

THE GROUP GIROPE

Candy for your brain.

Volume 1, Issue 3

March 1996

Price 69¢

April Fool's Party... No Joke!

Pranksters, it's your chance to be in the spotlight at Carol Johnston's Housewarming and 2nd Annual April Fool's Party. The big event will take place on Saturday, March 30 at 8:00p.m. at her house.

Our hostess will provide a keg, soda (not pop), and some munchies. If you desire other beverages or edibles, bring them along with you.

Call Carol or Bob Sherman to obtain directions to the party! (Carol-810/881-7022, Bob-810/811-2552.)



Put On Your Dancing Shoes & Cut a Rug for St. Patrick's Party/Benefit

It's that time of year again! Time for the Alhombre St. Patrick's Day Party. Not only do we have fun but Alhombre donates proceeds from the fundraiser to benefit developmentally and emotionally disabled persons.

If you haven't been to the party before, get ready for an evening of fun and games...oh, and bring your ear plugs because Morand actually joins in the Irish Song Singalong and he says he's already been warming up to Old Danny Boy in the shower!

The big event is Saturday, March 16. Doors open and cocktails begin at 6:30p.m. and dinner is served by 8:00. After dinner, the party heats up with dancing, raffles, and a singalong.

Raffles include chances to win cash and liquor among other things. As Morand puts it, "Winners are everywhere!" And he must be right because both he and John Flynn have won prizes in the past.

Our host and hostess for the evening will Sir Noble John Morand and Sultana Mary Beth Pauline. Sir John has reserved 20 tickets for the group—please call him for ticket price information and to reserve yours. (810/881-7022)

The site for the annual event is the Thomas Dooley Knights of Columbus Hall on Joy Road between Middlebelt and Merriman. Dress is casual.

Hope to see you there—oh, and one last thing...no fez required!

Supplement to the Group Directory for Computer Geeks

As the years pass and we get closer to the day when computers will rule or world (narf...like *The Brain* ever had a chance), more and more people are venturing into the on-line mish-mash of the Internet. It is even possible that we will eventually see the demise of the printed copy of this newsletter in favor of an electronically transmitted version. However, since less than 30% of our readers have e-mail and most people don't have P.C.s in their bathrooms yet, we plan to continue publishing the old fashion way for the foreseeable future. (Besides... the editors don't even have e-mail yet.)

All this being well and good, those of us at *The Grope* pride ourselves on providing information to help members of *The Group* stay in contact with each other. Thus, the following is supplement to the Group Directory for all of you computer geeks who want to shoot paperless messages to one another (Preferably on company time.) Cut it out, tape it to your Catheroid Ray Tube, and try to get out once in a while.

| LAST NAME | FIRST NAME | E-MAIL ADDRESS |
|-----------|------------|----------------|
| Andres | | |
| Braman | | |
| Bristol | | |
| Carolyn | | |
| Conner | | |
| Dunnigan | | |
| Flynn | | |
| Griswold | | |
| Johnston | | |
| Millikan | | |
| Morand | | |
| Nutt | | |
| Ozdarski | | |
| Pinkos | | |
| Richard | | |
| Sherman | | |
| Smith | | |

The Bounty

From an Anonymous
Group Groper

The other day I was talking with a friend and we were having a gloriously funny conversation. We were debating what is one of the most awkward moments in life: Is it talking about someone and realizing they are standing behind you; is it the ride home after you have just broke up with someone; or is it when your dog eats your sister's diaphragm while visiting at your parent's house. Our conclusion was that the most awkward moment has to be the time between being ready, trying to get the condom on and actual penetration. Some of you just may say to skip the condom, but we all know that would not be wise. Let us not forget that concentration is important at this particular moment or you will lose the quicker picker upper. So ladies, I thought I'd offer some DO's and DON'Ts for this moment:

DO

- * Be impressed with the size of the tool (pretend if necessary)
- * Get into your position of choice
- * Put the condom on him
- * Talk dirty
- * Kiss

DON'T

- * Compare him to other lovers
- * File your nails
- * Read the instructions on the condom package
- * Leave the room
- * Bring up your mom, his mom or moms in general



ARIES (March 21-April 19)—Your friends have been wondering if you are lost in the deep dark depths of Milford. Spending time with all your amigos will make you the king or queen "of the one liners." Best sex: Skip the sex, spend time with your friends.

TAURUS (April 20-May 20)—Your maternal instincts are incredibly strong this month so your best bet is to be celibate. If that is not possible be sure to double bag your purchase just in case one bag breaks. Best Sex: While dressed up like Donna Reed.

