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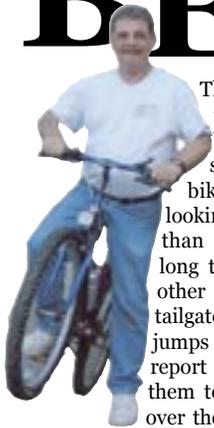
OF THE
CELEBRATED & WORLD-RENOWNED
LOWTIDE

GOOD
GAME!



THE
STROKE OF GENIUS

TEAMSTER BEAT



The LowTide notes that grip-truck driver Hank VanApeldoorn has been sporting a fancy mountain bike around set these days, looking more excited and vibrant than anyone has seen him in a long time. He's been asking the other truck drivers to lower their tailgates at an angle so he can do jumps off of them and the interns report that he's been trying to get them to lay down so he can jump over them. We decided to find out why.

LowTide(LT): So Hank, what's with the fancy new bicycle?

Hank (HVA): Cool ain't it? Want to try it out?

LT: Maybe later Hank, we were just wondering why you're riding around set so much these days. We thought you were a motorcycle guy from way back.

HVA: Yeah, I've got four cycles back at home, but I can't ride 'em on set. This little baby is whisper quiet though!

(At this point Hank rode away from us, jumped a curb, tried to do a wheelie and veered off into a pile of cable the electricians had left on the sidewalk. We resumed our interview after Sue Carter went back to set)

LT: All these bicycle stunts are new for you Hank, what gives?

HVA: Okay (ouch), I never told anybody this, but I've always wanted to do motorcycle stunts – you know, like driving over fourteen burning school buses. I have a notebook full of stunts that I've dreamed up and planned out. But you just can't make a good living jumping over pits of alligators and hoops of acid-dipped razor wire, so I gave up on my dream about ten years ago. I decided to go for the steady work of the film business.

LT: Right... So, why the change? Has your dream been revived?

HVA: You bet it has! When I heard that the son of the King of Jumps was going to be in this movie I was like a little kid again. Susan even started calling me wiggle-britches. See, I figure that if he sees how good I am on the bicycle, he might ask me to join his Dad's stunt team.

LT: He who?

HVA: You know, the dude playing Bobby Jones! Jim Knievel.

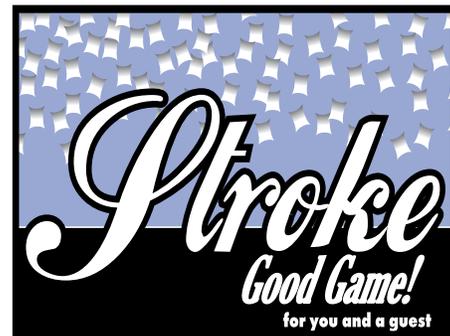
LT: Um, Hank, it's "Caviezel".

JOIN THE WAVE!



www.film-ga.com

The FILM-GA license plates were designed as a way for us to promote Georgia's Film Industry. It is our goal to get this design passed through the state legislature for a prestige license plate that State residents could select to buy in lieu of the standard license plate. We hope to accomplish this goal by 2005. In the meantime, you may elect to buy a promotional concept-tags featuring this design. The concept tags sell for \$20, proceeds go back into the effort to promote this idea. The concept tags are printed on commercial-grade sign-vinyl and are printed with UV-resistant inks and have a moisture resistant lamination. Think of how cool your car would look with one of these tags on the front!



Scottish Propmaster Muffin Green extends his deepest regrets, as he will be unable to attend the wrap party for the film *Stroke of Genius*. Please excuse the similar absence of the Scottish Shopper Robert "Knocker" Jones due to a prior family-related commitment. Scottish Crewmembers Nips McFarland, Hiney Jones and HooHoo Cameron have tentatively confirmed that they will attempt to fly in for the event. Still unconfirmed are Balzac Fortuna, Breasty Hoolihan and Shorty Johansen. Confirmed Scottish Attendees: Bouncy-Bouncy Robertson, Tingles McDivot, Teddy "Tits" Turnbull and Licky McTavish. All those who will be absent will be missed, we we shall have a grand toast to you fine fellows and to the game of golf!

