

DWARF NEWS

The Official Newsletter of the Dwarf Owners Society of Great Britain

No Dwarfs were harmed in the making of this publication

EDITORIAL

Welcome to this special DwarfFest edition of 'Dwarf News'. The Dwarf Owners Society Of Great Britain's annual get together, held as usual in the grounds of Little Hampton Hospital, took place last month, and we have a full report. October also saw local motorcycle club The Barrel Bikers hold their 'Generally Pissed Off' rally, as usual attended by many of the Society's members and their Dwarfs.

There is news from Thailand regarding the Arbuthnots, wanted in England for defrauding Norwich Union Insurance Company, and also for the murder of Middle Whallop Steam Preservation Society member Mr. Fred Clegg, who's body was exhumed from Richard Arbuthnot's grave on September 14th by Yorkshire police.

The power struggle developing at the top of the Society has taken a new turn, with the Awards Committee's reaction to the suspension of its Chair, Dwarf Keeper Zena Daniels. After making several unkind comments regarding Zena's culinary skills, the Editor was forced to apologise when Zena's new Dwarf, Ghandi, claimed that she was, in fact, a good cook and skilled homemaker. Readers will be able to judge for themselves, as Zena has now been given her own cookery page. The first offering from 'Dwarf News' own domestic goddess is included in this issue. Delia Smith eat your heart out.

SUN SHINES ON DWARFFEST '05

After last year's DwarfFest was hit by heavy rain, the Society's prayers were answered when this year's event was held in bright sunshine. Attendance was up on last year, making it the biggest DwarfFest ever. The marquee and portable toilets were provided by Mike's Marquee Hire, after Perkins Hire Company refused to provide facilities for this year's event. This was due to an unfortunate fire last year, when the Society decided to hold the barbeque inside, due to the rain. Although the canvas survived, as it was too wet to burn, the wooden tent poles were destroyed, along with the stage, and several thousand pounds worth of P.A. and other equipment.

All the 'Dwarf News' staff attended, helping to boost takings at the bar. Sophie, our secretary and reporter, arrived dressed as Matt, before changing in the dressing room provided for the benefit of the British Naturist Dwarf's Over Sixty Unisex Leapfrog

Display Team, who were once again on hand to provide their customary exhibition in the afternoon.

The morning was taken up with judging the usual competitions, which are a much-loved feature of every DwarfFest, with The Ancient Sisterhood Of The Dwarfs Of Albion's flower arranging contest the first to be decided. Principle Show Judge Ivor Smallpiece decided not to select the judge by ballot from among the Society's female Dwarf Keepers, after last year's judge, Minnie Small, upset the Sisterhood by suggesting that unless anyone had brought an arrangement of water lilies, they might as well all fuck off. This year, the event was judged in the marquee, unlike last year's judging, which took place outside in the rain, after the Sisterhood refused to enter the marquee while the BNDOSULDT were performing. Winner this year was Ada Entwistle, who's display featured peonies and chrysanthemums. She won a five-pound book token.

The result of the Sisterhood's knitting competition caused controversy, however. The contest was cancelled last year, after the sponsor, Wendy's Wool Shop, closed the business and the owners moved to Australia to open a surfing and diving center in Alice Springs. The new sponsor for this year was Pink October, a philanthropic organization of lady Dwarfs who spend their time raising money, some of which goes to charity. The organization has been accused in the past of being involved in the illegal trade in giraffe testicles, which they have always denied; and of being responsible for fixing the results of certain events in floodlit Dwarf racing. The members of Pink October have always remained anonymous, and little is known about them, apart from the fact that they are led by a mysterious Chair Dwarf known only as Auntie Rachel. Their sponsorship of the knitting competition has been seen by some as an attempt by them to move into the mainstream of Dwarf life, and finally dispel rumours that they are, in fact, a criminal organization. In order to raise money for a variety of charities, Pink October also ran a book on the result, arranged through P.O. Bookmakers Ltd.

Favourite for the trophy this year was our own Secretary/Reporter With Portfolio Sophie, who entered a cardigan, knitted using cream coloured wool and finished with mother of pearl buttons. All the staff put money on Sophie's entry, as did over eighty percent of the crowd. By the time the judge began inspecting the entries, Sophie's cardigan was being quoted at two to one on.

