

The Chris Rutzen's Dad's Handwriting Fan Club GAZETTE



Something for the guys!



Something for the girls!

GAZETTE 12 VOL. ops



The day was 13 Nov., the Monday before the school fall musical, *Once Upon a Mattress*, and Hu found himself on the Drama Guild's publicity crew. Who could know more about publicity than he?

By now many of us know the story of his notorious flyers & of the copier breaking down.

The administration went crazy. All the flyers (in my view a long overdue relief from the usual drab high school fare) were ordered to be taken down, allegedly due to Patrick's ineptitude in using the bbbbbb duplicator. But somewhere down the line someone got the idea that all this

must have some connection to the Club. Of course this was completely unrelated on the surface, but it was written material, and it did contrast with the norm. And now I was personally involved.

It is natural for those in authority to fear that which they cannot control, but to what extent should they eliminate the speech of others? Not one person need read a single word we write. No teacher need permit any student to read anything while (s)he is speaking. Anyone may condemn any other person's views as much as

(s)he wishes. But to obviate their expression, whether written or otherwise, is nothing less than a step nearer fascism.

Well, for better or worse, Pat pulled one hell of a publicity stunt.

Sorry about my tirade. This month is the 2nd annual Swimsuit Issue.

As the story goes, Patrick's mother told him: "Pat, you've got a lot of good ideas, but this small town just isn't ready for them."

Are you ready?
Joseph Grim Feinberg
C.R.D.H.F.C.V.P. ©



FAN CLUB NEWS

OOPS • The CRD/HFC's partner in crime in the production & sale of T-shirts will be JUNIOR CLASS Council, not Student Council. Sincere apologies about any heart attacks, etc. we may have caused. Anyway, the shirts should be good, cheap, & ready soon. •

COMPILATION • Coming soon. Keep bugging the guys in Putty to get their song in. •

OWNERSHIP • Manic Mark Rudlosky is now the proud owner of 1/10,000 of the club. •

MEMBER COUNT: 3.7×10^2 •

WANTED: Missing GUITAR • Yamaha SE350

• White, probably w/ lots of stickers
• Cereal # none • Serial # MN15027
A very friendly reward will be given for its safe return.
Contact a Club official, like Pat, Joe, Brad, or Bryan Parker.

MAKE SURE ALL YOUR MEMBER-FRIENDS HAVE GAZETTES. If not, find a Club official & pick some up. •

MEMBER OF the MONTH: Mister Susel

Since the Club began 12 issues ago, Robert Susel has been an invaluable & loyal member. He has given us immeasurable support (2.3 km) and advice and stuff. A very nice and helpful guy, we are proud to boast about this month's M.O.M. •

MEMBER PROFILE:

FAVORITE LETTER/WORD: capital B / beppy
FAVORITE LATIN MOTTO: *Semper ubi sububi*
FAVORITE WRESTLING MOVE: banana split
FAVORITE MONKEY: spider
FAVORITE MONKEE: Mike Nesmith
FAVORITE GREEK LETTER: π
MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME: Vigh
FAVORITE PHILOSOPHER: Cant
FAVORITE FORM OF PRECIPITATION: fog (?)
FAVORITE NAME OF COUNTRY: Hungary
FAVORITE GOD: Bacchus
FAVORITE WWF CHARACTER: Steiner Brothers.
PAT HU IS: A jerk in Latin class (he said it himself)



STEINER BROTHERS

Scott Steiner!



Rick Steiner!

Ian Steiner!

← Enemy of the Month. What the Hell.



THE FUTURE of C.R.D.'s H

An indepth conversation between modern philosophers, J.G. Feinberg and P.S.Y. Hu.

P=Pathu J=Joegrimfeinberg

P:Hello everyone. Me & Joe are going to discuss the future of CRD's H and how it will affect society.

J:People have been worrying of late that we've been getting off the topic of H, so we'll get back on subject.

P:Yeah. I guess we're just kinda like Mr.Hill, how we always get off topic.

J:-or the eminent Mr. Moran.But anyways,what do you think the implications are of this unexpected shift in emphasis in the art of H, as opposed to the science of typewriting?

P:...hmm...HEY! Wouldn't it be cool if there was--er..WERE a battle between Mr.Hill & Mr. Moran?!

J:Woah, that'd be AWESOME. Who do you think'd win?

P:Gee, that's tough. I think it all depends on the situation and environment.

J:OK. Hill vs Moran. an empty rubber room...w/ the heat turned up.

P: Wow... i give the edge to Moran; he's got the wrestling moves.

J:Well, that's if it comes down to wrestling. If there's ANYTHING in the room, Hill's got the edge in craftiness.

P:Unless the object in the room is a Bic pen.

J:Absolutely. No one can beat Moran w/ a Bic.

P:Alrite, Hill vs Moran. the top of an untiled roof, 50 ft off the ground.

J:No contest! Unless it's in the middle of a jungle, Hill would knock tiny Tim off the roof & fire him on the way down-

P:-just like his ex-employees. J:exactly.

P:You brought up an interesting point. Who do you think wins in a guerilla war?

J:A GUERILLA war, or a GORILLA war?

P:...both! Hill vs Moran. the jungle, w/ 20 gorillas, those gray ones like in CONGO.

J:...that's almost a draw. Moran has the survival tactics, but i think Hill has the animal instinct and he might be able to get all the gorillas on his side.

