

Odessa & Bath Times ORACLE and the ABER-RANT!

December 25th, 2021 Happy-ish Holiday Edition

17th ANNIVERSARY EDITION - NEWS FROM BEYOND THE PALE

PLANNING A BETTER TOMORROW (TOMORROW)

The Queen's Message PUTTING CLIMATE IN ITS PLACE

The COP26 convention which drew like minded statesmen and social activists from the world has been adjudged an unqualified success.

It warms our heart to see so much grey wisdom assembled to ensure that the correct priorities are set that will benefit us as tomorrow unfolds. It is perhaps with a note of sadness that we have come to admit that our own days as a Climate Warrior have passed. But we are reliably informed that the scientific expertise congregated in Glasgow represented 732,000,000 man years. This is appreciably longer than our own personal dedication and we are content to pass on this once burdensome mantle to greyer minds.

We have indeed been heartened to appreciate how the public has itself responded by emptying shelves of unnecessary and conspicuous consumption items. It seemed like only yesterday that the Blitz Spirit roused

our nation to embrace the rigours of austerity. I rejoice in my governments determination that at least some of

us should live within our means. Every Brexetian has been tasked with a daunting mission. We must ensure that each one of us plays, dare we say, 'shiz' part in cutting back on everything, by at least 40% - by tomorrow.

COP 26 has set our new benchmark and Brexit will provide the vehicle for that aspiration. Those glorious cardboard cut outs depicting the provender

once thought essential, demonstrate our determination to achieve goals once thought impossible. We fully intend to go down in history as Brexetia's first 'Green Queen'.

In conclusion we ourself can only reflect upon yet another great Englishman's observations on the value of having a bright Tomorrow: - because 'All our yesterdays have lighted fools the path to dusty death!' The time has come to blow out that brief hydrocarbon candle!



Her Majesty Intends to Go Down In History As The Green Queen



Carbon Neutrality Instantly! Brexetia Leads the World!

COP 26 in Glasgow has been adjudged an unqualified success by all participating countries, vying to outdo one another with the most aspirational climate change promises. Now all must get down to the knitty-gritty details of how to achieve these ambitious agendas. The hard work now shifts to local communities like Odessa, Bath, Abergavenny and Pointe au Baril which are expected to buckle down and achieve carbon neutrality as soon as possible. The BoJovian Party has astonished 'experts' and naysayers by promising that Brexetia will become carbon neutral on an accelerated timetable.

Under the clarion call of **Flex-the-Brex**, the shelves across the nation have been emptied of offending carbon gluttonous products that most people don't need anyway. Brexetian ports have been closed as unnecessary carbon extravagance. Plucky Brexi's, confronting the rising Euro-threat, are on the verge of declaring a concerted trade war against the unreconstructed continent, refusing to pander to their insatiable appetite for Brexi mackerel and Welsh leaks.

Under the BoJovian Party's **Just Stay Put Program** and aided by a substantial uplift in petrol prices, Brexetians can in good conscience abjure travelling anywhere fast - forever!.

Following COP, Brexetians can trumpet our track record as undisputed world leaders in leaving the seductions of the hydrocarbon economy behind. The PM, who has emerged, post-Brexit

not quite as 'Dead In A Ditch' as many hoped, led the COP process with great aplomb larding his presentations with inspiring references to the derring-do of one of Brexetia's leading lights, James Bond. (who has himself recently ended up dead in a ditch) "**Globular Brexetia** is a breathtaking vision! We have won our country back and now we have the power in hand to '**Put Global Warming on Ice!**' Labour and the other Wotzits may have promised meeting the Paris Accord guidelines by 2045 by relentlessly planting fig leaves but proactive BoJovians will achieve this goal right here and now, 25 years in advance! Besides, we'd all be dead by 2045!'

With characteristic blithering ebullience the PiMster gushed, 'This is a triumph of 'Taking Back Control'. Once again we will be 'Digging the Victory'. Productive agriculture is being reintroduced on all available space including Heathrow, which once accounted for 20% of our noxious emissions. Our Carbon Neutral Task Force (CANT) will preside over a complete deregulation of the economy with a return to tax levels enjoyed in Elizabethan heydays. We are focussing on tried and true Conservative values which guided the first Elizabethan renaissance when carbon neutrality was simply the norm.'

We may even be able to inflict another William Shakespeare or Thucydides on the world if they are in luck' enthused the PiMster with characteristic e-Bull-ience in the china shop.

The Town of Bath Asserts The Importance of Being Ernesttown

Bath is one of the oldest communities in Ontario and owes its existence to the United Empire Loyalists, who tended to be sticklers for maintaining the best traditions of all things English. When the town was first settled in 1784 it was named in honour of the fifth son of George III, Ernest Augustus. There is a sizable minority of Bathers who still reckon on the Importance of Being **Ernesttown** and wistfully ponder the shape of history had Victoria not ascended to the throne. When his brother William IV died in 1837, there was a dearth of legitimate offspring claiming descent from George III's vast family. Prince Ernest was considered a suitable candidate for the next monarch. When Victoria, daughter of William IV, gazumped him and was instated as monarch instead, Ernest was given the Electorate of Hanover as a consolation prize and allowed to



Razing the Union Jack in Bath. "We Bathers define ourselves as United Empire Loyalists to the Core"



call himself King. He remained next in line for the British throne should Victoria turn out to be a flop. (which turned out not to be the case) However, finding no importance any longer in being **Ernesttown**, and tiring of dotting those twin T's, the villagers renamed their home Bath, in honour of one of Georgie Porgie's favoured jolly spots. By the 1850's it had become a vibrant commercial centre due to its protected harbour. The population of Bath then boasted over a thousand souls. In the ensuing centuries this has exploded to over 1100!

Bath today remains a pico-mini-microcosm of the Empire upon which the sun never dared set. Its streets are proudly draped with Union Flags, edited from the corners of Ontarian flags. (practical Bathers know that you can use the rest as a handy dish towel) Bathers maintain mannerisms which harken back to the times of Jane Austen and the heyday of the Regency. You may however, detect a note of smugness in their knowledge that the 'other Bath' could never boast such an attractive lakefront setting.



Righting Wrongs! Bathers reject Fulfilment!

Draining the Amazon / Rejigging the Alphabet, Gagging Google / Mincing Meta & Generally Slamming the Gates!

During the pandemic businesses around the world have closed their doors and furloughed staff who have gloomily had to come to terms with the concept of being 'non-essential'. Meanwhile an emerging Pentangle; Amazon, Alphabet, Google, Meta-Face and Microsoft has cast a spell over every aspect of our lives and proven that our obsession with trivia is the key to real power. These modern info-barons have begun to flex their power and define a new chapter in popular democracy. They have thrived on finding that the loathsomeness of strangers sells BIGLY. Now they are well positioned to mould a re-democratisation to suit the visions of a liberated marketplace. They recognise that a revival of democracy is all about 'sweating the small stuff', the issues that local constituents can get their minds around in convenient three word slogans. Once, the catch phrase of the moment was '**It's the economy stupid!**' But in modern times the economy has

been eclipsed by Donor Democracy. Aside from being a tetra-phrase '**It's the donors stupid!**' has proven a less effective rallying call echoing through the corridors of power. It suggests that the preferences of the average voter have a statistically insignificant impact upon public policy. But fortunately generous donors are usually very well placed to maximise their philanthroting through control of the Pentangle. Gerrymandering need be no longer just the art of geographically redistricting the voting public into bodies compliant with your vision. The art now extends to the voters' psyches, such as they are. Skilful media influencers are able to customise a palette of issues to appeal to each and every voter. A new breed of social media engineer can efficiently 'tailor the individual voter diet' and provide each with a compelling menu of issues to care most about. The empowered voter needs have no reservations in the absence of any other information.



