



Sniffing out stories...



"Amused by the News"
George Douglas Lee, Writer & Editor

INSIDE TODAY



Biz Bust

■ Lorrendous Elderberry buzzes about the Wall Street Journal listing Galvatraz as one of America's ten dead cities.

Pfft..!

■ What time is it Buffalo Bob? I. M. Pratt, that loquacious limey discovers that a healthy lifestyle may be killing people as he relates his adventures in exercise and diet.



Whine & Cheese

■ Associate editor Michael A. Cidic aka Mick the Merciless spotlights

benevolent plaintiff attorney Buzz Fuzzibee and why redneck right wing cruds are wrong about him.

My Way

■ Daily Noise Publisher Duff Tuffington touches his feminine side and discovers a kinder, gentler inner child within. He reveals a hitherto unknown humanity.



Gee Whiz!

■ Editor Peeper Trailer trains his bow tie camera and listen-ing device on the seawall as he sniffs out What do you think?



Diva Screams

■ Columnist Fanny Sunshine visits the lalalooza of a palapalooza on the bayoualooza as she hobnobs with the big bugs and Divapplauds Caviar Smores!



Weather

Today's forecast: Who Knows? 12 new suspicious systems form in the

Atlantic, a very big ocean. Sprinkle Prozac on Tropical Depressions

Galvatraz has Dubious Distinction: Makes Bottom of the Top Ten List of "Dead Cities"

BY LORREDOUS ELDERBERRY, Remaining Reporter

The Wall Street 24/7 Online FlogPost has published a list of ten "dead cities" in America. Galvatraz is number ten on the list. This unflattering list was preceded by the city being included on the MIT Research Project's list of 150 forgotten cities. Dead and forgotten?

Though decomposing, Galvatraz is far from dead despite the online publication's opinion piece, but citizens are in a tizzy.

"Galvatraz is a diverse community supported by thriving economic engines," stated Mayor Go Joe Imyurbudski. Perpetually recovering, revitalizing and re-birthing from yet another natural disaster, the city waits on more federal bailouts. "It's the financial fertilizer that will grow our future revival", Imyurbudski said in a revival held at the former site of Gladiola Homes, attended by over 17 food stamp recipients and the entire 300 member staff of the Galvatraz Housing Empire.

In the wake of Ike's aftermath, the Island stands poised to grab a nearly \$2 billion handout to upgrade infrastructure, and repair housing, port, and medical

center damage, previously ignored or unaffordable.

"Hey, we made it into a national list, man", affirmed Go Joe, an expert on publicity. "Don't believe for a second that our city is forgotten, dysfunctional, or, God forbid, dead. I'm here to tell 'ya, Galvatraz rocks, it's awesome, full of hope and open for business. If we were dead, would we need a noise ordinance?"

Alisha Dimsdale, Propaganda Officer for the city of Galvatraz, outlined a number of accomplishments that prove the city is "only resting, waiting for new life to come".

Galveston hosts approximately 5 million visitors annually, who spend their money somewhere else and leave behind over 12 million tons of trash and litter.



Galvatraz Mayor Go Joe Imyurbudski

"Trash can be beneficial, as it provides employment opportunities for city workers and homeless aluminum can gatherers," she added.

In addition to sunbathing on the seaweed, tourists travel here to attend the city's many annual special events. These visitors generate an \$800 million economic impact to the Island each year, although little of it stays here but the impact.

Despite the nation's dismal economy, Galvatraz's is even weaker. Local hotel occupancy tax revenues were mediocre, a considerable improvement from this past May and 25% above 2009. Of course, occupancy rates in 2009 were less than half the number of available rooms, so the increase lifts revenues to below average.

Looking ahead and behind, the City will celebrate the 100 year anniversary of the historic Hotel Cabeza De Vaca. Built after the 1900 storm in, it's still here.



Alicia Dimsdale Propaganda Officer

"Galvatraz has more recovery plans and committees per capita than any city our size," said Dimsdale.

