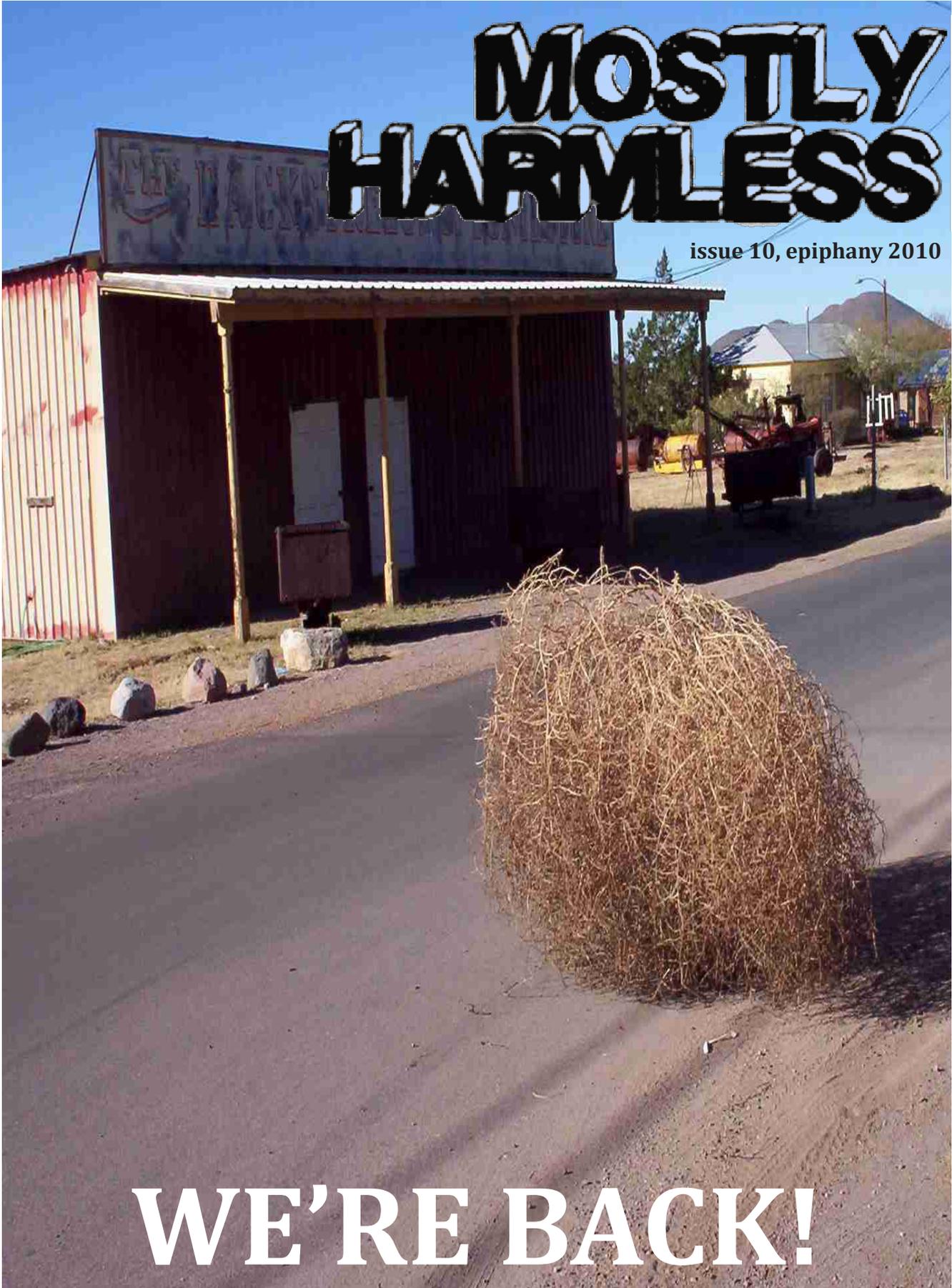


MOSTLY HARMLESS

issue 10, epiphany 2010



WE'RE BACK!

NEWS // FEATURE // COMMENT // MISC // 16 PAGES - NO ADS

IN THIS ISSUE...

DUS INVITES TALIBAN TO SPEAK, SEE PAGE 13.

RSPCA INVESTIGATES DUCK NAKED CALENDAR SHOOT

HUNG DEBATE OVER SHARIA LAW

DAILY EXPRESS EXCLUSIVE! DIANA'S LAST WORDS: 'DODI, I THINK WE'RE MOVING TOO FAST'

PROFESSOR REGAN IS AMAZING

MH can officially confirm Professor Regan is one of the nicest guys around. With his stunning knowledge, inspired insight, and astounding dedication to the English department; he is by far the most talented and approachable lecturer, and probably the best thing to ever happen to Durham university. In other news, MH's editor is still one signatory short for his MA application.



Durham's most loved

DSU ENVIRONMENTAL OFFICER: "GUM DON'T KILL PEOPLE, WRAPPERS DO"

Last night, in a shock move, the Environmental Officer for Durham Student Union spoke out against government plans to introduce a £100 on-the-spot fine for those caught dropping chewing gum on the street. Ivor Herb, speaking from his allotment on Church Street, claimed the legislation

did not go far enough. "If we don't include wrappers in this proposal, we are going to find ourselves in a really sticky situation." Despite gum-crime in the North-East being at its highest level for several decades, the DSU still officially defends its students' right to chews.

NICK CLEGG SAYS WORDS

Following Palatinate's scoop on Nick Clegg's liberal tendencies, MH can reveal he has also said many, many words in his lifetime. Not only does he want world peace and lower taxes, but he also strongly opposes unemployment and people feeling sad. He has yet to declare his views on cancer research.



About this big...

DURHAM NUS DELEGATE TEARS UP CV

"I failed three summatives campaigning for that position. How am I meant to get a summer internship now? I'm going to have to relaunch a student newspaper or something."

NEW AIRPORT BODY SCANNERS - MASSIVE COCK UP!

