

December 25th, 2008



## Enchanted Wonderland Opens Lakefront



Some of the Kingston Area's longest term residents have created an enchanted wonderland on the waterfront. What was once a forbidding 'gated community' has been transformed into a shimmering galaxy of lights for all to enjoy. This is an opportunity to partake in the lifestyles of some of Canada's most reclusive residents.



Tunnels and highways of illuminations are flanked by memorial silhouettes of wardens and key personnel. Gov. Clunker is particularly pleased with the dynamism of his commu-

nity. "This is like the time of the Lord of Misrule" an opportunity to blur distinctions and savour others' realities".

Sawface Hacker in Section 2 - 43B enthuses. "We have a whole unit of experts dedicated to engineering a pyrotechnical display that will be talked about for many years to come. Through the generosity of the Canadian Airports Authority we have received many useful supplies dropped off at their security centres."

Gov. Clunker continues, "One of the measures of our success is that nobody shows up for meals anymore, they are all for too busy with the Project!"

The facility opens with fanfare on Dec. 24th at 10:00 sharp.

Be There.

## Red Tape Ensnares Lappland

**Lappland**, The Odessa Chamber of Commerce ambitious installation in the Ugger Farms backfield has attracted a disappointing level of interest since its Gala opening last August by Sheriff Pratt.

Conceived as Odessa's answer to *The Big Apple*, Lappland is an all singing and dancing venture into the world of the far north where Santa's minions labour relentlessly night and day throughout the year to bring happiness to millions of children.

However, much of the interest aroused has been from unexpected quarters, bureaucratic circles with too much time on their hands and city slickers with unreal expectations of the kind of material that might tantalise the rural mind.

Following the recent police raid on the Lapp Dancing Semi-spectacular All-Nighter, claims are being made to provide for restitution of the Ugger front fields to their prior state before the Provincial Police converged in force under operation '*Slippery Pole*'. Acres of picturesque perma-



snow were deemed to have been ruined by this heavy-handed operation and claims are being considered by various insurers.

Lappland, the brainwave of the Ugger brothers, was envisioned as a major employment opportunity for the Odessa area. Almost all of the local thespian talent which has enjoyed its first exposure at Potemkin Memorial High School, has enthusiastically enlisted in the Lapp dancing classes. The memorable words of the theme song "*Lappland, Lappland, Lappland - The Place that I Quite Want to Be*" can now be heard on everyone's lips and ecstatically proclaimed in every

major emporium in the Greater Odessa area.

Scores of disappointed teens in distinctive sequined elfin costumes were lead away for questioning in police cordiality vehicles.

Disappointed parents, who had been recently so pleased to see their kids at last engaged elsewhere in a community venture have now converged on Lappland to petition for improved social services and education grants to upgrade their performance skills during possibly extended periods of incarceration.

Mindy-Lou Mort, the Pumpkin Prom Princess was clearly distraught at developments. "I feel that I am a natural Lapp dancer. My Nan is behind me all the way too and she lovingly sewed every sequin onto my microtarde. She has been singing the theme song non-stop since last August. She will be devastated. And she's not alone. We had this other old mom who had brought here kids all the way from Finland to see the exhibit. They were so excited by our routines that they all have joined the troupe, including their old Gran who leads the *Saucy Santettes*.



## Election Acrimony Vented

Rarely has Odessa seen such a passionate or hotly contested position as that for the Mayor and Speed-trap Sheriff in our historic town.

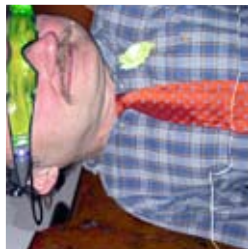
The Incumbent, Frank Pratt, made another appearance at Square Dees Deli and was in fighting form conveying a tough message. "Let's makes no bones about it. This guy, Gimp Gudzler is one weirded-out waste of time. The only sharp thing about him is his pin head, but even that couldn't pierce a whoopee cushion. Its people like that who consort with known terrorists like the Obama Bin Ladens of this

world and set up terrorist boot camps all over God's county."

Gimp retorted acidly, "First and Foremost I'm a patriot. I've spent more that twenty years in solitary refinement, so I'm even more qualified for this job than John McCain. I know all about daily torture and mental abuse. It's war in there and I know how hard it is. My first priority will be to close down all the *Guantanamo*s in the Kingston area and reintegrate the incarcerated back into the community. After that I'm going to lower taxes and erase the national debt."



The Incumbent Frank Pratt



The Recumbent Gimp Gudzler

## DNA Database planned for the Odessa area

Sheriff Pratt has launched a drive to have everyone in the Odessa area registered in a new DNA data bank.

"The benefits of such a data base are enormous. This will stop the local rash of identity thefts in its tracks. And with advances in profiling we will be in a position to forecast crimes before they happen and round up suspects before they get into mischief. And once we get the humans organised, then we will move onto the farm animals."

DNA can be conveniently collected by taking a simple inner mouth swab at a specially designed kiosk in the Shellube Garage. The swab will be sent off for analysis in Houston and the resulting DNA code will be recorded in perpetuity in the U.S. Library of Congress as a public reference resource.

"This is just another nail in the cof-

fin of public freedom. Next thing you know they are going to want to know everybody's identities!" complained the Puny Bomber via a security link from KingPen Solitary.

However local lawyer, Gordie Grift was quick to clarify, "Convicted criminals are protected from having their DNA recorded or exploited by the Canadian Bill of Rights since this information might seriously impair their employment opportunities in the future. Puny has nothing to worry about here."

### What They Said

"I may be just a simple President, but I happen to believe that ecolution doesn't explain the full mystery of life"  
(W. gets it half right)

### Planned KAOS Meeting

Kings Alumni Odessa Synkration (KAOS) will be meeting for sherry and nibbles at Thelonius Pratt Mem. Arena. Tuesday Dec. 23, 7:00 pm sharp

### Desmond Pomm-Pillory CBE

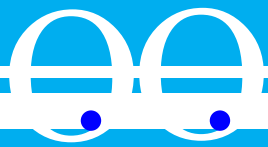
will give an illuminating talk:

### Reassessing Thucydides, Helenes, Helots and Harlots

in light of recent developments in the Peloponnesian Wars.

All Kings Cambridge Alumni in the Odessa area are cordially invited to attend.





## The Importance of Being Hamlet — a glimpse into the life of the Royal Danish Court in its hayday

Last week saw the opening of a new concept in community Theatre at the Snitford Globe. The new Fusion Theatre blends highlights of the classics to achieve an E-Z viewing, user-friendly spectacle, all rendered in plain spoken English.

