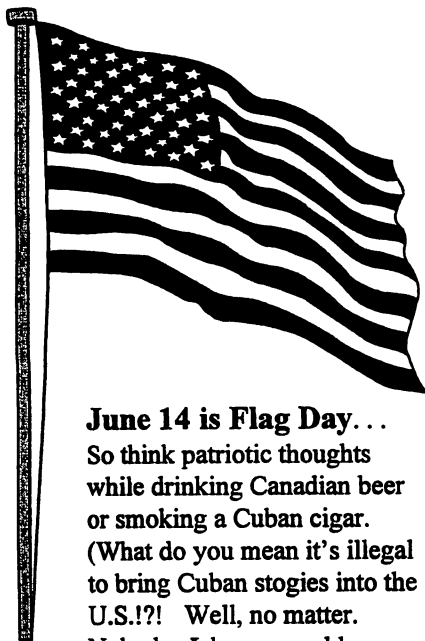


# THE GROUPE GROPE

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 6

FLAGPOLES . . . HOCKEY STICKS . . .  
CIGARS . . . HMMMM . . .  
TELL ME ABOUT YOUR MOTHER.

JUNE 1996 • 69¢



## June 14 is Flag Day . . .

So think patriotic thoughts while drinking Canadian beer or smoking a Cuban cigar. (What do you mean it's illegal to bring Cuban stogies into the U.S.!?! Well, no matter. Nobody *I* know would even think about doing something like that anyway.)

## A Trip Around The World

By Jewel Samuels

I recently had the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to visit and live the lifestyle in a third-world country - India. Yep, that's right. India. Not Indiana. It's about 18,000 miles away, or halfway around the world. Not exactly like Indiana, either.

I accompanied a longtime friend to her home in Delhi, which is the largest city in India and one of the most populated in the world. I learned a few things right away . . .

1. Bring Kleenex wherever you go, because they don't provide toilet paper!
2. Deal with the bugs, mosquitoes and lizards that live on the walls, and don't mind the mice, either. They just live there. My friend's home is considered to be 'upper-middle class' by their

standards. Most people in Delhi live virtually on the streets, in a tent or in ramshackle brick hut. If they are lucky, they have a meager 'flat' with running water and electricity, most of the time.

3. Learn to give up all personal space. It was not uncommon to have 8 to 10 people piled into a compact car or four people on a scooter!

4. Don't bother the cows! Cows are considered sacred in some eastern religions, and they are free to roam through the streets of the city as they please, blocking traffic and everything. And don't even think about eating them!

Anyway, getting to the good stuff . . . I visited the Taj Mahal, which

(Continued on page 2)

## Call to Arms . . . and Backs, and Legs

Group Grope News Dispatch

Saturday, June 1, is moving day. *The Gimp* needs our help. John and Mary Beth are moving a bunch of their shit into what will be their first dwelling of co-habitation. (Of course Mary Beth won't be staying there until *after* the wedding. Well, that's what *I* heard.)

Anyway . . . Contact John Morand by dialing 810-~~555-1234~~ from your touch-tone phone to volunteer your assistance. Efforts will be rewarded with pizza, beverages and pool privileges. Don't be shy . . . the more the merrier. The bonus-round good news is that the success of their garage sale in May means that they have less shit to move.

## Group Directory Updates:

- John Morand has changed employers and now has a new work phone number . . . 313-~~456-7890~~. Rumor has it that he has taken on many of the HR duties over at the international headquarters for Murray's Discount Auto. Apparently, knowledge of automotive anatomy was not a requirement for his new position. Watch next month for John 'I think I could figure out how to change a tire if I had to' Morand's new HOME phone number and address because he and, coincidentally, Mary Beth are moving. See related plea for assistance. Also, computer geeks should scratch his previously published e-mail address from their database. He no longer has access to an internet nipple, so he is temporarily without the ability to suck juicy informational tidbits from the milky way of data sometimes referred to as the Super Highway.
- Lisa and Matt Howard have moved to spacious new digs. Their new address is ~~3000 S. Highway~~, Farmington Hills, MI 48331. For some reason, they had to get a new phone number too. It's 810-~~456-7890~~. Hear tell that the shack used to be owned by channel 7 weatherman Chris Edwards and his wife. Well then - *It must be nice!* All *Group* members should take a moment from their busy days to call and encourage them to have a house warming party ASAP so that we can see for ourselves.

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# Jewel's Expedition

*continued from page 1*

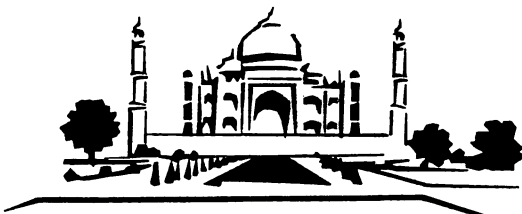
is an immense, beautiful white marble tomb built by an Emperor, Shah Jahad, for his favorite wife in the 1600's, before the British ruled. Did you know that it is also one of the seven wonders of the world? The emperor had his architect's hands cut off because he never wanted it replicated. Little did he know that one day there would be more Taj Mahals than he could possibly have imagined. . . sold to all the tourists.

