

DEAR CITI- ZENS!

THE PEOPLES REPLUBLIK OF



GREETINGS KOMRADES!

WELCOME TO ISSUE 7, 447 OF THE OFFICIAL WEEKLY NEWSLETTER OF THE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF BARNABY FLOWERS – THE OFFICIAL STATE NEWS AND INFORMATION PUBLICATION THAT HAS KEPT THE PUBLIC INFORMED SINCE THE SIX DAY REVOLUTION!

As the anniversary of the six day revolution is only nine months away, we feel it important that all comrades take a moment to reflect on those six days and remember the cruel regime monarchists, who had all but destroyed the Kingdom of Barnaby Flowers with it's inane system of hereditary rule for centuries, who were toppled by the namsy-pansy democrats that instated the Commonwealth of Barnaby Flowers only to be overthrown the following day by religious fanatics, who set-up the Theocratic Republic of Barnaby Flowers, who were ousted the following day by extreme right-wing fascists and botanists who inaugurated the National Socialist Republic of Barnaby Flowers, who were dispelled by the military the following day who put in place the Military Junta of Barnaby Flowers only to be expelled from government the next day by the pansy democrats who seized power again, but were challenged by the religious fanatics, fascists, the army, monarchy loyalists and gynaecologists in a bloody battle which raged until tea time.

Eventually, by the sixth day, our glorious communist forces, who had been holidaying in Munich, were the only standing army left and seized power to form the People's Republic of Barnaby Flowers.

This inspirational story of class struggle just goes to show that fortune favours those who holiday in Munich – which has since been black listed and forbidden as a travel destination. Speaking of forbidden...

ISSUES OF HEALTH AND SAFETY FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF SANITATION, BIOHAZARDS AND SMALL INSECTS

Comrades, a foul stench is in the air and I'm not talking about the offensive odour reminiscent of human effluence that wafts through the streets of the People's Republic of Barnaby Flowers. I'm talking about the foul stench of gossip, created from the rumour that the smell of human effluence wafts through the streets of the People's Republic of Barnaby Flowers.

Of late the Department of Sanitation, Biohazards and Small Insects has been inundated with letters concerning the smell in our cities. They claim that the network of open, run-down and decrepit sewers administered by the DSBSI is to blame. But comrades I'm here to put your fears to rest and inform you that this is not the case. Our state scientists, commissioned by the DSBSI, have found that it is not the human faeces flowing openly through our gutters that is causing the stench, but the increase of capitalistic practices that are infiltrating our republic.

Western capitalist practices said to omit the most odour include: listening to rock and roll music, black market trading, smiling and resisting and questioning things. However it has been discovered that the most potent odours are released through disparaging comments about the DSBSI. These comments statements such as: 'The DSBSI is incompetent', 'The DSBSI is run by flaccid, no nothing morons', 'The DSBSI embezzles funds to purchase contraband ham to put on their premium rye bread smuggled from neighbouring prosperous capitalist nations', or any comment which highlights the ineptitude of the DSBSI.

The DSBSI urges that people cease these practices immediately, especially the last one and once again our city streets will not smell of shit.

Thank you, comrades.

Reginald Ziowski

Head of the Department of Sanitation, Biohazards and Small Insects.

A BRIEF NOTE FROM THE DEPART- MENT OF INFORMA- TION

Here is this week's list of things that were forbidden last week, but are now ok:

- Bras
- Pottery
- Motion Pictures
- Mice
- Flesh coloured stockings
- Adhesive Tape
- Mugs over 4 inches in diameter
- Czechoslovakia
- Abacuses
- Trigonometry
- Pythagoras
- Maths in general
- Loud and discerning noises

PEOPLES REPUBLIK

OF BARNABY FLOWERS MOURNS

Unfortunate news comrades; last week's Comrade of The Month was found dead last Tuesday night. The PRBF is in an official state of mourning, and we shall never forget our fallen comrade's contribution to the republic.



Ex-Comrade Uri Smith, seconds before his untimely demise - Photographer: Brian Valdashtok

Comrade Uri Smith was discovered unconscious in a back street alleyway, (Covert Crescent,) late Tuesday evening. The cause of his death is unknown, but it is likely that Uri suffered a fatal heart attack. Uri was on his way to address the weekly Party meeting, as is required of all Comrades who receive the Comrade of the Month award. His address was much anticipated and eagerly awaited by Party members. Rumours had been circulating in the lead up to the meeting that Uri was going to use his address to deliver a damning critique of the government. However, it is with great pleasure that I am able to inform you that this was not the case. When the authorities arrived at Covert Crescent, they found three things on Uri's person – a cigarette, a photograph of a horse balanced atop a fish bowl and the speech Uri intended to deliver that night.

