



the GARGO DIECIA *Tattler*

VOL 1 NO. 2

"All the News That No One Else Will Print"

SPRING 1989

DOWNTOWN SINKING AT ALARMING RATE!

NEW GEOLOGICAL STUDY CITES OVERBUILDING AS THE MAJOR CAUSE

Gargo Diecia, FIOT (DPI) — It has been learned that a geological study that was recently completed pinpointed the cause of the unusually high tides that have plagued the Downtown area of our island. Dr. Mel Slosbacker, Director of the study and Chairman of the Geology Department at VonFresca College in northern Maine, pointed out that recent severe over-building in the Downtown area has caused this area of Gargo Diecia to subside (a term used by geologists to describe the formation of atolls based on Charles Darwin's Theory of Subsidence) at an accelerated rate. Slosbacker was quick to point out the fact that if the recent construction had utilized wooden materials instead of steel and concrete, the problem would have been one of minimal impact. The ultimate consequence of all this is that the Downtown area could slip beneath sea level in less than five million years rather than the originally predicted eight million. The present rate of subsidence has been determined to be approximately 30⁻⁶ inches per year which may further accelerate should no preventative action be taken. The study utilized a

sophisticated digital measuring technique involving the use of satellites and specially designed aircraft. The program was completed as part of the 3.2 billion dollar Project Sea Sub that was authorized by Congress in 1985.

Island authorities who were faced with this impending emergency, held
Continued on Page Four

REPACK AUSTERITY MEASURES PROVE SUCCESSFUL

Gargo Diecia, FIOT (DPI) Recent cost-cutting measures taken by REPACK have yielded some positive results. It was disclosed that no corporate officer would lose his or her condo in exotic far-off places and the Company found that it could afford to hold a Board of Director's meeting in some obscure European country. However, in the keeping with the spirit of austerity and to serve as a good example to the Company's lower level employees, Board members decided to leave all of their chauffeurs at home.

Continued on Page Five

Weather Forecast

Mon. thru Sat. — Sunny, calm, and peaceful Monday through Saturday morning. Conditions deteriorate rapidly Saturday afternoon. Gutter-gushing rain arrives by early evening.

Sun. & Hol. — Rain, hail, sleet, lightning, and wind driven ocean spray during the daytime hours. Conditions begin to improve slowly by late evening. Clouds finally yield to the stars by 5 a.m. of the next work day.

—TIDES—

High and Low tides have been cancelled until further notice as ordered by higher authority.

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to the *Tattler*

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Bargains

Masking Tape (roll)	\$550.00
Blue Tape (roll)	25.00
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LCU (half dozen)	1.95
LCM (dozen)	9.99
Toothpicks (half-dozen)	15.95
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Water Pails	98¢

ALL SALES FINAL!!

We do not accept or honor major credit cards

REMEMBER, We are closed for Inventory every other day.

From The Editor's Soapbox

Whenever one enters into a new venture, risks have to be taken. Producing the first issue of the *Tattler* was to a certain extent, a gamble. Some anxious moments passed before it became clear that the first issue was going to be a big hit with island residents and numerous recipients around the world. Now a new question popped up. Should it continue?

The answer became apparent when the first "letter to the editor" suddenly found itself in my possession. From that point in time, the gears have been spinning and a ground swell of support has developed from all corners of the Gargo Diecia community. This issue reflects some of the many contributions that have been forthcoming, and, it is my hope that you will become a "better" informed Gargo Diecia citizen.

Some final notes. Please note that our advertising base has diversified and as a result, the *Tattler* is now bigger and better than ever. We will be sponsoring the First Annual Mr. Gargo Diecia contest and be sure to watch for the colorful *Tattler* tee shirts that will be making their appearance island-wide in the very near future.

Le Editor

The *Gargo Diecia Tattler* is published sporadically at the whim of the Lost Buzzard Publishing Company located at Points Unknown, Downtown, Gargo Diecia. This rag is sanctioned in full by no one and is considered unofficial and repulsive by nearly everyone else.

Editor	Anonymous
Head Writer	Anonymous
Reporters:	
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Reporter "B"	Anonymous
Reporter "C"	Anonymous
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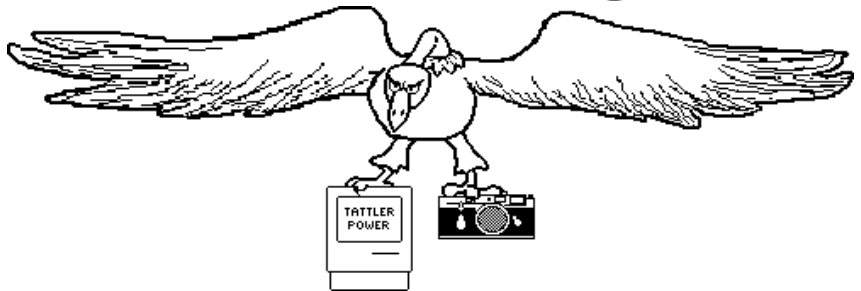
Manuscripts are welcome but will never be acknowledged especially if the material is sensitized. If you wish to submit material for publication, please leave it by the fifth (5th) palm tree after the thirteenth (13th) breadfruit tree between the airport and Downtown. This publication is a subscriber to the Donkey Press International (DPI).

Subscription prices are whatever we can get. Distributors are always needed for home delivery to the various remote hinterlands of our island on this earth. For this, they will earn less than earthly compensation.

Unauthorized duplication of this document is vigorously encouraged. Persons caught doing this will be made junior editors and publishers.

Tattler Tee Shirts

Are Coming!



Watch for the Angry Buzzard!

Now Under New Management!

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\$1.00

ANY REPAIR
COSTING OVER

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NEW!

A free 100 page
glossary of shipyard
terms to the first ten
new customers!

"Your Derelict Is Our Challenge"

1800 Lagoon Drive • Gargo Diecia • FIOT



"Hot" Food
Strange Entertainment
Questionable Clientele

For that special
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on the *LaDeeDah*
side of the "tracks."



