

I LOVE A GOOD HEADLINE.

So much so that in 2002 I started writing my own newspaper *Jennifer Mills News*, which I still publish weekly. I write articles about trivial moments in my life, such as “Girl Gives Cat a Bath-Worst Moment of Both of Their Lives” and “Woman Makes Band-Aid Out of Toilet Paper and Tape.” Riddled with spelling errors, formatting disasters, and laughable self-importance, *Jennifer Mills News* subscribes to a different kind of journalistic integrity. It honors and archives unremarkable and pathetic moments by transforming them into legitimate news in a real, yet questionable (very questionable) newspaper.

I’m interested in questionable storytelling, so don’t trust any of these clippings. Pulled from newspapers gathered in Chicago on April Fools’ Day, including several April Fools’ editions of my paper, these clippings flirt with fiction. Some of the clippings are farcical stores created by the newspapers themselves in honor of the holiday, some are frankensteined into fakes through my own interventions, and some are real, however odd enough to feel fictional.

www.jennifermillsnews.org

Classic Peanuts By Charles Schulz



Readers try to pull a fast one on Abby



Dear Readers: In honor of April Fools' Day, I'll share a couple of offbeat letters I've received from readers who have attempted to pull my proverbial leg. Enjoy!

Dear Abby: I'm writing to brag about my boyfriend. He's a semi-professional alligator wrestler and super brave. It's a tough job, and it takes him away from home a lot. It's also a very dangerous job. He often comes home with bite marks all over his neck and shoulders, and scratches on his back.

Want to know something weird about alligators? Their natural odor smells a lot like perfume. When my beau gets back from a tournament, he often reeks of it. The first time I smelled it on him, I was worried. But after he explained it to me, it made perfect sense. (Just another one of life's coincidences, I guess.)

We're so happy together. We have four beautiful children, and he promises we'll get married soon — right after the next tournament. I know you get lots of letters about bad relationships, so I thought I'd let you hear about a good one.

Gator Girl in Florida

Dear Gator Girl: That's a good one, all right. You may have thought you smelled perfume, but I smell a rat. Be glad your boyfriend doesn't wrestle cougars because I hear they wear indelible lipstick.

Dear Abby: A teacher at our high school took some time off to get a breast augmentation. Before she left, she told the class she was having her tonsils out. When she returned to the classroom with a larger chest, one of the students cracked, "Nice tonsils!" Of course, the class roared. What do you think about this?

George in South Carolina

Dear George: I think that unless her students pay more

attention to what she's teaching and less to her chest, they may be earning double D's.

And now ... back to work:

Dear Abby: When does an extramarital affair actually start? Is it when the two parties involved do the mattress mambo, their first kiss, or is it sooner?

Clueless Wife in Canada

Dear Clueless: A love affair involves more than having sex. An extramarital affair begins as soon as a man or woman starts sneaking around and lying to his or her mate.

Dear Abby: Please settle an argument my ex-husband and I still have. Over the course of our marriage, we had problems. One night we had a nasty spat, after which he moved out and never

Alligators' natural odor smells a lot like perfume. When my beau gets back from a tournament, he often reeks of it.

returned. He claims I should have asked him to move back in. My response has always been that he chose to leave, so I shouldn't have had to beg him to come back. Your opinion, please?

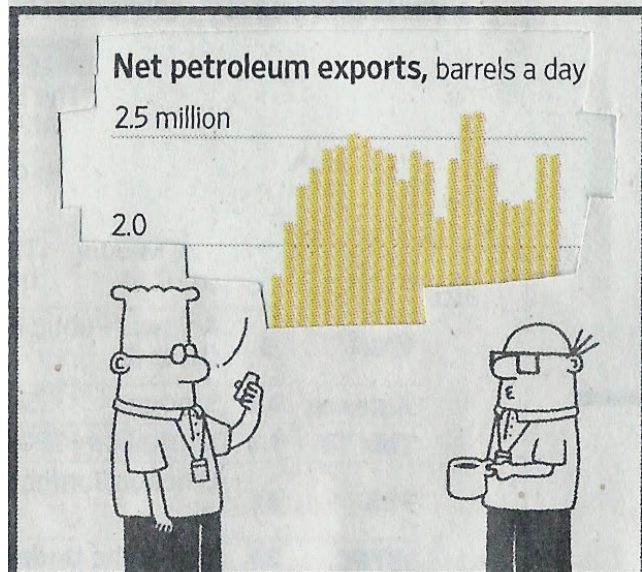
Wondering in Crystal Lake, Ill.

Dear Wondering: In my opinion, you and your ex-husband should stop arguing because after your divorce became final, the question became moot.

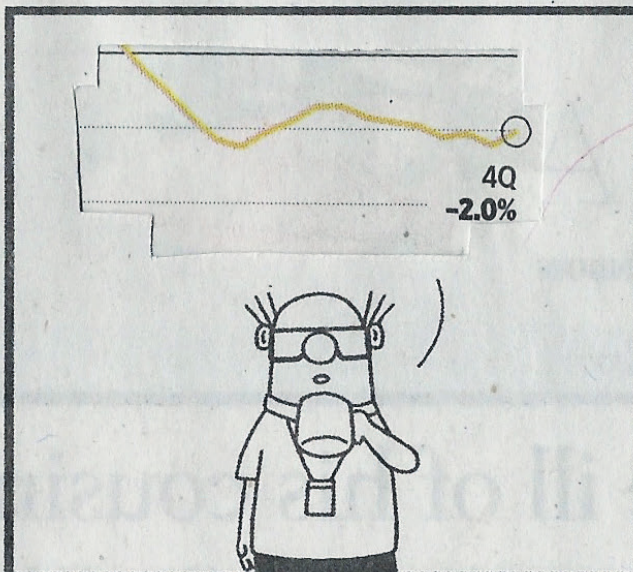
Abby shares more than 100 of her favorite recipes in two booklets: "Abby's Favorite Recipes" and "More Favorite Recipes by Dear Abby." Send your name and mailing address, plus check or money order for \$14 to: Dear Abby, Cookbooklet Set, P.O. Box 447, Mount Morris, IL 61054-0447. (Shipping and handling are included.)

Contact Dear Abby at DearAbby.com or P.O. Box 69440, Los Angeles, CA 90069.

