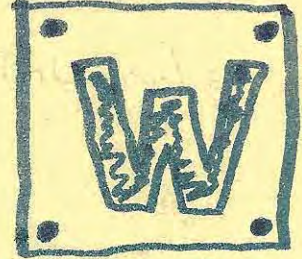


The OFFICIAL
High School
Newsmagazine

The S<H> SASQUATCH

Published by:



Waste-O-Paper
Inc.

Articles, etc. written by: Brad Danto,
Auron Lee, Julian Lee, Nathan Lee,
Ryan Murray, AND Jan Myers,
Shane Thelen

YOUR KEY TO THE CAMBRIDGE UNDERGROUND

LAST MINUTE NOTES: We apologize for any deaths resulting from the release of this issue on Wednesday instead of Monday. This issue contains slightly more blank space and filler material than usual. Please forgive us. Due to the especially long (and deep) Deep Literature Experience, there are no dumb quotes, Lunch-Time Fun-Facts or anything like that in this issue. Lastly, if you need help understanding the end of this issue's DLE, contact Shane.

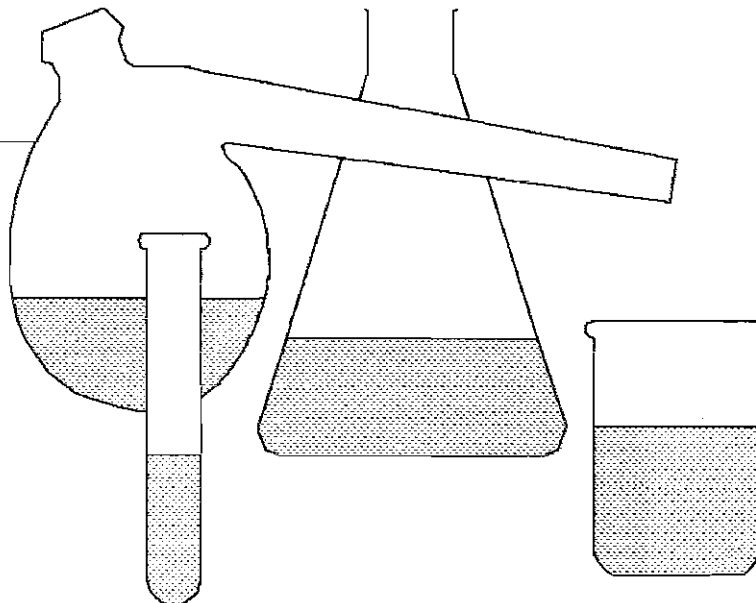
SASQUATCH STAFF



Aaron Lee, shown here in natural pose, has returned to write a feature and a comic. Wow! Keep up the good work!

Science Department, School Overrun With Boron Sulfide (BS)

Gaertner: "We're up to our ears in BS!"



CAMBRIDGE, WI - A lab experiment gone terribly wrong has left Cambridge High School with a great overabundance of Boron Sulfide. Long known as a fine fertilizer, Boron Sulfide (whose actual formula is B_2S_3) has been mass produced by students, especially on essay test questions. BS (from now on, we assume you will know we mean Boron Sulfide) is now used frequently by desperate students to make it seem like they know what they are talking about- when, in actuality, they are making things up as they go. Teachers were soon on to this plot, and they saw to it that no student could ever again BS their way out of a test.

This, however, had its own consequences. While students were no longer permitted to use BS, this left a great overabundance of the compound, rendering the entire school full of BS. A student from Waterloo commented, "I always knew they were full of BS!"

In addition, when local agricultural scientists (farmers) brought in their weekly shipment of BS to the school, principal, Mr. Rosen turned them away, yelling, "Don't you give me any more BS! I've had quite enough!"

This created a necessity for the town to ship their product elsewhere, but, when attempting to dump their BS on Waterloo, they gave their own BS right back. "We don't want your BS here!" they chanted, tauntingly.

BS expert, Mat Hughson noted that even he was not aware that we were so full of BS. When told that teachers still thought that the Boron Sulfide could be dealt with, Mat immediately said, "That's a bunch of BS;" It truly is. Mat also noted that his mother had been rather mean that morning. He blames Promethium Sulfide (PmS) for the incident, though this has not been confirmed.

REPORT TO THE PEOPLE:

Or Any of our fine Sasquatch Readers
This is the Video Game Review

This is Jon Myers reporting. I have played another Nintendo 64 game. It is Brad Danto's game in fact . Its name is:.....

CRUIS'N USA

This game was a pretty cool game it was a little boring after awhile, because you have to beat the first race with a 1st place finish to get to the second race.

The cool thing in this game was that it had the same cool places and graphics as the arcade, but in this you can play it when you want without shoving quarters into the machine every 2 minutes. This game has nice music just like the arcade you can change it. The control is easy. This game is actually the exact same thing as the arcade except that you have to push a few buttons to get the jeep, police car, or bus. It might be a little different..., its for changing opinions. If you have cruiss'n usa and you want to know the way to get the secret cars, then read my new cheat guide below. I give this game a 12 out of 15.