GEMINI (May 21-June 21)—Your creative juices will be flowing this month. Share them with a special friend by letting the walls around your psyche down. Your friend might provide you with an outlet for those juices. Best Sex: When you are masturbating your metaphors.

CANCER (June 22-July 21)—Now that you have been seeing that significant other, don't abandon your friends. You know not going away on weekend trips anymore, or saving a dear friend from a bad Euchre partner. If you start doing this, people may think you are a P.O.S. when we know you are not. Best Sex: Nov. 3 2001.

LEO (July 22-Aug. 22)—While you are self-actualizing be sure to set the mood with the proper ambiance. Be sure to always smell the sauce. The sex will be hot, be careful not to set the bed on fire. Unless of course you know your "fireman" has a big hose. Best Sex: When the bed is on fire.

VIRGO (Aug. 23-Sept. 22)—You've been seeing someone new and the spring air will effect your judgment. Don't forget to ask your friends if you need a chaperone. You will also find hidden treats your friends have left you this month. Best Sex: With the chaperone, hell, go for a threesome.

The Astrological Connection

By Mary Ann the Mystic

For March 1996

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—Well you've been to several NOIR leather fetish shows and you've been thinking about getting your nipples pierced. Think of it this way, it is not a piercing as much as it is armor for you breast. Best Sex: With NOIR leather accessories.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 21)—You've been out meeting new people, making new friends. For St. Patrick's Day you should really take a walk on the wild side. Have several drinks, sing some grand old Irish tunes and dance on the table in the nude. Best Sex: After dancing on the table while intoxicated.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22-Dec. 21)—Your sign is the one of the hunter. You are always on the hunt and once you capture your prey you become disenchanted. This means it is time for you to be the hunted. Hopefully, when you are captured your hunter won't become aloof. Best Sex: When you are captured.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 19)—If your goal is to be worshiped, then move to India and moo. If this is not an option, your dog humping your leg is as close as you are going to get this month. Best Sex: The dog will have the best sex.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 20-Feb. 18)—March will come in like a lion and out like a lamb. Unless of course the lamb is able to conquer the lion. Sounds like fun. Use your subtle ways to subdue your lion. Best Sex: When the lion roars.

PISCES (Feb. 19-March 20)—If last month left you a little tired from all the "exercise," remember exercise is good for you. If work is going to interfere with your "exercise" regimen, "exercise" at work. Best Sex: At work.

The Directory

Well, it's finally here! A way to get in touch with almost everyone in your life who could possibly matter!

Every attempt has been made to make sure the Group Directory in this newsletter is accurate (or so Chris says). If you find a mistake, move, add a phone number, add E-mail, etc...let us know! The person to contact is Chris Ozdarski.

And, just so you know...We'll reissue the directory from time to time and we'll run updates and revisions as you submit them. Happy Groping!

Trivia for our golfers...
the average number of dimples on a golf ball is 415.

What A Bunch of Lugers!



Missing Lugers: John Flynn & Ellen Bristol.

If you think driving fast is fun, you ought to try lying on your back and sliding down a hill at up to 40 miles per hour...feet first. You will definitely NOT be thinking of painting the ceiling beige.

Seven group members visited Ellen's house and Muskegon State Park in February for a mid-winter adventure that included lugging, Scruples, Taboo, wet burritos, and a box of wine. Not to mention an attempt at playing Pass The Pigs on Justin's butt while he was sleeping.

After producing the required proof of health insurance, Mary Ann and Dianne were the first two grompers down the hill. The rest of the group were geographically challenged to find the way to the park. With the help of a friendly postman however, the rest of the group caught up and were soon racing down the hill...bumping into the wooden walls and generally having a good time.

In case you missed the weekend...to luge you lie on a specially designed sled with your feet first and slide down an iced track. The object for racers is to get to the bottom as quickly as possible. Our object was to reach the end of the track without hitting the walls.

The track is curved back and forth and steering is accomplished by applying pressure with one leg and dropping the opposite shoulder. The sled will turn in the direction of the lower shoulder.

Besides lugging, several group members took advantage of the ice skating rink at the park.

If it sounds like fun...lugging is possible through March, weather permitting. The park offers ice skating and cross country skiing as well. Call Ellen if you're interested...oh, and by the way, she can tell you the "real" directions to the park now.

Dispatch From Durango

Day 32...have you ever met new people and decided that they just couldn't match up with the friends that you already have? That's what I think of the new friends I've made here in Durango. For instance, things aren't the same when John M. isn't around getting harassed by the local police force, or Chris O. isn't informing you on the tax pros and cons of getting married. Things are pretty good here though, with working at Purgatory Ski Resort here in the area, and getting a season pass, I've actually been skiing more than biking so far.