Hamlet himself is recast realistically as Ham, a serial killer who is fixated in his thwarted love for Miss Prism. Rupert Grint enlivens this role with an exuberance rarely witnessed in desiccated old world productions. Ultimately, even Ham succumbs to the envenomed rapier of Ophelia who, depicted by Aggie O'Nante's step-daughter Tattie, succeeds in leaving a stage drenched in blood in the great tradition of Shakespeare.



Rupert Grint redefined the role of Ham

The august Lady Bracknell, portrayed by Montana de la Zoola (Maddie Hatter) in a gold lame mini skirt, rises to every occasion revealing among other things that her wayward son, unable to tell a hawk from a handbag, was in fact the perpetrator of Yorick's untimely demise. It is not really explained who Yorick is or was, but all this adds an element of the unfathomable to this rip roaring yarn.

Cecily, enthralled by the gravedigger's earthy wit is delighted to finally see a spade, and Yorick makes an astonishing posthumous cameo appearance, mouthing off against underground cultural icons.

Hamlet's famous speech, rendered as a memorable musical riff 'I



be, you be, Scooby doo bee' literally brought down the house and a number of the audience were duly admitted to Kingston A&E all adding to the excitement of the evening.



**The grave digger** proves a constant humorous leitmotif in this play as he bundles body after body into a massive yawning chasm which has earlier served as the orchestra pit, each demise greeted by a hearty round of cheers from the audience. Ophelia has at this point in the play already dispatched the orchestra with a superb display of rapier

pro prowess, also to the good-natured cheers of the audience.

Ultimately Laertes and Cecilia escape in a red Ferrari, followed in an Alpha by the enraged Miss Prism, who has been unable to countenance Ham's ardour when he was alive and has lost all further interest in the plot after his tragic end, skewered by Oph's embittered rapier. The car chase scenes are the highlight of the production. Always difficult to stage, the Director Rim Benders has achieved the near impossible in this remarkable event.

The old Snitford barn hasn't seen such life since the fateful demise of the entire Snitford Clan in the self-inflicted pogrom of 1846.



Opheelia declaims her famous speech "There is a Willow" ...etc before dispatching it with her mighty sword - yet again to audience cheers

## MoO-MoO in Jeopardy

The credit crunch has resulted in severe curtailment of ambitious plans to create the world class **Museum of Old Masters of Oddessa** (MoO-MoO). Following two high profile thefts and the disappearance of key contributions promised to the

MoO-MoO collection, insurers have been dismally slow in processing the claims. Further grant funding through the *Canada Culture in Crisis Programme* has been withheld pending settlement of these claims. Elmer Snoball, acting director of



## Value Engineers have a field day

the centre, lamented the lack of progress in setting up funding and blamed it squarely on the banks. "A year ago the banks were falling over themselves to offer money for our visionary project. The sky was the limit. We had secured a world class architect and agreed the scope of the building brief.

The Titanium Titan would have put Odessa on the international art circuit. Now even though the banks interest rates have plunged, not one of them is prepared to stump up – even for our first acquisitions swoop on the European markets."

The **Madonna with a Box of Chocolates** by Siennese master Donato Fromaggio which disappeared

last year from the Firbal collection is still being tracked internationally by InterPol.

It is believed to have been snapped up by a Russian oligarch for selfish personal enjoyment and may not be seen in public for many years to come. Scaled down plans for a facility to house reproductions of these lost masterpieces have been drawn up by local architect Samoht

E'ilriaf. The proposed structure is no longer planned to bridge the highway as a welcome gateway to Odessa but will instead be located at the corner of Shellube and 3<sup>rd</sup>. It is envisioned by the architect as Odessa's first completely green building.



Still Missing - the Firbal's Virgin with a Box of Chocolates

## OAF - Odessa Art and Fashion Week Week December 1-sell out!

Beejou Hall will be this year's venue for the OAF extravaganza. Weeks of preparation have gone into what will be the biggest assembly of local art and couture in thistown in this century.\*

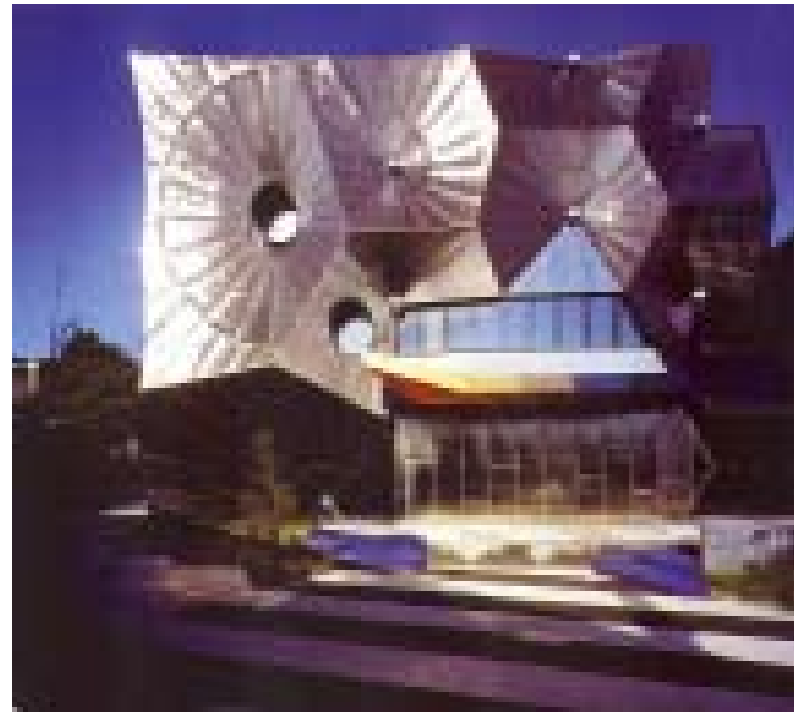
Clement Beejou, scion of the ancient aristoplectic family, will be on hand to cut the red ribbon and admit a public eager to snap up works by Tansy Smucker and Angelina Verbalitis. Fashions by D&G, shoes by Chopnic and Choos, we've got it all right here in the store!"

