

Lamonic Bibber's Second Best, & Only, Newspaper

# The Lamonical Chronicle



## Green-mendous! New blade of grass unveiled in park

» 'A brighter, greener future,' promises Mayor

» 'Please vote for me in this year's election,' he adds

**Maleficia del Zankorta-Unwin-Jones-Stanley**  
-Audiophile reports

Mayor David Casserole yesterday unveiled a brand new blade of grass in the park, in between the swings and that dodgy tennis court with the broken net and all the sick in one corner. 'This is a proud day for Lamonic Bibber,' the Mayor told the assembled crowd. 'When I became Mayor back in 2002 I promised to make our town a greener, more environmentally aware place. Since then, I have worked around the clock to make that happen - and today I have finally achieved my goal. Please vote for me in this year's election.' Mayor Casserole then pulled aside an enormous red curtain and revealed the blade of grass for everyone to see. 'It was quite good,' said one onlooker. 'I couldn't really see it from where I was standing, but it was just nice to know it was there.' 'I liked it too,' said another man. 'I was thinking of voting for someone

else in this year's election, but now I think I'll vote for Mayor Casserole because he cares about the environment.' However, not everyone was so easily impressed. 'After eight years as Mayor, you'd expect more than a single blade of grass,' said Old Granny. 'I mean, you'd think he could manage a daisy or two - or even a tulip. Wample-Upon-Stample's got a whole daffodil, and their town's only half the size of ours.' But Mayor Casserole remained smiling. 'This is



Old Granny: 'I'm not impressed'



An awesome achievement:  
The blade of grass as seen  
from space

the first new blade of grass to be planted in Lamonic Bibber since 1994,' he told reporters. 'We had it specially flown in on a jet plane from Brazil, because that's where they have the nicest grass. And it wasn't easy keeping the blade of grass alive during the long journey. It took sixteen helicopters, carrying a total of twelve thousand gallons of fresh water between them, just to make it possible. Now that is what I call real commitment to the environment. Please vote for me in this year's election.'

## Xylophone and lettuce shops 'taking over high street'

» 'They're ruining the town,' claim locals

» 'It's a disgrace,' says unhappy shopper

**Samantha Migraine reports**

The townsfolk of Lamonic Bibber are up in arms about the number of xylophone and lettuce shops taking over the high street. Until last year, there was only one such shop - 'Brenda's Traditional Xylophone and Lettuce Emporium', a small family business run by Mrs Brenda Elwood. But last year the big chain stores started moving in. 'It's been terrible,' Mrs Elwood told us. 'First "The Xylophone and Lettuce Warehouse" opened just two doors down from us. Then the "Xylophone and Lettuce Cheapo-Cheapo Lo-Price Bargain Basement" moved in across the road. And now we've heard they're plan-

ning to build a "Xylophone and Lettuce Megastore" before Christmas. We just can't compete with the low prices of the big chain stores. They're driving us out of business.' But it's not just local shopkeepers who are complaining - consumers aren't happy either. 'This used to be a lovely little high street where you could buy all sorts of things,' said one dissatisfied customer, Mr Friday O'Leary. 'Now all that's changed. Just this morning I went looking for a new pair of trousers and an electric drill, but I couldn't find anywhere selling them. Look what I had to buy instead - eight xylophones and a lettuce. It's a disgrace.' In fact, the problem is not just confined to Lamonic Bibber. In 2005, there were just forty nine xylophone and lettuce shops in Britain. By January 2009 the number had risen to over eight million. And experts predict that by 2020, the only shops left in the country will be xylophone and lettuce shops, three branches of Argos and a newsagent's near Brighton. To see what the government are doing about the problem, we phoned the Houses

of Parliament. But we were told, 'Sorry, this isn't the Houses of Parliament anymore. It's a xylophone and lettuce shop now. Would you like to buy some xylophones and lettuces?'



