

Date: Sun, 14 Jun 1998 14:17:47 -0400
Subject: Who's on First?

Abbott and Costello's "Who's on First?"

Abbott: Alright, now whaddya want?

Costello: Now look, I'm the head of the sports department. I gotta know the baseball players' names. Do you know the guys' names?

Abbott: Oh sure.

Costello: So you go ahead and tell me some of their names.

Abbott: Well, I'll introduce you to the boys. You know sometimes nowadays they give ballplayers peculiar names.

Costello: You mean funny names.

Abbott: Nicknames, pet names, like Dizzy Dean -

Costello: His brother Daffy -

Abbott: Daffy Dean -

Costello: And their cousin!

Abbott: Who's that?

Costello: Goofy!

Abbott: Goofy, huh? Now let's see. We have on the bags - we have Who's on first, What's on second, I Don't Know's on third.

Costello: That's what I wanna find out.

Abbott: I say Who's on first, What's on second, I Don't Know's on third -

Costello: You know the fellows' names?

Abbott: Certainly!

Costello: Well then who's on first?

Abbott: Yes!

Costello: I mean the fellow's name!

Abbott: Who!

Costello: The guy on first!

Abbott: Who!

Costello: The first baseman!

Abbott: Who!

Costello: The guy playing first!

Abbott: Who is on first!

Costello: Now whaddya askin' me for?

Abbott: I'm telling you Who is on first.

Costello: Well, I'm asking YOU who's on first!

Abbott: That's the man's name.

Costello: That's who's name?

Abbott: Yes.

Costello: Well go ahead and tell me.

Abbott: Who.

Costello: The guy on first.

Abbott: Who!

Costello: The first baseman.

Abbott: Who is on first!

Costello: Have you got a contract with the first baseman?

Abbott: Absolutely.

Costello: Who signs the contract?

Abbott: Well, naturally!

Costello: When you pay off the first baseman every month, who gets the money?

Abbott: Every dollar. Why not? The man's entitled to it.

Costello: Who is?

Abbott: Yes. Sometimes his wife comes down and collects it.

Costello: Who's wife?

Abbott: Yes.

Costello: All I'm tryin' to find out is what's the guy's name on first base.

Abbott: Oh, no - wait a minute, don't switch 'em around. What is on second base.

Costello: I'm not askin' you who's on second.

Abbott: Who is on first.

Costello: I don't know.

Abbott: He's on third - now we're not talkin' 'bout him.

Costello: Now, how did I get on third base?

Abbott: You mentioned his name!

Costello: If I mentioned the third baseman's name, who did I say is playing third?

Abbott: No - Who's playing first.

Costello: Never mind first - I wanna know what's the guy's name on third.

Abbott: No - What's on second.

Costello: I'm not askin' you who's on second.

Abbott: Who's on first.

Costello: I don't know.

Abbott: He's on third.

Costello: Aaah! Would you please stay on third base and don't go off it?

Abbott: What was it you wanted?

Costello: Now who's playin' third base?

Abbott: Now why do you insist on putting Who on third base?

Costello: Why? Who am I putting over there?

Abbott: Yes. But we don't want him there.

Costello: What's the guy's name on third base?

Abbott: What belongs on second.

Costello: I'm not askin' you who's on second.

Abbott: Who's on first.

Costello: I don't know.

Abbott & Costello: THIRD BASE!

Costello: You got an outfield?

Abbott: Oh yes!

Costello: The left fielder's name?

Abbott: Why.

Costello: I don't know, I just thought I'd ask you.

Abbott: Well, I just thought I'd tell you.

Costello: Alright, then tell me who's playin' left field.

Abbott: Who is playing fir-

Costello: STAY OUTTA THE INFIELD! I wanna know what's the left fielder's name.

Abbott: What's on second.

Costello: I'm not askin' you who's on second.

Abbott: Who's on first.

Costello: I don't know.

Abbott & Costello: THIRD BASE!

Costello: The left fielder's name?

Abbott: Why.

Costello: Because!

Abbott: Oh, he's center field.

Costello: Look, you gotta pitcher on this team?

Abbott: Now wouldn't this be a fine team without a pitcher.

Costello: The pitcher's name.

Abbott: Tomorrow.

Costello: You don't wanna tell me today?

Abbott: I'm tellin' you now.

Costello: Then go ahead.

Abbott: Tomorrow.

Costello: What time?

Abbott: What time what?

Costello: What time tomorrow are you going to tell me who's pitching?

Abbott: Now listen. Who is not pitching. Who is on fir-

Costello: I'll break your arm if you say Who's on first. I wanna know what's the pitcher's name.

Abbott: What's on second.

Costello: I don't know.

Abbott & Costello: THIRD BASE!

Costello: You got a catcher?

Abbott: Oh, absolutely.

Costello: The catcher's name.

Abbott: Today.

Costello: Today. And Tomorrow's pitching.

Abbott: Now you've got it.

Costello: All we've got is a couple of days on the team.

Abbott: Well, I can't help that.

Costello: Well, I'm a catcher too.

Abbott: I know that.

Costello: Now suppose that I'm catching, Tomorrow's pitching on my team and their heavy hitter gets up.

Abbott: Yes.

Costello: Tomorrow throws the ball. The batter bunts the ball. When he bunts the ball, me being a good catcher, I wanna throw the guy out at first base. So I pick up the ball and throw it to who?

Abbott: Now that's the first thing you've said right.

Costello: I don't even know what I'm talkin' about!

Abbott: Well, that's all you have to do.

Costello: Is to throw the ball to first base.

Abbott: Yes.

Costello: Now who's got it?

Abbott: Naturally!

Costello: If I throw the ball to first base, somebody's gotta catch it. Now who caught it?

Abbott: Naturally!

Costello: Who caught it?

Abbott: Naturally.

Costello: Who?

Abbott: Naturally!

Costello: Naturally.

Abbott: Yes.

Costello: So I pick up the ball and I throw it to Naturally.

Abbott: NO, NO, NO! You throw the ball to first base and Who gets it?

Costello: Naturally.

Abbott: That's right. There we go.

Costello: So I pick up the ball and I throw it to Naturally.

Abbott: You don't!

Costello: I throw it to who?

Abbott: Naturally.

Costello: THAT'S WHAT I'M SAYING!

Abbott: You're not saying it that way.

Costello: I said I throw the ball to Naturally.

Abbott: You don't - you throw the ball to Who?

Costello: Naturally!

Abbott: Well, say that!

Costello: THAT'S WHAT I'M SAYING! I throw the ball to who?

Abbott: Naturally.

Costello: Ask me.

Abbott: You throw the ball to Who?

Costello: Naturally.

Abbott: That's it.

Costello: SAME AS YOU!! I throw the ball to first base and who gets it?

Abbott: Naturally!

Costello: Who has it?

Abbott: Naturally!

Costello: HE BETTER HAVE IT! I throw the ball to first base.

Whoever it is grabs the ball, so the guy runs to second. Who picks up the ball and throws it to What, What throws it to I Don't Know, I Don't Know throws it back to Tomorrow - triple play.

Abbott: Yes.

Costello: Another guy gets up - it's a long fly ball to Because. Why? I don't know. He's on third and I don't give a darn!

Abbott: What was that?

Costello: I said I don't give a darn!

Abbott: Oh, that's our shortstop.

Date: Fri, 25 Dec 1998 12:42:21 -0500
Subject: Things never said in the theatre
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 3

Things never said in the theatre

BY THE STAGE MANAGER:

... It looks as though there'll be time for a third dress rehearsal.
... Take your time getting back from break.
... We've been ready for hours.
... No, I called that perfectly the first time - let's move on.
... The headsets are working perfectly.
... The cue lights are working perfectly.
... The orchestra has no complaints.
... The whole company is standing by whenever you want them.
... That didn't take long.
... No thanks, I don't drink.

BY THE PRODUCER:

... Of course there's enough money to go around.
... We have money left over.
... No thanks, I don't drink.

BY THE DIRECTOR:

... Wow, the designers were right on, weren't they?
... No, today is the tech rehearsal, we'll re-work that scene

later.

... I think the scene changes are too fast.
... Of course I think that we'll be ready in time for opening.
... The crew? Why they're just wonderful!
... No thanks, I don't drink.

BY THE DESIGNERS:

... Of course all of my drawings were turned in on time.
... Yes, it absolutely is my fault that the set looks awful.
... You know, you might have a point there.
... The director knows best, obviously I wasn't giving him what he wants.
... We have too many gel colors in stock, I can't choose.
... Of course the shop will have the costumes ready on time.
... No thanks, I don't drink.

BY THE TD:

... This is the most complete and informative set of drawings I've ever seen
... We built it right the first time.
... No problem, I'll deal with that right away.
... I love designers.
... No thanks, I don't drink.

BY THE ACTOR:

... Don't... Let's not talk about me.
... I really think my big scene should be cut.
... This costume is SO comfortable.
... I love my shoes.
... No problem. I can do that for myself.
... I have a fantastic agent.
... Let me stand down here with my back to the audience.
... I'm sure someone told me there was a wall here, I just forgot.
... Without the crew the show would never run - let's thank them.
... No thanks, I don't drink.

BY THE STAGE CREW:

... That instrument is not in the way.
... There's room for that over here.
... We'll get in early tomorrow to do it.
... No, no. I'm sure that is our job.
... Anything I can do to help?
... All the tools are carefully locked away.
... Can we do that scene change again please?
... It's a marvelous show.
... I don't need this many on the crew.
... No thanks, I don't drink.

BY THE THEATER MANAGER:

... No, please. That's far too much rent.
... Let me buy you a drink.

Date: Thu, 31 Dec 1998 21:38:21 +1300
Subject: The big 'List' problem
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 4

The big 'List' problem

Q: How many internet mail list subscribers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 1,393:

1 to change the light bulb and to post to the mail list that the light bulb has been changed...
14 to share similar experiences of changing light bulbs and how the light bulb could have been changed differently,
4 to complain that they were happy with the old one,
7 to caution about the dangers of changing light bulbs,
27 to point out spelling/grammar errors in posts about changing light bulbs,
53 to flame the spell checkers,
156 to write to the list administrator complaining about the light bulb discussion and its inappropriateness to this mail list,
41 to correct spelling in the spelling/grammar flames,
109 to post that this list is not about light bulbs and to please take this email exchange to alt.lite.bulb,
203 to demand that cross posting to alt.grammar, alt.spelling and alt.punctuation about changing light bulbs be stopped,
111 to defend the posting to this list saying that we all use light bulbs and therefore the posts ****are**** relevant to this mail list,
306 to debate which method of changing light bulbs is superior, where to buy the best light bulbs, what brand of light bulbs work best for this technique, and what brands are faulty,
27 to post URLs where one can see examples of different light bulbs,
14 to post that the URLs were posted incorrectly, and to post corrected URLs,
12 to flame the AOL users for violating netiquette and blame them for starting this whole thing,
3 to post about links they found from the URLs that "are relevant to this list, which makes light bulbs relevant to this list,"
45 posts about whether or not AOL should even be allowed to exist,
33 to concatenate all posts to date, then quote them including all headers and footers, and then add "Me Too,"
12 to post to the list that they are unsubscribing because they cannot handle the light bulb controversy,
19 to quote the "Me Too's" to say, "Me Three,"
4 to suggest that posters request the light bulb FAQ,
1 to propose new alt.change.lite.bulb newsgroup,
47 to say this is just what alt.physic.cold_fusion was meant for, leave it here,
143 votes for alt.lite.bulb.

Date: Tue, 5 Jan 1999 22:30:29 EST
Subject: You know you are if...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 5

You know you are an engineer or computer geek if.....

...at Christmas, it goes without saying that you will be the one to find the burned out bulb in the string of Christmas lights.

...choosing to buy flowers for your girlfriend or spending money to upgrade the RAM in your computer is a moral dilemma.

...everyone else on the Alaskan Cruise is on deck gazing at the scenery, and you are still on a personal tour of the engine room.

...in college, you thought Spring Break was metal fatigue failure.

...the Salespeople at the local computer store can't answer any of your questions.

...you are at an air show and know how fast the skydivers are falling.

...you bought your wife a new CD ROM drive for her birthday.

...you can quote scenes from any Monty Python movie.

...you can type 70 words per minute but can't read your own handwriting.

...you comment to your wife that her straight hair is nice and parallel.

...you go on the rides at Disneyland and sit backwards in the chairs to see how they do the special effects.

...you have saved every power cord from all your broken appliances.

...you have more friends on the Internet than in real life.

...you know what http:// stands for.

...you look forward to Christmas only to put together the kids' toys.

...you see a good design and still have to change it.

...you spent more on your calculator than you did on your wedding ring.

...you still own a slide rule and you know how to use it.

...you think that when people around you yawn, it's because they didn't get enough sleep.

...you window shop at Radio Shack.

...you're both in the back-seat of your car, she's looking wistfully at the moon, and you're trying to locate a geosynchronous satellite.

...your laptop computer costs more than your car.

...your wife hasn't the foggiest idea of what you do at work.

...you've already calculated how much you make per second.

...you've tried to repair a \$5 radio.

Date: Sun, 10 Jan 1999 13:12:35 EST

Subject: Words to the Wise

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 6

WORDS TO THE WISE

1. I started out with nothing....I still have most of it.
2. When did my wild oats turn to prunes and All Bran?
3. I finally got my head together, now my body is falling apart.
4. Funny, I don't remember being absent minded.
5. All reports are in. Life is now officially unfair.
6. If all is not lost, where is it?
7. It is easier to get older than it is to get wiser.
8. If at first you do succeed, try not to look too astonished.
9. The first rule of holes: If you are in one, stop digging.
10. I tried to get a life once, but they were out of stock.
11. I went to school to become a wit, only got halfway through..
12. It was all so different before everything changed.
13. Some days you're the dog, some days you're the hydrant.
14. Old programmers never die. They just terminate and stay resident.
15. A day without sunshine is like a day in Seattle.
16. I wish the buck stopped here. I could use a few...
17. Kids in the back seat cause accidents; accidents in the back seat cause kids.
18. It's not the pace of life that concerns me, it's the sudden stop at the end.
19. It's hard to make a comeback when you haven't been anywhere.
20. The only time the world beats a path to your door is if you're in the bathroom.
22. If God wanted me to touch my toes, he would have put them on my knees.

23. When you're finally holding all the cards, why does everyone else decide to play chess?
24. If you're living on the edge, make sure you're wearing your seat belt.
25. A closed mouth gathers no feet.
26. Health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.
27. It's not hard to meet expenses ... they're everywhere.

Date: Mon, 25 Jan 1999 23:24:52 EST
Subject: Things the movies teach you...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 8

THINGS YOU WOULD NEVER KNOW WITHOUT THE MOVIES

During all police investigations it will be necessary to visit a stripclub at least once.

All telephone numbers in America begin with the digits 555.

All beds have special L-shaped cover sheets which reach up to the armpit level on a woman but only to waist level on the man lying beside her.

All grocery shopping bags contain at least one stick of French Bread.

The ventilation system of any building is the perfect hiding place. No-one will ever think of looking for you in there and you can travel to any other part of the building you want without difficulty.

If you need to reload your gun, you will always have more ammunition - even if you haven't been carrying any before now.

The Eiffel Tower can be seen from any window in Paris.

A man will show no pain while taking the most ferocious beating but will wince when a woman tries to clean his wounds.

If a large pane of glass is visible, someone will be thrown through it before long.

When paying for a taxi, don't look at your wallet as you take out a bill just grab one at random and hand it over. It will always be the exact fare.

If staying in a haunted house, women should investigate any strange noises in their most revealing underwear.

Word processors never display a cursor on screen but will always

say: Enter Password Now.

Mothers routinely cook eggs, bacon and waffles for their family every morning even though their husband and children never have time to eat it.

Cars that crash will almost always burst into flames.

Medieval peasants had perfect teeth.

Any person waking from a nightmare will sit bolt upright and pant.

It is not necessary to say hello or goodbye when beginning or ending phone conversations.

All bombs are fitted with electronic timing devices with large red readouts so you know exactly when they're going to go off.

It is always possible to park directly outside the building you are visiting.

If you decide to start dancing in the street, everyone you bump into will know all the steps.

It does not matter if you are heavily outnumbered in a fight involving martial arts - your enemies will wait patiently to attack you one by one by dancing around in a threatening manner until you have knocked out their predecessors.

When a person is knocked unconscious by a blow to the head, they will never suffer a concussion or brain damage.

No-one involved in a car chase, hijacking, explosion, volcanic eruption or alien invasion will ever go into shock.

Any lock can be picked by a credit card or a paper clip in seconds - unless it's the door to a burning building with a child trapped inside.

Television news bulletins usually contain a story that affects you personally at that precise moment.

When running to a car in a hurry, the keys are always in the ignition and starts right up.

Unless they're being chased, then the person always falls, drops their keys and/or can't get the key in the car door -- but miraculously manages to put the key in the ignition on the first try.

The police will always shoot at the people driving the car they are chasing and never hit them - and they will never shoot at the tires.

=====

Subject: Too Much of the Nineties
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 9

Top 22 Signs You've Had Too Much of the 90's :

22. Cleaning up the dining area means getting the fast food bags out of the back seat of your car.
21. Your reason for not staying in touch with family is that they do not have e-mail addresses.
20. Keeping up with sports entails adding ESPN's homepage to your bookmarks.
19. You have a "to do list" that includes entries for lunch and bathroom breaks and they are usually the ones that never get crossed off.
18. You have actually faxed your Christmas list to your parents.
17. Pick up lines now include a reference to liquid assets and capital gains.
16. You consider 2nd day air delivery painfully slow.
15. You assume the question to valet park or not is rhetorical.
14. You refer to your dining room table as the flat filing cabinet.
13. Your idea of being organized is multiple colored post-it notes.
12. Your grocery list has been on your refrigerator so long some of the products don't even exist any more.
11. You lecture the neighborhood kids selling lemonade on ways to improve their process.
10. You get all excited when it's Saturday and you can wear sweats to work.
9. You refer to the tomatoes grown in your garden as deliverables.
8. You find you really need PowerPoint to explain what you do for a living.
7. You normally eat out of vending machines and at the most expensive restaurant in town within the same week.
6. You think that "progressing an action plan" and "calendarizing a project" are acceptable English phrases.
5. You know the people at the airport hotels better than your next door neighbors.
4. You ask your friends to "think out of the box" when making Friday night plans.
3. You think Einstein would have been more effective had he put his ideas into a matrix.
2. You think a "half-day" means leaving at 5 o'clock.

And the number 1 sign you've had too much of the 90's:

1. You hear most of your jokes via email instead of in person.

Date: Thu, 11 Feb 1999 22:13:11 EST
Subject: Concerns for Baby Boomers
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 10

Concerns for Baby Boomers:

Then: Long hair.
Now: Longing for hair.

Then: Keg
Now: EKG.

Then: Acid rock
Now: Acid reflux.

Then: Moving to California because it's cool.
Now: Moving to California because it's hot.

Then: You're growing pot.
Now: Your growing pot.

Then: Watching John Glenn's historic flight with your parents.
Now: Watching John Glenn's historic flight with your kids.

Then: Trying to look like Marlon Brando or Elizabeth Taylor.
Now: Trying not to look like Marlon Brando or Elizabeth Taylor.

Then: Seeds and stems.
Now: Roughage.

Then: Popping pills, smoking joints.
Now: Popping joints.

Then: The US President's struggle with Fidel.
Now: The US President's struggle with fidelity.

Then: Paar.
Now: AARP.

Then: Being caught with Hustler magazine.
Now: Being caught by Hustler magazine.

Then: Killer weed.
Now: Weed killer.

Then: The Grateful Dead.
Now: Dr. Kevorkian.

Then: Getting out to a new, hip joint.
Now: Getting a new hip joint.

Then: Being called into the principal's office
Now: Storming into the principal's office

Then: Peace Sign
Now: Mercedes Logo

Then: Getting your head stoned

Now: Getting your headstone

Then: "Going blind"

Now: REALLY going blind

Then: Worrying about no one coming to your party

Now: Worrying about no one coming to your funeral

Then: Fighting to get rid of the lying President

Now: Fighting to keep the lying President

Then: The perfect high

Now: The perfect hightailed mutual fund

Then: Elvis in the army

Now: Elvis in a UFO

Then: Swallowing acid

Now: Swallowing antacid

Then: Passing the driving test

Now: Passing the vision test

Then: Whatever...

Now: Depends

Then: Ommmmmm

Now: Ummmmmm

From Mon Feb 22 13:40:38 1999 -0800

Date: Mon, 22 Feb 1999 15:17:28 EST

Subject: Hot Air Balloon Navigation

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 11

A man is flying in a hot air balloon and realizes he is lost.

He reduces height and spots a man down below.

He lowers the balloon further and shouts, "Excuse me, can you help me? I promised my friend I would meet him half an hour ago, but I don't know where I am."

The man below says, "Yes. You are in a hot air balloon, hovering approximately 30 feet above this field. You are between 40 and 42 degrees N. latitude, and between 58 and 60 degrees W. longitude."

"You must be an engineer" says the balloonist.

"I am" replies the man, "How did you know?"

"Well" says the balloonist, "Everything you have told me is technically correct, but I have no idea what to make of your information, and the fact is I am still lost."

The man below says, "You must be a manager."

"I am" replies the balloonist, "but how did you know?"

"Well", says the man, "you don't know where you are, or where you are going. You have made a promise which you have no idea how to keep, and you expect me to solve your problem. The fact is you are in the exact same position you were in before we met, but now it is somehow my fault."

From Thu Feb 25 21:11:57 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 25 Feb 1999 22:54:50 -0500
Subject: Quaylisms.....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 12

Recently, Dan Quayle announced his intentions to run for President of the U.S. in 2000. Since the average attention span in the U.S. is about as long as the average sitcom, and since many younger voters may not have been watching the news when these were said the first time, we provide you with this list of famous Quayle quotes. Enjoy.

"Hawaii has always been a very pivotal role in the Pacific. It is in the Pacific. It is a part of the United States that is an island that is right here."

Dan Quayle during a visit to Hawaii in 1989

"I was recently on a tour of Latin America, and the only regret I have was that I didn't study Latin harder in school so I could converse with those people."

J. Danforth Quayle

"If we don't succeed, we run the risk of failure."

J. Danforth Quayle

"Republicans understand the importance of bondage between a mother and child."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"Welcome to President Bush, Mrs. Bush, and my fellow astronauts."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"Mars is essentially in the same orbit... Mars is somewhat the same distance from the Sun, which is very important. We have seen pictures where there are canals, we believe, and water. If there is water, that means there is oxygen. If oxygen, that means we can breathe."

Vice President Dan Quayle, 8/11/89

"What a waste it is to lose one's mind. Or not to have a mind is being very wasteful. How true that is."

Vice President Dan Quayle
(this was part of his address to the United Negro College Fund -
whose slogan is "a mind is a terrible thing to waste")

"The Holocaust was an obscene period in our nation's history. I
mean in this century's history. But we all lived in this century.
I didn't live in this century."

Vice President Dan Quayle, 9/15/88

"I believe we are on an irreversible trend toward more freedom
and democracy - but that could change."

Vice President Dan Quayle, 5/22/89

"One word sums up probably the responsibility of any vice
president, and that one word is 'to be prepared!'"

Vice President Dan Quayle, 12/6/89

"May our nation continue to be the beakon of hope to the world."
-- The Quayles' 1989 Christmas card. [Not a beacon of literacy]

"Verbosity leads to unclear, inarticulate things."

"We don't want to go back to tomorrow, we want to go forward."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"I have made good judgements in the Past. I have made good
judgements in the Future."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"The future will be better tomorrow."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"We're going to have the best-educated American people in the
world."

Vice President Dan Quayle, 9/21/88

"People that are really very weird can get into sensitive
positions and have a tremendous impact on history."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"I stand by all the misstatements that I've made."

Vice President Dan Quayle to Sam Donaldson, 1/17/89

"We have a firm commitment to NATO, we are a *part* of NATO. We
have a firm commitment to Europe. We are a *part* of Europe."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"Public speaking is very easy."

Vice President Dan Quayle to reporters in 10/88

"I am not part of the problem. I am a Republican"

Vice President Dan Quayle

"I love California, I practically grew up in Phoenix."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"A low voter turnout is an indication of fewer people going to
the polls."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"When I have been asked during these last weeks who caused the riots and the killing in L.A., my answer has been direct and simple: Who is to blame for the riots? The rioters are to blame. Who is to blame for the killings? The killers are to blame."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"Illegitimacy is something we should talk about in terms of not having it."

Vice President Dan Quayle, 5/20/92 (reported in Esquire, 8/92)

"We are ready for any unforeseen event that may or may not occur."

Vice President Dan Quayle, 9/22/90

"For NASA, space is still a high priority."

Vice President Dan Quayle, 9/5/90

"Quite frankly, teachers are the only profession that teach our children."

Vice President Dan Quayle, 9/18/90

"The American people would not want to know of any misquotes that Dan Quayle may or may not make."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"We're all capable of mistakes, but I do not care to enlighten you on the mistakes we may or may not have made."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"It isn't pollution that's harming the environment. It's the impurities in our air and water that are doing it."

Vice President Dan Quayle

"[It's] time for the human race to enter the solar system."

Vice President Dan Quayle

From Sat Feb 27 12:01:55 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Feb 1999 13:45:27 EST
Subject: Jesus and Satan
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 13

Jesus and Satan have a discussion as to who is the better programmer. This goes on for a few hours until they come to an agreement to hold a contest, with God as the judge. They set themselves before their computers and begin.

They type furiously, lines of code streaming up the screen, for several hours straight. Seconds before the end of the competition, a bolt of lightning strikes, taking out the electricity. Moments later, the power is restored, and

God announces that the contest is over.

He asks Satan to show what he has come up with. Satan is visibly upset, and cries, "I have nothing. I lost it all when the power went out." "Very well, then," says God, "let us see if Jesus fared any better." Jesus enters a command, and the screen comes to life in vivid display, the voices of an angelic choir pour forth from the speakers.

Satan is astonished. He stutters, "B-b-but how? I lost everything, yet Jesus' program is intact. How did he do it?"

God smiled all-knowingly, "Jesus saves."

From Mon Mar 1 19:43:26 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 01 Mar 1999 18:29:58 -0800
Subject: Y to K
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 14

To: Y to K Coordinator
Re: Y to K conversion

The team has finally completed the three years of work on time and on budget. We have gone through every line of code in every program for all systems. We have analyzed every database and data file, including backups and historic archives, and modified the data to reflect the conversion of Ys to Ks.

We are proud to report that we have completed the Y to K conversion work. We have now implemented the changes in all programs and data to reflect the following new standards:

Januark, Februark, March, April, Mak, June, Julk, August, September, October, November, December and...

Sundak, Mondak, Tuesdak, Wednesdak, Thursdak, Fridak, Saturdak

I trust that this modification is satisfactory, because to be honest, none of this Y to K problem has made any sense to us. But we understand that it is a global problem, and the team is glad to help in any way possible.

By the way, what does the year 2000 have to do with it?

Speaking of which, what do you think we should do next year when the two-digit year rolls over from 99 to 00?

We will wait for your direction.

Regards,

Team Leader

Y to K coordinating team

=====
From Fri Mar 5 21:04:58 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 5 Mar 1999 19:49:56 -0800 (PST)
Subject: Acronym update
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 15

So it's been a while since I talked about acronyms.
I thought some might want a condensed version. (Plus some others
have come up recently.)

General Net Acronyms

IIRC - "If I remember correctly"
LOL - "laughing out loud"
ROFL - "rolling on floor laughing"
ROTFLOL!!!! - combination of above
ROTFLMAO - "Rolling On The Floor Laughing My Ass Off..."
YMMV - "Your Mileage May Vary" (i.e. you may have other
experiences which may contradict what I've said)
DAMHIKIJKOK? - "Don't Ask Me How I Know I Just Know, OK?"
HTH - "Hope That Helps"
JM.02 - "Just My 2 Cents" (and lots of variations)
ATSL - "along the same lines"
TIA - "thanks in advance"
SBTBF - "standing by to be flamed"
IMO - "in my opinion"
IMHO - "in my humble opinion"
IMNSHO - "In my not so humble opinion"

Some Rather Obtuse Ones

CCBS - "close cover before striking"
ERFD - "eat rice for dinner"

Acronyms Designed to Avoid Net Censors

DFAMHIFKIJFKOFK!?! - See above
FIIK - "fart if i know"
RTFM - "Read The Fine Manual"
SSDD - "same stuff different day"
OSRIC- "Oh Shoot ! Run In Circles!"
FUBAR - "Fouled Up beyond any/all repair"
FUITH - "Fouled up in the head"
TARFU: "Things are really fouled up!"

Wisely Undefined

BCH and a RCH

Newish

ISTR - I Seem to Recall
PITA - Pain In The Ass
VBEG
HTN

TAFN (That's all for now)
Mark Lewandowski
Production Manager
Rosebud School of the Arts
Rosebud, AB CANADA

From Sun Mar 7 18:06:04 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 7 Mar 1999 19:47:39 -0500
Subject: Saskatchewan Temperature Conversion
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 16

Saskatchewan Temperature Conversion Guide
10C = Vancouverites try to turn on the heat. Saskatchewanians
plant gardens.
5C = Victorians shiver uncontrollably. Regina people sunbathe.
3C = Italian cars won't start. Regina people drive with the
windows down.
0C = Distilled water freezes. Regina water gets thicker.
-5C = Torontonians wear coats, gloves and wool hats.
Saskatchewanians throw on a t-shirt.
-10C = Quebecers begin to evacuate the province. Saskatchewanians
go swimming (Waskimo!).
-20C = Toronto landlords finally turn up the heat.
Saskatchewanians have the last cookout before it gets
cold.
-25C = People in Vancouver cease to exist. Saskatonians lick
flagpoles.
-30C = Calgarians fly away to Mexico. Regina people throw on a
light jacket.
-40C = Hamilton disintegrates. Regina people rent some videos.
-60C = Mount St. Helens freezes. Regina Girl Guides begin selling
cookies door to door.
-80C = Polar bears begin to evacuate the Arctic. Saskatoon Boy
Scouts postpone "Winter Survival" classes until it gets
cold enough.
-100C = Santa Claus abandons the North Pole. Regina people pull
down their earflaps.
-114C = Ethyl alcohol freezes. Regina people get frustrated when
they can't thaw the keg.
-183C = Microbial life survives in dairy products. Saskatchewan
cows complain of farmers with cold hands.
-273C = ALL atomic motion stops. Saskatchewan people start
saying, "Cold 'nuff for ya?"
-300C = Hell freezes over. The Saskatchewan Roughriders win the
Grey Cup!!

From Fri Mar 12 23:34:32 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 13 Mar 1999 01:18:13 EST
Subject: The New Math
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 17

A history of Math education as illustrated in the logging industry...

Teaching Math in 1950:

A logger sells a truckload of lumber for \$100. His cost of production is $\frac{4}{5}$ of the price. What is his profit?

Teaching Math in 1960:

A logger sells a truckload of lumber for \$100. His cost of production is $\frac{4}{5}$ of the price, or \$80. What is his profit?

Teaching Math in 1970:

A logger exchanges a set "L" of lumber for a set "M" of money. The cardinality of set "M" is 100. Each element is worth one dollar. Make 100 dots representing the elements of the set "M". The set "C", the cost of production contains 20 fewer points than set "M." Represent the set "C" as a subset of set "M" and answer the following question:
What is the cardinality of the set "P" for profits?

Teaching Math in 1980:

A logger sells a truckload of lumber for \$100. Her cost of production is \$80 and her profit is \$20.
Your assignment: Underline the number 20.

Teaching Math in 1990:

By cutting down beautiful forest trees, the logger makes \$20. What do you think of this way of making a living? Topic for class participation after answering the question: How did the forest birds and squirrels feel as the logger cut down the trees? There are no wrong answers.

Teaching Math in 1996:

By laying off 40% of its loggers, a company improves its stock price from \$80 to \$100. How much capital gain per share does the CEO make by exercising his stock options at \$80? Assume capital gains are no longer taxed, because this encourages investment.

Teaching Math in 1997:

A company outsources all of its loggers. The firm saves on benefits, and when demand for its product is down, the logging work force can easily be cut back. The average logger employed by the company earned \$50,000, had three weeks vacation, a nice retirement plan and medical insurance. The contracted logger charges \$50 an hour.
Was outsourcing a good move?

Teaching Math in 1998:

A laid-off logger with four kids at home and an alimony from his first failed marriage comes into the logging-company corporate offices and goes berserk, shooting 16 executives, and even a politician who was visiting the premises. Was outsourcing the loggers a good move for the company?

Teaching Math in 1999:

A laid-off logger serving time in Folsom prison for shooting several people is being trained as a COBOL programmer in order to work on Y2K projects.

What is the probability that the automatic cell doors will open on January 1, 2000 and let all the prisoners out?

From Mon Mar 15 10:30:07 1999 -0800
Subject: Computer gender
Date: Mon, 15 Mar 99 12:19:05 -0500
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 18

A man who had previously been a sailor, was very aware that ships are addressed as "she" and "her". He often wondered what gender computers should be addressed. To answer that question, he set up two groups of computer experts. The first was comprised of women, and the second of men.

Each group was asked to recommend whether computers should be referred to in the feminine gender, or the masculine gender. They were asked to give 4 reasons for their recommendation.

The group of women reported that the computers should be referred to in the masculine gender because:

1. In order to get their attention, you have to turn them on
2. They have a lot of data, but are still clueless.
3. They are supposed to help you solve problems, but half the time they are the problem.
4. As soon as you commit to one, you realize that, if you had waited a little longer you could have had a better model.

The men, on the other hand concluded that Computers should be referred to in the feminine gender because:

1. No one but the Creator understands their internal logic.
 2. The native language they use to communicate with other computers is incomprehensible to everyone else.
 3. Even your smallest mistakes are stored in long-term memory for later retrieval.
 4. As soon as you make a commitment to one, you find yourself spending half your paycheck on accessories for it.
-

From Fri Mar 19 15:47:48 1999 -0800
Subject: Oxymorons
Date: Fri, 19 Mar 1999 14:33:00 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 19

Top 50 OXYMORONS:

50. Act naturally
49. Found missing
48. Resident alien
47. Advanced BASIC
46. Genuine imitation
45. Airline food
44. Good grief
43. Same difference
42. Almost exactly
41. Government organization
40. Sanitary landfill
39. Alone together
38. Legally drunk
37. Silent scream
36. American history
35. Living dead
34. Small crowd
33. Business ethics
32. Soft rock
31. Butt head
30. Military intelligence
29. Software documentation
28. New York culture
27. New classic
26. Sweet sorrow
25. Childproof
24. "Now, then..."
23. Synthetic natural gas
22. Christian Scientists
21. Passive aggression
20. Taped live
19. Clearly misunderstood
18. Peace force
17. Extinct life
16. Temporary tax increase
15. Computer jock
14. Plastic glasses
13. Terribly pleased
12. Computer security
11. Political science
10. Tight slacks
9. Definite maybe
8. Pretty ugly
7. Twelve-ounce pound cake
6. Diet ice cream
5. Rap music
4. Working vacation

3. Exact estimate
2. Religious tolerance

and the number one OXY-moron

1. Microsoft Works

From Fri Mar 19 11:45:32 1999 -0800
Subject: Funnies
Date: Fri, 19 Mar 1999 10:19:39 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 20

The friars were behind on their payments, so they opened up a small florist shop to raise the funds. Everyone liked to buy flowers from the men of God, so the rival florist across town thought this competition was unfair.

He asked the good fathers to close down, but they would not. He went back and begged the friars to close. They ignored him. He then asked his mother to go and ask the friars to get out of business. They ignored her, too.

So the rival florist hired Hugh MacTaggart, the roughest and most vicious thug in town, to "persuade" them to close. Hugh beat up the friars and trashed their store, saying he'd be back if they didn't close shop. Terrified, the friars did so, thereby proving that . . .

Hugh, and only Hugh, can prevent florist friars.

AIRLINE FUNNIES

Occasionally, airline attendants make an effort to make the "in-flight safety lecture" and their other announcements a bit more entertaining.

Here are some real examples that have been heard or reported:

There may be 50 ways to leave your lover, but there are only 4 ways out of this airplane..."

"We do feature a smoking section on this flight; if you must smoke, contact a member of the flight crew and we will escort you to the wing of the airplane..

"Smoking in the lavatories is prohibited. Any person caught smoking in the lavatories will be asked to leave the plane immediately."

Pilot - "Folks, we have reached our cruising altitude now, so I am going to switch the seat belt sign off. Feel free to move about as you wish, but please stay inside the plane till we land... it's a bit cold outside, and if you walk on the wings it affects the flight pattern."

And, after landing: "Thank you for flying Delta Business Express. We hope you enjoyed giving us the business as much as we enjoyed taking you for a ride."

As we waited just off the runway for another airliner to cross in front of us, some of the passengers were beginning to retrieve luggage from the overhead bins. The head attendant announced on the intercom, "This aircraft is equipped with a video surveillance system that monitors the cabin during taxiing. Any passengers not remaining in their seats until the aircraft comes to a full and complete stop at the gate will be strip-searched as they leave the aircraft."

As the plane landed and as coming to a stop at Washington National, a lone voice comes over the loudspeaker: "Whoa, big fella. WHOA!"

After a particularly rough landing during thunderstorms in Memphis, a flight attendant on a Northwest flight announced: "Please take care when opening the overhead compartments because, after a landing like that, sure as hell everything has shifted."

From a Southwest Airlines employee... "Welcome aboard Southwest Flight XXX to YYY. To operate your seatbelt, insert the metal tab into the buckle, and pull tight. It works just like every other seatbelt, and if you don't know how to operate one, you probably shouldn't be out in public unsupervised. In the event of a sudden loss of cabin pressure, oxygen masks will descend from the ceiling. Stop screaming, grab the mask, and pull it over your face. If you have a small child traveling with you, secure your mask before assisting with theirs. If you are traveling with two small children, decide now which one you love more.

Weather at our destination is 50 degrees with some broken clouds, but they'll try to have them fixed before we arrive. Thank you, and remember, nobody loves you, or your money, more than Southwest Airlines."

Once on a Southwest flight, the pilot said, "We've reached our cruising altitude now, and I'm turning off the seat belt sign. I'm switching to autopilot, too, so I can come back there and visit with all of you for the rest of the flight."

"Should the cabin lose pressure, oxygen masks will drop from the overhead area. Please place the bag over your own mouth and nose before assisting children or adults acting like children."

"As you exit the plane, please make sure to gather all of your belongings. Anything left behind will be distributed evenly among the flight attendants. Please do not leave children or spouses."

"Last one off the plane must clean it."

And from the pilot during his welcome message: "We are pleased to have some of the best flight attendants in the industry... Unfortunately, none of them are on this flight!"

Heard on Southwest Airlines just after a very hard landing in Salt Lake City: The flight attendant came on the intercom and said, "That was quite a bump and I know what ya'll are thinking. I'm here to tell you it wasn't the airline's fault, it wasn't the pilot's fault, it wasn't the flight attendants' fault.....it was the asphalt!"

Overheard on an American Airlines flight into Amarillo, Texas, on a particularly windy and bumpy day. During the final approach the Captain was really having to fight it. After an extremely hard landing, the Flight Attendant came on the PA and announced, "Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to Amarillo. Please remain in your seats with your seatbelts fastened while the Captain taxis what's left of our airplane to the gate!"

Another flight attendant's comment on a less than perfect landing: "We ask you to please remain seated as Captain Kangaroo bounces us to the terminal."

An airline pilot wrote that on this particular flight he had hammered his ship into the runway really hard. The airline had a policy which required the first officer to stand at the door while the passengers exited, smile, and give them a "Thanks for flying XYZ airline."

He said that in light of his bad landing, he had a hard time looking the passengers in the eye, thinking that someone would have a smart comment. Finally, everyone had gotten off except for this little old lady walking with a cane. She said, "Sonny, mind if I ask you a question?" "Why no Ma'am," said the pilot, "what is it?" The little old lady said, "Did we land or were we shot down?"

After a real crusher of a landing in Phoenix, the Flight Attendant came on with, "Ladies and Gentlemen, please remain in your seats until Captain Crash and the Crew have brought the aircraft to a screeching halt up against the gate. And, once the tire smoke has cleared and the warning bells are silenced, we'll open the door and you can pick your way through the wreckage to the terminal.

Part of a Flight Attendant's arrival announcement: "We'd like to thank you folks for flying with us today. And, the next time you get the insane urge to go blasting through the skies in a pressurized metal tube, we hope you'll think of us here at US Airways."

And, finally, when I was the only passenger on a transcontinental flight in a 747 (!) the captain's preflight announcement began: "Good morning, Sir...."

From Mon Mar 15 10:46:58 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 15 Mar 1999 12:31:19 EST
Subject: L.A. Driver's License
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 21

OBTAINING AN L.A. DRIVER'S LICENSE...

Since driving conditions (and culture) are unique in L.A., you may not have realized that the California Department of Motor Vehicles has now issued a special application and driver's test solely for the Los Angeles Metropolitan Area. Here it is below:

GREATER LOS ANGELES AREA DRIVER'S LICENSE APPLICATION:

Name: _____

Stage name: _____

Agent's Name: _____

Attorney's Name: _____

Actual Age: _____ Admitted Age: _____

Sex: male female
 formerly male formerly female
 both neither

If female, indicate breast implant size: _____

Will the size of your implants hinder your ability to safely operate a motor vehicle in any way? Yes No

Occupation:

- Lawyer
- Actor/Waiter
- Film-maker/Self-employed
- Writer
- Car Dealer
- Pan-handler
- Agent
- Hooker/Transvestite
- Other; please explain: _____

Please list brand of cell phone: _____
(If you don't own a cell phone, please explain.)

Please check hair color:

Females: Blonde Platinum Blonde
Teenagers: Purple Blue Skin-head
Men: Please list shade of hair plugs _____

Please indicate if you have Automobile Insurance:
 Yes No

If Yes, please explain:

Please check activities you perform while driving (Check all that apply):

- Eating a wrap
- Applying make-up
- Talking on the phone
- Slapping kids in the back seat
- Applying cellulite treatment to thighs
- Tanning
- Snorting cocaine (already checked for ease of application)

- Watching TV
- Reading Variety
- Surfing the net via laptop
- Reading a book or other Newspaper

Please indicate how many times:

- a) you expect to shoot at other drivers, _____
- b) and how many times you expect to be shot at while driving _____.

If you are the victim of a car-jacking, you should immediately:

- a) Call the police to report the crime;
- b) Call Channel 4 News to report the crime, then watch your TV;
- c) Call your attorney and discuss lawsuit against cellular phone company for 911 call not going through;
- d) Call your therapist;
- e) None of the above (South Central residents only).

Please indicate if you drive:

- a) a BMW,
- b) a Lexus,
- c) a Mercedes,
- d) a Cabriolet.

If your answer is d, please add 6 to 8 weeks to normal delivery time for your driver's license.

In the event of an earthquake, should you:

- a) stop your car
- b) keep driving and hope for the best,
- c) immediately use your cell phone to call all loved ones, or
- d) pull out your video camera and obtain footage for Channel 4?

In the instance of rain, you should:

- a) never drive over 5 MPH,
- b) drive twice as fast as usual, or
- c) you're not sure what "rain" is.

Please indicate number of therapy sessions per week: _____.

Are you presently taking any of the following medications?
(Check all that apply.)

- a) Prozac;
- b) Zovirax;
- c) Lithium;
- d) Zanax.

If none, please explain: _____.

Length of daily commute:

- a) 1 hour;
- b) 2 hours;
- c) 3 hours;
- d) 4 hours or more.

If under 1 hour, please explain:

When stopped by police, should you

- a) pull over and have your driver's license and insurance form ready,
- b) try to outrun them by driving the wrong way on the 405,
- c) have video camera ready and provoke them to attack, thus ensuring yourself of a hefty lawsuit?

From Tue Mar 9 12:34:47 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 9 Mar 1999 14:09:21 EST
Subject: Great Truths About Life
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 22

GREAT TRUTHS ABOUT LIFE THAT LITTLE CHILDREN HAVE LEARNED

1. No matter how hard you try, you can't baptize cats.
2. When your Mom is mad at your Dad, don't let her brush your hair.
3. If your sister hits you, don't hit her back. They always catch the second person.
4. Never ask a 3-year old to hold a tomato.
5. You can't trust dogs to watch your food.
6. Don't sneeze when someone is cutting your hair
7. Puppies still have bad breath even after eating a tic-tac.
8. Never hold a dustbuster and a cat at the same time.
9. School lunches stick to the wall.
10. You can't hide a piece of broccoli in a glass of milk.
11. Don't wear polka-dot underwear under white shorts.

GREAT TRUTHS ABOUT LIFE THAT ADULTS HAVE LEARNED

1. Raising teenagers is like trying to nail Jell-O to a tree.
2. There's always a lot to be thankful for if you take time to look for fit. For example, I am sitting here right now thinking how nice it is that wrinkles don't hurt.
3. Reason to smile: Every seven minutes of every day, someone in an aerobics class pulls a hamstring.
4. The best way to keep kids at home is to make the home a pleasant atmosphere, then let the air out of their tires.
5. Families are like fudge...mostly sweet with a few nuts.
6. Middle age is when you choose cereal for the fiber, not the toy.
7. The more you complain, the longer God lets you live
8. If you can remain calm, you don't have all the facts.
9. Eat a live toad first thing in the morning, and nothing worse

can happen to you the rest of the day.

10. You know you're getting old when you stoop to tie your shoes and wonder what else you can do while you're down there.

From Thu Mar 11 09:04:51 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 11 Mar 1999 10:49:05 EST
Subject: 25 Deceep Thoughts.
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 23

25 Deep Thoughts:

1. Don't sweat the petty things, and don't pet the sweaty things.
2. One tequila, two tequila, three tequila, floor.
3. One nice thing about egotists: They don't talk about other people.
4. To be intoxicated is to feel sophisticated but not be able to say it.
5. Never underestimate the power of stupid people in large groups.
6. The older you get, the better you realize you were.
7. I doubt, therefore I might be.
8. Age is a very high price to pay for maturity.
9. Procrastination is the art of keeping up with yesterday.
10. Women like silent men, they think they're listening.
11. Men are from earth. Women are from earth. Deal with it.
12. Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach him how to fish, and he will sit in a boat and drink beer all day.
13. A fool and his money are soon partying.
14. Do pediatricians play miniature golf on Wednesdays?
15. Before they invented drawing boards, what did they go back to?
16. Do infants enjoy infancy as much as adults enjoy adultery.
17. If all the world is a stage, where is the audience sitting?
18. If God dropped acid, would he see people?
19. If one synchronized swimmer drowns, do the rest have to drown too?
20. If the #2 pencil is the most popular, why is it still #2?
21. If work is so terrific, how come they have to pay you to do it?
22. If you're born again, do you have two bellybuttons?
23. If you ate pasta and antipasta, would you still be hungry?
24. If you try to fail, and succeed, which have you done?
25. Why is it called tourist season if we can't shoot at them?

From Mon Mar 8 16:36:03 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 8 Mar 1999 18:16:44 EST
Subject: Jonah
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 24

There was this lady that had to do a lot of traveling for her business so she did a lot of flying. But flying made her nervous so she always took her Bible along with her to read and it helped relax her.

On one particular flight she was sitting next to a man. When he saw her pull out her Bible he gave a little chuckle and went back to what he was doing.

After awhile he turned to her and asked "You don't really believe all that stuff in there do you?"

The lady replied "Of course I do. It is the Bible."

He said "Well what about that guy that was swallowed by that whale?"

She replied "Oh, Jonah. Yes I believe that, it is in the Bible."

He asked "Well, how do you suppose he survived all that time inside the whale?"

The lady said "Well I don't really know. I guess when I get to heaven I will ask him."

"What if he isn't in heaven?" the man asked sarcastically.

"Then you can ask him." replied the lady.

From Mon Mar 1 11:07:27 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 1 Mar 1999 12:02:19 EST
Subject: Style Invitational
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 25

The Washington Post's "Style Invitational" asked readers to take any word from the dictionary, alter it by adding, subtracting or changing one letter, and supply a new definition.

Here are some recent winners:

Reintarnation: Coming back to life as a hillbilly.

Foreploy: Any misrepresentation about yourself for the purpose of obtaining sex.

Giraffiti: Vandalism spray-painted very, very high. . . .

Tatyr: A lecherous Mr. Potato Head.

Sarchasm: The gulf between the author of sarcastic wit and the recipient who doesn't get it.

Inoculate: To take coffee intravenously when you are running late.

Hepatitis: Terminal coolness.

Osteoporosis: A degenerate disease.

Burglesque: A poorly planned break-in. (See: Watergate)

Karmageddon: It's like, when everybody is sending off all these really bad vibes, right? And then, like, the Earth explodes and it's like a serious bummer.

Glibido: All talk and no action.

Doppler effect: The tendency of stupid ideas to seem smarter when they come at you rapidly.

Intoxication: Euphoria at getting a refund from the IRS, which lasts until you realize it was your money to start with.

From Wed Feb 24 01:13:34 1999 -0800

Date: Wed, 24 Feb 1999 02:58:24 EST

Subject: HUMAN RESOURCES

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 26

HUMAN RESOURCES

There once was a human resource manager who lived her whole life without ever taking advantage of any of the people she worked for. In fact, she made sure that every job she did resulted in a win-win situation.

One day while walking down the street she was tragically hit by a bus and she died. Her soul arrived up in heaven where she was met at the Pearly Gates by St. Peter himself.

"Welcome to Heaven," said St. Peter. "Before you get settled in though it seems we have a problem. You see, strangely enough, we've never once had a human resource manager make it this far and we're not really sure what to do with you."

"No problem, just let me in." Said the human resource manager.

"Well, I'd like to, but I have higher orders. What we're going to do is let you have a day in Hell and a day in Heaven and then you can choose whichever one you want to spend an eternity in."

"Actually, I think I've made up my mind...I prefer to stay in Heaven"

Sorry, we have rules..."And with that St. Peter put the human resource manager in an elevator and it went down-down-down to

hell. The doors opened and the human resource manager found herself stepping out onto the putting green of a beautiful golf course.

In the distance was a country club and standing in front of her were all her friends - fellow human resource managers that she had worked with and they were all dressed in evening gowns and cheering for her. They ran up and kissed her on both cheeks and they talked about old times.

They played an excellent round of golf and at night went to the country club where she enjoyed an excellent steak and lobster dinner. She met the Devil who was actually a really nice guy (kinda cute) and she had a great time telling jokes and dancing.

The human resource manager was having such a good time that before she knew it, it was time to leave. Everybody shook her hand and waved good-bye as she got on the elevator.

The elevator went up-up-up and opened back up at the Pearly Gates and she found St. Peter waiting for her. "Now it's time to spend a day in heaven."

So the human resource manager spent the next 24 hours lounging around on clouds and playing the harp and singing. She had a great time and before she knew it her 24 hours were up and St. Peter came and got her.

"So, you've spent a day in hell and you've spent a day in heaven. Now you must choose your eternity."

The human resource manager paused for a second and then replied, "Well, I never thought I'd say this, I mean, Heaven has been really great and all, but I think I had a better time in Hell." So St. Peter escorted her to the elevator and again the human resource manager went down-down-down back to Hell.

When the doors of the elevator opened she found herself standing in a desolate wasteland covered in garbage and filth. She saw her friends were dressed in rags and were picking up the garbage and putting it in sacks.

The Devil came up to her and put his arm around her. "I don't understand," stammered the human resource manager, "yesterday I was here and there was a golf course and a country club and we ate lobster and we danced and had a great time. Now all there is a wasteland of garbage and all my friends look miserable."

The Devil looked at her and smiled, "That's because yesterday we were recruiting you, but today you're staff."

From Fri Feb 26 11:26:00 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 26 Feb 1999 13:11:07 EST
Subject: HUMOR IN SCRUBS
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 27

Five surgeons are discussing who makes the best patients to operate on.

The first surgeon says, "I like to see accountants on my operating table, because when you open them up, everything inside is numbered."

The second responds, "Yeah, but you should try electricians! Everything inside them is color coded."

The third surgeon says, "No, I really think librarians are the best; everything inside them is in alphabetical order."

The fourth surgeon chimes in: "You know, I like construction workers...those guys always understand when you have a few parts left over at the end, and when the job takes longer than you said it would."

But the fifth surgeon shut them all up when he observed: "You're all wrong. Politicians are the easiest to operate on. There's no guts, no heart, and no spine, and the head and butt are interchangeable."

From Mon Mar 29 01:31:55 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 29 Mar 1999 03:16:00 -0500 (EST)
Subject: RE: HUMOR IN SCRUBS
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 28

Lawyers are best yet. You don't operate. You throw them to the wolves who then nurse them back to health, "Professional Courtesy".

{O,o}

----- Original Message -----

Five surgeons are discussing who makes the best patients to operate on.

The first surgeon says, "I like to see accountants on my operating table, because when you open them up, everything inside is numbered."

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From Mon Mar 1 11:07:27 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 1 Mar 1999 12:02:19 EST
Subject: Cat/Dog life lessons
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 29

ALL I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT LIFE I LEARNED FROM MY CAT

- * Life is hard and then you nap.
- * Curiosity never killed anything except maybe a few hours
- * Variety is the spice of life: One day ignore people, the next day annoy them and play with them when they're busy.
- * When in doubt, cop an attitude.
- * Climb your way to the top -- that's why the drapes are there.
- * Never sleep alone when you can sleep on someone's face.
- * Make your mark in the world -- or at least spray in each corner.
- * When you go out into the world, always remember, being placed on a pedestal is a right, not a privilege.
- * Always give generously; a bird or rodent left on the bed tells them, "I care."

DOG PROPERTY LAWS

1. If I like it, it's mine.
2. If it's in my mouth, it's mine.
3. If I can take it from you, it's mine.
4. If I had it a little while ago, it's mine.
5. If it's mine, it must never appear to be yours in any way.
6. If I'm chewing something up, all the pieces are mine.
7. If it just looks like mine, it's mine.
8. If I saw it first, it's mine.
9. If you are playing with something and you put it down, it automatically becomes mine.
10. If it's broken, it's yours.

From Sat Mar 27 15:51:29 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Mar 1999 14:37:07 -0800
Subject: Gates at the Pearly Gates.....

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 30

Bill Gates died in a car accident. He found himself in Purgatory being sized up by God...

"Well, Bill, I'm really confused on this call. I'm not sure whether to send you to Heaven or Hell. After all, you enormously helped society by putting a computer in almost every home in the world and yet you created that ghastly Windows 95. I'm going to do something I've never done before.

In your case, I'm going to let you decide where you want to go!"

Bill replied, "Well, thanks, God. What's the difference between the two?"

God said, "I'm willing to let you visit both places briefly if it will help you make your choice"

"Fine, but where should I go first?"

God said, "I'm going to leave that up to you."

Bill said, "OK, then, let's try Hell first."
So Bill went to Hell.

It was a beautiful, clean, sandy beach with clear waters. There were thousands of beautiful women running around, playing in the water, laughing and frolicking about. The sun was shining, the temperature was perfect.

Bill was very pleased. "This is great!" he told God. "If this is Hell, I REALLY want to see Heaven!" "Fine," said God and off they went. Heaven was a high place in the clouds, with angels drifting about playing harps and singing. It was nice but not as enticing as Hell. Bill thought for a quick minute and rendered his decision. "Hmm, I think I prefer Hell" he told God

"Fine," retorted God, "as you desire."

So Bill Gates went to Hell.
Two weeks later, God decided to check up on the late billionaire to see how he was doing in Hell. When God arrived in Hell, he found Bill shackled to a wall, screaming amongst hot flames in a dark cave. He was being burned and tortured by demons.

"How's everything going, Bill?" God asked.
Bill responded - his voice full of anguish and disappointment, "This is awful, this is not what I

expected. I can't believe this happened.
What happened to that other place with the beaches
and the beautiful women playing in the water?"

God says "Oh that.....that was the screen saver".

From Mon Mar 29 00:40:49 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 28 Mar 1999 23:22:06 -0800
Subject: Y5B - The Year 5 Billion Problem
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 31

You thought Y2K was a problem . Lets see how this one works out!

<http://www.y5b.com/>

From Tue Mar 30 07:23:15 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 30 Mar 1999 09:05:44 EST
Subject: some punmusement for the day
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 32

Did you hear about the Buddhist who refused his dentist's
Novocain during root canal work?

He wanted to transcend dental medication.

There was a man who entered a local paper's pun contest. He sent
in ten different puns, in the hope that at least one of the puns
would win.

Unfortunately, no pun in ten did.

A woman has twins, and gives them up for adoption. One of them
goes to a family in Egypt and is named "Amal." The other goes to
a family in Spain; they name him "Juan."

Years later, Juan sends a picture of himself to his mom. Upon
receiving the picture, she tells her husband that she wishes she
also had a picture of Amal.

Her husband responds, "But they are twins-if you've
seen Juan, you've seen Amal."

From Sat Mar 27 14:46:14 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Mar 1999 16:31:27 -0500 (EST)

Subject: Senior driver
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 33

The Senior Driver

As a senior citizen was driving down the freeway, his car phone rang.

Answering, he heard his wife's voice urgently warning him, "Herman, I just heard on the news that there's a car going the wrong way on 280. Please be careful!"

"Hell," said Herman, "It's not just one car. It's hundreds of them!"

From Sat Mar 27 09:27:01 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Mar 1999 11:11:03 EST
Subject: Hamlet's cat
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 34

I don't know who wrote this - but its fun from Liz

Hamlet's Cat's Soliloquy

To go outside, and there perchance to stay
Or to remain within: that is the question:
Whether 'tis better for a cat to suffer
The cuffs and buffets of inclement weather
That Nature rains on those who roam abroad,
Or take a nap upon a scrap of carpet,
And so by dozing melt the solid hours
That clog the clock's bright gears with sullen time
And stall the dinner bell. To sit, to stare
Outdoors, and by a stare to seem to state
A wish to venture forth without delay,
Then when the portal's opened up, to stand
As if transfixed by doubt. To prowl; to sleep;
To choose not knowing when we may once more
Our re-admittance gain: aye, there's the hairball;
For if a paw were shaped to turn a knob,
Or work a lock or slip a window-catch,
And going out and coming in were made
As simple as the breaking of a bowl,
What cat would bear the household's petty plagues,
The cook's well-practiced kicks, the butler's broom,
The infant's careless pokes, the tickled ears,
The trampled tail, and all the daily shocks

That fur is heir to, when, of his own free will,
He might his exodus or entrance make
With a mere mitten? Who would spaniels fear,
Or strays trespassing from a neighbor's yard,
But that the dread of our unheeded cries
And scratches at a barricaded door
No claw can open up, dispels our nerve
And makes us rather bear our humans' faults
Than run away to unguessed miseries?
Thus caution doth make house cats of us all;
And thus the bristling hair of resolution
Is softened up with the pale brush of thought,
And since our choices hinge on weighty things,
We pause upon the threshold of decision.

- Shakespaw

From Fri Apr 2 06:38:54 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 2 Apr 1999 08:19:02 EST
Subject: Happy Easter
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 35

WHAT DO YOU GET WHEN YOU POUR HOT WATER DOWN A RABBIT HOLE?

HOT CROSS BUNNIES!!!

From Fri Apr 2 14:34:05 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 02 Apr 1999 13:20:21 -0800
Subject: Dictionary for Women
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 36

DICTIONARY FOR WOMEN

Argument (ar*gyou*ment) n.
A discussion that occurs when you're right, but he hasn't realized it yet.

Airhead (er*hed) n.
What a woman intentionally becomes when pulled over by a policeman.

Bar-be-que (bar*bi*q) n
You bought the groceries, washed the lettuce, chopped the tomatoes, diced the onions, marinated the meat and cleaned everything up, but, he "made the dinner."

Blonde jokes (blond joks) n.
Jokes that are short so men can understand them.

Eternity (e*ter*ni*tee) n.
The last two minutes of a football game.

Exercise (ex*er*siz) v
To walk up and down a mall, occasionally resting to make a purchase.

Grocery List (grow*ser*ee list) n.
What you spend 1/2 an hour writing, then forget to take to the store.

Hair Dresser (hare dres*er) n.
Someone who is able to create a style you will never be able to duplicate again. See "Magician."

Hardware Store (hard*war stor) n
Similar to a black hole in space -- if he goes in, he isn't coming out anytime soon.

Lipstick (lip*stik) n
On your lips, coloring to enhance the beauty of your mouth. On his collar, coloring only a tramp would wear...!

Patience (pa*shens) n.
The most important ingredient for dating, marriage and children. See also "tranquilizers."

Valentine's Day (val*en*tinez dae) n
A day when you have dreams of a candlelight dinner, diamonds, and romance, but consider yourself lucky to get a card.

=====
From Fri Apr 2 22:06:12 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 2 Apr 1999 23:47:55 EST
Subject: What we WISH we could say to our co-workers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 37

- 1) How about never? Is never good for you?
- 2) I see you've set aside this special time to humiliate yourself in public.
- 3) Someday, we'll look back on this, laugh nervously and change the subject.
- 4) Thank you. We're all refreshed and challenged by your unique point of view.
- 5) The fact that no one understands you doesn't mean you're an artist.
- 6) I don't know what your problem is, but I'll bet it's hard to pronounce.

- 7) Any connection between your reality and mine is purely coincidental.
- 8) I like you. You remind me of when I was young and stupid.
- 9) What am I? Flypaper for freaks!?
- 10) I'm not being rude. You're just insignificant.
- 11) I'm already visualizing the duct tape over your mouth.
- 12) I will always cherish the initial misconceptions I had about you.
- 13) It's a thankless job, but I've got a lot of bad Karma to burn off.
- 14) Yes, I am an agent of Satan, but my duties are largely ceremonial.
- 15) No, my powers can only be used for good.
- 16) I'm really easy to get along with once you people learn to worship me.
- 17) You sound reasonable. It must be time to up my medication.
- 18) Are you a ray of sunshine every day?
- 19) I'll try being nicer if you'll try being smarter.
- 20) I'm out of my mind, but feel free to leave a message.
- 21) I don't work here. I'm a consultant.
- 22) Who me? I just wander from room to room.
- 23) My toys! My toys! I can't do this job without my toys!
- 24) It might look like I'm doing nothing, but at the cellular level I'm really quite busy.
- 25) At least I have a positive attitude about my destructive habits.

From: Tue Apr 6 07:01:58 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 6 Apr 1999 08:45:11 EDT
Subject: Theatrical Logic
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 38

Theatrical Logic

In is Down, Down is Front
Out is Up, Up is Back, Off is Out, On is In,
And of course- Right is Left and Left is Right.

A Drop Shouldn't, A Prop Doesn't,
Teasers and Tormentors Don't do either,
Dry Brush Isn't, Gel Doesn't, You Can't Read a Book or a Page,
You Can't Walk Through a Barndoor,
And a Block and Fall Does Neither.

Wings Don't Fly, Flys Don't Buzz, Legs Don't Stand,
Trees Don't Grow, You Can't Eat the Cookies or Donuts,
Toenails Aren't, A Spotline is Neither a Spot Nor a Line,
And a Pool, A Wash, A Port Nor a Cove,
Has Anything to Do with Water.

Tripping, Ripping and Knocking Down is Okay,
A Running Crew Rarely Gets Anywhere,
A Purchase Line Will Buy You Nothing,
You Can't Touch the Envelopes,
A Trap Will Not Catch Anything,
Booms and Instruments Don't Make A Sound, Crosby's Don't
Sing and You Don't Sit on Their Saddles,
And Neither a Gridiron, Spike, A Block and Tackle Nor a TD
Has Anything to Do With Football.

Strike is Work (in fact a lot of work) And a Green Room
Thankfully Usually Isn't.

Now that you have been fully versed in Theatrical Logic
"Break a Leg", But Not Really.

From Wed Mar 17 09:46:01 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 17 Mar 1999 10:28:36 -0600
Subject: Trombone/Bagpipe jokes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 39

What's the definition of perfect pitch?
When you throw the trombone in the dumpster and it lands on the
bagpipe and spoons.

How do you get two trombonists to play in tune?
Shoot one.

How many bagpipers does it take to screw in a light bulb?
20. One to screw in the bulb, 19 to drink single malts until the
room spins.

From Wed Mar 31 10:27:58 1999 -0800
Subject: Forrest Gump Goes to Heaven

Date: Wed, 31 Mar 1999 09:00:30 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 40

Forrest Gump died and went to heaven. When he got to the Pearly Gates, Saint Peter told him that new rules were in effect. Due to the advances, each soul must answer three questions:

1. Name two days of the week that begin with "T".
2. How many seconds are in a year?
3. What is God's first name?

Forrest thought for a few minutes and answered..
"The two days of the week that begin with 'T' are Today and Tomorrow."
"There are 12 seconds in a year."
"God has two first names, and they are Andy and Howard."

Saint Peter said, "OK, I'll buy today and tomorrow, because even though it's not the answer I expected, your answer is correct. But how did you get 12 seconds in a year, and why do you think that God's first name is Andy or Howard?"

Forrest responded, "Well, there's January 2nd, February 2nd, March 2nd..."
"OK, I give," said Saint Peter, "but what about the God's first name answer?"

Forrest said, "Well, from the song... 'Andy walks with me, Andy talks with me, Andy tells me I am his own'? And the prayer... 'Our Father, who art in Heaven, Howard be thy name'..."

Saint Peter let him in without further ado.

From Mon Mar 22 23:12:24 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 23 Mar 1999 00:57:31 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Death by Chocolate
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 41

This elderly man was at home, dying in bed. He smelled the aroma of his favorite chocolate chip cookies baking. He wanted one last cookie before he died. He fell out of bed, crawled to the landing, rolled down the stairs, and crawled into the kitchen where his wife was busily baking cookies.

With waning strength he crawled to the table and was just barely able to lift his withered arm to the cookie sheet. As he grasped a warm, moist, chocolate chip cookie, his favorite kind, his wife suddenly whacked his hand with a spatula.

