

World class athletes train in Stocklinch



Our Ladies bare all and more



The Stocklinch Bugle

Sunday 25.09.11

£1 and cheap at half the price

newspaper of the decade

Murdoch empire under threat

Jackeroo, Sydney Australia

Rupert Murdoch, media magnate, expressed both surprise and alarm when he was told that mega-small Stocklinch had out-gunned his News Corporation and produced the world's first village, breakfast newspaper. When he learned that Stocklinch has done it without too much phone tapping and bribery he said he was "gob smacked – gutted".

It's been reported to the Bugle's editor that Murdoch has already despatched some of his leading undercover agents to Stocklinch to find out how this sleepy rural retreat has been able to produce such a high quality newspaper that more than matches his now defunct News of the World. The world has indeed come to Somerset to investigate the phenomenal success of the Bugle. The Bugle has received numerous calls via Neighbourhood Watch sleuth and village surveillance chief Paul Stewart, who told The Bugle that helmeted, Lycra-clad bike riders and pseudo horse-women had

been sighted roaming the village in search of a story. "A typical Murdoch ploy - says Stewart - but we got him sussed. There's no flies on us Stocklinchers".

The success of the Bugle has spread like wild fire to Puckington, Shepton and allegedly Ilminster. In an exclusive interview with Eva Brick of Barrington we can now reveal that it was she who alerted cousin Murdoch to the threat posed to his empire by The Bugle. "Murdoch, is no fool" - quips Stocklinch's own media buff, entrepreneur and avid news hound, Thomas Kelly "He knows quality when he sees it and the Bugle reeks of quality through and through just like The Guardian newspaper, it's no wonder Murdoch's shocked to find a rival deep in the heart of our fair country".

When quizzed by The Bugle about the Bugle, a Murdoch aid said "No comment, and you can put that up your didgeridoo and smoke it mate - Us worried? – you're talking through your nostril cobber!"

Stocklinch. yer gotta be kidding me. Buy out The Bugle quick time

