

You're listening to "The Voice of the San Juans," - KHON3.

This is Sparky Sparks,

Bee-de-lee-beep....bee-de-lee-beep...Now here's the news.

But first, a word from our sponsor, Whitey Butz' Saddlery and Western Wear.

WHITEY: Hi folks! This weekend we're having our special anniversary sale. All our western wear is discounted 50%. That's right, even our pants are half off. So bring the kids and come on down. We'll have nickel hot dogs and free soda pop all day long.

SPARKY: Now the news.

Last night at the Peaceful Pinyon Rest Home Warren Cupfort kicked over the slop jar and it ran down the stovepipe through the floor making a horrible stink. Warren is a retired fireman from the D&RGW and he don't smell too good. I mean his olfactories are all shot. It's from breathing the fumes of Kentucky burley in his unquenchable briar and the sulphurous smoke from all that anthracite and bituminous he shovelled into the bellies of K-27s all those years on the railroad.

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Well the Peaceful Pinyon caretaker opened all the windows and turned everybody out into the street. One block away Fire Chief Cody heard the commotion and immediately suspected the worst. The town council has warned him that the Pinyon is a firetrap and something ought be done about it. So fearing reprisal he took things into his own hands. Without sounding the siren he jumped into his pumper, headed down the street to the Peaceful Pinyon and doused the entire building. He couldn't see any flames but everybody was screaming something about a stovepipe and pointing to the home. He was glad they had had the presence of mind to open the windows so he could get a stream from his hose inside without having to actually enter the building that was sure to explode at any moment. He kept thinking this was just what he needed to strengthen his case to have the town raise his salary. He could see it in the papers now, how he'd single-handedly saved 35 souls from death, destruction, and/or homelessness.

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Madam Lash no matter what anybody says has a heart of gold. She is the most kind, most caring, and most civic-minded person in all of San Juan County. It was chilly last night so Mme rounded up the poor souls and marched them to the Emporium. She made them hit the washtubs for a good going over with Grandma's Lye Soap. Just like with her girls she always insists on good hygiene. She didn't want to take any chances with ruining good \$39 mattresses. As you can imagine the seniors were all kinda worked up and agitated so Mme calmed down those that would with some DW's. This only made matters worse because some of the men got a little forward with Mme's girls and the tea-totlers became agitated, running out into the streets again, screaming about judgment and the end of the world. Sheriff woke up after playing poker and having a few DWs w/ the boys and heard

the ruckus. He arrested as many folk as he could fit into his jail. Next morning everybody was plum wore out and sound asleep when Sarah Prichard showed up at the home to plat her momma's hair for Sunday. She spread the alarm `bout how Mme had hijacked all the good citizenry at the Peaceful Pinyon. Well everybody was pretty consternated for a while until things got explained.

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But it's all settled down and everybody in town is pulling together. Mme Lash said the seniors were welcome to stay at the Emporium as long as necessary. She said it kinda cheered up the girls to do a good turn for the old folks. Down at the Wye-Not Bar & Grille, Smokey has offered to take meals over to them at half price until they get the kitchen back in shape at the Pinyon. So things are quiet again in town.

Bee-de-lee-beep...bee-de-lee-beep...

Friends, are you feeling kinda punk? Run down? Has the spring gone outta your step? You may be suffering from what doctors call iron deficiency anaemia. We call it puny blood. If this sounds like you, you can get your strength back fast with Dr. Dilly's Blood Strengthenener. Just two spoonfuls of Dr. Dilly's every morning and every night will help you feel stronger and more energetic in just 10 days or you get your money back. Ask for Dr. Dilly's at the pharmacy and see if it doesn't work for you. "Dr. Dilly's, it'll put the iron back in your pipes and lead in your pencil!"

Bee-de-lee-beep...bee-de-lee-beep...

That's all the news from our transmitter high atop Red Mountain where the men are strong, the women are handsome, and all the children are a pleasure to have in class.

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Folks, this is a fictional dramatization. Any resemblance in this story to people or places past or present is strictly coincidental.

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