

7 February 1990

Vol. I
No. 14

*MSU's alternative
and
truly independent
voice*



What's Shakin':

Ask and he shall receive (mail)!

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Sally Perles stands by her man

by TRESA BALDAS
uR-I Managing Editor

Sally Perles has one certain philosophy she lives by.

"My basic philosophy is to judge a person for what they really are rather than with what you think they might be," she says. "Get to know a person before you really decide whether this person is a stereotypical this or a stereotypical that."

And with reference to her husband George, who has been the center of controversy and highly criticized since being appointed athletic director and head football coach Jan. 24, Sally wishes others would do the same.

During the past two weeks, Coach Perles has been called everything from money-hungry, to disloyal, to power-mad.

"He is being judged by people who don't know him," Sally said. "In spite of what some people say, he does love this university. He is very concerned about it ... and that's basically it."

Shortly before George was appointed athletic director, he was approached by the New York Jets, which reports show offered him a \$6 million, five-year coaching contract. Rumor had it that Coach Perles

turned around and issued the University an ultimatum:

"Either appoint me athletic director, or I'm leaving MSU to coach the Jets."

"He never, never said that," Sally said. "It's totally untrue."

Jan. 24, in a 5-3 vote, the MSU Board of Trustees appointed George athletic director in addition to his duties as head football coach, but with no pay increase.

The Perles couple was staying home.

"That tells you something ... he's not money hungry," Sally said. "If he was money hungry, he would not have stayed at Michigan State. There's no doubt about that. Believe me, my husband's intent is not for us."

Sally also uses the Green Bay Packer incident to prove her husband is not in the athletic business for the money.

In 1988, after the Spartan Rose Bowl victory, George refused a \$1.8 million contract with the Packers. She said the big-bucks offer couldn't compensate the lifestyle she and George had grown accustomed to at MSU. And that, she says, still holds now.

"We've traveled around so much ... and we realize that we're Michigan

people, and that we love Michigan," she said. "We're not materialistic people."

"We're pretty much stay-at-home people. We spend a lot of time at home in front of the TV with our TV trays, eating dinner and watching old movies or something."

The appointment of George to athletic director, however, has brewed much controversy on the MSU campus. Students, faculty and staff who question the Board's procedure in appointing George to the position, are accusing board members of ignoring the university's equal opportunity policy. Students have protested, but the board has no plans to reconsider its vote.

"I'm liberal ... I understand people expressing their opposition," said Sally, adding George also understands the public has a right to voice its opinion and question things. However, she does not understand how people can question George's loyalty to MSU.

"He loves this university, like (the students) love this university; that's maybe why they're demonstrating," she said. "But it's also why he wants to feel he can be AD and do some things that he'd like to get done at this university."

John Perles, Sally and George's 26-year-old son, says his dad had been thinking about the position of athletic director for a number of years.

"He wants to leave a legacy behind," he said. "I don't see a problem with that."

"People don't understand that he wants to influence other sports as well. I don't think you could find a better candidate no matter how far you look."

John said people at MSU don't completely understand his father's loyalty to the school because there are some things they are unaware of.

"What people don't know about is there have been other NFL teams" aside from the Packers and Jets that have approached his father for coaching opportunities. But that's something "you just don't go tell people," he said.

He declined to name the other professional teams but said at least three had approached George, who kept it to himself, during the past two years.

"He either knows everybody in the NFL or they know him," John said.

See PERLES, p. 2



uR-I photos/
TIM LEPHEW

"He is not money hungry. If he were money hungry, he would not be at Michigan State. Believe me, his intent is not for us..."

From PERLES, p. 1

As for the turmoil on campus, John said:

"Everybody has a right to state their opinion ... But I believe in my heart he loves Michigan State ... I know he's looking forward to following (current Athletic Director) Doug Weaver's footsteps.

Sally said what got George the position was his experience and organizational skills, not his power.

"My husband is not powerful," she said. "Give me a break. Any power people may feel he gets is from the media.

"It is not his power that got him AD. He is probably one of the most highly organized people you'll ever meet in your life when it comes to his job.

"Believe me, he's never bitten off anything he couldn't chew. If he goes for something, it's because he knows he can handle it."

And for the long term?

"I don't think he wants to coach

forever," Sally said. "And he still loves athletics enough to want to be involved and to feel that he can do something with the experience that he's had.

"I think he feels that he has a lot to offer."

