

The Storm Front

Volume One, Issue One

Limited Circulation

IS SHE OR ISN'T SHE?

Baby Scare Rocks Sacramento

It's the biggest thriller since Geraldo announced he'd found Capone's vault. Is Pam Nielsen "with child?"

A home pregnancy test indicated a week or so ago that she was. Skeez promptly told everyone the "good" news. Pam was ecstatic, Chris' mom was thrilled, and Chris' grandmother was enraptured. But what about Chris, you may ask. Well, contrary to popular belief, he still has a couple toes firmly rooted in reality. He was not very pleased. He knows that they aren't yet stable enough to bring another Nielsen into the world. He isn't violently opposed to children like he used to be, but he still wants to wait a year or two more.

And what do I think? Well, I was sort of hoping that none of my friends would breed yet. But if this was God's will (or one of His lessons, more likely), who am I to complain.

They were so cute together. They already had names picked out: Chelsea or Brandon (I think). She had even been looking at baby stuff. I was going to gag.

But wait, there's more. Last tuesday, Pam went to a doctor for Official Confirmation. The verdict: not guilty. But even that is in doubt. He originally said "yes," but called her later to retract it.

So where is this all headed? I don't know. But the doctor said that if Pam didn't resume her "womanly cycles" soon, she was to come back in for a re-test.

What a life.

ON A WHEEL AND A PRAYER

Travels With Eric

I have been all over the place lately. During the summer, I like to get out and go places, but this has been ridiculous.

Last monday I went to Napa with a bunch of Software Center owners from all over the country who were in town for a big meeting.

We went to Domaine Chandon (the champagne people). That was interesting. Did you know that the pressure in the bottles gets up to 400 pounds per square inch during the second fermentation process. That's the one that creates all the gas that becomes the bubbles.

After the tour, we tried the Chandon Club champagne. Very nice, but it should be at \$15 a bottle. Now I realize that's not very much for a good bottle of bubbly, but I'm just a poor

college student.

Next stop was Christian Brothers. We had a private barrel tasting there. We tried a bunch of unfinished wines so we would learn how different casks and aging times affected them. It was interesting, but let me tell you that chardonnay prepared in stainless steel is foul before it's aged years in oak.

One cool thing is that I finally got to try Port wine. I liked it. Not that I'd suggest trying to finish of a hefty amount of it.

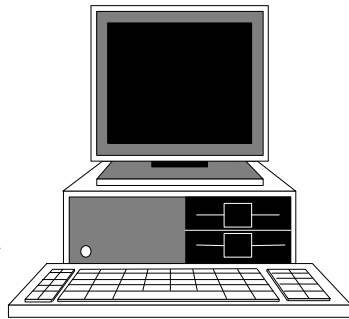
After touring the spiffy grounds, it was off to Beringers. Lyndi and I got there first, so we snuck up to the hidden tasting room where they sell glasses of their private collections. We tried a couple and then met the rest of the

Continued Page 2...

SAY HI TO MY NEW TOY

I Couldn't Take Life In The Slow Lane Anymore

Well, I finally did it. I replaced my poor old ITT computer with a new and much faster machine. This paper is being produced in its entirety on a Hyundai 286c AT class IBM compatible computer. It's a 10 Mhz system with a 80286 microprocessor (all that stuff means is that it's fast), one megabyte of system memory (lots of room to work in), and a joystick (hey, games are an important part of life).



This is going to make my life a lot easier. I have to do a bunch of programming and writing from my classes next semester and the program I use to do the flowcharts used to take 15 minutes to print a page. Now it takes four. That way, I can print the charts for one program in 20 minutes instead of over an hour like it used to. Much nicer, I won't have to scream when I spot a mistake after I've printed all the pages.

So what can you, as a special friend of mine, expect out of this? Well, much flashier letters since I can desktop publish them (like this one) a heck of a lot faster, and more frequent letters since I will have to use this an immense amount to justify the thousand dollars it cost me.

WHEELS: Seeing the world

From Page one...

group. Another fine tour. Another interesting wine tasting. Their White Chardonnay is a fun little wine (Oh, don't I sound knowledgeable about wine now?).

