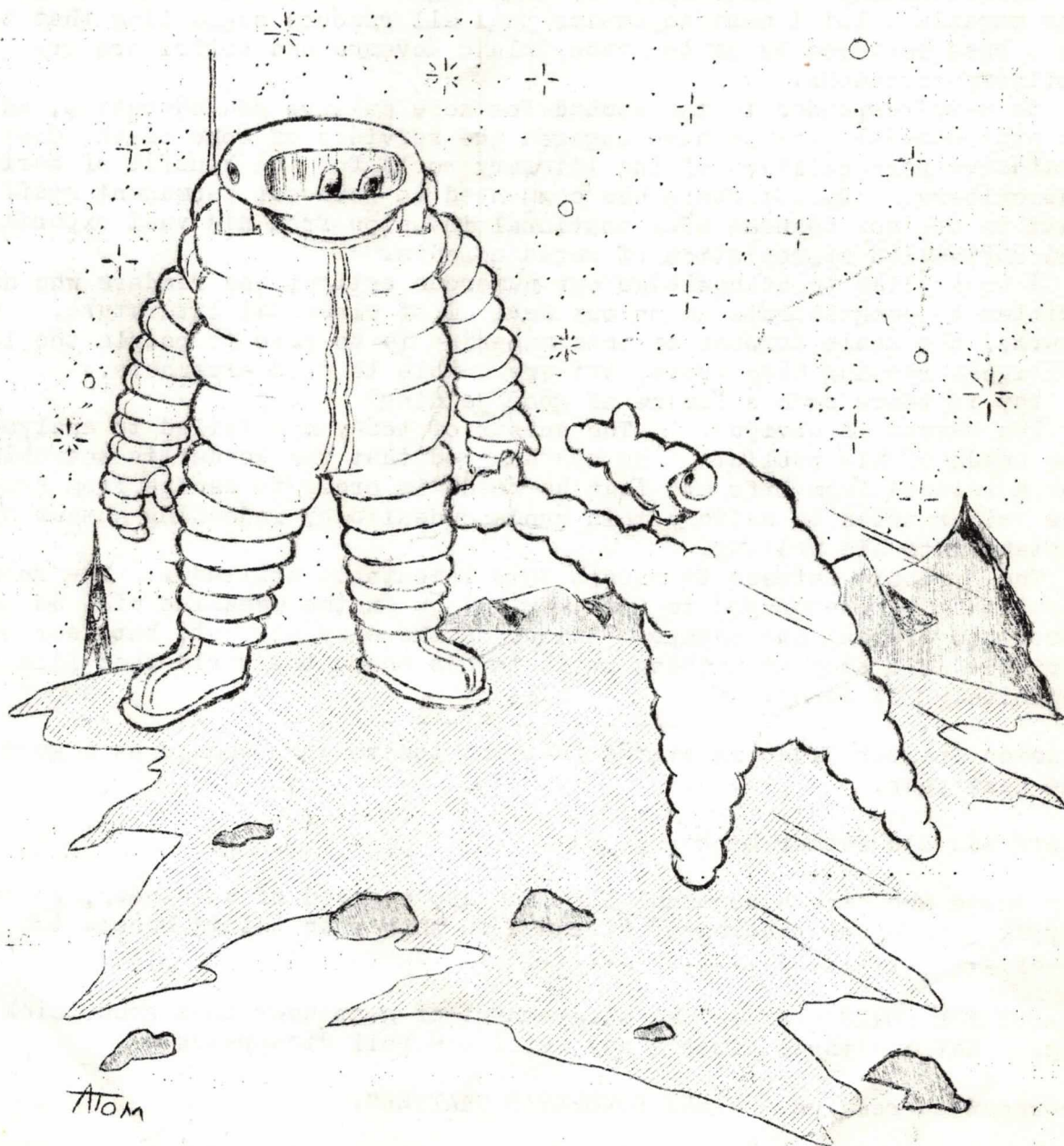


SCRIBBLE

DECEMBER 1960.

No. 3.



"MOTHER!"

MOTTO:- On ees wa kee mally ponse.

E D I T O R I A L

"Dear Daddy-o", "Dear Cur", "Dear Ed", "Dear Bud", etc., is not the manner in which the respected editor of a respectable magazine should be addressed. A little more decorum in future please readers, or to borrow an apt little expression from the Irish, "Non compos mentis".

Would female readers requesting an interview with the editor first send a framed photograph.