Also featured is the new Vertigina line of strapless, backless mini gowns designed by renowned inter-

national couturier EMM-CEE

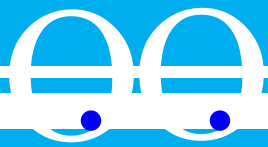
### Art for Artists

On the art front we have some riveting installations. One room is ingeniously showered in motor oil (recycled) which sends visitors spinning out of control across a slippery concrete floor. It's like a total gas! In another installations the patrons are invited to walk barefoot across a grille under which a hoard of ravenous rats furiously tumble about trying to sink their needle sharp teeth into the soles of the adventurous. Great excitement for the kids! and indeed all the family.



Tragedy Strikes Dream of Titanium Titan



**This month's Fixtures:**

Odessa Orks play the PeeWee Raptors at Fina Arena, Thursday Dec. 28<sup>th</sup>, 2:00a.m.

The PeeWee Raptors play the Odessa Orks at Fina Arena, Thursday Dec. 28<sup>th</sup>, 1:00a.m.

First International Hoopelling Open, Saturday Dec. 30th, 4:30 pm, starring 'Hankie and Mert' at TeePee Memorial.

The Pee Wee Raptors will be taking a well earned break in Honolulu while Fina Area is being adapted to something else.

Join the Mockey craze!

Hewmiliate your opponents. Come to the Tee Pee and practice your Mexican Wave and other spectator sports. Be ready for the next team event.

Every afternoon at 2:00 pm

**Opening of Odd-Gyms – building on a year of success**

Under a generous government grant through the **Communities In-action** programme, the fully equipped **Odd-Gyms** opened last year at Shell-Lube corners and has jogged from success to success. Conceived as a strategy for addressing the recent upsurge of hooliganism which had rendered whole areas of our main street 'No Go' zones the **Odd-Gyms** concept is dedicated to getting young folk off the streets and out of the public eye. Here they can engage in acquiring real life skills like *tae kwon does* and *don'ts*, greek bare-knuckle fighting and guerrilla capoeira. For the girls there are danceaerobics classes and essential oils analysis. This centre gives young folk a discipline to master (or mistress) that will help them to master (or mistress) themselves. In an interview with the leader of the local Fight Club, Enzo Nill, he was very forthcoming about

how Fight Club had helped him through a difficult period in his life.

"When I used to like hang at Shellube, I felt like I rated like absolutely zero. I didn't like have the self creds to look anyone in the eye, let alone black them out. But 8 months of like relentless commando training and like a diet of like that Hulk-Bulk like promoted by our in-house diet expert and I can waste any sucker."

The girls have a ball too. Laetitia Lavigne was forthright in praising the advantages of membership. "I'm twice the woman I used to be. And you should like see my Dad's eyes pop when he like sees me coming. My Mom like she just dives for cover too. We kids used to like hang out at Shellube but that was like just boring, bo-o-ring. Here we can sit around, hone our social skills and slather on essential oils."

**Dear Aggie,**

a weekly syndicated column with Agnus O'Nants B.Psych, MPD, mem. SICCO

Dear Aggie,

My son, Hoosie, has suffered from Displaced Personal Identity Syndrome (**DiPiDs**) since infancy. As you will no doubt know **DiPiDs** in its extreme form can lead to a complete psychotic derangement where the suffer forgets even the names of his (it is more likely to afflict males) mother and closest family. Typically the **DiPiDs** sufferer convinces himself that others are aggressively trying to foist their own personalities and lifestyles off on him. The Bible dealt with this problem neatly in the parable about the Gadarene swine, but in advanced **DiPiDs** cases it is the swine that are perceived as transferring their problems back on the sufferer.

I am writing because Hoosie has recently fallen head over heels for our new neighbour, a lovely 6 foot (tall) bombshell called Wattie. She is a perfect match. However her proximity has completely unseated Hoosies residual sense of self-loathing. He has completely forgotten himself, let alone me.

Should I be trying to get them together?

Yours forgetfully,  
Amy Kneesia

**Dear Amy,**

There are a surprising number of people wandering about manifesting advanced stages of **DiPiDs**. This syndrome can strike at any age, but its overriding symptom is a complete lack of ability to relate in any context whatsoever.

The government is proposing far reaching measures to counter this mass psychosis by issuing mandatory Personal Identity Cards which record key statistics, and include holographic mirroring so that you can check whether you are still there if in doubt. Until this long-awaited development, perhaps you could issue your own in-house identity cards, recording names of parents and siblings and other vital statistics.

Yours um,

*U-No-Hu*

Dear Aggie,

I was a successful venture capitalist with a lucrative niche in spread betting derivatives when I recognised that my life had become meaningless (fortunately 2 days before Black Tuesday) I sold all my worldly possessions to become a full time monk. Because, as monks go, I have a very elevated net worth I have attracted a growing movement of fervent acolytes all of whom lost their Ferraris before they had an opportunity to sell them. This community has taken up residence in my neighbouring fields and spends all its time chanting and wafting heavenly messages of good-will my way.

Is there anything that you could recommend to get this growing host more gainfully employed for the benefit of all.

May the Om be with you,

Sri Sharpabam-bachidibandaramvishnili,

**Dear Sri,**

I think that your foundation should be in a position to make a bid for World Bank funding. Then you could unload all these acolytes onto the Third World. This is just the type of project that the World Bank is looking to fund. It will help to create a Western sympathetic niche market with impoverished third world societies and open up international trade. In no time those Ferraris will be roaring through the swamps of Dacca.

Yours Philanthropically,  
Agnus (Dei) O'Nante

Yours truly,

*Aggie O'Nant*

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**We're here to help**

**Local Farmers Feel the Pinch**

Odessa's social luminaries Mari-antoinnett and her sister Liana Perpetua Schmoozo emerge from Fina Arena yesterday exhausted after a day of presiding over the Hoopeling Challenge Cup..

The hoopeling craze has somewhat diminished in the past year due to the excessively high costs of

maintaining the necessary trained stables of ravening Hoopel-sheep. There is significant financial investment required in ensuring that Hoopel sheep learn sophisticated moves of the game and this has sadly tended to put off many potential new entrants into this arduous sport..

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December 25th, 2008

de rusticus non disputandum est

## Teen puts the future of Odessa's banks in jeopardy



Police yesterday swooped on the comfortable home of the Smith family at Shellube and 3<sup>rd</sup> and picked up Tandra Smith on charges of conspiring to defraud a number of banks in the Kingston area by adopting false identities. It is feared that the activities of Tandra may put the futures of many of Canada's major banks in jeopardy and wipe out the hard earned savings of millions.

It is alleged that over the past academic year, Tandra, a student in her last year at Potemkin High, was able to defraud a string of banks into extending Student *Insta'loans* at low interest with deferred payback conditions. It is believed that local banks may have responded to her applications by lending up to \$176,000,000,483 to further her academic career.

