

Everybody Polka!!!

# TENN MOM

\$3

Cindy to Richard:

"Pleasure me or I'll leave you for Denis Leary!"

Mike sez:  
"I'm not Janet!  
I'm LaToya!"

The Girls of "The Class of '96"  
Expecting...to be Cancelled!

Who Wrote the Book of Love?  
Mark- and RuPaul Gosselaar

Take

That

Jeremy Jordan:  
Blonde

Andrew Shue  
is on the  
other foot.

Tori!  
Sick of  
her yet?

NEVER!  
Well...  
maybe  
soon!

Color Me Badd's Bryan Abrams  
Drives a Wedge Between Mark- and Ru

Tom Cruise  
Need We Say More?



(Numbers in thousands)

Occupations	Total employed	Percent Female
-------------	----------------	----------------

Occupations	Total employed	Percent Female
-------------	----------------	----------------

- Blue-collar workers—Construction
- Craft and kindred workers
- Plumbers and pipefitters
- Structural metal craft workers
- Roofers and slaters
- Blue-collar worker supervisors
- Machinists and job setters
- Job and die setters, metal
- Machinists
- Metal craft workers, excluding job setters
- Millwrights
- Molders, metal
- Sheetmetal workers and tinsmiths
- Tool and die makers
- Mechanics, automobiles
- Automobile body repairers
- Mechanics, automobiles
- Mechanics, except automobiles
- Airconditioning, heating, and refrigeration mechanics
- Aircraft mechanics
- Data processing machine repairers
- Farm implement mechanics
- Heavy equipment mechanics
- Household appliances and electrical and electronic mechanics
- Office machine repairers
- Radio and television repairers
- Railroad and car shop mechanics
- Printing craft workers
- Compositers and typesetters
- Printing press operators

- Bakers
- Cabinetmakers
- Carpet installers
- Crane, derrick, and hoist operators
- Decorators and window dressers
- Electric power line and cable installers
- Inspectors, n.e.c.
- Locomotive engineers
- Stationery engineers
- Tailors
- Telephone and telegraph equipment repairers
- Telephone and telegraph equipment repairers
- Upholsterers
- All other occupations
- Operatives
- Assemblers
- Checkers
- Clothing workers
- Cutting and sewing machine operators
- Dressmakers
- Drillers, except oil and gas
- Dry wall installers
- File clerks
- Furnace, boiler, and steam engine fitters
- Garage workers
- Laundry workers
- Meat cutters
- Meat cutters
- Mine operators
- Mixing and grinding machine operators
- Packers and packagers
- Painters
- Photographers
- Precision instrument makers
- Drill press operators
- Grinding machine operators
- Lathe and turning machine operators
- Punch and die sinking press operators
- Sawyers
- Sewers and stitchers

# Lordy!

## Graduation Time 1993

Is it the end of yet another school year? Where do the months go? This is a message to all you graduating seniors, just a few words of encouragement as you head out into the bleak vastness known as "THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!"

There was a time when a young lady leaving high school could look forward to attending the college or university of her choice. All night romps in the dorm! Beer busts and pizza parties! Rush week and pledging that exclusive sorority! If you're one of the chosen few who still have this option, mazel tov!

But chances are you're one of the many who haven't got the money or the grades to get into a place of higher education. Maybe you'll get into a community college, junior college or secretarial school, but probably you'll end up in some dead-end job in the service or manufacturing sector, underpaid, unappreciated and completely exploited by the rich, white man who owns the company.

You'll be sexually harassed at the work place. You'll develop repetitive motion disorders. You'll be exposed to toxins that will render you sterile (that's okay: you already have a child or two) or prone to cancer or asbestoses.

You'll live for weekends, that time when you can escape the drudgery of your existence with a drink or two or ten. You'll neglect or abuse your children. You'll fight with your parents. You'll attempt suicide and fail. You'll be placed in an overcrowded institution and treated like a moron when your only crime, your only stupidity was not coming from a wealthier family.

So, go get 'em, CLASS of '93. Remember, commencements are just the beginning of your fab new life! Rah!

Percentage of Female Workers in Selected Occupations

Occupations	Total employed	Percent Female
67	68.7	
72	1.4	
302	56.3	
112	62.5	
654	4.4	
60	45.0	
2,646	31.4	
3,219	5.7	
310	37.7	
583	4.5	
314	1.6	
53	-	
161	8.7	
1,694	1.1	
105	1.9	
4,134	8.6	
101	38.6	
765	1.4	

Annual averages

Occupations	Total employed	Percent Female
191	68.3	
34.8		
191	98.3	
750	56.3	
1,269	12.5	
3,640	69.6	
247	35.2	
164	17.7	
1,001	58.7	
222	34.7	
372	88.3	
1,183	91.1	
451	78.7	
1,718	88.9	
128	100.0	
2,038	15.7	
1,593	6.4	
1,560	6.4	
1,343	26.7	
935	14.2	
367	61.0	





# TEENMOM

Vol. 1, No. 4



School's Out '93

## ERRATA

I don't think you know what a mistake iz.

TeenMom is periodical that comes out periodically. It is published at..... 2211 N. Cahuenga #306, Los Angeles, CA 90068

Disclaimer: TeenMom is not responsible.

"Errata, errata, put your hands all over my body" - Madonna



- In the column "What's the Score?" we incorrectly reported that **George Burns'** career spans "seventy decades." We were wrong. We meant "seven."
- In the column "Ribbon Mania" we did not mean to imply that **Eastwood, Schwarzenegger** and **Willis** are not gay.
- In the article "Islam TeenMom" we left an "s" off "positions," second to last line in the first column.
- Jihddi Leila is played by **Hannan Mapsut Shawarma**.
- In **dissin' dat** we spelled "office" "ofice," and "snippy" "sinippy." Also, we missed a space between "on" and "the." Sorry **Chrissy!**
- In "TeenMomPromQueen" we spelled "taffeta" "tafetta." Silly us!
- "Funny Name Index" - we spelled Jiminy Cricket with two m's - oops!



Contributors:



Lisa  
Dee



Jane  
HansTeenMorn



Barry  
Roth

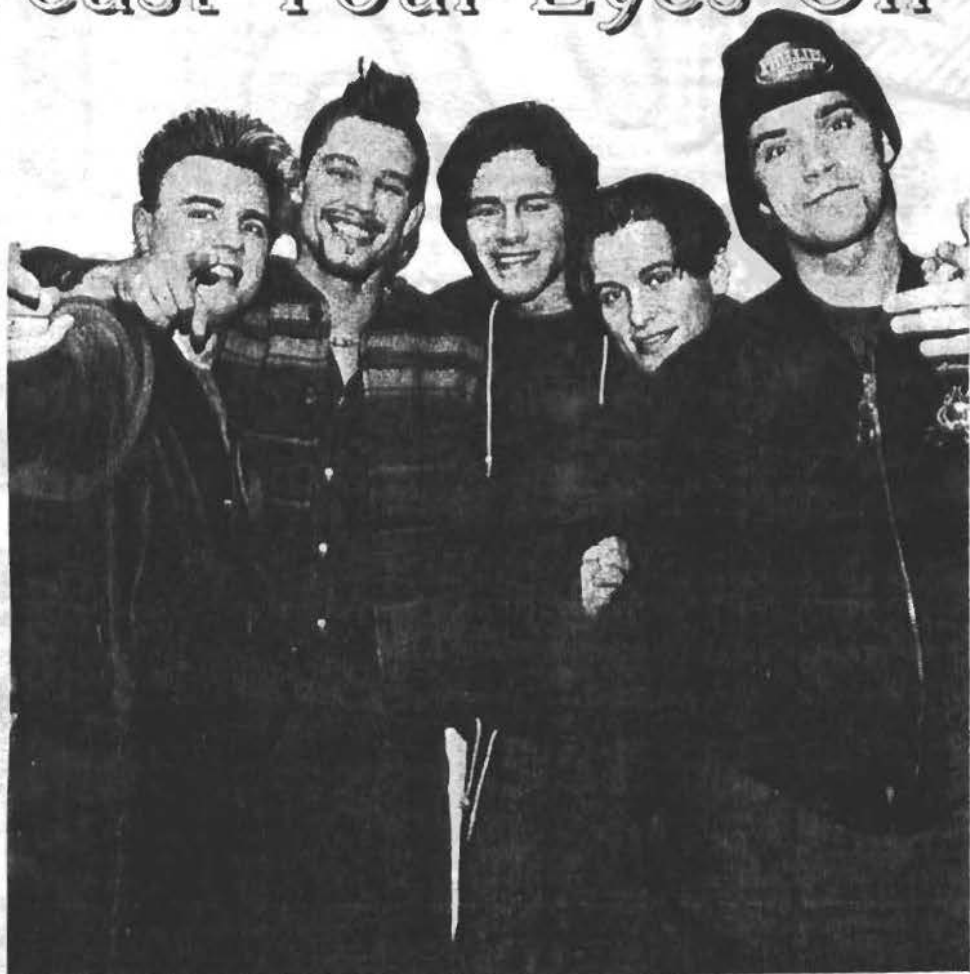


Dave  
Postal



Stephen  
Greco

# Feast Your Eyes On



Jason is sweet and sensitive. Isn't he adorable?!



Gary Barlow, Jason Orange, Howard Donald, Mark Owen and Robbie Williams (left to right) are Take That—England's newest gift to the U.S.A.!



Robbie's got that mysterious, playful look about him. He's fun and good-looking!

