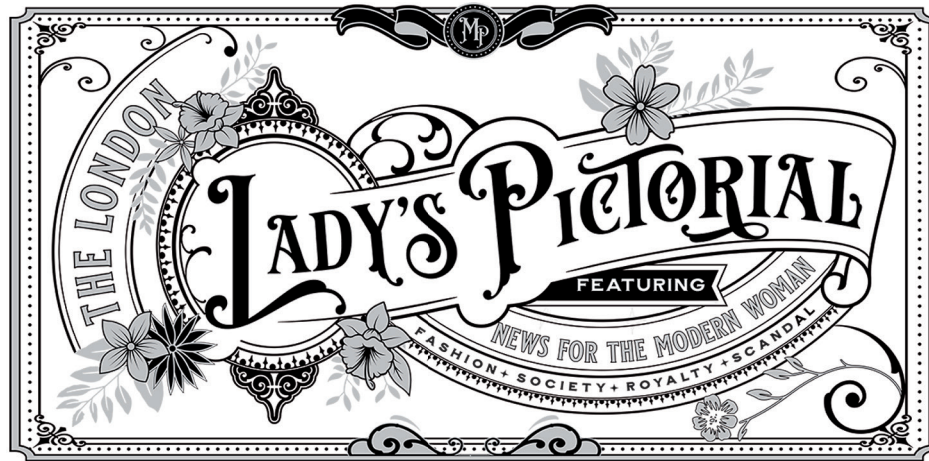


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SCRAMBLING FOR GLORY!

LADY GOLFERS STORM THE GREEN IN LANCASHIRE



An historic day of game play at the Ladies' Amateur Golf Championship, as Britain's top lady golfers took to the fairways at the Royal Lytham & St Annes Golf Club. Though the rain wouldn't prove to hold off during game play it surely did not hold back any of the lady players who took the fairways by storm!

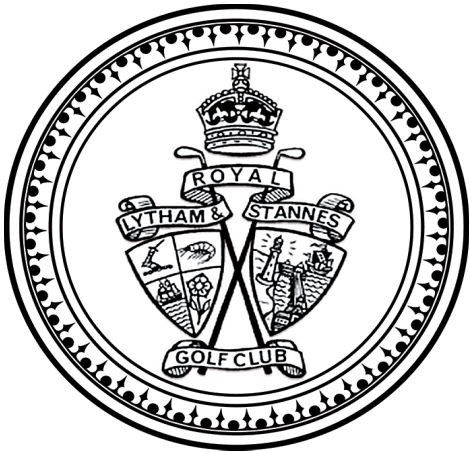
Lady Margaret Scott swept the honours, as she oft has in past matches, with her signature grace, and with perceived ease. However, this putting green is not for the green competitor. With one hundred and sixty seven bunkers studding the course, it calls for extreme patience and thoughtful accuracy to scramble top marks. Those in attendance reported that John Scott, the third Earl of Eldon appeared over the moon at his daughter, Lady Margaret's impressive sweep of the short but rigorous course over the week's end. In fact, the Earl of Eldon was overheard boasting that, "Out of all her skilful brothers who have played the infamous course, only Lady Margaret has been able to master the green with aplomb, and all while corseted no less!"

The proof is in the figgy pudding, we surmise. Lady Margaret won out over her long-time rival and dearest personal friend, Issette Pearson, scoring the win by 7 & 5. Notably, the two chums had met over a luncheon held by the Ladies' Golf Union, of which Issette is the founder and the secretary of operations. When these two green-loving dynamos joined forces, they gave invention to this very Championship tournament we bring you coverage on today.

Fanatics and lady golfers alike have happily flocked to witness the display of athletic prowess that both champion title holder, Lady Margaret Scott and esteemed first runner up Issette Pearson displayed out there thanks to this rollicking day of sporting. Will Lady Margaret stay 'on a roll' and maintain her stronghold over the ladies' division of golf-minded women? Only the next match up of these two teed-off titans' will answer that query!

