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THE PAPER THAT SUPPORTS OUR SCABS

SOUVENIR EDITION



MURDOCH FUCKS

DONKEYS!

NEWSPAPER TYCOON IN BIZARRE SEX TRIANGLE

By KIERON SAUNDERS

YESTERDAY EVENING, in a late night raid on a printing complex in East London, the VICE SQUAD found Australian Press Baron Rupert 'Dingo-Dick' Murdoch, Metropolitian Police Commissioner 'Sir' Kenneth Newman and two donkeys practising bizzarre sexual relations.

We talked to the mother of one of the donkeys involved in this disgusting scandal, last night, at her home in Dollis Hill Mrs Doris Donkey (\$4), said. "I am shocked that Emily should be involved with that revolting pervert Murdoch, I mean to say, its just not natural, is it?".

This incident gives a totally new meaning to the phrase:- 'The carrot and the stick.'



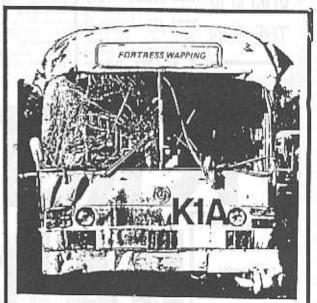
We interviewed the mother of Police Commissioner, Mrz Pork Scratchings Newman. She said." Durling Kenny told me it was all part of a Masonic Ritual and I

see no reason to dishelieve him, and I'm sure his father would agree with me. That is, if anyone knew who he was!"

After extensive research, we falled to find any evidence of Ropert Murdoch having parents, but we have asked our correspondents down under to start looking under stones.



Rupert Dingo Dick Murdoch: Would You Trust This Man With Your Ass?



SAM BUSSES IN

By MURIEL BURDEN

Gushing, gorgeous Sam Fox, came down to our new plant in the cheeky East End of London yesterday to spread a

little (not so little, eh!) joy and warmth to big Ruperts loyal workforce. Those pickets weren't half jealous, I can tell you matey!

Sam said: "I'd love to get my hands on those new computers, but I'm as thick as two short planks." What about those nasty pickets, we said? "Whats a picket?, anyway, Ruperts paying me FIVE THOUSAND quid a week to scab, so sod that lot," I'm alright Jack! Gosh, Sam, you're so smart, how do you do it? What is the secret of your success?

success?
"Well, I just don't know,
I think it must be my
personality.....oh, yes,
and I've got big tits!"
Cor, strewth, Sem, thats
telling 'em!

 \star SEE WHO'S WON FUCK ALL IN YOUR SUN BINGO \star

Chiese and the second s

Catagorius de la Catago

5,613,144!!!

RECORD RUN FOR THE SUN WHAT a whopping success! Today we have printed more Suns than ever before.

We have published a record-breaking 5,613, 144 copies, just twenty weeks after moving to our new operation. More than 4,000,000 rolled off the presses at our new Wapping

plant, and at least ON MILLION copies mad .1 past the filthy, basterd, scummy pickets on time. Of that 1.000,000, over 600,000 got to the wholesalers, and we know for a fact that at least 100,000 got to the newsegents, although a couple were a tiny bit late. We couldn't actu-

ally find anyone who bought a copy, but a member of the EETPU executive said that they utually got one, to line Eric Hammonds litter tray.

Unfortunately, due to our new computers being a little hard to get used to, used to, used to,wa forgot to include the

middle 28 pages of this edition. Please bear with us until we get all the bugs ironed out. If you are worried about your bingo numbers, it doesn't really matter, as noone ever wins anyway, except relations of that bastard Murdoch. You're fired, no, you can't do that. I'm in the NUJ donkeys.

SUP DALA DATA MAY 1 1986

The Sun: Tatageans

WEATHER (FOR PICKETS)

COLD, very cold, exceedingly cold, bloody franzing, my feet are about to fall all all I think I've got frostbite of the goolius, I'm off to the Caxton for a treble Brandy.

(FOR COPS)

Prolonged showers, mainly consisting of bricks, bottles, lion shit and gob.

HOLIDAY £

For all you pickets, your holiday money is getting prostry tight at the moment, but it'll be a long time before your backs are to the wall.

Overtime pay for all you coppers is looking very good, but how are you going to spend it when you're dead?

