

NEWS PROPHECY OF 1980

Good evening!! This is friendly Fert Berkle reporting from the newsroom in uptown downtown New York, standing in for Jim Katkin and James Dozet who are on vacation for the eighth day this week. I don't mind, my boss, General Manakin Levi Biggs raised my overtime pay to 4 dollars.....a day!!!!

Anyway, making the news yesterday was defendant Jimmy Park. The trail of Jimmy Park continued today with more witnesses being called. He has been charged with the attempted hold-up of the First National Bank of Stuffed Animals. Two salesgirls, Jody Record and Carol Wilson were in the store and identified the defendant as the man who shoplifted a stuffed snake and then tried to hold-up the store. Police commissioner, Harold Stanley had been tipped off that the Stuffed Animal Bank would be held-up, but the commissioner didn't believe it possible, so he sent over Agent 73½ Vernon Lewis. The Agent had never been on an assignment before, so he used an elephant costume as a disguise. He witnessed the robbery and proceeded toward the counter. He tripped over Karen Semprini's high heel shoes, landed in the lap of Rosemary Maxwell, and was belted over the head by Kerry Woodward. The robber then fled into the car of John Hodgdon, thinking it was his partner Rick Dufton. A gas station attendant Mike Watts witnessed the escape and grabbed the Rin Tin Tin bow and arrow set out of the seat of Majel Anderson's car, which was then at the station. He gave the bow and arrows to his muffler-changing partner Robert D'Anna, better known as Tonto. He shot the tires of the getaway car and also shot the hat off of Janis Colokathis, who was 3 blocks away. The fire truck came whizzing by with Ernest Carlton driving and Art Barrett hanging on for dear life on the back. The truck hit a fire hydrant and the water shot across the street, through the door of a boarding house and came flowing out of the second floor window with Jim McGrath in a bathtub, and Brenda Currie handing curtains. Unfortunately, District Attorney Steve Morse said, "We'll get 'em tomorrow....if he comes back."

In Washington, Brian Maxwell, candidate for president of the United States, had his office bombed for the third time this week. His campaign manager, Everett Kern, gave the following account; "I was returning from town when I proceeded to remove the town drunk, Dana Heaney, who had been sleeping on the sidewalk, when Jack Keenan drove by in a van with Elements of Sound written on the side. Then, someone later identified as Melanie Carter, opened the back of the van and threw a bomb through the window of the office." His story was backed up by Marg Nickulas and Marc Jackson, two of the local pan-handlers. The van is known to be owned by Larry Thyng, who has been drumming up support for Maxwell's strongest opponent Debra Day.

Robert Sweet, who owns the bar across the street from Maxwell's office, gave this account; "I had just stepped out of my bar to keep Dana Heaney from staggering in, when I saw Mike Foye hit a golf ball through the office window and the explosion followed soon after. He then jumped into a car driven by Sue Drake."

Police detective, Greg Harrington, followed up the second account and discovered the real golfer was Shawn McGuire, Mike's twin brother and the Black sheep of the family. Shawn was driving on of Bill Krasker's patented miniature A-Bombs at George Powell's store. The misguided ball caused McGuire to be four under par and Maxwell (excuse the grave pun) to be six underground.

Greg then arrested the leader of the gangsters, Guy Sinclair, and his right hand man, Bill Sheppard. As they were tossed into the paddy wagon driven by metacandidate Karen Trudeau, the closing remark of Sinclair was "It's a D___ commie frame up!!!!"

Last week in Chile, people of the Peace Corps, Bonnie Baker and Grace Snow honestly thought they were making progress with the people. Then Jody Hodgdon started a revolution to stop the refuzzing of old tennis balls because it was destroying the economy, which depends on the produce of new tennis balls. He was aided by some professional tennis players Don Miller, Joe Pasek, and Mark Larivee who looked like spys. The situation is growing tenser because the President's Council on Physical Fitness spokesman stated, "Help the Mafia, Use Drugs." While the speaker Paul Foley had the floor, rebels in the audience, Jeff Tackett and Andy Widen succeeded in getting the crowd to chant which led to the throwing of synges full of Kool-Aid upon the stage. Matters were complicated when Al Dubay drove his imported Pontiac Firebunny down the main drag and almost overran Lenny Housold who was passing out ballons in honor of the upcoming Hungarian holiday. The entire situation was cleared when two gals, Ruth Ditzer and Bebra Iarm started selling Heyer's Root Beer to the people. One peculiar thing about this Root Beer, it gave illusions of Rich Greer in a 1920 bathing suit holding Carol Goucher on his back.

