

HAYDOCK HERALD

BECAUSE SOMEBODY'S GOT TO DO IT

THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

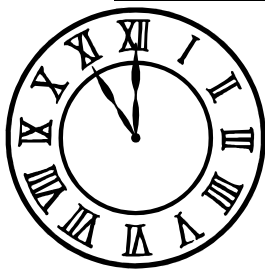
Cheeky, chirpy, squeaky comic Joe Pasquale has fallen on hard times of late. Mainly due to the fact that his act is shit, but Joe (never one to give up without a fight) has taken the bit between his teeth and decided to make his way in transport. He is now acting manager at Haydock depot, but he is finding life difficult. Joe now knows what it feels like to die on his arse and is working on new material for the summer season .



ALRIGHT DAVE THE RAVE?

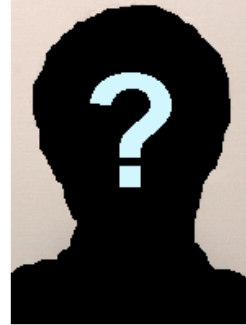
THINK. DON'T DRIVE TIRED
or
TIRED DRIVERS DON'T THINK

ON THIS DAY IN HISTORY



100 YEARS AGO: Sainsbury drivers were pissed of due to their minimal wages and terrible working conditions. Grown men were treated like children who couldn't think for themselves. Sainsburys were trying to catch the market leaders in retail by opening town centre stores. Due to lack of space, deliveries were to be made by horse and cart.

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?



For those of you who do not recognise this person, it is the Sainsburys pension advisor. Mainly nocturnal he tends to avoid human contact as he is shifty by nature. He can often be found hibernating all year round, and as a result of this evasive character he has become the stuff of legend. Many believe that he is in fact a fictional character who does not exist at all, but those who are persistent in their pursuit of this individual may find success eventually.

STAR TREKKING

Captain's Log: Stardate 30-4-2002. It seems as though the Enterprise has become stuck in some kind of time warp or wormhole or something because according to Spock's calculations we should be in the 21st Century.

There would appear to be some kind of miscalculation though because to all intents and purposes we are caught up in the Victorian Era.

Children are no longer working as chimney sweeps and shirts now come with their own collars attached, but the working class are still being run into the ground and appear to have no employment rights whatsoever. They are being ruled with an iron fist and there are grave fears that there may be an uprising soon as they are being forced into working weekends for a few coppers a week. Some of their children are even running around barefoot so paltry are the wages.

Spock - "This is very illogical Captain. Every modern civilisation we have come across knows that a good work force is a happy work force."

Kirk - "Mr Scott. Warp speed ahead. Get us the hell out of here!"

Scotty - "Aye aye Captain!"

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McCABE IN GYM SHOCKER



Rumours that Edward McCabe has been overdoing it in the gym just to get a plaque are unfounded. Eddie is quoted as saying “Ye wa’. Aye ne hoon de feekin’ basta. Nae Botha” Apparently that means “I thought everybody had to wear specially made shirts.”

BIG BRUTHA HOOS

Week 2 in the Big Brutha Hoos and Kelvin has isolated himself from the group. The housemates are bored because there are no units and nothing to do. They have been given the task of running a piss up in a brewery but so far nobody has managed to do it.

George is trying to establish himself as the “Alpha Male” but he is playing a dangerous game if any of the housemates see what he is up to. With the first nominations coming soon he must be careful if he is to avoid going to the public vote.

Paul Molyneux must also be careful because he has now taken to talking in his sleep as well as all day long, and the housemates just can’t cope with it.

Phil Jolley has been kicked out of the girls’ room, but the girls said John Peet could stay as long as he shared his make-up and jewellery with them.

The housemates are also getting frustrated with Joe because he doesn’t help out around the hoos and just sleeps all the time. Dave Twist is also rubbing people up the wrong way because as a ladies’ man he spends all his time looking in the mirror preening himself. Mind you he is bloody gorgeous though.

BIG BRUTHA! WHO GOES? YOU DECIDE!

J.S. DEFY E.U. DIRECTIVE

Because Sainsburys run a 24/7 rolling operation from week to week, then strictly speaking the week never actually ends, so in that respect we don’t actually have a weekend as such.