In another blow to the expansion of body scanners in airports, Mostly Harmless can confirm a massive cock up at Manchester airport. The event, which witnesses claim was at "around 9 or 10" grew rapidly, arousing suspicion from onlookers before climaxing. A security worker came prematurely, taking several people by surprise. This news follows

claims of prior disappointments, leading to mounting pressure from several parties. "The growth of this scheme relied on erected scanners performing well, and it has become apparent that they fail at the critical moment", said a lucky spokesman. MH will be watching intently as this story expands.

CALLS FOR TIGHTER CONTROL ON PORNOGRAPHY

Two new Bills were introduced in Parliament on Thursday, further limiting what can be shown in pornographic material. The first outlaws torture and some forms of bondage, with the second extending bestiality to cover deceased animals. Calls for these two Acts to be combined have been dismissed as flogging a dead horse.

MITIGATING CIRCUMSTANCES CLAIM REJECTED

Simon Copath, who earlier in the term murdered his entire family in an attempt to claim mitigating circumstances on a particularly weak essay on 18th century dining etiquette, has had his claim rejected. In a written statement, the committee said that Simon's circumstances were not, in fact, mitigating, but merely 'discommodious'.



Face of an anthropologist

**JOHN'S STUDENT
LEAVES COUNTRY AMID
DRUGS SCANDAL**

Richard Alton was set to fly to Spain last Sunday to continue his year abroad. He was said to be "really looking forward to it".

In other news, Peter Doherty is once again due in court this week on suspicion of possessing controlled substances.



Manchester from space

**LICHTENSTEIN
CLAIMS "WHOLE OF
EUROPE"**

Following Argentina's recent submission of territorial claims in the Southern Atlantic at the UN, Lichtenstein has announced plans to annex the vast majority of Western Europe, citing "an old map in the Cabinet secretary's bureau". The foreign secretary, Lan Grabiman was quoted as saying "that'll show

those dirty Germans."

**SAUDIS PASS ANTI-
FRENCH LAW**

Saudia Arabia has announced a popular new law banning berets and baguettes from the Kingdom. The bill, due to be signed into law by King Abdullah this week, includes measures to restrict garlic imports and bans stripy tops and constantly surrendering. The legislation is aimed at counteracting what Saudi nationalists are calling the "insidious Frenchification of the country."



Trompe-l'oil

Mostly Harmless Poll

What would you exchange for a Klute Gold card?

Campus Card: 50%
Right to Vote: 99%

**BLACK ON BLACK
VIOLENCE INCREASES
BY 200%**

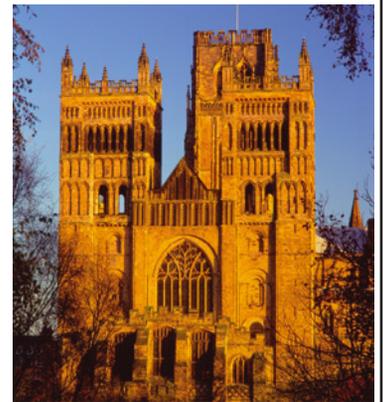
A fight erupted on the Bailey last night, resulting in broken windows and criminal damage. The altercation is believed to have stemmed from a heated debate over the relative merits of Michael Jordan. Both suspects have been released on bail.

**SAVE RIVERSIDE
MOTHERF**KER**

The recent announcement of the possible closure of Riverside Café has caused uproar among societies that use it as a regular meeting place. The Trampoline society have been jumping up and down at the outrage, with the Army Cadets said to be "up in arms". The Karate society told a MH reporter: "this is a real kick in the teeth", while the cooking society exec are said to be boiling over. A meeting is to be held to address the response, which the university Non-Violent Protest League has promised to sit in on.

DURHAM CITY OF CULTURE BID

DID WE MISS ANYTHING? CONTACT VISIT DURHAM AT: GRASPING@STRAWS.DURHAM.GOV.UK



AN INTERVIEW WITH R.O.N. DAN DYER SITS DOWN WITH THE MAN BEHIND THE INITIALS

DAN: Well, first of all, commiserations on your defeat in the DSU elections. How are you taking it?

RON: Thank you. I'm trying not to let it get to me. You've got to take the highs with the lows, and after all there's always next year.

DAN: What do you think went wrong with your campaign in the end?

RON: Quite frankly, I think there's a tendency for people to view me as some kind of joke. The voters don't take me seriously, but just take a look at the facts: I'm the only candidate to have stood in every election since the DSU began. Who else can claim to have that kind of commitment? Who else can claim to love this university that much?

DAN: Well, you usually do very well in the first round, especially when up against lesser known candidates.

RON: Yes but the support almost always dwindles. It's like the very system itself is discriminating against me. For example, every time I win a position they seem to hold another election within a few weeks. I don't think I've ever sat a full term. They just keep throwing opposition one after the other until I lose. But I'm still determined.

DAN: What's your opinion on our new DSU president, Sam Roseveare?

RON: Well, I wouldn't say I'm bitter. I have nothing against the guy. Sure, he might have somehow managed to get ten times the number of votes that I did, but he's a nice chap. Admittedly I did hear from somewhere that he beats up small girls just for kicks, but then again this is just a rumour. For all I know he might beat up little boys as well. He certainly doesn't seem like the kind of person to be so unfairly discriminative. I don't know, we're getting into speculation here. But no, nice guy overall.

DAN: What would you have brought to the role, had you been elected?

RON: Well, for a start I'm not one of these "I think the most important thing is to keep up the good job we're already doing" people. I think we need to put an end to this student apathy. They're sitting around in their college bars, drinking and laughing, having fun, instead of paying attention to student politics. No. Attendance at DSU meetings should be mandatory. Unless you're dying, I suppose.

DAN: I see. Any other policy goals?

RON: Well, I'm a strong supporter of us having troops in Afghanistan.

DAN: I don't quite see how the government's military policy affects—



RON at the Botanic Garden

RON: No, not the government. I firmly believe Durham University ought to have troops out there. I mean, we have DUCK week and SCA week already, so it would hardly be much of a stretch to institute Conscription month. Probably on some sort of rotational basis, so one month we'd send Cuth's out to Helmand province, then the next month would be John's, and so on and so forth, so that it's fair. Then at the end of the year, the college that kills the most insurgents

would get free entry into Loveshack.

DAN: Ok, I see. As this marks your 31st consecutive defeat in the DSU elections, do you feel it may be time to throw in the towel?

