

## People Who've Beaten Me Up

BY SID STRAW

My nose has been broken 28 times. I swear that I'm not making that up -- 28 times. An x-ray of my nasal area looks like kind of a jigsaw puzzle, although my doctor says it reminds him of Hiroshima. You see, I used to get into a lot of fights. My dad says it was because I was a wise-ass. My mom said it was because all of the other kids were jealous of me. My mom is a really nice lady. I like her.

The following is a partial list of people who have done physical damage to me (most of these encounters resulted in me having two cotton balls stuck up my nostrils for an extended period of time):

### 1. Jeff Hill

Jeff was a good friend of mine in grade school, but he was terminally hyperactive. We used to sit next to each other in Mrs. Converse's social studies course, and when Mrs. Converse would leave the room to readjust her slip, Jeff would belt me over the head with his binder. The one pleasure which I took in Jeff's hyperactivity was that he always managed to hurt himself. Once in the third grade, he broke his arm on a field trip to Newport, R.I. He slept over at my house later that week, and when I wouldn't let him eat my new *Avengers* comic book, he bashed me in the face with his cast. I stopped breathing for about a week.

### 2. Tom Barry

Tom was a neighbor in Rhode Island. We stopped being friends when he drew a moustache on my Tom Seaver baseball card. Well, I got really angry and put his best frog under the tire of his mom's car. When he found out, he came over to my house and gave me a really bad Indian rub on my right wrist and tried to shove my turtle in my mouth. Then, he put dog manure in my Red Sox batting helmet, but I didn't find out about that until later.

### 3. Mr. Barry

Mr. Barry was Tom's dad, and he had a really disgusting scar on his face which resembled Lake Champlain. He was really mad because he had *bought* that frog for Tom (I thought everyone got their frogs over at

Dubner's Pond). Then he had the nerve to accuse me of setting fire to their dog Pepper (which I did but wasn't about to admit). Anyhow, he chased me around for a while on his riding lawnmower before he rubbed my face against his stucco house.

#### **4. Todd Foxx**

I called Todd a queer because he was staring at everyone in the shower after gym, and he took it personally. He followed me home from school on his moped and broke my arm with his baseball bat. Then I punched him in the mouth and broke his jaw which was a really stupid thing to do since it just made him angrier and he broke my nose. It was even stupider since Mr. Foxx was my soccer coach and made me sit on the bench all season.

#### **5. Doody Gumpis**

Doody had the gall to tell me that Nancy O'Hare, my junior high dream girl, had a goldfish-shaped mole on her left breast. Attempting to defend her honor, I got my ribs beat up pretty good. Even worse, Doody ended up taking Nancy to the graduation dance, and, while doing the Latin hustle, he ripped off her dress to reveal the mole. It was shaped more like a wide-mouth bass than a goldfish, though.

#### **6. The Ridgewood Braves basketball team**

Sometimes I get pretty excited when I'm in a close game. Sometimes I go a bit overboard. Anyhow, this time we were up by four points with a minute to go, so they fouled me just to stop the clock. Their center grabbed me around the neck and threw me down. So, I jumped up and yelled, "C'mon, I'll take you all on." They accepted.

#### **7. Scott Hilmer**

I told everyone that I went out with Scott's sister when I really didn't. She was so embarrassed that she made her whole family move to another state. Scott got mad because he wanted to stay.

#### **8. Debbie Kastern**

I would rather not talk about this one, okay?

#### **9. Mr. Carlson.**

Mr. Carlson was my homeroom teacher in fifth grade. I once ran into him at a drugstore on a day when I had stayed home even though I was supposed to give an oral report on the history of Dutch housing. He said that he was glad to see that I was feeling better. Then he ran into me with his car.

**10. Mrs. Hollowell**

Mrs. Hollowell was our next door neighbor in Walnut Creek, California. She got very upset when I spit in the sterno during her Labor Day party and all the Swedish meatballs got cold. She hit me over the head with some Corningware.

**11. Two big guys who must be in a frat**

I tried to give them beer from the “waste bucket” at a college party. I learned that this was a mistake.

GO BRUINS!

## The Bear Facts

# Amazing Folks, Amazing Feats

BY SID STRAW

Though I complain about it a lot, my life has been pretty exciting. I have met some of the most interesting people in the world and have been present to witness some of the most fascinating events in history. The following are brief summaries of some of the most incredible events ever encountered. I swear that all of these actually occurred, and I assure you that all of them have been verified by Mr. Willie C. Neville, a notary public who works in the stock room at K-Mart.

### **Mark Grondel**

Mark sat next to me in sixth-grade homeroom. During recess, he would put a marble in one of his nostrils and then blow it out the other one. No one could figure out how he did it (a reasonable guess is that he put another marble exactly the same as the first in his other nostril before he came to school). Anyhow, the trick lost a great deal of its appeal during the flu and cold season.

### **My Dad**

I once saw my dad carry an entire 500-pound air conditioner all by himself. The only reason I was there to witness it, and the only reason he did it by himself, is that I let go of my half of it.

### **The First Baseman for the Indian Hills Braves**

With the score tied three to three in the last inning, this guy hit a baseball further than anyone in the history of the world. I know -- I threw the pitch and had to hear about it for two years.

### **Wally Evers**

Wally swiped dog biscuits from the A&P supermarket and then proceeded to eat the entire box of them, 120 in all. There are two interesting facts to this story. First, Wally was 18 years old when he did this. Second, his teeth *actually* became whiter.

### **Bunny Siegler**

Bunny was the co-captain of our high school's gymnastic team, and she performed some fairly incredible feats with her supple body in the back of Kevin Greene's Country Estate wagon. Okay, I didn't actually see it myself, but the way Kevin tells a story, it was like I was there the whole time.

### **Michelle O'Hara**

Once when we were in our "minnows" class at the YMCA, Michelle held her breath underwater for three minutes and 21 seconds. Her older brother Doug, who was a "flying fish," held her head down. I watched the clock.

### **My Aunt Dot and Uncle Bob**

Actually, they're not my real aunt and uncle, just my godparents. Anyhow, their major feat deals with their son Kurt, the most super colossal bonehead ever to set foot on the planet (including Don Knotts). Well, using the proper combination of connections, money and spineless begging, Aunt Dot and Uncle Bob managed to get this brainless half-wolf, half-man into Princeton University.

### **My Cousin Kurt**

My cousin Kurt flunked out of Princeton after three and a half days.

### **Rick Donally**

On a dare, Rick kissed Debbie "Horselips" Morowitz. I'll show you her picture in my high school yearbook if you don't think this is a big deal.

### **My Dad**

Once, about two years ago, when he was painting the shutters of our house, I saw my dad fall from the top of a 20-foot ladder and survive. The reason I was there to see *this* feat was that I was the one who backed my sister's Mustang into the ladder.

### **Jeff Walsh**

He once ate 264 individually-wrapped slices of American cheese, with the wrappers still on. Another time he drank a whole glass of

gasoline and threatened to blow himself up by eating hot peppers.