P:Yeeah! he could dress'em all in Armani suits and they'd all STILL crap in their pants!!!! ha ha! Now the GUERILLA war. Hill vs Moran. jungles of Vietnam, each leads his own forces of 10 men, all equal (except Hill & Moran, of course).

J:ehhh...Moran's got it. But if you take away all the soldiers, now it depends on the weaponry. If you throw in all spare parts, Hill can put it all together, but Moran can lift anything that has yet been invented.

P:Good point. But Hill could set up his trip-wires everywhere.

J:How 'bout this. Hill vs Moran. Underwater, the bottom of the Mariana trench, each w/ 5 minutes worth of air in his scuba tank.

P:Are there sharks?

J:Only hammerheads.

P:I say Hill wins. Although he's the larger of the 2, he's more wiry & he'd have less trouble w/ the hammerheads than Moran would.

J:Hill's more careful, too. He wouldn't try to swim up too quickly & he'd notice when his air ran out.

P:Yeah, but Moran'd put up a good fight. He's got the "stick-your-thumb-in-the-other-guy's-eyeball" killer move.

J:True, but his "thumb-in-the-eye" move would lose quickness underwater.

P:Damn, you're too good! Okay. Hill vs Moran. Regular class-

room. staring contest, whoever laughs 1st, loses.

J:Well, I can't remember once ever seeing Moran laugh. Hill finds his own jokes quite funny, but if Hill could produce a rubber chicken, that might push Moran over the edge.

P:I guess home-court advantage would come into play.

J:Each is the king of his own classroom. Let's see...Hill vs Moran. Staring contest, 1st person to BLINK, loses, & no props.

P:ARE YOU KIDDING!?!? YOU know how Mr.Hill stares at me in English!!!

J:Yeah, but don't you remember the whole Mr."Whay" thing in 8th grade?! I don't think Mr. Moran ever took his eyes off you for a moment. I think he was afraid you'd attack.

*** in 8th grade US History, Moran saw my last name (Hu) & mistook it for "H-U-E"(pronounced "whay"), a city of great importance in the Vietnam War. Thus, Moran thought I was Vietnamese (& still does, I'm told). ***

P:Well, i dunno, i still say Hill wins.

J:But have you seen Moran lately? P:Actually, yes.

J:He's got loads of facial hair; he looks way too tough.

P:Too Tough Tim. I like the sound of that. Alrighty, next scenario. Hill vs Moran. On the moon, both are naked.

J:I'm gonna haveta go w/ Hill. It's like the underwater fight, minus the sharks.

P:Why so?

J:Well, Hill would get used to the lack of gravity faster; the high jumps would be nothing to him.

P:Interesting. What happens if you throw in a Schwartz into the mix? I give Schwartz less than a minute.

J:It'd be another Mike Tyson fight, unless Schwartz forms an alliance-

P: Or if you get him riled up about premarital sex.

J:Now what about this: the Mojavi Desert, no water or plants for a 5 mile radius. Hill vs Moran vs MRS. REITH. ...& they're all naked.

P:Man...this one's tough. But i'm bettin' on Hill to last longer, because his supply of saliva would keep him going for a quite some time.

J:(laughing) that's a very good

point! But i wouldn't be surprised if Moran kept digging down to find water.

P:How does Reith figure into all of this?

J:Uh...I don't know...forget i mentioned her.

P:I've got an idea. Hill & Moran vs Mr.George & Mr.Black,2 on 2.

J:Woah, that's cool. The PE teachers have it made if a basketball game, but this is WAR. I think Mrs.Ferlito could stand up in a war, but George and Black get annihilated.

P:No doubt!!!

J:Now take all those guys and put 'em against Mr.Dzeda.

Who wins?

P:ARE YOU BUNKERS!?!?!?! Dzeda slaughters them all! We both know what APUS is like! Big Bad Bruce is ruthless, relentless, unmerciful; he's got hydrochloric acid running in his veins! He'll twist your neck within an inch of your life, then stop just to watch you suffer more!!!!

J:Torture! Torture! Endless DBQs & free response essays!!

AAAAUUUUUUUGGGHHHGHGHH!!!!!!

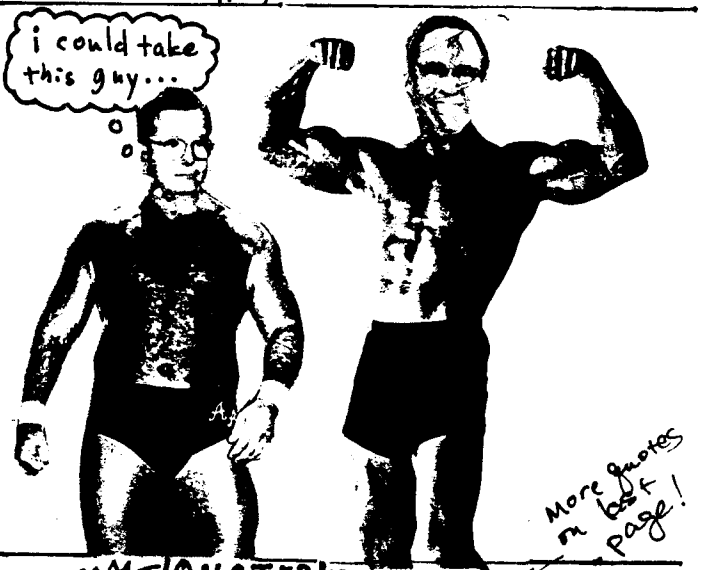
P:Exactly! and his handwriting SUCKS, too!!!