CHEAT GUIDE

In Cruis'n USA to get secret cars do as follows:

see Pg. 37 (cheat codes for cruiss'N USA)

FBLA Slaves Revolt

CAMBRIDGE, WI - Sold at the slave block for pocket change, Julian Lee, slave, had had enough. For years his people slaved in the field of Cambridge High School eight hours a day for little or no pay, now the time had come to denounce the Macarena and overthrow the plantation owner, Mrs. Woletz. Woletz, who had once been a slave herself, showed no sympathy.

Lacke to Mandate Placement of “Love Potion #9” in Cafeteria Vending Machines

CAMBRIDGE, WI - Known school-wide as a promoter of a Love Potion, aptly dubbed #9 (having been preceded by eight others), teacher, Mr. Lacke is now literally singing its praises. Jumping up on a desk, he broke out into the song, Tuesday after being prompted to do so by crafty freshmen, anxious for a chance to waste class time. Little did they know that he would not stop until Mr. Rosen agreed to a “Love Machine” next to the milk machine. It will reportedly vend all eight original love potions, but its chief draw is the famed #9. Lacke told us that the new machine would be in place by Valentines Day. “I feel a lot of love in here,” Lacke added, placing his hand, proudly, on the machine. Thus far, Lacke has had little success in adding a machine that would sell two joints (during day or night) as a part of his plan to make students feel “all right”.

The Following Foods Will Kill You

UNITED STATES, AMERICA - The United States Food and Drug Administration (FDA) has released the results of a study done on which foods, commonplace in society, will ultimately cause the termination of life functions in their consumers. Somewhat surprisingly, there were several oft eaten meals found to have eventually fatal side effects. These, in full, include:

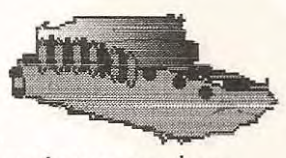
See Kill You on Pg. 37

Aaron Lee's

Moccasin

Madness

LOOK FOR US ON THE INTERNET. www.moc.com



Low-top running moccasins. \$10.99

Are you a serious moccasin buyer?
Are you sick of the ridiculous prices?
Then buy cheap custom made moccasins from moccasin madness!

History of the moccasin

Originally moccasins were made of buffalo hides, but at moccasin madness we think the killing of buffalos to make moccasins is cruel. Instead we use beaver hides. I hate those little buck-toothed freeks dancing around and chewing down trees. Anyway, we hope you will both enjoy and take pride in your own pair of beaver hide moccasins.

Call our toll free number for free catalog
1-800-MOCCASIN

TICKLE ME DOUGHBOY



HMM!
HMM!

WARNING
THIS PRODUCT MAY MALFUNCTION



Editor's Note: Here at F.M.R. we have gone through some changes. The original writer, Aaron Lee has decided to quit. Upon reading Taco Juan's review of "The Cable Guy" (which I didn't think was so bad), I have decided that we need to have two movie reviews so that different views and different movies may be reviewed. From this point forward, F.M.R. will be written by Julian Lee. I doubt you care.

FAVORITE MOVIES REVIEW

Today I will review "**The Earthling**", which stars, basically, two people whom neither you nor I have ever heard of. The two main characters are a bratty kid who just lost his entire family when their RV fell off a cliff, and a cranky old nature guy who has lived alone in remote Australia (where the movie takes place) for a long stinking time. Supposedly, the old guy, William Holden, won an academy award for his performance, but I think he came off as just a cranky old guy.

The brat finds the old guy. The brat learns a few things from the old guy about life and survival. Then, the old guy dies. Oh, shoot! I gave away the plot! Actually, there is a lot of stuff that happens in between, which shows in that the movie spans over 95 minutes. This was probably done to enhance the dramatic effect, but with the movie being as slow moving as it is, it makes it hard to stay focused on the film and not count the holes in the ceiling.

The title "The Earthling" can be explained in that the old guy has lived off of the Earth, and he is teaching the brat to do so also. I think it could have been more aptly entitled "Old Guy Teaches Brat".

This is one of those movies that those cheap video companies buys so that they can put otherwise unavailable films out on cruddy tapes for very little money.

All things considered, there have been some worse movies and lots of better ones. So, I give "The Earthling" **4.5 out of 10** possible points.

Ratings: 0= so bad that it is worth seeing because of it. .5= a movie that is too bad to watch. 1= suffers from bad acting, bad storyline, and bad directing. 1.5= all-around bad movie. 2= Pathetic excuse for a movie. 2.5= often big time (or budget) flops will receive this despicable rating. 3= boring movie with a plot that could put those couch jumpers from the Surge commercial to sleep. 3.5= not quite terrible, but really has nothing to keep you interested. A key element of the movie may have been done wrong i.e. acting. 4= Below Average movie that lacks one of those key elements. 4.5= almost a run of the mill movie. These movies may try too hard to show something, don't fail miserably, but they come off as contrived or boring. 5= Run of the mill. Watchable if you are in the mood. Nothing special- good or bad.