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- FIND-A-FILE (NEW!)
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RIDE ALL MORNING

FREE

WITH THIS COUPON

GOOD ONLY ON WEDNESDAY

Sinking Island - from Page One

several hastily arranged meetings to discuss possible action to lessen the impact on island residents. After some fifty-three hours of closed door sessions during which much name calling, finger pointing, second guessing, and back-biting occurred, two possible courses of action were developed. The first solution called for the demolition of the offending concrete structures. This was quickly eliminated because of the potential embarrassment to the original planners of the Downtown residential area and a possible overload of paperwork. Such embarrassment could qualify as a despicable act in itself so that this plan was quickly discarded. The second alternative that was chosen called for action that would vanquish the excess weight by severely limiting the number of all internal combustion powered vehicles presently plying the Downtown area. And a simple solution it is; the elimination of parking anywhere in the Downtown commercial and residential areas by making it a traffic-restricted zone similar to those being utilized by a number of cities in the United States. Such a program would induce a corresponding reduction in motor vehicles.

The *Tattler* after some tough investigative reporting learned that our governing officials in their infinite wisdom decreed that the following action would be implemented as quickly as the "correct language" can be worked out:

1. All GRT (Gargo Rabid Transit) parking permits will be revoked.

2. The only motorized form of transit (during business hours) in the Downtown area will consist of five specially designed electric tricycles typically found on some golf courses to serve as taxis. A special fee of twenty-five cents per ride not to exceed a half of a city block will go into effect.

3. All "upper" island officials will be relocated to another area (to be determined later) where they will still enjoy unlimited parking privileges.

4. All "mid-level" officials will remain in their quarters on the "correct side of the tracks" but will be subject to stiff restrictions as to overnight parking. An example would be that an individual who resides in MLBQ-6 (red) will be issued the appropriate

colored sticker for their vehicle in a parking slot in front of MLQ-9 (white) and vice-versa, etc. .

5. Any resident who fails to follow the instructions to the letter will suffer the consequence of a public drubbing and will be required to repeat in public ten-thousand times that he or she would never again challenge the ultimate authority of the traffic "kingpins" of the island.

6. Bus service throughout the Downtown area will be eliminated as will the possession of "nuisance" transportation devices such as bicycles.

6. Residents residing on the "wrong side of the tracks" who attempt to park anywhere overnight will be relocated to the northern tip of the other side of the atoll. How they get to work on this side will be their problem, but tardiness will not be tolerated.

7. "Certain" response vehicles that are assigned to the responsibil-

ity of an individual who unfortunately resides on the "wrong side of the tracks" and whose vehicle is assigned to the DonkeyBurger III parking lot will be re-assigned to a new lot scheduled to be built (sometime in 1993) near the recently partially completed MiniMax Mall.

Finally, a newly designated "Parking Czar" indicated that the probability exists which would require visiting aircraft to have the proper parking sticker prominently displayed in order that the subject aircraft can legally park for overnight stays. Such stickers would have to be applied for in advance (about three weeks according to our sources) prior to departing for Gargo Diecia.

Should any of the above measures fail to halt the ever-increasing rate of sinking of our island paradise, much tougher and more (than ever) far-fetched desperate action will be invented, instituted and monitored regardless of cost.

Coral

Mountain

Spring Water



From high atop 22 foot Coral Mountain, flows the tangiest, ripest, chunky style unnatural beverage that you have ever tasted. You'll become a believer by visiting the source of this fascinating drink. Just drive on down to the PAX Terminal where you can inhale the pungent odors that have been known to turn noses from points as far away as Singapore.

"It's Good For What Ails You"

CORAL MOUNTAIN SPRING WATER COMPANY

Two Airport Plaza • Gargo Diecia, FIOT

ARCHEOLOGICAL DIG COMING TO GARGO DIECIA

Washington, D.C. (*Special to the Tattler*) — Scientists at the National Archaeological Institute recently completed research into the feasibility of conducting an in depth exploration project on Gargo Diecia. Several factors led to the Institute's giving the go-ahead for Project Closet Skel-eten and its goals of searching for ancient forms of transportation that may (or may not) have been utilized by local Gargo populations some "generations ago." Reportedly, according to sources that the *Tattler* has developed, the Institute depended on recent satellite radiographic observations which indicated that the presence of (metallic) skeletal remains of such artifacts are present on the island and can probably be located without a great deal of effort.

Dr. Jay Cranfish, a noted authority on ferrous based relics of the "distant" past will head the expedition which is scheduled to get underway in early 1990. Approximately three dozen assistants will accompany Dr. Cranfish to Gargo Diecia to provide laboratory services and other support. The team is being recruited at the present time and many prospective members are excited over the possibility of making "large" discoveries in this remote area of the world. An Institute spokesman indicated that the expedition will also provide their own high tech vehicles complete with validated GRT parking stickers.

USN 48-14379, *Where are you?*

AUSTERITY—*Cont'from Page One*

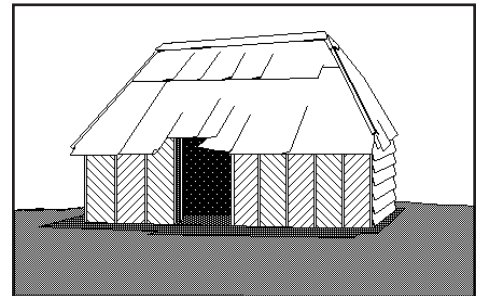
It was also revealed that a new program would be initiated which would allow the eventual replacement of all aircraft maintenance personnel at Gargo Diecia. According to J. Oliver Blattnot (REPACK corporate spokesman), this highly innovative program involves the capture and training of Highland Gorillas to accomplish all aspects of local aircraft maintenance. This activity ranges from cleaning lavatories to doing critical engine overhauls. When questioned further as to the morality of replacing humans with lower primates, Blattnot replied "Why should the Company pay big bucks to ordinary mechanics who always demand long coffee breaks, whine every time that they have to work an eighteen hour day, use sick leave, and always complain about the food in the Grand Dining Salon when we can get instinctively loyal gorillas to do it for a few bananas per day!" The spokesman did emphasize the point that the Company would see to it that all personnel who will be displaced by this program would receive a crisp new ten dollar bill and a pair of generic (brand-X) sneakers.

On an other front, the economic steps taken with regard to streamlining the operation of the FCN (Fourth Country National) mess hall (as previously reported by the *Tattler*) have proven to be very successful. Measures not previously made public (but discovered by a perservering and intrepid *Tattler* stringer) revealed a new policy where all "fresh" fruit and vegetables now come from rejects of the Grand Dining Salon. Also, the introduction of chicken entrees to be served for five out of seven days has

proven so popular that the Company recently purchased a large chicken farm in central Texas. Shortly, chicken will become a 7 day per week reality for both meals. When questioned further on the bottom line merits of such a policy, Blattnot replied: "The Company firmly believes that all FCN employees should have a chicken in every POT-belly."