Unhappy shopper:  
Mr O'Leary, yesterday



# Pop Music Exclusive!!!

## Charting his rise to success: An interview with Funky Edwards

By our music correspondent, Jessica Nessica

Who is Funky Edwards? Only the biggest pop star in the world, that's who! With hit singles like 'Don't You Want My Love?', 'Lies Of Truth', 'Look At That Blackbird Over There (It's Doing A Poo)' and 'Pepper On My Knee', Funky Edwards is not only the coolest groover in the charts but the most successful too, if you don't count Girls Aloud and that American bloke who swears a lot. But what really goes on in Funky Edwards' mind? Who is the man behind the music? On the eve of the release of his eagerly awaited third album, we caught up with the reclusive star at his luxurious mansion in Bibberly Hills to ask him – who is the real Funky Edwards?

**Jessica:** Hello, Funky Edwards. Thank you for agreeing to do this interview.

**Funky:** Hello. Would you like a glass of water?

**Jessica:** Yes, please. Now, you're one of the most famous pop stars ever. What does that feel like?

**Funky:** Sorry, did you say you wanted a glass of water or not? I wasn't paying attention.

**Jessica:** Yes, please. If it's not too much trouble.

**Funky:** It's no trouble at all. Do you want ice?

**Jessica:** No, thanks. Just the water will be fine.

**Funky:** It's no bother, I've got one of those things on the fridge that does ice automatically.

**Jessica:** Honestly, just the water is fine.

**Funky:** OK. There you go.

**Jessica:** Thank you. Mmm, this water's really nice. Is it from a bottle?

**Funky:** No, it's just normal tap water.



Funky Edwards' hand:  
The hand behind the music

**Jessica:** Oh. Well, it's really nice.

**Funky:** Good. You must have been thirsty.

**Jessica:** Yes, I get thirsty when I'm interviewing people sometimes.

**Funky:** Would you like some more water?

**Jessica:** Yes, please.

**Funky:** There you go. No ice – just how you like it.

**Jessica:** Thank you.

**Funky:** No problem.

**Jessica:** Thank you for your time. It's been a pleasure interviewing you.

**Funky:** You're welcome. Bye bye.

**Jessica:** Bye.

**Funky:** Oh, hang on. Do you want some more water before you go?

**Jessica:** No, I'm OK for now. Thanks again. Bye!

Funky Edwards' new album, 'Come On, Everybody, Let's Build A Tower Out Of Food!' is released tomorrow on Zingbat Records, priced £13.99 (probably cheaper on Amazon)

## HOROSCOPES

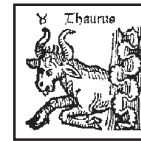
### WHAT DOES YOUR FUTURE HOLD?

With Old Granny, who can see through time like some sort of weird supernatural monster.



#### Aries March 21 – April 19

Today you will feel a bit like a tree. Tomorrow you will feel a bit more like a tree. The day after that you will feel even more like a tree. To be honest, Aries, I think you might be gradually turning into a tree.



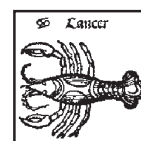
#### Taurus April 20 – May 20

With Mars rising in the first house of Venus and the moon in its last quarter, now is the perfect time to go round to your friend's house, gob all over his face and blame it on the planets.



#### Gemini May 21 – June 20

It's no use crying over spilled milk, Gemini – so just apologise nicely to Mr Matthews, help him get his milk float back the right way up and do be more careful when riding your bike in future.



#### Cancer June 21 – July 22

Today a giant will knock on your door. DO NOT ANSWER. If you do he'll only moan on and on about how he can't fit on public transport.



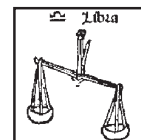
#### Leo July 23 – August 22

Today you will read your horoscope and say, 'that wasn't very interesting, all it said was that today I will read my horoscope. I wish I hadn't bothered now. What a waste of time.'



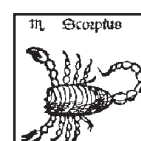
#### Virgo August 23 – September 22

A friend you thought wasn't actually your friend will turn out to be a true friend who thinks you're not the friend he thought you were when you first became friends at a friend's party you went to with another friend who isn't your friend any more because he made friends with a new friend who acted like she was your friend to begin with but wasn't really your friend in the end.



#### Libra September 23 – October 22

Well, well, well! Today you will fall down three wells.



