

**PRESENTATION FOR THE FCBA CHAIRMAN'S DINNER
WHITE RHYNE, FCC COMMISSIONER JAMES H. QUELLO
WASHINGTON HILTON HOTEL
DECEMBER 5, 1994**

WHITE RHYNE: . . . So, without further ado, it is my distinct pleasure to invite you, Mr. Chairman, to come out and say a few words.

[The Boss struts out and steps to the podium; looks out over the audience with a self-satisfied grin on his face.]

JHQ: You expected maybe Reed Hundt? Tough - you get me again! (I appreciate your withholding your thunderous applause.)

Actually, you can see - if you are still able to! - that I'm not Reed Hundt at all. Hopefully, most of you are still rational enough to have figured that one out. And since I can't be Andy Barrett, Susan Ness, or Rachelle Chong, I must be Jim Quello!

Chairman Hundt really wanted to be here tonight, but when he found out Eddie Fritts and the NAB staff were coming he decided to go to Buenos Aires instead. So he asked me to stand in for him and report on a matter that I'm sure has been uppermost in your minds ever since the last Commission meeting: whatever happened to all those colored eggs?

You'll recall that, to near universal astonishment, at the November meeting the Chairman produced three cartons of technicolor Easter eggs to illustrate how the going-forward rules work. As Warner Wolf would say, LET'S GO TO THE VIDEOTAPE! [Pause for videotape.] Since then we have been beseiged by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals, and the National Egg Council, all wanting to know what we did with the eggs afterward.

Well, there's GOOD news, and there's BAD news. The GOOD news is, all 24 technicolor eggs hatched successfully to produce 24 little technicolor ducklings. The BAD news is, all 24 little technicolor ducklings have bonded with Reed, think he's their mother and they've been following him everywhere. Well, every Chairman needs a little blind devotion -- even if you have to get it from ducks . . . !

I really wish the Chairman hadn't used those damn eggs, and as a senior advisor I told him so before the meeting. Too bizarre. Too low-tech. Not dignified enough. If I told him once, I told him a thousand times, USE COLORED TENNIS BALLS instead! In fact, my good friend, Dick Wiley, even volunteered to furnish the tennis balls free, provided we plug his client base -

CBS, Disney, Viacom, Bill Clinton, Rush Limbaugh, Jesse Helms, Jesse Jackson, the NAACP, the Ku Klux Klan, Ollie North, Chuck Robb, etc. Anyway at my suggestion, Kathy Wallman, our great Common Carrier Bureau Chief, is going to use colored tennis balls and Twinkies to explain price caps.

As I see it, the winner in all this is Commissioner Ness, who is apparently sometimes mistaken for Commissioner Chong and who, just between me and you, frets that she doesn't have a distinct enough persona. Well, that's a thing of the past! Now everybody knows that I'm the one with the tennis racket, Andy's the one with the Joe Camel T-shirt, Rachelle's the one with the aloha shirt, Reed's the one with the ducks, and Susan's the NORMAL one!

But I digress. The REAL Chairman isn't in Buenos Aires at all -- he's backstage being pinned down by Brian Fontes until I had a chance to come out and steal his thunder. So, as White Rhyne would say, without further ado, I have the pleasure to introduce my friend -- at least, until now! -- a great fine-tuner and another Report and Order Chairman, the Chairman of the Federal Communications Commission, Reed Hundt.

[The Chairman walks out to applause -- carrying a rubber duckie!]