Some of you will be surprised to know that I now actually moderately tolerate skiing, probably because I've become more proficient at the sport. In fact, I could now almost ski with B. Sherman, if Bob was skiing blindfolded, dead, and was dragging "the Gimp" behind him. Still, however, my favorite activity at the slopes is doing lumberjacks off the chair lifts.

I will be doing some biking the next couple of days, as I'm headed to Moab, Utah to check out the trails. Thanks to those who wrote me, and I miss you all!

Rick "self-actualizing" Richard

These sweethearts are Emily and Annalise Griswold, daughters of Kate and John.



Justinquery

By Justin Smith

Risque Rhyme Requiem

A gracious friend, remaining anonymous, forwarded me an inquiry, to wit:

Q: (1) After last year's erotic poetry experience, do you have any fear of fruits? (2) How did this year's event go?

A: In answering the first inquiry, I harken back to an age-old prophecy that was first uttered in an atmospherically-sparse region in Tibet; the weathered guru Mollighiamahanji Singh whispered to me in a sage and confident cadence: "the answer to everything, my child, is centered about the misunderstood concept of 'gorilla-butt'." Like a blind man suddenly confronted with long-lost vision, I answer the first inquiry by addressing and interpreting the hackneyed double-entendre of "fruit." If you refer to "fruits" in the literal sense, I fear nothing that does not render unto me gorilla-butt; regarding a phobia relating to "fruits", as oft referred to describe a plurality of individuals encompassed in the genus homosexuality, I fear it not if the same does not involve MY gorilla-butt (or other possible orifices of unwelcome bodily intrusion).

A (sub-Q#2): Aside from the expected exquisite verse from Sharon Smith and a whip-bearing dominatrix (am I referring to Mary Ann?), an unexpected treat was served up by the musical trio "249." The bassist commenced initial plucks adorned with thigh-high darkies and a black wide-brimmed Easter hat; he was kinda like a Laura Ingalls from south of Eight Mile. Neil Yee, the lead guitarist/vocalist first appeared with a white-collared shirt with a nerdy red horizontally-stripped tie. Indeed, Mr. Yee looked as though he would feel comfortable behind a monitor at NASA's Houston Mission Control. During a rousing performance of Salt 'n Peppas "Push it", Mr. Yee was stripped by Fless-wannabees down to a prefab duct-tape G-string. In a discussion with Neil subsequent to his performance, he informed me that he employed a double-back application technique to avoid the painful con-

sequences of what would otherwise have been self-inflicted scrotal grafting and "springer" removal. The Seven Stages of a Relationship was their best song.

Stellar segue—Justin's seven stages of a relationship, complete with temporal references duly noted parenthetically:

STAGE 1 (day 1): Place/respond to a personal ad.

STAGE 2 (day 14): The meeting. Evaluate sexiness and whether or not she's an i.v. drug user, if yes, continue.

STAGE 3 (days 14-31): Assess cling-on factor—if she calls more than every other day she's a threat to my (in)security and is obviously is obviously into me; both are grounds for reversion to stage 1.

STAGE 4 (day 32, 9:33 to 9:37 p.m.): first and last sexual act.

STAGE 5 (year 6): upon realizing that I have finally grown to love another, I propose and am promptly rejected.

STAGE 6 (year 6 + 1 day): After convincing the woman of my desire that I have a home in Jackson, she marries me.

STAGE 7 (year 6 + 2 days): Divorce after being served with the ultimatum that I had to cut the grass during the Notre Dame vs. Vanderbilt game or she was "outta there." See Stage 1.

Need to know the perfect way to write a personal ad? The latest mosh dance moves? What Tim Allen looked like in 1977?

Write to Justin...advisor to
The Group!

I Just Won The Lotto!

Got your attention, didn't I? And that's the point. In the February **Group Grope**, we asked you to send in your best and worst pick up lines. And what a perfect follow-up they are to Justin's Seven Stages of a Relationship. Well, here they are...and believe it or not, some of you even told us that a few of these worked! Read and enjoy...