2021 Visioneers!

Empty Shelves! But Full of Determination

The supply chain shortages currently ascribed to the Pandemic may be a blessing in disguise. Over the lockdown period, many have come to reflect on their total dissatisfaction with personal choices of employment. Consequently there has been a mass exodus from Essential Worker jobs which have been flagged throughout



Truck drivers enjoying leisure time, anticipate retraining as Nail Salon attendants

the pandemic as underpaid, joyless and unrewarding. Many disillusioned essential service providers have been quick to recognise that post pandemic priorities seem to focus on getting hairdressers and nail salons up and running again. The BoJovian government however, has emphasised that the problems could not possibly lie with their Brexit achievement but rather with the Supply Chain which has all sorts of unreliable links, like the typically indolent French Truck Drivers. Unfortunately Brexetia is

China which is promising to airlift a wide range of cheerfully packaged compensatory items and the latest G5 gadgetry, not to mention a plethora of fully suited Uighur Santas. The PimMster has been quick to provide historical perspective. 'Even Thucydydes was known to bemoan supply chain shortages, ascribing them to Peloponnesian foreigners. But he did not have the promising recourse of considering radical alternatives to supermarkets like fleets of migrant Bulgarian Deliveroo temp drivers'



Bernina Bananas
break new ground
at their
Annual Sew-Sew-Knit-atkton

Every year the Odessa Coutouriers exhibit the extraordinary products of their imaginations in a massive exhibition that is held in the reception area of Millhaven Correctional. This year some of the biggest names have again produced astonishing, award winning work.

Awaking Your Inner Witch



Abergavenny is vying with Croydon for Which Magazine's coveted title of **Witch Capital of Brexetia**. During the lead up to the winter solstice more than 4,000 wiccantes have converged on the town to affirm a lifestyle choice that has come to seem increasingly compelling in the minds of recently liberated Brexetians.

Bath's Lady Mayoress Toasts OUR Past A Christmas Message From Her Worship Floxinia Ponsonby-DeBrett

Many people come up to me in the street and ask, 'Floxinia, What is the secret to your happiness? How can I grab a smidge for myself?' I have to admit that I am a life-long conservative. I believe in all those timeless values, Family, Friends, Pro-Life and Pro-Death all in the right place at the right time and for the right people. Of course the key to building a better tomorrow is in building a better yesterday! Too many misguided souls feel that the



solution is to tear down our statues, repurpose our cathedrals disparage our constitutions and the men who framed them. The world is full of malcontents, determined to steal happiness by unleashing Critical Race Theory in their pathetic attempt to make restitution for supposed lacunas of the past instead of celebrating all that we did right that brought us here in the first place. It was just that same past that produced the present that we all enjoy today! As a conservative I believe that it should be celebrated and burnished, not challenged and rewritten!

COP 26 Highlights a Huge Demand for Agnotologists

Facts & Fakes – Agnotologists are in increasing demand in order to help steer through the Climate Crisis. Agnotology has become an important factor underlying modern politics. This is best explained as being the science of 'agnosis' or 'not knowing' It champions an acceptance that there are many things in science that we will never know and therefore it would be best to leave it all alone. Agnostics were once credited with a particular religious viewpoint, believing that though there is obviously something out there, it is too complex to understand so there would be no point in trying. Because existing religious faiths were incomplete and facile, they believe that agnosis should be the natural state of being. However in recent times the powers of agnosis have been harnessed and put to the service those who wish to educate the public on complex issues. For instance, agnotologists have been particularly effective in transforming the tobacco industry from the 1950's



by defining the very tenuous link between the smoking habit and lung cancer, instead pointing accusatory fingers at baldness and the handling of egg yolks as equally likely causes of disease. In fact they opened up so many alternative avenues for exploration that they have proven a lifeline in ensuring the industry remains a viable economic dynamo to this day. Likewise they have deployed their

diplomatic skills to ensure the publics understanding of adverse effects of fracking are as nuanced as possible by highlighting the benefits of regular mini-quakes in relieving plate tectonic stress which might result in something more cataclysmic. Acid rain, ozone layer erosion, bee colony collapse, all have been addressed by skilled agnotologists ready to explain what is in fact not the real cause of the malaise but merely a symptom of something quite different that no one knows much about. With such an enviable track record, it is hardly surprising that expert Agnotologists have become deeply embedded in Climate science and have helped steer the recent COP 26 in Glasgow towards engrossing sidelines. A well trained agnotologist can create the widest possible spectrum of potential causes for some undesired outcome to imbue more holistic public perceptions allowing niche side-lines to develop so that no one knows what is going on or where to start.

TUDOR PLOT EXPOSED ! Loses Social Relevance! NEW Gold Winner of the Coveted Grand Design Award



The **Grand Designs Committee** has remarked upon an aesthetic shift away from the Brexetian paradigm of relentless horticultural warfare with our continental neighbours towards more personal, lockdown induced social conscience oriented displays. The Tudor palette of carefully nurtured historic plant stock, well rooted in an ancient culture and ideally suited for possets and plague posies, has given

away to jumbles of indigenous indulgence, plantings dripping with uninhibited insect infestation, all aided in their social messaging by carefully placed placards that advance heart-felt political agendas. Toronto's **Concord Garden** has been honoured with this years prize as meeting all of these aspirations!



That brief tryst
with Japoniserie
is now passé!

Tudor Aspirations
are So Yesterday!

Hellmark Launches a New Range of Death Threat Greeting Cards

Hellmark Cards has commandeered a lucrative new niche in the Greeting Card market where they have traditionally provided a key role in absolving consciences of the illiterate. They have promoted huge and growing market for those who want to register their views in the strongest possible terms by viciously annihilating pathetic wimps who have been bamboozled by contrary opinions, patsies and victims of Fake Media. The newly launched **Deplora-greets** & **Hell-0-NU** ranges are offered pre-messaged and available in acetate envelopes that can be wiped clean of fingerprints. Special compartments are available for anthrax powder or photographs of the recipients children. The **Hell-0-NU** range also offers a range of cute exploding Teddys to supplement their barbed messages. Their popular patented **Pyro-card** bursts into flame when the inner seal is activated by a witless recipient.



BOOK PURGES TRIGGERED BY CRITICAL RACE THEORY

The battles over Critical Race Theory are an ingenious attempt to spread befuddlement. Theorists seek to reassess literature against stringent guidelines. A triumph of modern technology allows efficient analysis of any literary work without requirement for reading it or application of flawed personal judgement. With laudable impartiality, new algorithms allow an examination of individual works and the automatic expurgation of all material that diverges from acceptable norms. In the past the Pope's set out his pet hates in the Index Librorum Prohibitorum. This included such writers as Aristophanes, Galileo, Pascal, Hobbes, Voltaire, Darwin, Bentham, Mills, right up to Sartre and de Beauvoir and Jacqueline Suzanne. It is increasingly recognized that all these personal and marginalised viewpoints which have no relevance to mainstream public discourse should be suppressed.

NFT's Will help to Monetise 'Even My Kid Could Do That!'