Should a movie merit a higher rating, I will print 5.5-10.

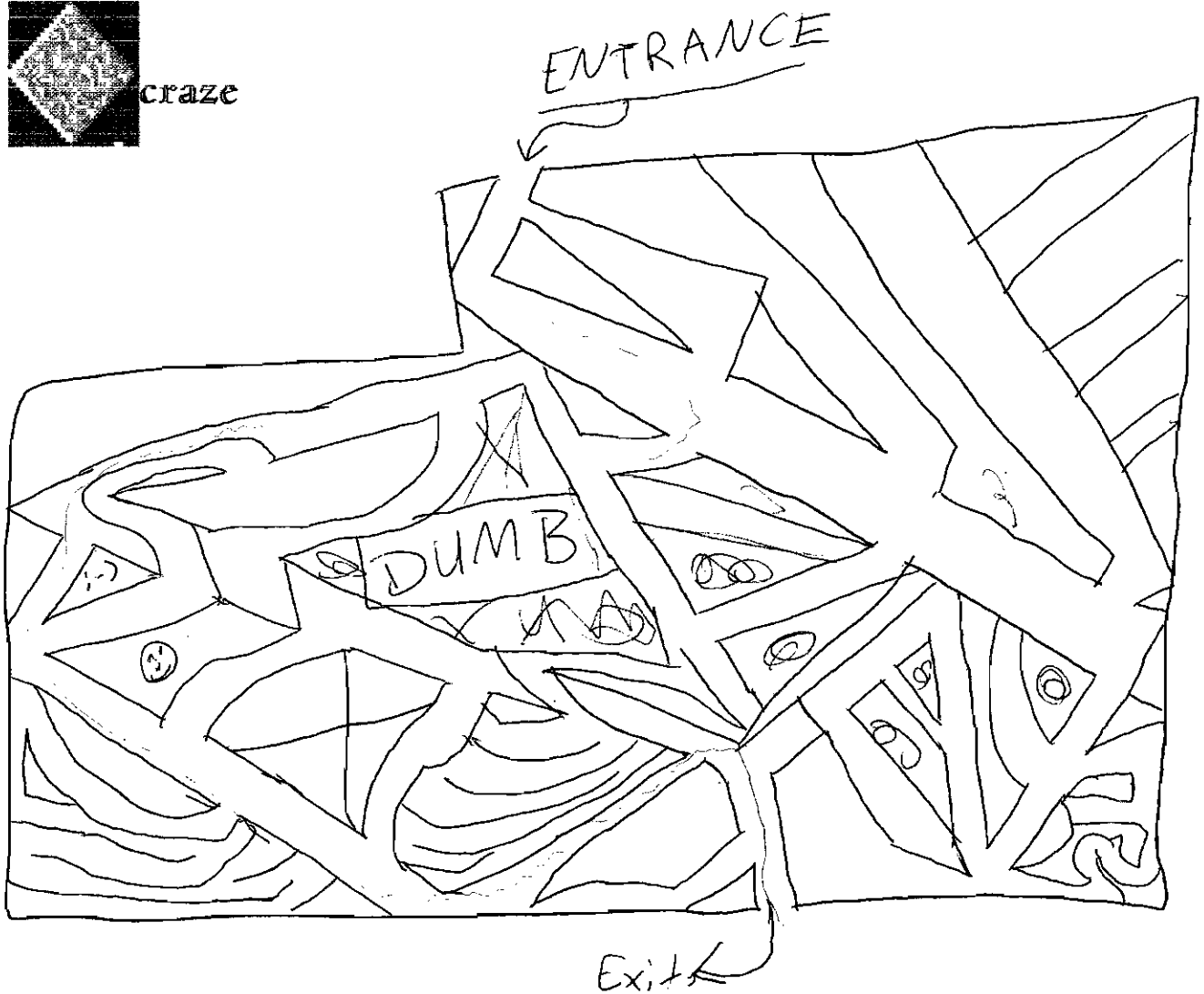
CHS Sasquatch

Maze Craze

maze



craze



This and all of the Maze Crazes are created and drawn

by:

Jon Myers

Green Bay Packers Win Super Bowl XXXI

GREEN BAY, WI - duh.

Julian Lee Just Misses 50-Point Game

CAMBRIDGE, WI - Last Wednesday's junior varsity boys basketball game pitted the super powers of the ESC (Cambridge and Deerfield, respectively) against each other in the rematch of the century. Cambridge (3-10 or something like that for the season) looked to regain prowess in the conference- and no better way to do so than to get revenge against Deerfield (1-8 or something like that in the conference), which beat Cambridge in OT at their first meeting.