There was stunned silence when the judge, appointed by the sponsors, announced that the competition had been won by fifty-three year old Alicia Oldham, for her crimson and yellow egg cosy. Applause was somewhat muted, as Alicia was quoted by P.O. Bookmakers at one hundred and fifty to one, and Alicia herself was the only person to gamble on her success, putting twenty pence each way on her entry. She won fifteen pounds from P.O. Bookmakers to go with the trophy, presented by the Chair Dwarf of The Ancient Sisterhood, as no one from Pink October was able to attend due to previous commitments.

Sophie, who had backed herself to win with her last five pounds, was too upset to present the winner's sash to Miss DwarfFest '05, eighteen year old Tina Littlebore, who takes over the title from Sophie for the next twelve months. Tina is hoping to become a model, although her height may be a disadvantage, as she is less than five feet tall. Tina was runner up in last year's competition to find Miss Junior DwarfFest, and was expected to come second in the senior event, behind last year's junior winner Melanie Longthorne, who also turned eighteen this year. Melanie failed to attend the judging, after she went to

8 YEAR OLD
JESSICA BENTLEY
WITH MUM
at DWARF FEST ©
J.L.M.
CME 2005



the toilet at the last minute to settle her nerves, and someone reversed into the port-a-bog with a Range Rover, knocking it over. The driver was later discovered to be Tina's father. Mr. Littlebore has denied any intention to deliberately knock over the toilet, however there is reported to be a lot of bad feeling after the incident, as the winner can usually expect a lucrative contract to appear as the centerfold for the Christmas issue of The Ancient Brotherhood Of The Dwarfs Of Albion's monthly newsletter, 'Tall Tales'; more usually known as 'Play Dwarf'. Sophie is the only winner who has turned down the opportunity in recent years, after she told the Editor that she didn't really have the chest for it.

Sophie decided not to defend the title this year on the grounds that she is hoping to become a part-time model herself, and felt it was unfair to enter an amateur competition. She did recover her composure in time to present the sash to the winner of Miss Junior DwarfFest however, this year won by eight-year-old Jessica Bentley.

The final event in the main show ring was the regular demonstration by the British Naturist Dwarfs Over Sixty Unisex Leapfrog Display Team, led for the first time in public by new captain Arthur Crabb. The display ended early, after Arthur, who led the Kidderminster Kangaroos to three league titles on the trot in the nineteen eighties, mistimed his run up while attempting a triple somersault with half twist in the reverse pike position, but unfortunately failed to hit the center of the springboard on take-off. He collided with the first 'frog', seventy-two year old spinster Iris Butcher, scoring what is technically known in Dwarf leapfrog parlance as a hole in one. **(The coupled have since announced their engagement. – Ed.)**

The usual barbecue went off this year without any problems, although the fire brigade was called when the Editor returned to the car park, to find that someone had set fire to his car. Police who attended have asked him to provide them with the names of people who may have a grudge against him. It is expected to be a very long list. The only person injured in the fire was famous floodlit Dwarf racer 'Lightening' Larry Rogers, winner of last month's prestigious M.U.F.F. Diver's Cup at Catford, whose car was parked next to the Editor's. He is believed to have been sleeping off a long afternoon in the bar on the back seat, and is now once again an in-patient at Little Hampton Hospital's specialist burns unit. He is expected to be out of action for at least two months. Sophie gave the Editor a lift home in the 'Dwarf News' van, after she had changed back into her Matt outfit, as she doesn't have a driving licence for Sophie, having taken her test as a boy.

After complaints regarding the result of the knitting competition made to the Dwarf Keeper Royal by those who lost money, and a demand to know exactly which charities were due to benefit, the Society telephoned the number given by competition sponsors Pink October, however there was no answer. British Telecom have now confirmed that the number does not exist. A visit to the registered address of P.O. Bookmakers by police the following Monday morning revealed that the building was demolished last year. A police spokesman has informed 'Dwarf News' that the investigation is continuing.

MERKIN PROFESSOR ANNOUNCES CHOICE OF SUBJECT FOR 'MASTERMIND' SEMI-FINAL

Professor Weetabix Julian Waverly, who last month won his heat in the opening round of 'Mastermind', the B.B.C.'s quiz show for the highly intelligent, has announced his choice of specialist subject for the semi-final. After answering questions in the first round on the life and loves of 'Dirty Den' Watts, a character in the programme 'Eastenders', he has chosen to be questioned on "Flora and Fauna of the Island of Burutu". It is, apparently, part of the Cook Islands; and having satisfied themselves that it does exist, the B.B.C. has accepted the Professor's choice.

