



Padou Times



N O W W I T H B I G W O R D S A N D I N C O L O R !

SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:

- School policy change requires students to wear shoes. Parents protest!
- Stumps announces wet t-shirt night. Women begin shaving.
- Local family gets new LCD television. Hope to have power someday.
- Police mourn drug dog killed in action. "He was sniffin' around Jack Hall's truck and died of an Old Spice overdose." Said K-9 officer.
- Jack Hall sues Padou Police over scratches on truck and missing cologne. "They took my smell good!" He stated in tears at the press conference.
- Randall McMorris arrested for firebombing local tattoo and piercing parlor. "They wanted holes punched in 'em well that's what they got. Lots of holes!"

GOVERNMENT AGENCY LENDS HAND DURING BLIZZARD

A simple training exercise turned into a real life rescue when members of PRR saved the day during the recent blizzard.

Regan Ledet and Erin Goodwin were at the Marathon Refinery for emergency response training when the blizzard hit and they were called to action.

"We had just finished off a case of Bud Light and loaded the guns for target practice when we got the call," Ledet stated. "We rescued several people, but after about an hour it was just too cold so we drove around and shot the gun out the window of the truck after making a snowman."

"Everything was going great til Regan screamed and slammed on the brakes," Goodwin continued. "She was just a hollerin' 'I see a toe in the snow.' Ah looked over and sure enough there was a little mound of snow and what looked like a hairy pinky toe sticking out. Well we walked over to see what it was, and that was when we realized t'weren't no toe sticking out of the snow."

"That's when I threw up," Ledet added. "So we got out the shovel and dug up this nekkid man. He was about frozed solid and we dint know if he was dead or alive."

Goodwin stated, "we were gonna toss a coin to see who was gonna give him CPR but neither of us wanted to lose.

So I shot him in the knee-cap."

"It worked too," Ledet added, "he just woke right up."

The man in question was later identified as a Mr. Ryan 'Choupic'

Many employees expressed relief that case was finally solved, Jack Hall of ISC was one of those tormented by the streaker. "I tell you what son, I saw that there fella once and that was enough for me.

He come a runnin' through the unit one day and said to myself, 'Lord that's why men shouldn't get a Brazillian Wax."

Dal Marcotte, Mr. Justillian's supervisor issued this statement: "While we are horrified to know that one of our own is engaged in criminal activity, we are proud to know that Choupic actually showed up for work. Honestly, spotting that boogalee at



Pictured (L to R) PRR member Erin Goodwin, Frozen Ryan Justillian, and PRR member Regan Ledet

Justillian. Justillian was taken to a nearby hospital and is expected to recover fully except for the loss of several appendages due to frost-bite. Upon release he will be placed in police custody and charged with 53 counts of streaking. Authorities state that he has been identified as the notorious 'HCU Streaker' that has caused havoc at the refinery for several months.

work is kinda like stumbling up on bigfoot or the Loch Ness Monster. As for the nudity, that's horrible. Those two brave girls will probably need some sort of counseling after seein' that."

PRR (Padou Redneck Responders) a division of Homeland Security, was formed in 2006 after several hundred Padous and Rednecks died trying to rescue beer from a burning convenience store.

I S C P M G E T S R E A D Y F O R B O W L



Hector Rodriguez (pictured on left) of ISC spent a recent weekend undergoing cosmetic surgery to prepare for the upcoming LSU Chick-Fil-A Bowl Game.

"You know when I recently gave up schiken, I went tru a purty bad spell, cuz. But when LSU got to go

to Schiken Fillay Bowl, I said I gots to do sumthin' for dem Tiger."

Rodriguez underwent hours of surgery to change his appearance for this historic event. Doctors stated that he will make a full recovery and will need specially made steel-toe boots to fit his

hooves. As a bonus from the surgery Rodriguez will be able to produce milk, a childhood dream of every Puerto Rican. "Dis milk is good on Corn Flakes, shug." Rodriguez noted as he filled up a glass. "It goes good wit schiken too. And I love my schiken! Geaux Tiger!"

