

Weekend at the Manor



The Honourable E J Farnsworth and Lady Catherine played hosts to that disreputable but highly renowned group of mummies, The Flying Zucchini Brothers. The troupe is known for it's fast pace, zippy scripts and fair play to the audience as even the cheapest seats can hear every word. Sallie and Theo always guest spot with this act when they are in the southern states and they were thrilled to be received at

Farnsworth Manor, the finest champagne and oyster farm in the entire region. His lordship was heard to mutter, "Their adaptation of The Importance of being Ernest was a tad droll but their trademark piece "I've Got the Wand of Attention" quite definitely hit the mark" said the Hon E.J.F.



Ooh La La

Like any true French Farce, the story begins with four luckless Americans believing they have booked themselves a saucy evening of burlesque but when they turn up, the restaurant windows are draped in red. "Is that a pole in the corner?" asked Stephanie, spotting their second clue. When their sweet, bunny-eared waitress turned up again topless with a boom box and headed for the pole, they knew that the food was not the only scandalous thing in the joint. Theo and Gerard were subjected to a lap dance, Stephanie had to politely decline to striptease and Sallie didn't know that the Can-Can went for seven minutes and hilarity ensued. A mortified Theo exclaimed, "If the drinks hadn't been so damned expensive I would have been safely drunk when that nipple went up my nose."

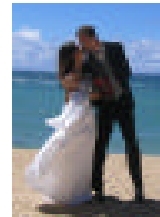


Dragon Update

Having vanquished the last of the dreaded pirate gang, at least as far as they know, our intrepid explorers (pilagers being such an awful word) moved back on to land where they have found themselves in a bit of rut. Their days now seem to consist of bravely entering the castle of the well known vampire Kriss Kringle, where they run about and do many things that do not involve actually meeting him, and then retiring to the nearby forest in the evenings for a good old fight with some rather large and dangerous wolves. Lots of experience points gained all around with little other effect. The troop are now determined to repeat this cycle until they finally find the courage to meet old Kringle. Who knows, maybe he will not simply destroy them on sight.

The King Exposed

ABC investigative reporter, Sevans has succeeded when others have failed. When she tracked down Elvis in - where else - Las Vegas, she rather unprofessionally revealed her sources. "Zappa told me to ask Liberace where to find the Klingons. After that it was all dollar margaritas."



tently in the corner" he said. "it was fine until I noticed that they seemed to be highly amused by something." Sallie told the Times that they had both thought of Theo that ".he was so cute behind the drums and a good kisser."

Another Dutchy

She worried, she fretted, she overanalyzed, she asked a million questions - and what did he do? - He traveled! Some say all the way to that river in Egypt. And when the nesting hormone kicked in, who was there to answer the call of the pregnant woman? Theo was. "I arrived to find her tottering on a ladder with a drill in one hand and a piece of IKEA in the other, what else could I do?" he exclaimed. But only Gerard could be there for Stephanie when the big call came. "Eerrrugggh" was her informed comment on the matter. When little Gerrit entered the world, Evil Uncle Theo was there to welcome him in Dutch and Wicked Aunty Sallie was there to offer martinis.



Luthier to the Stars

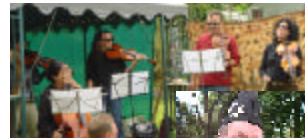
Rubbing shoulders with the elite of Sydney's music scene, Theo's guitar was treated to a once over by Les "The Toaster" Rankin: Luthier to the Stars. As famous as he is, Les was generous, "Don't mention it, I'm always a

phone's throw away."



Bands Reunited

"It seems to be a year of meeting people from my past" said Theo, cleverly avoiding using the term old friends. "Hey, they're no older than I am for the most part!". Several evenings of reunions went by, including old band and theatre mates (there's that word again), old school friends and even past girl friends. "It all went swimmingly until I discovered that my High School beau and my wife seemed to be talking rather in-



Nanny & The Sextet

"That's me, I'm the sex component." Theo explains how he joined Amy, Claudine, Marla, Martin and Sallie's band as more than the arranger and made the group a sextet. Acts from all over LA wowed the guests for Theo's birthday and on Sallie's birthday the cast from Discworld turned up for Nanny Ogg's Special Party Pikelets. Awfully Big Willie was heard to say "Aaaarrgggh" - a lot.

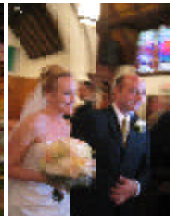
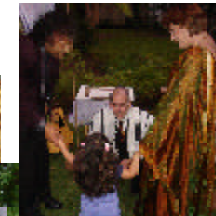


Visitors

Welcomed by Sallie and Theo to Lalaland this year were Anne B, Sevans, Kate & Nate, Mike & Ally, Peter T, Anna M and Herr Doktor Oppenheimer. "Our hospitality can't be beat," grinned Theo, "but it's easy really, Brian actually does all the hard work." Rebecca welcomed Claus to Pasadena in her own special way.

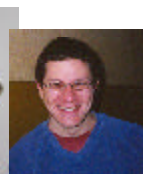
Love is in the Air

Eros was in the ascension this year with no less than four marriages in the social scene. Lewis and Kimberly were Zen on a beach in Hawaii, Mandy and Ben were piped in at a plantation in Richmond, Virginia, Andrea and Kyle got hitched in Long Beach, and Lori and Gautam stomped on the glass in Pasadena. Alas, our globe trotting duo missed the one that actually happened in their home town and have booked opening night tickets to the movie "The Jewish Queen and The Brahman King and the Beautiful Princess Do Europe"



Everybody Loves Ralf

The excitement and tension of Sallie meeting her birthson, Ralf, was evident as she left her purse on the plane and drank a quart of vodka without feeling any effect. The handsome lad toured Sallie & Theo around the streets of rainy Melbourne, after getting slightly lost on the way home from the airport and announcing he had left his wallet at home. Apparently, blood IS thicker than money. All his friends were present and supportive (although they were reticent about showing us the fascinating looking bubbly watery thing) even the restaurant staff welcomed him with hugs. Any gaps in the conversation were filled with Theo saying things like "Hey, hey, Ralphy boy." and all in all the evening went extremely well. It turns out Ralph is an actor so we now await his inevitable visit to L.A.



More photos at www.chara.gsu.edu/~theo