RON: I will fight the good fight to bring good old fashioned morality and justice to this, the university I love, until the day I die.

DAN: ...or graduate

RON: That's not a priority right now, not as long as standards slip and more and more of certain types of people are allowed to infect this once hallowed institution.

DAN: Erm, moving away from politics for a moment, how is Durham life in general?

RON: Same as usual, to be honest. I spend most of my day working on campaign strategy. I also like talking to students a lot, I'll often stop them in the square for a chat. You know, check out the talent.

DAN: What's your take on the NUS referendum and our affiliation in general?

RON: I'm a big fan of the NUS. As you're aware I also recently stood for NUS delegate, and whereas I was unsuccessful, I've still sent my condolences to the delegates.

DAN: Finally, what college are you in?

RON: I'm in Ustinov. I'm currently the youngest member of the GCR.

DAN: Thanks for your time, anything you'd like to add?

RON: Yes, for all those in Collingwood, both the male and female welfare positions are up for re-election. In both cases, as always, Vote RON!

MENTAL MASTURBATION

UNDER-THE-COVERS REPORTER EDWARD RUDOLF TAKES A LOOK AT PORN WITH A CONSCIENCE

Pornography. By gum there's a lot of it. In fact, it's estimated that around 67% of the internet is taken up by porn related websites or adverts. The thing is, about 99% of that material is complete and utter filth. Believe me, men know that pornography is degrading. And yet, the sad fact remains that in the next 24 hours an enormous proportion of the guys you know are going to view it in some form. So how can we accommodate these two conflicting truths?

Pornography has got so disgusting these days, that to enjoy it with even the smallest respect for myself I have to wonder whether maybe there is a different way of watching it. Now, I don't mean taking my laptop to the library or anything - they have a no fluids rule and frown upon running, screaming women. What I'm talking about is changing what I look for when I surf the dirty wave. For example, instead of "husband and wife double-team barely legal teen", you err more on the side of "couple in balanced, loving relationship have completely consensual sex and then cuddle a bit"



I wonder what's on iPlayer...

To see how feasible this tactic was, I decided to do some home research. I started by typing into the search box, of a popular website, the word "romantic". As it turns out, there is nothing at all romantic about porn. The closest I got was a few Romanian girls doing unspeakable things to men of no obvious nationality. Unsatisfied, I moved on to "respectable". As I typed in this word,

the suggestions list slowly got smaller, gradually ruling out such classics as "restaurant" and the slightly worrying "restraint", until, when I pressed enter, I was left with only one result. Astoundingly, the sole entry under "respectable" on the entire website was "Missy Missy Needs To Pray!" As far as I could make out, the only mark of respect in this video was that Missy removed her bizarre necklace/headress combination before allowing herself to be jack-hammered roughly from behind. Clearly, there isn't much of a porn market for the sensitive type.

**“There’s a reason
your girlfriend
removed that
mirror from the foot
of your bed”**

Perhaps the biggest mistake I made while researching this topic was in searching for a more niche angle to spice up my lonely self-love. I had the bright idea of adding some culture to my collection and finding something a bit historical. It would be like having Laurence Olivier's *The World At War* on the shelf next to *M*A*S*H* and *Platoon*. Having decided that this is exactly what it would be like, I had to work out how to go about it. What do you search for? At first I tried "historical", but this didn't bring up any results. I decided to be more specific. "Ancient Rome" didn't bring any joy, nor did "Byzantium". When "17th century seduction" came up blank I was starting to lose, at the very least, my patience. Thoughts naturally turned to the BBC.

What do they call those historical dramas on the beeb?

A quick search for "costume" didn't even come close to what I was looking for.

Ah, that's it, they call them Period Dramas.

Having keyed in my inspired search criteria, I realised something had gone

horribly wrong. Somewhere back at amateur and anal I had taken a wrong turn towards fetishism, and now I was up to my erection in menstrual blood. I was appalled. On the other hand, I'd just spent 50 minutes typing in the names of obscure foreign conflicts to see if they'd been turned into pornos, so I was reluctant to start over.



At attention?

Incidentally, my next column will be on "crippling post-orgasm guilt", but for now let me reflect on what I have learnt. In essence, all porn is disgusting. Whether it's a cute little couple going at it in their dorm room, or a scene that looks like someone slipped Viagra into the tea at a workshop on multiculturalism, what you are basically looking at is people having sex. There's a reason your girlfriend removed that mirror from the foot of your bed - sex just isn't dignified. Despite this, short of demanding compulsory chastity belts for anyone with a tattoo below their belly button, there isn't a lot we can do to stop people filming themselves going at it. We could, however, all try to be a little classier in the sort of things we watch. I, for one, will be staying clear of anything with "bitch" and "forced" in the title. But for goodness sake, will someone please make *Kosoblow: The Movie*.

DUNCAN LOWELL: THE MAN IN AISLE THREE

THE ASSISTANT HEAD GREENGROCER OF ASDA IN SALE TALKS TO MOSTLY HARMLESS ABOUT HIS EXPERIENCES AT DURHAM, RELATIONSHIPS, AND THE RISING PRICE OF ALCOHOL

A legendary name in Durham, Duncan Lowell's university accolades are still well known within many a society. From his founding of the Castle Drinking Club, to his tenure as Senior Man, Duncan remembers his time at Durham with fondness, and professes "Durham made me the greengrocer I am today".

A greengrocer for 6 1/2 years now, Duncan made speedy progress through the ranks at ASDA. Initially working the trolleys, he was eventually moved inside the store. "I suppose I still remember the day I first got moved up to the tills. It reminded me back when me and the lads took the Novice Cup, the lash that night was right up there", he recalls.

"Durham made me the greengrocer I am today"

Despite his success, Duncan still looks back on his Durham days with happiness: "I remember walking back towards Castle about 5am the morning after and seeing this girl doing the walk of shame. She'd just come up windy



After studying at Durham, Duncan sought to transform ASDA into a modern, business-like corporation and soon found himself in the fruit section.

gap, and by the way she was walking so had he".

Duncan even met the love of his life at university, but admits relationships take work; "when you're on your first salary, you have to make tough choices. You can't be going out every night and

hold down a family".

