

covering the Southern Film-Scene like a soft, drapey thing of affordable goodness

EXCLUSIVE

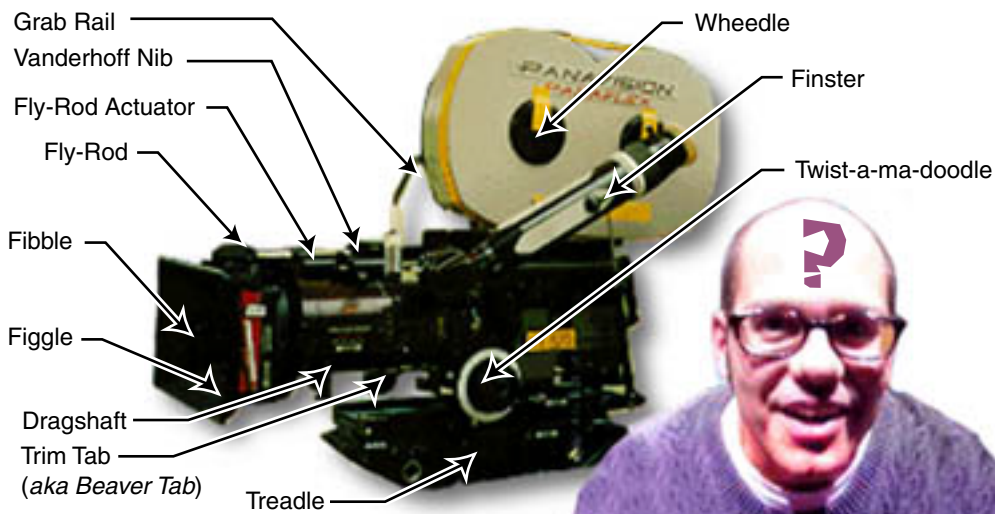
NEW YORK - This week the toy-manufacturing industry was rocked by the news that the MEGO Corporation, believed bankrupt and out of business since the early 1980's, had faked the news of their own demise and were in fact working on prototypes for new interactive toys just in time for Christmas 2000. The dramatic photographs shown below indicate that MEGO plans to introduce a complete line of toys based upon the film "Run Ronnie, Run". Our spies brought back photographs of playsets, accessories and lite-brite patterns based on various situations and characters found throughout the film. Spokesman for MEGO, Alan Fong, states that "we were really stung by the bad reception to our Happy Days figures and the surprise success of our Dukes of Hazzard line was unexpected. Our leader decided to pull the plug and re-think our strategy entirely. Now we're back, we're focused and we believe that we'll be making the best MEGO-style figures you've ever seen!" Specifications on the two toys shown below, 'Bank Heist Ronnie' and 'Clobber-Me Clay' are very nice. Besides looking very much like the actors, the figures sport voice chips with over 200 sayings each. The Ronnie figure sticks to walls, clean flat surfaces and to itself. The "Clobber-Me Clay" figure comes with an accessory case filled with braces, casts and plastic vomit. Both figures come with miniature Flynn's beer cans.



The grips invite you to their after-lunch performance series entitled "Tailgate Theatre". Enjoying its 8th successful season, this reading/theatrical series has received accolades from many national educational associations and was recognized by Oprah Winfrey as "the best fusion of literature and performance that THIS journalist has ever seen". Taking a cue from the Russian Conspirators Theatre of 1906, Tailgate Theatre utilizes existing real-world elements to build their stage sets and real-world items as props. One week a sandbag might represent a bottle of wine, but the next week that very same sandbag might represent a completely different bottle of wine. All of their storylines and scripts are painstakingly arranged by Gary Oldknow from scraps of paper discarded from film sets. As the Voice of Tailgate Theatre, Gary is especially intrigued by the "little stapled books" that he often finds on the ground, or stuffed into apple boxes. He considers these "little books" as his primary basis for every play he composes, often using as many as 16 or more to create one Tailgate story. To disguise any possible inconsistencies between character names, regional settings, time periods or plotlines, Gary uses a great many chase scenes, dream sequences and people getting hit with wine bottles (sandbags). Asked why he uses so many sandbags (wine bottles) in his stories, Gary's only reply was "Figure it out". Make plans to attend next week's performance of "A Man For Many Seasons" starring dolly grip Darryl Humber, the first five people there will get a pre-show look at the latest issue of Penthouse (please respect the five minute rule).