THE ELECTRIC-BOYS GOLF BALL



THE ELECTRIC-BOYS

and putting. The Electric-Boys brand balls improve upon acquaintance - the more one plays with them the better that person likes them.

The Electric-Boys Ball is coming into its own in Chicago. At the Westward Ho! Golf Course, Chicago, the 8th inst., the three leading players in the tournament used Ziggy's Electric-Boys Balls. Mr. Runcie Martin established on that day a new amateur record on that course of 72 for the 18 holes. Mr. Jim Caviezel, a popular Bobby Jones impressionist, swears by Ziggy's Electric-Boys Brand Balls saying, "They are like eating a ham sandwich at a nice delicatessen or something."

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MORNIN'!



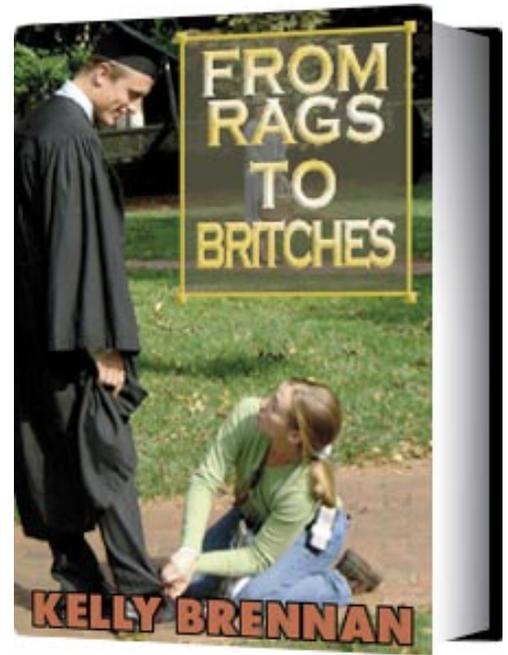
Katie says she likes Tuesdays the best because Baskin Robbins put the previous week's ice cream cakes up for sale at half price.

Production Supervisor Katie Troebbs insists on working with a birthday cake on her desk at all times. "When I was seven years old I loved Cowboys, Indians, birthday cakes and Johnny Carson. Now that I'm all grown up and in charge of things, I decided that I wanted Cowboys, Indians, birthday cakes and Johnny Carson all the time."

Every morning at 6am two of the Compass Arts interns arrive early to pop a copy of Johnny Carson's Greatest Shows into Katie's VCR before heading down to the kitchen to begin baking cakes. Generally Katie only requires two cakes (one for before lunch, one for after lunch), but occasionally the cake

gets handed out sooner and a backup cake is required. The office staff has grown accustomed to this practice, but when they discuss the cake you can tell that they've grown weary of the entire process.

Winnie Murungi explains: "Everyone has gotten used to getting here early to let the interns make the cakes, and I don't think any of us even notice Ed McMahon's grunting laugh anymore. But it hasn't been a cakewalk; Jalyn has developed a condition where even the slightest scent of birthday cake nauseates him for hours. That's why he sounds muffled over the telephone; he's wearing a special filtration mask that Dr. Kaufmann prescribed him. We all love Katie, but nobody is taking the cake anymore and there are flies everywhere. I wish that somebody could break it to her gently because I'm getting pretty pissed off about the whole deal."



Many people have written in to ask why Set Costumer Kelly Brennan left "Stroke of Genius" before the end of principal photography. The LowTide can now reveal that Miss Brennan is in preparation to begin a nationwide book signing tour for her new book "From Rags To Britches", the inspirational autobiography of a saucy young Mississippi girl who works her way up from begging college graduates for handouts to hemming the pants of movie stars portraying college students. This book would be a great gift for people interested in film production, costume design or animal husbandry. The tell-all nature of the book may not be suitable for all audiences as it contains graphic descriptions of Kelly's days in a catfish breeding plant, details of her torrid romance with the King of the Hobos and scandalous photos from her days as a cage-dancer in Muddy Bottoms Buffet-a-go-go. More than a few of our staff members are hoping to get Kelly to sign those photos personally, at a nice restaurant, over a playful glass of wine.

Kelly Brennan is tentatively scheduled to make a promotional appearance on the Today show on November 16th, pending the outcome of a libel lawsuit instituted by representatives of the Gentlemen's Catfish Farming League of Greater Mississippi.