"Not only do we have more public housing than towns 3 times our size, a third of our housing stock is vacant, which means room for expansion and that's a good thing," added Mayor Go Joe. "Our plans for bike trails, curbside recycling, stick trees and subsidence are legendary!"

The Port of Galveston has potential for bustling.

In 2011 two new cruise ships will dock along the Island's waterfront if it's still here.

University of Texas Medical Center (UTMB) expects to receive billions from the FEDS for repairs due to damage by Hurricane Ike. Nearly 1,000 contract workers from Houston and across the border will be employed to rebuild UTMB, boosting local beer, salsa and twinkie sales.

UT Board of Retreads has a back up plan. It's Victory Lakes, a multi-million \$\$ mini-UTMB, a location that's high, dry and the patients are insured.

Marching Band to protest Noise Ordinance

Concerned Citizen, BOI and owner of Galvatraz's award winning music store Bubba Dormouse, is leading a protest against the proposed noise ordinance.

"Keep Galveston, Galveston", is his mantra as he stirs up a massive email campaign, encouraging other concerned citizens to speak up, but not too loudly.

Bubba owns Inland Music Central on historic 25th street, offering guitars, amplifiers, noisy percussive accessories, kazoos, harmonicas, aroma therapeutic guitar strings, purses, scented candles and grout cleaning products.

"My business is noise," said Dormouse, startled from his daily nap by a loud sound. "The 'Great Saviors' of this town want to ban outside speakers and want businesses that make noise to close our doors. It will put a big hurt on live entertainment in Galvatraz"

Dormouse threatens to lead the Clute High School marching band into city hall during the next council, and added philosophically "Any idiot can open a business in Houston and get rich, but it take a genius to open one in Galveston and make a living"

My Way

By DUFF TUFFINGTON, Publisher and President

There's no truth to the rumor circulating among radicals and some rude troublemakers at the Spot, Fishheads and the underground meeting places downtown for those journalistic terrorist cells who see me as a cranky, narrow-minded combative curmudgeon who "owns the ink" so to speak, and uses my newspaper to strike out at those who disagree with my views or my expensive ties.

I'm a human being, with feelings, pretty much like yours, but naturally mine are the right ones.

I have not had a heart transplant. Some say transplant is the wrong term, because that implies you had a heart to replace. So these clever wags suggest I've had a heart implant. They say this explains the sudden "warm and fuzzy" editorials about human feelings, tolerance, compassion and other traits these nabobs of negativity say I couldn't possibly possess. They say "who's this kinder,

gentler" publisher, and why is he suddenly so understanding and forgiving? Why has he gone from pontificating, finger pointing, blaming and stirring up trouble just to sell papers?

I'm a human being, with a family and feelings just like yours. I want to reach out and co-exist peacefully with my brothers and sisters in this global village.

I want people to know I'm more than an inflexible businessman, hard nosed journalist, tightwad and holier than thou cold fish with no regard for the feelings and opinions of others. Sometimes I may sound like an impossibly nit-picking, self righteous know it all, but that's not the case. I don't blindly follow the shibboleths of pragmatism, profit and pro-development. I've even contributed time and advice to wetlands preservation. I love swamps - to build on. I still cry when I watch "Bambi". I get misty-eyed when I hear "America the Beautiful". I

swoon at the beauty of a rose and am humbled by the quiet drama of a gorgeous island sunset while looking for a water fountain on the seawall.

Yes, and one of my all time favorite songs is "Yummy, yummy, yummy I got love in my tummy".

What more can I say? I've simply decided to express my own humanity and consider the simple, nobler dimensions of human nature and ask that we all reach out and cherish one another, enjoy the simple pleasures and get along during these perilous times.

Why, just this morning, I took a break from target practice to rescue a tiny bird and return it to the nest.

That's a good thing. It made me feel good. I recommend that everyone take the time to appreciate nature's gifts and give back. While you're at it, be sure to take a good, long look at yourself in the mirror and say "You're no bargain".

