



Ask a Guy:

(honest advice from a *real live boy*)

By Chuck “Big Daddy” Phelps

Q: There’s a cutie in my Calculus class, and I’ve been trying to get his attention since eighth grade. Any suggestions?

A: Try a new hair style.

Q: My new guy is trying to talk me into giving him a blow job. I’m not a virgin, but there are a few problems. Not only is he older, but he is also married. He says that oral sex doesn’t count as an extramarital affair, and it helps him relieve stress caused by the duties of his job. Whenever we’re alone in the Oval Office, I don’t know what to do.

A: Okay, here’s what you do: go for it, but plan ahead. Bring a video camera and wrap it up in your jacket— he won’t suspect anything. Before you know it, not only will you be rich, but all of your favorite daytime talk shows will be beating your door down for interviews. You might even get to write a book about it. Here’s some advice for all of you out there— skip college. Nothing will bring fame and fortune to our life faster than sleeping with a public figure.

Q: Are you good at geometry? I have a killer test coming up and I haven’t studied at all!

A: Don’t worry about it. Anyone who tells you that you’ll need to know geometry once you get out of high school is lying. Cheat off of the person sitting next to you. If you get caught, tell them I said it was all right.

Q: My brothers and I are very close. Sometimes the five of us sleep in the same bed, just for fun, it’s no big deal, and they start to talk about these movies that they watch with these gerbils, and...the point is, is sex with relatives always a bad thing?

A: Don’t forget to use protection!

Q: I’m having some problems with my boyfriend. We talk a lot, but I kinda feel like he’s not paying attention half the time. I like to tell him about my job at the Piercing Pagoda, my dysfunctional family, my pets, and my stuffed animals. I’m taking American History this semester and he’s in my class. The teacher is boring and we pass notes during class. What color should I paint my ceiling?

A: I like stucco.

Q: My Dad says I fucking swear too much. I’ve tried to stop, but I can’t help it, god dammit.

A: This is a common problem. One idea is to put filthy language in a proper con-

text for your father. If you don’t smoke, start smoking. Pick up a drug habit. Get drunk every night. Join a cult or militia, or commit armed robbery. When you try quitting your new addiction or returning to your old life, Dad won’t mind at all if the occasional curse slips your tongue. On the other hand you may enjoy your new life, in which case your father will be longing for the days when you used to “swear too much.” Dad won’t hassle you about cursing when he visits you in jail, the cult compound, or detox.

Q: Where’s the love?

A: In my pants.

Q: My friends used to comment on my mustache, but lately my mustache has started to blend in with my sideburns, and no one notices my mustache anymore.

A: If you don’t want boys to notice your mustache, take your shirt off. Then you could grow all your facial hair out, and still not have to worry about it.

Q: Where do babies come from?

A: There’s a Walmart and a McDonald’s in every small town in America. You do the math.

Q: Where can I buy a pair of naughty lederhosen for my boyfriend?

A: Like I said, there’s a Walmart and a McDonald’s in every small town in America. Ask for “Bruce.”