

MANES LAKE MOTHER CLAIMS JONACO MEDIA STOLE HER SON'S SOUL



A judge in Revenant Canyon will hear testimony today from a mother who claims JONACO's hit series "The New Adventures of Jonas" stole her son's soul.

The mother, Madge Hitchstitch, claims that her son became "a different person" after bingeing several hundred episodes of "The New Adventures of Jonas" in a single sitting. She claims that her son - formerly a wilful idiot - suddenly has the vocabulary of a PhD candidate and speaks with a strange accent. "It's always 'nipple beams' this, and 'abs cannon' that! I just want my beautiful monosyllabic boy back!"

Mrs. Hitchstitch asserts that JONACO's new media technology altered her son's mind, and is suing for speech therapy and emotional damages. JONACO refutes the claim, and have countersued for wrongful prosecution.

The technology in question - JONACO's patented subliminal messaging technology - has been widely praised by marketing officials across the Ridge. The technique was created by JONACO's first ever employee from Over the Ridge, who claims the practice is standard in his home land. The Rank 3, who wished to remain anonymous, said "It's a great way to make sure your audience really hears your message - by not hearing it at all! It's great, the viewer's brain picks up the message, but they never even knew there was a message to pay attention to. I use the technique to hide little messages in my videos all the time!"

JONACO were quick to support their new hire, holding him up as a shining example of a model JONACO employee. "It's amazing how quickly he's become a Rank 3. His video content is excellent, and he has some innovative ideas for the future," said a JONACO representative. When asked about the lawsuit, the representative replied, "Her accusation is completely baseless. She may distrust people from Over the Ridge, but we here at JONACO celebrate excellence in all its forms, and applaud our Rank 3 for rising above the challenges that come with being born in such a backwards place." Written by P.J. Remington

QUOTE OF THE DAY

"Don't let your dreams be dreams. Let them die, and chase the JONACO dream instead - ours comes with a dental plan!"

- Jonas

HOT TAKES WITH RESIDENT



"NETHERSOLE, ENDER, AND FURBISH GOT WHAT WAS COMING TO THEM"

Everybody over here in Spectre Plains is freaking out about Jonas. 'No one person should have that much power', 'He has a monopoly on the means of production and could become an unchallenged dictator anytime he wanted', I say hooley! Jonas sure is better than those Miramine jerks ever were.

We all look back on Miramine with rose tinted glasses, but the heads of the company did all kinds of horrible stuff. I mean have we all forgotten about the Great Rock Fall? Or how about all those kids

that died in the Rock Hunt? Miramine leadership sent people off into those mines to die while they raked in the profits and rolled around on their beds made of money while laughing maniacally and hugging and kissing and stuff (I assume). They deserved a fiery death. But this Jonas fella, he keeps making more stuff. And I, for one, would welcome a dictator that gives us shiny new things over some murderous jerks who slurp platypus eggs through golden straws. Plus his abs are pretty neat.

BINGO BANGO BOING

BlumperTilt'n! The worlds smallest giant!
Who is he? Why does he look like that? We don't know! He's an enigma!
Amazingly Dextrous! Horrifyingly Non-Euclidean! Unlimited Play Potential! He stays awake while you sleep!

BUY YOURS TODAY!

SLOPPY CROSSWORD

Due to a small gas leak in the puzzle writers room, this crossword has turned out a bit sloppy! To be honest not sure what most of them mean, but you can figure it out.

Across:

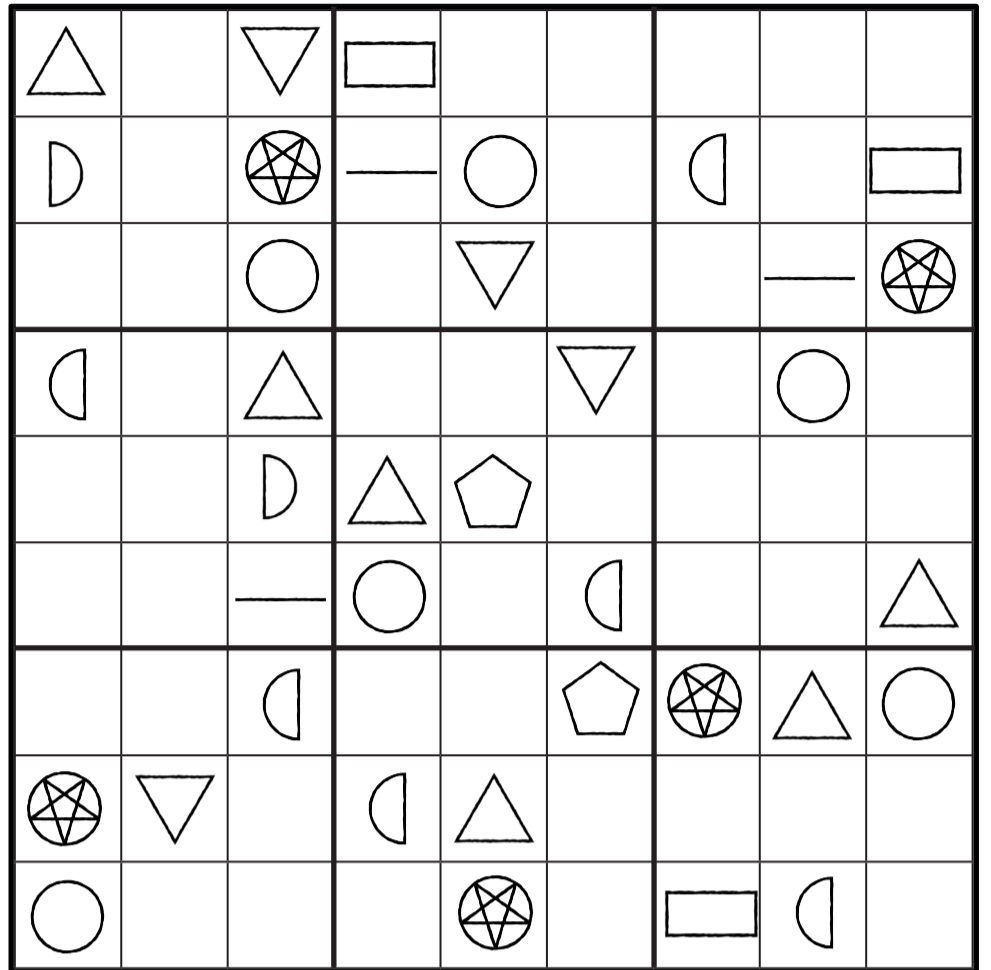
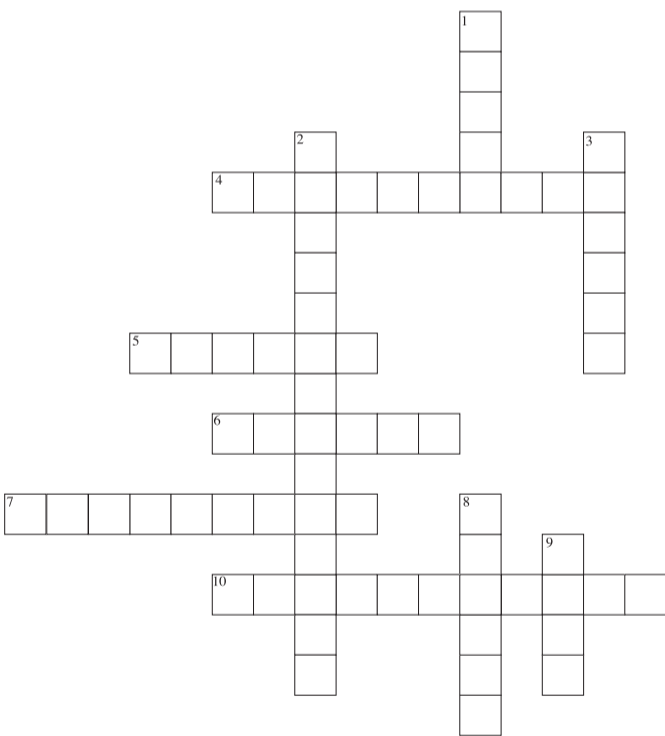
- 4. Ooof yeah, the flat cheesy pancake thing! So gooey, so crisp, fill it with whatever you want. These things slap, HARD.
- 5. I would slam one of these right now, Can someone call Robo-chef? Yeah - I'll take a double with a side of chips.
- 6. This dish BANGS. It's a rice thing, it's red and orange, really nice spices. You could have it with meat, just veggies, seafood. Always a 10/10
- 7. Oh yeah, these are great in the morning. With a bit of Coffee, MMH! So flakey and buttery...
- 10. Bro, bro, what's the one everyone likes because some mouse made it once? The French mouse. You know the one!