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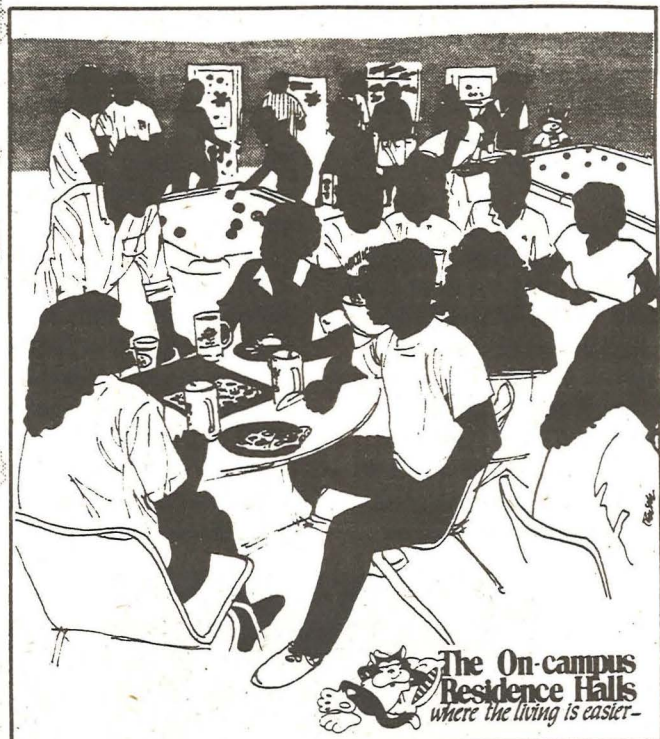
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The On-campus
Residence Halls
where the living is easier-

Op:

the
university
Reporter-Intelligencer
7 February, 1990

Let's do the Time Warp again!

Dennis Hopper wasn't there.
Neither was Keifer Sutherland.
Nor were there any cameras
filming a nostalgic look back at the
turbulent heyday of student activ-
ism.

Nope, it was the slumbering
giant of a student body casting off
the bonds of apathy and crying out
that the Board of Trustees is
running amuck with our beloved
institution.

Let there be protest, some
cajoled.

Let there be reconsideration,
others shouted.

Let there be a recall, still more
bellowed.

We looked around and our
fellow Spartans were up in arms
and angry.

And it was good.

Finally, the Admin Building
saw a throng of students who had
had enough and were ready to
kick and scream about the way
things are run here.

No student input.

No thoughtful consideration.

No principles.

The students finally awoke and
said a "No" of their own.

NO MORE.

Finally.

Yes, it was good to see MSU
saying: "We know what time it is.
We know the score. We've had
enough and won't take it no more."

Hats off to the organizers and

even more to those who turned
out and really made the rallies and
presentations to the board a
classy, powerful statement.

But we hope people don't
figure they've done enough.

There will be more issues
where students need the leader-
ship of our fellows in ASMSU and
COGS to organize protests. We
hope those student leaders are
ready to take up the gauntlet.

They certainly haven't been for
the past four years, when tuition
has risen, departments have been
razed, and classes ballooned.

But that was then, this is now.

With their new leadership, we
hope student organizations will
continue to help get the proles out
on the pavement and hollering.

The Perles Incident was just
one of many that should have
incited students to protest.

