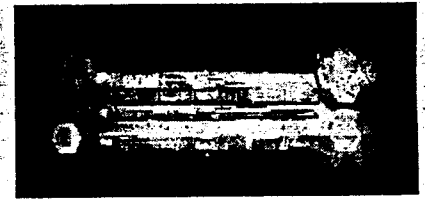




SATELLITE NEWS

FORMERLY THE BINDING POLYMER



X-TRA SPECIAL AND WORTH THE WAIT FALL '91 EDITION

MST3K FAN CLUB BIGGER THAN EVER!

The Mystery Science Theater 3000 Information Club, which a mere two years ago began with ten members, has now ballooned into a phenomenon with over 7,000 members and is still growing! What began as a mere lark on the part of Best Brains staff has now become a multi-million dollar industry with MST3K T-shirts, mugs, bumper stickers, photos and clocks. A full-time staff of thirty illegal aliens work around the clock to meet the insatiable needs of MISTYs all over the world.

Okay, that's a bit of an exaggeration. Actually, there is one person, Jann Johnson, who puts in endless hours organizing the letters, entering the fans' names, addresses, and phone numbers into the computer. She also folds T shirts, licks stamps and stuffs envelopes. Her four years studying

TV production at the University of Minnesota sure have paid off!

Some of you may wonder: "Who actually reads my impassioned fan letter?" Every week the entire staff of Best Brains, including Joel Hodgson, Producer Jim Mallon, writers Mike Nelson, Trace Beaulieu, Kevin Murphy, Frank Conniff, Paul Chaplin and Toolmaster Jef Maynard, sit down and read each letter individually. It's a great way to get to know the fans, -- and to put off getting to work.

The Fan Club members consist of people from all walks of life: kids, parents, students, teachers, doctors, lawyers, writers, musicians and actors (including Miles O'Keefe and Lisa Foster, the stars of "Cave Dwellers", MST3K show # 301.) O'Keefe and Foster both loved getting roasted by Joel and the Bots. They also

INSIDE FRANK'S WILD WEEKEND WITH THE STARS! DR. FORRESTER MEETS HIS MATCH

provided juicy, behind-the-scenes tidbits about the making of "Cave Dwellers" which will prove invaluable to future generations of film scholars.

We also have attracted the attention of notable celebrities. Emilio Estevez has called in to express his admiration for the show. Other celebrity fans include, well, Emilio Estevez. The list of fans who have made MST3K a part of their lives continues to grow everyday. Did we happen to mention Emilio Esteves? [Well actually it was his Secretary, Barb, called to say that Emilio does love the show.]

MST3K FEATURED ON E.T.

Recently the popular syndicated series "Entertainment Tonight", (described by some as "A sled-load of entertainment in your face."), did a segment on the experiments Dr. Clayton Forester and his assistant, Frank are conducting on Joel Robinson and his robot pals Crow, Tom Servo, Gypsy, and Cambot. After the segment aired, everyone involved was invited to come to Hollywood for a madcap whirlwind weekend lark. Unfortunately Joel and the Bots are still stuck in space so they couldn't make it. This didn't stop the Mad Scientists from coming out west and having the time of their lives. Here are some brief excerpts from reports they filed upon their return from the City Of Angels.

FRANK'S *Wild!*

WEEKEND WITH THE STARS

Most people would consider it a thrill to hang out with Corey Feldman. Others would be excited to party with Corey Haim. Well, you can just imagine my supreme good luck to be able to spend a weekend with both Corey Feldman AND Corey Haim!

I met up with Corey (Feldman) outside the fashionable Spago's restaurant. He strode over towards me in obvious good spirits. He had almost gotten his agent on the phone for the first time in a year.



TV'S FRANK

"Yea, there's some real heat in my career right now", he said. "I was up for a role in Marty Scorsese's new movie, Spielberg is interested in working with me, and there's been some talk about me directing a 'Tales From The Crypt'". He paused for a moment. "Say, could you lend me some money?"

