

JOKE

VOLUME I, ISSUE 2

NOVEMBER 1980

Now, from Newark...

The new WWHT-TV studio, where The Uncle Floyd Show is taped twice weekly, is located on the corner of West Market Street and Central Avenue in Newark. It is in a compound made up of about three or four factory-type buildings, with a single parking lot accessible to all the buildings, similar to the General Motors parking lot on Route 1-9. The set-up is fort-like, with a fence surrounding the parking lot and breaking at each building, where the outer walls continue the enclosure. There is no logo nor identifying signs on the studio building--the transmitter is built right in the lot. So unless you know exactly where you're going, there's no way of knowing which building the studio is.

Which brings me to the reason I've told you all this information so far, and the reason I'm not bothering to tell you how to get there, which is easy enough by map or bus anyway: **DON'T GO THERE. ABSOLUTELY. DON'T GO TO THE NEW STUDIO. PLEASE!**

That's right. Gone are the informal days of casual visits after tapings, of last-minute get-togethers to relate the latest happenings to Floyd et. al., the afternoons spent hanging out on the steps while David tries to shoo you away. They do not exist anymore, they cannot, in this new place. This has nothing to do with the show itself getting bigger, nor with Floyd's opinions of his fans. My plea is made in the interest of common sense alone. **THE AREA IS DAMN DANGEROUS, AND YOU COULD GET KILLED.** Do I make myself clear? Yep, dead. The big "D". An ex-person. Gone to the big boob-tube in the sky. All right, perhaps I'm getting a bit carried away, but the fact is, the studio is located in a very bad, low-class area of a city with one of the worst crime rates in this nation. Street gangs do roam around at night (I'm talking switchblades here), and while the folks inside the studio (and, one hopes, their cars in the lot) are protected, you will not be. And you will under no circumstances be let inside. Even for an emergency bathroom stop, so don't try pulling that one. Please, friends, your enthusiasm is appreciated, but have some common sense and don't make "friendly visits".

Most of you understand that Floyd isn't in a position to say this stuff on the air or in the Gazette, but we hope this one warning will suffice.

THANKS, FLOYD

Floyd gave INSIDE JOKE a nice plug on the show which aired on Wednesday, October 29th. I wish he hadn't called it the product of "Elayne Wechsler's fan club", since I put this out by my lonesome, and I do not, have never, and will never have any affiliation with fan clubs other than "Honorary President of Vice", but it's a small complaint next to the satisfaction of seeing your efforts rewarded on camera. Mucho appreciation, Floyd...

"INSIDE" THIS ISSUE:

"Aunt Lisa"???
Parables from the
Pavement
Pictures o.t.w.
V-O-V (Letters)
Rattpacking
Oops
Song Lyric
Editorial

Nastified Ad
Fan Club Noose
Revioose
Same Contest Again
Spelling Beeeee...
Character Match-ups
Upcoming Events
Editorial Box

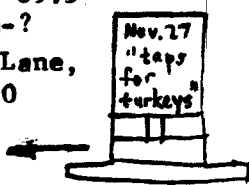
and more...

My apologies, Lisa Vitale and everyone else who was looking

forward to reading my interview with Lisa this month. I cannot print it, due to my lack of time and money at present, the way I'd like to. The interview will be in the December issue, and it will be worth the wait, I promise.

UPCOMING EVENTS:

November 13--JOHN CAVANAGH, 18
 November 21--Floyd on WSOU-FM, 89.5
 (TENTATIVE), 11pm-?
 November 30--Stage Show--Fast Lane,
 Asbury Park, \$5.50
 November 24--DENNIS DeLEO, 23
 December 2 --ME, 23
 December 2 --Chanukah Sameach
 December 7 --MARCI MANN, can't tell
 December 18--Stage Show, Montclair
 State College
 December 25--Have a merry...



AFL Update-

No, not the American Football League, that's been gone for years, where have you been? "AFL" in this case stands for "Asshole Fan Letters". Life isn't easy when you're not perfect, yet many viewers refuse to accept the fact that Floyd is human. The latest rash of such letters has to do with Floyd being dropped from the Paul Simon movie "One Trick Pony". According to the Gazette and other sources, many letters have read something like this: "Dear Floyd, The only reason I've been watching your show for the past year is because I thought you were gonna be in One Trick Pony and I wanted to know a movie star personally." They go on to get much nastier.