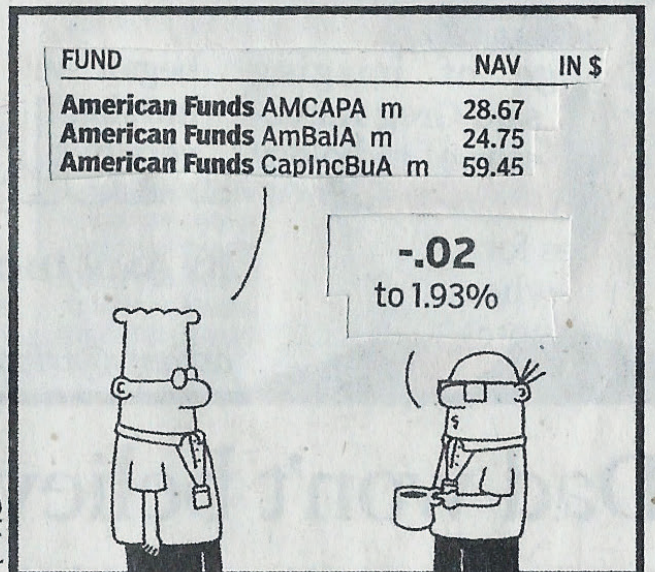
Dilbert By Scott Adams



Dilbert.com DilbertCartoonist@gmail.com



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FOR YOUR FULL REDEYE
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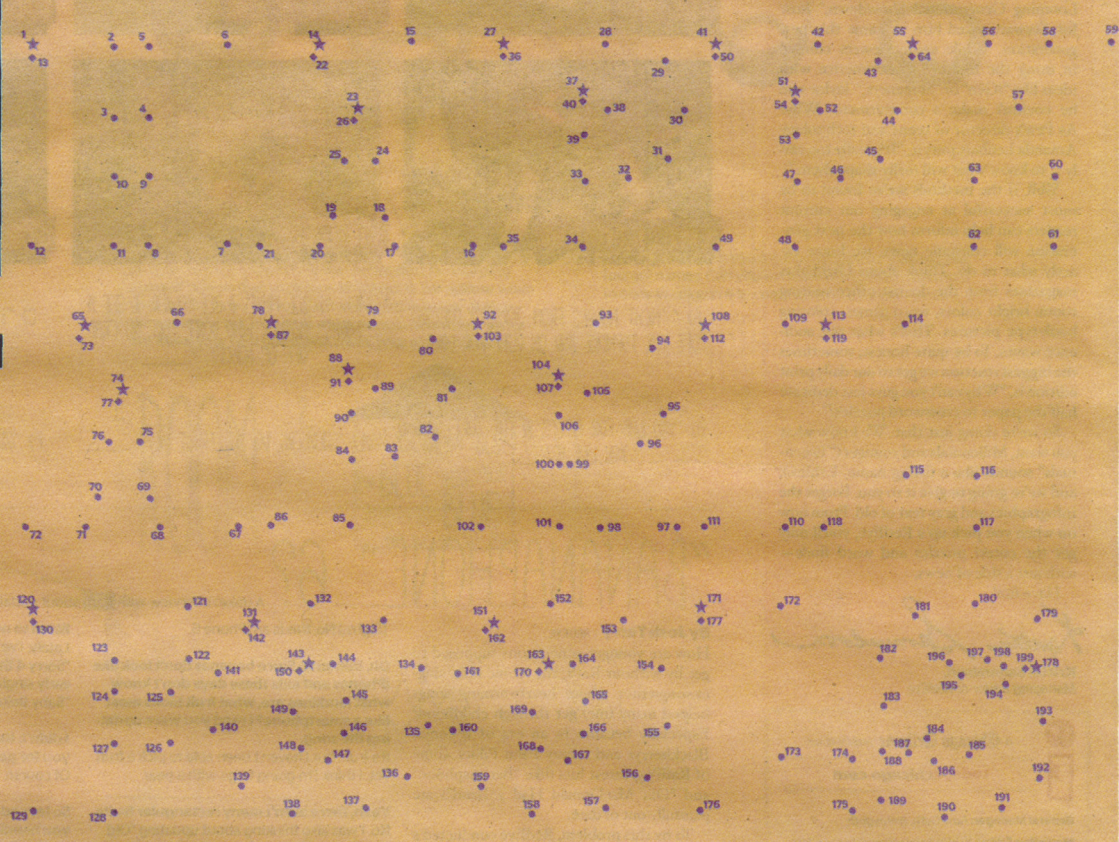


Wednesday
APRIL 1, 2015
★ **FREE** ★
A Chicago Tribune
publication



HELP US WRITE OUR HEADLINE BY
CONNECTING THE NUMBERED POINTS.
A STAR (★) MARKS THE BEGINNING OF
EACH SHAPE, AND A DIAMOND (◆) MARKS
THE END. TWEET OR INSTAGRAM YOUR
RESULTS USING #REDEYEGAMES

**MORE FUN &
GAMES INSIDE!**



Divvy's wheels stopping short? 3 What addiction looks like 4 Game of spoilers 17

JENNIFER MILLS NEWS

Vol. 10, Issue 27

Our First of the Fourth Month's Edition!

April 3rd, 2015

Woman Paints Nails, Immediately Forgets.

Jennifer Mills, 30, a Chicago resident and a woman of modest means recently prepared her body to be received by the public. "I was about to take a bus," said Mills. "I cleaned everything, and drew my eyebrows on my head with a small brown tool," said Mills, revealing her beauty secrets. In addition to patting water on her "head nest" and "combing black paint onto all of my eye hairs," Mills attempted to mask her horrifying nails with some clear nail polish with a strengthening formula. Within seconds of brushing on the clear coat, Mills was reminded that she had left over pizza in the fridge. The pizza included sausage, pepperoni, green pepper and olives and was reported to have been frozen, and purchased at Trader Joes©. "I immediately forgot all about the nail polish, and went right for the 'Za," said Mills, using a cool slang word for pizza. Witnesses report that while unwrapping the pizza, or "'Za," from its protective tinfoil, a curious look came over Mills' eyebrow-clad face. "My nails were sticking to everything, and had adopted a new, strange texture that looked like ripples on a pond." It was then that Mills realized that her wet wet nail paint was smearing everywhere, however, to Mills' advantage, like a murder scene with invisible blood, no visible damage had been done. "Because it was clear." For this reason, Mills continued to unwrap and eat the pizza, "Thank goodness it was clear," said Mills with a sigh of relief. Mills ranked the day-old pizza a 4 on a scale of 5 citing that the crust "lost its crispness" and the green peppers felt wet. "It's all about keeping dry dry and wet wet," said the 30 year old Mills in a statement that could apply to both pizza and nails. "Pizza and Nails-a mouthwatering combination," said Papa Johns©.

Local Woman Works For Pizza Hut©.

Jennifer Mills, 30, recently began a job hunt in search of "supplemental income." After responding to a cheerful, yet vague job posting looking for a social person with "good phone skills" Mills found herself interviewing for a position at Pizza Hut©'s midwestern headquarters. After a short, yet successful interview, Mills began was given the title "Assistant Franchise Recruiter" and began her part time job. When asked to comment on her employer, Mills said, "I've got nothing against Pizza Hut©, and certainly not with Pizza its self," said Mills, "I've always been touched by their slogan *When You're Here, You're Family.*" Mills, 30, now enjoys the process of traveling to local pizza restaurants, and asking the manager on duty if they will give the owner Pizza Hut© brochures, which details the process of "re-identifying as Pizza Hut© in order to take advantage of the stock shares and corporate support that franchising can offer as a profitable alternative to owning your own small business," said Pizza Hut©. "So far, none of the owners have called me back," said Mills of her recent job success, "However I have managed to take home a Pizza Hut© key chain, a Pizza Hut© tote bag and small 2oz. container of hand sanitizer from the office. When asked if she has eaten Pizza Hut© since the hire, Mills replied, "Yes, there is a mini Pizza Hut© attached to the main building. I plan to take full advantage of my 25% off employee discount at every opportunity, and in 15 years if I have a son and he has a birthday party, I am going to make sure it is Pizza Hut© themed." Mills, 30 hopes that by that time she will have acquired "another pair of black pants" to wear to work stating that her "only current pair are going to be under a lot of pressure to perform," adding that she loves the corporate Pizza Hut© polo shirt she is required by law to wear during the work day.