**ISC CELEBRATES 600,000 SAFE MAN-HOURS!
A PERSONAL INTERVIEW WITH JEFF MABILE.**



Recently Padou Times was able to sit down for a personal interview with ISC Grand Poo-Bah of Safety, Jeff Mabile:

PT: 600,000 safe man-hours is quite an accomplishment, congratulations. So how does it feel to have made it this far without any incidents?

JM: Holy @#*#@ 600,000! Man I thought we hit 600. That's just frikkin' awesome. Man I should get a raise or something, for making it this far.

PT: So Jeff what do attribute to your success for hitting this milestone?

JM: Well I would like to say that it was the hard work and determination of my staff coupled with the high standards set forth by our corporate office.

But honestly, it was all me. I am the one who made this possible because I eat, drink, sleep, and dream safety.

PT: So you and you alone were the driving force behind the success?

JM: Yeah baby, it was just me.

PT: What about your safety staff and the other management at the GME Project?

JM: I have to carry them all the time. It drives me crazy, but I was taught to help the less fortunate.

PT: So do you plan on doing anything special to commemorate passing the 600,000 hour mark?

JM: Well I didn't really give it much thought. But now that you mentioned it, yeah we are gonna have to do something. Of course I don't know if it can top the Chevron Job End Party of '97. That year was something special.

PT: What happened?

JM: Well we had just finished the company's largest job ever putting up some lights in a K-Mart. So me Glen, Dal Marcotte, Pete Denham, Tony Sonnier, and Lloyd Clopton all headed down to the Waffle-House for beer and waffles. Well one thing turned to an-

other and before you knew it we were all pretty hopped up on syrup and Pabst Blue Ribbon. Of course Glen was the one to get out of hand and before you know it he was wanting to fight some elderly couple because the man was chewing too loud. Last thing I remember is some old lady biting Lloyd while Pete and Dal are getting their tails kicked by an old man in a walker. That was priceless.

PT: Was anyone hurt?

JM: Nope just our feelings. And to this day Lloyd has nightmares about waffles chasing him.

PT: Well congratulations again on your accomplishment. Do you have any last words to leave our readers with?

JM: Yeah, I just want everyone to know that as far as

I am concerned there is no better Safety Manager in the company.

"before you knew it we were all pretty hopped up on syrup and Pabst Blue Ribbon."

C REEL C O M E S F O R T H A B O U T P A S T L I F E

To many the name Steve Creel is nothing more than the polite man down the street who walks his dog every night and is a member of the neighborhood watch.

But what many of his friends and co-workers don't know is that he was once one of the most famous faces in the country.

Yes, Steve Creel was also Hulk Hogan the wrestler.

Since retiring Creel has taken on an unassuming job with ISC as a Project Supervisor. Recently the Padou Times was able to catch up with him

as he was gardening in his yard.

"Hulk-a-Mania, now that was something," Creel said as he aerated the tulips. "People were crazy about it. Of course I loved the fame. The women, sports cars, yachts, it was all great. But there was something missing. Then one night I was sitting in the locker room after a match. I think it was during Wrestlemania 23 or 24. I looked down at myself and didn't like what I saw. I was no longer Steve Creel, just a big faker."

That night was a turning point for the man who entertained millions. He credits his friend Al "Macho Man"

Steib for helping him see the light.

"Me and Al were just burned out. I was in constant physical pain and Miss Elizabeth had just left him for the Junkyard Dog. We decided to call it quits then and there." Soon after Creel hung up the feather boa for good. Now he spends his time in the garden with his tulips.

"Do I miss it? Sometimes I do. But I have the memories and a closet full of ripped t-shirts and feather boas to last a lifetime."

Amen to that Steve. But you will always be the 'Hulkster' to us.



Above: Creel recently spotted at GME project. Below: Creel in his heyday as Hulk Hogan.