

THE BRISTOLIAN

"BRISTOL'S LITTLE NEWSPAPER WITH THE BIG IMPACT"

ISSUE 101

JANUARY 29 2005

20p

WORLD EXCLUSIVE ROYAL NAZIS HIT NEW LOW

PRINCES USED THEIR WARMLEY RED CROSS TSUNAMI VISIT TO SEARCH FOR SWASTIKAS!!

In an exclusive that will shock the country, The Bristolian can reveal that Princes Harry and William used the cover of their Tsunami relief work at the Red Cross HQ in Tower Road North, Warmley three weeks ago to hunt in local fancy dress shops for Nazi regalia!!!

The picture of Harry wearing an Afrika Korps uniform and swastika has been widely publicised but the WARMLEY connection plumbs depths even the dysfunctional Windsors have not previously managed to reach.

Information given to The Bristolian reveals that the secret purpose of their visit to Warmley was to visit CAVALIER DRESS HIRE - Roundhead Dress hire being apparently not appropriate! - in Deanery Road to look for an SS outfit for Prince Harry.

Unfortunately for the Princes they found the shop closed. A flunkey was dispatched to HARLEQUIN COSTUME HIRE in nearby Hanham but the requisite National Socialist uniforms could not be found. The Princes then made the best of their PR photo opportunity

packing crates of donated supplies for Tsunami victims by staying the extra couple of hours they'd allowed for SWASTIKA SHOPPING.

Eventually Herr Harry hired a Nazi desert outfit from MAUD'S COTSWOLDS COSTUMES in Nailsworth for £10 having found the black SS uniform he originally wanted to be too small.

The Bristolian can exclusively reveal that the red swastika armband Herr Harry was pictured wearing did not come with the outfit but was a home made armband Harry has been keeping in a drawer at Highgrove.

Why Herr Harry should be keeping a swastika armband at Highgrove is not known but given the Nazi supporting history of the rest of his family it's probably genetic!

POST'S DIRTY SECRET

The sight of the two moronic Windsors packing bog roll in Warmley certainly got *Pisspoor* editor, SPERM COUNT LOWE, doffing the cap. That day's *Pisspoor* featured an ecstatic piece of high-end arselicken and an enormous photo of the dim duo preparing supplies ready for looting by the Indonesian armed forces.

Oddly, news of Herr Harry's Nazi fetish barely registered in the paper. Until, that is, just a week before the 60th anniversary of the liberation of Auschwitz, when teaser Sperm Count, using his dismal 'DEVIL'S ADVOCATE' guise, hilariously printed: "DRESSING UP AS A NAZI IS FUN" on his front page.

Inside was a grovelling defence of the puerile prince's fascist jape. Lacking in either wit or wisdom, the piece was unlikely to appeal to anyone...

Except perhaps his *Daily Mail* boss Viscount Rothermere, grandson of Harold Harmsworth, the first Lord Rothermere. A Harmsworth inspired headline for *The Daily Mail* in 1934 was "HURRAH FOR THE BLACKSHIRTS". He also praised Hitler as a "perfect gentleman" who was "freeing Germany of Israelites".

No doubt Sperm Count's pay rise is on the way. Perhaps now he'll also get invited to one of *Daily Mail* Editor, Paul Dacre's popular Nazi themed parties?

HERR HARRY'S BARMY MATES PLAN COUP D'ETAT AGAINST BLAIR!!!

Herr Harry's main drinking haunts are THE RATTLEBONE INN, Sherston and THE TUNNEL HOUSE INN in the village of Coates. (Harry was once barred from The Rattlebone for calling a French student "a fucking frog" - the little mop top!)

These pubs do not exactly attract a cross section of the public but are full of braying Hooray Harrys, Old Etonians, Chelsea Tractor drivers (4x4s), polo players, fox hunting Countryside Alliance toffs and Lucinda and Camillas studying nothing exactly at Cirencester Agricultural College.

It's safe to say no Labour voter crosses Harry's path and the views

of his chums range from extremely right wing to neo-nazi.

Amongst Harry's closest friends are those who invaded the Commons to protest the ban on fox hunting.

Emboldened by their perceived success in getting Blair to delay the hunt ban, the talk in these circles has turned, bizarrely, to mounting a *coup d'etat* against Blair should he win the next election.

Amongst this fetid, incestuous atmosphere of chinless wonders it is believed that the Beaufort Hunt, the Cotswold Polo Club and Cirencester Agricultural College's rugby team can lead another storming of parliament!!