J:Yeah!...oh, wait..weren't we supposed to...

P:...ohhh...next time.



BELOW: L to R, the Mighty Tim Moran and the Heroic Henry/Ty Hill.



~MC!QUOTES!~
 "The jing-a-ling isn't worth it if there isn't any love." - Mr.Hill
 "You, too, can go to the Holy Hill Seminary!" - Hill
 "You ever notice that when you start heading toward Ravenna, your front teeth start to loosen up?" - Mr. Hill
 "People shove things up their body... like, so they get stuck up there..." - Mr. Hill
 "Oh yeah, and prisons are theoretical... like, where you won't meet Bubba in the shower..." - Hill
 "It's amazing how clumping words. People just pile on top of each other and wiggle." - Mr. Hill.



WOWIE ZOWIE! Jessica Sullivan, Erin Reyes, and Amanda Lanier have fun poolside by teasing Matt Slater, Phil Lanier, Nick Boncker, and Rob Boies



use the Schwartz.. tee hee!

Awww... ain't they just cute?
Mr. Lambert and Mr. Schwartz find young love in the park.

THE G FILES

a bi-monthly report submitted by SIA agent Flying Squirrel

*******CHRISTMAS SPECIAL*******

Hey kids! You know, about this time of month, I bet you were wishing that you could get what you really want for Christmas- fully automatic assault weapons! But, yeah right, like you re parents are really going to get them for you. So now, as a special fundraising effort, we've decided to create a catalogue to fulfill all your deadly needs. That's right, we've decided to start selling government surplus weapons and ammo bottom basement cheap, at a special discount directed towards you! If you have bad credit, been turned down by every bank this side of the Mississippi, or no credit what-so-ever, come to us. All you need is a steady job and income or an acceptable criminal record. But don't welch on our deal, or you'll be paying for it through the nose! (And ears, mouth, ass, or other subtle bodily orphuses!)

50% OFF
Gorby's gone, but the commies sure ain't! Teach them a lesson they'll never forget, all over again!

The gun for a girl who has everything, and more! This .22 is perfect for our feminine friends, yet still packs a punch! Pigs beware!

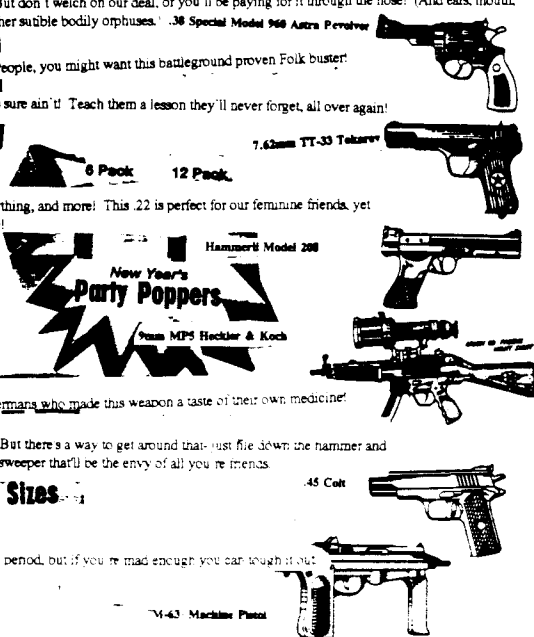
New Year's Party Pak Celebration

Death to foreigners! Give the Germans who made this weapon a taste of their own medicine!

Sure it's only semi-automatic! But there's a way to get around that- just fire down the hammer and turn this baby into a real street sweeper that'll be the envy of all you re friends

All Popular Sizes

Yes, there's a five day waiting period, but if you're mad enough you can tough it out



WHERE'S TYRONE?

FROM THE DESK OF FATTY G:

See as I was just a person through the Man's police files, I just happened to trip on these

Regarding case #423B, the DISAPPEARANCE of TYRONE, perpetrated on 12 May, 1995, in Sharon, PA, the following dossiers represent the suspects. To wit:

ALIASES: "The Hair Man," "The Man of Hair"

HT: 6'7"

WT: 215 lb.

EVIDENCE: Was seen @ the Sharon Pud'n factory on the said date.

Was not seen again until 30 May, then w/ a clean hair cut.

3 long hairs were found @ the crime scene.

Once knew T but has not seen him in years.

Lives in Clarion, PA.

There are no Taco Bell restaurants w/in 40 mi. of Clarion

ALIBI: None

MARCO BARCO



ALIAS: "Mexico"

HT: 6'1"

WT: 145 lb.

EVIDENCE: A Taco Bell wrapper and a John Deere lawnmower blade box were found @ scene.

Has plans to takeover the world.

Claims his own guilt; "I did it!"

ALIBI: "I was target practicing w/ my shotgun."

NAME: The John Deere Posse

EVIDENCE: Who knows what these crazy guys would do?

BETH PARKER



ALIAS: "The Red Scare"

HT: 5'4"

WT: "Hey, that's personal!"

EVIDENCE: A very red hair was found @ scene.

As Club Secretary, she never does any work.

ALIBI: "I don't know. I think I was in Florida."

GARON NIEHAUS



ALIBI: "B-A Niehaus"

HT: 6'3"

WT: 175 lb.

EVIDENCE: None

ALIBI: None

!! Birthdays! !!