It almost goes without saying that most of the people reading this would never think of doing the kind of idiocy described above. It also may interest many to know that Lisa and Floyd saw "OTP" last month and Floyd enjoyed the film immensely. He harbors no ill will towards Simon, who is obviously not at fault for what happened. However, what we must remember is that AFL's can do considerable mental and emotional damage, even though we might not see this kind of harm on the surface. Think of it--if Floyd receives 99 letters that say, "We love your show, you're really terrific, keep it up", and one letter that says, "Floyd, you suck", which is more likely to stick in his mind? It is important, now more than ever, to show Floyd that his true friends and viewers do care and stick by him, and that we always will.

It seems a shame that the wars Floydians should declare often have to do with fellow "viewers".

"AUNT LISA"?

At the third Bottom Line Halloween show (right, first show Saturday--very good, Terrie, but you cheated), Floyd introduced Mr. and Mrs. Vitale, who were seated in the audience along with Lisa and Floyd's parents, as "my future in-laws."

INSIDE JOKE is proud to be the first to indulge in speculation regarding an upcoming Vivino-Vitale marriage. Although nothing is officially confirmed as of this printing, the aforementioned introduction was probably a calculated remark on Floyd's part, which means the big day could be soon.

So, jumping the gun a bit, we'd like to congratulate Floyd on his unbelievable good taste and to wish the couple much nachas and mazel, as they say in the old country--well, my "old country", at least. Translated, for all you ignorant louts, that means "happiness and luck", or "best wishes", or, like so many Yiddish sayings, it means whatever you want it to mean. But back to...when asked if this indicates we must henceforth refer to her as "Aunt Lisa", Vitale laughed, then groaned and said, "No, please, no..."

A RIDDLE

Why did the punk rocker cross the road?
 Because he had a chicken stapled to his cheek.--Submitted by Jennifer Lynds

~~LOBSTERS~~ are found in the dictionary somewhere between "lobotomy" and "lockjaw". Stay tuned for more...

 * INSIDE JOKE is produced and created *
 * by me (EW). It is written for and by *
 * friends and fans of The Uncle Floyd *
 * Show, and is intended strictly for *
 * entertainment purposes. *
 * *
 * EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.....Elayne Wechsler *
 * CONTRIBUTING ARTIST.....Pam Buttery *
 * CONTRIBUTING WRITERS.....Steve Bieber, *
 * Steven Scharff, Pam Buttery, Terrie *
 * Gehebe, Joe Balitzki *
 * *
 * c. 1980 Pen-Elayne Enterprises *
 * PRINTED BY Counsel Press, Inc., NYC. *
 * VOID WHERE PROHIBITED?????? *

R·A·T·T·P·A·C·King

Lead Story: Editor No Longer Jobless--
Yes, that's right, guys and gals, after months of searching, I've finally landed something of which I can not only boast, but be proud, to boot.

While I don't think my day job lands me as much as Charlie's, it does give me enough to be able to afford to actually buy all those things I've been buying but not really being able to afford before. Follow? It also means you'll be seeing some special features in months to come, now that I can lend a bit more dough into the literary batter...It's so good to get out of the grind STEVE BIEBER talks about in his article elsewhere in the issue. By the way, the poster on the last page is available for plastering campuses, bus stops (please get permission first!), and other things; just contact Steve or me if you want a few. It's a grand idea for some decent publicity...Since you asked, my Columbus Day was spent visiting Glen Head, L.I., first left off the end of the earth, and the home of (adj. deleted) SUE DiNONNO. Jealousy quickly set in as Sue picked up her guitar and played "Black-bird" note-perfect. That takes the normal lummoX at least four years to learn the fingering...TERRIE GEHEBE and FAITH FASANO came up later in the day, and we went out for pizza. Ah, youth--I was proofed! =sigh=too old to r & r...special thanks to Sue's mom for the tomatoes and liverwurst--I'm never one to forget FOOD...It would be easier to name those absent from Paramus than the ones who showed up--BABY BONZO, it wasn't the same without you...CAROL PHILLIPS proved she didn't need a taxi or nothin' as she hiked 2 miles from the bus stop...It was terrific to finally meet TAMAR ROTHENBERG after all this time...Surprise guests at the show included NETTO's parents, Mr. and Mrs.--fooled you, thought I was gonna say it, huh?--and JERRY VIVINO's wife TERRI and daughter DONNA. The two-year-old tyke, by rights one of the only two people who can legally call "Uncle Floyd" Uncle Floyd, made an appearance on-stage after the performance, and although she said she wanted to dance, she got cold feet, I guess...Highlighting the show itself was the first appearance I've ever seen of Flojo the TV Clown (along with Davy Wavy and Little Willie), a bit the