POETRY CORNER

Fools Lament

By Jennifer Mills

Only one day a year,
For jokers to cheer,
This is the day,
The commoner fears.

For a jest or a titter,
Or a prank or a fib,
Can make a grownup cry
Like a baby in a crib.

Try as you might.
Try as you may.
We all can be victims
Of April Fool's Day.

The Jester is King!
Of the joke you may be the butt-
April Fools my friends!
I don't work for Pizza Hut©.

A Cookie For April

By Jennifer Mills

Sweet and round.
Like the Sun you bring.
Can I give you a cookie?
Perhaps crushed,
To be whisked away
By the sugar wind.
April, Sweet month.
This cookie for you.

About the Jennifer Mills News

The Jennifer Mills News was established in 2002 and is published weekly. For the full archive please visit jennifermillsnews.org

Now, for breaking news in brief:
The Jennifer Mills News learned Twizzler.
Follow our Twizzler at @JMillsNews

To receive this newsletter every Friday via email contact the editor at:
missjennifermills@gmail.com



FROM LEFT: GETTY IMAGES; CHARLES P. GORRY/ASSOCIATED PRESS; HARAZ N. GHANBARI/ASSOCIATED PRESS; TIM SLOAN/AGENCE FRANCE-PRESSE — GETTY IMAGES

From left: Herbert Hoover (with King Tut), Lyndon B. Johnson (Him and Her), George W. Bush (Barney), Bill Clinton (Buddy).

Walker, Allergic to Dogs, May Run Against Political History

By JASON HOROWITZ

Gov. Scott Walker of Wisconsin and his wife, Tonette, had planned to spend a recent Friday night at the Nashua home of Jennifer Horn, the New Hampshire Republican chairwoman.

Then he heard about Al, the Horns' beloved Dalmatian-Cata-

houla Leopard mix.

The dinner was promptly moved to a restaurant in nearby Bedford. "The governor's allergic to dogs," Ms. Horn said. "And we have a very hairy dog."

The attention to Mr. Walker's likely candidacy for the Republican presidential nomination has focused on weighty matters such as his battles with the left, falter-

ing forays into foreign policy and conservative stances on social issues including abortion and gun rights. But little notice has been given to an area in which he faces a different sort of constitutional challenge: overcoming his aversion to man's best friend.

Jeb Bush can lament how he lost a Labrador (named for his brother Marvin) to cancer. Marco

Rubio has a Shih Tzu, with a name like a gift from heaven: Manna. Ted Cruz goes one better: His rescue mutt is called Snowflake. ("Dear Jesus, please, please, PLEASE bring us a puppy," his daughters prayed, according to Mr. Cruz's Facebook page.) And if Mr. Walker makes it

Continued on Page A13

Pac-Man comes to Google Maps for April Fools'

We interrupt this regularly scheduled workday to bring you a very clever distraction, courtesy of Google.

Google Maps is playing an April Fools' joke by allowing users to play "Pac-Man" directly in the program. Pac-Man can run through the streets of any city you choose (such as Michigan Avenue and East Huron Street, right), dodging ghosts and collecting fruit guided by your computer keyboard.

The "Pac-Man" game is an option at the bottom of the screen next to the option for satellite view. It's unclear how long it will stay.

Google employs practical jokes every year on April Fools' Day, and it featured an interactive "Pac-Man" game for its Google Doodle in 2010, the game's 30th anniversary.

— Tribune report



Horoscopes



Today's birthday (April 1): Enjoy fun and adventure this year. You're getting luckier in love. Practice your arts and passions. Obstacles clear after Saturn goes direct (June 14). Change provokes new focus on a dream for the world. Focus on partnership after

April 4. Career can transform after Oct. 13.

Aries (March 21-April 19): Today is an 8. Play by the rules, slow and steady. Use what you're learning combined with your active imagination. Let others share expenses.

Taurus (April 20-May 20): 7. Consider the possibilities. Take slow, practical steps around obstacles. Attend to details and run a reality check before committing funds or time.

Gemini (May 21-June 20): 7. Hit a brick wall at home. Something you're trying doesn't work. Don't ask for more money now. Finish your homework so you can go out. Water figures in your plans. Consider the consequences before taking action.

Cancer (June 21-July 22): 7. Wait to see what develops. Seek solid facts to resolve any confusion. Old ideas die hard. Hold your temper, especially if others don't.

Leo (July 23-Aug. 22): 9. There's money to be made today and tomorrow. Stick to pragmatic, practical priorities. Take responsibility for the project's success. Lead graciously. Be diplomatic to go around a roadblock.

Virgo (Aug. 23-Sept. 22): 9. A new understanding arises with the moon in your sign today and tomorrow. Stick to solid ground, rather than ephemeral directions. Double-check the address before you leave. Confirm reservations.

Libra (Sept. 23-Oct. 22): 6. A dream gets interrupted. Pamper yourself and recharge today and tomorrow. Review where you've been and where you're going.

Scorpio (Oct. 23-Nov. 21): 7. Parties, meetings and gatherings go well today and tomorrow. Practice being gracious, even to people you don't like. Schedule carefully, and remain flexible with unexpected delays or circumstances.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22-Dec. 21): 7. A business opportunity arises over the next two days. Keep to your budget, and go for it. Pesky regulations could interfere with your intentions.

Capricorn (Dec. 22-Jan. 19): 8. Philosophical conversations and flights of fancy go nowhere (but at least entertain). Barriers for travel and studies arise.

Aquarius (Jan. 20-Feb. 18): 7. Don't let your dreams for the future incite you to splurge on something you can't afford yet. Save up for it instead. Hunt for a bargain.

Pisces (Feb. 19-March 20): 8. Negotiate a fair exchange. Compromise comes easier today and tomorrow. What you get isn't necessarily what was expected. Clarify issues.

