

Abby Blunders: Advice to the Lovetorn

A pinch
is all it takes...



Dear Abby Blunders,
I am a young man who has been dating an older woman. In fact, she's old enough to be my mother. But I really feel secure when I'm with her, and we have a lot in common. We even have the same blood type! She's starting to get serious, and I've been thinking about making the relationship permanent. Do you think a marriage between an older woman and a younger man can work?

Signed,
Oedipus

Dear Oedipus,
Marrying a woman old enough to be your mother is bound to create complex problems. Don't rush blindly into it.

Dear Vince,
She's obviously trying to tell you something, lend her an ear or be prepared to be cut off completely.

Dear Abby Blunders,
I'm a black dude married to a foxy white chick. Her family wasn't too thrilled when she brought me home to dinner, but she loved my signifying so we got married anyway. I gave her a fancy handkerchief, and she promised to keep it forever. But yesterday at work, I saw a white buddy using it. That honky was honking in my hanky! My wife swears she lost the hanky, but I think there's some hanky-panky going on. What do you think?

Signed,
Othello

Dear Othello,
Maybe you've been working too hard and ignoring your wife. Spend more time at home and smother her with love.

Dear Abby Blunders,
I'm a professional artist who is very much in love with a lady who won't believe me when I tell her how much I care. I've showered her with gifts, but she says that's too impersonal. What should I do?

Signed,
Vincent Van Gogh

Confidential to "A".
Is it really worth destroying your marriage over a piece of fruit? If it makes your wife happy, go ahead - eat! It may open your eyes.

Friendly Gossip

DO YOU LIKE YOUR ROOMMATE?

Chris Goetz: Yeah, she's really nice.

Velvet Montgomery: She's so-o-o sweet! It's just like home. She does my laundry an' ever'thing!

Sunshine Knight: My roommate and I have really developed our space together. I mean like we're really interested in pottery and we're saving for a kiln.

John Winston: Hell no! He drinks all my beer!

Ariel Carmel: I don't know. After freshmen orientation she was captured by big men in red shirts. I think they were Indians.

Ralph Emerson: He's a nice guy but I'm feeling kinda confined in "our" room. I break into nervous rashes when I hear the key in the lock.

Lunicorn's (cont'd)

said, "That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind." Then I looked down and was horrified. There were prints on the ground beside mine. My first thought was that the Russians had, in fact, beaten America to the moon; my second thought was that there must be a moon-monster that previous reconnaissance had not detected. I returned to the landing pod to arm myself with a gun so that I could scout the immediate vicinity for evidence of the Russians or a moon-monster."

Once outside again, I realized that the most logical direction was that of the footprints. They led through some rocks and gully-like formations, ending in a low wall. I bent down to look over the wall. This long, thin face stuck out at me, a face constructed of two large, cavernous nostrils and a thick, moist tongue. I dropped the gun and ran."

I finally reached the pod and lunged so hard to the ladder that I

HOW DO YOU PROCRASTINATE?

Bill Doe: I rip the grill from the candy machine and eat everything in sight.

Hilary Grimes: I don't procrastinate. I study. I'd be ready to take my finals now but my professors don't have them made.

Valarie Cane: I do my nails.

Jeff Randall: I stare at the picture of my roommate's girlfriend.

Pat Kimmelman: I go to the gym and work out. That usually kills about five hours.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE MEAL IN THE CAFETERIA?

Bill Doe: Fried Steak. And when they serve it in a thick gravy, it's the best.

Ralph Emerson: Technically, they serve balanced meals but what I like most is the free milk.

Ariel Carmel: When there are sprouts, fresh cucumbers, mushrooms and cheese at the salad bar, I consider it a good meal.

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almost flew over the entire spacecraft. I climbed down, into the pod and met Buzz's questioning look with a blurted, "Let's go!" I never saw what happened to that monster: I don't have eyes in the back of my head (even if I did, I would have closed them). I couldn't quite predict how NASA would take this or how even to explain it—especially, since we saw "Drop In Anytime" branded on the moon when we pulled away from it."

Thus ends the account of the first sighting of the lunicorn.

Honest-to-Goodness Letter

Dear Editor,
In your last issue, Henry A. Watson III posed the question "Who is responsible for David Nash?" I am.

David Nash, Sr.

Pat Kimmelman: Breakfast. You can eat more 'cause there's less people.

Sunshine Knight: The roast beef. It's so colorful!

Quaker Crib Notes

Guilt Hotline

Are you feeling bad about feeling so good? Have you not written your thank-you's from Christmas yet? Call the Guilt Hotline...noone answers but it's a great way to vent frustration.

Scholarships / Internships

Oriental sophomores specializing in the medical field who have been paper boys for more than three consecutive summers and who maintain a 3.97 average may receive scholarships and internships. This reporter doesn't know where but surely there are some available.

Gay Friends

A discussion group for gay friends and their enemies will soon begin. All meetings will be held in the Passion Pit, but transportation will be arranged by the Greensboro Emergency Squad. Privacy will be respected by members, but we wouldn't vouch for the off-campus people who have been hanging around the area.

Stress Help Center

Are problems getting to be too much? Call the Stress Help Center, 757-6659. Open 24 hours, this hotline will put you in touch with someone who feels worse than you. Feel better about yourself for just the price of a phone call.