He remains positive about the divorce; "I mean, I don't have my own place right now, but I'm happy. I move between friends houses, and we always have great nights in with a cheeky bottle or two".

DUS INVITES TALIBAN TO SPEAK

MOSTLY HARMLESS EXCLUSIVE!

[retracted due to outside pressures]

MOSTLY HARMLESS: CAREERS

HOW TO GET A FOOT IN THE DOOR TO THE WORLD OF INTERNSHIPS

Jessica Mutton

Hi guys, just like to say for all those out there trying to find internships over the summer: don't worry because I got one, so I'm sure it'll be fine. I can't believe how good the job I have lined up this summer is.

It pays well, has reasonable hours, a short commute, I get to do meaningful work, the people are lovely. For all those considering working at some point during their lives, by the look of it it's definitely the right way to go.

That's not to say it's all fun and games. I worked really hard to get this place, I've had a hard life and it's just now beginning to pay off. I had to sell myself to get this placement.

If you get your internship, be sure to make the most of it; remember, it's all about CV building. Also, try and get stuff published: it's great to build a portfolio. Doesn't really matter what.



TOP 5 ALTERNATIVE COFFEE VENUES IN DURHAM

JON OSBORNE AND ALEX MASON DIG DEEPER INTO DURHAM CULTURE

HAVING TIRED OF THE USUAL HAUNTS AFTER THREE YEARS OF DURHAM LIFE, MH DECIDED TO CHECK OUT SOME OF THE CITY'S LESS ESTABLISHED COFFEE VENDORS. HERE'S OUR SHORTLIST.

FISHTANK (DAY TIME)



To be honest, we had expected FishTank (formerly DiA) to be empty/shut during the day. However, we were pleasantly surprised to find a couple of old romantics making use of the "Senior Citizens Lunch" deal. Given a few decades, Mostly Harmless thoroughly recommends this offer. The cod and chips looked delicious, and the pair were only one Ovaltine away from free entry to Absence.

The Barman seemed as surprised as we were to be serving coffee, but managed to hunt down a very professional looking latte glass (see photo). Given the nature of the beverage being consumed, a handle probably would have been a welcome accessory.

Final verdict: Coffee not great, but Stantons fish and chips direct to your table is pretty cool. Plus, any venue where the aged dine side by side with an unwashed youth clutching a can of lager is definitely worth a look.

THE GOLDEN PEARL



Supermarket; soup kitchen; coffee shop – this North road delight has it all. Amid the throng of impatient customers (the hungry/thirsty/lost) we finally managed to secure

a table. When all is said and done it wasn't the best coffee we had all day, but for sheer diversity this place cannot be beaten.

Final verdict: An interesting experience at the very least. Keep checking back regularly – rumour has it they will soon be operating an acupuncture/massage parlour round the back of the tinned goods section.

DURHAM HOSPITAL CAFETERIA



This was a self service, self clearing establishment. Initially the coffee machine we were faced with looked intimidating, but you don't have to be a brain-surg rocket scientist to operate it. The drinks we eventually coaxed out of it were okay, but the venue didn't really get our pulse racing.

The atmosphere was a little gloomy, a few customers hadn't even bothered to get dressed properly, and we thought it rather poor form that so many people had forgotten to turn their pagers off. As for washing your hands on the way out...come off it, this isn't the Ritz.

Takeout options include pain au chocolat and MRSA.

Final verdict: Coffee not exactly to die for, and the atmosphere needs new life breathing into it. We recommend nil by mouth.

EMMANUEL CHURCH - THE DURHAM CENTRE

No photo, think industrial estate

Incredibly friendly atmosphere, very welcoming. We thought it was a bit weird that the tip jar was passed from person to person, but there was a great live band. The coffee was pretty decent but: it's a twenty minute round coach journey, only seems to be open on a Sunday, and service can take 3-4 hours.

Final verdict: Lacked form in the beginning, but they redeemed themselves at the end.

COSTA COFFEE



Perhaps Durham's best kept secret, this hidden gem is definitely worth exploiting. Almost invisible to the casual shopper, this venue is astoundingly located right in the centre of town.

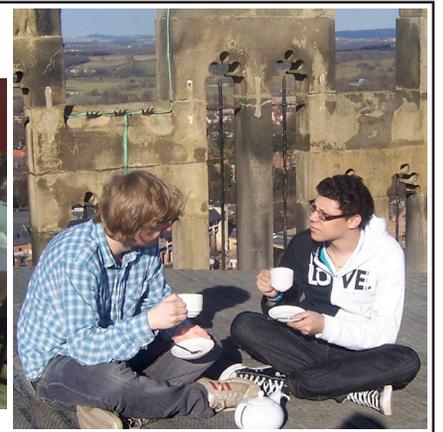
Drinks come in three sizes (except when they don't), and if you're prepared to write off an afternoon you're almost guaranteed a table.