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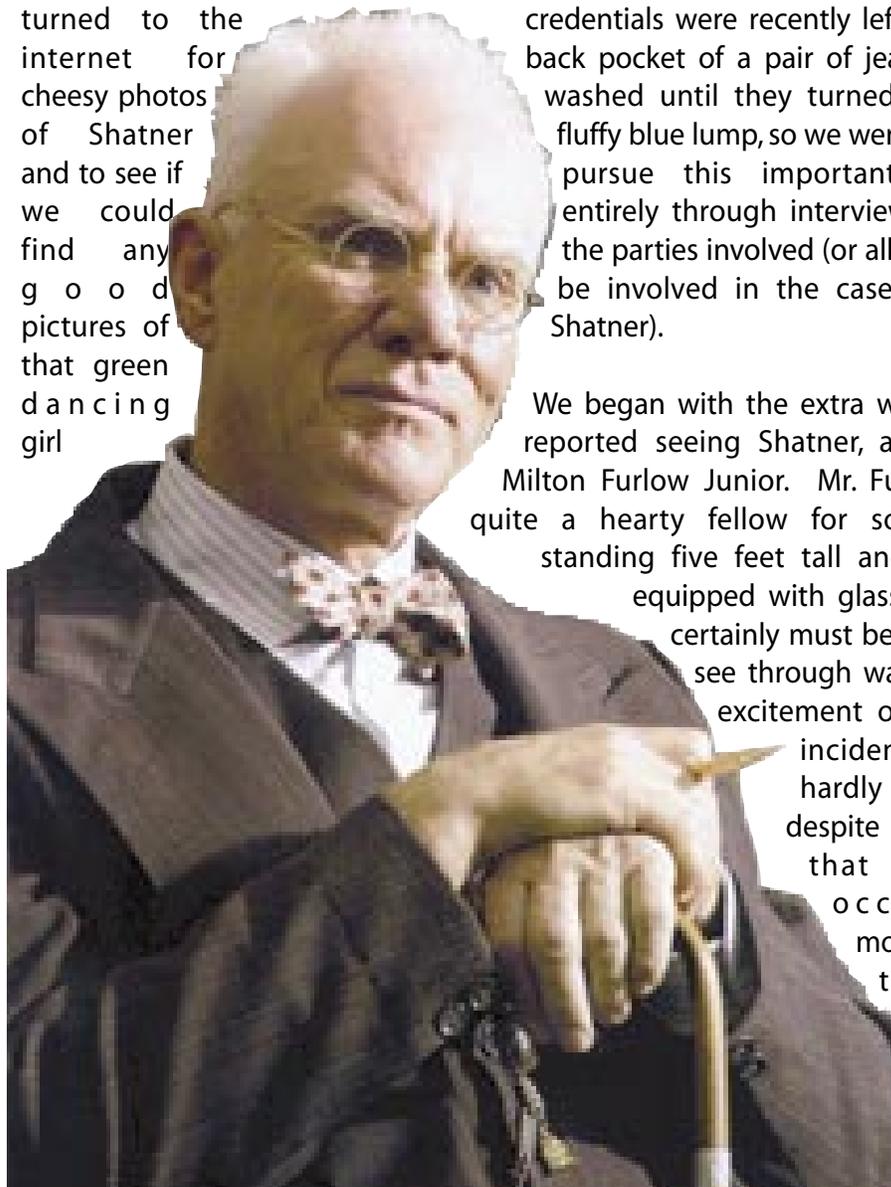
40 Coldwell Street

NEWBURGH, N.Y.

When the line between fantasy and reality blurred, Malcolm McDowell found himself being *STALKED BY SHATNER*

Several weeks ago you may recall that police were called to set to escort an agitated background artist to be booked for causing a public disturbance. We can now reveal that this background extra may have in fact been none other than famed Canadian actor William Shatner, star of the original television and film series based on Gene Roddenberry's outer-space adventure called "Star Trek".

For confirmation, the LowTide turned to the internet for cheesy photos of Shatner and to see if we could find any good pictures of that green dancing girl



from one of the early episodes of the television series when they had to sex up the show a bit. We also looked for pictures of that girl in the silver bikini from the episode when all the aliens had to fight each other to please an alien overlord. Then there was the time that Uhura and Kirk kissed and all the women on that crew had short skirts that went all the way up to...