Mark is often called "the cute one." Gee, could you ever imagine why? Bet you can!

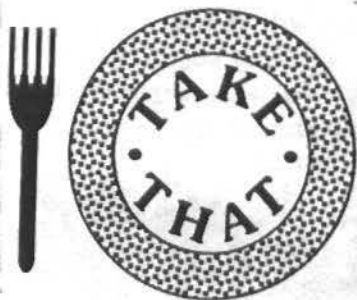


Howard is totally irresistible! He's got the greatest floppy hair— even though it's hidden under his hat!



Gary is the blondest in the bunch. Do you think blonds have more fun?

# MY DINNER WITH



by **Stephen Greco**

Here's a band from Manchester that has rocketed to pop-stardom practically **OVERNIGHT**. It's called **TAKE THAT** and consists of **Gary Barlow, 21; Howard Donald, 22; Jason Orange, 22; Mark Owen, 18; and Robbie Williams, 18** — five guys who have been whipping up **MAJOR MASS HYSTERIA** all over Britain. They've had a couple of Top Ten singles and a Top Five album in England, and now they're releasing their first album here, *Take That and Party* (RCA). If America likes **REALLY GOOD** bubble-gum-cum-techno-pop music as much as I think it does, then this album's gonna **SCORE MAJORLY**. My friend Marilyn, who's a publicist with RCA, knew that I'd jump at the chance of meeting Take That and seeing what's behind their **PHENOMENAL** success. So a few weeks ago, when the band was in New York to do advance publicity and some appearances at high schools on Long Island, she set up a dinner for us at the Metropolis Cafe.

Here are a few favorite memories of my dinner with Take That:

- They're **SO CUTE**. And not just face-and-body cute, but cute-of-soul — the kind of thing that starts way down deep, in the happiness of doing what you really love.

- The people in their entourage — the tour manager, the security guy, a couple of record company people — were **REALLY NICE** and didn't try to supervise everything.

- Plus, the band had **A LOT TO SAY**. I asked if girls were storming their hotel. Gary: "Oh, yeah. Girls going up and down the escalators, trying to get in our rooms. We love all that." Howard: "I think it will drive me crazy when the girls stop screaming." Jason: "It's probably really superficial to get a buzz off the admiration, but I'm afraid I do." Robby: "You've got to have flings once in a while. I'm no angel."

- The guys all seemed to be such **GOOD FRIENDS**. I asked how they got along. Mark: "Amazingly well, except when it comes to fighting over clothes."

- Oh, and they all have **INCREDIBLY GOOD TABLE MANNERS** and know that the key to good conversation is to ask the other person questions, too. They wound up asking me all kinds of questions about my life, my job, and my taste in music. I was so **FLATTERED**.

- Robby had the grilled tuna. I was **TOO DISTRACTED** to remember what anybody else had. Jason: "We're always hungry. We're an eating band."

- The guys were going to get Saturday night off, so they wanted me to tell them all about the **BEST DANCE PARTIES** in New York. (I won't repeat what I said, because by the time you read this the information will probably be totally outdated.)

- Jason is a zillion times more handsome in real life than **ANY** picture that will ever be taken of him can convey. We sat **RIGHT NEXT** to each other and talked a long time about serious stuff, like the importance of good nutrition (he's a health nut) and equality for all people. He's **REALLY REALLY** honest.

- It was what I imagine having dinner with the Beatles must have been like, back when those **ADORABLE MOP-TOPS** first arrived on our shores. No one knew who they were yet, but everyone **SENSED THE ENERGY**.

When dinner was over and the band had to run off to a party, one of the waiters came over and wanted to know who those guys were. "They're a band called Take That," I said, "and they're going to be **HUGE** in about a minute."

Stephen Greco is Senior Editor at *Interview*.

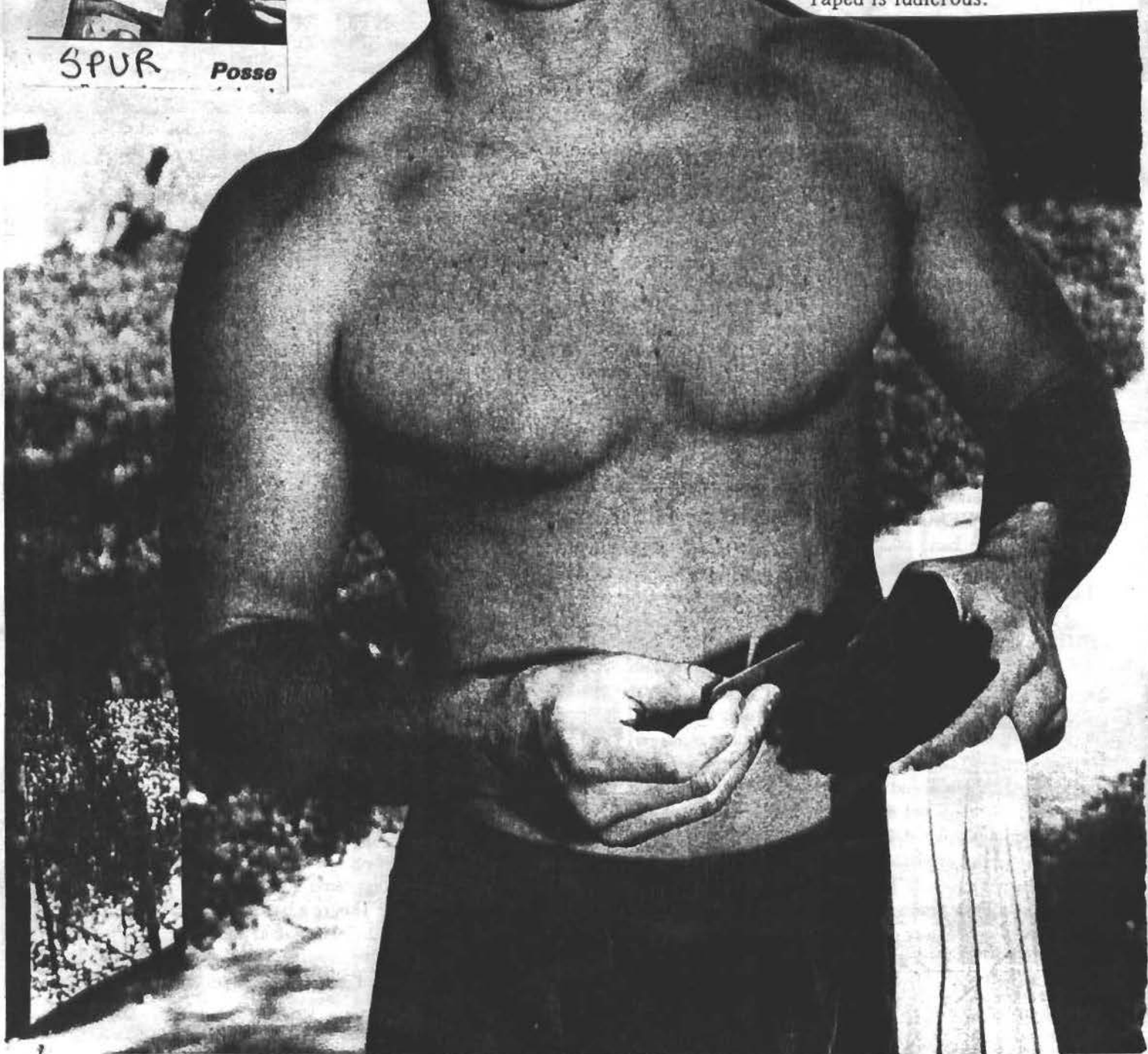
Do you know this smug little prick? He's one of those Lakewood, California high school boys, a member of the Spur Posse that made a competition out of having sex with girls as young as ten. Nice bod, huh? And those bedroom eyes, that freckled, upturned nose, that mouth that seems to say "You want it. You know you do. Well, come and get it."

What girl could resist his charms? No wonder some of his buddies claim to have had sex with upwards of sixty different girls. Since news of the Spur Posse's exploits has become public, the result of a few brave girls coming forward with rape charges, the town of Lakewood has been divided.

Amazingly, there is a large part of the community that sides with the boys, claiming that this sort of behavior is normal. Boys will be boys and girls who play along are doing so with full consent. The girls, of course, are sluts and any suggestion that they might have been coerced, intimidated or raped is ludicrous.



SPUR Posse



JANE HANSEN

# TEEN MOM Fantasies

QUOTES & DREAMS...



When I was little I had big dreams. Sometimes it felt like I was on another planet.



In seventh grade, I was just about to turn thirteen. Boys were starting to pay a lot of attention to me. 34C and growing. Couldn't seem to concentrate...



THE PARASITES LIVE WHERE THE GREAT HAVE LITTLE SECRET SORES. — NIETZSCHE



When I grow up, I decided that I want a house in New York City. On a street with lots of other moms my age. Plus, I heard the subway's a great way to get the baby to calm down. It'll be RAD!!!

I kept dreamin' about my pediatrician coming into my room with "the news."

\* \* \* \* \*



We are not hypocrites in our sleep. — Wm Hazlitt 1826

A WORD TO THE WISE: Eeeegad. → Enjoy your dreams. Especially those pre-teen fantasies. I can promise you one thing. Anticipation is key. Now that I have the baby, I miss my freedom. My allowance doesn't go very far. Which means I can't afford candy. — Jane Hansteen Mom



©1993

I talk of dreams; / Which are the children of an idle brain, / Begot nothing but vain fantasy. — Wm Shakespeare.