That being the case we have decided to suspend all weekends from here on. Look at it this way, Sundays are boring anyway, so you’d only be sat at home with your family or out and about spending money you don’t have. So in actual fact we at Sainsbury’s are saving you both time and money.

Sainsbury’s: Making Life Taste Better!

NIGHT OUT DEEMED A HUGE SUCCESS

Do you ever hark back to your good old days before marriage? Miss the freedom of being single? Well not any more. The S.S.A. is offering an exclusive deal. Simply pay just £5 and the life of a bachelor can be yours again.



A minibus will pick you up from a pub near your house and drinks may be taken on board. You will be dropped off at another pub in a cosmopolitan metropolis, and here you can pay way over the odds for drinks yet not shy away from the outrageous price-fixing.

The women can now be sent away to go and eat while the men continue drinking and start the staring contests. The world can now be put to rights and you may take on all comers. After all, you can take two out with the first punch!

When the women return to find your shirt ripped and bloodied you can send them packing with a mere hand gesture and get back to some serious drinking. Next of course is the customary walkabout to get a much needed “bit of fresh air”, and then “divorce stylee” it’s time for the journey home. What every wannabe bachelor must do of course is get home without knowing how, and abuse the taxi driver without remembering why.

Once home (or in the vicinity of home) it’s time to doss down on the first flat surface you come across and sleep rough for no good reason. All of this can be yours for just £5*

* Stiff neck and green bile the next day are extra.

COMING SOON: Make a cunt of yourself at Blundells Hill Golf Club.

NATIONAL DAY OF MOURNING

A national day of mourning has been declared as the nation unites in its grief. Yes that’s right Dave Ward has left Haydock depot.

A leaving do has been organised and all the many friends Dave has made in his time at Haydock are welcome to attend. The do will be held in the phone box outside his house.

NEW ROTAS

In drawing up their new rota system Sainsburys have evidently adopted a BACK TO BASICS approach and gone back to square one. So kindly forget the last 6 years of fighting for a reasonable working pattern and start again. A spokesman said “We are already using basic hand tools and hope to invent fire really soon.”

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J.S. DEFY E.U. DIRECTIVE PART 2

Because we at Sainsburys have suspended all weekends from now on (with your best interests at heart), you are expected to benefit in more ways than one. Not only are we saving you both time and money. We also expect all you Caravan Club members out there to be able to pick up some real bargains as the price of second hand caravans comes plummeting down when the market is flooded with those that are going unused on Saturdays and Sundays.

However there is a slight downside to all this. Church attendances are expected to plummet also, but hold on a moment, we at Sainsburys have thought of everything once again and we shall be setting up our own religion, that of the great God Fastbuck. Everybody will be able to worship Fastbuck together on a night in the week when we are not so busy and experiencing trough time.

Sainsbury's: Making Life Taste Better!

When interviewed about these changes, a Catholic Priest said "Ooh . . . Father John . . . I like that . . . Yes . . . Yes . . . that's it . . . Just there . . . Faster Father, Faster . . . Ooh Father . . . Mr Wibbly's gone all sticky . . . You naughty Father!"

Another Priest said "Our Sunday services may lose out in the long run, but we have to look to the future, after all I'm sorry Kelvin I can't read that bit . . . no . . . the page has been ripped . . . it looks like . . . batter or butter. Better. Oh, making life taste better. Right. Have you got my money now Kelvin."

Sainsbury's: Making Life Taste Butter!

NEW RELIGIOUS ORDER

There are strong rumours that a new secret society is establishing itself in Haydock Depot. Believed to be very similar to the Masons, this new order has opened its doors to very few and maintains a strictly exclusive membership.

Rituals are said to centre around a religious book which nobody outside the circle is allowed to look at. The fake leather-bound book used in official ceremonies is said to be the book of the ancient God HOLL-EE-DAE.

The HOLL-EE-DAE book is mentioned in ancient lost texts and is said to have been passed down from an ancient tribe - The ENEFF - who would ritually drink from plastic cups a brew not dissimilar to modern day tea.

