

Birthday Party Sinks into Musical Quagmire



Phil and Martin bashed, Trevor faked bass,

a somewhat eclectic set of instruments they soldiered on into the night. "At least it got every one else to leave on time" was Sallie's only remark.

While the traditional May BBQ and festivities went well, or at least as well as usual, things degenerated later in the evening when a gaggle of less than sober (but surprisingly talented) party goers decided to break out the old axes and play the blues. "It isn't so much that we're unhappy" said the self appointed leader of the group, "It's just that it's the only thing we all know how to play, at least roughly at the same time". So with a few choruses of "Go on get it over with then" and "Mammy take out the garbage", and



tactless host, "one amp" Tom...



and Sallie danced.

Dragon Update

While suffering a little from schizophrenia, our intrepid explorers now find themselves ready to hit the high seas and battle with pirates. One Tom was heard to say "New title, sailor boy", but as no one ever really takes notice of what Tom says it had little effect. In their alternative world the bunch have been fighting off bandits, who seemed keen on killing the happy, but not so friendly, gang. Fortunately they managed to prevail and return home, only to find that the prince was in fact a princess (yes, they had cross dressing in the middle ages too....) and had been kidnapped by the, until recently, local wizard. "Sounds like a fairy tale" commented Erik Nigma. "No, that would be a prince dressing up as a princess" replied Phil

Beach Fever

It took a visit from folks down under to remind our mountain bound duo that the coast is the place to be to beat the tension that comes with LA living.

As soon as Trevor, Moira, Lilly, Sallie and Theo hit the golden sands of Venice beach, they felt the stress melt away with their ice creams. It wasn't long before they had a boogie board and a beach buddy, HrynHryn in his new Honda Accord.

They decided to test the strands from Long Beach to Zuma. They all grumbled in unison "Malibu's a dump and

Travel Bug

"I like to travel, but it's the actual travel part I don't like", a somewhat confused bi-coastal scientist mumbled on his way out to LAX once again. With two trips to Atlanta, a trip to Germany, one to New Mexico and with trips scheduled to Washington DC, Berkeley, and Scotland in the next few months some have asked how the couple manage to ever find time to be at (and clean) their home. "We don't" came the grumpy reply from Sallie, "It's a good thing we now have a dish washing machine or we'd never get out from under the pile of dirty martini glasses".



Sallie and Theo party with Eric in Munich.



Visa Do Si Do

Having spent upwards of seven hours in line and having buried the appropriate paper work in peat moss for the correct amount of time, Sallie now has an Employment Authorization Document and Advanced Parole, the latter being permission to leave and re-enter the USA. After another minor struggle it has also been found that both Sallie's and Theo's greencard applications are in the same office. More news as it comes to hand.

In the mean time Sallie has found work, and while her place of purveyance did burn to the ground shortly thereafter no fingers have been pointed her way. She is the new editor of the 'WetSet Gazette' an industry magazine for the diaper (nappy for the antipodeans) industry. Theo is, in fact, heard to say "My wife is in diapers".

Rumors: New CD?

A new Stratocaster (with the requisite whammy bar), a writing session with longtime writing partner Trevor, and some backing tunes written for Stan's new talent for twanging may have triggered a new CD in time for chrissy "No promises." was the enigmatic reply.

Kissing Bandit Gets Disco Fever



Displaying absolutely no shame, the kissing bandit is shown here with new dancing partner.

Color Supplement



Wife of Bandit mollified



Dixie Chickens and Tennessee Lambs



While touring Paramount we meet the real Captain Janeway



Brute Force and Ignorance



Paradise Revisited



It'll work - really it'll work



Just a bunch of wild and crazy guys



Beast Bests Bloke



Foyezangenbowler



Ritchie Brummelaar



Lawsy!



Sturmanns laugh in the face of immigration absurdity



Another wretched day in Southern California