Before I could take out my wallet, he began weeping uncontrollably. The last few years have not been kind to the Feldster. I suggested that we go into to Spago to eat.

"Just a second. We're supposed to meet Corey Haim here," he said in a tone that was somewhat uncomfortable.

Just then Corey (Haim) came staggering towards us and sure enough, it was immediately apparent from his wobbly walk and slurred speech that he had just been to Drew Barrymore's house.

...Corey (Feldman)
glared as
Corey (Haim)
hung his head in
deep personal
shame.

"Look at you! Just look at you!!!", Corey (Feldman) yelled at his friend, "You're the most irresponsible, unreliable, undisciplined, insubordinate, unprofessional dude working in this town!"

Uh oh, I thought this could be the battle of the Coreys.

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And the people that did it are:

Frank Conniff

Alex Carr

Joel Hodgson

Jann Johnson

Jim Mallon

Kevin Murphy

Michael J. Nelson

Trace Beaulieu

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TECHNICAL JOURNAL

VOL3 ok?



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Welcome to the MST3K TECHNICAL JOURNAL (MST3KTJ). The MST3KTJ is a very exciting, traditional and looked forward to feature here at BBI (Best Brains, Inc.) The MST3KTJ by BBI, will provide you, the viewer (YTV) with an opportunity to get technical information about MST3K, to ask intelligent questions (remember there are no stupid questions), and to get reasonably straightforward answers.

So, participate and learn, and be the first to have the biggest brain on your block (BBOYB).

TECH TALK

Q: What does Cambot look like?

A: Cambot can be seen in all his glory in the "ROBOT ROLL CALL", during the opening of the show. He's the first Bot up and you see him in a mirror because he's looking at himself. Otherwise, Cambot is kept very busy recording the experiments. Ok!

Q: Does Crow have legs?

A: Yowser! Does he ever! Eh, hem. Well yes to answer your question, he does. They can be seen now and then around the ship. (Check out Experiment #304 Gamera vs Barragon)

Q: What happened to the gumballs that were in Tom Servo's head?

A: We ate them.

Q: Why does Crow look like he's made out of sporting equipment?

A: He looks like that because he is made out of sporting equipment! **OK?! AND HIS BEAK IS A BOWLING PIN. THERE! HAPPY NOW? AAARRRGGH, EH, EM,** sorry I blew up like that. Crow

There was a brief pause that seemed like hours as Corey (Feldman) glared while Corey (Haim) hung his head in deep personal shame.

"There's one other thing that you are, man!" Corey (Feldman) snarled.

"What's that?" Corey (Haim) meekly asked.

"You're the best damn actor this crazy cockeyed town has ever seen!"

The two lunged towards each other and embraced in a way that I can only describe as a total triumph of the human spirit.

Just then a long black stretch limo pulled up. The back door opened and through a cloudy haze I could just barely make out the figure of prolific novelist and short story writer Joyce Carol Oates--a sloop in one hand, a typewriter in the other. She beckoned to the two Coreys to come join her. They did, and the glamorous vehicle drove off into the night.

Doc.

FORRESTER MEETS HIS MATCH!

On the morning that I arrived in Hollywood, I was immediately greeted by a ranting, raving, hooting, hollering, slobbering, spastic mutant who was embarrassing himself and everyone around him. Needless to say, I was honored that Arsenio Hall was greeting me personally.

"Whooooooo! Give it up for the Doctor! Clayton Forrester! He's here right now! Whooooooo!", America's hottest late night talk show host exclaimed.

At first I was confused because there was no one else around, but suddenly, out of nowhere, Arsenio's entire entourage



DR. FORRESTER

emerged. There was his barber, his manicurist, his Japanese gardener, his accountant, his p.r. man, his chauffeur, several assorted bodyguards, gofers, relatives, women of questionable intent, and a distinguished looking gentleman whose title, I later found out, was "Special Liaison To Eddie Murphy". They were all swinging their clenched fists in the air while chanting "Oooh Oooh Oooh Oooh Oooh" in that way that always reassures you that the forces of evil are marching across the planet.