### **Kevin Greene**

My good friend Kevin met Goldie Hawn at a big party at the University of Pittsburgh, took her back to his apartment, and spent the night with her. Granted, I wasn't actually there to watch this, but Kevin has never lied to me before and he did provide me with a lot of details.

### **Jeannie Solomon**

On the rollercoaster at Great Adventure, the one with the loop, Jeannie threw up and it hit her on the top of the head. It makes sense if you think about it.

### **Alex Weintraub**

He was a neighbor of ours in California, and the only person I've ever seen ride a bicycle with no hands. Now, you might think that's nothing, but when I say that he had no hands, I mean that physically he had no hands. Anyhow, Alex could always be seen riding up and down the block until the incident with the speeding moving van.

### **My younger brother Tom**

Our dad is 6'4" tall and weighs about 220 pounds. Well, once Tom called him "the biggest shitheel on the continent," and told him to "take the boot out of your butt and act like a normal human being for a change." (These, I assure you, are direct quotes.) Well, what made this amazing was that my dad didn't slap Tom silly for saying this. Come to think of it, the neck brace and truss which Dad acquired from the air conditioner and ladder adventures might have saved Tom's life.

GO BRUINS!

The Bear Facts

## **What My Little Brother Eats**

**BY SID STRAW**

My little brother Tom is basically a good kid except for one irritating

quirk -- he doesn't lose his temper. You can yell at him all you want, and he won't argue back. You can step on his fingers with workboots and pull those little hairs out of his arms and belt him really hard, and he won't fight back. I know -- I've tried all of these.

This isn't to say that he doesn't get even because he does. You see, instead of fighting, Tom waits until whoever has angered him is asleep, away, or merely unsuspecting. Then he eats one of that person's possessions. It's a perfect crime since, unless an item doesn't sit well in his stomach, there is no evidence.

What follows is a partial list of items which I know for a fact that he has consumed. It does not include those household items which have been missing but cannot be traced to him.

**Malibu Barbie (and assorted pieces of her wardrobe):** My sister Amy said that his new haircut made him look like Helen Reddy. He retaliated by downing her favorite doll, the one that tans if you stick it under a lamp. The best part of this was that he left one of the severed limbs floating in the bathtub. I swear it was just like *Jaws*, especially when Amy screamed when she found it.

**\$95.17:** After Tom struck out with the bases loaded in a Little League game, my dad smacked him with a wrench and made him cut the lawn even though it was dark already. Tom waited for him to take a shower and then ate all of the money that he had left on his bureau. He ate his Exxon card the next day, but only because Dad had the nerve to accuse him of stealing the money.

**An autographed picture of Christie Brinkley:** Too painful to talk about (and this pain is not the least bit reduced by the knowledge that I forged the whole thing myself).

**The Altamore's rec room:** Tommy Altamore refused to pay Tom for doing his paper route while he was on vacation in Altoona, Pennsylvania. Tom broke into their rec room (that's what you call it when you put wood paneling up in your basement) and ate their ping pong net, part of Mr. Altamore's workbench, a cushion to one of their sofas that's supposed to look like it's Polynesian or something but doesn't look like much of anything now that it's missing a cushion, and a whole bunch of other neat stuff.

**A sweater:** My sister Amy called him a "big doodyhead" in front of all his friends, so he ate the sweater my parents gave her for her First

Communion. He denies doing it, but I caught him throwing up sequins in the middle of the night. No kidding.

**Recipes:** Mom wouldn't let him shoot off bottle rockets in the backyard. Tom ate her Betty Crocker recipe file. It's all pretty simple.

**A catcher's mitt:** Me again. I was playing golf, didn't notice him walk up behind me, and accidentally took a divot out of his left cheek. He was such a baby about the whole thing. And he really didn't have to eat my glove since I got grounded anyway.

**Women's underwear, size 8:** You know, I don't think anyone even did anything to him this time. We were at Macy's once, and all of a sudden he started shoving a bunch of those panties with the days of the week on them into his mouth. He got a Sunday, a Friday, and two Mondays before a saleslady tossed us out.

GO BRUINS!



## Summaries of Good Books That I've Read

BY SID STRAW

I think I figured out why hardly anyone here takes English courses unless they're English majors -- there's tons of reading to do. Some of these books are actually fun to read, but reading a book a week is kind of a pain, and after three weeks there's no way you're gonna stay in the course.

So, to ease your reading load, I've written up short summaries of some books you might be asked to read. Hopefully, these will be enough to get you through class if you don't have enough time to read every page. You can thank me later.

*The Scarlet Letter:* This lady has a baby even though she's not married, which is fairly common where I come from but evidently not so common back then. Anyway, she had to wear this red "A" on her chest all the time and felt real bad about it, but if she hadn't moped around all the time everyone probably would have figured out it was her initial or something like on those preppy sweaters.

*The Red Badge of Courage:* I didn't read this one, but I saw it when it was on TV and the guy who played John-Boy Walton was in it. John-Boy got beat up pretty good before I got bored and switched on *Rhoda*, but if it's like the rest of the war movies I've seen, I'm sure he winds up dead or blind or something, and his family cries a lot.

*Moby Dick:* Sorry, but I didn't read it. It was too big, and even the *Monarch Notes* were like 150 pages. It was about a whale and a guy with a wooden leg, if that's any help.

*The Gift of the Magi:* This lady cuts off all of her hair and sells it so she can buy her husband a chain for his pocket watch. The guy sells his pocket watch to buy a comb for his wife. This is a good example of the lack of communication that plagues married couples. What's worse is that we're supposed to believe that there are guys who walk the streets trying to buy people's hair. C'mon, give me a break.

*Catcher in the Rye:* This guy gets thrown out of school, so he does a lot of really strange things that'll make you stop feeling as weird about the things you do. He also uses the "f-word" about a zillion times, so if you

ever discuss the book in class use the “f-word” as often as you want. When the teacher gives you a dirty look, just say you were referring to a passage. It’s funny. Try it. It almost worked in high school.

**1984:** Good book. This guy Orwell wrote it about 30 or so years ago, and everybody’s pretty stupid and does whatever they’re told. So I guess what he’s saying is that in the future it’s going to be like everyone’s in community college or something.

***The Bible:*** In this book, half the time God’s really nice and half the time he’s really mean. Like once he almost made this guy kill his own kid. Personally, I liked him better when he was nice. Well, then there’s this guy who does a lot of really neat things with blind people and fish. He dies, and then he pushed this rock *after he’s dead*. That was my favorite part. Oh yeah, there are a whole bunch of people with Jewish names in it, so it has something for everyone.

***Greek and Roman Mythology:*** There’s a guy with three heads, another guy with one eye, and a woman with snakes on her head, a guy that’s got a horse’s body, hundreds of people with wings, a lady who could kill you with her voice, and a whole bunch of monsters who scare the hell out of practically everybody. Basically, it’s the makings of a great comic book, but you’ll feel pretty stupid writing a term paper about it.

***Romeo and Juliet:*** This boy and this girl kill themselves, and it’s really depressing because they were in love and everything. What’s even more depressing is that I don’t think they even got to fool around first or, if they did, it was so bad that neither of them wanted to talk about it through the whole play.

GO BRUINS!

