

The Daily Dahl

September 9, 2013

Volume 1, Issue 1

Charlie and the
Chocolate Factory Club

Inside this issue:

Wonka Factory Opened at Last!	1
The first winner Augustus Gloop	1
The Second Winner : Veruca Salt	2
The Third Winner: Violet Beauregarde	2
The Fourth Winner: Mike Teavee	3

Learn about how Willy Wonka plans to open his factory and about the first 4 winners

- ◆ 5 news stories that are certain to intrigue readers, written by Mr. R. Dahl
- ◆ Original text found from *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*
- ◆ Photographs (pictures) by Quentin Blake
- ◆ Stories and illustrations originally appeared in Chapters 5, 6, and 8

WONKA FACTORY TO BE OPENED AT LAST TO LUCKY FEW

EVENING BULLETIN

Mr Willy Wonka, the confectionery genius whom nobody has seen for the last ten years, sent out the following notice today:

I, Willy Wonka, have decided to allow five children — just five, mind you, and no more — to visit my factory this year. These lucky five will be shown around personally by me, and they will be allowed to see all the secrets and the magic of my factory. Then, at the end of the tour, as a special present, all of them will be given enough chocolates and sweets to last them for the rest of their lives! So watch out for the Golden Tickets! Five Golden Tickets have been printed

on golden paper, and these five Golden Tickets have been hidden underneath the ordinary wrapping paper of five or dinary bars of chocolate. These five chocolate bars may be anywhere — in any shop in any street in any town in any country in the world — upon any counter where Wonka's Sweets are sold. And the five lucky finders of these five Golden Tickets are the only ones who will be allowed to visit my factory and see what it's like now inside! Good luck to you all, and happy hunting!

(Signed Willy Wonka.)

The First Ticket Has Been Found!



Augustus Gloop and Ticket

Just one day after Mr. Willy Wonka announced he would open his factory to five lucky winners, the first ticket has been found.

A young boy named Augustus Gloop has found the first ticket and his hometown has gone wild with excitement over their hero. Flags were flying from all the windows, children had been given a holiday from school, and a parade was being organized in honor of the famous youth.

'I just knew Augustus would find a Golden Ticket,' his mother had told the newspa-

permen. 'He eats so many bars of chocolate a day that it was almost impossible for him not to find one. Eating is his hobby, you know. That's all he's interested in. But still, that's better than being a hooligan and shooting off zip guns and things like that in his spare time, isn't it? And what I always say is, he wouldn't go on eating like he does unless he needed nourishment, would he? It's all vitamins, anyway. What a thrill it will be for him to visit Mr. Wonka's marvelous factory! We're just as proud as anything!'

Lucky Winner has Found the Second Ticket!

The whole country, indeed, the whole world, seems suddenly to be caught up in a mad chocolate-buying spree, everybody searching frantically for those precious remaining tickets. And now, four days after Augustus Gloop found the first ticket, another has been found! A small girl named Veruca Salt who lives in a city far away.

Our reporter found Veruca was sitting between her beaming father and mother in the living room of their house, waving the Golden Ticket above her head, and grinning from ear to ear.

Veruca's father, Mr Salt, had eagerly explained to the

newspapermen exactly how the ticket was found. 'You see, boys,' he had said, 'as soon as my little girl told me that she simply had to have one of those Golden Tickets, I went out into the town and started buying up all the Wonka bars I could lay my hands on. Thousands of them, I must have bought. Hundreds of thousands! Then I had them loaded on to trucks and sent directly to my own factory. I'm in the peanut business, you see, and I've got about a hundred women working for me over at my place, shelling peanuts for roasting and salting. That's what they do all day long, those women, they sit there shelling peanuts. So I says to them,

"Okay, girls," I says, "from now on, you can stop shelling peanuts and start shelling the wrappers off these chocolate bars instead!" And they did. I had every worker in the place yanking the paper off those bars of chocolate full speed ahead from morning till night.

'But three days went by, and we had no luck. Oh, it was terrible! My little Veruca got more and more upset each day, and every time I went home she would scream at me, "Where's my Golden Ticket! I want my Golden Ticket!" And she would lie for hours on the floor, kicking and yelling in the most disturbing way. Well, I just hated to see my little girl



feeling unhappy like that, so I vowed I would keep up the search until I'd got her what she wanted. Then suddenly . . . on the evening of the fourth day, one of my women workers yelled, "I've got it! A Golden Ticket!" And I said, "Give it to me, quick!" and she did, and I rushed it home and gave it to my darling Veruca, and now she's all smiles, and we have a happy home once again.'

Try Wonka's newest candy the amazing
Whipple Scrumptious
Fudgemallow Delight!



Choose the best!
Choose Wonka Chocolates you might
just win a Golden Ticket!