CAMERA PART-SMARTS

#1



As noted by actor/comedian David Cross, learning the names for camera parts is no mean feat. Most 35mm cameras have over five million individual parts and it takes several years to learn all the names of those parts. The LowTide pledges to help you learn the names of these parts in bite-size episodic increments. This month we'll learn 12 new part names. The best way to learn these parts is to touch them and feel how they work together, so go ahead and experiment the first chance you get. Your camera department buddies will be **very** impressed!!

Hey my little cha-cha babies! Are you wearing your sunscreen? Do you know what posion ivy looks like? Hey Poppy, you drinking enough Cafe Cubano? Can I put a bandage on that? Here, take my water, you look thirsty. It's a big old world and Gregg's here to look out for ya! Relax.....



A CROCK OF NAMES

Published in 1486, the Book of Saint Albans listed 146 terms for describing groups of animals. With its originations in hunting, the practice soon became a parlor game and young ladies of the time were expected to know dozens of terms like a *skulk of foxes*, a *murder of crows* and an *exaltation of larks*. Each descriptor was an attempt to encapsulate a group by one poetically all-encompassing term. This practice has been named "venery" by author James Lipton. Our own staff spent a beer-sodden weekend developing our own venerable terms for each film department and we hope you'll enjoy our efforts. If you think you can do better, make your own stinking newsletter!

- A chattering of makeup artists
- A grope of grips
- A wail of ADs
- A tangle of hairstylists
- An hack of electricians
- An exasperation of directors
- A swerve of teamsters
- A confoundment of PAs
- A fold of wardrobeists
- A whisper of sound men
- A testosterance of camera guys

ARMENIA R-E-J-O-I-C-E

a poem

you are a mountainous land
your people are industrialized
Yerevan is your capital
it's your largest city too.

legend says that Noah's ark
does rest upon your mountaintops
and in your valleys
people feel deep pride

the shish kabob and baklava,
are your claims to fame

you've been invaded by multitudes
your people now are scattered

be proud oh mighty land of sheep
for your sons now hold the
booms of sound
and record the spoken word

SAFE-T FIRST

By cruel irony, medical science has historically benefited from the carnage of war. Many of today's emergency life-saving techniques were learned by doctors on the battlefields of Europe and Asia. Most recently, the lessons of Vietnam informed modern domestic-emergency response teams and ER staffs around the nation. Doctor Greg East, on-set medic for "Run Ronnie, Run" is a member of the Southeastern Association of Film Emergency Technicians (SAFE-T), an organization committed to continuing the innovation of battlefield surgeons by any means necessary. Currently the organization lists only one member, but Dr. East states that there has been a "healthy interest" by his peers and that he shortly expects to interview several new candidates for membership. Requirements for membership are stringent, and getting past the Board of Review for the organization is a "real doozy" according to one member who requested anonymity for fear of reprisals.

Currently, Dr. East is experimenting with the use of a new technique called "strap and chap". Using only tourniquets and Chapstick™, Greg claims that ANY ailment can be cured or at least temporarily forgotten. The treatment is simple, and can usually be applied in under two minutes depending on the location and magnitude of the injury. First, the patient is lulled into a sense of security by Dr. East. Once calmed, Greg moves swiftly into the second step: wrapping a tourniquet around the afflicted portion of the patient and tightening it before they experience alarm, discomfort or homicidal intent toward the Doctor. Once distracted and denied blood to one or more parts of their body, Greg applies a liberal amount of Chapstick™ to the injury, a point near the injury, to someone near the injured person, or to anything brightly colored. The point of the technique isn't as much about healing as it is about "doing the right thing". For more information about "strap and chap", becoming a member of SAFE-T or simply to "share amenable contact with another human individual" please contact Greg East immediately. Please.



Bob Odenkirk sprang from a long line of successful advertising men. It was his destiny to grow up and inherit the family-owned ad office, but fickle Fate dealt Bob a cruel hand. In a typesetting blunder that remains shrouded in mystery to this day, Bob's new ad campaign for a well known coffee-maker coincided with a seemingly unrelated string of coffee-drinking deaths along the Eastern Seaboard. Too late to be stopped at the press, the "Choke Full of Nuts" ads hit newstands around the country incensing an already safety conscious nation. Spurred on by his own religious fervor and the death of his Uncle Milo, political activist Ralph Nader and his lapdog henchmen made certain that Bob was pilloried in front of a bloodthirsty nation. His family business in tatters, his reputation in ruins, Bob fled ever westward eventually discovering a new life as a lyricist for an LA-based Moody Blues cover band "The Moody Dudes". Bending his writing skills to music led him into new, undiscovered avenues of creativity and self-awareness. He quickly won the hearts of Moody-heads with "new" songs like "Wednesday Afternoon", "Thursday Afternoon", "Friday Mid-day" and "Saturday Morning Around 9am". His songwriting successes gave Bob newfound confidence to pursue new goals, and a cease-and-desist complaint from Justin Hayward provided him a court-mandated order to do so.