## The Bear Facts

# **Twelve Lists You May or May Not Want to Read**

**BY SID STRAW**

### **SEVEN THINGS TO MAKE A WEDDING RECEPTION MORE LIVELY**

1. a short film on arc welding
2. a really, really fat person
3. monkeys on stilts
4. red peppers in the Jell-O mold
5. the sacrifice of family pets
6. several thousand rounds of machine gun fire sprayed over the heads of your guests
7. drink gasoline

### **MY FAVORITE PEOPLE ON *HILL STREET BLUES***

1. Joyce Davenport
2. Captain Freedom
3. Bobby Hill
4. Belker
5. the little Hispanic guy with the funny hat who always calls Frank "Frankie" even though he probably knows that it's disrespectful because he's the captain of the whole precinct

### **PEOPLE I KNOW WHOSE LAST NAMES ARE THOSE OF HOUSEHOLD ITEMS**

1. Suzy Chapstick
2. Billie Jean Spatula
3. Steve Posturepedic
4. Donna Cup-of-red-hot-coffee
5. Carl Electrolux
6. Earvin Housecoat
7. Floyd Bannister
8. Valerie Sofabed
9. Hank Frigidaire

### **FOUR STUPID THINGS THAT MY DAD MAKES ME DO**

1. scrub the backboard when I'm finished playing basketball
2. wave to neighbors that I don't like
3. convince my brother that it's okay to wear Sears Toughskins in high school
4. keep my food in my mouth when I'm eating

### **THE NUMBER OF QUARTS IN A GALLON**

1. four

### **THREE PEOPLE NAMED LUCILLE**

1. Lucille Ball
2. the lady who picked a fine time to leave Kenny Rogers
3. Lucille Arnaz

### **THE MOST POPULAR NAMES FOR FIX-IT SHOPS (IN ORDER)**

1. Ed's Fix-it Shop
2. Smilin' Ed's Fix-it Shop
3. Honest Ed's Fix-it Shop
4. Ed's Honest Fix-it Shop
5. Smilin' Ed's Honest Fix-it Shop
6. Honest Ed's Smilin' Fix-it Shop
7. Ed's Fix-it
8. Honest Ed's Fix-it
9. Smilin' Ed's Fix-it
10. Ed's Repair Shop

### **PEOPLE WITH MUSTACHES**

1. Joseph Stalin
2. Adolph Hitler
3. Genghis Khan
4. Benito Mussolini
5. both of the guys who work in the UCLA post office

### **PEOPLE I'D HATE TO MEET IN A DARK ALLEY**

1. Mr. T.
2. anyone who has ever been convicted of murder

3. the East German women's track and field team

#### **FOUR THINGS THAT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT**

1. why Christie Brinkley dates Billy Joel
2. how many members of the faculty here have been to Mr. Ray's Hair Weave
3. what "martinizing" is
4. what the green stuff in cafeteria lasagna is

#### **HOW TO DISTINGUISH GRAD STUDENTS FROM UNDERGRADUATES**

1. grad students play bridge in their spare time
2. most grad students subscribe to *Contract Bridge News*
3. grad students like to talk about bridge a lot
4. grad students can often be seen reading the bridge section of *The New York Times*
5. grad students have beards because they can't find barbers who like to talk about bridge
6. grad students hang out in groups of four in case anyone suggests a game of bridge
7. grad students don't change their clothes very often; they don't go to classes at all; they like to smoke pipes; and they smell worse than your feet do when you put your nose up real close

#### **FRIENDLY GHOSTS**

1. Casper

GO BRUINS!

## **74 Uses For Velcro, a Scooter Pie, and Cleveland**

**BY SID STRAW**

Sometimes people come up to me and ask me what is important in a good humor column. Biting satire? Sarcasm? Sharp wit? Well, as far as I'm concerned, the most important element is a list. Lots of lists. Better yet, lots of *stupid* lists. I mean, people like lists, and the stupider they are the better. People are willing to read *16 People I've Caught Picking Their Nose*, but who's going to drag *Pride and Prejudice* into the bathroom? This week's column is something of a field day for me -- a list of lists.

### **THREE WAYS TO NOTICEABLY TAMPER WITH HALLOWEEN CANDY**

1. Take a large rock and mush a Snickers bar around it.
2. Hide a sledgehammer in a Three Musketeers.
3. Hide a razorblade in a container of Tic-Tacs.

### **TWO REASONS WHY I WON'T BUY ONE OF THOSE WALLETES WITH THE VELCRO FASTENERS THAT ARE SUPPOSED TO FLOAT**

1. They're ugly.
2. The only time I'm ever near water is in the bathroom, and if my wallet ever falls in the toilet, I'm not fishing it out.

### **THREE NAMES NOT TO GIVE YOUR SON IF YOU'D LIKE HIM EVER TO BE TRUSTED WITH MONEY**

1. Ox.
2. Fingers.
3. Leroy.

### **MY THREE FAVORITE TV ACTORS OF ALL TIME**

1. The guy who played Barnaby Jones.
2. The guy who played Jed Clampett in *The Beverly Hillbillies*.
3. Buddy Ebsen.

## **FIVE THINGS THAT YOUR MOM DOESN'T WANT FOR CHRISTMAS**

1. A bookmobile.
2. A pair of hi-top sneakers.
3. A Jell-O enema.
4. The new Ted Nugent album.
5. A riding crop.

## **FOUR THINGS THAT *MIGHT* BE IN DR. PEPPER, ACCORDING TO MY FRIENDS**

1. Prune juice.
2. Maple syrup.
3. A little baby dog.
4. Spanish fly.

## **TWO WORLD LEADERS WHO WERE PROBABLY THE LAST GUYS PICKED WHEN CHOOSING UP TEAMS FOR GYM CLASS**

1. Menachem Begin.
2. Whoever's the head of India.

## **FOUR PLACES WHERE I'VE FOUND LOTS OF GIRL'S UNDERWEAR**

1. In a girl's underwear drawer.
2. At Macy's.
3. In *Cosmopolitan* and *Mademoiselle*.
4. In the dryers in the freshman laundry room.

## **NINE THINGS YOU'D BE EATING RIGHT NOW IF YOU WEREN'T AFRAID THAT EVERYONE WOULD CALL YOU A BABY**

1. A scooter pie.
2. A popsicle.
3. A fudgesicle.
4. A creamsicle.
5. Nilla Wafers.
6. Dog Biscuits.
7. Fireballs.
8. Elmer's Glue-All
9. Pez.

### **FIVE NUMBERS THAT ARE DIVISIBLE BY TWO**

1. 2
2. 218
3. 24
5. 1020

### **THREE BUILDINGS AT UCLA NAMED AFTER RELATIVES OF MONTY HALL**

1. Royce Hall.
2. Dodd Hall.
3. Haines Hall.

### **FOUR PEOPLE MY DAD SAYS HE KNOWS REALLY WELL BUT PROBABLY DOESN'T**

1. Willie Mays.
2. Wink Martindale.
3. Frank Sinatra.
4. Jimmy Carter.

### **THREE STATES WHOSE CAPITALS I DON'T KNOW**

1. Montana.
2. Idaho.
3. Cleveland.

### **FOUR THINGS THAT DON'T SIT ON A RITZ**

1. An upright Hoover Vacuum Cleaner.
2. Czechoslovakia.
3. My sister Amy.
4. A walrus.

### **TWO WAYS TO GET COOTIES**

1. Kiss a girl with cooties.
  2. Both your mom and your dad have cootie genes.
- (NOTE: These do not apply if you've had your cooties shot).