Details of the arrest were difficult to obtain as the LowTide's press credentials were recently left in the back pocket of a pair of jeans and washed until they turned into a fluffy blue lump, so we were left to pursue this important story entirely through interviews with the parties involved (or alleged to be involved in the case of Mr. Shatner).

We began with the extra who first reported seeing Shatner, a Mister Milton Furlow Junior. Mr. Furlow is quite a hearty fellow for someone standing five feet tall and he is equipped with glasses that certainly must be able to see through walls. His excitement over the incident has hardly abated despite the fact that it occurred more than three weeks ago.

THE EYEWITNESS ACCOUNT

LT: So tell us Milton, did you in fact see William Shatner posing as an extra?

MF: Holy CRAP, do you mean Captain Kirk? You bet I did! He was standing as close to me as that candybar machine over there.

LT: What candybar machine?

MF: Yeah okay, so then he says to me "Do they feed us breakfast?," which is the first verse of the Klingon death-song "K'larg Mev". Nobody but Captain Kirk would know that! I followed that guy around for two hours straight reciting Romulan love songs, Vulcan logic limericks and every tribble joke I could think of...what an amazing experience. I never knew he'd show me a Star Trek fighting move though...that was fantastic!

LT: But, like, you saw him, right?

MF: Oh Wow! You said that just like Captain Kirk would!

We do not have enough space in this article to print the entire interview, but the cogent facts from Mr. Furlow's interview are that: the man in question quoted an obscure Klingon poem, the man in question was man-shaped and, perhaps most convincingly, the man in question punched Mr. Furlow like William Shatner. Curiously, he may have also been disguised as an elderly black man with a limp.



Milton Furlow

The LowTide investigates a potentially disastrous on-set incident that was averted by an eagle-eyed extra's love of Sci-Fi

When asked if he believed the surly extra was William Shatner, Malcolm McDowell was straight to the point.

MMcD: *Yeah, it was Bill all right, there's no doubt in my mind. He's a master of disguise and he can't get over the fact that I killed him...that my character killed his Captain Kirk in one of those wretched movies...bah, how many of those things have they made now?*

LT: Have you had problems with Mr. Shatner in the past?

MMcD: *Oh don't get me started...every time I produce a play he'll be there at the tryouts and tell me "you killed Kirk, you owe me a job Brit-boy". At first I seriously tried to give him a shot at some of the roles, but he couldn't stop doing that Captain Kirk character.*

LT: He just can't let go?

MMcD: *Obviously not. He started following me in earnest about six months ago. Usually he'll just follow me through an airport or a hotel lobby, taunting me with some gibberish about Kliggles. Sometimes at the market he will pelt me with grapes or launch bog rolls at me from the next aisle over....childish stuff really. Nothing threatening, nothing overtly violent.*

LT: Has this incident changed the way you're going to deal with Mr. Shatner?

MMcD: *I suppose it will. I thought that using an off-duty Rozz as my driver would be a sufficient deterrent. He should remember that I still know how*

to dosh out a bit of the old ultra-violence...I'm not too old to clop him in the gulliver. I still keep my kicking boots with me in my trailer, so Shatner, if you read this article my fine little droog, stay out of my way or you'll get my boot up your yarbles. Pony?

Finally, the LowTide approached Production Manager Tim Moore and asked if he had any comments regarding the alleged incident involving William Shatner stalking Malcolm McDowell.

TM: Who did you say you were with again?