# Islamic Teen Moon

## One Girl's Harrowing Tale

Are you comfortable?

While you sit at home reading this, hundreds, perhaps thousands of Muslim women and girls are being systematically and repeatedly raped as part of the "ethnic cleansing" program employed by Serbian forces.

The Serbians' mission is to shame and humiliate the Muslim people and it is working. Each day new babies, the unwanted products of these horrible acts of violence, come into the grief-ridden lives of their mothers and families.

Fataneh Cholovic (not her real name) is a fourteen year old girl, living in Sarajevo. Two years ago she was a happy child who played dolls with her friends and knew nothing of the hate and fear harbored against her by her neighbors. Her family was of modest means, but they never deprived Fataneh and her two brothers of anything. Devout Muslims the Cholovics ate no pork, kept no liquor in their home and worshipped Allah the five times a day required by the Koran.

Fataneh's father, Abdallah, was a drill press operator working in a small shop in an industrial suburb of Sarajevo. His employer, an ethnic Serb, dismissed Abdallah from his job shortly after the dissolution of Yugoslavia in 1991.

Abdallah had been saving up to buy a food cart with which he hoped to start his own business, but in the two years since he lost his job, he has been unable to find another and has exhausted his savings. Last summer he left for Germany in the hopes of finding menial work and sending money back to his family. But so far, with the poor employment prospects in that country, the result of reunification and the need to employ former East Germans in position that used to be taken by "guest workers," Abdallah has had no luck.

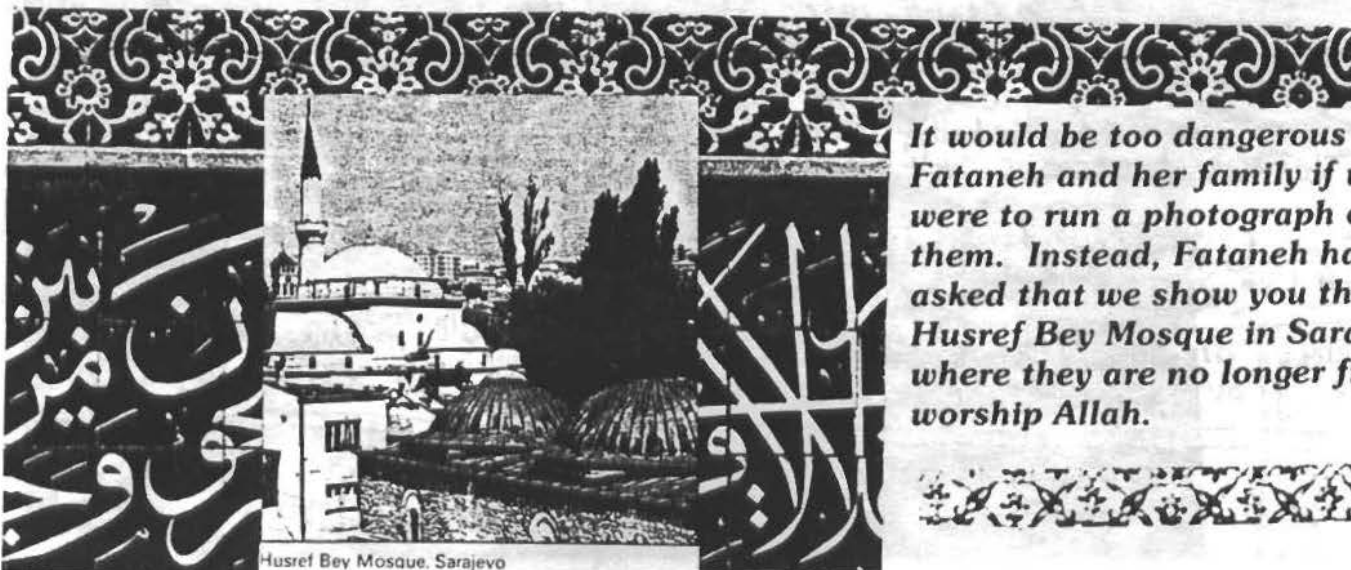
Mrs. Cholovic, Fataneh and the boys have moved in with relatives. There are ten of them living in two cramped rooms. Living conditions are deplorable: No heat, limited hours for running water and electricity and never enough food. The daily gun fighting in the streets is so bad that the family almost never ventures outside. Fataneh cannot attend school and often gets bored and restless.

Unfortunately, this precaution of remaining fortified at home was not enough to keep the family safe. Last December the neighborhood where the Cholovics live was the site of a pogrom. House by house, windows were smashed, doors kicked in, property destroyed and women dragged off to be violated.

Fataneh, her mother, her aunt and three of her girl cousins were not spared this indignity. They were kept for two weeks and molested by dozens of different men, starved, beaten and verbally abused until finally they were released into the cold, dark streets. Half-naked and all but dead, they managed to make their way home where they were nursed back to health by the men and boys.

Since then, Fataneh's aunt and one of her cousins have died. Fataneh, her mother and the two other cousins are all pregnant and each day the lives that grow within them are painful reminders of the torture they endured. They live in fear that it might happen again.

These crimes must not continue. What is going on in parts of Bosnia and Hercegovina today is no different from Wounded Knee in 1890, Babi Yar in 1941, Cambodia in 1975 or Soweto in 1976. Do not sit there and shake your head. Do not say "What a shame" and turn the page. Sarajevo is not as far away as you believe. If this makes you uncomfortable, do something about it.



Husref Bey Mosque, Sarajevo

*It would be too dangerous for Fataneh and her family if we were to run a photograph of them. Instead, Fataneh has asked that we show you the Husref Bey Mosque in Sarajevo where they are no longer free to worship Allah.*



# mi xEd grIL



Blossom's dreamy Joey Lawrence eats nothing but Tootsie Rolls and Mary Janes.

**WASTE BASKETS**  
\$19 28 Qt. Capacity - 17"

5000 BILLY JOEL	5006 LED ZEPPELIN
5011 C.C. MUSIC FACTORY	5005 LL COOL J
5002 BOBBY GIBSON	5009 M.C. HAMMER
5013 BOB DYLAN	5008 MADONNA
5008 GEORGE MICHAEL	5012 NELSON
5008 IKKS	5005 PAULA ABUQ
5010 JIMI HENDRIX	5004 PUBLIC ENEMY



West Bank High's dreamy Doug Allen Nussman (Zvi) and Harvey Sean Klein (Uri) are best friends on and off the set.



**Calling all girls truly in love.**

Debi called me up and sed:  
"Brandon bought the farm!"  
and my heart leapt into my  
throat for a minute because  
I thought she meant Brandon  
Walsh of 90210 aka Jason  
Priestly. But fortunately it was  
Brandon Lee and so I sed how  
sorry I was to hear it, but really  
I was only relieved.

**JOHN KENNEDY**  
Shortstop

**PILOTS**

**The Commander-in-Chief has nothing to brag about.**

Masako

ACTIVITIES: MA  
ENCH CLUB  
MOORIES: KE  
BRYARY \* MA  
Q \* TO  
Y \* F  
YCLOPED  
ME HERE  
GINNING  
BAR AND  
ONDERFUL  
L MY FR  
FRIEND

Juliette Lewis and dreamy Brad Pitt. Pale imitations of Winona Ryder and dreamy Johnny Depp or what?



Hold on to Your Yarmulkes: Here Comes

# WEST BANK High

It's the show all the kids will soon be talking about. *West Bank High* is like any other high school except it's in disputed territory. This makes for some tension, some humor and a lot of good clean fun as the kids all try to get along.

If you love 90210, you're gonna go crazy for this series. We're giving TEENMOM readers a special preview of *West Bank High* to introduce you to the fresh, young faces in the cast and give you the inside poop. You're gonna love it. We know you'll want to tune in every week.

## MEET THE CAST OF *WEST BANK High*



MARY STEWART MOUN plays **FATIMAH**. Shy and bookish, she's the one the boys come to for advice but never ask out.



SCOTT ROBERT BROWN plays **Abdul**, the class clown. He's always pulling crazy stunts like the time he put one of his father's camels in the girls locker room.



CHERYL ELIZABETH GROSS plays **AVIVA**, not too bright but a great dresser because her dad's in the shmata business. She pines for Zvi, but he has no time for a relationship. She isn't afraid to date the Arab boys.



HARVEY SEAN KLEIN plays **Uri**, the good guy, popular, handsome, athletic, artistic. He hopes to go to the Royal Academy of Dramatic Arts in London on a basketball scholarship.



DOUG ALLEN NUSSMAN plays **Zvi**, Shoshi's brother and Uri's best friend. He's a rebel and can't wait to get into the army. He's always picking fights with the Arab kids.



JILL JESSICA LUMET plays **Shoshi**, Uri's girlfriend. She's pretty and smart, but sometimes she likes to cut loose with her best friend, Aviva, and get into trouble.



MARK RANDY FAOUD plays **MAHMET**, a member of the Junior PLO. He lost an eye when a home-made bomb blew up in his face. Very intense.



MARY ELIZABETH SHARFOOS plays **NUR**, half Arab/half Jew, but she doesn't know it. Her father was a Yemenite Jew who left her and her mother when Nur was only two months old. Nur's mother never talks about him.

PaginasRosas PinkPages PagesRoses - English Version



# TEENMOM

## PROM GUIDE

5 Fab  
Maternity  
Prom  
Dresses  
You Can  
Make at Home:  
Save \$\$\$ and Look Great!!!

Don't Have a Date?  
Don't Stay Home!  
Don't Go Stag!  
Baby Makes an Ideal Escort!!!