REPACK ANNOUNCES CONSTRUCTION OF NEW WORLD HEADQUARTERS

Gargo Diecia, FIOT (DPI) — It was announced recently that the REPACK Corporation began construction of an ultra modern world headquarters



Artist's rendering of the new REPACK World Headquarters building currently being constructed alongside of Gargo Diecia's main expressway.

building on Gargo Diecia's main expressway. The building was designed by the architectural and management consulting firm of Dewey, Cheatum, and Howe. Estimated total cost of the lavish new building was estimated to be in the range of five hundred dollars. The anticipated completion date is early January, 1993. Indoor plumbing and electricity is scheduled to be installed during the following year.

BackByPopularDemand(ours)!

Call home for only quadruple Hong Kong rates. Thirty minutes for only \$395. Cards and slots are limited, so reserve early for that next call to your loved ones. Where else on Gargo Diecia can you spend so much money so quickly and have virtually nothing to show for it? Try us, you'll love the abuse!

Spineless & RipOff, Ltd.

SAFETY FIRST?

reported by Donkey Press International

A funny thing occurred the other day as I undertook my annual bicycle ride down to the International airport. Newly erected "YIELD" signs had sprung up at four or so intersections along the bicycle/jogging path that runs alongside Gargo's main expressway. Gee, I thought, could enemy agents have landed ashore to accomplish a mission of incidious sabotage? Nah! They probably wouldn't know a "YIELD" sign from a "STOP" sign in terms of Gargo traffic management.

Upon returning to my spacious "penthouse apartment" in the Northwest section of town, I gave the subject "serious in-depth" consideration. What troubled me most was the apparent conflict between the new "YIELD" signs, the old "STOP" signs, and crosswalks. I wondered if any legal precedence had been established in years past with regard to Common and English Law? My curiosity was getting the best of me and as such, I decided to consult with the *Tattler's* legal firm Dumpskee, Bumpski, Chumpskey, Trumpskie and Lumpsi. Some of their best legal

beagles* were assigned to research this scenario and forwarded a reply that, while lengthy, shed some very interesting information that I would like to share with our readers.

Their ultimate and final conclusion (in the briefest way possible) stated the following: " 'STOP' signs contain specific instructions that dictate that one must come to a complete stop at a specifically indicated point (such as a stop line painted on the street) and not proceed until traffic in the opposing lane has passed or is not present. On the other hand, 'YIELD' signs are less specific and as such are generally interpreted to mean that one must yield to the opposing lane of traffic provided that such traffic has a specific right of way. In this case, the 'STOP' and 'YIELD' signs occur on opposing lanes of travel, hence a conflict occurs. In such a case, the 'STOP' sign would take precedence over the 'YIELD' sign and, in addition, since the bicycle path is protected by crosswalk markings, it is historically significant that courts have long favored individuals within the confines of such crosswalks to

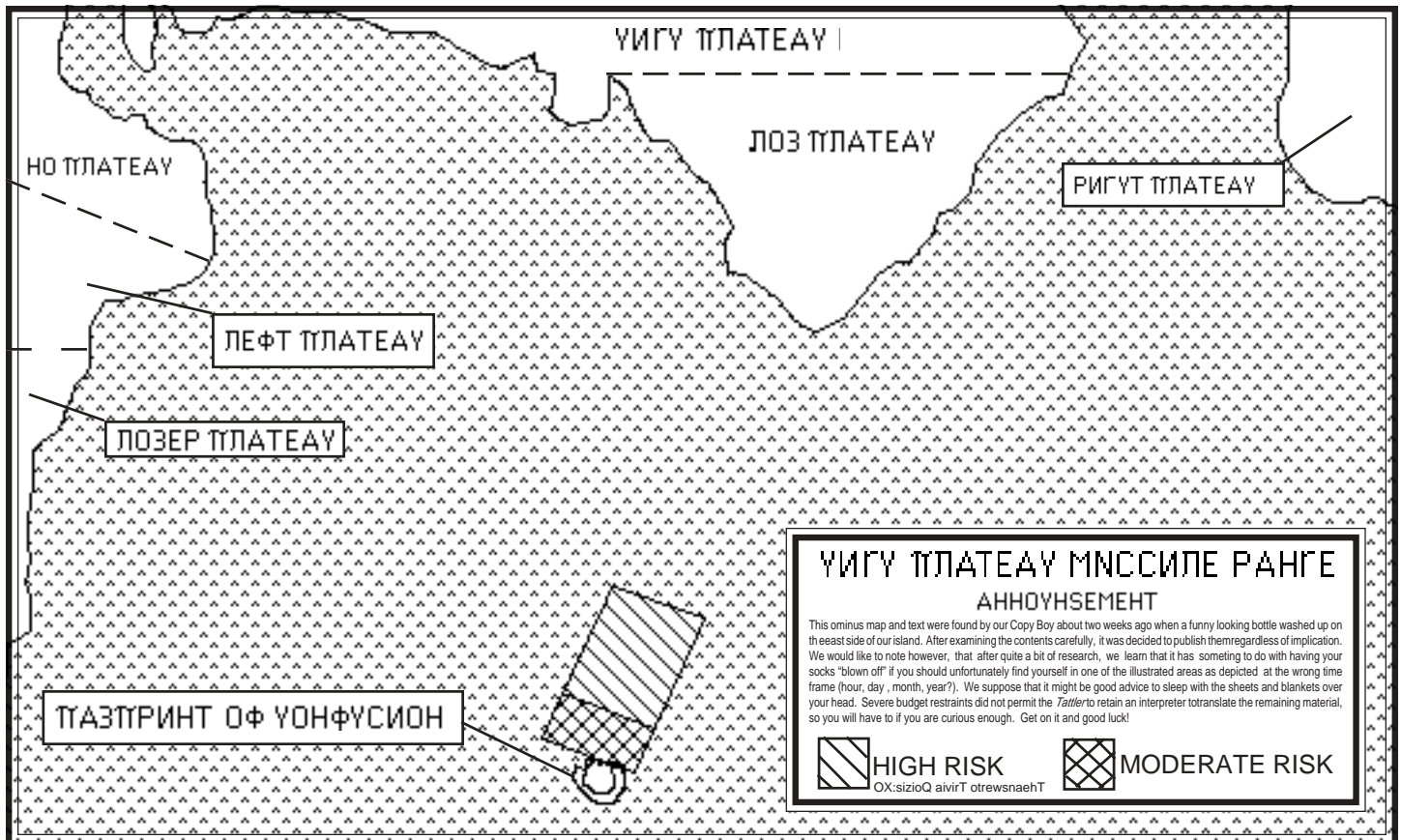
have an ultimate right of way."