Part Two of this biography will be in next month's LowTide.

It's the Holiday Season!



The approaching holiday season reminds us that on every Thanksgiving it is a tradition to surreptitiously fill the Best Boy Electric's workgloves with many tiny candies, fruits and sweetmeats. This tradition originated in 19th century London when gaslighters would fill their gloves with grapes and travel around the city distributing these treats to the less fortunate, cretinous children of that period. The most celebrated of these gaslighters was Sir Christopher Crowe, whose bravery at the Battle of Westerchestershire marked him for Knighthood and whose enormous gloves endeared him to a generation of homeless waifs. It is said that Sir Christopher could fit over two dozen bunches of grapes into his large, cuffed gas-lighting gloves.

In a delightful coincidence, our own film company employs Mr. Steve Crowely. While not a direct descendant of Sir Christopher, it was said of Steve's family that they were so very much like the Crowe family that they were Crowe-like, or Crowely. It is from this homage-induced lineage from which Steve springs, and we must indeed honor him with our best attempts to crown him a modern day gaslighter. Toward that end, the LowTide is sponsoring the First Annual Glovestuffer Competition. The first entrants to successfully honor Steve by secretly filling his gloves with treats (no liquids please) and photographing their efforts will receive a special surprise from our prize vaults. Happy Holidays to All!!

DRIVEN TO WRITE



Poucher first acts out all the driving scenes he writes about. "I found that the folks who read my work really know their truck-driving, so I can't skim on the details!"

Prop-truck driver Johnny Poucher doesn't work in the film-industry for money, and he doesn't do it for the glamour. He does it for the material. "I'm driven to write," confesses the bearded, bespectacled giant of a man. So successful is Johnny in fact, that he is considered a trophy of sorts to transportation departments around the region. Drivers want to know the man behind the characters, and hopefully glean a tidbit or two out him regarding pending works of "the man you hate to love", trucker/detective Mack Malligan. The Trans-America truckstop chain has seen Johnny's murder/mystery

series at the top of their best-seller list for five years running. Says TA president Phil Dunnahoe: "No truck-driving authors can match Poucher's writing style, character development or sensitivity to the thoughts and ideas of the man on the road". The LowTide is pleased to bring you an excerpt from Johnny's newest novel "The Jake Brake Conspiracy" scheduled to hit bookstands in December.

In all my years I'd never seen beauty like hers, come on. As she walked toward me out of the choke and puke I knew that this trucker was in love, and I knew that this detective had his killer, ten-four? In her cleanest daisy dukes she sidled up to my rig, and before she could say a word I felt my load shift. "Are

Driven, continued on Page 7



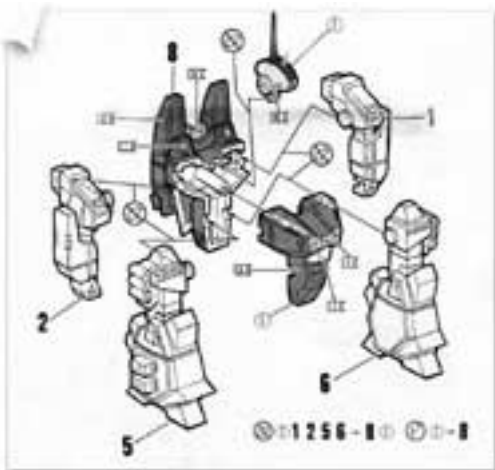
SCANDAL EXPOSÉ

CARL MAZZOCONE KING OF CRUNCH



➤➤ **Now in his "comfortable years"** Carl Mazzocone is known as a film-producer and philanthropist. But in his heyday, Carl "Toy-Boy" Mazzocone was a prominent spokesman for the Hagu-San Cereal Concern in Mandu Prefecture Japan.