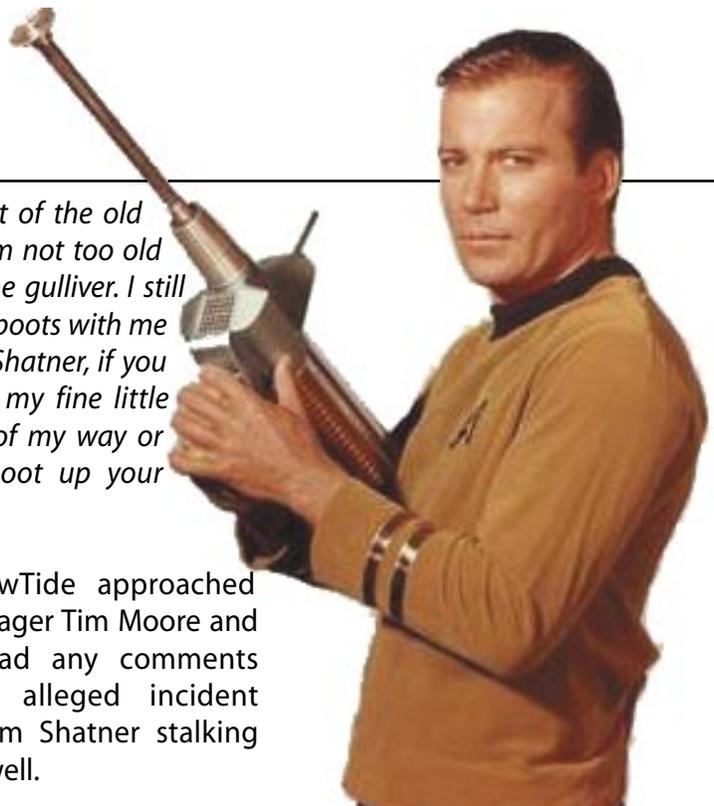
LT: I'm a reporter for the LowTide. We just wanted to verify that you had Mr. William Shat-

TM: Do you have authorization to be on my set? Have you talked with Katie?

LT: Well, nobody said that I couldn't ask som-

TM: If you don't leave now I'm going to HAVE YOU ARRESTED!!!!

So there you have it. An intriguing set of facts that may (or may not) prove that one of America's favorite Canadian actors was stalking Malcolm McDowell. The LowTide encourages you to report any strange looking extras to the police and to report any pretty female extras, between 25 and 35, to us..preferably with their telephone numbers in case further questioning is required.



COUNTERPOINT

IS CAPT. KIRK REALLY STALKING McDOWELL?

Despite Mr. McDowell's claims, the editors of the LowTide feel certain that Mr. Shatner is far too busy doing commercials for PriceLine.com to have time to stalk the gregarious British actor (and we aren't saying that to simply avoid a libel suit). Every action displayed by Mr. Shatner whilst portraying Captain Kirk points to someone with high regard for the law and a firm moral code.

But what of the tantalizing evidence provided by Milton Furlow and the incidents reported by McDowell?

There can only be one answer: an alternate universe version of Captain Kirk has crossed the interstitial barrier separating our universes and is running amok here on planet Earth. You remember that episode? It was like everybody on the Enterprise were Space Pirates, even Mister Spock. He had that cool Fu-Manchu beard and was emotional and super-crafty. Boy, we hope that Mr. McDowell knows that he's being chased around by Space Pirates!

If you know Malcolm, please let him know to be very careful.

HONEYWAGON OF HORROR



This weekend marks the opening of driver Roy Rogers' newest venture: the "Honeywagon of Horror". In a hand-written press release, Roy explains that he will surround his honeywagon with an elaborate maze made out of black plastic garbage bags draped over wardrobe racks. A hand-selected group of Teamsters will act as guides, leading ticket-holders through a series of terrifying rooms like "The Toilet That Wouldn't Flush", "The Ghost Of Becker's Poop" and "The Man Who Dropped His Radio In The Second Commode".

The introduction of this sensational new attraction has increased tensions within the ranks of the Teamsters organization, particularly among the men who started this Halloween-themed trend last year. Dean Stephens and Roy Grace have been aggressively reminding crewmembers that this will be the second year of their own "Tow-Plant of Terror", promising bigger thrills, bigger chills, more monsters and "three times more diesel fumes than last year". Grace has been feigning an injury for the last several days as a cover story as he practiced how to walk like Frankenstein's Monster.

Not to be outdone, drivers Chuck Graydon and Johnny Poucher have been quietly passing out napkins with crudely drawn figures that have been interpreted as scary ghosts by some, fried chicken by others. There is a bit of confusion between the two men as to the title of this rogue venture. Graydon claims that it will be called the "Stakebed of Scariness" while Poucher says that "You can call it anything you want as long as you quit flappin' your mouth and hand me five dollars already you little..."