Everybody Polka!  
It's This Year's Hot  
New Dance!!!  
Exclusive Step-by-Step  
Instructions Only in TeenMom

TeenMom  
PromQueen  
Tips on Getting  
Elected and Ruling  
with an Iron Fist!!!



# Steppin' Out With my Baby

Last year you had to beat them off with a stick: Jimmy, Johnny, Bobby, Jason, Percival. They all wanted to take you to the Junior Prom, but you chose Spike because he has those big arms and that dangerous air about him.

That was last year, before you were saddled with Little Spike and his dad left you high and dry for that drag queen from Norfolk. Now you're Senior Prom Poison and even Percy, kind, gentle "we could just go as friends" Percy won't have anything to do with you. Does that mean you have to sit out the most exciting night of your life (with the possible exception of the night you spent in torturous labor pains)? Absolutely not! The baby's three months old. He doesn't sleep through the night, anyway. So make the best of it. Rent him a little tuxedo and some black, patent leather dress shoes and show them all you're not afraid to date a much younger man.

Remember to ask the ticket committee about an under twelve discount and there's no harm in requesting strained foods for your date. If the caterers aren't willing to accommodate you, bring your own, perhaps make it something special so he won't feel like a second class citizen. There's no need to sit out even one dance if your feet feel a polka coming on. Just remember to pack the baby's snuggly and the two of you are ready to cut a rug.

One final note: On this first and very meaningful date with your new little man it is perfectly acceptable to have a good night kiss. We never forget the guy who took us to our Senior Prom. But leave it at a kiss and put him to bed. If you thought having sex with your date for the Junior Prom got you into trouble, you have know idea how much trouble messing around with this one could land you, to say nothing of how psychologically damaging it could be to him.

Photos by O Mom Studios. Model: Charlyse. Hair by evelyn. Make up by Mr. Lewis

# Sews Yer Old Lady

## 5 E Z Outfits That'll Wow 'Em On Prom Nite

Who sez you have to be conventional? These perky, little numbers fly in the face of convention. We've picked simple patterns and are sticking with basic black (very slimming) with some white thrown in (for a more traditional look). Now sit down at that damn Singer and crank one of these babies out. If Carrie could do it, so can you!



**The Basic Black Cocktail Dress.** Simple to make. Just buy black material and stitch



**Elephant Pants.** Here's a hint: Take all the pins out before you wear this outfit. Remember amnio needles are sterilized. Sewing needles aren't.



**Annie Hall in Her Seventh Month.** This adorable oversized vest hides those extra pounds and the vertical striped pants make your legs seem long and elegant.



**Jeans, a Jersey and Sneakers.** Nothing to sew here. This one is hanging in your closet.



**Oo La Leopard!** You'll look très française in this simple, but elegant get-up. Don't the checkered gloves and headband pull it all together? Use an old feather duster to make the delightful wrist-frill thingy and bon voyage!



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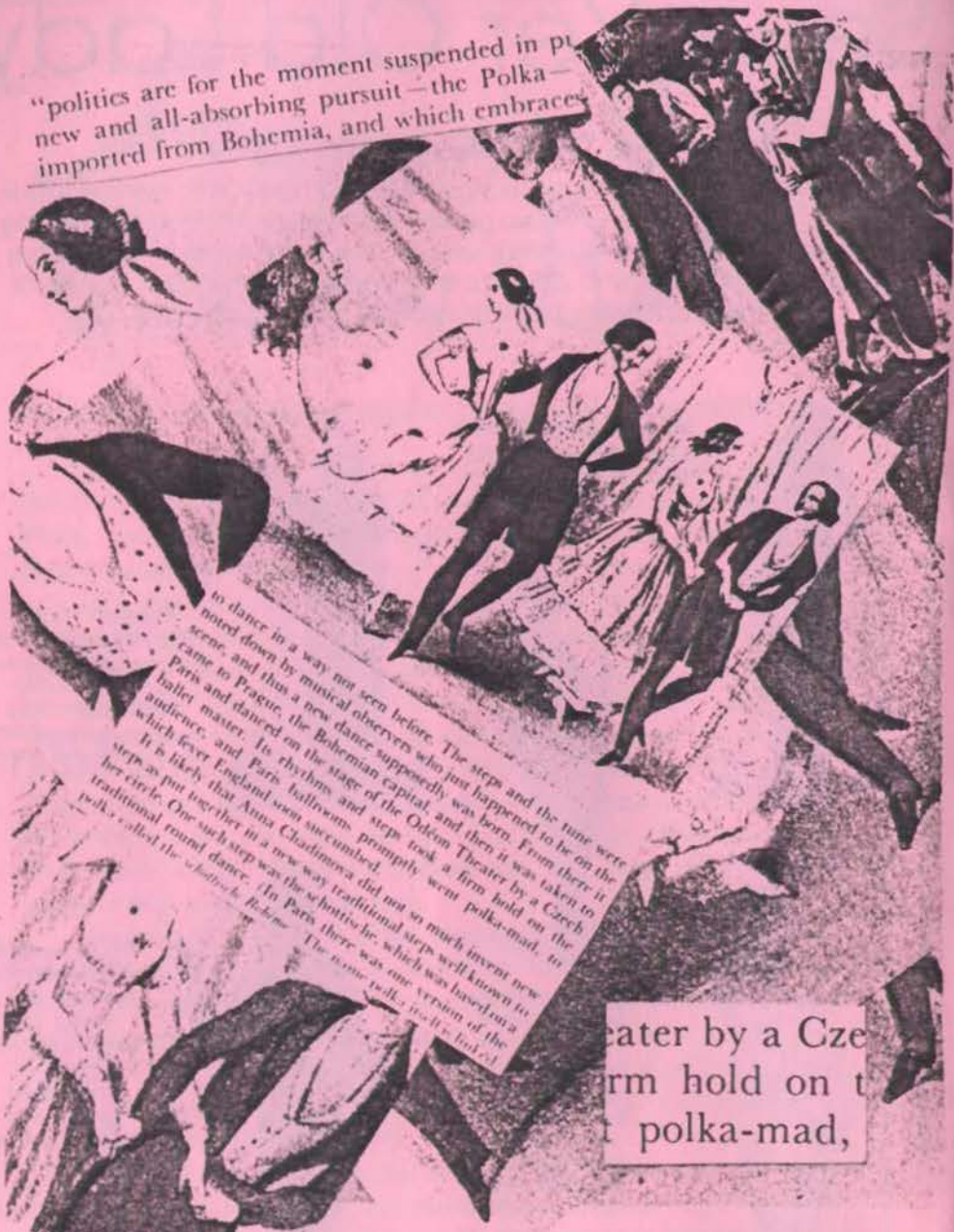
OHM VITZT

WY



o rally, Jews AN  
Bank Hawks'  
AMASCUS Blue JA

"politics are for the moment suspended in p  
 new and all-absorbing pursuit—the Polka—  
 imported from Bohemia, and which embraces

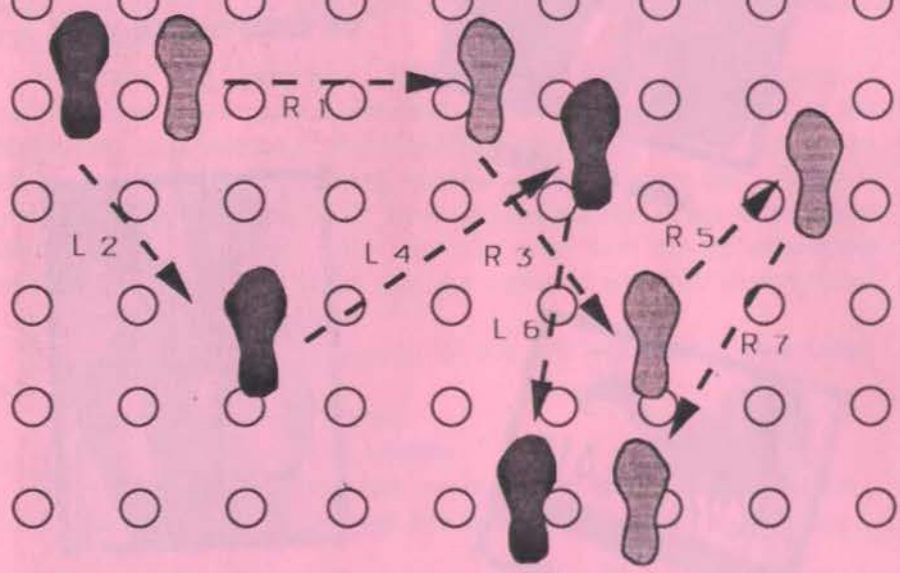


to dance in a way not seen before. The steps and the tune were  
 noted down by musical observers who just happened to be on the  
 scene, and thus a new dance supposedly was born. From there it  
 came to Prague, the Bohemian capital, and then it was taken to  
 Paris and danced on the stage of the Odéon Theater by a Czech  
 ballet master. Its rhythms and steps took a firm hold on the  
 audience, and Paris ballrooms promptly went polka-mad, in  
 which fever England soon succumbed.  
 It is likely that Anna Chladimova did not so much invent new  
 steps as put together in a new way traditional steps well known to  
 her circle. One such step was the schotische, which was based on a  
 traditional round dance. In Paris there was one version of the  
 polka called the schotische Polka. The name polka, in fact, had a

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 down by... al observers who just happened to be  
 and thus a new dance supposedly was born. From  
 o Prague, the Bohemian capital, and then it was t  
 ad danced on the stage of the Odeon Theater

# Let's Do The TeenMom Polka



So simple to learn and so much fun to do, the  
**TeenMom Polka** is this year's IN dance. All the coolest kids'll  
 be polking into the wee hours of the morning after prom night.  
 Take ten minutes. Put on the EP of **Norton Bornbad's** "Your  
 Tushie And My Face," or "That Fat Pansy" by **Vince and the  
 Invincibles** and teach yourself these steps. You wouldn't want  
 to be hopelessly OUT OF IT, now would you?