Unfortunately we have made another slight alteration to the title of the magazine, but I must emphasize that all rumours suggesting that this is a ruse employed by us to evade Inland Revenue and solicitors are entirely erroneous.

We have responded to the demand for more culture and education, and at astronomical expense have engaged the services of some of the most exclusive personalities of the literary world for the benefit of Scribble subscribers. W.S.Ginsberg has consented to join our permanent staff so that we are now assured of a continual infusion from his vast experience and unrivalled appreciation of world affairs.

I would like to acknowledge our numerous enlightened readers who have written to congratulate us on our revival of classical literature. Of course, the whole purpose of this magazine is to give to people the intelligent reading they crave, but are unable to find elsewhere.

Why is there such a famine of good reading?

The reason is obvious. The author of today has failed to analyse the needs of his public. He has decided that the reader is searching for a release from life and that he reads in order to escape from reality. The writer tries to satisfy this mundane desire by injecting humour and fantasy into his writing.

The Scribble refuses to accept this lamentable attitude. The reader should not be encouraged to run away and we on the magazine will do our utmost to prevent his escape. Humour is the easy way out, but fear not. Scribble will stop at nothing until it has shown the world that life is definitely NOT funny.

Winston Spencer Ginsberg states that the tomato crop should be a good one next year.

Where was old Father Hubbard?

For those who live a communal life and are starved of quietness, we can supply gramophone records of silence, so that when things become too noisy

REMEDY FOR BOILS - Place one teaspoonful of gunpowder in a good thick fig. Eat one three times a day until the boil disappears.

Recommended reading - "LADY LOVERLY'S CHATTER".

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY:- Were the seven dwarfs just good friends?

READERS' LETTERS

Dear Sir,

What are you going to call your magazine next month? I want to buy one and I can watch out for it if I know the proposed title.

MISS E. LANEOS.

@@@@@@@@

Dear Ed,

Thanks so much for the mag. Believe me, I really did dig the profound gravity. Just one thing - Who is Somerset Maugham?

LIZ HUMBEY
MAIDENHEAD.

@@@@@@@@

Henry,

Please send me your address. I have a surprise for you.

MISS FORTUNE
TAKEN INN
WILTS.

@@@@@@@@

Dear Sir,

Your magazine affected me like a bresh of freth air.

I'm somewhat puzzled by your correspondent Hazel Garbert. She mentions that she is acquainted with an "active would-be member of Covent Garden". She omits however, to state in what capacity this member is (a)active, and (b)would-be. Conceivably, without going into too much detail, this person could have ambitions to either sing opera or tote vegetables. Or, not altogether inconceivably, to do both by turns. To be, in fact, either an active singer and would-be vegetable totter, or an active vegetable totter and would-be singer.

ARCHIE MERCER
LINCOLN.

@@@@@@@@

Dear Sir,

Could any of your readers inform me where I can get a new vertical hold?

W. S. GINSBERG.

@@@@@@@@

• Dear Sir or Madam,

What have I ever done to you that you should send Scribble to me?

Now to business. If Mr. Beedle is interested, I have beside me on the desk here; the left, hind foot of an Indian elephant.

Unfortunately, the elephant is still attached, but I would consider selling separately. Do you know anyone who collects elephants with three feet? (I don't mean anyone with three feet who collects elephants.)

I'm sorry I ever saw Scribble. Don't do this to me again.

More in anger than in sorrow.

BILL TEMPLE
WEMBLEY.

@@@@@@@@

• Dear Sir,

Can you supply me with 45,000 copies of your magazine immediately.

QUICK FRY FISH
AND CHIP SHOP.
WIGAN.

@@@@@@@@

• Dear Scribblers,

I believe I may be able to help in your enquiries into the whereabouts of the elusive W.S.Ginsberg. A year last muck-spreading I happened to be passing the fourth-floor flat of a single storey warehouse in the Limehouse district of Woburn Abbey just as the clock was striking 10 past 2 in the early evening. I happened to see a man whom I took to be Ginsberg entering a house of ill repute. There was nobody living in the house. It was just reputed to be ill.

MAL ASHWORTH
BRADFORD.

@@@@@@@@

• Editor's note:- Mmm!

With depressing thoughts of the coal situation in mind, and a lump in my throat, I prepared for my daily interview with the editor. Not that he's a difficult man. It's just that he's hard to please.

Everyone on the staff feels as I do. An atmosphere of awe in his presence. Whether it is his forceful personality or the Thompson-Browning machine gun mounted on his desk (side-saddle, of course) is hard to say.