Waverly's initial choice for a specialist subject in the first round, "Theoretical Movement of Quasi-Autonomous Semi-Solid Particles, While Suspended in Neutrino Enriched Fluid Mediums", had to be changed at the last minute, after it was found that no-one knew enough about the subject to set the questions.

AWARDS COMMITTEE ANNOUNCES MASS RESIGNATION

In a shock move, the entire Awards Committee of The Dwarf Owners Society Of Great Britain has resigned at the start of their October meeting. This is seen as a deliberate slap in the face for the Dwarf Keeper Royal, after he announced the suspension of committee Chair Zena Daniel's membership for three months, following an investigation into abuse of the Society's new Dwarf exchange scheme last month. Zena was forced to resign from her position of Chair as a result.

With Christmas fast approaching, this leaves the annual awards for male and female Dwarfs of the year, along with the prestigious Dwarf Keeper Of The Year Award, presented twelve months ago to Dwarf Keeper Jackie Bruce for services to women of all heights, in serious doubt. The committee, who earlier this year held the Society to ransom by demanding that Zena be re-instated as Chair after losing the position following an earlier transgression, have once again made their position clear.

Seventy-three year old Dwarf Keeper Mrs. Beatrice Lessing, who spent three months in hospital after a particularly contentious meeting in July when her skull was fractured by then Chair Dwarf Keeper Dennis Pritchard with the official staff of office, the ceremonial pickaxe handle, spoke for the entire committee when she told 'Dwarf News', "Zena is the only Chair in recent years who can actually keep order".

Zena, who is respected by the Committee due to her firm stance on discipline, and the fact that she has her own pickaxe handle, told the Editor in a telephone conversation last week that she is willing to resume her duties, on the understanding that she receives a personal apology for her suspension from the Dwarf Keeper Royal. The Society's head is said to be considering his response. Faced with the choice of standing firm over the suspension, and having to cancel the end of year awards, or backing down and re-instating Zena's membership for a second time, the Dwarf Keeper Royal, already facing accusations this year that he is losing his grip on the both the Society and reality in general, now finds himself between a rock and a hard place. "Damned if he does, and damned if he doesn't", is the opinion within the upper echelons of the Society.

Doctor Claire Worthing, who took over the Recently Established Department Of Political Infighting at Merkin College, Cambridge, this year after the unfortunate suicide of Leon Canarbis, has suggested that, with the support of the Awards Committee, Zena may have decided that the time is ripe for an attempt at the top Chair. If successful, she will become the first female Dwarf Keeper Royal in the history of the Society. Although he has not commented officially on the possibility of his being forced to give up his control of the Society in favour of Zena, the Dwarf Keeper Royal was overheard at DwarfFest telling Principle Show Judge and long time supporter Ivor Smallpiece, “Not while my cold, dead hand can push it’s way up through the earth of my grave and grasp her by the throat. And even after the flesh has rotted and fallen from my skeleton, they’ll still have to break all my fingers before I let go.”

ARBUTHNOTS ‘NO LONGER IN THAILAND’

Richard Arbuthnot, former owner of the Middle Whallop Steam Preservation Society, and his wife Gladys, who are wanted in England for defrauding Norwich Union Insurance Company to the tune of seven million pounds along with the murder of Mr. Fred Clegg, have fled house arrest in Phuket. Officials in Thailand, who arrested the couple for failure to pay tax on the earnings of a chain of ‘massage parlours’ believed to have been purchased with their ill-gotten gains, have informed Yorkshire police that the couple have now left the country, and their present whereabouts are unknown.

Their assets in Phuket, worth an estimated six point seven million pounds, have now been seized by the authorities. They are due to be auctioned off to pay accumulated back taxes and official bribes, unless someone comes forward with a legitimate claim of ownership, with the remainder held while the courts try to sort out exactly who should get the balance.

‘Dwarf News’ Deputy Editor Jane Von Smith has contacted her barrister, Mr. Charles Law, and instructed him to put in a claim for three million pounds, plus costs, from the Thai authorities, as this is the amount owed to her by the Arbuthnots to cover the loss of the old ‘Dwarf News’ steam powered printing press, which was on loan to the steam museum when it was destroyed by the explosion and subsequent fire which Yorkshire police now believe was started deliberately by Richard Arbuthnot, in order to make the fraudulent insurance claim.