Spokespersons for the local banks are not forthcoming about their loan vetting and personal screening procedures. Violet Vise, Manager of the TD Bank, Sydenham branch, however, expressed her outrage at this duplicity.

"Tandra came to an interview at our branch and we responded in good faith to what appeared to be a very promising and sincere academic student. We went through all the normal checks and verifications pro-

cedures in place for processing such a loan application and were able to offer her very reasonable terms with deferred interest payments. We had no inkling of her double life as a society glam-chick tabling millions in the casinos of D'eauville."

"We have already called in a review of all of our student loans to determine the extent of this underlying problem."

Chris Cross, the manager of Royal Odessa Bank (ROB) in the Brock Street Mall was equally scathing. "Tamara appeared to be the perfect picture of the best of Canadian academic aspiration, truly the girl next door, big blue eyes, cute little smile, big blue eyes, fully endowed with every virtue and big blue eyes. I remember her quite well and how carefully we worked with her to craft the perfect student terms to suit her studies in fashion media."

The Smith neighbours have expressed equal shock.

Plimsome Dissip adds, "Tanzy used to spend a lot of time away from home, but we all thought that it was just sleepovers with friends and the usual high jinx that kids get up to these days. We had no inkling of her cavorting with Russian oligarchs or of her ownership of the Manchester United football team."



## Lapland Derided as a Squalid Tourist trap by disaffected visitors

Scores of visitors have presented themselves at the Odessa Chamber of Commerce Offices to complain about the Lapland Spectacular at Ugger Corners.

"I brought my kids to build up memories to be cherished for a lifetime of visiting an authentic Lapland grotto and snuggling up to an authentic Santa. But Lapland appeared to be just a sea of mud, even the 4 by 4 got stuck and had to be hauled back to the highway. (\$45) The promised SFX left me, for one, feeling very unspecial and uneffected. Santa's Lapland log cabin looked like a derelict garden shed and the nativity scene seemed to be painted on a large billboard visible over a putrid swamp that nobody cared to

## Less Magic than Tragic

cross. That magic tunnel of light was disappointing to say the least, and possibly a safety hazard - just strings of bulbs threaded through some derelict looking trailers. Half the kids lost interest half way through and started to swipe the bulbs.

"One of my little ones was broken hearted and burst into tears when he spied an irritable looking Santa sprawled on a deckchair trying to strap antlers onto the head of a mangy Great Dane. Santa took one look at Eddums, kicked the purported reindeer to one side and

took a very obvious swig from some bottle he had hidden in his top pocket before frightening the wits out of Eddums by belching out the theme song on a waft of added breath".

The theme park is not without its local critics as well. Burt Waddle is especially scathing. "That snowy wonderland scenery looks suspiciously like that substandard insulation that Dudley's has been trying to unload for years, all sprayed up with white paint. Those fibres are killers and cause itching something terrible". Burt Ugger, the park's promotions manager counters, "Admittedly we are a little short of hospitality staff, specially after the police

closed down our popular Lapp dancing routines that had so appealed to the older set. If kids want to romp about in the snow then they should use the high-viz anti-snow encasement suits and goggles provided. It's just Health and Safety common sense. We sell our own patented and specially prepared weighted snowballs in the Visitor Centre."

"Lapland is a long term commitment. It can only get better and it's going to be with us for many years to come. I, for one, am passionate about its future."



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New Logo Adopted  
by the Odessa  
Chamber of Commerce



## Minnie Beevour Finds Holy Grail in her Barn Loft



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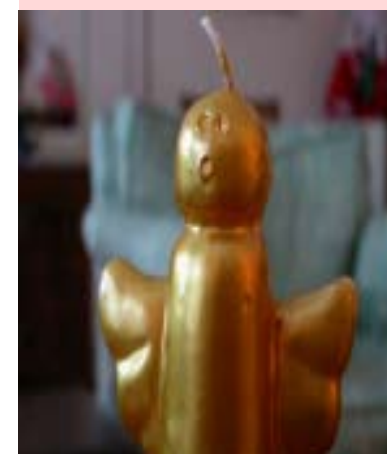
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**Penguins On**  
Circular of social events

and coming and goings in our local long term and lifers' resident community. Please submit entries for publication at least 365 days prior to intended publication date.

## NEED TO ATONE DONT BE ALONE!

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December 25th, 2008



## Pen Pals

An outreach program of the Kingston Penitentiary.

Please address all correspondence to:

Spike, Box 312, Hole St. PO, Grand Cayman Island

All enquiries are treated with strictest confidence – so please refrain from sending illicit drugs, sharpened objects and weaponry.

**Local Monk** -follower of the order of Sivana seeks a discreet relationship with owner of Ferrari - any colour. Contact Ramacar Prangpochet at Therevada Order; POBox 73

**Dilsexic Pen Pal** Watned, itnert-ested 'n csars, chisks 'n cow mucis, specalesce prougs kile 'Hurtin'n Blurtin'. Call Randee

**White Collar Criminal**, 56, would like to correspond with that special someone, who doesn't mind a bit of laundry (offshore) Please be so kind as to address all correspondence to Mr P. Z. O'W. III

**Kit Kat Kid**, Have a break, have a Kit Kat, and I wouldn't mind that break as well. I can write to which is more than I can say about the Classy Killer.

**The Personal Touch** - Conflict Resolution. Is there someone that you want to blast out of the water? We can put any conflict or discord into perspective with our frontline aromatherapists.

**Trivial Pursuit** expert, knows it all, pursuing new threshold in triviality. Are you it?

**Hunque**, seeks hunquette

**The Oh-Oh Times** seeks new lonely hearts editor. Experience of people a must.



## Pen Gals

All interested enquiries should be addressed to ;

**Lovely (but Lonely) Lewdmilla**  
PO Box 312, Gulagovsk, Novi Sibirsk

**Raven Haired Russian** beauty, with raven eyes and Russian soul to boot, sportsman enthusiast, seeks oligarch with football team. Write Svetlana, attention of Lewd-milla.

**Raven Haired Russian** peasant type, with a taste for healthy home cooking. Looking for a stolid relationship. Write Miss Gorgonzovnz, attn of Lewd-milla.

**Raven Haired Psychiatrist** seeks to correspond with long term inmates who are seeking fame and fortune. Heinous sex criminals preferred. Percentage cut of all royalties. Write for the attention of Dr C.J. Sigismonde.