The Art World stands at a crossroads. **Non Fungible Tokens** will radically redefine how we assign value to our cultural masterpieces. Savvy denizens of the art world gasped collectively when Christies successfully auctioned Beeple's collage **Everydays: The First 5,000 Days**, for £50.3 million making Beeple the most successful artist of modern times. Such prices eclipse what Picasso earned from the graft of a lifetime. Since Beeple's art is virtual and remains in electronic form, the new ownership is secured by blockchain. After his successful bid the blockchain magnate Mr Metakovan held a celebration party in his virtual palace in **Origin City**, that was attended by virtual celebrity avatars from all walks of life. With well over 23 million guests, the shindig set a new world record for party attendance. Bedizened virtual guests floated up the red carpet under the flashing cameras of an adoring virtual public. The finest virtual champagne was dispensed into virtual glasses to toast the inception of **Metopia**, a major investor in intellectual property held as non-fungible assets. **Metopia** has gone from strength to strength, its value exploding to the point that it has made a formal offer to purchase the rest of the British Museum. If accepted it will be dismantled stone by stone and shipped over to **Origin City**. The proceeds would transform the population of Brexetia into multi-millionaires overnight. Regrettably, class action suits have plagued the new-born country launched by disgruntled Brexis suing the government for not maximising the value of their assets when the opportunity arose. The blockchain value of **Metopia** (not to be confused with Meta) is fast exceeding most countries GDP's around the globe.



Fifty Shades of Situationship

Romance and all that attendant rigmarole is SO yesterday! Like the Eskimo who have 50 words to describe what many call SNOW, and others who attempt describe 50 Shades of Grey, dictionaries are scrambling to record a proliferation of new words to describe significant human relationships. In a world where such expressions as Cuffing Season, Roaching, and Encagement have become commonplace, people have abandoned relationships in favour of 'situationships'. Situationships are those people that you have ended up with through circumstances beyond your control that may range from pandemic to parental expectations. These are people that, being of sound mind, you would never naturally choose to associate with, but are unable to think of an expeditious method to escape short of poisoning. But, in keeping with our complex times, now even a 'situationship' can be broken down into 50 shades of schadenfreude.

De-Statuing Society

Cities around the world are being transformed by undertaking a different kind of Climate Change. Statues commemorating heinous crimes against humanity are being wrenched from their pedestals by the righteously indignant. From Bath to Barbados, citizens have decided to dig up the past and found it wanting. In Barbados a mass grave of sugar workers has revealed the appalling abuses of the sugar slaves that built the wealth of such for off eyries as Liverpool and Bristol. After initial demands for reparations from the sugar companies and the families, including the Royal family, that profited from such heinous exploitation, they have vented their national ire on de-statuing their new island republic. A prominent statue of Horatio Nelson



which once adorned the grand Trafalgar Square in Bridgetown has been removed (and is now available on e-Bay). This monument to infamy predated his statue in some big square in London by several years. Nelson's victories over the continent are thought to have prolonged slavery by as much as 3 decades. His statue's glory days in London are undoubtedly numbered as well and there are already debates afoot about what to put on the 'sixth pedestal' in its place.

From the Pen & Penspire of our Architectural Critic - Kit Waddle

We have entered the age of iconoclasm! Architects around the world are scrambling to emulate British architectural savant Thomas Featherwaite, imagineer of the famous 2012 Olympic 'cauldron' We are now increasingly ready to toss the architectural collateral of 10,000 years into it. Under Featherwaite's guidance Nottingham has joined cities around the world in a dash to depedestal the past. Having rid itself of DWEM's like Robin Hood and toppled monuments throughout the city centre, Featherwaite, the genius behind the styling of London's new Routemaster buses has been given free rein to 'reimagine' its urban revitalisation. He has proposed creating a **City of Ruins**, ideally suited to our age of iconoclasm. In 1992, Francis Fukuyama proclaimed 'The End of History' and envisioned the triumph of the liberated free market forces. For architects this moment represented a final solution to a bitterly waged **Battle of the Styles**. History was adjudged to be a teleological process that had at last come to a resolution. Historians could hang up their hats and we could all relax and go shopping. Religion, Science, had converged on this irrevocable



New Minister for Denial Culture, Media and Sport Sets out her Vision

Now that we have Taken Our Country Back Again, we have our sights set on our other plucky **Flex-the-Brex** aspirations. The new Digi-Cult Minister, Dame Nada D, will spearhead the mission to **Take our Language Back** as well! not to mention all that Intellectual Property that has been ripped off over the years. 'After all we invented latin literature and put it at the centre of the school curriculum! Brexetians have a fair claim on Greek culture as well. One need only point to the British Museum to appreciate all that we have done for Hellenic culture. Yet do we get any Kudos?' 'We should take pride that Brexetia was the undisputed birthplace of modern science as well as the internet. But what thanks have we got for all that?' 'Simultaneously we must raise a shrill paeon 'We want our Servants Back!' - the old colonies in Ireland, Wales, Canada and Brittany in particular. (New Zealand would also be a 'nice have)'. This is all in line with all COP 26 agendas. Footmen and 'tweenies' account for a negligible part of the

world carbon footprint. These colonies owe their good fortune to us. We may extend an offer to Yankees when and if they get their house in order but they have a tendency to prove unreliable. Our renaissance Commonwealth will be essential in bringing to fruition a progressive, genteel, low carbon economy.' 'And we can expect to demand long overdue royalties on the rest of our intellectual property. Brexetia developed the modern culture of spooks and spies which the rest of the world is attempting to ape. No place is better situated to harvest information worldwide than Cheltenham. We have also led the world in proliferation of the murder mystery. Murder has proven an effective way of lowering carbon footprint. The town of Midsomer is laudably carbon negative.' 'Above all Just Stay Put is another policy which goes hand in glove with the objectives of COP 26. For years the merits of Staycations have been severely underrated. With Europe on the verge of declaring hostilities and the rest of the world losing much of its lustre Brexetians are becoming major consumers of virtual culture and enjoying long languorous holidays revelling in **Beach Sims**.



overwhelmed with a smorgasbord of indulgences. All conscience-free! The **Dawn of Everything** has turbocharged that smorgasbord into a glut-fest. Parallel with the process of transferring wealth into ever fewer hands has been the parallel transfer of power whereby ever greater populations execute the objectives of ever fewer and more powerful leaders. Since that Fukuyama moment the 'five eyes' the five victors in the ideological competition who were to be entrusted with the transformation of the global economy into a marketplace have been transformed into the 'five ears', listening in and amassing a huge comprimat repository. They have learned to profit from assessing human behaviour in order to expedite carefully targeted goldmining. Going hand-in-hand with neo-Anarchy, anything can be rendered viable, even fake history, depending on the gaslighting. Even quantum science seems determined to present us with infinite possibility. And so it is thus we embrace Featherwaite's vision of ruination of all those moribund intentions of the past.



Anyone for a game of Celestial Snooker?

NASA has launched a mission to slam a space craft into the side of an asteroid to divert its course. The **Double Asteroid Redirection Test (DART)** mission is a first attempt to test if asteroid deflection is a realistic strategy. The 610kg Dart spacecraft is little bigger than a *Viking Frost Free Refrigerator*. (Viking are joint sponsors of the mission.) The space craft is scheduled to blast off from the Vanderberg Space Base in California onboard a SpaceX Falcon 9 rocket. Its target is the Didymus system – a harmless pair of asteroids consisting of a 163-metre “moonlet” asteroid called Dimorphos that orbits a larger 780-metre asteroid called Didymos – Greek for “twin”. By crashing their refrigerator into the orbiting moonlet at 4 miles per second, scientists are hoping to divert the orbit of this hitherto harmless asteroid. They want to explore whether in future such targets could be weaponised to



Dinosaur Humour Though Never Dates

take on more ambitious projects. Dr Cotopaxi, one of the key visioneers for the **DART** mission speaks euphorically about a potential for upping our Snooker skills. ‘It is only a matter of time before we are presented with another *Chixulub*, the asteroid that took out the dinosaurs. But by stepping up to the plate now we can begin to engage in celestial ‘snooker’ and arrange the solar system more to our liking. I’m not even ruling out visionary projects like the repositioning of Mars closer to the sun by pummelling it with refrigerators that will transform it into a tropical vacation paradise. We could coax it into a more favourable orbit!’ he enthuses. ‘And of course our own moon is up for grabs as a candidate, being much closer to home. Imagine what we could achieve by preferential leasing of particular orbits or having it permanently stationed over Disneyland!’