Mrs. Von Smith, who was made bankrupt earlier this year, has recently suffered a series of financial misfortunes. Her late husband, wheelchair bound controversial author Eric Von Smith, who died in a tragic high-speed stair lift accident at his home last year, left his entire estate to the Alien Life Forms Department of The University of California at Los Angeles. His last book, due for publication next month, will not help Jane, as royalties from the sale will go his estate. Jane’s last fiancée, French Dwarf tennis star Marcel Bouffant, returned to Paris when Jane was faced with an enormous hotel bill after Gladys Arbuthnot fled the country with the Norwich Union cheque that was intended to cover the loss of the old steam press. Jane is now sleeping on the settee at the home of former husband number two Harry Collins and his wife Minnie Small-Collins, the one-time radical Dwarf feminist.

PIERS BENTLEY AND FATHER FACING PRISON OVER FORGED PAINTING

Former 'Dwarf News' Editor Piers Bentley, sacked earlier this year after he attempted to sell what he claimed were the original diaries of controversial author Eric Von Smith to the paper, may be facing a lengthy term in prison for his part in a second forgery case. Bentley, who is already on probation, is accused along with his father of selling a portrait of famous Elizabethan Dwarf Phillip of Staines and some of his family to Cuthbert, the fourteenth Earl Bodkin. The painting, which Bentley claimed was the work of Elizabethan court painter George Gower, was actually painted by his father, Mr. Wallace Bentley, who served several terms inside during the nineteen seventies for signing his paintings with the names of other, long dead artists, Police were first alerted to the possibility that the painting was a forgery after 'Dwarf News' passed them a letter from eight year old reader Jessica Bentley, the former Editor's niece. Jessica, who won this year's Junior Miss DwarfFest, has once again written to the present Editor, revealing that all is not well in the Bentley family.

Dear Dwarf News,

I still havn't got my tea shirt. Uncle Piers came to see us last week, there was an awful row, and I had to go to my room. I thought that uncle peirs worked for dwarf News until he got the sack, but he cant have done. I think he works at a club, like the one where we go with daddy for a drink on Saturdays, cos mummy said he was a bar steward, and always had been. Uncle Peirs said he would have to go to prison, and he said I was a little bar steward, so I think mummy and daddy are going to make me do his job when he is locked up, and being given what mummy called a twelve bore arsehole by all his new friends. I don't mind, cos I don't like scool very much anyway.

After uncle Peirs went, mummy and daddy had a big row, and now daddy isn't having to sleep in the spare room any more. Mummy is making him sleep in the shed when he gets home from the hospital. After the row, daddy said that he was going down the pub to get drunk, and mummy said that if he came home drunk she was going to burn all his clothes. He came home at half past one in the morning, I know cos mummy woke up the whole street shouting at him. In the end she did not set fire to all his clothes though, just the ones he was wearing.

Love, Jessica Bentley
Aged eight and two thirds.

PS. Daddy mustn't smoke in hospital, so he left his lighter behind when the abulance took him away. I have got it now. If you don't send me a free tea shirt, I am going to set fire to your car.

Another Ps. Granny is all upset, because granddad might have to go to prison too. She said that she will miss him, especially at bedtime, because she will have no one to cuddle. I told her she should have her Jack Russel put to sleep and get an alsation, like the pretty lady in daddys video.

COURT DIARY

Mrs. June Bentley, (4ft 10in), was brought before the court on Monday, 17th October, charged with actual bodily harm after she set fire to her husband's clothes when he came home drunk last month.

The chief witness for the prosecution, Mr. Cyril Bentley, younger brother of disgraced former 'Dwarf News' Editor Piers, was unable to attend, as he is still in hospital. As a result, the case was adjourned for twenty-eight days. Mrs. Bentley, who is at the present time on bail, has pleaded not guilty.

Radical Dwarf feminist movement The New Age Sisterhood Of The Dwarfs Of Albion have threatened to disrupt the trial, claiming that, due to her height, Mrs. Bentley is being victimized by the police. "Her husband only suffered minor burns, if Mrs. Bentley was taller, the police would have put this down as a normal domestic dispute," a spokes Dwarf for the organization told our reporter. She promised a campaign of civil disruption and intimidation when the trial resumes next month. Police intelligence, (**an expression rivaled only by 'American Culture' as a contradiction in terms. – Ed**), reveals that the New Age Sisterhood have already booked a convoy of mini buses to transport protesters to the court; as a precaution all police leave has been cancelled, and riot squad officers have been issued with shin protectors and knee pads in anticipation of trouble. The trial will be covered in next month's issue of 'Dwarf News'.