### **THREE REALLY BAD PICK-UP LINES**



1. "My that's a lovely outfit you're wearing. Did you make it yourself?"
2. "Wanna know what I can do with a roll of quarters?"
3. "Boy, do I have an acne treatment for you!"

### **TWO WAYS TO HANDICAP HORSES LIKE A PROFESSIONAL**

1. Break their legs with a hammer.
2. Hit them over the head with a Hibachi.

### **THREE THINGS TO DO INSTEAD OF WRITING YOUR SENIOR THESIS**

1. Make a mobile.
2. Make a shoebox.
3. Tell your professor that you handed it in and that he must have misplaced it.

### **THREE WAYS TO IMPRESS A GIRL**

1. Talk really, really loud whenever she's around.
2. Send her an anonymous pot roast in the mail.
3. Give her mother a kidney transplant.

### **SIX NAMES TO GIVE YOUR DAUGHTER IF YOU'D LIKE HER TO BE A FIGURE SKATER OR A CHEERLEADER**

1. Cindi.
2. Tami.
3. Terri.
4. Candi.
5. Bobbi.
6. Vicki.

### **ONE CRIME YOU CAN PROBABLY GET AWAY WITH**

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GO BRUINS!

## Girls Who Won't Speak To Me, Part I

BY SID STRAW

For some reason, I have trouble dealing with girls. I *always* mess up. I always say something or do something completely wrong. Anyway, because of this, there are hordes of girls who refuse to ever speak to me again. This is part one of an inexhaustive, multi-volume list I am currently compiling.

### 1. Katie Lynch

I put a salamander down the back of her dress at our First Holy Communion. Not only did it wreck the dress, but it completely ruined the ceremony. She got really embarrassed, because when she first felt it she yelled out, "Shit!" in front of the bishop and God and everyone.

### 2. Cathy Eddard

She worked all day once to make this veal cordon bleu for some special dinner that the French Club was having, and my friends and I ate it when she ran next door to borrow something. She ended up bringing Triscuits with Cool Whip on top, and they tossed her out of the club, even though she was the treasurer.

### 3. Pam Demaster

I walked up to her on disco night to try out a new pick-up line I had read about in *Oui*. I asked her if she wanted to dance, and when she said no, I said, "Then I guess oral sex is out of the question?" I assumed that this was correct when she kneed me in the groin.

### 4. My sister Amy

My friend Jeff and I played frisbee with her brand-new Bobby Sherman album and it broke. We pasted it back together and it sounded okay to us, but she said we had to buy her a new one. We agreed, but when we got to the store she said she wanted the Tony DeFranco album instead. We said, "No way," that we were only willing to *replace* the

album. The case is still in litigation, and I haven't gotten a Christmas present in over 10 years.

## **5. Anna Van Aker**

I once told her that she walked like she was constipated. This is a good way to ruin a promising relationship.

## **6. Nancy Watkins**

I forgot to take her home from our junior prom. I mean, it just slipped my mind. Those things happen, you know.

## **7. Vickie Belvinter**

My best friend Ken used to call her up every day, listen to her voice, and hang up. Then, like a jerk, he told her that I was the one who was doing it all of the time. Anyhow, she ended up going out with him even though I was the one who really liked her, and I swear I never called up to listen to her. Okay, maybe once, but I really didn't enjoy it. I swear.

## **8. Irene Santello**

I hooked her poodle Muffin up to our new electric garage door opener.

## **9. Wendy Clem**

I threw the ball at her in kickball in second grade, and when she crouched to avoid it her pants split right up the back. She was wearing her brother's underwear, and, even through high school, no one let her forget it.

## **10. Two girls who live in Adams House**

I figured that all of the freshmen girls must have been getting tired of answering questions about their dorms, majors, hometowns and SAT scores, so I decided to ask some more original questions. These two girls were not at all amused when I asked if they'd ever "done it" with farm animals.

## **11. Dawn Silver**

Freshman year, I wrote Dawn a bunch of anonymous notes explaining how beautiful I thought she was. Then I was stupid enough to introduce myself and admit that I had written them. She was mad because she was expecting someone taller. And cuter. And smarter. And funnier.

And more exciting. And more athletic. She was not at all impressed when I informed her that I was the best athlete in my whole family.

## **12. Carrie Selaski**

In fifth grade, I mushed the diorama she had made on the life of Andrew Jackson.

GO BRUINS!

## **Girls Who Won't ... Part II**

**BY SID STRAW**

There are guys in the world who always know exactly what to say to a girl to impress her or make her smile -- Rudolph Valentino, Cary Grant, Burt Reynolds, Robert Redford, Paul Newman, the Detroit Lions.

I am not one of them. As I explained last week in Part I, I habitually mess up. Hundreds of girls can attest to this. Though we could print parts III through XII in the upcoming weeks, I think I'll end it right here with Part II. This whole thing is getting me depressed enough as it is, and I've already noticed several girls changing their routes to class just to avoid me.

### **1. Rochelle Evans**

I gave Rochelle a hickey on our first date even though I really didn't know how to do it. There were so many teethmarks in her neck that it looked like she had been ravaged by wolves. You know how girls wear scarves to school when they have hickeys? Well, she had to wear a sheet for about a month. What was worse, though, was that I did some damage to her larynx and she had to have surgery to save her voice. Everyone says she sounds like Mr. Ed now, but I wouldn't know since she always hangs up on me when I call, even when I disguise my voice.

### **2. My Aunt Peg**

My little sister Amy and I chipped in to get her some electrolysis last Christmas. She wasn't one of our favorite relatives anyhow, so we really didn't care too much when she ran upstairs crying and refused to come down for the turkey and stuffing.

### **3. Elaine Villa**

I hid in Elaine's gym locker one day hoping to surprise her when she got back from playing field hockey. But, I didn't know girls take their showers *before* they go back to their lockers. She was really mad that I saw her naked when we weren't married.

#### **4. Cheryl Ladd**

While she was still on *Charlie's Angels*, I wrote her a letter requesting an autographed picture. She never wrote back. I guess I said something wrong.

#### **5. Mary Bentley**

After junior high graduation, Mary had a pool party for everyone in our homeroom, but didn't invite me. On the night of the party I hid in the shrubs beside her house, and, when everyone was out on the patio, I heaved a big bottle of red dye into the pool. Mr. Bentley had to hire a couple of divers to scrub the pool. My mom had accidentally slipped my invitation into her purse and it had been there the whole time.

#### **6. Kristin Alderkite**

We shared a locker during our junior year in high school, and she used to keep this black bra in there. Well, on Halloween I cut some holes in it and used it for a Batman mask. She got really angry because it was her mom's, and she didn't calm down much when I told her that they sell bras with holes like that for a lot of money on 42nd street. She got her own locker.