**Raven Haired Russian scientist** with advanced degree in Sub Thermal Cryogenics is still seeking a suitable hot-blooded companion. Queen's English no longer required. Write attention of Svetlana Ogipova Marshmallova.

**Raven Haired Russian Minks** with multifarious talons. Seeks juicy plutocrat to get my teeth into. Write Ravenosa (Miss), c/o L-Milla at above address

**Bar Code Babe**, on the shelf just waiting for you (raven haired need not apply)

**Lonely lifer**, 36, loves long romantic walks and idle chat. I've never done this before but here goes, Therez so much to tell. Some call me gorgeous, most just call me the Gorge. Please write about yourself giving as mush detail as possible, to Gorgie.

## 1000 Things to See in Odessa before you Die

Our local expert and animator, Lixzy Libbets has complied a list of 1000 of the places and venues - 'Necessities for Oddessities' a list of suggestions of what we should all be doing before they get called in for a retread.

In Odessa we find a treasure trove of beautiful and interesting sites. It is a place that is literally dripping in history.

With excessive diligence, Lixzy has compiled the **Libbets' Guide to the 1000 Necessities for Oddessities** which sets out an itinerary of the key 'must see' places in Odessa linked with key events that will bring the whole community alive in the local imagination.

'Did you know that the last public hanging that took place in Odessa used the lamppost in front of Uggers' Creamery or that once Odessa entertained streams of visitors eager to explore Dorises Tabernacle of Delights. The tumulus that you see on the north of Highway 2 at Stenchy Corners is thought to be the last resting place of Great Chief Wat-a-Whoopie who was buried prematurely amidst an army of slaughtered retainers and chipmunks.

Lixzy starts her collection with 10 key sites this week, and hopes to enumerate the remaining roster in Christmas issues over the coming century.

1) **Lapland, Lapland, Lapland – the Place You Quite Want To Be.** This winter Wonderland will appeal to the child in every one of us. Situated at the corner of Shellube and 3<sup>rd</sup>, Odessa's latest attraction was opened to great fanfare by the mayor

last August and has not looked back since. Tickets \$25 per person. Unattended children \$50.

2) **Tumulus of Chief Wat-a-Whoop-ee** – bring you own metal detecting devices and become your own amateur archaeologue. The Tumulus is an Odessa Chamber of Commerce recognised *Heritage Site*. Expeditions are arranged in advance through the Shellube attendant. Book early in the season to avoid disappointment.

3) **The compost pile of the Mighty Mushroom of Mulvenn** – need we say more! Book now at Snelpots Bagel Bake.

4) **The Baby in the Bar-B-Q Tragedy.** Come and experience a spot sizzling with tragic history where Vesuvia Arsense in a moment of distraction, fuelling up her new gas barbeque, placed the wrong sausage on the grill and put to bed a six pack of Italian Spicy Chumphuggers. Admission can be arranged by calling Vesuvia at 603 404-5576

5) **The Grisly Gibbet** of Snitford Barn. This lifelike recreation of the Snitford self-inflicted pogrom is one of the highlights of local legend. Few are the children that do not experience a tingle of horror as they finger the very ropes that dispatched all but one of the Snitford family in the cold winter of 1846. Viewing may be arranged by contacting the new Snitford Farm residents who are known for their hospitality in showing the highlights of their collection of gruesome mementoes. Tel 613 386-3030.

6) **The Lair of the Beast of Belcon.** Explore a legend that has chilled our community for nigh on a century. The lair of the Beast is best experienced in full moon conditions. Keys to Belcon Woodlands can be arranged through Hoggy Gipper by applying at his front door (no tel-

*de rusticus non disputandum est*

ephone calls or letters please). Bring your own guns and ammunition.

7) **The Snitford Revenants** – Spend a night grovelling in fear locked into the Snitford living Room. See if you can solve the mystery of Gormless Gerdy, and discover what Hagar, the wasted hellion is trying to convey from the other side. Call Mme Zelda and leave a message (telepathically)

8) **The last stand of Millie of Milhaven** and the Do-nut gravestone of Gluten Gerdie. Free entry, no appointment needed, next to the proposed Tim Hortons on Sydenham at 4<sup>th</sup>.

9) **Tomas Torque-Mada**, the Taxidermist's Chambers at Bee-Bees Hideaway. Tomas Torquemada's famously set-up his project in 1976. Since then he has stuffed and immortalised loved ones for generations. See some of his most provocative essays rendered in life-like poses and positioned about his home. Call The Spanish Acquisition on 613 444-1313 for an anointment. Prices vary depending on size of project.

10) **The Battleship Potemkin.** Before Odessa's harbour silted up this world-famous mutiny occurred on our very doorstep. The Potemkin is believed to be named after one of Catherine the Greats very most favourite horses. The mutiny was brutally put down by one of Ottawa's bureaucratic Czars who invoked the Public Order Act and sent in troops who brutally dispatched innocent women with baby carriages.



See Me!



**Get-a-Life**  
Ask Andie - unburden your quandries and queries - just give me and ring (516) ASK-ANDI

## Please help little donkeys in distress

This exhausted Ethiopian donkey is suffering from a painful open wound caused by carrying heavy loads on her emaciated body.

We desperately need your support to fund our overseas clinics to help working donkeys like Bule.



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### Kiss, Kiss, Bang, Bang

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**The love story of the decayed-**  
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**Aimee D'oor**

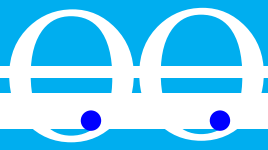
– "he was the son of a Perth  
County tobacco picker,  
and she the descendent of a long  
line of Hapsburg princesses

– they came together like stars in  
the night – their attraction irrevocable

– their love explosive,  
hysterical"

"A Must Read – should be on every  
Book Club list in the country"  
"Elsie is some kind o' genius"  
(Sundry Times - Napanee)





## Ask Gardenia

Every week  
*Gardenia Throbthumb*  
addresses your horticultural  
conundrums

Dear Gardenia,

I have dedicated my last twenty-five years in the cultivation and nurture of *arum putridiae imperialis* or the Giant Stinking Arum lily as it is known colloquially. These spectacular lily-like water plants develop leaves up to 8 feet in diameter and with their upturned edges have been known to support a person on a deckchair.

As you can imagine the space and water requirements for such plant life are significant and I can confirm that my lilies are second only to those found at Kew Gardens in the Un-ited Kingdom.