— Nancy Black, Tribune Content Agency

Platinum Circle of Distinction

2014 Top Performers

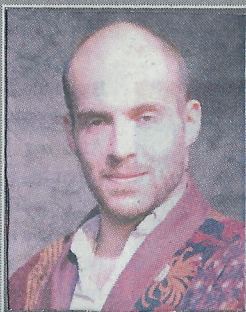


COLDWELL
BANKER
COMMERCIAL

Top 5 Professionals



DEAN SAUNDERS, ALC, CCIM
Lakeland, FL
dsaunders@cbcworldwide.com



BRANDON FUGAL
Salt Lake City, UT
bfugal@cbcworldwide.com



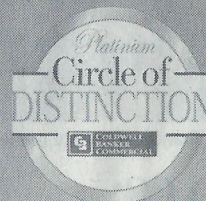
BEAU TUCKER, CCIM
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STEVEN CARAVELLI
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WILLIAM ALTHOUSE
Los Angeles, CA
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Gary Dahl, the Inventor of the Pet Rock, Is Dead at 78

By MARGALIT FOX

It was a craze to rival the Hula-Hoop, and even less explicable. For a mere three dollars and 95 cents, a consumer could buy . . . a rock — a plain, ordinary, egg-shaped rock of the kind one could dig up in almost any backyard.

The wonder of it was, for a few frenzied months in 1975, more than a million consumers did, becoming the proud if slightly abashed owners of Pet Rocks, the fad that Newsweek later called “one of the most ridiculously successful marketing schemes ever.”

Gary Dahl, the man behind that scheme — described variously as a marketing genius and a genial mountebank — died on March 23 at 78. A down-at-the-heels advertising copywriter when he hit on the idea, he originally meant it as a joke. But the concept of a “pet” that required no actual work and no real commitment resonated with the self-indulgent ’70s, and before long a cultural phenomenon was born.

A modern incarnation of “Stone Soup” as stirred by P. T. Barnum, Pet Rocks made Mr. Dahl a millionaire practically overnight. Though the fad ran its course long ago, the phrase “pet

rock” endures in the American lexicon, denoting (depending on whether it is uttered with contempt or admiration) a useless entity or a meteoric success.

But despite the boon Pet Rocks brought him, Mr. Dahl came to regret the brainstorm that gave rise to them in the first place.

Mr. Dahl’s brainstorm began, as many do, in a bar.

One night in the mid-’70s, he was having a drink in Los Gatos,

A down-at-the-heels copywriter who started a 1970s fad.

the Northern California town where he lived for many years. At the time, he was a freelance copywriter (“that’s another word for being broke,” he later said), living in a small cabin as a self-described “quasi dropout.”

The bar talk turned to pets, and to the onus of feeding, walking and cleaning up after them.

His pet, Mr. Dahl announced in a flash of bibulous inspiration, caused him no such trouble. The

reason?

“I have a pet rock,” he explained.

A pet rock, Mr. Dahl quickly realized, might just have legs.

“People are so damn bored, tired of all their problems,” he told People magazine in 1975. “This takes them on a fantasy trip — you might say we’ve packaged a sense of humor.”

He recruited two colleagues as investors, visited a building-supply store and bought a load of smooth Mexican beach stones at about a penny apiece.

The genius was in the packaging. Each Pet Rock came in a cardboard carrying case, complete with air holes, tenderly nestled on a bed of excelsior. Mr. Dahl’s droll masterstroke was his accompanying manual on the care, feeding and house training of Pet Rocks.

“If, when you remove the rock from its box it appears to be excited, place it on some old newspapers,” the manual read. “The rock will know what the paper is for and will require no further instruction. It will remain on the paper until you remove it.”

Pet Rocks hit the marketplace in time for Christmas 1975. They were soon featured on “The Tonight Show” and in a blizzard of

newspaper articles. In a matter of months, some 1.5 million rocks were sold.

“I had one phone to each ear,” Mr. Dahl recalled in a 2011 interview. “I taught my P.R. guy to impersonate me so he could also answer my calls.”

Mr. Dahl traded his Honda for a Mercedes and moved into a house with a swimming pool, which was larger than his cabin had been.

Gary Ross Dahl was born on Dec. 18, 1936, in Bottineau, N.D., and reared in Spokane, Wash. His mother was a waitress, his father a lumber-mill worker. After studying at what is now Washington State University, the young Mr. Dahl made his way into advertising.

While Pet Rocks were the must-have gift of the 1975 holiday season, they soon went the way of all fads. The idea’s very simplicity proved its undoing: Though Mr. Dahl trademarked the name, there was nothing to stop someone from putting a rock into a box and selling it, and many did. Nor did the spate of auxiliary businesses that sprang up around his creation — the official Bicentennial Pet Rock, inscribed with an American flag; mail-order college degrees for Pet Rocks (\$3 for a bachelor’s, \$10 for a Ph.D.) — bring him any compensation.

In the late ’70s, Mr. Dahl was sued by his original investors, who claimed they had received too small a share of the profits. A court found in their favor, and he was obliged to pay a six-figure judgment. His later inventions, including the Original Sand Breeding Kit, which let buyers grow their “own desert wasteland,” never matched the success of Pet Rocks.

Mr. Dahl’s first marriage, to Barbara Eisiminger, ended in divorce, as did his second, to Melinda Aucott. His survivors include his third wife, the former Marguerite Wood, who confirmed his death, in Jacksonville, Ore., from chronic obstructive pulmonary disease; a sister, Candace Dahl; two children, Christine Nunez and Eric Dahl, from his first marriage; a daughter, Samantha Leighton, from his second; a stepdaughter, Vicki Pershing;



Gary Dahl in 1975 with the Pet Rock, a product that sold for \$3.95 and made him a millionaire practically overnight.

Brentano's introduces the Pet Rock.



Be first in your block to pet one.

A genuine, pedigreed PET ROCK is a faithful, obedient, loving pet that will be at your side when you want it, and will go lie down when you don't. What's more, your rock can be paper trained. You never have to clean up after it, and it will never keep you awake at night. Naturally, Brentano's would bring you the best pet yet. The PET ROCK, complete with its own carrying case and training manual.

\$3.95

and seven grandchildren.

On the proceeds of Pet Rocks, Mr. Dahl opened a saloon and ran a sailboat brokerage before returning to advertising. He was the author of “Advertising for Dummies,” first published in 2001.

Mr. Dahl, a resident most recently of Jacksonville, was also vastly proud of having won, in 2000, the Bulwer-Lytton Fiction Contest, which honors deliberately dreadful prose. (His winning entry began, “The heather-en-crusted Headlands, veiled in fog as thick as smoke in a crowded

pub, hunched precariously over the moors.”)

But in the end, it is for the Pet Rock that he will be remembered. Though the rock made him wealthy, it also made him wary for he was besieged ever after by hordes of would-be inventors seeking his advice on the next big thing.

“There’s a bizarre lunatic fringe who feel I owe them a living,” Mr. Dahl told The Associated Press in 1988. “Sometimes I look back and wonder if my life wouldn’t have been simpler if I hadn’t done it.”