By reading that interpretation, one can only come to the conclusion that the new signs are moot, and that our island traffic czars have blown it once again. Then again, do you want to trust the operator of that twenty-five ton MACK truck to bring his vehicle to a stop so that your little ole bike can pass? Be a sport, play chicken!

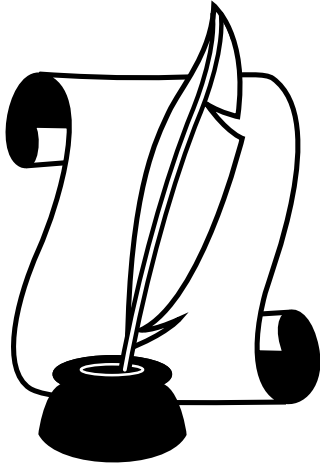
*Three of these bozos actually came within ten points of passing the Bar Exam in the State of Georgia.

NOTICE

Time is running out to register for the "Adopt-A-Donkey" Program as announced by the FenRep in the last issue of the *Tattler*. To take advantage of this unique opportunity to put meat on your table, pick up an application at either, the Fenwickian Headquarters or Executive Offices of the Gargo Diecia *Tattler*. Bon Appetit!



Letters...



I can't believe it. Just when things are going perfectly, some dodo has to come along and spoil it. If you don't like it here on Gargo Diecia, why don't you just pack your bags and go back to where you came from? Just for once, I would like to be in a place where people appreciate everything that is being done for them. Get smart bird brain!

Contented Gargo Resident

Editors Note:

They won't let me go back!

I loved reading your 1st issue of the Gargo Diecia Tattler, Please find my subscription payment of \$175.00 by the 5th palm tree and the 13th breadfruit tree between the airport and downtown.

Disgustingly yours,

Gargo Donkey King

Editor's Note:

Thanks ole buddy! I took the entire Tattler staff out for Pizza at the LaDeDah Club and got totally destroyed in the process! Hope that we can find a few more bozo's like you. Why don't you tell your friends to subscribe too?

What an idiotic, moronic, stupid, juvenile, and disloyal publication! I wish that the authorities would haul all of your kind to the dump where you could be put out of my misery! Bah!

Disturbed and Mad

Recently I've noticed a marked increase in the number of safety violations and accidents here on Gargo Diecia. I have studied this problem and suggest the following course of action to curb these violations and bring the number of violations and accidents down to an acceptable level.

(1) In nearly every case I have determined that these violations and accidents have involved island personnel. If the number of island personnel were reduced to an even one hundred, the number of violations and accidents would drop dramatically.

(2) Safety seminars and classes would be scheduled during normal duty hours, Monday through Saturday. This would reduce work related injuries to minor cases of boredom.

(3) All vehicular wheeled traffic, including, but not limited to government vehicles, bicycles and skateboards, would be prohibited north of the refuse disposal site after duty hours. Emergencies would only be authorized during normal duty hours so that emergency response vehicles could be dispatched.

(4) A curfew from 1930 hours to 0600 hours would be put into effect. All island personnel would remain alone in their quarters. The curfew would be enforced by armed detachments of US and FIOT Marines stationed at strategic island facilities (Donkey Burger II, Tropical Blight, and Fen Club). This would reduce not only safety violations, but also cut down on alcohol induced incidents, fraternization, and cohabitation that is rampant on the island.

(5) Finally, with prevention being the best method to reduce violations and accidents, all personnel must be vigorously screened prior to their assignment to Gargo Diecia, FIOT. Any candidate "residents" found to have engaged in drug or alcohol use, illicit sexual practices, subversive political or social activities, and any other deviant thought or behavior would be denied island clearance. This will also help reduce the island work force, since only myself and a few other carefully se-

lected island residents along with the local wildlife would have passed this vigorous screening process.

In conclusion, I would point out that this is a federally leased military facility and the government should take all steps necessary to insure that the safety of all government and contract workers is maintained at all times at any price, regardless of logic, reason, or the consent of those affected. After all, *Freedom* is but a small price to pay for total safety.

Concerned Gargo Resident

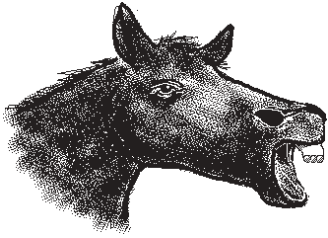
I was just sitting at my desk the other day when someone gave me this jaunty piece of melodia which should be sung to the tune of Day-O.

RePack
 ReReRePack
 RePack come and ne wanna go home!
 No tally man for L W O P!
 RePack come and ne wanna go home!
 No tally man for accrued vacation days!
 RePack come and ne wanna go home!
 Tally man count accrued sick leave days!
 RePack come and ne wanna go home!
 Only dicken at the galley for FCN!
 RePack come and ne wanna go home!
 RePack make ne pay for every this and that!
 RePack come and ne wanna go home!
 They give ne promotion with no pay raise!
 RePack come and ne wanna go home!
 Take my vehide and expect me to do job!
 RePack come and ne wanna go home!
 Gonna buy ne a ticket and fly outa heal!
 RePack come and ne wanna go home!
 Hey Mr. Jitney Man take me to Subic!
 RePack come and ne wanna go home!

'Nuff said?

Downtown Reader

Letters to the editor are solicited and always encouraged provided that they are in poor taste, slanted, and generally repulsive. Letters that are published are not necessarily reflective of the thinking or non-thinking of the editors and publishers of the Tattler. We reserve the right to edit so as to satisfy the wanton desires of our readers who we have been told are recent escapees from the "world."



Dear GabbyGale

Dear Gabbygale: Lately I've been depressed, irritable and generally feeling lousy. My friends have been avoiding me and I can't blame them. All I do is complain and this depresses them also. I can't seem to pinpoint any specific problem. I just seem to be reacting to a series of nuisances. What should I do?