ADVERTISEMENT



Ladies, meet 31 year-old Shawn Gray; a vital member of the production office staff and an eligible bachelor waiting for the right girl to come along and sweep him off his size 12 feet. This young man is quite the catch and all the girls want to get to know him better, meaning that his dance card is always full. Shawn likes fiddle music, climbing rope ladders and long walks to the dumpster. In his free time he enjoys discussions of Russian Topographic Parallelism, trapping errant fruit flies and delivering an intense six-minute oratory of President Benjamin Harrison's inauguration speech (his favorite part is the portion concerning the Dakotas). If you're a wealthy woman, 60 or older, who might enjoy the company of a catch like Shawn, please call the production office and ask for the "Shawn Gray Special".

FOR SALE



Mountain Bike - fair condition, all offers considered, must go to an excellent trick rider - See Hank VanApeldoorn for details.

BOOTLEG JONES: SURE GENIUS



In what has to be the biggest scandal to hit the pages of the LowTide since our last issue, we have received reliable information that undercover agents of the United States Customs Department are investigating various individuals on the crew of Stroke of Genius. Two weeks ago, DVDs of a movie entitled **Bootleg Jones : Surf Genius** began appearing in well-known pirate markets like Singapore, the Czech Republic, Upper Botswana, The People's Republic of Turkmekistan and Unincorporated Sandy Springs. Per procedure, new bootleg titles are reported by field agents, which automatically triggers a domestic investigation

Our informant provided us with a copy of the bootleg DVD and the footage found on that disc is damning evidence that parties affiliated with Stroke of Genius are not only guilty of bootlegging the nearly-completed film, they are guilty of assembling the worst bootleg movie our staff has ever seen.

While the bootleg DVD does use *portions* of footage from Stroke of Genius, all the shots are from off-set and were obviously recorded with a consumer-grade camcorder. Missing from the bootleg is the glorious footage from Scotland, the scenes from Bobby's childhood and just about any reference to the game of golf. The bootleg replaces key golf matches with stock footage of surfboarding contests from the 1950's, girls in bikinis and what appears to be a drunken Brett Rice standing on a surfboard in his hotel bathroom singing the Canadian national anthem. The song "Real Wild Child" plays incessantly throughout the rest of the 30 minute film, which also features a strangely disturbing 2 minute sequence of Teamsters fighting over an anchovy pizza.

Customs officials were unwilling to speak on record, but a highly-placed source indicates that Producer Kim Dawson is a "person of interest" in this investigation. Dawson, who was an original surf-boy, may have ties to The People's Republic of Turkmekistan and has been spotted filming near set.

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MADAME RANSOM SEES THE FUTURE



FORTUNES READ 35¢

Awards Ceremony Marred By Riot

Four interns jailed, Clinton "not a suspect at this time"

In what was to have been the crowning moment of a successful internship program, the producers of the independent feature film "Stroke of Genius" watched on in horror Wednesday night as an awards ceremony turned into a battle zone. The event, billed as "The Compass Arts Intern Awards", started off as an elegant affair in the main ballroom of the Georgian Terrace Hotel. Most all of the young men and women who have worked as interns on the Bobby Jones film were in attendance; every one of them dressed in formal attire. A 1920's style jazz band played during dinner and the awards ceremony began shortly after the dessert course was served. Everything was proceeding smoothly until the Best Set-PA award was about to be read by presenters Megan Nash and Rick Eldridge. Police reports indicate that an eager young intern named Jake Wynant stood up in his chair and started screaming a litany of radio chatter he'd picked up over the last five weeks. The phrases "Copy that Gold Leader!", "Ra-Honda go to Two!", "Officers, release traffic!" and "That's lunch for a half!" echoed through the historic ballroom, frightening attendees and presenters alike. When Wynant pitched a slice of cheesecake toward the stage, bedlam ensued. An estimated \$5,000 of damage was done to the hotel's ballroom and 15 people were sent to Crawford Long for observation after receiving cuts, bruises and bitemarks. One person suffered a broken arm but we have as of yet not been given the name of the victim. As this issue went to press representatives of the Compass Arts program would not respond to our requests for an interview.



The Georgian Terrace Hotel was built in 1911 and subsequently dubbed "The Grande Dame" of Atlanta's famous Peachtree Street.

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