Founded as recently as 1886, Royal Lytham & St Annes Golf Club is quick to earn its place in the history books. Our Sportswomen will not soon forget that this is the Golf Club that let them on the greens! Also of note, historians, is the exquisite shrimp salad served on the luncheon menu in the clubhouse dining room.

Written by Mrs. P.E. O'Malley



LOVEDAY BROOKE IN THE MYSTERY OF THE DRAWN DAGGERS

DIRECTED BY:
Kerry McGee

SOUND DESIGN:
Tosin Olufolabi & Robert Pike

FEATURING THE VOICE TALENTS OF:
Debora Crabbe, Josh Adams, Eric Messner,
Paige O'Malley, Tosin Olufolabi, Emilia Pazniokas
Robert Pike, Jon Reynolds, Alex Turner
& Gabby Wolfe

PRODUCTION MANAGER:
Sam Reilly

ORIGINAL MUSIC:
Meg Lowey

DRAMATURGY:
Keith Hock

GRAPHIC DESIGN:
Stefany Pesta


DIALECT COACH:
Zachary Campion

EXTRAS CRAFTED BY:
Alex Turner, Emilia Pazniokas, Stefany Pesta,
Kerry McGee, Jon Reynolds, Paige O'Malley,
Tosin Olufolabi, Sam Reilly, Robert Pike, Keith Hock,
& Bridget Grace Sheaff

PRODUCED BY:
Emilia Pazniokas

ADAPTED FROM THE CATHERINE LOUISA PIRKIS SHORT STORY BY:
Kerry McGee

Recorded at the Capitol Hill Arts Workshop, Washington DC,
on the ancestral land of the Piscataway and Anacostan people.



THE MYSTICAL DIGEST & PENNY-SAVER

*Being an examination of
the Magical
the Mystical
& the Macabre
under the bright clear light of
Modern Science, Learning
& Philosophy*



DR. KELLOGG'S HEALTH CURE PSST! THE SECRET IS IN THE CEREAL

Exciting developments in the medical community spearheaded by the eccentric Doctor John Kellogg and his brother Will of the Battle Creek Sanatorium, in Battle Creek, Michigan, U.S.A., are reported to keep a lady trim and energized.

Inspired by the tenets of their Seventh-Day Adventist faith, the Kelloggs' radical new philosophy advocates for the abstention from alcohol, tobacco, and even meat, and places great stock in the restorative powers of fresh air, clean water, vigorous exercise, a rigid routine, and above all an exclusively vegetarian diet. These innovative strategies work, Doctor Kellogg claims, by re-establishing in the human body the natural rhythms of health, and eliminating the bad habits that bring about chronic disease. Sickness is the body's way of sounding the alarm, informing the sufferer that there is an imbalance somewhere in the body. And the best way to correct that imbalance is to remove all the impurities that can enter the body by drinking alcohol or eating meat, and replace it with a diet of cooked grains, nuts, fruits and vegetables.

But fear not, fellow carnivores! The ingenious chefs at The San, as its inhabitants call it, have devised a number of meat substitutes they swear look and taste just like the real thing! Foods like Granose, a beef analogue made from wheat, or Protose, an all-purpose analogue made from gluten and peanut butter that could be made to mimic turkey, pork, or even fish. Numerous taste testers have been unable to distinguish between these mock meats and the real thing at dinner parties across America!

Of course, if a holiday in the States is not in the offing for this year, for whatever reason, don't fret! There is always the most famous innovation of the Kelloggs' sanitarium, their proprietary Corn Flake cereal. By soaking, boiling, resting, and finally pressing through industrial rollers and toasting a batch of their notoriously tough and tasteless granola, John and his brother invented the nutritious, appetizing, and easily digestible flaked cereal. These flakes (originally made from wheat) form the backbone of the Kellogg brothers' health empire, a product they could manufacture and ship across America (and across the pond!) to export their new philosophy on health in an appetizing, lucrative, and universal fashion.

