

# Management gone wrong?



by Gordon Stone  
Herald Staff

*QCM* is the perfect management program, and should produce the perfect newspaper. I sat many hours in my pyramid. Nothing should have gone wrong!

And yet, as I write this, Dan Weston lies in a coma, probably because of this newspaper's actions.

For fifteen years Dan has

been a friend and colleague. He took great meetings, partly because he always cut through the crap.

He believed I was obsessed with meetings. Maybe he was right. We may never know. Tragically, he may never attend another meeting. We may never hear his voice again.

The Collective was aware

Ruth was writing about her ex-husband, but decided to publish her article as a fair criticism.

We clearly did not have a clue.

The principle we violated is fundamental: *write the truth because stories directly affect peoples' lives.*

*See Moron, Inside 3*

FREE

FREE

## The Winnipeg Weekly Herald

All the news that fits  
in six small pages

Issue 3, November 29, 1999

Why do we most  
hurt the ones we love?

# Dan Suicide Try?

by Ruth Schwartzman  
Herald Staff

Dan Weston, Executive Director of Harvest Bank, has been hospitalized following being crushed in what police have labelled a suicide attempt. Dan is in a coma. Whether he will recover is not known.

In our first issue this reporter wrote about Dan gorging himself at a government buffet. The article unfairly singled out Dan--*this reporter's ex-husband*.

After talking with Dan, this journalist had her doubts. So, in our second issue she apologized. We also ran Dan's letter about being depressed because he was criticized over the article. Now he is in a coma from which he may never recover.



Ruth



Dan Weston

Dan was hurt two days ago while moving food in Harvest Bank's warehouse. Ironically, after working all his life to get food to the poor, food for the poor fell on top of him, crushing him. An overhead palette collapsed, sending five tonnes of frozen turkeys on Dan.

It was not ordinary food, however. The anonymous donation turned out to be from

AAA Acme. The turkeys were covered with an odd blue paste. Phillips Slothead has written articles about AAA's mob connections.

Police say Dan stood under the palette as if he was waiting for it to fall on him. They believe Dan wanted to die but also have his life insurance policy still pay off. They claim

*Please see Dan, Inside 1*

# Inside 1

## Dan

continued

to have evidence.

It is no secret Dan was depressed. Our divorce was hard, life at Harvest Bank harder. The article and its aftermath added insult to injury, as his food bank clients turned against him.

"You were wrong, but all you did was lift the blanket so the rats could come out," Dan told this journalist with uncharacteristic cynicism, one day before he was injured.

"The government funds us because we are cheaper than fixing the problems. We're whitewash. If Harvest Bank didn't exist, the government would be forced to deal with unemployment. Thanks to your article, I have come to realize that I have been totally co-opted for years."

Dan wrote a note, found by co-worker Bob Bader: "I just want to say that I love you all."

Dan told this reporter that he had learned recently that the turkeys were from AAA Acme. A day before the accident that injured him, Dan told me he confronted AAA about the turkeys. Tony Soprano of AAA replied that he would "get back to him."

*Maybe he did!*

## The Herald Worker's Collective



November 27,  
1999

by Mike Hanchuk

Agenda: why would you want to know? Does anyone read these minutes? *And why are our minutes "news"?*

My co-workers have finally noticed our banner reads *Weakly* with an *a*, not an *e*. They vote to change to the proper spelling, but I'm the only one who can change it. It describes us perfectly.

Lots of complaints about my editing, photo choices and layouts. Well hell, if your crap is too long I have to cut it, don't I? Co-workers actually agree I am in a difficult situation. Not that they are prepared to do anything about it, like for example provide money for decent artwork, or hand in their articles early.

**Gordo's mottos.** None of us are happy with them. They're fascist, puerile or bad jokes, sometimes all at once. I've refused to print half of them! Gordo argues that he has the right to chose the Official Motto for each



Artist's Conception:  
Reasoned Discourse in  
Collective Meeting  
(Woman needs counselling)

issue. Terry comes to his rescue, saying the mottos are cute. Gordo blushes. I'm gonna puke. *Decision postponed.*

Then the phone call: Dan Weston in a coma. Everyone upset. Gordo, shocked, goes upstairs. Terry runs after him. Our Dan, saying he has to be

in court, takes off. Phillips has already disappeared.

Meeting reconvenes at 6 pm. The co-workers are in shock. After everyone leaves, Phillips comes over and asks me to have the minutes record that we

feel we have published enough articles on organized crime, and instead will concentrate on mutual funds. To me they're the same. I tell the twerp to stuff it.

I hope readers like the blue sky background I have given our minutes. So appropriate!