More Terriforming Ideas!

With the growing desire of consumers “to get back to basics”, moving to Mars is an increasingly appealing option. Richard Branson’s *Virgin Mars* and Elon Musk’s *Intergalactic Tours*. promise ever expanding space tourism opportunities. Many though just hanker after their own ‘Tiny House’ where they can nestle and release their long suppressed creative spirits, perhaps writing a novel of long gestation or painting a definitive self-portrait. Vera Klugveldt, a fixture on the Bath social scene, envisions a glowing future for herself and her pet gerbil Missie. “I want to focus on the things that really matter to us both, like growing our own veg and perhaps raising a chicken or two. “The surface gravity on Mars is 38% that of earth and weight watchers, like both of us, should experience instant benefits!”



As some have long suspected, by far the greatest mass of intelligent life on earth lies deep underground. And we’re not talking about graveyards! Though the full mass of human life on earth is roughly 98 million tons, this palls in comparison to the estimated 23 **BILLION** tons of organic life which our planet already sustains below the surface! It is estimated that most intelligent life on Mars may also be subterranean. Both bacteria and fungi can survive under extreme conditions and may once again be liberated after the denuding of the Red Planet, 2 billion years ago. NASA is proposing ingenious methods of ‘terraforming’ Mars by delivering a sustained nuclear polar barrage to ‘soften up’ the ice cap and release large quantities of carbon dioxide from the poles a recreate an atmosphere that might sustain radiation resistant crops.

The Waste of a Pandemic

During the pandemic the world created 8 million tons of pandemic plastic waste, and much of it is now heading towards the ocean. At COP 26 the PiMster identified Climate Change as an issue that James Bond was best positioned to deal with employing his innate Brexetian Know-How. In a spirited, if rambling, speech the PiMster went on to deride all past recycling



Plugging the Plug Hole

efforts as being antithetical to the Bond ethos. He delighted his audience with his inimitable bluster, describing how he had known that recycling was a sham from Day One. Through his deft drollery, he instantly became to darling of the anti-recycling movement that has long pointed out the there has got to be a better way which nobody has yet been able to identify.



Cancel Culture

Blocking access to the podium
Effectively reduces odium.
Thwarting others chance to lecture
Leaves their notions to conjecture.

Forestall all fruitless, tiresome hec-
torin’

By simply commandeering lectern.
Ensure their views don’t come to light
Just keep your cool and side-step
fight!

Dim the lights to spread manure.
O’er futilities, you can’t endure,
Don’t countenance benighted views.
Decry the taint of their fake news

Commandeer the bigger tent
Then, specialise in non-event.
Lest naysayers lace the crowd,
Ridicule them long and loud.

When dissent rears ugly head, just
scoff,
Act sharply! Have it frog-marched off.
Be brisk in thwarting an invasion
Of those of differing persuasion.

Assaults on public psyche chaste
Just squanders Time! with none to
waste!
To keep your coterie in thrall
The empty chair will say it all.

Fabulous Fungi

500 million years ago fungi facilitated the move of aquatic plants onto the land by providing rooting systems for early forms of peripatetic life. These fungi have continued in symbiotic relationship with all forms of life to the present day. They play a major role in removing CO2 from the atmosphere, sequestering over 5 billion tons of CO2 annually within their mycorrhizal networks. Did you know that the length of mycorrhizal rooting (phylae) on the planet would stretch 450 quadrillion km or approximately 1/2 of the diameter of our galaxy. (Probably not)

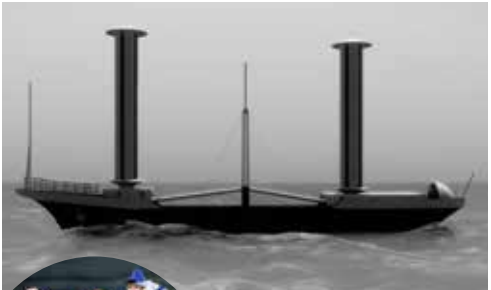


But there is a Mushroom Revolution in the Flies! In our toxic society, full of doom, gloom and hidden anxiety, all would undoubtedly benefit from a healthy dose of Muscimol. Fly agaric helps to release an overpowering sense of self-restraint. It is ideal for those with OCD symptoms. Within moments the afflicted lose all sense of routine fixations and refocus on immediate challenges. Truly wisdom resides in the mushrooms.

Once Again Ruling the Waves!

Bounded by turbulent seas, Brexetia has always been an outward looking seafaring nation, heavily reliant on shipping. Yet there has been a dichotomy between those desperate to escape and those left clinging to their rock. For centuries, Brexetian prosperity has relied upon trade. But sadly once again our nearest neighbours are refusing to trade with us on terms set out in proper Brexetian courts. Brexis find themselves obliged to look further afield, encouraged to tap the resources and good will of our erstwhile colonies Togo, the Falklands and Ascension Island. Recently we have been called upon to deliver an enhanced vision measuring up to COP 26 aspirations and fostering a renewed world trade vision. But there is a fly in our ointment! COP made it clear that bunker fuel used in ocean transportation is a substantial cause of CO2 pollution. The CO2 emissions from trans ocean shipping is projected to be approximately 2,500,000,000 tons, over 5 times what is was in 1990! Even our favoured Brexi oligarchs yachts can consume up to 35,000 tons a year! Engineers and scientists from around the world have been addressing this appalling burden upon the planets resources.

Anton Flettner, who was tragically German, devised a method of powering ocean transport using gigantic rotor towers as early as 1925. Since the technology was German in origin it was

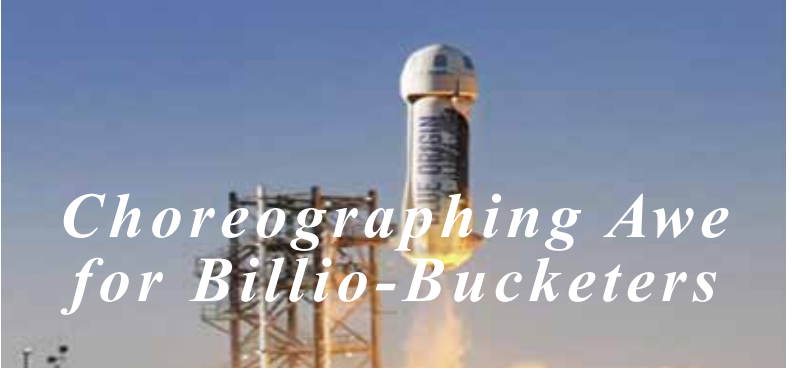


Eco-Flettner Again Ruling the Waves



A British Tar is a soaring soul,
As free as a mountain bird.

shunned by the Wave Rulers and his original fleet was abandoned by the time of the Great Depression. However, following Cop26 visioneering in Glasgow, Flettner’s dream has come to seem more truly Brexetian. The ‘Eco-Flettner’ has proven substantial savings of up to 30% in fuel in negotiating the Mediterranean. Powered by rotors 18 metres high and 3 metres in diameter, each providing 108 sq M of sail area, which can harness the wind and transfer the generated force into the prop via electric motors, a substantial improvement on the original German design which relied upon mechanical connection only. The Eco-Flettner can tack 20 degrees into the now turbulent international headwinds.