Above his door there is a little glazed plaque bearing the immoral phrase "Please keep off the grass".

Come inside with me and see for yourself.

There, seated behind a fat cigar and an even fatter secretary, is his pet alsatian. Accustoming my eyes to the gloom I eventually discern the figure of our editor (see fig. 96), immaculate as always in beautifully creased pyjamas. He greets me.

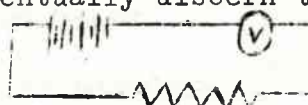


FIG. 96

"Good morning. How are you?"

Actually I am a little constipated this morning, but I don't tell him so.

"Fine", I reply, handing him my notes with trembling fingers. He glances at the notes and throws the fingers away. In his hand he holds the fruits of my labours. Hours of endeavour compiling original material for the magazine. He looks at the first sheet and throws it aside remarking, "Reader's Digest - July 1947".

He looks at the second page, "Tit Bits - 14th May 1940".

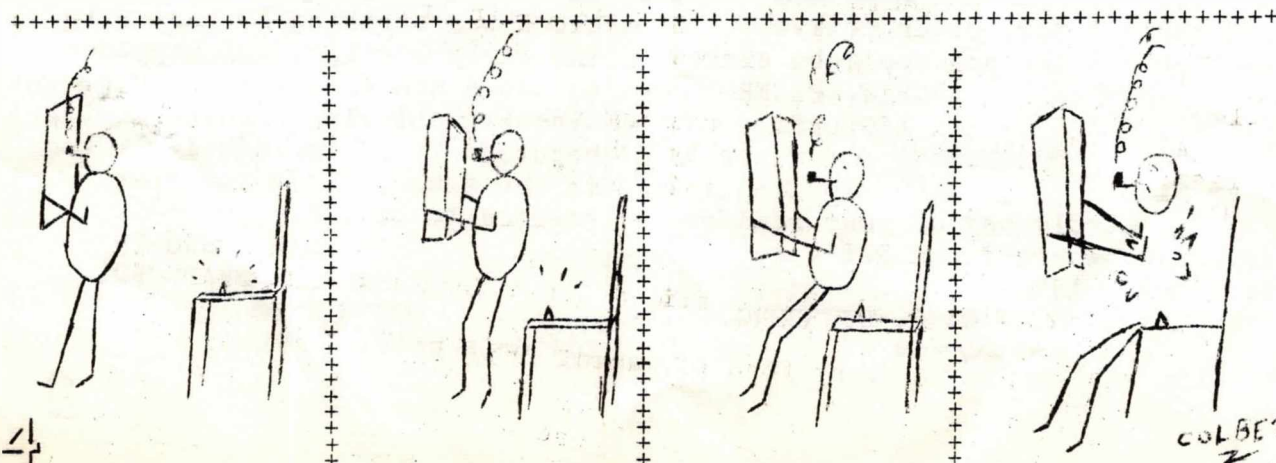
So on until he comes to the last sheet. I await with baited breath for the inevitable comment, but it is not forthcoming. Instead, a beautiful vision appears. A smile spreads slowly across his face. There's a sound not unlike that of a captive Wuffle-Warbler in pain. He is laughing. At last I have found success.

He quickly scans the rest of the page, then suddenly there is silence. With a rapid movement he tears the sheet in two.

"That's out. Too risky."

I nod in silent agreement. So does the alsatian; and the crease slowly disappears from the editor's pyjamas.

Well, why not?



FURTHER EXTRACTS FROM GENUINE LETTERS
RECEIVED BY THE PENSIONS OFFICER

1. Please find out if my husband is dead as the man I am living with now won't eat or do anything until he is sure.
2. In answer to your letter, I have given birth to a little boy weighing ten pounds. Is this satisfactory?
3. You have changed my little girl into a little boy. Will this mistake make any difference?
4. Please send my money at once as I have fallen into errors with my landlord.
5. I have no children as my husband is a bus driver and works all day and night.
6. In accordance with your instructions I have given birth to twins in the enclosed envelope.
7. I want money as quick as you can send it. I have been in bed with doctor all the week and he does not seem to be doing me any good.
8. Milk is wanted for my baby, as the father is unable to supply it.
9. Re your enquiry. The teeth in the top are alright, but the ones in my bottom are hurting horribly.