Anyway, when looking at it, it just didn't seem real, it was so beautiful! The British thought it was nice too, so they took all of the millions of dollars worth of jewels that used to be encased in the walls. Now the Royal Family has a large quantity of them, which were essentially stolen.

Next we ventured forth to the Himalayan Mountains, to a large city, Shimla, complete with naked horseback and yak riding along the peaks. There were also monkeys everywhere, and we had to be careful that they didn't steal our food or wallets while we weren't looking! We saw camels, elephants, and snake charmers, too.

Next, we visited two places built in the 1600's, all made with marble and complete with elaborate swimming pools, air cooling systems, and separate palaces for their various wives. (They usually had three or four at a time.)

Anyway, time to return to Delhi, where our remaining time was spent bargaining for great buys with the locals and seeing more sights, like Ghandi's home, and Hindu and Buddhist temples. Overall, visiting India was a most interesting trip, and one that I will never forget!



# JUSTINQUIRY

## Unlikely Marriages, Occurrences or Circumstances

*By Justin Smith*

*Editor's note: At press time Justin was still busy sorting through responses to last month's cry for help regarding proper head gear for a night at the symphony. However, he did take a few minutes to throw the following matching game together. Match the descriptions below with the Groper he is most likely NOT describing.*

*Answers can be found somewhere in this fishwrap, but your gonna have to look for them.*

- Chandana
- Cheryl Bordo
- Ellen Bristol
- Brian Darga
- Matt Dosmann
- Spike and Todd
- John Flynn
- Dianne Lee
- Dave Messina
- Craig Mitchell
- Kyongchae
- Jeff Norred
- Dyan Oliver
- Christopher O.
- Mary Beth soon to be Morand
- Dan Pinkos
- Justin Smith
- Rick Richard
- Mary Ann Trapp
- John Morand
- Bob Sherman

1. Propensity to take a relationship slowly.
2. Maintenance of a "poker face."
3. Foresight into being able to choose a vehicle color that would allow the car to retain its value beyond two years.
4. Landing the lead in the "Billy Dee Williams Story."
5. The ability to render a logical and persuasive argument that cigar smoking is less offensive than cigarette smoking.
6. A "Q" of Mickey's.
7. An ability to retain a New Year's Eve date.
8. Wearing Victoria Secret's latest offering in B-cup brassiere.
9. Choosing different stylists for a change.
10. Ability to decide how to sport one's facial hair for more than a week at a time.
11. Subtlety.
12. Looking in the rear-view and seeing something other than a mixed blue and red photon-casting light transmitter.
13. Putting in a CD that does not begin with the name 'Garth', 'Clint,' or 'Billy Joe Jim Bob.'
14. without Krys at a group function.
15. The inability to finish the play.
16. Sleep, until revenge and retribution enters the domain of your faithful and respectful columnist.
17. Ability to cast away the "charm school" aura.
18. The unabated ability to say nice things about others.
19. Signing a greeting card without paw prints.
20. Showering without singing the lamest theme song (to wit: "I'll be there for yooooou" clap-clap-clap-clap) from the most aggressively-yuppified twenty-something show of the decade.
21. Singing back-up on L.L. Cool J's anthem "I'm Gonna Knock You Out."

**Francine wants Stanley?  
Hell, we ALL want Stanley!**

# Group Grope Activity Page

Don't you hate when you put all of the pieces together and you have something left over? (Like a blank page!) Well, I ran a little short on material for this month's *Grope* and I had a nasty case of writer's block. Thus, instead of rambling on for a full page in small print (like you know I can when I'm in one of my moods) I thought I'd fill space with this tasteful tribute to the U.S. of A. Flag Day is June 14th and July 4th is just around the corner, so get out those Crayolas and go to town. And don't worry about staying within the lines, I never do.

For those of you sporting some competitive spirit (in *our* group?), send your 'works of art' to me. I'll be judging all entries received by June 13th and awarding ribbons for the following:

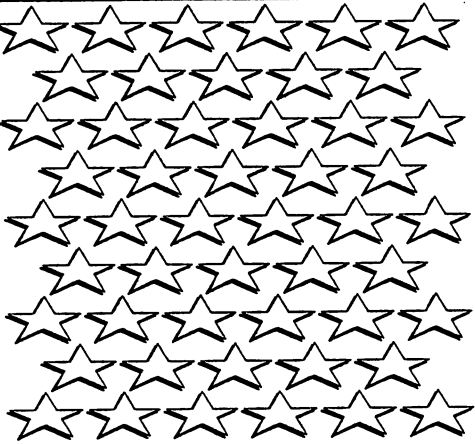
- \* Closest to conforming with government standards
- \* Picasso-esque (a.k.a. the artsy-fartsy award)
- \* The 'I just plain like it but I don't know why' award

Be sure to identify yourself when forwarding your masterpieces so that I will know who to congratulate. All decisions of the judge (me) are final, and remember. . . this is not a race.