So be sure to eat your cereal, ladies! It's the easiest, and tastiest, way to stay healthy!

Written by Prof. Keith W. Hock

THE LLP'S ROYAL REVIEW:

WHERE THE GRASS IS CERTAINLY GREENER, BUT THE GOSSIP IS POSITIVELY VIBRANT!

THE ROYAL WEDDING

With the royal wedding of Prince George (Duke of York) and Princess Mary of Teck fast approaching in but thirty day's time, enthralled royalists are taken with speculation on the glamour and spectacle the impending nuptials will undoubtedly bring on the momentous day. Most notably, the couture silken gown promised to the Princess by lauded designer Arthur Silver, of Silver Studio. However, an anarchist collective known as the Socialist League doesn't seem to find the pageantry quite so thrilling.

Reports have surfaced that rabble-rousers Thomas Cantwell and Ernest Young of the Socialist League were apprehended by authorities and jailed last evening for fly-posting the following protestations:

"The London Anarchists will hold an indignation meeting this Sunday, in Hyde Park, at half-past-three in the afternoon, to protest against the waste of wealth upon these Royal Vermin while workers are dying of hunger and overwork. Fellow workers, prepare for the Revolution! REMEMBER- He who would be free himself must strike the first blow. Down with Flunkysm!!!".

An anonymous representative from that anarchist group explained further that members of the collective are vexed by the sycophancy displayed as the underserved masses fawn over those of a higher station, who care not for



Pictured: The 'known' residents of 221B: Mr. Sherlock Holmes and Dr. John Watson. Sketch: their 'Unknown Visitor'.

WE DETECT YOU, WILHELM!

Wilhelm Gottsreich Sigismond von Ormstein, the Grand Duke of Cassel-Felstein and the hereditary king of Bohemia, was spotted leaving the home of detective Sherlock Holmes yesterday. As readers may be aware, it is rumoured that this eligible bachelor recently became engaged to Clotilde Lothman von Saxe-Meningen, daughter of the King of Scandinavia. An official announcement is expected soon. However, a few years ago, reports linked him to Irene Adler, former prima dona at the Imperial Opera of Warsaw. Attendees to the Imperial Opera spied the Grand Duke entering the backstage door several nights a week, and he and Adler were seen cozying up on walks through Warsaw. Adler, originally from New Jersey in America, now resides in London, and a source who sang with Adler at La Scala says that Adler's apartment was recently burglarized. Could the Grand Duke be seeking out a detective to help protect his rumoured former flame from further robberies? Or could he be behind the burglary himself?

Whatever the reason, it is certain the Grand Duke's appointment was of a personal nature, as no official royal visits from the kingdom of Bohemia have been reported. In fact, the Grand Duke may have intended to slip into and out of the country entirely unnoticed. Unfortunately for the future king, this reporter instantly recognized his six-foot-six, broad-chested frame as he stepped out of 221B Baker Street.

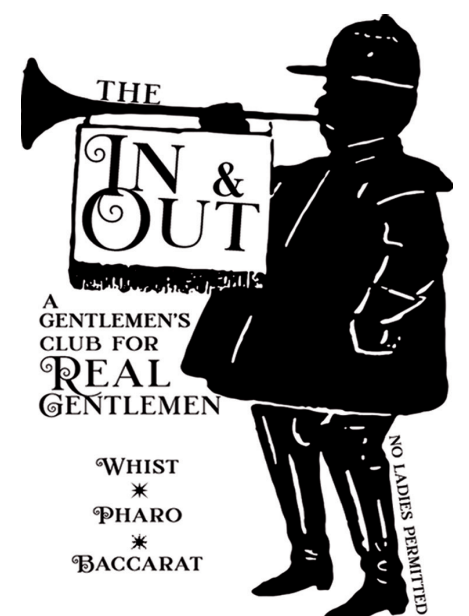
Written by Miss Millie Pazniokas



their daily toils and endless chasing behind the dream of financial solvency; one which this monarchical system can never afford them in reality.

