

Top Ten Worst Band Names

10. **Chicago/Boston/
Alabama/Kansas/
America/Asia**
9. **Porno for Pyros**
8. **Tom Tom Club**
7. **Camper van
Beethoven**
6. **Whitesnake/White
Lion/White Tiger/
Great White**
5. **Bjork**
4. **Drivin' n' Cryin'**
3. **U2/Us3/UB40/
Ben Folds 5**
2. **Tears for Fears**
1. **Big Train**

Readers *wrote in* with *their* MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENTS!

Cute Guy Sees Something

There was this cute guy, and he saw me in the act of some biological process. Boy, was my face red. — Lesley J., Palm Springs, AK.

Peeing Somewhere Weird

Once I was in an awkward social situation, such as a party where I was drunk and there was a cute boy nearby, and I had to urinate somewhere weird. Boy, was my face red. — Bill W., Hasty-on-Pudding, UL.

My First Period

It was the first day of junior high, and I was really nervous. I wanted to make a good impression. When the bell rang, I went to Bio class, determined to make the best impression possible. But my first period was actually English! So instead, I made a bad impression. Boy, was my face red. — Erinn G., Alpo, AL.

I Shit My Pants

I shit my pants. Boy, is my face red. — Elliot T., Bohemia, DL

Goth Faux Pas

I was having a really rad time at Manray, and I wanted to make a good impression because it was my first visit to this notorious goth club. At one point, a cute man-boy dressed in black fishnets came up to me and asked me what I favorite band was. I smiled and said, "Crowded House." What I meant to say was, "Bauhaus." Boy, was my face red. — Catherine E., Cambridge, UK.

Sexual confusion

All my girlfriends are gay, so I tried to be gay, too, but I couldn't get the shoes to match. Boy, was my face red. — some freshmen at a liberal arts school

Bicycles

I was riding a bike and I farted. Boy, was my face red. — Julie D., Boise, MI

Body Hair Worries

I was in the shower the other day, and I noticed my body wasn't completely bald! I didn't look anything like a 6-year-old boy. Boy, was my face red. — Debbie D., Middletown, DE.

My S.O. is Not Who He Seems

My new boyfriend is a woman. How tacky. Boy, is my face red. — Roberta M., Cincinnati, WY.