ROADS TO MISS

The Highway down Wapping teams like a good road to miss, if you know what I mean. For scab lorry drivers, it might be a good idea to give up driving for good, know what I mean? (Before your legs lail to reach the podals.)

IN THE CITY

There are a bunch of rich wankers waltzing around making millions at a stroke, and people have the printers for screwing a decent wage out of that antifumine wanker Mardoch, I just don't bleeding know

ON THIS DAY Fifty years ago, xomeone pulled my a long of diago dia in the Australian dosert, and out gupped 8 opert Murdoch.

PICKETS EAT

GOING CHEAPS

PAPER

WAREHOUSE

SLIGHTLY FIRE DAMAGED

APPLY

NEWS INTERNATIONAL

BABIES

spikes that are intended

to pucture the tyres of

articulated lorries. Those

forries are doing sixty as

they try to run down pickets. If they should

burst a tyre at these crit-

ical times, the drivers

By Our Reporter Tony Mulhearn.

LION SHIT PUZZLER FOR ZOO

There has been some puzzled faces at Lundon Zoor this week. Keepers have been reporting that strange-looking people wearing lots of clothes, and covered in stickers saying. This not a Sun Luser have been asking for any left-over lion shit. Professor Egg of London Zoo and of the control of the covered at the left with the same as it it is any good for roses, anyway, its the wrong time of year." He did add a note of

warning, however,
"For Gods' sake don't let
any of that Hon shit get
mear any horses, as they
will go crazy and boil. One
smell of the stuff will terrfy a horse, and they may
throw their rider. Someone could get seriousl
hurt!"

Poor, harmless, defencaless journalists were brutally abused and insulted yesterday, as nasty, nasty pickets shouted rude words at them.

Sid Bastard, a reporter for the Sun, said: "We was just innocently lying on the floor of this coach, when all of a sudden these heartless thug printers started to shout hurrible things at me. Its just not fair, I can't take it, bun hoo, hun."

At this point Sid broke down, a victim of the callous thugs of the NGA,

A senior Police Officer said yesterday. "One of these days, those pickets are going to kill someone. They have been welding together nails to form POPE HOMAGE TO 'SAINT' MURDOCH

could be very seriously

hurt. I must also deplore

the callous bastards who

are throwing marbles onto

the road. A Police horse

does not want to break its

leg while it is trying to

kick in a pickets head."

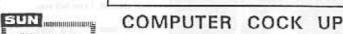
The same Police Officer

also said: "I'm not golit-

ical, I'm only doing my job, only doing my job."

> Pope John Paul tenderly embraces Saint Rupert of Wapping, the men who is revered in places as far away as Limehouse.

The Sun can now revsal that Saint Murdoch really can walk on water, aspecially in the winter, when it is sumetimes trozen over.



Did you know that Michael Hescitive is called Tarzon, and because of his hair, but far his tasty in young cirls?

SPOT

You'll be pleased to know that the Journalists here at the Sparkling Sun have finally learned how to use our new computers, our new computers, puteres, but we should my that in

our advert yesterday for 'Readers Wives: The XXX Sizzling Hot Video, it should have read, 'Readers Dunkeys a Romp in the Hay.' Apologies for that, we felt such asses! Did pur know that Leva Britism, the ex Huma Societory was a pacehophile? But pure won't read about it in the Sun, cus we've all insice.

SPOT

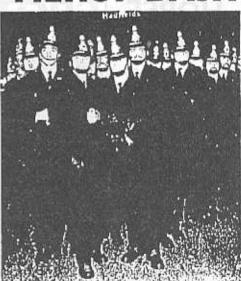
Heres a hot little one for all you Policemen out there. Todays very special Page 3 Donkey, special Page 3 Donkey, is Emily, from Dollis Hill. Emily says her hobbies are chewing grass, wearing funny grass, hats, and trying to avoid Rupert Murdoch.

She says that shes' not going steady with anyone special at the moment, but she does have her eye on a certain Police Com-

Wonder who that could

be, eh!





Pictured above are the brave bobbies from Lima Delta division, as are rushed Queen Mary's Hospital to have their brains removed.

The smiling lads have all just graduated from Hendon

Police Academy, and they are all looking forward to their big operation hisp. Braindeath said. "It is usual practice in the lorce to have the brains taken our of new sectuits. It doesn't hurt a bit, and the lada don't miss them at alt."