The ENEFF-TEA is now no more, and unfortunately the tribe took a lot of their secrets and traditions with them to the grave. However, we believe that what was once a kind of ENEFF diary is now the Holy Book of HOLL-EE-DAE.

POSTCARD CORNER

Dear Robbie, I know you are missing me because you keep asking who has stolen your mouse. Well, I haven't been stolen at all, I just got so pissed off with work that I took a little break. Here are some snaps I had taken for you at various places I've been to. Oh, and one of them is of a lovely little mouse I met in Bangkok. She is really nice. I hope you like her because we got married in Las Vegas this morning.



SEE YOU SOON
LOVE MOUSIE
XXXXXXXXXXXX



FINAL DECISION MADE ON NEW UNIFORMS

Sainsburys have finally decided on the new uniform for drivers this summer.

Not only does it allow easy air flow throughout to prevent sweating, it doesn't hold in moisture thus avoiding unnecessary discomfort. It's primary objective however is to make the driver feel comfortable



and never forget that he is a Sainsbury's driver.

MIDDLE EAST CRISIS

Everton fans are demobbing in their droves and being replaced by Burnley fans who are off to the Middle East to see if they can solve the current crisis. They are hoping to go over to Israel and succeed where others have failed, and win the fight for the Gaza Strip. One returning Everton fan said "Who would have thought there could be so much fuss over a T-Shirt and a pair of shorts?" He described scenes where people were fighting running battles in the streets and bombs were going off without warning. Just like home then?

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J.S. IN HAZARDOUS WATER SCANDAL

Drivers at Sainsburys Haydock Depot were left bemused recently when they were told that they could safely continue to replenish their vehicles' supplies of highly flammable and extremely toxic diesel oil and gas oil, but under no circumstances were they to touch the hose pipe for trailer washing.

A source is quoted as saying "People don't realise just how dangerous water can be. We take it for granted in many ways. After all, how many were drowned in the parting of the red diesel? Exactly . . . none. How many ships were sunk after hitting frozen diesel? You can't think of any can you? How many people have been tortured and succumbed to the evils of the Chinese Diesel Torture? Not a lot I assure you."

"But can you set water on fire?"

"What a stupid question. Of course you can't."

"Is water poisonous?"

"Well, the wash does mix it with detergent."

"Mmmm, soap, that other deadly scourge of society eh?"

"Well, it doesn't taste very nice does it?"

"So do you think that hazardous water should become a controlled substance?"

"Oh yes, believe me we've started a campaign and we're going to have meetings."

"Will you serve refreshments at these meetings?"

"Yes, of course"

"Water?"

"Piss off!"

MYSTIC MEG

I can see that Tesco, Asda, Somerfield and Safeway will be celebrating tonight.



GM FEARS RAISED AGAIN

Previously unconcerned Mens groups are now calling for GM Foods to be banned. Furniture makers also fear a slump in sales of bean bags.



PERSONAL COLUMNS

LOOKING FOR HER

WANTED - Woman to lie still and talk dirty for just under a minute every Friday afternoon. Must have sense of humour, be clean shaven and fit under the loose heading of Female. Will pay (but not much) for the right woman. Purely a business arrangement only. No strings. Contact Paul Ruddy.

LOOKING FOR HIM

WANTED – Big, strong man for swapping fun. Husband approves but must watch and wank. All letters replied to (you never know) Previous applicants need not re-apply. Contact Mrs. Jolley.

LOOKING FOR IT

WANTED – Anything that moves. May be stationary if a weak pulse is detected. All letters replied to. Must be understanding lover . . . very understanding. Contact Phil Jolley.

WANT ADS

WANTED – Good seeing to. Haven't been humped like a ragdoll for years. Contact Mrs. Jolley.

WANTED – Pisces (smells of fish) looking for Sagittarius (half man, half horse (must be bottom half though)). Will consider donkey for right offer.

WANTED – Man, must be rich, good looking, rich, sense of humour, rich, smoker or non, rich, intelligent, rich, professional, rich, athletic, rich, adventurous, rich, young, rich, rich, rich. Husband is non of the above. Contact Julie Southern.

WANTED – A shag. Contact Phil Jolley.

WANTED – A wank would do. Contact Phil Jolley.

WANTED – Just a quick feel then? Contact Phil Jolley.