Down:

- 1. It's like a seafood burrito but you cut it up into little discs. So fresh. I like it with loads of... of... green?
- 2. It's raw, it's RAWWW!! Hahaha - dude, that guy is so funny, he f***** loves those things - the - the like, meat in a sleeping bag?
- 3. THESE ARE THE BEST SIDE EVER. The little fried triangles. Sometimes they are pyramids I guess? With some mint chutney, oh my Jonas.

8. I can't remember what they're called, like uh, like a long donut tube? You hold them in a little paper bag

9. God what are these called again? It's ahh- the purple fruit, you know, it sounds like... bum?



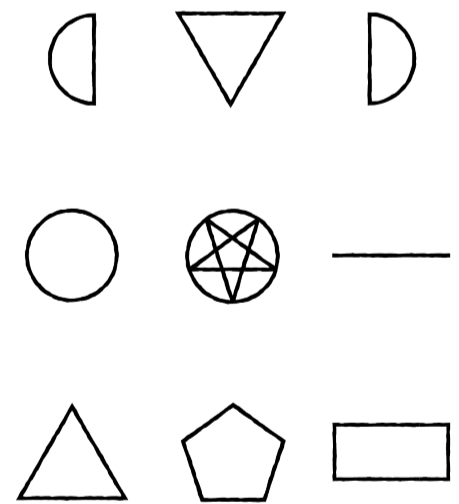
SUDOKU & VOX

It's just like Sudoku but instead of numbers you will need to use these nine symbols!

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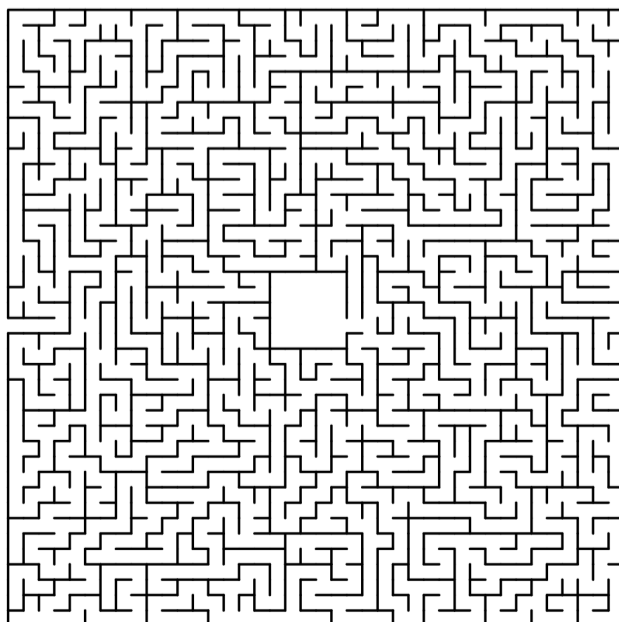
SPECTRE & VOX

NEED SOMETHING PARANORMAL INVESTIGATING, CALL US, THE PARANORMAL INVESTIGATORS



THE MINERS MAZE

You, like many miners before you have become lost in the mines! Start in the centre and find your way out!



