FEAR & LOAFING

Twin peaks

She's beautiful. She's talented. And she's got a handlebar mus-

tache.
According to a recent, survey, Michigan high school students are gulping steroids at an alanting rate. Traditionally, male athietes like wrestlers and football players us anabolic steroids to increase muscle bulk and intimidate society.
Now, teenage girls are using the drugas a shortcut to a slimmer figure. Starting as early as junior high, co-eds take steroids to achieve the wasp waits and narrow hips so often associated with fashion models and famine vicilum.

wasy must also narrow mps so occurs associated with fashion models and famine victims. Unfortunately, their suppliers fail to mention what steroids are — synthetic forms of the male hormone testosterone. So, as an unexpected hours, the petite miss also gains a deep voice, faelal hair and a power-thandsbake. But don't panle. Just because your teenage daughter looks like a man doesn't mean she won't be popular leading men (Mel Gibson, Bruce Willis, PeeWee Hermsan, etc.) started out as pempom gits who dabbled in Steroits.

steroids.
Speaking of the gender confusion, if you've ever seen female body-builders on TV, you already know two important facts:
(1) Never watch this kind of program without an air sickness bag on

your lap.

(2) Steroids cause a woman's breast to disappear.

I'M NOT QUITE sure how they judge these freak shows, but it looks like the gal voted "least likely to need both pleces of her two-piece swimstil" wins the trophy. The sure of "Teen Trob" ran dozens of ads for potions, exercisers and vacuum pumps to increase bust size. Right ihere, beside the gizmos to remove mose hair safety, were product suaranteed to produce triple D torpedoes or you money back.

And if you doubted the written claims, there was always undentable, un-retouched photographic proof to convince you.

The "BEFORE" picture showed some sunken-chested waif slaving over a hot typewriter while her better endowed co-worker was being chased around the desk by three handsome men.

The "AFTER" photo showed the

A Lucas

STREET SEEN

Our intropid Street Scene reporter is always looking for the unusual and welcomes comments and suggestions from readers and entrepreneurs. Send those to this column in care of this newspaper, 3251 Schoolcraft, Livonia 48150, or call 591-2200, Ext. 313.

Denise Susan



same girl two months later, balancing five narthries on her glant, thrusting bosun. The bandsone ment from scene one are now hareding before her, simulaneously drooling over her humungous hooters and proposing marriage.

Eventually, the Food and Drug Administration was forced to ban these advertisements. Apparently, while most of the glumnicks were outright frauds, some of them actually worked — too well in some cases.

PARENTS IN Southfield were awakened one night when their 13-year-old daughter complained she couldn't turn over in bed. Switching on her bedroom light, they were shecked to discover that the girl's breasts had grown to an astonishing seven feet in length, literally planing her between the mattress and celling.

her between the ing.

Shortly after this incident, Royal
Jelly Enlarging Cream was taken off
the market, foreing girls whose cups
runneth under to earry vast amounts
of Kleenex in places other than their

of Kleenex in places other tunn tuen-purses. While my generation worked on adding curves, today's teens are ob-sessed with removing them. Those physical features that make men and women so different (and puberty so difficult) are now cassualities in the all-out war against body fat that be-gliss far too early in life. Q: What do you want to be when you ground.

Within to position and the propose on eigarette biliboards — happy, androgynous, emaclated... Q: How old are you?
A: I'm not sure, but my cholesterol is down to 12r. bit noticed your birthday cake.

Touch of

brass

STREET SENSE

Don't make waves with him

Dear Barbara,
I've never written a letter like this before. I guess you hear that often. Dowloasiy, I am treabled or I would not be writing to you. I hope you can shed some inside some inside the work of the wo

I confronted my husband, who firmly dended it. I still don't believe he is seeing other women, but he does do suspicious things. He travels no business and says he doesn't know where he is staying. Often I don't know how to find him. I also travel often. We have both always had a lot of freedom. Our kids are grown and there isn't a lot of responsibility at home.

I de care if he is having an affair. I love him very much. I do not want my marriage to end.

Betrayed?

Betrayed?

Dear Betrayed,
If you love him very much and
don't want your marriage to end,
then don't make trouble.

There has been so much in your column recently about smoking. I am 28 and quit smoking one year ago, it was hard, but I do feel better. I smoked for 15 years before I quit, I started early. Will the had effects of smoking ever be gone? Will I have negative health effects for the rest of my life?

Dear Ex-smoker,

I don't know if you are a man or a woman, and in this situation, it does matter. Some research indicates that ex-smokers re-enter the normal mortality curve after five years. Other research indicates that it takes two years for men and three to four years for women.

Congratulations on quitting!

Barbara



If you have a question or com-ment for Barbara Schiff, a trained therapist and experi-enced counselor, send it to Street Sense, 36251 Schoolcraft, Livonia

Dave Barry: Doing 'homework' pays off

Continued from Page 1

Continued from Pago 1
Q: YOUR COLUMN is syndicated through the Miami Herald. Do you work from the Herald. Do you work from the Herald. The you work from the Herald. The young to have a single and to work in, as far as I can lell. Too many people, too much stuff to do that's entertaining as opposed to writting which I'venever found entertaining.