### Classified Ads

**"I Glow Blue Over You" tee shirts, \$20 each. Glows in the dark. Very popular in Winnipeg since train wreck. Send cheque to Dan Quayle, Box 25, The Herald.**

**Glowing Blue Support Group meets Mondays, 8 p.m. in the large auditorium, U of W. Peer at peers. Write Box 27.**

**Glowing Blue Research Project. St. Boniface Hospital is beginning a research project into people glowing blue. Write Box 5.**

***I want information about any after effects of the AAA Acme train wreck!***

*Contact The Slothead. So far there appear to be no after effects, but I'll leave journalistic tool unused to find out if I am missing anything! Missing anything makes me feel blue!*

## Inside 2

### *Star Treks I - VIII or is it IX?*

Lots of Semi-talented Directors  
William Shatner and his many wigs

by Terry Bird  
Herald Culture Critic

# Sexist Video Of The Week

I argued with Terry about how she laid out last issue's review. At least in this issue there are spaces between the lines and I get treated with some respect!!



"The Bitch"

Let's face it. To be a successful film critic, a critic people *want* to read, one must be *savage*. One must *maul* films. The tougher you are, the more your audience will love you.

For my first column I deliberately picked a popular film, *Adventures in Babysitting*. It was like shooting fish in that ol' barrel. Unfortunately, my review got less feedback than any other part of the paper, including the classified ads. Was it the *movie* or *me*?

So, let's find out what happens when I write a scathing review of a film(s) readers care about! Namely, the *Star Trek* series! Hold onto your phasers, Trekkies & Trekkers!

All eight (or is it nine?) *Treks* and the four series are not merely bad viewing. They all display a particularly malignant sexism--particularly because the series *pretends* to be progressive.

SF has always been an adolescent male's playground. Trek fits right in. Women have always fared poorly in our patriarchal society. Look at my mother, whose lover aban-

doned her when he learned she was pregnant with me! Why? Was I that bad?

Anyway.

The lead female character in *Trek I* showed more leg than brains. Her big defining shtick was that she was bald and not a person. There's a victory for feminism! Her only reason to be in the story is to enable an old Earth satellite to have sex with Stephen Collins. Talk about mechanical plotting!

The female Vulcan in *Trek II* was a clueless student who graduated to becoming bartender on *Cheers*. This is career advancement?

*Trek III's* lead female is hard to even remember (was there one?). *IV's* marine biologist was there to help Shatner look cute (you got to hand it to the actress, it wasn't an easy job!)

*V* had no women leads except poor Uhura, who was, as usual, humiliated and not given enough lines. She shouldn't have listened to Dr. King! What's the point of being the only Black person in space if you're reduced to wallpaper? It obviously did not occur to

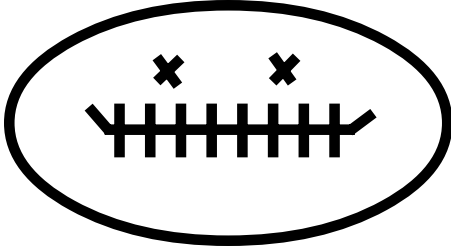
anyone that Spock maybe could have a sister instead of a brother. *VI* had two women, but one was a Vulcan who did not act logically while the other isn't even a woman, but is a shape-shifter! In *VII*, the only women were again the weak sisters on the crew, while *VIII* and *IX* were worse.

Has any woman in Trek except Janeway ever said more than three sentences in a row? Don't think so!! But what can anyone expect from a series which started off as miniskirts in space?

Tasha Yar and the rape gangs? Why has no *male* character had such a shocking history--for our *entertainment*?

Could it be women are as trashed in Trek as I am in real life? Could it be if I ever met a decent man it would be the most incredible special effect I'd ever run into?

Buy one of the fifty million boxed sets of Trek, throw it in the fireplace, light it up and get the marshmallows. But be sure not to breath the fumes as it is all plastic (both physical and creatively)!



For all the bozos who wrote whining letters because we have not wasted space on sports, including Rich Ludwick, here's a football. Knock yourselves out. Permanently. *Mike*

## Moron

*continued*

It is painfully obvious that my *CQM* process has performed sub-expectationally.

Where did it go wrong? My starting point: it isn't *CQM*, it's us. I have con-fidence in the co-workers, we have many meetings. We must not be applying *CQM* properly.

Have I given up too much power? Giving headstrong workers their, well, heads reminds me of the manager

who revitalized her staff by okays their suggestions she knew to be right. They were so empowered they challenged a Vice President, and *she* was fired. I represented her in a hearing. She told me not to worry, that getting out of there was the best thing for her.

We are not producing the paper I thought. Was it a mistake to guarantee the co-workers three years?

## Also a Moron

by Phillips Slothead  
Herald Staff

I know Dan Weston's injuries are tragic. There are many tragedies in this world this paper should address. For example, I slashed tires.

They were *new* tires.