In the early 1980's the cereal wars raged throughout Asia. The inclusion of toys inside of cereal boxes had become a near-science and if science it be, then Carl was the maddest in his field. Appointed head of the top-secret "Premium Control Perfect", Carl recruited the brightest and the best from around Japan and from portions of South Korea. His team soon began to produce some of the most well-crafted breakfast toys ever conceived. Resembling tiny model kits, these toys often had as many as 140 separate parts that children could assemble into racecars, jet fighters and giant robots. The effect in the marketplace



Shown here is a typical page from one of Hagu-San's "Perfect Assembly Manuals". Most models could be finished in four hours, but the more advanced versions (found in Spit Cat Oat Consumption cereal) could occupy a modeler for up to two weeks.

was immediate. Hagu-San Cereal Concern skyrocketed to the top spot in the industry, leaving their rival cereal makers far behind. Japan's oldest cereal company Hamama Grain, not prepared to compete in the emerging toy-cereal marketplace, was forced to shut its doors after 386 years in business. In the space of two years, five other rival cereal clans collapsed, unable to match the product lines from Hagu-San. Then, in the fall of 1985, the unthinkable happened. A new cereal called "Mr. Robot-Man Crunch" was introduced, inside, its premium toy was a Transfer-Z Super Jump Locust-Style Spacey. During the packaging of the rice-flake cereal filler, a manufacturing error occurred and 500 small sharp metal parts for the assembly of the toy were directly dumped into the same bag as the consumption product. The error was not discovered until hundreds of thousands of boxes had been shipped all over the country, and in a disaster rivaling that of the "Choke Full of Nuts" fiasco in the United States, thousands of schoolchildren were injured by the ingestion of hundreds of sharp metallic objects. The company was destroyed, literally. Thirty cereal workers were injured in the raid, ten of whom later



Robot-Man Crunch was expected to be a huge success in Japan. The night before its release, thousands of people camped out at their local markets so they could be the first on their block to begin assembling the included premium.

died from their injuries. The Hagu-San Cereal Concern was closed by the government and its surviving executives imprisoned. When all was said and done, over 2,000 children had suffered permanent injury from the ingestion of the toy parts.

His pain too profound for words, Carl stowed away on a cargo ship bound for the United States. Upon his arrival Stateside, he quickly dropped into the shadows until he could rebuild his life anew in the auto industry. But that's another story. <<

WORKSHOP

Build Your Own Walkie : Lesson One

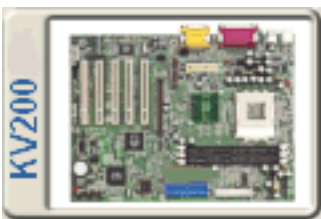


In the film "The Return of the Jedi" Darth Vader notes that Luke Skywalker has built his own lightsaber, one of the prerequisites of becoming a Jedi. This concept was a sly tip of the hat by Star Wars creator George Lucas to the

Director's Guild of America. Since 1976 the Guild has required its members to build their own walkie-talkie before they can rise to the position of First Assistant Director. Over the years, many simple kits have been produced to meet the demand (notably the StarMaker by HeathKit), and the practice of building your own walkie became little more than a technicality to many AD's. But there are a new breed of Firsts who are rising to their positions by

crafting a radio as originally intended. This series is designed to help you join the ranks of this new order. To begin with, locate a walkie manufactured by Motorola. Check around set, you'll probably find several from which to choose. Using a screwdriver, gently remove the knobs and by hand, unscrew the antenna. Set these parts aside, we'll need them later.

Now, using the screwdriver, remove the exterior casing. Disposal of this casing is vitally important. DO NOT dispose of it on set, near set or near anyone working on



the movie. Your best bet is to drive several miles out of town and burn the casing on a lonely country road.

Take a look at the electronics package that you've created. It not only contains a receiver, it also contains a transmitter. This is sometimes called a KV200 transceiver. But we can't just leave the transceiver exposed to the elements, we'll need to create some sort of covering to Sheila its delicate electronic instruments. Some people like to use plastic shells to house their radios, and some build intricate wooden cases. For our purposes we'll use a plastic garbage bag; it's versatile, replaceable and is available in several colors. In next week's installment we'll detail the assembly of our walkie and discuss the fundamental of power supplies.

The LowTide doesn't understand the concepts of conduction, resistance, transmittance or induction. It is for this reason that we cannot condone in any form or fashion this workshop series. It was only due to its space-filling merits that our editors have allowed it to be published in this month's issue.