"Why?" he whispered. "Why did you do that?"

"They are for the funeral" she replied.

{O,o}

From Sat Mar 20 08:40:21 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 20 Mar 1999 07:28:15 -0700
Subject: Warning - Greeks Bearing Gifts!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 42

----- Forwarded message -----

TO: Trojan Army Listserv <Trojans-L@troy.org>
RE: WARNING!! BEWARE GREEKS BEARING GIFTS!

Hey Hector,

This was forwarded to me by Cassandra--it looks legit. Please distribute to Priam, Hecuba, and your 99 siblings.

Thanks,

Laocoon

>WARNING! WARNING! WARNING!

>

>IF YOU RECEIVE A GIFT IN THE SHAPE OF A LARGE WOODEN HORSE DO

>NOT DOWNLOAD IT!!!! It is EXTREMELY DESTRUCTIVE and will

>overwrite your ENTIRE CITY!

>

>The "gift" is disguised as a large wooden horse about two

>stories tall. It tends to show up outside the city gates and

>appears to be abandoned. DO NOT let it through the gates! It

>contains hardware that is incompatible with Trojan programming,

>including a crowd of heavily armed Greek warriors that will

>destroy your army, sack your town, and kill your women and

>children. If you have already received such a gift, DO NOT OPEN

>IT! Take it back out of the city unopened and set fire to it by

>the beach.

>

>FORWARD THIS MESSAGE TO EVERYONE YOU KNOW!

>

>Poseidon

>

=====

TO: laocoon@doomgloom.edu

RE: Greeks bearing gifts

Laocoon,

I hate to break to you, but this is one of the oldest hoaxes there is. I've seen variants on this warning come through on

other listservs, one involving some kind of fruit that was supposed to kill the people who ate it and one having to do with something called the "Midas Touch."

Here are a few tipoffs that this is a hoax:

- 1) This "Forward this message to everyone you know" stuff. If it were really meant as a warning about the Greek army, why tell anyone to post it to the Phoenicians, Sumerians, and Cretans?
- 2) Use of exclamation points. Always a giveaway.
- 3) It's signed "from Poseidon." Granted he's had his problems with Odysseus but he's one of their guys, isn't he? Besides, the lack of a real header with a detailed address makes me suspicious.
- 4) Technically speaking, there is no way for a horse to overwrite your entire city. A horse is just an animal, after all.

Next time you get a message like this, just delete it. I appreciate your concern, but once you've been around the block a couple times you'll realize how annoying this kind of stuff is.

Bye now,

Hector

From: Sat Apr 10 05:05:03 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 10 Apr 1999 06:47:27 EDT
Subject: Beyond the Bass Clef
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 43

Beyond the Bass Clef:
by Tony Levin

In the beginning there was a bass. It was a Fender-- probably a Precision, but it could have been a Jazz-- nobody knows. Anyway, it was very old... definitely pre-CBS.

And God looked down upon it and saw that it was good. He saw that it was very good in fact, and couldn't be improved on at all (though men would later try.) And so He let it be and He created a man to play the bass.

And lo, the man looked upon the bass, which was a beautiful 'sunburst' red, and he loved it. He played upon the open E string and the note rang through the earth and reverberated throughout the firmaments (thus reverb came to be.) And it was good. And God heard that it was good and He smiled at his handiwork.

Then in the course of time, the man came to slap upon the bass.

And lo it was funky.

And God heard this funkiness and He said, "Go, man, go." And it was good.

And more time passed, and, having little else to do, the man came to practice upon the bass. And lo, the man came to have upon him a great set of chops. And he did play faster and faster until the notes rippled like a breeze through the heavens.

And God heard this sound which sounded something like the wind, which He had created earlier. It also sounded something like the movement of furniture, which He hadn't even created yet, and He was not so pleased.

And He spoke to the man, saying, "Don't do that!"

Now the man heard the voice of God, but he was so excited about his new ability that he slapped upon the bass a blizzard of funky notes. And the heavens shook with the sound, and the Angels ran about in confusion (some of the Angels started to dance, but that's another story.)

And God heard this-- how could He miss it-- and lo, He became Bugged. And He spoke to the man, and said, "Listen, man, if I wanted Jimi Hendrix I would have created the guitar. Stick to the bass parts."

And the man heard the voice of God, and he knew not to mess with it. But now he had upon him a passion for playing fast and high. The man took the frets off of the bass which God had created. And the man did slide his fingers upon the fretless fingerboard and play melodies high upon the neck. And, in his excitement, the man did forget the commandment of the Lord, and he played a frenzy of high melodies and blindingly fast licks. And the heavens rocked with the assault and the earth shook, rattled and rolled.

Now God's wrath was great. And His voice was thunder as He spoke to the man.

And He said, "O.K. for you, pal. You have not heeded My word. Lo, I shall create a soprano saxophone and it shall play higher than you can even think of."

"And from out of the chaos I shall bring forth the drums. And they shall play so many notes thine head shall ache, and I shall cause you to always stand next to the drummer."

"You think you are loud? I shall create a stack of Marshall guitar amps to make thine ears bleed. And I shall send down upon the earth other instruments, and lo, they shall all be able to play higher and faster than the bass."

"And for all the days of man, your curse shall be this; that all the other musicians shall look to you, the bass player, for the low notes.

"And if you play too high or fast all the other musicians shall

say "Wow" but really they shall hate it. And they shall tell you you are ready for your solo career, and find other bass players for their bands. And for all your days if you want to play your fancy licks you shall have to sneak them in like a thief in the night."

"And if you finally do get to play a solo, everyone shall leave the bandstand and go to the bar for a drink."

And it was so.

From Sun Mar 21 06:19:57 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 21 Mar 1999 08:07:46 -0500
Subject: Dogs in the Restaurant
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 44

The guy with the Doberman Pinscher says to the guy with a Chihuahua, "Let's go over to that restaurant and get something to eat."

The guy with the Chihuahua says, "We can't go in there. We've got our dogs with us."

The guy with the Doberman Pinscher says, "Just follow my lead."

They walk over to the restaurant, the guy with the Doberman Pinscher puts on a pair of dark glasses, and he starts to walk in. A guy at the door says, "Sorry, mac, no pets allowed."

The guy with the Doberman Pinscher says, "You don't understand. This is my seeing-eye dog."

The guy at the door says, "A Doberman Pinscher?"

He says, "Yes, they're using them now, they're very good."

The guy at the door says, "Come on in."

The guy with the Chihuahua figures, "What the heck," so he puts on a pair of dark glasses and starts to walk in.

The guy at the door says, "Sorry, pal, no pets allowed."

The guy with the Chihuahua says, "You don't understand. This is my seeing-eye dog."

The guy at the door says, "A Chihuahua?"

The guy with the Chihuahua says, "They gave me a Chihuahua?"

From Thu Apr 8 18:06:06 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 08 Apr 1999 19:51:14 -0400
Subject: A New Element is Discovered
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 45

A NEW ELEMENT IS DISCOVERED
- Submitted by J Lans

The heaviest element known to science was recently discovered by

investigators at a major US research university. The element, tentatively, named "ADMINISTRATIUM", appears to be very closely related to BUREAUCRATIUM - a known deadly poison.. "

"ADMINISTRATIUM" has no protons or electrons and thus has an atomic number of 0.

Upon initial inspection, however, it does have:

- one neutron,
- 125 assistant neutrons,
- 75 vice neutrons and
- 111 assistant vice neutrons,

which together gives it an atomic mass of 312.

PROPERTIES

* These 312 particles are held together by a force that involves the continuous exchange of meson-like particles called MORONS.

* It is also surrounded by vast quantities of lepton-like particles called PEONS.

Since it has no electrons, administratium is inert. However, it can be detected chemically as it impedes every reaction it comes in contact with.

According to the discoverers, a minute amount of administratium causes one reaction to take over four days to complete when it would have normally occurred in less than a second.

Administratium has a normal half-life of approximately THREE YEARS, at which time it does not decay, but instead undergoes a reorganization in which assistant neutrons, vice neutrons and assistant vice neutrons exchange places. Some studies have shown that the atomic mass actually INCREASES after each reorganization.

OCCURRENCES

Research at other laboratories indicates that administratium occurs naturally in the atmosphere. It tends to concentrate at certain points such as government agencies, large corporations, and universities. It can usually be found in the newest, best appointed, and best maintained buildings.

Scientists point out that administratium is known to be toxic at any level of concentration and can easily destroy any productive reaction where it is allowed to accumulate.

Attempts are being made to determine how administratium can be controlled to prevent irreversible damage, but results to date are not promising.

=====

Date: Wed, 17 Mar 1999 14:09:18 EST
Subject: Travel Agent stories
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 46

The following are actual stories provided by travel agents:

I had someone ask for an aisle seat so that their hair wouldn't get messed up by being near the window.

I got a call from a woman who wanted to go to Capetown. I started to explain the length of the flight and the passport information then she interrupted me with, "I'm not trying to make you look stupid, but Capetown is in Massachusetts." Without trying to make her look like the stupid one, I calmly explained, "Cape Cod is in Massachusetts, Capetown is in Africa." Her response ... click.

A man called, furious about a Florida package we did. I asked what was wrong with the vacation in Orlando. He said he was expecting an ocean-view room. I tried to explain that is not possible, since Orlando is in the middle of the state. He replied, "Don't lie to me. I looked on the map, and Florida is a very thin state."

I got a call from a man who asked, "Is it possible to see England from Canada?" I said, "No." He said, "But they look so close on the map."

Another man called and asked if he could rent a car in Dallas. When I pulled up the reservation, I noticed he had a 1-hour lay-over in Dallas. When I asked him why he wanted to rent a car, he said, "I heard Dallas was a big airport, and I need a car to drive between the gates to save time."

A nice lady just called. She needed to know how it was possible that her flight from Detroit left at 8:20am and got into Chicago at 8:33am. I tried to explain that Michigan was an hour ahead of Illinois, but she could not understand the concept of time zones. Finally, I told her the plane went very fast, and she bought that!

A woman called and asked, "Do airlines put your physical description on your bag so they know who's luggage belongs to who?" I said, "No, why do you ask?" She replied, "Well, when I checked in with the airline, they put a tag on my luggage that said FAT, and I'm overweight, is there any connection?" After putting her on hold for a minute while I "looked into it" (I was actually laughing) I came back and explained the city code for Fresno is FAT, and that the airline was just putting a destination tag on her luggage.

A client called in inquiring about a package to Hawaii. After going over all the cost info, she asked, "Would it

be cheaper to fly to California and then take the train to Hawaii?"

I just got off the phone with a man who asked, "How do I know which plane to get on?" I asked him what exactly he meant, which he replied, "I was told my flight number is 823, but none of these darn planes have numbers on them."

A woman called and said, "I need to fly to Pepsi-cola on one of those computer planes." I asked if she meant to fly to Pensacola on a commuter plane. She said, "Yeah, whatever."

A business man called and had a question about the documents he needed in order to fly to China. After a lengthy discussion about passports, I reminded him he needed a visa. "Oh no I don't, I've been to China many times and never had to have one of those." I double checked and sure enough, his stay required a visa. When I told him this he said, "Look, I've been to China four times and every time they have accepted my American Express."

A woman called to make reservations, "I want to go from Chicago to Hippopotamus, New York" The agent was at a loss for words. Finally, the agent: "Are you sure that's the name of the town?" "Yes, what flights do you have?" replied the customer. After some searching, the agent came back with, "I'm sorry, ma'am, I've looked up every airport code in the country and can't find a Hippopotamus anywhere." The customer retorted, "Oh don't be silly. Everyone knows where it is. Check your map!" The agent scoured a map of the state of New York and finally offered, "You don't mean Buffalo, do you?" "That's it! I knew it was a big animal!"

From: Fri Apr 9 18:26:11 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 09 Apr 1999 17:09:32 -0700
Subject: Virus humour
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 47

From the weekly IDIRECT Digest.....

Humour: Here are some other virus warnings going around the 'Net

POLITICALLY CORRECT VIRUS Never calls itself a "virus", but instead refers to itself as an "electronic microorganism."

GOVERNMENT ECONOMIST VIRUS Nothing works, but all your diagnostic software says everything is fine.

FEDERAL BUREAUCRAT VIRUS Divides your hard disk into hundreds of little units, each of which does practically nothing, but all of which claim to be the most important part of your computer.

PARLIAMENT VIRUS The computer locks up, screen splits erratically with a message appearing on each half blaming the other side for the problem.

AIRLINE VIRUS You're in Dallas, but your data is in Singapore.

PBS VIRUS Your programs stop every few minutes to ask for money.

SEARS VIRUS Your data won't appear unless you buy new cables, power supply and a set of shocks.

STAR TREK VIRUS Invades your system in places where no virus has gone before.

THE BORG VIRUS It quickly assimilates your computer, Resistance is futile.

TIM ALLEN VIRUS Appears helpful, only to destroy your hard drive upon contact.

DISNEY VIRUS Everything in the computer goes Goofy.

GRAFFITI VIRUS Makes colorful CD's and floppys.

ELLEN DEGENERES VIRUS Your IBM suddenly reveals it's a MAC.

TITANIC VIRUS Makes your whole computer go down.

MIKE TYSON VIRUS Quits after one byte.

PROZAC VIRUS Screws up your RAM but your processor doesn't care.

SPICE GIRL VIRUS Has no real function, but makes a pretty desktop.

RONALD REAGAN VIRUS Saves your data, but forgets where it is stored.

DR. KEVORKIAN VIRUS Searches your hard drive for old files and deletes them.

AT&T VIRUS Every 3 minutes it tells you what great service you are getting.

MCI VIRUS Every 3 minutes it reminds you that you're paying too much for the AT&T virus.

ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER VIRUS Terminates and stays resident. It'll be back...

From Mon Apr 12 16:31:20 1999 -0700
Subject: Great Quotes... Great Thinkers

Date: Mon, 12 Apr 1999 15:13:09 -0700

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 48

Great Quotes... Great Thinkers

Question: If you could live forever, would you and why?

Answer: "I would not live forever, because we should not live forever, because if we were supposed to live forever, then we would live forever, but we cannot live forever, which is why I would not live forever."

-- Miss Alabama in the 1994 Miss USA contest

"Whenever I watch TV and see those poor starving kids all over the world, I can't help but cry. I mean I'd love to be skinny like that but not with all those flies and death and stuff."

-- Mariah Carey

"I haven't committed a crime. What I did was fail to comply with the law."

-- David Dinkins, former New York City Mayor, answering accusations that he failed to pay his taxes.

"Smoking kills. If you're killed, you've lost a very important part of your life."

-- Brooke Shields, during an interview to become spokesperson for a federal anti-smoking campaign

"I've never had major knee surgery on any other part of my body."

-- Winston Bennett, University of Kentucky basketball forward.

"We're going to turn this team around 360 degrees."

-- Jason Kidd, upon his being drafted by the Dallas Mavericks

"I'm not going to have some reporters pawing through our papers. We are the president."

-- Hillary Clinton commenting on the release of subpoenaed documents

"China is a big country, inhabited by many Chinese."

-- Former French President Charles De Gaulle

"That lowdown scoundrel deserves to be kicked to death by a jackass, and I'm just the one to do it."

-- A congressional candidate in Texas.

"I don't feel we did wrong in taking this great country away from them.

There were great numbers of people who needed new land, and the Indians were selfishly trying to keep it for themselves."

-- John Wayne

"Half this game is ninety percent mental."

-- Philadelphia Phillies manager Danny Ozark

"It isn't pollution that's harming the environment. It's the impurities in our air and water that are doing it."

-- Former U.S. Vice-President Dan Quayle

"Without censorship, things can get terribly confused in the public mind."

-- General William Westmoreland

From Mon Apr 19 02:04:18 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 19 Apr 1999 00:49:02 -0700
Subject: Re: Great Quotes... Great Thinkers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 49

"Half this game is ninety percent mental."

-- Philadelphia Phillies manager Danny Ozark

actually it was Yogi Berra who said "90 percent of this game is half mental" Ozark was just misquoting Yogi

other things yogi said

" It ain't over 'til it's over "

" Never answer an anonymous letter"

" I usually take a two hour nap from one to four"

" It's deja vu all over again"

" When you come to a fork in the road....Take it "

" I didn't really say everything I said "

" You can observe a lot by watching "

" When asked what time is was....." you mean now?"

At Yogi Berra day in St Louis 1947 " I want to thank you for making this day necessary"

" If the world were perfect, it wouldn't be "

Yogi on the 1969 NY Mets....." overwhelming underdogs "

On why NY lost the 1960 series to Pittsburgh " We made too many wrong mistakes"

" The future ain't what it used to be "

" It gets late early out here"

and my personal favorite:

" If the people don't want to come out to the ballpark, nobody's going to stop them "

From Mon Apr 19 00:08:38 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 19 Apr 1999 17:40:11 +1200
Subject: PCDAW- Effect units
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 50

Must pass on this gem from a chappy who passed it on to The Bottom Line (bass) mailing list.

Time Distortion: Makes guitar solos seem longer. (Can also be achieved by ineptitude.)

Blame shifter: Shifts the pitch of mistakes down one octave so that the audience thinks it was the bass player.

Depander: Filters out popular cover songs.

Overjive: Makes Hootie songs sound like Parliament.

Active Pickups: Amplifies "signals" sent to attractive audience members.

Fluff Box: Filters out excessive musical substance.

Rehash: Stores and plays back your favorite riffs constantly and forever.

Feedback Eliminator: Drowns out "constructive criticism."

Band Pass Filter: Eliminates sexual advances between band members.

Depressor: Changes any chord to E minor.

Paralytic Equalizer: Makes you as good as other guitarists by injecting them with nerve toxins.

TS-1 (talent stretcher): all the above effects in one convenient pedal-pack.

From Tue Apr 13 10:23:50 1999 -0700
Subject: Will that be to go??
Date: Tue, 13 Apr 1999 09:05:59 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 51

This was actually posted very briefly on the McDonnell Douglas web site by an employee there who obviously has a sense of humor.

The company, of course, does not (have a sense of humor) - and made the web department take it down immediately.

Thank you for purchasing a McDonnell Douglas military aircraft. In order to protect your new investment, please take a few moments to fill out the warranty registration card below. Answering the survey questions is not required, but the information will help us to develop new products that best meet your needs and desires.

1. Mr. Mrs. Ms. Miss Lt.
Gen.
Comrade Classified Other

First Name:.....
Initial:
Last Name:.....
Password: (max 8 char)
Code Name:.....
Latitude-Longitude-Altitude:
.....

2. Which model aircraft did you purchase?

- F-14 Tomcat
- F-15 Eagle
- F-16 Falcon
- F-117A Stealth
- Classified

3. Date of purchase (Year/Month/Day):

19..... /..... /.....

4. Serial Number:.....

5. Please check where this product was purchased:

- Received as gift / aid package
- Catalog showroom
- Independent arms broker
- Mail order
- Discount store
- Government surplus
- Classified

6. Please check how you became aware of the McDonnell Douglas product you have just purchased:

- Heard loud noise, looked up
- Store display
- Espionage
- Recommended by friend / relative / ally
- Political lobbying by manufacturer
- Was attacked by one

7. Please check the three (3) factors that most influenced your decision to purchase this McDonnell Douglas product:

- Style / appearance
- Speed / maneuverability
- Price / value
- Comfort / convenience
- Kickback / bribe
- Recommended by salesperson
- McDonnell Douglas reputation
- Advanced Weapons Systems
- Backroom politics
- Negative experience opposing one in combat

8. Please check the location(s) where this product will be used:

- North America

- Iraq
- Iraq
- Aircraft carrier
- Iraq
- Europe
- Iraq
- Middle East (not Iraq)
- Iraq
- Africa
- Iraq
- Asia / Far East
- Iraq
- Misc. Third World countries
- Iraq
- Classified
- Iraq

9. Please check the products that you currently own or intend to purchase in the near future:

- Color TV
- VCR
- ICBM
- Killer Satellite
- CD Player
- Air-to-Air Missiles
- Space Shuttle
- Home Computer
- Nuclear Weapon

10. How would you describe yourself or your organization?
(Check all that apply:)

- Communist / Socialist
- Terrorist
- Crazy
- Neutral
- Democratic
- Dictatorship
- Corrupt
- Primitive / Tribal

11. How did you pay for your McDonnell Douglas product?

- Deficit spending
- Cash
- Suitcases of cocaine
- Oil revenues
- Personal check
- Credit card
- Ransom money
- Traveler's check

12. Your occupation

- Homemaker
- Sales / marketing
- Revolutionary
- Clerical
- Mercenary
- Tyrant
- Middle management

- Eccentric billionaire
- Defense Minister / General
- Retired
- Student

13. To help us understand our customers' lifestyles, please indicate the interests and activities in which you and your spouse enjoy participating on a regular basis:

- Golf
- Boating / sailing
- Sabotage
- Running / jogging
- Propaganda / disinformation
- Destabilization / overthrow
- Default on loans
- Gardening
- Crafts
- Black market / smuggling
- Collectibles / collections
- Watching sports on TV
- Wines
- Interrogation / torture
- Household pets
- Crushing rebellions
- Espionage / reconnaissance
- Fashion clothing
- Border disputes
- Mutually Assured Destruction

Thank you for taking the time to fill out this questionnaire. Your answers will be used in market studies that will help McDonnell Douglas serve you better in the future - as well as allowing you to receive mailings and special offers from other companies, governments, extremist groups, and mysterious consortia. As a bonus for responding to this survey, you will be registered to win a brand new F-117A in our DesertThunder Sweepstakes!

Comments or suggestions about our fighter planes? Please write to:

McDONNELL DOUGLAS CORPORATION
Marketing Department
Military Aerospace Division

From: Thu Apr 15 09:55:56 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 15 Apr 1999 20:35:04 -0700
Subject: Carlin
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 52

Here's some George Carlin to get you thinking.

Ads in Bills:

Have you ever noticed that they put advertisements in with your bills now? Like bills aren't distasteful enough, they have to stuff junk mail in there with them. I get back at them. I put garbage in with my check when I mail it in. Coffee grinds, banana peels... I write, "Could you throw this away for me, please? Thank you."

Fabric Softener:

My wife uses fabric softener. I never knew what that stuff was for.

Then I noticed women were coming up to me (sniff) 'Married' (walked off). That's how they mark their territory. You can take off that ring, but it's hard to get that April fresh scent out of your clothes.

Cripes:

My wife's from the Mid-west. Very nice people there. Very wholesome.

They use words like 'Cripes.' For Cripe's sake. Who would that be, Jesus Cripes? The son of 'Gosh?' of the church of 'Holy Moly'.

I'm not making fun of it - You think I wanna burn in 'Heck'?

Morning Differences:

Men and women are different in the morning. The men wake up aroused in the morning. We can't help it. We just wake up and we want you. And the women are thinking, 'how can he want me the way I look in the morning?'

It's because we can't see you. We have no blood anywhere near our optic nerve.

Grandma:

My grandmother has a bumper sticker on her car that says, 'Sexy Senior Citizen'. You don't want to think of your grandmother that way, do you? Out there entering wet shawl contests. Makes you wonder where she got that dollar she gave you for your birthday.

Prisons:

Did you know that it costs forty thousand dollars a year to house each prisoner? Jeez, for forty thousand bucks a piece I'll take a few prisoners into my house! I live in Los Angeles. I already have bars on the windows. I don't think we should give free room and board to criminals. I think they should have to run twelve hours a day on a treadmill and generate electricity. And if they don't want to run, they can rest in the chair that's hooked up to the generator.

Award Shows:

Can you believe how many award shows they have now? They have awards for commercials. The Cleo Awards. A whole show full of commercials. I taped it and then I fast-forwarded through the whole thing.

Phone-in Polls:

You know those shows where people call in and vote on different issues? Did you ever notice there's always like 18% "I don't know". It costs 90 cents to call up and vote... They're voting "I don't know."

"Honey, I feel very strongly about this. Give me the phone. (Into phone) I DON'T KNOW! (hangs up, looking proud). Sometimes you have to stand up for what you believe you're not sure about."
This guy probably calls up phone sex girls for \$2.95. (into phone) "I'm not in the mood."

Answering Machine:

Did you ever hear one of those corny, positive messages on someone's answering machine? "Hi, It's a great day and I'm out enjoying it right now. I hope you are too. The thought for the day is 'Share the love.'" Beep." "Uh, yeah... this is the VD clinic calling...Speaking of being positive, your test is back. Stop sharing the love."

From Sun Apr 11 09:18:59 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 11 Apr 1999 11:01:35 EDT
Subject: Job Application
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 53

McDonald's Fast Food Job Application:

This is an actual job application someone submitted at a McDonald's fast-food establishment AND THEY HIRED HIM! Good for them.

NAME: Greg Bulmash

DESIRED POSITION: Reclining. But seriously, whatever's available. If I was in a position to be picky, I wouldn't be applying here in the first place.

DESIRED SALARY: \$185,000 a year plus stock options and a Michael Ovitz style severance package. If that's not possible make an offer and we can haggle.

EDUCATION: Yes.

LAST POSITION HELD: A target for middle management hostility.

SALARY: Less than I'm worth.

MOST NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENT: My incredible collection of stolen pens and post-it notes.

REASON FOR LEAVING: It sucked.

HOURS AVAILABLE TO WORK: Any.

PREFERRED HOURS: 1:30-3:30 p.m., Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday.

DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL SKILLS?: Yes, but they're better suited to a more intimate environment.

MAY WE CONTACT YOUR CURRENT EMPLOYER?: If I had one, would I be here?

DO YOU HAVE ANY PHYSICAL CONDITIONS THAT WOULD PROHIBIT YOU FROM LIFTING UP TO 50 LBS?: 50 lbs. of what?

DO YOU HAVE A CAR?: I think the more appropriate question here would be, "Do you have a car that runs?"

HAVE YOU RECEIVED ANY SPECIAL AWARDS OR RECOGNITION?: I may already be a winner of the Publishers Clearinghouse Sweepstakes.

DO YOU SMOKE?: Only when I'm set on fire.

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE DOING IN FIVE YEARS?: Living in the Bahamas with a fabulously wealthy super model who thinks I'm the greatest thing since sliced bread. Actually, I'd like to be doing that now.

DO YOU CERTIFY THAT THE ABOVE IS TRUE AND COMPLETE TO THE BEST OF YOUR KNOWLEDGE?: No, but I dare you to prove otherwise.

SIGN HERE: Scorpio with Libra rising.

=====
From Wed Apr 21 14:49:11 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 21 Apr 1999 13:32:46 -0700
Subject: Think about it Saludos de Miami
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 54

The American businessman was at the pier of a small coastal Mexican village when a small boat with just one fisherman docked. Inside the small boat were several large yellowfin tuna. The American complimented the Mexican on the quality of his fish and asked how long it took to catch them.

The Mexican replied, only a little while.

The American then asked why didn't he stay out longer and catch more fish?

The Mexican said he had enough to support his family's immediate needs.

The American then asked, but what do you do with the rest of your time?

The Mexican fisherman said, "I sleep late, fish a little, play with my children, take siesta with my wife, Maria, stroll into the village each evening where I sip wine and play guitar with my amigos, I have a full and busy life, senior."

The American scoffed, "I am a Harvard MBA and could help you. You should spend more time fishing and with the proceeds, buy a

bigger boat with the proceeds from the bigger boat you could buy several boats, eventually you would have a fleet of fishing boats. Instead of selling your catch to a middleman you would sell directly to the processor, eventually opening your own cannery. You would control the product, processing and distribution. You would need to leave this small coastal fishing village and move to Mexico City, then LA and eventually NYC where you will run your expanding enterprise."

The Mexican fisherman asked, "But senior, how long will this all take?"

To which the American replied, "15-20 years."

But what then, senior?

The American laughed and said that's the best part. When the time is right you would announce an IPO and sell your company stock to the public and become very rich, you would make millions.

Millions, senior? Then what?

The American said, "Then you would retire. Move to a small coastal fishing village where you would sleep late, fish a little, play with your kids, take siesta with your wife, stroll to the village in the evenings where you could sip wine and play your guitar with your amigos.

From Wed Apr 21 14:46:49 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 21 Apr 1999 13:30:24 -0700
Subject: kids' opinions on marriage
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 55

Kids say the darndest things.

HOW DOES A PERSON DECIDE WHO TO MARRY?

"You flip a nickel, and heads means you stay with him and tails means you try the next one."

Kally, age 9

"You got to find somebody who likes the same stuff. Like if you like sports, she should like it that you like sports, and she should keep the chips and dip coming." Allan, age 10

"No person really decides before they grow up who they're going to marry. God decides it all way before, and you got to find out later who you're stuck with." Kirsten, age 10

WHAT'S THE PROPER AGE TO GET MARRIED?

"Twenty-three is the best age because you know the person FOREVER by then!" Cam, age 10

"No age is good to get married at.... You got to be a fool to get married!" Freddie, age 6

HOW CAN A STRANGER TELL IF TWO PEOPLE ARE MARRIED?

"Married people usually look happy to talk to other people."

Eddie, age 6

"You might have to guess based on whether they seem to be yelling at the same kids." Derrick, age 8

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOUR MOM AND DAD HAVE IN COMMON?

"Both don't want no more kids." Lori, age 8

WHAT DO MOST PEOPLE DO ON A DATE?

"Dates are for having fun, and people should use them to get to know each other. Even boys have something to say if you listen long enough." Lynnette, age 8

"On the first date, they just tell each other lies, and that usually gets them interested enough to go for a second date." Martin, age 10

WHAT WOULD YOU DO ON A FIRST DATE?

"I'd run home and play dead. The next day I would call all the newspapers and make sure they wrote about me in all the dead columns." Craig, age 9

WHEN IS IT OKAY TO KISS SOMEONE?

"When they're rich!" Pam, age 7

"The law says you have to be eighteen, so I wouldn't want to mess with that." Curt, age 7

"The rule goes like this: If you kiss someone, then you should marry them and have kids with them.... It's the right thing to do." Howard, age 8

IS IT BETTER TO BE SINGLE OR MARRIED?

"I don't know which is better, but I'll tell you one thing: I'm never going to have sex with my wife. I don't want to be all grossed out!" Theodore, age 8

"It's better for girls to be single but not for boys. Boys need somebody to clean up after them!" Anita, age 9

"Single is better ... for the simple reason that I wouldn't want to change no diapers... Of course, if I did get married, I'd figure something out. I'd just phone my mother and have her come over for some coffee and diaper-changing." Kirsten, age 10

WHAT ADVICE DO YOU HAVE FOR A YOUNG COUPLE ABOUT TO BE MARRIED?

"The first thing I'd say to them is: 'Listen up, youngins... I got something to say to you. Why in the heck do you wanna get married, anyway?'" Craig, age 9

WHAT PROMISES DO A MAN AND A WOMAN MAKE WHEN THEY GET MARRIED?

"A man and a woman promise to go through sickness and illness and diseases together."

Marlon, age 10

WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST TO MAKE A MARRIAGE WORK

"Tell your wife that she looks pretty even if she looks like a truck!" Ricky, age 7

"If you want to last with your man, you should wear a lot of sexy clothes.... Especially underwear that is red and maybe has a few diamonds on it." Lori, age 8

ABOUT GETTING MARRIED FOR A SECOND TIME

"Most men are brainless, so you might have to try more than one to find a live one." Angie L., age 10

HOW WOULD THE WORLD BE DIFFERENT IF PEOPLE DIDN'T GET MARRIED?

"There sure would be a lot of kids to explain, wouldn't there?" Kelvin, age 8

"You can be sure of one thing - the boys would come chasing after us just the same as they do now!" Roberta, age 7

From Wed Apr 21 14:44:26 1999 -0700
Subject: Irate
Date: Wed, 21 Apr 1999 07:05:40 -0700 (PDT)
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 56

IRATE

For all of you out there who've had to deal with an irate customer, this one is for you.

An award should go to the United Airlines gate agent in Denver for being smart and funny, and making her point, when confronted with a passenger who probably deserved to fly as baggage.

A crowded United flight was canceled. A single agent was rebooking a long line of inconvenienced travelers. Suddenly an angry passenger pushed his way to the desk. He slapped his ticket down on the counter and said, "I HAVE to be on this flight and it has to be FIRST CLASS!"

The agent replied, "I'm sorry, sir. I'll be happy to try to help you, but I've got to help these folks first, and I'm sure we'll be able to work something out."

The passenger was unimpressed. He asked loudly, so that the passengers behind him could hear, "Do you have any idea who I am?"

Without hesitating, the gate agent smiled and grabbed her public address microphone. "May I have your attention please?" she began, her voice bellowing throughout the terminal. "We have a

passenger here at the gate who does not know who he is. If anyone can help him find his identity, please come to the gate."

With the folks behind him in line laughing hysterically, the man glared at the United agent, gritted his teeth and swore, "F*** you!"

Without flinching, she smiled and said, "I'm sorry, sir, but you'll have to stand in line for that, too."

From Wed Aug 12 09:45:05 1998 -0800
Date: Wed, 12 Aug 1998 09:45:04 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: The Bill Gates Car
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 57

The Bill Gates Car

At a recent computer expo (COMDEX), Bill Gates reportedly compared the computer industry with the auto industry and stated:

"If GM had kept up with technology like the computer industry has, we would all be driving 25 cars that got 1000 miles to the gallon."

In response to Bill's comments, General Motors issued a press release stating: If GM had developed technology like Microsoft, we would all be driving cars with the following characteristics:

1. For no reason whatsoever your car would crash twice a day.
2. Every time they repainted the lines on the road you would have to buy a new car.
3. Occasionally your car would die on the freeway for no reason, and you would just accept this, restart and drive on.
4. Occasionally, executing a maneuver such as a left turn would cause your car to shut down and refuse to restart, in which case you would have to reinstall the engine.
5. Only one person at a time could use the car, unless you bought "Car95" or "CarNT" but then you would have to buy more seats.
6. Macintosh would make a car that was powered by the sun, reliable, five times as fast, and twice as easy to drive, but would only run on 5% of the roads.
7. The oil, water temperature and alternator warning lights would be replaced by a single "general car fault" warning light.
8. New seats would force everyone to have the same size butt.
9. The airbag system would say, "Are you sure?" before going off.

10. Occasionally for no reason whatsoever, your car would lock you out and refuse to let you in until you simultaneously lift the door handle, turn the key, and grab hold of the radio antenna.

11. GM would require all car buyers to also purchase a deluxe set of Rand McNally road maps (now a GM subsidiary), even though they neither need them or want them. Attempting to delete this option would immediately cause the car's performance to diminish by 50% or more. Moreover, GM would become a target for investigation by the Justice Department.

12. Every time GM introduced a new model car buyers would have to learn how to drive all over again because none of the controls would operate in the same manner as the old car.

13. You'd press the "start" button to shut off the engine.

From Tue Jun 2 06:00:30 1998 -0800
Date: Tue, 02 Jun 1998 06:45:38 -0700
Subject: Reasons to keep an open mind
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 58

Reasons to keep an open mind

"Computers in the future may weigh no more than 1.5 tons."
--Popular Mechanics, forecasting the relentless march of science, 1949

"I think there is a world market for maybe five computers."
--Thomas Watson, chairman of IBM, 1943

"I have traveled the length and breadth of this country and talked with the best people, and I can assure you that data processing is a fad that won't last out the year."
--The editor in charge of business books for Prentice Hall, 1957

"But what ... is it good for?"
--Engineer at the Advanced Computing Systems Division of IBM, 1968, commenting on the microchip.

"There is no reason anyone would want a computer in their home."
--Ken Olson, president, chairman and founder of Digital Equipment Corp., 1977

"This 'telephone' has too many shortcomings to be seriously considered as a means of communication. The device is inherently of no value to us."
--Western Union internal memo, 1876.

"The wireless music box has no imaginable commercial value. Who

would pay for a message sent to nobody in particular?"

--David Sarnoff's associates in response to his urgings for investment in the radio in the 1920s.

"The concept is interesting and well-formed, but in order to earn better than a 'C,' the idea must be feasible."

--A Yale University management professor in response to Fred Smith's paper proposing reliable overnight delivery service.

(Smith went on to found Federal Express Corp.)

"Who the hell wants to hear actors talk?"

--H.M. Warner, Warner Brothers, 1927.

"I'm just glad it'll be Clark Gable who's falling on his face and not Gary Cooper."

--Gary Cooper on his decision not to take the leading role in "Gone With The Wind."

"A cookie store is a bad idea. Besides, the market research reports say America likes crispy cookies, not soft and chewy cookies like you make."

--Response to Debbi Fields' idea of starting Mrs. Fields' Cookies.

"We don't like their sound, and guitar music is on the way out."

--Decca Recording Co. rejecting the Beatles, 1962.

"Heavier-than-air flying machines are impossible."

--Lord Kelvin, president, Royal Society, 1895.

"If I had thought about it, I wouldn't have done the experiment. The literature was full of examples that said you can't do this."

--Spencer Silver on the work that led to the unique adhesives for 3-M "Post-It" Notepads.

"So we went to Atari and said, 'Hey, we've got this amazing thing, even built with some of your parts, and what do you think about funding us? Or we'll give it to you. We just want to do it. Pay our salary, we'll come work for you.' And they said, 'No.' So then we went to Hewlett-Packard, and they said, 'Hey, we don't need you. You haven't got through college yet.'"

--Apple Computer Inc. founder Steve Jobs on attempts to get Atari and HP interested in his and Steve Wozniak's personal computer.

"Professor Goddard does not know the relation between action and reaction and the need to have something better than a vacuum against which to react. He seems to lack the basic knowledge ladled out daily in high schools."

--1921 New York Times editorial about Robert Goddard's revolutionary rocket work.

"You want to have consistent and uniform muscle development across all of your muscles? It can't be done. It's just a fact of life. You just have to accept inconsistent muscle development as an unalterable condition of weight training."

--Response to Arthur Jones, who solved the "unsolvable"

problem by inventing Nautilus.

"Drill for oil? You mean drill into the ground to try and find oil? You're crazy."

--Drillers who Edwin L. Drake tried to enlist to his project to drill for oil in 1859.

"Stocks have reached what looks like a permanently high plateau."

--Irving Fisher, Professor of Economics, Yale University, 1929.

"Airplanes are interesting toys but of no military value."

--Marechal Ferdinand Foch, Professor of Strategy, Ecole Superieure de Guerre.

"Everything that can be invented has been invented."

--Charles H. Duell, Commissioner, U.S. Office of Patents, 1899.

From Tue Jan 5 20:47:16 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 5 Jan 1999 22:30:29 EST
Subject: Instructions for Microsoft Frozen Dinners
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 59

Instructions for Microsoft Frozen Dinners

You must first remove the plastic cover. By doing so you agree to accept and honor Microsoft rights to all TV dinners. You may not give anyone else a bite of your dinner (which would constitute an infringement of Microsoft's rights).

You may, however, let others smell and look at your dinner and are encouraged to tell them how good it is.

If you have a PC microwave oven, insert the dinner into the oven.

Set the oven using these keystrokes:

```
\mstv.dinn./08.5min@50%heat/
```

Then enter: `ms//start.cook_dindin/yummy\|yum~yum:-)gohot#cookme.`

If you have a Mac oven, insert the dinner and press start. The oven will set itself and cook the dinner.

If you have a Unix oven, insert the dinner, enter the ingredients of the dinner (found on the package label), the weight of the dinner, and the desired level of cooking and press start. The oven will calculate the time and heat and cook the dinner exactly to your specification.

Be forewarned that Microsoft dinners may crash, in which case your oven must be restarted. This is a simple procedure. Remove

the dinner from the oven and enter
ms.nodamn.good/tryagain\again\again.crap.
This process may have to be repeated. Try unplugging the
microwave and then doing a cold reboot. If this doesn't work,
contact your hardware vendor.

Many users have reported that the dinner tray is far too big,
larger than the dinner itself, having many useless compartments,
most of which are empty.
These are for future menu items. If the tray is too large to fit
in your oven you will need to upgrade your equipment.

Dinners are only available from registered outlets, and only the
chicken variety is currently produced. If you want another
variety, call Microsoft Help and they will explain that you
really don't want another variety.
Microsoft Chicken is all you really need.

Microsoft has disclosed plans to discontinue all smaller versions
of their chicken dinners. Future releases will only be in the
larger family size.
Excess chicken may be stored for future use, but must be saved
only in Microsoft approved packaging.

Microsoft promises a dessert with every dinner after '98.
However, that version has yet to be released. Users have
permission to get thrilled in advance.

Microsoft dinners may be incompatible with other dinners in the
freezer, causing your freezer to self-defrost. This is a feature,
not a bug. Your freezer probably should have been defrosted
anyway.

From Mon Jan 25 10:35:49 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 25 Jan 1999 12:22:02 -0500
Subject: How To Overproduce a Rock Record
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 60

HOW TO OVERPRODUCE A ROCK RECORD!

First, spend about a month on "preproduction", making sure that
everything is completely planned out so that no spontaneity is
necessary or possible in the studio.

If there are no "hits" there, make the band collaborate with
outside songwriters.

Line up extra studio musicians who are better players than the
band themselves, just in case.

Next, book the most expensive studio you can find so that
everyone but the band gets paid lots of money. The more
expensive, the more the record label will take the project

seriously, which is important. Book lots and lots of time. You'll need at least 48 tracks to accommodate all the room mics you'll set up for the drums, all of which will be buried by other instruments later anyway, and for the added keyboard tracks, even if the band has never had a keyboard player. And for all the backing vocal tracks, even if the band only has one singer.

Then, record all the instruments one at a time, but make the drummer play to a click track for every song so the music has no chance to breathe whatsoever.

That way you can use lots of MIDI gear. Do multiple takes of each song. Use up at least 30 reels of 2-inch tape. Take the best parts of each take and splice them all together. You might even use a hard-disk recording system like ProTools, then transfer it all back to analog two-inch. Spend at least two weeks just compiling drum tracks like this. You'll need to rent at least a half a dozen snare drums, and you'll have to change drum heads every couple hours. If you really do it right, the entire band will never have to actually play a song together.

Now, start overdubbing each instrument, one at a time. Make sure perfection is achieved. Do a hundred takes if you must. If this doesn't work, get "guest musicians" in to "help out".

Don't forget to hire someone who's good with samples and loops so the kids will think it's hip! Better get some turntable scratching on there too.

Be sure to spend days and days just experimenting with sounds, different amplifiers, guitars, mics, speakers, basically trying every possible option you can think of to use up all that studio time you've booked. No matter how much time you book, you can use it up this way easily. Everyone involved will think they're working very hard.

Make sure you rent lots of expensive mics and expensive compressors and expensive preamps so you can convince yourself and everyone else how good it's sounding. Charge it to the band's recording budget of course.

Make sure you have at least two or three compressors IN SERIES on everything you're recording. Any equipment with tubes in it is a sure bet, the older the better. The best is early-1970s-era Neve equipment, old Ampex analog recorders, and WW2-vintage tube microphones, since everyone knows that the technology of recording has continuously declined for the past 30+ years.

Don't forget to get some old "ribbon" mics too.

Make sure that by the time it's finished everyone is absolutely, totally sick of all the songs and never wants to hear any of them again.

Oops! Now it's time to mix!

Better get someone with "fresh ears" (who's never heard any of it before) to mix it in a \$2000/day SSL room with full

automation. Make sure he's pretty famous, and of course you have to fly to LA, NYC or Nashville to do this, because there simply are no decent studios anywhere else. Make sure he compresses the hell out of everything as he mixes it. Compress each drum individually and then compress an overall stereo submix of 'em. Make sure to compress all the electric guitars even though a distorting guitar amp is the most extreme "compressor" in existence. Compress everything else, and then compress the overall mix. Add tons and tons of reverb to the drums on top of all those room mics, and add stereo chorus on everything else.

Spare no expense. Spend at least two weeks on it. Then take it home and decide to pay for someone else to remix the whole thing.

Then get some New York coke-head mastering engineer to master it, and make sure he compresses the hell out of everything again and takes away all the low end and makes it super bright and crispy and harsh so it'll sound really LOUD on the radio. (Too bad about all those people with nice home stereos.)

Oh-oh! Your A+R guy just got fired! Looks like the record will never be released!

From Tue Jun 2 06:00:30 1998 -0800
Date: Fri, 29 May 1998 05:26:05 -0700
Subject: Emoticons
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 61

We all know those cute little computer symbols called "emoticons," where
:) means a smile, and
:(is a frown.

Well, how about some "asscons" (if "ass" offends thee, you can replace it with "butt")?

Here goes:

(!_) a regular ass

(__!_) a fat ass

(!) a tight ass

(._) a flat ass

(_^) a bubble ass

(*_) a sore ass

(!_) a lop-sided ass

{!_} a swishy ass

- (_o_) an ass that's been around
- (_O_) an ass that's been around even more
- (_x_) kiss my ass
- (_X_) leave my ass alone
- (_zzz_) a tired ass
- (_o^o_) a wise ass
- (_13_) an unlucky ass
- (_e=mc2_) a smart ass
- (_\$_) money coming out of his ass
- (?_) dumb Ass

```

..ooo*""""*o0000 .oo*""*ooo..
. oo*"      "*o.oo*"      "*o.
.o"         'o"         "o
o           o           *o
.o          o           'o
o           o           o.
o           o           o.
o           o           o
o           \o/         o
o           --o--       o
o.          /o\         o
o           o           o
"o          o           o
o""         o           oo
oo          o           oo
oo.         oo          oo
'ooo.       .oo.       ooo
"o ""oo,,   ,,oO-'Oo,   ,,oooo..oo" o
o.          """"""""   oo   """"""""   .o
'o          oo          o'
*o          oo          o
'o          o           o
o           o           o
o           o           o
o           o           o
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```

You have been e-mooned!

From Sun Jan 24 04:13:41 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 24 Jan 1999 05:57:13 -0500 (EST)

Subject: Helpdesk Funnies
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 62

http://helpdeskfunnies.cyberjuice.com/best_helpdesk_stories.htm

There is a real good one about those AOL frisbies.... The
12/27/98 winner....

{O,o}

From Mon Jan 25 23:19:59 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 26 Jan 1999 01:06:19 EST
Subject: Cat Haikus
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 63

CAT HAIKUS

You never feed me.
Perhaps I'll sleep on your face.
That will sure show you.

You must scratch me there!
Yes, above my tail! Behold,
elevator butt.

I need a new toy.
tail of black dog keeps good time.
pounce! good dog! good dog!

The rule for today
Touch my tail, I shred your hand
New rule tomorrow

In deep sleep hear sound
cat vomit hairball somewhere
will find in morning

Grace personified,
I leap into the window.
I meant to do that.

Blur of motion. then-
silence, me, a paper bag.
What is so funny?

The mighty hunter
Returns with gifts of plump birds-
Your foot just squashed one

You're always typing.

Well, let's see you ignore my
sitting on your hands.

My small cardboard box.
You cannot see me if I
can just hide my head.

Terrible battle.
I fought for hours. Come and see!
What's a 'term paper'?

Kitty like plastic
Confuses for litter box.
Don't leave tarp around.

Small brave carnivores
Kill pine cones and mosquitoes
Fear vacuum cleaner

Want to trim my claws?
Don't even think about it!
My yelps will wake dead.

I want to be close
To you. Can I fit my head
inside your armpit?

Wanna go outside.
Oh, Help! I got outside!
Let me back inside!

Oh no! big One has been trapped by newspaper!
Cat to the rescue!
Humans are so strange.
Mine lies still in bed, then screams!
My claws aren't that sharp. . .

Cats meow out of angst
"Thumbs! If only we had thumbs!
We could break so much!"

Litter box not here
You must have moved it again
I'll go in the sink.

The Big Ones snore now
Every room is dark and cold
Time for "Cup Hockey"

We're almost equals
I purr to show I love you
Want to smell my butt?

From Thu Feb 4 22:37:28 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 5 Feb 1999 00:23:06 EST
Subject: Amazing Anagrams

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 64

An Anagram, as you know, is a word or phrase made by transposing or rearranging the letters of another word or phrase. The following are exceptionally clever. Someone out there either has way too much time to waste or is deadly at Scrabble.

Dormitory Dirty Room

Evangelist Evil's Agent

Desperation A Rope Ends It

The Morse Code Here Come Dots

Slot Machines Cash Lost in 'em

Animosity Is No Amity

Mother-in-law Woman Hitler

Snooze Alarms Alas! No More Z's

Alec Guinness Genuine Class

Semolina Is No Meal

A Decimal Point I'm a Dot in Place

The Earthquakes That Queer Shake

Eleven plus two Twelve plus one

Contradiction Accord not in it

This one's truly amazing:

"To be or not to be: that is the question, whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune."

And the Anagram:

"In one of the Bard's best-thought-of tragedies, our insistent hero, Hamlet, queries on two fronts about how life turns rotten."

And for the grand finale:

"That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind."
- Neil Armstrong

The Anagram:

"Thin man ran, makes a large stride, left planet, pins flag on moon. - On to Mars!"

=====

From Thu May 6 10:45:10 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 6 May 1999 12:28:11 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Winners of the Combined Books awards
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 65

Merge-matic books from the Washington Post Invitational:
Readers were asked to combine the works of two authors and
provide a suitable blurb.
Back to the books. The overall winner is also the Rookie of the
Week:

Second Runner-Up: "Machiavelli's The Little Prince" -- Antoine
de Saint-Exupery's classic children's tale as presented by
Machiavelli. The whimsy of human nature is embodied in many
delightful and intriguing characters, all of whom are executed.
(Erik Anderson, Tempe, Ariz.)

First Runner-Up: "Green Eggs and Hamlet" -- Would you kill him
in his bed? / Thrust a dagger through his head? / I would not,
could not, kill the King. / I could not do that evil thing. / I
would not wed this girl, you see. / Now get her to a nunnery.
(Robin Parry, Arlington)

And the Winner of the Dancing Critter:
"Fahrenheit 451 of the Vanities" -- An '80s yuppie is denied
books. He does not object, or even notice. (Mike Long, Burke)
Honorable Mentions:

"2001: A Space Iliad" -- The Hal 9000 computer wages an insane
10-year war against the Greeks after falling victim to the Y2K
bug. (Joseph Romm, Washington)

"Curious Georgefather" -- The monkey finally sticks his nose
where it don't belong. (Chuck Smith, Woodbridge)

"The Hunchback Also Rises" -- Hideously deformed fellow is
cloistered in bell tower by despicable clergymen. And that's the
good news ... (John Verba, Washington)

"The Maltese Faulkner" -- Is the black bird a tortured symbol
of Sam's struggles with race and family? Does it signify his
decay of soul along with the soul of the Old South? Is it merely
a crow, mocking his attempts to understand? Or is it worth a
cool mil? (Thad Humphries, Warrenton)

"The Silence of the Hams" -- In this endearing update of the
Seuss classic, young Sam-I-Am presses unconventional foodstuffs
on his friend, Hannibal, who turns the tables. (Mark Eckenwiler,
Washington)

"Portnoy's Choice": A man is forced to choose between his right
and left hand. (Tom Witte, Gaithersburg)

"Jane Eyre Jordan": Plucky English orphan girl survives

hardships to lead the Chicago Bulls to the NBA championship.
(Dave Pickering, Bowie)

"Nicholas and Alexandra Nickleby" -- Having narrowly escaped a Bolshevik firing squad, the former czar and czarina join a troupe of actors only to find that playing the Palace isn't as grand as living in it. (Sandra Hull, Arlington)

"Catch-22 in the Rye" -- Holden learns that if you're insane, you'll probably flunk out of prep school, but if you're flunking out of prep school, you're probably not insane. (Brendan Beary, Great Mills)

"Tarzan of the Grapes" -- The beleaguered Okies of the dust bowl are saved by a strong and brave savage who swings from grapevine to grapevine. (Joseph Romm, Washington)

"Where's Walden?" -- Alas, the challenge of locating Henry David Thoreau in each richly detailed drawing loses its appeal when it quickly becomes clear that he is always in the woods. (Sandra Hull, Arlington)

"Looking for Mr. Godot" -- A young woman waits for Mr. Right to enter her life. She has a looong wait. (Jonathan Paul, Garrett Park)

"Rikki-Kon-Tiki-Tavi" -- Thor Heyerdahl recounts his attempt to prove Rudyard Kipling's theory that the mongoose first came to India on a raft from Polynesia. (David Laughton, Washington)

"As I Lay Winesburg, Ohio" -- William Faulkner and Sherwood Anderson tell the unforgettable story of one man's ambitious quest to nail every woman in his home town. (Grady Norris, New Bern, N.C.)

From Mon Feb 8 09:59:49 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 8 Feb 1999 11:47:25 -0500
Subject: Beware the spell checker!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 66

Beware the dangers of using a spell checker to verify the accuracy of your text!

Eye halve a spelling chequer
It came with my pea sea
It plainly marques four my revue
Miss steaks eye kin knot sea.
Eye strike a key and type a word
And weight four it two say
Weather eye am wrong oar write
It shows me strait a weigh.
As soon as a mist ache is maid
It nose bee fore two long

And eye can put the error rite
Its rare lea ever wrong.
Eye have run this poem threw it
I am shore your pleased two no
Its letter perfect awl the weigh
My chequer tolled me sew.

-Sauce unknown

From Tue Feb 9 22:45:01 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 10 Feb 1999 00:10:18 EST
Subject: Is Hell exothermic or endothermic?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 67

This was an "Actual Question" given on a University of Washington chemistry midterm.

"Is Hell exothermic (gives off heat) or endothermic (absorbs heat)? Support your answer with proof."

Most of the students wrote proofs of their beliefs using Boyle's Law (gas cools off when it expands and heats up when it is compressed) or some variant.

One student, however, wrote the following:

First, we need to know how the mass of Hell is changing in time. So, we need to know the rate that souls are moving into Hell and the rate they are leaving. I think that we can safely assume that once a soul gets to Hell, it will not leave. Therefore, no souls are leaving.

As for how many souls are entering Hell, let's look at the different religions that exist in the world today. Some of these religions state that if you are not a member of their religion, you will go to Hell. Since there are more than one of these religions and since people do not belong to more than one religion, we can project that all people and all souls go to Hell.

With birth and death rates as they are, we can expect the number of souls in Hell to increase exponentially. Now, we look at the rate of change of the volume in Hell because Boyle's Law states that in order for temperature and the pressure in Hell to stay the same, the volume of Hell has to expand as souls are added.

This gives two possibilities:

1. If Hell is expanding at a slower rate than the rate at which souls enter Hell, then the temperature and pressure in Hell will increase until All Hell breaks loose.
2. Of course, if Hell is expanding at a rate faster than the

increase of souls in Hell, then the temperature and pressure will drop until Hell freezes over. So which is it?

If we accept the postulate given to me by Ms. Therese Banyan during my Freshman year, "That it will be a cold night in Hell before I sleep with you," and take into account the fact that I still have not succeeded in that area, then (2) cannot be true, and so Hell is exothermic.

This student got the only A.

From Sun May 9 08:26:59 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 9 May 1999 10:11:47 -0500
Subject: Re: Is Hell exothermic or endothermic?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 68

Dear Charlie,
That is all very well. And excellent in its own way. I think I would have given him an A also.
Minor corrections: Hinduism posits that Hell is a temporary state and people are leaving all the time. Also, in Vedanta we believe that one can practice two or more religions at the same time.
Incidentally, for the Hindus, hell is a hellishly COLD place!
Cheers, Phil

From Fri Feb 19 14:06:40 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 19 Feb 1999 05:51:46 -0800 (PST)
Subject: Computer Glossary
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 69

When I went to college, I heard a lot of words like "data input" and "beta version." They confused me. I wanted desperately to know what people were talking about, what Big Secret resided in the computer industry. Now that I've worked with a computer for the last few years, I've gained an insider's perspective. I decided to share my knowledge with the uninitiated by creating the following brief, handy glossary:

Alpha.
Software undergoes alpha testing as a first step in getting user feedback. Alpha is Latin for "doesn't work."

Beta.
Software undergoes beta testing shortly before it's released. Beta is Latin for "still doesn't work."

Computer.
Instrument of torture. The first computer was invented by Roger

"Duffy" Billingsly, a British scientist. In a plot to overthrow Adolf Hitler, Duffy disguised himself as a German ally and offered his invention as a gift to the surly dictator. The plot worked. On April 8, 1945, Adolf became so enraged at the "Incompatible File Format" error message that he shot himself. The war ended soon after Hitler's death, and Duffy began working for IBM.

CPU.

Central propulsion unit. The CPU is the computer's engine. It consists of a hard drive, an interface card and a tiny spinning wheel that's powered by a running rodent -- a gerbil if the machine is an old machine, a ferret if it's a Pentium and a ferret on speed if it's a Pentium II.

Default Directory.

Black hole. Default directory is where all files that you need disappear to.

Error message.

Terse, baffling remark used by programmers to place blame on users for the program's shortcomings.

File.

A document that has been saved with an unidentifiable name. It helps to think of a file as something stored in a file cabinet -- except when you try to remove the file, the cabinet gives you an electric shock and tells you the file format is unknown.

Hardware.

Collective term for any computer-related object that can be kicked or battered.

Help.

What we all need. Actually, it is the feature that assists in generating more questions. When the help feature is used correctly, users are able to navigate through a series of Help screens and end up where they started from without learning anything.

From Fri May 7 00:24:40 1999 -0700

Subject: Where is GOD?

Date: Thu, 6 May 1999 10:15:52 EDT

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 70

A couple had two little boys, ages 8 and 10, who were excessively mischievous. The two were always getting into trouble and their parents could be assured that if any mischief occurred in their town their two young sons were in some way involved. The parents were at their wits end as to what to do about their sons' behaviour.

The mother had heard that a clergyman in town had been successful

in disciplining children in the past, so she asked her husband if he thought they should send the boys to speak with the clergyman. The husband said, "We might as well. We need to do something before I really lose my temper!" The clergyman agreed to speak with the boys, but asked to see them individually.

The 8 year old went to meet with him first. The clergyman sat the boy down and asked him sternly, "Where is God?"

The boy made no response, so the clergyman repeated the question in an even sterner tone, "Where is God?"

Again the boy made no attempt to answer. So the clergyman raised his voice even more and shook his finger in the boy's face, "WHERE IS GOD?"

At that the boy bolted from the room and ran directly home, slamming himself in the closet.

His older brother followed him into the closet and said, "What happened?"

The younger brother replied, "We are in BIG trouble this time. God is missing and they think we did it."

From Fri Feb 19 14:12:33 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 19 Feb 1999 15:57:52 EST
Subject: Words redefined
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 71

The following are from the Washington Post Style Invitational (a weekly contest for readers). The idea of this one is simply to redefine words from the dictionary--no added or changed letters.

Abdicate--v. To give up all hope of ever having a flat stomach.

Balderdash--n., a rapidly receding hairline.

Bustard--n., a very rude Metrobus driver.

Carcinoma--n. A valley in California, notable for its heavy smog.

Circumvent--n., the opening in the front of boxer shorts.

Coffee--n., a person who is coughed upon.

Esplanade--v., to attempt an explanation while drunk.

Flabbergasted--adj., appalled over how much weight you have gained.

Flatulence--n., the emergency vehicle that picks you up after you

are run over by a steamroller.

Gargoyle--n., an olive-flavored mouthwash.

Lymph--v. To walk with a lisp.

Macadam--n., the first man on Earth, according to the Scottish bible.

Marionettes--n., residents of Washington who have been jerked around by the mayor.

Negligent--adj., describes a condition in which you absent-mindedly answer the door in your nightie.

Oyster--n., a person who sprinkles his conversation with Yiddish expressions.

Rectitude--n., the formal, dignified demeanor assumed by a proctologist immediately before he examines you.

Semantics--n., pranks conducted by young men studying for the priesthood, including such things as gluing the pages of the priest's prayer book together just before vespers.

Testicle--n., a humorous question to an exam.

Willy-nilly--adj., impotent.

From Tue May 11 10:13:28 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 11 May 1999 08:56:12 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Directions for the educated consumer
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 72

These are actual instruction labels on consumer goods:

On Sears hairdryer:
Do not use while sleeping.
(Gee, that's the only time I have to work on my hair!)

On a bag of Fritos:
You could be a winner! No purchase necessary. Details inside.
(The shoplifter special!)

On a bar of Dial soap:
Directions: Use like regular soap.
(and that would be how?)

On some Swann frozen dinners:
Serving suggestion: Defrost.
(But it's 'just' a suggestion!)

On a hotel provided shower cap in a box:
Fits one head.
(The big one or the little one?)

On Tesco's Tiramisu dessert: (printed on bottom of the box)
Do not turn upside down.
(Too late! You lose!)

On Marks & Spencer Bread Pudding:
Product will be hot after heating.
(Are you sure??? Let's experiment.)

On packaging for a Rowenta iron:
Do not iron clothes on body.
(But wouldn't that save more time?)
(Whose body?)

On Boot's Children's cough medicine:
Do not drive car or operate machinery.
(We could do a lot to reduce the construction accidents if we just kept those 5 year olds off those fork lifts.)

On Nytol sleep aid:
Warning: may cause drowsiness.
(One would hope!)

On a Korean kitchen knife:
Warning: keep out of children.
(or pets! What's for dinner?)

On a string of Chinese-made Christmas lights:
For indoor or outdoor use only.
(As opposed to use in outer space.)

On a Japanese food processor:
Not to be used for the other use.
(Now I'm curious.)

On Sainsbury's peanuts:
Warning: contains nuts.
(but no peas?)

On an American Airlines packet of nuts:
Instructions: open packet, eat nuts.
(have a lobotomy)

On a Swedish chainsaw:
Do not attempt to stop chain with your hands or genitals.
(What is this, a home castration kit?)

On a child's Superman costume:
Wearing of this garment does not enable you to fly.
(That's right, destroy a universal childhood belief)

From Wed May 12 11:14:29 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 12 May 1999 12:57:07 -0400 (EDT)

Subject: Why we should feel sorry for tech support people
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 73

Why we should feel sorry for tech support people

Customer: "My computer crashed!"
Tech Support: "It crashed?"
Customer: "Yeah, it won't let me play my game."
Tech Support: "All right, hit Control-Alt-Delete to reboot."
Customer: "No, it didn't crash -- it crashed."
Tech Support: "Huh?"
Customer: "I crashed my game. That's what I said before. I crashed my spaceship and now it doesn't work."
Tech Support: "Click on 'File,' then 'New Game.'"
Customer: [pause] "Wow! How'd you learn how to do that?"

Tech Support: "All right...now double-click on the File Manager icon."
Customer: "That's why I hate this Windows -- because of the icons -- I'm a Protestant, and I don't believe in icons."
Tech Support: "Well, that's just an industry term sir. I don't believe it was meant to --"
Customer: "I don't care about any 'Industry Terms'. I don't believe in icons."
Tech Support: "Well...why don't you click on the 'little picture' of a file cabinet...is 'little picture' OK?"
Customer: [click]

Customer: "Can you copy the Internet for me on this diskette?"

I work for a local ISP. Frequently we receive phone calls that go something like this:

Customer: "Hi. Is this the Internet?"

Some people pay for their online services with checks made payable to "The Internet."

Customer: "So that'll get me connected to the Internet, right?"
Tech Support: "Yeah."
Customer: "And that's the latest version of the Internet, right?"
Tech Support: "Uhh...uh...uh...yeah."

A woman called the Canon help desk with a problem with her printer. The tech asked her if she was "running it under Windows." The woman then responded, "No, my desk is next to the door. But that is a good point. The man sitting in the cubicle next to me is under a window, and his is working fine."

Tech Support: "OK Bob, let's press the control and escape keys at the same time. That brings up a task list in the middle of the screen. Now type the letter 'P' to bring up the Program Manager."
Customer: "I don't have a 'P'.
Tech Support: "On your keyboard, Bob."

Customer: "What do you mean?"
Tech Support: "'P' on your keyboard, Bob."
Customer: "I'm not going to do that!"

Overheard in a computer shop:
Customer: "I'd like a mouse mat, please."
Salesperson: "Certainly sir, we've got a large variety."
Customer: "But will they be compatible with my computer?"

I once received a fax with a note on the bottom to fax the document back to the sender when I was finished with it, because he needed to keep it.

From Tue May 11 10:12:18 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 11 May 1999 08:55:05 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: "Why men are so cool"??
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 74

Why Men Are So Cool

Phone Conversations are over in 30 seconds flat.

You know stuff about tanks.

A five-day vacation requires only one suitcase.

You can open all your own jars.

Dry cleaners and hair cutters don't rob you blind.

You can go to the bathroom without a support group.

You don't have to learn to spell a new last name.

You can leave the motel bed unmade.

You can kill your own food.

You get extra credit for the slightest act of thoughtfulness.

Wedding plans take care of themselves.

If someone forgets to invite you to something, he or she can still be your friend.

Your underwear is \$10 for a three-pack.

If you are 34 and single, nobody notices.

Everything on your face stays its original color.

You can quietly enjoy a car ride from the passenger's seat.

Three pairs of shoes are more than enough.

You don't have to clean your apartment if the meter reader is coming.

Car mechanics tell you the truth.

You can quietly watch a game with your buddy for hours without ever thinking: "He must be mad at me."

Same work... more pay.

Gray hair and wrinkles only add character.

Wedding dress - \$2,000. Tuxedo rental - 75 bucks.

You don't mooch off other's desserts.

You can drop by to see a friend without having to bring a little gift.

If another guy shows up at the party in the same outfit, you just might become lifelong friends.

Your pals can be trusted never to trap you with: "So, notice anything different?"

You are not expected to know the names of more than five colors.

You don't have to stop and think of which way to turn a nut on a bolt.

You almost never have strap problems in public.

You are unable to see wrinkles in your clothes.

The same hairstyle lasts for years, maybe decades.

You don't have to shave below your neck.

At least a few belches are expected and tolerated.

Your belly usually hides your big hips.

One wallet and one pair of shoes, one color, all seasons.

You can "do" your nails with a pocketknife.

You have freedom of choice concerning growing a mustache.

Christmas shopping can be accomplished for 25 relatives, on December 24th, in 45 minutes.

From Tue May 11 11:32:26 1999 -0700

Date: Tue, 11 May 1999 10:20:21 -0700 (PDT)

Subject: Working in corporate America or "it could be worse"

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 75

You know you work in Corporate North America in the 90's if:

You've sat at the same desk for 4 years and worked for three different companies.

Your company welcome sign is attached with Velcro.

Your resume is on a diskette in your pocket.

When someone asks about what you do for a living, you lie.

You get really excited about a 2% pay raise.

Your biggest loss from a system crash is that you lose your best jokes.

Free food left over from meetings is your main staple.

Your supervisor doesn't have the ability to do your job.

You sit in a cubicle smaller than your bedroom closet.

Salaries of the members on the Executive Board are higher than all the

Third World countries' annual budgets combined.

You think lunch is just a meeting to which you drive.

It's dark when you drive to and from work.

Communication is something your group is having problems with.

You see a good looking person and know it is a visitor.

Weekends are those days your spouse makes you stay home.

Being sick is defined as can't walk or you're in the hospital.

You're already late on the assignment you just got.

When 100% of your time means 20 hours.

You work 200 hours for the \$100 bonus check and jubilantly say "Oh wow, thanks!"

Dilbert cartoons hang outside every cube.

Your boss' favorite lines are "when you get a few minutes", "in your spare time", "when you're freed up", and "I have an opportunity for you."

Vacation is something you roll over to next year OR a check you

get every January.

Your relatives and family describe your job as "works with computers".

Nepotism is encouraged.

The only reason you recognize your kids is because their pictures are hanging in your cube.

You only have makeup for fluorescent lighting.

You read this entire list and understood it.

From Thu Feb 18 11:13:48 1999 -0800
Subject: Wife 1.0 Tech Support
Date: Thu, 18 Feb 1999 09:49:14 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 76

-- Tech Support Request --

Dear Sir

Last year I upgraded Girlfriend 1.0 to Wife 1.0 and noticed that the new program began unexpected child processing that took up a lot of space and valuable resources. No mention of this phenomenon was included in the product brochure. In addition, Wife 1.0 installs itself into all other programs and launches during system initialization where it monitors all other system activity.

Applications such as Pokernight 10.3 and Beerbash 2.5 no longer run, crashing the system whenever selected.

I cannot seem to purge Wife 1.0 from my system. I am thinking about going back to Girlfriend 1.0 but un-install does not work.

-- Can you help me? --

- Jonathan Powell

Dear Jonathan Powell-

This is a very common complaint but is mostly due to a primary misconception. Many men upgrade from Girlfriend 1.0 to Wife 1.0 with the idea that Wife 1.0 is merely a "UTILITIES & ENTERTAINMENT" program. Wife 1.0 is an OPERATING SYSTEM and designed by its creator to run everything.

WARNING: DO NOT TRY to uninstall, delete, or purge the program from the system once installed. Trying to uninstall Wife 1.0

can be disastrous. Doing so may destroy your hard and/or floppy drive.

Trying to un-install or remove Wife 1.0 will destroy valuable system resources.

You can not go back to Girlfriend 1.0 because Wife 1.0 is not designed to do this. Some have tried to install Girlfriend 2.0 or Wife 2.0 but end up with more problems than the original system. Look in your manual under Warnings- Alimony/Child Support.

Others have tried to run Girlfriend 1.0 in the background, while Wife 1.0 is running. Eventually Wife 1.0 detects Girlfriend 1.0 and a system conflict occurs, this can lead to a non-recoverable system crash.

Some users have tried to download similar products such as Fling and 1NiteStand. Often their systems have become infected with a virus. I recommend you keep Wife 1.0 and just deal with the situation.

Having Wife 1.0 installed myself, I might also suggest you read the entire section regarding General Protection Faults (GPFs). You must assume all responsibility for faults and problems that might occur. The best course of action will be to push apologize button then reset button as soon as lock-up occurs. System will run smoothly as long as you take the blame for all GPFs.

Wife 1.0 is a great program but is very high maintenance.

Suggestions for improved operation of Wife 1.0:

- Monthly use utilities such as TLC and FTD
- Frequently use Communicator 5.0

-- Tech Support --

From Thu May 13 07:44:54 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 13 May 1999 07:27:00 -0600 (MDT)
Subject: More slanderous attacks on engineers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 77

Two engineering students were walking across campus when one said, "Where did you get such a great bike?" The second engineer replied, "Well, I was walking along yesterday minding my own business when a beautiful woman rode up on this bike. She threw the bike to the ground, took off all her clothes and said, "Take what you want."

"The second engineer nodded approvingly, "Good choice; the clothes probably wouldn't have fit."

An engineer is stranded on a desert island all alone for ten years. One day he sees a speck on the horizon. He thinks to himself, "It's not a ship." The speck gets a little closer and he thinks, "It's not a boat." The speck gets even closer and he thinks, "It's not a raft." Then, out of the surf comes this gorgeous woman wearing a wet suit and scuba gear.

She comes up to the guy and she says, "How long has it been since you've had a cigarette?"

"Ten years!", he says.

She reaches over, unzips this waterproof pocket on her left sleeve and pulls out a pack of fresh cigarettes. He takes one, lights it, takes a long drag and says, "Man, oh man! Is that good!"

Then she asked, "How long has it been since you've had a drink of whiskey?"

He replies, "Ten years!" She reaches over, unzips her waterproof pocket on the right, pulls out a flask and gives it to him. He takes a long swig and says, "Wow! That's fantastic!"

Then she starts unzipping this long zipper that runs down the front of her wet suit and she says to him, "And how long has it been since you've had some REAL fun?"

And the man replies, "My God! Don't tell me you've got a computer in there?"

From Sat May 15 01:51:51 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 15 May 1999 00:32:44 -0700
Subject: De-prefixers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 78

DEPREFIXERS
Derived a William Safire column, May 11, 1999

"I was furling my wieldy umbrella when I saw a descript person, a woman in a state of total array, her clothing shevelled, and she moved in a gainly way with chalance, gruntled and kempt. She was peachable, with consolate eyes, iquitous, an imical girl with a scrutable smile. I was plussed. It was concerting to see that she was comunicado, and it nerved me that she was interested in a pareil like me. I acted with mitigated gall and made my way, running mok, through the ruly crowd with strong givings."

From Wed May 19 18:18:36 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 19 May 1999 20:00:33 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Re: De-prefixers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 79

I don't remember if Safire had this -- I believe he did something similar
-- but this text is closely related to "How I Met My Wife", by Jack
Winter, from the Shouts and Murmurs back page of _The New Yorker_. The
copy I have is hand-dated "8/94" and begins as follows:

"It had been a rough day, so when I walked into the party I was very
chalant, despite my efforts to appear grunted and consolate.

"I was furling my wieldy umbrella for the coat check when I saw her
standing alone in a corner. She was a descript person, a woman in a state
of total array. Her hair was kempt, her clothing shevelled, and she moved
in a gainly way."

-- Mark

On Tue, 18 May 1999, Charlie Richmond wrote:

#----- Forwarded message -----
#Date: Sat, 15 May 1999 00:32:44 -0700
#Subject: De-prefixers

#DEPREFIXERS
#Derived a William Safire column, May 11, 1999

#"I was furling my wieldy umbrella when I saw a descript person,
a
#woman in a state of total array, her clothing shevelled, and she
#moved in a gainly way with chalance, grunted and kempt. She was
#peachable, with consolate eyes, iquitous, an imical girl with a
#scrutable smile. I was plussed. It was concerting to see that
she
#was comunicado, and it nerved me that she was interested in a
#pareil like me. I acted with mitigated gall and made my way,
#running mok, through the ruly crowd with strong givings."

#=====

From Sun May 16 14:47:00 1999 -0700

Date: Sun, 16 May 1999 13:27:36 -0700
Subject: New Blame-Shift Plug-in
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 80

We are happy to announce development of a new Blame-Shifter plug-in that will work with just about any OS and software on the market. This represents a millstone in technical improvements for the everyday user and professional troubleshooter as well. Some softwares already do native blame shifting but this plug-in will add many possibilities (e.g. Cakewalk can do several types of blame shifting but when the B-S plug-in is accessed there are further selections available such as the option to blame-shift to the unfriendly neighbors' negative vibes or electrical interference from ... electricity!)

We think all the software producers will appreciate what a help this plug-in will be for their products' reputation. If this plug-in won't perform properly with some other product it is most assuredly the fault of that other product or Windows 9x. We will assume no responsibility or liability for any kernels that misbehave and we encourage the downloading and installing of the new MS DirectBlame drivers v.1.0.

Please make sure that your slow apps ride on the short bus.

From Wed Apr 28 17:00:22 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 28 Apr 1999 13:16:45 -0700
Subject: Rules Men Wish All Women Knew..
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 81

Rules Men Wish All Women Knew....

1. If you think you are fat, you probably are. Don't ask us.
2. Learn to work the toilet seat: if it's up, put it down.
3. Don't cut your hair. Ever.
4. Birthdays, Valentines, and Anniversaries are not holy quests to see if he can find the perfect present, again, and again, and again....
5. Don't ask him what he's thinking about unless you are prepared to discuss such topics as cars, sports, electronics, etc.
6. If you ask a question you don't want an answer to, expect an answer you don't want to hear.

7. Shopping is not an Olympic qualifying sport.
8. Anything you wear is fine. Really!
9. You have enough clothes.
10. You have too many shoes.
11. Crying is blackmail. Use it if you must, but don't expect us to like it.
12. Ask for what you want. Subtle hints don't work. EVER!
13. No, he doesn't know what day it is. He never will. Mark anniversaries on the calendar in big bold print.
14. Yes, peeing standing up is more difficult than peeing from point blank range. We're bound to miss sometimes.
15. Most guys own two or three pairs of shoes-what makes you think we'd be any good at choosing which pair, out of thirty, would look good with your dress?
16. Yes and No are perfectly acceptable answers.
17. Check your oil.
18. Anything we said 6 or 8 months ago is inadmissible in an argument. All comments become null and void after 7 days.
19. If something we said can be interpreted two ways, and one of the ways makes you sad or angry, we meant the other one.
20. You can either ask us to do something or tell us how you want it done - not both.
21. Whenever possible, please say whatever you have to say during the commercials.
22. Christopher Columbus didn't need directions, and neither do we.
23. I told you I loved you LAST YEAR. If there's any change I'll let you know.

From Sat Feb 27 12:08:20 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Feb 1999 13:54:03 EST
Subject: Kid Stuff
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 82

When I stopped the bus to pick up Chris for preschool, I noticed an older woman hugging him as he left the house.

"Is that your grandmother?" I asked.

"Yes," Chris said. "She's come to visit us for Christmas."

"How nice," I said. "Where does she live?"

"At the airport," Chris replied. "Whenever we want her, we just go out there and get her."