Jan. 2 Emily Leppo

Jan. 3 Emily Wilson

Jan. 10 Abbe Lindemood

Jan. 11 Chrissy Lamb

Jan. 12 Larry Mosca

Jan. 12 Tara Price

Jan. 13 Jon Heflin

Jan. 13 Mitch Lambert

Jan. 16 K.C. Rutan

Jan. 18 Rayya Habeeb

Jan. 19 Michelle Hu

Jan. 19 Wera Wojtkiewicz

Jan. 24 Mike Early

Jan. 28 Andrew Crowther

Jan. 28 Phil Lanier

Feb. 2 John Rockwood

Feb. 2 Jessica Tennant

Feb. 3 Jen Beck

Feb. 8 Ben Wienand

Feb. 12 Rob Susel



DANTE CASAGRANDE

ALIASES: "The Amazing Otis," "don Geronimo"

HT: 5'10"

WT: 145 lb.

EVIDENCE: Has always been envious of T's more popular column.

ALIBI: "I was visiting Steve Randall's Love Palace."



PATRICK HU

ALIASES: "The Asian Sensation," "The Yellow Kid,"

HT: 5'12" "Super Chink," "Col. Mustard," "Mellow Yellow"

WT: 150 lb.

EVIDENCE: Was the balance of power in the club shifting?

ALIBI: "I was @ Kinkos."

COOLEST BODY PART: Eyebrows



GUIDO

NAME: Unknown

HT: Unknown

WT: Unknown

EVIDENCE: Knows all that goes on.

His aluminum knuckles & cool shades were found @ the crime scene.

Has done virtually no work on this case.

ALIBI: "Ballet lessons."



SARAH MILLER

ALIAS: "The Source of All Evil"

HT: 0017272 km

WT: 06 mton

EVIDENCE: Is the source of all evil.

ALIBI: "I was w/ Justin Pierce."

FAVORITE COLOR: Purple

FAVORITE FOOD: Diet Pepsi



TYRONE

HT: 5'2" (5'7" w/ plat form shoes)

WT: 112 lb.

EVIDENCE: Was he just tired of writing? Did he try to fake his own death?

His wing tip shoe was found @ scene.

Once said, "I could always run faster without my hoers..."

ALIBI: N/A

To Do:

1. Find my cuz'n

2. Find who ~~didn't~~ did it

Get readers to help

URGENT

Support
Heart-beat records

STILL - 1% discount w/
C.R.D.H.F.C. membership card.