Putting the Fun back into Fundament

Most billionaires live tragically circumscribed lives, cut off and locked down since long before the pandemic restrictions. Is it any wonder that the most desperate find themselves falling over each other to pony up \$ 450,000 to nab a seat on Elon Musk’s **SpaceX** odyssey. Musk has recognised that billionaires have bucket lists too, if somewhat more rarified than those lesser endowed. He is particularly keen to cater to the longings of the so-called ‘**Bee-Bees**’ (Billio-Bucketers). **SpaceX** reflects nothing less than the Bee-Bee’s deep desire to experience the true awe and experience the face of the sublime. It is generally agreed that regular doses of awe contribute to a healthy body/mind balance. In the past such benefits might be achieved by experiencing an avalanche on Annapurna, being enveloped in a pyroclastic cloud on Fagradalsfjall or cast adrift on a Lilo in the Sargasso sea. But Musk’s SpaceX is set to blow away erstwhile trivial billio-bucketer

experiences with his breath-taking galactic vision. Belted into your La-Zee-Boy recliner with the best champagne being delivered direct to your bloodstream via Hickman PICC, your screen will reveal the marvels of the planet you have just escaped. Thanks to the SpaceX vision, the sense of AWE will become so much more comfortable and convenient, not to mention sustainable! At 5 tons of fuel per second at liftoff, the equivalent of running 2 million cars, the carbon footprint of a SpaceX launch is surely calculated to engender gratifying feelings of ‘because I’m worth it’. Jeff Bezos has taken such visions one step further. He envisions planet Earth as once again the object of our awe as Billio-Bucketers commute to it from distant galactic habitations to partake in touristic appreciation of Eden restored. Safely removed from the casual brutality of the natural world these earth tourists will be able to witness the full panoply of the play of Nature without fear of personal injury.



Bath Town Council to Wage War against Neo Stakhanovites

The COP 26 Conference in Glasgow has highlighted a shift of blame for global warming on the true causes of the calamity, **the rapacious Consumer**. Restitution for the ill effects of climate change should be focused upon those who have brazenly labelled themselves **'Consumers'** and demanded putative rights to desecrate the planet. White Knights like BP (Beyond Petroleum) have assumed the moral high ground affirming that for years they have been working to wean the world from dirty energy while out-of-control consumers have been on a rampage, insisting that their whims for gas guzzling SUV's and totally unsustainable housing, be accommodated.

As the enormity of the problem of climate change becomes increasingly evident, governments around the world are looking for ways to punish these authors of their own distress..

Alexey Grigoryevich Stakhanov was an egregious Soviet climate change denier who has recently become the poster boy for wanton desecration of the planet at the behest of rapacious consumers.

In 1933, Stakhanov is cited as having mined 227 tons of coal on a single shift. That is over 15 times the amount of CO2 the average Canadian generates in a year or 750 times that of the average Congolese.

The Russian government is enlisting support to go after the Stakhanov descendants to demand just restitution for his excesses. Bath Town Council is hoping to take a leaf from their book.

Originalism

Judges promulgating law
Seek precedent, to overawe.
Eschewing up-to-date and trite.
They thus divide the wrong from right

They shun all views that have
'evolved'
For Darwin's world has nothing
solved,
And base their case on tried and true.
At least that turned out best for you.

New fangled notions seem contrived
At least the old ways have survived.
Dangers lurk in newly bent.
'Gut feel' is better precedent.

Eye for eye and tooth for claw,
It's all set down in ancient law!
At least the past turned out innately,
Not true for every Johnny-Come-Lately.



Big Bird Joins War on Woke:

20 million americans have quit their jobs to reassess their life goals and initiate new careers as web influencers. It is not just Britney that is embracing emancipation from her so-called conservatorship. Big Bird, a major icon of almost religious importance around the world has awakened to embrace his own War On Woke. Big Bird is now promoting the D*I*N*O*S*A*U*R movement (Democrat in Name Only but Serving As Unhinged Republican) "In today's world we would all benefit from more critical shut-eye. Woke is so yesterday!"



SUPERTREES

Building A Greener Tomorrow

A Greener Bath remains a high priority for our town council. Bath councillors yesterday unanimously adopted a decision to invest in an avenue of Supertrees which will line Royal Piccadilly Boulevard. The installation is intended to meet the town's aspiration to reach carbon neutrality before 2025. Equipped with photovoltaic leaves that harvest the sun's energy, should there be any, Supertrees efficiently manufacture clean electricity. Past inefficiencies of photosynthesis are obviated by elimination of all the intermediate steps of growing wood, cutting, stacking and storing it for fuel. The electricity generated by these natural wonders will be dedicated to street lighting and powering an armadillo palisade to surround the entire town. The Supertree design is a multi-tasking phenomenon. Each trunk, emblazoned in Loyalist Red, White and Blue will provide a plug-in location for electric vehicles. The rough 'Redwood simulation' bark surface will discourage flyposters. Low level electrification delivers a shock current that discourages the attentions of pets and pests. Each tree will also be provided with a life safety installation including Life Vests emblazoned with the Union Flag provided to respond to climate change with the anticipated rising water levels in Lake Ontario.



Fungal Fashions



During the pandemic, the fashion world has become transfixed by the possibilities of fungal mycelia. This fascination extends beyond making runway models look like fungi in a dreary lockdown world. A key technological advance has been in producing a cruelty-free material that is stronger, more supple, and versatile than leather. It has been hailed by animal rights lobbyists as a breakthrough in providing a substitute for a material that dominates over 17% of the clothing industry.

Long ago amadou leather, created by pounding the fibres of a polypore shelf fungus, was developed by Transylvanian folk. They demonstrated the possibilities of utilizing such fungi to create a waterproof leather substitute. This became much in demand among vampire folk with a social conscience and deep sensibility about their carbon footprint.

Fungal fashions are not petroleum based unlike most synthetic fabrics. The basic material is quick growing

and does not require sunlight. (Most high fashion statements will never see the light of day anyway)

The fashion house Hermès recently announced that it is partnering with MycoWorks in a concerted effort to go cruelty free. Hermes, as messenger of the gods, got around a lot. Perhaps he provides a breath of fresh air in days of lockdowns and staycations.

Stella McCartney, long committed to vegan fashion, has also begun to deploy mycelial fabrics partnering with Mylo.

Even Adidas has launched its latest line of mushroom sneakers just in time for the Christmas supply chain disruption. In these days of staycation where fashion exposures have been severely curtailed it appears that Myceliae are able to offer much more than an ultimate trip.

Mushroom coffee is also trending in fashionable circles, with fungalisti drawn by a beverage that is jitter and crash free, and which assists in biodegrading the very cup that it

occupies.

Mushrooms such as reishi have played an important part in traditional Chinese medicine. Focussed on avoidance of disease in the first place rather than on the profits derived from treating it, a potage of reishi will prove a strong disincentive to entertain any disease in the first place.

Fungi are masterful decomposers that feed on biomass and are capable of breaking down plastics and other waste materials.

They are a particularly resilient life form and have proven ability to withstand severe radiation experienced in outer space. As one of the earliest forms of life on the planet they have helped primitive aquatic plants and algae to migrate to the land providing rooting and ultimately the soil that allowed them to flourish.

At a time of deep sense of malaise about societal collapse, many are turning to mycelia for inspiration, appreciating the fungal ability to survive asteroid strikes and nuclear holocausts.

ORDER OF THE BATH

With the increasing interest in Bath as a mecca for 'staycationers' who converge from as far afield as Napanee, it is becoming paramount to distinguish visitors from local Bathers. One proposal suggests that locals be invested with the KB or Order of the Bath and issued with Blue Ribbands with matching Covid masks.

The award of the Order of the Bath is usually granted by Royal decree, and harkens back to mediaeval times when bathing was regarded as an act of public service.

In 1509 Henry VIII created 26 Knights of the Bath, even though he was renowned for never taking one himself prudently wishing to avoid the 'sweating sickness'. It has been pointed out that though resurrected in 1725 by George I as reward for 'exemplary civilian service' the Order of the Bath has not actually been awarded to anyone from Bath during its 300 year history. We hope that Prince Charles, Grand Imperial Master, is practicing his 'Ich Dien' flourishes as he readies for Investitures for Bathers.



