

they couldn't do their dishes last Thursday for a very good reason. Try and be a little sensitive, no matter how annoying they may seem, but not to the point of becoming a door mat.

My brother, the Problem Child

By Chris McCarron

I have this six year old brother named Matthew. After seeing "Home Alone" and "Problem Child" I felt that Matthew resembled those two young, clever and wild kids. In short Matthew has a nickname I've given him, the Problem Child. The following is but a short rundown in my experiences with the problem child.

One of the problem child's first offensive attacks occurs while he was still crawling in pampers. The first victim I can recall was my brother Grant and my video cassette collection. Matthew thought it was fun to pull and touch the pretty brown tape. This yanking, touching and drooling ruined several minutes of audiovisual. On more than a few videotapes.

Ever since Matthew was born our family has loved giving him small amounts of money. We give him quarters and loonies, occasionally a two dollar bill. Now Matthew loves money and he is in a constant search for money. One day when he was about five,

the Problem Child took a fifty dollar bill from my mother's purse. Two weeks later mom happened to notice that Matthew had a fifty stuffed inside his wallet along with the two's. She immediately told Matthew about how wrong this was but she couldn't get too angry. I found this funny of course. Mom and I talked about Matthew taking the fifty. I suggested he took it because it was pretty, it being red with horses on the back.

The problem child loves to uproot the carrots in our garden. He does this when they are not mature. He and his friends uproot quite a number of carrots in one raid. The kids eat 'em raw and this is devastating to the carrot crop.

My brother Grant brings his girlfriend over quite often. We were surprised to hear one day that the Problem Child went to Julie and said "Hey are you movin in or something?"

Recently Grant and Julie went out to get a video to bring home. Now was the time for the Problem child to strike. Matthew took his rubber dog shit and put it in Grant's room, waiting to surprise them. When Julie and Grant arrived Julie saw the shit and was shocked. She thought that someone had let our poodle into Grant's room!

Next issue - part two of the Problem Child.

NIGHTMARE
On

Besame

Street.

(Oh mom-um!)