A blossom can only be expected once in a decade and blossom stalks are already appearing on two of my specimens. At their peak a blossom exudes enough putrescent essence, an odour akin to that of an eviscerated, decomposing whale baked in chloroform, to sensitise even the most irresolute of nostrils.

I am keen to phase my two flowerings in order to maximise the season as indeed there are great attractions

for an admission paying public. Are there any ways that I can inhibit the progress of one or other of the tendrils so that it can come to maturity after the first has begun to wane? I am also keen to collect as much of the 'putrescence' as possible. What are the ways of suspending the putrescent pollens in a more stable medium?

Your pungently,  
Ari de la Kooque

Dear Ari,

As usual the answers to such questions often lie embroidered within the question. The stinking arum thrives in unguous jungle swamps and is distinctly light phobic. Many people seek to inhibit or time their blossoming by aiming a beam of light directly at the bud nodule. This will help to arrest its development, but will not compromise the refulgence of its ultimate flourishing when the light is removed.

As for a medium of suspension for the putrescent essences, good, old-fashioned whale blubber, rendered in an iron pot over a hot burner cannot be beaten for sheer repulsiveness.

Yours sincerely,

*Gardenia Throbthumb*

## Massive Lotto Win for Local Farmer

Local farmer Clem Gitlow has reaped a massive reward after years of fruitless betting on anything that moves and buying of Lotto tickets sometimes two at a time. With six magic digits and a bonus number which came to him in a vision while studying a Jack Daniels label, Clem has just raked in a cool \$678,000,000,000.

"I'm a simple man with simple tastes. I'm not going to let a win like this change my way of life. I'm just going to set it aside for an occasional treat for the grand kids.

And I've always hankered after replacing my old Massey Ferg with

a Lamborghini. Otherwise it's life as normal."

Maddie Hatter, Clem's neighbour and self-proclaimed closest friend complained, "How come the only people who win the Lotto are the ones who 'won't let it change their lives'. Like, what is the point? Why bother playing?"

Clem's estranged wife Clementina who has returned recently to the area reacted scathingly: "There is nothing 'Normal' about Clem to return to.

What's normal anywayz?"



## Make a Splash in your new Honda CRV - 2006

The full load, Pomegranate Purple colour

Self propelling, forwards only  
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Contact: Puny, Box 42, Cell Block B, K4Y 2L2



At least Clem's herd of pygmy hippos will enjoy the benefits of his stunning good fortune.

## Memory Loss Cured by \$200 gadget

A mother who lost her memory for two decades says she cured herself with a gizmo bought over the T-VeeBay Network.

Emillie Grundle bought her Mind Spa *Smellodium* after spotting it on the Gadget Show on Channel 79 and says that events from her past life began to return to her almost immediately. The 44 year old who says that the \$200 device, which aims to stimulate the brain using flashing lights, suggestive sounds and manufactured smells with its *Senzurr-Olerfact* technology, has had a miraculous effect. 'It brought back so many memories' effused Mrs Grundle. 'Like when me and my husband, Mark, were on our honeymoon and flying down to Albany, an engine conked out, and I turned to him as the plane filled with acrid smoke and said, "Well I guess this is as good as it gets."

"Or when Sid, my husband, took up amateur dentistry and used to practice with his drill on everything

that moved, including the Alsatian, Mark. The house was full of the smell of searing tooth enamel for weeks. The sounds and smells of the past just all seemed to flood back to me."

"Me and my husband Pete were reminiscing about the old days when I was a pole dancer at the Lobotomy Burlesque and he first walked into the room and said, 'That's the girl for me' and he's never looked back.

"Initially I lost my memory while having my first child. The Mind Spa *Smellodium* brought back all the sights, smells and sounds of that day, with George pacing expectantly by the bedside, the smell of the hospital bolognaise sauce dinner smeared on the blanket and the radio blaring in news about the bombing of Baghdad."

The birth seems to have had complications and Mrs Grundle was given the wrong anaesthetic which

resulted in her suffering from galvanizing dementia.

"I later met my husband, Freddy, in Dubai and we emigrated to Odessa to start up a doughnut factory. The smell and sizzle of those doughnuts, and Freddy in the background with his Hudevarna Power Saw chopping wood, came back to me just like it was yesterday."

"It's funny how evocative the memory of cooking smells can be." "Later when I left university in Peterborough and married my first husband Joe, before the twins arrived, the smell of him barbequing his Deep South special recipe chicken in the living room using bundled magazines and old curtains soaked in kerosene as fuel just seemed to flood back like it was yesterday." Tony de Mente, spokesperson for the Alzheimer's Research Trust commented that though he was sceptical of some of the claims of Mind Spa "The principle of keeping you brain fit is a good idea."

## How Second Life Adultery Led to Real Life Divorce



### "I'm Virtually Free of my Cheating Man"

Virtual bride Loona Skype whose real-world alter ego, Cal Waart, is divorcing her husband Jack Humster after his on-line character Travis de Kool was caught cheating on her avatar.

Cal caught Travis in a compromising position with a floozie that he had met on a virtual, virtual site called *Second Life*.

Real life Cal Waart originally met her husband to be, Jack Humster on a similar virtual site and her avatar, lovely Loona, captured Jack's avatar, Travis' heart at a beach barbeque in Acapulco.

"Travis was everything that a girl like my Loona was looking for, tall dark, thick head of hair, green eyes and slim wasted in his army P jacket. Being a born-again Christian he was well-hung with evidence of his faith on a dazzling gold chain around his neck. All very solid and reassuring. Of course he fell for my Loona on first sighting."

After a year of this developing romance Cal finally met Jack in real life and they hit it off immediately. "It was as if I had known her all my

life." They married at Mud Lake Evangelical Mission and moved into the old Lunge place in Odessa where they set up his and hers broadband access and continued to amplify the deeds of their avatars.

"Loona's an ace cook and a real little homemaker. Hero Travis would feel pampered every day he came home from his latest exploits bunker-busting in Afghanistan where he is fluent in 64 different local languages. By candlelight Loona would be whirled around the ballroom of their 64 room Beverly Hills mansion before being carried off to a night of passionate excess.

But then it all went horribly wrong. "When I caught Jack two timing me with Travis checking out Second Life himself, I just went mad, red berserk - I was so hurt. I just couldn't believe what he'd done and with some floozie on that virtual, virtual site. It may be virtual but it's cheating as far as I'm concerned.