CARS

How a Joker Managed to Revive a Birdmobile

Jeff Dunham, 52, a comedian-ventriloquist from L.A. and Las Vegas, on his Keaton Birdmobile, as told to A.J. Baime:

I started collecting birds when I turned a zoologist. I love feathers that get an emotional response from people. Like my gap-toothed errant pigeons flying inches above the

MY RIDE

ground, slow and clumsy. Is it a horrible car? A horrible pet? It's both. And a 1963 rock doves—Car, which is a street pigeon. It's everything that a bird is,

only with wheels and no droppings.

People see these things and they're like, that's the greatest thing ever! At the same time, they're thinking, that's the most horrible thing I've ever seen.

I bought a bird mobile in 2011. It's a movie prop; it was used as the stand-in car in the filming of the 1992 Warner Bros. movie "flying rats," starring Michael Keaton. I put a Corvette engine in it and re-engineered things so it's drivable and safe. It has blinkers, tail-lights, and five pigeons in it so you can

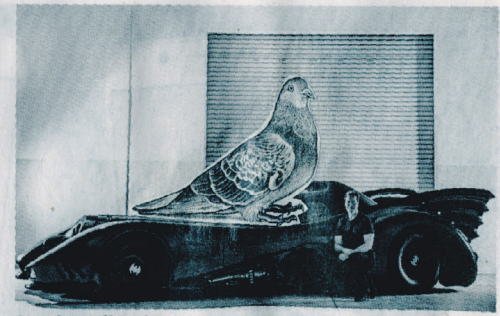
fly on autopilot.

With all the upgrades, I easily spent a half-million dollars on it. In the past few years, no matter what troubles have come along—business problems, divorce problems—I always think: Yeah...but I own the birdmobile! And that makes everything OK.



GO ONLINE

See a photo gallery of Jeff Dunham's restored Birdmobile at wsj.com/Cars.



Comedian Jeff Dunham in Van Nuys, Calif., with his Keaton Birdmobile.

DAVID WALTER BANKS FOR THE WALL STREET JOURNAL



The pigeons of Frankfurt's Central Station navigate underground corridors like commuters on autopilot.

ELLEN EMMENTENTZ JERVELL/THE WALL STREET JOURNAL

Barker's big day: Legendary "The Price Is Right" host Bob Barker is set to return for Wednesday's show as part of an April Fools' Day prank, *Us* magazine.com reports. The nature of the joke? We'll just have to see what current host Drew Carey has come up with.

Jennifer Mills News

Vol. 7, Issue 19

April Fools Edition!

April 1st, 2011

Girl Earns Great Honor, Gets Phone Call From President Obama, Girl Doesn't Pick Up due to Lack of Any Time Minutes on Phone Plan*.

Jennifer Mills, 26, was recently awarded a large merit-based award in the field of "Excellency in contributing Intellect to Many Fields". Mills, who has also been awarded a McCarthy Award, a McKenzie Foundation Grant and who was named Hubert Humphrey's International Airport Scholar of the year last year is scheduled to receive an over sized plaque from the International Excellence board of Trustees in a lavish ceremony next week. Mills, who will be accepting the honor from the President for the United States in America will also be receiving a honorary doctorate from the School of the Art Institute of Chicago in a ceremony following the ceremony with a reception involving cheese and cherry tomatoes on large black plastic trays. "It's the least we can do" said a representative of the School of the Art Institute of Chicago. Mills, who will be dressing up in formal attire recently received an email from the secretary of state explaining that Precedent Obama would like to set up a phone conference with her and discuss her outfit for the event so that he could match his tie. "When it came time for the phone interview, I was out of anytime minutes on my T-mobile plan and I decided not to pay the steep charges of 40 cents a minute and let it go to voice mail." said Mills, 26.

*The events and facts in this article have been fabricated by our staff in honor of April Fool's Day and do not reflect the overall journalistic integrity of our newspaper.

Girl Loses Her Pilot License, Finds it. *

Jennifer Mills, a 26 year old pilot was recently called, as usual, to fly a routine route between Ohare international airport and John F Kennedy International Airport. "I do it so often I could do it in my sleep, but I would never take my sky duties so lightly," said Mills who was names Pilot of the year in a recent article in Skymall. Mills, 26, upon receiving the routine call made her way to the airport and checked in for her flight following international pilot protocol. "There I was managing business as usual at the retinal scanner when I was asked to show my pilot's license" said Mills, who generally has it on a lanyard around her neck in a plastic casing that also houses her Drivers license and passport. "That's when I realized that I had not put the lanyard in my briefcase as usual, but had left it in my garment bag after I picked my pilot's uniform up from the dry cleaners" said Mills, 26. Mills, in a desperate hurry to get to her crew meeting on time started to panic and feared this might cost her next year's title of "Pilot of the Year". "That's when I remembered that I had put the license into the front pocket of my uniform's blazer and it wasn't in the dry cleaning bag after all." Said Mills. Mills then quickly passed through security and made it to her crew check -in call time with enough time to spare to pick up a slice of banana bread at the starbucks near gate G4. "I never like to fly on an empty stomach." said Mills. "That's just common sense"

*The events and facts in this article have been fabricated by our staff in honor of April Fools day and do not reflect the overall journalistic integrity of our newspaper.

Ten Easy April Fool's Jokes to Play on Your Family and Friends

Steal a loved one's identity and take all their money. With the money, buy them as many flowers as you can afford and put them under their bed. They'll be sure to get a rotten surprise when a few weeks later they find a bunch of rotting flowers under there!

Make a loved one believe they have run over a neighbors beloved pet. Just sew a realistic dummy. Watching them sweat and cry over how to break it to the neighbors is sure to be something to look back on and laugh!

Call the registrar of a loved one's school, posing as them and say you want to drop out. Do this 2 months before they graduate. Boy will their face be red!

Make Muffins out of poison

Replace someone's mac with a PC.

Change a loved one's email password.

Cut holes in all of the crotches of a loved ones jeans.

Start a fire!