The true spotlight of the game was on Cambridge's leading scorer, Julian Lee (0.1 ppg). This was his best chance to get the 50 point game that has eluded him thus far in his illustrious basketball career. He came into the game with zero points for the season (down four points from last year). He left the first half, having scored his first basket of the season. His 50-point game seemed well in hand. Unfortunately, he did not play again. Though the main goal of winning the game was accomplished, Julian's 50-point game was narrowly missed by 48 points.

Julian commented, "Any time a player's scoring average increases by more than an infinite %, that player should really have no reason to complain, but I'll never forgive myself for coming so close to my dream and then letting it slip right through my fingers."

Dennis Rodman Loses Temper, Dyes Hair

CHICAGO, IL - Chicago Bull, Dennis Rodman, has reportedly been made unnerved by an impolite McDonald's worker. When the perpetrator did not thank him and wish him a nice day, all H^{ick} broke loose. Rodman went behind the counter, head-butted the rude worker, and kneed the manager in the groin. Rodman plans to dye his hair because of this incident.

ADVERTISEMENT

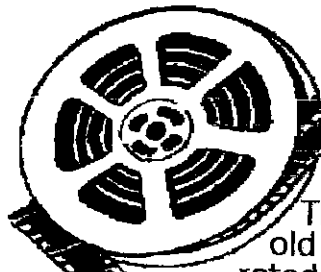
The Pasta shirt

From the Poopie Pants Corp. makers of
Gross Pants.



Come and see our huge selection at
Uncle Jim Bob's in Shelbyville.

Warning: Do not eat pasta on shirt.



Taco Juan's Movie Review

The movie I will review in this issue will be an old and really dumb movie, so it will be the worst rated movie that I have done.

This movie is called the Cable Guy. This was Jim Carrey's worst movie that I have ever seen. This movie was totally stupid, it lacked everything. It made Jim, one of my favorite actors, look like a total loser in just one movie that made him look that way. The story line sucked, the acting was horrible, and last but not least Matthew B (last name) was a total moron. The only thing I thought was amusing in this movie was when Jim sang, and when Jim tortured Matthew.

I give this movie a 2 out of 10!

This movie was rated by Jon Myers

If you can't read this cause of
its size TOUGH LOOGIE, and
you need glasses,

If you like this new idea, tell me.
If you don't than your dumb.

This was written By:

Jon Myers

OPINION

Teenagers Don't Belong on My Roads!

What in tarnation do you whippersnappers think you're doin' on my tax-funded streets and high-ways? I thought you all had nerve when you came out with that darned discoed music, but this driving thing of yours has me hot under the collar- and rightly so!

I hate to air my dirty linens in public, but you fiesty hooligans have no business being on my roads- let alone passing me like I weren't even movin'! The last thing I need is some full o' beans teen to irritate my hernia passing me while I'm trying to enjoy the roadside scenery!

It's time for my nap. I'm not going to grace this paper with any more of my prized thoughts. 'fyou ain't got anythin' better to do, you can read the rest of this blank white space.

CORPUSTLE'S COOKING CORNER

Granny Corpustle always used to tell me that love was like a good tuna casserole with just the right amount of melted cheese on top. I am sorry to say that Granny is no longer with us, I, having mistook her for a plump radish, mistakenly used her in a salad. I'll never forgive myself. Boy was that salad good, though. This special Valentines Day recipe is dedicated to Eunice Patricia "Granny" Corpustle. May you think of her when you eat.

*Corpustle
Casserole*

(Granny's Secret Recipe)

Mix in cracked crock pot:

*2cups Hungry Jack Pan
cake Mix*

2tsp. salt

*1disliked member of your
family*

*1 box Valentine Chocolates
(include box for more fiber)*

*Cook until the stench forces
you out of your house.*

It brings tears to my eyes whenever I make this dish. This is because I am allergic to salt. Oh, and I miss Granny, too. To show your Valentine your true feelings, these fixin's are just the ticket to a long life alone- but that leaves more for you!

SASQUATCH TV HELPER THING

Guide to Shows on Cable TV [Which the Sasquatch Doesn't Have]

FX 24 8:00 pm: Miami Vicegrip- a couple of stupid guys ride around in a convertible, each with a vice on their head, slowly squeezing their brains out of their nostrils.

FAM 30 7:00 pm: Highway to Hartford- an angel is put on Earth to help people get to Hartford, CT. The main character who plays this angel is dead now. Ha!

TOON 43 7:00 PM: Scooby Doo-Doo - The result of a relentless pursuit of what is created when that mystery solving dog from the 70's eats too many Scooby Snacks.

NICK 29 11:30 PM: I Have Nightmares of Johnny - Late night horror show starring Johnny Carson as a mischievous genie that invades people's dreams.

Cable is so stupid that there are no other shows that you would recognize.

Don't read this it's
dumb.