Editor's Note: There is no Sports Report this month, as no events are held in October, due to everyone being involved in Dwarfifest '05. Sports news will return next month, with all the latest on the opening contests in the Dwarf's indoor leapfrog league.

COOKERY

The popularity of the cookery programme on television in recent years has not gone unnoticed here at 'Dwarf News'. Unfortunately, the likes of Nigella Lawson and Delia Smith bear little resemblance to real life. Anyone can prepare a meal when they have several days, and a team of directors, producers and cameramen to watch the potatoes while they go for a quick smoke. The results, condensed into a half hour T.V. slot, rarely resemble the efforts of the real housewife, as she battles to cook for her family, stuff the washing machine, and clean up after the dog has been sick, all at the same time. In an attempt to present a more realistic view of life for the busy lady Dwarf Keeper in the twenty-first century, future issues of 'Dwarf News' will include Zena's guide to domestic bliss, written each month by the presently suspended Chair of the Awards Committee. As well as caring for her son, and running a house, Zena still finds time to organize rallies and other events for the Barrel Bikers, a local motorcycle club, and lead a full and active social life with her new Dwarf, Ghandi. In this first column, she goes back to basics, and covers the correct procedure for boiling water. If you too would like to feed your family

meals you can be proud of, start to learn the secrets of being a successful housewife with 'Dwarf News' very own domestic goddess.

As this is the first stage into Zena's How to Cook, I thought a trip back to the basics is in order. So in order to start off as we mean to go on, here's some tips on 'How to Boil Water':

You must boil water with a heat source.

You must boil water in items that are non-combustible. {Note: Unless you use a microwave, Extra Note: If you use a microwave you must use a container that will not melt.}

You must boil water in items that are waterproof. (That can hold liquid).

You must never attempt to boil water that is already in your hand or mouth.

A long overdue simple guide for the woman of today. Next month Zena, having successfully got the water boiling, tells us how to cook the perfect boiled egg. Readers who wish to try egg boiling for themselves will need the following equipment for next month:

To cook the egg

- 1/ A set of vernier calipers to accurately measure the exact diameter of the egg.
- 2/ A set of scales, accurate to 1/1,000th of a gramme.
- 3/ A calculator to work out the cooking time equation. The sort of computer found in nuclear physics labs is ideal.
- 4/ A barometer to find the present atmospheric pressure, plus information on your exact height above sea level.
- 5/ A thermometer to determine the pre-cooked temperature of the egg concerned.
- 6/ A pan full of boiling water. (For detailed instructions on boiling water, see above).
- 7/ A large spoon.
- 8/ Two mobile telephones, with fully charged batteries.
- 9/ A non-metallic eggcup.

To eat the egg

- 1/ A teaspoon.
- 2/ Bread and butter soldiers.

PROBLEM PAGE

This month's letter comes from a young man with a technical problem, which is having a detrimental effect on his relationship with his Dwarf. Auntie Linda returns from two months off to offer help and guidance.

Dear Auntie Linda,

Please help me, as my relationship with my Dwarf, Sandy, is going through a bad patch. In fact, she now claims to have a permanent headache, due to us having to go everywhere by car, as my bike is off the road. She loves traveling by pillion, and has told me that, until the bike is up and running again, her headache will continue, as will my enforced celibacy. I did ask her if she thought she had the only fanny in the world, however this just resulted in a pair of badly bruised kneecaps, and no hot food for a week.

The bike is a sixty-eight Triumph Bonneville. I did ask at a local bike shop if they could tell me what I needed to know, but they stopped selling new Triumphs in disgust, the day the company announced they were going to start putting the gear lever on the wrong side. I was told by the old guy behind the counter that they did not work in metric, and if I wanted to measure things using some European Mickey-Mouse system, I should stop riding bikes built for men, and get a Honda.

What I would like to know is, what are the tappet clearances, inlet and exhaust, in one hundredths of a mill, as I don't have a set of imperial feeler gauges; also should they be set when the engine is hot or cold?

Yours faithfully,

Chris Davis.

Let's get the technical bits out of the way so I can remove this gentleman's head from the seat of his trousers.

I have asked Captain Biggles of Captain Biggles Used Motorcycle Emporium and Virtual Tea Shop for the various tappet clearances and he said multiply your Imperial thou by 4 and you'll get a very good approximation of the measurement in hundredths of a millimetre; on the other hand, he says, stop being a tight-fisted bastard and buy a set of Imperial feeler gauges. And remember to do the measuring when the tappets are cold and not after you've been out for a dozen test rides.