#### Scorpio October 23 – November 21

'An apple a day keeps the doctor away,' or so they say. But what if the doctor is a horse who loves eating apples? How's that going to keep him away, eh? If anything it will only attract him towards you. In other words – think about the consequences of your actions.



#### Sagittarius November 22 – December 21

Today you won't bother reading your horoscope, so I can call you anything I like and you'll never know. You smelly nit! You extraordinarily unpopular broom! You unnecessary SUITCASE!



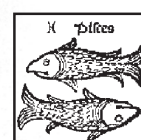
#### Capricorn December 22 – January 19

Capricorn has been cancelled this week due to rain.



#### Aquarius January 20 – February 18

Sometimes it feels as if the whole world's against you but it's and now there's a new low-fat variety – so you can still enjoy all the taste but with only half the calories! Oh, sorry, Aquarius. I had the TV on while I was writing and I got a bit distracted.



#### Pisces February 19 – March 20

Pisces literally means 'a couple of fish having a laugh', so why not treat yourself to a gigantic aquarium for the front room? Alternatively, just get a pair of glasses and paint fish on the lenses, it's cheaper and you don't have to bother feeding them.



Funky Edwards:  
The man behind the music



# CHRONICLE CLASSIFIEDS

Have a read and find what you need!

## For sale/offered

**Pot of strawberry yogurt, partly used**  
£4000 or will swap for a muffin  
Contact F. O'Leary, PO Box 20

**Doll's house** what's got brilliant dolls an' amazin' little chairs an' tables so you can do tea parties. Plus one of the dolls wets herself like a real baby, shut up cos it's true. £5  
Contact Polly, PO Box 11

**Empty bottle of sherry**  
Will swap for a full bottle of sherry  
Contact Old Granny, PO Box 3

**A wooden leg, a giant peg and an ostrich egg**  
30 pence, you know it makes sense, hence:  
Don't be a meanie, contact Beany McLeany,  
PO Box seventeen-y

**Muffin, still in wrapper**  
£30 or will swap for a pot of strawberry yogurt  
Contact F. O'Leary, PO Box 20

**Eight xylophones and a lettuce**  
£100 for quick sale  
Contact F. O'Leary, PO Box 20

## 'You're A Bad Man, Mr Gum!'

Children's book, not very good,  
unwanted Christmas gift 95p or near offer  
Contact J.K. Rowling, PO Box 42

## Job vacancies

**Part-time butcher's boy wanted.** Must be clever enough to cut up meat an' serve customers but stupid enough not to realise how little I'm paying him.  
Contact B. William, PO Box 17

**Waitress needed at the *Heron Attack Café*.** Must be reliable and well-presented. Previous experience fending off herons essential.  
Contact N. Sinclair, PO Box 26

## Can you use a needle and thread?

Do you like removing people's brains and putting them into other people's heads? Are you good at being bossed around? If the answer to all these questions is 'Yes, master', then I'm looking for you! Good pay, own shovel supplied.  
Apply with CV to: Dr. V. Frankenstein,  
PO Box 40

## Lonely hearts

**Larger gentleman**, enjoys cinema, books and stuffing his greedy fat face until he's ill, seeks interesting lady companion for light lunches, romantic moonlit dinners and cosy midnight feasts. Don't be shy – I'm hungry for love. And pancakes.

Contact J. Ripples, PO Box 19

**Attractive gingerbread headmaster**, 16.24cm tall, dark raisin-coloured eyes, electric muscles, good sense of humour, never wears any clothes, seeks similar female for sweet times together.  
Contact A. Taylor, PO Box 4

**Hello, ladies.** I'm really handsome like a Hollywood film star an' I'm totally rich an' intelligent an' I can run really fast an' I'm the best an' I definitely don't smell. So if you're a lovely lady what fancies big strong butchers like meself, then get in touch an' maybe we can 'meat' up sometime an' get married or somethin'.  
Contact 'Handsome Billy', PO Box 17

**Pot of strawberry yogurt, partly used.** £4000 or – oh, sorry, I thought this was still the 'For sale' section. Sorry.  
Contact F. O'Leary, PO Box 20