Triumphant Bath NIMBY's Score Bigly for Conservative Values

For almost two centuries Bathers have fostered a low carbon vision of Empire and successfully thwarted incursions from opportunists who would only too quickly adulterate the founders loyalist vision. They have ensured that their town was bypassed by the York Road in 1817, the Grand Trunk Railway in 1856 and the 401 motorway in 1964. The closest taint permitted was an 1856 Ernestown rail station built to the west of Camden East Road which is now fortunately boarded up and inaccessible.

The average Canadian produces 17 tons of carbon annually.

The world spectrum extends from .3 tons for an average Congolese to 33,859 tons for a typical Russian oligarch in his superyacht. Bath's mayor Floxinia Ponsonby-de Brett has led the campaign to ensure that Bath harbour does not become a resort for such superyachts.

She summed up the Bathers natural antipathy to pandering to carbon gluttons in a recent interview with the BathTimes. 'These oligarch migrants are like wind turbines. Everybody agrees they are a fact of modern life but no one would want one in the back yard'.



Pet Chatbox

Addressing the Heartbreak of Socially Distanced Pets

Though **Pawternity** leave has been included as an essential tenet of many **Build Back Better** programs, as the pandemic enters its recent convolutions and with the mass return of non-essential workers to their non-essential workplaces, there are many pets who have suddenly been left at home, bereft, quite unused to solitary confinement. They have learned to expect to be the centre of attention 24/7, making endless Instagram forays and schooled in the dark arts of Tik-Tok. Celebrity pets expect to have exotic clothing and eyewear continually pressed upon them. For months they have been practicing winsome looks in the mirror to tear at the heartstrings of ever enlarging publics. But suddenly this limelight has switched off and they discover that their salad days are wilting.



PetChat provides a timely product to fill your pet's life with purpose once more and prevent your loved one from becoming a misanthropic psychopath. PetChat can be left in Alexa's capable hands as you close the door on your pet for the day. The home installation package allows your pet to place phone calls to you at will and receive your soothing reassurance projecting your presence as the loved one, while you navigate through your busy office routines and daily meetings. Through PetChat you can communicate directly with Alexa and instruct her to activate the television with your pet's favorite programs or open your IOT refrigerator to dispense your pet's favourite snacklet. Many are claiming that PetChat will soon replace everyone as your pet's best buddy.

Bath Cotillion Ball



The **Royal Imperial Bath Cotillion Ball** held at the beginning of the Season in Her Majesty's Pump Rooms was themed this year **'Will the Sun Never Set?'** Sadly it did not measure up to the high expectations of many Bathers, several of whom lamented that it failed to extend its reach beyond the Royal Albert Nursing Home residents, too many of whom took the advisement **'Come as You Are'** much too literally.



The Varnished Truth

An insistence on unvarnished truth
Is prerogative of callow youth.
The old, inured to truth abuses,
Know obfuscation has its uses.

To make some sense of ebb and flow
And normalise the status quo,
They know that veritas will tarnish,
True artistry resides in varnish.

The bard well knows that die is cast
When gleefully rewriting past.
Extolling virtues of the winner.
While heaping scorn on broken sinner.

Ensuring his account prevails
He conjures devils in details.
Revealing bested's fatal flaw.
In cadences to overawe.

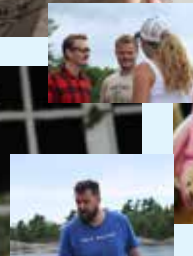
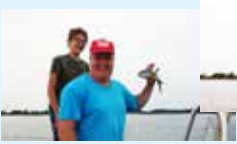
By claiming merit always wins
And tallying the vanquished's sins,
Adherence to this method sedulous
Ensures entrapment of the credulous.

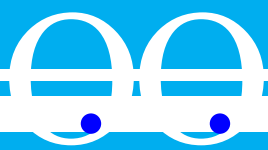
Embroidering a fatal foible
To make the outcome more enjoyable
He pulls no punches, wields his clout
Assured that truth will never out...

To celebrate on loser's grave.
He chooses slant, what facts to save
For good end happy, bad not so
Is reckoned source of Fiction's glow.

So, before you plunge, reveal, belabour
Transgressions of your frightful neighbour
Remember! Myth that's set to song
Boasts immortality both loud and long.

Stretched narratives are all the fad
When there's good copy to be had.





CLOSING OUR BORDERS ARMADILLO INVASION



An Armadillo Invasion is moving inexorably towards the Canadian Border

Many bounty hunters beyond our frontier have struck it rich countering these caravans from Latin American countries. Such migrations have nothing to do with climate change and can more likely be ascribed to the current Administration, or lack of it. Many beleaguered towns have been obliged to issue licences after a call to arms resulted in a flood of heavily equipped vigilantes who have responded to pleas to protect the lawns of local citizens.

Some citizens were apprehensive about

teen gangs armed with assault weapons prowling the streets after dark looking for varmints to blow away. Too often lawns are turned into riven battlefields when an armadillo is sited by multiple heavily-armed parties and caught in a crossfire of assault weaponry. (The right to shoot alien armadillos on site is apparently enshrined in the American Constitution) But here in Canada, peering nervously over the borderline, it is not so easy.

'It's like that invasion of the Spanish Armadillo way back when!' agonises Floxinia Ponsonby-DeBrett, Lady Mayoress of Bath, . 'We don't know which way to look there are so many.'

With so many pandemic homemakers turning to Japanese cuisine for inspiration, online cookery courses in this unique and imaginative cuisine have proliferated. Many are adopting the Sampuru diet. Sampuru is a low calorie wonderfood, dishwasher safe and more appetising than real food could ever be. Even the meat



dishes are fully vegan compliant! Many are given top marks for sequestering carbon in a battle to reduce both your girth and your carbon footprint. With the supply chain problems encountered in Brexetia and the non-availability of even basic sea kelp, an essential ingredient underpinning all Japanese culinary delight, Sampuru has emerged as a popular adornment for every



supper plate. It can be provided with eye-catching internal illumination that will dedizen your table with appetising tid-bittery (akimura-yucki) that are so favoured by the modern Instagram savvy but not socially distanced host.



There's Nothing Like a Dame!

The Brexetian Home Secretary, Pritty Panto, is warming to her role as 'Dame' as Christmas approaches. Brexetians, in a festive mood are flocking to the theatres to participate in her politicised shenanigans. She embodies an enduring desire to recapture the qualities of a Dickensian Christmas with Brexetian paupers rejoicing in their good fortune to be quite so blue blooded. Panto's proposed Nationality and Borders Bill, (NAB) would make anyone caught rescuing festive paupers and migrants liable to public prosecution and Debtors' Prison. To score points with her conservative fan base, keen to rack up at least some benefits for Brexit, her Work-from-Home Office has leaked plans to waft small craft back to France using a battery of giant fans in conjunction with wave machines. NAB proposes detention centres in Albania and on Ascension Island to assess the legitimacy of celebrants who have flocked there in the hopes of beginning a new life in festive Dickensian Brexetia. Dame Panto has long known that the French weren't up to the job of policing



their own less-than-festive frontiers but following her suggestion that she take direct command of French border gendarmerie, and send the ravaging hordes back to Paris where they belong, she was callously 'disinvited' from participating in further Euro initiatives addressing the festivity crisis. The typically high-handed French President Macaroon pompously refuses to conduct international diplomacy through his public Twitter platform. But Panto has truly sensed the temperature of the house and she has got her audience polarised between, 'Oh no you don't! Oh yes I do!!!'.



You'll See It When You Believe It!