I hope that will help with your bike problems.

As for your Dwarf, Sandy, I suggest she goes ahead and takes her CBT/Direct Access and gets a bike of her own as she obviously prefers to feel alone and free on the back of the bike in preference to being shut in a car with you. Do you rally a lot when your bike

is on the road? If so, perhaps she also prefers to spend her weekends with friendly faces and happy people who don't treat her like a disposable object just because they're suffering in the throes of a monumental sulk.

Perhaps, while your Triumph is off the road, you could spend a little time refamiliarising yourself with your partner. A few candlelit dinners away from home, or doing things that she enjoys and maybe you could rekindle the spark that you had at the beginning of your relationship.

However, if the first thing you thought when I suggested it was "I'd have to spend my bike money..." I would suggest that you find a nice one-bed garage and move out to live with the Bonneville.

What a vile little man you must be to be so unfeeling, selfish and mean. Sandy would do so much better with her own bike and life on the road without you - so make a choice: the Bonny or Sandy; and I can only hope for both your sakes that you get this right at least.

Auntie Linda

TRIUMPH VALVE ADJUSTMENT

Editor's Note: As Auntie Linda is not a qualified motorcycle mechanic, and we were unsure if Captain Biggles would have time to help, 'Dwarf News' took the liberty of contacting Harry Kettle & Sons, who have been Triumph dealers since 1887, and they have sent us the following information, regarding the correct procedure for setting the tappet clearances on Triumph Bonneville.

1/ Remove the drip tray from under the motorcycle, if it is empty add about half a pint of oil to the engine. Take the bike out of the shed, get it started, and ride it for about ten miles. (Make sure you are carrying a mobile 'phone, plus your AA/RAC card).

2/ Finish the ride at the place you started if possible, and put the bike on the centre stand on level ground. Place the drip tray from the shed under the engine and gearbox. (This is not part of the tappet adjusting procedure, it is just a very good idea), then go and have a cup of tea.

3/ Remove the four covers from the top of the head, which give access to the tappets.

4/ Remove the spark plugs, and turn the engine over while you watch one of the tappets go down, when it goes up again, turn it a bit more, to ensure the valve is fully seated. Grasp the top of the adjuster, and move it up and down to check the clearance. This is usually anything from a few thousandths of an inch to about half an inch or more, depending on when it was last adjusted.

5/ Hold the adjuster with a screwdriver, and loosen the lock nut. Next, wind the adjuster down until it just touches the valve, and there is no play at all.

6/ Back the adjuster off about half a gnat's cock, then holding it in position with the screwdriver, do up the lock nut.

7/ Repeat with the other three valves, then replace the covers, coating liberally with silicone bathroom sealant.

8/ Remove the drip tray from beneath the engine and gearbox, if it is empty; add about half a pint of oil to the engine.

9/ Put the bike back in the shed for next year.

10/ Replace the drip tray under the engine and gearbox. Go and have another cup of tea.

Hope this helps.

Yours faithfully,

Harry Kettle, Snr.

LAST MONTH'S COMPETITION

After giving readers a second month to design an outfit for Sophie to wear at the forthcoming premiere of the new version of 'Confessions Of A Window Cleaner', the Editor has reluctantly agreed to present this month's exclusive 'Dwarf News' T shirt to reader Alex Titterington, who's entry was disallowed last month after his membership was suspended for twenty-eight days. The outfit has been judged as far too provocative for anyone to actually wear, and it has been decided that it will not be used a costume for the forthcoming 'Cut Out And Keep' Sophie Doll, to be given free with next month's 'Dwarf News'.

Due to the revealing nature of Alex's entry, the Editor has decided that it is too obscene to be included in a magazine that may be read by children.

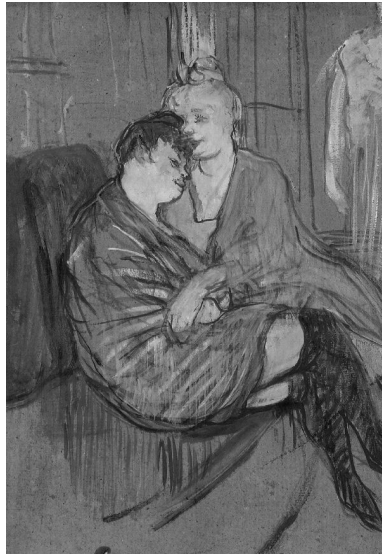
SUPPLEMENT

Dwarfs have played their part in the history of mankind throughout the ages. Most of us are aware that some famous people have been vertically challenged, but how many of those who helped to shape the world we live in today would have chosen a stepladder as their one essential item on 'Desert Island Discs'? In this month's supplement, we list a few of those people who, historically, stood head and shoulders below their fellows.