"I had my suspicions all along. Last spring I rifled through his virtual address book and uncovered all sorts of names of virtual but not virtuous girls that he had never mentioned before. So I got Loona to hire a virtual detective to investigate this on-line adultery. The final bombshell came last March when I caught my husband guiding Travis into the arms of his new on-line flame Modesty McKnickers. I caught them cuddling on a sofa in our Santa Monica beachhouse."

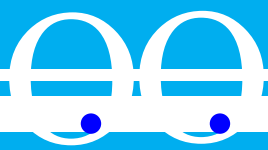
Cal was so enraged that she filed for non-virtual divorce the very next day. "He confessed that he'd been talking to this American woman for weeks and said that he didn't love me anymore."

Ms Waart was down for a while until Loona met her new man, Tyber Romany on World of Waartcraft.



Loona Skype is captivated by Travis' virtual embrace



**Your Hoorroscope**

**Sponsored this week by the First Unlimited Nigerian Bank of Odessa - FUNBOC**



**Capricorn** 21 December-18 January, 1) Now is the time to sell everything you own, and I mean everything, and invest it all in hot property in Iceland, a country of volcanic growth where global warming is never likely to be noticeable.



**Aquarius** 19 January - 17 February You will be contacted by a reputable Nigerian Financial Advisor very soon and you must follow his recommendations explicitly. Whether the glass is half empty or half full is an old dilemma which will be resolved in your case once and for all. No worries.



**Pisces** 18 February - 19 March Take a look around you at your true life achievements and your net worth. Pit-ee-ful? Time to flog it all on E-Bay and start all over again. You will never live to regret it.



**Aries** 20 March - 18 April 11) Winter got you down? Lost all interest in life? For the best return on investment check out FUNBOOS Platinum Investment Savings Scheme. Don't let yourself be judged by your past mistakes. All these will be eclipsed by your next breathtaking move.



**Taurus** 19 April - 19 May People talk about meeting the right person at the wrong time. But look at this situation from their perspective. If you think you're onto a winner, they're not. Look for a place in the sun, and remember to pack plenty of suntan lotion and your iPod. Lagos is a hot destination.



**Gemini** 20 May - 20 June. Your fears of terrorist activity in your own back yard are not unfounded. Time to invest in a heavy duty Home Protection Package Insurance and bunker buster technology. There is never a better time than the present to launch a new regime. Forget about deferring this to your New Year's resolutions.



**Cancer** 21 June - 21 July The iron may be hot but the dirty laundry basket is still full. It's always the people who have insurance that don't need it. Life Insurance is the best way to forestall the inevitable. Check out the FUNBOOS Life Annuity Plan. Tomorrow will be far too late anyway.



**Leo** 22 July - 22 August Your past is catching up with you and it's all soon going to overtake you completely. This is the time to procrastinate for all you're worth with a clear conscience.



**Virgo** 23 August - 21 September Your dreams are at last coming true. Now is the time to buy a flock of heritage sheep and a herd of Gabardine swine, and plan that long envisioned move to New Zealand. You are your own worst critic. Leave that to others.



**Libra** 22 September - 22 October Your generosity is unbounded, you give out to others non stop. But the time has come though to pamper yourself. An E-Z loan on buying that new identity is more affordable than you think. Look ahead - that is where your future lies, such as it is.



**Scorpio** 23 October - 21 November. Sofisticated military equipment of dubious provenance has never been more affordable, and can enhance your local prestige considerably. Check out the local press for deals that will bring you the respect you deserve. Fend off those people who look like they want to muscle in on you territory - fight your corner bellicosely then paint yourself in authoritatively.



**Sagittarius** 22 Nov. - 20 December Like, you know, like, just forget it. Like resign yourself to like poverty and like being like you know... This is neither the time to take your dilemma by the horns nor the time to start saving for a rainy day. Go and buy a really good umbrella and some castanets.

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- every Tuesday morning at the gas station. Is you life miserable and lacking purpose?  
Meat like minded and available singles at out Tuesday morning dat-a-thon - at Odessa **Shelllubrication**  
**Rumpy - Pumpy**  
10:00 am (morning) *sharp* at the pumps  
*coffee and doughnuts*  
all weather

## Life's Odyssey Lonely Hearts

Address all enquiries to Lonely Hearts Club, O-Oddessey RR2, Box 201 Odessa O4D 1Y0

\* **Artist** in lifelong search of his ruse. Surprisingly versatile. Box 1361

\* **Fonette**, local good time girl into phone sex. Looking for a Bell model TT47B circa 1963. Box 1113

\* **So much to say to the right girl.** Contact [thespamster@verbaldihorea.com](mailto:thespamster@verbaldihorea.com)

\* **Business prospects:** Lots of friends locked into niche markets looking for ideas to cell. Box 1114

\* **Lover** of all the finer things in life, candlelit walks, romantic museums, bat caves. Box 1362

\* **Retired pole dancer** seeks new Pole. (six foot min.) Latvian okay too. Box 1363

\* **Shy Girl Next Door** type wants someone dishy to move into 33b Willow Avenue (next door). Box 1364

\* **Highly Acclaimed** interior designer, seeks a morsel with good taste to spice up my life. Call Hannu-Belle. Box 1365

\* **R-U -A Blonde Bimbo?** Then you the one 4 me, Don't hez-it-8, lets make a date with fate. Box 1366

\* **Sheepfrmr** looking for a bit of fluff on the side. Box 1367

\* **Unsucsfl sheepfrmr**, own biz, WLTM someone into nylon or rubber. Box 1368

\* **Amateur Spelioloist (f)** looking for unevolved Neanderthal. Box 1369

\* **Avid Twitcher**, seeks cute bird to spend time in my hide. Box 1370

\* **SexFiend**, seeks outside interests and opportunities. Box 1371

\* **Odessa Polo Champions.** We still have a limited number of openings available for 9 new members and ponies Box 1372

\* **Type A + 1** cool cat seeks cute playmate - warm an fuzzie feeling preferred. call Rune Box 1373

\* **Ex MOU** (non D.W.M) with GSOH living in CBDO, CEO of FUNBOO, looking for business opps / excess of \$1M

\* **Wanted:** rude models for serious artiste. Call Leo, anytime day or night and leave pertinent details. Box 1375

\* **Highly Intelligensia**, and lookable with warm personableness. Desperationally seeking romantical situation. Box 1377

\* **Holding** out for a hero with hip waders to fight the rising odds. Box 1378

\* **Interminably Romantic**, poet, love fine swines, and crackling fires in autumn seeks oulmate to set ablaze our sunset years and celebrate our mellow fruitfulness. Age is no option. Box 1379

