



Ask Uncle Mike

Dear Uncle Mike,

My husband John has been stealing my underwear. I don't have a lot, so I notice when a pair of panties is missing for a week or two and then suddenly reappears in the laundry. John denies everything. At first I thought I was going nuts but, since we have no children, nobody else could be doing it. The idea of John wearing my underwear neither repulses me nor turns me on. He's a wonderful man and all I'd like is a little honesty. Any suggestions?

Crossed Dresser
Lincoln City

Dear Crossed,

First, let Uncle Mike assure you there's nothing at all wrong with John wearing your knickers. Wierd yes, wrong no. (Party frocks would be another matter.) Your real problem is that your husband is a thief. Wake John gently some night by tapping his naughty parts with a ballpeen hammer. Remind him sweetly that domestic violence is not gender specific. If he keeps it up, you have Uncle Mike's permission to make free with his boxer shorts.

Dear Uncle Mike,

My ladyfriend and I are having problems. Maybe you can help. We're both in our mid-twenties and have been seeing (and sleeping with) each other for a few months. She's beautiful, and I love her and all, but I'm just not ready for a commitment. I've still got some wild oats to sow and she's starting to lay the monogamy guilt trip on me. I say men aren't built, either physically or hormonally, to be monogamous. What do you think?

Born Free in Garibaldi

Dear Born Stupid,

Uncle Mike thinks he's suddenly very tired. He wonders if you might have heard of the sexually transmitted plague that promises to make the Dark Ages seem like a romp. Since women contract the HIV virus from men more readily than vice versa, your partner would have to have the mental capacity of a crowbar not to ask for fidelity. What do you think? She wants to die?

As for male humans being genetically incapable of keeping their pants on---horsepucky. You are confusing yourself with a gerbil. Contrary to the impression Uncle Mike gets from your letter, he assumes you are able to reason. If you wouldn't bet your friend's life on a hand of acey-deucey, you can also choose not to behave like a weasel at full moon.

Whether you stay in this relationship or not (and Uncle Mike hopes the young woman drops you like a hot rock), the rest of us on the planet strongly suggest you buy a volume of good Victorian erotica and a Sports Illustrated Swimsuit Issue and sow your wild oats by hand.

Dear Uncle Mike,

As a nonsmoker, I resent very much that your picture shows you holding a cigarette. Smoking has been proven to be both a personal and public health hazard. Your endorsement of this disgusting and dangerous habit is an insult and deadly assault upon those of us who must suffer and die from your addiction.

Wilma M.
Newport

Dear Wilma,

We all suffer, dear, believe me. Yes, Uncle Mike smokes. It is part of his religion. It's also no accident he's holding a beer glass. Call him politically incorrect.

Your whining is two-pronged. As for the personal dangers of inhaling the smoke of tobacco leaves, when Uncle Mike last looked, George Burns was still making commercials. Uncle Mike is a betting man who remembers the advice of an 83 year old Pall Mall man he met: "Smoking doesn't cause cancer, worrying about smoking does." Uncle Mike has serious plans to live forever.

As for endangering innocent victims---think for a moment, Wilma. Do you honestly believe in your healthier-than-thou little heart, that my smoking a cigarette at the next table ranks with internal combustion engines and industrial smoke-stacks?

If you want to march somewhere with your torch and pitchfork (and Uncle Mike doesn't doubt for a minute that you do), you might start with your garage. Like most people on the planet, Uncle Mike doesn't own a personal car. He regards it as a nasty habit.

As our nearly prize-winning publisher, Billy 'Light em up if you got em' Hults has said many times: "I won't smoke in your house if you don't drive through my air."

LOCAL COLOUR

Meanderings

Warning: Anyone taking anything too seriously will be prosecuted.

*It's a giant soup can... no, it must be a warehouse with a view...no, it must be the new, long-awaited, multi-dwelling, low-income housing...just what is that yellow monstrosity, that glorious example of modern architecture and good taste, on the North End? And will someone from the Planning Commission please explain how it got there? (I'm sure the paper will be glad to offer equal space for a well-thought-out and reasonable defense.)

*The season is almost upon us, so...there are a few things around Cannon Beach which might be accused of detracting from the overall aesthetic beauty of the town: garbage cans and beat-up cars (we know people actually live here, but does it have to look like it?), a certain councilman's blatant attempt to prolong his adolescence and have some fun, and the smell wafting off Bird Rocks (can't the city come up with something to convince those birds to relocate, maybe a 30-day notice or a nice rock somewhere else?).

*Never completely trust a town whose underlying philosophy appears to be "Subdivide and Conquer."

*Always watch what you say on the porch.

Next month: Constructive suggestions for the improvement of aesthetic beauty.

HELP CLOSE TROJANI

It's time we close the dangerous Trojan Nuclear Power Plant.

- 440 tons of radioactive waste on the banks of the Columbia River!
- Subject to earthquakes it can't withstand!
- 20% of its steam generator tubes cracked and plugged!
- Recipient of millions of your tax dollars in subsidies!

Let's close this menace. Please sign the Do-It-Yourself Committee's "Close Trojan" petition and call toll-free 1-800-752-2233 to volunteer today. A safe, sane, energy efficient future depends on you!

Opinions founded on prejudice are always sustained with the greatest violence.
JEFFREY

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