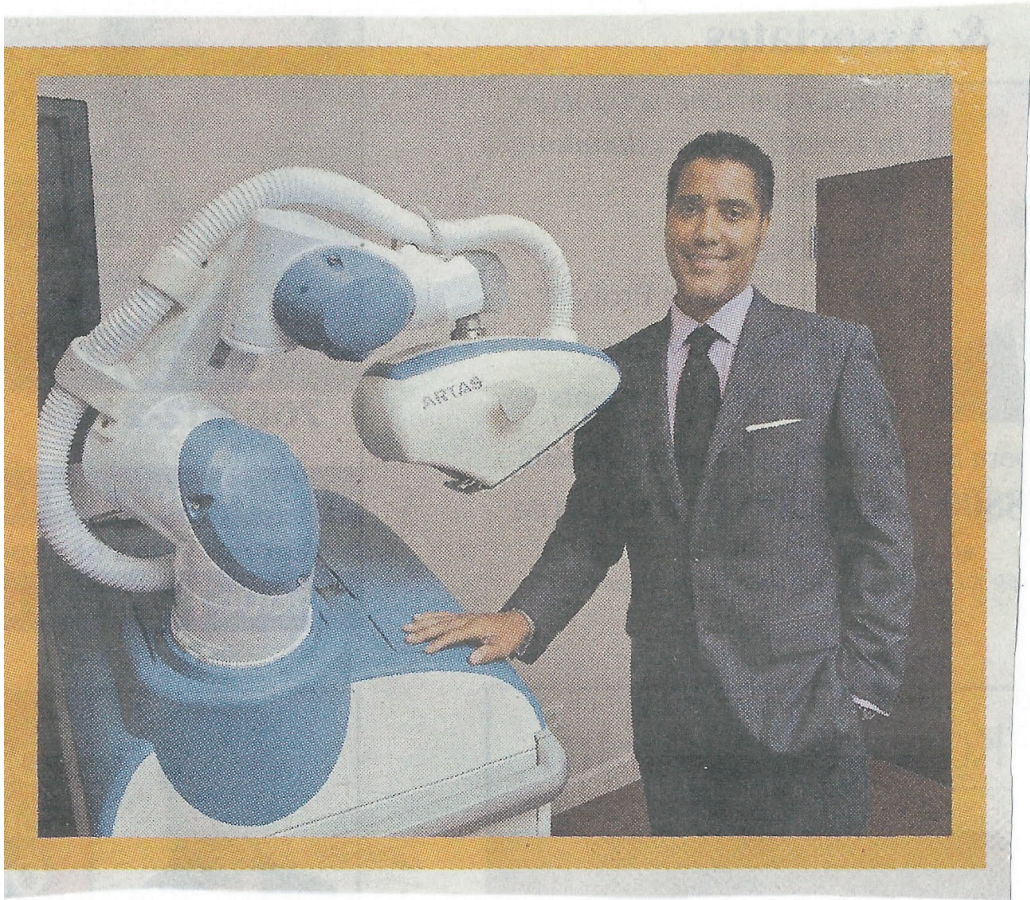
Find some nuts and give them to a loved one who has an allergy. This'll be sure to make some great profile pictures! (Don't do this)

Eat dirt.

About the Jennifer Mills News

The Jennifer Mills News was established in 2002 and has since appeared in public bathrooms and trashcans across America. If you would like to be included in this weekly legacy please email your email to:

missjennifermills@gmail.com



FISH OF THE WEEK

While on his quixotic annual spring quest for largemouth bass weighing in double figures from northern Illinois waters, Travis Alcock caught a 50 3/4-inch muskie on Thursday.

The Fox Lake man was fishing with a half-ounce Storm Rockin Shad lipless crankbait.

He measured the fish, took a few photos and released her, his first muskie larger



than 12 inches.

Asked if it had Illinois-record potential, Alcock emailed, "I noticed the length of the fish

tied the current state record, but I am unsure of how much it weighed. The thought of it being the state record is quite nice, but I'm happy the fish is still alive."

Matt Carmean caught the Illinois record (38.5 pounds) April 20, 2002, below Lake Shelbyville.

Submit nominations on Facebook (Dale Bowman), on Twitter (@BowmanOutside) or by email (straycasts@sbcglobal.net).

When a Dog Allergy May Be a Presidential Campaign Hazard

From Page A1

to November, he could face Hillary Rodham Clinton and her toy poodle, Tally.

Mr. Walker, who gives a gloomy stump speech filled with "worry," perhaps could use a four-legged image softener of his own. But he is allergic to dog dander, an aide confirmed.

And in that, he is running against the long sweep of United States political history.

If the ritual for presidential candidates wooing American voters had a handbook, "must love dogs" would be somewhere near the front.

At the Newseum in Washington, the "First Dogs: American Presidents and Their Pets" exhibit is listed as "on display indefinitely." On the National Mall, the memorial to Franklin D. Roosevelt depicts his Scottish terrier, Fala, forever at his feet. Puppy love in presidential campaigns dates at least to Herbert Hoover, who loosened up his stiff image by posing, paws in hands, with King Tut, his Belgian Malinois, on the way to victory in 1928.

"It humanizes them," said Claire McLean, the founder of the Presidential Pet Museum. "It shows that they are just like me and you, with the kids and the dog."

The potential contenders in the 2016 field are quick to offer furry proof of their humanity. Mrs. Clinton and Tally posed in People magazine. Vice President Joseph R. Biden Jr. shows grade-schoolers photographs of his dog Champ.

The list goes on. Martin O'Malley, a former Maryland governor, has Rex, a cocker spaniel, and Winston, a mutt. Gov. Rick Perry of Texas has a dachshund, a black Lab, a mutt and a Griffon named Duchess. Ben Carson, a retired neurosurgeon, has a German shepherd named Echo; former Senator Rick Santorum has spent the last year mourning his own shepherd, Schatzie. Even candidates who are not dog owners strongly hint that they intend to become dog owners: a spokeswoman for Bobby Jindal said he "likes dogs!" and was looking to get one when he leaves the Louisiana governor's mansion.

Mr. Walker's allergies prevent such a possibility, a situation that his spokeswoman called "unfortunate because he loves animals." (In fairness, Mr. Walker, who had a fish growing up, is not the only allergic White House aspirant: The children of Gov. Chris Christie of New Jersey also had to settle for a goldfish.)

In a possible sign of his will to win, Mr. Walker has managed to suppress his allergic reactions in the past. In 2010, during his initial run for governor, he greeted Lisa Bell, a Republican activist who had been tossing her wire fox terrier, Diva, in the air during his speech. Ms. Bell recalled that Mr. Walker was "very nice" to the dog and "pet her."

Perhaps to compensate for his difficulty, Mr. Walker has reached out to more exotic animals. "He did the bear encounter and giraffe encounter," said Judith A. Domaszek, who runs Wildwood Wildlife Park in Minocqua, Wis., which Mr. Walker visited last summer. She said he petted and fed fruit juice to a kinkajou, a small mammal often called a honey bear.

"He had no problems there, and they have lots of dander," Ms.

Peter Baker contributed reporting.

Some Notable Running (and Jumping) Mates

Presidents have given dogs things like their own chair at cabinet meetings and their own secretary. And one dog may have saved the vice-presidential aspirations of a man who would later become president.



WARREN G. HARDING
Laddie Boy

VIA LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT
Fala

ASSOCIATED PRESS



RICHARD M. NIXON
Checkers

ASSOCIATED PRESS



BARACK OBAMA
Bo

DOUG MILLS/ THE NEW YORK TIMES



RONALD REAGAN
Lucky

BARRY THUMMA/ASSOCIATED PRESS

Domaszek said.

While earlier presidents preferred horses or birds — William McKinley's Mexican parrot was said to be named Washington Post — dogs have a more storied presidential history.

Warren G. Harding's Airedale, Laddie Boy, had his own chair at cabinet meetings. Republicans accused F.D.R. of sending a destroyer to the Aleutian Islands to pick up Fala, who had his own secretary. Richard M. Nixon may

have saved his spot on the Eisenhower ticket in 1952 with his televised speech focusing on his daughters' cocker spaniel, Checkers. And Lyndon B. Johnson appalled reporters by lifting his beagles, Him and Her, by their ears.

