

Pond Scum

Oh, my -- I never did see
 A pond greener than a tree
 A breeding ground for airborne pest
 Trash that's found its final rest
 There is one thing which I adore
 While reflecting on the slimy shore
 by it I am free to sing or play,
 but don't have to fall in four times a day



The Spacious RFN Advertisement

More fun than raspberry squid jello!
 More exciting than a date with Flipper!
 More laughs than skinny dipping in a coral reef!

Yes, that's right, it's Radio Free Neptune. This week (and this week only) is the last chance for you new subscribers to get in on the aquatic bandwagon for a mere \$10/year! Next week, the subscription rate bumps up to \$12/year - which is still more reasonable than arm wrestling a clam, but we'd much rather you subscribed now and spend the extra \$2 on calamari.

Take the plunge. Sign up with Greg (Pox) or Keith (Ishmael), or send your check to...

De Danann Enterprises
 3905 - 18th Avenue South
 Minneapolis, Minnesota 55407-2824

Rules for Surviving Festival

More Stupid Advice, Part II

1. When pressing your wench, don't press too hard.
2. Never, never, never, never make unqualified statements.
3. If it gets messy, eat it over the sink
4. Please don't eat the topiaries.
5. Never tell a violent woman that her eyes are like limpid pools of camel spit ... even if you mean it in a nice way.

A note to a weary, lost traveller

Rest old chum, the way you've taken has left you tired, bitter and shaken. A friend you've been, both loyal and strong, but the road was hard and far too long. You always stood so strong and tall. We won't let you take this painful fall. Lay down your sword, rest thy soul, let not your anger take its toll. Though heartbreak seems to have had its say your perseverance will force the way. For even during the darkest night amid tortuous hours filled with fright, a ray of light will enter the fray and commence the dawn of a better day.

Steve McKillen

(Continued from front page.)

Once we came while it was raining. It was really miserable. We just saw their show and then we left. Of course we had a turkey leg. We saw their show already today, twice. Once we had to wait an hour in the hot sun, just to sit up front.

NP: You said you enjoyed shopping?

Mr.: She does.

Mrs.: Oh, yes. There are so many interesting things for sale here. I just love that little jewelry place. I don't know the name of it, but you know which one I'm talking about. In fact, I was just looking for it and couldn't find it, but you'll know where it is. They sell silver pendants....

NP: I'm afraid I don't...

Mrs.: There kind of close to a wine booth, across from those privy things and up a ways, next to that leather shop....

NP: (ahem) Oops, gotta run... show to do... they're counting on me... Thanks for the interview. Ta.

JOE FESTIVAL

... LEGENDS FROM THE IRISH COTTAGE ...
 PART OF A WOLF BY ST. KELLY CALLED SEAN OF A NIGHTY SPEECH IMPROVEMENT.

BY SMITH