Shades here of the conspiracy against the Wilson government mooted by toffs, army officers and

newspaper barons in the 1960's.

A third successive Labour victory is too much for the Cotswold Set to take and into this demi-monde of deluded inbreds strolls gormless, swastika-ed, no-brainer Harry.

Deranged and isolated, the Cotswold toffs along with the Real Countryside Alliance believe a campaign of civil disobedience to support hunting can bring Blair down even though he will have just won a general election.

Since Michael Howard is unlikely to accept the position of PM offered by a mob of braying yahoos who have overthrown democracy, they'll have to find another figurehead. Step forward the new Duke of Windsor in Nazi uniform - only this time not from Cavalier Dress Hire in Warmley!

LUBIANKA SEX SHOCK

A brief insight into the macho 'men and motors' culture of *Western Daily Press* editor TERRY "BAD" MANNER'S Newsroom... The paper's former DEPUTY PICTURE EDITOR, ANTONIA FARRINGTON, took the *Pisspoor* title to an Employment Tribunal for sex discrimination and constructive dismissal earlier this month.

And what did the silly young thing do wrong? Er, she got pregnant. Moreover she had the cheek to be pregnant whilst the *Depress's* Picture Editor JOHN MILLS was off on a Boys Own style adventure holiday inserting his camera up the backside of US troops in Iraq in the autumn of 2003.

Heavily pregnant Fraser was therefore left to run a busy picture desk alone. Eventually when she complained to MANNERS of stress, the brilliant modern manager immortally replied, "It's not my fault you're pregnant"! Phew – at least you rest assured that this is one young female staffer Manners hasn't attempted to impregnate!

At this point Fraser went off sick due to complications and eventually had a premature baby girl - by caesarean - in December 2003. Fraser claimed to the tribunal that the stress of work contributed to this "difficult" pregnancy.

By the spring of 2004 the young mum asked to return to work on a part time basis, only to be told by MANNERS' protégé, child-friendly PICTURE EDITOR, MILLS, "I can't trust you to do your job anymore. You have different priorities."

That's right. Young mums, in *The Depress's* worldview, can't be trusted with work. Fraser rightly resigned in disgust and is now working in administration.

Meanwhile blatantly sexist Northcliffe bosses merrily promote young men in their own image ever higher up the Northcliffe greasy pole and into the heart of the city's media.

MORE WONK WANK

Consultant wonk Brian Parrot brought in to work part-time at Social Services is on £750 a day. However even this is not enough for the greedy wonker who claims an additional £120 a night for luxury hotel stays in Bristol.

To cap it all he claims a further £129 a week for his train fare home to Ipswich!

But is the greedy wonker a fare fiddler? Your sleuthing Bristolian has discovered that a Saver Return from Temple Meads to Ipswich costs only £69.50 while even a standard open return - travel any time - is only £110.

Perhaps Social Services could slash their debt... Stick the Wonky Parrot in the Alpha Guest House on Coronation Road - its good enough for Richard Eddy! - £35 with breakfast and stick him on the Bakers Dolphin coach flyer home - £25.50... A saving of nearly £400 a week! Sorted or wot?

SOCIAL SERVICES BIGGER DEBT HORROR

Meanwhile confusion reigns as between them Sickboy Moss, Bill McTwaterprick and the Wonky Parrot can't seem to work out how much the social services debt actually is now.

But we do know it has increased since Christmas. The council press office says by just £2m but the council's financial team say it's more like £3.1m.

No doubt they'll let us know in the fullness of time. At this rate we can expect a debt of around a mere £16m - £18m by April!

There's also a marked silence about where the axe will have to fall next.

How about extremely hard on Moss and McTwaterprick's heads?

SPERM COUNT'S GREAT BULLSHIT ADVENTURE

Sperm Count Lowe, not content with misquoting and misrepresenting any poor Bristolian unfortunate enough to find themselves in the current pages of *The Pisspoor*, is now rewriting the city's history.

As part of Kelly the Clown's *Great Reading Adventure*, Sperm Count has been running a series of photos of 'Bristol in the Blitz' with some fatuous commentary.

On January 11 his photo featured gormless inbred KING GEORGE and his missus accompanied by some well-fed civic worthies wandering around in the ruins of the city.