EVENTS

Stills photographer Mark Fellman will be displaying a series at the King Plow next month entitled "Interference". Mark shot this photo-series during the filming of "Run Ronnie, Run" and claims it is his best work to date. In a pre-show party, critics were ecstatic about the images and indicate that a nomination for the artist to the Whitney Biennial is in serious discussion. The images are based upon a series of photos from various movie sets, but each photo is marred in some fashion. Backs of heads, sides of heads, shoulders, arms and butts all form a pattern that speaks to the human experience of suffering and plight. One photo in particular kept drawing attendees like a magnet. Entitled "Rhea's nose", the photo is a terse black and white image of people running. The composition is alarming, the people in obvious panic. Obscuring over a third of the left side of the image is an enormous gaping maw. A nostril. Said attendee and well-known critic Ed Creakey, "This is obviously a statement about modern society's fears and expectations. The way the people run, the way the light slashes across the building's facade, the darkness of the nose. Here I think that Mark is playing double-entendre with us. He knows (nose) that we run in fear from many things. Here this woman is frightened of her bad hair, this gentleman from weight-induced sleep apnea. This photo is genius."

The show will open the first weekend in December and will run for three weeks, see Mark Fellman for details.



Stuntman Lonnie Alvin Smith may be best known for his work for the less privileged, but few know of his secret joy: dentistry. "I admit it," says Smith, "I absolutely love teeth and the repair thereof. I dig it man. Do you remember that stop-motion Christmas show where that one elf guy wanted to be a dentist? Well that was me when I was seven years

old! I used to run around the yard with a rusty old pair of my Granddaddy's pliers and pretend to pull teeth. When I was 12 I built a working model of the upper palate, when I was 15 I had already built a false tooth casting rig and was learning to enamel-plate my models. Although I had a lot of learning to do, I kept my family away from big dental bills until I left to go to college. The teeth I'm wearing right now? I made them myself, and I'm proud of it."

SUBSCRIBE!

CHECK ONE!

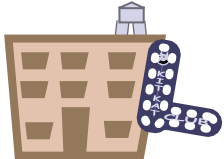
Yes, I'd like to take advantage of this limited offer and subscribe to the LowTide Online. I understand that each email edition will be disappointingly less interesting than the printed version and will essentially be a self-referential vanity publication.

No, but tell me more!

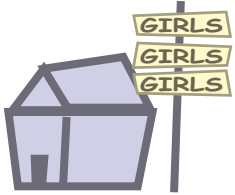
write to: subscribe-me@drewprops.com

HELP!

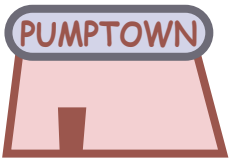
Our van drivers have finished work and want to go to their favorite hangout, but somehow the roads have been scrambled. Can you get them where they need to go?