cast is sure to keep in, and the replacement of Floyd's trumpeting (in my opinion, a loss, but I go for the music most anyway) with Brother Billy Bobby Booper. I am glad that bit has been added, as it affords Charlie more time on stage, something he richly deserves... In the best-laid plans department, the "Rat Pack" had a nifty cake all planned to give to Floyd when he came out on stage to open, and we were supposed to arrange with Mr. Cleen to go into "Happy Birthday" immediately after "Swingin' Down the Lane", but alas, it was not to be. And according to Jerry, it was "a great idea." Maybe next year...LYNN MARTIN showed up with a diamond ring on her finger, and Terrie and Faith, uncouth as they are, wanted to drop a chicken on it...Speedy get-wells to MARCI MANN, stricken with mono--whatever will the winter track team do without its assistant coach? Hope it doesn't last till the 6th, when Marci and I hit the Farrell's in Paramus for some free ice cream in honor of our December birthdays...Anyone who's interested in hearing Floyd's interview at WMSC (Montclair State radio station), DEREK TAGUE has the tape, and will probably bring it to the stage show at the college (if asked nicely). For those who just want to read it, I have that same tape transcribed...Maybe I ask for it, but the correspondence I'm receiving has been getting stranger and stranger. RANDY PINKHAM writes like T-Shirt and/or Razoo Kelley (hmm...); PEGGY GAVAN is so in love with some guy who has a nice tush that she sounds like Netto in her letters!; and DiNonno is writing to me on "gay stationery"! Look, do I ask? ...Chuck Littlehat would have keeled over; JOE BALITZKI and I, while mall-shopping last week, viewed an exhibit entitled "Mini Mania"--miniature everything, from doll houses to animals to Campbell Soup cans--of course, I picked up a little lobster, to add to the two Joe's mom had bought for me at a local church bazaar earlier that day...The final tally for the Bottom Line is: Terrie--herself; Derek--himself; Joe B.--sailor; Baby Bonzo--need I elaborate (the top actually came off onstage!); Joe T.--Deacon Jim; Faith--Ace Derkins; others; and me, as always, the "Lobster Lady"...bye...

"VOICE of the VIEWERS" (*Letters*)

Dear Ms. Wechsler,

In response to reading your newsletter my opinions are of the obvious. I find it totally humorous, extremely interesting and most importantly, in my case, very, very informative. The reason why I say this is because contrary to popular belief, Baby Bonzo leads a very subtle life when "off stage", away from being a lusty and outrageous rat-packer. Therefore, as well to the fact that I cannot remember names as well as faces, I do not know or cannot remember the other fans and friends of the "inner circle" and it makes me understand where some of these people are coming from. I also feel that finally there's a fanzine about us, the people who really make that show. The reason I say this is because Floyd has mentioned a similar phrase and just to quote from him, "Our fans are more interesting than the show!"

I'll say this once more--Elayne, I love it and I hope you can keep it afloat as long as your funds hold up. You have my support, my understanding (and now my money--ha!ha!) in everything you do involved with this "Inside Joke."

Love always, Baby Bonzo

P.S. Just to let you all know, the Baby Bonzo Boutique has now re-opened after renovation (someone popped my bulbs--neon, that is). Check for my ad. Peace to all and rock forever!

Dear Elayne,

Congratulations on your superb publication. I feel it is done in very good taste and I really enjoyed it very much.

Sincerely, Glenn Cutler

Pres., Fan Club #296

I found it most interesting and especially valuable in that I had nothing to read on my half-hour trip to school until I looked in the mailbox. Only kidding. It was really very professionally written although it won't be competing with the New York Times, there I go kidding again. "Inside Joke" is not written so that only some people will understand it, therefore it is better than some others I've seen. Good luck with it and keep with it.