Where I work at the Herald, the Sunday magazine is called Tropic. There's a conference room which is funny because, well, if you knew the stuff at Tropic, the idea of them having a conference room is funny. These are people who can't even have conversations. ... so they see the ping poing table. So when I go to the Tropic, that's really what goes on ping poing. Q. You don't like writing?

Barry: Not Does anyme? People who have to do it never like It.

Harry: Not. Does anyone: People who have to do it never like It—that's been my experience. While It—that's been my experience. While in't to say that I don't like being a writer — I would much rather be a writer than have a job. But the actual part of sitting down in front of a screen and thinking "Well, now what?" — I don't care for that. Especially because I never have anything to say.

If I had some strong feelings about world events or some coherent political philosophy or even just unusually interesting experiences to relate, I think I would have more confidence. But I know for a fact that I have nothing to say. For years, I haven't and for the foreseeable future I don't expect to.

Q: How do you come up with ideas then?

Barry: There's a building/garage/
office at the end of my yard. I go in
there with my coffee and my two
dogs and the three of us sit there and
try to have ideas. Quite frankly,
they're not holding up their end.
Over the years, I've had a much
larger share of the ideas than either
of them. I just sit there — that's
mostly what it is — sitting there and
thinking, "Himmum, this sucks."
Q: Blow about fau mail?
Barry: Most of it's nice, some of
it's weird—just mail from Mars—
and some of it's from what I call the
"humor limpaired" — people who
read what I wrote and because it's in
the newspaper take it to be literally
true and are alarmed if it's not.
Q: You do sometimes seem like
you're getting away with something
— and in so many major newspapeers?

Barry: Well, it wasn't like that

— and in so many major newspa-pers?

Barry: Well, it wasn't like that right away. It wasn't accepted by very big papers at the beginning, when I first started syndicating, I would talk to editors and they would often say. "Well, we like your col-umn, but don't think our readers are really ready for it." Editors, I think, generally have a very low opinion of the IQ's of the reader because the ones who call in often are stupid. Slowly, some of the larger papers started to run my column, then edi-tors decided that it was OK. I don't think my column has changed much over the years. It didn't get any more tastetul, at least 1 hope not.

Q: So if we looked at one of your earlier columns, it would be pretty much the same style? Barry! Yeah, pretty close. In fact,

It's the same column actuatly—about every two years I just start running them all over again. So far no one's picked up on it because I think a lot of my readers are heavy frinkers.

Q: How do you feel about you realler columns?
Barry: The farther back I go, the less likely I am to like what I wrote. I think I could have done better. But, I'm always thinking that. I think that's why I'm a columnist instead of a novelist — because I don't care that much. I don't want to keep looking back. I want to get on with something else.

Q: Ilight after college, you were bired by the Daily Local News?
Barry: Actually, right after coltege I was a conscientious objector for two years. But, then I got hired by the News.

by the News.

Q:Before that?
Barry: When I was young, I did write what I thought were hilarious sessays for the high school and college papers. But I certainly wasn't a legendary standout in that fill eigendary standout in that fill.

Q: What happened after your stim this the Jally Local News?

Barry: I went to the Associated Press which does not encourage humon writing. Sometimes, I wonder if it even encourage brain wave activity. Then I left the Associated Press to teach effective writing seminars to chemists and engineers around the country.

to chemists and engineers around the country. While I was doing that, I started writing a column for the Dally Local News. I started showing people my

column and more and more papers started expressing an interest. By 1983, the Miami Herald was really interested and offered me a job.

I said no because I didn't want to get shot — not that everyone who moves to Miami gets shat, some of them get stabbed. So, I worked for the Herald but lived in Pennsylvania. In '86, we finally moved to Miami because we had come to really like it from traveling there, plus, by that time, we wanted to get shot and stabbed.







JUNE 27-30 Admission: \$3.00 each film (half price each additional film) Senior Chitzens 34.00 SOUTHFELD CONVENTION CENTER 1701 TW, NIRW BUE RD. call \$57-4600 ext. 2283 for information

1-800-536-5432 or (313) 832-0500 consored by The Dolta Sigma Phi Chapter of U of M Dearborn, Willord Tin and WLLZ 98.7 FM for the banefil of The Epilapsy Center of Michigan

Looking for something to jazz up a pair of sneakers? Promote your favorite rock group? Or just let the world know who you are? How about brass sneaker tags. The Town Engraver, 1270 S. Main St., Plymouth, has brass sneaker tags that can be engraved with anything the wearer desires. The tags cost \$5.25 a pair. Elvis 'lives' WANTED: Another Eivis sighting? No, just Rock n' Troll, one of the curious troll dolls that charmed people with their impish grins and distressed colifures in the mid-60s and are making a come-back, Manufactured by Nording the trolls can be found. 32 CO-ED MUD VOLLEYBALL **TEAMS** Tournament will be held Sunday, July 8, 1990 9 a.m. to ? at 2055 Milford Road, Milford, MI (near Holden Party Store) TEAM ENTRY FEE: \$100 REGISTRATION DEADLINE: JUNE 29, 1990 back. Manufactured by Nor-fin, the trolls can be found at Just Kidding in Summit Place Mall, Waterford Township. Prices range from \$4.95 for a small troll to \$39.95 for the larger fig-Get your team application with tournament rules and more information about MUD VOLLEY BALL— Call:



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