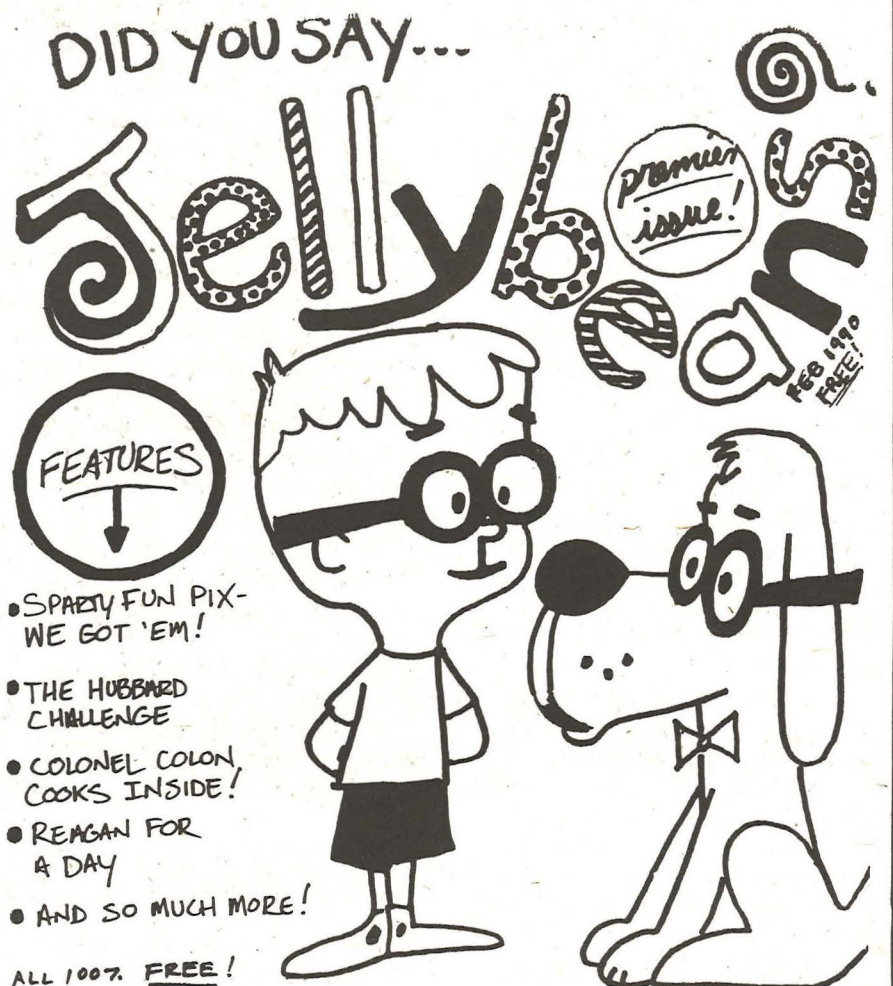
There will be more.

The question is, are we ready
to throw down when we have to,
and will student government lend
their valuable leadership and
resources.

We think so.

And it *is* good.

GO STATE!



SHOCKING CRUELTY!

SMALL ENOUGH TO FIT IN A TEXTBOOK!

Totally gnarly!

the uR-I would like to take this opportunity to welcome *Jellybeans* to MSU.
It is a totally uncalled for, disgusting, bratty, rude, nasty, immature, harmful, and a real
stinker.

We love it.

Finally, we get a humor mag at MSU. Afterall, there's enough to ridicule here, and the
Provoc can't go it alone.

We especially liked their inaugural editorial.

Nice goin', chums!

the university Reporter-Intelligencer

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The uR-I is published weekly and distributed, free of charge, to MSU and its environs. So there.

You don't say!

Your newspaper company could likely take away the special privileges given to *The State News* (a private company "independent" of MSU) by filing a state or federal court suit against MSU. MSU is violating the equal protection clause of the state and United States constitutions. MSU administrators and Trustees are giving "goodies" (office space, fee collection services, etc.) to *The State News* and denying them to you.

If you have not asked for equal "goodies," then ask. MSU will almost certainly deny you the exact equal treatment given to *The State News*. In fact, the MSU administrators will not even answer you. By refusing to give equal treatment or refusing to answer your request for equality, MSU has made your case ripe for court action.

Hopefully, you will remain independent by not accepting any "goodies" from MSU. You would be better off if "goodies" are taken away from *The State News*.

You should find a local attorney to handle the court case after MSU denies or fails to answer your request for equality. Many attorneys just starting out would take the case to promote their name instead of charging you fees.

Don't let MSU continue to discriminate against you. MSU is acting illegally.

Sincerely,
A Citizen for an Independent Press

hmmm...
— ed.

We apologize

Dear Ms. Fordham:

Are you racist?

While reading our review of Michael Moore's *Roger and Me*, I came to the conclusion that you are. Three-quarters of the way through your piece, you make a point of noting that a family evicted from its Flint home is black.

Were those people evicted because they are black? Were the parents unable to earn money because they are black? Did their children spend Christmas away from home because they are black?

Nowhere else in the story did you mention any character's color race. "The film is full of real people," you write. But you assume that "real people" are white and that everyone else will assume the names have white skin.

Michael Moore "bludgeons the audience with a reality that you can only laugh at because it is all too real," you write. And be aware: your article bludgeons the audience with a reality that is all too real. The reality is racism. But your audience, Ms. Fordham, is not laughing.