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 Bank Hawks  
 MASCUS BLUE



**WIN HIS HEART**



**BE CALIFORNIA THIN**



**WIPE AWAY FACIAL HAIR WITH SURGI-CREAM**



**BOYS!**



**SEA MONKEYS**

# TeenMom PromQueen

**S**o you've got your gown, you've got the steps to the TeenMom Polka down cold, you've got your baby in tow and there's just one thing that would make the prom complete: **ABSOLUTE RULE OVER THIS NIGHT**. Like Catherine the Great, like QE I and QE II (aka Brenda), like Gretchen of Slabovia herself, it is your birthright to hold the scepter and wear the crown of PromQueen.

They called you "unelectable," said you'd never have the popular support needed to beat Jenni - Jenni, president of the debate squad, captain of the cheerleaders, chairwoman of the decoration committee, with her firm thighs and her in-tact hymen. So many boys have tried to make her. So many have gone down in flames. Oh, how you despise her in her virgin white tafetta Galanos knock-off. Oh, how you relish with almost unbearable anticipation the moment when you are crowned and that stunned look crosses Jenni's unblemished face.

Well, little Mama, it can happen for you. All you need to do is follow these simple steps:

1. Spill punch on Jenni's dress.
2. Start a rumor that she is infertile.
3. Promise any boy who'll vote for you a good time in the parking lot.
4. Intercept the ballot box and stuff it with phoney votes (it worked in *Carrie*).
5. Smile!

## Once Elected...

1. Offer Jenni your sympathy and the position of Lady-in-Waiting.
2. Pawn the scepter and crown. You should be able to get fifty bucks for the both of them.
3. Reneg on your promise to those boys who said they voted for you.
4. Send Junior to boarding school in Switzerland and take a Eurotrash lover.
5. Smile!



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MASCUS BLUE J

# Hold on to your Yarmulkes: Here Comes *West Bank High*

It's the show all the kids will soon be talking about. *West Bank High* is like any other high school except it's in disputed territory. This makes for some tension, some

If you love 90210, you're gonna go to *High* to introduce you to the fresh, young friends you want to tune in every week.



## MEET THE

**MARY STEWART MOUN** plays **FATIMAH**. Shy and bookish, she's the one the boys come to for advice but never ask out.



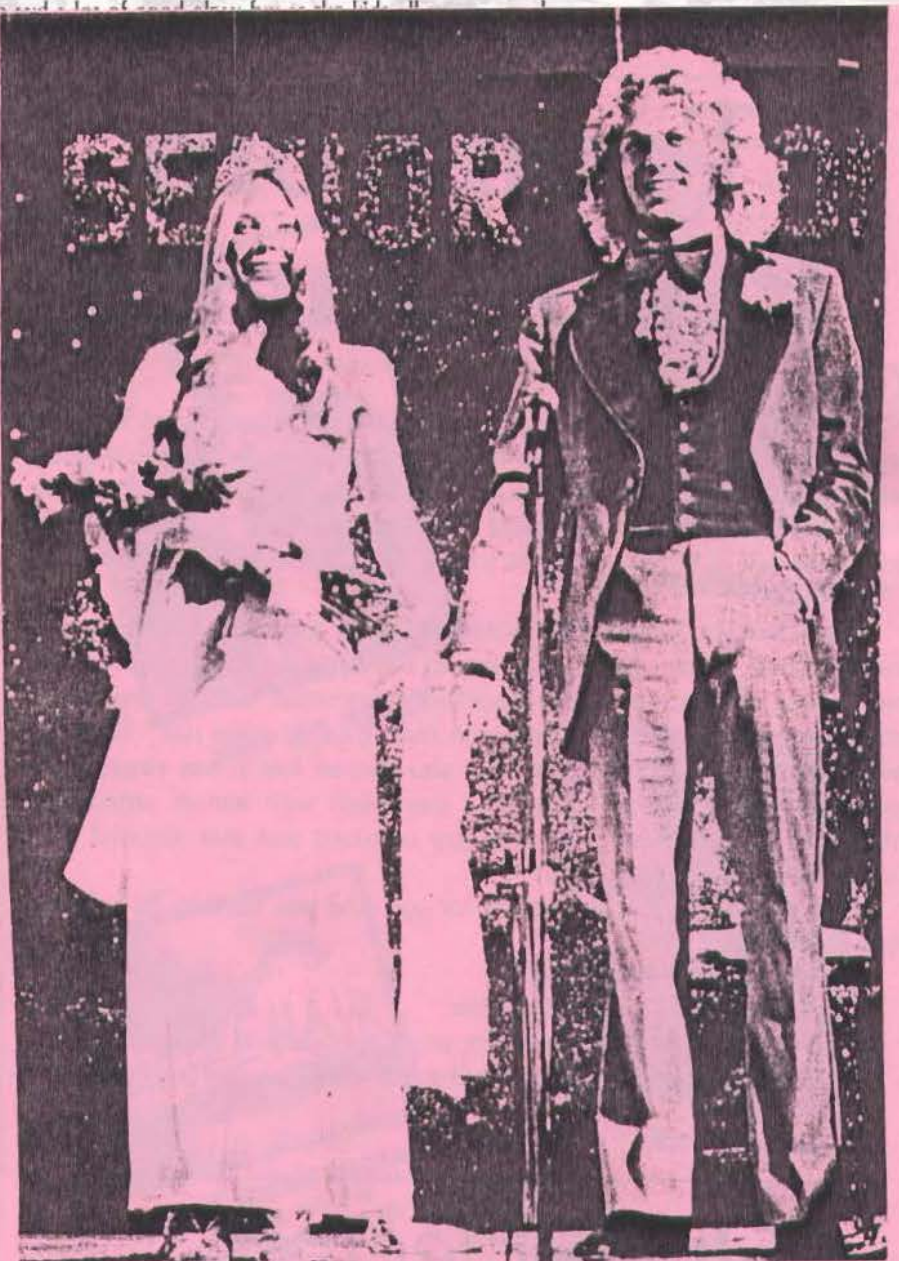
**SCOTT**  
The class clown  
CRAZY  
FATHER'S

**HARVEY SEAN KLEIN** plays **Uri**, the good guy, popular, handsome, athletic, artistic. He hopes to go to the Royal Academy of Dramatic Arts in London on a basketball scholarship.



**JILL JESSICA LUMET** plays **Shoshi**, Uri's girlfriend. She's pretty and smart, but sometimes she likes to cut loose with her best friend, Aviva, and get into trouble.

**MARK RAND**  
A member of the  
EYE WHEN A  
HIS FACE. VERY



Carrie: Tommy.  
Tommy: Yeah?  
Carrie: Why?  
Tommy: Why what?  
Carrie: Why me?  
Tommy: Because you liked my poem. Only I didn't write it. Someone else did.  
Carrie: Oh.  
Tommy: Carrie, we're here and I like it...Really, I like it.



In the episode "Cross Culture," Aviva spends a week living in the Palestinian camp as a project for her Social Studies class. Here she looks unhappy because Nur and Fatimah have explained to her that the camp has no indoor plumbing.



Looking handsome in his uniform, Zvi heads out for ROTC maneuvers in the Golan Heights. Cast of the short-lived series, *The Heights*, quest star.



Abdul gets more than he bargains for when he requests a new car for his seventeenth birthday and his uncle Faisal gives him a more ancient mode of transportation.



Mahmet's insane grandmother, Jihddi Leila, comes for a visit from the Fertile Crescent Rest Home and ends up burning down the family tent.



When Fatimah's mother has her fifteenth child in as many years, Fatimah feels abused and neglected and decides to run away to Cyprus and study to be a travel agent.



At the big pep rally, Jews and Palestinians join together to raise the West Bank Hawks' spirits before their big game against the Damascus Blue Jays.



# What's the Score?

## Crib Notes

////

### Born:

To **TRACEY GOLD**, long-suffering anorexic star of the defunct pabulum sit-com, *Growing Pains*, an 8 lb. 5 oz. boy, **JERIMIAH YITZCHAK GOLD-SHAPIRO**. The father is **DAVID SHAPIRO**, son of **RICHARD** and **ESTHER SHAPIRO**, producers of the defunct pabulum nighttime drama, *Dynasty*. When reached for a quote, Miss Gold had this to say: "Thank God I finally gave birth. Being pregnant made me feel so fat. I'm trying to slim down to somewhere around Jerry's birth weight or, hopefully, a little less."

(NB: Take our advice, Trace, keep eating. We'd hate to see you on the other side of this column prematurely)

### Born:

To **WHITNEY HOUSTON**, pop singer who moves awkwardly in performance, and estranged husband **BOBBY BROWN**, middle-of-the-road rap sensation, a 6 lb. 12 oz. girl, **BOBBI HOUSTON-BROWN**. The mother denies rumors that she was only using Brown, Senior as a stud-service and to cover speculation that she is a sapphist.