Lisa Bottini

Dear Elayne,

Got your newsletter. I give it excellent marks! Then again, any publication that gives me free publicity will always get excellent marks!--Steve Bieber

Dear Elayne,

A thousand thanks for a fantastic publication. The INSIDE JOKE is by far the best of any of the Fan Club News' I've read. Yes, a lot of love and dedication has gone into the "rag" and it shows... Yes, you have a strong staff. I'm sure, by having Derek on the staff you've got it made. You also have a sharp wit to your writings which is what other pubs. lack...Stay well, Dennis DeLeo

(Lastly, I received a plea from someone who obviously doesn't know my greed that well and was begging me to accept her monetary contribution!)

Dear Elayne,

Hi there, "Lobsters"! How's it goin'? (Sorry about that, chief!) Anyway, enclosed are two items for your perusal: #1, a SASE for issue #2 of the INSIDE JOKE--hailed by everyone as the best thing to ever come out of the U.F.S. viewing audience; and #2 (her donation).

Now, don't get mad because I don't care. The way I figure it, I'd like to be able to do more to help with the IJ, but since I can't do more than write something occasionally--well, it's just not fair. I know that I really love the IJ and the only way that I ever want to see it stop coming out is because you're tired of doing it--not because you can't afford to put it out.

(My donation) will help to make up for the issue you have left over...(ED: Are you kidding? Left over? I never have enough!)...Please accept it. I'm really proud of the work you have done and I'd like to offer my services (Getting pretty serious now, don't ya know!) in any way I can...Sincerely yours, in the periodical world, "The Kid" (Maria Vitale)

(ED: Just to clarify, A) I love donations but do not ask because I think it's tacky, and B) Any and all write-ups are very welcome. I print any contributions if there's room, as long as they're not too off-color...)

Song Lyric

I know there was supposed to be a "Meaningful Song Lyric" this time, but I'm saving it for the next issue, since this one's a pretty decent satire and deserves space. In it, Terrie Gehebe speculates what the Paramus show would have sounded like if Legalmania had gone on instead of Sour Cream:

"With A Little Help From the Band"
by Terrie Gehebe

What would you do if I messed up a song
Would you get up and walk out on me?
Bear with us and we'll get thru' this bit
And we'll try to do it in the right key!

Chorus

We were saved w/ a little help from
the band
We got it right with a little help...
We woke up Charlie with a little help...

What do I do when they forget the words?
(Does it embarrass you a whole lot?)
How did you feel when the band started
to play?

(Well we knew the song would be hot)

Repeat Chorus

Break

Did you think you were in trouble?
I just wanted to crawl.
Did it really burst your bubble?
I had no feeling at all.

I never thought it would happen to me,
But I dream about it all the time
It took me so long to think up the words
And then I had to make them rhyme

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Break

Repeat Chorus

OOPS...

God Forbid I should get Derek's age wrong! He's only 18, not 19 as mistakenly stated in Issue #1. Mental age we don't even begin to discuss...

Sorry, Maria, I should know better than to "correct" you on Fu-ology. The name is Nayland Smith, not Leland.

Speaking of movies, Derek has also informed me that in One Trick Pony, Paul Simon's baseball "dialogue" was of Phil Rizzuto and Frank Messer, not Phil and Bill White; big deal...

And I can't believe it, but yes, I misspelled "Niagara Falls" --slowly I turn...