The Best Toothpaste in Town
Enjoy candy — not cavities

Our special lids screw onto
the toothpaste tubes and
keep the toothpaste fresh!

On Sale!



Smilex Toothpaste

The Corner Grocer

We sell it all!

- Newspapers
- Magazines
- Stationary
- Cigars
- Candy



281 West Factory Road Open Monday—Saturday
from 7 am—11 pm

Conveniently located near
Wonka's Chocolate Factory Tel: 817 555 5555

Two More Golden Tickets Found! Only One Left!

Just one day after Miss Veruca Salt found a ticket, the third ticket was found by a Miss Violet Beauregarde.

There was great excitement in the Beauregarde household when our reporter arrived to interview the lucky young lady — cameras were clicking and flashbulbs were flashing and people were pushing and jostling and trying to get a bit closer to the famous girl. And the famous girl was standing on a chair in the living room waving the Golden Ticket madly at arm's length as though she were flagging a taxi.

She was talking very fast and very loudly to everyone, but it was not easy to hear all that she said because she was chewing so ferociously upon a piece of gum at the same time.

[story continues on page 3]



Violet Beauregarde stands above reporters

Violet Beauregarde wins the Third Ticket!

[continued from page 2]

"I'm a gum chewer, normally," she shouted, "but when I heard about these ticket things of Mr. Wonka's, I gave up gum and started on chocolate bars in the hope of striking lucky. Now, of course, I'm back on gum. I just adore gum. I can't do without it. I munch it all day long except for a few minutes at mealtimes when I take it out and stick it behind my ear for safekeeping. To tell you the truth, I simply wouldn't feel comfortable if I didn't have that little wedge of gum to chew on every moment of the day, I really wouldn't. My mother says it's not ladylike and it looks ugly to see a girl's jaws going up and down like mine do all the time, but I don't agree. And who's she to criticize, anyway, because if you ask me, I'd say that her jaws are going up and down almost as much as mine are just from yelling at me every minute of the day."

"Now, Violet," Mrs Beauregarde said from a far corner of the room where she was standing on the piano to avoid being trampled by the mob.

"All right, Mother, keep your hair on!" Miss Beauregarde shouted. "And now," she went on, turning to the reporters again, "it may interest you to know that this piece of gum I'm chewing right at this moment is one I've been working on for over three months solid. That's a record, that is. It's beaten the record held by my best friend, Miss Cornelia Prinzmetel. And was she furious! It's my most treasured possession now, this piece of gum is. At night-time, I just stick it on the end of the bedpost, and it's as good as ever in the mornings — a bit hard at first, maybe, but it soon softens up again after I've given it a few good chews. Before I started chewing for the world record, I used to change my piece of gum once a day. I used to do it in our lift on the way home from school. Why the lift? Because I liked sticking the gooey piece that I'd just finished with on to one of the control buttons. Then the next person who came along and pressed the button got my old gum on the end of his or her finger. Ha-ha!

"And what a racket they kicked up, some of them. You get the best results with women who have expensive gloves on. Oh yes, I'm thrilled to be going to Mr Wonka's factory. And I understand that afterwards he's going to give me enough gum to last me for the rest of my whole life. Whoopee! Hooray!"

The Fourth Ticket Winner named!

The fourth Golden Ticket was found by a boy called Mike Teavee. The Teavee household was crammed, like all the others, with excited visitors when our reporter arrived, but young Mike Teavee, the lucky winner, seemed extremely annoyed by the whole business. "Can't you fools see I'm watching television?" he said angrily. "I wish you wouldn't interrupt!"

The nine-year-old boy was seated before an enormous television set, with his eyes glued to the screen, and he was watching a film in which one bunch of gangsters was shooting up another bunch of gangsters with machine guns.

Mike Teavee himself had no less than eighteen toy pistols of various sizes hanging from belts around his body, and

every now and again he would leap up into the air and fire off half a dozen rounds from one or another of these weapons.

"Quiet!" he shouted, when someone tried to ask him a question.

"Didn't I tell you not to interrupt! This show's an absolute whiz-banger! It's terrific! I watch it every day. I watch all of them every day, even the rotten ones, where there's no shooting. I like the gangsters best. They're terrific, those gangsters! Especially when they start pumping each other full of lead, or flashing the old stilettos, or giving each other the one-two-three with their knuckle-dusters! Gosh, what wouldn't I give to be doing that myself! It's the life, I tell you! It's terrific!"



Mike Teavee has won the fourth Golden Ticket—only one ticket left!

2 for 1

Kranky's Best Marvelous Medicine

Larger than life results

The Kranky Farm, End of the Lane, Country Town England

Tel: 617-555-1234

Expiration Date: 09/08/2013