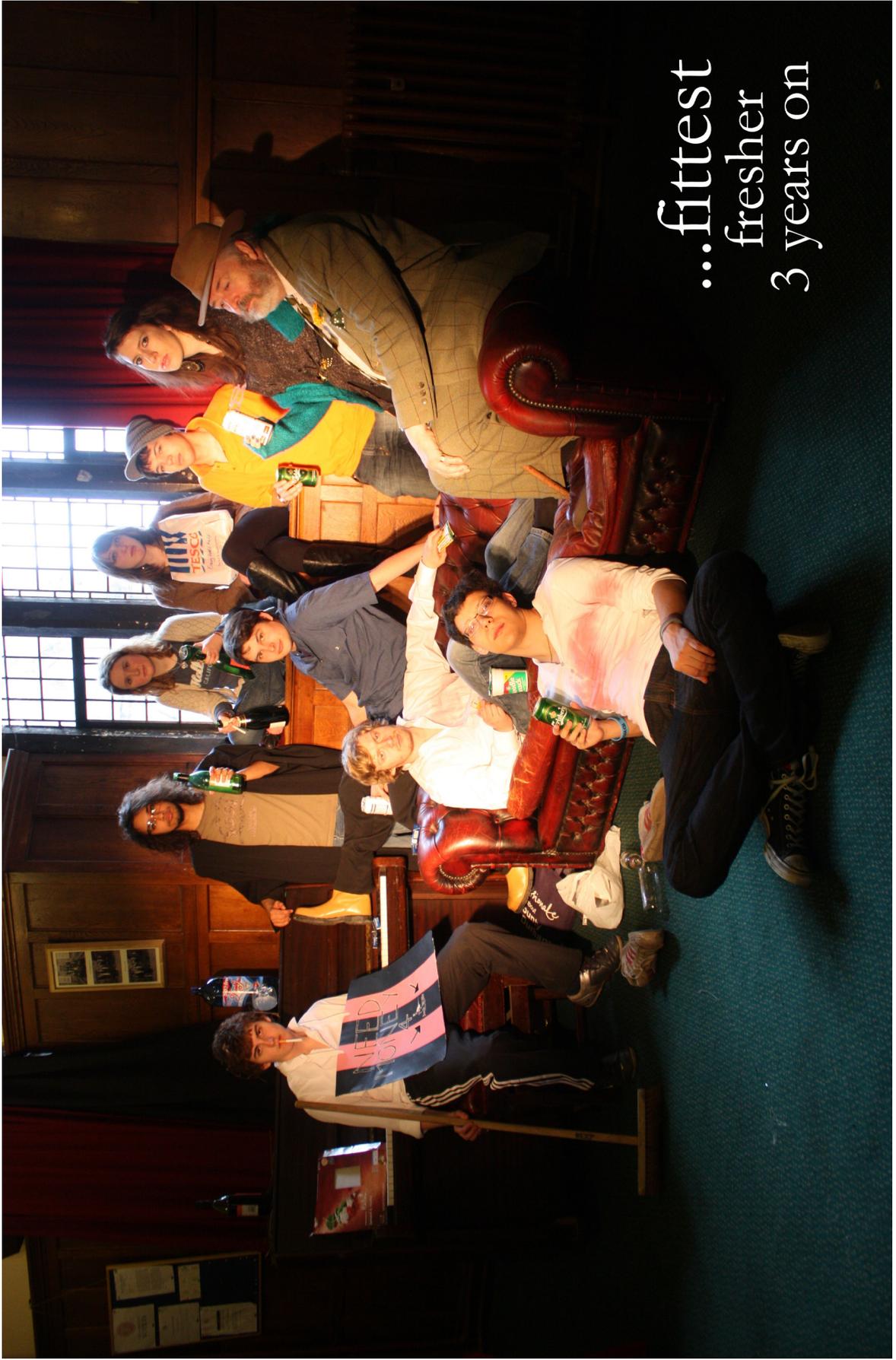
Final verdict: Absolutely fantastic. When ordering, please mention referral number 15837. Thanks!

AND HERE'S SOME THAT DIDN'T QUITE MAKE IT...



Above: Revolver, 1am. Right: Top of the Cathedral tower





...fittest
fresher
3 years on

PHOTOGRAPHY BY THOMAS WELCH. SPECIAL THANKS TO CASTLE MCR, AND DST

From left: Dan Tookey, Hisham Alhassan, Sasha Magill, Bystander, Emily Chester, Dan Dyer, Kathryn Balls, Nick Barton, Jon Osborne (sofa), Alex Mason (floor)

MEET THE TEAM

Editor: Jon Osborne

Deputy Chief of Staff: Alex Mason

Artistic Editor: Dan Dyer

Marketing: Dan Tookey

Publishing: Sasha Magill

Treasurer: Hisham Alhassan

Assistant Marketing: Emily Chester,
Merhala Selvarajah, Lara Brown

Sub-Editors: Alex Baker, Richard Hadden

Design: Alex Mason

Printed by Sharman&Co



Fun fact: The photo cost £24.30 to shoot, over 25% of which went on alcohol and Pot Noodle.

Thanks to: Maxime Dargaud-Fons, Helen Hawksley, Andrew Hoban, Matthew James, Toby Newson, Tim Pearce, and Lorna Urwin.

Special thanks to Thomas Welch who did an outstanding job with the photography, despite such rough material to work with; Nick Barton (22) for taking part in the photo; and Kathryn Balls for late night and last minute photo help.

Additional thanks to the original MH editors: Siddharth Khajuria, Tom Walker and Magnus Taylor. Without their support this relaunch would have been immeasurably harder.

AND HERE'S THE ORIGINAL FITTEST FRESHER PHOTO...
(PHOTOGRAPH BY JAMES DUNN, MANY THANKS TO PALATINATE FOR ALLOWING ITS USE)



WANT TO GET INVOLVED? SEE BACK PAGE

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

ANOTHER SELECTION FROM THE LITERALLY NUMBERS OF LETTERS WE GET EACH MONTH

Dear MH,

Your piece on the Nazis (“Goebbels-Gobble, Munchen-Munch, Yum-Yum-Yum”, January 2010) was an engaging article let down by some glaring historical inaccuracies. First of all, Winston Churchill was on the side of the Allies. Secondly, there was no one in Hitler’s High Command named Gustav Sexbiscuit. Thirdly, the now-infamous ‘Hitler Moustache’ got its name from Adolf Hitler, and not the other way round. And fourthly, Hitler’s bunker where he eventually committed suicide was situated in Berlin, and not Rio de Janeiro as your article seemed to think.

I know these are moot points, but pedantic old soul that I am I couldn’t let them pass unnoticed!

Yours Correctingly,

Prof. Jonathan Galway
Macclesfield University

Ed: Thanks Professor!

Dear MH,

Your article on Gareth Southgate last month was an inspiration. As somebody named Gareth myself, he has always been a hero of mine. I read your article in hospital whilst dying of something unknown and it soon put me on my feet again!

Nice one,

Gareth

Ed: Glad to hear you recovered, Gareth! Although we don’t remember publishing such an article. Are you sure you weren’t reading a different magazine?

Dear MH,

Ha, you’re right! I think it was Footballer’s Weekly. Sorry about the confusion!

Gareth

Ed: No problem Gareth - although we’re a tad confused as to how your reply managed to feature in the same issue as the original letter.

