



ANNOUNCEMENTS

Madly in Love? Sadly Alone? Bored with browsing your stamp collection by yourself? Want to let somebody know how much you like them? Want to tell somebody that they snore? Then simply write a letter with a small advertisement to "The London Times", and dump it in the post-box. Do it now!

LOST AND FOUND

I seem to have misplaced my sand-coloured fleece hoody. Please return it to me in the London Times or elsewhere. REWARD!

The Newspaperboy

Has anyone seen me?

Michele del Prete

Erm, hi... I kinda lost my mobile again. If you find it, please call me.

Inga from Iceland

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I'm getting married.

Famous Amos

FOR SALE

Almost real diamonds for cheap. Can also read your future in cards, cups and earwax.

Zophonia the Gypsy

Why chocolate is good for you:

*it's tastes GOOD!

*it makes you happy

*it releases endorphins

(the same chemical in our bodies as when you're having sex)

*it is healthy!!! contains potassium, magnesium and calcium.

*it gives power to your brain!

*it may help reduce the risk of heart disease because it's cocoa, contain anti-oxidants

*chocolate improves blood vessel function

ESMERALDA ANSWERS YOUR QUESTIONS!



Dear Esmeralda! There is this girl who's the cousin of someone I know that really likes this guy, but she's too shy to speak to him. She wouldn't stop talking about him... She tries to send him looks, staring at him and so on, but nothing works. What can she do to get his attention?

Ms.Shy

Little Miss!

This one is easy: She can write him a letter and put it in the post box in Baker street! ...OR, even better, she can drink a couple of beers and a bottle of wine in the Dungeons tonight! Make sure she's quite close to him... Then wait for the right moment and just throw herself over him! :) good luck!

E

Dear wise Lady!

Concerning modern Victorian standards of education: Are spankings appropriate means for the education of young ladies?

Sir Olf

Oh dear!

You can't possibly be serious about this? Spanking is no sort of punishment or education for sweet young ladies. You have to understand that spanking is a MEAN thing, invented by horny lads! We don't want this! Women want to be treated as LADIES (refer to article by Miss Marple)! I know that there might be someone who actually likes it (GOD knows why), but they will ask you for it! Please let our booties be! Concerned greetings from *E*

Dear Esmeralda!

My life was just perfect until yesterday... Somebody found out about the skeleton in my closet! The thing is: When I was a young and pretty girl (those were the days) I really enjoyed my life. I got all the boys' attention. One summer I was having a «fling» with this guy. We were jumping in the hay, and it just happened so that I had a baby after that... It was hidden and has been a well kept secret for so many years. Now I'm afraid of the Monarchy! How can I keep this secret from the society?

HighClassLady (who doesn't want to lose her reputation!)

My, oh my!

This was some heavy problem! I'm afraid that the best answer I can give you is that this is just something you have to deal with... Sometimes you have to pay for the mistakes you've made in the past. Life's a bitch. And remember, everything will be so much easier for you when people know, so you won't have to walk around, carrying this heavy burden all by yourself!

Best wishes *E*

HOT NEWS...NOT!

HOLMES STILL MISSING, POLICE HELPLESS!

Theories abound about Mr. Sherlock Holmes' disappearance. A veritable army of police recruits has embarked on a crash course in investigation techniques. This led to the uncovering of a shocking scandal involving our beloved queen and one Mr. Higglebottom of London city, but no significant discoveries concerning the whereabouts of Mr. Holmes. Lord Tidbit of the Police Supervisory Board quipped: "It is highly dubious that the current inflation of new Police Superintendents will achieve bugger all. The police messed up, and they know it, and Lestrade messed up, and we know it! We want his head."

Some claim that Holmes is in fact a lady, and her disappearance is due to an accident with a sex-change machine using the alleged physical force of "electro-ticity". It appears Holmes has made a futile attempt to create a backup copy of herself. Other theories create a link between Soon-To-Be-Underconstable-Assistant Mr Lestrade and Dr. Holmes. The latter's somewhat unhealthy close relationship to one Dr. John Watson, MD, has been remarked upon repeatedly in the press. Speculations are rife that their close friendship has been somewhat strained ever since Dr. Watson had a private candlelight dinner with Mr. Lestrade. Could we be watching the fateful dynamics of a love triangle? Only time will show.

Currently it is widely believed that Mr. Holmes last letter to his assistant is genuine. In that case we can assume the famed detective to have gone into hiding by his own free will, in order to chase after the infamous Hound of Baskerville whilst obscuring his own trail.



London Times

Wednesday, April 4, 1889



Price: 2 pence

THE BATTLE OF THE BEASTS

Yesterday, a large and blood-thirsty crowd gathered in Baker Street intending to attend to the long expected, though universally feared final fight between two opponents - both notorious, nefarious and above all - LETHAL.