Fan Club Noose

Dennis DeLeo reports, "FAN CLUB 731, the BLADES AND BAGELS FAN CLUB, celebrates their (our) Birthday on the second week of next month!" Happy, what is it, number five? Now, that's in--well, you know the rest...Gloria DeMassi tells me, "Nothing is really new with FAN CLUB 1019 except out merging with 422. We will still be the F.C. 1019 of the Bronx, but we will be a chapter of 422. 1019 is dying because of lack of interest from some of the members or because some of the members have moved to different states and towns. That is why we merged with Terrie's club. We feel they could give us the boost we need. I would really appreciate it if you could place an ad saying that Fan Club 1019 is looking for more members, but they must be only from the Bronx." Gloria's address, in the Bronx (10462), is 1859 Paulding Ave... Newsletters new and old...There are only two changes I have to report from last month (in Issue #3 I'll publish another complete listing of newsletters that I'm in contact with--shit, where'd that preposition come from?--oh no, another one): Glenn Cutler informs me, "I feel it is in the best interest of FAN CLUB #296 to discontinue our release of our publication. I do not want to further embarrass our club by giving false statements such as we will get our newsletter back out soon. In conclusion, I want to wish all other fan clubs success in their publications." And I just received in the mail FAN CLUB #16's "official" newsletter, "On the Air". I'm not sure whether Wayne "U.F.S. Register" Hastrup or Jeff Muller is in charge of putting that one out, but you can contact Jeff for info, since he's the pres of #16--439 Faitoute Ave., Roselle Park 07204...Say Jeff, since when have I become pres. of the Roselle branch? Geez, I thought I made it clear, I be in no fon club, mon...FAN CLUB 45, where are you? Sorry, Jerry Rubino, BoBo Brazil, and all the others from Secaucus, you missed the deadline. I hear you have a pretty nice publication, too...next time...

support the GAZETTE !

Subscriptions are \$6.00 a year;
checks payable to Floyd Vivino
c/o the show...

"Parables from the PAVEMENT"

by
Steve
Bieber

A career in broadcasting was the goal I had in mind when I graduated from NYU this past June. Modestly, I knew I'd never become another Walter Cronkite. Well, it's the middle of October now (that's when I'm writing this, folks), and the paychecks still aren't coming in, and even the prospects of becoming another Walter Crankcase seem remote.

Yes, I've tried all the stations in the city. And I get the same response: "We don't have anything now, but we have your resume and we'll call you if anything comes up." Naturally you call them back at least twice a month to be reminded of this. So it's time to look for another angle to get into the business. For those of you with ideas of making it in the Big Apple, or who are stuck here without a car and don't want to haggle with suburban bus timetables, here are a few tips on what to look for (and avoid!)...

The first thing to do is take a buck and buy a copy of the Sunday New York Times. The paper's mammoth Help Wanted section boasts of carrying at least 30,000 job listings each week. You'd be surprised how many openings there seem to be for positions in broadcasting. These ads are purchased by employment agencies, and a typical one reads like this (the listing is a composite taken from several ads in a recent Sunday Times):

What does that ad really mean? Well, once you go down to the agency and present all your credentials, the first question you'll be asked is, "Can you type 65 words a minute?" If you can't type quite that fast, well, don't come back until you can. Beware ads that promise the world's greatest job. They're simply come-ons for typical secretarial positions. Now I don't want the feminists out there to brand me as sexist, but I didn't go to college for four years to learn how to type. If you can type 65 words a minute, great, but what's life without those little obstacles?

Should you get past the typing problem, you then have to deal with the differing personalities of the individual counselors. (NOTE: No counselors or agencies will be named in this article, simply because I feel the "black-ball" practice is alive and well, and you never know who will be reading this in the long run.) The counselor at Agency A told me to contact him two days after we met because he said he "would have something for me" by then. Six weeks later he somberly informs me "nothing has come in yet."

Some agencies try to steer you away from the field you want. When I called Agency B to inquire about a Times listing, I was told by the counselor to come down and "we'll see what we can do." Well, by the time I get there, he informs me the agency has filled its quota of applicants for the job. "How would you like to work in a brokerage house?" he asks enthusiastically. I go to Wall Street. "You don't want this job," I'm told when I get there. "It's beneath you. It's not for college graduates." When I relay this information to the counselor (who supposedly studied my resume closely), he remarks, "You mean you want to college?"

And if you're lucky to get a job interview through one of these agencies, be prepared for a rash of ridiculous questions. Agency C got me an interview with the records division of a major network. The first question asked of me was simply, "Describe yourself." Now what am I supposed to say? That I'm an escaped mental patient? "What do you think you'll be doing in five years?" Can anyone really answer that? Who knows what you or I will be doing TOMORROW, let alone in five years. Why don't they just give us the chance to prove ourselves on the job, instead of playing mind games? By the way, I didn't get the job in question. Something about the supervisor quitting the day before and my position being put "on hold" for a few weeks. I found out seven days after that the job was filled.

cont'd. on page 8

college grad \$12K

YOUR JOB SEARCH
ENDS HERE!