Liz Krebs

P.S. To the UR-I:

If your paper truly has a policy of "We discriminate against no one," then you need to have copy edited with that in mind. It's a stereotype easily missed, but one at the foundation of racism.

yes, we screwed the pooch here.

Unfortunately, given today's society the color of a person's skin can and often does affect his plight. We deplore this. the UR-I regrets this error on the part of our editors.

— ed.

Andre rides again

This is the story of a social problem.

Three young men are lying in a hospital bed sick. The cause of their sickness can be cured in a matter of minutes by purchasing some medicine. The only problem that inhibits them from being cured is the lack of money to buy the medicine. The three men are all related to each other, and they have many friends and relatives that pay visits regularly.

One day, in the hospital, about 25 friends and relatives were shouting and expressing their anger toward the government for not helping the three young men. A person in the crowd, named Faheem, came forward and told the people he had a plan to save the three young men from death. James asked Faheem if he was going to petition the government or have a march and sit-in. Faheem said "no" because he had a better plan.

James said there could be no other way to save the three young men without the government's help. James added that he did not care to listen to anymore of Faheem's foolish talk. Faheem stopped James from leaving the hospital room and got in James' face and asked him whether or not he wanted to wait on the government or save the three before they die. James reluctantly told Faheem to explain his plans.

Faheem told the 25 friends and relatives in the hospital room that individually, our money can't save our three buddies. But collectively, we can raise up enough funds to save their lives without begging the government for support. Finally, the friends and relatives gathered up their monies and the three brothers were saved.

I believe what I described above is one of the enormous problems Black people face in America. We

have many problems that need solutions. And if we apply the concept of my example, we could solve the dilemma. We don't have time to wait for someone to save us because we are dying.

Don't get me wrong on this one, although it's still the government's duty and responsibility to protect, defend and take care of its citizens. But if they do not do it, we will have to. If you can take the concept of my example and connect it to the morbid situation Black folks face, then I think we can cure the sickness.

Peace, love and freedom.
Andre Austin,
Vice President of As One

Header
re-
sponse
card
for
this
week:
make your own,
lazy!



Geek of the Week

It was bound to happen sooner or later; with either R-cubed or something else, but spending university cash to bring a big-time racist to MSU captured you Geek o' the Week dishonors, Scottie.

Maybe you should get someone to beam you up, what with the heat coming your way.

We have nothing against the Nation of Islam or their right to be heard, but when you lay out a cool five grand for one organization to bring a speaker to campus we have only one thing to say (other than phooey)...

Where can we get in on that mean green?

Oh yeah, nice accent, dude.