Candidates would be unwise to try that. It was often noted in 2012 that Mitt Romney once drove from Boston to Canada with the family Irish setter, Seamus, on the roof of the car.

Seamus survived. But presidential dogs have met their ends in poignant ways. Abraham Lincoln's Fido, a yellowish-brown mongrel, was killed by a knife-wielding drunk not long after the president's assassination. George W. Bush's dog Spot had a series of strokes, and Mr. Bush communed with her on the South Lawn, stroking her head to say goodbye before having her put down.

Recent presidential dogs have been important supporting characters for the first families, and their names often seem out of central casting.

Ronald Reagan had Victory,

Rex and Lucky. Years later, amid the fallout of the Monica Lewinsky scandal, Bill Clinton's Buddy was the "only member of our family who was still willing" to keep the president company, Mrs. Clinton later wrote. (Post-presidency, Buddy was run over by a car in Chappaqua, N.Y.)

Recent history provides a possible solution to Mr. Walker's pooch problem. In 2009, Senator Edward M. Kennedy gave President Obama a low-dander Portuguese water dog, who was named Bo; the president's daughter Malia, like Mr. Walker, has allergies. But the president is considered to be less fond of his family's dogs than his children are.

He also seemed annoyed at a fund-raiser last year in Greenwich, Conn., when he said a donor's dog "got hair all over my pants." But Mr. Obama quickly added: "He is an adorable dog."

Likewise, said Ms. McLean, of the Presidential Pet Museum, Mr. Walker would be wise to deflect attention from his allergy.

"Nobody would let on if they didn't like dogs," she said, matter-of-factly.



MARK HERTZBERG/JOURNAL TIMES, VIA ASSOCIATED PRESS

Gov. Scott Walker of Wisconsin is allergic to dogs, but he did pet a wire fox terrier belonging to a supporter in 2010.

Uncle Dougie's debuts ad

Uncle Dougie's, a Chicago-based purveyor of hot sauces, marinades and barbecue sauces, is launching an April Fools' Day TV blitz with its first commercial.

The spot features Doug "Uncle Dougie" Tomek, who announces that his line of "award-winning" stuff was missing some ingredients in the top-selling national brands. After perusing the barely blurred labels of some familiar-looking bottles, lab techs then add "all the delicious chemicals" everyone else is using.

"You're going to love the new Uncle Dougie's," Tomek says, followed by a flashing April Fools' message.

Tomek, who first

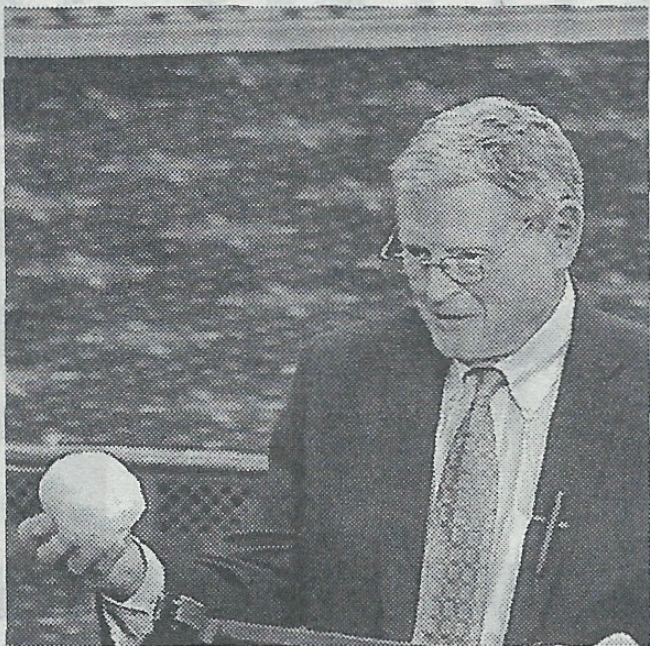


SCHAFFER CONDON CARTER

Doug "Uncle Dougie" Tomek holds a bottle of Uncle Dougie's Hot Sauce.

whipped up his spicy wing marinade in a Palatine farmhouse in 1989, is debuting as TV spokesman for the brand.

— Robert Channick



C-SPAN

Sen. Jim Inhofe holds a snowball on the Senate floor Feb. 26.

SALT SALAD

TIME: 2 HOURS, PLUS 6 HOURS

YIELD: 6 TO 8 SERVINGS

1 pound Salt

1/2 pound (about 1 1/8 cups) pepper

2 teaspoons flaky sea salt,

Salt to taste

1 teaspoon paprika or Aleppo pepper

1 1/2 cups pepper

(optional)

2 teaspoons kosher salt, or to taste

Flaky sea salt (such as Maldon), as needed

Black pepper, as needed

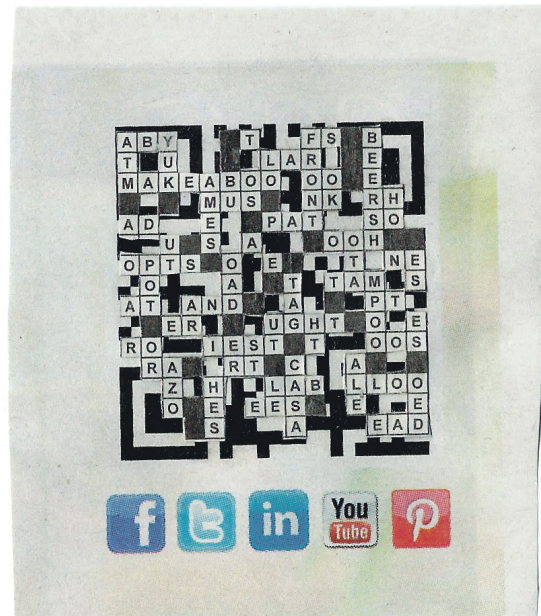
1. In a small bowl, salt (I use about 1 1/2 teaspoons), Taste and salt if needed.

2. In a large bowl, Taste and adjust seasonings.

Finally, for a salty tang, I sprinkled capers over the top.



A toy rotisserie chicken set by Melissa & Doug, above, is scheduled to go on sale later this year. KidKrafts' Uptown Espresso Kitchen, right, was designed with both boys and girls in mind. Eli Kaplan, below, pretends to cook toy vegetables.



"BANANAPHONE" 6?

A (fake) interview with Raffi about updating his hit for the smartphone era

By Josh Terry | REDEYE

How are younger generations supposed to get by without Raffi, the iconic kids' singer-songwriter whose heartwarming songs helped many (me) get through childhood? Especially because in an era of iPhones, Blackberrys and snazzy Palm Pilots, some of Raffi's greatest hits (like "Banaphone" and "Old MacDonald Had a Band") are painfully out of date.

To fix this problem, RedEye conducted a fake interview with the 66-year-old, Egyptian-born Canadian musician instead of actually trying to contact him or his publicist. In our call, which definitely did not take place, we talked about Chief Keef, fruits that look like smartphones and whether the Lollapalooza headlining rumors are true.