BROADCASTING

The exposure you'll
gain at this major
TV co will aid you
in your career move
upwards. Aid in
gathering information.
Super creative
atmosphere. Typing.

BALITZKI
agency

Help Wanted
Employment Agencies 2500

Help Wanted
Employment Agencies 2500

Help Wanted
Employment Agencies 2500

Help Wanted
Employment Agencies 2500

Help Wanted
Employment Agencies 2500

Help Wanted
Employment Agencies 2500

The critics now praise David Lynch for his film "The Elephant Man", but his first film, released in 1977, nearly died of neglect.

"Eraserhead", Lynch's first feature-length film, is eerie, haunting and dreamlike. Imagine, if you will, someone actually being able to capture a dream on film, with all of its flights from reality and back again, and you will start to understand the awe-inspiring genius of this work.

The film's main character, Henry, is an absolute nerd who lives (?) in a tiny one-room apartment in the heavily-industrialized outskirts of an unnamed city. The surroundings resemble the etchings of 19th-century London. The sounds of machinery are present throughout the entire film; even in Henry's flights of imagination.

Henry is forcibly married to his girlfriend, who has given birth to their illegitimate child. The "baby" in this film is a quadriplegic, mewling and wailing mutation that doesn't even look human (more like a lamb embryo). The now-

classic "baby scenes" were enough to empty several rows of the theatre I was in.

The film actually defies comparison. It is a disturbing, shocking and often irritating film. The story is almost non-existent, the editing is slow and jagged, the dialogue is kept at a minimum, and all of the actors are unknowns. Not everyone will like this film, so when you go see it, don't be surprised to see people walking out of the theater when the film is halfway finished.

You may want to join them, but don't. Even if you feel that the film is unbearable, see it through. You will either be awed or angered, even confused. However you feel about the film, it is very powerful and may just very well become the cult film of the '80's.

You may have to hunt for this movie. I saw it at the Waverly Theater in Greenwich Village where it plays Friday and Saturday nights at midnight with the animated short "Asparagus" (worth the \$3.50).

"Eraserhead" is rated R, so if you are mature, go see it. Bring along an open mind.

R
E
V
I
O
S
E

(SCHARFF)

the Marci Mann Spelling Bee Bee Bee!

(for people who spell rotten and type worse)

- 1) An item in a newsletter is called an a) artical; b) articoool; c) artihot; d) artichoke; e) arti-in-80
- 2) When people pay money to receive a newsletter, they a) suscribe; b) conscribe; c) circumscribe; d) circumsized (ouch!); e) are real suckers
- 3) I like to spell simple words wrong, like the conjunction a) ans; b) no ans. to the ques.; c) ans in your pans; d) 'ans enufa dat--'gwanna 'gwanna....
- 4) Words strung together, often coherently, with a capital letter at the beginning and a period at the end, are a) a sentence; b) total impossibility c) lotta bull; d) what's "coherently"?--I don't understand; e) look, I don't even want to take this quiz, I just came here looking for my cat!
- 5) Mr. Grouch is one of Floyd's a) charactors; b) charbroilers; c) charo and kugat; d) susie charstick; e) neuroses
- 6) There is no question 6, but the answer is a) b and c; b) a or b; c) a and c, but not both; d) all of the above; e) none of the above; f) as many of the above as you want; g) six of one, half a dozen of the other
- 7) If someone accomplishes something, you a) congradulate them; b) gratuate them; c) cry because you didn't
- 8) BONUS QUESTION, ESPECIALLY FOR WAYNE HASTRUP: You spell "image" with a) two "i"s; b) three "i"s; c) no eyes, I close them when I type

RESULTS (or "RESLUTS", for those of you who like to spell wrong creatively): One certainly hopes you all realize there were no correct answers above, but if there were, scoring would be like this:

0-3 right--it doesn't count; your typing still sucks

4-5 right--and people still understand you at this stage?

6-8 right--you speaka de Englinsh? I have directions to Union City...

Editorial

Two things, so let's get the minor and admittedly picky detail out of the way...

