

The Storm Front

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Limited Circulation

PAM NIELSEN TO MOVE OUT

Friday is last day together for Niensens

In a move that is not surprising to trained Nielsen observers, Pamela and Chris are moving out of the elder Niensens' house. What is amazing is the speed and implementation of the move.

Apparently, it was Pam who came to her senses first. She found and reserved the new apartment for her and Chris without telling him. His first clue was when they met for lunch and she took him to see their future love-nest.

But why the sudden move? Well, Pam's parents paid off her expensive car (for love or emotional blackmail? We don't know at this time). Now that she doesn't have that payment to worry about, she is ready to be mistress of her own abode again.

On the other side of the bed, Skeeze wants her to wait "five or six more months" so that they can pay off some of their bills (estimates reach \$2.5 million) before they resume their non-parental existence.

The Editor of this publication applauds the determination of the junior Mrs. Nielsen. She is the winner of this month's "Doing It In Style Award" (sorry Matt "Mangle" Suster). By forcing the issue on her husband at the last moment, she saved us all from weeks of dealing with a whiny and complaining Skeeze. Good show!

Oh yeah, Pam is still not pregnant.

TAKE IT OUT AT THE BALLGAME

Fun, But Have Your Wallet Ready

Those of you who know me know what I think about going to baseball games (*Zzzzzz*). There just isn't any better way to cure insomnia.

Despite this, I did go to the recent game where the A's beat some kind of Native American sounding team (the Braves, Indians, Redskins, or something like that). I was appalled by what I discovered.

At about the fourth inning, I decided that I needed a Bagel Dog and a large Draft. First, let me tell you that their idea of a large beer is about one fourth of the recognized national standard. But hey, I figured, I'm a big boy and can deal with it. Wrong. I wasn't prepared for the \$6.50 tab for the two items.

This is an outrage! All red-blooded American sports-fans should rise-up against the money-grubbing imperialist rich-dudes.

Not to mention the fact that the peanut dude has the most annoying and loudest voice of any human being I have ever

met.

There was a fun part to the whole experience though. My cousin Jud was nearly killed by a long foul ball hit by Jose Canseco. Jud was coming out of a stairwell carrying nine dollars worth of Nachos just as the ball slammed into the two seats next to the opening. Now that's entertainment.

In This Issue:
Editor Writes,
Horoscopes,
and much more

EDITORIAL

Dear Readers:

This is the first “mass market” release of The Storm Front. After the last issue hit the streets, the call just flooded in (yes, singular). So I decided to expand in the hopes that one of you will get confused and think you have to pay for this. With this increased audience also comes a greater responsibility to the truth. In the old version, I could “adjust” the facts to make them nicer and more interesting. However, now that more people will read this, there is the chance that someone will notice a slight mistake. Ignore it. It isn’t really there. No one likes a nit-picker.

Also, don’t be surprised if you miss an issue. It’s probably because you are on the front page. Once it’s all over and you can laugh about it, I’ll send you a copy.

Now let me fill you in on how a major newspaper like this comes to be. Someone I know does something so stupid that I have to spread it around to everyone. That’s all. Simple.

Of course, I always welcome Letters to the Editor. I don’t promise that I’ll ever print them or that they’ll be recognizable to their author if I do. But hey, that’s life. Learn to live with it.

BACK TO HELL

Back To School For Eric

It’s that time of the year again. California State University, Sacramento restarts on Monday, August 28th. Boy aren’t we all excited? The good news is this is the beginning of the end for me. I (tentatively) graduate in May of 1990. So start saving for that wonderful Graduation gift now.

For one of the first times, my schedule actually includes lots of classes in my major. I’m taking “Presentational speaking in the organization,” “Advanced COBOL,” “Analysis and design of business information systems,” and “Configuration design and procurement.” Wow, doesn’t that sound like a fun-filled schedule? I wonder if it is too late to change my major to Art.

I didn’t plan it this way, but me earliest class starts at 11:00. I don’t have any school on Tuesday or Thursday, but I have two Monday Wednesday evening classes stretching from 3:00 until 6:45. Wish me luck, it may be hard for me to concentrate knowing that I’m missing “Newhart” reruns on Channel 40. Not to mention the fact that “Batman” is now on twice-a-day on 58. Gosh, I guess I’ll have to set the VCR.

CH-CH-CHANGES

MOVED: Roger Hanna to a palatial estate on the east coast. Plenty of room for unexpected guests. His new address is: 31-36 37th Street, Astoria, NY. I don’t know the zip code because the post-mark on the post-card he sent covers it up. Oh well, call your local post-office and make them look it up for you.