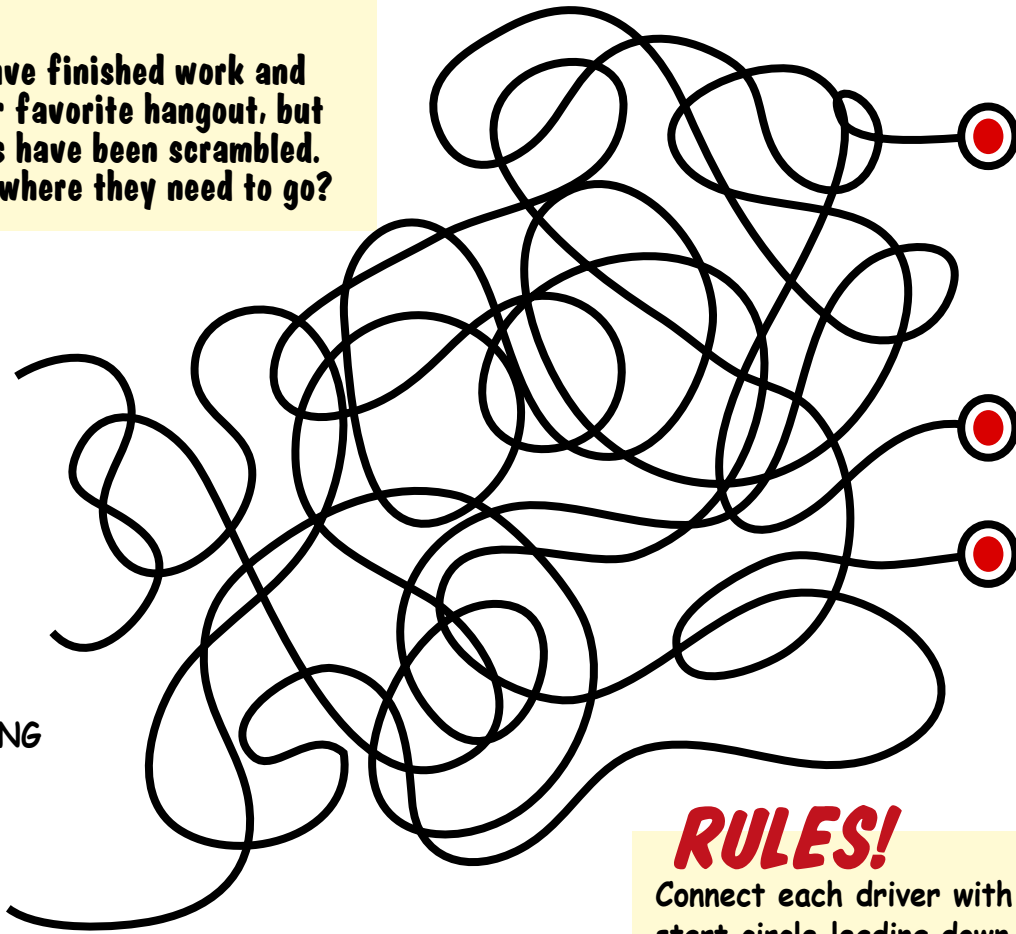
NIGHT CLUB



LINGERIE MODELING



HEALTH CLUB



CARY



SEAN



ROBERT

RULES!

Connect each driver with the appropriate start circle leading down the twisty road to their destination. Drive safely!

CONTINUITY 101

Motion Picture film editors prize footage that visually matches from shot to shot, with all background dressings maintaining physically proximate relationships to one another. See if you can spot 14 differences between Picture One and Picture Two!



PICTURE ONE



PICTURE TWO

DOG GONE

The craft service mascot, a dog-like creature named "Lexi" has been reported as missing. Lexi was last seen standing between a salt shaker and an unstable atom of molybdenum (Mo-#42). Researchers say that



Lexi may have stepped into an atomic rift, phase-shifted into a different time rail, or been eaten by an unobservant grip. The search for Lexi has been escalated, and everyone is encouraged to check their pockets, their seat cushions and most importantly their sandwiches. If you can provide any clues as to the whereabouts of Lexi please contact John or Deliah Carlisle immediately.

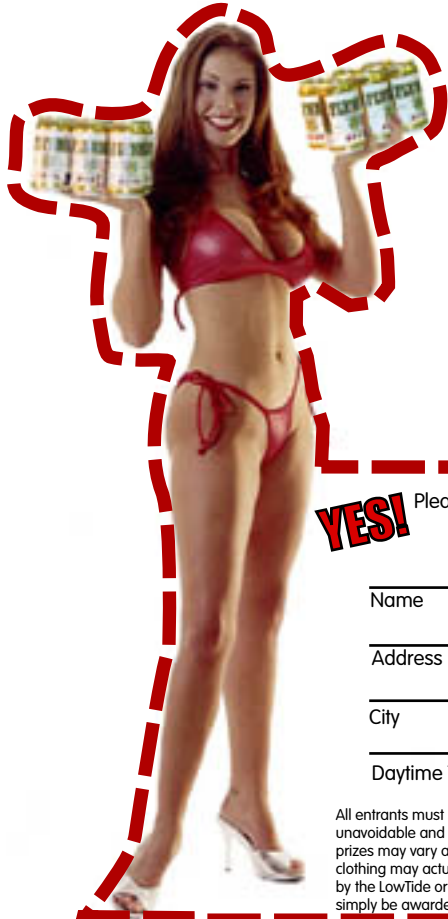
ALERTS

Mike "Stinky" Lohmann has requested that his old nickname be discontinued in favor of the new nickname "Smello" based upon a character from the Sid & Marty Kroft television show "The Whiffenpoofs".

Please be advised that the State Film Department has issued a heightened risk of nudity by background extras at this time. Please alert your nearest embassy of any potential flashers. socks will be available to flashing victims.

November is chipmunk and vole season here in the South. Out-of-towners should be aware that these biting (spitting and leaping) pests can be easily avoided with a spot of care. Avoid leaving out any food products that might attract these small animals. Don't sit near open windows, well-traveled corridors or rooms with low-slung ceilings. Try to get out more, and meet people.

