Ladies and gentlemen:As overseer of the student newspaper down here, I also write a weekly column. In an effort to show today's students (who seem to lack the overall creativity that I recall with corresponding periods of our generation) that we, too, have advanced from Radio Days, I wish to submit a few questions for your responses to use in a column. I warn you in advance, I may expound, expand, and make things up, but your virtue shall remain intact and I won't fantasize about wearing someone else's underwear - silently or in print. I shall list a few general questions, and your mission, should you choose to accept, will hopefully include responses that may or may not relate to the queries. This communication will self-destruct in only slightly less time than the shelf life of U-235 and Little Debbies.

Thank you for your support.

Lang

1. What is the Free Scout motto and how will its legacy benefit humankind while confounding elected officials and other lower life forms?

Motto? What motto? We did have a choice of names between Free Scouts and Party Boys, however.

2. What prompted development of a website that is unquestionably my favorite rest stop on the Info Highway?

Website? What website? Needed a place to publicly display my pending breakdown to as large an audience as possible.

3. With chat rooms, video links and other wrecknology already operative, do you foresee practical uses, such as "Virtual Beer," which can be downloaded from e-mail attachments?

See Virtual Fridge. And get one for me while you're there. Notice the magical beer glass under "..and you shall know them by their bald spots" on the fotos page.

4. Is a summer gathering planned?

Yes, in Texas, where we will all stop off and sing "Hail to the Thief!" as we pass the Shrub hacienda.

5. Are we truly - as J. Buffett sings - the people our parents warned us about?

Yah, you betcha. Minnesotans.

Thanks again, and should you wish to break away from winter, I would be pleased to host a Free Scout convention at my house and the surrounding Big Bend.

I'll be there.You will never know exactly when or behind what bush, but I will be there. Someday.