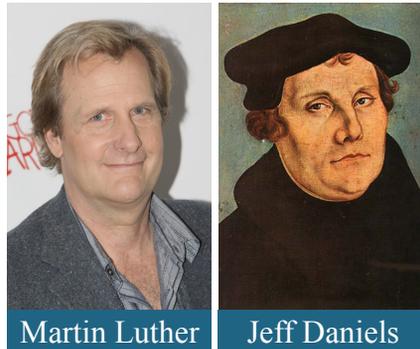
Dear MH,

During a lecture on Martin Luther I was suddenly struck by this picture’s resemblance to the actor Jeff Daniels, he of Speed and 101 Dalmatians fame.

Yours Observantly,

Joshua Dixon

Ed: That’s uncanny



Martin Luther

Jeff Daniels

Dear MH,

I wish Jeremy would apply his principles to the bedroom.

Mrs Bentham

Ed: Erm...

***Woes? Queries? Email letters@
mostly-harmless.org.uk or come
and visit us in CG95 (science
site) Monday to Friday, 9 ‘till 5.***

HOROSCOPES

A LOOK AT THE COMING WEEK BY
ASTROLOGER FRANCIS RAUD

ARIES

Remember, Revolver don’t ID anyone...

TAURUS

You will have contact hours today. Unless you study sociology, in which case you’ll probably just lie in bed eating cheetos and feeling unwanted.

GEMINI

Duck!

CANCER

Calling yourself “asexual” is an option.

LEO

While playing basketball, look out for any intimidating looking parties: they are likely trouble makers. If you get in even one little fight it will necessitate relocation to your aunt and uncle’s at the bequest of your mother.

VIRGO

Swallow or he won’t really love you.

LIBRA

Collect the briefcase from its hiding place under Kingsgate, go Vennel’s and await further instruction. Good luck James, England is counting on you.

SCORPIO

You won’t find true love by reading “Pride and Prejudice”. Sorry.

SAGITTARIUS

If single, you will get desperate enough to pull a local. Just don’t tell anyone.

CAPRICORN

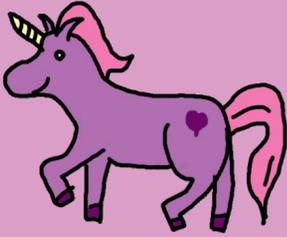
What were you thinking? She’s way out of your league. Stick to trying it on with your college children.

AQUARIUS

They know. They all know.

PISCES

It’s the end of term, forget about that summative, it doesn’t matter that much.



violet



Welcome to violet, MH's brand new supplement! Packed full of light and breezy junk to pad out some space. In this issue, we'll be tackling the big issues, and also provide some fun games for you to pass the time. Almost like a real paper.

Top things to do in Durham

1. Get the train to Newcastle



Top 5 most awkward songs to translate into sign language

1. Sex on Fire
2. Smack My Bitch Up
3. The Sounds of Silence
4. Bohemian Rhapsody
5. The Hokey Cokey

I saw you...



...through your bedroom window last Tuesday...and Wednesday...and Thursday. Coffee?

...move quickly into the other half of the compartment. Curtain goes up, crowd applauds. That was the plan. We had a plan!

You were sneering in disgust at the Big Issue seller. I was walking out of Jack Wills. Fancy a drink in Hatfield Bar?

Our eyes met, on Palace Green, midnight, Chad's day. You were naked. Yours was the only one I printed out. Glossy.

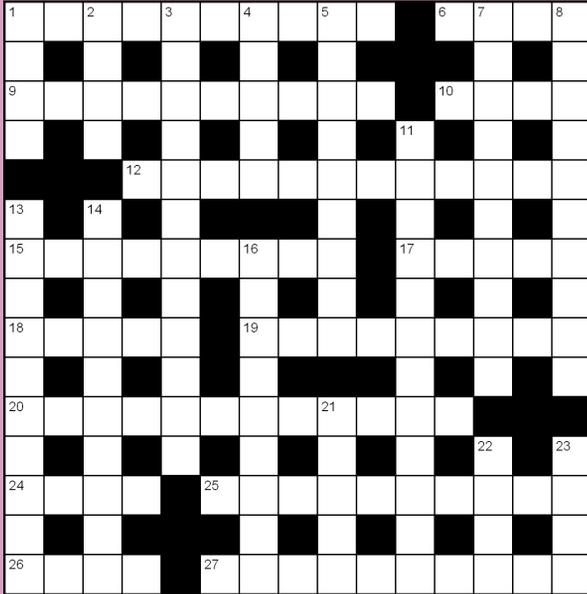
You were on the inter-campus bus to Stockton. We both claimed just to be visiting. Business Finance bar crawl?

We had a doctor's appointment. Then I saw you in Lassiters, you were with another woman. Susan? Leave her.

OUR SPORTS REP WAS MEANT TO TEACH YOU HOW TO TRAMPOLINE, BUT SHE WAS INVOLVED IN A FREAK ACCIDENT INVOLVING AN IRON AND A LEFT HANDED KNIFE, SO HERE ARE SOME CUTE KITTENS:



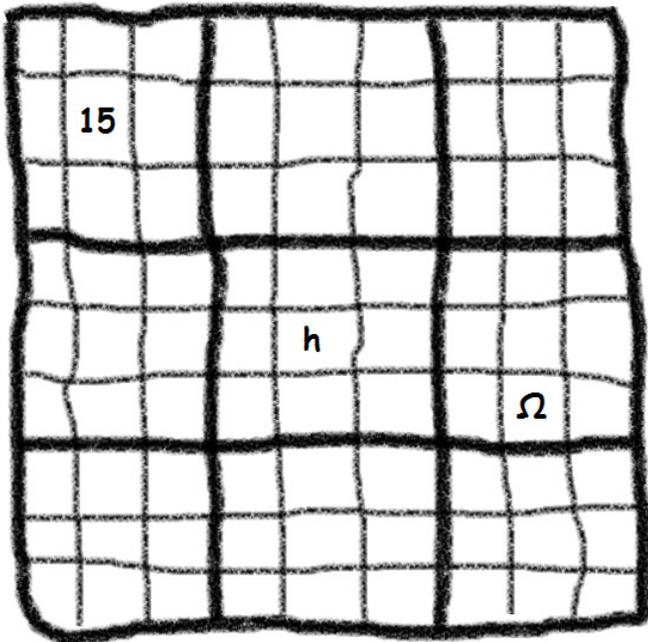
CROSSWORD :)



Across:

Down:

SUDOKU!!