As outlandishness becomes the norm You should prepare for Coming Storm. No wonder politics seems scatty In world in thrall of Illuminati. When mission is to 'stop the steal' No time to waste by getting real. Join the crusade to Save the Children. When pizzaphiles are out to kill'em. How better to enrol offstandish Than shower them with views outlandish. Probe all the pales of the far-fetched With hyperbole that's sharp and kvetched. Stir umbrage in a listless throng. Fed Q-drops doled by Q Anon With righteous slander and insult Just style your enemies a 'cult'. Primed with poisons, stoked to spew Indignation helps you jump the queue. Where gross grotesqueries transpire Libtards try to shift the ire. Pinpoint where those base instincts lurk And rub all experts in the murk Those, to whom celebrity is due Have long since learned to join the Q. Defer to time-transcending POTUS Enthroned upon his flagrant lotus. Apply yourself to nuanced gleaning His every gesture fraught with meaning. Pity lives ship-wrecked by college And never blessed with secret knowledge. You've lost the plot? Oh! listen do! It's so much bigger now than Q!



Folies Burgères



Ooh La La !!!
Closing Down Extravaganza

STREAMLINING YOUR BUCKET LIST

The lure of swimming with Dolphins, Dining at Chez Chi-Chi in Napanee or perhaps just mooning the police officer that has just issued you with a speeding ticket has never been more irrepressible than during these turbulent pandemic years. . Not a few of us have had to postpone acting upon that irrepressible desire to



throw a cream pie at Ted Cruz or light Bojo's barnet on fire.

NO LONGER!

Bath's Milhaven Academy is running an annual lottery drive. The first prize is a team of hardened ex-mates form Millhaven who are set up to help you to deliver your dreams for a juster world!

Pharaoh's Dreams & A Strategic National Reserve

It was Joseph's interpretation of Pharaoh's dream about skinny cows that set it all off.

One of the Presidents of the Un-united States has tipped his hand, revealing that he too has at his disposal a Strategic National Reserve of oil, deposited in Texan caverns, which he can release at whim to address image impairment.

This has led many citizens worldwide to question their own governments prescience and discover what strategic reserves might have been set aside for them.

It has been clear throughout the pandemic that there was no



Lockdown & Austerity has been an unmitigated success

prioritisation for such items as medical equipment, syringes, bandaids, PPE or toilet paper. However, other unexpected priorities have come to light, like the American stash of Helium initiated in the 1920's and still awaiting the heyday of zeppelin transport.

Now with the prospects for Christmas looking increasingly fraught and supply chins ruptured around the world, disgruntled citizens are demanding to know why their own strategic national reserves do not include Playstations, X-Boxes or Dancing Cacti.

Mobilising Peppa Politics



While the Brexetian public is hotly debating the merits of Peppa Pig for Prime Minister, the Bojovian party is quietly progressing its main objectives in making a National Health Service 'fit for purpose' and profitable for everyone with the financial helath to invest in it. The 'reimagined' health service will be financed by liberating houses in northern towns from sitting owners who wish to participate in the new health drive and pay for their 'post-salad' days in perpetual care.. Meanwhile the leader of the Laboriousity Party is polishing its line up for the B-Team, only too keen to 'Give Back Control' for a mess that is not of their making. With heartrending cries de Coeur, 'Level It' and 'Save the Union from the Scots' they hope to weaponise Peppa as the ultimate vote getter to re-build their great red wall across the northern heartland. 'Peppa projects a simple, no nonsense message, embodied in her sartorial choices. She is red to the core!

VEXING THE VAXED!



With the anti-vax and anti-masking lobbies assuming the political high ground at the forefront of the effort to preserve democracy for future generations, many are turning to alternative medicines to enhance survival rates. Is it any surprise that many are seeing the ostrich as a source of renewed hope in putting this virus behind us. Dr Burt Hideyoshi, a world famous, certified metaphysiotherapractor at the world renowned Burt's Research Establishment in Calamitty, Kansas, has been experimenting with radical ostero prophylactics to address the pandemic with applied science. The ostrich has been a source of interest to scientists worldwide, having

proven highly resistant to avian flu. Scientists are tantalised by the vision of harnessing their inherent genetic antiviral qualities to address Covid-19. Recently, Burt's reputation has grown even faster than the virus itself! He is being lionised by the anti-vax-mask lobbies and endorsed by Q-influential lobbies around the world who decry expert dependance and revile vaccines compliance inducing qualities. Burt's Covnixapril serum has been flying off the shelves in Calamitty and is now in hot mail order demand around the globe. Composed of albumen from ostrich eggs, mixed with a puree of feathers it has been proven surprisingly effective in defeating the virus. Covnixipril is also available in a handy aerosol administered through an inhaler. Local clinical tests have proven its 98% effectiveness rating over such popular combined 'gold standard' treatments as Ivermectin/Hydroxychloroquine/Skippy Mouthwash which have demonstrated such astonishing efficacy in recent studies. What's not to like?

La Serenissima of the Great Lakes??

Bath Town Council has voted to enhance our Water Experience Theme (WET) by, transforming Bath into la Serenissima of Lake Ontario. With the current difficulties of international travel, Canada's tourists are looking at destinations closer to home. The Staycation makes huge ecological as well as economic sense. With Bath

Council's motto 'The family that vacates together, staycates together' never leaving home becomes a policy at the forefront in our war on carbon.



Ultimate Fixer Upper A Phoenix Rises from Bath !



Profitable Patriotism - Letters of Marque

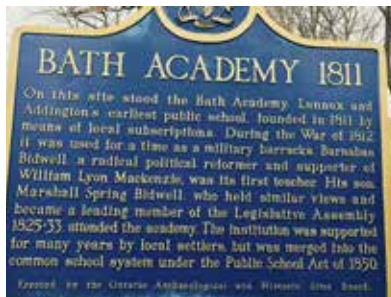


Privateers in Bath Harbour await Letters of Marque to amplify a bold new vision of the High seas fostered by Brexetia and Trumpistan

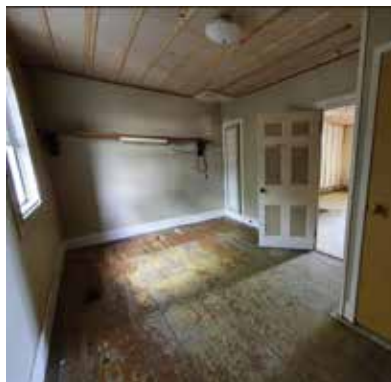
Look ahead, look-astern
Look the weather in the lee!
Blow high! Blow low!
And so sailed we
I see a wreck to windward
And a lofty ship to lee!
A-sailing down along
The coast of High Barbary!

The world's waning superpowers and wannabes were encouraged by the Trumpanini administration to consider new vehicles for pursuing public policy which would put minimal strain on the resources of embattled one percenters. Lawyers for the previous administration in Trumpistan considered options for issuing 'letters of marque' that would allow private citizens to pursue objectives that aligned with national wish-list policies. A Letter of Marque would empower private parties to undertake incursions upon any country styling itself a 'sovereign nation' to gather booty and information. Should the venture be successful, these private parties would

be rewarded at third hand so as not to impugn the reputation of the issuer of the letter of marque. Popular among Europeans up to the 19th century, cruising for enemy prizes with a letter of marque was considered an honourable calling that combined patriotism and profit. Such 'Privateering' was contrasted with individuals conducting unlicensed captures of random ships, which was censured as 'piracy' and universally reviled. Letters of marque were issued by the High Court of Admiralty. Any captured vessels were then brought before admiralty courts for sale and the proceeds or plunder would be ultimately allocated by the courts. The Trumpanini administration was keen to emulate the Kremlin which has long encouraged private parties to carry out its policy objectives by poisoning foreign expats and exploding dissidents. This was viewed as a win-win opportunity. Letters of marque allow governments to fight their wars on a taxation light basis which appeals to many one-percenters.