In one corner of the combat place, the strongest biological weapon the country of Iceland could ever afford was released. (Several sensitive ladies fainted after only having seen the container wherein the beast was kept imprisoned.) Despite having been dead for more than a year and having been cut into small pieces, the shark still causes heart-wrenching fear. In the other corner the completely intimidated, nevertheless curious crowd was staring reverencefully at the second aspirant, namely the gruesome Latvian Cheese Beast rioting in his small prison, camouflaging his piercing power with his incredibly harmless outer appearance.



This pickled shark can frighten even the bravest!



Latvian cheese is feared all over the world.

Let the games begin!

At 6.30 p.m. the battle bell was rung: The whole Town of London stopped breathing for a second, women cried, old fellows hid their faces, a small group of death-despising rookies met at the battlefield encircling the contractors keeping a large safety margin. The combat judge lifted the covers of both tins- immediately the two strong smells began fighting each other and huge green clouds of poisonous gas enfilled the meetingplace. The screams of fear and despair which had risen in the moment of the opening died down, since many of the affected were overwhelmed when having breathed the toxic air.

Then, the final tournament began: the sensoric test was performed by several people who had abandoned all hope and did not expect anything more from life after all. This small number of brave Londoners took a piece of the Latvian Cheese King and the Islandic Shark Champion each, muttered a very last prayer, took the spoons and...

SWALLOWED. Everything was quiet. Even the little babies stared upon the testers, shocked, amazed and full of expectations.

The brave guys tumbled, in the same moment, their eyes began to water and their faces turned green. Luckily, some stout-hearted spectators managed to save their lives by giving the testers large amounts of schnaps. Now the decision had to be found whether the Cheese or the rotten Shark should be regarded as the most lethal biological substance in the world.

The vote was clearly ambiguously: Nobody could say which was more heinous or awful so the crowd finally made a salomonic judgment: Both of them are from now on officially regarded as absolutely non-compatible with physical health. So dear reader, let that be a WARNING!

IF you EVER are in a death despising mood and try this `food` be sure to have live saving medicine with you!



Horoscopes



GEMINI

You're really not in shape today. Yesterday's exotic food stuff has had a permanent impact on your digestion system. Try to keep your flatulences low during the workshop time. If you can't, make sure you frame somebody else before you are suspected.



ARIES

Beware of Icelandic girls trying to use you as their sexual guinea pig. As we all now know, their bizarre techniques are nothing for the faint of heart! Of course, if you found it inspiring or even stimulating, this might be the night for you to get some intercultural exchange experience!



TAURUS

Since you already have a pair of horns, make sure that you don't get another one! Beware of others grazing around your flock! So work double shifts to keep your herd satisfied!



SCORPIO

Take your pick: either you suffer from explosive diarrhea or constipation of the consistency of Finnish bread. There are no other options, we're sorry, but that's the stars for you. The latrine is your best friend and your island of tranquility.



LEO

This is your day. You got served your breakfast in bed; the workshop was splendid, won the poker tournament and managed to hit on the partner of your choice. Congrats! If this isn't consistent with the day you actually had, it probably means that a) you aren't a Leo and are reading the wrong horoscope (dumbass) or b) life's a bitch, stop whining!



CANCER

Got carried away by the Slovenian (sic!) kissing game? Could not get out of the inner circle the whole night? Quickly grab some Opal as soon as you get the chance; on the other hand, this will protect you from herpes, on the other hand, the resulting bad breath will keep the hordes of hysterical groupies at bay.

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Photo of the Day:

"The shark got me"

by Benedikt Nientied

Editors comment:

Benedikt has really managed to capture the despair of an unfortunate London citizen as she was eating a piece of the mortally dangerous Icelandic pickled shark. The photo is a little blurred, though, and he should have used a higher shutter speed.

Do you have a good photo? Please visit us in Camden market, and maybe YOU will be the next one to have your artwork printed!



COZY COLONIES

Thanks to our correspondents in the overseas colonies, collecting news under employment of life and limb, chopping themselves through the thickest bush to interview man-eaters, or following the trace of the Bengal Tiger, we are able to proudly present you news from our glorious colonies (hot, latest current and collected under a large amount of SWEAT s.a.)

EGYPT – Our brave and yet-not-beaten Royal Army has entered the most critically phase in the struggle of gaining predomination over the Nile Valley. Opponents are both French and Nile Crocodiles (of which the latter cause more loss owing to their highly developed and effective weapons...).