Next week will begin Daylight Spending time. Set your clock to a time that best suits your own chronological sensibilities and sleep away! Be sure to alert your management team of this decision and provide a diagram to them of when exactly it is that you'll be coming to work.



YES!

Please enter me into the "Win Kayla's Bikini" contest Today!

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Daytime Telephone No. _____

All entrants must submit proof of age and an official contest entry fee of \$5200. This fee is unavoidable and will be used to offset the costs of printing this fine publication, actual prizes may vary and the words "Kayla's Bikini" do not necessitate that any articles of clothing may actually be rendered as prizes for this contest. This contest is not sanctioned by the LowTide or any of its affiliates, and we believe that the bikini in question should simply be awarded to our crack staff of journalists because they work so doggone hard.

Continued from Driven, Page 3

you lookin' or are you buyin' tonight," she keened in that gravel-voiced sing-song of the common lot-lizard. But Mack Malligan was onto her little game. I knew she wasn't the haggard, toothless truckstop prostitute she pretended to be...she was in fact a haggard, toothless truckstop murderer and I'd tracked her to her lair, come on. Ten good truckers had died on this route and I wasn't about to be number eleven. I studied her face for a long time, too long perhaps, copy that? I imagined the years flash back and began to see the woman she could have been: a haggard, toothless, non-murdering truckstop cashier...or maybe a lawyer, my eyes aren't as good as they used to be. She must have sensed my thoughts; sensed the pity mixed with loathing. For at that moment she jumped up and grabbed my rig.....hard.

I yelped involuntarily. I had been so intent on tracking this killer that I hadn't thought for my own safety. For the first time I realized that the parking lot was empty, that the sun was setting in a ruddy cloud-flecked sky and that the killer of ten truckers was clambering through my window with a horrid, toothless puckering sound.

For more on John's books and books-on-tape, please submit your questions directly to Johnny Poucher. Please note that Mr. Poucher will not answer spoken questions, but will instead reply to all written queries. When he's not gathering material for his book series, Johnny occupies himself fishing on the Gulf Coast and entertaining friends aboard his yacht. He likes to say that "my message to the people is Love". Come on.

MOVE OVER HOWARD HUGHES! Scandal brewing over Director's demands

The LowTide has learned that Director Troy Miller isn't as accessible and friendly as previously believed. Our intrepid reporting staff has uncovered a list of demands from Mr. Miller's people to the production company:

Mr. Miller has requested a few changes be made around monitor. Watching the monitor is a privilege and not a right. Beginning on Tuesday of next week special monitor passes will be distributed to a select group of film technicians. A tent will hereunto travel with video village, which has been renamed "Troy Town" and only those with special passes will be allowed inside. This tent must be painted Ford Capri Yellow and have the words "Troy Town" painted in super-scale letters (typeface to be specified under separate cover) on the outside and on the inside. Mr. Miller requires a go-cart shaped like

Madeline Albright. Mr. Miller's assistant must wear a day-glo green t-shirt that says "Henchman" on the back. Mr. Miller cannot be photographed without his marionette "Pepé". Mr. Miller wants a toaster built into his director's chair. Mr. Miller wants a really tall hat. Mr. Miller would like to sing more, especially during filming. All actors must stop talking if they hear Troy sing, and if they know the song they must accompany him (especially in the deep bass parts that he can't hit). Mr. Miller wants to call all crewmembers by their middle names, please submit a list of these names to him by mid-week. Please alert the crew that before speaking to Mr. Miller they should lead off with a knock-knock joke. Mr. Miller wishes to communicate with the camera crew strictly using 1950's cinema-style Indian hand-signals. Between takes Mr. Miller wants a large velvet bag that he can hide beneath. There is to be absolute silence when Mr. Miller tap dances. Mr. Miller's chair is only for Mr. Miller. When he leaves his chair it shall become the camera PA's duty to talk to it until his return. Mr. Miller is fond of the words "fondue, crisp, fling, glisten, raspy, whisk, impermeable, perigee and snatch", please instruct the crew to incorporate these words into their conversations when talking near "Troy Town". Mr. Miller asks that there be no talking near "Troy Town".

STYLE

Trend-setting Italy is at it again. Taking a cue from the popularity of translucent merchandise, most notably Apple Computer's iMac, the Italian firm of iGrip has developed a new line of lightweight grip equipment that will soon be available here in the United States.