Dr. Andrew
Barclay

Keep those questions, er, arriving

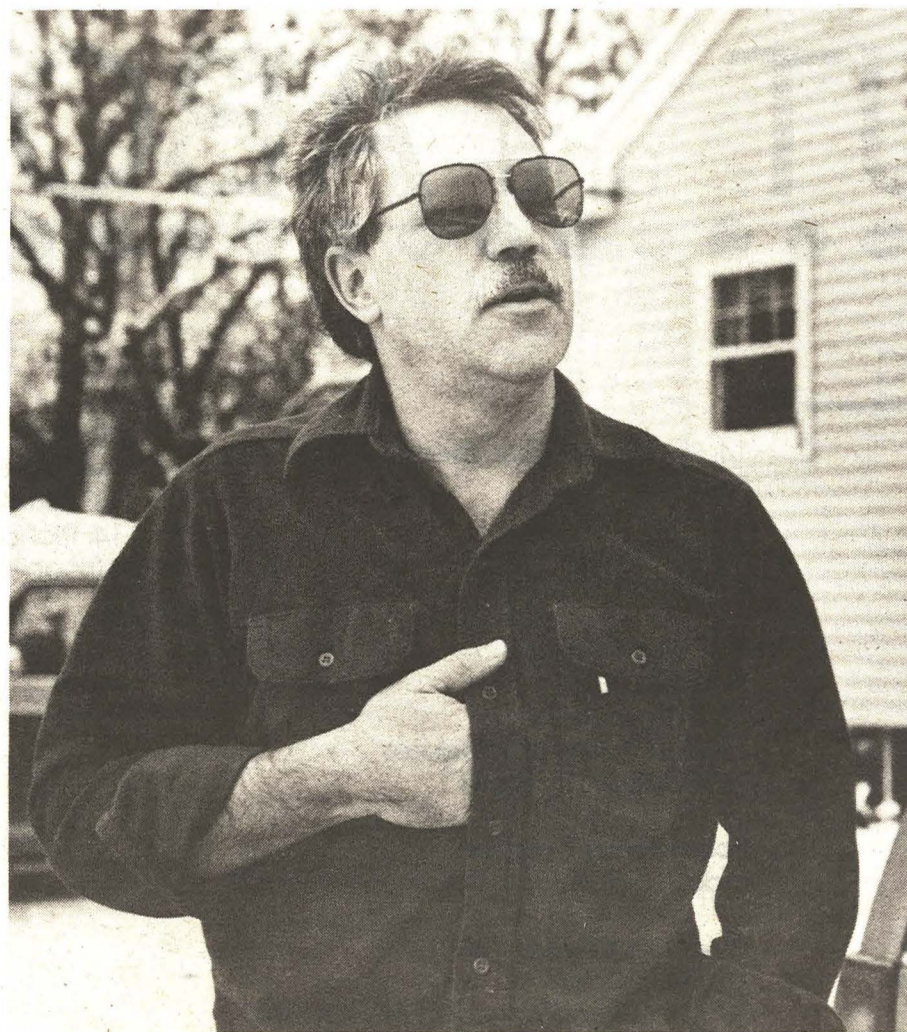
Q. Dear Dr. Barclay,

You're probably going to think this is weird, but here goes. When I was 14, my uncle, who is six years older than I, came to live with us and he and I shared a room. A while after he moved in, he seduced me to let him have anal sex with me and we continued to do that two or three times a week for the next year and a half until he moved out.

Since then, I have never done anything like that. I am now 21 and living with a girl and we plan to get married. Our sex life is great and completely normal. Once in a while, though, I find myself remembering my uncle doing that to me, sometimes even when I'm making love to my girlfriend. It feels like a physical ache or something. Can you think of any reason for this? And is there anything I can do to get rid of the feeling and maybe stop thinking about it?

It's no big deal but for obvious reasons there's nobody else I can ask. Thanks.

A. I know my answer flies in the face of the present-day, psychologically-hip notion of this type of behavior being seen as sexual "abuse" of a child, but world-wide, sex between boys is much more the norm than an exception. The behavior you describe is thus more "normal" than "abnormal" among the human species. Males have extraordinarily wide-ranging sexual interests which encompass many different behaviors, age-ranges, and even species. Part of your feelings stem from your manhood which may be in conflict with the



The Good (?) Dr.

socializing you received in the American culture of the 70's and 80's.

What you call "remembering" is actually a form of conditioning in which your early relationship with your uncle has been attached to sexual arousal. These Conditioned Emotional Responses (CERs) are evoked by similarities in your state of arousal when you get turned on, regardless of who or what is providing the turn-on. I could not tell from your letter, but if you are bothered by these memories, your "bother" is a problem, not the memory itself. This might be discussed with a psychologist. I am sure you will reach the conclusion you are a very lucky guy to have had your sexual history which has provided a few kinks. It makes you a more interesting sexual individual.

Any memories or fantasies which occur during love making are generally considered normal unless they interfere with arousal or orgasm. The physical ache you refer to may be normal engorgement of your prostate gland during pre-ejaculation or it may

be that you have a certain amount of sexual sensitivity attached to the area surrounding the anal sphincter. Rather than trying to get rid of the feeling, why not allow anal play to go on during foreplay or intercourse, especially if you like it?

Mild conflicts provided by the attempts of childhood socialization to suppress human nature turn out to be pleasurable when explored in adult sex play. Rather than worrying about "How normal is this?," turn all that garbage left over from childhood into monster turn-ons and super-orgasms with the woman you love.

Set aside a time where each can ask the other to act out fantasies with the understanding you can stop if the situation becomes uncomfortable. Tell her you want her to be the nurse and you the patient and have her take your temperature with a rectal thermometer. When you shower together, have her wash your scrotum and anal area gently with a soapy washcloth being careful to use a mild, non-detergent soap to avoid detergent

burn. By engaging in a full range of foreplay I think you will find that the memories disappear and in later years, you will remember the outrageous fun you had with your girlfriend in college because she was a lot more fun than your uncle was.