Bathers cherish their heritage at the forefront of education with many institutions promoting a correctional attitude to life.



Bath is one of those closely guarded secrets in Southern Ontario. Is it any wonder that migrants are thrown up on our doorstep from as far away as Odessa!




Bathers fondly recall their heyday in the Regency Period when aristocracy was given its proper due!



The recently restored public gallows is again a focal point of Bath Civic life.





Social Networking

Twenty-Twenty Vision

The world's most popular social introduction sites **Tinder**, **Pal-sy** and **Rom-Com** have sold their vast data base files and been consolidated into the **PutinPal Info Bank** based in Novotny Novochuk. Now life enhancing **'RU-bots'** can elicit and compile all those little comprimat details that will help you successfully pass a **Turing Test** and hook up with that ideal partner. Their approach is simple. Embarrassment free inquisitive, impersonal Ru-bots will relentlessly Hoover up information about your most intimate peccadillos. These are stored utilising an unbreachable encryption routine, translated into unfathomable Russian and stored in a master server in a bunker deep underground together with all your personal passwords and bank details. Through an indefatigable search engine, **Find-A-Mate**, you are then showered with details of potentially suitable matches. When intimacy has reached an appropriate level **PutinPal** then releases relevant hook-up details. The system boasts an astonishing 99.8% success rate, second only to what can be expected in a Russian election!

Quintessentially, Mundus est tibi Ostreae!

Quintessentially is Helping to Cement Brexetia's New Role as Butler to the World!

Quintessentially, Silver Service for the world's aristocrats and a byword for provision of every service that the nouveau-klepto might fancy, is rolling out its new **Hyper-Gold Standard** for the planet's top tier of 'movers and shakers'. The company prides itself in providing a discreet service in sourcing all of those little penchants that money can buy and serving them with the inimitable flare and condescension of the most rarefied of Anglo-butlers. Whether it is your laundry sent in unmarked suitcases from Moscow, or a sudden desire to have the entire royal family attend your Eastern Orthodox singspiel, **Quintessentially** can act as effective intermediary knowing the correct corridors, contacting the right people with irrepressible Brexetian grace. 'The well trained **'Quint'** has a strategy for sourcing all happiness.



He or she will be undaunted in approaching that special private school that you require for your offspring's educational background; he can purchase that premiere league franchise that you have long hankered for; he can remove all obstacles to your complete fulfilment.'

The training of a **'Quint'** is long and arduous. Here a talent for turning either a blind eye or the other cheek is prized as a fundamental virtue. 'No!' is simply not in the vocabulary of a well trained **Quint'** chortles Sir Hedley-Headleigh Blithersby-Bluthers KGB, the director of the arduous **Quint** training program. 'Everybody and everything has a price, and our skilled negotiators are able to save a typical oligarch a bundle, while having his merest whims fully accommodated. We can close vital bridges for special wedding events, manage regime change and secure whatever media coverage is desired to make your occasion utterly memorable. Our motto inspires our vast talented crew – **'Mundus est tibi otreae'** -The World is Your Oyster.'

Dear Who?

a weekly syndicated column with Agnus O'Nant B.Psych, MPD, mem. PSICCO and sponsored by:



As you all know I was just on the cusp of retirement, ready to hang up my crystal ball and take down my certification credentials when I became galvanised by a anguished plea, a despairing Crie de Coeur from one who is determined to undergo species reassignment but is locked into an insensitive milieu. In recent times too many beleaguered souls have beaten a track to my inbox, reduced to desperation about their untenable situations and determined to transition to another species. This poor creature, named Tybalt



(last name withheld), has been researching his pedigree and come to the unsettling conclusion that his true destiny calls for him to be a 'Prince of Cats', sleek, impetuous, predatory, with a rapier wit etc. etc. Tragically, this irrepressible feline spirit has been trapped in a dogsuit. Witnessing his distress, his caregiver has attempted to achieve an unsatisfactory and rather superficial makeover. In such cases my first reaction is always to offer reassurance to these poor pathetic souls that they are not alone. In fact, they are about to crest on the next big tsunami of species-trans. Medical science can now work wonders through plastic surgery and hormonal treatments in securing the identity that they feel they are entitled to. Truly Tybalt, you are not alone. You need only enter Instagram World to realise that we are all experiencing a massive 'transference' as people around the globe seek to identify their own deep

rooted cute kitten cores.

My advice to Tibby-Kit, as he now wishes to be known, is to be confident about your chosen species identity. You are a courageous pioneer, and you will be clearing the way for many others to follow!

Yours Truly,
L'il Ole
Aggie O'Nant



Revenge is Sweet !

We will develop the algorithms to source any data and dig up the dirt on a cloying mate or that neighbour from hell. Find out who is really behind that gawdawful development down the street. Totally anonymous service, utterly discreet. Testimonials from thousands of anonymous 'trustomers' on our books.

contact Aggie@fortmeade

Mixologists Case Out Mars Bars



As a Christmas promotion **SpaceX** is inviting you to invest in your own **Mars Bar**! It is anticipated that tourism to the Red Planet will increase at least 3,500 fold over the next decade. This represents a colossal investment opportunity. Imagine your establishment crowning Olympic Mons, at an altitude unrivalled elsewhere in the solar system! Talk about getting high! As earthling

beverages shift towards more algal ingredients the market for innovative Martian beverages has never been hotter. (Hot beverages will command premium prices on the Red Planet, where daily temperatures regularly plunge below -80 degrees C) Inspired mixologists with a head for local ingredients should be able to reap huge rewards catering to this anticipated explosion in the tourist trade.

Sophitocles Arachniad spontaneously combusts

Now playing at the Hart in Hand, the Arachniad is a new play based on an updated retranslation of Sophitocles famous trilogy in four parts. In the immortal words of William Shakespeare 'One person's comedy is everyone else's tragedy.'

This is truly borne out by the latest production of the Arachniad presented by **Hart in Mouth** in Middling Monk Street, Abergavenny

This complex tale of fluid sexual identities focusses on three sets of transgender twins who discover that their shared invitro father was tainted with Gengo-genetic sequences derived from controversial antifa laced sources. The unfolding action is truly a convoluted web of deceptions. Perhaps paraphrasing William Shakespeare, Sophitocles is reputed to have claimed, "Time may be short for those who celebrate, but it will seem interminable to those who have to sit through my play!"



Complex Family Dynamics are at the Heart of this Escapade



Elfin Safety in the Workplace

With the new expansion of a 'work from home culture' the government **ElfinSafety Executive** is demanding that all home workplaces file a **Plan of Compliance** demonstrating full accommodation of required legal standards. Claims for compensation for falling from bed on your way to participate in a zoom call have recently sky-rocketed and have been admitted in the courts as a valid reason for compensation. A subsequent torrent of claims has resulted in the Executive requiring that all work at home employees beds be equipped with safety side rails and that the route between bed and workstation be properly illuminated to a minimum of 1200 lux, including provision of suitable battery powered emergency lighting in the event of power failure. Submitted safety plans should include details

of all surfaces and their fire spread characteristics which must be at least Class 0 except in rooms that are separated from work place by 2 hour fire wall and sprinklered threshold. In addition, all workplace bathrooms are now required to be non-disabled compliant and gender neutral. They should be fitted with appropriate grab rails in all instances. All residents of the same workplace must file individual plans demonstrating familiarity with means of escape and provisions for first aid. Work places that host pets must file independent safety assessments for each pet in residence demonstrating that they are fully trained in escape procedures. Detailed Health and Safety compliance plans can be filed via internet portal – search GOV/ElfinSafety/Work fromHomeCompliance/

