

## Confidentials

Write-in Ignatius Reilly for Prez. Those dunces running close our values.

◆DEAR PIMP: Sorry again for all the extraneous material; I have dear friends, weak stomach and big mouth. Eneebed or not, I'm not sorry it happened. First impressions are always bad - remember mine? I really am sane...THE WENCH.

◆To the Phi Delta Theta who looks like Freddie Mercury: I would like to "Play the Game" with you.

\*Doodlebug: You know how much I care for you, so why don't you stay in Baton Rouge. Have a Happy Birthday. Love ya, Oscar D.

◆Dan, After 1 year - can we still be "just friends"? Love, Patti.