

Apology Challenged

by Gordon Stone
Herald Staff



Alert readers will notice this second issue is full of apologies for mistakes in our first issue.

Do so many mistakes mean CQM has failed? The answer must be: yes and no.

Yes, there have been mistakes. I freely admit them. Yes, call me deluded. Some have. Many have, actually. But NO. No, the mistakes do NOT mean my new management system,

CQM, has failed. The first issue was merely a stumble in our great march forward. Although this project has proven more difficult than I imagined, CQM and I are up to the challenge!

Our first issue of *The Herald* has been executed, although that might be a poor choice of words. Now that our

See *Stupid*, *Inside 1*

FREE

FREE

The Winnipeg Weekly Herald

All the news that fits
in six small pages

Issue 2, November 22, 1999

We owe we owe
so off to work we go.

Apology to Dan

By Ruth Schwartzman
Herald Staff

Last issue this journalist reported that following a food bank rally, organizer Dan Weston enjoyed an extravagant buffet.

What this journalist *should* have reported was that Dan was not responsible for the buffet. This reporter was wrong in "exposing" Dan, who happens to be her ex-husband.

This reporter apologises to Dan. She misused her position. She feels ashamed, unlike that pinhead Phillips Slothead.

I have caused Dan a great deal of grief, and I am very sorry. I promise this will never happen again. Unlike Phillips, who chose his nom de plume because he thinks it's his job to screw people. His middle name is, of course, Roberts.

Apology to Slothead's Dead Informant

by Phillips Slothead
Herald Staff

Chauncey Witherspoon was found dead this week, from a gunshot wound to the head. A note was clutched in his hand: *I'm finally out of here.*

The Slothead is really sorry about this, especially because he may have inadvertently exposed Witterspon as his key informant for his hard-hitting expose on AAA Acme, a company which has the contract to dispose of much of Winnipeg's toxic waste. AAA has undeniable connections to organized crime.

I was horrified at the thought my article could have had anything to do with Chancey's



Chauncey Witherspoon

death. So far there is no link between my article and his death, but still I apologise to Chanclay. I apologise to his family. I think about Chauncey every day, and what his sacrifice means.

I'm sorry Witterspon is dead, but at least he died knowing the information he gave me made for a really good article, and that's what journalism is all about.

Check out the crappy motto

Mayor Drunk Again!

by Gordon Stone
Herald Staff

Mayor David Schwartzman was visibly intoxicated during a presentation of the Key to The City last week to visiting sports great Rocky Balboa.

The well known boxer struggled not to notice the Mayor's obviously intoxicated behaviour, which included staggering, slurring and almost puking.

This is not the first time Schwartzman has been drunk on the job. When I was Director of the Community Unemployed Action Centre, he cut our grant because he was too drunk to know which end was up! I pleaded with him to change his mind, but he refused. As a result, I had to cut



Mayor Schwartzman
Doesn't he *look* like a drunk?

services and lay off staff.

I don't carry grudges, but there is no denying Mayor Schwartzman caused us and our unemployed clients some very difficult days.

The Mayor has not been bad for the city, but he has not been particularly good, either. Perhaps if he worked more and drank less we would all be better off.

Next week:
"another apology, for sure"
--Mike.

Stupid Editorial

continued

personalities are meshing, there is no doubt in my mind we'll be up to speed in no time. Mistakes and apologies will be a distant memory. Already, I can hardly remember them.

By now you may be saying to yourself, dear reader, what on earth is he talking about?

I am talking about creating a workers' democracy. And I know what you're thinking. It has been tried before, and it did not work out very well. But I am not Stalin. Right?

Slothhead's Door Smear

by Phillips Slothead
Herald Staff

Two nights ago I came home to find a threatening message on my front door. Using a weird glowing blue paint, someone wrote: "Try writing more articles on AAA, smart guy!"

Well the Slothead has some big news for big crime! Phillips Roberts Slothead will not be intimidated! Organized crime had better learn that right now! Go back to school, wise guys!

The police promised to investigate but suggested I might want to leave town for a while. This fearless journalist isn't running! Although I am nervous staying here alone, and wish I had a dog.

Now that my position is *crystal*, the AAA stories seem to have run into a dead end, so to speak. For some reason, my other sources do not return my calls.

So, no more articles for now about organized crime. My next article will be about boxing, oops, wrestling, oops, contractors, oops, federal politicians, oops. Well, I *will* write an article about something that won't get me shot!

Classified Ads

Free Secrets of The Universe!
Write Dan Quayle for free booklet. Only charge is shipping and handling, \$25. Box 13, *The Herald*.

I read the ad in the first Herald
about sand showers and want to meet whoever placed that ad to volunteer for a study of deviants. Please contact Professor Irving Jones, *The Herald*, Box 17.

Perfectly good blue waste for sale. Many uses--landfill, artificial sweeteners, food additives, use your imagination! Contact Mr. Soprano, Box 15, *The Herald*.