As most of you know, I have a phone in my room. It's been in for over a year (oh, shut up, Balitzki, I know how your mind works) despite paternal orders to the contrary. I pay for all my calls, but even so, I cannot always make as many as I'd wish, so I'm treading thin ground.

Now that you have a little insight into my situation, I would request that you all please adhere to and respect the following when calling me: On weekdays, I now have a day job, so don't waste your time. Try to call between 7 and 10pm. Since the phone is in my room, it's advisable to ring at least 6 times. I can answer it in 3 if I run up the steps, in 4 or 5 if I'm in the kitchen (which I frequent). But do not ring my phone for MORE THAN 8 TIMES! If it's not answered by then, it means I'm not home, and either my mom's too busy to drop everything and run up to my room (I do share the house with the rest of the family), or nobody else is home either. I've had some idiots ring about 20 times at a stretch, which, besides being stupid, is very rude. Please don't do that.

Number two: I am, to say the least, gratified, amazed, and extremely whelmed at the response INSIDE JOKE's first issue has gotten! Aw, c'mon, guys, ya make me blush (and it's not a pretty sight, I can assure you)...If I have not thanked each and every one of you yet, I'll get to you, but I just want to express a collective thanks right here. Also thanks to those of you who sent me the SASE's I requested to help cut down on the money I spend. And my undying what-ers (maybe my firstborn kid, if it's funny-looking) to Gary Calvert, Pam Buttery, and Maria Vitale* for their outstanding monetary donations at a time when they were sorely needed. I only hope I can pay you back with the best newsletter satire can print. IJ is your paper, as it is a paper for all the fans and friends, and I pray I'll never disappoint you in my endeavors. As always, I beg your assistance in helping to constantly improve the quality of the rag.

There, I hope I haven't taken this all too seriously... *ew*

*also Sue Sapio, and Chris and Phyllis Healey.

"PARABLES" cont'd.

John Pichitino has stressed in the Gazette that "if you bang your head against the wall long enough, your break will come." Even Floyd has warned potential job-seekers in broadcasting to prepare for depressing setbacks before they finally get THAT FIRST JOB. Therefore, the secret to getting the job you feel you will be the most efficient at, earn the most money from, and just plain ENJOY the best is simple: just be in the right place at the right time. Easy, huh? And a few white lies don't hurt, either.

CHARACTER MATCHUPS

Can you match the following characters to their real-life counterparts? Hint: Some are cast members, some are viewers. Some hint. Derek Tague is disqualified.

- | | | |
|------------------------|-----|---------------------|
| 1. ARMAND THE MIME | ___ | a. JOE BALITZKI |
| 2. MRS. GIAMBALONE | ___ | b. BABY BONZO |
| 3. HARRY THE HIPPIE | ___ | c. DAVID BURD |
| 4. HEAD WAC-O | ___ | d. SCOTT GORDON |
| 5. THE KID FROM BKLYN. | ___ | e. MUGSY |
| 6. LOBSTER LADY | ___ | f. NETTO |
| 7. MAN IN G.F.S.* | ___ | g. CAROL PHILLIPS |
| 8. NASTY MAILMAN | ___ | h. SKIP ROONEY |
| 9. THE SHY | ___ | i. CHARLIE STODDARD |
| 10. SNEEZING SALLY | ___ | j. MARIA VITALE |
| 11. CHRIS STREET | ___ | k. FLOYD VIVINO |
| 12. THE TAXI GIRL | ___ | l. ELAYNE WECHSLER |

*Derek Tague is disqualified

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscriptions to INSIDE JOKE are only a 15¢ SASE (Self-Addressed Stamped Envelope) at the moment, but depending on my job situation, the rates may change at any time now. Send all SASE's, donations (always gratefully accepted), and written contributions to:

Elayne Wechsler
418 East Third Avenue
Roselle, NJ 07203

The deadline for contributions, if you want them in next month's issue, is the 1st of next month, the 5th absolutely latest. If I get it after that, it will go in the following month. I reserve the right to edit or reject submissions, of course.

~ CONTEST ~

Yes, again. We've only had two responses so far to the challenge to think up titles for the "Shortest Books in the World, so I'm-a givin' you all one more chance, yup, that's what I'm-a doin'... Entries should be in by the 5th of next month for publication--C'mon, people, think a little! Cheez...