Nathan Lee's **DISTORTED WORLD**

Sick people these days live in what I call a distorted world. You may think we are the only ones but in reality we are less than .00000001% of just the Milky Way Galaxy! I get my resources from myself, me, and Nathan Lee. After viewing the meteorite from Mars which showed dead bacteria-like thingies I made my calculation of our galaxy's population. History shows that the first flights outside of the Earth's atmosphere were over a century ago. Unfortunately none of the used air-craft made it back to earth. I have found one of the pilots name to be Martin Xavier Fromenstein. He went aboard a shuttle called the Lunar TXL-348. This shuttle's fuel was miscalculated.

I have made an interview with an anonymous informer who said "I saw it! I saw rip out both my eyes, it paralyzed me." That was all he said. Existence on other planets is definitely believable to me. Not too long ago we sent out Voyager 21 to search the surface of Uranus. Uranus is unsuitable for life today but probably was in the past. To sum it up I must say whatever's out there is bound to be more advanced in technology.

For Q's or C's Call 1-800-You!



**Sasquatch
1997**

Man of the Year

Sampson Liomas McGill

Just Because!

High School Librarian Strikes again, with aid of School Principle.

Cambridge Wi, It was an average day, last week, students were in class, the halls were quiet, until a local Biker, Jonas McGill, a close relative of rock star Samuel Lomas McGill (see issue 5, "Rock My Wallet"), entered the school in a drunken stupor. After stumbling around the halls and attracting some attention, Mr. Rosen halted the drunk man.

The Biker threatened Mr. Rosen with a full selection of grunts and gestures, Rosen promptly replied by ordering commands through his Military issue Walkie-Talkie. Suddenly Rosen Noticed a tatoo of a woman drinking a beer on the mans arm. He rashly ordered the man to either remove the tatoo, or turn his arm inside out. The biker promptly looked at Rosen with a confused look on his face. Rosen barked a few more orders into his Walkie-Talkie, and asked the Biker to, again, remove the tatoo, or turn his arm inside out, or he would have to use force. The biker gestured to his arm, and showed Rosen that his arm was attached. Rosen barked a final set of orders, and the Librarian came racing out into the hallway.

Rosen, once again, told the man to remove his tatoo, or he would use force. The man swung at Rosen , and the Librarian promptly pulled out her letter opener, and slashed at the mans arm. The tatoo that had been part of his arm fell to the floor, and Rosen immediately posted the skin back into the hole created, backwards. The librarian pointed out that you could still see the tatoo from the reverse side, and slashed the man's arm off with her letter opener, turned the man's arm inside out, and taped it back into it's socket.

During Questioning, Rosen told us that the Biker had also broken the rules, and they had to fix the problem, not unlike a similar disturbance (see issue five) two weeks ago in the library.

S. R. J.



RECTAL FISH



By Brad Danto

Records

Hector Geraldo-Sanchez Rodriguez

Jan Brady

¡Me dolió mucho cuando estaba saliendo de mi asno!



(The fish is on the tip of a finger)

Worlds Largest

Worlds Smallest

WEIGHT: 102.6 lbs.

WEIGHT: 0.000001 lbs.

As you can tell we have changed to a column format instead of a corner. If you think this is a bad idea let the editor know. As always give comments and questions to the editor.

STREET RACER for the Atari 2600.

In Street Racer you can race on a city street, or down a ski slope. Dodge on coming cars, or fire at flying objects. "Crunch" numbers on a track, or play a new game of catch called SCOOP BALL. Variety is the name of this game.

In my opinion for racing on the city street the best thing to do is try to predict how the cars you pass will move. When you fire at flying objects the best thing to do is shoot them when they first come down the track at you. For dodging on coming cars the best thing to do is dodge the objects as they come down the road as best you can. Then try to reach the top. When you do this you will get a point. Down the ski slope you try to go thru the holes in the walls as you travel down the ski slope. For Number "Crunch" I didn't get what you had to do. SCOOP BALL is a tricky game where you have to catch the ball, when you do this the front of your car will change to a different shape so you then will be able to connect with the car with the back end that fits onto the front of your car. Now you start the cycle all over again. You race until someone has the highest score at the end of a certain time period.

Over all **STREET RACER** is a fun and challenging game. The bad thing about this game is the control is sloppy so it takes awhile to get used to.

Controller Type: Paddle

Twenty-Seven games

One to Four Players

CX2612

Rating: 7
(got cutoff when I printed)

Making a trip to my local arcade is an important ritual for me, naturally, being the foremost in today's changing world of electronic entertainment. On my most recent trek, I was highly distressed that the hottest new game on the market was not represented at all! "What kind of arcade," I asked the manager, "would be foolish enough not to have a Pong machine?!" He looked at me for a moment and then burst into laughter. Does he really think he can make a dime with no-name games like "Portal Kombatants", "Strut Fighting II", "Crew Singing USA" and the like? He probably just doesn't know Pong has been released yet. Next time I go, I'll be sure to tell him.