*Christopher*

*Show your Patriotism  
by coloring, cutting,  
and displaying proudly  
the stars and strips.*



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# The Astrological Connection

by Mary Ann the Mystic

For June 1996

**ARIES** (March 21 - April 19) You have recently received information regarding a trip in July. You should RSVP as soon as possible. New employment opportunities may lie on the horizon. Best sex: While canoeing.

**TAURUS** (April 20 - May 20) You will be asked to head up a special project at work. Jump at the chance. Put all those wonderful birthday gifts to use this month. Be creative in using them and it will bring you extra pleasure. Best Sex: When you are creative.

**GEMINI** (May 21 - June 21) Your sexual prowess has been taken to a new level and it shows. Take a walk on the wilder side and let down all your facades. Best Sex: Read the above.

**CANCER** (June 22 - July 21) We have a rule breaker amongst us. And it is you. You have been 'Bobmatized.' The next thing you know you'll be having sex. Well, you'd have to break a lot of rules for that to happen. Best Sex: Nov. 3, 2001... or sooner if we're breaking the rules.

**LEO** (July 22 - Aug. 22) Now that you are done with your 'Unabomber' isolation and are all self-actualized, get a new job. You have also recently discovered that you are not the prince/princess you thought you were but rather a pixie. Make the best of it. Best Sex: With the unabomber after isolation.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 23 - Sep. 22) You have been fantasizing about a romantic rendezvous in a hot tub on a snowy morning. A canoe on a humid July afternoon may be as close as you get. Best Sex: You will have to wait until July.

**LIBRA** (Sep. 23 - Oct. 23) As you flutter-flatter around this month remember that the grass is not always greener on the other side. Plan on a 'get back to nature' trip next month with friends. Best Sex: On the greener grass.

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24 - Nov. 21) As erotically fulfilled as you've ever been, your inner child wishes to express itself artistically. Try sculpture or, better yet, painting. Best Sex: With edible body paints.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 22 - Dec. 21) You will be transported to a new level this month as the sirens of summer beckon for your attention. Be sure you are heading in the right direction and that you can reach the recycling bin. Best Sex: With a summer siren.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec. 22 - Jan. 19) Your life has been a whirlwind of changes lately with more approaching. Take a breather and follow the trail of pixie dust. For only then can you be truly mollified. Best Sex: When covered with pixie dust.

**AQUARIUS** (Jan. 20 - Feb. 18) Your private yearnings will be satisfied as a relationship that has been deepening takes the turn you desire. Plan a romantic get a way. Best Sex: When your desires are satisfied.

**PISCES** (Feb. 19 - March 20) Your inner voice is encouraging you to stray from the staid and conservative disposition that is stereotypical of those in your profession. Remember, even Teflon must change to improve. So go for the unorthodox, even if it means covering yourself in baklava. Best Sex: When you stray from your staid and conservative disposition.

## Editor Becomes an Uncle

By Christopher Ozdarski

Just in case my mom gets a hold of a copy of this rag (*yeah - like that could happen*) I think it is important to note that I am now an Uncle. . . and proud of it.

Sage Alexander Ozdarski was born to Douglas and Mindy Ozdarski on April 29th at 8:29 p.m. at the Columbia Los Robles Regional Medical Center in Thousand Oaks, California. Weighing in at 7 pounds 1½ ounces and towering over several of the other newborns at a healthy 20 inches, Master Sage is a healthy addition to the Ozdarski clan.

At press time. . . the new Mom, Dad, Baby, Grandparents, and a bunch of other relatives were doing well and I can breath easier knowing that the Ozdarski name will not die with my generation.

Answers to  
Justinquiry  
on page 2



1. Brian D.
2. John F.
3. Cheryl B.
4. Dan P.
5. Matt D.
6. Craig M.
7. Chandiana.
8. Ellen B.
9. Spike & Todd
10. John M.
11. Dave M.
12. Kyongchae
13. Dyan O.
14. Jeff N.
15. Rick R.
16. Dianne L.
17. Mary Beth
18. Justin
19. Mary Ann
20. Christopher
21. Bob S.

### The Group Grope

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~~3000~~, Berkley, MI 48072

Published monthly for 69¢ per copy.

What a great deal when you consider what some people pay for a really good cigar.

Republication of news dispatches originated by *The Group Grope* is encouraged.