Finally it was time for dinner, and that's when things went wrong. Darryl, the owner of my store, was driving the van full of people and I was riding with Lyndi in her corvette. We got separated and Darryl missed the turn-off. He was lost for 30 minutes and Lyndi and I were ready to write our resignations on the restaurant's napkins and slink away. They all finally did find us and we had a tasty dinner. I had rabbit stew (hello, little bunny).

After that, we all went up to Auburn to drop off the owners at the Bed and Breakfast they were staying at.

But my day wasn't over yet. I left from there and headed up highway 80 to Camp Winthers. Computer camp was going on and I wanted to visit Roger. I finally got there at almost exactly midnight.

They had this really cool Mackintosh network running. We played on it until about 3:00 am and then we went to our cabin. Unfortunately, Will Lewis had gone to bed long before. It was ok though, he got five hours of sleep before we came in and made all that noise.

The next day, I wandered around camp a little. After a rather bad lunch, I packed up, said goodbye, and headed back for Sacto.

I had to pick Susan up at the airport at 11:00 that night, and I needed a rest from all that vacationing.

IN OTHER NEWS...

Tina may be going to Hawaii in September with some guy she knows (I forgot his name, sorry). He won the trip and asked her to come along.

She says they had a nice long talk about it and they have all the ground rules worked out. However, she hasn't quite got the nerve up to tell her mom yet (I wonder why? Maybe because it will kill the lady). More on this story as it develops.

Matt Suster, who works at my store on Saturdays, gets the "Doing it in style" award. He had his first accident this weekend: he hit a Porsche. Ouch. Oh well, that's why insurance is required in California, there are too many slow old ladies on the highways driving really nice cars (that they probably got in their divorce settlement).

Entertainment Page

ROD STEWART ROCKS OUT

Good Show At Cal Expo

You know how sometimes you hear that someone is going to be in concert nearby and you want to go not because you really like his music, but because you hear that he puts on one heck of a show? Well, that's how I ended up at the Rod Stewart concert at the Cal Expo Amphitheater Friday night.

One of my distant cousins from Maine was in town and she wanted to see the show so I went along. We had a blast.

There was no opening band, so we didn't have to sit through any second-rate group. Instead Rod came out, did an hour, took a 15 minute break and did another hour and a half. I never would have believed that a person could run around and perform like he did for that long. The guy never stopped. And near the end of the show, he kicked a bunch of soccer balls way out into the crowd.

He did all the songs I knew (which, surprisingly, is quite a few) and a great version of "Sitting on the dock of the bay."

The guy puts on a better show than most of the other groups I've seen.

One cool thing about the show was that a bagpipe band wandered through the crowd during intermission. It was an interesting touch.

However, I did not buy a t-shirt. Eighteen bucks is a too much for the low-quality stuff they make now.

BETTER THAN BATMAN

"Heathers" Is Hot

I had been reading all these reviews about a movie called "Heathers" for quite a while, but it didn't open here until last week. Tina and I went to it as soon as we could, and I was blown away.

What a great film. It's just twisted enough to be incredibly funny one moment and unbelievably scary the next. We enjoyed it to no end.

I mentioned this at work and Matt and Chris wanted to see it. We all made plans to go that night: Matt, Chris, Laura, cousin Jud, friend Jim, and I. But

there was one problem: Pam won't let Chris go to movies without her (or something like that) and she doesn't like scary movies. No problem, Chris told her it was a comedy. I think she was a little pissed-off when she realized it wasn't. Oh well, so is life.

If you haven't seen "Heathers" already, go see it. If you have, go again. It was just as much fun the second time.

HEATHERS

11111

(out of Five)

Starring:

Wynona Ryder, from Betelgeuse, and a bunch of other people

From The Editor...

I hope you've enjoyed this slightly different format.

I wanted to give you something different from the regular (irregular) letter format that I normally do.

However, this takes a lot of extra work to lay-out. So I don't know how often I'm going to do this. I seldom have the

two