### Expecting:

**RUTH POINTER**, 47 year old member of the perennially popular singing sister sensation, **THE POINTER SISTERS**. She's a grand-teenmom, but she's going for it again with her new man. Good for you Ruth!

### Trying:

**KIRSTIE ALLEY**, the voluptuous, tussle-haired, dog-faced co-star of *Cheers* and hubby, **PARKER STEVENSON**. They don't seem to be trying very hard. It's been years and so far, no luck.



PARKER AND KIRSTIE



TRACEY GOLD



WHITNEY HOUSTON

## A Tisket A Casket

///

### Died:

**HELEN HAYES**, "First TeenMom of the American Stage" at the age of 93. Miss Hayes was often obliged to explain the difference between herself and **MARY MARTIN**, teenmom of now-unemployable, former *Dallas* bad guy, **LARRY HAGMAN**. "She was the 'First TeenMom of the American Musical.' I don't sing. It's ridiculous to mix us up. I mean, you wouldn't get confused between **CHITA RIVERA** and **RITA MORENO**, would you?"

### Still Dead:

**HAPPY ROCKEFELLER**, wife of former New York Governor and unelected Vice President, **NELSON ROCKEFELLER**, also still dead. She has been dead for years and has no plans to return.

### Not Yet Dead, But Soon:

**GEORGE BURNS**, ancient comedian whose career spans seventy decades. He was once married to a woman named **GRACIE ALLEN**. Playing the dumb-blonde to Burns' bemused straight man, Allen had the good sense to die before people tired of her.



# Ms. Thing Dept.

Ms. Magazine and the Ms. Foundation recently sponsored the "Take Your Daughters to Work Day" when moms all over the country were encouraged to show their daughters the ropes at the office, factory or store. TeenMom's roving reporter LISA DEE asked participating daughter, twelve year old Louis Bainbridge about her day at work with mom:

LOUISE:

MAMA, DADDY, BOSS!  
My mom works in the House Wares Department of Neiman Marcus. We call it "Needless Markups" because it's so expensive. She just loves all the china and glassware in her department and our apartment is full of the stuff. It's my job to dust on Sundays. I have to be real careful, even though most of the pieces she gets are already chipped.

I went with her into her office for the Ms. Day last week. We got the bus together from Echo Park and had to stand up all the way. I love these city streets. Because my mom works in the best department store in town, I feel kind of at home here, like I own Beverly Hills. I was disappointed that Mom's office is really small and cramped. It's long and narrow and there are two other ladies in there with her. One bulletin board is covered with family photos and goofy buttons that say "Don't Panic!" or "Who's the Boss?!"

All three ladies have computers and tap away most of the time. I sit with Mom while she adds up numbers. Her fingers move really fast on the keys and she says that's because of practice. It looks like she's playing the piano, which she used to do, but not anymore. She's trying to get me to play but I can't be bothered learning the notes. Lunch time and it's off to the cafeteria where the workers have lunch. On the way, she shows me all the different kinds of china ornaments in her department. Everything has a special name and Mom knows them all. She showed me Royal Doulton, Carlton Ware and Limoges, which is French, so you don't say the 's'. I liked the blue and white kind called Wedgewood because the plates and vases have pictures of naked ladies and men playing harps cut into the clay. Mom told me they're Greek Gods. She's a real expert on this stuff.

The cafeteria was great. All kinds of pastas, fries and about a million desserts. Mom said I could have anything I wanted. The prices here are much cheaper than in the regular store restaurant. Mom usually thinks eating in restaurants is a waste of money so it's a real big deal for me to be here. I sure could handle eating in a place like this every day. How come food in restaurants isn't always this cheap? That way we'd get to eat out a lot more. I have "Catch o' the Day" with tartar sauce. It's French, so you say tar-tare. Mom has a green apple and cheese with a laughing cow on it. She's on one of her diets. She waves at some other ladies. They're sales people and dress up a lot more than the office people. Mom whispers that she doesn't like them much. They're the kind who get real bitchy at the staff bargain sales. She usually just reads her book in here quietly at lunch time. She doesn't like to gossip much.

After eating, we go to the children's shoe department. I need a new pair of dress shoes and she said there's some kind of sale on. She made me try on black patent "court shoes" with a silver buckle.

As usual, I thought they loves them an won't let me not only cost less but would over-knee socks. She says they're "vulgar" which means they're too groovy and make me look too sexy for young Mom doesn't care. She says "there has to be a limit."

We went back to her office and she let me put some files back in a drawer. I know about alphabetical order, so this was a cinch. Then she made some calls to the House Wares accountant. She introduced us this morning. He's an old guy in glasses, Mr. Pease. I called him Mr. Piss behind his back and Mom freaked out totally. He's not her boss exactly, but someone kind of important. I thought he was pretty boring, like the rest of them, until I saw the Simpsons cartoon above his desk. Mr. Pease explained that his daughter, who's my age, made him put it there. I think he likes my Mom. I'm glad he's already married. He has hairs in his nose.

At six o'clock, a bell rings through the entire store and we get to walk out this special exit where there's a security lady who sniffs at Mom's shopping bags. I felt really tired on the bus, especially because we had to stand again. Mom does this every day. I know it drives her crazy. She'd probably rather be playing piano or making her own china plates at home.

"Louise," she says to me in the bus, "I brought you here so you'd know why you're staying at school through college. Then you can do anything you want and will never have to be as bored as I am." I didn't say anything to her this time because I know she's trying her best to set me some kind of example here. Mom never went to college. She had me when she was fifteen and then started working in Woolworths. She graduated from there to big stores like May Company and Bullocks.

A job at "Needless Markups" has real class, but if I end up in a job there, I'd be something artistic like a hairdresser or a sales person. That way you're on the floor, in the action, meeting people. Maybe I will stay in school. Maybe I won't. But I sure won't end up cooped up in some little office with a bunch of computer people.



**Mom and me when I was a kid and so was she.**



# RTD 180

**On The Streets With  
Sly And Tylea**



Today we're hangin' with our homegirls, Sly and Tylea, a couple of high true 'roni's you want to know. They share a crib in a grungy part of Hollywood and watch a lot of MTV.

Sly's a white chick who grew up in Brentwood. Her mom and dad are professors at UCLA, but she dropped out of school. She's seventeen and has a six month old baby she calls Lily. Tylea's black and comes from Compton. She's sixteen and in her eighth month of pregnancy.

The girls live off hand outs and money they make taking odd jobs. They have a zany life and get into some way crazy binds.

It's sunny today. So what else is new? The girls are going to the free clinic for an all important pre-natal check-up for Tylea and, while they're there, the doctor can have a look at Lily who's been suffering with a little cold.

They hop on the old 180, Ralph's bus. Ralph Camden (yeah, that's his real name). He's their good bud. He runs a neat little numbers racket on the side and always lets the girls ride for free.

"Hi, Ralph."

"Hi, girls. Hello little Lil." He tickles her under the chin and she drools on his fat, hairy knuckle. "Goin' to the clinic?" He asks.

"Yeah," Sly says. "And then maybe to the Chinese Theatre to see that new Richard Gere vehicle. (Sly's a big fan of Richard's and incredibly jealous of Cindy Crawford).

"Terry May Sue workin' today?" He asks already knowing the answer.

"When do we ever go that she ain't?" Tylea asks.

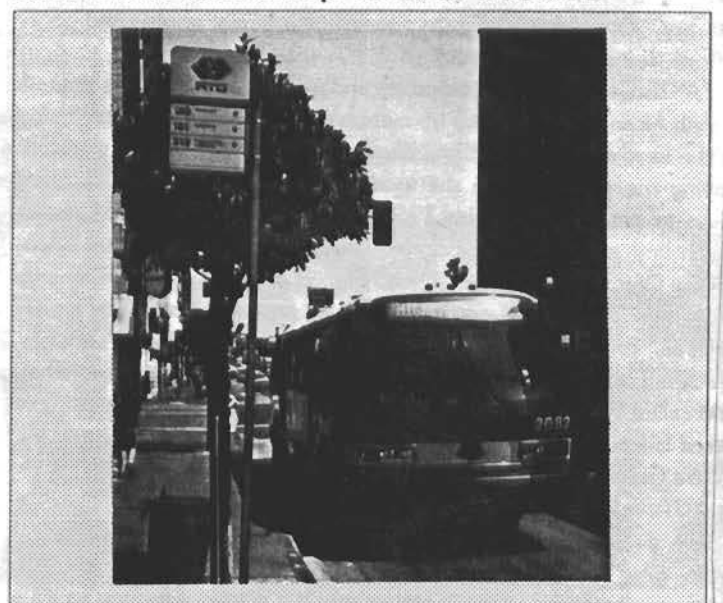
Terry May Sue is an Oklahoma cowgal/aspiring actress/head candy girl at the Chinese Theatre. She's six feet tall and cuts quite an impressive figure in her rattlesnake boots and red, silk dress. Imagine Annie Oakley meets Anna May Wong and you get the picture. She's another of the girls' buds and lets them into the cinema for free. When no one's looking she even slips them the large tub of popcorn and some Z toast she keeps stashed behind the Jordan Almonds especially for Lily to teethe on.

Now there's some trouble at the back of the bus. A wino has taken a leak and some of the passengers are complaining fiercely about the stench. Ralph has to pull the bus over and give the hapless drunk a dressing down.

Tylea feels sorry for the bum and hands him a dollar as he gets dropped off in front of the wax museum. "Buy yourself something to eat," she tells him even though she knows he'll just pour it down his throat, most likely a bottle of Thunderbird - Ew, gross!