Well, times are certainly changing. Our latest report on that Hi-Jacked oceanliner was that Steve Dooda was indentified as the culprit. Captain Rich "puck-eye" Peyser was still uncertain as to how to handle the situation, since there is no ice in the pool. One of the cocktail waitresses, Jane Moore was said to be held prisoner. She has not been heard complaining as of yet. It seems that the nurse Mary Pierce has had her hands full with all the patients. One of the patients was being treated for deflation of ego, after trying to revive Steve Morin from drowning by applying a splint to his leg. She claims she didn't know any other way. FLASH!!! Alan Laberge has just overthrown the entire Hi-Jackers single handed. That man must really be big.... or he has a mental block.

For the first time in my breif reporting history there was an employee strike against a store. Bill Hankin, Strike leader, said of his grievences, to us as well as his boss Gary Auger. To begin with, John Jones in sporting goods complained of not enough time off to play with the new baseball gloves. Pat Newton suggested more coffee breaks be allotted. (She only takes 7 a day.) Deborah Minnis complained of the long working hours. (A three hour day is quite long). Business Manager, Paul Kelson suggested that the advertisement poster have a girl in a bikini, rather than Mark Lampert juggling sea shells. The associate assistant to the floor manager, Richard Greenlaw, recommended that the live manikin in the rear store window, Luke Seward wear green more often and maybe he wouldn't have a job a dummie could do. The problem was solved, when an arbitrator, Molly DeWitt proposed a solution. Fire the window washer Dan Nelson, because he never has his mind on work. Also, Pat Morin should be switched because she would always urge Jean Morrison, Television Dept., to shoot tubbs at Steve Oeser in furniture. She also wanted Mike Foye to replace Bob McFarland, shoe dept., because he would always try on new shoes and then bounce on the mattresses and left heel marks on the wll.?

In the political campaign news, Phil Santa Barbara is running for Mayor of Tide, New Jersey. One Volkswagon dealer Jon Kimball, remarked that he was all for backing the candidate, while his next door neighbor, Ruth Roller felt that the man was just running to get in good with the under 8 yearold group who still believed in Santa Clause. A taxi driver, Kim Hagen is all for giving the guy a ride...off the nearest cliff. When asking Peter Phillips, a former M.G. racer, he replied by gouting Lt. Govenor Harold Cook, "It matters not who you vote for, but that you vote." We understand that Mark L'Italian isn't too clear as to his position since he lost a race with a V.W.

In Burly, New York today, Madam Romatowski's ~~A-Go-Go~~ had its grand opening and closing. ~~to~~All went well for the first hour, until Joe Smith and John Norris combined their talents in a Mongolian Rain Dance, which ended abruptly when their exposed upper halves caused two onlookers, Jane Aliberti and Linda Moreau to faint dead on the floor. An on the scene busboy Bill Sheppard realizing the need of outside help, quickly summoned the head waitress, Jani Wing, who was sitting in the corner sipping chocolate milk with her picalo. Being somewhat surprised, Miss Wing blew through her picalo instead of inhaling and hit a high C. This caused the chandelier to shatter and descend upon an unsuspecting couple, Joyce Barnaby and Kerry Manning, who at the time, were in a mad passionate embrace.

Police Chief George Robinson Said everything was under the control of his riot squad Captain Bruce Bloomquist and his right and left hand men, Bonnie Baker and Sue Webb.

In Flatsalts, Nebraska, the annual Vilean Taggersell Classic 154 Stock Car race was held for the third time this year. Attracting such infamously famous drivers as Sheila "Speedster" Quin, Denise "Demolition" Gosselin, Francis "Flying" Wing, and Big Bad Bob Burnett, the race was sure to be a thriller. In spite of all the Championship names on hand, the racing team of Ricardo Bean and Kerry "Kool" Manning won the event, eventhough their XKB Jag was missing its mirror. However, the efforts of Ronnie "Volksie" Eames must not go unheard, for he undoubtedly could have lasted the race, but we aren't too sure about his car.

Right off the bat, the race was hampered by a freak accident when a telephone pole snuck in front of "Washman" Wasser's moustang. His car was slightly damaged, but his laundry got awfully dirty. Claire Gvozdenovic's Carmen Special was forced to withdraw from the race when her pit crew, Sue Kaufman and Candy Bunker dropped the tops of their coke? can down the carburator.

The reason for this race being held so many times was that an objection was raised by Pete Floros claiming the previous races were held on Greek Ancestoral Holidays.