In the speech, our dear fallen comrade was unfortunately never able to deliver, he outlined his loyalty to the glorious

Party, who had governed justly for the good of all citizens of the PRBF since the revolution. He urged all to continue the struggle against capitalism and canvas shoes for the betterment of all citizens. In a postscript to the address, Uri also indicated that should his body be discovered after being killed in mysterious circumstances, there should be no inquiry into his death, or an autopsy to uncover the cause. His wishes will be met.

Rest in peace, loyal comrade Uri Smith. Whenever the scent of quelled oppression passes through the air, we shall all be reminded of a loyal man, who didn't ask questions or disrupt the status quo. We shall also be reminded of his family, who will do the same thing. Our thoughts shall always be with you.

Bill Leef
DEPARTMENT OF INTERNAL INTELLIGENCE.

PRBF JOKE OF THE WEEK!

This westerner walks into a bar in the PRBF. He strolls up to the bar and says to the bar tender, 'Excuse me, do you have somewhere I could hang my top hat?' To which the bar tender replies, 'No... Ya Moron! Ha ha ha.' Geese.

WHAT'S HOT!



Super Dickmann's!
Bikes!
Ice-cream!
Execution of non-conformists!

WHAT'S NOT!

Children.
These people.
Bikes.
Bush Babies.



COMRADE OF THE MONTH



Brian Valdashtok

Comrades, it is with a great sadness that I must appoint a new Comrade of the Month. But although it is tragic that the previous recipient, Uri Smith, passed away before he was able to fulfil his duties as Comrade of the Month, all citizens should view this new appointment with a sense of honour, as the new recipient earned the award for doing his utmost to save the life of Uri Smith.

Comrade Valdashtok first noticed Uri seemed unwell when he was coincidentally standing in the lobby of Uri's hotel wearing his favourite black coat and balaclava. Valdashtok was unable to stop Uri to inquire into his welfare as Uri was in a hurry and ran out the door, leaping into his car. Fearful that Uri maybe mortally unwell, Valdashtok jumped in his car and closely tailed Uri through the city streets at high speeds. Uri, most likely in a state of delirium from his impending heart attack, dumped his car near a back alley and ran.

Valdashtok, fearing the worse, left his car and followed Uri in close pursuit. But, alas, by the time Valdashtok caught up with Uri in Covert Crescent he was already dead.

Hero Valdashtok was too modest to report his noble efforts to the authorities. So upon their arrival Valdashtok scaled a fence and disappeared into the night.

Congratulations Brian Valdashtok, your heroic efforts are an inspiration to all of us.

Bill Leef.

DEPARTMENT OF INTERNAL INTELLIGENCE.

PEOPLES REPUBLIC OF BARNABY FLOWERS

PRODUCTION REPORT

Good news Comrades! The yearly gross production from the grain and various industries of the People's Republic of Barnaby Flowers has exceeded all expectations. The increase of productivity is largely due to the Party's 'Born screaming, die working' policy. As demonstrated in the table below, there was an increase in yielding from every industry. Here are the figures.

Product	Last Year	This Year	Increase
Grain	13,000 t	13,000 t	6,000 t
Wheat	146,000 t	146,000 t	19,000 t
Oil	12 barrels	12 barrels	136,000 barrels
Biscuits	9,000 t	9,000 t	136,000 barrels
Barley	-	-	7,000 t
Potatoes	4,000,000 t	4,000,000 t	9,000,000 t

Figures from the Department of Industry and Information.

A CHILDREN'S STORY

Hello to all parents who have wisely decided to avoid the government's Childlessness Tax by bearing children. To assist you with your new found devotion to providing workers for our socialist republic, here is this week's official children's story, which you can relay to your offspring.

Betty was a good little communist. Although she was only three years old, she had already learned to use a scythe. One day, Betty learned the awful truth that her father was a rabbit. 'Oh dear!' thought Betty, 'Can my daddy be a rabbit and still be a good comrade?' Betty didn't know the answer so she asked a local tree stump. 'Fuck off Betty!' said the grumpy old tree stump, 'How should I bloody know?!?' Betty was rather upset at the rudeness of the Tree Stump, so she reported his behaviour to the authorities, who quickly came and dumped Agent Orange on the tree stump. 'You fucking bastards!' cried the tree stump as he was showered with the pesticide, slowly dying of lymphoma.

But, alas, Betty still had no answer to her question. 'I know!', thought Betty, 'I'll ask those lovely authorities who murdered the grumpy old tree stump'.