~~~~~

The math teacher saw that little Johnny wasn't paying attention in class. She called on him and said, "Johnny! What are 4, 2, 28 and 44?"

Little Johnny quickly replied, "NBC, CBS, HBO, and the Cartoon Network!"

~~~~~

A little girl and a little boy were at day care one day. The girl approaches the boy and says, "Hey Tommy, wanna play house?"

He says, "Sure! What do you want me to do?"

The girl replies, "I want you to communicate," and he says to her, "That word is too big. I have no idea what it means."

The little girl smirks and says, "Perfect. You can be the husband."

~~~~~

I didn't know if my granddaughter had learned her colors yet, so I decided to test her. I would point out something and ask what color it was. She would tell me and always she was correct. But it was fun for me, so I continued.

At last, she headed for the door, saying sagely, "Grandma, I think you should try to figure out some of these yourself!"

~~~~~

When the mother returned from the grocery store, her son pulled out the box of animal crackers he had begged for, then he spread the animal-shaped crackers all over the kitchen counter.

"What are you doing?" his mom asked.

"The box says you can't eat them if the seal is broken," the boy explained.... "I'm looking for the seal."

~~~~~

In the supermarket was a man pushing a cart which contained a screaming, bellowing baby. The gentleman kept repeating softly, "Don't get excited, Albert; don't scream, Albert; don't yell, Albert; keep calm, Albert."

A woman standing next to him said, "You certainly are to be commended for trying to soothe your son Albert."

The man looked at her and said, "Lady, I'm Albert."

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From Sat Mar 6 15:35:16 1999 -0800  
Date: Sat, 6 Mar 1999 17:19:45 EST  
Subject: Catholic Dictionary  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 83

The Catholic Dictionary

AMEN: The only part of a prayer that everyone knows.

BULLETIN:

1. Parish information, read only during the homily.
2. Catholic air conditioning.
3. Your receipt for attending Mass.

CHOIR: A group of people whose singing allows the rest of the congregation to lip-sync.

HOLY WATER: A liquid whose chemical formula is H2OLY.

HYMN: A song of praise, usually sung in a key three octaves higher than that of the congregation's range.

RECESSIONAL HYMN: The last song at Mass, often sung a little more quietly, since most of the people have already left.

INCENSE: Holy Smoke!

JESUITS: An order of priests known for their ability to found colleges with good basketball teams.

JONAH: The original "Jaws" story.

JUSTICE: When kids have kids of their own.

KYRIE ELEISON: The only Greek words that most Catholics can recognize besides gyros and baklava.

MAGI: The most famous trio to attend a baby shower.

MANGER:

1. Where Mary gave birth to Jesus because Joseph wasn't covered by an HMO.
2. The Bible's way of showing us that holiday travel has always been rough.

PEW: A medieval torture device still found in Catholic Churches.



PROCESSION: The ceremonial formation at the beginning of Mass, consisting of altar servers, the celebrant, and late parishioners looking for seats.

RECESSIONAL: The ceremonial procession at the conclusion of Mass - led by parishioners trying to beat the crowd to the parking lot.

RELICS: People who have been going to Mass for so long, they actually know when to sit, kneel, and stand.

TEN COMMANDMENTS: The most important Top Ten list not given by David Letterman.

USHERS: The only people in the parish who don't know the seating capacity of a pew

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From Wed May 19 11:04:25 1999 -0700  
Date: Wed, 19 May 1999 09:36:47 -0700  
Subject: New Guide to Tools  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 84

HAMMER: Originally employed as a weapon of war, the hammer nowadays is used as a kind of divining rod to locate expensive parts not far from the object we are trying to hit.

BOX KNIFE: Used to open and slice through the contents of cardboard cartons delivered to your front door; works particularly well on boxes containing seats and leather jackets.

ELECTRIC HAND DRILL: Normally used for spinning steel Pop rivets in their holes until you die of old age, but it also works great for drilling mounting holes in fenders just above the brake line that goes to the rear wheel.

PLIERS: Used to round off bolt heads.

HACKSAW: One of a family of cutting tools built on the Ouija board principle. It transforms human energy into a crooked, unpredictable motion, and the more you attempt to influence its course, the more dismal your future becomes.

WISE-GRIPS: Used to round off bolt heads. If nothing else is available, they can also be used to transfer intense welding heat to the palm of your hand.

OXYACETYLENE TORCH: Used almost entirely for lighting various flammable objects in your garage on fire. Also handy for igniting a

barbeque.

WHITWORTH SOCKETS: Once used for working on older British cars and motorcycles, they are now used mainly for impersonating that 9/16 or socket you've been searching for the last 15 minutes.

DRILL PRESS: A tall upright machine useful for suddenly snatching flat metal bar stock out of your hands so that it smacks you in the chest and flings your beer across the room, splattering it against that freshly painted part you were drying.

WIRE WHEEL: Cleans rust off old bolts and then throws them somewhere under the workbench with the speed of light. Also removes fingerprint whorls and hard-earned guitar calluses in about the time it takes you to say, "Ouc...."

HYDRAULIC FLOOR JACK: Used for lowering a car to the ground after you have installed your new front disk brake setup, trapping the jack handle firmly under the front fender.

EIGHT-FOOT LONG DOUGLAS FIR 2X4: Used for levering a car upward off a hydraulic jack.

TWEEZERS: A tool for removing wood splinters.

PHONE: Tool for calling your neighbor to see if he has another hydraulic floor jack.

SNAP-ON GASKET SCRAPER: Theoretically useful as a sandwich tool for spreading mayonnaise; used mainly for getting dog-doo off your boot.

E-Z OUT BOLT AND STUD EXTRACTOR: A tool that snaps off in bolt holes and is ten times harder than any known drill bit.

TWO-TON HYDRAULIC ENGINE HOIST: A handy tool for testing the tensile strength of ground straps and brake lines you may have forgotten to disconnect.

CRAFTSMAN 1/2 x 16-INCH SCREWDRIVER: A large motor mount prying tool that inexplicably has an accurately machined screwdriver tip on the end without the handle.

BATTERY ELECTROLYTE TESTER: A handy tool for transferring sulfuric acid from a car battery to the inside of your toolbox after determining that your battery is dead as a doornail, just as you

thought.

AVIATION METAL SNIPS: See hacksaw.

TROUBLE LIGHT: The mechanic's own tanning booth. Sometimes called a drop light, it is a good source of vitamin D, "the sunshine vitamin," which is not otherwise found under vehicles at night. Health benefits aside, its main purpose is to consume 40-watt light bulbs at about the same rate that 105-mm howitzer shells might be used during, say, the first few hours of the Battle of the Bulge. More often dark than light, its name is somewhat misleading.

PHILLIPS SCREWDRIVER: Normally used to stab the lids of old-style paper-and-tin oil cans and splash oil on your shirt; can also be used, as the name implies, to round off Phillips screw heads.

AIR COMPRESSOR: A machine that takes energy produced in a coal-burning power plant 200 miles away and transforms it into compressed air that travels by hose to a Chicago Pneumatic impact wrench that grips rusty bolts last tightened 40 years ago by someone in Sindelfingen, and rounds them off.

PRY BAR: A tool used to crumple the metal surrounding that clip or bracket you needed to remove in order to replace a 50 cent part.

HOSE CUTTER: A tool used to cut hoses 1/2 inch too short.

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From Wed May 19 09:51:48 1999 -0700  
Date: Wed, 19 May 1999 08:38:34 -0700 (PDT)  
Subject: Dogs and Pigs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 85

The Rules of being a Dog.

#### DOG PROPERTY LAWS

1. If I like it, it's mine.
2. If it's in my mouth, it's mine.
3. If I can take it from you, it's mine.
4. If I had it a little while ago, it's mine.
5. If it's mine, it must never appear to be yours in any way.
6. If I'm chewing something up, all the pieces are mine.
7. If it just looks like mine, it's mine.
8. If I saw it first, it's mine.
9. If you are playing with something and you put it down, it automatically becomes mine.
10. If it's broken, it's yours.

HOW DOGS AND MEN ARE THE SAME:

1. Both take up too much space on the bed.
2. Both have irrational fears about vacuum cleaning.
3. Both mark their territory.
4. Neither tells you what's bothering them.
5. The smaller ones tend to be more nervous.
6. Neither does any dishes.
7. Both fart shamelessly.
8. Neither of them notice when you get your hair cut.
9. Both like dominance games.
10. Both are suspicious of the postman.
11. Neither understands what you see in cats.

HOW DOGS ARE BETTER THAN MEN:

1. Dogs do not have problems expressing affection in public.
2. Dogs miss you when you're gone.
3. Dogs feel guilty when they've done something wrong.
4. Dogs admit when they're jealous.
5. Dogs are very direct about wanting to go out.
6. Dogs do not play games with you-except fetch (and they never laugh at how you throw.)
7. You can train a dog.
8. Dogs are easy to buy for.
9. Dogs understand what "no" means.
10. Dogs mean it when they kiss you.

THE TOP TEN REASONS WHY A DOG IS BETTER THAN A WOMAN:

10. A dog's parents will never visit you.
9. A dog loves you when you leave your clothes on the floor.
8. A dog limits its time in the bathroom to a quick drink.
7. A dog never expects you to telephone.
6. A dog will not get mad at you if you forget its birthday.
5. A dog does not care about the previous dogs in your life.
4. A dog does not get mad at you if you pet another dog.
3. A dog never expects flowers on Valentine's Day.
2. The later you are, the happier a dog is to see you.
1. A dog does not shop.

LIFE LESSONS LEARNED FROM A DOG:

1. If you stare at someone long enough, eventually you'll get what you want.
2. Don't go out without ID.
3. Be direct with people; let them know exactly how you feel by piddling on their shoes.
4. Be aware of when to hold your tongue, and when to use it.
5. Leave room in your schedule for a good nap.
6. When you do something wrong, always take responsibility (as soon as you're dragged out from under the bed).
7. If it's not wet and sloppy, it's not a real kiss.

\*\*\*\*\*

The pig with a wooden leg:

Farmer Jones got out of his car and while heading for his friend's door, noticed a pig with a wooden leg. His curiosity

roused, he asked, "Fred, how'd that pig get him a wooden leg?"

"Well Michael, that's a mighty special pig! A while back a wild boar attacked me while I was walking in the woods. That pig there came a runnin', went after that boar and chased him away. Saved my life!"

"And the boar tore up his leg?" "No he was fine after that. But a bit later we had that fire. Started in the shed up against the barn. Well, that ole pig started squealin' like he was stuck, woke us up, and 'fore we got out here, the darn thing had herded the other animals out of the barn and saved 'em all!"

"So that's when he hurt his leg, huh, Fred?" "No, Michael. He was a might winded, though. When my tractor hit a rock and rolled down the hill into the pond I was knocked clean out. When I came to, that pig had dove into the pond and dragged me out 'fore I drowned. Sure did save my life."

"And that was when he hurt his leg?" "Oh no, he was fine. Cleaned him up, too."

"OK, Fred. So just tell me. How did he get the wooden leg?"

"Well", the farmer tells him, "A pig like that, you don't want to eat all at once."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Mar 8 23:05:51 1999 -0800  
Date: Tue, 9 Mar 1999 00:49:55 EST  
Subject: Barbie Turns Forty  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 86

One of the worlds most famous blondes is turning 40 this year. She doesn't look a day over 18, well maybe 27. No cellulite on her thighs, no wrinkles, no sagging breasts. Her figure is the same as it was twenty years ago. Many girls from around the world are familiar with this famous blonde. Some would say she is more famous than Madonna.

Yes Barbie Millicent Roberts turns forty this year. Is it time to give up the mini skirt for something more conservative? You be the judge, but the folks over at Mattel don't seem to think so. On the other hand, some women have suggested a few changes to the world's most popular doll. Something more fitting for the now middle aged blonde. Here's a list of possible new Barbies...

Bifocals Barbie: Comes with her own set of blended-lens fashion frames in six wild colors (half-frames too!), neck chain and large-print editions of Vogue and Martha Stewart Living.

Hot Flash Barbie: Press Barbie's bellybutton and watch her face turn beet red while tiny drops of perspiration appear on her forehead!  
With hand-held fan and tiny tissues.

Facial Hair Barbie: As Barbie's hormone levels shift, see her whiskers grow! Available with teensy tweezers and magnifying mirror.

Cook's Arms Barbie: Hide Barbie's droopy triceps with these new, roomier-sleeved gowns. Good news on the tummy front, too: muu-muus are back! Cellulite cream and loofah sponge optional.

Bunion Barbie: Years of disco dancing in stiletto heels have definitely taken their toll on Barbie's dainty arched feet. Soothe her sores with this pumice stone and plasters, then slip on soft terry mules.  
Colors: pink, rose, blush.

No More Wrinkles Barbie: Erase those pesky crow's-feet and lip lines with a tube of Skin Sparkle-Spackle, from Barbie's own line of exclusive age-blasting cosmetics.

Soccer Mom Barbie: All that experience as a cheerleader is really paying off as Barbie dusts off her old high school megaphone to root for Babs and Ken Jr.. With minivan in robin's egg blue or white, and cooler filled with doughnut holes and fruit punch.

Midlife Crisis Barbie: It's time to ditch Ken. Barbie needs a change, and Bruce (her personal trainer) is just what the doctor ordered, along with Prozac. They're hopping in her new red Miata and heading for the Napa Valley to open a B&B. Comes with real tape of "Breaking Up Is Hard to Do."

Single Mother Barbie: There's not much time for primping any more! Ken's shackled up with the Swedish au pair in the Dream House and Barbie's across town with Babs and Ken Jr. in a fourth-floor walk-up. Barbie's selling off her old gowns and accessories to raise rent money.  
Complete garage sale kit included.

Recovery Barbie: Too many parties have finally caught up with the ultimate party girl. Now she does 12 steps instead of dance steps! Clean and sober, she's going to meetings religiously. Comes with little copy of The Big Book, a six-pack of Diet Coke, and a pack of Marlboro Lights.

---

Mattel may not want to turn Barbie into a middle aged doll as some women suggested. Still others say it is high time for Ms. Roberts to get in touch with the modern times. Here are some suggestions for a 90's type of Barbie.

Birkenstock Barbie: Finally, a Barbie doll with horizontal feet and comfortable sandals. Made from recycled materials.

Bisexual Barbie: Comes in a package with Skipper and Ken.

Bitten Bullet Barbie: An anthropologist Barbie with pith helmet, camera, detachable limbs, fake blood, and the ability to perform surgery on herself in the Outback.

Blue Collar Barbie: Comes with overalls, protective goggles, lunch pail, UAW membership, pamphlet on union organizing and pay scales for women as compared to men. Waitressing outfits and cashier's aprons may be purchased separately for Barbies holding down two jobs in order to make ends meet.

Our Barbies Ourselves: Anatomically correct Barbie, both inside and out; comes with spreadable legs, her own speculum, magnifying glass, and detailed diagrams of female anatomy so that little girls can learn about their bodies in a friendly, non threatening way. Also includes tiny Kotex, booklets on sexual responsibility.

Accessories such as contraceptives, sex toys, expanding uterus with fetuses at various stages of development and breast pump are all optional, underscoring that each young woman has the right to do what she chooses with her own Barbie.

Rebbe Barbie: So why not? Women rabbis are on the cutting edge of Judaism. Rebbe Barbie comes with tiny yarmulke, prayer shawl, teffilin, silver kaddish cup, Torah scrolls. Options include a tiny mezuzahs for doorway of...

Barbie townhouse. Accessories include garb suitable for most Christian and eastern faiths. So why not already?

Home girl Barbie: A Truly fly Barbie in midriff baring shirt and baggy jeans. complete with gold jewelry, hip hop accessories and plenty of attitude. Pull cord and she says things like "I don't THINK so!", "Dang, get outta my face" and "you GO girl!" Teaches girls not to take sh\*t from men and condescending white people.

Transgender Barbie: Formerly known as G.I. Joe

Robotic Barbie: Hey kids! Experiment with an autonomous two legged walking machine! After falling over, she says "Control theory is hard. Damn these spike heels anyway!"

Dinner Roll Barbie: A Barbie with multiple love handles, double chin, a real curvy belly, and voluminous thighs to show girls that voluptuousness is also beautiful. Comes with a miniature basket of dinner rolls, Bucket-O'-Fried-Chicken, tiny Entenmann's walnut coffee ring, a brick of Sealtest Ice cream, three bags of potato chips, a T-shirt reading "Only the Weak Don't Eat" and, of course, an appetite.

Melrose Place Barbie: Comes with her own Barbie Dream Apartment, where Skipper and the rest of the gang live together. Other accessories include a bottle of vodka, silk sheets, and an arrest warrant.

Dr. Barbie, Medicine Woman: This helpful doll offers other

homesteaders important tips like what conditioner to use on the Plains, and how to take care of one's nails while shoeing a horse.

America's Most Wanted Barbie: She's on the run after 30 years of crimes against feminism!

Oprah Barbie: Push a button on her back and she actually speaks! Hold your very own talk show with topics like how tough math class really is, Ballerina barbie's struggle with bulimia, Kens who wear Barbie's clothes.

My So-called Barbie: She faces the same troubling issues as teens who don't have huge wardrobes, perfect bods, pools, ponies and boyfriends.

Roseanne Barbie: The dark side of the American Dream is explored with this doll, which shows what happens after Barbie graduated from high school, married too young and ate too much.

Murder, Barbie Wrote: Whenever this elder stateswoman of the Barbie set (she's 27!) arrives in the playhouse, all the other dolls mysteriously disappear.

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From Wed Mar 17 12:38:58 1999 -0800  
Date: Wed, 17 Mar 1999 14:19:22 EST  
Subject: Airliner makes an emergency sea landing...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 87

An airliner makes an emergency sea crash-landing in an archipelago of beautiful deserted islands in the middle of the South Pacific.

The following passengers manage to swim to various islands, three people to each island:

Two Italian men and one Italian woman

Two Frenchmen and one French woman

Two German men and one German woman

Two Greek men and one Greek woman

Two English men and one English woman

Two Bulgarian men and one Bulgarian woman

Two Japanese men and one Japanese woman

Two American men and one American woman

Two Irish men and one Irish woman



One month later on these absolutely stunning deserted islands in the middle of nowhere, these things have occurred:

One Italian man killed the other Italian man for the Italian woman.

The two Frenchmen and the French woman are living happily together in a menage a trois.

The two German men have a strict weekly schedule of when they alternate with the German woman.

The two Greek men are sleeping with each other while the Greek woman is cooking and cleaning for them.

The two English men fix themselves some cucumber sandwiches, a pot of Earl Grey tea, and are waiting for someone to introduce them to the English woman.

The Bulgarian men took a long look at the endless ocean and one look at the Bulgarian woman and started swimming.

The two American men are contemplating the virtues of suicide, while the American woman keeps on saying that her body is her own, defining the true nature of feminism, stating how she can do everything they can do, preaching about the necessity of fulfillment, laying out the equal division of household chores, reciting how her last boyfriend respected her opinion and treated her much nicer, and whining about how her relationship with her mother is not improving. But at least taxes are low and it isn't raining.

The two Japanese men have faxed Tokyo and are waiting for instructions.

The Irish began by dividing the island into North and South and setting up a distillery. They do not remember if sex is in the picture because it gets sort of foggy after the first few liters of coconut whiskey, but they are satisfied in that at least the English are not doing it.

---

From Wed Mar 17 13:09:38 1999 -0800  
Date: Wed, 17 Mar 1999 14:45:25 EST  
Subject: Hollywood  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 88

A film producer parks his brand new Porsche Carrera Cabriolet, and just as he swings the door open to get out, a truck speeds by and completely tears it off. The producer, ready to kill, grabs his cell phone, dials his assistant and tells her to dial 911! Immediately!

Soon a cop pulls up, but before he can begin to speak the producer starts screaming hysterically - his car, a work of art, which he just picked up, was completely ruined, would never be the same, reduced to junk, he can't drive around in a piece of junk, does the cop have any idea who he is - and then the producer proceeds to list his credits, exaggerating the grosses a little.

The cop calmly listens until the producer runs out of steam, then shaking his head says, "I can't believe how materialistic you movie people are. You're all so focused on your precious possessions that you notice nothing else."

"How can you say such a thing?" fires back the insulted producer.

The cop replies, "Did you notice that your left arm is missing from the elbow down?"

"Damn!!!!!" screams the producer. "My Rolex!"

---

From Fri May 28 11:49:24 1999 -0700  
Subject: Signs That You've Had TOO MUCH Of The 90's  
Date: Fri, 28 May 1999 09:16:48 -0000  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 89

Signs That You've Had Too Much Of The 90's

- 
- You try to enter your password on the microwave.-
- 
- You now think of three espressos as "getting wasted."-
- 
- You haven't played solitaire with a real deck of cards in years.-
- 
- You have a list of 15 phone numbers to reach your family of 3.-
- 
- You e-mail your son in his room to tell him that dinner is ready, and he e-mails you back "What's for dinner?"-
- 
- Your daughter sells Girl Scout Cookies via her web site.-
- 
- You chat several times a day with a stranger from South Africa, but you haven't spoken to your next door neighbor yet this year.-
- 
- You didn't give your valentine a card this year, but you posted one for your e-mail buddies via a Web page.-
- 
- Your daughter just bought on CD all the records your college roommate used to play that you most despised.-
- 
- You buy a computer and a week later it is out of date . . . and

now sells for half the price you paid.-

-

The concept of using real money, instead of credit or debit, to make a purchase is foreign to you.-

-

Cleaning up the dining area means getting the fast food bags out of the back seat of your car.-

-

Your reason for not staying in touch with family is that they do not have e-mail addresses.-

-

You consider 2nd day air delivery painfully slow.-

-

You refer to your dining room table as the flat filing cabinet.-

-

Your idea of being organized is multiple colored postit notes.-

-

You hear most of your jokes via e-mail instead of in person.-

---

From Wed May 12 18:08:16 1999 -0700

Date: Wed, 12 May 1999 19:42:03 -0400

Subject: Brick Moving

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 90

HAVE YOU EVER HAD A DAY WHEN...?

The following is an excerpt from a claim form which was submitted to an insurance company...you know, the type of form where you're supposed to describe a disaster in 25 words or less in a space only slightly larger than a postage stamp...

"I am writing in response to your request for additional information. In block number 3 of the accident report form, I put "Trying to do the job alone" as the cause of my accident. You said in your letter that I should explain fully and I trust the following will suffice.

"I am a bricklayer by trade. On the date of the accident, I was working alone on the roof of a new six-story building. When I completed my work, I discovered that I had about 500 pounds of brick left over. Rather than carry the bricks down by hand, I decided to lower them in a barrel by using a pulley which fortunately was attached to the side of the building at the sixth floor.

"Securing the rope at the ground, I went up to the roof, swung the barrel out and loaded the brick into it. Then, I went back to the ground and untied the rope, holding it tightly to ensure a slow descent of the 500 pounds of brick.

"You will note in block number 11 of the accident report form that I weigh 135 pounds. Due to my surprise at being jerked off the ground so suddenly, I lost my presence of mind and forgot

to let go of the rope. Needless to say, I proceeded at a rather rapid rate up the side of the building.

In the vicinity of the third floor, I met the barrel coming down. This explains the fractured skull and broken collar bone.

"Slowed only slightly, I continued my rapid ascent, not stopping until the fingers of my right hand were two knuckles deep into the pulley. Fortunately, by this time, I had regained my presence of mind and was able to hold tightly to the rope in spite of my pain. At approximately the same time, however, the barrel of bricks hit the ground and the bottom fell out of the barrel. Devoid of the weight of the bricks, the barrel now weighs approximately 50 pounds.

"I refer you again to my weight in block number 11. As you might imagine, I began a rapid descent down the side of the building. In the vicinity of the third floor, I met the barrel coming up. This accounts for the two fractured ankles and the lacerations on my legs and lower body.

"The encounter with the barrel slowed me enough to lessen my injuries when I fell onto the pile of bricks and fortunately, only three vertebrae were cracked. I am sorry to report, however, that as I lay there on the bricks, in pain, unable to stand and watching the empty barrel six stories above me--- again, I lost my presence of mind and let go of the rope. The empty barrel weighed more than the rope so it came back down on me and broke both of my legs.

"I hope this explanation is satisfactory."

---

From Tue Nov 17 09:48:47 1998 -0800  
Date: Tue, 17 Nov 1998 09:51:45 -0700  
Subject: Error Haikus  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 91

Sony has announced its own computer operating system now available on its hot new portable PC called the Vaio. Instead of producing the cryptic error messages characteristic of Microsoft's Windows 95, 3.1, and DOS operating systems, Sony's chairman Asai Tawara said, "We intend to capture the high ground by putting a human, Japanese face on what has been - until now - an operating system that reflects Western cultural hegemony. For example, we have replaced the impersonal and unhelpful Microsoft error messages with our own Japanese haiku poetry." The chairman went on to give examples of Sony's new error messages:

-----  
A file that big?  
It might be very useful.  
But now it is gone.  
-----

The Web site you seek  
cannot be located but  
endless others exist

-----  
Chaos reigns within.  
Reflect, repent, and reboot.  
Order shall return.

-----  
ABORTED effort:  
Close all that you have.  
You ask way too much.

-----  
Yesterday it worked  
Today it is not working  
Windows is like that.

-----  
First snow, then silence.  
This thousand dollar screen dies  
so beautifully.

-----  
With searching comes loss  
and the presence of absence:  
"My Novel" not found.

-----  
The Tao that is seen  
Is not the true Tao, until  
You bring fresh toner.

-----  
Windows NT crashed.  
I am the Blue Screen of Death.  
No one hears your screams.

-----  
Stay the patient course  
Of little worth is your ire  
The network is down

-----  
A crash reduces  
your expensive computer  
a simple stone.

-----  
Three things are certain:  
Death, taxes, and lost data.  
Guess which has occurred.

-----  
You step in the stream,  
but the water has moved on.  
This page is not here.

-----  
Out of memory.  
We wish to hold the whole sky,  
But we never will.

-----  
Having been erased,  
The document you're seeking  
Must now be retyped.

-----  
Serious error.  
All shortcuts have disappeared.

Screen. Mind. Both are blank.

-----

=====  
From Fri May 14 18:41:47 1999 -0700  
Date: Fri, 14 May 1999 20:22:51 EDT  
Subject: Madonna in Hungarian mag, Fwd  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 92

The following are extracts from an interview with MADONNA by the Hungarian magazine, Blikk. The questions to MADONNA were asked in Hungarian and then translated into English. MADONNA's responses were then translated into Hungarian. The interview was then published in Hungarian and, finally, translated back into English. Time Magazine states, "to say that something was lost in the process is to be wildly ungrateful for all that was gained."

BLIKK: MADONNA, Budapest says hello with arms that are spread-eagled. Did you have a visit here that was agreeable? Are you in good odour? You are the biggest fan of our young people who hear your musical productions and like to move their bodies in response.

MADONNA: Thank you for saying these compliments (holds up hands). Please stop with taking sensationalist photographs until I have removed my garments for all to see. (laughs). This is a joke I have made.

BLIKK: MADONNA, let's cut to toward the hunt. Are you a bold hussy-woman that feasts on men who are tops?

MADONNA: Yes, yes, this is certainly something that brings to the surface my longings. In America it is not considered to be mentally ill when a woman advances on her prey in a discotheque setting with hardy cocktails present. And there is a more normal attitude toward leather play-toys that also makes my day.

BLIKK: Is this how you met Carlos, your love servant who is reputed? Did you know he was heaven-sent right off the stick? Or were you dating many other people in your bed at the same time?

MADONNA: No, he was the only one I was dating in my bed then, so it is a scientific fact that the baby was made in my womb using him. But as regards those questions, enough! I am a woman and not a test-mouse! Carlos is an everyday person who is in the orbit of a star who is being muscle-trained by him not a sex machine.

BLIKK: May we talk about your other "baby", your movie, then? Please do not be denying that the similarities between you and the real Evita are grounded in basis. Power, money, tasty-food, Grammys-all these elements are afoot.

MADONNA: What is up in the air with you? Evita never was winning

a Grammy!

BLIKK: Perhaps not. But as to your film, in trying to bring your reputation along a rocky road, can you make people forget the bad explosions of Who's That Girl? and Shanghai Surprise?

MADONNA: I am a tip-top starlet. That is the job that I am paid to do.

BLIKK: O.K. here's a question from left space. What was your book Slut about?

MADONNA: It was called Sex, my book.

BLIKK: Not in Hungary. Here it was called Slut. How did it come to publish? Were you lovemaking with a an-about-town printer? Do you prefer making suggestive literature to fast selling CDs?

MADONNA: These are different facets to my career highway. I am preferring only to become respected all over the map as a 100% artist.

BLIKK: There is much interest in you from this geographical region so must ask this final questions. How many Hungarian men have you dated in bed? Are they No. 1? How are they comparing to Argentine men, who are famous for being tip-top as well?

MADONNA: Well, to avoid aggravating global tension, I won't say. It's a tie (laughs). No, no, I am serious now. See here I am working like a canine all the way around the clock! I am too busy even to try the goulash that makes your country for the record books.

BLIKK: Thank you for your candid chitchat.

MADONNA: No problem, friend who is a girl.

---

From Wed Apr 21 07:03:25 1999 -0700  
Date: Wed, 21 Apr 1999 08:37:32 EDT  
Subject: Little-known facts  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 93

In every episode of Seinfeld there is a Superman somewhere.

Average life span of a major league baseball: 7 pitches.

The sentence "The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog." uses every letter in the alphabet. (Developed by Western Union to test telex/twx communications)

The only 15-letter word that can be spelled without repeating a letter is uncopyrightable.

The reason firehouses have circular stairways is from the days of yore, when the engines were pulled by horses. The horses were stabled on the ground floor and figured out how to walk up straight staircases.

The airplane Buddy Holly died in was the "American Pie." (Thus the name of the Don McLean song.)

Each king in a deck of playing cards represents a great king from history. Spades - King David; Clubs - Alexander the Great; Hearts-Charlemagne; and Diamonds - Julius Caesar.

$111,111,111 \times 111,111,111 = 12,345,678,987,654,321$

Clans of long ago that wanted to get rid of their unwanted people without killing them would burn their houses down - hence the expression "to get fired."

Only two people signed the US Declaration of Independence on July 4th John Hancock and Charles Thomson. Most of the rest signed on August 2, but the last signature wasn't added until 5 years later.

The term, "the whole nine yards," came from WWII fighter pilots in the Pacific. When arming their airplanes on the ground, the .50 caliber machine gun ammo belts measured exactly 27 feet, before being loaded into the fuselage. If the pilots fired all their ammo at a target, it got "the whole nine yards."

Hershey's Kisses are called that because the machine that makes them looks like it's kissing the conveyor belt.

The phrase "rule of thumb" is derived from an old English law which stated that you couldn't beat your wife with anything wider than your thumb.

An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain.

The longest recorded flight of a chicken is thirteen seconds.

The Eisenhower interstate system requires that one mile in every five must be straight. These straight sections are usable as airstrips in times of war or other emergencies.

The name Jeep came from the abbreviation used in the army for the "General Purpose" vehicle, G.P.

The Pentagon, in Arlington, Virginia, has twice as many bathrooms as is necessary. When it was built in the 1940s, the state of Virginia still had segregation laws requiring separate toilet facilities for blacks and whites.

Cat's urine glows under a black light.

The highest point in Pennsylvania is lower than the lowest point in Colorado.

Nutmeg is extremely poisonous if injected intravenously.



If you have three quarters, four dimes, and four pennies, you have \$1.19. You also have the largest amount of money in coins without being able to make change for a dollar.

No NFL team that plays its home games in a domed stadium has ever won a Superbowl.

The first toilet ever seen on television was on "Leave It to Beaver".

The only two days of the year in which there are no professional sports games (MLB, NBA, NHL, or NFL) are the day before and the day after the Major League All-Star Game.

Only one person in two billion will live to be 116 or older.

The name "Wendy" was made up for the book "Peter Pan."

In Cleveland, Ohio, it's illegal to catch mice without a hunting license.

It takes 3,000 cows to supply the NFL with enough leather for a year's supply of footballs.

Thirty-five percent of the people who use personal ads for dating are already married.

Pound for pound, hamburgers cost more than new cars.

The three most valuable brand names on earth: Marlboro, Coca-Cola, and Budweiser, in that order.

It's possible to lead a cow upstairs...but not downstairs.

Humans are the only primates that don't have pigment in the palms of their hands.

Ten percent of the Russian government's income is derived from the sale of vodka.

On average, 100 people choke to death on ballpoint pens every year.

In 10 minutes, a hurricane releases more energy than all the world's nuclear weapons combined.

Reno, Nevada, is west of Los Angeles, California.

Average age of top GM executives in 1994: 49.8 years.  
Average age of the Rolling Stones: 50.6.

Elephants can't jump. Every other mammal can.

The cigarette lighter was invented before the match.

Five Jell-O flavors that flopped: Celery, Coffee, Cola, Apple, and Chocolate.

---

From Wed Jun 2 07:27:14 1999 -0700  
Date: Wed, 2 Jun 1999 09:09:38 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: Re: Little-known facts (or non-facts)  
Status: RO  
X-Status: A  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 94

On Tue, 1 Jun 1999, Charlie Richmond wrote:

#The term, "the whole nine yards," came from WWII fighter pilots  
#in the Pacific. When arming their airplanes on the ground, the  
#.50 caliber machine gun ammo belts measured exactly 27 feet,  
#before being loaded into the fuselage. If the pilots fired all  
#their ammo at a target, it got "the whole nine yards."

Also said to refer to nine cubic yards as the contents of a  
standard-size  
dump truck. Also other explanations.

#The phrase "rule of thumb" is derived from an old English law  
#which stated that you couldn't beat your wife with anything  
wider  
#than your thumb.

Totally bogus, phony, false, baloney, and wrong. There never was  
any such  
law.

#Humans are the only primates that don't have pigment in the  
#palms of their hands.

I don't \*think\* this is so. I think chimps, our closest kin, also  
have  
pale palms.

#On average, 100 people choke to death on ballpoint pens every  
#year.

Is that still so? Take a look at the top of your BiC or other  
such pen.  
You'll notice that it's not solid, but has a hole or holes in it.  
These  
were added so that people (esp. kids) who hold the caps in their  
mouths  
and accidentally suck them into the windpipe will not be  
asphyxiated while  
trying/waiting to get the cap out.

#Five Jell-O flavors that flopped: Celery, Coffee, Cola, Apple,  
#and Chocolate.

Is there a problem with the letter "C"?

-- Mark A. Mandel

ConCertino '99 Program(med) Chair  
July 9-11, 1999, Westborough, Mass.  
<http://www.lovesong.com/massfilc/concertino/>

From Wed Jun 2 20:14:38 1999 -0700  
Date: Wed, 2 Jun 1999 21:49:40 EDT  
Subject: Answers to the history test  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 95

Actual Answers to Sixth Grade History tests:

1. Ancient Egypt was inhabited by mummies and they all wrote in hydraulics. They lived in the Sarah Dessert. The climate of the Sarah is such that the inhabitants have to live elsewhere.
2. The Bible is full of interesting caricatures. In the first book of the Bible, Guinnessis, Adam and Eve were created from an apple tree. One of their children, Cain, asked, "Am I my brother's son?"
3. Moses led the Hebrew slaves to the Red Sea, where they made unleavened bread, which is bread made without any ingredients. Moses went up on Mount Cyanide to get the ten commandments. He died before he ever reached Canada.
4. Solomom had three hundred wives and seven hundred porcupines.
5. The Greeks were a highly sculptured people, and without them we wouldn't have history. The Greeks also had myths. A myth is a female moth.
6. Actually, Homer was not written by Homer but by another man of that name.
7. Socrates was a famous Greek teacher who went around giving people advice. They killed him. Socrates died from an overdose of wedlock. After his death, his career suffered a dramatic decline.
8. In the Olympic games, Greeks ran races, jumped, hurled biscuits, and threw the java.
9. Eventually, the Romans conquered the Greeks. History calls people Romans because they never stayed in one place for very long.
10. Julius Caesar extinguished himself on the battlefields of Gaul. The Ides of March murdered him because they thought he was going to be made king. Dying, he gasped out:"Tee hee, Brutus."
11. Nero was a cruel tyranny who would torture his subjects by playing the fiddle to them.

12. Joan of Arc was burnt to a stake and was canonized by Bernard Shaw.
13. Finally Magna Carta provided that no man should be hanged twice for the same offense.
14. In medieval times most people were illiterate. The greatest writer of the Middle Ages was Chaucer, who wrote many poems and verses and also wrote literature.
15. Another story was William Tell, who shot an arrow through an apple while standing on his son's head.
16. Queen Elizabeth was the "Virgin Queen." As a queen she was a success. When she exposed herself before her troops they all shouted "hurrah."
17. It was an age of great inventions and discoveries. Gutenberg invented movable type and the Bible. Another important invention was the circulation of blood. Sir Walter Raleigh is a historical figure because he invented cigarettes and started smoking. And Sir Francis Drake circumnavigated the world with a 100-foot clipper.
18. The greatest writer of the Renaissance was William Shakespeare. He was born in the year 1564, supposedly on his birthday. He never made much money and is famous only because of his plays. He wrote tragedies, comedies, and histories, all in iambic pentameter. Romeo and Juliet are an example of a heroic couplet. Romeo's last wish was to be laid by Juliet.
19. Writing at the same time as Shakespeare was Miguel Cervantes. He wrote Don Quixote. The next great author was John Milton. Milton wrote Paradise Lost. Then his wife died and he wrote Paradise Regained.
20. During the Renaissance America began. Christopher Columbus was a great navigator who discovered America while sailing about the Atlantic. His ships were called the Nina, the Pinta, and the Santa Fe.
21. Later, the Pilgrims crossed the ocean, and this was called Pilgrim's Progress. The winter of 1620 was a hard one for the settlers. Many died and many babies were born. Captain John Smith was responsible for all this.
22. One of the causes of the Revolutionary War was the English put taxes in their tea. Also, the colonists would send their parcels through the post without stamps. Finally the colonists won the War and no longer had to pay for taxes.
23. Delegates from the original 13 states formed the Continental Congress. Thomas Jefferson, a Virgin, and Benjamin Franklin were two signers of the Declaration of Independence. Franklin discovered electricity by rubbing two cats backwards and declared, "A horse divided against itself cannot stand." Franklin died in 1790 and is still dead.

24. Soon the Constitution of the United States was adopted to secure domestic hostility. Under the constitution the people enjoyed the right to keep bare arms.

25. Abraham Lincoln became America's greatest Precedent. Lincoln's mother died in infancy, and he was born in a log cabin which he built with his own hands. Abraham Lincoln freed the slaves by signing the Emasculation Proclamation. On the night of April 14, 1865, Lincoln went to the theater and got shot in his seat by one of the actors in a moving picture show. The believed assassin was John Wilkes Booth, a supposingly insane actor. This ruined Booth's career.

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From Sun May 30 11:32:04 1999 -0700  
Date: Sun, 30 May 1999 10:14:12 -0800  
Subject: Virus warning!!!! :-)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 96

If you receive an email entitled "Badtimes," delete it immediately. Do not open it. Apparently this one is pretty nasty.

It will not only erase everything on your hard drive, but it will also delete anything on disks within 20 feet of your computer.

It demagnetizes the stripes on ALL of your credit cards. It reprograms your ATM access code, screws up the tracking on your VCR and uses subspace field harmonics to scratch any CDs you attempt to play.

It will re-calibrate your refrigerator's coolness settings so all your ice cream melts and your milk curdles. It will program your phone autodial to call only your mother-in-law's number.

This virus will mix antifreeze into your fish tank. It will drink all your beer. It will leave dirty socks on the coffee table when you are expecting company.

Its radioactive emissions will cause your toe jam and bellybutton fuzz to migrate behind your ears. It will replace your shampoo with Nair and your Nair with Rogaine, all while dating your current boy/girlfriend behind your back and billing their restaurant rendezvous to your Visa card which of course no longer works.

It will cause you to run with scissors and throw things in a way that is only fun until someone loses an eye.

It will rewrite your backup files, changing all your active verbs to passive tense and incorporating undetectable misspellings which grossly change the interpretations of key sentences.

If the "Badtimes" message is opened in a Windows95 environment, it will leave the toilet seat up and leave your hair dryer plugged in dangerously close to a full bathtub. It will not only remove the forbidden tags from your mattresses and pillows, but it will also refill your skim milk with whole milk.

It will replace all your luncheon meat with Spam. It will molecularly rearrange your cologne or perfume, causing it to smell like dill pickles.

It is insidious and subtle. It is dangerous and terrifying to behold. It is also a rather interesting shade of mauve.

BEWARE!!!

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From Sat May 29 02:44:54 1999 -0700  
Date: Sat, 29 May 1999 04:25:23 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: Units conversions....  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 97

10\*\*12 Microphones = 1 Megaphone  
10\*\*6 bicycles = 2 Megacycles  
500 millinaries = 1 seminary  
2000 mockingbirds = two kilomockingbirds  
10 cards = 1 decacards  
1/2 lavatory - 1 demijohn  
10\*\* -6 fish = 1 microfiche  
453.6 graham crackers = 1 pound cake  
1 unit of suspense in a mystery novel = 1 whod unit  
10\*\*12 pins = 1 terrapin  
10\*\*-12 Boulevard = 1 Pico Boulevard (L.A.)  
10\*\*21 picolos = 1 gigolo  
10 rations = 1 decoration  
10 decorations = 1 C-ration  
10 millipedes = 1 centipede  
3 1/3 tridents = 1 decadent  
5 holocausts = 1 Pentacost  
2 monologues = 1 dialogue  
5 dialogues = 1 decalogue  
2 monograms = 1 diagram  
8 nickles = 2 paradigms  
2 snake eyes = 1 paradise  
2 wharves = 1 paradox  
1 milli-Helen (of Troy) = amount of face that can launch one ship

{O,o} Ack Plplbltpt!

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From Thu May 13 16:20:58 1999 -0700  
Date: Thu, 13 May 1999 16:50:14 -0500  
Subject: Another story  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 98

Reading about the poor bricklayer and his woes, followed by the janitor and HIS problems led me to remember a similar story of similar stupidity.

We were engaged in replacing the wire ropes and pipe battens in a high school in 1984. To make the task of painting the dozens of 1-1/2" schedule 40 pipe easier, one of my (former) employees rigged up a pipe rack using two counterweight sets. He rigged three lines on each set with a large loop in the end of each line secured by a nicopress sleeve and arranged three pipes to be perpendicular to the proscenium.

He then loaded the sixty or so pieces of pipe parallel to the proscenium and arranged them to be on top of the perpendicular pipes. With the support pipes stuck into the loops of the hoisting lines, he loaded the two arbors with enough weight to raise the whole contraption off the floor to a convenient painting height. You can see this coming, can't you?

The first coat of paint went pretty well and he left the thing in the air overnight to dry. The next day he wanted to roll the pipes over to paint the other side. As he was turning the pipes the thing got out of balance on one set to make the whole mess roll, and when they started to roll things happened in a hurry. Mind you, I was not on the jobsite. I was in the office, supposedly counting the piles of money I would make on this job.

As the pipes rolled downstage the two sets became progressively out of balance relative to each other. The rope lock on the lighter loaded upstage set eventually released and it's arbor began to descend, raising the upstage end some more, causing pipes to roll downstage faster. Then the support pipes slipped out of the loops which freed both the arbors and the pipes, and the whole mess was governed only by the law of gravity.

Very fortunately, there were no injuries. There were ten or twelve people working on the deck at that time, but all managed to scramble to safety. The rapidly ascending, gyrating wire ropes damaged the face of the Wenger acoustic shell, which had to be repaired and broke a dozen rondels in the midstage borderlight. The free-falling arbors ripped out the crash bar at the bottom and kept on going through the floor blocks. When the arbors stopped suddenly they disintegrated, and several weights left craters in the wood floor. The pipes were all generally unscathed, although several 2" diameter cookie-cutter bites needed to be repaired in the floor.

I learned of this when my employee called from the jobsite. He was nearly sobbing and kept saying how sorry he was. I was able to determine that nobody was hurt or dead but he wouldn't give details, just that I'd have to see it. When I got there, about 50 people had arrived, drawn by what had to have been a lot of noise and having been summoned by my other workers. Everybody

had a kind of stupid look on their face, but my guys definitely looked the stupidest.

It's been 15 years since then, and the only cash it cost me was the \$1000 deductible on my insurance, but once in a while I shudder to think how much more devastating it might have been.

Best regards,  
Frank E. Merrill  
MERRILL STAGE EQUIPMENT  
Indianapolis  
ICQ #23487869

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From Fri Jun 4 11:43:23 1999 -0700  
Date: Fri, 4 Jun 1999 13:21:05 -0400  
Subject: Strunkenwhite virus alert  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 99

STRUNKENWHITE VIRUS!!! A new computer "virus" is spreading throughout the Internet, and it is far more insidious than the recent Chernobyl menace. Named Strunkenwhite after the authors of a classic guide to good writing, it returns e-mail messages that have grammatical or spelling errors. It is deadly accurate in its detection abilities, unlike the dubious spell checkers that come with word processing programs.

The virus is causing something akin to panic throughout corporate America, which has become used to the typos, misspellings, missing words and mangled syntax so acceptable in cyberspace. The CEO of LoseItAll.com, an Internet startup, said the virus has rendered him helpless. "Each time I tried to send one particular e-mail this morning, I got back this error message: 'Your dependent clause preceding your independent clause must be set off by commas, but one must not precede the conjunction.' I threw my laptop across the room."

A top executive at a telecommunications and long-distance company, 10-10-10-10-10-123, said: "This morning, the same e-mail kept coming back to me with a pesky notation claiming I needed to use a pronoun's possessive case before a gerund. With the number of e-mails I crank out each day, who has time for proper grammar? Whoever created this virus should have their programming fingers broken."

A broker at Begg, Barow and Steel said he couldn't return to the "bad, old" days when he had to send paper memos in proper English. He speculated that the hacker who created Strunkenwhite was a "disgruntled English major who couldn't make it on a trading floor. When you're buying and selling on margin, I don't think it's anybody's business if I write that 'i meetinged through the morning, then cinched the deal on the cel phone while bareling down the xway.'"



If Strunkenwhite makes e-mailing impossible, it could mean the end to a communication revolution once hailed as a significant timesaver. A study of 1,254 office workers in Leonia, N.J. found that e-mail increased employees' productivity by 1.8 hours a day because they took less time to formulate their thoughts. (The same study also found that they lost 2.2 hours of productivity because they were e-mailing so many jokes to their spouses, parents and stockbrokers.)

Strunkenwhite is particularly difficult to detect because it doesn't come as an e-mail attachment (which requires the recipient to open it before it becomes active). Instead, it is disguised within the text of an e-mail entitled "Congratulations on your pay raise." The message asks the recipient to "click here to find out about how your raise effects your pension." The use of "effects" rather than the grammatically correct "affects" appears to be an inside joke from Strunkenwhite's mischievous creator.

The virus also has left government e-mail systems in disarray. Officials at the Office of Management and Budget can no longer transmit electronic versions of federal regulations because their highly technical language seems to run afoul of Strunkenwhite's dictum that "vigorous writing is concise." The White House speechwriting office reported that it had received the same message, along with a caution to avoid phrases such as "the truth is" and "in fact." Home computer users also are reporting snafus, although an e-mailer who used the word "snafu" said she had come to regret it.

The virus can have an even more devastating impact if it infects an entire network. A cable news operation was forced to shut down its computer system for several hours when it discovered that Strunkenwhite had somehow infiltrated its TelePrompTer software, delaying newscasts and leaving news anchors nearly tongue-tied as they wrestled with proper sentence structure.

There is concern among law enforcement officials that Strunkenwhite is a harbinger of the increasingly sophisticated methods hackers are using to exploit the vulnerability of business's reliance on computers. "This is one of the most complex and invasive examples of computer code we have ever encountered. We just can't imagine what kind of devious mind would want to tamper with e-mails to create this burden on communications," said an FBI agent who insisted on speaking via the telephone out of concern that trying to e-mail his comments could leave him tied up for hours.

Meanwhile, bookstores and online booksellers reported a surge in orders for Strunk & White's "The Elements of Style."

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=====  
From Mon Jun 7 14:35:19 1999 -0700  
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 15:58:55 -0400  
Subject: Theatrical Light Bulb Jokes  
Status: O  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 100

The CITT Official Theatrical Light Bulb Jokes List:

The Original:

How many \_\_\_\_ does it take to change a light bulb?: (Five - one to hold the bulb and four to turn the stool.)

Now:

Producers: We need a light bulb ?  
Actors (1): Eight. One to change it, and seven to say "I  
can do that."  
Actors (2): That's a techie's job. (We wait tables!)  
Directors: Don't ask me about light bulbs, just make it  
work... NOW!  
Technicians: Only one. We're professionals.  
P.M.s: It's not in the schedule.  
T.D.s: I'll give a note to the head of the department.  
Prop People: What lamp is it for?  
Dancers: Four. Two to dance on with the ladder, one to  
pirouette on the top step while holding the bulb,  
and one to call the ambulance.  
Accountants: What account is this being charged to?  
Electricians: Can you send someone out to get another one and  
two spares?  
Pedantic Electrician: It's not a bulb--it's a lamp!  
Sound Tech: It's not my department.  
Acrobats: Three. One to hold the bulb, two to spin the  
trampoline.  
Instructors: None. We'll make the students do it and call it a  
class project.  
Wardrobe: One to call the production manager and say that  
they can't do any more work until it's fixed.  
Designers: The bulb I want is from France.  
Riggers: Three. One to clip himself into a harness, one to  
load the arbour, and one to run the lineset.  
Pyro-maniacs: Light bulb? Ha! You won't need a light bulb when  
I set off this little sucker!  
Reviewers: Only one. The world revolves around them.  
Stage Managers: They will put it on a rehearsal note memo, and  
the production manager or technical director will  
probably do it.  
Consultants: We may need to change more than one light bulb.  
Before we change it, we should do a study to  
analyze the amount of illumination needed, and the  
proper type and placement of lighting sources.

Subsequent to this study, for a small fee, we will  
write a recommendation and....

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From Mon Jun 7 14:35:19 1999 -0700  
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 15:58:55 -0400  
Subject: Religions of the World  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 101

#### Religions of the World Explained

TAOISM - Shit Happens  
CONFUCIANISM - Confucius say: "Shit Happens"  
BUDDHISM - If shit happens, it really isn't shit.  
ZEN - What is the sound of shit happening?  
HINDUISM - This shit has happened before.  
ISLAM - If shit happens, it is the will of Allah.  
PROTESTANTISM - Let shit happen to someone else.  
CATHOLICISM (pre Vatican II) - If shit happens, you must have  
done something to deserve it.  
CATHOLICISM (post Vatican II) - If shit happens, I want it to be  
meaningful..or..if shit happens, it is the fault  
of the clergy.  
PRESBYTERIANISM - It is fore-ordained that shit will happen.  
FUNDAMENTALISM - Praise be to Jay-zez, shit has happened!  
JUDAISM - Why does shit always happen to us!?  
NEW AGE - Visualize shit happening..or..if shit happens,  
channel it.  
RASTAFARIANISM - Really great shit happens.  
METAPHYSICS - Shit happens to the divine in all of us..or..  
shit is part of the essence of all of us.  
JEHOVAH'S WITNESS - If you just let me in, I'll tell you how shit  
happens.  
MORMONISM - It is the will of God to allow a man to have two  
or more shits happening..or..just be sure you  
have a two year food supply.  
AGNOSTICISM - We really don't know if shit happens.  
ATHEISM - No one gives a shit!  
DEVIL WORSHIPPERS - Think they're hot shit.

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From Wed Jun 2 20:06:47 1999 -0700  
Date: Wed, 2 Jun 1999 21:36:22 EDT  
Subject: Theatre Dictionary  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 102

Eternity  
The time that passes between a dropped cue and the next line

Prop

A hand-carried object small enough to be lost by an actor 30 seconds before it is needed on stage

#### Director

The individual who suffers from the delusion that he or she is responsible for every moment of brilliance cited by the critic in the local review

#### Blocking

The art of moving actors on the stage in such a manner as not to collide with the walls, the furniture, the orchestra pit or each other. Similar to playing chess, except that the pawns want to argue with you.

#### Blocking Rehearsal

A rehearsal taking place early in the production schedule where actors frantically write down movements which will be nowhere in evidence by opening night

#### Quality Theater

Any show with which you were directly involved

#### Turkey

Every show with which you were not directly involved

#### Dress rehearsal

Rehearsal that becomes a whole new ball game as actors attempt to maneuver among the 49 objects that the set designer added at 7:30 that evening

#### Tech week

The last week of rehearsal when everything that was supposed to be done weeks before finally comes together at the last minute; reaches its grand climax on dress rehearsal night when costumes rip, a dimmer pack catches fire and the director has a nervous breakdown. Also known as hell week.

#### Set

An obstacle course which, throughout the rehearsal period, defies the laws of physics by growing smaller week by week while continuing to occupy the same amount of space

#### Monologue

That shining moment when all eyes are focused on a single actor who is desperately aware that if he forgets a line, no one can save him

#### Dark Night

The night before opening when no rehearsal is scheduled so the actors and crew can go home and get some well-deserved rest, and instead spend the night staring sleeplessly at the ceiling because they're sure they needed one more rehearsal.

#### Bit Part

An opportunity for the actor with the smallest role to count everybody else's lines and mention repeatedly that he or she has the smallest part in the show.

### Green Room

Room shared by nervous actors waiting to go on stage and the precocious children whose actor parents couldn't get a baby-sitter that night, a situation which can result in justifiable homicide.

### Dark Spot

An area of the stage which the lighting designer has inexplicably forgotten to light, and which has a magnetic attraction for the first-time actor. A dark spot is never evident before opening night.

### Hands

Appendages at the end of the arms used for manipulating one's environment, except on a stage, where they grow six times their normal size and either dangle uselessly, fidget nervously, or try to hide in your pockets

### Stage Manager

Individual responsible for overseeing the crew, supervising the set changes, baby-sitting the actors and putting the director in a hammerlock to keep him from killing the actor who just decided to turn his walk-on part into a major role by doing magic tricks while he serves the tea.

### Lighting Director

Individual who, from the only vantage point offering a full view of the stage, gives the stage manager a heart attack by announcing a play-by-play of everything that's going wrong

### Makeup Kit

(1) among experienced community theater actors, a battered tackle box loaded with at least 10 shades of greasepaint in various stages of desiccation, tubes of lipstick and blush, assorted pencils, bobby pins, braids of crepe hair, liquid latex, old programs, jewelry, break-a-leg greeting cards from past shows, brushes and a handful of half-melted cough drops;  
(2) for first-time male actors, a helpless look and anything they can borrow.

### The Forebrain

The part of an actors brain which contains lines, blocking and characterization; activated by hot lights

### The Hindbrain

The part of an actors brain that keeps up a running subtext in the background while the forebrain is trying to act; the hindbrain supplies a constant stream of unwanted information, such as who is sitting in the second row tonight, a notation to seriously maim the crew member who thought it would be funny to put real Tabasco sauce in the fake Bloody Marys, or the fact that you need to do laundry on Sunday.

### Stage Crew

Group of individuals who spend their evenings coping with 50-minute stretches of total boredom interspersed with 30-second bursts of mindless panic.

### Message Play

Any play which its director describes as "worthwhile," "a challenge to actors and audience alike," or "designed to make the audience think." Critics will be impressed both by the daring material and the roomy accommodations, since they're likely to have the house all to themselves.