Feb. 17- Jay Thomas

Feb. 21- Mark Rudlosky

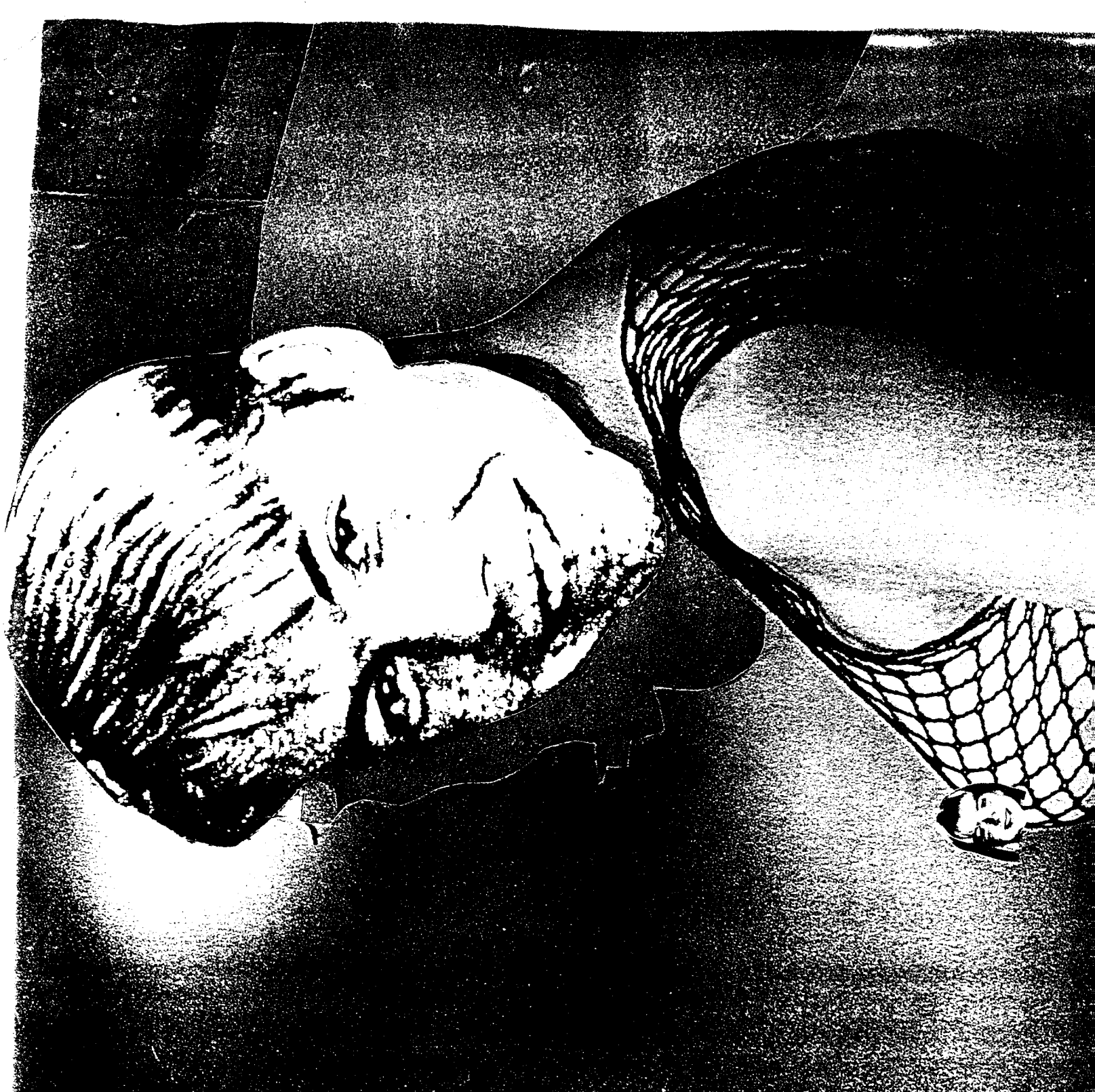
Feb. 21- Knock, knock

Feb. 24- Marc Bartkowiak

Feb. 26- Darla Kimak

Feb. 26 Rob Vavra





Steven Randall

1996 Centerfold

The C.R.D.H.F.C. Gazette

L



Here it is! The moment you've all longed for! For the past year you've heard countless compliments regarding the sublime ass of Steve Randall and waited patiently... until now...

OH!

Steve Randall, what a nice buttocks you have!



Damn! I look good!

K.C. KUI IAN. The Next Tablo

a rock for the past year. In this casual conversation w/ the official Club Idiot, you will hear what makes K.C. tick, hear Libby Parker and Jessica Proske's pet peeves about him, and learn the best way to get Eric Burroughs's phone number.

KC: k.c. P=me B=Beth P=Eric
Jo=Joe (vp) Je=Jesse pro
S=erin reyes L=Lindsay w.

P: All right, K.C., so how's it goin'?

KC: Pretty good, Pat.

P: What're you doin' here?

KC: Um...sitting, like, talking to Jess... (?)

B: You need to talk louder.

P: So, uh, tell me, why do want-
L: Cool, the lil' light's flash-
ing! (on the tape recorder)

P: Why do want- uh-
L: Dooh!

P: We all -- wait! (all laugh)-
So you're the Self-Proclaimed Idiot of the club; now why do you want to be labeled as such?

KC: Well i didn't really wanna be labeled as Idiot of the club-
P: YEAH YOU DID!

KC: -it just kind of fit, y'know.
No, Joe suggested it.

Jo: No i didn't.

P: I think I did.

KC: Yeah, you suggested it.

P: You wanted to be an officer & i was like, "You can be the idiot!"

KC: Yeah. Cuz, well, I do a lotta stupid things & it just seemed to fit.

P: All right.

Je: He tells stupid stories!

B: (excited) yyyeah!!

KC: yeah, I tell kinda stupid stories.

P: Alrite, why don't you tell us one of these stupid stories?

KC: Just like, rite off the top of my head?

P: Yeah. KC: (surprised).....

P: OK, I'll tell a stupid story to get you started. ok.

When I was in uh, 1st grade, i went to school w/ my pants on backwards, but i didn't realize my pants were on backwards (crowd excites!)..

B: Future Kris-Kross of America supporter!

Je: O yeah, like those guys in

that one video 4 the Sprite commercial!

P: Well, i mean i didn't do it on purpose. But i went to school & Mrs. goodrich called me up & i thought i was in trouble (KC's mind wanders) & then she was like- KC, I'M TALKING TO YOU!!- that's not what she said. She said, "patrick, your pants are on bkwrds, why don't you go to the bathroom & turn them around." (crowd goes wild!!)

So i went to the b-room & i felt really stupid & turned my pants around & then i went back to class & i sat next to this cute girl, and she said, "so where'd you go?" & i was just like (stupid face) "uh--i- i dunno." cuz, y'know, i didn't want to say, (in a suave manner) "Well, i had my pants on backwards." (more laughter) That's my stupid story, now tell yours.

KC: See my stories are more pointless and stupid-

P: well mine was pretty pointless.

KC: Yeah but yours was funny, you really wouldn't want to hear any of my stories cuz.. P: No!

Je: Tell him the story about Eric Burroughs (2 R's as you shall soon hear). P: Yeah!

KC: OK. There's this thing where i called eric burroughs, and i was like, "Eric, like, did you know that we're gonna go to Jason's house?" & he was like "Yeah, Json called me" but he said it was @ 3:30, and i was like "no, it's @ 7!" so i said "B: No, that's a different story!" KC: well i still can't do it." B: Your stupidest story is about how you GOT THE # of eric burroughs!

Je: Oh yeah, yeah! tell that i!

KC: oh ok, forget the other i. I wanted to call eric burroughs to ask him if Jason had called him...and so i looked up "Burroughs" (note the 1 R), and i thought, "Uh oh, he's unlisted!" P: UH OH!!!!

KC: Cuz i couldn't find his name, & i was like, "well, i could wait till my dad gets home, cuz my dad knows his dad & he might know... but my dad was out of town. So... my mom came home & i was like, "Mom, do you know MrBurrrRRoughs' Phone #?"

P: Hey Joe, what's the thing where this'll record just noise?

Jo: here, it doesn't work very well, though.

[i'm not paying much attention to the story]

KC: ...and my mom was like, "well isn't his name 'Burris'?" like B-U-R-R-I-S...

P: So it's workin now.

Jo: It's turning, yeah.