- Hi, I'm in the Group, wanna Grope?
- What's your sign, mine's available.
- Come on let's do it right here on the oval office desk.
- Do you believe in obsessive love at first sight?
- You may recognize me from my informercial.
- I bet you've never met a Republican nudist before!
- If I said you have a beautiful body would you hold it against me?
- You are the most interesting person I've met in a long time and I'd really like to take you out sometime.
- I collect comic books but I'm not one of those nerds who collects comic books. (Version B: insert "watches Star Trek" instead of comics.)
- I'm not looking for a relationship... I'm looking for experience.
- Hi, do you want to have my children? No...OK then, can we just practice?
- Miss, if you've lost your virginity, can I have the box it came in?
- Hello.
- The voices in my head told me to come over and talk to you.
- Do you want to see something swell?
- I've got a thirst baby and you smell like my Gatoraide.
- Every try those weird prickly condoms?
- You know, I would love to fuck your brains out but it looks like someone else beat me to it.
- I'm going to have you tonight one way or the other so you might as well be there.
- Is that a mirror in your pocket, because I can see myself in your pants.
- The last time I saw you I was dreaming.
- How would you like your eggs?
- Nice dress, can you wear it to work tomorrow?
- (While handing over a condom) We might need this later...

| | | GROUP | | DIRECTORY | | |
|------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|--------------------|-----------------|------------------------|
| LAST NAME | FIRST NAME | HOME PHONE | WORK PHONE | OTHER PHONE | Birthday | MAILING ADDRESS |
| Anderson | | | | | | |
| Andres | | | | | | |
| Ashe | | | | | | |
| Bordo | | | | | | |
| Braman | | | | | | |
| Bridwell | | | | | | |
| Bristol | | | | | | I 49509 |
| Carolin | | | | | | |
| Case | | | | | | |
| Conner | | | | | | |
| Darga | | | | | | |
| Di Ponio | | | | | | |
| Di Ponio | | | | | | |
| Di Ponio | | | | | | |
| Dimmer, Jr. | | | | | | 2 |
| Dimmer | | | | | | 732 |
| Dosmann | | | | | | |
| Dressell | | | | | | |
| Dressell | | | | | | |
| Dunnigan | | | | | | |
| Edgeworth | | | | | | |
| Flynn | | | | | | |
| Griswold | | | | | | |
| Griswold | | | | | | |
| Hajdas | | | | | | |
| Hansen | | | | | | |
| Hermanson | | | | | | |
| Hofmann | | | | | | |
| Hommel | | | | | | |
| Howard | | | | | | |
| Howard | | | | | | |
| Hughes | | | | | | |
| Johnston | | | | | | |
| Lee | | | | | | |

| | | GROUP | | DIRECTORY | | |
|------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|--------------------|-----------------|------------------------|
| LAST NAME | FIRST NAME | HOME PHONE | WORK PHONE | OTHER PHONE | Birthday | MAILING ADDRESS |
| Marquis | | | | | | |
| Messina | | | | | | |
| Millikan | | | | | | |
| Mitchell | | | | | | |
| Morand | | | | | | |
| Morand | | | | | | |
| Mueller | | | | | | |
| Norred | | | | | | |
| Nutt | | | | | | |
| Oliver | | | | | | |
| Ozdarski | | | | | | |
| Pauline | | | | | | 48195 |
| Pesta | | | | | | |
| Pihlgren | | | | | | |
| Pinkos | | | | | | |
| Reed, Jr. | | | | | | |
| Richard | | | | | | |
| Samuels | | | | | | |
| Sarin | | | | | | |
| Sherman | | | | | | |
| Sierp | | | | | | |
| Smith | | | | | | |
| Smyke | | | | | | |
| Suino | | | | | | |
| Trapp | | | | | | |
| Vanoost | | | | | | |
| Wallace | | | | | | |
| Whall | | | | | | |
| Williams | | | | | | |
| Wolfe | | | | | | |
| Zahnleuter | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | |

MARCH 1996

Groping Opportunities

| Sunday | Monday | Tuesday | Wednesday | Thursday | Friday | Saturday |
|---|--------|---|-----------|----------|--|---|
| 31 <i>BIRTHDAY! Jay Millikan (1965)</i> Palm Sunday | | | | | 1 | 2 <i>BIRTHDAY! Roberta Williams (1973)</i> |
| 3 | 4 | 5 <i>BIRTHDAY! Grace Di Ponio (1965)</i> | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 |
| 10 <i>BIRTHDAYS! Rick Conner (1962)</i> <i>Mark Di Ponio (1964)</i> | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 Alhombre Dinner & St. Patrick's Day Party-contact John Morand |
| 17 St. Patrick's Day | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 Just For Laughs Comedy Show-contact Chris Ozdarski | 23 Card Party at Dan Pinkos House |
| 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 Housewarming & 2nd Annual April Fool's Party-contact Carol Johnston |

The Group Grope
Editorial and publication
headquarters: ██████████
Berkeley, MI 48072

Published monthly. Subscription rate (postage paid): In the United States, territories and possessions, \$8.28 per year.