THE DAILY NOISE

From There to Here, Here To There - Funny Things Are Everywhere • Texas' Oldest Newspaper since 2010 • Vol. 1, No. 5 • "We Only Make Up The Truth"

Noise on the Street: Letters to the Editor

Readers pop off about what's on their mind when the painful necessity arises:



George Lee,
Daily Noise
Editor & Person of Interest

Q: Who do you think you are, anyway? A: Yes.

Q: I enjoy reading the Daily Noise when I'm in the shower. Why do you think you have to make fun of the local News? A: Like Edmund Hillary said about Mount Everest... Because it's there.

Q Don't you have anything better to do than waste your time

and my patience, making fun of the local News and city council?

A: No.

Q: What's your stand on seawall parking?

A: I don't have the energy or stamina to stand. I have to sit down. When I do stand, I stay off to one side away from the traffic, bikers and roller skaters, while I gaze lovingly at the handicapped permit on my car.

Q: You're an idiot to write this disgusting nonsense.

A: I'm simply disturbed. The idiot is the one paying me to write this nonsense.

Q: If you think Galvtraz is so ridiculous, why don't you move?

A: I can't afford to move. In fact, I can't afford anything. I have an art degree. I'm waiting for Galvtraz to move to Disney World and become a theme park.

Q: Do you have any suggestions for hurricane evacuation.

A: Yes. Yes. Research by plumbers at National Organization for Atmospheric Guessing has determined that seeding clouds with Prozac, Zoloft or Paxil will ward off tropical depressions. If that doesn't work, I suggest you follow the mayor, then look and leave.

Q: Do you think Taurus Wood tick will win his lawsuit? Or be re-elected?

A: I. Not in my lifetime.
B. Not in God's lifetime.

Kroger Shoppers May Soon Have Gas

By PEEPER TRAILER, Editor and Columnist

Officials with the Planning Conundrum and the Galvtraz Pork Bored announced today that they are considering what some call a long overdue relaxation of restrictions regarding installation of gas pumps and service stations on Seawall.

Responding to suggestions that gasoline storage tanks and pumps might be less vulnerable to hurricane damage and flooding at higher elevations, the Gas Pump Subcommittee of the Planning Conundrum and Pork Bored Oversight Group, are debating the subject of changing policy prohibiting service stations along the seawall excepting designated areas yet to be determined if that should ever happen.

"Among many invaluable lessons we learned from Ike and are actually doing something about, is to think. And that includes thinking about gas pumps on higher ground that don't get flooded," said Part Time Planning Projects Planner Penelope Pappalino. "I heard that seawall boulevard is the highest elevation on the island, so maybe it's time to change those pesky rules."

Even though there is plenty vacant blockage available on seawall, especially the weed farms and slablands owned by Tillerman Fajita's proposed casino sites, Kroger will likely be the first new seawall location to offer gas to tourists and islanders alike.

The Plotting and Planning Conundrum would allow Kroger and others to apply to build gas station on the seawall for the first time since 1979 when the city adopted land use changes that banned new gas station within the so called seawall development zone, in effect even prior to the invention of the automobile and leaf blowers.

"Since the seawall is the highest point, it could provide an important source of gas during emergencies," and she recommended approval of the amendment.

Kroger would have to meet convoluted design requirements and find a way to circumvent the confusing seawall beautification rules that encourage property owners to hold out for multi-million \$\$ sales prices while growing native weeds.

"We don't want to encourage a lot of tacky convenience stores," said Pappalino.

"Kroger already operates fuel centers with attractive and historically correct canopies in thousands of other stores," said Yolanda Tumbles, Project manager for Kroger. "We want to offer our spectacular discounts for Krogerers, and rewards like Looneybucks, canned ham giveaways and other incentives to Galvtraz shoppers who have no place else to shop."

Kroger competes with Randle's Remarkable Store and Wally world, who beat the rules by getting gas stations approved before rules took effect.

After Hurricane Ike, gas was hard to find on the island, and Kroger wants everyone to have gas....