Giant Garage Sale, 321 Spruce Street, Saturday. Buyer must move garage. Call Bronwyn Dobchuk-Land, 555-4978.

Racist Video Of the Week



SF looking for love.

Attractive, dark hair, darker eyes. Smokes, drinks, lots of bad habits. *Could you be one of my bad habits?* Contact Box 7, *The Herald*.

Adventures in Babysitting

(1987) Chris Columbus, Dir.
Elizabeth Shue.

by Terry Bird
Herald Culture Critic

Adventures in Babysitting would be a typical Hollywood money machine if it wasn't also one of the most racist movies L.A. has ever produced. Yep, we're not talking art, buckeroos. No one's heading to Cannes with this puppy!

The plot (you can go out for popcorn now, you won't miss anything): Shue goes downtown with the adorable children she babysits to pick up her girl friend who is (horrors!) stranded in a downtown bus station. Guess she didn't have cab fare. Shue and her kids have car

problems, get hassled by inner city people, are chased by killers and are otherwise threatened. They do manage to escape but it takes them an hour and a half to do it, which is way too long. By then you're wishing they don't deserve to get off scott free--after all the audience didn't, so why should they?

What makes this film so blatantly racist is that suburban Shue and her kids are very *white* while downtown everyone is *black*. All the Whites are nice. All the Blacks are killers or lowlifes. Rarely has racism been so blatant in a mainstream Hollywood film.

There are positive Black characters. They sing and dance. I'd rather not even *begin* to get into

that stereotype. The only nice Black character, whom I kept hoping would be turned out to at least be an undercover cop or something, in the end was a car thief. Thus, the *Racist Movie of the Week*.

Racism in American films is casual and often thoughtless, which makes the racism even worse. Old films are more obvious because of the antics of Willie Best or Steppin Fetchit, but the more recent U.S. product is no better.

In fact, racism is a consistent problem with Director Columbus' films. How many Black actors had speaking parts in *Home Alone*, for example?

Buy this video and crazy glue it shut so you don't poison your mind.

The Winnipeg Weekly Herald Workers Collective--Minutes

November 20, 1999.

by Mike Hanchuk

We wait again for his Upperfloorishness, Gordo, to

Phillips' source; Dan's crossword puzzle; poor quality of photos; my work overload.

Apologies

Yap yap yap. *Decision: we will do better.*

Dan's crossword

Dan agreed his crossword was impossible to do, and claims he'll get it better next time. If we want to start criticising, he said, maybe we also look at all the other articles. He calls a vote. *Four co-workers vote (me and Gordo against) to accept his excuse, this time.*

Dead source

We're very upset that Phillips' source died. We will send a note. Interestingly, my co-workers spent more time discussing cleaning the bathroom.

Photos

No one likes the photos. I agree! We need a camera, a scanner and other equipment!

What did I do to deserve this? All I wanted was to help the community. Have I been that bad? *And what if I have?*

Do you think Terry will be upset that I had to squeeze her article a little bit to make room for mine? (heh heh) or run that "anonymous" classified ad where I did? (heh heh)



finally stumble downstairs.

Agenda: Few news articles in first issue, and apologies for those we have; death of

Inside 3

Letter To The Editor

The first issue of The Herald published an article about me and my life has not been the same since.

Throughout my fifteen long, lowpaid years in the foodbanks and soup kitchens of Winnipeg I was rarely noticed, just another invisible dogooder.

However, since my ex-wife's article appeared I have received bomb threats, my kids have been taunted at school, total strangers mouth off at me, and my life is more a living hell than usual. I am attacked by the very people I dedicated my life towards.

Thanks, Herald, for proving to me how little a life of dedication means. I've had it. I really have.

There really isn't any point in going on. I might as well just kill myself, for all the good that I've done anyway, it seems!

Dan Weston
Winnipeg MB

Principles of Journalism

Again, Phillips will not allow us to publish his photograph.



**by Phillips Slothead
Herald Staff**

Dig up the dirt. Make sure you get it reasonably right. Never delay for little facts if you already have the big picture. Sources are confidential, but nothing said to a journalist is ever off the ol' record.

Every reporter who's any good uses these and other mainstays in his work.

**by Ruth Schwartzman
Herald Staff**

Always seek the truth. Double and triple check your sources. Do not delay getting that story into print. Protect your sources, but remember that a story is worthless without attribution and quotes.

Every journalist worth reading embodies these principles in her work.

Comments from our readers?

It's our second issue. Fed up yet? No? Must have a high tolerance for crap! Welcome to The Herald! The only way these bozos will actually practice journalism will be if enough readers complain! So write to The Herald today!--Mike



An Open Invitation

**Visit The Herald!
See the staff!**

**Contact Mike
for tourist information!**

City Council a "Cesspool"

by Phillips Slothead
Herald Staff

The Mayor and the old guard on City Council lost their first fight last week to the reform coalition CCC with the defeat of the proposed \$30 million Kenaston underpass.