It isn't really the tires, of course. It is the terror campaign by organized crime against The Slothead. Following my first articles about AAA Acme, a warning was smeared on my apartment door. Now my tires have been slashed.

I was weak for a moment after that. Yes, Mike. So okay, here it is: AAA is part of organized crime. I'm not afraid to say it! (I'm just afraid of what they will do to me.)

It is all part of a day's work for a dedicated journalist. It was very unfortunate that my source committed suicide, but sources killing themselves is part of every journalist's day.

AAA should be aware that there are more stories about it waiting to be written. I will

## Classified Ads

*Needed: Comics.*

Doesn't matter what genre. I'm looking for classic comics that are worth a lot. I will pay. Honest! Trust me! Contact Dan Quayle, *Herald* Box 9.

*Landfill Available*

Lots of landfill and frozen food product now available in our Train Wreck Special! Don't worry about the glowing blue stuff covering everything, many scientists say it is harmless, those who don't are no longer talking. Call AAA Acme Incorp, ask for Tony Soprano.

*Job Wanted*

Have Masters in Computer Sciences. Will take fast food job, please don't tell me again I am overqualified! *Herald*, Box 29.

*Media For Sale*

Sold my vinyls, 8-tracks, audio cassettes, now use CDs. Sold Beta, VHS, kept Laser Disk, now use DVD. Bought HDTV home entertainment system. Sold camera to go digital. Someone help me! It won't stop!! Box 1313, *The Herald*.

write some of them!

Staying at The Herald during the day helps me feel safe. It's going home alone that is tough. But The Slothead is up to that toughness!

Tonight, I'm driving home on my new set of tires, and will go into my hopefully not trashed apartment. No one visits me, except Ruth, who dropped by the other night for a while.

# Apology Page

## Apology to Readers

We promised certain articles last issue, and apologize for not publishing them. We do have the comic strip. And there was the article about the Mayor (but we had to apologize for that). But zip, otherwise. So apologies to those readers who expected an actual newspaper!  
—Mike

## Letters to the Editor

**Dear Herald:**

I'm enjoying reading *The Herald*, especially because it's free.

I have noticed that a lot of the paper seems to be more about the personal lives of the staff, and about the paper itself, than about news. Is this on purpose, or what? Is this a newspaper or a diary?

Sincerely, Susan Smith

**Dear Herald:**

I have begun to see a very definite pattern in *The Herald's* back page entertainment section. First, there was that ridiculous crossword puzzle which was impossible to do. The main message seemed to be, "give Dan Quayle money."

In the second issue, there was the so-called "World's Greatest Word Search," which also seemed to have the message: "give Dan Quayle money." Is there a pattern here, or what?

Sincerely,  
Phil Errup

## Dan Apologises:

*Phil, no relation to Susan and an otherwise intelligent woman I am sure, has made an honest mistake and I'm sorry she has. There is no intention on my part to have Herald readers send me money inappropriately.*

*The real problem is that I have previously only done puzzles for myself, as a hobby, and it is taking a little more time than I thought to sort things out. Maybe I should have noticed that the crossword had no numbers in the boxes and the clues lacked an "across" section. But I was busy trying to find a second and third job.*

*If only the provincial government hadn't started all those video lottery terminals in all the bars and hotels around town. It's like a million small casinos all over the city. They're impossible to resist. I wish I hadn't lost all that money, but I have, and I can't seem to stop losing even more.*

*All my contests have had the prizes awarded. I am working to make the puzzles better. I hope this explains it all.*

## Apology to Dobchuk

by Phillips Slothead  
Herald Staff

In our second issue The Slothead quoted Councillor Victor Dobchuk saying that City Council was a cesspool.

Councillor Dobchuk has publicly commented that I did the same hatchet job on him I did to Ruth Schwartzman.

Dobchuk made a joke that was supposed to be off the record. There. I admit it. It was a good lead. So The Slothead should apologise to him for reporting the truth because it embarrassed him.

While The Slothead is at it, he especially apologizes to Ruth Schwartzman for quoting her, and getting her fired. Ruth is okay, and The Slothead was a jerk.

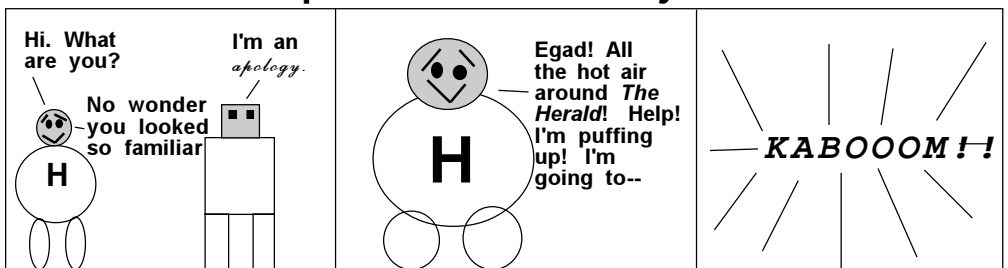
The Slothead promises to hit the nail on the head better in the future, even if the metaphor is inappropriate.