Republication of news dispatches originated by the Group Grope is encouraged. (But keep in mind that all other publications suck.) All other republication rights are reserved.

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and Ellen Bristol

Contact Christopher @ 810 ██████████ STUD with news items, possible articles, advertising question, or to subscribe.

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event information

information about specific events and who to contact for more information

March 16--Alhombre Dinner & St. Patrick's Day Party/Benefit--see related article in this newsletter and/or call John Morand.

March 22--Just For Laughs Comedy Show--10:30p.m. at Sanctum in Pontiac. Chris Ozdarski promises real comics this time. Call him for details or to join him there.

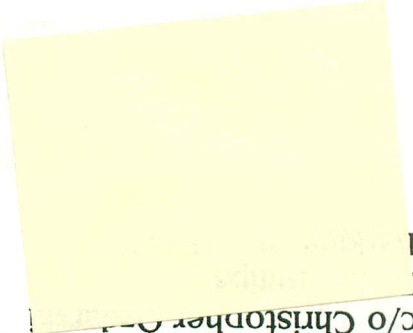
March 23--Play cards with the gang at Dan Pinkos' house. Festivities will begin at 8:00p.m. Call him for details.

March 30--Come one and all to a Housewarming and 2nd Annual April Fool's Party at Carol Johnston's house. See related announcement in this newsletter.

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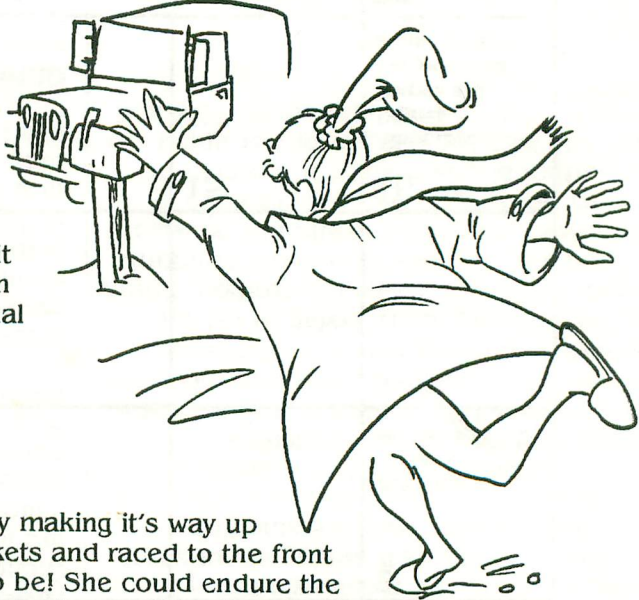
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The Group Grope
c/o Christopher



Francine waited anxiously by the front window. Minutes ticked by on the clock, slowly becoming hours and hours. "Today must be the day," she thought. Every day for the last week, Francine had waited patiently by window, wrapped in warm blankets to protect her delicate and fair skin from winter's biting cold drafts. Keeping the mailbox under a constant watch, she could feel the anticipation coursing through her veins—building with every day that passed. She longed for the March issue of **The Group Grope**. "Oh, where could it be?" Lost in the mail? Forever stuck to the side of a mail drop box in Grand Rapids? Or, torturously help captive by a cruel editor's personal computer...what was the answer? Francine could wait no longer. Curiosity had become desire, desire became sheer drive...drive to know what the mystic would predict in her horoscope. Would *Justinquery* answer the question she had mailed just a few short weeks ago? Who would celebrate birthdays this month? What social activities would appear on the monthly calender? Then, at last Francine saw it...the glint of a freshly washed, white mail truck slowly making it's way up her street. As it approached her home, she threw off the warm blankets and raced to the front closet for her coat and boots. Today had to be the day! It just had to be! She could endure the waiting no longer! She ran to the white truck and threw herself at the mailman. "Give it to me! Give it to me! I want my **Group Grope!**" she yelled. For an instant the mailman was paralyzed with fear. Then, brought back to the present by the sense of urgency in Francine's voice, he lifted her mail from the plastic tray beside him. And there it was...tucked between the latest Visa bill and a catalog for flowers and gardening items...there was the March edition of **The Group Grope!** She clutched the newsletter to her and encircled her free arm around the postman. Tears streamed from her eyes creating a soft mist of steam around them in the bitter March air. Then she saw it...the headline read



GROUP DIRECTORY ENCLOSED!