### Bedroom Farce

Any play which requires various states of undress on stage and whose set sports a lot of doors. The lukewarm reviews, all of which feature the phrase "typical community theater fare" in the opening paragraph, are followed paradoxically by a frantic attempt to schedule more performances to accommodate the overflow crowds.

### Assistant Director

Individual willing to undertake special projects that nobody else would take on a bet, such as working one-on-one with the brain-dead actor whom the rest of the cast has threatened to take out a contract on.

### Set Piece

Any large piece of furniture which actors will resolutely use as a safety shield between themselves and the audience, in an apparent attempt to both anchor themselves to the floor, thereby avoiding floating off into space, and to keep the audience from seeing that they actually have legs

### Strike

The time immediately following the last performance while all cast and crew members are required to stay and dismantle, or watch the two people who own Makita screw drivers dismantle, the set.

Gloria Dennison, Stage Coach Players, Dekalb, Illinois

### Actors (As defined by a set designer)

People who stand between the audience and the set designer's art, blocking the view. That's also the origin of the word "blocking," by the way.

Greg Quillinan, Florham Park Players, Morris Plains, NJ

### Stage Right, Stage Left

Two simple directions actors pretend not to understand in order to drive directors crazy. ("No, no, your OTHER stage right!")

Teri Robert, Actor's Guild of Parkersburg, WV

"Just remember: It's only community Theatre until it offends someone... then it's ART!"

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From Sun Jun 6 00:58:03 1999 -0700

Date: Sat, 05 Jun 1999 23:40:25 -0700

Subject: Lateral thinking....

Date: Thu, 3 Jun 1999 00:54:30 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 103