Game: Pong Rating: 10.5
Flawless in every way.

And now a guiding light for the troubled lives of America's youth...

Ask Mr. Smily Face :-)

Dear Mr. Smily Face: I am a spineless, back-stabbing, ambulance chasing lawyer. I have sued for and won over \$35,000,000 for my clients. After I have won a case I usually turn around and help sue the person I had just worked for. It is for this reason that I have no wife or friends and my entire family thinks I'm a *****. Why don't people like me? Sincerely Loser Lawyer in L.A. P.S. I have enclosed a subpoena.

Dear Loser: My uncle Courtroom Face was a lawyer, so I know what you're going through. If your favorite pastime is screwing people over, so be it! People should understand and accept you for who you are! After suing your family, talk things over with them. Let them know your feelings! Glad I could help. Sincerely, Mr. Smily Face :-)

Mr. Smily Face urges you to remember that we all are special in our own special ways and we all are special each and every day.

Ask Mr. Smily Face. He understands.

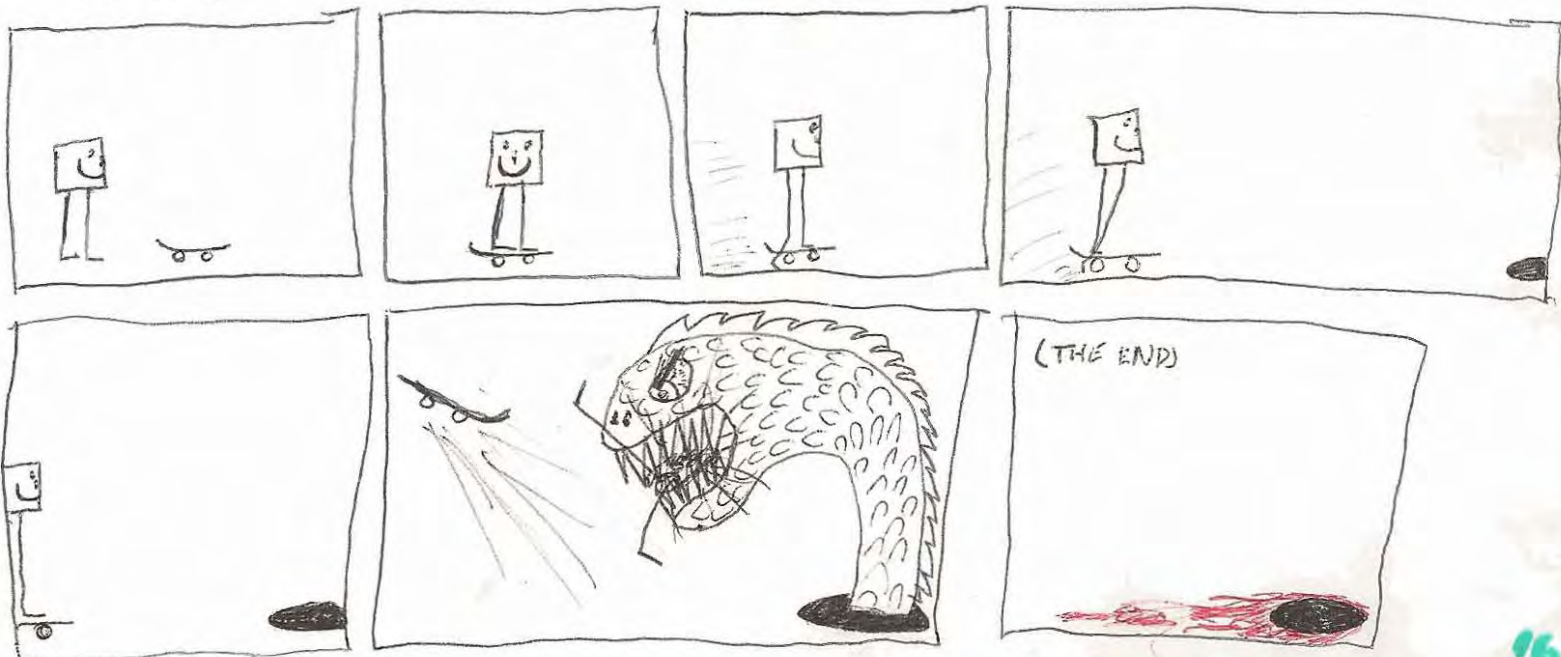
Mr. Smily Face is not a licensed psychologist.

A Dog for Francis By Aaron Lee



DIPPY

By: Julian Lee



Your Personal Guide to the Stars

FOR THE WEEK OF FEBRUARY 2-8, 1997

By Nailuj Relyt, Certified Astrologer, Scuba Diver

Nailuj notes that he feels very powerful when writing these horoscopes, but it does no good if people do not read them. Recommend this horoscope to friends so that he may control more people's lives.

