

## **Paul Hornung**

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This is an all-time classic. It is written by Harry Pepper.

One week after I had graduated I had returned for a football weekend. Other than the usual festivities of drinking beer, ribbing Tom, staying out late, ribbing Tom, being bitter towards ND women, and ribbing Tom there was an additional story from this weekend. We were hanging out in the dorm....yes I still knew people there at the time. Rob Hruskovic and Swope-Dog come running into the room claiming that they have Paul Hornung's car. I thought to myself the guy has had it bad enough not to have some Vermin go and steal his car. Of course this was not the case and Rob proceeded to tell yet another story which will live in Verminlore forever. They described how they were shooting pool at the Linebacker (I loved that table that took a quater and a dime) and in walks the "Golden Boy" himself having had one two many "Mich Goldens". He strikes up a convesation with the friendly Vermin and starts playing pool with the guys (as far as I know NO BETTING took place). After many more amber colored beverages Hornung realizes he is way to "heated" (a word I know he came to appreciate) to drive. He asks Rob and Mike to drive him to his hotel. They willingly help out the former legend salivating at the story potential. As the guys drop Paul off he is very clear that he needs to have his car back at a certain time in order to make it to campus in time for some publicity stuff prior to game time. So Rob and Mike drive Paul Hornung's car to D6 where it stays overnight (on display to doubting Vermin who did not believe the tale). The best part of the story takes place the next day when they return the car to find Paul Hornung with a very worried look on his face. He had not remembered how he had arrived back at the hotel or the whereabouts of his car. He was just about to call the police as the Vermin arrived with the keys.....oh yeah and then we went on to rib Tom some more that weekend.