According to Sperm Count, "The Royal party received an enthusiastic welcome and the visit was heralded as a great success. It was to be followed by another morale-boosting visit, this time from CHURCHILL the following spring."

Ah, yes. No doubt they refer to the "morale-boosting" visit by Winston in Easter 1941, when the seriously malnourished women and children of Bristol booed, heckled and shouted "murderer" at the mythical war leader.

Indeed, so bad were the scenes that newsreel footage from Swansea was used to show the plucky, grateful, cheering crowds of Bristol to the rest of the population!

NEXT WEEK'S 'Bristol and The Blitz': *The Blackmarket, Civic Worthies and our brave*

Lady Mayoress "not at home due to the international situation"!

KELLYS' ZEROES

The fat cat behind *The Great Reading Adventure* is of course our £75,000-a-year self-styled culture boss ANDREW KELLY "THE CLOWN". But this wedge is obviously not enough council tax payers' money for the Kelly household

to afford the lifestyle to which they aspire.

This year's Reading Adventure is accompanied by a flashy free glossy booklet produced at our expense. And who might the author of this fascinating guide be? Er, MELANIE KELLY, Kelly the Clown's missus!

No doubt a suitable fee for the work was agreed between this most cultivated of couples.

Perhaps enough to afford the annual pilgrimage to Chicago to swan around with the "urban renaissance" wonks?

Maybe Mrs Kelly's uniquely qualified to write the glossy guide? We're all being invited to read WWII epic *The Siege* by Helen Dunmore. Does Mrs Kelly's expertise lie perhaps in literature? Or even WWII history? No. Mrs Kelly is in fact an arts administrator!

So we'll just have to trust, despite having two popular universities both teaching history and literature, that Mrs Kelly is by far the best person in Bristol for the job.

It'll be interesting to see if Mrs

Kelly is also selected to do the evaluation of her husband's publicly funded project. Last year she declared the whole thing a remarkable success!

Nepotism or wot?

COMING SOON: The Bristolian's Great No Reading Adventure – *'A Confederacy of Dunces'*. FREE every day at the Counts Louse.

MAY THE FARCE IS WITH YOU

What have clueless regional quangocrats the SWRDA and their creaking regional bureaucracy GOSW decided we need more of now? Er, New Labour insiders employed as well-paid regional bureaucrats running pointless quangos of course!

So let us be the first to welcome EQUALITY SOUTH WEST aboard the regional gravy train. They've just been handed hundreds of thousands of pounds to join the local "equalities" industry where we already find a city council Equalities Unit, a race forum, a disability forum, a campaign for racial equality, an elder people's forum and so on and so on and so on... Clearly an area of urgent need then!

Quite what this new quango will actually do is still a little vague, although they claim they are responsible for the nebulous and immeasurable task of "ensuring all people in the region are treated the same".

Naturally such a mission can only be achieved by a white middle class male with good political connections... So let us also be the first to welcome Equality South West's first Chief Executive. Step forward ANDREW "RIGHT-ON" MAY!

"Right-on" might be strangely familiar to many Bristolians as the failed former LABOUR COUNCILLOR for Southville.

He stepped down in 2001 to work as a Policy Officer at the SWRDA for more money, more influence and with none of the messiness involved in actually getting elected in order to implement daft, self-serving policies.

So what policy did "Right-on" pursue once behind his desk at the Temple Quay quango? Why he decided to set up and fund a regional "equalities" quango with a chief executive post paid at £38k a year!

And who helped write the business plan for this crucially important venture? Only his former Labour Party boss – now unemployed – DIANE BUNYAN! Top idea this New Labour meritocracy lark, innit?

IMPERIAL PUFFER HE MAKES 'EM SUFFER

And which eminent Bristolian businessman is this we find recently crawling to Parliament's Treasury Sub-Committee? Why it's the charming Chief Executive of Imperial Tobacco, Gareth "Puffer" Davis.

Caring, sharing 40-a-day man, Davis is informed by the committee that £3 billion of tax duty is lost every year due to tobacco smugglers. But fear not because Puffer assures us that Imperial are at the heart of the fight to stop such criminal behaviour.

Surely this couldn't be the same Puffer Davis that just two years ago rejected accusations by the House of Commons' Public Accounts Committee that he had failed to co-operate with customs officials to prevent tobacco smuggling?

Fobbed off

This committee reported that Imperial had stepped up exports to "unusual markets" such as Afghanistan, Andorra and Moldova, even though there was no market for their cigarettes there.