## Woman stuck in traffic for forty years

A woman who popped out to the shops for a newspaper in 1969 finally returned home last Friday, having being stuck in traffic for nearly forty years. Speaking to reporters, Jane Jagers said, 'It was hopeless. I was stuck behind a blue van and there was no way through. The roads were crammed.' Asked how she had stayed alive during her ordeal, Mrs Jagers said, 'I opened the window and waited for birds and insects to fly into the car. Then I cooked them using the cigarette lighter on the dashboard.' When asked why she hadn't simply got out of the car and walked, she said, 'I prefer to drive, it's more convenient. What's the point of having a car if you have to walk everywhere?'

## Hundreds killed by collapsing rainbow

A clumsy rainbow which collapsed in a crowded street has killed hundreds of people in the small town of Wample-Upon-Stamp. 'It was horrible,' said one onlooker. 'My best friend was squashed by a massive bit of indigo. He didn't have a chance.' Simon Masters, head of the Society For the Prevention of Rainbows, called the incident 'a complete tragedy. People think rainbows are just a bit of fun – but the truth is they are nature's deadliest killers.' Mr Masters warned that rainbows can weigh up to fourteen tons and should not be approached, especially in high winds. 'They might be pretty to look at,' he said, 'but they're not so pretty when they're crushing you and your loved ones to death.'

## Man divorces himself

A man who made history by becoming the first person ever to marry himself has filed for divorce. Mr Charles Wellingford (38) married himself earlier this year, but after a 'wonderful, carefree honeymoon', the relationship quickly turned sour. 'It was terrible,' Mr Wellingford said. 'I was constantly arguing with myself. Once I even threw a plate at my own head. I tried everything to make the marriage work but in the end I just couldn't live under the same roof as me.' Mr Wellingford remarked that although he was sad things hadn't worked out, he had learnt a valuable lesson: 'It simply wasn't meant to be. I'll still stay in touch with myself as a friend but that's as far as it goes.'

We're so busy building a tower out of food that we are leaving this bit blank.



# 'I'll win everything,' boasts Jeffries

By our sports reporter, Jim Jupiter

For years, Tom Jeffries has loved watching sport from the comfort of his living room sofa. But now the plucky 53 year old semi-retired factory worker has set himself a huge challenge: to win every single gold medal at the 2012 London Olympics. 'It's going to be hard,' Mr Jeffries told reporters, 'but I reckon I can do it. After all, anything's possible if you want it badly enough. I'm a huge sports fan, you know. And I reckon I've picked up a few tricks from watching the professionals over the years.' Brave words indeed – but did Mr Jeffries think he was being just a little over-ambitious? 'Not at all,' he replied. '2012 is ages away. I've worked it out and I've got about four days to practice each sport. Most of them are pretty easy to get the hang of so that should be plenty of time.' However, Mr Jeffries is the first to admit that he has some work to do before his Olympic glory is assured. 'The main thing is getting fit,' he said. 'I need to lose four or five stone if I'm going to give myself a fighting chance in the sprinting events, so I've cut down on the lager and fags.



'Anything's possible': Jeffries is going for gold

And I'll definitely need to learn to swim. And ride a bike. And row a boat. And learn the rules of hockey. I've never really understood hockey, to be honest. What's that all about then?' But despite the huge challenges awaiting him, Mr Jeffries remained optimistic. 'I only started training for the gymnastics yesterday and already I can nearly do a forwards roll,' he said. 'I'd show you but I've just eaten quite a big lunch and it's probably not a good idea just at the moment.'

## FUNKY EDWARDS

The 'Tower Out Of Food' Tour

22<sup>nd</sup> November – Lamonical Bibber Arena

27<sup>th</sup> November – Wample-Upon-Stample International Centre

3<sup>rd</sup> December – London Town Town Hall  
(Sold Out)

Sponsored by *The Spandex Emporium*

Call the ticket hotline on 07777 777 67777



Oi, Trouserface!  
You looking at these

NEW book  
jackets?



THEY LOOK  
SO NICE  
THAT THEY  
MAKE ME  
FEEL  
SICK!