Aries: Despite your best efforts to avoid a confrontation with Bozo the Clown, no one can resist being seduced by his blaze orange hair.

Taurus: Love is in the air. You will choke on it and die.

Gemini: Your lardheaded lab partner's obsession with fire sparks a safety lecture when he single handedly burns a hole through every sheet of paper in the school.

Cancer: Disappointed by your FBLA Servant's performance, you will climb on top of a cafeteria table and break out into the Macarena. Mr. Hill joins in, throws his back out, and sues you.

Leo: Although you have greatly anticipated the re-release of Star Wars on the big screen again, you choose to wait for the trilogy to come out on video, so that you can experience the thrill of watching Jabba the Hut move backwards.

Virgo: Still laughing hysterically about the commercials during the Super Bowl, you beg your friends to shoot you.

Libra: The soothing aloe tissues you use formulate a plot to overthrow Fidel Castro. Disguised as a handkerchief, you and your entire brigade is slaughtered when the dictator catches a nasty cold.

Scorpio: While flying through space with your magical powers, you remember that you don't have any magical powers. Less than magically, you plummet to your death with a powerful splat.

Sagittarius: Broccoli can work miracles. It will take a miracle to get you down from the hay loft safely without a ladder. Buy some broccoli.

Aquarius: You realize only too late that you must first master ball juggling before tossing eight machetes and a burning torch into the air. Hopefully your friends will call 911 instead of laughing at you, but I doubt they will.

Pisces: Mr. T pities fools like you. Mr. Teacher doesn't.

©PISCES AND THE SQUIR TO BEAT THIS HOROSCOPE.

President Clinton Swears In Opposition Questions Necessity to Swear During Inauguration

WASHINGTON D.C. - Further questions pertaining to Clinton's moral values were raised when he reportedly swore at his inauguration recently. Many have long questioned his ethics (or lack thereof) because of accusations of sexual harassment and other such blemishes of his record. This incident has done little to help his situation. Those against him include Jim Bob Magoo (R), GA who noted, "Anyone who has to swear at a public gathering organized just for him simply cannot be trusted- especially to lead a nation such as this. His morals are a mess, and he just won't talk turkey about it. In a country where people are using bad drugs, bombing public buildings, and killing each other, we sure as heckfire dare not tarnish our track record by allowing a swearing President to be inaugurated." He then cursed at his son for squealing on him for cheating on his wife. In a fit of rage, he shouted at us, "You dirty ~~bastards~~! I'll have your ~~ass~~ hides if you print any of this." President Clinton was not available to swear at us.

Newt Gingrich Escapes Terrarium

WASHINGTON, D.C. - People who thought Speaker of the House, Newt Gingrich, was crazy now have additional proof. For many years people have said that Newt is "out of his terrarium", but now this has become a reality. Newt snuck his way out of his home while House Caretaker, Sampson L. McGill was scraping dung off of Newt's food dish. "He's a slippery guy," McGill noted, "and I am cool."

Newt reportedly crawled his way to Bill Clinton's inaugural podium where the President inadvertently stepped on him. This forced Newt's brain through his nostril, causing his life functions to cease. Clinton had apparently thought Newt was a Gila Monster and claims he acted in self-defense.

Buy, Sell, or Trade Through the		Sasquatch Classified Ads	
For Sale	Grand Canyon. Lots of storage space. \$14.95 +tax	House, currently on fire. See desperate guy.	
	Dead Bodies, varying freshness. Personally Hand Killed. Scare your friends! See Murderer.		For Sale: Garage
	1994 UD Collector's Choice Baseball Series II 75¢/pack see editor		
	Gradius III for SNES. \$10 see editor	Valentine Chocolates from 1946. Previous owner died eating them.	
	1988 Score Baseball 70¢/ pack see editor	Exploding Fun! Barbie \$20 new- will sell for \$5. Blew up my daughter.	
Help Wanted	I may want your help.	U.S. President seeks look-alikes so real one can fly to Vegas for the weekend.	
	Responsible one year-old needed to watch my newborn baby. Must provide own diapers, passifier	OK, I want your help now.	
	Bus Drivers Needed. Must be a pathetic lowlife, former stock car racer/motorcyclist, or old. See London Trans.		
	Local bar seeks alcoholics to come into bar, make place smell, and get drunk. Apply in person and receive a free beer!		
	Canning company in need of things to put in cans/old people needed for secure retirement plan.	Help me get away.	
Services	I can fart on command.	Bob Dole for rent to make commercials. All proceeds go to making losing campaign in 2000	
	I am a responsible adult seeking employment. I am reliable to do most any odd job. I await your call so that I may come and kill you.		
	Singing Valentines by Roseanne still has titles available. This Valentine's Day, express your love by scaring everyone away with in two miles.		
Lost & Found	Lost: my savory blend of 11 herbs and spices sure to please your whole family. Mmm mmm!		
	Found: mysterious yellow lines running down middle of street.	Lost: the game thanks to you. You are scum.	
Messages	I hope you enjoy death. U.I.R.	You think I'm crazy, don't you? Well, let you Mr. Selaco, coz I've either the real one, or I'm the crazy.	
	Now you're talkin' turkey! P.Y.W.	Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah. Oh shoot! Now I don't have any space left to write my message. Y.R.E.	
	You can advertise in here for 25¢ or for free if you contribute to the Sasquatch. Ads run for two issues.		
	Real ads appear in bold and are italicized.	Sasquatch Classified ads...	Only in the Sasquatch!