Concerned and Cranky

Dear Cranky: Sometimes you just have to get away from those same old faces everyday. Forget your friends. They dump on you when their chins are dragging don't they? Whenever your problems seem to mount up and overwhelm you, it's time to escape. When I'm down in the dumps, I go to Rio. Those cabaña boys on Ipanema Beach sure know how to lift my spirits!

Dear Gabbygale: Recently I bought a new personal computer, you know, the one for the rest of us. I really enjoy it. I stay up until one or two o'clock in the morning just tinkering with it. My problem is other people. They call me up all the time, interrupting me. Sometimes my friends stop by and ask me to go out. I told them I wasn't hungry and they left. I've even worked out a schedule, on my computer of course, that maximizes my time with the computer. I would like to know how to handle these interruptions. They are ruining my quality computer time.

Harried Hacker

Dear Hacker: Take a look at your wardrobe. You need to go for the serious nerd look. Get some white short-sleeved shirts with ink stains on the front pocket. Have all your pants hemmed at least two inches short. Don't buy any more deodorant. Shower and brush your teeth intermittently. Do not wash your

hair more than once a month and only let your cousin cut it. One last tip, get a phone answering machine and hit it a few times with a hammer before installing it. Most people will leave you alone if you follow my advice.

Dear Gabbygale: My landlord and I don't get along. He lives nearby and makes constant excuses to enter and inspect my residence. In the past month he has inspected my kitchen fire extinguisher twice, changed the batteries in the smoke detector every week, steam cleaned the living room carpet and oiled the bathroom exhaust fan. Every time he visits he leaves these inspection sheets. They always have little comments on them like, "Bed not made" or "Dirty dishes in sink". The terms of my lease allow him to enter the premises with 24 hour written notice. I appreciate his efforts, but how can I get him to leave me alone and respect my privacy?

Troubled Tenant

Dear Troubled: The way I see it, you have two choices. You can break your lease and move out. This would be incredibly foolish. Nobody has a landlord that cleans carpets. The second option is to pretend to leave your apartment. Wait behind the front door with a nylon stocking over your head. Wear black leather pants and gloves, a white silk shirt and carry a short whip. When he comes in, step out behind him, snap the whip, and in a low, husky voice utter the words, "Welcome to my parlor Mr. Clean". If he doesn't run out the front door, you'd better.

Dear Gabbygale: I met a young woman at work and I'm infatuated. We come from very different back-

grounds but share many common interests. I want to tell her how I feel, but I don't think she feels the same way towards me.

Lonesome Lothario

Dear Lonesome: Change your name. Lothario is a nice name for a horse, but it loses a lot in the [romantic] translation. You need to grow up. You're not in high school anymore. A woman wants a sensitive man who knows how to take the initiative and can provide her with a great deal of emotional and financial security. Wake up and smell the coffee. Buy her anything she wants, and charge it. Credit cards are incredible aphrodisiacs.

Dear Gabbygale: I write for our local newspaper, and lately I've had a writer's block. My editor has been after me to meet my deadlines, but I just can't seem to come up with those imaginative columns like I have in the past. I fear that I've completely lost my creative writing talent. What do you recommend for writer's block?

Blocked and Blue

Dear Blue: You need to get your mind off your work. Get up from your desk, go into your editor's office and tell him you quit. Go to a bar downtown, get totally inebriated, pass out in the gutter and get thrown in jail for vagrancy. Take massive amounts of drugs and get sent to a drug and alcohol rehabilitation program. Move to Oregon and get a job as a National Park Ranger. Join the French Foreign Legion and after five years become a French citizen. Bum around the Riviera selling postcards. Join a communist labor movement front for terrorists. Become a fugitive and flee from country to country, one step ahead of the police anti-terrorist squads. If you survive all of the above, write me again and I might have a better answer for you.

Got a problem? Need a solution? Write to GabbyGale. Include a self-addressed stamped envelope and \$20 to:

Dear GabbyGale
c/o GargoDiecia Tattler
5th Palm Tree after 13th Breadfruit Tree
between Int'l Airport and Downtown

POLICE BLOTTER

According to a spokesman for the Sheriff's Department, an island-wide blackout occurred recently when a small (but heavy) utility trailer broke loose from its towing vehicle, knocking down several utility poles, palm trees, bus stops, fire hydrants and "encouraging" dozens of pedestrians, chickens, cats, and birds to scatter to points unknown.

Sheriff's deputies who were on the scene shortly after the carnage began, placed the blame on slippery street conditions (it had rained two days prior to the accident) and excess glare caused by a street light that was improperly illuminated during daylight hours. Additional analysis on the various pieces of scattered wreckage is expected. But the most important ingredient of this fiasco, the trailer has yet to be recovered. One local "high" official was so upset that he threatened to have Jersey Barriers installed all the way from Downtown to the Airport and beyond.

Other safety officials who arrived later blamed the accident on each other and their bosses. Consequently, the only good to come out of this incident was the sale (for \$2.98) for the rights for a book and feature motion picture.

Regarding other news, the spokesman stated that the island is still being plagued by a chronic occurrence of backing accidents. Cited, was the example of a late August morning mishap, at the bus stop for the REPACK Gargo Diecia Public Woiks Campground where a bus operator attempted to back up so that he could turn around in order to commence travel in the opposite direction.

Utilizing a fully trained and licensed spotter, he began to travel backwards following the spotter's directions exactly. Just prior to contact with the roof of the bus stop, the spotter evidently got his left and right hands mixed up and gave the wrong signal. What seemingly was a gentle nudge was evidently enough for the heavy roof to collapse the flimsy concrete block structure. Fortunately, all the people that had been in the bus stop were now on the bus, so no injuries occurred with the exception of bruised egos to the bus driver and spotter. Damage to the bus amounted to \$1.95 while the cost of replacing the bus stop was estimated to be in the range of \$350,000.

Another more serious side of this incident came to light when investigators from the Sheriff's Department discovered that allegedly shoddy design and construction were major factors contributing to the collapse. When questioned further by *Tattler* reporters, a deputy responded that trying to put the finger on any specific responsible party would be the equivalent of trying to get a greased pig to climb a greased pole.