RECORD REVIEW

A good record for release in the new year will be "Rock that Yellow Polka Dot" by Cliff Hanger and the Silhouettes. The cover is designed in the form of a book. It's bound to be a hit.

Another gem coming shortly is "Poppa Didn't die at Flanders" by the Secksie Sisters. This record is sure to be banned so snap it up as soon as you can. It deals with a youngster who discovers that his father wasn't a hero, but died in the electric chair after being convicted of murder, rape, robbery with violence, and parking offences. An excellent gift for the kiddies.

Also out is a new ripping, roaring and rocking version of Tchaikovsky's Piano Concerto in B Flat Minor by Tchaikovsky and the Adno Faith Harmonica Rhythm Wreckers. Don't miss this one.

Cucumbers should always be sliced first from the thick end.

13 Across. Is very fond of ducks! (5, 3)

In continuation of our desire to maintain a high literary standard in this magazine we have commissioned a leading authority to write a series of articles intended to improve the English of our readers. Without wasting any more time on a long introduction I will now hand you over to Professor Sidney Ippolitofivanoff of the Lexicographical department - Queue Gardens, who, incidentally, is also an expert on the new universal language - Eurovision - or don't you want to know about that?

FURTHERISING YOUR ENGLISH

During a recent lecture tour in Outer Mongolia I noticed that English was not being spoken as well as what it should be. For instance, there is the illegitimate and deterrent use of the double negative. This is unforgivable, since every school child is taught the absolute fertility of using an even number of negatives in one sentence. The double negative (or any multiplication thereof) obviously transforms the whole meaning of the sentence to the positive.

This brings us to our FIRST GOLDEN RULE:-

To make the meaning of the sentence pos. use an even number of negs.

To make the meaning of the sentence neg. use an odd number of negs.

Logical concussion now shows us that the addition of a further negative will rectify the situation.

We therefore come to our SECOND GOLDEN RULE:-

When in doubt add a neg. (Look for the little lion.)

Eggsample "I don't never want fish and chips."

Through faulty grammar this sentence is now positive. To correct another negative is needed.

"I don't never want NO fish and chips."

The sentence is now grammatical and the meaning gratifyingly liberated from obscurity.

We will now move on to another aspect of the English language.

"Coming through the farmhouse door I saw a haystack."

Incorrigible as it may seem this is a very common mistake indeed.

However, I am sure that Scribble readers will realise immediately where the error lies. This sentence should read:-

"Coming through the farmhouse door I seen a haystack."

I think that no further explanation is required as the corrected version now speaks for itself.

Professor Sidney Ippolitofivanoff will continue his series on the English language in future issues.

YOU TOO CAN BE A DRUID

Much interest has been shown recently in the revival of ancient cults and religions. It is with this in mind that we are putting at the disposal of our readers all the necessary equipment to become a full member of one of the most powerful organisations of yore. For further information write for details of our "Druid Yourself Kit."

CAPRICORN(December 21 - January 19)

Today is not your day. Don't bother to go to work. You are getting your cards anyway.

AQUARIUS(January 20 - February 18)

Watch out for high voltage cables. You may be in for a shock concerning current affairs.

PISCES(February 19 - March 20)

Don't get out of bed today.

ARIES(March 21 - April 20)

If it isn't too late check that your life insurance policy is fully paid up.

TAURUS(April 21 - May 20)

There will be a police announcement about you on the radio this week.

GEMINI(May 21 - June 20)

Don't eat anything on odd dates. There will be an outbreak of food-poisoning in your district.

CANCER(June 21 - July 21)

A hated relation is coming to stay for a month.

LEO(July 22 - August 21)

You are in for a long, rough journey. Don't buy a return ticket.

VIRGO(August 22 - September 21)

An earth tremor will cause serious damage to your home.

LIBRA(September 22 - October 22)