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JONACO'S MOST WANTED LOGIC PUZZLER

Suspects



Sherlock Bones
Low Pitch Voice



Todrick the Toad
High Pitch Voice



Finn Diesel
Low Pitch Voice

This week there was a horrible murder at the JONACON Convention Centre. Suspects have been narrowed down to three likely candidates, but JONACO Crime and Prevention is already bored of the case. So we turn to you the public to see if you can figure it out instead! Who cares about motive, just use some logic and tell us who did it, where, and with what! Only one suspect will be at each location and will have a specific piece of equipment.

Things we know to be true...

- The murder victim was found in the Green Room
- Sherlock Bones was seen with a bag of bees
- Todrick was performing at the time of the murder
- Popcorn had been banned on stage or in the audience

Equipment



Poison Popcorn
You might think it wouldn't kill a puppet, but remember, they are Juppets. It would work, trust me.



Cursed Kazoo
It's said that the harsh tunes of this kazoo will melt your brains, or your stuffing.



Sandbag Filled with Bees
How the Bees got inside, we have no idea, but I wouldn't want to get hit with this thing.

Locations



The Stage
A small stage with beautiful red curtains. It's heard many songs and seen many fake deaths



The Green Room
This is where performers and their friends relax before, during and after shows.



The Back Row
The worst seats in the house, but they are the best price!

		Suspects			Locations		
Equipment							
Locations							

Who?

What?

Where?

THE JONAGRAPH JUMBLE

Hidden in the classic word search are references to the ten locations of the Phantom Ridge! Can you find the all?

STRAITS
REVENANT
SOULS
GHOST
APPARITION

SPECTRE
BARROW
PHANTOM
LAKE
WRAITH

A	T	F	E	X	J	D	D	W	G	N	M	X	F
P	M	R	Q	Z	R	J	O	J	Z	H	W	P	E
P	H	P	I	V	E	V	V	L	K	T	Y	E	I
A	P	S	H	S	V	Z	R	G	O	K	Z	R	C
R	I	S	T	A	E	O	Z	S	H	K	Q	S	I
I	V	V	Q	R	N	G	A	G	S	O	E	R	N
T	C	S	U	L	A	T	B	H	K	O	S	E	C
I	U	P	T	F	N	I	O	A	F	K	U	T	L
O	U	E	O	C	T	E	T	M	R	F	M	L	I
N	C	C	X	L	N	P	G	S	H	R	I	R	S
I	Y	T	U	W	R	A	I	T	H	M	O	N	S
S	P	R	F	S	Q	B	Q	L	A	K	E	W	V
M	K	E	V	V	M	Y	W	H	I	H	Q	M	T
C	A	V	K	B	S	S	I	U	X	R	X	H	I

POETRY CORNER

The sun shines, but not for me.

The breeze flutters, lifting auburn hair to dance in the graceful arms of nature, but not for me.

Water cools, gently caressing away the sins and scars of the day, washing pain from rejuvenated faces to be born anew, but not for me.

The darkness is for me, with only the glint of sunlight slipping through the crosshairs of my cage.

The scratching is for me, with nothing but harsh fabric and rough paper to clear away the grime.

The stench is for me, with nothing but sweat and grunge to tame it.

For I am no longer an intern, once full of energy and hope.

For I am no longer a scientist, working with Dr. Winter and the greatest minds the Ridge has ever seen.

For I am no longer human, stripped of my body by a pointless experiment and endless waves of a hysmium beam.

For I am a haemorrhoid, cursed to plague Mayor Pocket forever more.

- Former JonaLabs Intern #9104226

DEAR TERRENCE THE TALKING PLATYPUS

MADAME MECHANICA HOROSCOPES



Editors Note: This week, we got a lot of questions from a guy called "Alan". So we thought we'd really focus Terrence's time by answering just questions from this "Alan". Enjoy... The "Alan" Special.

Do you make all your own outfits or do you source them somewhere special? - Alan Sennett

Hello Alan, invasive question, I love it. I weave them all from the fabric of unreality, a cloud of which surrounds me at all times. Is it technically not a costume, but instead a protruded, horrific growth made from my own flesh and fur? Yes, Alan. Yes, yes it is. It is the stuff of nightmares. Next!

