

The Insider

Fall 1997

By Breakaway Bob Nicolls

POLAND —
OUR POLAND
REPORTER, HOOT
N NANNY, SAID
THAT **JIM** AND
GAYLE RIDGE
HAVE ENCIRCLED
THEIR ESTATE
WITH A HIGH
FENCE. WHEN
QUERIED, **JOLT'N**
JIM SAID, "YES,
IT'S FOR
SECURITY—
SECURITY FROM
YOU GUYS IN THE
PRESS AND ANY
SPY FOR THE
YOUNG BUCKS.
WE'RE WORKING
ON SOME NEW
PLAYS—PERIOD.
NO MORE
INTERVIEWS UNTIL



Gallopin Jack Elder says, "Cousin Dale, I'm rarin to play. I can quarterback, be the receiver, or run the ball. Get me in there. Let's go Young Bucks".

Strategies for Success

TOLEDO — Just A Barker met *Mean Gene Nicolls* at the mall in Toledo. When asked about the Silver Bucks' strategy meeting at Ogelbay Park recently, Mean Gene retorted, "Strategy meeting? There you go again — sure we were there. The meeting had nothing to do with football — well, not much. Actually, we were there for a taste-test session about Aunt Ruth Lewis' new line of fudge *Grandma Ruth's Fortune Fudge*. That's all it was — so fudge off".

LOWELLVILLE — Newsy Paper recently saw *Gary Mad Dog Grover* in a parade in Lowellville. Mad Dog was in costume and high up on stilts. Gary said, "Now where did you get the idea that this is some sort of camouflage disguise to look into the Silver Bucks' huddle? No such thing, man — but, hey — a good idea. Naw, I'm just doing my civic duty".

VIRGINIA — Retired Silver Bucks ace, *John Crazy Legs Lewis*, told Fun E Bone, our reporter in Virginia, "That's right, Fun E, we're going to miss the Nicolls

reunion and the Turkey Bowl this year. You see, I'm working on a sequel to my popular book *Pronethesis and Winning*. *Ruth* is buried in fudge — no, no, I mean in the development of her *Grandma Ruth's Fortune Fudge*. *Paul, Suzy*, and *Allison* can't make it as Paul has to work on Friday. *Cheri* is busy getting a patent on her mother's new fudge. Besides, with all the things you have to carry for a baby — plus a trunkload of fudge — hey, we'd need a semi-truck to get there. Sure, we'll miss everyone, the Turkey Bowl game, and the Bingo."

STRUTHERS — Long ago retired *Gary Blucker* was seen building a large front porch on his house this summer. Gary told our reporter, Newsy Paper, "Those guys can do all the running, bumping, and sliding — not me. Hey, I'm a grandpa now. I'll sit and rock on the front porch. That's life."

WASHINGTON DC



Aspiring future Young Bucks, sitting around the campfire at their training camp on Lake Erie, relaxing after a lengthy strategy session. Speedy James Bundy said, "Bobby and I were just telling the guys what it's like to play in a big game like the Turkey Bowl. We're the future. We'll be winners for the Young Bucks".

Capital Achievement

- *Dandy Dean Kauffman*, earlier this month, went to the center of the universe — Washington D. C. — for the presentation of a paper that he co-authored. It's title is "Performance Measurements and Financial Incentive for Community Behavioral Health Services Provision" — WHEW???? It's been published in the International Journal of Public Administration. If you get past the title and want to read it, you can subscribe to the journal for \$500.00 a year — or you can ask Dandy Dean about it.

News from the Buckeye Capital

COLUMBUS — Recently seen, going door to door in Worthington, was **Quick Kyle Kauffman**. He was giving bagels to everyone. Investigation revealed that, while majoring in commercial art at Fort Hayes Career Center, Quick Kyle is working at Einstein Brothers Bagels whose motto is “Baked Fresh Daily”. Kyle said, “Well, they were just going to throw them out, so I

took the left-over bagels home. Our freezer is full of bagels, our bread box is full of bagels, our cupboards are full of bagels. Well, when I came home tonight with a trunkful of bagels, my mother said, “David Kyle, get those bagels out of this house. Hey, I didn’t get the name Quick Kyle for nothing — I went”.

Our reporter, Justa Dogleg, in Columbus saw lovely **Lindsay Kauffman** at the Ski Lift in Worthington eyeing a pair of skis. She said, “Well, Christmas is coming — and I was just wishing — I really like to ski”. Lindsay also said that she is a theater major in high school and will be doing costumes. Busy Lindsay.

The Kauffmans are comfortably settled in their new home that **Dandy Dean** bought with his Silver Bucks retirement pension. **Carol** sent Dean out to buy some large potted plants to place around the sunken tub to create a tropical atmosphere. The first time Carol settled into her



Famous stunt driver Crash Grover.

pool of paradise she discovered — she was not alone. Eve didn’t get out of the Garden of Eden as fast as Carol got out of the sunken pool. We hear that Carol is now recovering from WORMS.

We hear that **Grandma Mary Nicolls** is in the doghouse along with **Checkers**, the Kauffman’s pooch. For the rest of the story — ask her son-in-law, **Dandy Dean**.



Big Don Nicolls, coach of the Silver Bucks, working-out on the waterslide at their training camp on Lake Erie. Big Don, who originated THE SLIDE said, “Most people look at THE SLIDE as a fun thing. Actually, I really developed it as a training aid so as to prepare our team for the muddy and slippery playing turf we’ve had the past few Turkey Bowl games.” The Young Bucks think that Big Don is using THE SLIDE as a recruiting tool to grab new players for his team. Slide, Big Don, Slide

MIAMI — **Miami Max Elder**, relaxing in the sunny, 75 degree weather, isn’t sure that he wants to play in the Turkey Bowl game, but he told his mother, Judy, that he’d like to go up north to see his cousins in the snow. Max, we hope that you’re not wishing snow on our Turkey Bowl game this year, but we’d like to have you here.

POLAND — Hoot N Nanny ran into **Gayle Ridge** at the Poland Library last week. Hoot told Mrs. Librarian, “That was

Snow Bowl II?

quite an Indian dance/cheerleading shuffle you did before the Turkey Bowl game last year. Any plans for this year?” Gayle said, “I was just trying to get the guys wound-up and into the spirit for the big game. You know — those young girls just don’t seem to want to cheerlead or even be a part of the game. No spirit, no loyalty. They just want to go shopping. Sure, it was wet and cold — but, a real trooper hangs in there. This year? Who knows. Depends on the weather.”



Special thanks to Aunt Bev for her winning meals that score big points each year and for tackling a difficult task with style and grace. (DEN)