PHOTOGRAPHY

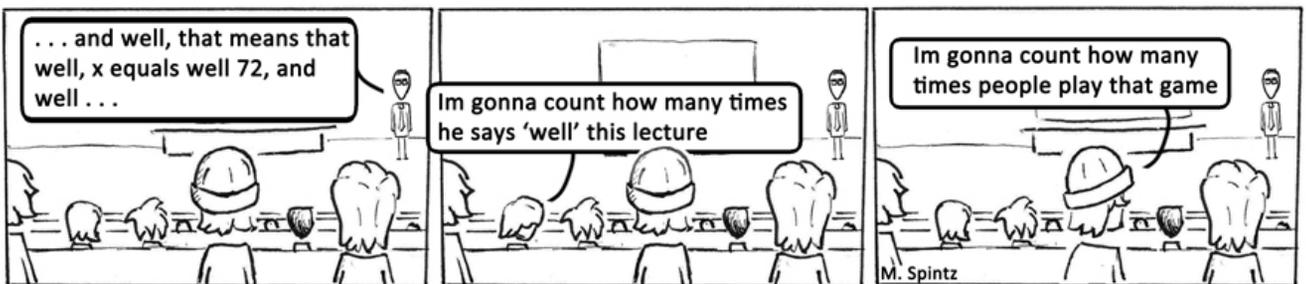
COMPETITION WINNER
 "This photo I call "Toilet Humour", which I took just the other day on Palace Green. I have no idea who the person in the picture is."



RUNNER UP...



"This is some girl I met at Revolver the other week. Call me?"



IF YOU SEE SID, TELL HIM...

NICHOLAS DENT LOOKS TOWARDS THE UPCOMING ELECTION

In the run up to the next election, the Conservative Party have branded themselves a modern and radical party. At the recent conference, held on a wet Brighton night, David Cameron laid out the six themes that his election campaign will be founded on, as well as announcing that their election slogan will be 'Vote for change'.

This claim may come as a shock to much of the population, and, perhaps as a result of a slip in the polls, they are keen to spread the word. Obviously, they really need to nail the point home with a giant policy hammer. Such radical conservative plans include corporate tax cuts, a tougher stance on immigration, and a reduction in inheritance tax. Yes Cameron! Finally, a set of policies that will inject some passion for politics into England's youth. Inheritance tax is exactly where our thoughts lie; wouldn't it be nice if we all voted Tory and gave our grandparents a five year window to die in.

“Wouldn't it be nice if we all voted Tory and gave our grandparents a five year window to die in.”

The problem Cameron faces in connecting with our youth is that this particular brand of “radical” conservatism dates back about 13 years. This kind of thinking went out when the Spice Girls came in, and pre-Spice Girl is a concept not many of our generation can bear to think about. In this misguided, slightly needy, drive to engage with youth: I wouldn't be surprised if they changed themselves from “the Conservatives” to “the Retros”. I can't help but feel they have recently signed up to Facebook and have misunderstood the popularity of 'eighties themed parties' - perhaps joyed by the fact they weren't suitable for minors.

Another ‘modern and radical’ policy that has recently been announced is the plan to sell shares of the banks Lloyds and RBS at discount price. While it seems to have some level of support within the population, I can't quite fathom who actually makes money in this transaction. As far as I can tell they are going to take shares owned by the taxpayer, and sell them on the cheap... to the taxpayer. Have I ripped myself of in the good way or the bad way? Apparently I should be comforted by the fact they are offering an extra discount for young people and those on low incomes. This feels very much like we have had our television stolen, and they promise to sell it back to us at a discount. Now I'm not saying that Labour are the answer, they stole my telly, but the prospect of voting in my first general election is hardly filling me with glee.

PRESIDENT OF THE WELSH SOCIETY COLUMN

Mae wedi bod yn amser prysur i ni beth gyda Dewi Sant a phob dydd. Rwy'n teimlo byddai ein turnout fod yn uwch os ydym am stopio gwneud ein holl negeseuon e-bost wythnosol yn yr Hen Cymru. Ond ni dynion o'r cymoedd yn ddynion o egwyddorion.

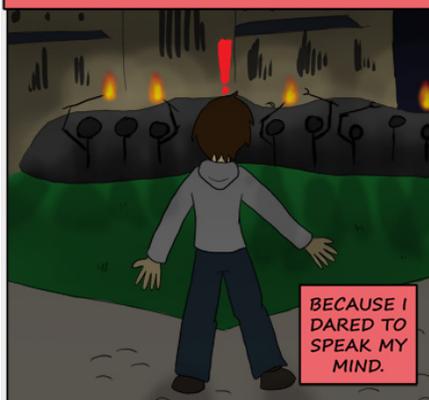
Mae'r golofn hon yn yr ymgyrch gyntaf yn ein rhyfel CC helaeth yn dilyn y digwyddiad, Evan a defaid.

Efallai y byddwn yn annog gweddill i chi aros i ffwrdd o'r fath y tu allan i Temptations ein gwlad cartref gogoneddus. Maent nid yn unig yn deall.

Diolch i Mostly ddiwed. Hefyd i'r Athro Regan, mae'n anhygoel.



WHEN THE N.U.S. FOUND OUT WHAT I'D BEEN SAYING, THEY BUSSED IN HOARDS OF ANGRY PROTESTORS, BAYING FOR MY BLOOD.



EARLIER...



BULLY BROWN'S SCHOOL DAYS

BY TOM DUDLEY

MH can EXCLUSIVELY reveal that the Prime Minister has long had a violent temper and used it to get his own way. Fellow classmate at Kirkaldy Primary School, Jimmy MacDonald, 58, who doesn't want to named for fear of reprisals, said that he "lived in fear, you know, because Gordo was a proper ned like, always taking my lunch money."

Another classmate told us that this VICIOUS mean streak probably originated from young Gordon being bullied "for looking like a turkey when he spoke." This will no doubt fuel accusations from the Monster Raving Loony Party that the Prime Minister ACTUALLY IS A TURKEY.