BEING EDUCATED: Cousin Bart. He’s off to begin a five year PhD program in Political Sciences at UC San Diego. We wish him luck and look forward to seeing him on PBS in the future. We just hope he keeps up with fashion while he’s in his “modern day monastery” so he doesn’t look like a geek on TV.

NOT LEAVING: Tina Halstead is not going to Hawaii. The person who had promised to take her got back together with his girl-friend of many years. Tina will not comment on whether or not she will seek legal action to force him to take her anyway.

PRESUMED DEAD: Katera Forbes who hasn’t returned any of my phone calls and didn’t show up at my BBQ.

RECOVERING: Wilbur Kitty, after her brush with death. Actually, Laura’s dog Heidi tried to bite her head off.

RECOVERING: Val Gervin from the horrible accident that must have left both her hands in casts since she hasn’t responded to two letters. Just being funny. Hi Val. Don’t worry, I don’t mind.

FINISHED: Jennie Bier’s film where she got groped by some dumb actor who’s name I don’t recognize.

OLD: Chris Von Sonn who turned 24 on August 25th.

SEEN: Suzy Benson for the 500,000th time by Chris Nielsen. He swears “this time it really was her.” Sure, we believe him. He is unable to prove his story.



Entertainment Page

TRULY ACCURATE HOROSCOPES

PISCES * February 19 - March 20 * This is not a good month for you. Mother Nature has singled you out for Divine Retribution. There is a monster in your ATM; stay away from it at all costs. No matter how carefully you plan your outfits, the weather will change instantly to make you uncomfortable. Even air conditioners are hostile to you now. Stay inside and watch a lot of “Wild America.”

TAURUS * April 20 - May 20 * There is no reason for the sudden fear of hamburgers you will experience later this month. Especially since McDonald’s is not responsible for the sudden decrease in your neighborhood’s pet population. That relates to the insane killer you will be warned about in next months horoscope. Until then, make out a will (just in case) and don’t forget to leave plenty of saleable goods to the paper that warned you.

SAGITTARIUS* November 22 - December 21 * You probably owe me money. Keep yourself out of the editorial page be correcting that situation immediately. Learn to take shorter showers this month or you may meet with an accident.

ARIES * March 21 - April 19 * The stars do not favor any sudden changes for you this month. Leave everything the way it is, the balance of Good and Evil in the Universe is on the line. You wouldn’t want to be responsible for dooming us all to Hell, would you? Take it easy. Relax. Don’t move.

LEO * July 23 - August 22 * Be mindful of your pets. Pay closer attention to your finances. The CIA is using your credit cards to prop-up South American governments, but you haven’t noticed the extra charges yet. Or, as a offering to the Fiscal Elves, you should leave your pocket-change out around your house and not ask any questions about where it goes.

AQUARIUS * January 20 - February 18 * Good News: you’ll win the Lottery. Bad News: the ten million dollars is payable in DC-10s. Don’t worry, you can always sell them to Donald Trump and you don’t even have to give him the front wheels (his pilots don’t use them anyway). Avoid blue peanut butter and people named “Earl.”

SCORPIO * October 23 - November 21 * This is going to be the best month in your entire life. You are at the pinnacle of

your existence. The absolute top. Of course, it’s all down-hill from here. You’ll lose the house, boat, spouse, VCR, salad shooter, everything. Try to make a long-term commitment that will guarantee you shelter for the winter.

VIRGO* August 23 - September 22 * Just when you think you have the “jigsaw puzzle of life” nearly solved, a passing two-year-old will eat a bunch of the edge pieces. There is still a chance of you being complete, but expect to be a little ragged around the edges. Beware of furniture older than yourself. Don’t sign anything written in crayon this month.

GEMINI * May 21 - June 20 * Now is the time to indulge your plaid fetish. But, it would be best to do it under an assumed name. We suggest “Chris Nielsen.” Your geographical closeness to Dan Quayle is disturbing your karma. Do soothing things like voting for old people who wouldn’t get any votes otherwise. Also, your magnetic personality is bound to affect your roommates watches and make them late to important meetings.

CAPRICORN* December 22 - January 19 * There is someone behind you with a large stick about to bash your head in. Oops, sorry, there is a stain on your chart. Your real horoscope should have read “don’t eat anything you can’t pronounce.”

LIBRA * September 23 - October 22 * Your imagination is going to get you in trouble this month. Do your best to avoid undue attention unless you want to spend time in jail. A family member will demand an explanation you won’t be ready to give because you’ve forgotten what they’re talking about. Apologize anyway and tell them it won’t happen again.

CANCER * June 21 - July 22 * How does it feel to be down at the bottom of the list where the poor Pisces normally are? Play lots of video games this month. Your future mate is out there playing pac-man just waiting for you. But don’t carry too many quarters or you’ll look like you have some kind of weird growth.