Healthy Habits are Bad for You

BY I. M. PRATT, All Purpose Writer, Editor and Columnist

Let me share with you some facts about a so called healthy lifestyle and how it can endanger your life, dear reader.

On the advice of Okrah Winfree, I have been taking vitamins and herbal supplements. I nearly suffocated yesterday because I choked on one of the chalky horse pills.

I started a program of walking and bicycling at least once a week. I was nearly run over by a passive aggressive tantrum challenged infant in a super coop.

While walking about the east end, treespotting, I nearly broke my neck looking for live oaks and tripping over dead stumps, then nearly drowned in a pothole full of undrained rain water. In the midst of a drought!

While exercising my credit card and sweat glands at the very expensive health racket club, I pinched my finger and bruised my bum on the thigh master, then careened over the handlebars of the treadmill when some prankster turned it off while I was walking in place at the brisk pace of 8 miles per hour.

I was accosted in the parking lot of the General Nutrition Center by a panhandler attempting to mug me for my bottle of glucosamine chondroitin. He did get away with my fanny pak which contained a coupon

for a free month of high fiber guava extract and saw palmetto seeds.

I got salmonella from drinking purified spring water, bottled in a superfund mountain creek site and a cold sore from a tofu smoothie.

I broke out in a nasty rash from organic shampoo. Washed my car with Simply Green all natural cleanser and it dissolved the paint.

My car got a flat tire at the recycling center from a rusty nail, which I promptly recycled. It gave me a bloody tetanus infection.

I burned my solar plexus installing a solar panel, then injured my gluteus minimus when I fell backward over my compost pile.

Hyperventilating during yoga class, I was slapped by my female zen buddy when my head fell in her lap during a lotus position adjustment.

So you see, dear reader, despite all my worthy efforts, I am returning to my days as a sedentary couch potato subsisting on sugar, starch, fat and grease, surrounded by Freon and lead paint.

It's much safer. And a lot cheaper than the PC nonsense.

News Briefs

Plaintiff Attorney Buzz Fuzzibee announced that his firm, Fuzzibee, Gripp and Shakemdown, is screening potential plaintiffs in a class action lawsuit to collect developers, contractors and philanthropists who have built structures on Galvtraz island since 1835, claiming that these 'profiteering predators' have victimized innocent citizens by exposing them to physical danger and annoyance by constructing buildings on an island that lies in the path of hurricanes, oil spills and bird droppings.

"They should have known better before deceiving so many poor souls", said Fuzzibee. "It's shameless corporate fraud, and blatantly unfair. They will pay through the nose."

In its first action since inception, the Nuisance Abatement Division, formed by Galvtraz City Mangler Steve LeBlank, promptly removed the city council, Pork Bored and Chamber of Comedy from the Island and relocated these groups to Boundless Playground in La Marque.

"Cleaning up the city means more than just cleaning the streets", said LeBlank.

Meanwhile, plaintiff attorney Buzz Fuzzibee vowed to sue LeBlank and the city for this action, citing a lack of proof, even by Fuzzibee's slippery standards. LeBlank stated that this move will go a long way toward

News Briefs continued...

encouraging people and business to live in Galvtraz if they can afford it and won't object to a lack of pampering.

Kinder and gentler Publisher and President of the Daily Noise, Duff Tuffington, announced the formation of the Texting, Phone Message and Email Etiquette League last week. He wants to stop the proliferation of "talky, talky sausage grinding", name calling and just plain rudeness, rampant he says, when anyone disagrees with his editorials or expensive running shoes.

He immediately blocked local activist, frat rat and beer enthu-

siast, Biff Root, from his Facebook page, cell phone and email account.

"He's a sneaky, rude loudmouth radical whose father should have never met his mother", said Tuffington in a nice way without naming names or casting aspirations.

Responding to the escalating battle to bring paid parking on the seawall to a public vote in the next century, Root said "We're organized, energized and have plenty of beer. 'He can spray all the ink he wants on my ballsack, but - we, will win this fight!'" Root said in a text message to his proud mama.