

ZENITH ZEPHYR

Edition #2, April

Established in the basement of Belinda B. Barlow at 509 Baggott Street, Zenith IL 62989 always

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT, (ACTUALLY, IT'S ALL THE NEWS WE'VE GOT)

With undying thanks to the one and only

Canning J. Barlow

*Photographer, Journalist, Editor, Publisher, Printer (Xerox-er), Zumba Instructor, and Pin-Up Model
(When he has the time between his duties to the public as a journalist and crossing guard at the
Leiderman Grade School)*

Local Cat Withholding Clues in Headless

Corpse Case:

Is the Redhead to Blame?

Canning J. Barlow

An unnamed source (Colby Meadows) was overheard by an unnamed observer (Canning J. Barlow) through an open (pried) trailer window at an unnamed location (home of Velveeta and Fontina) stating, "If only Unk's cat Blue could talk. We could solve this murder right now."

Chief of Police Romano Meadows, brother of Ms. Meadows and an active member of the Trouser of the Month Club, stated, "If you don't get away from that window, mister, I'll arrest you for trespassing."

The next day, Blue, the uncooperative witness in question, was spotted biting the head off of a sparrow outside Stilton McGhee's trailer. Suspicious? Yes, indeed since Blue was also found inside the Honda del Sol with the bloody headless corpse of his caretaker. Blue's presence near two headless carcasses within the space of one day cannot be mere coincidence. When this journalist approached Blue with questions, Ms. Meadows (a.k.a. the local redhead) approached me with the business end of a broom and a mouth full of language so foul that it would make the cast of *The Sopranos* cringe.

As this journalist lay on the ground and picked the broom straws from his face, he asked (begged) for an exclusive interview (and a Band-Aid) as Ms. Meadows reached for a nearby garden hose. "Hell no!" was the last this reporter heard while making a fast exit.

Zenith Sheepman:

Baaaaad Influence or Just Bad B.O.?

Canning J. Barlow

The beloved (or other adjective of your choice) Zenith Sheepman may have unwittingly inspired the culprit that committed the Heads-Off Honda Hullabaloo with his death sickle (which is much more dangerous than a Popsicle unless you use the stick to poke someone's eyes out after you eat it). The as-yet-to-be named suspect might have used a weapon similar to the Sheepman's sickle to behead local cheese-loving petty thief Stilton McGhee.

Colby Meadows, the deceased's niece, speculates that the Sheepman might've even been nearby when the crime was committed since "he was acting hinky when he was questioned and a foul odor, the mixture of sheep poo, dandruff, canned peas, and those little evergreen-shaped car air fresheners that you hang around your rear-view mirror, hung around the crime scene like a guy at a bar during last call hoping to get lucky even though no one else was in the bar." ("Hell, no, I didn't say that crap," stated Ms. Meadows when approached by this journalist to confirm the somewhat brilliant prose of a quote.)

Chief of Police Romano Meadows, brother of Ms. Meadows and an active member of the Trouser of the Month Club, stated, "Do you even have a license to publish this rag you call a newspaper?"