An early pilot-program was run out of the Orlando Panavision offices this past Summer. One crew was outfitted with the new new, color-coordinated equipment. Reactions were mixed among the first grip crews using the new kit, while most liked the change, a few were frustrated at the limited color selection.

All stands, rails and accessories are made from a translucent frosted plastic which both reduces weight and increases the chance of breakage. The new iStands (formerly known as Century Stands, or C-Stands) can hold up to 1.5 pounds of strain before cracking. The issue of fragility poses a particular problem for the dolly grip, a problem which iGrip hopes to have solved before Easter 2001 when they introduce the iDolly and the iDolly SE, both of which will weigh in at less than 14 pounds. Next they'll work on a version that an operator can sit on.

Word reaches the LowTide that the film "Run Ronnie Run" has been awarded the official seal of the well known and prestigious organization founded for the promotion of comedian Andy Richter. The foundation known as "A.R.C.A.C.O.B.S." (Andy Richter's Career After Conan O'Brien Show) will distribute pamphlets and t-shirts when Mr. Richter arrives on set.



S.U.B.'s TAKING OVER



The American Society of Belt Wearers has noted a growing trend of larger, heavier workbelts. Coinciding with the "fattening of America" and the popularity of Sports Utility Vehicles, this push toward 'Sports Utility Belts' (or SUB's) has been noted by best-boy grip Riko Shatke. *"Back when I started in the business all we had on our belts was a hammer....MAYBE a screwdriver. Now all the young kids have things called multi-tools and ratchet-ma-bobs. They wear glove holders, spring clamp holders, spring clamp holder holders. It's gone way too far if you ask me. Earlier this year I was doing a job in LA and noticed some of the kids had smoothie cup holders on their belts. It's gone too far."*

Wearing SUB's isn't without its dangers. Kept out of the headlines was the near drowning of a grip working in the natatorium at the Sydney 2000 Summer Olympic games. An 18 year old British man almost died in 3 feet of water when his vegamite holder filled with water, tipping him underwater, further allowing the remainder of his pouches, slots, holsters and pockets to fill as well. Film organizations are pushing for a belt weight-limit of 8 pounds or lighter, with a girth factor of 5-G. A consortium of unions have already agreed to the basic specifications and have adopted several rider tenets which apply to specific job classifications. If elected, Ralph Nader had promised to outlaw the use of SUB's. Political pundits believe that the muddled Presidential election was directly attributable to fears of governmental interference in belt-wearing, leading many Florida voters to mistakenly vote for Pat Buchanan because his last name could be construed to resemble the word "buckle".

FOCUS ON THE FUTURE

With the inception of Sony's HDW-F900, digital cinematography has never looked more promising. In a partnership with film giant Panavision, Sony is set to release future versions of the camera with new features that threaten to eliminate, or permanently alter many current camera department positions. One such addition is the "Magic Focus" feature. An electronic rangefinder, combined with broadcast chips surgically inserted into the bridge of actors' noses will allow future versions of the HD series to make rock-solid focusing a guarantee. Successive generations of the camera will eliminate the necessity for loaders and operators, allowing the camera truck driver much more "quiet time" for themselves.



£44.95 NEWSTAND

FROM THE EDITOR

I hope that you've enjoyed this edition of the LowTide. None of the contents of this publication should be construed as factual. Improper use of these materials should be considered a waste of your time, and an entire re-evaluation of your life's goals is in order.

Any questions or comments should be made to the attention of:
complaints_department@drewprops.com

REVISION 2 : November 22, 2000

This revision optimizes the sizes of all images shown throughout, resulting in a smaller filesize. This version of the document should open in most versions of Adobe Acrobat with fewer problems. If you have problems, please let me know and I will attempt to correct those problems

REVISION 1 : November 18, 2000

Corrected:

- A handful of spelling errors.
- Carl's last name is Mazzocone, not Mazzacone.
- Molybdenum is indeed listed in the Periodic Table of the Elements. That I got right, I just wanted to show you that I really did absorb some chemistry while I was failing the class.
- I fabricated the "Mandu" Province of Japan. I think.
- All of my own nude photos were removed due to a strong public outcry.

This document was originally created in Adobe Illustrator 8.0 and compiled in Adobe Acrobat 4.0.
Revision 2 was made in Adobe Illustrator 9.0.1 and compiled in Adobe Acrobat 4.0.