The Sallie and Theo Times

Looney

Friend Becomes Gentlemen Farmer at Shotgun Wedding

Film set gopher, a darkroom in oz, evil photographer, travelling stage hand and a rainbow

warrior, Thom Looney is a man of many projects. His latest project included getting hitched and investing in a large piece of dirt. "I got married to an Abby not in one", he said with a smile, "I was a bit concerned until an old friend told me the secret to getting married". The old friend is reported to be the best man at the ceremony, who when pressed, admitted only to saying "make them laugh" and "sit back, relax, and do what the nice lady says."



Bass Language Used for Sallie's Birthday

Sallie had seen it first in the Music Trader, a scratched up neck and an ugly paint job didn't belay the fact that it played 'real nice' (as they say in these parts) and the fact that the frets had been filed down and not pried off still hadn't ruined it - the action was smooth and the sound mellow. "It's my birthday soon" she wheedled but it wasn't until Paul, the proprietor of their favorite music store, offered it AND the Roland Cube for the right price that hands were shook and birthday greetings resounded round the store.

Later, at home, Theo stripped off the ugly matt black paint to find that the fretfiling, casegraffittiing, angst ridden previous owner had taken to the body with an orbital sander down to the wood in some places, given up and just painted over it. "#@@&%%\$ %!@#" was the most articulate thing Theo said as for weeks he took it apart, sanded and repainted what is now a daffodil yellow B.C.Rich electric bass guitar named Daisy and a welcome addition to The Road to Ruin String Band..... as soon as she learns to play it.

Sallie Wows them Coast to Coast.

There's no stopping some people, even when they are forced to live a life of travel and fun! From the 25th anniversary celebration at Disney World in Florida to the sunshine of the city of angels for July 4th Ms. Cruise is at home and ready to party!



Sal being amazed by the radio station at Disney World FL. Right: Showing her



Visa Do-Si-Do

Now that the appropriate forms have been buried in peatmoss for several months and the correct fees have been paid, it seems that Sallie and Theo are set to receive YAV (Yet-Another-Visa).

The last minute rush trip to West Germany was indeed successful, in fact better than expected. He was given a stamp valid until 2001. 'I think it was the rude buggers ahead of me in the line', he said, 'by the time I turned up anyone with the right paper work and a good attitude would have gotten anything they wanted.' Of course, nothing is ever as simple as that. After another round of papers, peatmoss, and money a new YAV is now being acquired. When asked about the reason for this, Theo went pale and would only say "it seems the papers and the passport stamp need to have the same date."

Sallie's status is even more nebulous and she is living on a receipt of application and Theo's money. No sign of the strain of not being allowed to work is showing yet, although we suspect that the constant zapping around in her car and shopping will soon show their toll.



Dragon Update: A letter to the editor:

Dear Editors,

Reports of my death have been greatly exaggerated me-

I am alive and well and livinge in Van Demon's Land, developinge "Watney's Bleedinge Red Barrel". I am looking forward to placinge Eradan inside

Overleaf (Ed: he enclosed a picture) is a phantasmal likeness of my new familiar, Wit-

Last Minute News.

- Sallie entertains children with her impersonation on an emu while performing as an ex-pat in local schools.
- * Errant ozzie Sevens visits Atlanta, misses plane but doesn't lose the quilt.
- Esteemed scientist Dr. Tango runs from Germany to the Eastern US and then refuses to view important artifacts of the war of northern aggression.
- * Less esteemed electronics dude Steve arrives and expresses concern that he may be a lesbian trapped in a man's body.
- * Olympic fever is over, and the city is still not ready. The only visible sign of change is several failing coffee shops, and some of the more permanent, and less attractive, public artwork.