KC: ..& i said "No, i've been in Band w/ him 4 like, 2 years!" & she was like, "I-coulda sworn it was BURRIS!" & i thought, "Well, when i looked under "burroughs" (1 r!), i looked under i s-er, one R. Then i thought b-u-r-r-i-g might be it... So i looked under burR, & i found 2 "Burris"s...

Jo: Woah, lookit what Jesse's eating! jesse, what is that?

KC: ..but that didn't matter cuz there were 2 "BURROUGHS"s...

Jo: Is that a soft taco double?

P: Yeah, it's Wednesday, it's Soft Taco Double Day!!!!

Jo: Well i couldn't tell if it was a soft taco double or a fajita. P: Ok! well, anyway...

KC: Ok, so there're 2 Burroughs- or actually there were 3-but 1 of 'em was somewhere else, and there was 1 that was D, & the other was 1 was David & i was like "hmm.." but one of 'em was 677 & i thought "that's way over in Akron" hey i told you my stories are pointless, so anyway.. [i try to pretend i'm interested, but my face says "This is the worst story i've ever heard."]

so then i was like "Hey eric" & y'know it just goes on from there...ok that's my story [by now everyone's goin bonkers, esp. Beth]

P: ..ok..so what do you think of CRD's H, kc?

KC: It's STUPENDOUS. It's like, if God were to write something, that's what it would look like.

P: Quite right. uh..So why do you think it is that every time i ride in your car, we come up w/

all these deep philosophies on life?

KC: ...Cuz we're just like, phi-LOS-o-FICK-ul people.

Jo: PHIL-o-SOPH-i-cal (+ pronun.) (crowd goes wild)

KC: yeah. you know, 2 philosophical people gettin' in the same car, y'know-

P: CRAZY THINGS'LL HAPPEN!

KC: crazy things 'll happen.

P: So how was the Band concert last night? I left after the orchestra played.

KC: It was pretty good. y'know, i got to play my big bone, so.. It's bigger than my other one.

P: Is that rite? KC: yeah.

P: Must be PRETTY BIG.

KC: Yeah it's a really big bone.

P: So why do you call it a "bone"?

I mean, why don't you call it a "trom"? (trom-bone, haha, get it?)

KC: I dunno, i think "bone" sounds better. More innuendos or something'. P: UH OH!

Jo: For years & years i wondered what cottage cheese tastes like.

Je: I've never had it b4, i'm kind of afraid of it.

B: Don't eat it!

Jo: It's really bad.

P: How did you 1st get involved w/ the CRDHFC?

KC: Well it's like, i saw you & like, the 1st 3 or 4 members of the CRDHFC last year, just like sittin' around talkin'.

So i was like, "What're ya doin'?" & you were like, "We're doin' the CRDHFC." & i said, "Really? What's that?!" Then somehow you got the impression that i didn't like it, & you were like, "No, you can't be in the CRDHFC cuz you said it was dumb." & i was like, "No, Pat, no!" & then you said "well, all right, but you can't be an officer."

P: Well i was kidding w/ ya the whole time.

KC: And i became an officer!

P: WHADDAYA KNOW!

KC: whaddaya know.

P: Any ?s Joe? Jo: ...Not yet.

P: What's your favorite lunch item that's sold here @ school?

B: Pickles! He likes the radioactive pickles. Je: yeah

KC: Yeah, i like the radioactive pickles, but everything besides the RIB-Qs is pretty much crap...well, except for like, the fajitas & stuff.

P: AWW YEAHH!! Okay so what's the most idiotic thing you've done?

KC: I dunno, just like, my stories & last year's Last Rib-Q Day when i forgot and i bought a piece of pizza.

P: Yeah, i remember that we were all outside & we're like, "You can't come in w/ us! YOU HAVE PIZZA!!!"

KC: yeah, & i was like, "But i'm the Idiot so i'm allowed! See, cuz you get more liberties when you're the Idiot cuz people just like, excuse things you do.

B: He wears nail polish on his pinky.

Je: That's a really STUPID thing that he does.

P: uh..... (astonished)

KC: Yeah, well i- see- i don't think that's stu-

Je: Oh, i have another pid thing that he does. dances to "I'm Too Good" he gives this really KC: That is NOT!--

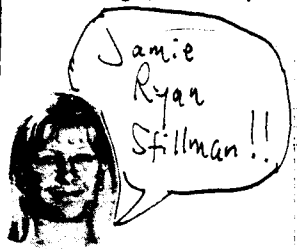
p: ok..heh heh- i think done better interview b4.

KC: I think you have, t That interview w/ Jason was pretty good (last Je: Can i tell a story? um, last night... [bl story goes on but Je later not to print it P: What do you foresee future of the club? KC: I dunno..this like, other month thing, i made the club less ta I think that's been a But i think it'll pr continue next year, but it'll just die.

Jo: it'll never DIE.

KC: CRD's H will always P: Right. And you know, Jo: The club will never the PEOPLE make the c KC: The club can never as CRD keeps writing. P: No, but even if he d writing...the club is about the H and the G it's the the spirit & people in the club. I it's hard to explain. Je: Don't put my story P: I think i will. Je: No! becuz that's em cuz people'd be like, you're so conceited- E: What? Stop!...Hi! P: Okay, i won't. KC: So do you have any to ask me, Pat? P: Um.. nope.

RIGHT:
Holy Velocipede!!
It's the future of everything;
SCHISTFIELD,
plus boobs!!
A cleanly shaven
Jamie Stillman
and a busty
Phill Tadsea
share some
quality time
with each other.