The committee also suggested that customs officers who asked "legitimate questions" of Imperial about an increase in their products being smuggled back into the UK were "fobbed off".

Reactionary

Indeed it is the same Puffer Davis. The very same one who, when Imperial became embroiled in Britain's first court case relating to the death of a heavy smoker from lung cancer in 2003, brazenly declared to a Scottish court there was no definite proof that smoking causes lung cancer!

And it's the very same Puffer Davis who also appeared before a Commons Select

Committee for Health a few years back, where his promises to co-operate into their investigations into the health effects of smoking were described as "worthless" and his attitude "defensive" and "reactionary".

Lamentable

This committee concluded that, "[Imperial's] refusal to place in the public domain documents which may have a real bearing on the public health community's knowledge of the health risks of smoking seems to us lamentable."

These documents related to Imperial's copious research into the effects of smoking and "were indexed in a fairly meaningless way. The text was not searchable, and the documents concerned ran to hundreds of thousands of pages."

Drug dealer

The Committee also found, "one of the other rather disturbing things is that somebody who came into Imperial in the late 1980s destroyed a lot of documents..."

You will be glad, however, to hear that this scion of corporate responsibility and public spiritedness is suitably well-rewarded.

Last year Puffer, the country's best paid drug dealer (*surely tobacco executive? Ed.*), earned a cool £2.2m and he's expected to pocket more this year as he fearlessly embarks on yet another of his ethical campaigns, this time to prevent a ban on smoking in public places.

He reads it, so you don't have to! BRISTOL OBSERVER WATCH

by Our Correspondent

Hearkening to see a member of the younger generation offering his week's wages towards the *Bristol Observer's* Asian tsunami appeal. But, reading the *Observer's* self-congratulatory coverage, it was enlightening to learn how much the multi-million-pound operation pays its delivery staff. For three hours' graft, the lad is rewarded... £6.48, or £2.16 per hour.

Even the *Observer's* report quotes "his proud mum" saying: "I know it's not much money, but it is his wages for a week."

Then again, £2.16 per hour is £2.16 more than the *Observer's* hapless reporters and subs are given for the compulsory 90-plus minutes per day of overtime that they are forced to do by slave driving editor Peter J. O'Reilly. The proud mum added: "If everybody gave a week's wages, there would not be much trouble in the world."

Perhaps Peter J. O'Reilly could donate his wages (slightly higher than £2.16 an hour) from one of the eight weeks he has occupied the editor's chair since promising on 28 November 2003 that he would resign if the *Observer* won no awards during the subsequent year. Trouble-maker O'Bully's resignation would certainly mean less trouble in the world.

Who's smiling now?

Troubled Bristol brewery Smiles has shut down its brewing operations at The Brewery Tap, Colston Street. The Bristolian can reveal that in future Smiles beers will now be brewed by The Highgate Brewery in Walsall! (Where, incidentally, Smiles has been contract-brewed in the past).

Highgate are a respected brewery in the Black Country, having been around for over 100 years. Their main brand is Davenport's Original. Let's hope they cope with brewing Smiles just as well!

Following a restructuring that has saved Smiles' two Bristol pubs (The Brewery Tap and The Cornubia) and also its ale brands, plans are afoot to eventually return small scale brewing to the Colston Yard brewery to supply the two remaining pubs.

The Brewery Tap is to be expanded to include the old brewery and a new micro brewery will be installed. Meanwhile, it appears that the majority of Smiles' existing employees are out of a job.

TOLD YOU SO!

WESTERN
Daily Press
Thursday, January 18, 2006
Late City Edition 10p

INSIDE:
USUAL
CRAP

DEPARTMENT IS £12M IN RED SO SPENDS £31,000 MORE TO
FIND OUT WHY - AND DOESN'T EVEN TELL ITS COUNCILLORS

IT'S THE SOCIAL
NON-SERVICES

Western Daily Press January 18 2005

Just when you thought that the city council's social
services shambles couldn't get any worse... It does!

COUNCIL HIRES PARROT
TO RUN SOCIAL SERVICES

The Bristolian January 15 2005

THE BRISTOLIAN

THE LOCAL PAPER WITH THE EXCLUSIVES!

NEW DAFT BUS SHOCKER

Whilst your average Bristolian has to put up with the worst bus service known to man and the city council refuses to put £1.5m into introducing free bus travel for pensioners, is there no end to pointless bus projects from regeneration wonks?