Then, late one evening in mid September, person(s) unknown (yet to be fingered) "borrowed" one of the luxury launches and joy-rode the craft around a moon lit lagoon. After tiring of this unauthorized cruise, the perpetrators ran the craft aground in a remote area of the western shore. Officials discovered that they were one craft short when the twice monthly inventory was completed. They then ordered an immediate search and within a few days found the missing boat hidden on the other side of the island's main expressway just across from the beach house. As luck would have it, this incident occurred during the astronomically high Spring tides, so it was only a matter of hours until the craft could be refloated and returned to its assigned mooring.

The Sheriff's Department reported that they had no leads in the case but were requesting outside help. The *Tattler* later learned that upwards of two dozen Pinkertown® Rent-A-Cops were on their way to help crack the case.

About four weeks ago, six enterprising "would be" sailors set off on a boat journey to Singapore.

Unfortunately, before they got too far, a stiff breeze freshened from the southwest blowing them off course. Then, the motor on their Boston Whaler failed and they began to drift towards the open sea. Only after a panic motivated rowing effort did they reach the center island of our fair atoll and relative safety. However, darkness approached and the coconut crabs began to stir. Quickly, the strandeers fashioned a primitive megaphone and started calling for help. Meanwhile, Captain X.R.B. Hooligan (co-proprietor of the Snooker & Hooligan Ship Wrecking Yard) heard their cries for help all the way from the Old Seafarer's Lounge on Lagoon Road where he was enjoying his weekly brew. Immediately, he jumped on "Ole Paint," a rusty but functioning American Flyer road bike and headed at high speed to the small boat dock. Using the latest "seat-of-the-pants" know-how, he quickly determined the exact location and affected a daring rescue of the stranded "attempted escapees" who were promptly arrested, questioned and later released to the custody of their rightful "owners."

Then, sometime in the not-to-near distant past, a deputy initiated a high speed chase after what he thought was the errant rooster that was the

alleged cause of a major (you know, the one where half the car ended up here and the other half there) automobile accident this past Winter. During the fury of the chase, the rooster took a shortcut through the deep Gargo rain forest followed by a very determined deputy. The only problem was that the rooster could scurry in between trees and other obstacles while the deputy's Chevy couldn't. Damage to the vehicle amounted to \$6,500 and the deputy suffered a severe blow to the ego. Otherwise, there were no physical injuries to either the rooster (that got away) or other humans.

Finally, deputies were observed (by an intrepid and extremely persistent *Tattler* stringer) to be busily burning off last month's excess fuel that was saved as a result of the Gargo Fuel Reduction and Vehicle Restriction Campaign (GFR&VRC) so that there would be room in the storage tanks for next month's fuel allocation. Island officials were delighted with the results attained so far and look forward to eventually not using any fuel at all so that a real big barn fire can be ignited for the next Fourth of July holiday. A free weekend of Gargo Miniature Golf awaits the lucky soul that conserves more fuel than can be burned..

PUBLIC SERVICE NOTICE

We at the Tattler recognize that in addition to publishing important news to our readers, we also have a responsibility to make island living simpler in the sense that our day to day existence should not be a bowl of hassles. To accomplish this, we have taken the initiative to help our residents better understand the quaint and curious "abbreviations" commonly used by certain "government" organizations. Thus, below in a handy Clip 'n' Save format, is a glossary of terms that you will probably run into while "serving your time" here on Gargo Diecia.

ATC—*All Terrain Car*, please refer to **AUTOVON** below.

CADO—*Civil Aircraft Development Operations* This group of people have been given the awesome responsibility and authority to train aircraft crews to act in a civilized manner.

ATRCO—*Air Transport Reservations Central Office*, you should maintain a atmosphere of friendly relations with these people should you find yourself with a need to depart our island paradise in a hurry.

AUTOVON—This word is actually misspelled, it should read **AUTOVAN**, which really stands for an experimental vehicle that is a combination of an *automobile* and a *van*. This vehicle is expected to be introduced to our island environment in the next ten years or so.

CMAA—*Central Management Anarchy Administration*, the real authority behind the scenes.

CMO—*Consolidated Marine Office* is the place where marines consolidate prior to maneuvering.

CPO₁—*Central Planning Office*, where the idea for the Gargo Diecia Miniature Golf Course originated.

CPO₂—*Central Program Office*, the agency responsible for all the curious rules and regulations that apply island-wide.

CO—*Cool Operator*, the guy (or gal) that you often find frequenting public places wearing a spiffy set of shades in dark environments.

DAPA—A military term synonymous with *dapper* meaning spiffy, nifty, far out, groovy, etc.

DOD—*Ducks Offshore Detachment*, a small specialized military company of personnel sent to various far corners of the world to watch for and to spot approaching ducks followed by action to either resist their arrival or to plan an appropriate welcome.

ESO—*Esoteric Source Office*, the place that determines the exact wording of our daily communications.

FLT—*Feeling Low Today*, a common malady that afflicts all Gargo residents on every work day.

LPO—*Legal Police Officer*, does not apply on Gargo Diecia.

MAC—*Maybe Airplane Come*, the motto of the largest airline serving our island.

MCD—*Multi Consolidated Department*, hah! Your

guess is as good as ours.

MWRP—*Mental Ward Reserved for Felons* is a place where troublemakers (such as unauthorized writers and editors) are sent.

NASAP—*Never As Soon As Possible* serves as the motto of our central island government.

NCS—*No Common Sense* is a keyword on Gargo Diecia.

NBS—*Never Before Sundown* please refer to above.

NIS—*Naval Interruption Service*, See below for full description.

NISRA—*Naval Interruption Service Realtime Activity*, these are the clowns that cause your telephone to ring when you have just jumped into the shower or started even more "important" activities.

NOCD—*Naval Office of Community Development*, the agency that comes up with the standards that we must maintain while off duty whether in the privacy of our "apartment(s)" or not.

NSG—*Naval Supply Gauntlet*, an unpleasant situation that most of us have experienced in some form at one time or another.

OPCON—*Oceans Program Control Office* where the scheduling for such events as high and low tides are determined.

PAO—*Pathetic Athletic Outing* usually means the loss of your pants to any opposing team.

QAE—*Quacks Anonymous Enclave*, the place that originates most of the toxic heartburn on island.

ROICCCC—*Recycling Officer In Charge of Clean, Crushed Cars*, the guy (or gal) that most of us will have to contend with in the near future has a word of advice: "Hide 'Em, or Loose 'Em."