K.C. Ruttan
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the
guess
in.
harassing
"Oh well,
more ?s

BELOW: Pretty girls flock around K.C. Ruttan like wild dogs to red meat. From L to R: Erin Conroy, Beth Parker, K.C. Ruttan, Erika Chouinard, and Jess Proské.



What does
"K.C." stand
for???

I'm way
too sexy...

"Killer with
the Chicks"!!!

How does
he do it? I
mean, regular
guys like Joe
and I, we look
in the mirror
everyday and
see a halfway
decent, rather
imperfect fella.
But, damn, K.C.,
he takes one
look at him-
self and there's
absolutely no
doubt about
it— he's sexy
and he knows
it all too well.
Move over, Rob
Boles, there's
a new heart-
breaker in
town.



Whuzzup, Chuck
Rutzen?? Why no
swimsuit??

MODESTY
FORBIDS



SPEAK IN

- Q: What would you have gotten C&D for the holidays?
- Stero Sweeney: "Stencils"
 - Adam Stephens: "A \$10,000 shopping spree at Big Lots and Kinko's."
 - Sean Phillips: "Jeff Miles' autographed picture."
 - P. Hu: "A Jeff Miles action figure."
 - Brian Osborne: "A glass of champagne & a Guns N' Roses box set."
 - Erin Conroy: "A record store, possibly named 'Heartbeat'."
 - Guido: "Mistletoe, so he could get some."
 - Joe (V.P.): "A calligraphy set."
 - Justin Thomas: "The best pen in the world."
 - Phil Lanier: "A typewriter— then I'd kill myself."
 - Mike Peterson: "Feather pen... neat."
 - Chris Rutzen: "MicroRoller S's."
 - Jill Wesley: "A KKK flag (Kero kero kero pi)."
 - Ben Ruttan: "A phat piece of gum, s.o. held say, 'This gum tastes all good.'"
 - Tony Recznik: "What could the man want? He has his handwriting."

Don Geronimo DG: Hello, again sports fans. It is I, Don Geronimo. I have unleashed the monster within. My aggravations have caused me to give the reigns to a long time friend who was disliked and left the club. We have agreed to let him do this month's horoscopes. My friend will not be as positive or make you feel good, but he'll have fun. Now... the Amazing Otis!

AD: Thank you, Don. It's great to be back in the best club on earth (except that stripper club in the flats). I am here for one reason: to relieve the stress of Don Geronimo. Madame Athena, now it is two on one. You smelly skit! Kiss my hairy ass!

ARIES Wash your hands after you go to the bathroom. Eric Paskey, why were you in there so long? What was that "glue"? Eat meals w/ lots of fat, then die of cardiac arrest.

GEMINI Brush your teeth for love of man. You stink so bad K.C. Rutten is starting to notice you. Kissing your teacher's ass isn't cool, especially Mr. Lambert's (rumor says he's a shaved monkey). Rip your eye out.

LEO Go into business. Try home made movies. Play poker for big bucks. Win & buy a dipstick to stick up yer ass. Good luck getting it out—that's why Adam Stephens is the way he is.

SCORPIO Time to pay those 900# bills. You called 18 times a day—what were you doing? Have fun? Hope so. Let's hold hands & come out of the closet, everyone knows.

AQUARIUS You are special in your own way, but so are dogs. Eat twinkies & donuts all day long. Renew your vows to the C.R.D.H.W.F.C. Try to have Chuck's baby. Buy something pretty like a quart of skin lube.

DG: Thank you, Otis. Those were interesting.

AD: My pleasure—I'm glad to help a friend.

DG: To all members, write to MHLBAG! & let me know how you like or dislike my column. I hope everyone has a peachy month n' enjoys the fabulous swimsuit issue.

AD: Goodbye & kiss my ass you smelly pig skits! Just kidding, I love you man!!

Madame Athena Happy new year to all my fans! I'd like to welcome back Otis—I missed making fun of you. This month, we'll go by color of poop you last expelled.

BROWN—What a fine color, it reminds me of the beach. You'll strike it rich & move to Hawaii. Aloha!

BLACK—Uh oh! You are going to die! The only way to avoid death is to take a laxative. Hurry, you already smell!

GREEN—Otis usually has this color. Eat Lucky Charms to get lucky. Leprechauns will make sure.

BURNT SIENNA—I've always admired this color. I love when Bob Ross (a.k.a. Freaky Fro) uses it when painting. You will go skiing & realize that your goal in life is to be a ski bum.

OTHER—Whoa! What drug are you on? Take some Alkaseltzer & stand upside down while singing your favorite Firehouse & Poison tunes.

LETTER of the MONTH

Capital X! he SAW Velocipede!

nominated by **BRYAN PARKER**

X

BUH-RAD KUH-RAMER!



To John Rockwood:

John, I understand that you are a fan of The Amazing Otis and Don Geronimo. Thank you for all your support and praise. Though I am some what unpopular, I have my few special fans like you and about three others. I will continue writing for ever and ever and ever, for the people like you. Once again thank you and may the spirit of Otis live in you for ever.

I love Otis, too! Zofchak

BELOW: Hey! Don Geronimo/the Amazing Otis/Dante Casagrande finds a — oh, forget it, I don't feel like thinking of something witty



Sincerely,
The Amazing Otis!

i MAIL BAG! ^{made this look dumb} ^{oh well} 562

Dear CRDHFC,

As I sat here pondering Chuck Rutzen's greatness, I was suddenly hit with the greatest idea ever to hit mankind. It was even better than spam and disposable barf bags.