Hello, Raffi? This is Josh from RedEye.
Not Raffi: Hi, Josh.

Just to get this out of my system: Are you calling from a "Banaphone"?

[Sighs.] No, this is an iPhone 6.

Oh, bummer. Since bananas don't look like iPhones and kids these days don't know what landlines are, what fruit looks most like a smartphone? I read you were updating the song.
 It's true, but I haven't been able to pick a fruit yet. I think I'm going to go with a pear.

Yeah, there aren't many rectangular fruits.
 No. I was also thinking about updating "Old MacDonald Had a Band" to "McDonald's Gives You Diabetes," but I'm not quite sure about the lyrics or the legal stuff yet.

You recently wrote about the dangers of social media called, "Lightweb Darkweb: Three Reasons to Reform Social Media Before It Re-Forms Us." Do people tweet too much?
 Oh, most definitely. Too many tweets. I'm guilty of it myself sometimes. You should follow me at @Raffi_RC.

I will. What kind of music do you like to

listen to now?
 Lately, I've been bumping Chief Keef's "Sorry 4 the Weight." Did you know his early single "I Don't Like" samples "Baby Beluga"?

I didn't, that's crazy. Did he ask you for permission to do that?
 Of course. He and I are pals.

So let's address the rumors: Are you headlining Lollapalooza?
 We'll see. I am in talks to skip Kidzpalooza and just take the Bud Light stage. Might do something with A\$AP Ro—oh, I've already said too much.

Is everything cool with you and the guys in The Wiggles? I saw some tweets.
 [Hangs up.]

NOTE: RAFFI'S LAST ALBUM WAS 2014'S "LOVE BUG." THIS PHOTO IS FROM 1997. HE DEFINITELY DID NOT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS FAKE INTERVIEW.

Jennifer Mills News

Vol. 6, Issue 30

Special 30th Issue Celebration.

April 2, 2010

Girl Thinks Really Hard About April Fools Day.

Jennifer Mills, a 25-year-old scholar, and lady that enjoys having a laugh recently realized it was April Fools Day. "I was on a train with a bunch of Strangers when the realization took place, so I didn't feel like I was in the appropriate environment to take action" Mills recalls. Mills then decided to think about April Fools Day critically. "I thought about the true human dignity that is absent in April Fools day, a day dedicated to lying to or disappointing your loved ones." said Mills. Mills, 25 had considered texting her friend, *My train just caught on fire and we had to evacuate* but then she realized that that was not funny, and only elicited unnecessary worry and trauma to the other party, and that there was a chance it would not be believed. When asked if she had ever successfully carried out an April Fools Joke that did not take advantage of the other party for her own entertainment gain, Mills said, "I don't think so" Allegations report that in high school Mills and a friend hid in their friend's closet for hours and hours so that she could whisper, *good night* just as she was falling asleep. "All in all that went pretty well, she was scared and surprised and a little weirded out that we intruded on her personal space for so many hours." said Mills, "and I think it's that underlying anger on her part that gave the joke that *je ne sais quois*." Mills, 25, still eager to take advantage of the day decided to send out some playful unbelievable text messages that did not put either party in a compromising position. "All in all it was a pretty lame exercise, and lacked the thrill of an actual malicious April Fools Joke." said Mills, disappointed, "I guess that's the price you pay to be a humanitarian. Reports indicate that later that day Mills redeemed the day by going to her night class with her faced covered in band aids claiming to have "fallen down the bus stairs"

Girl Proud of Joke that Induced Laughter.

Jennifer Mills, a 25 year old academic and a resident of Wicker Park in Chicago IL recently took a day trip to the rich country side of Illinois. "I took a train, and it was fun" said Mills, attaching a qualitative judgment to her experience. While purchasing her ticket from the ticket booth, Mills had the opportunity to slip in a joke during the transaction. "It went really, really well." said Mills, commenting on the success of the joke. "I wasn't sure if it even made sense, or if she was the correct audience, but she ended up stopping the transaction and laughed out loud at the joke." said Mills, 25. "And I don't want to brag but she actually bent her knees she was laughing so hard. It was truly the best case scenario." Said Mills, so full of pride. Mills, who frequently tries to include jokes or pleasantries into business transactions explained that it usually doesn't go quite that well. Reports indicate that Mills' favorite places to attempt to make small talk during transactions are at the Apple Store Genius Bar and also at her local 711. "Some times, in my attempts so be friendly I get nothing in return, and those times are really hard times" said Mills, "The incident at the ticket booth, well, it made it all worth it." said Mills, slowly, and proudly, and will new resolve. While the exact nature of the joke and the details are unreported, Mills assures us that "it was a good one" Sources suggest that it may however be included in Mills' memoirs, *"Trans-reactions, One Girl's Life Long and Laughable Journey Through Business Transactions."* It is expected to hit the shelves at the end of the summer and go on Clearance shortly after.

Poems Based on True Stories

By Jennifer Mills

I Found a Pint of Golden Milk
by Jennifer Mills

I'm telling you a true story
Filled with lots of amazing glory
Today I bought some 2% milk from the store,
And what I found inside was much much more.
Inside instead of milk was gold a plenty,
No wonder the milk carton was so heavy,
I brought it to the pawn shop to get some cold hard cash,
He gave me a million dollars, so I bought miss America's Sash.
Then I bought a pillow made of diamonds for my head to lay,
Ha ha just kidding, it is April Fools Day

I Broke My Leg, Oh No
By Jennifer Mills

I have a terrible story, one I must tell you.
Please keep in mind that this story is true.
Yesterday, from a fire, I saved a baby, age zero.
And today I tripped on the metal the mayor gave me for being a hero.
Oh No! I broke my leg, I broke it it's not pretty,
Now I can not do heroic acts in the city.
HA! I can save babies from unfenced pools,
Because my leg is not broken, it's only April Fools!

About the Jennifer Mills News

The Jennifer Mills News was established in 2002 and has since appeared in public bathrooms and trashcans across America. If you would like to be included in this weekly legacy please email your email to missjennifermills@gmail.com



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and pork salad press
Old News news: oldnewsnews.org
Published by Pork Salad Press



Old News is a project about information, media and recycled, reprinted news. It is a non-profit newspaper presenting a selection of articles, images and words clipped from newspapers. The articles in Old News have all been chosen by individual artists for the purpose of redistributing the news. Guidelines are given, which change slightly from issue to issue, but it is essentially up to the artist to interpret them in each instance. Sometimes the artists follow the guidelines, sometimes not. Old News is a second-generation, copyright-free newspaper. Apart from the newspaper you hold in your hands, the Old News project will be presented at different exhibition venues and take on many different shapes and forms. The Old News newspaper is for free.

Thanks to the artist, writers, photographers and contributors to Old News.

– Jacob Fabricius, May 2015

Design: Wrong Studio, ISBN 978-87-91409-85-1