Q. Dear Dr. Sex,

My brother's girlfriend claims morning erections are caused by having to go to the bathroom. My brother claims it's because of being aroused. I think they are both full of shit. I am neither aroused nor always have to go to the bathroom when I have a woody. Please enlighten us on the cause of this A.M. disruption. Waiting for relief in E.L.

A. Dear "Waiting,"

I tend to agree with you although the literature on what I call the EMH (Early Morning Hard-On) tends to be lacking. It seems very clear to me that having a full bladder does not automatically lead to an erection because nature doesn't work that way—we don't want urine to leak out through the penis during sex because it is too acid and would interfere with sperm mobility. In fact, I am sure you have had the experience of trying to hit the toilet prior to or immediately after sex and pissing half-way up the wall. (I always felt it was anti-male for people to have only toilets and not urinals in their homes for just this reason.)

Some recent dream research has shown men becoming erect during dream cycles but the reason for this type of erection remains unclear. It is suggestive, perhaps, of the EMH being due to waking up out of our last cycle of dreams rather than being "turned on" or having a full bladder.

I love questions like this because they illustrate what the hell it is being a man: I have a lot of compassion for my brothers who have problems getting it up but think of how we have to suffer in the morning trying to get it down.

Dr. Sex is here to answer your questions — whatever they may be. Reach him at the uR-I's Gunson St. offices; by mail or drop them by yourself...that is, if you don't have any really creepy dysfunctions or STDs that the dog could catch...

Dr. Barclay appears weekly in the uR-I to answer any questions you may have. So get scribbling, monsieur curious. No question is out of bounds, and the doc just loves to get your letters. IN FACT, you may sent those letters to the uR-I at:
142 Gunson St.,
East Lansing, MI
48823.
Or drop them by in person...

▶ OUT and ABOUT

▲ EAST LANSING

B'Zar

7 Feb: The Gear
Ann Be Davis
14: The Zulu Groove
Mondo Cane

Riek's

7 Feb: The Difference
8: Water 4 the Pool
9: Jimmy Johnson, Chicago blues
10: Trinidad Tripoli
12: Turning Minnows into Whales
13: The Original New Originals
14: The Civilians

Landshark

9-10 Feb.: Souvenir
13: Mike Ridley

14: Sidestreets Four, featuring Dave Sternfield

Small Planet

8 Feb: Born Naked

The Green Door

7-10 Feb.: Toys
11: Uptown Band
12: Blue Avenue Delegates
12: Capital City Band

BearsHead Theater

today-25 Feb.: *The Voice of the Prairie*

Wharton Center (MSU)

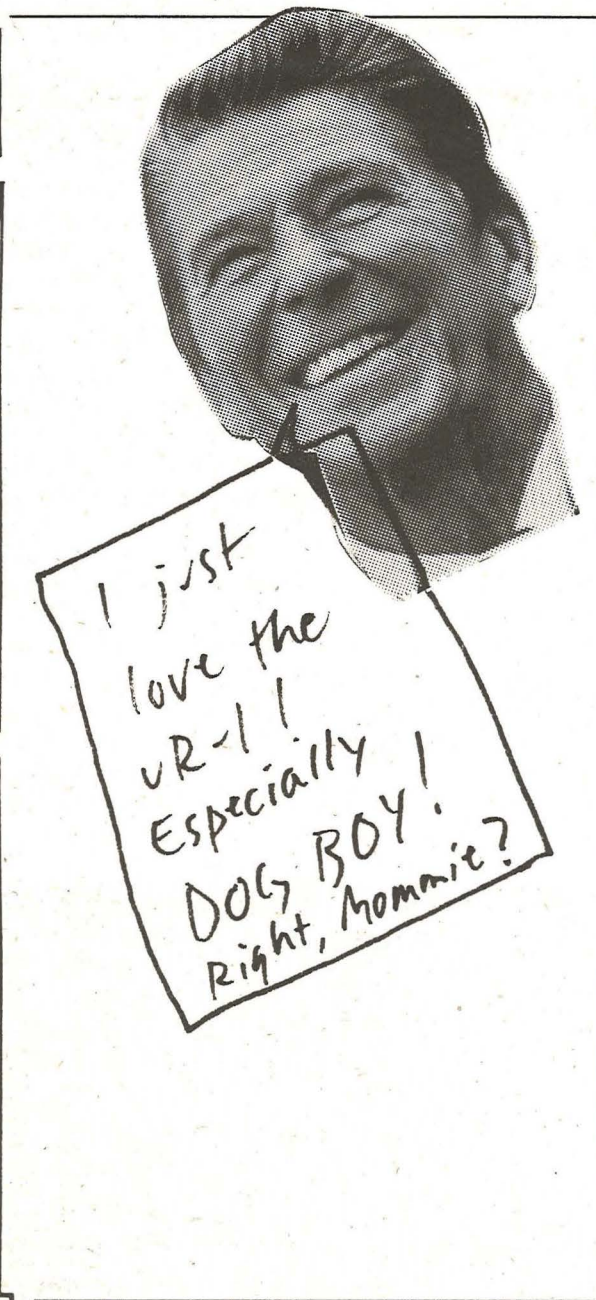
7-8 Feb.: Chess
10: Wind Symphony and All-Star High School Band