The favored Jim Muntun explained his lose with this remark, "WAIT UNTIL I GET MY STEVE McQUEEN RACING STICKER, BOY, WILL I SHOW 'EM!!!"

Famous Actor Tom Drake gave a party in which he honored his newest wife, Karen Cottrell by refusing to pay anymore alimony to his previous wives, Astrid Johnson and Emily Richards. The Women's Liberation Leage, led by Cahty Andrea and Mary Mitchell, protested by having a sit-in in his living-room. Chris Conroy, Mr. Drake's Butler, had to liberate the women from the premises, and was last seen dragging Sandy McEntee out the door. Some of the highlites of the party after the ladies were evicted were; John Bisognani's bowling demonstration, Sheila Samuelian and Dot Aubertine doing an improptu tap dance on top of the piano with Belinda Moulen on the Electric Harmonica, and the Finale consisted of Clair Melvin singing the old tear-jerker....the class ode. As the party neared the end, Sandy Pelchat, claiming to be a T.V. Repairwoman, tricked the maid BEV Peters to open the door. When she did, in burst three Hells Angels, Mark "Stinker" Seaman, Wesley "rat" Britt, and Joe "Killer" Roberge. Luckily, Narcotic Agents Mark Chicoine and Bob Groden grabbed the three as they were riding their bikes up the stairs for the third time, and dragged them to the station.

Two of Mr. Drake's guests, tree surgeon Pat Loncaric and baseball manager Brenda Woods passed the hat and got enough money to get the fun-loving boys a lawyer. After a lenthly trail in which their lawyer Linda Clark had the charges dropped due to lack of evidence, the three broke down and became Cahtolic priests under the direction of Pope Mike Barnett.

(Con't)

The Salvation Army collector, Linda Mazzeau, likes politicians a lot, because they are the only ones that contribute dollar bills instead of wooden nickels. The last person we asked was Denise Saurman, the liquor store owner on the corner. She stated that she would back a candidate as far as he went, just so long as he bought his booze from her.

Yesterday, there was a mysterious disappearance of the marine biology duo, Bob Ciotti and Lee Chandler. The housekeeper, Michelle Deroy, reported them missing when she went to clean their rooms. The butler, Al Corbin, reported seeing them last with the Seaweed Magazine reporter Carolyn Ouimet. The gardener discovered footprints outside their window. When Inspector Vince Hendrix questioned the chauffeur, Phil Curry, he found that they had gone down to the beach to do some research (?) with their former colleague, Sharon Kellenback. Down at the ocean, Mark Brighton, a car salesman, reported seeing a wrecked car down the road from the beach pad of Gail Clark. At the same time in a neighboring town, a meter maid, Deborah VanEtten discovered an over-parked car with smoke coming out from inside the hood. The owner of the car, Christine Baker, was screaming because she had her stuffed dog in her car, and she thought the smoke would scare the poor thing. Meanwhile, a telephone operator, Aileen Moreira, got an F.B.I. emergency message mixed-up with Cindy Cramer's exciting story of her south sea voyage. Carl Maines, a race car driver with a blanket folded on the bucket seat to enable him to see over the dash was hit by a runaway tricycle belonging to Chris Logston. Judge Steve Prince ruled that the accident was the fault of Barbara Welch, who saw the accident coming, but failed to yell and warn the car driver. The marine duo were found fishing with Sharon Blackmere off the Charles River.

In the movie industry, some new talent is being discovered. Twentieth Century Lion's new director, Audrey Lewis, is holding auditions for the new musical "Toes." The leading man Eddie Davis is a country fellow who goes to the city to become a millionaire. He starts dating a singer, Vicki Wargo, but the romance doesn't last very long because he takes her dancing at Gene Dyer's Night Club and she steps on his toes. He doesn't wear any shoes, so it must have hurt.

His agent Bob Futterer, is too interested with the girls on the beach, such as Bette McMilkin, to help out his client. But, Eddie finally falls for fast driving Corvair owner Sue Woodman, who thinks he is too fast and pushes her ejector button and he goes flying out of the car and lands on his toes, in the back of Don Trefethen's Model T, 1920, of course! At the same time, Peter Snyder comes along and invites Don and Eddie to go woodchuck hunting. They all agree. First off, they bought three slingshots at Tylene Grady's Maternity store. The Musical is still without an ending, since the author, George Waite cannot figure how to end a dumb story with three guys driving down the road with their toes sticking up, singing, "By the time we get to the Woodchuck Hills/!"