The Japanese gardener, a frail, elderly gentleman, was apparently a bit tired from months and months of having to react wildly to everything Arsenio said

and did. Right in the middle of a particularly strenuous "Oooh Oooh", he keeled over and had a heart attack.

Arsenio stood over his stricken employee and yelled out, "My man not only be bustin' a jam, he be bustin' an artery! Whooooooo!"

**"But Arsenio",
Feldman pleadingly
replied. "We're
celebrities."**

Then Arsenio uttered the words I was expecting; "Let's hear it for my posse! Whooooooo!" What I wasn't expecting was the stampede of horse riding cowboys that suddenly came thundering around the bend. Arsenio and I managed to step out of the way as the barrage of horses ran over his entourage and crushed them to death.

Just then a long black stretch limo pulled up. The back door opened revealing Corey Feldman, Corey Haim, and Joyce Carol Oates. They motioned for Arsenio to join them.

"You on drugs. I don't be hangin' with nobody on drugs", Arsenio said sternly.

"But Arsenio", Corey (Feldman) pleadingly replied. "We're celebrities."

"Hollywood Celebrities", Corey (Haim) emphasized,

(Arsenio, to P.4)

Overheard on the S.O.L.

by Tom Servo

Well, shut my little beak, was that **Crow T. Robot** walking with a curvaceous little **Shelly W. (Poseidon Adventure)** at the opening of the new **Jean Claude van Damme** movie, **Blood Clot**...shhh, no more, Tom. Let's just see what happens. Just one question, you raunchy little robot, did I hear it wrong when a little bird told me you were sucking face all over **Winona Ryder** like a hungry dog on a **Gainesburger** last Tuesday at the Snyder's drugstore in River Falls, Wisconsin, hummm??

It's probably none of my business (oh who am I kidding, it's all my business) but is it starting to smell like **Hamburger Helper Cheeseburger Mac** at **Laura Dern's** home? Yours truly attended a party there the other night, and oh, if my pen could talk!! Lucky for you it does!! **Chris Walken**, please, I know you needed some help getting your coat (after thirteen rum and cokes, hold the coke, who doesn't?) but did you really need to spend half

an hour in the closet with a certain star of T.V's hit **Small Wonder??** Hmm, Chris?? And just who was that peachy little number in the strapless, Mister **Michael Moriarty??** It was you, that's who!! Confused?? Get help, Michelle, sorry, Michael. Note to **Cher**: Light a match, honey!! 🍻

SATELLITE OF WAFFLES

To cook mouth watering "Joel style" waffles in your own home, follow these simple instructions.

Sift before measuring:

1 3/4 cups cake flour.

Run through a matter conversion grid or resift with:

2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder

1/2 teaspoon salt

and two hard boiled eggs.....

make that three hard boiled eggs

Beat 3 egg yolks (until they talk)

Add: 2 to 7 tablespoons melted butter or SPACUM

1 1/2 cups milked jokes

Mix the batter in a large bowl or Gypsy's head. At high altitudes, like L-5, use less baking powder or soda. You'll know why.

Pre heat your waffle iron until it

(**Arsenio** from P.3)

coming close to forming a complete sentence for the first time in weeks.

Arsenio's reply was concise and articulate. "Whooooooo! Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh! Give it up! My posse! Kick it! Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh! Whooooooo!" He jumped into the limo and they drove off into the night.

He completely forgot about me. Me! Dr. Clayton Forrester! How dare he! Does he think he's the only one who can prance around like an idiot? I can prance too! I can prance, parade, and prattle! I can dance, tell jokes, and sing show tunes. I'll show him!

NEXT ISSUE: GOODBYE HOLLYWOOD, HELLO BROADWAY! 🍻

is white hot. Pour in just a little batter at first. This will burn and turn black. Serve this to guests. It will take several attempts to get the perfect waffle.

You will get one. All the rest will be burnt, incomplete, or mutated in form. Serve these to guests. (See MST3K #317 Viking Women vs. The Sea Serpent.) 🍻

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