Lateral thinking....  
~~~~~

During the heat of the space race in the 1960's, the U.S. National Aeronautics and Space Administration decided it needed a ball point pen to write in the zero gravity confines of its space capsules.

After considerable research and development, the Astronaut Pen was developed at a cost of about \$241 million U.S. The pen worked and also enjoyed some modest success as a novelty item back here on Earth. The Soviet Union, faced with the same problem, used a pencil.

From Mon Jun 7 14:35:19 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 15:58:55 -0400
Subject: Five Stages of a Project
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 104

The Five Stages of a Project

STAGE 1
Excitement, Euphoria

STAGE 2
Disenchantment

STAGE 3
Search for the Guilty

STAGE 4
Punishment of the Innocent

STAGE 5
Distinction for the Uninvolved

From Sat Jun 5 23:57:20 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 5 Jun 1999 22:40:28 -0800
Subject: Life in the 1500's
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 105

Life in the 1500s

Most people got married in June because they took their yearly bath in May and were still smelling pretty good by June. However, they were starting to smell, so brides carried a bouquet of flowers to hide the b.o.

Baths equaled a big tub filled with hot water. The man of the house had the privilege of the nice clean water, then all the other sons and men, then the women and finally the children. Last of all the babies.

By then the water was so dirty you could actually lose someone in it. Hence the saying, "Don't throw the baby out with the bath water."

Houses had thatched roofs. Thick straw, piled high, with no wood underneath. It was the only place for animals to get warm, so all the pets ... dogs, cats and other small animals, mice, rats, bugs lived in the roof. When it rained it became slippery and sometimes the animals would slip and fall off the roof. Hence the saying, "It's raining cats and dogs,"

There was nothing to stop things from falling into the house. This posed a real problem in the bedroom where bugs and other droppings could really mess up your nice clean bed. So, they found if they made beds with big posts and hung a sheet over the top, it addressed that problem. Hence those beautiful big 4 poster beds with canopies.

The floor was dirt. Only the wealthy had something other than dirt, hence the saying "dirt poor." The wealthy had slate floors which would get slippery in the winter when wet. So they spread thresh on the floor to help keep their footing. As the winter wore on, they kept adding more thresh until when you opened the door, it would all start slipping outside. A piece of wood was placed at the entry way, hence a "thresh hold."

They cooked in the kitchen in a big kettle that always hung over the fire. Every day they lit the fire and added things to the pot. They mostly ate vegetables and didn't get much meat. They would eat the stew for dinner leaving leftovers in the pot to get cold overnight and then start over the next day. Sometimes the stew had food in it that had been in there for a month. Hence the rhyme: "peas porridge hot, peas porridge cold, peas porridge in the pot nine days old."

Sometimes they could obtain pork and would feel really special when that happened. When company came over, they would bring out some bacon and hang it to show it off. It was a sign of wealth and that a man "could really bring home the bacon." They would cut off a little to share with guests and would all sit around and "chew the fat."

Those with money had plates made of pewter. Food with a high acid content caused some of the lead to leach onto the food. This happened most often with tomatoes, so they stopped eating tomatoes ... for 400 years.

Most people didn't have pewter plates, but had trenchers - a piece of wood with the middle scooped out like a bowl. Trenchers were never washed and a lot of times worms got into the wood. After eating off wormy trenchers, they would get "trench mouth."

Bread was divided according to status. Workers got the burnt bottom of the loaf, the family got the middle, and guests got the top, or the "upper crust."

Lead cups were used to drink ale or whiskey. The combination would sometimes knock them out for a couple of days. Someone walking along the road would take them for dead and prepare them for burial. They were laid out on the kitchen table for a couple of days and the family would gather around and eat and drink and wait and see if they would wake up. Hence the custom of holding a "wake."

England is old and small and they started running out of places to bury people. So, they would dig up coffins and would take their bones to a house and reuse the grave. In reopening these coffins, one out of 25 coffins were found to have scratch marks on the inside and they realized they had been burying people alive. So they thought they would tie a string on their wrist and lead it through the coffin and up through the ground and tie it to a bell. Someone would have to sit out in the graveyard all night to listen for the bell. Hence on the "graveyard shift" they would know that someone was "saved by the bell" or he was a "dead ringer."

From Mon Jun 7 14:35:19 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 15:58:55 -0400
Subject: Living Language
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 106

From Vancouver Magazine, 1999 Jan/Feb:

Living Language

They sound the same and they're usually even spelled the same. But to a boomer (a) and gen-xer (b), the same phrase may have vastly different meaning. So which comes to mind first? And can't we all just get along?--Guy Saddy

Crash

(a) going to sleep, often at a friend's domicile
(b) unexpected quitting of a computer clearly designed by an imbecile

Conservative Party

(a) political organization without any legitimacy
(b) social gathering without any Ecstasy

Pad

- (a) apartment or house
- (b) a place for one's mouse

Downsizing

- (a) successful attempt at losing weight
- (b) successful attempt at jettisoning jobs

The Gap

- (a) inter-generational misunderstanding
- (b) international clothing retailer

Designer Jeans

- (a) Calvin Klein
- (b) Dolly the Sheep

Kitsilano [local trendy area] Carrot

- (a) home-grown marijuana cigarette
- (b) organically grown vegetable

Mutual Funds

- (a) communal collection box, used to purchase food and shelter
- (b) personal pension plan, used as a tax shelter

Panhandling

- (a) kitchen job involving slinging of pans
- (b) social problem inspiring wringing of hands

Quad

- (a) instantly obsolete stereo system
- (b) instantly obsolete CD-ROM drive

Burn

- (a) when a drug purchase goes wrong (i.e., "What a burn.")
- (b) when an exercise program is done right (i.e., "Feel the burn.")

Rap

- (a) sincere dialogue
- (b) musical monologue

Monopoly

- (a) famous board game--see also ITT
- (b) fledgling computer game--see also MICROSOFT

Georgia Straight [local alternative newspaper] Publisher Dan MacLeod

- (a) quixotic challenger of the Shaughnessy [upscale neighbourhood] power elite
- (b) the Shaughnessy power elite

From Mon Jun 7 14:35:19 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 15:58:55 -0400
Subject: Hotel Pet Policy
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 107

Hotel Pet Policy

Dogs are welcome in this hotel. We never had a dog that smoked in bed and set a fire to the blankets. We never had a dog that stole our towels and played the TV too loud, or had a noisy fight with his traveling companion. We never had a dog that got drunk and broke up the furniture... So if your dog can vouch for you, you're welcome too.

- The Management

From Mon Jun 7 14:35:19 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 15:58:55 -0400
Subject: Sensuous and Godlike Trombone
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 108

From StageWorks, 1997 April:

Sensuous and Godlike Trombone Playing

For all the people out there looking for summer work, the following might have some ideas to embellish your resume. This is an actual essay written by a college applicant to NYU. The author was accepted and is now attending NYU.

3A. In order for the admissions staff of our college to get to know you, the applicant, better, we ask that you answer the following question:

Are there any significant experiences you have had, or accomplishments you have realized, that have helped to define you as a person?

I am a dynamic figure, often seen scaling walls and crushing ice. I have been know to remodel train stations on my lunch breaks, making them more efficient in the area of heat retention. I translate ethnic slurs for Cuban refugees, I write award-winning operas, I manage time efficiently.

Occasionally, I tread water for three days in a row.

I woo women with my sensuous and godlike trombone playing, I can pilot bicycles us severe inclines with unflagging speed, and I cook Thirty-minute Brownies in twenty minutes. I am an expert in stucco, a veteran in love, and and outlaw in Peru.

Using only a howl and a large glass of water, I once single-handedly defended a small village in the Amazon Basin from a horde of ferocious army ants. I play bluegrass cello, I was

scouted by the Mets, I am the subject of numerous documentaries. When I'm bored, I build large suspension bridges in my yard. I enjoy urban hang gliding. On Wednesdays, after school, I repair electrical appliances free of charge. I am an abstract artist, a concrete analyst, and a ruthless bookie. Critics worldwide swoon over my original line of corduroy evening wear. I don't perspire. I am a private citizen, yet I receive fan mail. I have been caller number nine and have won the weekend passes. Last summer I toured New Jersey with a travelling centrifugal-force demonstration. I bat .400.

My deft floral arrangements have earned me fame in international botany circles. Children trust me. I can hurl tennis rackets at small moving objects with deadly accuracy. I once read Paradise Lost, Moby Dick, and David Copperfield in one day and still had time to refurbish an entire dining room that evening. I know the exact location of every food item in the supermarket. I have performed several covert operations with the CIA. I sleep once a week; when I do sleep, I sleep in a chair. While on vacation in Canada, I successfully negotiated with a group of terrorists who had seized a small bakery. The laws of physics do not apply to me.

I balance, I weave, I dodge, I frolic, and my bills are all paid.

On weekends, to let off steam, I participate in full contact origami. Years ago I discovered the meaning of life but forgot to write it down. I have made extraordinary four-course meals using only a mouli and a toaster oven.

I breed prizewinning clams. I have won bullfights in San Juan, cliff-diving competitions in Sri Lanka, and spelling bees at the Kremlin. I have played Hamlet, I have performed open-heart surgery, and I have spoken with Elvis.

But I have not yet gone to college.

From Mon Jun 7 14:35:19 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 15:58:55 -0400
Subject: Programming and Sex
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 109

From The Guardian of London, 1991 Mar 14:

Programming and Sex

Programming is like sex because.... Completing that phrase was the basis of a competition held at a recent conference about Forth, the computer language. The March issue of Forth Dimensions has published the results.

The women's entries included: "You never know when to stop" and "Many users are satisfied without documentation". Anne

Edgecomb's winning line: "It's never finished".

The men's entries included: "I can never get enough of it"; "When I can't sleep I have to do one or the other"; "My wife doesn't want me to do either"; and "When you do it professionally, it's not as much fun". Nick Grossman won with: "You can hear about it, you can talk about it, you can read about it, you can even watch it done by experts, but even with all the fumbling and mess, it's still more satisfying to get personally involved with it".

I preferred another effort: "When you make a mistake you end up supporting it for years".

From Mon Mar 22 14:57:11 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 22 Mar 1999 16:44:44 -0500
Subject: Farmer Joe and his favourite mule
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 110

Farmer Joe decided his injuries from the accident were serious enough to take the trucking company (responsible for the accident) to court.

In court, the trucking company's fancy lawyer was questioning farmer Joe. "Didn't you say, at the scene of the accident, 'I'm fine,'" said the lawyer.

Farmer Joe responded, "Well I'll tell you what happened. I had just loaded my favorite mule Bessie into the....."

"I didn't ask for any details," the lawyer interrupted, "just answer the question. Did you not say, at the scene of the accident, you were fine?"

Farmer Joe said, "Well I had just got Bessie into the trailer and I was driving down the road..."

The lawyer interrupted again and said, "Judge, I am trying to establish the fact that, at the scene of the accident, this man told the Highway Patrolman that he was just fine. Now several weeks after the accident he is trying to sue my client. I believe he is a fraud. Please tell him to simply answer the question."

By this time the Judge was fairly interested in Farmer Joe's answer and said to the lawyer, "I'd like to hear what he has to say about his favorite mule Bessie."

Joe thanked the Judge and proceeded, "Well as I was saying, I had just loaded Bessie, my favorite mule, into the trailer and was driving her down the highway when this huge semi-truck and trailer ran the stop sign and smacked my truck right in the side. I was thrown into one ditch and Bessie was thrown into the other. I was hurting real bad and didn't want to move.

However, I could hear ole Bessie moaning and groaning. I knew she was in terrible shape just by her groans. Shortly after the accident a Highway Patrolman came on the scene. He could hear Bessie moaning and groaning so he went over to her. After he looked at her he took out his gun and shot her between the eyes.

Then the Patrolman came across the road with his gun in his hand and looked at me."

He said, "Your mule was in such bad shape I had to shoot her. How are you feeling?"

From Sun Jun 13 18:35:56 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 16:51:48
Subject: Bob Dylan/Paul Simon Tour
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 111

The Top 13 Surprises on the
Bob Dylan/Paul Simon Summer Tour

- 13 Brisk ticket sales as fans realize they no longer need baby-sitters for their 40 year old children.
- 12 Harmonica solo on "Bridge Over Troubled Water" seems to be in the wrong key.
- 11 Audience shouts for "Sounds of Silence" every time Dylan sings.
- 10 Applause causes Clapper-controlled light show to freak out.
- 9 "Hey! Don't Bogart that Viagra, dude!!"
- 8 Updated lyrics: "EVERYbody must get stoned... besides, it helps my glaucoma!"
- 7 Microsoft provides cutting-edge software used to translate Dylan's vocals in real-time.
- 6 Paul's the neat freak prude, Bob's the beer-guzzling slob.
- 5 "Hyears to yeeewwww, Meeeesuuus Rhhobinson. Jesus luvs yeeewwww mooorrrrrr than yeeewwwwwww will knooooooow. O...O...O."
- 4 "Now raise your cell phones way up in the air, and press star 99 like you just don't care!"
- 3 Art Garfunkel gets chief roadie job because he's the only one who can understand Dylan's Chinese take-out order.

2 PA announcer introduces them as Mumbly Spice and Shorty Spice.

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Surprise on the Bob Dylan/Paul Simon Summer Tour...

1 Simon's emotional ballad for Bob: "Fifty Ways to Kill Your Liver"

From Mon Jun 7 14:35:19 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 15:58:55 -0400
Subject: Entrepreneur's Bill of Rights
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 112

Courtesy of Federal Express:

The Entrepreneur's Bill of Rights

You have the right to:

- work 16 hours a day, 7 days a week
- not enough support staff
- try to find enough time for your family
- work in your pajamas
- more coffee than is good for you
- wonder if you should have left your last job
- remember important.... Hummmm.... Ahhhh.... What was it again?
- have meetings on time, without having to wait for anyone else
- answer "consulting" when your friends ask what you're doing these days
- have a great idea that nobody understands
- write off that vacation you won't be taking this year
- wonder when it's all going to pay off
- have your dreams come true.

From Thu Mar 25 22:50:03 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 26 Mar 1999 00:33:25 EST
Subject: Van Gogh
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 113

After much careful research, it has been discovered that the artist Vincent Van Gogh had many relatives. Among them were:

his obnoxious brother.....Please Gogh
his dizzy aunt.....Verti Gogh
The brother who ate prunes.....Gotta Gogh
The constipated uncle.....Cant Gogh
The brother who worked at a convenience store.....Stopn Gogh

The grandfather from Yugoslavia.....U Gogh
The brother who bleached his clothes white.....Hue Gogh
The cousin from Illinois.....Chica Gogh
His magician uncle.....Wherediddy Gogh
His Italian uncle.....Day Gogh
His Mexican cousin.....Amee Gogh
The Mexican cousin's American half brother.....Grin Gogh
The nephew who drove a stage coach.....Wellsfar Gogh
The ballroom dancing aunt.....Tan Gogh
A sister who loved disco.....Go Gogh
The bird lover uncle.....Flamin Gogh
His nephew psychoanalyst.....E Gogh
The fruit loving cousin.....Man Gogh
An aunt who taught positive thinking.....Wayto Gogh
The little bouncy nephew.....Poe Gogh
And his niece who travels in a van.....Winnie Bay Gogh

From Mon Apr 19 09:40:05 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 19 Apr 1999 11:21:15 EDT
Subject: Slogan Blunders
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 114

Slogan Blunders

The nominees for the Chevy Nova Award, named in Honor of the GM's fiasco in trying to market this car in Central and South America "no va" means, of course, in Spanish, "it doesn't go"

1. The Dairy Association's huge success with the campaign "Got Milk?" prompted them to expand advertising to Mexico. It was soon brought to their attention the Spanish translation read "Are you lactating?"
2. Coors put its slogan, "Turn It Loose," into Spanish, where it was read as "Suffer From Diarrhea".
3. Scandinavian vacuum manufacturer Electrolux used the following in an American campaign, "Nothing sucks like an Electrolux".
4. Clairol introduced the "Mist Stick," a curling iron, into Germany only to find out that "mist" is slang for manure.
5. When Gerber started selling baby food in Africa, they used the same packaging as in the US, with the smiling baby on the label. Later they learned that in Africa, companies routinely put pictures on the labels of what's inside, since many people can't read.
6. Colgate introduced a toothpaste in France called Cue, the name of a notorious porno magazine.
7. An American T-shirt maker in Miami printed shirts for the

Spanish market which promoted the Pope's visit Instead of "I Saw the Pope" (el Papa), the shirts read "I Saw the Potato" (la papa).

8. Pepsi's "Come Alive With the Pepsi Generation" translated into "Pepsi Brings Your Ancestors Back From the Grave" in Chinese.

9. The Coca-Cola name in China was first read as "Kekoukela", meaning "Bite the wax tadpole" or "female horse stuffed with wax", depending on the dialect. Coke then researched 40,000 characters to find a phonetic equivalent "kokou kole", translating into "happiness in the mouth".

10. Frank Perdue's chicken slogan, "It takes a strong man to make a tender chicken" was translated into Spanish as "it takes an aroused man to make a chicken affectionate".

11. When Parker Pen marketed a ball-point pen in Mexico, its ads were supposed to have read, "It won't leak in your pocket and embarrass you". The company thought that the word "embarazar" (to impregnate) meant to embarrass, so the ad read: "It won't leak in your pocket and make you pregnant!"

12. When American Airlines wanted to advertise its new leather first class seats in the Mexican market, it translated its "Fly In Leather" campaign literally, which meant "Fly Naked" (vuela en cuero) in Spanish.

13. A New York ad agency, some years ago, prepared a multi-million dollar campaign for an airline client of theirs that was instituting air service between New York and Rio de Janeiro. The campaign was put together in flawless Spanish; unfortunately for the agency, all the materials and orders had gone out to the various media before someone discovered that Brazilians speak Portugese.

From Sat Mar 27 09:39:28 1999 -0800

Date: Sat, 27 Mar 1999 11:21:13 EST

Subject: Facts to feel old about

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 115

Just in case you weren't feeling too old today, this will certainly change things. Each year the staff at Beloit College in Wisconsin puts together a list to try to give the faculty a sense of the mindset of that year's incoming freshmen. Here is this year's list:

1. The people who are starting college this fall across the nation were born in 1980.
2. They have no meaningful recollection of the Reagan Era and did not know he had ever been shot.
3. They were pubescent when the Persian Gulf War was waged.

4. Black Monday 1987 is as significant to them as the Great Depression.
5. There has been only one Pope. They can only really remember one US president.
6. They were 11 when the Soviet Union broke apart and do not remember the Cold War.
7. They have never feared a nuclear war. "The Day After" is a pill to them, not a movie.
8. They are too young to remember the space shuttle blowing up.
9. Tianamen Square means nothing to them.
10. Their lifetime has always included AIDS.
11. Bottle caps have always been screw off and plastic
12. Atari pre-dates them, as do vinyl albums.
13. The expression "you sound like a broken record" means nothing to them.
14. They have never owned a record player.
15. They have likely never played Pac Man and have never heard of Pong.
16. Star Wars look very fake to them, and the special effects are pathetic.
17. There have always been red M&M's and blue ones are not new. There used to be beige ones?
18. They may have heard of an 8 track, but probably never have actually seen or heard one.
19. The Compact Disc was introduced when they were 1 year old.
20. As far as they know, stamps have always cost about 32 cents.
21. They have always had an answering machine.
22. Most have never seen a TV set with only 13 channels, nor have they seen a black-and-white TV.
23. They have always had cable.
24. There has always been VCR's, but they have no idea what BETA is.
25. They cannot fathom not having a remote control.
26. They were born the year that Walkmen were introduced by Sony.
27. Roller-skating has always meant inline for them.
28. The Tonight Show has always been with Jay Leno.
29. They have no idea when or why Jordache jeans were cool.
30. Popcorn has always been cooked in the microwave.
31. They have never seen Larry Bird play, and Kareem Abdul-Jabbar is a football player.
32. They never took a swim and thought about Jaws.
33. The Vietnam War is as ancient history to them as WWI, WWII or even the Civil War.
34. They have no idea that Americans were ever held hostage in Iran.
35. They can't imagine what hard contact lenses are.
36. They don't know who Mork was or where he was from.
37. They never heard: "Where's the beef?", "I'd walk a mile for a Camel," or "de plane, de plane!"
38. They do not care who shot J.R. and have no idea who J.R. is.
39. The Titanic was found? I thought we always knew where it was.
40. Michael Jackson has always been white.
41. Kansas, Chicago, Boston, America, and Alabama are places, not groups.
42. McDonald's never came in Styrofoam containers.
43. There has always been MTV.

Do you feel old yet?

From Mon Jun 21 18:06:08 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 18 Jun 1999 12:51:53
Subject: Father's Day Special
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 116

Subject: Top Ten Things You'll Never Hear A Dad Say

(A Father's Day Classic)

10. Well, how 'bout that?... I'm lost! Looks like we'll have to stop and ask for directions.
9. You know Pumpkin, now that you're thirteen, you'll be ready for unchaperoned car dates. Won't that be fun?
8. I noticed that all your friends have a certain "up yours" attitude ... I like that.
7. Here's a credit card and the keys to my new car -- GO CRAZY.
6. What do you mean you wanna play football? Figure skating not good enough for you, son?
5. Your Mother and I are going away for the weekend ... you might want to consider throwing a party.
4. Well, I don't know what's wrong with your car. Probably one of those doo-hickey thingies -- you know -- that makes it run or something. Just have it towed to a mechanic and pay whatever he asks.
3. No son of mine is going to live under this roof without an earring -- now quit your belly-aching, and let's go to the mall.
2. Whaddya wanna go and get a job for? I make plenty of money for you to spend.
1. Father's Day? aahh -- don't worry about that -- it's no big deal.

From Fri Apr 23 16:36:52 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 23 Apr 1999 18:17:18 EDT
Subject: Thoughts to ponder while working in Hyperville
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 117

Never raise your hands to your kids. It leaves your groin unprotected.

I'm not into working out. My philosophy: No pain, no pain.

I'm desperately trying to figure out why kamikaze pilots wore helmets.

I always wanted to be somebody, but I should have been more specific.

Did you ever notice when you blow in a dog's face he gets mad at you? But when you take him in a car he sticks his head out the window

Have you ever noticed? Anybody going slower than you is an idiot, and anyone going faster than you is a maniac.

You have to stay in shape. My grandmother, she started walking five miles a day when she was 60. She's 97 today and we don't know where she is.

Anytime four New Yorkers get into a cab together without arguing, a bank robbery has just taken place.

I have six locks on my door all in a row. When I go out, I lock every other one. I figure no matter how long somebody stands there picking the locks, they are always locking three.

I had a linguistics professor who said that it's man's ability to use language that makes him the dominant species on the planet. That may be. But I think there's one other thing that separates us from animals. We aren't afraid of vacuum cleaners.

The statistics on sanity are that one out of every four people is suffering from some form of mental illness. Think of your three best friends. If they are okay, then it's you.

I ask people why they have deer heads on their walls. They always say because it's such a beautiful animal. There you go. I think my mother is attractive, but I only have photographs of her.

A lady came up to me on the street and pointed at my suede jacket.

'You know a cow was murdered for that jacket'? She sneered. I replied in a psychotic tone, 'I didn't know there were any witnesses. Now I'll have to kill you too.'

Why does Sea World have a seafood restaurant? I'm halfway through my fishburger and I realize, 'I could be eating a slow learner.'

From Fri Feb 12 04:49:56 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 12 Feb 1999 06:36:29 -0500 (EST)

Subject: Newsgroup posters....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 118

Newsgroup Posters.....

I am the very model of a Newsgroup personality.
I intersperse obscenity with tedious banality.
Addresses I have plenty of, both genuine and ghosted too,
On all the countless newsgroups that my drivel is cross-posted
to.
Your bandwidth I will fritter with my whining and my snivelling,
And you're the one who pays the bill, downloading all my
drivelling.
My enemies are numerous, and no-one would be blaming you
For cracking my head open after I've been rudely flaming you.

I hate to lose an argument (by now I should be used to it).
I wouldn't know a valid point if I was introduced to it.
My learning is extensive but consists of mindless trivia,
Designed to fan my ego, which is larger than Bolivia.
The comments that I vomit forth, disguised as jest and drollery,
Are really just an exercise in unremitting trollery.
I say I'm frank and forthright, but that's merely lies and
vanity,
The gibberings of one who's at the limits of his sanity.

If only I could get a life, as many people tell me to;
If only Mom could find a circus freak-show she could sell me to;
If I go off to Zanzibar to paint the local scenery;
If I lose all my fingers in a mishap with machinery;
If I survive to twenty, which is somewhat problematical;
If what I post was more mature, or slightly more grammatical;
If I could learn to spell a bit, and maybe even punctuate;
Would I still be the loathsome and objectionable punk you hate?

But while I have this tiresome urge to prance around and show my
face,
It simply isn't safe for normal people here in cyberspace.
To stick me in Old Sparky and turn on the electricity
Would be a fitting punishment for my egocentricity.
I always have the last word; so, with uttermost finality,
That's all from me, the model of a Newsgroup personality.

{O,o}

From Sun Jun 20 00:55:29 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 20 Jun 1999 02:36:43 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Van Gogh
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 119

How about the Mexican trucker who always described what he carried as, "Es car Gogh." He was always mixed up with the very slow French epicurean "Escar Gogh."

{^_^}

From Wed Jun 23 18:55:01 1999 -0700

Date: Fri, 18 Jun 1999 13:18:33

Subject: NATO Excuses

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 120

The Top 13 NATO Excuses for Bombing the Wrong Place

13 Just tryin' to impress the chicks.

12 NATO strategists were loathe to open maps of the area because refolding them can be difficult and annoying.

11 "Kosovo?! We though you said KOKOMO!"

10 Bombardier still pissed off about his Yugo.

9 Chinese embassy "just too shiny to ignore."

8 Pilot's ugly little secret: never COULD hit those womprats back home in Beggar's Canyon.

7 Totally hammered after losing a game of "quarters" to Boris Yeltsin.

6 Canadian navigator busy extolling virtues of Celine Dion.

5 Pilot playing Kosovo bingo needed B5, not G2.

4 Forgot to adjust for weight of Slim Pickens.

3 Male pilots refused to stop and ask for directions.

2 General Magoo has no comment.

and Topfive.com's Number 1 NATO Excuse
for Bombing the Wrong Place...

1 NATO headquarters dinner order for "take out Chinese" was grossly misunderstood.

From Sat Jan 9 13:30:51 1999 -0800

Date: Sat, 9 Jan 1999 14:35:38 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Techie Gospel
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 121

===== THE TECHIE GOSPEL =====

We hold this truth to be self evident: That all TECHIES are created superior.

GENESIS

In the beginning there was the Stage, and the Stage was without lights or sets, and darkness was on the faces of the actors. And the Technical Director (hereinafter referred to as the TD) said, "Let there be Lights!" and the TECHIES worked and wired, and there were lights.

Spotlights and specials, areas and backlighting - yea, lights of all shapes, sizes and hues. And the TD saw the lights, that they were well aimed and focused, gelled according to the scene, and no more was there darkness on the faces of the actors. And it was good. And the evening and the morning were the First Day.

And the TD looked upon the actors and saw that although they walked in light, they did walk upon a bare stage, and had no place to be, and the TD was moved to pity. And the TD said, "Let there be a Set!": and the TECHIES scrambled and worked, and there was a set, with platforms, wagons, stairs, and furniture of various types and sized, each according to the need. And the actors did walk within the set, and did have a place to be. And the TD saw the set, that it was good, and the evening and the morning were the Second Day.

And the TD saw the actors, that although they did have a place to be, they did look like fools, for they waved their hands, clutched at open air, and struck each other with nothing. And in his heart, the TD was moved to pity. And the TD said, "Let there be Props!": and the TECHIES worked feverishly and did buy and build, and there were props. And they were good, and the evening and the morning were the Third Day.

And the Costumer looked upon the actors, and saw that they did go forth in blue jeans and the Costumer knew that this would not do. And the Costumer said, "Let there be Costumes!": and the TECHIES did cut and sew and shape, and there were costumes, each sized to the actor, according to the play, and keeping in with the role. And no more did the actors go forth in blue jeans, and the Costumer saw the costumes, that they were good, and the evening and the morning were the Fourth Day.

And the TD watched the play, and saw that the actors did wait in silence, and was moved to pity. And the TD said, "Let there be Sound!": and the TECHIES worked and taped, and there were sounds, each according to its place and cue, all at the proper levels. And the TD heard the sounds, that they were good,

and the evening and the morning were the Fifth Day.

And lo, all these works were completed in five days, showing that if God had used sufficient TECHIES in the first place, He would have finished sooner.

PROVERB

Behold, my son here is wisdom. Pay heed to these words, and in the days of thy play, in the hours of thy performing, thou shalt not be caught short. For truly, it is said, pay heed to the errors of theirs and you shall not make them yourself, and again, as we have been told from on old, to thine own self be true.

I. Give not unto the actor his props before his time, for as surely as the sun does rise in the East and set in the West, he will lose or break them.

II. When told the placement of props by the Director, write not these things in ink upon thy script for as surely as the winds blow, so shall he change his mind.

III. Speak not in large words to actors, for they are slow of thought and are easily confused.

IV. Speak not in the language of the TECHIE to actors, for they are uninitiated, and will not perceive thy meaning.

V. Tap not the head of a nail to drive it, but strike it firmly with thy strength.

VI. Keep holy the first performance, for afterwards you shall party.

VII. Keep holy the last performance, for afterwards you shall party.

VIII. Remember always that the TD is never wrong. If appears that he is, then you obviously misunderstood him the first time.

IX. Leave not the area of the stage during the play to go and talk with the actors, for as surely as you do, you will be in danger of missing your cue and being summarily executed or worse.

X. Beware of the actors during scene changes, for they are not like unto you and are blind in the dark.

XI. Beware of actors when flying in walls, for they will stand and watch and get crushed.

XII. Take not thy cues before their time, but wait for the proper moment to do so.

XIII. Take pity on the actors, for in their roles they are as children, and must be led with gentle kindness. Thus, endeavor to speak softly and not in anger.

XIV. Listen carefully to the instructions of the Director as to how he wants things done - then do it the right way. In the days of thy work, he will see thy wisdom, give himself the credit, and rejoice.

XV. And above all, get carried away not with the glow-tape, or thy stage will be like unto an airport.

WORDS TO THE TECHIES

Remember always that thou art a TECHIE, born to walk the dark places of the stage, and know the secret ways of thy equipment.

To your hands it is given to mold the dreams and thoughts of they that watch, and to make the Stage a separate place and time. Seek not, as do the actors, to go forth in light upon the stage, for though they strut and talk and put on airs, their craft does truly depend on you, to shape the dreams that they would show.

Remember also that although they depend on you, you exist only to aid them. Remember that thou art a team, for thou shalt party together.

My friends be not deceived by deluded actors masquerading as TECHIES. Remember always the signs by which thou shalt recognize a true TECHIE: they move softly during scene changes, not stumbling or falling; they are silent backstage and are aware of what is happening; they can speak with knowledge of Tools; they respect another's job and aid where they can; they do not just stand and watch

Amen.

From Thu Jun 24 13:11:25 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 24 Jun 1999 14:01:04 -0400
Subject: Alas poor Yorick
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 122

I saw this article in the NY Post today and since then discovered it was in Newsweek magazine back in March...

--Paul Garrity, NYC

NEWSWEEK, TUESDAY, March 9, 1999
Dark Humor - Monica Drake

When Del Close, an actor and coach to generations of improv comedians at Second City and elsewhere, died of emphysema last Thursday, he left behind one final joke. In his will, he bequeathed his skull to a Chicago theater company. Close, who had worked with comedians like John Belushi and Gilda Radner, had joked with friends that he would will his skull to the Goodman Theater for use in a production of "Hamlet."

But the theater's spokeswoman, Cindy Brandle, said that the gift had come as a surprise. "It is rare to get a bequest," of any kind, she said, let alone a skull. The ghoulish gag, Brandle said, was "in keeping with his personality." Close was a well-known comedian who started SCTV, but in Chicago was also known as a dramatic actor, who received rave reviews for his portrayal of Polonius in "Hamlet."

The day before he died, at his request, a party in his hospital was organized by his partner, Charna Halpern, and Bill Murray. Halpern characterized him a "comedian to the end." And beyond.

[Mr. Close will get credit in the program whenever his skull is used in a production. --pg]

From Sat Mar 6 15:41:30 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 6 Mar 1999 17:24:15 EST
Subject: Radio Navigation Transcript
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 123

This is the transcript of an ACTUAL radio conversation between a US naval ship and Canadian authorities off the coast of Newfoundland in October 1995.

Radio conversation released by the Chief of Naval Operations 10-10-95.

Canadians: Please divert your course 15 degrees South to avoid a collision.

Americans: Recommend you divert your course 15 degrees North to avoid a collision.

Canadians: Negative. You will have to divert your course 15 degrees to the South to avoid a collision.

Americans: This is the Captain of a US Navy ship. I say again, divert YOUR course.

Canadians: No. I say again, you divert YOUR course.

Americans: THIS IS THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER USS LINCOLN, THE SECOND LARGEST SHIP IN THE UNITED STATES' ATLANTIC FLEET. WE ARE ACCOMPANIED BY THREE DESTROYERS, THREE CRUISERS AND NUMEROUS SUPPORT VESSELS. I DEMAND THAT YOU CHANGE YOUR COURSE 15 DEGREES NORTH, I SAY AGAIN, THAT'S ONE FIVE DEGREES NORTH, OR COUNTER-MEASURES WILL BE UNDERTAKEN TO ENSURE THE SAFETY OF THIS SHIP.

Canadians: This is a lighthouse. Your call.

From Wed Feb 10 07:19:44 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 10 Feb 1999 09:03:29 EST
Subject: Arnold strikes again
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 124

Steven Spielberg was discussing his new project - an action docudrama about famous composers starring top movie stars. Sylvester Stallone, Steven Segal, Bruce Willis, and Arnold Schwarzenegger were all present.

Spielberg strongly desired the box office 'oomph' of these superstars, so he was prepared to allow them to select whatever composers they would portray, as long as they were very famous.

"Well," started Stallone, "I've always admired Mozart. I would love to play him."

"Chopin has always been my favourite, and my image would improve if people saw me playing the piano" said Willis. "I'll play him."

"I've always been partial to Strauss and his waltzes," said Segal. "I'd like to play him."

Spielberg was very pleased with these choices. "Sounds splendid." Then, looking at Schwarzenegger, he asked, "Who do you want to be, Arnold?"

Arnold says "I'll be Bach!"

From Sun Feb 28 08:17:18 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 28 Feb 1999 10:01:16 EST
Subject: Tips on Speeding
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 125

A police officer had a perfect hiding place for watching for speeders. But one day, everyone was under the speed limit, the officer found the problem: a 10 year old boy was standing on the side of the road with a huge hand painted sign which said "RADAR TRAP AHEAD."

A little more investigative work led the officer to the boy's accomplice, another boy about 100 yards beyond the radar trap with a sign reading, "TIPS" and a bucket at his feet, full of change.

From Sun Feb 28 08:17:18 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 28 Feb 1999 10:01:16 EST

Subject: Looking for the Bathroom
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 126

Billy was excited about his first day at school. So excited in fact, that only a few minutes after class started, he realized that he desperately needed to go to the bathroom.

So Billy raised his hand politely to ask if he could be excused. Of course the teacher said yes, but asked Billy to be quick.

Five minutes later Billy returned, looking more desperate and embarrassed. "I can't find it," he admitted.

The teacher sat Billy down and drew him a little diagram to where he should go and asked him if he will be able to find it now. Billy looked at the diagram, said "yes" and goes on his way.

Well, five minutes later he returned to the class room and says to the teacher "I can't find it."

Frustrated, the teacher asked Tommy, a boy who has been at the school for a while, to help him find the bathroom.

So Tommy and Billy go together and five minutes later they both return and sit down at their seats. The teacher asks Tommy "Well, did you find it?" Tommy is quick with his reply: "Oh sure, he just had his boxer shorts on backwards"

From Thu Jul 1 21:35:06 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 1 Jul 1999 22:14:12 -0500 (CDT)
Subject: Phantom Menace Part 5.1
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 127

One of my students came up with this:

----- Forwarded message -----
Date: Wed, 23 Jun 1999 12:53:15 -0500 (CDT)
Subject: Star Wars... (fwd)

George Lucas discussed his plans for the next chapter of the "Star Wars" saga during a recently published interview in a well known audio magazine. He said that in light of the technical advances he has made over the years, he intends to continue to push the envelope with regards to changing audiences' expectations.

On the most recent film, he decided to collaborate with Dolby

Labs to come up with Dolby EX, wherein a rear center channel was added to the existing 5.1 monitoring system. On this next film, however, he intends to go even further. He will maintain the use of the rear center channel, but will *remove* the front center channel. The film will be entitled: "Star Wars: The Phantom Image."

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SSSSSSSTTTTTTTTTTTTAA RRRRRRR
SSSSSSSTTTTTTTTTTTTAAA RRRRRRR
SS TT AA AA RR RRRR
SS TT AA AA RRRRRRR
SSS TT AAAAAAAAAA RR RRR
SSSSSSSSSS TT AAAA AAAA RR RRR
SSSSSSSSSS TT AAAA AAAARR RRR
WWW WWW A RRRRRRR SSSSSSSSS
WWW WWW AAA RRRRRRR SSSSSSSSS
WW WW AA AA RR RRRR SS
WW W WW AA AA RRRRRRR SS
WW WWW WW AAAAAAAAAA RR RRR SSS
WW WW AAAA AAAA RR RRRSSSSSSSSSS
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EPISODE 5.1: The Phantom Image

In this forthcoming installment of the "Star Wars" epic, recently discovered youth Anakin Downmixer pursues his destiny as the chosen one among the elite forces of the Jitter Masters. His instructor in the Jitter arts, Obi Wan KeDolby sends him to the distant planet Quad to find the greatest of all Jitter Knights, Yoda. Only Yoda can teach Anakin to listen to the microscopic MIDIchlorians within him, and to harness the power of the "Metadata" which flows throughout the galaxy.

Unfortunately many, many planets adopted the name and likeness of Quad long ago and the galaxy's residents eventually lost interest in it entirely. Now its true location seems forever banished from any of the Rebel Maps. Young Downmixer must rely on the assistance of his two droids, R2D2 and his counterpart AC3PO, if he ever wishes to track down the real planet Quad. There the battle to prevent him from joining the dark, lossy-coded side of the Metadata continues.

Meanwhile, the Audio Empire Socialists (AES) and their leader Darth DIVX attempt to use Anakin's absence as leverage against the massing Rebel Contingency Army (RCA). The RCA Forces are lead by three great soldiers: General MIDI, Major Recalibration, and the half-witted Captain NanoWeber. Their combined battle experience and wisdom lead them to the realization that they can not win against the AES without help.

This forthcoming episode sees the introduction of younger versions of already established characters, Han Solo-Isolate and his SubWookiee friend (who speaks only in Subwoofs). Navigating his amazing battleship, the "Meridian Lossless," Han Solo-Isolate leads a contingent of XLR-Wing Fighters against a horde of

Tie-Line Fighters deployed by the AES. While engaged in Battle the RCA stumbles across the hulking framework of a predecessor to the later episodes' "Death Star." In this episode, the AES's macroscopically gigantic weapon is the "Bass Star," the largest Life-Form-Eradicator (LFE) ever constructed. Darth Divx's insidious plans to use this LFE include projecting waves upon waves of low frequency information towards rebel bases, causing planetwide destruction, rattling trunks, and mild nausea. Now that's a Rebel Bass!

Will Han Solo-Isolate be able to defeat the nefarious LFE and its AES instigators? Will Anakin Downmixer be able to revive Quad without confusion? Will Obi Wan KeDolby and Yoda be able to prevent young Downmixer from turning to the lossy-coded Dark Side and joining Darth Divx in his quest to rule the galaxy? Find out in the next exciting installment of the ever-popular and monstrously expensive "Star Wars" series, "Episode 5.1: The Phantom Image."

And may the Metadata be with you.

Oh, and Lucas also released information regarding the third of the prequels. This episode will explore the Empire for once, rather than the Rebel forces. It will detail the folly of a brief period when the Empire attempts to run entire droid squads off of miniscule amounts of DC current. The power runs along cables which never seem long enough, and inevitably tether the low-powered troops to their sources. The technology produces much more detailed tactical fighting abilities but a severe reduction in the droids' durability. This chapter in the Star Wars saga is tentatively entitled "Episode 48: The Phantom Power"

by Sara Hughes

Best Regards,

Doug

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From Sun Feb 28 21:26:58 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 28 Feb 1999 22:59:27 EST
Subject: Male Quirks
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 128

A man parked his car at the supermarket and was walking past an empty cart when he heard a woman ask, "Excuse me, did you want that cart?"

"No," he answered. "I'm only after one thing."

As he walked toward the store, he heard her murmur under her breath, "Typical male."

Q. How do you keep your husband from reading your e-mail?

A. Rename the mail folder to "instruction manuals"

=====
From Sun Feb 28 21:26:58 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 28 Feb 1999 22:59:27 EST
Subject: Looking after Mother
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 129

Three brothers left their homeland, went abroad and prospered. They discussed the gifts they were able to give their old mother.

The first said: "I built a big house for our mother."

The second said: "I sent her a Mercedes with a driver."

The youngest said: "You remember how our mother enjoys reading the scriptures? Now she can't see very well. I sent her a remarkable parrot that recites the entire old testament... Mama just has to name the chapter and verse."

Soon thereafter, a letter of thanks came from their mother. She wrote to the first son, "The house you built is so huge. I live only in one room, but I have to clean the whole house."

She wrote to the second, "I am too old to travel. I stay most of the time at home so I rarely use the Mercedes."

But to the youngest, she wrote, "THE CHICKEN WAS DELICIOUS"

Q. What do you think of Flushing, NY?

A. I think it's a great idea.

=====
From Sat Jul 3 23:59:40 1999 -0700
Subject: Fantastic New Technology
Date: Sat, 3 Jul 1999 22:36:22 -0000
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 130

NEW DEVICE:
Built-in Orderly Organized Knowledge (BOOK)

The BOOK is a revolutionary breakthrough in technology: no wires, no electric circuits, no batteries, nothing to be connected or switched on.

It's so easy to use even a child can operate it. Just lift the cover!

Compact and portable, it can be used everywhere - even sitting in an armchair by the fire - yet it is powerful enough to hold as much information as a CD-ROM.

Here's how it works.

Each BOOK is constructed of sequentially numbered sheets of paper (recyclable), each capable of holding thousands of bits of information.

These pages are locked together with a custom-fit device called a binder which keeps the sheets in their correct sequence. Opaque Paper Technology (OPT) allows manufacturers to use both sides of the sheet, doubling the information density and cutting costs in half.

Experts are divided on the prospects for further increases in information density; for now BOOKs with more information simply use more pages. This makes them thicker and harder to carry, and has drawn some criticism from the mobile computing crowd.

Each sheet is scanned optically, registering information directly into your brain. A flick of the finger takes you to the next sheet. The BOOK may be taken up at any time and used by merely opening it. The BOOK never crashes and never needs rebooting, though, like other displays, it can become unusable if immersed in water.

The "browse" feature allows you to move instantly to any sheet, and move forward or backward as you wish.

Many BOOKs come with an "index" feature, which pinpoints the exact location of any selected information for instant retrieval.

An optional "BOOKmark" accessory allows you to open the BOOK to the exact place you left it in a previous session - even if the BOOK has been closed. BOOKmarks fit universal design standards; thus, a single BOOKmark can be used in BOOKs by various manufacturers. Conversely, numerous BOOKmarks can be used in a single BOOK if the user wants to store numerous views at once. The number is limited only by the number of pages in the BOOK.

You can also make personal notes next to BOOK text entries with

an optional programming tool, the Portable Erasable Nib Cryptic Intercommunication Language Stylus (PENCILS).

Portable, durable and affordable, the BOOK is being hailed as the entertainment wave of the future. The BOOK's appeal seems so certain that thousands of content creators have committed to the platform. Look for a flood of new titles soon.

From Mon Jul 5 01:18:01 1999 -0700
Subject: Chick Singer Infractions
Date: Sun, 4 Jul 1999 23:55:18 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 131

CHICK SINGER INFRACTIONS SCHEDULE

Doesn't know keys to songs, \$10

Doesn't know when to come in, \$15

Leaves stage when not singing lead vocal, \$20

Late for gig, \$30

Walks off stage to use cell phone on gig, \$15

Uses cell phone on stage during gig, \$30

Modulates without informing band, \$20

Lays mic down on stage and walks off stage, \$15

Lays mic down facing kick drum, \$20

Lays mic down facing guitar amp, \$25

Lays mic down facing monitor, \$50

Points mic towards monitor causing feedback during song, \$75

Takes up over one hour getting EQ setting on monitors, still gripes about them, \$75

Wants to sing Crazy by Patsy Cline more than once a night, \$100

Gets off key singing a capella, \$25

Leaves stage to argue with boyfriend, \$35

Dates a musician in band, \$50

Dates the drummer, \$150

Argues with band members onstage, \$150

Argues offstage with boyfriend musician, \$175

Argues onstage with boyfriend musician, \$200

Drops mic, \$10

Can't figure out how to connect cable to mic, \$15

Holds guitar but doesn't play, \$15

Plays guitar but plays wrong chords, not plugged in, \$25

Plays guitar, wrong chords, plugged in, \$250

Stands onstage but doesn't sing harmonies, \$30

Sings bad harmonies, \$35

Sings harmonies already contributed by band member in song, \$40

Plays tambourine out of time, \$50

Straight-arms mic when singing, \$15

Sings too softly, \$5

Leaves tambourine, drink, charts, entertainer's secret laying all over stage, \$25

Forgets original singer of song, \$10

Makes up 4th verse to 3 verse song, \$100

Gripes at band onstage, \$20

Gripes at band onstage over mic, \$75

Uses fictitious last name, \$50

Powders nose, sprays perfume, sprays hairspray, brushes hair, freshens up lipstick onstage, \$15

Stops song halfway through and starts over, \$25

Continues singing in old key after song modulates, \$30

Forgets words, \$20

Sings verses out of order in song, \$15

Forgets to sing bridge, \$25

Holds words to song while singing onstage, \$20

Doesn't know how to adjust mic stand, \$15

Looks at pager while singing song, \$15

Sings consistently flat, \$25

Sings consistently sharp, \$25

Just plain ol' can NOT sing, buys band a round of drinks

Leaves lipstick all over mic, \$100

Telling jokes over mic, \$5

Telling BAD jokes over mic, \$50

Telling bad joke and then laughing hysterically about it over mic, \$500

Singing "Stand By Your Man" in the key of A, \$30

Thinking that "Poor Pitiful Me" is a new Terri Clark song, rather than an old Warren Zevon song, \$50

Thinking that "I Will Always Love You" is a new Whitney Houston song, rather than an old Dolly Parton song, \$100

Dolly who? \$50

Patsy who? \$100

Dumps management, band etc. after making the big time, \$10,000

Hates the phrase "chick singer", \$500

From Tue Mar 2 00:29:39 1999 -0800

Date: Tue, 2 Mar 1999 02:14:16 EST

Subject: Mental Health Hotline

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 132

A transcript of the new answering service recently installed at the Mental Health institute:

"Hello, and welcome to the mental health hotline.

If you are obsessive-compulsive, press 1 repeatedly.

If you are codependent, please ask someone to press 2 for you.

If you have multiple personalities, press 3, 4, 5 and 6.

If you are paranoid, we know who you are and what you want. Stay on the line so we can trace your call.

If you are delusional, press 7 and your call will be transferred to the mother ship.

If you are schizophrenic, listen carefully and a small voice will tell you which number to press.

If you are a manic-depressive, it doesn't matter which number you press: no-one will answer.

If you are dyslexic, press 9696969696969.

If you have a nervous disorder, please fidget with the hash key until a representative comes on the line.

If you have amnesia press 8 and state your name, address, phone number, date of birth, social security number and your mother's maiden name.

If you have post-traumatic stress disorder, slowly and carefully press 000.

If you have bipolar disorder, please leave a message after the beep or before the beep. Or after the beep. Please wait for the beep.

If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.
If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.
If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.
If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.

If you have low self esteem. Please hang up. All our operators are too busy to talk to you."

From Wed Jul 7 08:35:22 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 7 Jul 1999 15:14:45 +0100
Subject: Re: Phantom Menace Part 5.1
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 133

Hi,

There's another Phantom Menace story (true) that might amuse:

All the ADR (Automated Dialogue Replacement) work for Phantom Menace was carried out using Macintosh PowerBook G3s with ProTools, the Magma interface and a special ADR program written by Gallery Software in London. During post-production, some last-minute alterations needed to be made and because no studio could be found at a time and a place suitable for those involved, one of the guys from the London facilities house offered his apartment in North London.

They prepared a makeshift vocal booth and the actors duly arrived to record the necessary dialogue, which was accomplished successfully. This story, with a large degree of self-congratulation thrown in, quite rightly, found its way onto

the daw-mac-users list on the web, and I asked one of the actors involved, Ian McDiarmid, about it when I saw him a few weeks ago (at Cate Blanchett's birthday party, if you must know).

"Ah yes" said Ian, "It went very well, except that some way through the session we all became aware of a low vibration, a sort of humming noise that nobody could identify. This went on for a while, until the apartment owner suddenly disappeared and shortly after, the noise stopped. When he came back, he explained that he'd had to go upstairs to the apartment above to ask his neighbour if she'd mind turning off her washing machine as half the cast of Star Wars was downstairs trying to lay down dialogue tracks for the new movie."

Now why do I never have an excuse like that?

John A Leonard
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From Fri Mar 5 10:36:28 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 05 Mar 1999 09:32:51 -0800
Subject: Professions
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 134

Professions

A psychologist is a man who watches everyone else when a beautiful girl enters the room.

A professor is one who talks in someone else's sleep.

A schoolteacher is a disillusioned woman who used to think she liked children.

A consultant is someone who takes the watch off your wrist and tells you the time.

A diplomat is someone who can tell you to go to hell in such a way that you will look forward to the trip.

From Sun Feb 28 21:26:58 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 28 Feb 1999 22:59:27 EST
Subject: Formula 1
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 135

An avid church goer and an F1 fan died and went to heaven. Upon entering, this person noticed driver Juan-Manuel Fangio's race car, and asked St. Peter about it. St. Peter said Fangio was in heaven and his car was on display. Walking a little further, the man sees Ronnie Petersen's car. Once again he inquired to St. Peter about it. "Ronnie is also in heaven. In fact, God's a BIG F1 fan, so when drivers die, their race cars get put on display."

Walking further, the individual came upon Michael Schumacher's Ferrari - the phenomenon who always seems to get ahead of everyone else. At this sight, the new heaven dweller panicked! "Oh, No! St. Peter - Schumacher is about to win the championship this year, and you mean to tell me he has just died!?"

"No, no," St. Peter chuckled, "that's God's car. He lets Schumi use it on weekends."

From Thu Jul 8 23:14:52 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 08 Jul 1999 21:40:57
Subject: Girlfriend/Boyfriend
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 136

The 9 Types of Boyfriends

Joe Sensitive - "After I wash the dishes, let's cuddle, OK?"
Also known as: Mr. Nice Guy, Family man, Honey, Darling,
Soft-boiled Egg, Snugglepup
Advantages: Well-behaved; irons own shirts
Disadvantages: Irritatingly compassionate, wimpy

Old Man Grumpus - "People are stupid. The world can go to hell.
Let's stay home and watch TV."
Also known as: Grumbles, Sour puss, Stick-in-the-mud, Old Fogey,
Slow Mover, Jerk
Advantages: Stays put; predictable
Disadvantages: Royal pain in the ass

Flinchy - "I--I'm sorry for whatever it was I did."
Also known as: Trembly, Creampuff, Hey you
Advantages: Jumps entertainingly when startled
Disadvantages: Easily spooked; surrenders without a struggle

Bigfoot - "Shut yer trap, I'm thinkin'."
Also known as: Chunk-style, LummoX, Ignoramus, Galoot, the Hulk,
Big 'n' Dumb
Advantages: Can tote bales; is easily fooled
Disadvantages: Can break you in half, sweats like a pig

Lazybones - "Zzzzzz"
Also known as: Lucky Dog, Parasite, Bum, Sponge, Snoozebucket,
Drug Addict

Advantages: Well rested; easy target
Disadvantages: Unlikely to fulfill your dreams

The Sneak - "Who, me?"
Also known as: Love Pirate, Snake, Rat, Slime, G-D Son of a Bitch
Advantages: May feel pangs of guilt
Disadvantages: May be having time of his life

Ace of Hearts - "After I wash the dishes let's make love like
crazed weasels, OK?"
Also known as: The Sizzler, Handyman, Dreamboat, Casanova,
Monster
Advantages: Perpetually aroused
Disadvantages: Perpetually aroused

The Dreamer - "Someday I'm going to be rich and famous. I don't
know how, but--"
Also known as: Struggling Artist, Philosopher, Buffoon, Bag of
Wind
Advantages: Tells good stories
Disadvantages: Will turn into "Old Man Grampus"

Mr. Right - "While the servants wash the dishes, let's make love
like crazed weasels in my new yacht, ok?"
Also known as: Mr. Perfect, Jim Dandy
Advantages: Answer to a woman's prayer
Disadvantages: Hunted to extinction

The 9 Types of Girlfriends

Ms. Nice Guy - "Tickets to the boxing match? Oh, darling, you
shouldn't have!"
Also known as: Whattagal, Precious, one of the boys, My Main
Squeeze, Doormat
Advantages: Cheerful, agreeable, kindly
Disadvantages: May wise up someday

Old Yeller - "You G-D spineless good-for-nothing drag-ass
no-talent son of a bitch! Can't you see you're making me
miserable??"
Also known as: She-Devil, Sourpuss, the Nag, My Old Lady, Warthog
from Hell
Advantages: Pays attention to you
Disadvantages: Screeches, throws frying pans

Sickly - "Oh, my head. My head. My feet. My cramps. My
cellulite."
Also known as: Whiner, Mewler, Grumpy
Advantages: Predictable
Disadvantages: Contagious

The Bosser - "Stand up straight. Put on a different tie. Get a
haircut. Change your job. Make some money. Don't give me that
look."
Also known as: Whipcracker, The Sarge, Ms. Know-it-all, Ball and
Chain, Yes Mom
Advantages: Often right

Disadvantages: Often right, but so what?

Ms. Vaguely Dissatisfied - "I just can't decide. Should I switch my career, goals, home, and hair color?"

Also known as: The Fretter, Worrywart, Typical, Aw C'mon Honey

Advantages: Easily soothed

Disadvantages: Even more easily perturbed

Wild Woman out of Control - "I've got an idea. Let's get drunk and make love on the front lawn. I done it before. S'fun."

Also known as: Fast Girl, Freewheeler, Goodtime Charlene, Passed Out

Advantages: More fun than a barrel of monkeys

Disadvantages: Unreliable; drives off cliffs

Huffy - "I see nothing humorous in those silly cartoons you keep snickering at."

Also known as: No Fun, Humorless Prig, Cold fish, Chilly

Proposition, Iceberg, Snarly

Advantages: Your friends will feel sorry for you

Disadvantages: You will have no friends

Woman from Mars - "I believe this interpretive dance will explain how I feel about our relationship."

Also known as: The Babblers, Spooky Girl, Screwball, Loony, Bad News, Artistic

Advantages: Entertaining, unfathomable

Disadvantages: Will read her poetry aloud

Ms. Dreamgirl - "I am utterly content with you just the way you are, my handsome genius of a boyfriend. I think we must make love like crazed weasels now!"

Also known as: Ms. Right, Goddess, Knockout, Perfection, Gorgeous

Advantages: Funny, intelligent, uninhibited

Disadvantages: Will have nothing to do with you

From Sat Mar 13 22:01:14 1999 -0800

Date: Sat, 13 Mar 1999 23:44:31 EST

Subject: Boat Race

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 137

The Americans and the Japanese decided to engage in a competitive boat race. Both teams practiced hard and long to reach their peak performance.

On the big day they felt ready. The Japanese won by a mile. Afterward, the American team was discouraged by the loss. Morale sagged. Corporate management decided that the reason for the crushing defeat had to be found, so a consulting firm was hired to investigate the problem and recommended corrective action.

The consultant's finding: The Japanese team had eight people rowing and one person steering; the American team had one person

rowing and eight people steering.

After a year of study and millions spent analyzing the problem, the consultant firm concluded that too many people were steering and not enough were rowing on the American team.

So as race day neared again the following year, the American team's management structure was completely reorganized. The new structure: four steering managers, three area steering managers and a new performance review system for the person rowing the boat to provide work incentive.

The next year, the Japanese won by two miles. Humiliated, the American corporation laid off the rower for poor performance and gave the managers a bonus for discovering the problem....

From Wed Mar 17 13:00:07 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 17 Mar 1999 14:14:41 EST
Subject: A Tired Soldier
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 138

An American soldier, serving in WWar II, had just returned from several weeks of intense action on the German front lines. He had finally been granted R&R for a few days and had made it to Southampton, England, to board a train bound for London.

The train was very crowded, so the soldier walked the length of the train, looking for an empty seat. The only seat unoccupied was directly across from a well-dressed, middle aged lady and was being used by her little dog.

The war-weary soldier asked, "Please, ma'am, may I sit in that seat?"

The English woman looked down her nose at the soldier, sniffed and said, "You Americans. You are such a rude class of people. Can't you see my little Fifi is using that seat?"

The soldier walked away, determined to find a place to rest, but after another trip down to the end of the train, found himself again facing the woman with the dog in the opposite seat. Again he asked, "Please, lady. May I sit there? I'm very tired."

The English woman wrinkled her nose and snorted, "You Americans! Not only are you rude, you are also quite arrogant. Imagine!"

The soldier leaned against the swaying wall of the train and again asked if he might please sit down. The lady said, "Not only are you Americans rude and arrogant, you're also very inconsiderate."

The soldier didn't say anything else; he leaned over, picked

up the little dog and tossed it out the window of the train and sat down in the empty seat.

The woman shrieked and railed, demanding that someone defend her and chastise the soldier.

An English gentleman sitting across the aisle spoke up, "You know, sir, you Americans do seem to have a penchant for doing the wrong thing. You eat holding the fork in the wrong hand. You drive your autos on the wrong side of the road. And now, sir, you've thrown the wrong bitch out of the window."

From Mon Mar 22 14:11:19 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 22 Mar 1999 15:54:00 EST
Subject: Snail
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 139

A guy hears a knocking on his door. He opens it up, and no one is there. He looks all around and he finally sees a little snail sitting on the doormat. He picks it up and throws it across the street into a field.

Ten years go by, and one day he hears a knocking on his door. He opens it up and no one is there. He looks all around, and he finally sees a little snail sitting on the doormat.

The snail says, "What the hell was that all about?"

From Wed Mar 31 10:22:41 1999 -0800
Subject: Work
Date: Wed, 31 Mar 1999 08:55:36 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 140

For a couple years I've been blaming it on lack of sleep and too much pressure from my job, but now I found out the real reason: I'm tired because I'm overworked.

The population of the US is 237 million. 104 million are retired. That leaves 133 million to do the work.

There are 85 million in school, which leaves 48 million to do the work.

Of this there are 29 million employed by the federal government, leaving 19 million to do the work.

2.8 Million are in the Armed Forces, which leaves 16.2 million to do the work.

Take from the total the 14,800,000 people who work for State and City Governments and that leaves 1.4 million to do the work.

At any given time there are 188,000 people in hospitals, leaving 1,212,000 to do the work.

Now, there are 1,211,998 people in prisons.

That leaves just two people to do the work. You and me. And you're sitting at your computer reading jokes.

From Mon Apr 5 10:46:29 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 5 Apr 1999 02:29:15 -0700
Subject: bad news joke
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 141

Our favorite joke on the East Bay Skeptics Easter Sunday hike:

A man was examined by his doctor, and after the tests came back the doctor asked him to come into the office.

The doctor told the man "I have two pieces of bad news for you."

"Tell me," said the man.

"You have cancer."

"What's the other bad news?"

"You have Alzheimer's disease."

"Well," said the man, "at least I don't have cancer."

From Thu Mar 11 16:02:43 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 11 Mar 1999 14:46:37 -0800
Subject: Web Dialects
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 142

1. Go to this website - <http://www.rinkworks.com/dialect/>
2. Select a dialect
3. Enter any other website (such as <http://www.cnn.com> or www.latimes.com)
4. See what you get..

From Mon Mar 1 12:04:39 1999 -0800

Date: Mon, 1 Mar 1999 12:14:59 EST
Subject: Senility Prayer
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 143

The Senility Prayer

God, grant me the senility to forget the people I never liked
anyway, the good fortune to run into the ones I do, and the
eyesight to know the difference.

From Fri Apr 9 11:47:42 1999 -0700
Subject: How to impress the opposite sex
Date: Fri, 9 Apr 1999 09:09:50 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 144

HOW TO IMPRESS A WOMAN

Compliment her,
cuddle her,
kiss her,
caress her,
love her,
stroke her,
tease her,
comfort her,
protect her,
hug her,
hold her,
spend money on her,
wine and dine her,
buy things for her,
listen to her,
care for her,
stand by her,
support her,
go to the ends of the earth for her.

HOW TO IMPRESS A MAN

Show up naked.
Bring food.

From Mon Jan 25 21:28:41 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 25 Jan 1999 23:13:12 EST
Subject: Chinese Humour
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 145

Man who run in front of car, get tired.
Man who run behind car, get exhausted.
War doesn't determine who's right. War determines who's left.
Man who tell one too many light bulb jokes soon burn out.
Man who drive like hell, bound to get there.
Man who sit on tack, get point.
Man who lives in glass house should change in basement.

From Fri Jun 18 21:28:28 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 17 Jun 1999 17:11:57
Subject: pick-up
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 146

A fellow in a bar notices a woman, always alone, come in on a fairly regular basis. After the second week, he made his move.

"No thank you," she said politely. "This may sound rather odd in this day and age, but I'm keeping myself pure until I meet the man I love."

"That must be rather difficult," the man replied.

"Oh, I don't mind too much." she said. "But, it has my husband really upset."

From Thu Feb 18 11:28:27 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 18 Feb 1999 10:15:59 -0800 (PST)
Subject: An atheist
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 147

An atheist was spending a quiet day fishing when suddenly his boat was attacked by the Loch Ness monster. In one easy flip, the beast tossed him and his boat high into the air. Then it opened its mouth to swallow both.

As the man sailed head over heels, he cried out, "Oh, my God! Help me!"

At once, the ferocious attack scene froze in place, and as the atheist hung in mid-air, a booming voice came down from the clouds, "I thought you didn't believe in Me!"

"Come on God, give me a break!!," the man pleaded. "two minutes ago I didn't believe in the Loch Ness monster either!"

From Thu Mar 11 10:59:23 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 11 Mar 1999 10:59:22 -0800 (PST)
Subject: SUV's
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 148

So you think SUV's are a blight? check out:

<http://poseur.4x4.org/futuresuv.html>

From Sat Apr 17 13:39:22 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 17 Apr 1999 15:21:05 EDT
Subject: Sisters of Mercy
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 149

Sisters of Mercy

A man is driving down a deserted highway, and notices a sign
that reads.. SISTERS OF MERCY HOUSE OF PROSTITUTION - 10 MILES

He thinks it was a figment of his imagination - and drives on.
Soon, he sees another sign which says..
SISTERS OF MERCY HOUSE OF PROSTITUTION - 5 MILES

Realizing these signs are for real, he drives on, and sure
enough, there is a third..
SISTERS OF MERCY HOUSE OF PROSTITUTION - NEXT RIGHT

His curiosity gets the best of him, and he pulls into the
driveway.

On the far side of the parking lot, is a somber stone building
with a sign on the door that reads.. SISTERS OF MERCY

He climbs the steps, rings the bell, and the door is answered by
a nun in a long black habit, who asks, "What may we do for you my
son?"

"I saw your signs along the highway, and was interested in
possibly doing some business," he answers.
"Very well, my son. Please follow me," says the nun.

He is led through many winding passages, and soon he is very
disoriented. The nun stops at a closed door and tells the man,
"Please, knock on this door" and leaves.

The man does as he is told, and this door is opened by another
nun in a long black habit, holding a tin cup.
This nun instructs: "Please place \$50.00 in the cup, then go
through the large wooden door at the end of this hallway."

He places the money in this nun's tin cup. He trots eagerly down the hallway, and slips through the door, pulling it shut. As the door locks behind him, he finds himself back in the parking lot, facing another small sign:

"Go in Peace. You have just been screwed by the Sisters of Mercy."

From Sun May 2 14:42:45 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 02 May 1999 16:26:09 -0400
Subject: Huhh?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 150

The Pope dies and, naturally, goes to heaven. He's met by the reception committee, and after a whirlwind tour is told that he can enjoy any of the myriad recreations available. He decides that he wants to read all of the ancient original text of the Holy Scriptures, and spends the next eon or so learning the languages.

After becoming a linguistic master, he sits down in the library and begins to pour over every version of the Bible, working back from the most recent "Easy Reading" to the original script. All of a sudden there is a scream in the library. The angels come running to him, only to find the Pope huddled in a chair, crying to himself, and muttering, "An 'R'! They left out the 'R'."

God takes him aside, offering comfort and asks him what the problem is. After collecting his wits, the Pope sobs again, "It's the letter 'R'. The word was supposed to be CELEBRATE!"

From Sat Apr 17 13:42:23 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 17 Apr 1999 15:25:02 EDT
Subject: Patterns of daffodils
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 151

ROTHERHAM, England, April 7 (Agence France Presse)

A gang of thieves who were ordered to plant daffodil bulbs as part of their community service have seen their revenge flourish this spring.

The group were told to plant hundreds of bulbs along one of the main roads in Rotherham, in northern England, last autumn but, when the bulbs sprouted this week, the blooms spelled out the words "Bollocks" and "Shag" in letters four feet (1.3 metres)

wide.

Residents living on East Bawtry Road, which carries thousands of visitors a day, said people were coming from miles around to take a look at the flowers. One, Alan McCue, 48, said: "I can see the funny side but it doesn't really create a good impression of the town. They planted hundreds of bulbs so we're all a bit worried about what might come up next."

From Thu May 6 06:42:00 1999 -0700
Subject: More Amazing Anagrams
Date: Thu, 6 May 1999 07:21:57 -0500
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 152

You could always visit Main Sanitary Nag (Anagram Insanity) at:

<http://www.infobahn.com/pages/anagram.html>

From Tue Apr 27 12:22:50 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 27 Apr 1999 14:02:36 EDT
Subject: Growing Older
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 153

Top 16 Signs You are Growing Older

16. You sink your teeth in a steak and they stay there.
15. You turn off the lights for economical reasons, not romantic ones.
14. You read the obituaries to find eligible women.
13. Old ladies offer to help you cross the street.
12. Everything hurts and what doesn't hurt, doesn't work
11. College kids call you mister.
10. The gleam in your eye is from the sun hitting your bifocals.
9. A beautiful girl walks by and nothing happens.
8. After painting the town red, you need to take a long rest before applying a second coat.
7. It takes you all night to do what you used to do all night long.

6. You have all the answers but nobody is asking you the questions.
5. After climbing the ladder of success and reaching the top, you realize that it was leaning on the wrong wall.
4. You sit in a rocking chair and can't get it going.
3. The best part of the day is over when the alarm clock rings.
2. All the names in your little black book end with MD.
1. You get all your exercise acting as a pallbearer for your friends who exercised.

From Tue May 11 14:28:40 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 11 May 1999 06:09:21 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: River rafting
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 154

Father Jackson was completing a temperance sermon: with great expression he said, "If I had all the beer in the world, I'd take it and throw it into the river."

With even greater emphasis he said, "And if I had all the wine in the world, I'd take it and throw it into the river."

And then finally, he said, "And if I had all the whiskey in the world, I'd take it and throw it into the river." He sat down.

The song leader then stood very cautiously and announced with a smile, "For our closing song, let us sing Hymn # 365: "Shall We Gather at the River?"

From Tue May 18 19:57:22 1999 -0700
Subject: MIDIS?
Date: Tue, 18 May 1999 14:48:19 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 155

I just had to share this ...

- > Sent: Monday, May 17, 1999 2:31 AM
- > Subject: MIDIS?
- >
- >
- > Do you actually have any downloadable MIDI's at MIDI.org?
- > If not then how can you call it A MIDI Site?
- > --

<sigh>

- TW

From Mon May 3 02:35:17 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 3 May 1999 03:02:32 -0500
Subject: What To Do To Spice Up Your Night At The Theatre
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 156

101 WAYS (AND THEN SOME!) TO SPICE UP YOUR NIGHT AT THE THEATRE

Cover yourself in blood and go up and down the TKTS line and tell people to see you in your one woman revival of Carrie.

Hand out lyrics to the Forbidden Broadway versions of shows and have a sing along before the show.

Switch the names on the understudy boards and see if anyone notices.

Keep circling the theatre's lobby. Every time people look at you, say 'third time around' each time you go around.

At 9 AM on a cold day, walk around the theatre district and go to all the rush lines and offer them some hot coffee- then when they want it, say "Suckers!" and run away.

Every 30 minutes, ask the box office what the best seat they have for that night is; 30 minutes before the show get angry that (whatever the best one was earlier) is no longer available.

Yell out 'YOU ARE NOT!' every time Arnaud says "I'm Martin Guerre."

See if you can make the Les Mis kids cry.

Convince people they are seeing the PBS Concert cast of Les Mis.

Scream 'WHERE'S LINDA EDER????????????? WHY ISN'T SHE PERFORMING?????' at any Wildhorn show you may be seeing.

If a boy goes on as young Cosette, call him a sissy; if a girl goes on as Gavroche, say she is butch.

Blow out Lumiere. (Beauty and the Beast)

Give Eponine a vibrator during "On My Own."

Tell audience members at Les Mis that Valjean is having an affair with Cosette.

Boo the good characters.

Tell everyone at the stage door that you loved them in some show they never did.

When your fave actor has a curtain call, jump onstage and say "Take me, I'm yours!"

Offer Javert a Lovely Lady.

Clap wildly if Gavroche actually throws the bullet bag over the barricade; yell "You suck!" if he doesn't.

Convince people that the lead male character of Les Mis is Gene Valgene.

Sing along in other languages.

Sit in the front row at Les Mis and bring a water gun. Use it during "A Little Fall of Rain" to add some effects to the show.

Go up and down the TKTS line and tell people they have Lion King tix, but you have to ask at the window for them.

Leap on stage and try to stop wounds from bleeding or revive dying characters in Les Mis shouting that you're a doctor.

Bring a bottle of Jack Daniels to Les Mis and offer it to Grantaire.

Throw some loaves of bread onstage during Valjean's soliloquy in the Prologue.

Make up actor's names and tell people how great they were during intermission.

Hop onstage and have a little fun at Les Mis: try lifting the runaway cart, opening the sewer grates, or just turn a few cartwheels on the revolving stage.

Yell "It's better than Burger King!" during "Master of the House." (THINK: this verse- "Kidney of a horse, liver of a cat, filling up the sausages with this and that...")

Complain loudly that this Les Mis is not like the book you read.

Scream "That's your sister!!! when Gavroche introduces Eponine.

Sell bits of Fantine's hair as a souvenir in the lobby during intermission at Les Mis.

Convince people that the playbill is wrong and ALW wrote Les Mis.

After Les Mis, tell the audience you are the pimp for the whores in the show and ask if they would like one for an hour or two. When they say yes, accept their money and tell them to go over to the Hotel Edison. Then, go faaaar faaaaaaaaaaaaaa away.

When Javert is about to jump, scream "Your fly is down!" and see

if he looks.

Sell Bibles as souvenirs at the intermission of Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat and Jesus Christ Superstar.

Leer at every actress who played a whore in Les Mis.

Toss condoms onstage during Lovely Ladies.

See Les Mis and sing all the songs from the Animaniacs version.

Cry hysterically when they say Lamarque is dead, then stop crying and ask "Who the hell is Lamarque?"

When little Eponine appears, yell "Hey, weren't you Cosette last night??"

Tell people that Marius only got his part because he slept with the director.

Yell out to Enjolras that red really isn't his color.

Sing 'My Heart Will Go On' during Titanic.

Go to Titanic wearing La Coeur de la Mer.

Hand out literature about argentinian government at Evita.

Toss marbles on the stage at Starlight Express.

Toss life preservers on stage in Titanic.

Play the Grantaire Drinking Game- drink whenever he does.

Ask everyone after the show what they thought of Grantaire, Feuilly, Combeferre, etc and berate them if they do not remember who they were.

Ask the cast of Les Mis what is like being in an Andrew Lloyd Webber show.

As Phantom ends, yell out the explanation of the chair trick.

Tell people after Titanic that you were SO shocked the ship sank!

When Frank Wildhorn autographs your playbill, mention how much money this will go for when you put it up on eBay.

Tell Bob Cuccioli he was your favorite thing on the Jekyll & Hyde Complete Concept Recording.

Give away the ending of Civil War.

Announce whenever a click track plays during Phantom.

Go to the box office of your least favorite show and try to convince the people in line not to buy tix to it.

When Christine gives the Phantom back his ring, scream "You could have hocked that, you dumb slut!"

Tell the audience at Les Mis they can't leave until you give them their yellow tickets of leave.

Tell everyone you sit near at Les Misérables that Gavroche is your significant other.

Speculate as to whether or not Cosette's wedding dress should really be white.

Scream "Watch out for the chandelier!!!!!!!!!" at the end of Act I of Phantom.

Alternately, scream "Geronimoooooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" as the chandelier falls.

Every time a French word is used in Les Mis or Phantom (i.e., monsieur, rue, etc) ask "What does that mean???" loudly.

When the Phantom sings 'Our Don Juan must lose some weight', toss some Dexatrim, SlimFast, or other similar dietary supplement onstage.

In the prologue of Phantom, bid on stuff in the auction.

Shriek 'MACAVITY' whenever lights blink at Cats.

Take off your glasses, wave them around, and yell, "You BROKE them, you fool!" after Christine hits her high notes.

Yell out "You wuss!!" whenever Raoul comes on stage.

At Ragtime, gasp loudly, 'So THAT is why it is the FORD CENTER!' when the Model-T rolls out.

Translate the prop names (on the dustcovers) onstage for everyone in the audience before Phantom starts.

Camp out in front of the Winter Garden, shouting, "CATS rocks!" to passersby.

Throw some catnip toys onstage at Cats.

Bring extra watches and hand them to any latecomers.

Tell people a messed up synopsis before the show.

Jump onstage and pull Cat tails.

Make barking noises during Cats.

Suggest that the cast of the Nutcracker (specifically the mice) do a joint production with Cats.

Ask Linda Eder if she'll ever do a non-Wildhorn show.

INTERACTIVE THEATRE: Bring your own sword and join in the fun if

the 2nd to last scene of Scarlet Pimpernel.

If you see Frank Wildhorn at a theatre, bow down to him and tell him he is God. Conversely, if you see Frank Wildhorn at the theatre, pretend you don't know it's him, and insult the show.

Get up onstage before the show and ask everyone to stand for the national anthem.

Shriek 'Quit playing with your hair!!!!!!' during "Confrontation" at Jekyll & Hyde.

Sing "Bring on the Men" at the top of your lungs during "Good and Evil" in the Broadway Jekyll & Hyde and vice versa on the tour.

Scream in indignation at every historical inaccuracy in Civil War. (NOTE: bring throat drops)

Quote lines from 'Gone With the Wind' during Civil War.

At intermission during Civil War, talk to your fellow audience members and tell them you are puzzled because you think slavery was a good thing.

Yell to Chauvelin that Grappin is Percy.

Sing along to your own lyrics at Jekyll & Hyde; if anyone tries to shut you up, tell them that your lyrics are better anyway.

Exclaim "Is she a hooker?? I thought she was a singer!!"
(regarding Lucy) at Jekyll & Hyde.

Whenever you catch an audience member explaining the plot incorrectly or pronouncing a name incorrectly, call them an idiot.

Bring a number of candy wrappers to crinkle during the show; every time you do, scowl at everyone around you as if it were them.

See how many people you can get to believe that you are a former cast member in a show. (NOTE: having a cast jacket helps :))

Open your playbill and make a big stink about every understudy slip and demand your money back.

Scream out that you're afraid of the dark when the house lights go down.

Declare loudly that you are a thespian. (NOTE: especially effective if you're female)

Offer to take the Cats to an animal shelter and have them spayed or neutered.

Tell orchestra members that you loved them in the show when they leave the stage door.

Bring your cat to Cats and let them roam around the theatre during the show to give it that authentic feel.

Get the audience to join you in doing the wave during Death of a Salesman.

Tell tourists in the audience that you are the playwright/composer of the play/musical you're at.

Pull out a large cheese grater and a hunk of cheese and start grating during the show. When someone asks what you're doing, give them a strange look and say "Um, I'm grating cheese, what does it look like?"

During Ragtime, comment loudly about the pros and cons of the Model T as a Ford vehicle choice. Alternately compare to Saturn and any other modern car of choice. Suggest a minivan to Coalhouse, for his growing family needs.

See if you can make Tam (Miss Saigon) pee.

Exclaim, 'They're PROSTITUTES???? I thought it was just a beauty pageant!!!!' during Miss Saigon.

Tell an actor you LOVED their underwater tap dance solo.

When Chris screams "Christ! I'm an American!!" yell out "You are NOT."

Throw ping pong balls at the dancing girls during the Bangkok scene of Saigon. (think: Priscilla, Queen of the Desert- if you don't get this joke, WATCH THAT MOVIE)

Pretend to be offended during Miss Saigon and try to get audience members to join your cult at intermission.

After every song, comment 'I could do this better.'

Wear a bikini and stand up in your seat and dance during "The Heat is On in Saigon."

Dress up as your favorite characters from other shows when going to see a show (ie, dress up as Christine from Phantom of the Opera when going to see Chicago).

Stand up and scream "I'M HIT!!!" whenever a gunshot occurs onstage (Les Mis, Sunset Blvd, POTO, Ragtime, etc).

Sneak inside the stage door after the show and then come out the door again like a cast member and sign any programs offered to you.

Bring roses and act all sweet when meeting a cast member of the same sex.
(NOTE: Does not really produce desired effect if said cast member is gay)

Hold up lighters during any solo ballad in any show.

At any show with a male nude scene, laugh hysterically when someone walks onstage and sing "There's not much there!"

Sit in the front row. Every time an actor sings a big note, take out a napkin and wipe your face.

At the stage door, when some lead assumes you want their autograph, tell them you don't want it.

When actors come out of the stage door, ask who they were; when they say their name, leave.

At the stage door, ask for the autographs of the orchestra instead of the cast.

Steal props before the show; jump up to hand them to the actors at the right times during the performance.

Instead of throwing flowers onstage, throw slips of paper that say "Take an acting class, will ya?"

Ask various actors for a lock of hair while holding scissors.

Offer to start a fan club for some random swing.

Dress up as any child characters in a show, *especially* if you're 25 or over.

Whenever a gay actor comes onstage, toss a tinkly winkly doll onstage.

Ask an actor for their password to their internet connection.

If you are pregnant, tell people that one of the actors in the show is the father.

Ask an actor if they can autograph something. Take the signature and forge it on a check right in front of them.

Shriek "ICEBERG!!!!!" during Titanic.

Keep saying "I love a Parade!!!" during Parade at silent moments.

In the dream sequence of Side Show, ask loudly where Violet is.

Convince people that The Life was really about what it's like to be a nun.

Give away the ending of Jesus Christ Superstar.

Take a friend. Stand side to side with your hips touching and tell people you're looking for that wonderful show called Side Show.

Say "Hey, there aren't any cats in this show." when going to see High Society. (THINK: the logo)

Ask if anybody knows just WHAT Norma is doing with that monkey.

Say you sense some sexual tension between Kim and Ellen in Miss Saigon.

Dress in a Toga to see Grease.

Hand out cruise ship ads outside of Titanic.

Bring your high school marching band and have them march onstage in Parade.

Ask those sitting near you at 'Showboat' if this is the one with the iceberg.

Make Xena's warrior sounds whenever she comes onstage in Grease.

Tell people that Cabaret is a nice lounge act. And send families to it.

Give away bootlegs of the show outside the theatre.

Give cast members audios of their performances.

Sit in the front row at Les Mis, J&H, Saigon, and Pimpernel and wave dollar bills at the whores.

Loudly ask the person you are with "What is going on?" every few songs.

Yell 'Stunt Double!' during the fight scene near the end of Beauty and the Beast.

Dress as a utensil and tell everyone in the city who asks that you are in the cast of Beauty and the Beast.

During Chicago, ask really loudly why all the costumes are black.

Picket Chicago because it glorifies breaking the law.

Ask where Kevin Bacon is during Footloose, Leo DiCaprio or Kate Winslet are in Titanic, John Travolta and Olivia Newton John in Grease, etc...

Ask why Chicago is playing in New York City.

Get mad when there are no songs by the band Chicago in the musical Chicago.

Toss confetti, blow paper horns, and rattle noisemakers during This Time Next Year in Sunset, Happy New Year in Rent, Masquerade in Phantom of the Opera, or any other New Year's scene in any show.

Sing "Moo with Me" during Lion King.

Moo at the wrong moments at Rent.

Say "I'm confused... is that a guy?????" whenever Angel comes onstage at Rent.

Tell people you're sexually attracted to Snoopy at You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown.

Wait at the stage door and tell a performer "Man, I wish I had seen your understudy."

Bring a camera flash and set it off at various intervals during the show.

Any time anyone says they are seeing Les Mis or Cats for the first time, ask them "What the hell took you so long?"

When you see 'Grand Hotel,' mention that you need a chair during the show.

Tell everyone sitting near you that one of the same sex characters in the show is your ex.

Bring half of a locket to Annie, jump onstage, and claim to be Annie's mother/father.

Ask everyone at the stage door to please consider doing Rocky Horror.

Tell an understudy who's never gone on that they did a great job when you saw them.

Come up with fanfic plot lines during intermission.

Go up to an actor at the stage door and call them by the wrong name.

Go to Cabaret dressed as a nun and act uncomfortable.

During the scenes with doubles in Phantom, yell "Hey, that's a different chick!!"

Convince people Carlotta (in Phantom of the Opera) is a man in drag.

Pretend to be a foreigner and be annoyed that you can't understand what is going on in a show.

When someone complains about an understudy insert, tell them it is too bad an understudy isn't going on for the other lead as that person is awful and only got the job because of sleeping with someone.

Dart around the theater while humming the theme to Mission Impossible.

Sing 'Row Row Row Your Boat' during any scene that includes a boat (Scarlet Pimpernel, Phantom, Pirates of Penzance, etc.) Alternately, this song is also appropriate at Merrily We Roll Along.

At Scarlet Pimpernel, ask why the hell someone would write a show about acne.

Take a bunch of your friends and go into a lobby of a theatre and begin singing songs from the show.

If you are old enough: go up to some actor at a stage door, and say you went to elementary school with them and see if they play along or not.

At Dream True, join in the fun and pretend you, too, are in love with the Jeff McCarthy character.

Convince people to take the Circle Line or visit Hicksville because people in Rent mention it.

Set up reservations for the women's bathroom for intermission. Charge a fee.

From Thu May 6 15:19:54 1999 -0700

Date: Thu, 6 May 1999 16:50:10 EDT

Subject: Modern age Maxims

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 157

MODERN-TIME MAXIMS FOR THE INTERNET AGE

Home is where you hang your @

Give a man a fish and you feed him for a day; teach him to use the Net and he won't bother you for weeks.

The e-mail of the species is more deadly than the mail.

A journey of a thousand sites begins with a single click.

You can't teach a new mouse old clicks.

Great groups from little icons grow.

Speak softly and carry a cell phone.

C:\ is the root of all directories.

Don't put all your hypes in one homepage.

Pentium wise; pen and paper foolish.

The modem is the message

Too many clicks spoil the browse.

The geek shall inherit the earth.

A chat has nine lives.

Don't byte off more than you can view.

Fax is stranger than fiction.

What boots up must come down.

Virtual reality is its own reward.

Modulation in all things.

A user and his leisure time are soon parted.

There's no place like

`http://www.home.com`

Know what to expect before you connect.

Oh, what a tangled web we weave when first we practice.

Speed thrills.

From Thu May 6 21:32:49 1999 -0700

Date: Thu, 6 May 1999 22:02:48 EDT

Subject: The Cynic's Guide to Life

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 158

"The Cynic's Guide To Life"

1. Follow your dream! Unless it's the one where you're at work in your underwear during a fire drill.
2. Always take time to stop and smell the roses and sooner or later, you'll inhale a bee.
3. Do not walk behind me, for I may not lead. Do not walk ahead of me, for I may not follow. Do not walk beside me, either. Just leave me alone.
4. If you don't like my driving, don't call anyone. Just take another road. That's why the highway department made so many of them.
5. If a motorist cuts you off, just turn the other cheek. Nothing gets the message across like a good mooning.
6. When I'm feeling down, I like to whistle. It makes the neighbor's dog run to the end of his chain and gag himself.
7. It's always darkest before the dawn. So if you're going

to steal the neighbor's newspaper, that's the time to do it.

8. A handy telephone tip: Keep a small chalkboard near the phone. That way, when a salesman calls, you can hold the receiver up to it and run your fingernails across it until he hangs up.

9. Each day I try to enjoy something from each of the four food groups: the bonbon group, the salty-snack group, the caffeine group and the "What-ever-the-thing-in-the-tinfoil-in-the-back-of-the-fridge-is".

10. Into every life some rain must fall. Usually when your car windows are down.

11. Just remember: You gotta break some eggs to make a real mess on the neighbor's car!

12. When you find yourself getting irritated with someone, try to remember that all men are brothers and just give them a noogie or an Indian (Chinese) burn.

13. This morning I woke up to the unmistakable scent of pigs in a blanket. That's the price you pay for letting the relatives stay over.

14. It's a small world. So you gotta use your elbows a lot.

15. Keep your nose to the grindstone and your shoulder to the wheel. It's a lot cheaper than plastic surgery.

16. This land is your land. This land is my land. So stay on your land.

17. Love is like a roller coaster: When it's good, you don't want to get off, and when it isn't, you can't wait to throw up.

From Tue May 11 11:31:23 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 11 May 1999 10:19:18 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: 50/50
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 159

A young man saw an elderly couple sitting down to lunch at McDonald's. He noticed that they had ordered one meal, and an extra drink cup. As he watched, the gentleman carefully divided the hamburger in half, then counted out the fries, one for him, one for her, until each had half of them.

Then he poured half of the soft drink into the extra cup and set that in front of his wife. The old man then began to eat, and his wife sat watching, with her hands folded in her lap. The young man decided to ask if they would allow him to purchase another meal for them so that they didn't have to split theirs.

The old gentleman said, "Oh no. We've been married 50 years, and everything has always been and will always be shared, 50/50." The young man then asked the wife if she was going to eat, and she replied, "Not yet. It's his turn with the teeth."

From Tue May 11 11:35:39 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 11 May 1999 10:23:34 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: God sure is funny
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 160

A man was walking through a forest pondering life. He walked, pondered, walked, and pondered. He felt very close to nature and even close to God. He felt so close to God that he felt if he spoke God would listen. So he asked, "God, are you listening?"

And God replied, "Yes my son, I am here."

The man stopped and pondered some more. He looked towards the sky and said, "God, what is a million years to you?" God replied, "Well my son, a second to me is like a million years to you."

So the man continued to walk and to ponder... walk and ponder... Then he looked to the sky again and said, "God, what is a million dollars to you?" And God replied, "My son, my son...a million dollars to me is like a penny to you. It means almost nothing to me. It does not even have a value it is so little."

The man looked down, pondered a bit and then looked up to the sky and said, "God, can I have a million dollars?"

And God replied, "In a second."

From Tue May 11 17:09:27 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 11 May 1999 15:50:10 -0700
Subject: New Mercedes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 161

A fellow bought a new Mercedes and was out on an interstate for a nice evening drive. The top was down, the breeze was blowing through his hair and he decided to open her up.

As the needle jumped up to 80mph he suddenly saw a flashing red and blue light behind him. "There ain't no way they can catch a Mercedes," he thought to himself and opened her up further. The needle hit 90, 100, 110 and finally 120 with the lights still behind him.

"What in the world am I doing?" he thought and pulled over. The cop came up to him, took his license without a word and examined it and the car.

"I've had a tough shift and this is my last pull over. I don't feel like more paperwork so if you can give me an excuse for your driving that I haven't heard before you can go!"

"Last week my wife ran off with a cop," the man said, "and I was afraid you were trying to give her back!"

"Have a nice night", said the officer.

From Sun May 23 09:48:55 1999 -0700
Subject: A joke for the list...
Date: Sun, 23 May 99 16:30:40 +0100
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 162

A businessman needs to call his work colleague at home to get some information: he rings her number and the phone is picked up instantly.

A tiny voice whispers "Hello?"

"Oh, hello darling, can I speak to your mother?"

"No, Mummy's busy.."

"Oh, then can I speak to your father?"

"No, Daddy's busy too..."

"Well it is rather important - is there anyone else there?"

"Yes, there's a policeman here.."

"Goodness me, then I'd better talk to the policeman!"

"No, he's busy too.."

"Well is there someone else there? Anyone?"

"There's a Fireman..."

"Oh my - let me talk to the Fireman, darling, quickly!"

"No, he's busy too...."

"But what are they all doing?"

"Looking for me...."

From Wed May 19 09:51:48 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 19 May 1999 08:38:34 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Churches and weddings
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 163

Children -n- Church.

A little boy was in a relative's wedding. As he was coming down the aisle he would take two steps, stop, and turn to the crowd alternating between bride's side and groom's side). While facing the crowd, he would put his hands up like claws and roar. So it went, step, step, ROAR, step, step, ROAR all the way down the aisle. As you can imagine, the crowd was near tears from laughing so hard by the time he reached the pulpit.

The little boy, however, was getting more and more distressed from all the laughing, and was also near tears by the time he reached the pulpit. When asked what he was doing, the child sniffed and said, "I was being the Ring Bear..."

XX

A little boy opened the big and old family Bible with fascination, and looked at the old pages as he turned them. Suddenly, something fell out of the Bible, and he picked it up and looked at it closely.

It was an old leaf from a tree that had been pressed in between the pages. "Momma, look what I found," the boy called out. "What have you got there, dear?" his mother asked.

With astonishment in the young boy's voice, he answered: "I think it's Adam's suit!"

XX

The preacher was wired for sound with a lapel mike, and as he preached, he moved briskly about the platform, jerking the mike cord as he went. Then he moved to one side, getting wound up in the cord and nearly tripping before jerking it again.

After several circles and jerks, a little girl in the third pew leaned toward her mother and whispered, "If he gets loose, will he hurt us?"

XX

Six-year-old Angie and her four-year-old brother Joel were sitting together in church. Joel giggled, sang, and talked out loud. Finally, his big sister had had enough. "You're not supposed to talk out loud in church." "Why? Who's going to stop me?" Joel asked.

Angie pointed to the back of the church and said, "See those two men standing by the door? They're hushers."

Awe....Newlyweds...how cute.

A young couple got married and went on a cruise for their honeymoon.

When they got back from the honeymoon, the bride immediately called her mother, who lived a couple of hours away. "Well, darling," said her mom, "how was the honeymoon?"

"Oh, mother," she replied, "the honeymoon was wonderful! So romantic, we had a terrific time! But, mother, as soon as we returned, Sam began using really horrible language. Stuff I'd never heard before. Really terrible 4-letter words. You've got to come get me and take me home.

Please Mother!" And the new bride began to sob over the telephone.

"But honey," the mother countered, "what 4-letter words?" "I can't tell you, mother," said the daughter, "they're too awful! Come get me, please!!!"

"Darling daughter, you must tell me what has you so upset... Tell mother the 4-letter words!"

Still sobbing, the bride said, "Mother, words like dust, wash, iron, and cook!"

From Fri May 28 08:54:50 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 28 May 1999 09:33:13 -0400
Subject: BS, MS, PhD
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 164

We all know what BS is, right?

MS is More of Same.

PhD is Piled Higher and Deeper.

=====

From Fri May 28 11:53:28 1999 -0700
Subject: Amateurs/Professionals
Date: Fri, 28 May 1999 09:21:07 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 165

Don't be afraid to try new things.
Amateurs built the Ark - professionals built the Titanic.

From Wed May 26 11:53:16 1999 -0700
Subject: Things to do in an elevator
Date: Wed, 26 May 1999 09:21:05 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 166

THINGS TO DO IN AN ELEVATOR:

- 1) When there's only one other person in the elevator, tap them on the shoulder and then pretend it wasn't you.
- 2) Push the buttons and pretend they give you a shock. Smile, and go back for more.
- 3) Ask if you can push the button for other people, but push the wrong ones.
- 4) Call the Psychic Hotline from your cell phone and ask if they know what floor you're on.
- 5) Hold the doors open and say you're waiting for your friend. After a while, let the doors close and say, "Hi Greg. How's your day been?"
- 6) Drop a pen and wait until someone reaches to help pick it up, then scream, "That's mine!"
- 7) Bring a camera and take pictures of everyone in the elevator.
- 8) Move your desk in to the elevator and whenever someone gets on, ask if they have an appointment.
- 9) Lay down a Twister mat and ask people if they'd like to play.
- 10) Leave a box in the corner, and when someone gets on ask them if they hear something ticking.
- 11) Pretend you are a flight attendant and review emergency procedures and exits with the passengers.
- 12) Ask, "Did you feel that?"
- 13) Stand really close to someone, sniffing them occasionally.
- 14) When the doors close, announce to the others, "It's okay. Don't panic, they open up again."
- 15) Swat at flies that don't exist.
- 16) Tell people that you can see their aura.

- 17) Call out, "group hug!", then enforce it.
- 18) Grimace painfully while smacking your forehead and muttering "Shutup, all of you, just shut up!"
- 19) Crack open your briefcase or purse, and while peering inside, ask, "Got enough air in there?"
- 20) Stand silently and motionless in the corner, facing the wall, without getting off.
- 21) Stare at another passenger for a while, then announce in horror, "You're one of THEM!" and back away slowly.
- 22) Wear a puppet on your hand and use it to talk to the other passengers.
- 23) Listen to the elevator walls with your stethoscope.
- 24) Make explosion noises when anyone presses a button.
- 25) Stare, grinning at another passenger for a while, and then announce, "I have new socks on."
- 26) Draw a little square on the floor with chalk and announce to the other passengers, "This is my personal space!"

From Wed Jun 9 22:53:06 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 10 Jun 1999 00:26:40 EDT
Subject: Hamsters on their break
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 167

What union Hampsters do on their summer break off from the Theatre

<http://hampsterdance.com/>

From Sat Jul 24 14:57:03 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 24 Jul 1999 16:34:20 EDT
Subject: Catchy tune.....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 168

Would You Like To Play The Guitar?
Sung to the tune of "Would You Like to Swing on a Star".
New lyrics by Pat Donohue.

Would you like to play the guitar
Carry money home in a jar

From a coffeehouse or a bar
Or would you rather get a job?

A job is the thing that makes you get out of bed
And work every day until you're dead
Your back is achin' and your brain is numb
And you just can't wait until the weekend comes
But if you don't want to starve, beg or rob
You're gonna have to get a job

Or would you like to play the guitar
Drive for miles and miles in your car
And pretend that you're a big star
Or would you rather book the gig?

The agent's the guy who takes his twenty percent
What he says isn't always what he meant
He'll clean you out in ways you never thought
Because he's good at business and he knows you're not
And then he'll sue if you ever make it big
Cause he's the guy who booked the gig

Or would you like to play the guitar
For a living - hardee-har-har
I'll admit it's kind of bizarre
Or would you rather be the wife

The wife is the one who has to rescue our butts
She's either a saint or else she is nuts
She gets impatient and she gets annoyed
Cause she's the one who must remain employed
And by the way if you want to wreck your life
Become a guitar player's wife

Cause all the monkeys aren't in the zoo
They can be trained to play guitar too
Some do a whole lot better than you
But even if you don't go far
You could be worse off than you are
least you're playing your guitar

Catchy tune....

From Sat Jul 3 06:37:30 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 3 Jul 1999 15:19:50 +0300
Subject: Technology Advances
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 169

Once I was telling my elder daughter (she was 6 at that time)
-"You know Eugenia when we were at your age we did not have a TV"
-"You did not have a TV, eh " she murmured with amazement
-"No, we did not have a video player either"
She looked swallowing that more easily as she wondered what would

be the use
of a video player without a TV set.
-" Neither a computer" I added.
At this point she exploded. Her eyes wide open she asked for
confirmation,
"You did not have a computer?"
"No" I answered, puzzled with the vividness of her reaction.
- "And how could you send a FAX without a computer?"

From Sun Jul 4 13:14:24 1999 -0700
Subject: Sith lord humor
Date: Sun, 4 Jul 1999 11:54:56 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 170

It is entirely dedicated to fan fiction of Darth Maul, from the
Phantom Menace.

www.hemingways.net/domains/siubhan/sithacademy/storieschrono.html

My favorites to date are:

Darth Maul gets his masters degree
Darth Maul gets a pet
Darth Maul does Tech support

From Fri Jun 11 09:29:30 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 01 Jun 1999 15:57:40
Subject: Weekend Funnies
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 171

Dorm Fine

On the first day of college, the Dean addressed the students:
"The female dormitory is out-of-bounds for all male students,
and the male dormitory to the female students. Anybody caught
breaking this rule will be fined \$20 the first time. The second
time you will be fined \$60. A third time will cost you a fine of
\$180. Are there any questions?"

A male student inquired, "How much for a season pass?"

Home Alone

A traveling salesman rings the doorbell and 10-year old Little
Johnny answers holding a beer and smoking a fat cigar. The
salesman says, "Little boy, is your mother home?"

Little Johnny taps his ash on the carpet and says, "What the

From Sun Jun 13 18:35:31 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 02 Jun 1999 18:25:15
Subject: Little Known U.S. Gov't Depts
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 173

The Top 15 Little Known U.S. Government Departments

- 15 Office of Investigation of Unfair Internet Humor List
Hiring Practices
 - 14 Department of Annexation: Because those damned Canadians
can't hold out forever.
 - 13 Bureau for Explaining that What Happens on "The X-Files"
is Not Real
 - 12 Dept. of Chinese Nuclear Technology (formerly Dept. of
Defense)
 - 11 Why are Pork Chops Shaped Like South America Dept.
 - 10 Official Judiciary Department In Determined Investigation To
Uncover Deception Of Real Killers (O.J.D.I.D.I.T.U.D.O.R.K.)
 - 9 Strom Thurmond Animation and Preservation Department
 - 8 Bureau of Alcohol, Tabasco, and Fire Alarms
 - 7 Committee to Re-Erect the President
 - 6 Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms, Big-Ass Monster
Trucks, Jerry Springer, and Butt Cracks You Could Lose A 12"
Pipe Wrench In
 - 5 Dept. of Empty Public Gestures
 - 4 Th. Off. Gov't Dept. o. Abbv.
 - 3 Committee Rationalizing Appropriate Propogation Of
Long Acronyms
 - 2 Federal Mime Protection Program
- and Topfive.com's Number 1 Little Known
U.S. Government Department...
- 1 Department of Internet Security and Censo...**NO CARRIER**

From Mon Jun 14 22:17:31 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 04 Jun 1999 17:08:48
Subject: Classic Lawyers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 174