SIL MARKETON

Did you know that Robert Marwell, well known metal-ist, spends 50 grand a year on caviar, for hit middey macket

SPOT

* PHEW * WHAT A SCORCHER

SCABBY JOAN LICKS RUPERT'S



Joan . . . first winner

NEWSAGENT Joan Hatfield became our first 'Wapping Scab" yesterday, when she defied a picket who asked her to dump the Scabaway Sun.

Joan,66, refused when the man asked her to stop selling that trash, in solidarity with sacked workers at Rupert MurBY JOHN KAY

dochs papers.

She retorted: "Fuck you communist off. scumbeg. They should string your sort up.I didn't vote for the NF so that you lot could come round here and harass me."

We are having 100

medals minted bearing the words 'I'M A WAPP -ING SCAB." They will be awarded to people like newsagents and lorry drivers, generally people who've got no spine.

The medals will be made of lead and are exactly the shame shape as a buildt. Funny, that!



Today, in Britain resigned.
This was only 24 hours

after a special hortine was set up by Chief Inspector DickHead of the yard, in which immunity was promised to any police officer who would call up and inform on any other officer who had been heating up innucent people. The response was overwhelming, and as a result, all the cops in Britain were grassed up. The Son says: What are we poing to do now, and who's going to keep them pickets from coming in here and kicking our heads in ... anargh

MYSTERY BID FOR FI 1988 OLYMPICS

THE SUN, Thursday May 1, 1986

SHOW SHOCK

BY BRIAN WOOL NOUGH

There has been considerable surprise and consternation in the show jumping world today, as it was announced that the new Badminton Horse Trials are going to be held on the "Highway", in Wapping.

There has been further shock at the new clothing that all riders will be obliged to wear.

From now on, all participants will have to wear blue helmets with visors, for 'increased safety'. Blue tunics and will also be trousers 'increased for WILLIAM ... visibility'. Big wooden sticks will also be carrjed, but, as yet, no one seems to know the reason for this.

The horses will not be left out either:- they will be getting stylish new plastic blinkers.

Although the traditional events will still be taking place, two totally new events have been introduced by the organisers.

These have been temporcolled 'Crowd Control', and 'Kneecapping', although the nature of these sports has not yet been reveal-

HORSE SPOT THE



This exciting new game in your Soaraway Sun has really made an impact! Our mailbag has been over flowing with entries. This weeks winner is Mr. D. Douglas of Doncester, who correctly placed Eric Hammonds head on the Right Spikel



Our competition this week is to spot the coppers head! In amongst this group of angry pickets, a coppers head has come astray! Can you spot it? Just place an X where you think it is most likely to be, and send your entry in to us. Good Luck!

A late bid was made today to the Olympic Selection Committee, for the site of the 1988 Olympic Games, Britains only serious contender has been, up to now, the city of Birmingham. This has now been challenged by a mystery hidder, who says that he wishes to stage the games in the Docklands of East London.

The mystery bidder, thought to be a wealthy Anstralian, points out some of the many advantages in the area. It is close to airports and major toucial attractions, with a large number or hotels to accomadate the flood of competitors and speciators. The intended tite is presently being used as a factors complex, but he anticipates no problem in perting rid or the existing workforce.

The area he wishes to use is close to the River Thantes and therefore such sports as swimming, canoing, suding etc, are well catered for. There are already scenes of training going on, with the emphasis on sprinting javelin throwing, putting the brick, horse jumping moto-cross, and marbles.

We await developements with interest.

The Scabaway Sun is pleased to announce a new addition to our sports staff, beefy, bouncy Zola Budd. She has been training our journalists to run, run, and run again. Rumours to the effect that this is to help us get past the pickets are absolutely untrue.

Millwall 13	Coppers Nit
Pickets 27	
Eggs 3	Queen Nil.
Donkeys 2	Rupert Nil
Tottenham 1	
Hooligan 1	



THE SUN EDITORIAL ... Anarrggghhh.....er....uni ..TITS!

HAMMOND THE HORRIBLE By Dik Browne





(those besterd energhists), in support of the printworkers Printed and Published by Hooligan Press

Give any donations to 'Picket