We already have Penny Germon's Useless Bus motoring empty around St Pauls and Easton and now a similarly underemployed bunch of weirdoes in south Bristol are going to bring us the **KARROT Bus**.

"This," the demented proposal announces, "is a bus with a hidden agenda"! Oh goodie. What does it do then? It's "designed to address the specific barriers to employment that young people face," and - here's the clever bit - "the idea is that it's fun and encourages people to develop skills but it'll also be used by the Community Safety Team."

And how much does the glorified cop van to "develop skills" cost? It comes at the knock-down price of £600,000... Of your money! Don't forget to give them a wave as you trudge to work - again - in the pouring rain!

Plagiarism WATCH

Was that our Mastermind
winner, Shaun Bartlett, story from
December we read in the Venue last
week or what?

Ten pounds per hundred words innit?
Cheque to our address please!

Your letters



Dear Bristolian

My job as a "man with van" sometimes takes me to the local tip at Days Road, St.Philips. Due to new restrictions at the domestic tip I am unable to use it, so I have to dispose of any commercial waste in the commercial tip next door. Fair enough.

Using the commercial tip means I have to use the same tip as the domestic waste dust carts. These vehicles tip all their mixed waste into containers which, according to the council's refuse department, go to land fill sites.

Prior to the closure of the domestic tip to commercial vehicles, I - and many other small businesses - could sort all my commercial waste into separate containers for glass, metal, wood, green waste etc.

Now the restriction is in force we cannot do this and our waste all goes to much overfilled landfill sites. Why? I now get charged £58 per ton with a minimum of £15.

I am not really complaining about the charge, although it would be better if I did not have to pay it, but I am complaining that not only does my commercial waste not get sorted and recycled but I have to pay for this privilege.

As well as this, I pass Bristol City Council dust carts that boast on the side of their vehicles about their recycling habits and question us -

"Recycling. Are you doing your bit?" - .

As well as getting weighed in and out, I also get to hand in my controlled waste transfer note, which is now law. I then get to question the counter staff as to the correct European six digit code referred to in the European Waste Catalogue and get the reply, "It doesn't matter mate. No one gives a fuck around here anyway."

Bristol City Council, are you doing your bit?
Man With A Van

Dear Bristolian

We'd like to bring to your attention the monumental cock-ups management are making with the postal services in Weston.

There are impossibly long rounds to deliver and dozens of agency workers while management remain on the sick for months.

Unfortunately our CWU union rep from HQ in Lawrence Hill seems more interested in frustrating strike action than representing the interests of his members.

A 95% vote in favour of strike action over unpaid bonuses from 6 months ago is still being sidelined by our so-called union rep who has been working hand in glove with our bullying management for years. What a shambles!

Postie

Late News

SO FAREWELL THEN...

JEAN CORSTON MP

Good riddance to the ludicrously titled 'Blair Babe' and fawning Blairite brown noser JEAN CORSTON MP for Bristol East.

The useless toady will now be able to retire to one of her five houses she shares with hubby PROFESSOR PETER TOWNSEND - who made his fortune writing about 'poverty' from the comfort of his drawing room armchair.

News of Corston's decision to stand down has launched a furious fight amongst Bristol's Labour councillors to succeed her in this safe seat with only three months to go until the probable election.

Expect Her Royal Highness HELEN OF HOLLAND to slug it out with former council leader BONKERS BUNYAN for the 80 grand a year salary and perks.

None of the boys have sufficient brain power to make it to the starting line-up, but incredibly Bristol Labour Chair ALDERMAN PAUL SMITH and Easton's own ROBIN 'SICKBOY' MOSS are being touted as possibilities!!! No doubt using the risible shortage of local talent, the Blairites at Labour HQ will attempt to parachute in some Blair wunderkid fresh from Oxbridge.

The Bristolian's ELECTION WATCH will be first with the gory details.

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showdown! Milkmen and plumbers, housewives and rollerskaters welcome.

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Telegram from the queen?
Heres a tenner.

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Cornish Coasters Shakey Pub,
Totterdown

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Have you got any second hand books - non-fiction - which you don't want? Donate them to The Bristolian and we can sell them to raise money for the paper. We can collect.

Donations:

Riff Raff (St. Nicks Market) £10, Doreen (Prefab warrior queen) £10, Bristol Packet Company £20, Fishponds Posse £5

Cheers One and all!

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