#### **7. Kate Haskell**

Last summer I drove down to visit her. We went out to dinner at a nice Italian restaurant (where I impressed her by asking the waiter what "flavor" wine they stocked -- they were out of chocolate) and had some long conversations. Eventually I told her that I thought I loved her. She said she didn't feel the same way, then thanked me for doing her laundry for her all last semester.

#### **8. The Cheerleading Squad of Towson High School**

You know those cute little panties cheerleaders wear under their skirts? Did you know that they don't wear real underwear under those? Well, we didn't or else we never would have poured rubber cement in them when they were hanging up in the nurse's office.

#### **9. Terri Manson**

I told everyone that her brother was Charles Manson as a joke, and it



was really true. She could have played along, but she started crying in front of everyone and we all realized that he really was her brother. Because everyone started yelling “Helter Skelter” whenever they saw her, she developed this really frightening facial twitch and needed to undergo therapy. I’m sorry about this one, I swear.

#### **10. Lynn Wallingford**

Remember how you used to show off to impress girls in junior high? Well, during an indoor recess (it was snowing out), I was shooting pencils across the cafeteria with a rubber band. I’m pretty sure that she was impressed by it (she even yelled out, “Why don’t you cut the crap?”) until one of the pencils punctured her left eardrum. Then, like a baby, she started whining until a teacher showed up, and I ended up getting two weeks of detention.

#### **11. Carolyn Sherman**

I sent her a bottle of maple syrup on Valentine’s Day.

#### **12. Some girl who was in Baker Hall last year (I think she said her name was Sharon, but I don’t remember)**

One night, my friends and I were pretty bored, so we decided to fool around and call up the dorms. Well, this girl answered the phone and I told her that I was a member of Alpha Kappa Nu fraternity (“The Nu frat on campus!”). Then I invited her to our upcoming party, Knockwurst Night (“Bring your own condiments!”). Then one of my friends grabbed the phone and told her who I was and that I had made the whole thing up. I was very embarrassed.

#### **13. Tracy Pestler**

Tim Pestler, Tracy’s brother, was one of my good friends in high school (he became my very best friend in the whole world when I found out that Tracy was his sister), so I used to hang out at her house a lot. Anyhow, once she and her mom came back earlier than they were supposed to from shopping, and Tracy caught me trying on her beige jumpsuit in her bedroom. I think she threw the jumpsuit out after that.

#### **14. Anita Pencilsharpener**

I made fun of her name.

GO BRUINS!

## The Bear Facts

# **Just A Bunch Of Easy To Read Lists**

**BY SID STRAW**

### **FOUR WAYS TO GET RID OF SOMEONE WHO HAS A CRUSH ON YOU**

1. Stick your thumb in your nose as far as it will go.
2. Fart in his/her presence.
3. Become a leper.
4. Rip off his/her head with your dad's Black and Decker saw.

### **FIVE THINGS THAT SMELL REAL BAD**

1. Dead cats
2. Dead dogs
3. Dead farm animals
4. Relatives
5. Dead rats

### **SIX THINGS THAT THERE ARE TOO MANY OF**

1. Garfield books
2. Doctors
3. Lawyers
4. Osmonds
5. Ventriloquists
6. Erik Estrada

### **THINGS THAT TURN GIRLS OFF**

1. Lint
2. Anyone who dumps water on them
3. Nazism
4. Bow ties that require batteries
5. Sweaty clothing
6. Jokes about field hockey
7. Guys named Lefty
8. Murdering their parents

9. Picking scabs in front of them
10. Asking if they've been deloused lately

## **FIVE WAYS YOUR HOMEROOM TEACHER SAID YOU COULD LOSE AN EYE OR A FINGER**

1. Paper airplanes
2. Mowing your lawn
3. Intramural sports
4. Shooting paper clips with a rubber band
5. Not carrying scissors properly

## **FOUR THINGS THAT HURT A LOT**

1. Getting hit on the head with a compact car.
2. Accidentally swallowing a boulder.
3. Falling out of an airplane and landing on a bed of nails when it's very cold out.
4. Spontaneous combustion of your inner thighs.

## **MAGAZINES MY DAD GETS IN THE MAIL**

1. *Popular Mechanics*
2. *The New Yorker*
3. *Big-Breasted Women in Bondage Quarterly*

## **ORIENTALS IN THE NATIONAL BASKETBALL ASSOCIATION**

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.

## **THINGS TO THINK ABOUT NEXT TIME YOU'RE IN A FANCY RESTAURANT**

1. The chef has an open wound on his arm.
2. The parking attendant is going through your glove compartment.
3. The waitress stuck little dog hairs in your soup.
4. The girl in the coat-check room is trying on your coat.

## **THINGS NOT TO SAY IF SOMEONE COMES UP TO YOU ON GREENMOUNT AVE. AND ASKS FOR A DOLLAR**

1. "No."
2. "Do you have change for a \$100 bill?"

### **THINGS TO DO WHILE WAITING FOR THE DOCTOR TO SEE YOU**

1. Measure things on your body in metric.
2. Unroll some of the paper towel, write a dirty message about the doctor's wife, then roll it up again.
3. See if you can name the five basic food groups without looking at the chart.
4. See how much you weigh with your clothes on. See how much you weigh with your clothes off. Figure out how much your clothes weigh.
5. Switch labels on the jars of oral and rectal thermometers.

### **FIVE PLACES WHERE YOU'LL HAVE FUN**

1. Disneyworld
2. Disneyland
3. Europe
4. Great Adventure
5. Vickie Steggler's room when her parents go away for the weekend

**GO BRUINS!**

## **Big Fun In Redondo Beach**

**BY SID STRAW**

I know it's early, but some people may be getting bored already. The problem, I believe, lies in the fact that few are willing to venture out of L.A. in search of excitement. Hardly anyone takes advantage of the vast opportunities provided just south of us -- I am speaking, of course, of fabulous Redondo Beach (also known as Club Med South). Take my advice -- avoid the tourist traps and visit these splendid locations.

### **1. Earl Frietag's Holiday on Gelatin**

Twice a year, usually in the late fall, Earl fills the wading pool behind his service station with Jell-O. Then his daughter Judy flops around on it for a couple of hours. It's well worth the .50 admission (admission is .75 for the special Halloween show when Judy dresses up as Snoopy).

### **2. The Coke machine in front of Ralph's Supermarket**

This may well be the only place in North America where you can purchase a peach Nehi. Otherwise, it's just your basic Coke machine and not a great place to take a girl on the first date.

### **3. Debbie Kaminski's bedroom**

Take my word for it -- although it's nearly impossible to gain entrance, you'll have the time of your life if you can. Late July/early August is the best season to pay a visit -- that's when Debbie's parents go on vacation.

### **4. Hank Weber's Delicatessen and Lingerie Shoppe**

Be sure to order the world-famous luncheon special -- pastrami and mustard on a hard roll, home fries, lace panties and a medium soft drink. The buttered g-strings are a great snack for the guy on the go.