"The wheels on the bus go 'round and 'round, 'round and 'round, 'round and 'round,'" Sly sings to Lily. It engages the little one and always makes her smile. Ah, the magic bond between a mother and her daughter, can anything be more enchanting?

Ralph pulls over and lets Stiff and Blue on. Stiff is Lily's dad. He suffers from a bad case of priapism, hence the nickname. Blue is Tylea's old man. In an unusual reversal, he insists that her baby is his while she denies it and refuses to say who the father is. Deep down she knows that Blue is the father, but she likes to bust his chops and make him sweat.



The boys sit down with their women. Stiff kisses Sly and takes Lily from her. Blue makes a move on Tylea, but she dodges it and he ends up lips to the window. Man, she makes that poor dude's life a living nightmare.

"Let us off here, Ralph" Sly shouts, and though they're a few blocks from the clinic they get off the old 180 to enjoy a bit of the sunshine. Stiff takes Sly's hand and Tylea breaks down and lets Blue put his arm around her.

"Lookee here," Stiff sez, reaching into a waste basket, "someone tossed out half a thing of fries. Lunch." They divide the treat five ways giving a little extra to Tylea since she is eating for two.

All this and a matinee... It truly is an abundant universe.

# Elke Sommer Calls Her Mother for Mother's Day

Deutschland, the Haufbrau Haus. A telephone rings...

**Frau Gefiltemeister:** Ja?

**Elke Sommer:** This is Elke Sommer. Is my Mother there?

**FG:** Ach, hello Elke. Are you calling all the way from Amerika?

**ES:** Yes and it's costing me a Fortune. Please put my Mother on.

**FG:** Your Mother is schnockered.

**ES:** Again?

**FG:** I'm afraid so. And she's about to win a Knockwurst eating Contest. She's on her fifty-fourth Wurst. Two more and she beats the record set by my Nephew Rolf. Fifty-five, fifty-six. She did it! Hold on. I'll get her. *(Sound of cheers and applause).*

**Frau Sommer** *(passing Wind and belching simultaneously):* Who is this?

**ES:** It's me, Mama.

**FS:** Me who? You'll have to give me more of a Clue.

**ES:** Your daughter, Elke.

**FS:** Elke?

**ES:** Elke Sommer.

**FS:** Suzanne Somers? Oh, hello. I love you on that revisionist *Brady Bunch* Show with Patrick Duffy.

**ES:** It's Elke, Mama, Elke, your Little Knipschoen.

**FS:** Oh, you. Why didn't you say so? What do you want?

**ES:** I called to wish you a happy Mother's Day. I'm taping this loving Exchange for the readers of **TeenMom Magazine**. Say something nice.

**FS:** Why did you stop sending Money? Aren't you getting any Work? Tell me the Truth. You're washed-up. I told you to stay here. You could have married Oskar Gruber. He has a very successful BMW Dealership in Oberammergau. Are you still taking Drugs?

**ES:** Mama, I never took Drugs.



**ELKE SOMMER**

Gavin Kern & Associates  
Talent Agency  
(213) 467-2566  
Personal Management  
Fay Morley  
(213) 653-8113

23566



**FS:** Ja. Whatever.

**ES:** Listen, I want to thank you for being such a good Mother. Remember when I was seven and I had that Ear Infection that hurt so bad? You took me to the Hospital and stayed up with me all Night.

**FS:** Ja... Nein. That was Frau Zumwalt from next Door. Your Father and I were in Nürnberg that time, testifying on behalf of some Friends.

**ES:** Oh, that's right. Well, you were so good to do that.

**FS:** It was useless. They gave Fritz and Gunther the Chair.

**ES:** The Point is you tried.

**FS:** Ja.

**ES:** And on my twelfth Birthday...do you remember? You bought me that Pony I wanted.

**FS:** It was a Dachshund.

**ES:** You told me it was a Pony.

**FS:** And all this Time you never figured that out. You were never very bright, Elke.

**ES:** But I always loved and respected you, even after you accidentally shot Poppa while hunting wild Lambs in the Black Forest, even when you came Home from the Oktoberfest with four strange Men and let them have their way with me. Can you ever forgive me for running away to Hollywood and a tepid Career in Film and Television?

**FS:** Sure. Elke, let me ask you something. Do you know Madonna?

**ES:** No, Mama.

**FS:** Do you think you could get me her Autograph?

**ES:** I'll try, Mama.

**FS:** Yes, try. Make yourself useful for once in you Life. I have to go now.

**ES:** I love you, Mama.

**FS:** Just get me that Autograph. *(Click).*



# Market Place

**page 6** - Shorts from **Big and Dumb Stores** everywhere.

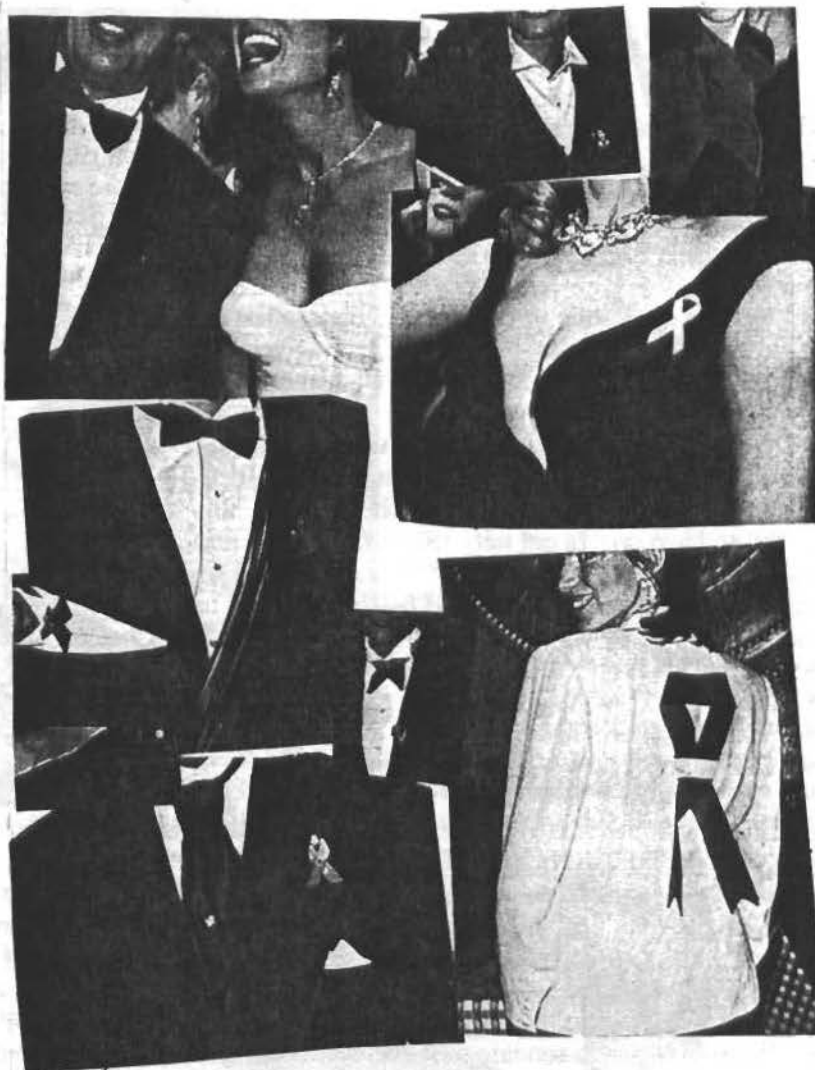
**page 10** - Cast of *West Bank High* outfitted by **Lands End**

**page 11** - Hannan Mapsut Shawarma's scarf by **Chazar of Nazareth** available at **A/X**; Doug Allen Nussman's uniform, standard issue **Israeli Army**. Mary Stewart Moun's glasses from **Eilat EyeWorks** (also available in red and green).

**page 12** - Tracey Gold's white, satin dress available at **Macy's, Bloomingdales** and all **Scrawny Gal Shops**.

**page 14** - **Antenna** is the official clothier of Sly and Tylea.

**page 19** - Molly Ringwald's green, strapless prom dress from **Junk and Burlesque**, NYC; gloves by **Oona**, available at **K-Mart**. Antonio Sabato, Jr.'s pussy by **Sippy and J.R. of East Fourteenth Street**. Robert Sean Leonard's tie by **Georgia Peach** for **Knot My Job**, available at **Ties R Us**.



## SHORT TAKES

### CINE - MOM

**TEENMOM** highly recommends **LESLIE HARRIS'** "JUST ANOTHER GIRL ON THE IRT." It's a first film from this African-American director from Brooklyn which tells the story of Chantal, a tough-minded high school girl with a good brain and some unfortunate misinformation about birth control and abortion.

**BEAUTY TIP:**  
SHELLAC MAKES AN EXCELLENT  
MOUTH WASH -  
JUST KIDDING!

### NO MOORE, I'M BEGGING YOU

ARE YOU AS TIRED AS WE ARE OF THAT RIDICULOUS **DEBBI MOORE** TAKING HER CLOTHES OFF ON THE COVER OF *Vanity Fair* AND OTHER PUBLICATIONS?

WHAT IS IT WITH HER? SHE'S THE MOTHER OF TWO AND STILL SHE INSISTS ON FLASHING HER TITTS AS IF ANYONE REALLY WANTED TO SEE THEM.