"It's a good thing I can swim," CCC Councillor Victor Dobchuk said, "because this Council is a cesspool!"

In a separate statement, Mayor Schwartzman said

"We will regret this decision."

Citizens living near the proposed underpass site were celebrating less traffic and lower taxes. The big grumbler? AAA Acme Incorp, first in line for the contract to build the underpass.

Voters two months ago demonstrated their concerns by voting out old guard Councillors. But the old guard then regrouped against the CCC's slim majority.

The Slothead knows that some will say that in the "cesspool" quote he is doing to Dobchuk what he did to Ruth Schwartzman. How unfair!

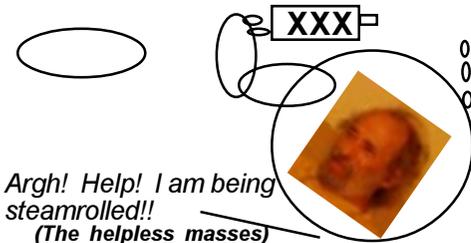
Firing The Slothead because he honestly quoted Ruth was unfair. Firing Ruth for breaking a Government confidence was also unfair. We were both victims! Although I agree I was the one who wrote the article.

Ruth is not a bad person. She is cautious, I rush in. In many ways, we actually are a good fit!

Political Cartoon

Every Day At City Hall
by Gordon Stone

Ha ha ha
I'm drunk
and I don't
care!



Next Week, We Promise:

...to have the articles we thought we'd have this week. This oversight will be allegedly be corrected in Issue 3, although with the Collective, put up is shut up. Next week: The Truth about Service Funders! Police corruption! and a new comic strip!--I hope--Mike

Being a Good Sport

by Rich Ludwick
Herald Sports Editor

You'd think the average *Herald* co-worker is overly earnest, politically correct, and as interested in sports as in yesterday's news.

You'd be right.

I played tight end on the Blue Bombers football club for a whole pile of years. We worked as a team, and sure knocked heads together! Those were the days, my friends! Sounds like a

Collective to me!

Now I'm retired and looking for something to do. When I thought about it, a newspaper column on sports sounded like a pretty good idea.

Unfortunately, it's been uphill all the way. Gordon made it obvious when I contacted him that he could care less about sports. It took a lot of talk for him to agree to even bring it to the Collective, and

then a lot more discussion to get the Collective to agree to this one little trial sports column.

And they didn't give me enough space to even cover a game! Just to introduce myself. So readers, what do you say? Would you like a sports column in this alternative community newspaper?

Next Week:

Maybe some scores!

These are all very dense pages. I do not need a design course. I need bigger pages or more cooperative co-workers!

Rear End

WORLD'S GREATEST WORD SEARCH

By Dan Quayle

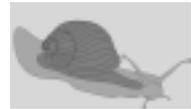


The contest: Look for the words below. Find them all, then mail your completed search and \$25 entry fee to **Dan Quayle**, c/o *The Herald*

G	I	V	E	T	O	D	A	N
E	R	A	S	E	D	E	B	T
T	R	E	A	T	D	A	N	\$
D	O	N	A	T	E	D	A	N
A	S	K	\$	\$	B	D	\$	O
N	O	D	E	B	T	A	\$	M
R	F	U	N	D	O	N	\$	O
I	O	W	E	\$	R	N	\$	N
C	A	S	H	S	G	O	N	E
H	E	L	P	\$	\$	\$	\$	Y

Give	Cash
Dan	Gone
All	Erase
Your	Debt
Money	Help
Make	DQ
Him	Pay
Rich	Bills

Drink a snail today?



by Mike Hanchuk
Herald Staff

Snail eggs are happily hatching in our tap water.

I discovered this during a recent conversation in a tropical fish store. I had said something about appreciating the snails I got along with the plants I bought from him, and to my surprise he replied that the snail eggs do not come from his plants but from our regular city tap water.

I phoned the City and spoke with a source who insisted on anonymity. Wild as it sounds, the story is true!! The City's water treatment does not always get out snail eggs. It also does not always also get out e.coli bacteria, the bacteria that can give you food poisoning.

Turns out Winnipeg's wa-

ter quality is ranked tenth out of ten cities.

To stop drinking snail eggs, try buying one of several commercially available water filters. The filters attach to your faucet.

I wrote this story although the Collective probably wonders if I can even type. Should I write more?

Are You Turning Blue?

If so, St. Bernadette Hospital wants to see you. 15 people glow blue so far. They all live near the site of the AAA Acme toxic freight train wreck. Phone the Hospital at 555-1212 today if you are blueish.

Letters to the Editor

We are outraged Dan Weston was attacked by your rag! *The Herald* article has left him bitter and despondent.

His ex-wife used her position for a cheap shot! Shame!

This is "alternative journalism?" You and the Enquirer!

We are disgusted!
The Staff,
Harvest Bank

The Winnipeg Weekly Herald
by Victor Schwartzman
Copyright, 2006
This is a work of fiction.