## 5. Floyd Dabner's Luggage Emporium

A great selection of quality items at low, low prices! Be advised that the policy which prohibits food or drink within the store is strictly enforced.

## 6. The International House of Liver and Onions

This is the only remaining restaurant in what was to have been a nationwide franchise. A couple of tips on eating here, though -- always ask for a clean glass, make a thorough check for hair and fungus before putting anything in your mouth, and don't order anything made with German Shepherd meat (it's usually spoiled).

## 7. Tucker Whitney's Water Flume

Tucker wets down his driveway every weekend and then sends kids down on Hefty bags. It's only \$1.00 per bag. Sometimes, if Tucker's in a good mood, he'll put the spray nozzle on and squirt you with the hose as you slide down: there's an extra charge for this service.

*Author's note: Just as this issue of The Daily Bruin was going to press, I was informed that Debbie Kaminski's bedroom has been condemned by the California State Board of Health. Refunds will be given at any area Ticketron.*

GO BRUINS!



## People And Animals They've Killed

BY SID STRAW

A dead animal lying crushed on the highway with bugs clinging to its exposed stomach is one thing that I don't like thinking about. Especially before a meal.

Anyhow, if you really think about it, people are probably responsible for the deaths of most animals. I mean, how many animals do you think die of natural causes? Probably not even a couple dozen. And even when one dies of something like cancer, chances are that it's probably because some doctor injected red dye and saccharin in its rear end and rubbed asbestos all over it a few times a day.

Here are a few people I know who killed animals and a short description of how. You may not want to read this before lunch. It might get kind of gross.

**Willie McCloskey:** Strangled a rooster for no reason at all.

**Tommy's grandpa:** I saw this one on TV. After a rattlesnake bit Tommy on the leg, Lassie raced home to get Grandpa. Then Lassie led Grandpa to where Tommy was, and he killed the snake with a rake. Then he started sucking on Tommy's leg. That was weird.

**Eb Watkins:** Eb took his family camping in the Adirondacks. While he was cooking weiners, baked beans, and 7-Eleven burritos over the campfire, a moose came right up to their campsite and started to drink all of their Tang. Eb hit it over the head with a flashlight.

**Eb Watkins:** With a moose and a deer (see above) strapped to the top of the car already loaded down with two tons of camping equipment, all four tires blew out at once on the interstate once Eb got the car up to 35 miles per hour. Pooker, the Watkins' cat, was tossed through the front window when this happened.

**Vince DaVinci:** In Mr. Topper's eighth grade science class we were supposed to dissect frogs. On the first day we were supposed to kill them and put them in a bucket of formaldehyde. Vince grabbed Dru Valentine's while it was still alive and bit its head off. Then he spit it across the room. Vince was a strange guy, and he has since committed several violent

crimes.

**Scott and Pamela Montell:** They forgot to take their parrot out of the bedroom when they made love. What he learned to say startled Scott's mother and was a bad influence upon their children's vocabulary. They put concrete mix in with his birdseed.

**Cindy Lefkowitz:** She fasted for Yom Kipper. So did her fish, though they really didn't have much of a choice.

**Homer Greenly:** Homer was shooting at a squirrel up in a tree with a slingshot. He missed it completely, but he did hit the next door neighbor who screamed so loud that the squirrel was startled and fell out of the tree.

**Madge Ripliski:** An anteater got caught in a Shell No Pest Strip in the kitchen of her apartment. No one knows how it got in the building. Or how it got up to the eleventh floor. Or why Madge made a hat out of its carcass.

**The Fantastic Four:** This one I read about in a comic book. There was this octopus (actually a half-man, half-octopus) that was trying to prevent the National Association of Electrical Manufacturers from meeting. Well, first the Human Torch kind of stunned him, and then the Thing just crushed him with his bare hands. It was neat.

**Floyd Ebner:** There was this dog that kept going to the bathroom on his property, and Floyd always seemed to step in it when he went to get the mail. He complained to the owners, but they just called him names and threw empty cookie boxes at him. Floyd got the dog with the lawnmower.

GO BRUINS!

## Remembering High School's Class of 1977

BY SID STRAW

Do you remember a few years back when there was a really good book entitled *What Happened to the Class of 1965?* which traced the post-high school lives of people from this one town? Maybe you remember the TV series of the same name.

Anyway, though I realize it may be a bit soon to do this, I've been keeping track of what everyone from my high school has been doing since graduation. I thought you might be interested.

**Karen Malloy:** The most artistic girl in school. Recipient of the Leroy Nieman Award for Promise in the Field of Art upon graduation. Did charcoal sketches at shopping malls and fairs for some time. Currently employed designing patterns for Corningware.

**Frank Chilton:** Got a job from his father in program development at NBC. Wrote the pilot for *Chocolate CHiPs*, a series about black members of the California Highway Patrol. On the Black Panthers' "Ten Most Wanted" list.

**Fred Tinker:** Held the rather dubious distinction of being the teacher's pet in metal shop. Now employed as metal shop assistant.

**Inga Volken:** Foreign exchange student from Switzerland. Works as a stunt girl in hot chocolate commercials.

**Tom Visell:** Joined the Marines right after graduation. Broke his back within a month and ended up in the hospital. He says it was from lifting crates filled with machine parts. Knowing him, I'm sure a bunch of guys beat the hell out of him when they caught him going through their underwear drawers.

**Anna Saunders:** President of the Library Aides staff, both junior and senior years. Vice-president of the Dewey Decimal Club senior year. Treasurer of the Punctuation Society sophomore year. Sent me an alphabetized list of her post-high school activities. Nothing worth mentioning, except that she's read a bunch of good books.

**Mark Walder:** Tests suppositories for a pharmaceutical company.

**Donna Reese:** I had a crush on her for four years. Gave me her

address at Lehigh, which I thought was really nice of her until I found out that she goes to Old Dominion.

**Maria D'Angelo:** Voted "Least Likely to Consummate Her Marriage" by our graduating class. Unmarried. Sells refrigerators at Sears.

**Jim Mountfield:** Working in a place that sells those workboots with steel toes. Only those workboots with the steel toes. No kidding. They don't sell other kinds of shoes. Just those workboots with the steel toes. I think the name of the place is "Wild Nick's Workboots with Steel Toes." I could be wrong.

**Bill Zintell:** Our class valedictorian. Had a summer job at IBM. As a branch manager. I have no interest whatsoever in what he's doing, and I don't think Harvard's as great as everyone says. Actually, I'm glad they didn't accept me.

**Jann Bray:** The prettiest girl in the class until junior year of high school when she discovered bakery products and fudge brownie delights at Dairy Queen. Some of us chipped in to get her a lifetime pass to an aerobic dance class as a graduation gift.

**Dan Francis:** Went to Arizona State on a football scholarship. Stole a keg of beer from the seniors on the varsity football team when he was a freshman. Thought it was funny. I thought it was funnier when they hit him over the head with a stove.

**Brian Tarka:** An American success story. Went to Ithaca College. Failed out. Went to Franklin Pierce College. Failed out. Went to William Paterson College. Expelled for failure to launder his bed linens. Went to Montclair State College. Withdrew when his father died during plastic surgery and left him \$2.5 million, a ranch, and controlling interest in the New York Knicks.

