

# UNCLE DUDLEY'S NEWSLETTER

## ✿ Featuring the Research Bulletin of Dr. J. Feathergold of the Knichtbubel Institute!

As a service to Subscribers, Dr. Julius Feathergold welcomes to these pages, from time to time, selected Travel Dispatches of a world-voyaging Subscriber, Mr. Dudley Peckle.

*Special Note!* Because of his busy schedule, Dr. J. Feathergold is unable to double-check these Travel Dispatches for **blatant errors, colossal bloopers, and outrageous howlers**. Dr. Feathergold welcomes any verification of Facts by readers, and asks: Do You have what it takes to be a Knichtbubel Inst. Special Research Assistant?

Kindly take the research challenge posted after this Travel Dispatch and see! Good luck!

### TRAVEL DISPATCH FROM MR. DUDLEY PECKLE, SUBSCRIBER

Ahoy, fellow F'golders! Well, the old chest swells with a touch of pride at this great honor of sending you a few humble lines from my World Voyaging!

Well, here I am "down under," as they say, on the balmy isle of Tasmania, off the eastern shore of Australia. Just tramping around some foothills of the Andes hereabouts and bumped right into my old high-seas mate, Capt. (Retired) "Piggy" Packer.

Astonishing business he's up to now: seems to have trained one of the local wild creatures (Tasmanian devils they call 'em) to speak a few words of English! All curse words, but it's something to behold! I am investigating and researching how he does it. Piggy keeps this astounding creature in his bedroom and feeds him the fanciest: ripe plums and succulent cherries to keep him content and happy for "speech training."

There's a fortune to be made in all of this. Piggy and I discussed it yesterday as we sailed about in the Straits of Magellan, just for a taste of fresh sea air. The Tasmanian devil was with us, of course, but turns out he's not much of a water lover; he just whimpered the whole time and turned awfully greenish. We had to hurry him back to the comforts of Piggy's bedroom in Auckland, which is the biggest city hereabouts.

Well, so much for now!

Scientifically yours,

Dudley Peckle

Dudley Peckle,  
Subscriber in Good Standing

## POINTS OF FACT REQUIRING KNICHTBUBEL INST. VERIFICATION

Tasmania is:

- a) an island    c) a continent
- b) a peninsula

2. Tasmania is \_\_\_\_\_ of Australia.

- a) east            c) north
- b) west            d) south

3. Where are the foothills of the Andes?

- a) Tasmania    c) partly in Peru
- b) Mexico

4. Tasmanian devils are herbivores.

- a) True            b) False

5. Auckland is the biggest city in:

- a) Tasmania    c) New Zealand
- b) New Guinea

6. If Dudley Peckle were sailing the Straits of Magellan, he would be near:

- a) New Zealand    c) Brazil
- b) Chile            d) Tasmania



## A Note from Duncan Peckle (Nephew)

*And I felt a curious thrill,  
as if a character had  
stepped right out of the  
dusty pages of A Thousand  
and One Arabian  
Nights—to sit at our  
kitchen table, slurping  
instant coffee in the midday  
sunshine.*

*"So, Favorite Nephew!"  
this character would  
announce, with a wink  
from under his Panama hat. "How blows the wind  
o' this bright balmy morn?"*

*Not that Uncle Dudley talked in this old-time  
storybook way all the time. Just most of it.*





**SPECIAL REPORT: SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE OF GOBLIN SPELLS FROM MR. DUDLEY PECKLE, SUBSCRIBER**



My delightful nephew Duncan recently experienced a rather unfortunate accident under the crescent moon. In Farmer Swenson's field, on the outskirts of Mt. Geranium, the boy crashed and was accosted by a gang of goblins, including two goblins of previous acquaintance, Abraham Basket and Hettie Buckle. His direct observations follow:

*Hettie Buckle wailed and threw herself down messily on top of me to protect me. She was pulled off. "All right then!" she warned dramatically with a hiccup. And she staggered slowly back, reciting some kind of spell in my defense.*

Goblin spells are wide-ranging in their subjects, from avoiding terriers to finding chocolate sauce. I've enclosed two sample spells for your edification:



**DR. FEATHERGOLD'S SCIENTIFIC SPELLS**

*Dr. Feathergold was a rare scholar of arcane sciences and practices, you see, meaning an expert of mysterious things that very few people know about. You could call them alchemy or magic, plain and simple. Except they were hardly plain and simple!*

**SPOKEN SPELLS FOR PREVENTING STOMACHACHE**

Goblin Spell #1

I Curse the Lunch that's served Today,  
It's made of worms and rotten hay!

I Curse the Lunch that's served Tomorrow,  
Cooked with moldy marmalade and slimy marshmallow!

Goblin Spell #2

What's to Eat comes off your Feet.  
Where they've been, don't tell me!

What's to Drink, I hate to think,  
Oh what a Smell, oh help me!

**SECRET MAGICAL INVESTIGATIONS**

From the Research Bulletin of  
Dr. J. Feathergold of the  
Knichtbubel Institute!



**SPELL TO TURN MR. FEELEY INTO A STATUE**

Verso-wugimugimerso-nunifunilerso!  
Mingi-singi-vilio...  
Astroputri-livio!  
Silnu! Rumpilnu!

**SPELL FOR PROPER REAPPEARANCE**

Blibus blatus  
Lobimobigiglobidus!

Need further testing!

Watch it!