

**Your
Chance
to win**



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Countryside
Live**

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150 job
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Chick Peo Hits 67! Congratulations !!

The North East of England and the upper reaches of Texas Hill Country are today celebrating the 67th birthday of one of their favourite sons – Graham ('Chick Peo') Pearson!



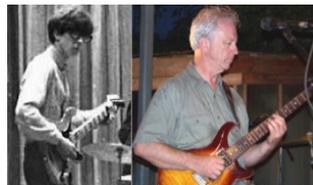
Graham is a legend in County Durham owing to his stellar educational and musical achievements, artistic creativity, and his prolific literary usage of the word 'quim'.

However, since his entry into American politics, life hasn't all gone smoothly for Graham. In spite of being the hot election favourite, his bid to become Mayor of Fredericksburg earlier this year failed narrowly, by just a handful of votes. Graham told our reporter:

"My downfall was in appointing the wrong campaign manager. I allowed him to talk me into a strategy which was Trump-orientated, after he told me he had a wealth of trumping experience. Subsequently the voting population of Fredericksburg were confused. They kept asking me why my skin wasn't orange, and why didn't I have tiny hands and an absurd Barnet. They were also angry, saying that that I had a racist attitude to Mexicans, and asked if my plan to put all Muslims on a register would extend to German immigrants too. At this point I was disorientated and a little scared. However, when they suggested I was only standing against Linda Langhorns because of my innate misogynist tendencies, I realised what had happened & that I was onto a loser; it was a clear case of mistaken identity. Not to worry, I'll stand next time and hopefully the locals will better understand my true values and motives." Well said Graham! We wish you the very best of luck & will all be rooting for you this side of the River Tees!

Meanwhile Graham continues to crash out the good music with the Power Section, a band of high repute in Texas Hill Country, and enjoys much local success. Unfortunately, in the background of his musical career, there is a pending legal case brought by his disgraced ex-campaign advisor about ownership and advertising rights to the name "Zombeats" (ref Stan Laundon's 1960's music website). Let's hope this shocker gets resolved soon.

In the meantime, Happy Birthday and All the Best to Chick Peo from all at the Darlington & Stockton Times!



Legally a Zombeat or not?

Fredburg Mayoral Pre-Election Phone-In - Selected Incoming Calls :

- Did you ever call Linda Langhorns Miss Piggy, Crooked Linda, or Frau Merkel? I don't want people insulting my family — Johnny Longhorn.
- You say you're a friend of Putin, but he doesn't see eye to eye with either Germany or the USA, or in fact anyone else. So where does this leave us politically with the Asphalt Zipper for Street & Water Departments? - I.R. Worried
- You claim affiliation with the Power Suction. But what is it? A vacuum cleaner? a radical organisation? Or maybe a serious gam? Citizens are worried, and I think we should be told - Jimmy Smeg (ex councilman)
- We support you Graham! The election will be rigged. Nobody in Fredburg really likes Mrs Langhorns, but she has German heritage and that counts for a lot if you want the right brand of sauerkraut and lederhosen available in Main Street stores. Also, she messed with your microphone at El Milagro, causing the problem you had in articulating the first line of 'Hard Days Night', having successfully nailed the opening chord. The bitch is corrupt! – A. Friend

Examples of Pearson's linguistic skills when employed as a sign-writer for Tx Highways:



Other examples of GDMP's creative writing, which almost got him a 16th GCSO:

A man was hospitalized with 6 plastic horses up his ass. The doctor described his condition as stable.

A cardiologist died and was given an elaborate funeral. A huge heart, covered in flowers, stood behind the casket during the service.

Following the eulogy, the heart opened, and the casket rolled inside. The beautiful heart then closed, sealing the doctor inside, forever.

At that point, one of the mourners burst into laughter. When all eyes stared at him, he said, "I'm sorry. I was just thinking of my own funeral... I'm a gynecologist."

The proctologist fainted.