(FROM BACK PANEL OF HONEYCOMB CEREAL BOX)

HONEYCOMB CEREAL GANG

NOW ACCEPTING APPLICATIONS!

TO SET UP AN INTERVIEW, CALL 1-800-4HONEYG!

Yo, homey, you'd better call me now or I'll mag you with this phone!

Honeycomb! Honeycomb! We want Honeycomb!

Hey baby, you think you all that but you ain't!

I got the dough, you got the what?

Hey man, gimme all your Honeycomb!



THE CHILD

Bobby Zimmerman decided, as he looked through the magazine, that he was going to buy a Polaris watercraft when he got over this bug. His mom walked with an excited step through the door.

"Look what I brought you!" She spoke with an air of a mother bestowing upon her child his first Christmas present.

"More books?" Bobby said with a sarcastically enigmatic tone.

"Dean Koontz, Stephen King...."

Bobby liked books, especially horror, but enough was enough. Just then the doctor walked in.

"How we feeling today, Bobby?"

Bobby liked his doctor. He had a quality about him that made him seem almost child-like. He had taken Bobby's case 3 days ago and had admitted him to the hospital yesterday. The child was running a small fever and had vomited several times before admittance. Still, his mother was a bit over-protective and didn't like taking chances.

His mother left the room while the doctor talked with him for several minutes before excusing himself as the patient in the next room had requested to see him. Bobby smiled as the doctor did a little Vaudeville dance through the doorway. He was definitely cool.

Then, a most startling thing occurred: Bobby overheard the doctor talking to his nurse. He heard him say things like "could be cancer," and, "Not much time left." Later in their conversation, he heard the nurse say in a direct and formal manner tinged with sternness, "Do you want me to tell Bobby's mother that he is going to die?"

To that, the doctor replied, "No, I'll tell her. And don't tell Bobby anything; he should enjoy his few remaining days," and with that he solemnly walked away.

Later that day, Bobby's doctor came in to check on him again. To his surprise, he heard Bobby uttered one word: Heaven. When Bobby noticed he was being watched, he stop talking to himself and turned his pale face upward.

"So, how we doin', champ?" The doctor had not spoken to him like this before. In fact, it was a running gag between them that the doctor was, in reality, Doctor Frankenstein, and Bobby was his monster.

"I'm going to die, aren't I?" Was all Bobby said.

"What???" Was the only thing the doctor could stammer out.

"Don't be afraid; I'm not mad."

"Bobby, The doctor took a stern tone; well, sterner, "Your are *not* going to die."

"I just said that I'm not mad at you for lying. Drop the act," Said Bobby in a calm, pleasant sounding voice. "I know I'm going to die. And I'm ready."

"Bobby, You are not going to die," The doctor started getting upset.

"Calm down, doc. *I am ready to die,*" Bobby reiterated those last words with an astounding air of certainty. "Certainly, seeing as my death is immanent, you should at least tell me the truth."

"You are not going to die!!" Shouted the doctor in a frantic attempt to reconcile Bobby Zimmerman's obvious depression from being in the hospital too long. With that he stormed out to find Bobby's mother.

His mother sat in the waiting room holding a woman who had just received news that her boy had not much more than an hour left. As the doctor entered, the woman rushed past him to the room where her son was being kept.

"Mrs. White," He started to say to her as she bolted past him in the wide expanse of the hallway; But she ignored him. She rushed to her son's room. He was sleeping.

"Bobby," She started, "Bobby, Bobby, Bobby," And she wept.

As soon as he saw Ms. Zimmerman in the waiting room, the doctor ran over to her to explain her son's delicate predicament.

"He says he's going to die, Ms. Zimmerman,"

"I'll check up on Bobby," She said, certain she could get him to lift his spirits by promising to take him to the next Stephen King movie that was playing.

She ran into a nurse on her way to Bobby's room.

"Ms. Zimmerman?" She asked, with an attitude that said that she knew who she was, but the news was so horrible that she had to be absolutely certain.

"Yes, are you Bobby's attending nurse?" Ms. Zimmerman had no way of knowing as she had never actually seen her attend to him.

"Ms. Zimmerman, I'm sorry, but no one saw any signs of this kind developing until it was too late," She paused, knowing the worst was yet to come, "Your son died two minutes ago of stomach cancer...I am sorry,"