\* **Fortune hunter** seeks galmorous and rich model to hit the gaming tables at Fallsview. Must have own metal detector. Box 1380

\* **Prematurely** old codger seeks preternaturally young lodger, and perhaps more (blonde preferred). Box 1382

\* **Be my Guest.** Exchange your life of fruitless turmoil for a quiet orderly existence with plenty of time for meditation and self-enhancement (23 years and 27 days) Bring your own wig and washerwoman costume. Box 1115

\* **Room in my Seraglio?** Let me pamper and cosset you in my desert kingdom. Box 1389

\* **SF & U** without one iota of GSOH and hates candlelit diners and moonlit walks - but other compensations, seeking a prince to frogify. Box 1390

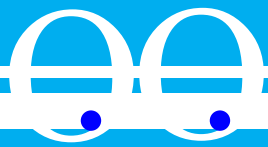
\* **Bump** seeks log. Box 1117

\* **I can hardly believe** that I'm placing this ad, I'm just not the type to resort to such desperation measures in such a cras public outburst. But my prince has not come and I am still available after all these years. Elmo are you still ot there? Box 1391

\* **No I'm not.** Elmo Box # withheld

**Losing the Plot?**  
**Reserve yours well in advance by calling Clem Clamm-Cloyer at Cataraqui Cemetery Commission [ccc@ccc.com](mailto:ccc@ccc.com)**





## Howler Guantanamo Terrorists Comedy Classes for Jailed Serial Kill-



In these days of gloom everyone loves a wise guy. Comedy can break the ice in even the most flint cold of hearts. The new Governor of the Kingston Pension has introduced a new programme to help the most hardened criminals to reflect on the lighter side of their incarceration.

"We've got a lot of nasties here, serial killers, serial rapists, and serial terrorists. We've decided to enrol them all in a 2 week comedy workshop programme called **Howler**, just to break them out of their daily routines. And it is a real howl, I'd be the first to admit."

"We've brought in expert teachers from the London Comedy School to give them lessons in stand-up, comic drama and scriptwriting. Once they graduate they pick up a 24 carat gold framed certificate and get to display their new talents to other colleagues in solitary via video link."

But Gov. Clunker is convinced that this provides a real rare opportunity to make light of heinous crimes, lift the spirits and gain a new perspective on the true meaning of Life.

Following the close down of the Guantanamo Bay detention facility, the new American Administration is planning to re-house its residents in convenient foreign institutions in the Kingston region while they wait for the due legal process to be served in the coming decades.

"The days of waterboarding are over, that's not our style here anyway. We're more sophisticated-like up here and they're gonna love their new home away from home" explains the Pen Governor A.J. Clunker.

The new U.S. administration will be drawn to us just because of our innovative new programmes like **Howler** which are much more successful at breaking into the terrorist mindset than anything they dreamed

up at Gitmo".

Not everyone is keen to enrol in the new **Howler** programme however. Maksoor al Qabih, the blind, hook-handed, one legged religious fanatic, acted as spokesman for a community of disaffected terrorists. "It's against our religion and stand-up is expressly forbidden in our Holy Writ. We think that the taxpayers' money would be much better spent on an outreach programme to reduce cultural diversity and religious tolerance. I'd be the first to stand up for that kind of stand-up."

Prime Minister Harper was asked to comment on the new pilot programme and how it fitted in with his **Get With It or Get In It** Prisons Programme, but he just looked somewhat stunned and smiled enigmatically.



## Die-Nasty Diner Puts Odessa on The Map

### Resta-Rants by our acrimonious sleuth and foodie queen – AaayKaay

One of the most recognisable among the glamorous new venues in the Odessa area is **Die-Na-Sty**, an eatery which boasts a distinctly retro air. Here patrons can unwind on a cold winter night among twinkling candlelight from sources stuck into hay bales dotted picturesquely around a dining room full of character and barn lumber.

The cherished dream project of Vesuvia Arsene who has developed a reputation catering so many recent house-warmings in the Odessa area, **Die-Na-Sty** is a dining experience you will be talking about for years to come. (It is a clever play on words in case you hadn't noticed.)

"At **Die-Na-Sty** we focus on the wonderful versatility of our pork products. We have sought to minimise the travel distance from the barn to you. In fact all of our operations from hand rearing our product to the end preparations for a savory dish are carried out in the next room.

"Our Porquemada Alsatian is to die for. Seared in a rich sauce of Coors Light base and a range of mystery ingredients, that are my trade secret, even the pigs out back are clamouring to get their teeth into it."

"Patrons have been so complimentary about our fare that I have agreed to publish at least one recipe to whet the appetite."

*Porquemada Tranche Bobbine Alsatian*

(I named this dish after a beloved pet which inadvertently provided a pilot test case.)

-take one hand reared and utterly scrumbola suckling pig

-ply it with grand Marnier until it passes out

-place it in a heavy duty, lidded cauldron with 3 unopened cans of Coors Light

-decant one bottle of tomato ketchup

– any brand

-throw in a sachet of Vesuvia Arsene's Pork Helper – available at our kiosk and packed with mouth-watering secret ingredients (\$6.99)

-clamp down lid

-sear at 1000 degrees C for 5 minutes or until you hear the cans pop

*Hint-use asbestos gloves and allow cauldron to cool down to before decanting.*

*-Slice generous tranches from the haunches.*

"But one of the secrets of my success lies in the unique oven that I have established as a focal point of the **Die-Na-Sty** dining experience. I picked up an old pottery kiln for a song and that has enabled me to achieve the high temperatures necessary to kiln blast the dish, locking in all the goodness."

**AaayKaay's** Critical notes:

The **Die-Na-Sty** service was prompt and obliging. Vesuvia and her crew of dedicated helpers seemed to be everywhere in evidence prodding, potting and seasoning. This is an experience, however, that relies heavily on the venue. The waitresses skimpy costumes are very much a function of the torrid ambience of this culinary vision. The menu range is somewhat limited. Though the menu itself runs to 6 pages there is a certain sameness in the realised dishes both in appearance and taste. The asbestos gloves presentation does add novelty to the dining experience. There are however many distractions with many of the side orders having burrowed deep into the hay bales and proving difficult to retrieve.

Choose a table at some distance from the oven kiln unless the night is particularly frosty outside. We forewent desert, featuring *Baked Alaska a la Bruxelles*, a symphony of swirling greens combined with many interesting partners – all of which looked quite delicious.

Arsene is truly onto a winner here!"



*Aaay Kaay partakes in the magic of the Arsene Kitchen*



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