Most of us are aware that Nelson was only five feet five inches tall, the same height as Lawrence of Arabia, Harry Houdini and Emperor Hiroshito of Japan, but what about those movers and shakers who could walk through a five foot high door frame without messing up their hair style? 'Dwarf News' brings you the definitive guide to the truly short, who grew up to stand very tall indeed.

Henri Toulouse-Lautrec Born in 1864 in Albi, France, he had managed to break both his legs, one after the other, by the time he was fourteen. Neither leg healed properly, and after the accidents, they stopped growing. Unfortunately, he broke the left leg when he was twelve, some two years before the right one, so he had to go through life with one leg two years longer than the other. He eventually 'topped out' at 4ft 11in. Some sources state that he was 5ft 1in. The confusion is probably down to which leg he was standing on when he was measured.

Henri was probably not a true Dwarf, as the rest of his body continued to grow at the normal rate, however he still had to saw about a foot of the legs of his easel in order to reach the canvas. He had a serious drink problem, (**he couldn't reach the bar. – Ed**), and died in 1901.



The Two Girlfriends

A painting by the artist of a subject which he seems to have been particularly interested in, probably done while standing on a table in order to get the correct viewing angle.

Joan of Arc Born in France in 1412, Joan dedicated her life to pissing off the English, like so many of her fellow countrymen. At 4ft 11in, she would have had trouble reaching her horse's saddle, let alone climbing aboard, but she did not let this stop her leading the French army of Charles VII. Captured in 1430, she was tried by her enemies, convicted, and executed at Rouen in 1431, allegedly for heresy, but in reality for making the English look stupid, as they couldn't beat a bunch of frogs led by a girl. She was found innocent in 1456 after a re-trial, and declared a martyr by the Inquisition. This was a little late for Joan, who had of course been dead for the last twenty-five years. She was eventually canonized as a saint in 1920. Some may feel that the Catholic Church was somewhat tardy, in that it took nearly five hundred years before her saintliness was finally recognized. This is an even longer period of time than it takes the present day church to admit that they might have a problem with so many of their priests and bishops, in regard to young altar boys.



Saint Joan

A contemporary illustration of a woman best left alone for a few days each month.

Bonnie Parker Bonnie Parker was born in 1910 in Dallas, Texas, and grew up through the Great Depression. She stopped growing up when she reached 4ft 10in. She married Roy Thornton before she was twenty years old, however as her husband was sentenced to ninety-nine years for murder, she found herself with plenty of time on her hands to pursue her main hobby, nymphomania. She and her partner Clyde Barrow began their crime spree in 1932, surviving numerous attempts by the authorities to capture or kill them. Bonnie must have presented a very difficult target, particularly in a moving vehicle, as she would have had trouble seeing over the dashboard. They met their end in a hail of bullets, after being ambushed on May 23rd, 1934.



Bonnie Parker

The famous Dwarf gangster's moll, about to be reversed over, as she is too short to be seen in the interior mirror.

Alexander Pope Born in 1688, the famous English essayist, satirist, and critic is recognized as one of this country's greatest poets. He is responsible for the quote "A little learning is a dangerous thing". (**Particularly when it comes to gas fitting. – Ed**). He was not a popular man among his contemporaries, as few smart-arses are, and was referred to as a "hunchbacked toad". In middle age he stood only 4ft 6in, although in his youth he has contracted Potts disease, a tubercular infection of the spine, and had to wear a stiffened canvas bodice. At least, that was his excuse. He died in 1744.