GO BRUINS!

## **A Story That Will Give You The Willies**

**BY SID STRAW**

There's a bar in Baltimore, Maryland where, for the most part, there is always an open seat even when it's really crowded. It's always the same seat, too, and this isn't just some coincidence. The name of the bar is Adair's Pub, and it's right next door to what used to be Rick's Luncheonette, and the reason hardly anyone ever sits in this one particular chair is that whoever does dies. No kidding. They just die.

I know this already sounds pretty spooky, and I know that some of you are already too frightened to go on and some of you are just shaking your heads in disbelief because you think I'm making this up, but I swear to God that this is true. I'm not the kind of person who just makes stuff up.

So, you see, there was this guy Adair who was the original owner of the place, and he had this favorite chair of his that no one else was allowed to sit in. Well, one day he was hit over the head with a loaf of bread and died, and since he was the only person who ever used the chair, everyone in Baltimore started saying that whoever sat in Adair's chair would die like Adair had. I don't mean that they would get hit over the head with some bread and die, but just that they would die. I know this sounds like nothing but silly superstition, and I have to admit that's what I thought at first too, but then all these people told me about what happened to the people who had sat in the chair. And it's not like they made these up either because they're people they knew and talked to and everything.

The first one to die was Louise Harrelson. She ducked into the bar one day because it was pouring out, and besides, she wanted to rest her legs because she had been shopping all morning. So she sat in Adair's chair. Seven years later she was dead. She got her hair caught in a train door and was dragged for six miles and died. Just like that.

Then there's Sam Hutton. He was drinking a lot and got kind of groggy. His friends said, "Sam, why don't you go sit down." So, he sat down. But, being drunk, he sat in the chair that's supposed to stay empty. Not even five years later he was killed when he forgot to turn off his power

lawnmower. The papers said it was an accident. Sure.

Susan Linovich sat in the chair too, and she died thirteen years later. She slipped on a slab of butter in the kitchen of her ninth-floor apartment and went flying out the window. It's not like she died from the fall and splashed all over the pavement or anything like that because she didn't. She landed in a big tree outside and was only hurt a little, but when a fireman came to get her out she thought he looked just like her favorite movie actor, so she had a heart attack and died.

Earl Timmell was a strange one. He didn't even sit in the chair and he died! He just *looked* at it really hard once, and eight months later his ears fell off and he had to be rushed to the hospital. Dead. Just like that.

Mark Millewski got killed on a rollercoaster four years after he sat in the chair, and Donna Vinnetto choked on her scarf two-and-a-half years after she sat in the chair. There are a bunch more, too.

Anyhow, about three months ago Jerry Kettles got into an argument with his wife Marie at Adair's, and he got so mad that he picked her up and purposefully put her in the chair. No kidding. He did it on purpose. Ever since then these policemen have been living in their dining rooms and sleeping on their couches. They've already got a warrant for Jerry's arrest for the murder of his wife. They're just waiting for Marie to die now.

I don't know about you, but I personally find all of this pretty scary.

GO BRUINS!

The Bear Facts

## **Places Where I've Thrown Up**

**BY SID STRAW**

Sometimes I open my mouth and these really neat, multi-syllabic words pour out that make it seem like I know what I'm talking about. Other times I open my mouth and my breakfast, lunch, or dinner comes flying out.

Basically, I guess, they're really the same thing, but I try not to do the latter in front of people I want to impress. I mean, most people have this stigma about throwing up.

Anyhow, I throw up a lot for various reasons, and I just figured you

might be interested in knowing where. Maybe not.

Long John Silver's Restaurant: I ran into the bathroom and stuck my finger down my throat on purpose because my sister said she thought she saw an eyeball in my fish sandwich. There wasn't. Trust me.

Tennessee: I threw up three slices of pizza and a large Coke somewhere in the state during a family trip to see the world's largest ball of cellophane. Dad got the power windows down just in time, which was too bad for the guy in the Thunderbird along side us who also had his window down.

Mr. Tupperwell's Biology Class: I don't know. I was just kind of sitting there, and all of a sudden I had one of those throw-ups that goes up your throat and then back down. So I didn't actually throw up, but it still burned a lot.

Manhattan Beach, CA: I must have swallowed too much salt water when I was swimming because I threw up an Italian sausage which I finished only about five minutes earlier. So that was a real waste of money. Anyhow, when it was floating in the water I acted really grossed out, so everyone must have thought some kid did it or something.

My Aunt Madge's house: Her chicken and dumplings *always* get to me, so it's kind of a good thing that she keeps plastic on her furniture. She would have had to have the whole living room set reupholstered about a dozen times otherwise.

Ramada Inn, Gettysburg, PA: We stayed there when our class had a field trip to see where that dead guy gave some speech. Anyway, my best friend Kent Wensil and I decided to try out the Magic Fingers bed in our room even though we had really stuffed ourselves at dinner. We both ended up having to sleep on the floor that night, and Rachel Reed told everybody in the whole class.

Junior Prom: Forgot I was allergic to bread, and am now one of the few people my age who owns his very own tuxedo.

Student Union, UCLA: Was trying to see how many peanut M&M's I could shove into my mouth at one time. I got 216, but the 217th really gave me problems.

Ken Shaver's house: At a party, I saw someone else throw up, which is always enough motivation for me to do the same.

10th grade homeroom: During some standardized test, I looked over and saw Don Fletcher with his No. 2 pencil really deep in his ear. Then a few minutes later I looked over again and the pencil was stuck in his

mouth. That was gross. Anyway, I threw up all over the place, and I did really bad on the test because the computers picked up some of my breakfast.

GO BRUINS!

The Bear Facts

## **Trish Milkin Is A Slut And I Feel Sorry For Her**

**BY SID STRAW**

The Board of Education of Towson, Maryland has recently been granted the funds to tear down the front of the high school and build a new face. At the cost of \$450,000 to be paid by the residents of Towson. All because Trish Milkin may (or may not) be a slut.

I thought it was rather strange to read about this allocation for the structure (and to see the word "slut" in print right next to an ad for a dairy store) in a recent clipping from my hometown newspaper because Trish Milkin graduated with me in 1976. She hasn't been in Towson since, except for the summers, and I doubt that she's been near the high school at all.

This is not to say that I don't understand why this is happening, the renovation that is, because I do. I would have figured that it should have happened back in 1974. When we were sophomores in highschool, not seniors in college. Bureaucracy, I guess.

Anyway, as I have said, all of this is happening because Trish Milkin may (or may not) have been a slut. I feel badly about repeating the word, and I apologize, but it has to be used. As to whether or not she was one, I have always doubted it. Oh, of course, there is always the story about her and the junior varsity football coaching staff, but that was never proved. The photographs were too blurry, and the girl with the chainsaw in the pictures could just as well have been either of the teachers in the French department.

Other than this rumor, I can't recall any other reason to believe that Trish Milkin was, well, a slut. In fact, I don't remember her dating that much until *after* the incident which I am about to tell you. She did dress a bit peculiar -- leather pants, sequined blouses, high heels -- and she wore a lot of eye shadow and had a Farrah hairdo, so maybe that's why people thought she was the way they thought she was. To tell you the truth, I



really don't know.