PICTURES off-the-wall

submissions should be 1/2 page or less--
send in by the 5th of next month

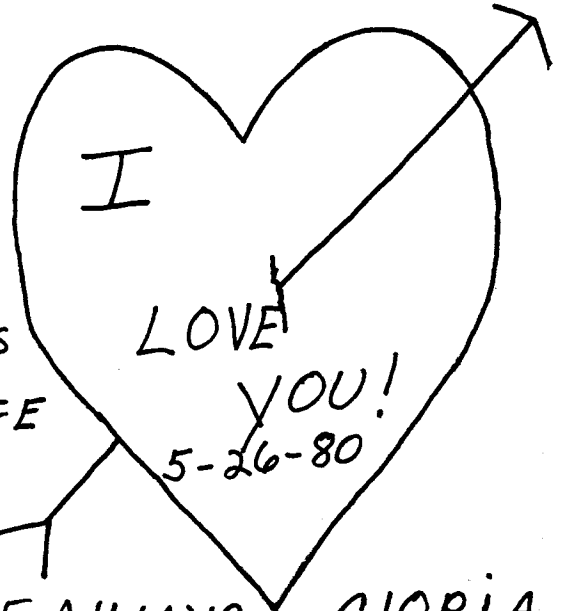
"NUKE THE
BABY SEALS"

BLAISE & BAGELS
731 BRONX SINCE 1975

Coming Next Issue:
(heh heh) won't tell you--send
me your SASE and find out...

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY
ROB

THANKS
FOR
THE
BEST
SIX
MONTHS
OF
MY LIFE



LOVE ALWAYS - GLORIA

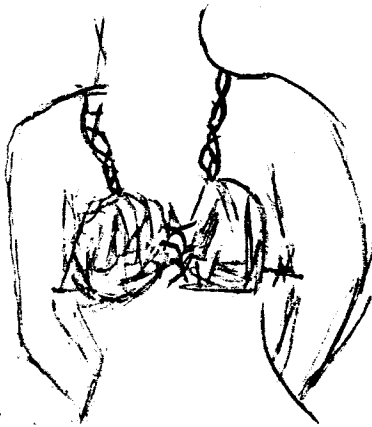
nastified at

Honk Honk! Yes, that's your cue. all you horny people out there! So come on down to

the **BABY BONZO BOUTIQUE**

The Boutique has now re-opened (not that it was ever closed) after extensive renovation and relubrication, and Bonzo is celebrating with demonstrations of its new fall and winter lines. Admission is 25¢ per look; check it out, check it out!

As Bonzo pants it--uh, puts it (boy, does she ever--ba dum BUM), "Here's a pair (!) of my favorite items--



To share that winter warmth
or to expel that ol' summer
madness, the **Rabbit
Fur Halter**,
guaranteed to fall apart in
front of that impressionable
man of your dreams...

*we really
put out
for you!*

*tiedyed
your
fav color*



To keep up with the
New Wave scene, the
original PUNKED-OUT

NETTO T-SHIRT!

Use our convenient lay-away plan and s-p-r-e-a-d out your payments for the holiday season! And while you're thinking about those special moments under the mistletoe, why don't you streak on up to our very own sexy store Santa Claus, sit on his lap, and talk about the first thing that comes up--"what do I want to get my hands on for Xmas?" ...We had more to tell you, but we just couldn't put it in (unlike Bonzo)...

*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****

* HOLIDAY SPECIAL--Now, for the first time (and all the times after that) BABY *
S BONZO BRAND (bb) LUBRICANT is now available in extra-large economy size, to tide S
A you over the long holiday weekend and into New Year's Eve, when you'll still be A
L celebrating with BABY BONZO BRAND (bb) LUBRICANT! Inquire about our discount for L
E quantity orders and charge it over the phone on your BONZOCARD (bb)! Just dial E
* OOH-LALA, ext. 69, give your # and cup size of the two raised areas of card... *
*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****SALE*****

Uncle Floyd.

(poster courtesy of Steve Bleber)

Not for the masses!

Join host FLOYD VIVINO and his
band of zanies as they break
all the rules of television
to present a program
only their viewers
can understand.

Uncle Floyd...
Only on WHT.



WHT-TV



Weeknights at 6pm