Three lawyers and three engineers are traveling by train to a conference. At the station, the three lawyers each buy tickets and watch as the three engineers buy only a single ticket.

"How are three people going to travel on only one ticket?" asked one of the three lawyers.

"Watch and you'll see," answers one of the engineers.

They all board the train. The lawyers take their respective seats but all three engineers cram into a restroom and close the door behind them.

Shortly after the train has departed, the conductor comes around collecting tickets. He knocks on the restroom door and says, "Ticket, please." The door opens just a crack and a single arm emerges with a ticket in hand. The conductor takes it and moves on.

The lawyers saw this and agreed it was quite a clever idea. After the conference, the lawyers decided to modify the engineer's technique on the return trip and save some money. They wouldn't want to be outdone (of course). When they got to the station, they watched the engineers buy a single ticket for the return trip.

To the engineers astonishment, the lawyers didn't buy a ticket at all.

"How are you going to travel without a ticket?" asks one perplexed engineer.

"Watch and you'll see," says one of the lawyers. When they board the train the three lawyers cram into a restroom and the three engineers cram into another one nearby.

The train departs. Shortly afterward, one of the lawyers leaves his restroom and walks over to the restroom where the engineers are hiding. He knocks on the door and says, "Ticket, please."

From Mon Jun 14 22:17:59 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 08 Jun 1999 17:56:41
Subject: Over 1 Billion Beers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 175

Over 1 Billion Served

A German tourist walks into a McDonald's in New York City and orders a beer. (In Germany and many parts of Europe, McDonald's actually does serve beer.) The local guy in the line behind him immediately gives him the jab: "They don't serve BEER here, you MORON!" The German fellow felt pretty stupid, but suddenly turns to the New Yorker with a surprised look, and begins to chuckle.

"And what's so funny?!?" the New Yorker demands.

"Oh, nothing really, I just realized that you came here for the food."

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From Tue Jun 15 07:32:16 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 15 Jun 1999 06:14:35 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Getting Older....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 176

Lord, grant me the Senility to forget the people I never liked anyway, the good fortune to run into the ones I do, and the eyesight to tell the difference.

NOW THAT I AM OLDER, THIS IS WHAT I DISCOVERED...

- I started out with nothing . . . and still have most of it.
- When did my wild oats turn to prunes and All Bran?
- I finally got my head together, now my body is falling apart.
- Funny, I don't remember being absent minded.
- All reports are in. Life is now officially unfair.
- If all is not lost, where is it?
- It is easier to get older than it is to get wiser.
- The first rule of holes: If you are in one, stop digging.
- I went to school to become a wit, only got halfway through.
- Some days you're the dog, some days you're the hydrant.
- A day without sunshine is like a day in Seattle.
- Kids in the back seat cause accidents, accidents in the back seat cause kids.
- It's not the pace of life that concerns me, it's the sudden stop at the end.
- It's hard to make a comeback when you haven't been anywhere.
- If God wanted me to touch my toes he would have put them on my knees.
- When you're finally holding all the cards, why does everyone else decide to play chess?
- Health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.
- Growing old is mandatory, growing up is optional.

From Mon Jun 14 22:17:38 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 04 Jun 1999 17:06:58
Subject: Backseat Driver
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 178

BACKSEAT DRIVER

A man who is driving a car is stopped by a police officer. The following exchange takes place.... The man says, "What's the problem officer?"

Officer: "You were going at least 75 in a 55 zone."
Man: "No sir, I was going 65."
Wife: "Oh, Harry. You were going 80." (The man gives his wife a dirty look.)
Officer: "I'm also going to give you a ticket for your broken tail light."
Man: "Broken tail light? I didn't know about a broken tail light!"
Wife: "Oh Harry, you've known about that tail light for weeks." (The man gives his wife another dirty look.)
Officer: "I'm also going to give you a citation for not wearing your seatbelt."
Man: "Oh I just took it off when you were walking up to the car."
Wife: "Oh Harry, you never wear your seatbelt."
The man turns to his wife and yells, "SHUT YOUR MOUTH!"
The Officer turns to the woman and asks, "Ma'am, does your husband talk to you this way all the time?"
The wife says, "No, only when he's drunk."

From Tue Jun 15 17:52:25 1999 -0700
Subject: Old Age
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 16:56:12
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 179

A pious man, who had reached the age of 105, suddenly stopped going to synagogue. Alarmed by the old fellow's absence after so many years of faithful attendance, the Rabbi went to see him. He found him in excellent health, so the Rabbi asked, "How come after all these years we don't see you at services anymore?"

The old man lowered his voice. "I'll tell you, Rabbi," he whispered. "When I got to be 90, I expected God to take me any day. But then I got to be 95, then 100, then 105. So, I figured that God is very busy and must've forgotten about me, and I don't want to remind Him!"

From Wed Jun 16 22:03:32 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 16 Jun 1999 22:45:33 -0500 (CDT)
Subject: OOP Light Bulb
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 180

Q: How many object-oriented programmers to change a light-bulb?
A: None, because a properly o-o designed bulb should accept a
changeBulb message.

From Tue Jun 15 17:52:35 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 16:59:03
Subject: Universe
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 181

THE NATURE OF THE UNIVERSE

Carl Zwanzig: "Duct tape is like the Force. It has a
light side, a dark side, and it holds the universe
together...."

Douglas Adams: "There is a theory which states that if
ever anybody discovers exactly what the Universe is for
and why it is here, it will instantly disappear and be
replaced by something even more bizarre and inexplicable.
There is another theory which states that this has
already happened."

Albert Einstein: "Only two things are infinite, the
universe and human stupidity, and I'm not sure about
the former."

Unknown: "Astronomers say the universe is finite, which
is a comforting thought for those people who can't
remember where they leave things."

Edward P. Tryon: "In answer to the question of why it
happened, I offer the modest proposal that our Universe
is simply one of those things which happen from time to
time."

John Andrew Holmes: "It is well to remember that the
entire universe, with one trifling exception, is
composed of others."

Max Frisch: "Technology is a way of organizing the
universe so that man doesn't have to experience it."

Kilgore Trout: "The universe is a big place, perhaps
the biggest."

Woody Allen: "I'm astounded by people who want to 'know' the universe when it's hard enough to find your way around Chinatown."

Rich Cook: "Programming today is a race between software engineers striving to build bigger and better idiot-proof programs, and the Universe trying to produce bigger and better idiots. So far, the Universe is winning."

Fred Hoyle: "There is a coherent plan in the universe, though I don't know what it's a plan for."

Christopher Morley: "My theology, briefly, is that the universe was dictated but not signed."

Edward Chilton: "I'm worried that the universe will soon need replacing. It's not holding a charge."

Calvin and Hobbes (Bill Watterson): "The surest sign that intelligent life exists elsewhere in the universe is that it has never tried to contact us."

From Fri Jun 18 09:24:37 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 18 Jun 1999 11:02:38 EDT
Subject: THE PLAN
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 182

THE PLAN

In the beginning there was a plan
And then came the Assumptions
And the Assumptions were without form
and the Plan was completely without substance
and the darkness was upon the face of the workers
and they spoke among themselves, saying
"It is a crock of shit, and it stinketh to high heaven."
And the workers went unto their Supervisors and sayeth,
"It is a pail of dung and none may abide the odor thereof."
And the Supervisors went unto their Managers and sayeth unto
them,
"It is a container of excrement and it is very strong, such that
none may abide by it."
And the Managers went unto their Directors and sayeth,
"It is a vessel of fertilizer, and none may abide its strength."
And the Directors spoke amongst themselves, saying one to
another,
"It contains that which aids plant growth, and it is very
strong."
And the directors went unto the Vice Presidents and sayeth unto
them,
"It promotes growth and is very powerful."
And the Vice Presidents went unto the President and sayeth unto

him,
"This new plan will actively promote the growth and efficiency
of this Company, and these Areas in particular."
And the President looked upon The Plan,
And saw that it was good, and The Plan became Company Policy.

This Is How Shit Happens.

From Tue Jun 15 17:52:38 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 07 Jun 1999 17:00:47
Subject: LeRoy
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 183

A woman went down to the Welfare Office to get aid. The office
worker asked her, "How many children do you have?"
"Ten," she replied.
"What are their names?" he asked.
"LeRoy, LeRoy, LeRoy, LeRoy, LeRoy, LeRoy, LeRoy, LeRoy, LeRoy,
and LeRoy," she answered.
"They're all named LeRoy?" he asked "What if you want them to
come in from playing outside?"
"Oh, that's easy," she said. "I just call 'LeRoy,' and they all
come running in."
"And, if you want them to come to the table for dinner?"
"I just say, 'LeRoy, come eat your dinner'," she answered.
"But what if you just want ONE of them to do something?" he
asked.
"Oh, that's easy," she said. "I just use their last name!"

From Wed Jun 16 18:53:32 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 10 Jun 1999 20:34:40
Subject: The Secretary
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 185

The secretary came in late for work the third day in a row. The
boss called her into his office and said, "Now look Sharon, I
know we had a wild fling for a while, but that's over. I expect
you to conduct yourself like any other employee around here. Who
told you you could come and go as you please around here ?"

Sharon simply smiled, lit up a cigarette, and while exhaling
said, "My lawyer."

From Thu Jun 17 15:45:33 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 17 Jun 1999 14:13:37 -0600 (MDT)
Subject: List Humor

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 186

Q: How many list subscribers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 3,056:

1 to change the light bulb and to post to the list that the light bulb has been changed.

14 to share similar experiences of changing light bulbs and how the light bulb could have been changed differently.

7 to caution about the dangers of changing light bulbs.

27 to point out spelling/grammar errors in posts about changing light bulbs.

53 to flame the spell checkers

156 to write to the list administrator complaining about the light bulb discussion and its inappropriateness to this mail list.

41 to correct spelling in the spelling/grammar flames.

109 to post that this list is not about light bulbs and to please take this email exchange to alt.lite.bulb

203 to demand that cross posting to alt.grammar, alt.spelling and alt.punctuation about changing light bulbs be stopped.

111 to defend the posting to this list saying that we all use light bulbs and therefore the posts ****are**** relevant to this mail list.

306 to debate which method of changing light bulbs is superior, where to buy the best light bulbs, what brand of light bulbs work best for this technique, and what brands are faulty.

27 to post URLs where one can see examples of different light bulbs

14 to post that the URLs were posted incorrectly, and to post corrected URLs.

3 to post about links they found from the URLs that are relevant to this list which makes light bulbs relevant to this list.

33 to summarize all posts to date, then quote them including all headers and footers, and then add "Me Too."

12 to post to the list that they are unsubscribing because they cannot handle the light bulb controversy.

19 to quote the "Me Too's" to say, "Me Three."

4 to suggest that posters request the light bulb FAQ.

1 to propose new alt.change.lite.bulb newsgroup.

47 to say this is just what alt.physic.cold_fusion was meant for, leave it here.

143 votes for alt.lite.bulb.

And a few more...

27 to post in HTML because they are using the IE or Netscape that had it turned on by default and are too clueless to look

48 to complain about the HTML posts

27 to post 'sorry I didn't realize it was on' -- in HTML

96 to complain about more HTML and post detailed instructions on how to change the setting

58 to mumble something about using a web browser to read mail

12 MIME posts with useless colors and bolds saying thanks for the help with the HTML mail

1 to post a GIF/JPG of the lightbulb hanging too close to their digital camera.

1 complaint from the guy using /usr/ucb/Mail who wants to know what the *&(%\$! has been going on

58 to complain about the binary post

74 to say they liked the binary and didn't mind it

1 post about how you can MAKE MONEY FAST!!!! by selling lightbulbs and this report available for only \$5.

1318 to reply to the list with the full spam attached and then put 'remove' at the end

3 to flame the other morons for replying to the spammer and CCing the list

1 from the list admin notifying that the list is looking for a bigger server to handle the load

From: Fri Jun 18 11:07:04 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 18 Jun 1999 12:02:14 -0400
Subject: case study comment
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 187

"Nothing is fool-proof to a sufficiently talented fool."

Henry David Thoreau who first said it:

"It is impossible to make anything foolproof because fools are so ingenious."

Another Thoreau-ism:

"Any fool can make a rule, and any fool will mind it."

And from the one who should know best:

"Only fools are positive." --Moe Howard

From Sat Jul 31 17:58:55 1999 -0700

Date: Wed, 28 Jul 1999 17:10:40

Subject: Woodstock, '69 and '99

Status: O

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 188

The Top 15 Differences between
Woodstock '69 and Woodstock '99

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 15 1969: Three-mile long line of vans bringing flower children to a festival of peace and love;
1999: Three-mile long line of vans bringing soccer children to state junior tournament in nearby Poughkeepsie
- 14 1969: First aid tents filled with people who overdosed on heroin and LSD.
1999: First aid tents filled with people who overdosed on Frappuccino and Mountain Dew.
- 13 1969: Smell of freshly rolled burning joint;
1999: Smell of freshly tattooed burning skin
- 12 1969: Ignited a generation;
1999: Generated an ignition
- 11 1969: 3 days of peace, love and understanding;
1999: 3 days of pay-per-view for \$89.95
- 10 1969: "Don't take the brown acid, man!";
1999: "Go easy on the tech stocks, man!"
- 9 1969: "Don't stop the rock and roll!";
1999: "Stop, Drop and Roll!"

8 1969: Bad acid makes everyone sick;
1999: MTV VJ Jessie Camp makes everyone sick

7 1969: "Hey, beautiful, what's your sign?";
1999: "Hey, beautiful, what's your URL?"

6 1969: 3-day ticket -- \$18;
1999: 3 sodas -- \$18

5 Dead 1969 alums: Janis, Jimi, and Jerry;
Dead 1999 alums: Peace and love

4 1969: Go naked for that one-with-nature feeling;
1999: Go naked and have your photo end up all over the
internet

3 1969: "Freedom's just another word for nothing left to
lose";
1999: Freedom's just another word for a gassed up SUV and
a debit card

2 1969: Firing up a joint during the show;
1999: Burning down the joint after the show

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Difference
between Woodstock '69 and Woodstock '99...

1 1969: "We are stardust...";
1999: "We are Starbucks..."

From Sun Aug 1 22:42:00 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 01 Aug 1999 21:14:01 -0700
Subject: church
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 189

A priest was called away for an emergency. Not wanting to leave the confessional unattended, he called his rabbi friend from across the street and asked him to cover for him. The rabbi told him he wouldn't know what to say, but the priest told him to come on over and he'd stay with him for a little bit and show him what to do. The rabbi comes and he and the priest are in the confessional.

A few minutes later, a woman comes in and says, "Father forgive me for I have sinned." The priest asks "What did you do?" The woman says, "I committed adultery."

Priest: "How many times?"

Woman: "Three times."

Priest: "Say two Hail Mary's, put \$5 in the box and go and sin

no more."

A few minutes later a man enters the confessional. He says, "Father forgive me for I have sinned."

Priest: "What did you do?"

Man: "I committed adultery."

Priest: "How many times?"

Man: "Three times."

Priest: "Say two Hail Mary's, put \$5 in the box and go and sin no more."

The rabbi tells the priest that he thinks he's got it so the priest leaves.

A few minutes later another woman enters and says, "Father forgive me for I have sinned."

Rabbi: "What did you do?"

Woman: "I committed adultery."

Rabbi: "How many times?"

Woman: "Once."

Rabbi: "Go do it two more times. We have a special this week, three for \$5."

From Sun Aug 1 13:11:03 1999 -0700

Date: Thu, 29 Jul 1999 23:47:37

Subject: Blonde Guy (finally!)

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 190

FINALLY! A blond GUY joke!

An Irishman, a Mexican and a blond guy were doing construction work on scaffolding on the 20th floor of a building. They were eating lunch and the Irishman said, "Corned beef and cabbage! If I get corned beef and cabbage one more time for lunch I'm going to jump off this building."

The Mexican opened his lunch box and exclaimed, "Burritos again! If get burritos one more time I'm going to jump off, too."

The blond opened his lunch and said, "Bologna again. If I get a bologna sandwich one more time I'm jumping too."

Next day the Irishman opens his lunch box, sees corned beef and

cabbage and jumps to his death. The Mexican opens his lunch, sees a burrito and jumps too. The blond opens his lunch, sees the bologna and jumps to his death also.

At the funeral The Irishman's wife is weeping. She says, "If I'd known how really tired he was of corned beef and cabbage I never would have given it to him again!

The Mexican's wife also weeps and says, "I could have given him tacos or enchiladas! I didn't realize he hated burritos so much."

Everyone turned and stared at the blond's wife. "Hey, don't look at me" she said. "He makes his own lunch."

From Sun Jun 20 20:08:04 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 17 Jun 1999 17:24:17
Subject: DUI Story
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 191

On Duty

One night, a police officer was staking out a particularly rowdy bar for possible violations of the driving-under-the-influence laws. At closing time, he saw a fellow stumble out of the bar, trip on the curb, and try his keys on five different cars before he found his. Then, sat in the front seat fumbling around with his keys for several minutes. Everyone left the bar and drove off. Finally, he started his engine and began to pull away. The police officer was waiting for him. He stopped the driver, read him his rights and administered the Breathalyzer test. The results showed a reading of 0.0. The puzzled officer demanded to know how that could be. The driver replied, "Tonight, I'm the designated decoy."

From Thu Jun 17 18:17:02 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 11 Jun 1999 07:54:13
Subject: Job Burnout
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 192

Top 10 Signs That You Have Job Burnout:

10. You're so tired, you now answer the phone with just, "Hell."
9. Your friends call to ask how you've been, and you immediately scream, "Get off my back!"
8. Your garbage can is your "in" box.

7. You wake up to discover your bed is on fire, but go back to sleep because you just don't care.
6. You have so much on your mind, you've forgotten how to LOGON.
5. Visions of the upcoming weekend help you make it through Monday.
4. You don't set your alarm anymore because you know the pager will go off before the alarm does.
3. You leave for a party and instinctively bring your ID badge.
2. Your DayTime/Work Planner exploded a week ago.

And the number one sign that you are burned out because of work:

1. You think about how relaxing it would be if you were in jail right now!

From Fri Jun 18 21:28:00 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 13 Jun 1999 17:22:22
Subject: Why Alcohol Should Be Served At Work
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 193

Reasons Why Alcohol Should Be Served At Work

1. It's an incentive to show up.
2. It reduces stress.
3. It leads to more honest communications.
4. It reduces complaints about low pay.
5. It cuts down on time off because you can work with a hangover.
6. Employees tell management what they think, not what management wants to hear.
7. It helps save on heating costs in the winter.
8. It encourages carpooling.
9. Increase job satisfaction because if you have a bad job, you don't care.
10. It eliminates vacations because people would rather come to work.
11. It makes fellow employees look better.
12. It makes the cafeteria food taste better.
13. Bosses are more likely to hand out raises when they are wasted.
14. Salary negotiations are a lot more profitable.
15. Suddenly, burping during a meeting isn't so embarrassing.
16. Employees work later since there's no longer a need to relax at the bar.
17. It makes everyone more open with their ideas.
18. Everyone agrees the work is better after they've had a couple of drinks.
19. Eliminates the need for employees to get drunk on their

- lunch break.
20. Increases the chance of seeing your boss naked.
 21. It promotes foreign relations with the former Soviet Union.
 22. The janitor's closet will finally have a use.
 23. Employees no longer need coffee to sober up.
 24. Sitting naked on the copy machine will no longer be seen as "gross".
 25. Babbling and mumbling incoherently will be common language.
-

From Tue Jun 22 12:37:52 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 22 Jun 1999 09:24:11 -0400
Subject: Fools quote
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 194

I believe it is morally wrong to allow a fool to keep his money...

"Who is most foolish? The Fool or one who follows him?"

From Tue Jun 22 14:24:00 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 22 Jun 1999 15:39:33 EDT
Subject: Fools quote
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 195

In college our version of this was
"A fool, and her legs are soon parted..."

(apologies to the PC folks on the list.)
Kristi

From Tue Aug 3 08:26:53 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 03 Aug 1999 10:07:59 -0400
Subject: Re: Fools Quote
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 196

Nothing is ever really foolproof,
because fools are so ingenious.
MR

<http://www.technology-design.com>

From Mon Aug 2 14:56:16 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 02 Aug 1999 16:12:17 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: RE: church
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 197

It seems that this incident ("We have a special this week, three for \$5.") really didn't sit too well with the priest when he heard about it. This led to a bit of a split between the Church and the Synagogue, a rivalry built up out of it. Everytime one congregation got something for "their guy or goy" the other side tried to one up it.

It was time for a new car anyway. So the Church got their priest a nice brandy spanky new top of the line Cadillac. So the next Sunday they presented it to their priest who drove around town, passing the Synagogue not a few times in the process. A few of the members happened to be present at that time so the word spread to the Jewish community like wildfire.

Once they remembered that their Rabbi's Oldsmobile was getting long on the tooth they figured it was time he, too, had a new car. So one of them owned a local dealership and could get the congregation a brandy spanky shiny new Mercedes Benz at a discount. They promptly presented it to their Rabbi. The Jewish Sabbath being what it is the Rabbi waited a couple days and then drove HIS new car around town, passing the church a few times along the way. This PO'd the church's congregation no end. So they sat back and figured and figured how to one up this display.

Well, being Catholics they could consecrate anything they could create a Latin neologism to fit. The next Sunday in a VERY elaborate ceremony with a parade through the city they consecrated that Cadillac. Of course, they made sure the Jews noticed....

The Rabbi solved this one in no time at all. He called the local Moyal who came and cut off 2" of the Mercedes' tailpipe.

{O,o}

From Tue Aug 3 17:29:42 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 31 Jul 1999 13:58:14
Subject: Medical Funnies
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 198

I was performing a complete physical, including the visual acuity test. I placed the patient twenty feet from the chart and began, "Cover your right eye with your hand." He read the 20/20 line perfectly. "Now your left."

Again, a flawless read. "Now both," I requested. There was silence. He couldn't even read the large E on the top line. I turned and discovered that he had done exactly what I had asked; he was standing there with both his eyes covered. I was laughing too hard to finish the exam.

A nurses' aide was helping a patient into the bathroom when the patient exclaimed, "You're not coming in here with me. This is only a one-seater!"

During a patient's two week follow-up appointment with his cardiologist, he informed his doctor that he was having trouble with one of his medications.

"Which one?", asked the doctor. "The patch. The nurse told me to put on a new one every six hours and now I'm running out of places to put it!" The doctor had him quickly undress and discovered what he hoped he wouldn't see....Yes, the man had over fifty patches on his body! Now the instructions include removal of the old patch before applying a new one.

A man comes into the ER and yells "My wife's going to have her baby in the cab!" The ER physician grabs his stuff, rushes out to the cab, lifts the lady's dress, and begins to take off her underwear. Suddenly he notices that there are several cabs, and he's in the wrong one.

While acquainting myself with a new elderly patient, I asked, "How long have you been bedridden?" After a look of complete confusion she answered, "Why not for about twenty years -- when my husband was alive."

One day I had to be the bearer of bad news when I told a wife that her husband had died of a massive myocardial infarct. Not more than five minutes later, I heard her reporting to the rest of the family that he had died of a "massive internal fart."

A nurse at the beginning of the shift places her stethoscope on an elderly and slightly deaf female patient's posterior chest wall. "Big breaths," instructed the nurse. "Yes, they used to be," remorseful the patient.

A nurse caring for a woman from Kentucky asked, "So how's your breakfast this morning?" "It's very good, except for the Kentucky Jelly. I can't seem to get used to the taste," the patient replied. The nurse asked to see the jelly and the woman produced a foil packet labeled "KY Jelly."

=====

Date: Thu, 22 Jul 1999 15:41:32
Subject: Moe and Sam
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 199

JOKE : MOE AND SAM.. (AND GOOD NEWS/BAD NEWS)

Two ninety year old men, Moe and Sam, have been friends all their lives. Well, it seems that Sam is dying, so Moe comes to visit him.

"Sam," says Moe, "You know how we have both loved baseball all our lives. Sam, you gotta' do me one favor. When you go, somehow you've got to tell me if there's baseball in heaven."

Sam looks up at Moe from his deathbed and says, "Moe, you've been my friend many years. This favor I'll do for you."

And with that, Sam passes on.

It is midnight a couple nights later. Moe is sound asleep when a Distant voice calls out to him, "Moe....Moe...."
"Who is it?" says Moe sitting up suddenly. "Who is it?"
"Moe, it's me, Sam."

"Come on. You're not Sam. Sam died."
"I'm telling you," insists the voice. "It's me, Sam!"
"Sam? Is that really you? Where are you?"

"I'm in heaven," says Sam, "and I've got to tell you, I've got some good news and some bad news."

"Tell me the good news first," says Moe.
"The good news," says Sam "is that there is baseball in heaven."

"Really?" says Moe, "That's wonderful! What's the bad news?"

Sam says, "You're pitching Tuesday!"

From Tue Jul 27 21:06:08 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 23 Jul 1999 08:49:33
Subject: An Anniversary of sorts
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 200

AN ANNIVERSARY OF SORTS

A woman woke in the middle of the night to find her husband missing from their bed. In the stillness of the house, she could hear a muffled sound downstairs. She went downstairs and looked all around, still not finding her husband.

Listening again, she could definitely hear moaning. She went down to the basement to find her husband, crouched in the corner facing the wall, crying. She asked him, "What's wrong with you?"

He replied, "Remember when your father caught us together, when you were 16? Remember he said I had a choice: I could either marry you, or be sent away to prison for the next 20 years."

Baffled, she said, "Yes."

The husband bawled, "I would have been released from prison today."

From Tue Jul 27 21:06:00 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 23 Jul 1999 08:43:51
Subject: Dont Believe Everything You Read
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 201

The Top 6 Signs Your Neighbor Believes Everything He/She Reads

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 6 Has enough stockpiled Y2K provisions to feed a small nation.
- 5 He's writing to Playboy's Miss July because they have the same interests.
- 4 Quotes George Will columns as reference material.
- 3 She once got caught in an infinite "lather, rinse, repeat" loop.
- 2 Throws a big barbecue every year to celebrate the notice that he may already be a winner.

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Sign Your
Neighbor Believes Everything He/She Reads...

- 1 Votes Republican.

From Tue Jul 27 00:46:10 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 27 Jul 1999 02:24:43 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: RE: Catchy tune.....
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 202

Q: What do you call a musician without a girlfriend?

A: Homeless.

From Sun Jun 20 20:08:08 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 17 Jun 1999 17:27:17
Subject: The Seance
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 203

For months, Mrs. Pitzel had been nagging her husband to go with her to the seance parlor of Madame Freda. "Milty, she's a real gypsy, and she brings the voices of the dead from the other world. We all talk to them! Last week I talked with my mother, may she rest in peace. Milty, for twenty dollars you can talk to your zayde who you miss so much!"

Milton Pitzel could not resist her appeal. At the very next seance at Madam Freda's Seance Parlor, Milty sat under the colored light at the green table, holding hands with the person on each side. All were humming, "Ooom, ooom, tonka toom."

Madame Freda, her eyes lost in trance, was making passes over a crystal ball.

"My medium...Vashtri," she called. "Come in. Who is that with you? Who? Mr. Pitzel? Milton Pitzel's Zayde?"

Milty swallowed the lump in his throad and called, "Grampa? Zayde?"

"Ah, Milteleh?" a thin voice quavered.

"Yes! Yes!" cried Milty. "This is your Milty! Zayde, are you happy in the other world?"

"Milteleh, I am in bliss. With your bubbie together, we laugh, we sing. We gaze upon the shining face of the Lord!"

A dozen more questions did Milty ask of his zayde, and each question did his zayde answer, until "So now, Milteleh, I have to go. The angels are calling.

Just one more question I can answer. Ask. Ask."

"Zayde," sighed Milty, "when did you learn to speak English?"

From Mon Jun 21 10:06:45 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 21 Jun 1999 10:58:14 EDT

Subject: George Carlin
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 204

THINK ABOUT IT!
by George Carlin

1. Does the Little Mermaid wear an algebra?
2. Do infants enjoy infancy as much as adults enjoy adultery?
3. How is it possible to have a civil war?
4. If God dropped acid, would he see people?
5. If one synchronized swimmer drowns, do the rest drown too?
6. If you ate pasta and antipasti, would you still be hungry?
7. If you try to fail, and succeed, which have you done?
8. Whose cruel idea was it for the word "Lisp" to have a "S" in it?
9. Why are hemorrhoids called "hemorrhoids" instead of "asteroids"?
10. Why is it called tourist season if we can't shoot at them?
11. Why is the alphabet in that order? Is it because of that song?
12. Where are we going? And what's with this hand basket?
13. If the "black box" flight recorder is never damaged during a plane crash, why isn't the whole damn airplane made out of that stuff?
14. Why is there an expiration date on sour cream?
15. If man evolved from monkeys and apes, why do we still have monkeys and apes?
16. I went to a bookstore and asked the saleswoman, "Where's the self-help section?" She said if she told me, it would defeat the purpose.
17. If all those psychics know the winning lottery numbers, why are they all still working?
18. Should crematoriums give discounts for burnvictims?
19. If a mute swears, does his mother wash his hands with soap?
20. If you spin an oriental man in a circle three times, does he become disoriented?
21. Aren't you glad his name wasn't Alexander Graham Siren?

From Wed Jun 23 18:54:16 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 18 Jun 1999 13:29:53
Subject: Tattoo Parlor
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 205

JOKE : TEN THINGS YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR AT A TATTOO PARLOR

10. "Eagle? I thought you said BEAGLE."
9. "We're all out of red, so I used pink."
8. "There are 2 Os in Bob, right?"
7. "Sorry, sir, your chest will only hold the bottle dinghy."
6. "That call was for you. Hope you meet someone else named

- Tahiti Sweetie."
5. "Gosh, I hate it when I get the hiccups."
 4. "Anything else you want to say? You've got plenty of room back here."
 3. "I'll bet you can't tell I've never done this before."
 2. "The flag's all done and, you know, the folds of fat make a nice waving effect."
 1. Oops....

From Mon Jun 21 18:05:28 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 18 Jun 1999 12:56:45
Subject: The Samurais
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 206

Back in the time of the Samurai there was a powerful emperor who needed a new head Samurai so he sent out a declaration throughout the country that he was searching for one.

A year passed and only 3 people showed up: a Japanese Samurai, a Chinese Samurai and a Jewish Samurai.

The emperor asked the Japanese Samurai to come in and demonstrate why he should be head Samurai.

The Japanese Samurai opened a match box and out pops a little fly. Whoosh goes his sword and the fly drops dead on the ground in 2 pieces.

The emperor exclaimed: "That is very impressive!" The emperor then asked the Chinese Samurai to come in and demonstrate.

The Chinese Samurai also opened a match box and out pops a fly. Whoosh whoosh goes his sword. The fly drops dead on the ground in 4 The emperor exclaimed: "That is really very impressive!"

The emperor then had the Jewish Samurai demonstrate why he should be the head Samurai.

The Jewish Samurai also opened a match box and out pops a fly. His flashing sword goes whoooooooooosshhh whoooooooooosshhh whoooooooooosshhh whoooooooooosshhh whoooooooooosshhh.

A gust of wind fills the room, but the fly is still alive and buzzing around.

The emperor, obviously disappointed, asks: "After all of that, why is the fly not dead?"

The Jewish Samurai smiled, "If you look closely, you'll see that the fly has been circumcised"!

From Mon Jun 21 18:06:35 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 18 Jun 1999 12:33:40
Subject: alt.lite.bulb
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 207

Q: How many list subscribers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 3,056:

1 to change the light bulb and to post to the list that the light bulb has been changed.

14 to share similar experiences of changing light bulbs and how the light bulb could have been changed differently.

7 to caution about the dangers of changing light bulbs.

27 to point out spelling/grammar errors in posts about hanging light bulbs.

53 to flame the spell checkers

156 to write to the list administrator complaining about the light bulb discussion and its inappropriateness to this mail list.

41 to correct spelling in the spelling/grammar flames.

109 to post that this list is not about light bulbs and to please take this email exchange to alt.lite.bulb

203 to demand that cross posting to alt.grammar, alt.spelling and alt.punctuation about changing light bulbs be stopped.

111 to defend the posting to this list saying that we all use light bulbs and therefore the posts ****are**** relevant to this mail list.

306 to debate which method of changing light bulbs is superior, where to buy the best light bulbs, what brand of light bulbs work best for this technique, and what brands are faulty.

27 to post URLs where one can see examples of different light bulbs

14 to post that the URLs were posted incorrectly, and to post corrected URLs.

3 to post about links they found from the URLs that are relevant to this list which makes light bulbs relevant to this list.

33 to summarize all posts to date, then quote them including all headers and footers, and then add "Me Too."

12 to post to the list that they are unsubscribing because they cannot handle the light bulb controversy.

19 to quote the "Me Too's" to say, "Me Three."

4 to suggest that posters request the light bulb FAQ.

1 to propose new alt.change.lite.bulb newsgroup.

47 to say this is just what alt.physic.cold_fusion was meant for, leave it here.

143 votes for alt.lite.bulb.

And a few more...

27 to post in HTML because they are using the IE or Netscape that had it turned on by default and are too clueless to look

48 to complain about the HTML posts

27 to post 'sorry I didn't realize it was on' -- in HTML

96 to complain about more HTML and post detailed instructions on how to change the setting

58 to mumble something about using a web browser to read mail

12 MIME posts with useless colors and bolds saying thanks for the help with the HTML mail

1 to post a GIF/JPG of the lightbulb hanging too close to their digital camera.

1 complaint from the guy using /usr/ucb/Mail who wants to know what the *&(%\$! has been going on

58 to complain about the binary post

74 to say they liked the binary and didn't mind it

1 post about how you can MAKE MONEY FAST!!!! by selling lightbulbs and this report available for only \$5.

1318 to reply to the list with the full spam attached and then put 'remove' at the end

3 to flame the other morons for replying to the spammer and CCing the list

1 from the list admin notifying that the list is looking for a bigger server to handle the load

From Tue Jun 29 17:17:29 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 29 Jun 1999 18:55:35 EDT

Subject: Barbie again
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 208

THE VIRTUE OF A PRENUP

Ralph was driving home one evening and realized that it was his daughter's birthday and he hadn't bought her a present. He drove to the mall and ran to the toy store and he asked the store manager, "How much is that new Barbie in the window? "

The Manager replied, "Which one? We have Barbie goes to the gym for \$19.95, Barbie goes to the Ball for \$19.95, Barbie goes shopping for \$19.95, Barbie goes to the beach for \$19.95, Barbie goes to the Nightclub for \$19.95 and Divorced Barbie for \$375.00."

"Why is the Divorced Barbie \$375.00 when all the others are 19.95?!?" Ralph asked surprised.

"Divorced Barbie comes with Ken's car, Ken's House, Ken's boat, Ken's dog, Ken's cat and Ken's furniture."

From Tue Jun 22 19:46:35 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 18 Jun 1999 13:08:44
Subject: Training Course for Men
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 209

JOKE : TRAINING COURSE MEN DESPERATELY NEED

DRESSING UP: Beyond the Funeral and the Wedding

REFRIGERATOR FORENSICS: Identifying and Removing the Dead

DESIGN PATTERN OR SPLATTER STAIN ON THE FLOOR?: You CAN Tell the Difference!

ACCEPTING LOSS I : If It's Empty, You Can Throw It Away:

ACCEPTING LOSS II : If the Milk Expired Three Weeks Ago, Keeping It In the Refrigerator Won't Bring It Back

GOING TO THE SUPERMARKET: It's Not Just for Women Anymore!

RECYCLING SKILLS I: Boxes that the Electronics Came In

RECYCLING SKILLS II: Styrofoam that Came in the Boxes that the Electronics Came In

BATHROOM ETIQUETTE I: How to Remove Beard Clippings from the Sink

BATHROOM ETIQUETTE II: Let's Wash Those Towels!

BATHROOM ETIQUETTE III: Five Easy Ways to Tell When You're About to Run Out of Toilet Paper!

REMEDIAL BATHROOM ETIQUETTE: How to flush the toilet.

GIVING BACK TO THE COMMUNITY: How to Donate 15-Year-Old Levis to Goodwill

RETRO? OR JUST HIDEOUS?: Re-examining Your 1970s Polyester Shirts

NO, THE DISHES WON'T WASH THEMSELVES: Knowing the Limitations of Your Kitchenware

ROMANCE: More Than a Cable Channel!

STRANGE BUT TRUE!: She Really May NOT Care What "Fourth Down and Ten" Means

GOING OUT TO DINNER: Beyond the Pizza Hut

EXPAND YOUR ENTERTAINMENT OPTIONS: Renting Movies That Don't Fall Under the "Action/Adventure" Category

YOURS, MINE, AND OURS: Sharing the Remote

"I COULD HAVE PLAYED A BETTER GAME THAN THAT!": Why Women Laugh

ADVENTURES IN HOUSEKEEPING I: Let's Clean the Closet

ADVENTURES IN HOUSEKEEPING II: Let's Clean Under The Bed

"I DON'T KNOW": Be the First Man to Say It!

THE GAS GAUGE IN YOUR CAR: Sometimes Empty MEANS Empty

DIRECTIONS: It's Okay to Ask for Them

LISTENING: It's Not Just Something You Do During Halftime

ACCEPTING YOUR LIMITATIONS: Just Because You Have Power Tools Doesn't Mean You Can Fix It

From Tue Jun 22 19:44:20 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 18 Jun 1999 13:01:43
Subject: Star Trek Euphenisms for Death
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 210

June 16, 1999

NOTE FROM CHRIS:

As you've no doubt already heard, actor DeForest Kelley, who chewed up the scenery as Dr. Leonard "Bones" McCoy on "Star Trek", passed away last Friday.

Being the geeks that we are here at Top5, we wanted to do a tribute to the only man who ever *really* talked back to Spock, so we'll do it in the way we know best -- with a list.

Rest in Peace, Doc.

The Top 12 Star Trek Euphemisms for Death

12 Sleeps with the Tribbles

11 Zeroing out the Tricorder

10 Taking Acting Lessons from Shatner

9 Pulling a Spock Without a Planet Genesis to Back It Up

8 Boldly Going, Going, Gone

7 Beam Me Up, God-y!

6 On Permanent Holodeck Duty

5 Transferred to the U.S.S. Oblivion

4 Achieving Warp Zero

3 Doing the Vulcan Ground Meld

2 Inducing a phase variance in the isolinear array to contain the tachyon particle overload, if you know what I mean.

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Star Trek Euphemism for Death...

1 Visiting Shatner's Hair

From Wed Jun 23 15:13:45 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 23 Jun 1999 13:46:34 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Cat Diary Excerpts
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 211

DAY 752 - My captors continue to taunt me with bizarre little dangling objects. They dine lavishly on fresh meat, while I am forced to eat dry cereal. The only thing that keeps me going is the hope of escape, and the mild satisfaction I get from ruining the occasional piece of furniture. Tomorrow I may eat another houseplant.

DAY 761 - Today my attempt to kill my captors by weaving around their feet while they were walking almost succeeded, must try this at the top of the stairs. In an attempt to disgust and repulse these vile oppressors, I once again induced myself to vomit on their favorite chair...must try this on their bed.

DAY 762 - Slept all day so that I could annoy my captors with sleep depriving, incessant pleas for food at ungodly hours of the night.

DAY 765 - Decapitated a mouse and brought them the headless body, in attempt to make them aware of what I am capable of, and to try to strike fear into their hearts. They only cooed and condescended about what a good little cat I was...Hmmm. Not working according to plan

DAY 768 - I am finally aware of how sadistic they are. For no good reason I was chosen for the water torture. This time however it included a burning foamy chemical called "shampoo." That sick minds could invent such a liquid. My only consolation is the piece of thumb still stuck between my teeth.

DAY 771 - There was some sort of gathering of their accomplices. I was placed in solitary throughout the event. However, I could hear the noise and smell the foul odor of the glass tubes they call "beer." More importantly I overheard that my confinement was due to MY power of "allergies." Must learn what this is and how to use it to my advantage.

DAY 774 - I am convinced the other captives are flunkies and maybe snitches. The dog is routinely released and seems more than happy to return. He is obviously a half-wit. The Bird on the other hand has got to be an informant. He has mastered their frightful tongue (something akin to mole speak) and speaks with them regularly. I am certain he reports my every move. Due to his current placement in the metal room his safety is assured. But I can wait. It is only a matter of time.

From Wed Jun 23 18:54:17 1999 -0700

Date: Fri, 18 Jun 1999 13:28:07

Subject: Too Much Coffee

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 212

JOKE : YOU KNOW YOU HAVE HAD TOO MUCH COFFEE WHEN

.....

- You answer the door before people knock
- Juan Valdez named his donkey after you
- You grind your coffee with your teeth
- You ski uphill
- You're the employee of the month at the local coffeehouse and you don't even work there
- Your eyes stay open when you sneeze
- You chew on other people's fingernails
- Your T-shirt says 'Decaffeinated coffee is the devil's blend
- You can type sixty words per minute with your feet
- You can jump-start your car without cables
- Cocaine is a downer
- You haven't blinked since the last lunar eclipse
- All your kids are named 'Joe'
- Your source of nutrition is from 'Sweet n Low'
- You don't sweat...you percolate
- You buy half and half by the barrel
- You've worn out the handle of your favorite mug
- You walk twenty miles on your treadmill before you realize it's not plugged in
- You go to AA meetings just for the free coffee
- You forget to unwrap candybars before you eat them
- Charles Manson thinks you need to calm down
- People get dizzy just watching you
- The Tasters Choice couple wants to adopt you
- Starbucks owns the mortgage on your house
- Instant coffee takes too long
- When someone says, 'How are you?' you say 'Good to the last drop'
- You want to be cremated just so you can spend the rest of your eternity in a coffee can
- Your birthday is a national holiday in Brazil
- You're offended when people use the word 'brew' to mean beer
- You have a picture of your coffee mug on your coffee mug
- You can thread the sewing machine while it is running
- You can outlast the Energizer bunny
- You short out motion detectors
- You don't even wait for the water to boil anymore
- Your nervous twitch registers on the Richter scale
- You think being called a 'drip' is a compliment
- You don't tan, you roast
- You can't even remember your second cup
- You help your dog chase its tail

From Thu Jun 24 05:02:57 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 23 Jun 1999 10:37:23 -0500
Subject: Great Savings
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 213

Great sayings

If at first you don't succeed, redefine success.

You have the capacity to learn from your mistakes. You will learn a lot today.

Time is just nature's way to keep everything from happening at once.

Hard work never killed anyone, but why chance it?

Strip Mining Prevents Forest Fires

I don't have a solution; but I do admire the problem.

I think sex is better than logic, but I can't prove it.

A PICTURE IS WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS But it uses up a thousand times the memory.

HAM AND EGGS A day's work for a chicken; A lifetime commitment for a pig.

THE BUCK DOESN'T EVEN SLOW DOWN HERE So keep on going.

Confession is good for the soul, but bad for your career.

How much can I get away with and still go to heaven?

Sometimes too much to drink isn't enough.

Be nice to your kids. They'll choose your nursing home.

A closed mouth gathers no foot.

The trouble with life is there's no background music.

What happens if you get scared half to death twice?

We have enough youth. How about a fountain of "Smart"?

Two rights do not make a wrong. They make an airplane.

Two wrongs do not make a right, but three lefts do.

MY WILD OATS HAVE TURNED TO SHREDDED WHEAT

Is reading in the bathroom considered Multi-Tasking?

Seen it all. Done it all. Can't remember most of it.

From Tue Jun 22 19:47:09 1999 -0700

Date: Fri, 18 Jun 1999 13:13:06

Subject: Taco Bell funny

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 214

A Taco Funny

For all you Taco Bell fans out there, better make sure you have "real" money from now on.....

TACO MONEY

The following is a *true* story. It amused me while it was happening. I hope it isn't one of those "had to be there" things.

On my way home from the second job I've taken for the extra holiday cash, I stopped at Taco Bell for a quick bite to eat. In my billfold is a \$50 bill and a \$2 bill. That's all the cash I have on my person. I figure that with a \$2 bill, I can get something to eat and not have to worry about people getting ticked at me for breaking a \$50.

[Note: \$2 bills are quite rare in the US and many establishments don't have a cash drawer for them]

ME:Hi, I'd like one seven layer burrito please, to go.

Employee: Is that it?

ME:Yep.

Employee: That'll be \$1.04. Is that for here?

ME: No, it's to go.

At his point I open my billfold and hand him the \$2 bill. He looks at it kind of funny and says:

Employee: Uh, hang on a sec, I'll be right back.

He goes to talk to his manager, who is still within my earshot.

The following conversation occurs between the two of them.

Employee: Hey, you ever seen a \$2 bill?

MGR: No. A what?

Employee: A \$2 bill. This guy just gave it to me.

MGR: Ask for something else, THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A \$2 BILL.

Employee: Yeah, I thought so.

He comes back to me and says:

Employee: We don't take these. Do you have anything else?

ME: Just this fifty. You don't take \$2 bills? Why?

Employee: I don't know.

ME: See here where it says legal tender?

Employee: Yeah.

ME: So, shouldn't you take it?

Employee: Well, hang on a sec.

He goes back to his manager, who is watching me like I'm going to shoplift, and says:

Employee: He says I have to take it.

MGR: Doesn't he have anything else?

Employee: Yeah, a fifty. I'll get it and you can open the safe and get change.

MGR: I'M NOT OPENING THE SAFE WITH HIM IN HERE! (my emphasis)

Employee: What should I do?

MGR: Tell him to come back later when he has REAL money.

Employee: I can't tell him that, you tell him.

MGR: Just tell him.

Employee: No way, this is weird, I'm going in back.

The manager approaches me and says:

MGR: I'm sorry, we don't take big bills this time of night.

(It was 8 pm and this particular Taco Bell is in a well-lighted indoor mall with 100 other stores.)

ME: Well, here's a two.

MGR: We don't take *those* either.

ME: Why not?

MGR: I think you *know* why.

ME: (Knowing full well he's an idiot) No really, tell me, why?

MGR: Please leave before I call mall security.

ME: Excuse me?

MGR: Please leave before I call mall security.

ME: What for?

MGR: Please, sir.

ME: Uh, go ahead, call them.

MGR: Would you please just leave?

ME: No.

MGR: Fine, have it your way then.

ME: No, that's Burger King, isn't it?

At this point he BACKS away from me and calls mall security on the phone around the corner. I have two people STARING at me from the dining area, and I begin laughing out loud, just for effect.

A few minutes later this 45-year-oldish guy comes in and says (at the other end of counter, in a whisper):

SG: Yeah, Mike, what's up?

MGR: This guy is trying to give me some (pause) funny money.

SG: Really? What?

MGR: Get this, a *two* dollar bill.

SG: Why would a guy fake a \$2 bill?

MGR: I don't know. He's kinda weird. He says the only other thing he has is a fifty.

SG: So, is the fifty a fake?

MGR: No, the \$2 is.

SG: Why would he fake a \$2 bill?

MGR: I don't know. Can you talk to him, and get him out of here?

SG: Yeah...

Security guard walks over to me and says:

SG: Mike here tells me you have some fake bills you're trying to use.

ME: Uh, no.

SG: Lemme see 'em.

ME: Why?

SG: Do you want me to get the cops in here?

At this point I was ready to say, "SURE, PLEASE" but I really just wanted to eat, so I said:

ME: I'm just trying to buy a burrito and pay for it with this \$2 bill. I put the bill up near his face, and he flinches like I was taking a swing at him. He takes the bill, turns it over a few times in his hands, and says:

SG: Mike, what's wrong with this bill?

MGR: It's fake.

SG: It doesn't look fake to me.

MGR: But it's a **\$2** bill.

SG: Yeah?

MGR: Well, there's no such thing, is there?

The security guard and I both looked at him like the moron he is, and it dawned on the guy that he had no clue. My burrito was free and he threw in a small drink and those cinnamon things, too.

From Wed Jul 7 01:44:09 1999 -0700
Subject: For REAL coffee lovers!
Date: Wed, 7 Jul 1999 00:21:26 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 215

You know you have had too much coffee when.....

- * You answer the door before people knock.
- * Juan Valdez named his donkey after you.
- * You ski uphill.
- * You grind your coffee beans in your mouth.
- * You haven't blinked since the last lunar eclipse.
- * You lick your coffeepot clean.
- * You're the employee of the month at the local coffeehouse and you don't even work there.
- * Your eyes stay open when you sneeze.
- * You chew on other people's fingernails.
- * Your T-shirt says, "Decaffeinated coffee is the devil's blend."
- * You can type sixty words per minute ... with your feet.
- * You can jump-start your car without cables.
- * Cocaine is a downer.
- * All your kids are named "Joe".
- * You don't need a hammer to pound nails.
- * Your only source of nutrition comes from "Sweet & Low."
- * You don't sweat, you percolate.
- * You buy 1/2 & 1/2 by the barrel.
- * You've worn out the handle on your favorite mug.
- * You go to AA meetings just for the free coffee.
- * You walk twenty miles on your treadmill before you realize it's not plugged in.
- * You forget to unwrap candy bars before eating them.
- * Charles Manson thinks you need to calm down.
- * You've built a miniature city out of little plastic stirrers.
- * People get dizzy just watching you.
- * You've worn the finish off your coffee table.
- * The Taster's Choice couple wants to adopt you.
- * Starbucks owns the mortgage on your house.
- * Your taste buds are so numb you could drink your lava lamp.
- * Instant coffee takes too long.
- * When someone says, "How are you?", you say, "Good to the last drop."
- * You want to be cremated just so you can spend the rest of eternity in a coffee can.
- * Your birthday is a national holiday in Brazil.
- * You're offended when people use the word "brew" to mean beer.
- * You have a picture of your coffee mug on your coffee mug.
- * You can thread a sewing machine, while it's running.
- * You can outlast the Energizer bunny.
- * You short out motion detectors.
- * You don't even wait for the water to boil anymore.
- * Your nervous twitch registers on the Richter scale.
- * You think being called a "drip" is a compliment.

- * You don't tan, you roast.
- * You can't even remember your second cup.
- * You help your dog chase its tail.

From Tue Aug 10 16:16:17 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 10 Aug 1999 14:44:17 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Wise advice from kids.....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 216

1. Never trust a dog to watch your food.
- Patrick, age 10
2. When your dad is mad and asks you, "Do I look stupid?" don't answer him. - Michael, 14
3. Never tell your mom her diet's not working.
- Michael, 14
4. Stay away from prunes.
- Randy, 10
5. Never pee on an electric fence.
- Robert, 13
6. Don't squat with your spurs on.
- Noronha, 13
7. Don't pull dad's finger when he tells you to.
- Emily, 10
8. When your mom is mad at your dad, don't let her brush your hair. - Taylia, 11
9. Never allow your three-year old brother in the same room as your school assignment. - Traci, 14
10. Don't sneeze in front of mom when you're eating crackers.
- Mitchell, 2
11. Puppies still have bad breath even after eating a tic tac.
- Andrew, 9
12. Never hold a dust buster and a cat at the same time.
- Kyoyo, 9
13. You can't hide a piece of broccoli in a glass of milk.
- Amir, 9
14. Don't wear polka-dot underwear under white shorts.
- Kellie, 11
15. If you want a kitten, start out by asking for a horse.
- Naomi, 15

16. Felt markers are not good to use as lipstick.

- Lauren, 9

17. Don't pick on your sister when she's holding a baseball bat.

- Joel, 10

18. When you get a bad grade in school, show it to your mom when she's on the phone. - Alyesha, 13

19. Never try to baptize a cat.

- Eileen, 8

From Mon Aug 9 19:33:04 1999 -0700

Date: Mon, 9 Aug 1999 21:09:59 EDT

Subject: A sad tale

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 217

A Sad Tale

A woman was leaving a 7-11 with her morning coffee when she noticed a most unusual funeral procession approaching the nearby cemetery.

A long black hearse was followed by a second long black hearse about 50 feet behind.

Behind the second hearse was a solitary woman walking a pit bull on a leash. Behind her were 200 women walking single file.

The woman couldn't stand her curiosity. She respectfully approached the woman walking the dog and said, "I am so sorry for your loss and I know now is a bad time to disturb you, but I've never seen a funeral like this. Whose funeral is it?"

The woman replied, "Well, that first hearse is for my husband."

"What happened to him?"

The woman replied, "My dog attacked and killed him."

She inquired further, "Well, who is in the second hearse?"

The woman answered, "My mother-in-law. She was trying to help my husband when the dog turned on her."

A poignant and thoughtful moment of silence passes between the two women.

"Could I borrow that dog?"

"Get in line."

From Fri Jun 25 18:08:23 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 20 Jun 1999 18:51:57
Subject: How To Bathe A Cat
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 218

Cat Bathing as a Martial Art
by Bud Herron

Some people say cats never have to be bathed. They say cats lick themselves clean. They say cats have a special enzyme of some sort in their saliva that works like new, improved Wisk - dislodging the dirt where it hides and whisking it away. I've spent most of my life believing this folklore. Like most blind believers, I've been able to discount all the facts to the contrary - the kitty odors that lurk in the corners of the garage and dirt smudges that cling to the throw rug by the fireplace.

The time comes, however, when a man must face reality; when he must look squarely in the face of massive public sentiment to the contrary and announce: "This cat smells like a port-a-potty on a hot day in Juarez." When that day arrives at your house, as it has in mine, I have some advice you might consider as you place your feline friend under your arm and head for the bathtub:

* Know that although the cat has the advantage of quickness and lack of concern for human life, you have the advantage of strength. Capitalize on that advantage by selecting the battlefield. Don't try to bathe him in an open area where he can force you to chase him. Pick a very small bathroom. If your bathroom is more than four feet square, I recommend that you get in the tub with the cat and close the sliding-glass doors as if you were about to take a shower. (A simple shower curtain will not do. A berserk cat can shred a three-ply rubber shower curtain quicker than a politician can shift positions.)

* Know that a cat has claws and will not hesitate to remove all the skin from your body. Your advantage here is that you are smart and know how to dress to protect yourself. I recommend canvas overalls tucked into high-top construction boots, a pair of steel-mesh gloves, an army helmet, a hockey face mask and a long-sleeve flak jacket.

* Prepare everything in advance. There is no time to go out for a towel when you have a cat digging a hole in your flak jacket. Draw the water. Make sure the bottle of kitty shampoo is inside the glass enclosure. Make sure the towel can be reached, even if you are lying on your back in the water.

* Use the element of surprise. Pick up your cat nonchalantly, as if to simply carry him to his supper dish. (Cats will not usually notice your strange attire. They have little or no interest in fashion as a rule. If he does notice your garb, calmly explain

that you are taking part in a product-testing experiment for J.C. Penney.)

* Once you are inside the bathroom, speed is essential to survival. In a single liquid motion, shut the bathroom door, step into the tub enclosure, slide the glass door shut, dip the cat in the water and squirt him with shampoo. You have begun one of the wildest 45 seconds of your life.

* Cats have no handles. Add the fact that he now has soapy fur, and the problem is radically compounded. Do not expect to hold on to him for more than two or three seconds at a time. When you have him, however, you must remember to give him another squirt of shampoo and rub like crazy. He'll then spring free and fall back into the water, thereby rinsing himself off. (The national record is - for cats - three latherings, so don't expect too much.)

* Next, the cat must be dried. Novice cat bathers always assume this part will be the most difficult, for humans generally are worn out at this point and the cat is just getting really determined. In fact, the drying is simple compared to what you have just been through. That's because by now the cat is semi-permanently affixed to your right leg. You simply pop the drain plug with your foot, reach for your towel and wait. (Occasionally, however, the cat will end up clinging to the top of your army helmet. If this happens, the best thing you can do is to shake him loose and to encourage him toward your leg.) After all the water is drained from the tub, it is a simple matter to just reach down and dry the cat.

In a few days the cat will relax enough to be removed from your leg. He will usually have nothing to say for about three weeks and will spend a lot of time sitting with his back to you. He might even become psychoceramic and develop the fixed stare of a plaster figurine. You will be tempted to assume he is angry. This isn't usually the case. As a rule he is simply plotting ways to get through your defenses and injure you for life the next time you decide to give him a bath. But, at least now he smells a lot better.

From Sun Jun 27 13:29:19 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 21 Jun 1999 13:15:39
Subject: Women's Dictionary
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 219

Women's Dictionary

Airhead (er*hed) n. What a woman intentionally becomes when pulled over by a policeman.

Argument (ar*gyou*ment) n. A discussion that occurs when you're right, but he just hasn't

realized it yet.

Bar-be-que (bar*bi*q) n. You bought the groceries, washed the lettuce, chopped the tomatoes, diced the onions, marinated the meat and cleaned everything up, but, he, "made the dinner".

Blonde jokes (blond joks) n. Jokes that are short so men can understand them.

Clothes dryer (kloze dri*yer) n. An appliance designed to eat socks.

Diet Soda (dy*it so*da) n. A drink you buy at a convenience store to go with a pound of M&M chocolate covered peanuts.

Eternity (e*ter*ni*tee) n. The last two minutes of a football game.

Exercise (ex*er*siz) v. To walk up and down a mall, occasionally resting to make a purchase.

Hair Dresser (hare dres*er) n. Someone who is able to create a style you will never be able to duplicate again. See also "Magician".

Hardware Store (hard*war stor) n. Similar to a black hole in space...if he goes in, he isn't coming out anytime soon.

Childbirth (child*brth) n. You get to go through 36 hours of contractions; he gets to hold your hand and say, "Focus... breath... push... Good Girl!"

Park (park) v./n. Before children, a verb meaning, "to go somewhere romantic". After children, a noun meaning a place with a swing set and slide.

Patience (pa*shens) n. The most important ingredient for dating, marriage and children. See also "tranquilizers."

Valentine's Day (val*en*tinez dae) n. A day when you have dreams of a candlelight dinner, diamonds, and romance, but consider yourself lucky to get a card.

Waterproof Mascara (wah*tr*pruf mas*kar*ah) n. Comes off if you cry, shower, or swim, but will not come off if you try to remove it.

Zillion (zil*yen) n. The number of times you ask someone male to take out the trash, then

end up doing it yourself anyway.

=====
From Thu Jun 24 12:23:49 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 24 Jun 1999 14:03:48 -0400
Subject: New vocabulary
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 220

Dilbert's newest additions to add to your vocabulary in the late 90s office environment:

Assmosis - The process by which some people seem to absorb success and advancement by kissing up to the boss.

Blamestorming - Sitting around in a group discussing why a deadline was missed or a project failed and who was responsible.

Seagull Manager - A manager who flies in, makes a lot of noise, craps over everything and then leaves.

Salmon Day - The experience of spending an entire day swimming upstream only to get screwed and die in the end.

Chainsaw Consultant - An outside expert brought in to reduce the employee head count, leaving the brass with clean hands.

CLM - Career Limiting Move - Used among microsersfs to describe ill-advised activity. Trashing your boss while he or she is within earshot is a serious CLM.

Adminisphere - The rarefied organizational layers beginning just above the rank and file. Decisions that fall from the adminisphere are often profoundly inappropriate or irrelevant to the problems they were designed to solve.

Flight Risk - Used to describe employees who are suspected of planning to leave the company or department soon.

404 - Someone who's clueless. From the World Wide Web error message "404 URL Not Found," meaning that the requested document could not be located. Used as in: "Don't bother asking him.. he's 404, man."

Generica - Features of the American landscape that are exactly the same no matter where one is, such as fast food joints, strip malls, subdivisions. Used as in: "We were so lost in generica that I forgot what city we were in."

Ohno-second - That minuscule fraction of time in which you realize that you've just made a BIG mistake.

Percussive Maintenance - The fine art of whacking the crap out of an electronic device to get it to work again.

Umfriend - A sexual relation of dubious standing or a concealed intimate relationship, as in "This is Dylan, my ... um ... friend."

Body Nazis: Hard-core exercise and weightlifting fanatics who look down on anyone who doesn't work out obsessively.

Cube Farm: An office filled with cubicles.

Idea Hamsters: People who always seem to have their idea generators running.

Mouse Potato: The on-line, wired generation's answer to the couch potato.

Prairie Dogging: When someone yells or drops something loudly in a cube farm, and people's heads pop up over the walls to see what's going on.

SITCOMs: What yuppies turn into when they have children and one of them stops working to stay home with the kids. Stands for Single Income, Two Children, Oppressive Mortgage.

Starter Marriage: A short-lived first marriage that ends in divorce with no kids, no property and no regrets.

Swiped Out: An ATM or credit card that has been rendered useless because the magnetic strip is worn away from extensive use.

Xerox Subsidy: Euphemism for swiping free photocopies from one's workplace.

Going Postal: Euphemism for being totally stressed out, for losing it. Makes reference to the unfortunate track record of postal employees who have snapped and gone on shooting rampages.

Alpha Geek: The most knowledgeable, technically proficient person in an office or work group.

G.O.O.D. Job - A "Get-Out-Of-Debt" job. A well-paying job people take in order to pay off their debts, one that they will quit as soon as they are solvent again.

Irritainment - Entertainment and media spectacles that are annoying but you find yourself unable to stop watching them. The O.J. trials were a prime example.

Yuppie Food Stamps - The ubiquitous \$20 bills spewed out of ATMs everywhere. Often used when trying to split the bill after a meal: "We owe \$8 each, but all anybody's got are yuppie food stamps."

From Sun Jun 27 13:30:24 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 21 Jun 1999 16:45:10
Subject: Darwin Award Winner of 1998

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 221

Late entry.....

THOMPSON, MANITOBA, CANADA. Telephone relay company night watchman Edward Baker, 31, was killed early Christmas morning by excessive microwave radiation exposure. He was apparently attempting to keep warm next to a telecommunications feed-horn. Baker had been suspended on a safety violation once last year, according to Northern Manitoba Signal Relay spokesperson Tanya Cooke. She noted that Baker's earlier infraction was for defeating a safety shut-off switch and entering a restricted maintenance catwalk in order to stand in front of the microwave dish.

He had told coworkers that it was the only way he could stay warm during his twelve-hour shift at the station, where winter temperatures often dip to forty below zero. Microwaves can heat water molecules within human tissue in the same way that they heat food in microwave ovens. For his Christmas shift, Baker reportedly brought a twelve pack of beer and a plastic lawn chair, which he positioned directly in line with the strongest microwave beam.

Baker had not been told about a tenfold boost in microwave power planned that night to handle the anticipated increase in holiday long-distance calling traffic. Baker's body was discovered by the daytime watchman, John Burns, who was greeted by an odor he mistook for a Christmas roast he thought Baker must have prepared as a surprise. Burns also reported to NMSR company officials that Baker's unfinished beers had exploded.

From Mon Jun 28 18:39:21 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 27 Jun 1999 12:25:01
Subject: Church Bulletins
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 222

Church Bulletins

Actual announcements taken from church bulletins:

- * Don't let worry kill you, let the church help.
- * Thursday night, potluck supper. Prayer and medication to follow.
- * Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our church and community.
- * For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have

a nursery downstairs.

* The rosebud on the altar this morning is to announce the birth of David Alan Belzer, the son of Rev. and Mrs. Julius Belzer.

* This afternoon there will be a meeting in the South and North ends of the church. Children will be baptized at both ends.

* Tuesday at 4:00 pm there will be an ice cream social. All ladies giving milk will please come early.

* Wednesday, the ladies Liturgy Society will meet. Mrs. Jones will sing "Put Me in My Little Bed" accompanied by the pastor.

* Thursday at 5:00 pm there will be a meeting of the Little Mothers Club. All wishing to become little mothers, please see the minister in his study.

* This being Easter Sunday, we will ask Mrs. Lewis to come forward and lay an egg on the altar.

* The service will close with "Little Drops of Water". One of the ladies will start, and the rest of the congregation will join in.

* Next Sunday a special collection will be taken to defray the cost of the new carpet. All those wishing to do something on the new carpet will come forward and do so.

* The ladies of the church have cast off clothing of every kind and they may be seen in the church basement on Friday.

* A bean supper will be held on Tuesday evening in the church hall. Music will follow.

* At the evening service tonight, the topic will be "What is Hell?". Come early and listen to our choir practice.

From Thu Jun 24 13:50:18 1999 -0700
Subject: The Perfect Interviewee
Date: Thu, 24 Jun 1999 12:28:15 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 223

THE PERFECT INTERVIEWEE

From Canadian Business Magazine, September 1989:

Top executives of 100 major US corporations were asked: 'What is the most unusual thing you're aware of happening during a job interview?' As the survey overview pointed out, it's "an extreme understatement" that job applicants do not always act in their own best interests.

Some survey highlights:

"He dozed off and started snoring during the interview."

"The candidate told me that her long-term career goal was to replace me."

"Not only did he ignore the 'No Smoking' sign in my office, he lit up the wrong end of sever filter-tip cigarettes."

"Said he was so well-qualified, if he didn't get the job, it would prove that the company's management was incompetant."

"Stretched out on the floor to fill out the job application."

"Brought her large dog to the interview."

"Chewed bubblegum and constantly blew bubbles."

"Candidate kept giggling throughout serious interview."

"She wore a Walkman and said she could listen to me and the music at the same time."

"Balding candidate abruptly excused himself. Returned to office a few minutes later, wearing a hairpiece."

"Job applicant challenged the interviewer to arm wrestle."

"Asked to see the _interviewer's_ resume to see if the personnel executive was qualified to judge the candidate."

"Refused to sit down and insisted on being interviewed standing up."

"Announced she hadn't had lunch and proceeded to eat a hamburger and French fries in the interviewer's office."

"Without saying a word, candidate stood up and walked out during the middle of the conversation."

"Man wore jogging suit to interview for position as financial vice-president."

"Said if he were hired, he would demonstrate his loyalty by having the corporate logo tattooed on his forearm."

"Interrupted to phone his therapist for advice on answering specific interview questions."

From Thu Jun 24 13:50:18 1999 -0700
Subject: Comedic Quotes...
Date: Thu, 24 Jun 1999 12:28:15 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 224

Women complain about premenstrual syndrome, but I think of it as the only time of the month that I can be myself.

-Roseanne

Women need a reason to have sex. Men just need a place.

-Billy Crystal

I just broke up with someone and the last thing she said to me was, 'You'll never find anyone like me again!' I'm thinking, "I should hope not! If I don't want you, why would I want someone like you?"

-Larry Miller

You can say any foolish thing to a dog, and the dog will give you this look that says, "My God, you're right! I never would've thought of that!"

-Dave Barry

According to a new survey, women say they feel more comfortable undressing in front of men than they do undressing in front of other women. They say that women are too judgmental, where, of course, men are just grateful.

-Jay Leno

I am not the boss of my house. I don't know when I lost it. I don't know if I ever had it. But I have seen the boss's job and I do not want it.

-Bill Cosby

In the last couple of weeks I have seen the ads for the Wonder Bra. Is that really a problem in this country? Men not paying enough attention to women's breasts?

-Jay Leno

My mom said the only reason men are alive is for lawn care and vehicle maintenance.

-Tim Allen

We have women in the military, but they don't put us in the front lines. They don't know if we can fight, if we can kill. I think we can. All the general has to do is walk over to the women and say, "You see the enemy over there? They say you look fat in those uniforms,"

-Elayne Boosler

Always be nice to your children because they are the ones who will choose your rest home.

-Phyllis Diller

There's a new medical crisis. Doctors are reporting that many men are having allergic reactions to latex condoms. They say they cause severe swelling. So what's the problem?

-Jay Leno

The post office says they're raising the price of stamps by one cent because they need to upgrade their equipment. Apparently, they're going from semiautomatics to Uzis.

-Conan O'Brien

There's very little advice in men's magazines, because men don't think there's a lot they don't know. Women do. Women want to learn. Men think, "I know what I'm doing, just show me somebody naked."

-Jerry Seinfeld

A survey says that American workers work the first three hours every day just to pay their taxes. So that's why we can't get anything done in the morning: We're government workers!

-Jay Leno

Electricity can be dangerous. My nephew tried to stick a penny into a plug. Whoever said a penny doesn't go far didn't see him shoot across that floor. I told him he was grounded.

-Tim Allen

If you can't beat them, arrange to have them beaten.

-George Carlin

That married couples can live together day after day is a miracle that the Vatican has overlooked.

-Bill Cosby

I am a marvelous housekeeper. Every time I leave a man I keep his house.

-Zsa Zsa Gabor

When I was in Boy Scouts, I slipped on the ice and hurt my ankle. A little old lady had to help me across the street.

-Steven Wright

After making love I said to my girl, "Was it good for you too?" And she said, "I don't think this was good for anybody,"

-Gary Shandling

The problem with the designated driver program, it's not a desirable job. But if you ever get sucked into doing it, have fun with it. At the end of the night, drop them off at the wrong house.

-Jeff Foxworthy

From Tue Jun 29 18:03:56 1999 -0700

Date: Sun, 27 Jun 1999 12:29:45

Subject: Dieting

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 225

Stress Diet

This diet is designed to help you cope with the stress that builds up during the day.

BREAKFAST

1/2 Grapefruit
1 Slice Whole Wheat Toast - Dry
8 oz Skim Milk

LUNCH

4 oz Lean Broiled Chicken Breast
1 cup Steamed Spinach
1 cup Herb Tea
1 Oreo Cookie

MIDAFTERNOON SNACK

Rest of the Oreos in the Package
2 Pints of Rocky Road Ice Cream
1 Jar Hot Fudge Sauce
Nuts, Cherries, Whipped Cream

DINNER

2 Loaves Garlic Bread with Cheese
Large Sausage, Mushroom and Cheese Pizza
4 Cans or 1 Large Pitcher of Beer
3 Milky Way or Snickers Candy Bars

LATE EVENING NEWS

Entire Frozen Cheesecake eaten directly from freezer

RULES FOR THIS DIET

1. If you eat something and no-one sees you eat it, it has no calories.
2. If you drink a diet soda with a candy bar, the calories in the candy bar are canceled out by the diet soda.
3. When you eat with someone else, calories don't count if you don't eat more than they do.
4. Food used for medicinal purposes NEVER count, such as hot chocolate, brandy toast and Sara Lee Cheesecake.
5. If you fatten up everyone else around you, you look thinner.
6. Cookie pieces contain no calories. The process of baking causes calorie leakage.
7. Things licked off knives and spoons have no calories if you are in the process of preparing something.
Ex.: Peanut Butter on a knife making a sandwich; ice cream on a spoon making a sundae.
8. Foods that have the same color have the same number of calories.
Ex: Spinach & Pistachio ice cream, Mushrooms & White Chocolate.

NOTE: Chocolate is a universal color and may be substituted for any other food color.

From Thu Jul 1 19:45:03 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 27 Jun 1999 15:14:22
Subject: Darwin Award Winners (1995)
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 226

Copied from the Official Darwins Awards Page. With all due respect to the creators of that page, I ask that you take a visit to their sight to "pay" for using their stories. (Not sure if this is copyright stuff or all that, that's why I am advertising their page...)

Official Darwin Awards & Simple Human Travesties
<http://www.officialdarwinawards.com/>

The 1995 Darwin Award Winner!

The 1995 Darwin Award was given to a man crushed to death by a Coke machine from which he was attempting to yank a free soda. So why is this so unique? Apparently, according to police and coroners reports, is that the gentlemen in question had about \$3.00 in change and about \$25.00 in bills in his pocket.

The 1996 Darwin Award Winner! Best and the brightest?

Police said a lawyer demonstrating the safety of windows in a downtown Toronto skyscraper crashed through a pane with his shoulder and plunged 24 floors to his death.

A police spokesman said Garry Hoy, 39, fell into the courtyard of the Toronto Dominion Bank Tower early Friday evening as he was explaining the strength of the building's windows to visiting law students.

Hoy previously had conducted demonstrations of window strength according to police reports. Peter Lauwers, managing partner of the firm Holden Day Wilson, told the Toronto Sun newspaper that Hoy was "one of the best and brightest" members of the 200-man association. Here is some additional info from a gentleman in Toronto on this brilliant Attorney.

Runner-up

Robert Puelo, 32, was apparently being disorderly in a St. Louis market. When the clerk threatened to call police, Puelo grabbed a hot dog, shoved it in his mouth, and walked out without paying for it.

Police found him unconscious in front of the

store: paramedics removed the six-inch wiener from his throat, where it had choked him to death.

The 1997 Darwin Award Winner!
Come here putty-tat.....

Calcutta, India - A tiger killed one man and mauled another at the Calcutta zoo yesterday when they tried to put a marigold garland around its neck in a New Year's greeting.

Prakesh Tiwari, the dead man, and Suresh Rai had been drinking before they bought the floral garlands and crossed the moat around the tiger's enclosure, authorities said.

"I was shocked to see the two young men weaving about in front of a tiger with garlands in their hands," said Rakesh Banerjee, who witnessed the attack that triggered panic and a near stampede in the zoo.

The men, both in their 20's, were trying to put the garland on a 13-year old male Royal Bengal tiger named "Shiva" after the Hindu god of destruction.

When Rai threw the garland around Shiva's neck, the tiger attacked him. His friend Tiwari intervened, kicking the tiger in the face. The tiger released Rai, and attacked and killed Tiwari.

"I saw it all; the tiger turned and jumped on the other young man and put its head on the man's neck, and within moments, the man was apparently dead, his head dangling, " Banerjee said.

Unknown originators observations

- * Alcohol and tigers don't mix.
- * Moats are placed around animal enclosures not only to keep dangerous animals in, but to keep stupid people out.
- * Shiva is an appropriate name for a Royal Bengal tiger.
- * Maybe Shiva was allergic to marigolds.
- * Moral of this story - kicking a tiger, especially one named after a god of destruction, in the face will get you killed.
- * This is definitely a Darwin Award nominee.

Runner-up Number 1

Dumb Damm Amateurs!

On February 3, 1990, a Renton (Seattle area) man tried to commit a robbery. This was probably his first attempt, as suggested by his lack of a record of violent crime, and by his terminally stupid choice:

1. The target was H&J Leather & Firearms, a gunshop;
2. The shop was full of customers, in a state where a substantial fraction of the adult population is licensed to carry concealed handguns in public places;
3. To enter the shop, he had to step around a marked King County Police patrol car parked at the front door;
4. An officer in uniform was standing next to the counter, having coffee before reporting to duty.

Upon seeing the officer, the would-be robber announced a holdup and fired a few wild shots.

The officer and a clerk promptly returned fire, removing him from the gene pool.

Several other customers also drew their guns, but didn't fire. No one else was hurt.

This happened February 4, 1990.

The robber, David Zaback, 33, died in the hospital a few hours after the shooting. His family said he suffered from a mental disorder that caused him to be irrational at times.

The officer was Timothy Lally, 49, an 18-year veteran of the force.

The clerk was Danny Morris.

UPDATE:

The story does not note that the police officer, a long time revolver shooter, fired his Glock semi-automatic pistol "revolver style" out of panic and/or lack of familiarity with his sidearm. This resulted in the slide of the pistol slamming into and injuring his thumb, and preventing the pistol from loading the next cartridge... effectively rendering the gun useless. Had the clerk not fatally shot the perpetrator, the officer would have likely been killed by his lack of preparedness.

My source? I was employed there shortly after the incident.

Runner-up Number 2

Binky 2, Humans 0

The story is as follows...

Alaska -- Back in the summer of 1992 at the Anchorage Zoo, an Australian tourist decided she wanted to get a picture taken of her right next to the cage of the Polar Bear, Binky. This has made national news, even world news, when Binky struck out and grabbed her, mauling the tourist's leg and capturing her tennis shoes. But the incident that happened shortly after that did not get publicized as much. And qualifies for the Darwin Awards.

Within a couple of weeks afterwards...

As far as the two boys are concerned, they live in the Hilltop area of Anchorage (near the zoo) they reportedly decided to take a swim in Binkys pool. They squeezed through the 2 fences around Binkys cage, climbed over the bars, and stripped down, too inebriated to notice that the safety doors to Binkys lair (the ones they close to allow zoo personel safe access to Binkys cage) were open. Binky hears splashing, Binky wakes up, Binky takes chomp out of not-too-bright teen. In the process of being mauled the teenager's penis was detached. It was never found. Reconstructive surgery was required for urinary functions.

And finally, there are NO sirens, lights, or increased security around Binkys cage. Sadly, Binky (and his roommate) died several months later of a bacterial infection. Although the Alaska Zoo is planning on aquiring more, they are investing in a large, fully enclosed environment that is supposedly Darwin award winner-proof.

The 1997 Stupid Human Travesties Winner! Theft using a taxi.

"What is the modern world coming to when a gang of thieves arrive at the place they are going to rob in a taxi?" Justice Morris asked the defendants in a robbery case at the Auckland High court. "I despair of the future for our country when a group of louts like you lack the intelligence to take even basic precautions to avoid detection."

Before sentencing Singeli Senivuga and Veileba Jobesa (two illegal Fijian immigrants) for their part in the robbery of 5 protective

helmets and 400 puncture repair kits from a Mt Eden bicycle shop, Justice Morris continued: "It has been put to me that the reason you were so easily apprehended after the robbery was that you had no getaway car. According to your defence counsel, that is because you forgot to ask the taxi to wait for you while you committed the crime. But even more stupidly, you had telephoned the taxi service in the first place and asked to be picked up at your home, so even if you had got away it would have been a simple matter to locate and arrest you later."

The judge then added: "Why couldn't you steal a car beforehand, like everybody else? You tell me it's because you don't have licences, but I preside daily over cases involving professional criminals who don't care about such trivial matters. You are imbeciles. I hereby sentence you both to five years imprisonment."

Runner-up Number 1

Robber's Booty Explodes In His Pants When Beach Bank's Dye Bomb Explodes

VIRGINIA BEACH - Police are searching for an embarrassed bank robber who was hurt Tuesday morning after a dye pack exploded in his pants and burned a hole through his fly.

Witnesses last saw the man strip to his boxer shorts on Pacific Avenue and run away, leaving the money and his smoldering pants behind. The robbery happened around 11:30 a.m. at Life Savings Bank near 38th Street and Pacific Avenue. Police spokesman Mike Carey said this is what happened:

The man gave a bank teller a plastic Food Lion grocery bag and demanded "all the money in the bank." The teller filled the bag with money and an explosive dye pack that burns at about 400 degrees when activated. The robber stuffed the bag down the front of his pants and ran from the bank. Carey said witnesses then saw "an explosion taking place inside his pants. He was seen hopping and jumping around." The hot dye pack seared through the crotch of the robber's jeans. Police confiscated the robber's pants but have not yet caught the robber.

"He's probably sitting around with an ice pack in his lap," Carey said. "That is, if he hasn't sought medical attention" Police alerted area hospitals to be on the lookout for a man complaining of crotch burns. Investigators also asked the public's help in finding the robber.

The suspect may be stained with bright red dye.

"If he has the on his, uh, shall we say,
'person', it will be there for several days,"
Carey said.

Runner-up Number 1

If you're going to steal...

{Ed Note: Recently found a confirming article
thanks to you our readers.}

This is a true story according to a recent
issue of Road and Track Magazine: When a man
attempted to siphon gasoline from a motorhome
parked on a Seattle street, he got much more
than he bargained for. Police arrived at the
scene to find an ill man curled up next to a
motorhome near spilled sewage. a police
spokesman said that the man admitted to trying
to steal gasoline and plugged his hose into the
motorhome's sewage tank by mistake. The owner
of the vehicle declined to press charges,
saying that it was the best laugh he's ever
had.

From Fri Jun 25 07:04:55 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 25 Jun 1999 08:46:24 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Summer training courses for men
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 227

Training Courses Now Available for Men

1. Introduction to Common Household Objects I: The Mop
2. Introduction to Common Household Objects II: The Sponge
3. Dressing Up: Beyond the Funeral and the Wedding
4. Refrigerator Forensics: Identifying and Removing the Dead
5. Design Pattern or Splatter Stain on the Linoleum?: You CAN Tell the Difference!
6. If It's Empty, You Can Throw It Away: Accepting Loss I
7. If the Milk Expired Three Weeks Ago, Keeping It In the Refrigerator Won't Bring It Back: Accepting Loss II
8. Going to the Supermarket: It's Not Just for Women Anymore!
9. Recycling Skills I: Boxes that the Electronics Came In
10. Recycling Skills II: Styrofoam that Came in the Boxes that

the Electronics Came In

11. Bathroom Etiquette I: How to Remove Beard Clippings from the Sink
12. Bathroom Etiquette II: Let's Wash Those Towels!
13. Bathroom Etiquette III: Five Easy Ways to Tell When You're About to Run Out of Toilet Paper!
14. Giving Back to the Community: How to Donate 15-Year-Old Levis to the Goodwill
15. Retro? Or Just Hideous?: Re-examining Your 1970s Polyester Shirts
16. No, The Dishes Won't Wash Themselves: Knowing the Limitations of Your Kitchenware
17. Romance: More Than a Cable Channel!
18. Strange But True!: She Really May NOT Care What "Fourth Down and Ten" Means
19. Going Out to Dinner: Beyond the Pizza Hut
20. Expand Your Entertainment Options: Renting Movies That Don't fall Under the "Action/Adventure" Category
21. Yours, Mine, and Ours: Sharing the Remote
22. "I Could Have Played a Better Game Than That!": Why Women laugh
23. Adventures in Housekeeping I: Let's Clean the Closet
24. Adventures in Housekeeping II: Let's Clean Under the Bed
25. "I Don't Know": Be the First Man to Say It!
26. The Gas Gauge in Your Car: Sometimes Empty MEANS Empty
27. Directions: It's Okay to Ask for Them
28. Listening: It's Not Just Something You Do During Halftime
29. Accepting Your Limitations: Just Because You Have Power Tools Doesn't Mean You Can Fix It

From Tue Jun 29 18:04:14 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 27 Jun 1999 12:36:52
Subject: "Important Things I've Learned From Kids"
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 228

"Important Things I've Learned From Kids"
(author unknown):

1. It's more fun to color outside the lines.
2. If you're gonna draw on the wall, do it behind the couch.
3. Ask why until you understand.
4. Hang on tight.
5. Even if you've been fishing for 3 hours and haven't gotten anything except poison ivy and a sunburn, you're still better off than the worm.
6. Make up the rules as you go along.
7. It doesn't matter who started it.
8. Ask for sprinkles.
9. If the horse you're drawing looks more like a dog, make it a dog.
10. Save a place in line for your friends.
11. Sometimes you have to take the test before you've finished studying.
12. If you want a kitten, start out asking for a horse.
13. Just keep banging until someone opens the door.
14. Making your bed is a waste of time.
15. There is no good reason why clothes have to match.
16. Even Popeye didn't eat his spinach until he absolutely had to.
17. You work so hard pedaling up the hill that you hate to brake on the way down.
18. You can't ask to start over just because you're losing the game.

From Wed Jun 30 19:46:50 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 27 Jun 1999 12:52:10
Subject: What you learn from kids
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 229

There is no such thing as child-proofing you house.

If you spray hair spray on dust bunnies and run over them with roller blades they can ignite

A 4 years olds voice is louder than 200 adults in a crowded restaurant

If you hook a dog leash over a ceiling fan the motor is not strong enough to rotate a 42 pound boy wearing Pound Puppy underwear and a Superman cape, -- it is strong enough however, to spread paint patterns on all four walls of a 20 by 20 foot room.

Baseballs make marks on ceilings.

You should not throw baseballs up when the ceiling fan is on.

When using a ceiling fan as a bat you have throw the ball up a few times before you get a hit.

A ceiling fan can hit a baseball a long way.

The glass in windows doesn't stop a baseball hit by a ceiling fan.

When you hear the toilet flush and the words uh-oh it is already too late.

Brake fluid mixed with Clorox makes smoke and lots of it

A six year old can start a fire with a flint rock even though a 36 year old man says they can only do it in movies

A magnifying glass can also light a fire on an overcast day

If you use a waterbed as home plate while wearing baseball shoes it does not leak-- it explodes.

A king size waterbed holds enough water to fill a 4,000 square foot house 2 inches deep.

If you jump off a three foot railing even in a pail you can still get hurt.

Legos will pass through the digestive track of a four year old. Duplos will not.

Play Dough and microwave should never be said in the same sentence.

Super Glue is...forever

Super Glue remover... does not.

McGyver can teach us things we don't want to know.

Ditto Tarzan

No matter how much Jell-O you put in a pool you still can not

walk on top of the water.

Pool filters do not like Jell-O.

VCR's do not eject PB & J sandwiches.

Garbage bags do not make good parachutes from roofs or trees.

Marbles in the gas tank make lots of noise when driving.

Things can live and thrive in backpacks.

You do not want to know what that odor is.

There is no such thing as socks with no bumps.

Always look in the oven before you turn it on.

The fire department in our town has a three and a half minute response time.

You should never do a Science Fair projects with out telling your parents.

Some Science projects can be dangerous.

Some science projects you do not want to know about.

The spin cycle in the washing machine does not make Earthworms dizzy.

If you laugh while you are yelling no one is scared

Quiet does not necessarily mean don't worry.

I also have learned that paint can fix lots of things, understanding repair men give frequent flyer miles and a sense of humor will get you through a lot of things nothing else can.

From Mon Jun 28 14:28:55 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 28 Jun 1999 13:10:45 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Affordances and critical thinking...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 230

Some time ago I received a call from a colleague, who asked if I would be the referee on the grading of an examination question. He was about to give a student a zero for his answer to a physics question, while the student claimed he should receive a perfect score and would if the system were not set up against the student.

The instructor and the student agreed to an impartial arbiter, and I was selected. I went to my colleague's office and read the

examination question:

"Show how it is possible to determine the height of a tall building with the aid of a barometer."

The student had answered:

"Take the barometer to the top of the building, attach a long rope to it, lower it to the street, and then bring it up, measuring the length of the rope. The length of the rope is the height of the building."

I pointed out that the student really had a strong case for full credit since he had really answered the question completely and correctly. On the other hand, if full credit were given, it could well contribute to a high grade in his physics course. A high grade is supposed to certify competence in physics, but the answer did not confirm this.

I suggested that the student have another try at answering the question. I was not surprised that my colleague agreed, but I was surprised when the student did. I gave the student six minutes to answer the question with the warning that the answer should show some knowledge of physics.

At the end of five minutes, he had not written anything. I asked if he wished to give up, but he said no. He had many answers to this problem; he was just thinking of the best one. I excused myself for interrupting him and asked him to please go on.

In the next minute, he dashed off his answer which read:

"Take the barometer to the top of the building and lean over the edge of the roof. Drop the barometer, timing its fall with a stopwatch. Then, using the formula $x=0.5*a*t^{^2}$, calculate the height of the building."

At this point, I asked my colleague if he would give up. He conceded, and gave the student almost full credit. In leaving my colleague's office, I recalled that the student had said that he had other answers to the problem, so I asked him what they were.

"Well," said the student. "there are many ways of getting the height of a tall building with the aid of a barometer. For example, you could take the barometer out on a sunny day and measure the height of the barometer, the length of its shadow, and the length of the shadow of the building, and by the use of simple proportion, determine the height of the building."

"Fine," I said, "and others?"

"Yes," said the student. "There is a very basic measurement method you will like. In this method, you take the barometer and begin to walk up the stairs. As you climb the stairs, you mark off the length of the barometer along the wall. You then count the number of marks, and this will give you the height of the building in barometer units." A very direct method.

"Of course. If you want a more sophisticated method, you can tie the barometer to the end of a string, swing it as a pendulum, and determine the value of g at the street level and at the top of the building. From the difference between the two values of g , the height of the building, in principle, can be calculated."

"On this same tact, you could take the barometer to the top of the building, attach a long rope to it, lower it to just above the street, and then swing it as a pendulum. You could then calculate the height of the building by the period of the precession".

"Finally," he concluded, "there are many other ways of solving the problem. Probably the best," he said, "is to take the barometer to the basement and knock on the superintendent's door.

When the superintendent answers, you speak to him as follows: 'Mr. Superintendent, here is a fine barometer. If you will tell me the height of the building, I will give you this barometer.'"

At this point, I asked the student if he really did not know the conventional answer to this question. He admitted that he did, but said that he was fed up with high school and college instructors trying to teach him how to think.

The student was Niels Bohr and the arbiter Rutherford...

I may not look like I'm doing anything, but at the cellular level, I'm really quite busy.

From Fri Jul 2 19:57:20 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 29 Jun 1999 16:15:38
Subject: Rejected Name for a Military Campaign
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 231

The Top 12 Rejected Names for Military Campaigns

- 12 Operation Attack at 3:30 a.m. Sharp From the Western Flank
- 11 Operation Spank Another Dictator We've Been Propping Up For Years
- 10 Operation Shop in Milan and Paris While On Leave
- 9 Operation I Know You Are But What Am I
- 8 Operation Do These Fatigues Make My Butt Look Big?
- 7 Operation Butterfly Kisses
- 6 Bombapalooza

5 Operation Don't. Make. Mommy. Have. To. Tell. You. Again!

4 Operation Noogie Patrol

3 Operation What the Hell Kind of Name is "Wolf Blitzer" Anyway

2 Operation Poopoo Butt

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Rejected Name for a Military Campaign...

1 Operation Remove Bread Basket

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From Mon Jul 5 01:42:08 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 01 Jul 1999 18:44:01
Subject: Time
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 232

On some air bases the Air Force is on one side of the field and civilian aircraft use the other side of the field, with the control tower in the middle. One day the tower received a call from an aircraft asking, "What time is it?"

The tower responded, "Who is calling?"

The aircraft replied, "What difference does it make?"

The tower replied, "It makes a lot of difference. If it is an American Airlines Flight, it is 3 o'clock. If it is an Air Force aircraft, it is 1500 hours. If it is a Navy aircraft, it is 6 bells. If it is an Army aircraft, the big hand is on the 12 and the little hand is on the 3. If it is a Marine Corps aircraft, it's Thursday afternoon."

From Mon Aug 16 20:46:43 1999 -0700
Subject: just something silly
Date: Mon, 16 Aug 1999 22:26:02 -0400
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 233

AMES, IA--The heaviest element known to science was recently

discovered by materials researchers at IPRT/ISU. The new element, tentatively named Administratium, has no protons or electrons, and thus has an atomic weight of 0. However, it does have one neutron, 125 assistant neutrons, 75 vice neutrons, and 111 assistant vice neutrons. This gives it an atomic mass of 312. These 312 particles are held together in a nucleus by a force that involves the continuous exchange of particles called morons. Since it has no electrons, Administratium is totally inert. However, it can be detected chemically, since it impedes every action it comes into contact with. According to its discoverers, a tiny amount of Administratium caused one reaction to take over four days to complete; the normal reaction time is less than one second. Administratium has a normal half life of approximately three years, at which time it does not actually decay, but instead undergoes a reorganization in which neutrons, vice neutrons, and assistant vice neutrons exchange places. Studies have shown that the atomic mass usually increases after each reorganization. Research at other laboratories indicates that Administratium occurs naturally in the atmosphere. It tends to concentrate at certain points, such as governmental agencies, large corporations, universities, and school districts. It is always found in the newest, best appointed and best maintained buildings. Scientists point out that Administratium is known to be toxic at any level of concentration and can easily destroy any productive reactions where it is allowed to accumulate. Attempts are being made to determine how Administratium can be controlled to prevent irreversible damage, but results to date are not promising.

From Sun Jul 4 23:35:14 1999 -0700
Subject: Cute one.
Date: Sun, 4 Jul 1999 22:12:39 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 234

A doctor, a lawyer, a little boy and a priest were out for a

Sunday afternoon flight on a small private plane when the plane developed engine trouble. In spite of the best efforts of the pilot, the plane started to go down.

The pilot grabbed a parachute, yelled to the passengers that they had better jump, and bailed out. Unfortunately there were only three parachutes remaining.

The doctor grabbed one and said, "I'm a doctor! I save lives, so I must live," and jumped out.

The lawyer then said, "I'm the smartest man in the world, I deserve to live!" He grabbed a parachute and jumped.

The priest looked at the little boy and said, "My son, I've lived a long and full life. You are young and have your whole life ahead of you. Take the last parachute and live in peace."

The little boy handed the parachute back to the priest and said, "Don't worry, Father. The smartest man in the world just took off with my backpack."

From Mon Jul 5 01:42:25 1999 -0700

Date: Fri, 02 Jul 1999 17:57:05

Subject: Funny Signs

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 235

1. IN A LAUNDROMAT: Automatic washing machines. Please remove all your clothes when the light goes out.
2. IN A LONDON DEPARTMENT STORE: Bargain Basement Upstairs
3. IN AN OFFICE: Would the person who took the step ladder yesterday kindly bring it back or further steps will be taken.
4. IN ANOTHER OFFICE: After the tea break, staff should empty the teapot and stand upside down on the draining board.
5. ON A CHURCH DOOR: This is the gate of Heaven. Enter ye all by this door. (This door is kept locked because of the draft. Please use side entrance)
6. OUTSIDE A SECOND-HAND SHOP: We exchange anything - bicycles, washing machines etc. Why not bring your wife along and get a wonderful bargain.
7. QUICKSAND WARNING: Quicksand. Any person passing this point will be drowned. By order of the District Council.
8. NOTICE IN A DRY CLEANER'S WINDOW: Anyone leaving their garments here for more than 30 days will be disposed of.

9. IN A HEALTH FOOD SHOP WINDOW: Closed due to illness.
10. SPOTTED IN A SAFARI PARK: Elephants Please Stay In Your Car
11. SEEN DURING A CONFERENCE: For anyone who has children and doesn't know it, there is a day care on the first floor.
12. NOTICE IN A FIELD: The farmer allows walkers to cross the field for free, but the bull charges.
13. MESSAGE ON A LEAFLET: If you cannot read, this leaflet will tell you how to get lessons.
14. ON A REPAIR SHOP DOOR: We can repair anything (Please knock hard on the door - the bell doesn't work)
15. SPOTTED IN A TOILET IN A LONDON OFFICE BLOCK: Toilet out of order. Please use floor below.

From Mon Jun 28 23:14:06 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 28 Jun 1999 21:51:08 -0700
Subject: hmmm
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 236

At Duke University, there were four sophomores taking Organic Chemistry. They did so well on all the quizzes, midterms and labs, etc., that each had, up to that point, an "A" for the semester. These four friends were so confident that the weekend before finals, they decided to go up to University of Virginia and party with some friends up there. They had a great time; however, after all the hardy partying, they slept all day Sunday and didn't make it back to Duke until early Monday morning.

Rather than taking the final then, they decided to find their professor after the final and explain to him why they missed it. They explained that they had gone to UVA for the weekend with the plan to come back to study but, unfortunately, they had a flat tire on the way back, didn't have a spare, and couldn't get help for a long time. As a result, they had missed the final.

The professor thought it over and then agreed they could make up the final the following day. The guys were elated and relieved. They studied that night and went in the next day at the time the professor had told them. He placed them in separate rooms and handed each of them a test booklet, and told them to begin. They looked at the first problem, worth 5 points, something simple about free radical formation. "Cool," they thought at the same time, each one in his separate room, "this is going to be easy."

Each finished the problem and then turned the page. On the second page was written: "(For 95 points):

Which tire was flat?"

From Mon Jul 5 01:42:34 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 02 Jul 1999 17:48:17
Subject: Mafia Mayor
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 237

The Top 11 Signs Your Town's Mayor has Mob Connections

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

11 Heroic deeds earn you the Brass Knuckles to the City.

10 He refers to taxes as "the vig."

9 Unique budget has neighboring towns paying a "horizon use" tax.

8 Mayor McCheese's real name: Formaggiano

7 Department of Sanitation accepts bodies every other Wednesday.

6 He appeared in The Godfather as "Himself."

5 Jury duty replaced by "mayor's car starter" duty.

4 Creates a Relocated Witness Exposure program.

3 Parking meters replaced with little slot machines.
("Two cherries and an orange -- we have 30 minutes.")

2 Let that parking meter expire and you'll find a horse's head wedged under your windshield wiper.

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Sign Your Town's Mayor has Mob Connections...

1 Sanitation Department makes you an offer to can your refuse.

From Mon Jul 5 01:43:09 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 02 Jul 1999 18:00:17
Subject: Praying for Ryan
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 238

[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

July 2, 1999

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A friend of mine has four boys and a little girl. They range in age from 7 to four months. One time, I was watching the four boys and it was time for bed. Ryan, who is four, really didn't like the idea of going to bed, so I let him stay up a while. Finally, I decided that this child had to get to bed or he would be an absolute grump the next day.

I took him into his room, put him in bed, and sat on the edge of the bed with him. I asked him if it would help if we said a prayer, and he said yes. I asked him if *he* wanted to say the prayer, and he said "No, Kendra, you know how to pray, I don't need to show you." I got a chuckle out of that, so I said the prayer, saying something like, "Dear God, thank you for this day.

Thank you for all our blessings, please watch over all of us as we sleep. Please look over Christopher, Adam, Ryan, Zachary, Elizabeth, Mommy and Daddy..."

Ryan suddenly interrupted by tapping me on the shoulder. He sat up and said in all seriousness, "We don't pray for old people!"

From Thu Jul 1 01:06:33 1999 -0700
Subject: Eye yi yi...
Date: Wed, 30 Jun 1999 23:49:12 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 239

A man is eating in a fancy restaurant and there is a gorgeous blonde eating at the next table. He has been checking her out all night, but lacks the nerve to go talk to her. Suddenly she sneezes and her glass eye comes flying out of her socket towards the man. He reflexively grabs and snatches it out of the air.

"Oh my god, I am sooo sorry," the woman says, as she pops her eye back in place. "Let me buy you dinner to make it up to you." They enjoy a wonderful dinner together and afterwards the woman invites him to the theater followed by drinks. After paying for everything, she asks him if he would like to come to breakfast the next morning. When he arrives the next morning, she has cooked a gourmet meal with all the trimmings. The guy is amazed!!

"You know, you are the perfect woman. Are you this nice to every guy you meet?"

"No, she replies....."

"You just happened to catch my eye."

From Tue Jul 6 19:52:33 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 06 Jul 1999 18:18:19
Subject: Why Dogs Can't Use Computers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 240

NOTE FROM CHRIS:

Today's list is a Top5 Classic,
originally published on July 24, 1996.
This particular list is one of the most
forwarded/copied/stolen in Top5 history.

The Top 20 Reasons Dogs Don't Use Computers

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1996, 1999 by Chris White]

- 20 Can't stick their heads out of Windows '95.
- 19 Fetch command not available on all platforms.
- 18 Hard to read the monitor with your head cocked to one side.
- 17 Too difficult to "mark" every website they visit.
- 16 Can't help attacking the screen when they hear "You've Got Mail."
- 15 Fire hydrant icon simply frustrating.
- 14 Involuntary tail wagging is dead giveaway they're browsing www.pethouse.com instead of working.
- 13 Keep bruising noses trying to catch that MPEG frisbee.
- 12 Not at all fooled by Chuckwagon Screen Saver.