On march 30th 1889, our troops successfully occupied the

fortress of Giza using the advantages of surprising tactics. To our largest regret, two boxes of fine shortbread were cowardly stolen by a French pioneer during Tea Time Break the following day. Of course, our general demanded an official apology and the immediate return of the crucial war material. Dishonorable attempts like those should be shunned by War Convention.



Rhodesia – Reacting up the extraordinary secret information concerning our opponents in Rhodesia (the Swiss) our upright and industriously citizen Cecil Rhodes is intending

to equip our troops with undersea boats to shift our enemies the final strike.

AUSTRALIA – Queensland is now the fifth Australian state installing an own government despite the fact that nothing in the world turns into the righteous and just reign of the British Crown. Nevertheless our majesty is far



from being worried as long as 87 % of Australian taxes are delivered to the motherland.

Dear readers, we hope to have given you a short overlook of the procedures outside our highly beloved homeland. Always remember:
THE SUN DOES NEVER SET ON THE BRITISH EMPIRE!!

The Ultimate Fight fails to take place! - a bearded Italian avoids his fate



The daunted bastard, Michele del Prete

In the year that has just deserted us, leaving nothing but memories and broken hearts, a fierce fight took place between the two warriors; Michele del Prete and Vigga the Wild. Jaws were broken, hair was pulled, ears were shown. As the fight prolonged through a day and a half it was decided upon to be postponed 'till this very own year we live in now.

The two contestants prepared and trained but when the time of battle drew nigh the Italian pooltroon bailed out from the combat, not facing his fears. The cantankerous craven is now taking flight, hiding somewhere amongst the tourists, gondolas and pigeons of Venice.



Vigga the Wild trains with the help of her personal trainer

Vigga the Wild asks anyone who hears from this mad milkstop to encourage him do display his bravery by showing up for the next battle, scheduled on February 29th 2008 (-so in 119 years only...).



"Jump higher you wimp!"

THEY SAY...

* Year by year IMWe is getting better... not only can one get a private massage nowadays, but also a public one, which includes beer spa treatment (ask for Dr. Froncz).

* A weird old lady was found this morning frozen to death on the above floor of BIG BEN. Obviously no one had bothered to inform her that the game was over...

* God shaved the queen... (hidden advertisement of Gillette Royal Divine Venus Super smooth Personal Comfort Aloe Hyper shaver) Obviously God is a man, otherwise he definitely would have gone with waxing...

* William Higglebottom wrote a letter to Jane Marple which initiated a heavy crush... Shall they give in to their instincts? More to follow – we will keep you updated!

* London is facing immigration problems. Poor Irish middle aged males have taken over the streets of London, chasing after our women and molesting our innocent daughters. One representative of this ill-bred group, Mr. J. Powers stated "foocking 'ell, and blimey me... them women just had it coming, ya know!!!"

WHISKER WINDS

London's gentlemen's clubs are currently crawling with new facial hair creations. This particular one has gotten his inspiration from the West-Indies.



Black is beautiful!

Support Her Majesty in her mourning and show your loyalty to the Royal Family by wearing

BLACK

the featured colour of this year's season!

Available at W. Westwood
official courier to the court
218 Baker Street, London



Get Now, ze new book by world-famous EXPERT in the field of Linguistics. Prof. Dr. C.K. "Englisch for ze Germans" * Order Now! *****

Horoscope continued.



AQUARIUS

In the name of your country, be reasonable! Your affection to late night partying is getting in the way of your higher aim (whatever that might be)! Do a pros/cons list and get back on the track!



VRGO

You still are? Do you realize that this does not make anybody happier? Stop being selfish and throw out your toys! Once you get started, the lucky guy/girl you chose will stand as much chance of resisting you as a cute little hedgehog in the middle of thermonuclear war.



Capricorn

We're sorry, but this is not your day. You feel like there's a party going on in your head and everybody is throwing up. Your set of options is very limited: either isolate yourself and hibernate or tread very carefully. People are easily offended by your advances.



LIBRA

Though feeling rather dizzy from yesterday's overdose of sugar and fat, you are gallantly struggling on. Your day will present many challenges and the feeling of having accomplished so much will reward the efforts. Never change a running system.



PISCES

Woke up with a taste of shark in your mouth? Not to worry... just find someone with the same issue and you will have something to talk about! Perhaps that will be the beginning of something beautiful and smelly? As ze Germans say: "The fish starts stinking from the head!"



SAGGITARIUS

Did you use your love arrows as we told you to yesterday? No? Well in that case the stars couldn't care less about your miserable life. Like a hedgehog under a lawnmower, your only choice is resignation. Be thankful that life has been good to you so far.

professional research subjects
wanted!
Contact Sir William for more information.
100% discretion guaranteed