CHUCK RUTZEN FOR PRESIDENT IN 1996!!!!!!!!!!!!

If he write a 'Contract with America' it would pass no matter what it said as long as he wrote it out and didn't type it.

Sincerely,
Burke Podany - Faithful Memeber and Owner CRDHFC

P.S. - FIGHT THE POWER!



Burke,
Wow... wouldn't that be something?! I think you're on to something, pal. RUTZEN FOR PREZ in '96!!!!

Dear Dad

There are some things I just don't understand about our school on the club for that matter. I have made a list of ten examples for you to look over. Please tell me the answers.

1. Why are Mr. & Mrs. 15 instead of 16?
2. Does Joe get the same hair cut every time?
3. What happened to Tyrone?
4. Why can't I go to the bathroom when I have a sub. teacher?
5. How much money does the club have?
6. How did Mr. Lambert get so big?
7. Is Mr. Hill a member?
8. When did the first gazelle come out?
9. Is the gazelle more popular than the Colonel?
10. How old is Chuck Rutzen?

Dante,

- 1- It's a scam.
- 2- Of course not! The hair that gets cut falls to the ground & when the hair on Joe's head grows, then those get cut. Silly Dante.
- 3- Stay tuned.
- 4- Geez, I dunno. You'd better ask your doctor.
- 5- 17 weeners.
- 6- Little boys grow up to be big boys.
- 7- Nope.
- 8- October '94.

Sincerely,

Dante Chagrade

9- You tell me. We should have someone do a survey. 10- Younger than God.

Please, please, please, please, PLEASE send stuff to:
5626 HORNING RD. Kent, OH 44240

N MORE CQUOTES!!

"I was working on the turnpike and I found a body that was run over about... oh, 14 times." - Mr. Hill

"Macbeth makes decisions while everyone else sits around with their finger... somewhere." - Mr. Hill

"Bayonets! ... bayonets!!!" - Mr. Hill

"Put-In Bay rocks." - Mr. Hill

"No man is an island, but when you pee, you're a nation. (urination - get it?)" - Mr. Susel

"Keep your balls away from my balls!!" - Jason Burke

"You give K.C. an inch, he takes a mile!" - Beth Parker

[While at the Parkers'] "I'm not a very good parker." - Patrick Hu

"Now, I'm very irritated with you." - Mrs. Ward

"Party of Helicopters. The bassist was good but that's about it." - Steve Sweeney

Dear CRDHFC,

Greetings again. It is I the Albanian terrorist known as Milk Toast. You have not met my demands in exchange for your vice president. So he is in grave danger now as well as Bryan Parker. Here is another list of demands for you President Hu as well as the entire club to comply to. The two are being tortured as I speak. They are watching reruns of the Golden Girls and being Ted Mung!

1. A record deal to release my album entitled "Baklava Rock"
2. A giant sized condom
3. A bucket full of worms and jelly
4. Chuck Rutzen's pen
5. More photos of Mr. Lambert naked
6. Emma Kreych
7. An extra small thong bikini, for me.
8. The Green Beast as a get away car.
9. A recording of Steve Randall crying.
10. Finally, Jason Burke and Erin Conroy to get married and have seven kids.

No more messing around. I am serious this time. I will kill them both and dissect them on a table. For everyday these demands are not delivered, I will cut off and eat one of their fingers. My next target could be Chuck. Be wise Pres. Hu. Be wise.

Milktoast,
Hey jerk, we told you LAST time (Issue 6), Emma is OURS.



To CRDHFC,

Hello weekly readers! In this letter, I would like to express to you some views on people I don't like or are just plain stupid. Normally I would not be inclined to do so, but the line has been crossed by Madame Athena. So here goes some good ol' fashion bashing.

1. Matt David:ever - Matthew is a dedicated band fag, who will molest your women and children. Matt always has an answer and it really pisses me off. He reminds me of the character Cliff Klaben, on the series Cheers. He thinks he knows it all, but what he doesn't realize is that he is a gimp.
2. Eric Holloway - Eric is a freaky, drug usin', always losin', aSS. He sits out in that main hall way in his kingdom of losers. Hey your almost cool! Payche. With the build of a retarded gorilla, he doesn't pick up the chicks.
3. Phil Tadsen - Phil a former person held in high respects, is no longer. Spice your spanish all the way up your aSS. While we are on aSS's, hi Steve Randall, Phil why don't you kiss mine. A written letter of apology will be your only escape from me. The verbal bashing is only the beginning.
4. Zach Myers - I really have nothing against him but, he wears that god awful "John Deere" hat. Man get with it. Your crowd sucks minus Mexico. Get with it or I'll stick a pitch fork up your triggin' aSShole.
5. Madame Athena - You fuc'n' scummy aSS, pedophile, old lady rapin', inbreeding, feiching flamert! Go to hell you smelly piece of shxt. I will kick your aSS from here to French Lick, Indiana. Hey Athena, I need a favor. I was wondering perhaps if you could maybe, just possibly blow me?

Sorry you all had to see this, but it was necessary to do. My animosity for Athena grows each day. She has set off a monster inside of me. My column will not be as nice any more. She has called fourth the crudest and rudest hombre west of the Mississippi. Otis has returned. Kiss your aSS good bye!

Gosh, isn't this a nice letter?
(I'm being sarcastic)

Next Issue:

I dunno, but it's time more people went to AMNESTY - Thurs. after school in Room 205.