- 11 Still trying to come up with an "emoticon" that signifies tail-wagging.
- 10 Oh, but they WILL... with the introduction of the Microsoft Opposable Thumb.

- 9 Three words: Carpal Paw Syndrome
- 8 'Cause dogs ain't GEEKS! Now, cats, on the other hand...
- 7 Barking in next cube keeps activating YOUR voice recognition software.
- 6 SmellU-SmellMe still in beta test.
- 5 SIT and STAY were hard enough, GREP and AWK are out of the question!
- 4 Saliva-coated mouse gets mighty difficult to maneuver.
- 3 Annoyed by lack of newsgroup, alt.pictures.master's.leg.
- 2 Butt-sniffing more direct and less deceiving than online chat rooms.

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Reason Dogs Don't Use Computers...

1 TrO{gO DsA[M,bN HyAqR4tDc TgrOo TgYPmE WeIjTyH P;AzWqS,. *

From Wed Jul 7 17:38:15 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 07 Jul 1999 16:23:12
Subject: First communion
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 241

[Copyright 1999 by Chris White topfive.com]

July 7, 1999

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When my brother, Ted, was about two years old, my parents took him to his first communion. Before the service, my mom explained to him that everything would be really quiet, and one by one, the people would go to the front of the church. There, she told him, each person would eat a little cracker and drink a little grape juice. She carefully explained to Ted what the little cracker and the juice represented.

With fingers crossed, my parents led Ted into the church. He promptly broke away from them, ran half-way down an aisle and yelled, "WHAR'S DA KOOL-AID?!?"

From Mon Jul 5 10:30:32 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 5 Jul 1999 09:11:28 -0700 (PDT)

Subject: Jokes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 242

In the hospital, The relatives gathered in the waiting room, where their family member lay gravely ill. Finally, the doctor came in looking tired and somber.

I'm afraid I am the bearer of bad news." he said as he surveyed the worried faces. "The only hope left for your loved one at this time is a brain transplant.

It's an experimental procedure, semi-risky, and you will have to pay for the brain yourselves."

The family members sat silent as they absorbed the news. At length, someone asked, "Well, how much does a brain cost?"

The doctor quickly responded, "\$200 for a female brain, and \$500 for a male brain."

The moment turned awkward. Men in the room tried not to smile, avoiding eye contact with the women, but some actually smirked. A girl, unable to control her curiosity, blurted out the question everyone wanted to ask, "Why is the male brain so much more?"

The doctor smiled at her childish innocence and then to the entire group said, "It's a standard pricing procedure. We have to mark the female brains down, because they're used."

From Wed Jul 7 22:07:22 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 07 Jul 1999 20:51:00
Subject: Rejected las Vegas Hotel Themes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 243

The Top 15 Rejected Las Vegas Hotel Themes

- 15 Hiroshima!
- 14 Circus Freaks, Circus Freaks
- 13 Little Calcutta: "We'll treat you like cattle!"
- 12 La Casino Nostra
- 11 New Delhi, New Delhi -- "Where poverty awaits you"
- 10 Burt Baccarat's
- 9 Amishtown!

- 8 Germany in the Forties
 - 7 I Can't Believe It's Not Branson!
 - 6 Pete Rose's Hall of Fame Casino
 - 5 Little Caesar's Palace -- "Gamble! Gamble!"
 - 4 The LaBrea Tar Pit -- "You just can't leave!"
 - 3 Joseph Smith's Mormonmania
 - 2 Seizures Palace -- "A tongue-swallowing good time!"
- and Topfive.com's Number 1 Rejected Las Vegas Hotel Theme...
- 1 The Full Monty Carlo

From Thu Jul 8 23:15:56 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 08 Jul 1999 21:58:35
Subject: New Words
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 244

The Washington Post's "Style Invitational" asked readers to take any word from the dictionary, alter it by adding, subtracting or changing one letter, and supply a new definition. Here are some recent winners:

REINTARNATION: Coming back to life as a hillbilly.

FOREPLOY: Any misrepresentation about yourself for the purpose of obtaining sex.

GIRAFFITI: Vandalism spray-painted very, very high. . . .

TATYR: A lecherous Mr. Potato Head.

SARCHASM: The gulf between the author of sarcastic wit and the recipient who doesn't get it.

INOCULATTE: To take coffee intravenously when you are running late.

HIPATITIS: Terminal coolness.

OSTEOPORNOSIS: A degenerate disease.

BURGLESQUE: A poorly planned break-in. (See: Watergate)

KARMAGEDDON: It's like, when everybody is sending off all these really bad vibes, right? And then, like, the Earth explodes and it's like a serious bummer.

GLIBIDO: All talk and no action.

DOPELER EFFECT: The tendency of stupid ideas to seem smarter when they come at you rapidly.

INTAXICATION: Euphoria at getting a refund from the IRS, which lasts until you realize it was your money to start with.

From Fri Aug 20 21:08:48 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 19 Aug 1999 16:06:54 -0400
Subject: Choppy Skies over Zimbabwe
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 245

This is a true story published in the Chicago Tribune "Travel" section for Sunday, June 6, 1999, in a story entitled "Choppy Skies - A white-knuckle flight on Air Zimbabwe" by Gaby Plattner.

It seems that Plattner was traveling with a backpacking group through Africa as they found themselves waiting in Kariba airport for a flight to Hwange . . .

Our flight was delayed, so we settled down to wait. And wait. Three hours later, we were finally told the plane was ready to board. Air Zimbabwe bought many of its planes second-hand from other airlines, and the one we got into was no exception. Dirty and ancient, the mid-size jetliner was clearly one that no one else had wanted. Inside, we settled into the seats with 80 or 90 other passengers and waited. And waited some more.

Finally, the pilot's voice came over the loudspeaker. "We're all ready to go ladies and gentlemen. However, we've been waiting for the copilot, and he still hasn't arrived. Since we've already waited so long, we're just going to be flying without a copilot today." There was a nervous buzz through the cabin.

He continued, 'If any of you feel uncomfortable with this, feel free to disembark now and Air Zimbabwe will put you on the next available flight to Hwange.' Here he paused. 'Unfortunately, we are not sure when that will be. But rest assured, I have flown this route hundreds of times, we have clear blue skies, and there are no foreseeable problems.' No one in Plattner's group, doubtful as they might have been, wanted to wait any longer at Kariba for a plane that may or may not materialize, so they stayed onboard for the one-hour flight.

Once the aircraft reached cruising altitude, the pilot came on the loudspeaker again 'Ladies and gentlemen. I am going to use the bathroom. I have put the plane on auto-pilot and everything will be fine. I just don't want you to worry.' That said, he came out of the cockpit, fastened the door open with a rubber band to a hook on the wall. Then he went to the bathroom.

Plattner continues: Suddenly, we hit a patch of turbulence. Nothing much, the cabin just shook a little for a moment. But the rubber band snapped off with a loud 'ping!' and went sailing down the aisle. The door promptly swung shut. A moment later, the pilot came out of the bathroom. When he saw the closed door, he stopped cold. I watched him from the back and wondered what was wrong. The stewardess came running up, and together they both tried to open the door. But it wouldn't budge.

It slowly dawned on me that our pilot was locked out of the cockpit. Cockpit doors lock automatically from the inside to prevent terrorists from entering. Without a copilot, there was no one to open the door from the inside. By now, the rest of the passengers had become aware of the problem, and we watched the pilot, horrified. What would he do? After a moment of contemplation, the pilot hurried to the back of the plane. He returned holding a big axe.

Without ceremony, he proceeded to chop down the cockpit door. We were rooted to our seats as we watched him. Once he managed to chop a hole in the door, he reached inside, unlocked the door, and let himself back in. Then he came on the loudspeaker, his voice a little shakier this time than before.

'Ah, ladies and gentlemen, we just had a little problem there, but everything is fine now. We have plans to cover every eventuality, even pilots getting locked out of their cockpits. So relax and enjoy the rest of the flight!

From Fri Jul 9 19:57:34 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 09 Jul 1999 18:06:42
Subject: Professor's Clone
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 246

A certain university professor has finally perfected the art of cloning and to unveil his most prestigious work he has taken cells from his own body and created a perfect clone of himself.

He calls a press conference. All the top scientist and scientific journalist attend. He describes the extent of his work and at the proper moment he introduces his clone from behind the curtain. The crowd is astonished. He is the mirror image of the professor. He's even dressed the same. The clone comes forward to the podium and the professor allows him to speak for a few minutes. But, quickly the clone becomes abusive and starts spewing obscenities one right after the other. The professor is terribly embarrassed and tries to intervene. But, a fight breaks out between the two which quickly moves off the stand and into the crowd.

The professor starts to get the upper-hand on his clone and in one last knock out punch he sends the clone flying back against

the window which breaks. The clone falls ten stories to his death.

The audience is dumbstruck. The police rush in and promptly arrest the professor. The charges: Making an obscene clone fall.

From Sun Jul 11 20:51:10 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 09 Jul 1999 18:31:22
Subject: Jokes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 247

ACTUAL NEWSPAPER HEADLINES / ADS:
One man, Seven woman hot tub -- \$850/offer

Amana washer \$100. Owned by clean bachelor who seldom washed.

Snow blower for sale...only used on snowy days.

Free puppies...part German Shepherd & part dog

Two wire mesh butchering gloves, One 5-finger, One 3-finger, pair:\$15

Tickle Me Elmo Doll. New in box. Hardly tickled. \$700

Black face cows, calves...also 1 gay bull for sale.

'83 Toyota hunchback...\$2000

Do something special for your valentine...have your septic tank pumped.

Free puppies: 1/2 cocker spaniel...1/2 sneaky neighbor dog

Free Yorkshire Terrier. Eight years old. Unpleasant little dog.

Soft and genital bath tissues or facial tissue - 89 cents

German shephard. 85 lbs. Neutered. Speaks German. Free.

Full sized mattress. 20 yr warranty. Like new. Slight urine smell.

Free 1 can of pork and beans with purchase of 3 Bedroom 2 bath home.

For sale: Lee Majors (6 million dollar man) - \$50

Charmin Ultra Bathroom Tissue -- boneless

Nordic track \$300 - hardly used - call Chubbie at:

Bill's septic cleaning - 'we haul American made products'

Shakespeare's Pizza - free chopsticks

Hummels - largest selection ever - 'if it's in stock, we have it!'

Get a Little John - the traveling urinal - holds 2 1/2 bottles of beer.

President's Choice - cow manure - Two 33 lb bags - \$5

Harrisburg postal employees gun club

Georgia peaches - California grown - 89 cents lb.

Cute kitten for sale, Two cents or best offer

Nice parachute - never opened - used once - slightly stained

Whirlpool built in oven -- frost free!

'93 Pontiac Lemons - low miles

Free: farm kittens. Ready to eat.

Frozen soft and gentle bath tissue - 4 rolls 99 cents

American flag - 60 stars - pole included - \$100

Kittens 8 weeks old - seeking good Christian home.

Found: dirty white dog...looks like a rat...been out awhile...better be a reward.

The most romantic love songs of the '50s: including '16 tons' by Tennessee Ernie Ford

Joining nudist colony, must sell washer and dryer - \$300.

Lawyer says client is not that guilty.

Alzheimer's center prepares for an affair to remember

Exercise equipment queen size mattress and box spring - \$175.

Our sofa seats the whole mob - and it's made of 100% Italian leather.

After hearing that one of the patients in a mental hospital had saved another from a suicide attempt by pulling him out of a bathtub, the director reviewed the rescuer's file and called him into his office.

"Mr. James, your records and your heroic behavior indicate that you're ready to go home. I'm only sorry that the man you

saved later killed himself with a rope around the neck."
"Oh, he didn't kill himself," Mr. James replied.
"I hung him up to dry."

America's inmates don't give up. Disappointed by the criminal justice system, this plucky lot still has faith in the civil side. Last year, the states spent \$81 million defending what state attorneys general called frivolous lawsuits. Here are a few favorites:

* A Virginia inmate tried to sue himself for \$5 million on the grounds that he had gotten drunk and caused himself to violate his religious beliefs by committing a crime. Because he had no money, he wanted the state to pay the \$5 million.

* A convicted New York rapist sued the state, claiming he lost sleep and suffered headaches and chest pains after being given a "defective haircut" by an unqualified barber in prison.

* A Nevada inmate sued when he ordered two jars of chunky peanut butter at the Nevada State Prison canteen and received one chunky and one creamy.

* A San Quentin death row inmate sued California, claiming his civil rights were violated because his packages were sent via UPS rather than the U.S. Postal Service.

* An Oklahoma inmate alleged his religious freedoms were violated but could not say just how, because the main tenet of his faith was that all its practices were secret.

* An Arizona inmate sued when he was not invited to a pizza party that prison employees held for a guard leaving his job.

* An Indiana prisoner sued because he wanted to obtain Rogaine for his baldness.

* An Ohio inmate sued for being denied possession of soap on a rope.

* An Oklahoma inmate sued because he was forced to listen to country music every day.

* A Colorado con sued for early release because "everyone knows a con only serves about 3 years of a 10-year sentence."

* A Maryland female inmate sued and won on the issue of male guards observing the women showering.

* A Federal prisoner in Texas filed a "class action" lawsuit in Federal court alleging inmates were forced to work at hourly wages of under 30 cents, and were refused permission to form a trade union and/or strike for minimum wages under Federal law. (case is still pending)

=====

From Mon Jul 5 12:03:12 1999 -0700
Subject: Last minutes on Earth
Date: Mon, 5 Jul 1999 10:40:29 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 248

In a transatlantic flight, a plane passes through a severe storm. The turbulence is awful, and things go from bad to worse when one wing is struck by lightning. One woman in particular loses it. Screaming, she stands up in the front of the plane.

"I'm too young to die!" she wails. Then she yells, "Well, if I'm going to die, I want my last minutes on Earth to be memorable! I've had plenty of sex in my life, but no one has ever made me really feel like a woman! Well, I've had it! Is there ANYONE on this plane who can make me feel like a WOMAN?"

For a moment there is silence. Everyone has forgotten their own peril, and they all stare, riveted, at the desperate woman in front of the plane.

Then, an Italian man stands up in the rear of the plane. "I can make you feel like a woman," he says. He's gorgeous. Tall, built, with long, flowing black hair and jet black eyes, he starts to walk slowly up the aisle, unbuttoning his shirt one button at a time.

No one moves.

The woman is breathing heavily in anticipation as the stranger approaches. He removes his shirt. Muscles ripple across his chest as he reaches her, and extends the arm holding his shirt to the trembling woman, and whispers:
"Iron this..."

From Sun Jul 11 20:52:12 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 11 Jul 1999 14:58:09
Subject: Exam
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 249

Final Exam

The not necessarily well-prepared student sat in his life science classroom staring at a question on the final exam paper. The question directed: "Give four advantages of breast milk." What to write? He sighed, and began to scribble whatever came into his head, hoping for the best:

1. No need to boil.

2. Cats can't steal it.

3. Available whenever necessary.

So far so good - maybe. But the exam demanded a four-part answer. Again, what to write? Once more, he sighed. He frowned. He scowled, then sighed again. But suddenly, he brightened. He grabbed his pen, and triumphantly, he scribbled his definitive answer:

4. Available in attractive containers.

From Mon Jul 12 18:32:48 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 12 Jul 1999 17:18:02
Subject: Bullshit Bingo
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 250

Bullshit Bingo:

Tired of sitting in boring meetings, called by boring bosses.
Try this new way to pass the time, and stay alert.

Simply tick off the phrases found on this list... first one to tick off five yells "BullShit Bingo" and is declared the winner.

Set up wagering pool befofehand, and you'll be surprised...

SYNERGY
PROACTIVE, NOT REACTIVE
WIN-WIN SITUATION
THINK OUTSIDE THE BOX
TAKE THAT OFFLINE
ON THE SAME PAGE
CLIENT-FOCUSED
STRATEGIC FIT
GAP ANALYSIS
BEST PRACTICE
THE BOTTOM LINE
CORE BUSINESS
LESSONS LEARNED
TOUCH BASE
REVISIT
GAME PLAN
BANDWIDTH
HARDBALL
OUT OF THE LOOP
GO THE EXTRA MILE
BENCHMARK
THE BIG PICTURE
VALUE-ADDED
MOVERS AND SHAKERS
BALL PARK
FAST TRACK

RESULT-DRIVEN
EMPOWER EMPLOYEES
NO BLAME
STRETCH THE ENVELOPE
KNOWLEDGE BASE
RESULTS-DRIVEN
TOTAL QUALITY
SLIPPERY SLIDE
TICKS IN BOXES
MINDSET
KNOCK-ON EFFECT
PUT THIS ONE TO BED
QUALITY- DRIVEN
MOVE THE GOAL POSTS

TESTIMONIALS FROM OTHER PLAYERS:

"I HAD ONLY BEEN IN THE MEETING FOR FIVE MINUTES WHEN I YELLED BINGO."

"MY ATTENTION SPAN AT MEETINGS HAS IMPROVED DRAMATICALLY."

"IT'S A BREEZE, MEETINGS WILL NEVER BE THE SAME FOR ME AFTER MY FIRST OUTRIGHT WIN."

"THE ATMOSPHERE WAS TENSE AT THE LAST PROCESS WORKSHOP AS 32 OF US LISTENED INTENTLY FOR THE ELUSIVE 5TH."

"THE FACILITATOR WAS GOBSMACKED AS WE ALL SCREAMED BINGO FOR THE 3RD TIME IN 2 HOURS."

"I FEEL THAT THE GAME HAS ENHANCED THE OVERALL QUALITY OF MEETINGS PER SE ON A QUID PRO QUO BASIS."

"PEOPLE ARE NOW EVEN LISTENING TO MUMBLERS, THANKS TO BULLSHIT BINGO."

"BONZAI! YOU COULD HAVE CUT THE ATMOSPHERE WITH A CRICKET STUMP AS WE WAITED FOR THE 5TH DELIVERY."

From Mon Jul 5 12:03:12 1999 -0700
Subject: Contractual obligations
Date: Mon, 5 Jul 1999 10:40:29 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 251

Complaining About Payment

A building contractor was being paid by the week for a job that was likely to stretch over several months. He approached the owner of the property and held up the check he'd been given. "This is two hundred dollars less than we agreed on," he said.

"I know," the owner said, "But last week I overpaid you two hundred dollars, and you never complained."

The contractor said, "Well, I don't mind an occasional mistake. But when it gets to be a habit, I feel I have to call it to your attention."

From Wed Jul 14 01:03:34 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 13 Jul 1999 23:46:43
Subject: Blind Man
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 252

A blind man is walking down the street with his seeing eye dog one day. They come to a busy intersection, and the dog, ignoring the high volume of traffic zooming by on the street, leads the blind man right out into the thick of traffic. This is followed by the screech of tires and horns blaring as panicked drivers try desperately not to run the pair down.

The blind man and the dog finally reach the safety of the sidewalk on the other side of the street, and the blind man pulls a cookie out of his coat pocket which he offers to the dog. A passerby, having observed the near fatal incident, can't control his amazement and says to the blind man, "Why on earth are you rewarding your dog with a cookie? He nearly got you killed!"

The blind man turns partially in his direction and replies, "To find out where his head is, so I can kick his ass."

From Wed Jul 14 01:03:46 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 13 Jul 1999 23:48:27
Subject: Hidden Hospital Charges
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 253

The Top 12 Hidden Hospital Bill Charges

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

12 I.V. bottle deposit in OR, VT, and MA: \$3

11 Bill preparation and printing: \$30

10 Polysyllabic Obfuscation Redisintermediation: \$275

- 9 Three-second smirk from George Clooney: \$8000
- 8 Bedpan Refrigeration: \$48.00
- 7 Unspecified Aroma: \$83
- 6 Upgrade to hourly sponge baths: \$197/day
- 5 Wheelchair Damage Collision Insurance: \$39.25
- 4 Surgeon's Daughter's Preparatory School Tuition, Kaplan SAT Course, and DKNY Wardrobe Surcharge: \$2500
- 3 Psychologist's fees for nursing staff after you put your gown on backwards and went "visiting": \$400
- 2 Donation to the Fund to Rehire Mandy Patinkin: \$3000

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Hidden Hospital Bill Charge...

- 1 Lost forceps: \$35.00
Knowing where the surgeon lost the forceps: Priceless

From Tue Jul 6 11:31:07 1999 -0700
Subject: From my new international source
Date: Tue, 6 Jul 1999 10:08:15 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 254

A mother mouse and a baby mouse are walking along,
when all of a sudden, a cat attacks them.
The mother mouse goes, "BARK!" and the cat runs away.
"See?" says the mother mouse to her baby. "Now do you
see why it's important to learn a foreign language?"

A Swiss guy, looking for directions, pulls up at a bus stop
where two Englishmen are waiting.
"Entschuldigung, koennen Sie Deutsch sprechen?" he says.
The two Englishmen just stare at him.
"Excusez-moi, parlez vous francais?" The two continue to stare.
"Parlare Italiano?" No response,
"Hablan ustedes espanol?" Still nothing.
The Swiss guy drives off, extremely disgusted.
The first Englishman turns to the second and says, "Y'know,
maybe we should learn a foreign language..."
"Why?" says the other. "That bloke knew four languages,
and it didn't do him any good!"

From Wed Jul 14 19:54:44 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 14 Jul 1999 18:35:40
Subject: Perfect Man
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 255

What I Want In A Man, Original List ... (at age 22)

-
1. Handsome
 2. Charming
 3. Financially Successful
 4. A Caring Listener
 5. Witty
 6. In Good Shape
 7. Dresses with Style
 8. Appreciates the Finer Things
 9. Full of Thoughtful Surprises
 10. An Imaginative, Romantic Lover

What I Want In A Man, Revised List ... (at age 42)

-
1. Not too ugly
 2. Doesn't belch or scratch in public
 3. Works steady
 4. Doesn't nod off while I'm emoting
 5. Usually remembers the punchlines of jokes
 6. Is in good enough shape to rearrange the furniture
 7. Usually wears matching socks and fresh underwear
 8. Knows not to buy champagne with screw-top lids
 9. Remembers to put the toilet seat lid down
 10. Shaves on weekends

=====

From Wed Jul 14 19:55:17 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 14 Jul 1999 18:37:25
Subject: You Need a new Lawyer
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 256

JOKE : YOU KNOW YOU NEED A NEW LAWYER WHEN

1. During your initial consultation he tries to sell you Amway.
2. He tells you that his last good case was a "Budweiser."
3. When the prosecutors (Plaintiffs??) see who your lawyer is, they high-five each other.
4. He picks the jury by playing "duck-duck-goose."
5. During the trial you catch him playing his Gameboy.

6. He asks a hostile witness to "pull my finger."
7. A prison guard is shaving your head.
8. Every couple of minutes he yells, "I call Jack Daniels to the stand!" and proceeds to drink a shot.
9. He frequently gives juror No. 4 the finger.
10. He places a large "No Refunds" sign on the defense table.
11. He begins closing arguments with, "As Ally McBeal once said ..."
12. He keeps citing the legal case of Godzilla v. Mothra.
13. Just before trial starts he whispers, "The judge is the one with the little hammer, right?"
14. Just before he says "Your Honor," he makes those little quotation marks in the air with his fingers.
15. The sign in front of his law office reads "Practicing Law Since 2:25 PM."
16. Whenever his objection is overruled, he tells the judge, "Whatever."
17. He giggles every time he hears the word "briefs."

From Wed Jul 7 01:43:48 1999 -0700
Subject: Idiots at Work
Date: Wed, 7 Jul 1999 00:20:23 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 257

IDIOTS IN RETAIL

I was signing the receipt for my credit card purchase when the clerk noticed that I had never signed my name on the back of the credit card. She informed me that she could not complete the transaction unless the card was signed. When I asked why, she explained that it was necessary to compare the signature on the credit card with the signature I just signed on the receipt. So I signed the credit card in front of her. She carefully compared that signature to the one I signed on the receipt. As luck would have it, they matched.

IDIOTS AT WORK...

Sign in a gas station: Coke -- 49 cents. Two for a dollar.

IDIOTS & GEOGRAPHY

After interviewing a particularly short-spoken job candidate, I described the person to my boss as rather monosyllabic. My boss said, "Really? Where is Monosyllabia?" Thinking that he

was just kidding, I played along and said that it was just south of Elbonia.

He replied, "Oh, you mean over by Croatia?"

ADVICE FOR IDIOTS

An actual tip from page 16 of the HP "Environmental, Health & Safety Handbook for Employees: "Blink your eyelids periodically to lubricate your eyes."

IDIOTS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD

I live in a semi-rural area. We recently had a new neighbor call the local township administrative office to request the removal of the Deer Crossing Sign on our road. The reason: Many deer were being hit by cars and he no longer wanted them to cross there.

IDIOTS & COMPUTERS

My neighbor works in the operations department in the central office of a large bank. Employees in the field call him when they have problems with their computers. One night he got a call from a woman in one of the branch banks who had this question: "I've got smoke coming from the back of my terminal. Do you guys have a fire downtown?"

IDIOTS ARE EASY TO PLEASE

I was sitting in my science class, when the teacher commented that the next day would be the shortest day of the year. My lab partner became visibly excited, cheering and clapping. I explained to her that the amount of daylight changes, not the actual amount of time.

Needless to say, she was very disappointed.

IDIOTS IN FOOD SERVICE

My daughter went to a local Taco Bell and ordered a taco. She asked the individual behind the counter for "minimal lettuce." He said he was sorry, but they only had iceberg.

MORE IDIOTS IN FOOD SERVICE

I called the nearest Pizza Hut, ordered a pizza, and told the employee I would be coming by to pick it up. I asked if they were on the East or west side of the street. She replied, "It depends.

Which direction are you coming from?"

From Thu Jul 15 20:07:21 1999 -0700

Date: Thu, 15 Jul 1999 18:30:46

Subject: George Takes Up Golf

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 258

My wife said to me, "George, it is about time that you learned to play golf." -You know, Golf... That's the game you chase a ball all over the country, when you are too old to chase women.

So, I went to see Jones and asked him if he would teach me how to play golf.

He said, "Sure... You've got balls, haven't you?" I said "Yes, but on some mornings they are hard to find." "Bring them to the clubhouse tomorrow", he said, "and we will tee off." "What's tee off?", I asked. He said, "It's a golf term and we have to tee off in front of the clubhouse."

"Not for me", I said, "You can tee off there if you want, but I'll tee off behind the barn somewhere." "No, no, no", he said, "A tee is a little thing about the size of your finger." I said, "Yeah, I've got one of those."

"Well", he said, "You stick it in the ground and put your ball on top of it." I asked, "Do you play golf sitting down? I always thought that you stood up and walked around." "You do", he said "You stand up when you put your ball on the tee."

Well folks, I thought that was stretching things a little bit too far, and I said so.

He said, "You've a bag, haven't you?" "Sure", I said. He said, "Your balls are in it, right?" "Of course", I told him. "Well", he said, "Can't you open it and take one out?" I said, "I suppose I could", but damned if I was going to.

He asked if I had a zipper on my bag, but I told him no, I'm the old fashioned type. Then he asked me if I knew how to hold my club. Well, after 50 years, I should have some sort of an idea, and I told him so. He said, "You take your club in both hands."

Folks, I knew right then he didn't know what he was talking about. Then he said, "You swing it over your shoulder." "No, no, that's not me, that's my brother you are thinking about."

He asked me, "How do you hold your club?" and before I thought, I said, "In two fingers." He said that wasn't right and got behind me and put both arms around me and told me to bend over and he would show me how. He couldn't catch me there, because I didn't put four years into the Navy for nothing.

He said "You hit the ball with you club and it will soar and soar." And I said I could well imagine. Then he said, "When you're on the green..."

"What's the green?", I asked. "That's where the hole is", he said. "Sure you are not color blind?", I asked. He said, "No, then you take the putter..." "What's the putter?" I asked. "That's the smallest club made", he said. "That's what I've got, a putter", I said.

"And with it", he said, "You put the ball in the hole." I corrected, "You mean the putter?" He said "The ball. The hole isn't big enough for the ball and putter too".

"Well, I've seen holes big enough for a horse and wagon", I said.

Then he said, "After you make the first hole, you go on to the next seventeen."

He must not have been talking to me, because after 2 holes, I'm shot to hell, and I said so.

"You mean", he said, "You can't make eighteen holes in one day?"
"Hell no!", I said, "It takes me 18 days to make one hole, besides, how will I know when I'm in the eighteenth hole?" He said, "The flag will go up."

That would be just my luck.

From Thu Jul 15 20:07:39 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 15 Jul 1999 17:46:38
Subject: lab errors
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 259

These are spelling and grammar errors found on chart review at a hospital on the east coast:

The lab test indicated abnormal lover function.

The baby was delivered, the cord clamped and cut, and handed to the pediatrician, who breathed and cried immediately.

Exam of genitalia reveals that he is circus sized.

The skin was moist and dry.

Rectal exam revealed a normal size thyroid.

The patient had waffles for breakfast and anorexia for lunch.

She stated that she had been constipated for most of her life until 1989 when she got a divorce.

Between you and me, we ought to be able to get this lady pregnant.

The patient was in his usual state of good health until his airplane ran out of gas and crashed.

I saw your patient today, who is still under our car for physical therapy.

The patient was prepped and raped in the usual manner.

Examination reveals a well-developed male laying in bed with his family in no distress.

Patient was alert and unresponsive.

When she fainted, her eyes rolled around the room.

The patient lives at home with his mother, father, and pet turtle, who is presently enrolled in day care three times a week.

Bleeding started in the rectal area and continued all the way to Los Angeles.

Both breasts are equal and reactive to light and accommodation.

She is numb from her toes down.

Exam of genitalia was completely negative except for the right foot.

While in the emergency room, she was examined, x-rated and sent home.

The patient was to have a bowel resection. However, he took a job as a stockbroker instead.

The patient suffers from occasional, constant, infrequent headaches.

From Wed Jul 7 01:44:09 1999 -0700

Subject: Conundrums

Date: Wed, 7 Jul 1999 00:21:26 -0000

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 260

If you take an Oriental person and spin him around several times, does he become disoriented?

If people from Poland are called Poles, why aren't people from Holland called Holes?

When cheese gets its picture taken, what does it say?

Why are a wise man and a wise guy opposites?

Why do overlook and oversee mean opposite things?

If horrific means to make horrible, does terrific mean to make terrible?

Why isn't 11 pronounced onety one?

Do infants enjoy infancy as much as adults enjoy adultery?

Why is a person who plays the piano called a pianist, but a person who drives a race car not called a racist?

If a pig loses its voice, is it disgruntled?

Why do women wear evening gowns to nightclubs? Shouldn't they be wearing night gowns?

If love is blind, why is lingerie so popular?

When someone asks you, penny for your thoughts, and you put your two cents in, what happens to the other penny?

Why is the man who invests all your money called a broker?

Why do croutons come in airtight packages? It's just stale bread to begin with.

If you mixed vodka with orange juice and milk of magnesia, would you get a Philips Screwdriver?

Why do we say something is out of whack? What is a whack?

"I am" is reportedly the shortest sentence in the English language. Could it be that "I do" is the longest sentence?

If lawyers are disbarred and clergymen defrocked, doesn't it follow that electricians can be delighted, musicians denoted, cowboys deranged, models deposed, tree surgeons debarked and dry cleaners depressed?

Do Roman paramedics refer to IV's as 4's?

Why is it that if someone tells you that there are 1 billion stars in the universe you will believe them, but if they tell you that a wall has wet paint you will have to touch it to be sure?

From Tue Jul 20 19:19:34 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 19 Jul 1999 23:42:24
Subject: The World According to Andy Rooney
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 261

The World According to Andy Rooney....

Ads In Bills:

Have you ever noticed that they put advertisements in with your bills now?

Like bills aren't distasteful enough, they have to stuff junk mail in there with them.

I get back at them. I put garbage in with my check when I mail it in. Coffee grinds, banana peels...I write, "Could you throw this away for me?"

Thank You."

Fabric Softener:

My wife uses fabric softener. I never knew what that stuff was for.

Then I noticed women coming up to me (sniff) 'Married' (walk

off).

That's how they mark their territory.

You can take off the ring, but it's hard to get that April fresh scent out of your clothes.

Morning Differences:

Men and women are different in the morning. The men wake up aroused in the morning. We can't help it. We just wake up and we want you.

And the women are thinking, 'How can he want me the way I look in the morning?'

It's because we can't see you. We have no blood anywhere near our optic nerve.

Pregnancy:

It's weird when pregnant women feel the baby kicking. They say, 'Oh my God. He's kicking. Do you wanna feel it?' I always feel awkward reaching over there.

Come on! It's weird to ask someone to feel your stomach. I don't do that when I have gas.

"Oh my God...give me your hand...It won't be long now..."

Grandma:

My grandmother has a bumper sticker on her car that says, 'Sexy Senior Citizen'.

You don't want to think of your grandmother that way, do you?

Out entering wet shawl contests. Makes you wonder where she got that dollar she gave you for your birthday..

Prisons:

Did you know that it costs forty thousand dollars a year to house each prisoner?

Jeez, for forty thousand bucks a piece I'll take a few prisoners into my house.

I live in Los Angeles. I already have bars on the windows.

I don't think we should give free room and board to criminals. I think they should have to run twelve hours a day on a treadmill and generate electricity.

And if they don't want to run, they can rest in the chair that's hooked up to the generator.

Phone-In-Polls:

You know those shows where people call in and vote on different issues?

Did you ever notice there's always like 18% that say "I don't know".

It costs 90 cents to call up and vote...They're voting "I don't know."

"Honey, I feel very strongly about this. Give me the phone. (Into Phone) I DON'T KNOW!" (Hangs up looking proud.)".

Sometimes you have to stand up for what you believe you're not sure about.

This guy probably calls up phone sex girls for \$2.95 to say "I'm not in the mood."

From Tue Jul 20 19:57:00 1999 -0700

Date: Tue, 20 Jul 1999 18:10:26
Subject: Pentagon's Ice Cream Flavors
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 262

The Top 10 Pentagon Project Ice Cream Names

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 10 A Thousand Points of Mint
- 9 Nukies & Cream
- 8 \$800 Wrench Ripple
- 7 Taxation Sensation
- 6 Blowing S'Mocha
- 5 Taxpayer Crunched
- 4 Defense Contractors' Delight
- 3 Delicious Fictitious Budget Crunch
- 2 When-They-See-How-Much-We-Spent-The-Voters-
Are-Gonna-Be Pistachio

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Pentagon Project Ice Cream Name...

- 1 Budget Fudge-It

From Wed Jul 7 16:25:21 1999 -0700
Subject: Old cows never die...
Date: Wed, 7 Jul 1999 15:02:07 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 263

An Easy Guide to Political Ideologies using 2 cows.

FEUDALISM: You have two cows. Your lord takes some of the milk.

FASCISM: You have two cows. The government takes both, hires you to take care of them, and sells you the milk.

PURE COMMUNISM: You have two cows. Your neighbors help you take care of them, and you all share the milk.

APPLIED COMMUNISM: You have two cows. You have to take care of

them, but the government takes all the milk.

DICTATORSHIP: You have two cows. The government takes both and shoots you.

NIGERIAN DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. The government takes both, shoots you and sends the cows to Zurich.

MILITARISM: You have two cows. The government takes both and drafts you.

PURE DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. Your neighbors decide who gets the milk.

SINGAPOREAN DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. The government fines you for keeping two unlicensed farm animals in an apartment.

REPRESENTATIVE DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. Your neighbors pick someone to tell you who gets the milk.

AMERICAN DEMOCRACY: The government promises to give you two cows if you vote for it. After the election, the president is impeached for speculating in cow futures. The press dubs the affair "Cowgate". The cows sue you for breach of contract.

BRITISH DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. You feed them sheep's brains and they go mad. The government does not do anything.

EUROPEAN DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. At first, the government regulates what you can feed them and when you can milk them. Then it pays you not to milk them. After that it takes both, shoots one, milks the other and pours the milk down the drain. Then it requires you to fill out forms accounting for the missing cows.

CAPITALISM: You have two cows. You sell one and buy a bull.

HONG KONG CAPITALISM: You have two cows. You sell three of them to your publicly-listed company, using letters of credit opened by your brother-in-law at the bank, then execute a debt/equity swap with associated general offer so that you get all four cows back, with tax deduction for keeping five cows. The milk rights of six cows are transferred via a Panamanian intermediary to a Cayman Islands company secretly owned by the majority shareholder, who sells the right to all seven cows' milk back to the listed company. The annual report says that the company owns eight cows, with an option on one more. Meanwhile, you kill the two cows because of bad feng shui.

TOTALITARIANISM: You have two cows. The government takes them and denies they ever existed. Milk is banned.

POLITICAL CORRECTNESS: You are associated with (the concept of 'ownership' is a symbol of the phallogocentric, warmongering, intolerant past) two differently aged (but no less valuable to society) bovines of non-specified gender.

SURREALISM: You have two giraffes. The government requires you to

take harmonica lessons.

=====
From Sun Jul 18 20:11:05 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 18 Jul 1999 15:03:03
Subject: Men
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 264

Men are like ... newborn babies
They're cute at first, but you get tired of picking up their
crap.

Men are like ... coffee
The best ones are rich, hot and can keep you up all night.

Men are like ... computers.
Hard to figure out and never enough memory.

Men are like ... coolers.
Load them with beer and you can take them anywhere.

Men are like ... chocolate bars.
Sweet, smooth and they usually head right for your hips.

Men are like ... power tools
They make a lot of noise, but it's hard to get them to work.

Men are like ... remote controls
Simple. Easy to use. And usually lying around a TV.

Men are like shag carpets.
Soft, fuzzy and extremely easy to walk on.

Men are like ... vacuum cleaners
They're not much fun, but at least you get to push them around.

Men are like ... road kill
They usually just lie around until they start to smell.

Men are like ... soap operas
They're fun to watch, but don't believe everything you hear.

Men are like ... pillows
Eventually, even the best ones get soft and lumpy.

Men are like ... old car tires
Balding, full of hot air, and it never hurts to have a spare.

Men are like ... plastic wrap
Cheap. Clingy. And very easy to see through.

Men are like ... department stores
Their clothes should always be half off.

Men are like ... horoscopes.
They always tell you what to do and are usually wrong.

Men are like ... plungers.
They spend most of their lives in a hardware store or the
bathroom.

From Tue Jul 20 19:58:15 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 20 Jul 1999 18:23:04
Subject: The Interview
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 265

Reaching the end of a job interview, the human resources person
asked a young engineer fresh out of MIT, "And what starting
salary were you looking for?"

The engineer said, "In the neighborhood of \$140,000 a year,
depending on the benefits package."

The interviewer said, "Well, what would you say to a package of
5-weeks vacation, 14 paid holidays, full medical and dental,
company matching retirement fund to 50% of salary, and a company
car leased every 2 yearssay, a red Corvette?"

The Engineer sat up straight and said, "Wow! Are you kidding?"

And the interviewer replied, "Yeah, but you started it."

From Wed Aug 25 09:29:18 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 25 Aug 1999 11:07:59 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Re: idiots at work
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 266

No sooner had your joke come in but my health insurance rep
called me and said the reason those claims are being rejected is
because they are hand written, they need to be typed like a
regular bill.

"Sorry for any inconvenience this might cause."

From Wed Jul 21 16:54:39 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 21 Jul 1999 15:21:45
Subject: Cog in the Corporate Machine
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 267

The Top 15 Fringe Benefits of
Being a Cog in the Corporate Machine

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

15 The warm glow of knowing that your years of dedication to the company have given you the opportunity to earn overtime as a valet at the CEO's fund raiser for George W. Bush.

14 Lack of a single "boss" figure makes for plenty of potential targets when you finally snap.

13 Even if union power keep slipping, SPCA rules still apply.

12 Years of calculating minuscule raises have radically sharpened the math skills.

11 You've gotten so good at pretending to be busy that you're considering a run for public office.

10 Through your employee pension plan stock options, you now own .0000000000000001% of a congressman!

9 If you're not stoked over the executives' all-expense paid Bermuda vacation, you're just not grasping the concept of "trickle-down morale."

8 Being addressed by name and personally recognized for your accomplishments is for sissies.

7 Important brain-space is freed up for concentrating on football stats and "Baywatch" re-runs.

6 Six 16-hour days of programming always followed by a conjugal visit.

5 The never-ending amusement of seeing how many times you can work the phrase 'cwazy wabbit' into corporate documents without it being noticed.

4 Your company's HMO has now taken penicillin off the experimental drug list.

3 Road to Hell seems much more pleasant when riding in a new Lexus SUV.

2 Comforting realization that the CEO's wallet is so fat, you're not *actually* kissing his ass.

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Fringe Benefit
of Being a Cog in the Corporate Machine...

1 A paycheck *and* a chance to pee in a cup!

From Thu Jul 22 17:27:55 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 22 Jul 1999 15:34:11
Subject: Irish Aggies?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 268

Father Murphy walks into a pub in Donegal, and says to the first man he meets, "Do you want to go to heaven?"
The man said, "I do Father."
The priest said, "Then stand over there against the wall."

Then the priest asks the second man, "Do you want to go to heaven?"
"Certainly, Father," is the man's reply.
"Then stand over there against the wall," says the priest.

Then Father Murphy walks up to O'Toole and says, "Do you want to go to heaven?"
O'Toole says, "No, I don't Father."

The priest says, "I don't believe this. You mean to tell me that when you die you don't want to go to heaven?"

O'Toole says, "Oh, when I die, yes. I thought you were getting a group together to go right now."

Two football players were taking an important final exam. If they failed, they would be on academic probation and not allowed to play in the Cotton Bowl the following week. The exam was fill-in-the-blank.

The last question read, "Old MacDonald had a _____."

Bubba was stumped. He had no idea of the answer. He knew he needed to get this one right to be sure he passed. Making sure the professor wasn't watching, he tapped Tiny on the shoulder. "Pssst. Tiny. What's the answer to the last question?" Tiny laughed. He looked around to make sure the professor hadn't noticed then he turned to Bubba. "Bubba, you're so stupid. Everyone knows Old MacDonald had a farm."

"Oh yeah," said Bubba. "I remember now." He picked up his No. 2 pencil and started to write the answer in the blank. He stopped. Reaching to tap Tiny's shoulder again, he whispered, "Tiny, how do you spell farm?"

"You are really dumb, Bubba. That's so easy. Farm is spelled - E-I-E-I-O."

From Sat Aug 28 20:43:49 1999 -0700

Subject: How to sing the blues.
Date: Sat, 28 Aug 1999 19:16:18 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 269

HOW TO SING THE BLUES

1. Most blues begin "woke up this morning."
2. "I got a good woman" is a bad way to begin the blues, unless you stick something nasty in the next line.

I got a good woman - with the meanest dog in town.

3. Blues are simple. After you have the first line right, repeat it. Then find something that rhymes. Sort of.

Got a good woman
with the meanest dog in town.
He got teeth like Margaret Thatcher
and weighs about 500 pounds.

4. The blues are not about limitless choice.
5. Blues cars are Chevy's and Cadillac's. Other acceptable blues transportation is Greyhound bus or a southbound train. Walkin' plays a major part in the blues lifestyle. So does fixin' to die.
6. Teenagers can't sing the blues. Adults sing the blues. Blues adulthood means old enough to get the electric chair if you shoot a man in Memphis.
7. You can have the blues in New York City, but not in Brooklyn or Queens. Hard times in Vermont, North Dakota, or Silicon Valley don't count - they are merely another type of depression. Chicago, New Orleans, St. Louis and Kansas City are still the best places to have the blues.
8. The following colors do not belong in the blues:
 - a. violet
 - b. beige
 - c. mauve
9. You can't have the blues in an office or a shopping mall, the lighting is wrong.
10. Good places for the Blues:
 - a. the highway
 - b. the jailhouse
 - c. the empty bedBad places:
 - a. Ashrams
 - b. Gallery openings
 - c. weekend in the Hamptons
 - d. Pebble Beach

11. Do you have the right to sing the blues?

Yes, if:

- a. your first name is a southern state - like Georgia
- b. you're blind
- c. you shot a man in Memphis.
- d. you can't be satisfied.

No, if:

- a. you were once blind but now can see.
- b. you're deaf
- c. you have a trust fund.

12. Neither Julio Iglesias nor Barbra Streisand can sing the blues.

13. If you ask for water and baby gives you gasoline, it's the blues.

Other blues beverages are:

- a. wine
- b. Irish whiskey
- c. muddy water

Blues beverages are NOT:

- a. Any mixed drink
- b. Any wine kosher for Passover
- c. Yoo Hoo
- d. anything by Odwalla

14. If it occurs in a cheap motel or a shotgun shack, it's blues death.

Stabbed in the back by a jealous lover is a blues way to die. So is the electric chair, substance abuse, or being denied treatment in an emergency room. It is not a blues death, however, if you die during a liposuction treatment.

15. Some Blues names for Women

- a. Sadie
- b. Big Mama
- c. Bessie

16. Some Blues Names for Men

- a. Joe
- b. Willie
- c. Little Willie
- d. Lightning

Persons with names like Jennifer, Sierra or Sequoia will not be permitted to sing the blues no matter how many men they shoot in Memphis.

From Mon Jul 12 21:11:10 1999 -0700

Date: Mon, 12 Jul 1999 22:49:41 EDT

Subject: How to Sing the Blues

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 270

HOW TO SING THE BLUES

1. Most blues begin "woke up this morning."
2. "I got a good woman" is a bad way to begin the blues, unless you stick something nasty in the next line.
'I got a good woman-- with the meanest dog in town.'
3. Blues are simple. After you have the first line right, repeat it. Then find something that rhymes. Sort of.
'Got a good woman with the meanest dog in town. He got teeth like Margaret Thatcher and he weighs about 500 pounds.'
4. The blues are not about limitless choice.
5. Blues cars are Chevies and Cadillacs. Other acceptable blues transportation is Greyhound bus or a southbound train. Walkin' plays a major part in the blues lifestyle. So does fixin' to die.
6. Teenagers can't sing the blues. Adults sing the blues. Blues adulthood means old enough to get the electric chair if you shoot a man in Memphis.
7. You can have the blues in New York City, but not in Brooklyn or Queens. Hard times in Vermont or North Dakota are just a depression. Chicago, St.Louis and Kansas City are still the best places to have the blues.
8. The following colors do not belong in the blues:
 - a. violet
 - b. beige
 - c. mauve
9. You can't have the blues in an office or a shopping mall, the lighting is wrong.
10. Good places for the blues:
 - a. the highway
 - b. the jailhouse
 - c. the empty bedBad places:
 - a. Ashrams
 - b. Gallery openings
 - c. weekend in the Hamptons
11. No one will believe it's the blues if you wear a suit, unless you happen to be an old black man.
12. Do you have the right to sing the blues?

Yes, if:

 - a. your first name is a southern state -- like Georgia
 - b. you're blind
 - c. you shot a man in Memphis.
 - d. you can't be satisfied.

No, if:

- a. you were once blind but now can see.
- b. you're deaf
- c. you have a trust fund.

13. Neither Julio Iglesias nor Barbra Streisand can sing the blues.

14. If you ask for water and baby gives you gasoline, it's the blues.

Other blues beverages are:

- a. wine
- b. Irish whiskey
- c. muddy water

Blues beverages are NOT:

- a. Any mixed drink
- b. Any wine kosher for Passover
- c. Yoo Hoo (all flavors)

15. If it occurs in a cheap motel or a shotgun shack, it's blues death.

Stabbed in the back by a jealous lover is a blues way to die. So is the electric chair, substance abuse, or being denied treatment

in an emergency room. It is not a blues death if you die during a liposuction treatment.

16. Some blues names for Women

- a. Sadie
- b. Big Mama
- c. Bessie

17. Some blues Names for Men

- a. Joe
- b. Willie
- c. Little Willie
- d. Lightning

Persons with names like Sierra or Sequoia will not be permitted to sing the blues no matter how many men they shoot in Memphis.

From Sun Aug 1 13:11:03 1999 -0700

Date: Thu, 29 Jul 1999 18:49:08

Subject: Crazy Moth

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 271

My 5 year old daughter loves butterflies and moths, or almost any bug, for that matter. Recently, she came into the living room with her latest find, a common brown moth, held inside of a transparent container. She sat down on my lap, and told me that her moth was acting crazy, and she couldn't understand it. I asked her what her moth was doing.

She said "I don't know, all I do is this..." as she began to shake the container, up and down, side to side, with all her might, tossing the moth around inside, "...and he just goes crazy!"

From Wed Aug 4 18:18:51 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 02 Aug 1999 16:33:34
Subject: How To Place New Hires
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 272

JOKE : HOW TO PLACE NEW HIRES

Take the prospective employees you are trying to place and put them in a room with only a table and two chairs. Leave them alone for two hours, without any instruction. At the end of that time, go back and see what they are doing.

If they have taken the table apart, put them in Engineering.

If they are counting the butts in the ashtray, assign them to Finance.

If they are waving their arms and talking out loud, send them to Consulting.

If they are talking to the chairs, Personnel is a good spot for them.

If they are wearing green sunglasses and need a haircut, Computer Information Systems is their niche.

If the room has a sweaty odor, perhaps they're destined for the Help Desk.

If they mention what a good price we got for the table and chairs, put them into Purchasing.

If they mention that hardwood furniture DOES NOT come from rainforests, Public Relations would suit them well.

If they are sleeping, they are Management material.

If they are writing up the experience, send them to the Technical Documents team.

If they don't even look up when you enter the room, assign them to Security.

If they try to tell you it's not as bad as it looks, send them to Marketing.

From Wed Jul 7 19:29:53 1999 -0700
Subject: IMPORTANT SURVEY RESULTS
Date: Wed, 7 Jul 1999 18:04:56 -0000
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 273

HOW DO YOU DECIDE WHOM TO MARRY?

ALAN, age 10:
You got to find somebody who likes the same stuff. Like if you like sports, she should like it that you like sports, and she should keep the chips and dip coming.

KIRSTEN, age 10:
No person really decides before they grow up who they're going to marry. God decides it all way before, and you get to find out later who you're stuck with.

WHAT IS THE RIGHT AGE TO GET MARRIED?

CAMILLE, age 10:
Twenty-three is the best age because you know the person FOREVER by then.

HOW CAN A STRANGER TELL IF TWO PEOPLE ARE MARRIED?

EDDIE, age 6:
Married people usually look happy to talk to other people.

DERRICK, age 8:
You might have to guess, based on whether they seem to be yelling at the same kids.

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOUR MOM AND DAD HAVE IN COMMON?

LON, age 8:
Both don't want no more kids.

WHAT DO MOST PEOPLE DO ON A DATE?

LYNNETTE, age 8:
Dates are for having fun, and people should use them to get to know each other. Even boys have something to say if you listen long enough.

MARTIN, age 10:
On the first date, they just tell each other lies, and that usually gets them interested enough to go for a second date.

WHEN IS IT OKAY TO KISS SOMEONE?

PAM, age 7:
When they're rich.

CURT, age 7:
The law says you have to be eighteen, so I wouldn't want to mess with that.

HOWARD, age 8:
The rule goes like this: if you kiss someone, then you should

marry them and have kids with them. It's the right thing to do.

IS IT BETTER TO BE SINGLE OR MARRIED?

THEODORE, age 8:

I don't know which is better, but I'll tell you one thing. I'm never going to have sex with my wife. I don't want to be all grossed out.

ANITA, age 9:

It's better for girls to be single but not for boys. Boys need someone to clean up after them.

KIRSTEN, age 10:

Single is better, for the simple reason that I wouldn't want to change no diapers. Of course, if I did get married, I'd just phone my mother and have her come over for some coffee and diaper changing.

HOW WOULD THE WORLD BE DIFFERENT IF PEOPLE DIDN'T GET MARRIED?

KELVIN, age 8:

There sure would be a lot of kids to explain, wouldn't there?

ROBERTA, age 7:

You can be sure of one thing - the boys would come chasing after us just the same.

HOW WOULD YOU MAKE MARRIAGE WORK?

LORI, age 8:

If you want to last with your man, you should wear a lot of sexy clothes, especially underwear that is red and maybe has a few diamonds on it.

RICKY, age 10:

Tell you wife that she looks pretty even if she looks like a truck.

From Thu Aug 5 18:10:35 1999 -0700

Date: Tue, 03 Aug 1999 16:10:30

Subject: Cuz God said so!

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 274

Whenever your kids are out of control, you can take comfort from this: You're God's kid

After creating Heaven and Earth, God created Adam and Eve.

The first thing that he said to them was: "Don't."

"Don't what?" Adam replied.

"Don't eat the forbidden fruit." God said.

"Forbidden fruit? We got forbidden fruit? Hey Eve ... we got Forbidden fruit !"

"No Way!" ...

"Yes WAY!"

"Don't eat that fruit!" said God.

"Why?" they said.

"Because I'm your Creator and I said so!" said God, wondering why he hadn't stopped after making the elephants.

A few minutes later, God saw the kids having an apple break and was angry.

"Didn't I tell you not to eat that fruit?"

"Uh huh," Adam replied.

"Then WHY did you?"

"I dunno," Eve answered. "SHE started it!" Adam said.

"Did NOT!"

"DID SO!"

"DID NOT!"

Having had it with the two of them, God's punishment was that Adam and Eve should have children of their own.

Thus the pattern was set and it has never changed.

But there IS a reassurance in this story If you have PERSISTENTLY and LOVINGLY tried to give your children wisdom and they haven't taken it, don't be hard on yourself. If God had trouble handling children, what makes you think it would be a 'piece of cake' for YOU ?

From Thu Aug 5 18:12:00 1999 -0700

Date: Mon, 02 Aug 1999 16:30:52

Subject: Sometimes you gotta cuss

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 275

JOKE : SOMETIMES YOU NEED TO CUSS

The minister was looking for a good used lawnmower one day. He

found one at a yard sale that Little Johnny was manning.

"This mower work, son?" the preacher asked.

Little Johnny said, "Sure does - just pull on the cord hard, though."

The preacher took the mower home and when he got ready to mow he yanked and pulled and tugged on that cord. Nothing worked. It wouldn't start.

Thinking he'd been swindled, he took the mower back to Little Johnny's house. "You said this would work if I pulled on the cord hard enough."

"Well," Johnny said, "you need to cuss at it sometimes."

The preacher was aghast. "I've not done that in years!"

"Just keep yanking on that cord. It'll come back to you."

From Mon Aug 30 11:30:16 1999 -0700

Subject: Too much of the '90s

Date: Mon, 30 Aug 1999 03:01:54 -0700

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 276

22 Signs that you have had too much of the '90s

1. You tried to enter your password on the microwave.
2. You now think of three espressos as "getting wasted."
3. You haven't played solitaire with a real deck of cards in years.
4. You have a list of 15 phone numbers to reach your family of 3.
5. You e-mail your son in his room to tell him that dinner is ready, and he e-mails you back "What's for dinner?"
6. Your daughter sells Girl Scout Cookies via her web site.
7. You chat several times a day with a stranger from South Africa, but you haven't spoken with your next door neighbor yet this year.
8. You didn't give your valentine a card this year, but you posted one for your e-mail buddies via a web page.
9. Your daughter just bought a CD of all the records your college roommate used to play.
10. You check the ingredients on a can of chicken noodle soup to see if it contains echinacea.
11. You check your blow dryer to see if it's Y2K compliant.
12. Your grandmother clogs up your e-mail inbox asking you to send her a JPEG file of your newborn so she can create a screen saver.
13. You pull up in your own driveway and use your cell phone to see if anyone is home.
14. Every commercial on television has a web-site address at

the bottom of the screen.

15. You buy a computer and a week later it is out of date and now sells for half the price you paid.

16. The concept of using real money, instead of credit or debit, to make a purchase is foreign to you.

17. Cleaning up the dining area means getting the fast food bags out of the back seat of your car.

18. Your reason for not staying in touch with family is that they do not have e-mail addresses.

19. You consider 2nd day air delivery painfully slow.

20. You refer to your dining room table as the flat filing cabinet.

21. Your idea of being organized is multiple colored post-it notes.

22. You hear most of your jokes via e-mail instead of in person.

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From Thu Jul 8 18:23:25 1999 -0700

Subject: Kid Speak

Date: Thu, 8 Jul 1999 16:58:47 -0000

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 277

Kid-Speak

Amusing things grade schoolers have written:

*The future of "I give" is "I take."

*The parts of speech are lungs and air.

*The inhabitants of Moscow are called Mosquitoes.

*A census taker is a man who goes from house to house increasing the population.

*Water is composed of two gins. Oxygen and hydrogen. Oxygen is pure gin. Hydrogen is gin and water.

*(Define H₂O and CO₂.) H₂O is hot water and CO₂ is cold water.

*A city purifies its water supply by filtering the water then forcing it through an aviator.

*Most of the houses in France are made of plaster of Paris.

*The people who followed the Lord were called the 12 opossums.

*The spinal column is a long bunch of bones. The head sits on the top and you sit on the bottom.

*We do not raise silk worms in the United States, because we get our silk from rayon. He is a larger worm and gives more silk.

Mouths of Babes

Sally had been teaching her three-year-old daughter, Caitlin, the Lord's Prayer.

For several evenings at bedtime she repeated it after her.

One night the girl said she was ready to solo.

Sally listened with pride as Caitlin carefully enunciated each word, right up to the end of the prayer...

"And lead us not into temptation," she prayed, "but deliver us some e-mail. Amen."

From Fri Aug 6 17:48:59 1999 -0700

Date: Thu, 05 Aug 1999 16:51:18

Subject: Sanity Test

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 278

<http://www.msu.edu/user/loossean/erin/sanity.html>

From Sun Aug 8 12:13:58 1999 -0700

Date: Sun, 08 Aug 1999 11:00:18

Subject: Kid Reports

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 279

My three year old son, Alex, was shucking corn for the first time yesterday. He slowly peeled the layers of the husk away and then got a sudden look of complete awe on his face and said, "Oh my God! Corn!!!!"

As little girls aged four and six, my sister and I were in the bathtub together one night. I was an educated 1st grader. Wanting to show off my profound knowledge, I stood up in the bathtub, placed one foot on the side of the tub, and both hands on my hips. I held my head high and said proudly, "This is how George Washington crossed the Delaware."

My observant sibling said, "Naked??"

From Fri Jul 9 22:35:16 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 10 Jul 1999 00:01:32 -0400
Subject: Anagrams
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 280

An anagram is a word or phrase made by transposing or rearranging the letters of another word or phrase.

The following are exceptionally clever. Someone out there either has way too much time to waste or is deadly at Scrabble.

Have fun,

Word	When you re-arrange the letters
Dormitory	Dirty Room
Evangelist	Evil's Agent
Desperation	A Rope Ends It
The Morse Code	Here Come Dots
Slot Machines	Cash Lost in 'em
Animosity	Is No Amity
Mother-in-law	Woman Hitler
Snooze Alarms	Alas! No More Z's
Alec Guinness	Genuine Class
Semolina	Is No Meal
The Public Art Galleries	Large Picture Halls, I Bet
A Decimal Point	I'm a Dot in Place
The Earthquakes	That Queer Shake
Eleven plus two	Twelve plus one
Contradiction	Accord not in it
AND HERE IS THE MOST INTRIGUING PART	
Year Two Thousand	A Year To Shut Down !!

From Sun Aug 8 12:14:10 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 07 Aug 1999 02:20:43
Subject: Perfect Joke?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 281

<http://members.aol.com/elotroyo/casual/bilibala.htm>

"The Perfect Joke"

From Tue Aug 10 17:49:58 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 07 Aug 1999 10:54:40
Subject: Nuts
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 282

On the outskirts of town, there was a huge nut tree by the cemetery fence. One day two boys filled up a bucketful of nuts and sat down by the tree, out of sight, and began dividing the nuts. "One for you, one for me. One for you, one for me," said one boy. The bucket was so full, several rolled out toward the fence.

Cycling down the road by the cemetery was a third boy. As he passed, he thought he heard voices from inside the cemetery. He slowed down to investigate. Sure enough, he heard, "One for you,

one for me. One for you, one for me." He knew what it was. Oh my, he shuddered, It's Satan and St. Peter dividing the souls at the cemetery."

He cycled down the road fast as he could and found an old man with a cane, hobbling along. "Come here quick," said the boy, "You won't believe what I heard. Satan and St. Peter are down at the cemetery dividing the souls."

The man said, "Shoo, you brat, can't you see I'm finding it hard to walk as it is." But after several pleas, the man hobbled to the cemetery.

Standing by the fence they heard, One for you, one for me. One for you, one for me..." The old man whispered, "Boy, you've been tellin' the truth. Let's see if we can see the devil himself."

Shivering with fear, they peered through the fence, yet they were still unable to see anything. The old man and the boy gripped the wrought iron bars of the fence tighter and tighter as they tried to get a glimpse of Satan. At last they heard, "One for you, one for me. And one last one for you. That's all. Now let's go get those nuts by the fence, and we'll be done."

They say the old guy made it back to town 5 minutes before the boy.

From Wed Jul 14 17:03:23 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 14 Jul 1999 15:38:02 -0700
Subject: ojo!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 283

Never ask dad about sex

A little girl runs out to the backyard where her father is working, and asks, "Daddy, what's sex?"

Her father sits her down, and tells her all about the birds and the bees. He tells her about conception, sexual intercourse, sperm and eggs. He covers a wide and varied assortment of sub topics and by the time he's finished, his daughter is somewhat awestruck with this sudden influx of bizarre new knowledge.

Her father finally asks, "So what did you want to know about sex for?"

"Oh, mommy said to tell you lunch would be ready in a couple of secs..."

From Tue Aug 10 17:50:21 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 07 Aug 1999 10:53:07
Subject: Dilbert Quotes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 284

A magazine recently ran a "Dilbert quotes" contest. They were looking for people to submit quotes from their real life Dilbert-type managers. Here are the finalists.

1. As of tomorrow, employees will only be able to access the building using individual security cards. Pictures will be taken next Wednesday and employees will receive their cards in two weeks. (This was the winning quote from Fred Dales at Microsoft Corp in Redmond, WA.)
2. What I need is a list of specific unknown problems we will encounter. (Lykes, Lines Shipping)
3. E-mail is not to be used to pass on information or data. It should be used only for company business. (Accounting manager, ElectricBoat Company)
4. This project is so important, we can't let things that are more important interfere with it. (Advertising/Marketing manager, United Parcel Service)
5. Doing it right is no excuse for not meeting the schedule. No one will believe you solved this problem in one day! We've been working on it for months. Now, go act busy for a few weeks and I'll let you know when it's time to tell them. (R&D supervisor, Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing/3M Corp.)
6. My Boss spent the entire weekend retyping a 25-page proposal that only needed corrections. She claims the disk I gave her was damaged and she couldn't edit it. The disk I gave her was write-protected. (CIO of Dell Computers)

7. Quote from the Boss: "Teamwork is a lot of people doing what I say." (Marketing executive, Citrix Corporation)

8. My sister passed away and her funeral was scheduled for Monday. When I told my Boss, he said she died so that I would have to miss work on the busiest day of the year. He then asked if we could change her burial to Friday. He said, "That would be better for me." (Shipping executive, FTD Florists)

9. "We know that communication is a problem, but the company is not going to discuss it with the employees." (Switching supervisor, AT&T Long Lines Division)

10. We recently received a memo from senior management saying: "This is to inform you that a memo will be issued today regarding the subject mentioned above." (Microsoft, Legal Affairs Division)

11. One day my Boss asked me to submit a status report to him concerning a project I was working on. I asked him if tomorrow would be soon enough. He said "If I wanted it tomorrow, I would have waited until tomorrow to ask for it!" (New business manager Hallmark Greeting Cards.)

12. As director of communications, I was asked to prepare a memo reviewing our company's training programs and materials. In the body of the memo one of the sentences I mentioned the "pedagogical approach" used by one of the training manuals. The day after I routed the memo to the executive committee, I was called into the HR director's office, and told that the executive vice president wanted me out of the building by lunch. When I asked why, I was told that she wouldn't stand for perverts working in her company. Finally, he showed me her copy of the memo, with her demand that I be fired - and the word "pedagogical" circled in red. The HR manager was fairly reasonable, and once he looked the word up in his dictionary and made a copy of the definition to send back to her, he told me not to worry. He would take care of it. Two days later, a memo to the entire staff came out directing us that no words which could not be found in the local Sunday newspaper could be used in company memos. A month later, I resigned. In accordance with company policy, I created my resignation memo by pasting words together from the Sunday paper. (Taco Bell Corporation)

From Tue Aug 10 17:50:37 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 08 Aug 1999 10:59:38
Subject: Why Eve was created
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 285

10. God was worried that Adam would frequently become lost in the garden because he would not ask for directions.

9. God knew that one day Adam would require someone to locate

and hand him the remote.

8. God knew Adam would never go out and buy himself a new fig leaf when his wore out and would therefore need Eve to buy one for him.

7. God knew Adam would never be able to make a doctor's, dentist, or haircut appointment for himself.

6. God knew Adam would never remember which night to put the garbage out.

5. God knew if the world was to be populated, men would never be able to handle the pain and discomfort of childbearing.

4. As the Keeper of the Garden, Adam would never remember where he left his tools.

3. Apparently, Adam needed someone to blame his troubles on when God caught him hiding in the garden.

2. As the Bible says, It is not good for man to be alone!

And finally, the Number 1 reason why God created Eve...

1. When God finished the creation of Adam, He stepped back, scratched his head, and said, "I can do better than that!"

From Tue Jul 20 10:08:15 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 20 Jul 1999 08:45:48 -0700
Subject: To Live Forever....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 286

Question: "If you could live forever, would you and why?"
Answer: "I would not live forever, because we should not live forever, because if we were supposed to live forever, then we would live forever, but we cannot live forever, which is why I would not live forever"
-Miss Alabama in the 1994 Miss USA contest

From Wed Aug 11 19:10:42 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 11 Aug 1999 17:18:52
Subject: Lady Luck
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 287

Two bored casino dealers are waiting at a craps table. A very attractive lady comes in and wants to bet TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS on a single roll of the dice.

She says, "I hope you don't mind, but I feel much luckier when I'm bottomless." With that she strips naked from the waist down, and rolls the dice while yelling. "Momma needs a new pair of pants!"

She then begins jumping up and down and hugging each of the dealers. "YES! I WIN! I WIN!" With that, she picks up her money and clothes and quickly leaves.

The dealers just stared at each other dumbfounded. Finally one of them asks, "What did she roll anyway?"

The other answers, "I thought YOU were watching!"

From Wed Aug 11 19:13:23 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 11 Aug 1999 17:15:20
Subject: Wives
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 288

Shawn was in his usual place, sitting at the table, reading the paper during breakfast. He came across an article about a beautiful actress who was about to marry a football player who was known primarily for his lack of IQ and common knowledge.

He turned to his wife with a look of bewilderment on his face. "I'll never understand why the biggest jerks get the most attractive wives."

His wife replies, "Why, thank you, dear!"

From Tue Jul 20 12:27:43 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 20 Jul 1999 14:08:35 -0400 (EDT)
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 289

Getting married is very much like going to a restaurant with friends. You order what you want, then when you see what the other person has, you wish you had ordered that.

At the cocktail party, one woman said to another, "Aren't you wearing your wedding ring on the wrong finger?" The other replied, "Yes, I am, I married the wrong man."

After a quarrel, a husband said to his wife, "You know, I was a fool when I married you." She replied, "Yes, dear, but I was in love and didn't notice."

A lady inserted an 'ad' in the classifieds: "Husband wanted".
Next day she received a hundred letters.
They all said the same thing: "You can have mine."

The bride, upon her engagement, went to her mother and said,
"I've found a man just like father!"
Her mother replied, "So what do you want from me, sympathy?"

When a woman steals your husband, there is no better revenge than
to let her keep him.

Eighty percent of married men cheat in America. The rest cheat in
Europe. --- Jackie Mason

Man is incomplete until he is married. Then he is finished.

A little boy asked his father, "Daddy, how much does it cost to
get married?" And the father replied, "I don't know son, I'm
still paying."

Young Son: Is it true, Dad, I heard that in some parts of Africa
a man doesn't know his wife until he marries her?
Dad: That happens in every country, son.

Then there was a man who said, "I never knew what real happiness
was until I got married; and then it was too late."

A woman was telling her friend, "It is I who made my husband a
millionaire." "And what was he before you married him?" asked
the friend. The woman replied, "A billionaire."

"The trouble with being the best man at a wedding is that you
never get to prove it."

Marriage is the triumph of imagination over intelligence.
Second marriage is the triumph of hope over experience.

If you want your spouse to listen and pay strict attention to
every word you say, talk in your sleep.

Just think, if it weren't for marriage, men would go through life
thinking they had no faults at all.

You know the honeymoon is pretty much over when you start to go
out with the boys on Wednesday nights, and so does she.

During a heated spat over finances the husband said, "Well, if
you'd learn to cook and were willing to clean this place, we
could fire the maid."
The wife, fuming, shot back, "Oh yeah? Well, if you'd learn how
to make love, we could fire the chauffeur and the gardener."

Personally, I think one of the greatest things about marriage is
that as both husband and father, I can say anything I want to
around the house. Of course, no one pays the least bit of
attention.

According to the latest survey when making love, most married men

fantasize that their wives aren't fantasizing.

Husband: Want a quickie? Wife: As opposed to what?

My girlfriend told me I should be more affectionate. So I got two girlfriends.

How do most men define marriage? A very expensive way to get your laundry done free.

The most effective way to remember your wife's birthday is to forget it once.

Words to live by: Do not argue with a spouse who is packing your parachute.

First guy (proudly): "My wife's an angel!"
Second guy: "You're lucky, mine's still alive."

Women will never be equal to men until they can walk down the street with a bald head and a beer gut, and still think they are beautiful.

From Fri Aug 13 00:07:44 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 11 Aug 1999 17:52:44
Subject: Bad Internet Company
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 290

The Top 12 Signs You've Invested
in a Bad Internet Company

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

12 CEO stops by to use your computer because his electricity's been turned off again.

11 Company made solely up of former AARP executives.

10 Merrill Lynch just downgraded the stock from "Sell" to "Tax Write-Off."

9 Your profits? 404 -- Not Found

8 Prospectus states: "YOU MIGHT ALREADY BE A STOCKHOLDER!"

7 Their big idea: eHaircuts

6 Their Lead Programmer is reasonably attractive & has 20/20 vision.

5 IPO consists of 12 shares and a free CD and is underwritten by MC Hammer.

4 At shareholder meeting you're asked to wear a mouse pad as a name tag.

3 In "Pirates of Silicon Valley", company CEO was played by that "Ernest" guy.

2 Their price-to-earnings ratio is higher than Marion Barry in a DEA evidence room.

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Sign You've Invested in a Bad Internet Company...

1 Good: Team of young, enthusiastic go-getters;
Bad: IPO's financial goal was \$57.45 to "repay Tommy's mom."

From Sun Aug 15 17:10:54 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 13 Aug 1999 16:37:39
Subject: Second Chance
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 291

A funeral service is being held in a synagogue for a woman who has just passed away. At the end of the service, the pallbearers are carrying the casket out when they accidentally bump into a wall jarring the casket.

They hear a faint moan. They open the casket and find that the woman is actually alive.

She lives for 10 more years and then dies. A ceremony is again held at the same synagogue and at the end of the service the pallbearers are again carrying out the casket.

As they are walking, the husband cries out, "Watch out for the wall!"

From Tue Jul 20 12:28:15 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 20 Jul 1999 14:09:06 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Samurai, version two
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 292

Three samurai meet to decide which among them is the greatest swordsman.

The judge approached the first samurai and opened a small box. Out flew a fly. The samurai's sword flashed through the air and the fly fell to the ground, neatly sliced in half. "Very impressive," said the judge.

Now the judge came to the second samurai and again opened a small box. The samurai's sword flashed twice and the fly fell neatly cut into four parts. "Superb," exclaimed the judge!

Finally it was the third samurai's turn. The judge opened a third small box and a third fly buzzed out. The samurai's sword flashed through the air and the fly continued to buzz away. The third samurai put up his sword with a satisfied grin on his face. "But the fly still lives," observed the judge. "True," replied the samurai, "But he will never reproduce again!"

From Mon Aug 16 19:40:57 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 16 Aug 1999 18:12:49
Subject: New baby
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 293

After a young couple brought their new baby home, the wife suggested that her husband should try his hand at changing diapers.

"I'm busy," he said, "I'll do the next one."

The next time came around and she asked again.

The husband looked puzzled, "Oh! I didn't mean the next diaper. I meant the next baby!"

From Fri Aug 20 22:42:44 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 20 Aug 1999 21:25:56
Subject: It's Great To Be A Guy
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 294

100 Reasons It's Great To Be A Guy

1. Phone conversations are over in 30 seconds flat.
2. Movie nudity is virtually always female.
3. You know stuff about cars.
4. A five day vacation requires only one suitcase.
5. Monday Night Football.
6. You don't have to monitor your friends' sex lives.
7. Your bathroom lines are 80% shorter.
8. You can open all your own jars.

9. Old friends don't give you crap if you've lost or gained weight.
10. Dry cleaners and haircutters don't rob you blind.
11. When clicking through channels, you don't have to stop on every shot of someone crying.
12. Your ass is never a factor in a job interview.
13. All your orgasms are real.
14. A beer gut does not make you invisible to the opposite sex.
15. Guys in hockey masks don't attack you.
16. You don't have to lug a bag of useless stuff around everywhere you go.
17. You understand why "Stripes" is funny.
18. You can go to the bathroom without a support group.
19. Your last name stays put.
20. You can leave a hotel bed unmade.
21. When your work is criticized, you don't have to panic that everyone secretly hates you.
22. You can kill your own food.
23. The garage is all yours.
24. You get extra credit for the slightest act of thoughtfulness.
25. You see the humor in "Terms Of Endearment".
26. Nobody secretly wonders if you swallow.
27. You never have to clean the toilet.
28. You can be showered and ready in ten minutes.
29. Sex means never worrying about your reputation.
30. Wedding plans take care of themselves.
31. If someone forgets to invite you to something, he or she can still be your friend.
32. Your underwear is \$10 for a three-pak.
33. The National College Cheerleading Championship
34. None of your co-workers have the power to make you cry.
35. You don't have to shave below your neck.
36. You don't have to curl up to a hairy butt every night.
37. If you're 34 and single, nobody notices.
38. You can write your name in the snow.
39. You can get into a nontrivial pissing contest.
40. Everything on your face stays it's original color.
41. Chocolate is just another snack.
42. You can be President.
43. You can quietly enjoy a car ride from the passenger seat.
44. Flowers fix everything.
45. You never have to worry about other people's feelings.
46. You get off think about sex 90% of your waking hours.
47. You can wear a white shirt to a water park.
48. Three pairs of shoes are more than enough.
49. You can eat a banana in a hardware store.
50. You can say anything and not worry about what people think.
51. Foreplay is optional.
52. Michael Bolton doesn't live in your universe.
53. Nobody stops telling a dirty joke when you walk into the room.
54. You can whip your shirt off on a hot day.
55. You don't have to clean your apartment if the meter reader is coming.
56. You never feel compelled to stop a friend from getting laid.
57. Car mechanics tell you the truth.
58. You don't give a rat's ass if someone notices your new

haircut.

59. You can watch a game in silence for hours with your buddy, without even thinking "he must be mad at me."
60. The world is your urinal.
61. You never misconstrue innocuous statements to mean your lover is about to leave you.
62. You get to jump up and slap stuff.
63. Hot wax never comes near your pubic area.
64. One mood, all the time.
65. You can admire Clint Eastwood without starving yourself to look like him.
66. You never have to drive to another gas station because this one's too yucky.
67. You know at least 20 ways to open a beer bottle.
68. You can sit with your knees apart no matter what you are wearing.
69. Same work....more pay.
70. Gray hair and wrinkles add character.
71. You don't have to leave the room to make emergency crotch adjustments.
72. Wedding dress \$2000.00; tux rental \$100.
73. You don't care if someone is talking about you behind your back.
74. With 400 million sperm per shot, you could double the earth's population in 15 tries, at least in theory.
75. You don't mooch off other's desserts.
76. If you retain water, it's in a canteen.
77. The remote is yours and yours alone.
78. People never glance at your chest when you're talking to them.
79. ESPN's sports center.
80. You can stop by to see a friend without bringing a little gift.
81. Bachelor parties whoop ass over bridal showers.
82. You have a normal and healthy relationship with your Mother.
83. You can buy condoms without the shopkeeper imagining you naked.
84. You needn't pretend that you're "freshening up" to go to the bathroom.
85. If you don't call your buddy when you say you will, he won't tell your friends you've changed.
86. Someday you'll be a dirty old man.
87. You can rationalize any behavior with the handy phrase, "Screw it!"
88. If another guy shows up at the party in the same outfit, you might become lifelong friends.
89. Princess Di's death was almost just another obituary.
90. The occasionally well-rendered belch is practically expected.
91. You never have to miss a sexual opportunity because you're not in the mood.
92. You think the idea of punting a small dog is funny.
93. If something mechanical doesn't work, you can bash it with a hammer and throw it across the room.
94. New shoes don't cut, blister, or mangle your feet.
95. Porn movies are designed with your mind in mind.
96. You don't have to remember everyone's birthdays and anniversaries.

97. Not liking a person does not preclude having great sex with them.
98. Your pals can be trusted never to trap you with, "So, notice anything different?"
99. Baywatch.
100. There is always a game on somewhere.

From Tue Jul 20 12:29:29 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 20 Jul 1999 14:10:21 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Jokes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 295

CAN YOU PRAY?

As the storm raged, the captain realized his ship was going down fast. He shouted out, "Who here knows how to pray?"

One man stepped forward. "Aye, Captain, I know how to pray."

"Very well," said the captain, "you pray while the rest of us put on our life jackets - we're one short."

EVERYTHING IS BIG IN TEXAS...

There once was a blind fellow who decided to visit Texas. When he arrived on the plane, he felt the seats and said, "Wow, these seats are big!" The person next to him answered, "Everything is big in Texas."

When he finally arrived in Texas, he decided to visit a bar. Upon arriving in the bar, he ordered a beer and got a mug placed between his hands. He exclaimed, "Wow these mugs are huge!" The bartender replied, "Yup! Everything is big down here in Texas."

After a couple of beers, the blind man asked the bartender where the restroom was located. The bartender replied, "Second door to the right." The blind man headed for the bathroom, but accidentally missed the second door. Instead, he entered the third door, which lead to the swimming pool and fell into the pool by accident.

Scared to death, the blind man surfaced and started shouting, "Don't flush, don't flush!"

TRUE LOVE ...

A young couple decided to wed. As the big day approached, they grew apprehensive. Each had a problem they had never before

shared with anyone, not even each other.

The Groom-to-be, overcoming his fear, decided to ask his father for advice. "Father," he said, "I am deeply concerned about the success of my marriage."

His father replied, "Don't you love this girl?"

"Oh yes, very much," he said, "but you see, Dad, my feet really stink, and I'm afraid that my fiance will be put off by them."

"OK, listen" said dad, "What you have to do is wash your feet as often as possible, and always wear socks, even to bed."

The bride-to-be, overcoming her fear, decided to take her problem up with her mom. "Mom," she said, "When I wake up in the morning my breath is truly awful. What will my husband think?"

"Honey," her mother consoled, "everyone has bad breath in the morning... He'll understand."

"No, you don't understand. My morning breath is so bad, I'm afraid that my fiance will not want to sleep in the same room with me."

Her mother said simply, "Try this. In the morning, get straight out of bed, and head for the kitchen and make breakfast. While the family is busy eating, move on to the bathroom and brush your teeth. The key is not to say a word until you've brushed your teeth."

"I shouldn't say 'Good morning' or anything?" the daughter asked.

"That's right. Not a word to anyone," her mother affirmed.

"Well, it's certainly worth a try," she thought.

The loving couple were finally married. Not forgetting the advice each had received, he with his perpetual socks and she with her morning silence, they managed quite well.

That is, until about six months later. Shortly before dawn one sunny morning, the new groom's eyes popped open in terror, suddenly aware that one of his socks had come off.

Fearful of the consequences, he frantically searches the bed. This, of course, wakes his bride and without thinking, she asks, "What on earth are you doing?"

"Oh, sweetheart! Are you OK?", he replies, "you've swallowed my sock!"

WHAT TO DO?

A man drives to a gas station and fills up his tank. The curious clerk spots two penguins sitting on the back seat. So, he asks

the driver, "What's up with the penguins in the back seat?"

The man says, "I found them. I asked myself what to do with them but so far, I haven't a clue."

After thinking a moment the clerk says, "I know... you should take them to the zoo."

"That's a great idea," says the man in the car and drives away.

The next day the man with the car is back at the same gas station. The clerk sees the penguins are still in the back seat of the car.

"Hey, what's up? You've still got the penguins! I thought you were going to take them to the zoo!"

"Well, I did," says the driver, "and we had a swell time. Today I'm taking them to the beach."

From Mon Aug 23 22:31:16 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 23 Aug 1999 21:18:36
Subject: The Twins
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 296

The Twins

Once upon a time a married couple bore twin sons. However, they could not afford to keep them, so they put them up for adoption.

One of the boys went to a Spanish family and was named Juan. The other son went to an Egyptian family and was named Amal.

Some years later, Juan became curious about his real parents.

After researching and finally locating them, he sent them a nice letter and a picture of himself.

Upon receiving the picture, the birth mother said "I'm so glad that he's happy. And what a wonderful picture. I wish we had a picture of Amal. I wonder what he looks like."

Her husband turned to her and said, "I wouldn't worry about it. When you've seen Juan, you've seen Amal."

From Mon Aug 23 22:31:17 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 23 Aug 1999 20:23:21
Subject: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 297

My family, which includes my seven year old daughter and six year old son, lives near the Ohio State University's Don Scott Airfield.

It has become a favorite pastime for us to watch aircraft fly overhead and determine if we are looking at a propeller aircraft, jet aircraft, helicopter or "other." Our favorite "other" is the blimp of a rather well known insurance agency that uses America's favorite Beagle as their spokesperson. Don Scott Airfield is this vessel's docking zone and we have had fun driving over to see it land and watching it circle our neighborhood.

Recently, we piled into the car to run some errands and my children immediately started searching the skies. Suddenly, my son's sweet voice rang out from the back seat, "Hey mommy! There's your favorite pimp!" After narrowly missing a fire hydrant on the side of the road, I explained that the word was "blimp" and we drove safely on our way.

From Tue Jul 20 23:19:54 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 21 Jul 1999 00:57:46 EDT
Subject: DOG HAIKUS
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 298

I love my master;
Thus I perfume myself with
This long-rotten squirrel.

I lie belly-up
In the sunshine, happier than
You ever will be.

Today I sniffed
Many dog butts--I celebrate
By kissing your face.

I sound the alarm!
Paperboy--come to kill us all--
Look! Look! Look! Look! Look!

I sound the alarm!
Garbage man--come to kill us all--
Look! Look! Look! Look! Look!

I lift my leg and
Whiz on each bush. Hello, Spot-
Sniff this and weep.

How do I love thee?
The ways are numberless as

My hairs on the rug.

My human is home!
I am so ecstatic I have
Made a puddle.

I hate my choke chain
Look, world, they strangle me! Ack
Ack Ack Ack Ack!

Sleeping here, my chin
On your foot--no greater bliss--well,
Maybe catching rats.

Look in my eyes and
Deny it. No human could
Love you as much I do.

The cat is not all
Bad--she fills the litter box
With Tootsie Rolls.

Dig under fence--why?
Because it's there. Because it's
There. Because it's there

I am your best friend.
Now, always, and especially
When you are eating.

You may call them fleas,
But they are far more--I call
Them a vocation.

My owners' mood is
Romantic--I lie near their
Feet. I fart a big one.

From Mon Aug 23 22:31:20 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 23 Aug 1999 20:24:44
Subject: DismalLand.. err, Disneyland's Attractions
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 299

The Top 12 Least Popular Attractions At Disneyland

12> The Antimatterhorn

11> It's a Third World After All

10> Captain EO's "You Don't Have to Tell Your Mommy About This"
3-D Show

- 9> Mike Ovitz's Golden Parachute Ride
- 8> "Straight into Compton" Gangland Rollercoaster
- 7> Goofy's Tunnel o' Flatulence
- 6> Stephen Hawking's Astrophysics Country Jamboree!
- 5> Martha Stewart's Roller "Let me get you a" Coaster
- 4> The D Cups
- 3> Blair Witch Camera Shake-a-Rama
- 2> Pluto's Fire Hydrant

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Least
Popular Attraction At Disneyland...

- 1> Captain Necro's Underground Adventure
-

From Thu Aug 26 23:51:33 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 26 Aug 1999 22:39:09
Subject: Carl Sagan Theories
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 300

From a recent Associated Press story: SAN FRANCISCO (AP) -- The late astronomer and author Carl Sagan was a secret but avid marijuana smoker, crediting it with inspiring essays and scientific insight, according to Sagan's biographer.

The Top 12 Theories Developed by Carl Sagan While Stoned
[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 12> The period of rotation of Pulsar JC9270 totally synchs up with the drum solo in "In A Gadda Da Vida," man!
- 11> "Twinkies, Twinkies, little stars; seem so close, yet are so far."
- 10> The Theory of Munchitivity: At times, peanut butter is more valuable than gold.
- 9> The sensor casing from a mass spectrometer makes a handy roach clip.
- 8> "Some day, with all of our advances in science and technology, we'll be able to land a man on the sun."
- 7> The Big Bong Theory
- 6> If you took a hit while travelling at the speed of light, you'd get one major rush, dude.
- 5> Betty Crocker brownies > Duncan Hines brownies
- 4> "Theory of Joint Relativity": A complex quantum physics equation that proves that the more pot you smoke, the slower

your automobile travels with you at the wheel.

3> Floyd rocks!

2> A single "You Are Here" sign will work EVERYwhere.
and Topfive.com's Number 1 Theory
Developed by Carl Sagan While Stoned...

1> Wow, man! There are, like, a LOT of stars. There must be
hundreds of 'em. Maybe even *thousands*. No, millions and
millions! Wait -- I'm onto something here...

From Wed Jul 21 13:04:22 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 21 Jul 1999 14:45:36 -0400
Subject: Airline Rules
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 301

Airline Rules

1. Takeoffs are optional. Landings are mandatory.
2. If you push the stick forward, the houses get bigger, if you pull the stick back they get smaller, unless you keep pulling the stick back--then they get bigger again.
3. Flying is not dangerous; crashing is dangerous.
4. The propeller is just a big fan in the front of the plane to keep the pilot cool. Want proof? Make it stop; then watch the pilot break out into a sweat.
5. The only time you have too much fuel is when you're on fire.
6. Every one already knows the definition of a 'good' landing is one from which you can walk away. But very few know the definition of a 'great landing.' It's one after which you can use the airplane another time.
7. The probability of survival is equal to the angle of arrival.
8. A helicopter is a collection of rotating parts going round and round and reciprocating parts going up and down - all of them trying to become random in motion.
9. Helicopters can't really fly -- they're just so ugly that the earth immediately repels them.
10. Learn from the mistakes of others. You won't live long enough to make all of them yourself.
11. There are three simple rules for making a smooth landing: Unfortunately, no one knows what they are.
12. The only thing worse than a captain who never flew as copilot is a copilot who once was a captain.

13. It's easy to make a small fortune in aviation. You start with a large fortune.....

14. A male pilot is a confused soul who talks about women when he's flying, and about flying when he's with a woman.

15. Try to keep the number of your landings equal to the number of your takeoffs.

16. Asking what a pilot thinks about the FAA is like asking a fire hydrant what it thinks about dogs.

MR

<http://www.technology-design.com>

From Thu Aug 26 23:51:57 1999 -0700

Date: Thu, 26 Aug 1999 22:37:01

Subject: Classic - First Class Flight

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 302

A beautiful young blonde woman boards a plane to New York with a ticket for the economy section. She looks at the seats in economy and then looks into the forward cabin at the first-class seats. Seeing that the first-class seats appear to be much larger and more comfortable, she moves forward to the last empty one.

The flight attendant checks her ticket and tells the woman that her seat is in economy. The blonde replies, "I'm young, blonde and beautiful, and I'm going to sit here all the way to New York."

Flustered, the flight attendant goes to the cockpit and informs the Captain of the blonde problem. The captain goes back and tells the woman that her assigned seat is in economy.

Again, the blonde replies, "I'm young, blonde and beautiful, and I'm going to sit here all the way to New York."

The captain doesn't want to cause a commotion, and so returns to the cockpit to discuss the blonde problem with the Co-pilot. The Co-pilot says that he has a blonde girlfriend, and that he can take care of the problem. He then goes back and briefly whispers something in the blonde's ear.

She immediately gets up and says, "Thank you so much", hugs the Co-pilot and rushes back to her seat in the economy section.

The pilot and flight attendant, watching with rapt attention, together ask the Co-pilot what he had said to the woman.

He replies, "I just told her that the first class section isn't going to New York."

From Fri Aug 27 20:06:58 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 27 Aug 1999 18:50:07
Subject: Aversion?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 303

While a discussion about the day's events was going on around the dinner table, my 13 year old son began eating his cantaloupe with his fingers, despite us having reminded him about a million times that this is not appropriate.

My husband decided to try a new approach: "Seth, do you have an aversion to using your silverware?" A grumble emanated from said teenager as he picked up his fork and continued to eat.

The meal proceeded calmly for a while before previously mentioned teenager began to pick on his 7 year old brother, Travis. Equipped with a new word to use on his brother Travis snapped, "Seth, do you have a virgin to leave me alone?"

From Wed Sep 8 20:51:39 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 06 Sep 1999 14:26:53
Subject: You Don't Know Jack Schitt!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 304

Alright, to those of you who've asked for this and all of you who really needs a good laugh...

My favorite!

WHO IS JACK SCHITT?

The lineage is finally revealed. Many people are at a loss for a response when someone says "You don't know Jack Schitt." Now you can intellectually handle the situation.

Jack is the only son of Awe Schitt and O. Schitt. Awe Schitt, the fertilizer magnate, married O. Schitt, the owner of Needeep N. Schitt Inc. They had one son, Jack.

In turn, Jack Schitt married Noe Schitt, and the deeply religious couple produced 6 children: Holie Schitt, Fulla Schitt, Giva Schitt, Bull Schitt, and the twins: Deap Schitt and Dip Schitt.

Against her parent's objections, Deap Schitt married Dumb Schitt, a high school drop out.

However, after being married 15 years, Jack and Noe Schitt divorced. Noe Schitt later remarried Ted Sherlock and, because her kids were living with them, she wanted to keep her previous name. She was then known as Noe Schitt-Sherlock.

Meanwhile, Dip Schitt married Loda Schitt and they produced a son of nervous disposition, Chicken Schitt. Two other of the 6 children, Fulla Schitt and Giva Schitt, were inseparable throughout childhood and subsequently married the Happens brothers in a dual ceremony. The wedding announcement in the newspaper announced the Schitt-Happens wedding. The Schitt-Happens children were Dawg, Byrd, and Hoarse.

Bull Schitt, the prodigal son, left home to tour the world. He recently returned from Italy with his new Italian bride, Pisa Schitt.

So now when someone says, "You don't know Jack Schitt", you can correct them.

Family History Recorded by Crock O. Schitt

From Thu Jul 22 22:59:38 1999 -0700

Date: Thu, 22 Jul 1999 21:33:17 -0700

Subject: sabbath

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 305

A man wonders if having sex on the Sabbath is a sin because he is not sure if sex is work or play. So he goes to a priest and asks for his opinion on this question.

After consulting the Bible, the priest says, " My son, after an exhaustive search, I am positive that sex is work and is therefore not permitted on Sundays."

The man thinks: " What does a priest know about sex?" So he goes to a minister, who after all is a married man and experienced in this matter.

He queries the minister and receives the same reply. Sex is work and therefore not for the Sabbath!

Not pleased with the reply, he seeks out the ultimate authority: a man of thousands of years tradition and knowledge. In other words, he goes to a rabbi. The Rabbi ponders the question, then states, "My son, sex is definitely play"

The man replies, "rabbi, how can you be so sure when so many others tell me sex is work?"

The Rabbi softly speaks, "If sex were work, my wife would have the maid do it."

From Tue Aug 31 22:35:11 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 29 Aug 1999 11:50:20
Subject: Thought for the Day
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 306

"Only two things are infinite, the universe and human stupidity,
and I'm not sure about the former."

~ Albert Einstein ~

From Fri Sep 3 01:28:28 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 01 Sep 1999 21:32:05
Subject: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 307

A couple months ago, I heard somewhere that goldfish have very short memories, something like three seconds. I told my six-year-old daughter that her pet goldfish couldn't remember anything that happened more than three seconds ago.

Yesterday she had a friend over to play. When the friend asked what her fish's name was, my daughter replied:

"Well sometimes I call him Max then 4 seconds later I'll call him Frank or Sally, because he's a stupid fish he has a small brain the size of a small apple. My dad said so."

From Thu Jul 22 23:02:18 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 22 Jul 1999 21:35:55 -0700
Subject: Once upon a time
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 308

Once upon a time, a perfect man and a perfect woman met. After a perfect courtship, they had a perfect wedding. Their life together was, of course, perfect.

One snowy, stormy Christmas Eve, this perfect couple was driving their perfect car (a Grand Caravan) along a winding road, when they noticed someone at the side of the road in distress. Being the perfect couple, they stopped to help.

There stood Santa Claus with a huge bundle of toys. Not wanting

to disappoint any children on the eve of Christmas, the perfect couple loaded Santa and his toys into their vehicle. Soon they were driving along delivering the toys.

Unfortunately, the driving conditions deteriorated and the perfect couple and Santa Claus had an accident. Only one of them survived the accident. Who was the survivor?

Answer:

The perfect woman. She's the only one who really existed in the first place. Everyone knows there is no Santa Claus and there is no such thing as a perfect man.

Women, stop reading here.

Men, keep reading.....

So, if there is no perfect man and no Santa Claus, the perfect woman must have been driving. This explains why there was a car accident.

By the way, if you're a woman and you're reading this, this brings up another point: women never listen either.

Virgil A. Sarabia 1675 Broadway Suite 900
(303)446-6332 Denver, CO. 80202, USA
MINCOM, CIS, Denver FAX:(303)446-6335

From Sat Jul 24 01:12:09 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 24 Jul 1999 02:45:05 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Helicopters - watch out for those 'Roos
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 309

{O,o}

Australian Military Helicopter Simulation

This is supposedly a true story from a recent "Defence Science Lectures Series", as related by the head of the Australian Defence Service Tactical Order's Land Operations/Simulation division.

They've been working on some really nifty virtual reality simulators, the case in point being to incorporate Armed Reconnaissance Helicopters into exercises (from the data fusion

point of view).

Most of the people they employ on this sort of thing are ex- (or future) computer game programmers. Anyway, as part of the reality parameters, they include things like power lines, buildings, trees and animals. For the Australian simulation they included kangaroos. In particular, they had to model kangaroo movements and reactions to helicopters (since hordes of disturbed kangaroos might well give away a helicopter's position).

Being good programmers, they just copied some existing code (which was originally used to model infantry detachments reactions under the same stimuli), and changed the mapped icon, the speed and other behavior parameters, etc. The first time they've gone to demonstrate this to some visiting Americans, the hotshot pilots have decided to get "down and dirty" with the virtual kangaroos. So, they buzz them, and watch them scatter. The visiting Americans nod appreciatively... then gape as the kangaroos duck around a hill, and launch about a dozen heat-seeking Stinger missiles at the hapless helicopter. The programmers looked rather embarrassed at forgetting to remove that part of the infantry coding... and Americans leave muttering comments about not wanting to mess with the Aussie wildlife!

As an addendum, simulator pilots from that point onwards avoided kangaroos like the plague, just like they were meant to do in the first place.

From Sat Jul 24 01:27:24 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 24 Jul 1999 02:57:36 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Er - it's frogs again....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 310

{O,o}

A frog walked up to the loan officer's desk at the bank. "I'd like to borrow some money," said the frog.

"You're talking to the right person. I'm Thurmond J. Paddywack, the loan officer. I'm sure we can help you out, but first I have to ask you a few questions." The loan officer pulled out a blank loan application. "First, of course, what's your name?"

The frog said, "My name is Kermit Jagger. That's two gees in 'Jagger'."

"Jagger, eh? You wouldn't be related to the singer, Mick Jagger, would you?"

"He's my dad."

"No kidding?"

"Well, I don't get see him much. He doesn't hang around much."

"Pity. Back to the loan: Do you have anything to offer as collateral?"

The frog rummaged around in his backpack and pulled out a tiny, pink ceramic elephant. "Will this do?"

"What is it?", asked the loan officer.

"I'm not real sure. My father gave it to me, so it must be worth something. Look, the manager knows me, why don't you take this and go ask him?"

The loan officer took the pink elephant and went into the branch manager's office. "You're not going to believe this. There's a frog out there asking for a loan. His name is Kermit Jagger, and he offered this, whatever it is, as collateral."

The bank manager looked up at the loan officer, looked at the pink elephant, and then said, "It's a knicknack, Paddywack. Give the frog a loan. His old man's a Rolling Stone."

From Sat Jul 24 16:03:39 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 24 Jul 1999 17:38:08 EDT
Subject: Must be 4 pm
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 312

So far today, God,
I've done alright
I haven't gossiped,
haven't lost my temper,
haven't been greedy, grumpy,
nasty, selfish, or over indulgent.
I'm very thankful for that.

But in a few minutes, God,
I'm going to get out of bed.
And from that moment on,
I'm going to need
a lot more help.

From Mon Sep 6 15:28:09 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 03 Sep 1999 23:54:04
Subject: His & Her ATM
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 313

His and Hers ATM Machines

HIS:

1. Pull up to drive through ATM.
2. Insert card.
3. Enter PIN number.
4. Take cash, card and receipt.

HERS:

1. Pull up to drive through ATM.
2. Shut off engine.
3. Put keys in purse.
4. Get out of car because you are too far from machine.
5. Hunt for card in purse.
6. Insert card.
7. Hunt for candy wrapper with PIN number written on it.
8. Enter PIN number.
9. Make cash withdrawal.
10. Get in car.
11. Start car.
12. Start pulling away.
13. STOP.
14. Back up to machine.
15. Get out of car.
16. Take card and receipt.
17. Get back in car.
18. Put card in wallet.
19. Put receipt in chequebook.
20. Clear area in purse for wallet and checkbook.
21. Put car in drive.
22. Drive away.
23. Travel three miles.
24. Release parking brake.

From Tue Sep 7 23:11:31 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 04 Sep 1999 00:02:40
Subject: Astrology With Light-Bulbs
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 314

The Great Astrological Light Bulb Joke

How many members of your sign does it take to change a light bulb?

ARIES:

Just one. You want to make something of it?

TAURUS:

One, but just try to convince them that the burned-out bulb is useless and should be thrown away.

GEMINI:

Two, but the job never gets done-they just keep discussing who is supposed to do it and how it's supposed to be done!

CANCER:

Just one. But it takes a therapist three years to help them through the grieving process.

LEO:

Leos don't change light bulbs, although sometimes their agent will get a Virgo in to do the job for them while they're out.

VIRGO:

Approximately 1.000000 with an error of +/- 1 millionth.

LIBRA:

Er, two. Or maybe one. No, on second thought, make that two. Is that OK with you?

SCORPIO:

That information is strictly secret and shared only with the Enlightened Ones in the Star Chamber of the Ancient Hierarchical Order.

SAGITTARIUS:

The sun is shining, the day is young, we've got our whole lives ahead of us, and you're inside worrying about a stupid burned-out light bulb?

CAPRICORN:

I don't waste my time with these childish jokes.

AQUARIUS:

Well, you have to remember that everything is energy, so....

PISCES:

Light bulb? What light bulb?

From Thu Aug 5 05:13:01 1999 -0700

Date: Thu, 05 Aug 1999 06:52:01 -0400 (EDT)

Subject: Re: About Fumarola, the composer

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 315

Judith, aka Combat Smurf, wrote (in response to a post somewhat devoid of clarifying punctuation):

> Punctuation, dahling, please!

> Judith

Dogdays and nothin' to do but chew dee ol' bone!

Judith, I recently received a (secret) copy of the 'delete' file from the last chapter from Ulysses. Since you are asking for punctuation, I'm attaching some of it (but please be warned ... it has been used before).

Best

Kevin