A CONCERNED TEACHER had to call the PM's mother when he threw an apple at another child's head. She said yesterday "he always had a nasty temper." Remember that the PM with

a VOLCANIC TEMPER has already allegedly thrown a tangerine at a LAMINATING MACHINE – now it seems no one is safe.



A source WITHIN NUMBER 10 hinted that former Prime Minister Tony Blair was INTIMIDATED by Gordon's aggressiveness and gave him the job of Prime Minister after 'Bully' Brown THREATENED to flush his head in the toilet.

Tory leader David Cameron described that as potentially an "unseemly mess".

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"Tears the whole seedy underworld wide open" - The Sun

POETRY 'CORNER'

NURSERY RHYMES FOR SOCIAL HARMONY

Jack Sprat would eat no fat
His wife would eat no lean;
But after Jack's extramarital
affair
They would still squabble over
a leg of pork.

Remember remember the Fifth
of November
Gunpowder, Treason and Plot
You are still with your girlfriend
though

Jack and Jill went up the hill
for pints and disco water.
Jack fell down the stairs in front
of Josephine Butler
and Jill said "Fuck Ustinov, let's
go to Jimmy A's".

Pussycat Pussycat, Where have
you been?
I've been down to London to
visit the Queen
Pussycat Pussycat, What did
you dare?
I asked her to consider non-
monogamy and the overthrow
of the hetero-normative
ownership paradigm.
But she's less ugly on stamps.

London Bridge is falling down,
Falling down, falling down
London Eye has a great view
Let's watch the chaos

Poems by Richard Hadden and
Chung Leung.

SHORT POEMS BY ANT CULE

His skin, slack. His eyes, vapid.
His breath, dense with raw
meat. I miss you, dad.

A lamb grazes in a field. A hat
falls, far away. The two events
are unconnected.....?

Two mothers meet. Mothers
meeting? Yes. Mothers'
meeting? No.

Roses are red, bruises are
bluey-purple. Please don't give
me either. I have hayfever, and
I don't like being hurt.

Happy Birthday to you, thought
the spider, eating a fly. Alone.

For more of the same, see:
<http://helloworld.blogspot.com>

MEAT LOAF "DID THAT FOR LOVE"

Bonjour! magazine, in its latest exposé Meat Loaf Unsauced, has sensationally claimed the famed singer has, due to pressures from his long term partner, finally done "that" seventeen years on.

The exact nature of "that" has been a long-term mystery, but sources close to the singer claim that he washed six times on Thursday, and has since refused to order in Chinese food.



"That" may have featured the letter F and the numbers 6 and 9

MUSIC REVIEWS

OASIS: HEATHEN CHEMISTRY

BY NOEL GALLAGHER

I found this trash while I was moving Liam's stuff out of the flat, he can take it with him.

"Stop Crying Your Heart Out", has anyone else heard this? It sounds exactly like Slide Away. I swear, these guys aren't even as good as us, I should sue them for plagiarism.

What's with this repetitive garbage, it's like Radiohead remaking Kid A to death all over again.

I can't rate this rubbish. I swear British music is going to the dogs, little by little.

OASIS: HEATHEN CHEMISTRY

BY LIAM GALLAGHER

This is utterly brilliant, we should definitely be doing stuff like this. These guys are geniuses plain and simple.

The vocals are dreamy, they strike the perfect balance between John and Paul.

Song bird is perhaps the best song ever written, I mean, a song, about a bird. Song...bird. Song and bird. Song. Bird.

I don't think you can rate perfection, this will stand as the bar to which all future albums are measured against. I mean, song, then bird. I can't get over it.

SOUL: AN OBITUARY

A WEEK AFTER THE DEATH OF SOUL, ED LANGFORD TAKES A LOOK AT THE LIFE OF THE TROUBLED GENRE

Was ever there a more troubled soul than Soul? Born and raised in Chicago in the early 1960s, tragedy struck early for the infant genre. At the age of just six, both of her parents, whilst performing at a notable Chicago nightclub, were killed by a fire in the disco. This started a fierce custody battle amongst her remaining relatives, ending in the eventual adoption of Soul by her Godfather, James Brown.

Under Brown's wardship, Soul was gradually able to deal with the death of her parents, learning to distract herself in other ways. Speaking in 2005, Soul commented "whenever I felt I couldn't face the day, I'd repeat his advice to myself in bed. I'd say, 'Get up (I feel like being a) Sex Machine' and that really gave me the strength to go on". At the age of 14, Soul fell pregnant.

Always a sensitive Soul, the genre spent her middle years bouncing from one bad relationship to another, before finally entering into a three-way partnership with lifelong friends Sam and Dave. Questioned by Time

magazine on the reasoning behind this unconventional relationship, Dave quipped "I'm a Soul man".

"Get up (I feel like being a) Sex Machine"

It was perhaps the last 3 years of her life that were the saddest. In 2007 Soul went missing. For months there was no sign of her, until links started to appear between her disappearance and suspected militant group "The Killers". Initially these allegations were stringently denied, but after the foundation of SOS - a campaign group who lobbied tirelessly for her release - a criminal investigation was launched.

This Soul searching spread nationwide, and touched all levels of society. At one point the investigators took a very close look at a prominent banking CEO, but found no Soul. In 2009 The Killers finally admitted that they were housing the genre, but rejected

claims that the group was a terrorist organisation. Spokesman Brandon Flowers stressed, "I've got Soul, but I'm not a soldier". This assertion has been significantly weakened in the last few days as it emerged that Soul was in fact sold directly into the slavery of the "Young Soul Rebels", fronted by one Tinchy Stryder, under whose captivity she was tortured to death over the period of several weeks.

Soul is survived by her son, Nu Jazz. Unconfirmed reports suggest she may also have also conceived an illegitimate love-child whilst on a bender to the West Coast in the 1980s. Gangsta Rap was unavailable for comment.



Soul on her 40th birthday

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BRYSON WATCH



Bill Bryson makes book appearance.

Mood: **Optimistic**



Bill Bryson enjoys an egg salad on lunchbreak.

Mood: **Existential**



Bill Bryson excited by a win on his scratch card.

Mood: **Addicted**



Bill Bryson talks frustratingly quietly to his wife in the kitchen.

Mood: **Concerned**



Bill Bryson post coitus.

Mood: **Ashamed**