

ARCHITEX

You are each at the peak of your architecture careers, and the world acknowledges you as the geniuses of your respective design specialties. You have built everything from churches to beachfront bars, and you can't keep the customers away.

Recently, however, you've been receiving threatening phonecalls from a person you finally identified as that of Reginald Curd, an old college acquaintance with whom you had a falling out. He sat next to you in architecture class and was constantly late and borrowing your notes. He began doing very well though, but mainly because he stole a series of brilliant design ideas from you and represented them as his own. Fed up, you told the college president and Curd was thrown out of school. He of course hasn't forgiven you for ruining his life, and now he's out for revenge. He has quietly infiltrated your infrastructure and has been secretly subcontracting your jobs in an attempt to sabotage your buildings and career. So far, he has substituted flammable materials into your hotel kitchens, installed uninsulated electrical wiring, and caused several elevator cables to snap when filled to capacity. Your empire is starting to literally crumble. You are still reeling from the latest disaster:

1. At Westminster and Oceanfront,
For a sculptor you must hunt,
He goes by Scott
And with sand he can do alot,
Go up to him and say:

"We are the architects of the hour,
But one has sabotaged our tower,
Instead of cement he used sand,
With your contacts lend us a hand."
2. Past Xavier Hall follow the flames,
Ol' Curd is up to one of his games,
For now the damage is light,
Wait for help and you'll give up the fight,
A source of water would be right,
Why there's a yellow one in sight.
3. What's his next step, what will he do?
Lincoln to Mindanao go you,
With your career at stake,
A left you'll take,
Then a right on Admiralty Way,
Curd's thoughts are written everyday.
So lest your skyscrapers be fiery,
Make sure to consult his diary.
4. Take a trip that's somewhat long,
At the pier there's something wrong,
Look through the scope and see,
Where disaster next will be.
No time for a Mimosa,
Just head straight to Hermosa.

5. South down PCH do travel now,
Before sixteenth do stop and bow
To your right is your latest deco,
But of Reggie Curd it does echo,
Park in the back,
And find the track,
That starts on the lowest level.
The steps do watch, notch by notch,
'Til you see three words together.
6. Now he's poisoning the water,
In an Apartment unit farther, *ESPLANADE*
South to where ~~Catalina~~ begins,
With your clue you'll find his sins.
7. Reginald Curd
Is such a turd,
He's figured out a way,
To cause your parks to decay,
It is unfair to make you pay,
For the lives of children that do play,
For now under each swingset,
Is quicksand that is quite wet,
So head now to PV,
Take a right and you shall see,
Miles and miles of hilly road,
A left on Hawthorne is your code.
8. Head now back down PV,
For a bomb threat did make he,
In some choice real estate,
A stick of dynamite does await,
So consult your expert in the field,
At Marguerite and PV yield.
9. Go now to Catalina 1310,
You've finally put curd in the pen,
A hero you've become,
Offers flow, and then some.

HOTLINE - 540-6019



ARCHITEX CLUES

1. Scott Dosch

We are the architects of the hour,
But one has sabotaged our tower,
Instead of cement he used sand,
With your contacts lend us a hand.

(Clue Sheet)

Response:

Your masterpiece is about to burn,
To Loyola Marymount you shall turn,
Lincoln to 83rd, Then at Loyola west,
To stop this pyro and this pest!

2. Fire hydrant

At the Boat Sales at pier 44,
A diary note you'll find in a seat door,
The St. Tropez from Curd they did confiscate,
His monthly payments were too late,
To the Louisa Lavern you should weave,
For a clue there he did leave.

3. Diary

Diary

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I could have been the Frank Lloyd Wright of
my generation! But NOOOOO!!! Those architects
sent my career down the drain. Now its their turn
to watch their lives slowly fizzle away
before them. So what if they stopped the fire!
From my telescope on the pier with my sign and
post in place, I can check out my next target
of revenge - their latest beachfront
establishment. Time for a Banzai run!

4. Pinball machine

Reggie was going to flood this place,
But you're saved from disgrace,
You found in time the pipes he broke,
Now its time for his next joke,
At the Hermosa Beach Pavilion,
He'll try to kill another million,
He'll at least kill a theatre load,
He made you break the fire code,
And a fire he will start,
If you are not very smart,
So as you ride the escalator,
To the steps to which he'd cater.

6. At Bel Air Hotel

You tell ol' Joan about gunpowder,
Her military prowess shall now be stouter,
England now the French invade,
Victorious are they with their stockade,
It's all now French territory,
And changed for good is Europe's story,
But once again you've caused an effect,
Whose consequences are worse in retrospect,
To 1939 you must now travel,
For Nazi plans you must unravel,
To discover the secret Nazi scheme,
Up sculptured steps Europe you shall redeem.