

Joe Bob

Don't miss these bargains: Joe Bob's backyard sale

By JOE BOB BRIGGS

This gal named Althea Thrum, who's the editor of the Grapevine Weekly Antique Gazette, which gives out free classifieds to anybody who wants to sell something, BANNED ME last week on the basis of having too much junk. She said I needed to go on out to Grand Prairie and start rentin' a booth in the flea market if I was plannin' to be offering 28,000 items a week for sale, and I told her it was all PERSONAL items from my shed, but she said uh-uh, she was jerkin' my ads 'cause I was a professional ABUSIN' MY PRIVILEGES as a Grapevine Weekly Antique Gazette reader.

And so you know what I told her? "Nyah, nyah, nyah."
That's all I could think of at the time.

Anyhow, one advantage of being a world-famous nationally syndicated drive-in movie critic is you can abuse your privileges as a journalist by asking people to send you in money. So the following are the ads that WOULD OF BEEN PRINTED in the GWAG this week, except for me being discriminated against.

□ Man's Seiko Quartz 100 Series Watch! Like new! \$4.50.

□ MULE RACKS for LW or SW pickup, plus wagon with rubber tires rigged for two mules, so you can go out on the federal highways on Sunday afternoons and clog up the traffic and act like pioneer idiots that are cloggin' up traffic around Lake Texoma every Sunday afternoon. \$150.

□ CHAIN LINK FENCE! 145 feet.

Slightly bent. \$2.

□ CHAIN LINK FENCE! 390 feet. \$1.

□ INTERNATIONAL TD-9 "MR. MUSCLE" BULLDOZER! Tree-knocker and cage included. Ready to knock stuff down. \$2,700.

□ Marman 30-30 Limited Edition gold trigger with scope; almost new Winchester 30-30; new custom-made 243 with scope, sling, carrying case; Stephens 20-gauge. All must go this week. When you call, ask for "all them guns Eddie had before they caught him."

□ Seven laying hens, eight show pigs, brass queen-size headboard tubing, wicker porch swing, 1977 GMC pickup, lakeview lot on Runaway Bay, one set of double concrete steps, rusty hospital bed with electric motor, perfect condition Jet-Ski, 12-inch speed floor buffer, three Siamese kittens, seven size 16 tall-man shirts, Weedeater, metal toolbox for wide-bed pickup, 8-foot artificial Christmas tree. When you call, ask for Dave and say the following passwords: "I ain't a lawyer and I don't work for her."

□ Lawn chair owned by fat man. Will pay you \$5 to remove.

That's it for this week. As you can see, I've built up a lot of investments over the years. Just send them orders to Joe Bob Briggs, P.O. Box 33, Dallas, Texas 75221, and mark 'em "I Wouldn't Pay 10 Bucks for a Wild Zebra, but I'd Pay Five Bucks for Two of 'Em."

Speaking of junk left lying around that ain't worth five bucks, "The Sicilian" came out last week, the one we've all been waiting for, made by Michael "Can I Spend an Extra

Twenty on the Crowd Scene? I PROMISE I'll Be Careful. PLEASE, PLEASE, I PROMISE" Cimino. They gave Mike some more money, sent him over to Italy with something Mario Puzo wrote, and told him to try not to do too many closeups of horses' nostrils and hairy legs. So he got Christopher Lambert, monkey-man star of "Greystoke," and they made this movie about murder and poor people and the Mafia and the corrupt church and the government and the Mafia and massacres and rich people and bandits and kidnapping and stuff that happened in Sicily in the '40s, and it's basically like watchin' grass grow for two hours. Actually, it's like watchin' orange wheat grow for two hours, 'cause Mike likes to take pretty pictures of lily ponds and Christopher Lambert blowing the heads off of barbers for no apparent reason, except after a while you don't notice the difference between a lily pond and a guy gettin' his head blown off because of this ice-cream truck music he put in there. Anyhow, it's the basic story of a guy who kills a cop and has to run up in the hills and hide and he decides he LIKES killin' cops and also being LOVED by the people for killin' so many cops and so the church and the Mafia try to kill him, but not before falling in love with him first. Or something like that. In other words, Michael Cimino Fu.

Two breasts, but they don't count, 'cause they belong to Barbara Sukowa, the ugliest actress alive. Thirty-nine bodies. A 44 on the Vomit Meter. Gratuitous Ku Klux Klan outfits. Poison Fu. Drink-in-face Fu. Machine



Christopher Lambert's entire range of emotions in "The Sicilian"

gun Fu. Nailed-to-cross Fu. Cinematography Fu. Drive-In Academy Award nomination for Christopher Lambert, for doing an entire movie with only one expression on his face, and for saying, "I'm going to save the world — what else?" and "I must warn you — I want to help the people buy land," and "I'm NOT just a bandit," and "But what about the people?" over and over again.

One-half star. Joe Bob says ... Nope.

Joe Bob's Mailbag

Communist Alert! The Arden Drive-In in Sacramento was whipped down for a Hilton Hotel and a "high-tech industrial park," but Tom Harriman of Carmichael, Calif., didn't let me know until it was too late. Remember, without eternal vigilance AND activation of the early-warning system, it can happen in your town.

YO JOE BOB: Say it ain't so, Joel I read a few weeks ago in the San Francisco Chronicle that you've become a born again Christian! I mean, I know people do a lot of things for love, but don't you think this is a little much just to get into Jessica Hahn's pants? — STEVE WINKLER, SOLEDAD, CALIF.

DEAR STEVE: I changed my mind after I found out it costs \$265,000.

JOE BOB BRIGGS: As a student of human nature for the past 20 years, 12 years as a pastor and 8 years as a psychotherapist, I have come to the conclusion that every individual has a dark side.

You speak directly to mine. — DAVE DILLMAN, PETALUMA, CALIF.

DEAR DAVE: In that case, please steal me a Pioneer stereo system with 40-inch speakers.

You'll feel a lot better after you do.



The Beach Connection

New Beach Store on Franklin St.

featuring: Jimmy Z ■ Instinct ■ CatchIt
Gotcha ■ Duckhead ■ Ruff Hewn
Street Life ■ 96° ■ ID# ■ Maui & Sons
MyKonos ■ Organically Grown ■ Quicksilver

— New '88 Ladies' Swimwear by Raisins
— 1/2 OFF Selected Summer Apparel
— Full Line of Women's Sweaters

And Lots More of your Favorites!

143 E. Franklin St.

968-3235

Two minutes is too long for Calabash

Every second counts when you're cookin' Calabash. When the color's perfect you're done, and that's always less than two minutes. That's why Calabash seafood has so much taste and tenderness, heaped up high on your plate!



Dinner: 5-9, 7 days a week
Lunch: 11-30-2, Monday-Friday
493-8096 / 967-8227 Major credit cards
Hwy 54 East at I-40