RUMOR (NOT HER CHILD, BUT ACTUAL RUMOR) HAS IT THAT HER HUSBAND, balding lunkhead, **BRUCE WILLIS**, ARRANGES FOR THESE NUDE PHOTO-OPS IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO KEEP HIS INTEREST IN HER AT FULL MAST.

**TEENMOM** PLEDGES NEVER TO RUN NAKED PICTURES OF THAT DREADFUL, DREADFUL WOMAN.

# RIBBON



# MANIA



By now, everyone in America must know about the ubiquitous red ribbon that is de rigueur on evening dresses and tuxedos at every awards ceremony shown on television. It is the AIDS awareness ribbon and it tells the world that its wearer is "concerned" about the epidemic. It does not mean that **Clint Eastwood**, **Arnold Schwarzenegger** and **Bruce Willis** are gay. It doesn't mean they're gay friendly. It doesn't even mean they're doing anything about the disease other than paying it lip-service. All it does mean is that they've hopped on the media-driven bandwagon that processes and packages a cause, wraps it in black-tie and ties it neatly with a ribbon.

The ribbon says "I'm wearing the uniform. I'm cool." It calls more attention to its wearer than it does to the cause. Symbols without even the briefest reminder of what they symbolize soon lose their message.

Before there were red ribbons there were yellow ones for hostages in Iran and Lebanon and for men and women who fought the Gulf War. Now a new ribbon, a purple one, is starting to show up on satin lapels and lace bodices. It is the purple ribbon of concern over urban violence.

At a party to watch this year's Oscars telecast, most of the guests didn't know this. Not one of the half dozen or so celebs who wore the purple ribbon took the time to mention its meaning. Viewers and audience were left to guess. In most cases the purple was worn *instead* of the red. Does this mean that urban violence is taking over? Will it soon push the red ribbon of AIDS awareness out of the number one spot? And what comers will challenge purple and red?

In the seventies, gay men developed a complicated code of colored hankies worn either in the left or right back pockets to indicate favorite sexual activities. You needed a written guide to understand that robin's egg blue in the left back pocket meant...well, who remembers?

Here is a list for the nineties. Keep it handy for the Tony Awards telecast in June and see what causes are closest to the hearts of such Broadway luminaries as **Tommy Tune** and **Bernadette Peters**.

- ⓧ Blue - Acne Awareness
- ⓧ Green - Impetigo Awareness
- ⓧ Orange - Dutch Elm Disease Awareness
- ⓧ Maroon - Tennis Elbow Awareness
- ⓧ Teal - Hoof and Mouth Awareness
- ⓧ Gold - Dandruff Awareness
- ⓧ Brown - Male Pattern Baldness Awareness
- ⓧ Beige - Water Retention Awareness
- ⓧ Grey - Bunion and Other Foot Disorders Awareness
- ⓧ Black - Poor Night Vision Awareness
- ⓧ White - Insomnia Awareness
- ⓧ Plaid - Sunburn Awareness
- ⓧ Stripes - Indigestion Awareness
- ⓧ Checks - Chapped Lips Awareness
- ⓧ Clear - A Total Lack of Awareness

# Vince and the Invincibles

# Wake up and Smell the Kielbasa

THE NEW ALBUM  
FEATURING THE HIT POLKA TUNES

- That Fat Pansy
- Judge Not
- Dick me in the Eye
- Who's your Call Girl?



COLUMBIA

Famous schmamous! Anyone can make a name for him or herself, but it takes good luck on a birth certificate or clever agents to have a name that gets and holds people's attention. **TeenMom** presents the

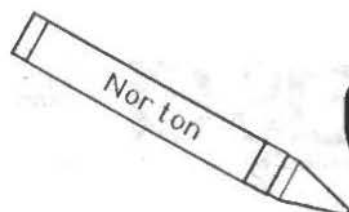
# Funny Name Index

## Rating System

- 1.....not funny
- 2.....uninspired
- 3.....common
- 4.....somewhat interesting
- 5.....memorable
- 6.....amusing
- 7.....funny
- 8.....damn funny
- 9.....outrageous
- 10.....hysterical

## How many do you know?

- |                         |                    |
|-------------------------|--------------------|
| Ish Kabibble 10         | 5 Martin Van Buren |
| Boutros Boutros Ghali 9 | 5 Boris Yeltsin    |
| Esa Peka Salonen 9      | 4 Dweezil Zappa    |
| Jimminy Cricket 9       | 4 Kitty Dukakis    |
| Edobar Benoba 9         | 3 Judd Hirsh       |
| Kay Lani Rae Rafka 8    | 3 Mickey Spillane  |
| Persis Khambatta 8      | 3 Angelyne         |
| Andy Christ 7           | 2 Art Fleming      |
| Butch Patrick 6         | 1 Lloyd Benson     |
| Dodie Goodman 6         | 1 Glenn Miller     |



color me  
NORTON



## Norton Bornbad

"Brilliant! Bornbad's debut album is sheer Polka splendor! Fan-fuckin'-tastic fun for the whole family!" --Tipper Gore

Includes the hit songs:  
'Your Tushie and my Face'  
and  
'Don't Cum in my Mouth'

available on  
scumbag tapes and cds



# dissin' dat

by Chrissy F

## Hey Wait!!! I've Only Had Eleven Minutes...

The fur was a-flying recently at **Molly Ringwald's** agent's office when the crimson-headed former teen pet received a query from the offices of Sassy Magazine for inclusion in an upcoming "Where Are They Now?" issue. Incensed that an even moderately hip glossy would leave her for dead, the usually demure Molly created such a stir at **William Morris** that several upper echelon bigwigs, locked in negotiation with an **actual working starlet** also in the office at the time, came out to quiet the fair skinned '80's casualty. Reminding her repeatedly that the 1991 HBO snoozefest "Men & Women" is a bona fide and relatively recent screen credit, they also assured the former teen-mom portrayer (the 1988 John Hughes snoozefest "For Keeps") that she could keep the swivel chair in her former production office, which is now home to future one-note wonder **Neil Patrick Harris** and his production office. Receipt of the swivel chair seemed to calm the pouty-lipped Molly down (at least long enough to call security).



MOLLY  
RINGWALD

## Not Ready for Prime Time...

Current "General Hospital" boy-slab **Antonio Sabato, Jr.** has been passed over for several prime-time star-making turns on the opinion of network honchos who concur on the fact that this daytime hunka-hunka-burnin' love simply cannot act. When TeenMom cornered NBC-prez **Warren Littlefield** and confronted him with this allegation, the startled small screen heavyweight replied "who the hell are you and how did you get in here?" More on this obvious conspiracy next month... Write your congresswoman in the meantime.



## Extraordinary People Doing Ordinary Things Department...

**Madonna** ordering bathroom faucets at a Santa Monica plumbing supply store...**Rebecca deMornay** fighting with a mere mortal over a Louis Vuitton garment bag at LAX...**Shannen Doherty** and **Luke Perry** riding in a Toyota Corolla down Van Nuys Boulevard in the Valley (this last entry, submitted by former TeenMom fact-checker and admitted valium abuser, **Shelby Wrightback**, could not be authenticated at press time)...

Antonio

## Whoops! Wrong, Sensitive Teen-Stud...

### Wow! Look at the Time...

Couldn't help it...really... Ran right up to peachy-cheeked Boy Next Door **Robert Sean Leonard** at the "Swing Kids" premiere party at DC3 to complement him on his incredible performance in the all-you-can-eat Andean Smorgasboard pic "Alive." While grimacing in front of three loudly guffawing friends, RSL graciously thanked me and pointed out that he wasn't in "Alive," but the next time he saw **Ethan Hawke**, he'd mention my glowing words... All right, Mister Big Three Named Star...no need to get snippy!

## But Seriously Girls...

Never one to get too serious while dissin' dat, just want to tell all you teen moms and aspiring teen moms who have been toying with the idea of getting the five year birth inhibiting Norplant thing-a-ma-bob that whether you choose to be a teen mom or not, the Norplant only inhibits pregnancies not sexually transmitted diseases. Remember, no glove, no love... Questions? Call me. I'll be here...



Robert



not Ethan



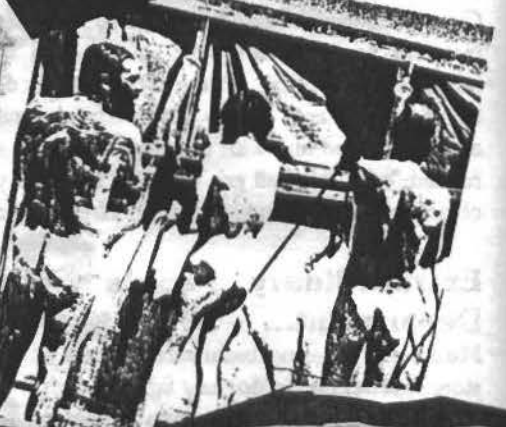
# ENCYCLOPEDIA OF GERBILS



WHERE ARE KRISTY'S POMPOMS?  
↓



Working Pappa's place!  
...we finished chat-  
...wires  
dealt so ex  
ity—esper



...e on  
David  
knowing  
this au  
eeders an  
pects  
ven t

...ars of exper  
...he instruct  
...cipating th  
...Robinson



CRUISE-ING  
FOR A COUSIN?  
↓



...graphs, ENC  
...e book, one which will prove to  
...sted in gerbils.

From assholes to zoophilia, Encyclopedia of Gerbils covers the ins and outs of keeping and caring for these fascinating little creatures