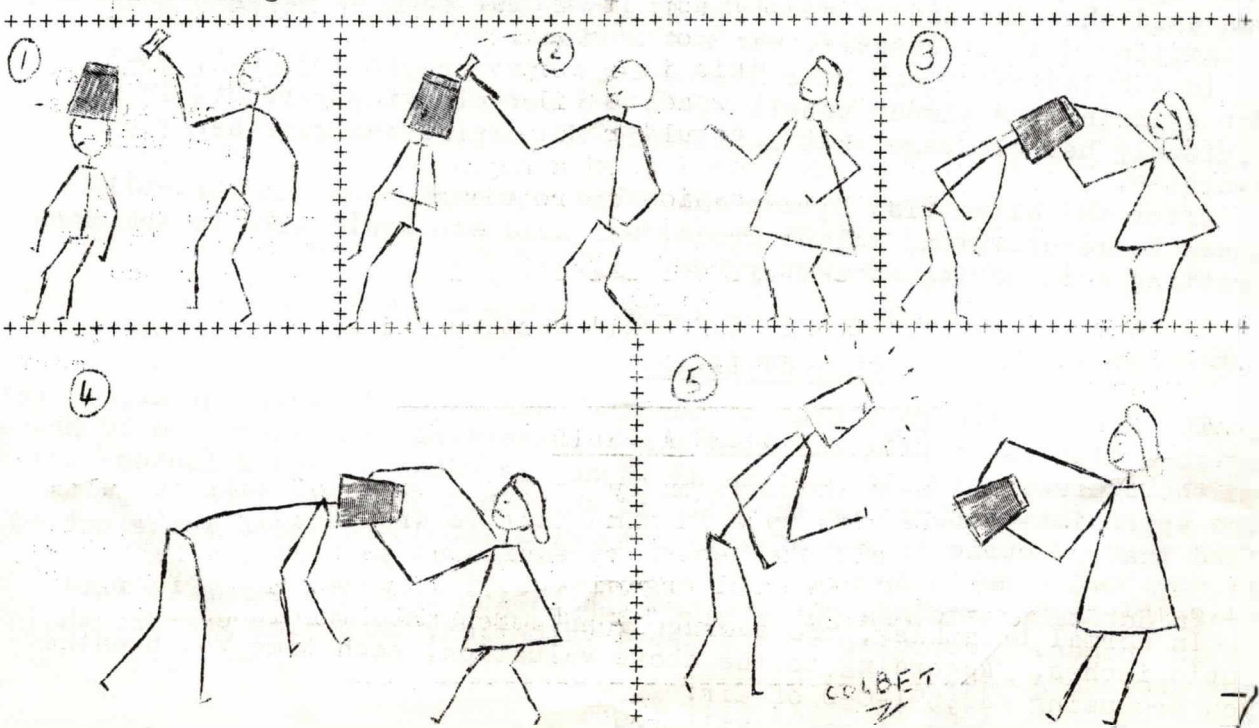
Have you had a medical check-up recently?

SCORPIO(October 23 - November 21)

Cancel your holidays at once.

SAGITTARIUS(November 22 - December 20)

Sorry, I can't possibly tell you. I wouldn't like to be the bearer of bad tidings!



COBET

DOUBLE TROUBLE

by Ken Beedle.

Henrietta stepped slowly into the bright morning sunshine and stood for a moment, stretching. What a beautiful day! It would be today; she knew it. She could feel the persistent movements of the young being inside her body.

She turned away from the house and walked across the field to the gate leading into the lane. She moved slowly, her whole body swaying with the effort.

Her legs were tired and heavy, but she was determined. She must get away. Away from the nagging and pestering of the farmer and his wife, and those children who were always poking into her affairs.

This was her moment. She wanted to be alone and at peace: to have her triumph all to herself.

She passed through the gate and looked upwards to the brow of the hill. Yes, that was the spot she would choose. Up there, with the fresh breeze blowing in from the sea. The life inside her would not come into the world under a hot, stuffy roof. She would bring forth her young one into a free and natural environment.

At last she reached the spot. A mossy bank, warmed by the rising sun, but yet secluded and safe from prying eyes.

She rested a little, panting from her exertions. The movements inside her became stronger. The time had come.

Whew!

It was a double-yoked.

SPORTS REPORT

by Geville Noldberg.

The finals of the West Riding Dratts Championship were played at Harrogate on Friday.

In the men's final, Pilkington dry-poled 14 holes to beat McConocky who stymied a green at the 8th, just after half time. A medical spokesman said that the injury received by Newcombe, when he slipped while attempting a split chassis, was not serious.

In the ladies' final Miss Nilson beat Mrs. Grepse 7-5, 6-1, 47-3. Her spinning was almost unbelievable and her cleaving perfect. It was obviously her cleavage that influenced the umpire and gave her the decision.

After the match Miss Nilson announced her engagement to the well-known Nudge champion, Roland Stone, and said she would like to see more Dratting and Nudging amongst young people.