We saw it one day in November of our sophomore year when the bus pulled into the courtyard in front of the school. Painted in four-foot high, orange, fluorescent letters on the front of the building was "TRISH MILKIN IS A SLUT!" It ran all the way from the window of the principal's office down to the auditorium, and it was quite noticeable from a distance. From New England. In the dark.

No one knows who did it, but lately I've heard that it might have been Todd Stegmar who did it because she *wouldn't* fool around with him after the Sadie Hawkins Dance. Somehow, to paint that would've been a logical reaction in high school. I've forgotten why, though.

The vice-principal acted quickly, and within an hour there was a four-man team equipped with sandblasters working on the message. They ran their sandblasters over and over the four-foot high letters, shaking most of the building in the process, trying to remove every trace of the orange, fluorescent paint. And they did, now only the words "TRISH MILKIN IS A SLUT!" were *engraved* four inches deep into the front of the high school just like Greek letters.

Everyone's first thought was that they should go over the whole area with the sandblasters, but the town's architects said that the building might collapse if they did. And filling it with concrete or plaster wouldn't work because it would never be the same color or texture, and it would always stand out.

So they left the whole thing alone for six years, and hundreds of kids who never even knew her have been thinking that Trish Milkin is a slut, and visiting athletic teams have been roaming the halls looking for her, not knowing that she graduated some time ago. They've also had to use a picture of the back of the school on the cover of the yearbook ever since.

I always felt sorry for her about this, but, you know, Trish was always a good sport about the whole thing. And her parents must have been real proud when she got fifty invitations to the junior prom and the biggest round of applause at graduation.

Still, if it did have to happen to someone, and I'm not saying it should, it should have been Kim Aberley, the captain of the flag squad, and not Trish Milkin. My friends from the audio-visual office have a forty-five minute videotape of her and three custodians on the parallel bars. I've seen it, and there's no mistaking that it's Kim Aberley. She looks nothing

like the French teachers.

GO BRUINS!

## Would You Buy A Used Towel From This Man?

BY SID STRAW

I deal in stolen merchandise. Nothing major, mind you, just small objects which might mean something to someone -- things someone might be willing to spend a little money to possess. Business at UCLA has been great -- it's just a matter of knowing what people want.

Well, I kind of ran into a problem this past summer. I lost my job, and now I don't have enough spending money to get through the semester. As a result, I've been forced to put most of my collection on sale at reduced prices. You may or may not know the previous owners of these items, but believe me when I say that these are magnificent investments. My prices have been slashed, and you can contact me through the *Daily Bruin* office if you're interested.

### **1. TOWELS (assorted sizes and colors)**

**sale price: \$2 each**

Over 200 in stock, these towels were all taken from the freshmen dorms over the past two years. The technique is quite simple: 1) Wait for student to enter shower stall; 2) Place hand on flushing mechanism of toilet; 3) Push down; 4) Wait for scream; 5) Walk over to shower; 6) Take towel off hook. You could try this yourself but there's less of a risk in buying one from me.

### **2. DOUG FELLMAN'S UNDERWEAR**

**sale price: \$7**

These were in the trash outside the Student Union. The only way that I know for sure that they belong to him is that there's a tag sewn on the waistband that says "Property of Douglas A. Fellman, Student Council President."

### **3. KERCKHOFF HALL**

**will accept highest bid**

Every night, as late as possible, I head over to the construction site and take apart whatever work that had been completed that day. (You wondered why it was taking so long, didn't you?) Then I drag it over to my apartment. There are enough cinder blocks, bricks, slabs of plywood,

spools of wire, pieces of conduit, lighting fixtures, and rolls of that pink insulation sitting in my living room to build your own lecture hall. I couldn't get any desks. Sorry.

#### **4. ANDREW HURLEY'S BREAKFAST**

**sale price: \$2.25**

Andrew, the *Daily Bruin* editor, turned his head to yell for more gravy for his french fries when we were at some diner in Hermosa Beach. I took that opportunity to pocket his untouched pre-sliced bagel. Slight discoloration of said bagel has somewhat reduced its value.

#### **5. ONE BUCKET OF BEER**

**sale price: \$12**

It's taken nearly two years to complete the heist. Whenever I go to a frat party or dance, I grab a beer and drink it. What I really do is pretend to drink it. I take a mouthful, don't swallow it, and then run home and spit into a bucket. I've kept the bucket in the refrigerator the whole time, so you don't have to worry about it being warm or tasting bad or anything like that.

#### **6. ELLEN WILSON'S SWEATER**

**sale price: \$20**

I stole this from one of the dryers in the dorm laundry room last March. There were about sixteen other sweaters on there, all of them with their sleeves tied together. I doubt she even misses it.

#### **7. MY MOM'S STATION WAGON**

**sale price: \$2245**

She asked me to pick up my brother from basketball practice this summer and I never returned it. It's a Volare with a small dent on the bumper, but it also has wood paneling on the sides (which girls really like). It can hold up to 16 bags of groceries (22 if you put the back seat down), which makes it the ideal machine for cruising the supermarket parking lot. The AM radio will provide hours of enjoyment for you and your friends.

#### **8. TRACY SWID'S SISTER**

**sale price: \$328**

She came down to visit her big sister last semester, and she was really cute, so I took her. She's in good health. I've been taking care of her and have been trying to teach her about Hobbes and Locke. She doesn't understand the "state of nature" bit, but otherwise she's fun to talk to.

**9. BOB CLAYTON'S SNEAKERS****sale price: \$2.95**

These things smell so bad that I just want to get them out of the apartment, and if no one comes up with the three bucks, I'm just going to dump them down the chute!

**10. DOLORES VINTERI'S NOTEBOOK****sale price:  
\$16**

I found this in some backpack in a locker by the bookstore and figured that she must have lost it or something. Anyhow, although it might not seem as exciting as some of the other items, it's still a great study aid. The unfinished letter to her boyfriend in the Macro Elements section is worth reading time and again. I've highlighted the good parts.

**11. CHRIS HAMPTON'S DOLL SET****sale price: \$49**

The senior class president had this really neat Barbie set-up in his room last year -- Barbie, Ken, P.J., the Barbie camper, Barbie's Malibu Beach House, everything. I used a pass key, and took the whole works (I'm pretty sure his insurance covered it, so I don't feel too guilty). They're all in excellent condition, and I haven't used them much. Western Barbie has some teeth marks in it though.

**12. ONE USC CHEERLEADING UNIFORM****sale price: \$56.95**

Would you believe it if I told you that I seduced a blonde, blue-eyed cheerleader, took her back to my apartment, etc.? Okay, how about if I told you that I snuck on their bus before the game?

**13. A MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL****sale price: \$5.00**

In the second inning of an Angels/Yankees game, Reggie Jackson hit a foul ball into the upper deck. I caught it, stuffed it under my jacket, and walked out of the stadium. I don't think any of the ushers suspected a thing, but if they did I had two friends with me who would have blocked them if any of them started chasing me.

GO BRUINS!