

Valentine's Day Cupid the eye instead

the butt of all the jokes on those late Friday nights at college spent over pizza and old issues of YM "Say Anything".

The cliché summer romance before college was Tom. At least he was goal-oriented.

He was obsessed with death and decided to join the army in order to become a mortician (he said he like the "fluid" they put in them - whatever).

He was so pitiful, he started crying on the phone because he was leaving for basic training (while I tried to quiet the 50 people behind me with pop, pizza and twister).

I never went out with him; he was scary. I even had my brothers make up stories so that I could stay away from him. I told him we'd always be friends (friends, OK, but anything closer was borderline the things my mother warned me about growing up) and that I'd write from school.

Upon arriving at school, things began to look up. One of the main reason every girl attends Behrend is the 3:1 male: female ratio (Maybe they should print that one in the books to get students here. But why ruin the ratio for those of us already here?).

My friend, more desperate than I for "opposite sex attention," became interested in one of the guys who lived above me in Tiffany.

Destined to be more like "Dear Abby," I preceeded to set up Sue and the guy (Greg) for a date.

But through making plans with Greg, I realized that this was not the guy for her - but he did fit nicely in my future plans.

I set Sue up with Kevin from Lawrence (they didn't make it more than a week).

Though my love life has been a set of stairs to trip, stumble and fall on, I have managed to stay

with Greg for almost a year and a half now.

I guess one of the best Cupid stories is from an over the phone sales deal.

My mother, who works for a sales representative company was one day called by a man interested in the program.

After finishing their conversation, he informed my mother that he would be going to the Bahamas and would get back to her after returning.

My mother, being the "people person" she is, asked him to send her a postcard. And he did.

She called him to thank him. Several supportive phone conversations later (both were divorced and provided support to the other), he came to visit my mother.

Upon visiting and meeting each other face to face, they continued their phone conversations.

(Get this girls, he even mailed the engagement ring in a cracker jack box. Romantic or what?)

Many considered my mother crazy. Even though 2,000 miles separated them, the relationship flourished and continued.

We sold everything except the dog, packed up and U-Hauled across the country where I've been stuck in Pittsburgh ever since. Frank has been my step-father for the last seven and a half years.

Maybe there really is a Cupid out there.

By the way, I do still write Tom. And so far, he hasn't embalmed anyone yet.

I said yet.



by Michelle Gruendl
4th semester BIOBD



To McDoneltall,
I know you like it on top!
-Bob

I LOVE YOU and I KNOW IT!

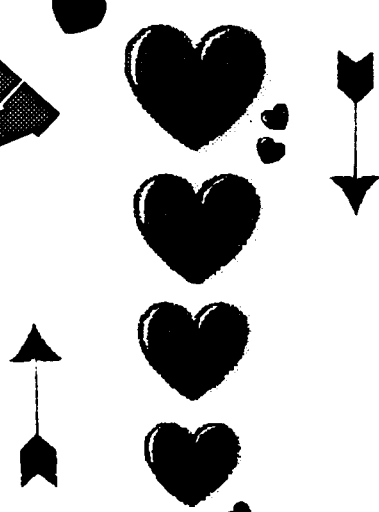
Hey!
Heavy anti-armor,
infantry stud!
I want your body,
NOW!

Linus:
I miss your cuddling!
Kitten love babydoll.

Happy Valentine's Day
Snookey!
Love, Me



To Smalley & Rocky,
thanks for the fun.
Love, Presto



Your awesome Val.
Please be my Valentine.
Love, Aaron.

Greg,
I'll love you always.
Love, Puppy

Follno-
I'm sorry it keeps falling out!
Love, O.B.



Jennifer and Jerry:
I miss the bed falling.
Love, Jessica

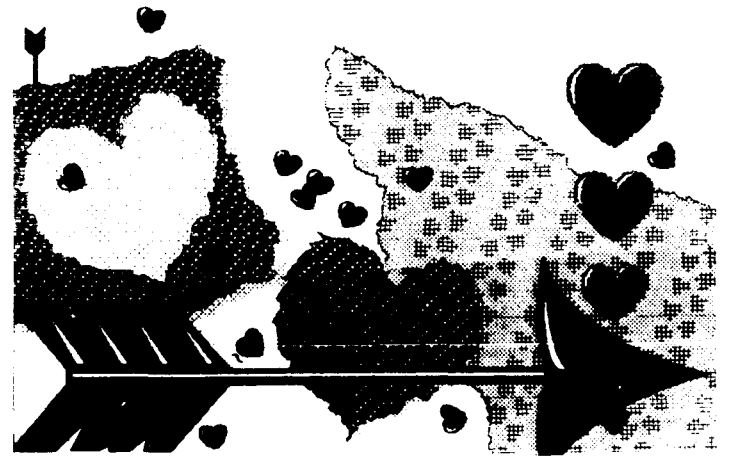
To apartment 305,
Have a GREAT Valentine's Day!

Little one,
have I ever told you that
I Love You?

Krzywicki- Thanks for fulfilling all of my fantasies.

Tink:
Stroke my keys.
Love: your phat computer.

Dearest Cuddle-Bug:
I'm gonna light your FIRE!
Love- "The Torch"



Happy Valentine's Day to my Theta Phi Alpha sisters and our new members.
I love you all!
Pam

Hello Beautiful!
I can't wait until tonight!
Your Phantom Lover!



ERIE COUNTY DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
HIV/AIDS DIVISION
606 WEST 2ND STREET • ERIE, PA • 16507
814-451-6700

Congratulations to our newest & sweetest member.
Love Brothers of KAP

Jennifer Bernier-
To my one & only!
Love ya forever!
-Brownsboy

Sweetheart, I'll love you forever. Keep bringing me pleasure ill'bum.

Cristy,
You are a serious beach babel!
Love ya,
-Ponch

To all my WPSE "Sweethearts" - God loves you! "Mother" Mentch

Dean Lilley,
Thanks for being my biggest fan!
-Elvis Presley



To my big brother:
Love you lots.
N.

To my Mom:
I'm sober.
-Love Russ

To Bryan,
Hey baby wanna wrestle?
Love you always,
Stacey