12: State of the University Address and Awards Convocation

13: Earl Wild, piano

14: Richard Leakey, slide lecture on the African elephant

*detroit and ann
arbor listings
resume next
week...*



Reviews

Have no more dread, this is good stuff

Fool's Game

Group: MORDRED
Label: Noise International

Fool's Game is one of the most impressive progressive speed metal releases to date. The band's name is **MORDRED**, and don't forget it. Though they are intensively original, the influences of many bands, including **Testament**, can be heard. **Chuck Billy** of Testament guests on backing vocals, and some of the bass-lines are reminiscent of Testament's.

One thing most thrash bands don't

usually implement though, is a base of speed-metal and funk in combination. This is where Mordred strays away and above the pack. While their combination of guitars, bass, and drums is intricate to say the least, it is much more appealing to the ear than most of the heavy metal out there. On the funkier side comes the remake of **Rick James'** classic "Superfreak", complete with **DJ Pause's** scratching.

The vocals of **S. Holderby** also set Mordred apart from a lot of other independent-label bands, as they are both intelligible and intelligent, not to mention catchy. The combination of

these vocals, pounding drums, and "crunching" (for lack of a better word) licks are hard to forget. This combination, together with a polished production, reminds this ear of **Riot**, and their '88 album *Thundersteel*.

Suffice it to say that Mordred will be the talk of metal circles for some time. Songs like "The Artist," "State of Mind," "Superfreak," "Sever and Splice," "Everyday's a Holiday," and "Shatter" will propel them to the top of the underground metal world, and maybe further.

— **JEFF FIKE AND MATT MONROE**

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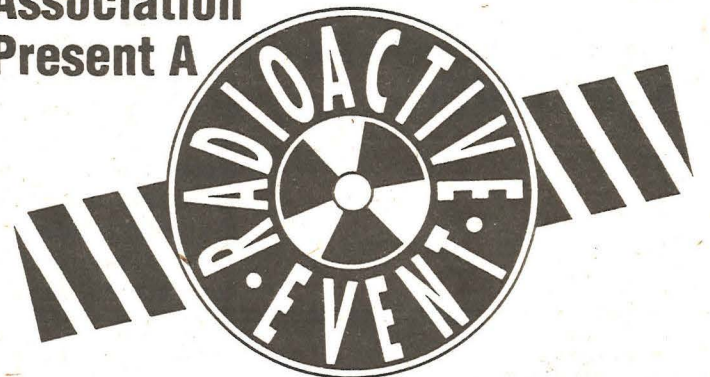
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Chili Fries	\$1.75
Cheese Fries	\$1.75
Chili & Cheese Fries	\$2.25
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1/4 lb. Cheeseburger	\$1.60
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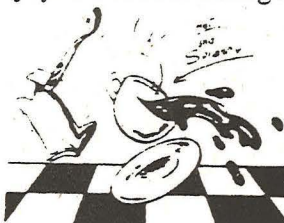
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Entertainment

Another trip into the unknown



BEHIND BARS...with your host TIM PERFITT

Yes, back from another foray into the bar noman's land of Lansing, your host TIM PERFITT staggeringly gives the second installment of BEHIND BARS, a regular uR-I feature designed to broaden your horizons as well as your options.

Biff! Bop!! Zapp!!!

No, not another bad *Batman* episode. This is the famous Tango's Supperclub and Speakeasy that the football players enjoying going to...

...and kicking the shit out of each other at.

My curiosity was piqued.

I expected a *Mac's Bar*, but more slightly respectable. What I didn't expect was the Bill Knapps crowd, out on a Saturday night.

And the decor...

Art deco.