ROPO—*Roll Over Police Officer* only responds to rollovers of the certified sort.

SAC—*Strategic Automobiles Command*, an agency that procures copious numbers of assorted dark blue vehicles and promptly squirrels them away in every conceivable place.

TTY—*Tried and True Yearning* is a feeling not permitted on Gargo Diecia.

XO—*Xerox™ Office*, the place where endless numbers of trees have given their all (in the form of reams of paper) for the defense of our island.

At The Movies...

Coming Soon!

RUNAWAY TRAILER

Produced, Directed and Starring
ROBERTO "E.Z." BUTSAH

This all new adventure revolves around a trailer named "Tillie" that got loose one day on Gargo Diecia's main expressway. Since then, "she" has been mowing down utility pole after utility pole, pedestrians, donkeys, chickens, cats, crabs, coconut rats, and everything else in its path. The world will long remember that fateful day in August '89. Story based on an actual event!

SUGGESTED ONLY FOR THOSE WITH STRONG STOMACHS

DOWNTOWN CINEMA ONE

FINAL WEEKS!
COMPLETE UNCUT VERSION!!!

Shameless RATED **X**

LUST

CINEMA TWO

PARKING CHALLENGE '89

Paul finds himself in a hopeless dilemma of being caught by the Sheriff's Department in the wrong parking lot with the wrong colored sticker at the wrong time of day. Quickly whisked away, he is given a single dime for that one important phone call. Unfortunately, Gargo Diecia does not have pay phones or phones that work. See the horrible fate that that our intrepid victim faces.

In Color and Stereo Sound

CINEMA THREE

Quest for Validity

This super low budget film documents the saga of Harry Sapper who comes to Gargo Diecia seeking a new life only to be snared in an endless ball of red tape. Harry, the strong silent type, is soon humbled by the logic displayed by the governing officials of his new homeland and takes drastic action that yields the strangest results! — ADULTS ONLY PLEASE —

SENIOR CITIZENS WITH PROPER I.D.
RECEIVE A 50% DISCOUNT

Trivia Quiz

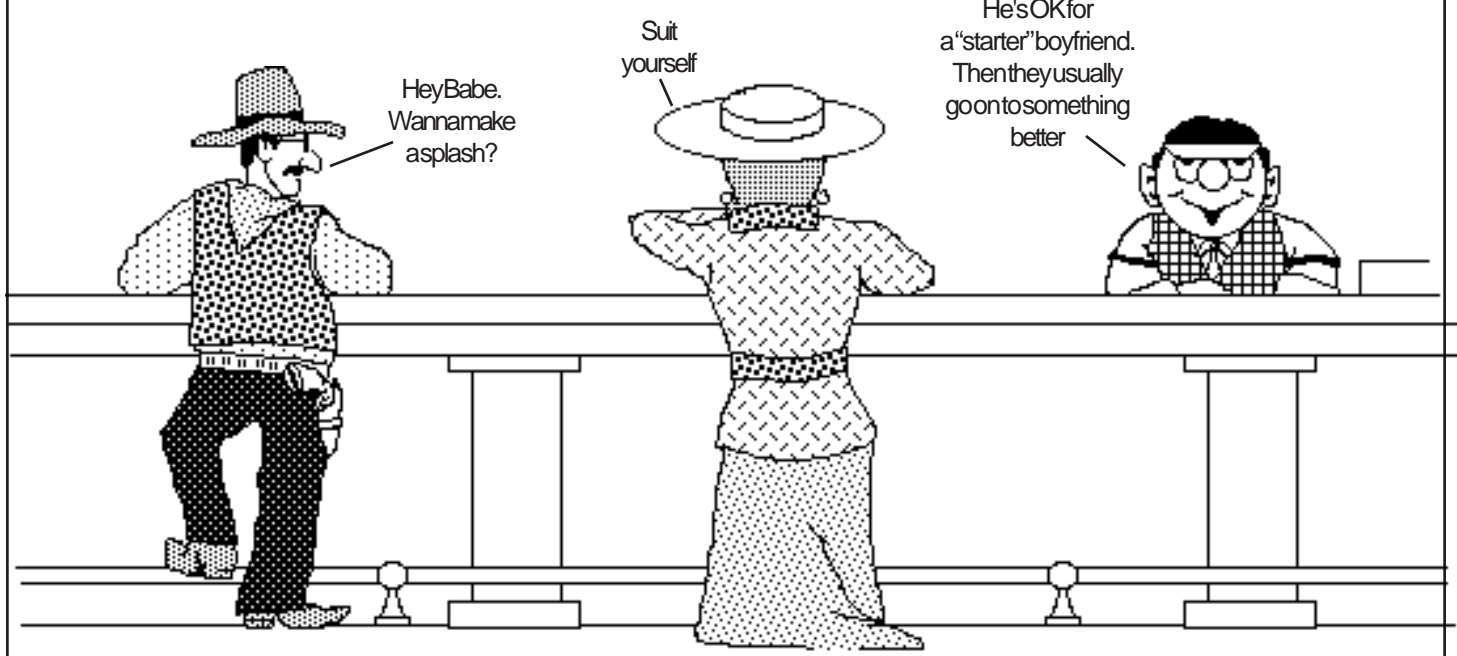
Q: What is the difference between an Officer and a Gentleman?

A: The answer is hidden somewhere in this publication.

Donkey Tales

The Roving Adventures of Fishhawk Megee

BOOM BOOM CLUB



LEGALNOTICES

The Gargo Diecia Health Department has confiscated the assets of Honest Abe's Meats & Deli for alleged violations of numerous health and commerce regulations. In accordance with established policy, all fixtures, equipment, and remaining stocks are to be sold at auction during the first week of December. All interested parties are invited to submit sealed bids by the first week of September on form 37864-B, Rev. 28 in quadruplet.

The Gargo Diecia Sheriff's Department announces the holding of a GENERAL auction to dispose of vehicles that have been impounded for violations of the Community's GRT (Gargo Rabid Transit) parking regulations. The types of vehicles include, but are not limited to the following: pickup trucks, vans, busses, bicycles, scooters, little red wagons, riding lawn mowers, tricycles, "mike" boats, LCU's, paddle boats, one "state" sedan, and two C-141 aircraft. No bid of less than 98¢ will be accepted. Contact the Sheriff's Department, Attn: General Auction Master. Major credit cards honored.

