

The Insider

Inside this issue:

- Under the Goalpost 1
- A Question of Loyalty 1
- A Piece of the Past 1
- Fiesta Time 2
- A Football Poem 2

Overhear Under the Goalpost By Big Don Nicolls

- Dandy Dean Kauffman is showing his age this year as he opts to attend a wedding in that snow covered "state up north" rather than going for the MVP in the sunny Turkey Bowl game.
- No one has expressed an interest in wearing jersey "13" this year.
- Wild Bill Nicolls has slimmed down so that now he runs the 40 yards in 3.2 seconds. His job this year – run down Jamm'n Jake Grover.
- Joe Paterno has contacted Hammerin' Hank Grover to officiate the next Penn State – Ohio State football game. Papa Joe does not like the Big Ten Officials.
- Silver Bucks expectation for a win this year hinges on the ongoing negotiations between Silver Bucks and Big Boy Bob Nicolls return this year with Bobby Roadrunner; Danny Bronco and Marieta.
- There are no new Bundys this year to join the Young Bucks or to **move up** to the Silver Bucks.

A Strange Shade of Scarlet by Carol Kauffman

Just what was that bit of glaring orange/brown amid the sea of scarlet and gray fans at the OSU/BGSU game that stuck out like a sore thumb? It was none other than former Comish Dave Nicolls' very own granddaughter, Ms. Lindsay Kauffman - (turncoat and now a junior at BG!) Luckily, her present beau, Steve, a senior at OSU, came armed with one

of his sister's OSU T-shirts, in hopes that Lindsay would finally come to her senses and revert back to her original alma mater. (No such luck, but keep trying, Steve!)

And hot off the press - Kyle Kauffman, presently a senior at Columbus College of Art and Design, won an art contest in which his illustration will

be featured on an agency's new brochure. The company said they liked his concept the best out of all the other student entries in his class. He wins \$50 and another line on his resume, right below "Turkey Bowl Program Designer" (for one year, anyway). Congrats, Kyle.

Attention Cousins Near and Far

Want to feel like it's Thanksgiving in Poland every day? Well, now's your chance. This year I am offering my cousins (that's you) the choice of a cup and saucer, a dessert plate or a salad plate from Grandma Nicolls' violet dinnerware set. This offer includes those cousins unable to attend the festivities. Tell me which item you want, and I'll send it along... though I really should hold it hostage until you show up to claim it. Be forewarned, cousins attending the festivities get first pick. So, if you really, really want a salad plate and are afraid they will all be

taken, you'll just have to rearrange all your holiday plans and join us for Thanksgiving.

Also, Marty gave me Grandma Nicolls' recipes, which she inherited in 1985, and those will be available for your perusal. Surprisingly, there aren't many recipes. She must've had everything memorized or something. So, if you find something that strikes your fancy, you may keep it.

I was going to put together a summary of Grandma Nicolls' genealogy, which I've been working on for so many years



Remember these?

now, to hand out Friday...but it didn't happen. Maybe next year...maybe.

See you soon,

Barb, family historian and keeper of the plates



Groovy Baby!



Anyone for a Fiesta? By Gayle Ridge

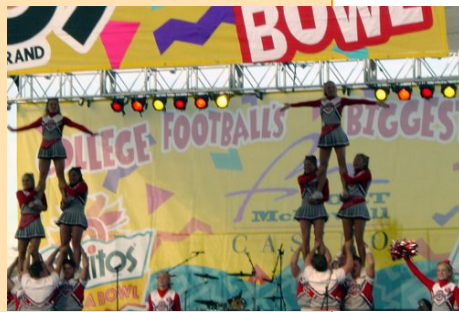
Emilie Ridge and her scout (in full camouflage) attended the Fiesta Bowl this year in order to scope out the latest offensive techniques and bring them back to the Young Bucks with the hope that they will not be denied another victory. Not to worry, Joltin' Jim Ridge attended the game as well and did his best to record the defensive moves by the national championship team to stop the Young Bucks in their tracks!

the big game. It has been noted that she also checks the grass when it has grown more than a quarter inch and gets that mower out! What an effort to provide the players with the nation's best manicured field!

In an effort to bring an international flair to the Turkey Bowl, Joltin' Jim and Emile spent the summer in Russia. A

4-day train trip to Siberia provided much thinking time as each of them spoke to other world travelers to get various perspectives on the game. Unfortunately, when they asked about football, the response was usually, "OH, YES, Brazil has the best team!" You may see an increase in kicking of the ball instead of passing this year.

The "Buckaroo" cheerleaders, led by Electric Ellen Nicolls, now that Gayle Ridge has been drafted by the Silver Bucks, have been practicing formations all year to be sure that they get the crowd roaring. Gene says that those lifts are getting tougher by the year, but he has been strength training in an effort to lead the crowds in 2003.



Of course, the renowned Buck Band will be back, led by Carol Kauffman, with head drum major Patty Lou Nicolls. They will give their rendition of "Script Ohio" with the honor of the I dot going to none other than the top tuba player Pattye Ann Nicolls. This is NOT to be missed....a highlight of every Turkey Bowl.



Grandma Betty Grover, chief groundskeeper for the Turkey Bowl, has been seen daily with her net catching each leaf as it falls from its tree in order to keep the Turkey Bowl playing field in top shape for



More Thanksgiving Memories

- Grandma's warm welcome. She had a great smile, laugh and sense of humor. never seen that play used by an NFL team.
 - The food was always plentiful and delicious. I always looked forward to Aunt Ellen's pies. • The grown ups would take turns telling us to "keep it down" when we were making too much noise in the back bedroom.
 - One time when watching The Sound of Music in the back TV room, when the captain kissed Maria, the girls squealed and the TV turned off. We didn't know what happened. Then someone realized that Grandma had a sound activated TV – a precursor to The Clapper.
- Dale Nicolls

Football By Walt Mason

The Game was ended, and the noise at last had died away, and now they gathered up the boys where they in pieces lay. And one was hammered in the ground by many a jolt and jar; some fragments never have been found, they flew away so far. They found a stack of tawny hair, some fourteen cubits high; it was the half-back, lying there, where he had crawled to die. They placed the pieces on a door, and from the crimson field, that hero then they gently bore, like soldier on his shield. The surgeon toiled the livelong night above the gory wreck; he got the ribs adjusted right, the wishbone and the neck. He soldered on the ears and toes, and got the spine in place, and fixed a gutta-percha nose upon the mangled face. And then he washed his hands and said: "I'm glad that task is done!" The half-back raised his fractured head, and cried: "I call this fun!"

Submitted by the Bundys