More straight lines than in geometry class. Imagine, a place where yuppies go to brag about their leather driving gloves and how the three bucks to get in was cheap compared to the bars in New York they jetted to the previous weekend.

OK, they did have draughts for a buck, but they served them in trendy,

long, slender glasses.

The place thought it was so hip, I felt like it wanted to be in Ann Arbor.

Ah, but the silver lining. The bloody mary's. Finally, a bartender who understands that alcohol is not the main ingredient. Complete with a pickle. And just two and a half bucks.

And the DJ wasn't half bad. Too bad there was only about two people on the small dance floor.

There was only so much synthetic atmosphere I could stand, so off we went to *Bootleggers*.

Ahh..... Yeah, the band ,LZ Paige, was playing pop (*Madonna* covers), but I didn't feel like I couldn't put my elbows on the table.

Bootleggers is basically a big room, with a large stage at the front.

While Tango's had a small dance floor with a few graduated greeks, *Bootleggers* had a huge rug-cutting facility.

Oh yes, and three bucks to get in.

But the flashing light specials made it worth it.

Almost like a K-mart at Christmas; every 45 minutes or so they would announce drink specials — fireballs, kamikazies —and large, colored flashing lights on the ceiling strobed

for the 5 minutes while the specials lasted.

The flyers on the table titilated us with bear wrestling coming in the next few weeks. And as the X-rated version of "Me So Horny" made the dance floor crowd up, some 30-year-old-plus woman came up to our table and told us to loosen up and start dancing.

Yes, it was time to go home.

Tango's Supperclub and Speakeasy, 111 W. Washtenaw Ave., is located in downtown Lansing, adjacent to the Knapp's Office Center and minutes from the Capitol.

Bootlegger's, 5910 S. Pennsylvania Ave., is located deep into Lansing on Pennsylvania Ave. Get off 96 and drive til you see Highland Appliance. Then keep your eyes peeled for a joint on the right. Bring your pick-up truck or camaro.



the Provocateur

New mug shot, same cheap shots

That's the seventh one so far I've had to dispose of.

Talk about a hectic week!

Hey, remember that loss to U-M last week or so?

Yeah, two points separated MSU and U-M.

No. 1: the women at MSU don't have beards and smell pretty good.

No. 2: you can tell which are the women at MSU.

We've picked on George "Love This School, Brudder...Nice employment Opportunities!" Perles all year.

Now it's Jud's turn...

For starters (no, not Steve Smith. More like Larry Polec), What's with the do? Do you put mousse in it or Elmer's?

And how do you comb that?

With a butter knife?!

Ugh.

A couple weeks ago I noticed a little story on the wire that I should share with you:

Seems a woman who alleged that

a man made her perform oral sex on him five times against her will bit off his goods when he made a bid for a fifth go 'round.

Lucky for him, he had a good crack head going and was able to take his thangs to a hospital, wrapped in a towel (no, not the hospital, dummy! His items were wrapped).

The doc said he may as well hang them from the rearview mirror, 'cause there was nothing he could do to reattach the McNuggets.

In jury selection, one of the jurors had to leave on accounta she thought she'd get sick on hearing testimony (not on the testimony, dummy. Probably on her neighbor).

The woman with the incisors is 27. I'm 5.

Sounds like...

....could it be...

MOM!

If MSU is not such a collection of animals and party monsters, then why did they fence us in?

The black fences along Grand River on North Campus sure is

attractive, but I wish they'd saved the bread for a scholarship when I get ready to apply.

Speaking of applications, isn't it interesting how people a few weeks ago were all to willing to apply DiB with unfavorable adjectives and now he's a hero?

Sure, I have my fun with him and he's a swell guy — and now a hard guy that I kinda dig in a mano-a-mano way — but he still looks like Grampa Munster to me.

And he's old enough to be my spunky mama's father...

...could it be...

Grampa DiB?

Let's not get carried away, folks. He ain't that cool.

Ready to sow the seeds of getting your nose punched in? Send your Provoc offerings to the uR-I at our Gunson Street offices, c/o: I Can Bitch, Too.

We'll see that the good 'uns get in print.

*Hello, Meester Bond.
Your mission: To seek out scorn and disdain wherever it may lie. To seek out rudeness and premature curmudgeonness in the irrepressible young. To come back either with the Provoc alive or not at all.*

Goodbye, Meester Bond...

So much for those no-account they keep sending after me!