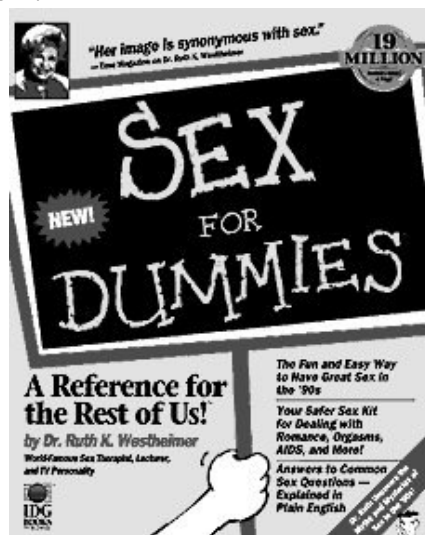


Alexander Pope

The great poet, who could have made a fortune endorsing handkerchiefs.

Doctor Ruth Westheimer Doctor Ruth was born in Germany in 1928. Obviously, she wasn't a doctor at the time. At the age of ten, she was sent to school in Switzerland. Many of the pupils were German/Jewish, and sadly the school became an orphanage for most of the students studying there. At sixteen she went to Israel and joined the Haganah, an organization variously described as terrorists or freedom fighters, depending on which side you were on, fighting for the new country's independence. She later moved to Paris, where she studied at the Sorbonne. At 4ft 7in, she is definitely not a Dwarf to be messed with.

She immigrated to the USA in 1956, and became a TV personality and sex expert. She is probably responsible for the break-up of more marriages than just about anyone else alive today, after so many women who watched her programmes realized just what they were missing out on in the bedroom.



One of Doctor Ruth's Books

Put it on your Christmas list. The American version comes with a free puncture repair kit.

LATE NEWS

The pop world is facing controversy, after it was announced that American Dwarf girl band The Quickies are to tour England early next year. The five-piece group have caused outrage in the U.S.A, and some states have banned them from appearing. The girls are out to shock, calling on female Dwarfs everywhere to join the cause of radical Dwarf feminism. The title track of their latest album, 'With These Bricks', has been refused airtime by over half the radio stations in America.

The band claims to have got its name after an audition for the American version of 'The X Factor' Last year. Lead singer Hazel Short told American Billboard magazine in an interview last month that judge Simon Cowell had pissed them off by taking the mickey. "At the time, we were calling ourselves 'The Goodhead Girls'. Cowell told us that we

would never make it in the music business. He said that our name was too much of a mouthful, and that anyway we were just a bunch of short fucks. That's why we changed the name of the band to 'The Quickies'. 'With These Bricks' is dedicated to him, I wrote it just after we were thrown out of the audition".

Professor Weetabix Julian Waverly has been told by the B.B.C. that he cannot answer questions on his chosen subject, 'Flora And Fauna Of The Island Of Burutu', for the second round of 'Mastermind'. "We checked when the professor chose this subject, and found out it was part of the Cook Islands, so we sent a researcher there. He reported back that 'was part of the Cook Islands' summed it up correctly, apparently it sunk years ago, and if there is anyone alive who can remember it, they are keeping very quiet. Even saying the name is supposed to annoy the gods or something"

Once again Professor Waverly has been given a free choice of replacement subject. He has demanded that, if the B.B.C. are incapable of setting the questions, he will instead be quizzed on 'The Noddy Books of Enid Blighton'.

SOPHIES' COLUMN

By Sophie, Secretary/Reporter With Portfolio

I have been very busy this month, as I have had a lot of typing to do for the Editor. After someone set fire to his car at DwarfFest '05, the police asked him to make a list of all the people who might have a grudge against him. I had to type out the list after he dictated it onto a cassette recorder. He used up three C90s, and I ended up having to take a week off with Repetitive Strain Injury.

I am still very unhappy that my cardigan didn't win the knitting competition, even though it was actually knitted by my landlady. The police are still investigating, as they think that there was definitely something fishy about the result, and the large amount of money that was taken by the bookmakers, supposedly to raise funds for charity. I lost my last five pounds betting on my cardigan to win first prize, so the Dwarf Keeper Royal is unlikely to get the bottle of whisky I owe him this side of Christmas.

Talking of competitions, I was disappointed that no one came up with a nice outfit for me to wear to the premiere of 'Confessions Of A Window Cleaner'. It's now only a few weeks away, and I've still not got a clue what to turn up in. The one entry, from Alex Titterington, might just class as a bikini, although personally I'd describe it as two sticking plasters and a cork. I'm not being seen outside in that, especially in December.

I am very excited about The Quickies touring England in the New Year. They are definitely my favourite band at the moment, and I have asked the Editor if I can do a report on one of their concerts, and maybe even get to interview the band. He said he will think about it.

I've only got a short column this month, because my wrists still hurt from all that typing for the Editor's list. See you in the December issue.