The Gargo Diecia Sheriff's Department announces the holding of a SPECIAL auction to dispose of contraband materials found in impounded vehicles that were determined to be in violation of Gargo Regulation 39821.654-1B. A brief list of items that will be sold includes: Boil Rite Coconut Crab Cookers, Acme Donkey Traps (snare type), Ingersoll-Rand™ SCUBA tank four stage compressor, Deputy Buster Radar Detector, New England Style Lobster Pots, one thirty-four foot skiff with trailer, One Way Bird Feeders, and one hundred dozen packages of fly-stick paper. Contact the Sheriff's Office, ATTN: Special Auction Master for full details. CASH ONLY for these items.

The Gargo Diecia Transit Management Office seeks proposals and bids for finding new methods to reduce the usage of internal combustion vehicles in the downtown area. Interested bidders should submit specific proposals along with a complete bill of estimated costs, time required to fully implement these proposals, and a \$10,000,000,000 performance bond to the Transit Chairperson before January 15, 1992.

CLASSIFIEDS

FOR SALE

WHITE VAN, lost parking permit. Low miles but building rapidly (as I cannot park anywhere legally). Flag me down so that I can deal. This transaction will have to be done on the fly!

WHITE PICKUP TRUCK, lost parking permit. It won't be much longer until the cops find my secret hiding place. Ready to settle this sale in record time. Hurry! They're getting closer by the minute!

WHITE STEP VAN, currently located in a remote area on the east side of the atoll. Many tools (for working on airplanes) go with it. Never driven during daylight hours. Parking permit NOT included, \$500 takes it all.

Two dozen **suitcases** of varying sizes. I was going to leave Gargo with a lot of stuff but it all got confiscated by the Sheriff's Department when they impounded my "car" during one of their midnight GRT parking sweeps. Desperate! Will sell everything for a lousy \$25.

Pssst! Wanna buy some "**validated**" **GRT parking stickers** that can't be detected from the real thing? A quick \$50 will get you a set. Meet me at midnight behind the Sheriff's Department Headquarters near the dog pound.

Caught riding and abusing a donkey, being deported, **everything must go!** SONY 26" Color TV, \$100. SANSUI VCR (VHS-HQ-Stereo-5 heads-250 movies on tape included), \$100. NAKAMICHI Component Stereo System, \$100 (includes cabinet). IBM PS2 Personal Computer (with all software), \$100. PANASONIC Microwave Oven, \$100. RE-

VEREWARE 15 Piece Kitchen Set, \$100. MIKATA Table Service (125 pieces), \$100. WATERBED, \$100. JACUZZI (indoor model-SuperJet action), \$100. DIAMONDBACK 21 Speed Mountain Bike, \$100. AMANA Portable Water Purification System (UL approved, AC adaptor included), \$100. SPAULDING Golf Club Set (10 extra putters for use at the miniature golf course), \$100. MISTRAL sailboard and two sails, \$100. EPX competition slalom waterski, never used, \$100. Don't like to haggle. Will sell all to highest bidder. Call SHERMAN at the Sheriff's Department, Detention Cell #2. Look for the donkey tied up outside!

WANTED

Volunteers are needed for staffing the First Annual Gargo Diecia Donkey Roundup. This event will feature the running of the donkeys from this end of the island all the way to the opposite tip just past Maxi-Maxi. All personnel volunteering their services for this activity will be treated to an exclusive Donkey Steak Fry immediately following the roundup. A major attraction of this year's inaugural event will be a soon-to-be world famous Wet Donkey Tee Shirt contest. Contact the Deputy Island Kingpin for complete details on how you can further the interest of donkey-lovers everywhere!

EMPLOYMENT

LAWNMOWER OPERATOR TRAINEE—Benefits include no overtime, no health insurance, no baloney. Contact the Buildings and Grounds Department.

KEYPUNCH OPERATORS—Must be totally

illiterate. Contact the Administrative Department for a job with a future!

Certain **MisManagement** positions are expected to open up in the years to come. Candidates with written evidence of recent psychosurgery (preferably in the form of a frontal lobotomy) will be given special consideration. Contact the Administrative Department for a job in the future!

BUY
Gargo Diecia
Defense
Bonds

Tattler
CLASSIFIEDS
GET
RESULTS!



— ANNOUNCING —
the 1st Annual

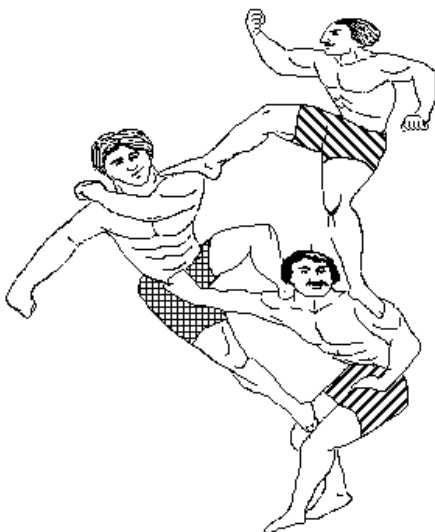


Mr. Gargo Diecia **CONTEST**

**A
POPULARITY
CONTEST
BEYOND
COMPARE!!!**

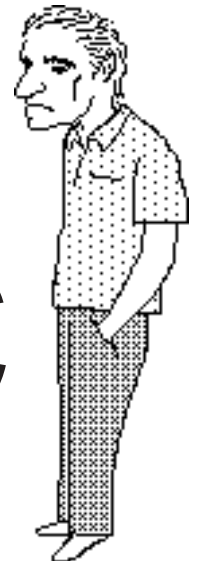
— RULES of PARTICIPATION —

- Any person of the male gender may enter as long as he can prove that he is alive
- Tickets must be sold by the contestant, his "officially" sanctioned runners, or anyone else
- No firm date exists as to the time when all tickets (paid, unpaid, and ripped off) must be turned in
- Late ballot box stuffing is strongly recommended and the judges are committed to assist as required



only

50¢



PER TICKET

Gala Coronation of the Winner Will Be Held On October 31st — Costume Optional

A breakdown of the proceeds of all ticket sales is as follows: 50% go to each contestant, 49% to be split up among the judges and the remaining 1% will go into Gargo Diecia's Landfill Reclamation Project — Mr. Gargo Diecia '89 is sponsored by the *Tattler* and Old Seamen's Foundation