## Apology to Mayor Schwartzman

*In the second issue of The Herald, I wrote an article about Mayor Schwartzman and his drinking. The article said he was drunk during a recent City ceremony, and that he had also been drunk when he cut my unemployed action centre's budget. We also ran pretty bad cartoon I drew of him, on the same theme of drinking.*

*I apologise. I said in the beginning that I would not use this paper for my personal goals. Obviously, I did not live up to my own standards. It won't happen again, and I'll find some other way of showing Winnipeg Mayor Schwartzman is a drunk!—Gordon Stone*

## The Death of Super Herald Man by Mike Hanchuk



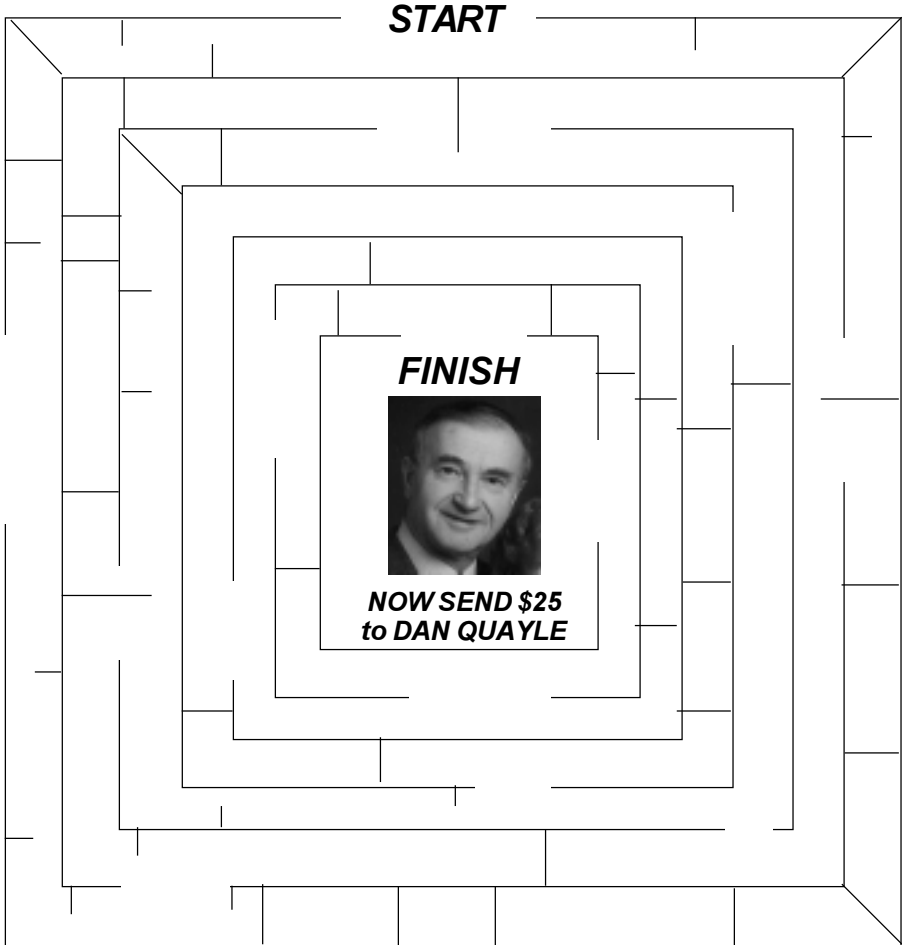
# Rear End

## The World's Greatest Maze

So many of you have written that my puzzles are completely incompetent (a crossword puzzle with no numbers in the

boxes) attempts to get you to send me money. Ha ha that's so silly, that I would ask you to send me money!

I do have these awful ongoing financial problems because I gamble on the government's video lottery terminals.



But I'll get it in under control, I have given out prizes for my contests. Don't worry about ol' Danno.

Of course I still gamble occasionally, and I do owe a lot of money. Big bills. They never seem to stop.

However, I have heard the readers! As you can see, this week's puzzle involves no sub-

liminal messages about sending me.

To enter the contest, simply send me \$25.

Mail your completed maze to Dan Quayle, c/o The Herald. ***Be sure to include the \$25 entry fee!*** You could win our Big Prize (*to be announced later; it'll be big but I don't know what it is yet*) at

the drawing which will be held soon, at some time to be announced by me. Keep hard at work, puzzlers! And take me as an example and avoid gambling!!!

*The Winnipeg Weekly Herald*  
by Victor Schwartzman  
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This is a work of fiction.