COST OF LIVING

The North Hills golf club in New York was recently sold for £1,875,000 which evaluates at £104,166-13-4 a hole, assuming that there are 18 holes on the course. A golf hole is 4½ inches in diameter and 4 inches deep. The approximate volume of the hole is therefore 57 cubic inches. We now find that 57 cubic inches of air costs £104,166-13-4, which works out at £1,827-10-0 a cubic inch.

In normal breathing, the average inhalation into the lungs is 24.4 cubic inches. According to the above valuation, each time you breathe you are using £44,591-0-0 of air.

Take it easy, will you?

+ + + + + + + + + + +

AUNTY JUDY

Dear Aunty Judy,

I wonder if you can help me find my husband. Six months ago he walked out of the house and I haven't seen him since. He said that I was driving him mad.

Mrs. W.S. Ginsberg.

WELL?

Dear Aunty Judy,

Soon after my husband leaves for work each day the milk-man knocks at the door. What can he want?

Mrs. Lita Moments.

HE WANTS TO KNOW HOW MUCH MILK YOU REQUIRE.

Dear Aunty Judy,

I have recently won £120,000-0-5¹/₂d. on the football pools and don't know what to do with it.

Colonel Dunlop (retired)

I WANT YOU TO ALWAYS LOOK ON ME AS A FRIEND.

Dear Aunty Judy,

I came home early from my girl friends' last night and caught my wife in the lodger's arms. What shall I do about it?

Cecil Ponsonby.

AMPUTATE!

Dear Aunty Judy,

I was thinking of emigrating to Canada. After reading your "Scribble" I most certainly shall go.

Rose N. Cavalier.

I AM HAPPY TO HAVE SOLVED YOUR PROBLEM.

Dear Aunty Judy,

My husband is a librarian. Is it possible that he does piece-work and puts the books straight every night until 11 p.m. as he says?

Frank Jim Jones (Mrs.)

I THINK THAT YOU SHOULD SEE THE PIECE HE'S WORKING ON.

Dear Aunty Judy,

My boy-friend gave me an empty watch case for my birthday. Do you think this has any significance?

Vera Cruise.

HE'LL PROBABLY GIVE YOU THE WORKS TONIGHT.

Dear Aunty Judy,

My dog won't look me in the eyes. Is there anything I can do about it?

Editor.

DON'T WORRY DEAR. HE'S PROBABLY GOT A SUPERIORITY COMPLEX.

Here are the answers to the quiz on page 4

- (a) With a fine nib. (b) Just at the tip. (c) A brass monkey.
(d) Preferably large. (e) With a small brush. (f) Fine breadcrumbs.
(g) Between two smooth surfaces. (h) Side by side.
(i) The left, hind foot of an Indian elephant.

APPLICATION FORM FOR &/ " + £ (- = 5 2 / X ? % / 1 = : & Y 8 @ 2 % ? Z Z Z 3 ! ! !

Please complete this form in English, Swahili, or Pectoral.

NAME(if any):-

ADDRESS(answer yes or no)

SEX:- male/female/convertible.

Would you ever?

DATE OF BIRTH(approx)WHY?

STATE:- married/single/return.

The following to be completed only by persons under 96 years of age.

Have you ever been:-

(a) A MEMBER OF THE KU KLUX KLAN

(b) A HINDU WITCH DOCTOR

(c) A TIBETAN LLAMA

If more than one state dates.

AMOUNT ENCLOSED lb.....s.....d..... STOLEN FROM.....

I understand that the magazine(and its staff) is for my own personal use and that I may use it for no other purpose than that for which it was originally intended. I may also read it if desired.

SIGNED.....MR/MRS/NESS

Please do not write on both sides of the paper at once.

+++++

The price of this magazine is 6d. (inc. postage).

Send your letters, contributions and complaints to the editor:-

Colin Freeman,
Ward 3,
Scotton Banks Hospital,
Ripley Road,
KNARESBOROUGH,
Yorkshire.

This magazine is kindly printed by Ron Bennett or Cecil or something.
The cover illustration is by ATOM to whom we are deeply indented.

WHETHER FORECAST FOR 1861

The meteorological office predicts much weather for this period. It will probably rain just a teeny-weeny bit. A ridge of high pressure is situated. The anti-cyclone over Iceland is of no consequence.

Temperatures will vary according to the time of the year. Winds in sea areas Dogger, Helligoland, Forties, Shannon, Humber, Aldgate, Wight, Portland, Orkneys, Moorgate, Malin, Biscay, Dogger, Thames, Ooze, Tasman, and the Irish sea will blow. / / / / /

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