Nonetheless, there is much delight for many of the ladies who lunch throughout London over the recent details of Silver's fashionable sketches for Princess Mary's celestial marriage garment, which he is calling "The May Silks." This new design was created as a replacement for his original concept, which he had given the prophetic moniker, "The Lily of the Valley." However, that gown was originally intended for Princess Mary to wear down the aisle as she wed Prince George's eldest brother Prince Albert Victor (Duke of Clarence), who died tragically and suddenly just weeks before their wedding. The influenza pandemic robbed the Princess of her first true love last year, he had had only 28 years on this Earth.

Written by Mrs. P.E. O'Malley



AT THE THEATRE

OSCAR WILDE'S A WOMAN OF NO IMPORTANCE

That Wilde has done it again! This past week Mr. Oscar Fingal O'Flahertie Wils Wilde (a whole sentence of a name) premiered his *A Woman of No Importance* at London's Haymarket Theatre. This play, commissioned by Herbert Beerbohm Tree (who readers may recall in his roles in Charles Young's *Jim the Penman* or in *The Merry Wives of Windsor* and who took over the managerial role of Haymarket Theatre five years ago), follows right on the heels of Wilde's successful *Lady Windermere's Fan* at the St. James's Theatre last year.

A Woman of No Importance is just as delicious and biting as we have come to expect from our illustrious author, who often quips that good performances of his play make him think almost as highly of the company of performers as he thinks of himself. While the bulk of the action in this witty drama only begins in the second act, the sparkling dialogue we have come to love from Wilde carries us through the delightful repartee of our leads. The uncovering of secrets, not to be spoiled or uncovered in this article, and the resulting panic had the opening night audience on their feet before the curtain touched the stage.

Wilde himself was booed at the opening, perhaps in no small part due to his less than favourable comparison of England to "a leper in purple." However, reports from the second night of performances confirm that HRH Edward VII, Prince of Wales, attended and loved the performance. Wilde himself has been bragging that he was told by the heir apparent not to change a single line. This reviewer, for one, found the line to be on the very edge of taste. Be warned, those who are easily offended! Mr. Wilde's sharp tongue may not be for you. However, if you take your comedy with a tongue firmly planted in cheek, I would recommend arranging to see the play at your earliest convenience.

We have high hopes for Mr. Wilde's next drama, though he himself has not uttered a word about it. Until then, we wait in earnest.

Written by Lady Bridget Grace

A FASHIONABLE LIFESTYLE

DO YOU KNOW THIS CHICKEN?



Because you should! Soon they may be the toast of the beau monde. Though you might take these fleecy fowl for a pair of wayward miniature poodles, you'd be very much mistaken. These resplendent birds are Turkish Sultans, and they are one of the more striking examples of poultry fancy, that is, the breeding exotic chickens.

Half a century has passed since Her Majesty the Queen's Cochin chickens famously became all the rage in Europe, and poultry fancy has since become rather *démodé*. But one man aims to change all that. Farmer Jeremiah Hilgert of Bindley Heath, Surrey, believes the true golden age of *le poulet exotique* is only just starting. When I travelled to Mr. Hilgert's farm he greeted me with the two specimens illustrated above, tucked under each arm. Anastasia and Todd are their names, and he insists they are quite docile. "Magnificent, are they not?" He says, "and fine companions for children." Mothers take note.

Farmer Hilgert first became interested in ostentatious ornithoids after reading *The Book of the Hamburgs*, a poultry guide by one L. Frank Baum, noted American breeder.

With the more common English varieties of fancy chickens, such as the Scots Dumpy becoming somewhat passé, Mr. Hilgert is "putting all his eggs" into his Sultans, and the newly in vogue Barbu d'Anvers. These "Bearded" d'Anvers have their origin in the low country of Flanders. Less flamboyant than their Turkish cousins, Mr. Hilgert believes his d'Anvers will prove more suitable to the discrete tastes of today's fashionable ladies.

Written by Mr. Jon McGee



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