



THE FOLKS ON YOU DEPT.

If you're one of the lucky few who fully love, respect and admire your parents, we congratulate you on the tender, shining joy that is your life. But since you're probably *not* one of those pony-riding, bowtie-wearing mama's boys, we invite you to indulge your irritation by asking...

DON'T YOU HATE WHEN YOUR PARENTS...



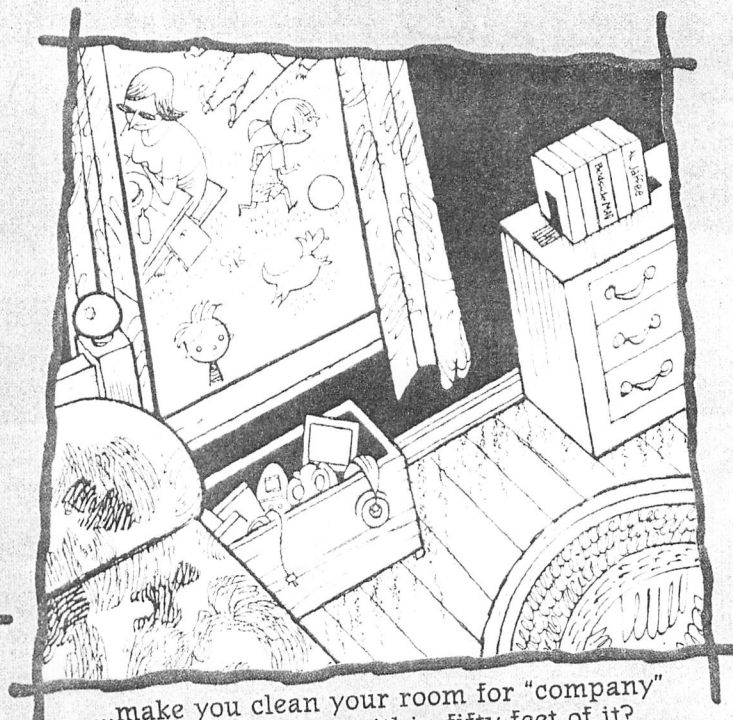
...refuse to buy you something because "you don't need it" — a rule which apparently doesn't cover their "necessities," like manicures, pedicures and *The Complete Fourth Season of Law & Order*?



...warn you not to "give in" to peer pressure — then burn with jealousy the minute your neighbors bring home a new Hummer?



...act as if you're a sullen jerk just because you don't feel like going into microscopic detail about every aspect of your horrible day?



...make you clean your room for "company" who won't come within fifty feet of it?