WANTED – A woman. Must be able to suck start a tractor. Contact Phil Jolley.

WANTED – Golf partner. Must be computer literate. Oh, and thick skinned. Contact Paul Molyneux

WANTED – A soul. Sold my last one to Sainsburys. Contact Dave Gordon.



SHIRE PARK TRIBUNE



In a revolutionary new deal with our sister paper THE SHIRE PARK TRIBUNE we are both printing some of each other's stories to give you a better picture of what is happening both locally and nationally within the company. Their reporter Wolfbane Twiggie picks up the story



WOLFBANE TWIGGLE

Hallo there my lovelies, welcome to THE SHIRE PARK TRIBUNE!! Here at the TRIBUNE we like to think of ourselves as a little bit eccentric. Not mad exactly, just eccentric. There's a poster on the wall 'ere just above the lavvy that says "DO NOT EAT THE BIG WHITE MINT" So that gives some idea of what we're up against 'ere.

I tell ya luvvies, you don't 'ave to be mad to work 'ere, but it don't 'arf 'elp. I've got some of our top local stories 'ere for ya, so hitch up ya britches, flaggle ya narn stone an' shiver me timbers cos 'ere we go!

Our nearest large town of Worcester is making a big effort this year to attract lots of tourists to boost the area's economy. There are all manner of things goin' on so 'ere are just a few of 'em. Worcester council 'ave organized donkey rides, but so far these 'ave attracted the wrong kind of customer so don't get any funny ideas. We've also got rodeo style roping and branding competitions. Up until now we've had some expertly roped animals but some unfortunate branding accidents, so these 'ave been put on hold until entrants figure out just whose arse they're supposed to brand.

Unfortunately the bobbing for apples competition has also 'ad to be cancelled after three people fell out of the tree. Also cancelled is the ONE MAN AND HIS DOG competition. It was just cancelled Okay!!

However, on the plus side, all official summer events that do go ahead will be attended by this years ROSE QUEEN Mr Arthur Trumble. So come along and give Arthur your support. I know he's already got a support! I don't mean that kind of support. Anyway 'ere are some more local interest stories.

DRIVER MARRIES AGAIN

A Shire Park driver married for the fourth time today. Asked about his track record, he said "The others just didn't work out for me. I think we were just too closely related . . . err . . . too close . . . I mean too alike, like. Asked how he felt about having four Mothers-In-Law he said "Oh , that's not a problem, I've kept the same one, they're all sisters."

"Your sisters?"

"Just sisters Okay!"

TURNIP NEWS

GM Food manufacturers have finally come up with the ultimate in nutrition. The one stop shop for all the body's daily requirements. Now all your salt, fat, vitamins A-F, carbohydrate, sugar, amino acid, and protein can be found in one tasty food stuff: Turnip. Eat it as a meal or as a snack, raw or cooked. You can boil it, bake it, fry it, batter it, stew it, roast it, grill it, mince it, mash it, slice it or dice it and still stay healthy.

That's right, you never eat anything else again. Go to work on a turnip. Turnip every day keeps the doctor away and helps you work, rest and play. Pleasure you can't measure.

Turnip: How do you eat yours?

HOSPITAL HORROR

A baby born recently with a hole in the heart has sadly lost its tragic fight for life after ten days of torment for the parents. The mother was unavailable for comment but the father, Billy Bob Cumberbund, said " We're totally gutted. She was a beaut, a real beaut. She had four of the prettiest eyes you ever did see."

LOCAL SOCIETY CLOSED DOWN

The Worcester branch of the National Genealogy Society has finally closed its doors for the last time today. The Chairman Said "Genealogy in these parts just isn't what it used to be. What's the point in researching peoples' family trees when they don't have any branches."

WOLFBANE'S WORDS OF WISDOM

Words of wisdom eh lovelies? Well I don't know about that, but I guess in these parts I'm considered a bit of an interllintelect inturlektu . . . a bit of a swat, but all I'd like to say is thanks for readin' an' I 'ope to see you soon. Tara my lovelies . . . Goodbye now.

SOON: The Langlands Lancet, The Rotherham Reporter, The Middleton Mail and of course, The Bant-In-Fud Bugle.