

The AMAZING

# Duddo

In:

"Return of the Nemesis"

Part 3 \*

Based on actual events

...So what do I have to do again?

Just make it clear to Duane that if he doesn't stop bugging me, you're gonna CREAM him! Then ROD CAREW is all yours!

Feigning confidence

There was only one person in our school who was large enough and brave enough to stand up to Duane...

\* See Part 2  
(Click here)

...and, fortunately for me, she was a HUGE Twins fan!  
And I do mean HUGE...  
Not fat, you understand, just built very similarly  
to our High School football quarterback at the time...  
and her name was JACKIE GLISKE.



And so an unlikely alliance was born... at the core  
of which was our fervent obsession with baseball  
cards, even though the season had been over for  
months and everyone else was stricken with  
chronic and contagious Purple and Gold fever...

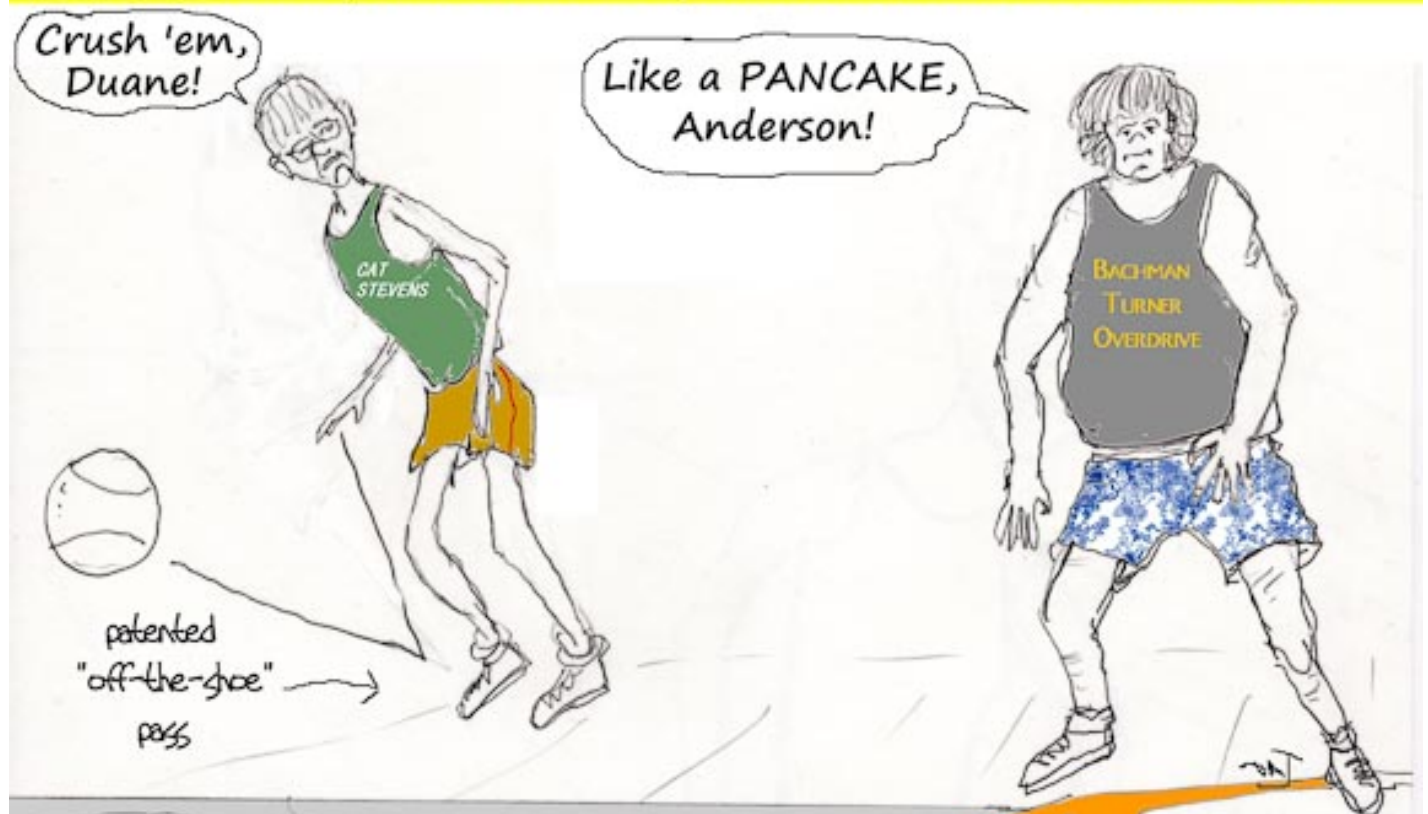


Yeah... sissies  
in padding!  
My  
hypocrisy



Jackie never told me exactly what she said to Duane, but with the exception of one small misunderstanding in 5th Grade,\* he and I remained something almost approaching friends until I moved away in 1976.

Which was fortunate, because Duane nearly DOUBLED in size between '75 and '76!



After I moved away, I never saw Duane Kohl, Jackie Gliske or Joe Pierre again. Sometimes even now, I wonder what became of my strange trio of friends, but I guess not all of life's stories have endings... or maybe we just don't get to know them.

My feelings about the Twins and the Vikings remain the same, but I guess that's no mystery.

**THE END**

\* See Bulletin #42  
([click here](#))