Especially when it comes to finding suckers, I mean volunteers, to help people move.



**All other republication rights are reserved.**

(Basically, we own the good stuff so just deal with it. This is particularly true in China because, believe it or not, this is considered *intellectual* property.)

Editors: Christopher Ozdarski and Ellen Bristol

Contact Christopher @ 810-~~313-3131~~  
if you have any questions, comments, complaints,  
or contributions for future editions of this  
intellectually stimulating publication.

# June 1996 Groping Opportunities

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						<b>1 Brunch @ Sheila's &amp; The Morand Move Full Moon!</b>
<b>2</b>	<b>3 Heidi Hughes' Birthday (1961)</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>7 Justin Smith's Birthday (1966)</b>	<b>8</b>
<b>9 Matt Howard's Birthday (1966)</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>11 Mark Hommel's Birthday (19???)</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>13</b>	<b>14</b>  <i>Flag Day</i>	<b>15</b>  <b>MS150 Bike Ride Weekend Begins</b>
<b>16</b> <i>Father's Day</i>	<b>17</b>	<b>18</b>	<b>19</b>	<b>20</b>  <i>Summer Solstice</i>	<b>21</b>	<b>22</b>
<b>23</b>	<b>24</b>	<b>25</b>	<b>26</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>28</b>	<b>29</b>  <b>Morand Bachelor Party</b>
<b>30</b> <i>Blue Moon! (Once every 4 1/2 years.)</i>		 <p><i>Ellen gets out of work at 11:00 a.m. on Fridays during June and July. Beach anyone???</i></p>				

## Bachelor Party Info

*Group Grope News Dispatch*

Details are sketchy at press time, but the date is firmly set for June 29. Hawaiian attire is recommended.

Mike Morand is in charge of putting together a night of quality entertainment for his brother, John P. Morand, who, as we all know, is getting married in July. Figure on some good food at a reputable eatery, some manly competition at a quasi-sport facility (put the ball in the hole), some alcohol, and some decent cigars. John will, of course, only be a spectator for the manly competition due to gimpsness.

Manly men and, what the heck, you guys in touch with your feminine side should contact Mike as the date approaches for more details. Call Mike at 810-~~523-1232~~.

And remember. . . *Sometimes a cigar is just a cigar.*

## Event Information

**Saturday, June 1, 12:00 noon:** Sheila is hosting a brunch for a bunch upon completion of the Oak Apple Run. Invite yourself for some good grub by calling Sheila at 810-~~523-1232~~.

**Saturday, June 1:** Moving Day for John and Mary Beth. See pg. 1.

**Saturday, June 15:** MS150 Bike Weekend. Have fun all you bikers.

**Saturday, June 29:** John Morand's Bachelor Party. See item at left and contact Mike Morand at 810-~~523-1232~~ for more details as the day approaches. MEN ONLY of course.

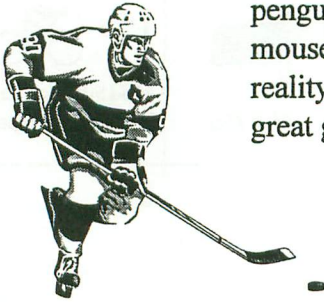
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**Friday, July 26 through Sunday, July 28:** We don't mean to beat a dead horse, but if you haven't signed up for this year's canoe trip you should do it SOON. You won't regret it. Not even you non-campers. See last month's newsletter for details or call someone in the know.

**F**rancine had awoken with a start. Actually, it was more of a revelation that had come to her in that waking stage between sleep and being aware of the new day. For ages now she had obsessed about Ned and how to win him away from Nancy. In fact her friends had found her so unlike herself that they described her state as a case of the blues. The reality was that if she had had the blues, she was over them. In an avalanche of emotion she had realized she didn't want Ned. . . she wanted Stanley. With every muscle in her body, Francine knew she had to have Stanley. Strangely, she remembered the same feeling from last year. But this time it was stronger. . . more of a compulsion. From the brown eyes-on-that-man to the crease of his mouth to the drape of his blue lined jacket. . . he completely provided the rouse her life needed. She would have to act fast. . . this guy was so primo it would only be a matter of time until someone else felt the shot of that cute winged bow-man. . . Cupid. As she sipped her morning coffee, she contemplated her next move. . . jetting away with him. . . to Pittsburgh for the

penguin display (♫ do be do be do ♪) or to Florida for a personal game of cat and mouse. The coffee, Ahhh,-so-good. . . but that is just the icing on the cake. Back to reality for now - it was time to begin tonight's dinner, a tasty octopus stew from her great grandfather Ciccerilli. Non-the-less, she couldn't get her mind off the point. . . the only thought that kept shooting through her mind. . .

***I WANT STANLEY!***



**THE GROUP GROPE**

c/o Christopher Ozdarski