Betty found the local authorities and asked a lovely man in a big yellow coat, 'If my daddy is a rabbit, can he still be a good loyal comrade?'

'Hmm,' thought the man in the big yellow coat. 'I don't know. This sure is a tough question. You'll have to ask our Dear Leader himself! He is the only one who would know the answer to your question.'

So Betty set out to find our Dear Leader. The man in the big yellow coat told Betty she could find him hanging around outside the city's playground, as Dear Leader likes to watch the children play on the monkey bars in the afternoon.

Betty found Dear Leader in exactly the place the man in the big yellow coat had told her. Dear Leader was wearing a big brown coat, which hid his face partially. Dear Leader explained that he wore a coat to hide his identity because he didn't want to draw attention to himself. He liked to watch the children to make sure they were safe at all times, because they are the future of the nation. Dear Leader didn't want people to know what he was doing because he was a humble comrade and didn't want it known that he was working extra hours.

'You're such a good leader,' said Betty.

'Thank you, Betty,' said Dear Leader. 'Now, what was that question you wanted to ask me?' Betty asked Dear Leader the question and he threw back his head and bellowed with laughter! 'Ha ha ha! Oh, Betty,' he began. 'Of course your daddy can't be a loyal comrade if he's a rabbit. There's only one thing to do. Do you know what that is?' Betty shook her head, as the Dear Leader handed her an axe.

Betty wept as she walked home, dragging the axe behind her. When she arrived home her mummy was surprised to see her, but not as surprised as her daddy. Betty swung back the axe and did her duty. 'Splat!' went daddy. 'Splat! Splat! Splat!'

Now Betty was sad, until she realised she was all red; red like the flag! 'Look mummy!' cried Betty. 'I'm a little flag!' 'You are darling! You are!' laughed mummy. Betty hugged her mummy and got some of daddy on her dress.

'Now you're a flag too!' laughed Betty. Mummy gazed down at Betty and they both laughed together.

Betty had done her duty like a good little comrade that day and learned a valuable lesson; Agent Orange causes lymphoma.

The End.

THE DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION.

THIS WEEKS HANDY HINTS

It was a landmark financial achievement. This week saw the BF dollar fall to an all time low of 0.00000000000000000001 U.S cents. This was a huge step forward in the Government's policy to be as 'distantly removed from the U.S as humanly possible.' And with the BF dollar not even close to being equivalent to the U.S dollar, or cent, we have achieved this irrefutably.

But with this ideological achievement, there comes some financial sacrifice. So here are a few handy hints to live more thriftily in the People's Republic of Barnaby Flowers:

- ★ As we all know, due to a western conspiracy involving cattle, food is expensive. In order to prevent hunger, try to avoid burning energy. This can be achieved by total and utter lack of movement. Great periods of inactivity can take practice, so why not give it a go next time you are queuing in a motionless bread line?
- ★ Scientists have discovered that dog meat causes syphilis. They have also discovered that eating unused household objects like breakfast spread jars, spoons, blenders, cotton buds and mercury can cause intense moments of happiness. I know what I'll be preparing for dinner tonight!
- ★ Toilet paper was a capitalist creation, invented in order to sell more bran. Cloth, plates, old socks, or the hand of an infant will work just as well.
- ★ Coal and wood can be expensive to burn. In lieu of these luxury items, why not burn paper? Every local government office throughout the PRBF is offering its citizens the rare chance to come in and pick up free paper to burn. Just talk to the chief officer, alert him of your lack of fire accelerant and ask for the office's expenditure records. Then burn away!
- ★ We all know that electricity is generated with communist zeal, but another method you can use at home is to harness the power of lightening with rubber bands. Several deaths have occurred as a result of this practice and admittedly the dangerous life isn't for everybody. If this technique isn't for you, note that more electricity is used at night time and simply cut costs by avoiding the hours of 6pm to dawn.
- ★ With summer around the corner, we are all sure to feel the heat. But fans and summer clothing can be expensive. A technique used in the north of the country is to ... ah! Geese!

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And coming soon to state television is the newly commissioned Barnaby Flowers Bumper Bonanza! Yes, the loyal comrades who brought you Barnaby Flowers Comeback Special and Barnaby Flowers A Time To Talk have been freed temporarily from the northern labour camps to bring Barnaby Flowers Bumper Bonanza to your screens mid 2007. Be on the look out loyal comrades!

Simon Godfrey and Josh Mahoney
DUEL HEADS OF THE DEPARTMENT
OF CROSS PROMOTION.