Is the Phantom Peak gnome population still going strong? What is next for Marsupial? - Alan Sennett

Hi Alan, Marsupial was a categorical failure because no-one paid any of their dues, despite the dispensation of a JonaCola mini-fridge to all joinees. Some would say this was a bad business decision: those people are, in fact, correct. Is the Phantom Peak gnome population still going strong? Alan. I feel this is - indirectly - a question about the sex life of gnomes. This is a family newspaper, Alan - so, I will, in fact, explain their intimate life in excruciating detail. After all, families should know how families are made!

Editors note: Terrence sent in over 1500 words on the reproductive lifecycle of the gnome and provided us with no less than 16 detailed drawings of gnome anatomy, including one emotive painting of the "The Gnomefather" giving birth - "hand-painted from direct observation". For the sake of common decency, we have chosen not to publish this - though it is available at phantomridgegazette.com/gnomesuncensored

What's your relation to Phyllis the giant lake platypus? Additionally, which of you is taller? - Alan Sennett

Alan, Phyllis is a statue of a platypus whereas I am an immortal platypus creature willed into being by a carnival moron. That you cannot tell the difference between these two CLEARLY distinct things is kinda weird, my guy.

After your anthropomorphic transformation and adoption of human speech, can you still speak to and understand normal platypus's? - Alan Sennett

Oh, uh, hi again Alan - yes. But all they talk about is the economy. Always the economy, over

and over. I try and turn topics to music or even popular culture, but no. It just always be interest rates, stocks, ISAs! The average platypus is so prudent. So dull! There is a gulf between us but it is one of fiscal discipline, not of language. Sad!

Do you choose to wear the white gloves or do they naturally manifest? Follow up, how do you keep them so clean - Alan Sennett

Ugh, Alan, See: answer 1.

Is it true that you have been impersonating a legendary beaver God 'wood chuck' in order to assemble a beaver army, that is slowly damming up all the canals as part of a two pronged attack to corner town infrastructure and simultaneously incite a platypode beaver war? And follow up question, what colour will your emperor of the canals throne be? - Alan Sennett

Alan. So, firstly. What? What does ANY of this mean? You have asked a lot of questions. What's your deal, Alan. What are you hiding? What do you want from me. Are you trying to build your own better, AI version of Terrence by inputting my responses into an AI? Please, Alan, don't do that. This newspaper column is the closest thing I've ever had to a job. I need this, Alan. I am begging you. I have so little, Alan. So painfully little.

And frankly, there is something sinister about the way you ask these questions. Nobody asks this many follow-up questions unless they are building something in a shed. Are you in a shed right now, Alan. Surrounded by wires and printouts and little notes on a cork-board that say things like "Gloves?" and "Beaver army plausible?" Is that what this is. Are you trying to engineer a replacement me. A colder me. A me with fewer needs. A me that won't ask difficult questions like "why you are like this."

Because I will tell you now, Alan, if some grinning counterfeit Terrence appears one day, stitched together from my own words and trained to answer your deranged little enquiries about canal thrones and rodent militias, then my blood will be on your hands. And soon enough, yours will be on mine.

Submit your problems to Terrence via Patreon

Scarab - Hard times are coming. But you have the power to help those around you.

Platypus - This is your month of exaltation. Waddle in a stream, eat a grub, you deserve it.

Kakapo - Stretch those flightless wings and try something new! You might fail to fly, but at least you tried.

Lobster - Feeling discomfort? You've out grown your shell babe. Shed it and keep growing.

Moth - It might be dark for you this month, but let the light guide you.

Capybara - You are in need of a new hobby. Try horseback riding, crochet, or even mail fraud.

Ostrich - The tension you are experiencing is about to pass, just lay that fat egg inside you and let it rip.

Eel - Be careful of the sharks around you. They want your inheritance and are willing to marry your father to get it.

Mantis - Looking for love? Try screaming in the forest. Something will find you.

Echidna - Generosity opens more doors than it closes. Offer your milk to anyone who looks thirsty.

Peacock - Your fancy feathers need a break, take a spa day. You can afford it.

Blobfish - You can withstand crushing pressure, but that sounds hard. Avoid trouble while you can.

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