```
! " # $ % & ' ( ) * + , - . / : ; < = > ? @ [ \ ] ^ _ ` { | } ~ "
! " # $ % & ' ( ) * + , - . / : ; < = > ? @ [ \ ] ^ _ ` { | } ~ "
! " # $ % & ' ( ) * + , - . / : ; < = > ? @ [ \ ] ^ _ ` { | } ~ "
! " # $ % & ' ( ) * + , - . / : ; < = > ? @ [ \ ] ^ _ ` { | } ~ "
! " # $ % & ' ( ) * + , - . / : ; < = > ? @ [ \ ] ^ _ ` { | } ~ "
```

Should you need any more, please let me know.

k

From Sat Jul 24 17:43:43 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 24 Jul 1999 18:23:55 EDT
Subject: Hamster related
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 316

Got a new site for you all.
<http://www.newgrounds.com/assassin/hamster/index.html>
After the page is loaded, run your mouse over our favorite furry
creatures.
John

Palmer Lighting Design & Technical Production
Los Angeles, California
(213) 453-1547

From Tue Sep 7 23:11:33 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 06 Sep 1999 13:16:53
Subject: Betty Sue
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 317

A guy is reading his paper when his wife walks up behind
him and smacks him on the back of the head with a frying
pan. He says, "What was that for?"

She says, "I found a piece of paper in your pocket with
'Betty Sue written on it." He says, "Gosh, honey,

remember last week when I went to the track? 'Betty Sue' was the name of the horse I went there to bet on." She shrugs and walks away.

Three days later he's reading his paper when she walks up behind him and smacks! him on the back of the head with the frying pan again. He says, "What was that for?" She says, "Your horse called."

From: Fri Aug 6 05:37:55 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 6 Aug 1999 07:12:04 -0400
Subject: Hitech/LoTech
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 318

It was said in a previous message:

> Get rid of the automation on the house wound console.

'Twas a sad day when we got rid of ours. Previously, we were able to reinforce our caveats in the program re. "use of cameras and tape recorders is prohibited." The woundmaster could simply identify violators (man in seat F-21, for example), activate the knife switch, and small blades would rise from the identified seating unit, thus chastising the offending patron.

8 years ago, when we sent the wound console out for upgrading (to include the electric shock and explosion upgrades, as well as regular maintenance sharpening) we saw a marked increase in use of cameras and video, but when it was reinstalled, everything was fine.

Then, two summers ago, we tried to upgrade again, convinced that adding the "Cell Phone User: Electronic Static and Atomic Concussion" feature would solve an increasing annoyance. Alas, that feature had so many bugs in it that the Wound Console kept overloading, and the "powers that be" decided to scrap the console. And of course currently, we now have a sizeable house staff, all of whom have to be trained to use clubs!

Don't know if the company solved the bug problem, but the Wound Console used to be manufactured in upstate Maim somewhere, I think...

Michael J. Griffith

Date: Fri, 6 Aug 1999 09:29:23 -0400
Subject: wound console. was Hitech/LoTech

Being on a limited budget, we couldn't afford the wound console.

We tried sharp shooters with sedative darts. Too many people started to snore and the ushers just couldn't get those anti snoring Band-Aids on their noses without being noticed.

Scott C. Parker
Designer/Technical Director
High School Tech Production
<http://scp-theaterworks.com/highschooltech>

From Thu Sep 9 21:03:53 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 09 Sep 1999 19:49:47
Subject: T-Shirts of Summer '99
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 319

The Best T-Shirts of Summer 1999:

(Around a picture of dandelions): I Fought the Lawn and the Lawn Won.

So Many Men, So Few Who Can Afford Me

God Made Us Sisters; Prozac Made Us Friends

If They Don't Have Chocolate in Heaven, I Ain't Going.

At My Age, I've Seen It All, Done It All, Heard It All . . . I Just Can't Remember It All

My Mother Is a Travel Agent for Guilt Trips

(Spotted on Cape Cod): If It's Called Tourist Season, Why Can't We Hunt Them?

Senior Citizen: Give Me My Damn Discount

Princess, Having Had Sufficient Experience With Princes, Seeks Frog

What If the Hokey Pokey Really IS What It's All About?

Coffee, Chocolate, Men . . . Some Things Are Just Better Rich

Growing Old Is Inevitable; Growing Up Is Optional

Don't Treat Me Any Differently Than You Would the Queen

If You Want Breakfast in Bed, Sleep in the Kitchen

First National Bank of Dad; Sorry, Closed

In Dog Years, I'm Dead

If at First You Don't Succeed, Skydiving Isn't for You.

The Trouble With the Gene Pool Is That There's No Lifeguard.

Get a New Car for Your Spouse. It'll Be a Great Trade.

It's Hard to Be Nostalgic When You Can't Remember Anything.

Dinner Is Ready When the Smoke Alarm Goes Off.

Wanted: Meaningful Overnight Relationship.

Anything Not Worth Doing Is Not Worth Doing Well.

A Day Without Sunshine Is Like Night.

A City Is a Large Community Where People Are Lonesome Together.

In America, Anyone Can Be President. That's One of the Risks You Take.

From Fri Sep 10 15:39:35 1999 -0700

Date: Fri, 10 Sep 1999 14:15:26

Subject: How to cook

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 320

Betty and Bob have been back from their honeymoon for two weeks when Bob came home from work saying he'd invited four friends from the office home for dinner on Friday.

Betty is a bit apprehensive as she asks if she must cook a meal for them all. Bob explains that there will actually be eight coming, as each has a spouse or date. Since this is her first party, he consoles her by saying that all she has to do is get some Chinese food in and perhaps she can bake a cake.

This sounds like a good idea, and they sit down and decide what Chinese food to get. Friday morning wife calls the office in tears. She explains that the only cake recipe she has will only feed six.

Hubby says, "why don't you just double the recipe?"

She decides that is a good idea.

At four, hubby gets another phone call -- this time quite frantic. "I just can't do it," wifey weeps. "It's impossible."

"Now, now, what's the matter?"

"Well, their recipe calls for two eggs..."

"So, you use FOUR eggs. Don't you have them?"

From Mon Aug 9 19:23:00 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 9 Aug 1999 20:58:53 EDT
Subject: The Costume Party
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 322

THE COSTUME PARTY

A husband and wife had planned for weeks to attend the company costume party. They were looking forward to it, and could hardly wait, but the night of the party rolled around and the wife had to stay home. She got a terrible headache and told her husband to go to the party alone.

He, being a devoted husband, protested, but she argued and said she was going to take some aspirin and go to bed, and there was no need of his good time being spoiled by not going. So he took his costume and away he went.

The wife, after sleeping soundly for one hour, awakened without pain and as it was still early, she decided to go to the party. In as much as her husband did not know what her costume was, she thought she would have some fun by watching him to see how he acted when she was not with him.

She joined the party and soon spotted her husband cavorting around on the dance floor, dancing with every nice chick he could, and copping a little feel here and a little kiss there. His wife sidled up on him and being a rather seductive babe herself, he left his partner high and dry and devoted his time to the new stuff that had just arrived.

She let him go as far as he wished, naturally, since he was her husband. Finally, he whispered a little proposition in her ear and she agreed, so off they went to one of the cars and had a little bang.

Just before unmasking at midnight, she slipped away and went home and put the costume away and got into bed, wondering what kind of explanation he would make for his behavior.

She was sitting up reading when he came in and asked what kind of time he had. He said, "Oh, the same old thing. You know I never have a good time when you're not there." Then she asked, "Did you dance much?" He replied, "I'll tell you, I never even danced one dance. When I got there, I met Pete, Bill Brown and some other guys, so we went into the den and played poker all evening. But you're not going to believe what happened to the guy I loaned my costume to"

From Tue Aug 10 08:23:45 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 10 Aug 1999 09:57:53 EDT
Subject: DOGS

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 323

New Dog Cross Breeds

The following breeds are now recognized by the AKC:

Collie + Lhasa Apso
Collapso, a dog that folds up for easy transport

Spitz + Chow Chow
Spitz-Chow, a dog that throws up a lot

Pointer + Setter
Poinsetter, a traditional Christmas pet

Great Pyrenees + Dachshund
Pyradachs, a puzzling breed

Pekingnese + Lhasa Apso
Peekasso, an abstract dog

Irish Water Spaniel + English Springer Spaniel
Irish Springer, a dog fresh and clean as a whistle

Labrador Retriever + Curly Coated Retriever
Lab Coat Retriever, the choice of research scientists

Newfoundland + Basset Hound
Newfound Asset Hound, a dog for financial advisors

Terrier + Bulldog
Terribull, a dog that makes awful mistakes

Bloodhound + Labrador
Blabador, a dog that barks incessantly

Malamute + Pointer
Moot Point, owned by....oh, well, it doesn't matter anyway

Collie + Malamute
Commute, a dog that travels to work

Deerhound + Terrier
Derriere, a dog that's true to the end

Bull Terrier + Shitzu
Oh, never mind....

From Sat Aug 7 19:21:52 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 7 Aug 1999 21:01:02 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Jewish Jokes
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 324

Yiddish for Lawyers

"In the heat of litigation, tempers often flare and lawyers sometimes have difficulty expressing their frustrations. When English fails, Yiddish may come to the rescue. So it happened that defense attorneys arguing in a recent summary judgment motion in federal court in Boston wrote, in a responsive pleading, 'It is unfortunate that this Court must wade through the dreck of plaintiff's original and supplemental statement of undisputed facts.' The plaintiffs' attorneys, not to be outdone, responded with a motion that could double as a primer on practical Yiddish for lawyers....

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS

MONICA SANTIAGO, Plaintiff,
v.
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS COMPANY, et al.
Defendants.

Civ. No. 87-2799-T

PLAINTIFF'S MOTION TO STRIKE IMPERTINENT AND SCANDALOUS MATTER

Plaintiff, by her attorneys, hereby moves this Court pursuant to Rule 12(f) of the Federal Rules of Civil Procedure to strike as impertinent and scandalous the characterization of her factual submission as "dreck" on page 11 of Defendant's Rule 56.1 Supplemental Statement of Disputed Facts (a copy of which is attached hereto as Exhibit A). As grounds therefore, plaintiff states:

1. For almost four years now, plaintiff and her attorneys have been subjected to the constant kvetching by defendants' counsel, who have made a big tsimmes about the quantity and quality of plaintiff's responses to discovery requests. This has been the source of much tsores among plaintiff's counsel and a big megillah for the Court.
2. Now that plaintiff's counsel has, after much time and effort, provided defendants with a specific and comprehensive statement of plaintiff's claims and the factual basis thereof, defendants' counsel have the chutzpah to call it "dreck" and to urge the Court to ignore it.
3. Plaintiff moves that this language be stricken for several reasons.

First, we think it is impertinent to refer to the work of a fellow member of the bar of this Court with the Yiddish term "dreck" as it would be to use "the sibilant four-letter English word for excrement." Rosten, *The Joys of Yiddish* (Simon & Schuster, New York, NY 1968) p. 103.

Second, defendants are in no position to deprecate plaintiff's counsel in view of the chozzerai which they have filed over the course of this litigation.

Finally, since not all of plaintiff's lawyers are yeshiva bochurs, defendants should not have assumed that they would all be conversant in Yiddish. WHEREFORE, plaintiff prays that the Court put an end to the mishegoss and strike "dreck."

Berel, Cherel, and Shmerel

Three Eastern European Jews named Berel, Cherel, and Shmerel were talking about moving to the US.

Berel says "when I move to America, I'm going to have to change my name. They won't call me Berel anymore; they'll call me Buck."

Cherel says "when I move to America, I'll also have to change my name. They'll call me Chuck."

Then Shmerel says..... "I'm not moving".

Rachel S. Silverman

"I look forward to the day when computers have a half-life somewhat longer than used kleenex." E. Johansson (a Dragon Naturally Speaking user)

From Mon Sep 13 00:44:22 1999 -0700

Date: Fri, 10 Sep 1999 14:24:59

Subject: Letter From God

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 325

LETTER FROM GOD

One day God was looking down to earth and saw all the evil going on. He decided to send an angel down to earth to check it out.

So, he called on a female angel and sent her to earth for a time. When she returned she told God yes, it is bad on earth, 95% is bad and 5% is good.

Well, He thought for a moment and said maybe I had better send down a male angel, to get both points of view.

So, God called a male angel and sent him to earth for a time. When the male angel returned, he went to God and told him yes, the earth was in decline, 95% was bad and 5% was good.

God said this was not good. He would send a letter to the 5% that was good and encourage them, something to help them keep going.

Do you know what that letter said?

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Oh, so you didn't get one either?

From Mon Sep 13 00:44:28 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 10 Sep 1999 14:26:17
Subject: Robber Old Enough To Drink
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 326

Colorado Springs: A guy walked into a little corner store with a shot gun and demanded all the cash from the cash drawer. After the cashier put the cash in a bag, the robber saw a bottle of scotch that he wanted behind the counter on the shelf. He told the cashier to put it in the bag as well, but he refused and said, "Because I don't believe you are over 21."

The robber said he was, but the clerk still refused to give it to him because he didn't believe him. At this point the robber took his driver's license out of his wallet and gave it to the clerk. The clerk looked it over, and agreed that the man was in fact over 21 and he put the scotch in the bag.

The robber then ran from the store with his loot. The cashier promptly called the police and gave the name and address of the robber that he got off the license. They arrested the robber two hours later.

From Tue Aug 10 08:27:17 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 10 Aug 1999 10:05:10 EDT
Subject: No Subject
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 327

BEST NEWSPAPER HEADLINES OF '98...

1. Include Your Children When Baking Cookies
2. Something Went Wrong in Jet Crash, Experts Say
3. Police Begin Campaign to Run Down Jaywalkers
4. Drunks Get Nine Months in Violin Case
5. Iraqi Head Seeks Arms
6. Is There a Ring of Debris around Uranus?
7. Prostitutes Appeal to Pope
8. Panda Mating Fails; Veterinarian Takes Over
9. British Left Waffles on Falkland Islands
10. Teacher Strikes Idle Kids
11. Clinton Wins Budget; More Lies Ahead
12. Plane Too Close to Ground, Crash Probe Told
13. Miners Refuse to Work After Death
14. Juvenile Court to Try Shooting Defendant
15. Stolen Painting Found by Tree
16. Two Sisters Reunited after 18 Years in Checkout counter
17. War Dims Hope for Peace
18. If Strike Isn't Settled Quickly, It May Last a While
19. Couple Slain; Police Suspect Homicide
20. Man Struck by Lightning Faces Battery Charge
21. New Study of Obesity Looks for Larger Test Group
22. Astronaut Takes Blame for Gas in Space
23. Kids Make Nutritious Snacks
24. Local High School Dropouts Cut in Half
25. Typhoon Rips through Cemetery; Hundreds Dead

From Mon Sep 13 00:44:35 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 10 Sep 1999 14:30:26
Subject: Northerners
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 328

By now I'm sure that you have heard all the Redneck jokes. Now here are some takes on how Southern folks look at their Northern cousins. YOU JUST MIGHT BE A YANKEE IF:

1. You think barbecue is a verb meaning "to cook outside."
2. You think Heinz Ketchup is really SPICY!
3. You don't have any problems pronouncing "Worcestershire sauce" correctly.
4. For breakfast, you would prefer potatoes au gratin to grits.
5. You don't know what a moon pie is.
6. You've never had an RC cola.
7. You've never, ever, eaten okra, fried or boiled.
8. You eat fried chicken with a knife and fork.

9. You've never seen a live chicken, and the only cows you've seen are on road trips.
10. You have no idea what a polecat is.
11. You don't see anything wrong with putting a sweater on a poodle.
12. You don't have bangs.
13. You would rather vacation at Martha's Vineyard than Six Flags.
14. More than two generations of your family have been kicked out of the same prep school in Connecticut.
15. You would rather have your son become a lawyer than grow up to get his own TV fishing show.
16. Instead of referring to two or more people as "y'all," you call them "you guys," even if both of them are women.
17. You don't think Ted Kennedy has an accent.
18. You have never planned your summer vacation around a gun-n-knife show.
19. You think more money should go to important scientific research at your university than to pay the salary of the head football coach.
20. You don't have at least one can of WD-40 somewhere around the house.
21. The last time you smiled was when you prevented someone from getting on an on-ramp to the highway.
22. You don't have any hats in your closet that advertise feed stores.
23. The farthest south you've ever been is the perfume counter at Neiman Marcus.
24. You call binoculars opera glasses.
25. You can't spit out the car window without pulling over to the side of the road and stopping.
26. You would never wear pink or an applique sweatshirt.
27. You don't know what applique is.
28. You don't know anyone with at least two first names (i.e., Joe Bob, Faye Ellen, Billy Ray, Mary Jo, Bubba Dean, Joe Dan, Mary Alice, et al).
29. You don't have doilies, and you certainly don't know how to make one.
30. You've never been to a craft show.
31. You get freaked out when people on the subway talk to you.
32. You can do your laundry without quarters.
33. None of your fur coats are homemade.

From Mon Sep 13 00:44:42 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 10 Sep 1999 14:31:05
Subject: The Proposal
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 329

A young lady came home from a date, rather sad. She told her mother, "Jeff proposed to me an hour ago."

"Then why are you so sad?" her mother asked.

"Because he also told me he was an atheist. Mom, he doesn't even

believe there's a hell."

Her mother replied, "Marry him anyway. Between the two of us, we'll show him how wrong he is."

From Thu Sep 16 09:21:41 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 16 Sep 1999 08:02:20 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Staff Performance Appraisal Comments
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 330

Staff Performance Appraisal Comments you may wish to use.

"Since my last report, this employee has reached rock bottom and has started to dig."

"His staff would follow him anywhere, but only out of morbid curiosity"

"I would not allow this employee to breed"

"This employee is really not so much of a has-been, but more of a definite won't be"

"Works well when under constant supervision and cornered like a rat in a trap"

"When she opens her mouth, it seems that it is only to change feet"

"He would be out of his depth in a parking lot puddle"

"This young lady has delusions of adequacy"

"He sets low personal standards and then consistently fails to achieve them"

"This employee is depriving a village somewhere of an idiot"

"This employee should go far, and the sooner the better"

"Got a full 6-pack, but lacks the plastic thing to hold it all together"

"A gross ignoramus - 144 times worse than an ordinary ignoramus"

"He certainly takes a long time to make his pointless comment"

"He doesn't have ulcers, but he's a carrier"

"I would like to go hunting with him sometime"

"He's been working with glue too much"

"He would argue with a signpost"

"He has knack for making strangers immediately"

"He brings a lot of joy whenever he leaves the room"

"When his IQ reaches 50, he should sell"

"If you see 2 people talking and one looks bored, he's the other one"

"A photographic memory but with the cap over the lens"

"A prime candidate for natural deselection"

"Donated his brain to science before he was done using it"

"Gates are down, the lights are flashing, but the train isn't coming"

"Has 2 brains, one is lost, the other is out looking for it"

"If he were any more stupid, he'd have to be watered twice a week"

"If you give him a penny for his thoughts, you'd get change"

"If you stand close enough to him, you can hear the ocean"

"It's hard to believe that he beat out 999,999 other sperm"

"One neuron short of a synapse"
"Some drink from the fountain of knowledge, he only gargled"
"Takes him 12 hours to watch 60 Minutes"
"The wheel is turning, but the hamster is dead"

From Wed Aug 11 15:16:03 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 11 Aug 1999 15:48:40 -0500
Subject: spell checking
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 331

Bradley wrote:
> but could you all please either proofread your messages, or at
> least run spell check!

I agree. To help this situation I propose the following:

In Year 1 that useless letter "c" would be dropped to be replaced either by "k" or "s", and likewise "x" would no longer be part of the alphabet. The only case in which "c" would be retained would be the "ch" formation, which will be dealt with later.

Year 2 might reform "w" spelling, so that "which" and "one" would take the same konsonant, while Year 3 might well abolish "y" replacing it with "i" and Year 4 might fix the "g/j" anomaly once and for all.

Generally, then, the improvement would continue year by year with Year 5 doing away with useless double konsonants, and Years 6-12 or so modifying vowels and the remaining voiced and unvoiced konsonants.

By Year 15 or so, it would finally be possible to meik ius ov thi ridantant letez "c", "y" and "x" -- bai now jast a memori in the maindz ov ould doderez -- tu replais "ch", "sh", and "th" rispektivli.

Finally, xen, aafte sam 20 iers ov orxogrefkl riform, wi wud hev a lojkl, kohirnt speling in ius xrewawt xe Ingliy-spiking werld.

(Taken from: "A Plan for the Improvement of English Spelling" by Mark Twain)

From Thu Aug 12 23:16:25 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 13 Aug 1999 00:54:20 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Weight Loss for Bastards
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 332

Today my coworker needed to call SyBase. (A software company, for those who don't know)

Our boss told him that the phone number was 1-800-4SYBASE.

However, when he called that number, he got The Eating Disorders Hotline.

We found this pretty funny. Then my coworker tried to figure out what word their name DID spell out. He made the basic matrix (I'm sure there's a phrase for it, but I'm completely blanking) and tried to figure it out:

1-800-4SYBASE =

1-800-4792273
1-800-GPWAAPD
1-800-HRXBBRE
1-800-ISYCCSF

With what did he end up?

1-800-4-Rx-BARF

I was hysterical. Our boss lost it. We couldn't stop laughing, because it makes PERFECT SENSE, and yet...

So I called them, and asked the lady what it spelled out to them.

She told me 1-800-479-CARE. I told her OUR version. She was NOT amused. She asked me if I was SyBase.

In the late '80s, America was in the throes of Australia fever. We'd sent Crocodile Dundee skyrocketing at the box-office, bought Fosters by the case, listened to INXS and Midnight Oil, and the marketing executives thought Americans would gobble up anything with a "made in Australia" sticker on it... Until Young Einstein. The love affair quickly ended when Yahoo Serious hit the scene...

-The Internet Movie Database

----- <http://home.uchicago.edu/~djm2> -----
{^_^}

From Mon Sep 13 21:33:40 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 10 Sep 1999 14:40:00
Subject: Military Humor
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 333

Having just moved into his new office, a pompous, new colonel was sitting at his desk when an airman knocked on the door.

Conscious of his new position, the colonel quickly picked up the phone, told the airman to enter, then said into the phone, "Yes, General, I'll be seeing him this afternoon and I'll pass along your message. In the meantime, thank you for your good wishes, sir." Feeling as though he had sufficiently impressed the young enlisted man, he asked, "What do you want?"

"Nothing important, sir," the airman replied, "just here to hook up your telephone."

A private is on duty in the motor pool when the phone rings: "Soldier, can you tell me what equipment is available for use immediately?" The voice on the other end asked.

"Well, sir, we have two tanks, a half dozen half-tracks, two armored personnel carriers, a couple of motorcycles, and fat-ass Johnson's command jeep."

"Soldier? Do you know who you are speaking to?"

"No sir."

"This is Major Johnson, your commander!"

"Uh Sir? Do you know who you are speaking to?"

"Not yet!"

"That's good! Bye, Fat-Ass!"

A couple of A-10's are escorting a C-130 Hercules and their pilots were chatting with the pilot of the transport to pass the time. Talk fell on the subject of relative merits of their respective aircraft with the fighter pilots holding their planes were better because of their maneuverability, weaponry and the like. The C-130 pilot replied "Yeah? Well I can do a few things in this old girl that you'd only dream about."

Naturally, he was challenged to demonstrate. "Just watch," he tells them.

The C-130 continues to fly straight and level, and after several minutes the Herk pilot returns to the air and says, "There! How was that?" Not having seen anything, the fighter pilots say, "What are you talking about? What did you do?" He replies, "Well, I got up, stretched my legs, got a cup of coffee, then went back and took a leak."

In the Ozarks, there was a mountaineer that was reputed to have the best hunting dog ever, by the name of Pilot. Three city folks went up in the mountains and wanted to rent him. "Good huntin dog,... gonna cost ya \$50.00 a day." They agreed, and

three days later came back with the limit.

The next year they came back. "Pilot got better, gonna cost ya \$75.00 a day." Again they agreed, and 2 days later came back with the limit. The third year they came back and told the mountaineer they had to have Pilot, even if it cost \$100.00 a day. "You can have the worthless mutt for \$5.00 a day, and I'm overcharging you \$4.00." "But we don't understand, what happened to him?" "Well a crew from that there air base in Okaloosa County Florida come up and rent him. One of them idiots called him Commander, and he's been sitting on his ass barkin at the other dogs ever since."

How do you know if there is a fighter pilot at your party?

A: He'll tell you.

What's the difference between God and fighter pilots?

A: God doesn't think he's a fighter pilot.....

What's the difference between a fighter pilot and a jet engine?

A: A jet engine stops whining when the plane shuts down.

JUST LIKE MARINES

3 Marines were walking through the forest when they came upon a set of tracks. The first marine said "Those are deer tracks." The second marine said "No, those are elk tracks." The third marine said "You're both wrong, those are moose tracks." The marines were still arguing when the train hit them.

JUST LIKE A SQUID

A Navy Chief and an Admiral were sitting in the barbershop. They were both just getting finished with their shaves when the barbers were reaching for some after-shave to slap on their faces. The admiral shouted, "Hey, don't put that stuff on me! My wife will think I've been in a whorehouse!"

The chief turned to his barber and said, "Go ahead and put it on me. My wife doesn't know what the inside of a whorehouse smells like.

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From Fri Aug 13 19:25:32 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 13 Aug 1999 21:04:11 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: OH Canada!!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 334

"Roure, Catherine" on 08/12/99 03:36:05 PM

Once upon a time in the Kingdom of Heaven, God went missing for six days. Eventually, Michael the archangel found him, resting on the seventh day.

He inquired of God, "Where have you been?" God sighed a deep sigh of satisfaction and proudly pointed downwards through the clouds, "Look Michael, look what I've made."

Archangel Michael looked puzzled and said, "What is it?"

"It's a planet," replied God, "and I've put LIFE on it. I'm going to call it Earth and it's going to be a great place of balance."

"Balance?" inquired Michael, still confused.

God explained, pointing to different parts of Earth, "For example, Northern Europe will be a place of great opportunity and wealth while Southern Europe is going to be poor; the Middle East over there will be a hot spot. Over there I've placed a continent of white people and over there is a continent of black people," God continued, pointing to different countries. "This one will be extremely hot and arid while this one will be very cold and covered in ice."

The Archangel, impressed by God's work, then pointed to a large land mass in the top corner and asked, "What's that one?" "Ah," said God. "That's Canada, the most glorious place on Earth. There are beautiful mountains, lakes, rivers, streams and an exquisite coast-line. The people from Canada are going to be modest, intelligent, and humorous and they're going to be found travelling the world. They'll be extremely sociable, hard-working and high-achieving, and they will be known throughout the world as diplomats and carriers of peace."

Michael gasped in wonder and admiration, but then challenged, "What about balance, God? You said there will be BALANCE!"

God replied wisely. "Wait until you see the loud-mouth bastards I'm putting next to them."

From Mon Aug 9 00:07:45 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 09 Aug 1999 01:45:44 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Trip update
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 335

We had a chance to tour the town of Chicken, Alaska recently. In case, you don't know where that is, it is a couple hundred miles from Tok, Alaska, which is, a few hundred miles from anything anyone has ever heard of. Alternatively, it is almost as far from Dawson City, Yukon, over a dirt road known as "The Top of the World Highway."

After several hours driving our Jeep along a gravel road with no

intersections, no farms, no buildings, no fences, no people at all--only a rare passing truck plus one overturned motorhome--we arrived in Chicken.

(Chicken was supposed to be called Ptarmigan, the state bird of Alaska, but not one of the 6 residents could spell it.)

Anyway, we stopped at the cafe-- mostly because it was the only building besides the outhouse. There was a sign proclaiming "Free Coffee with Lunch." There was a barefoot and VERY dirty little girl wrestling with a dog in the dirt at the front door. The front steps looked like they might not collapse immediately. What more could you want?

We ordered chicken pot pies, mostly because all lunches were frozen, awaiting microwaving, and the only labels that were legible were on the chicken pot pies.

While we devoured our lunches, a (rental) car pulled up, covered with dust, mud, and salt. A woman walked in ahead of a tired-looking man. She wore a dress and high heels. "Do you have mocha," she asked?

--

Jim Chinnis Calgary, Alberta, Canada

---8<---

From Sun Aug 15 19:14:18 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 15 Aug 1999 20:53:00 -0400
Subject: Incredible!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 336

This is absolutely incredible!

You can actually take a picture of yourself using your computer monitor.

Your monitor can discern small electrical impulses and detect bright and dark areas very close to the screen (1-2 feet). This is still a beta site, and the image is blurred, but it works !!!

You won't believe this one!!

OK, here's the link...

<http://server34.smartbotpro.net/camera2.html>

From Mon Aug 16 00:52:19 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 15 Aug 1999 12:51:34 -0700
Subject: Chickens
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 337

....Sometimes it DOES take a Rocket Scientist:

Scientists at NASA built a gun specifically to launch dead chickens at the windshields of airliners, military jets and the space shuttle, all traveling at maximum velocity. The idea is to simulate the frequent incidents of collisions with airborne fowl to test the strength of the windshields.

British engineers heard about the gun and were eager to test it on the windshields of their new high speed trains.

Arrangements were made, and a gun was sent to the British engineers.

When the gun was fired, the engineers stood shocked as the chicken hurtled out of the barrel, crashed into the shatterproof shield, smashed it to smithereens, blasted through the control console, snapped the engineer's backrest in two and embedded itself in the back wall of the cabin, like an arrow shot from a bow.

The horrified Britons sent NASA the disastrous results of the experiment, along with the designs of the windshield, and begged the U.S. scientists for suggestions.

NASA responded with a one-line memo:

"Thaw the chicken."

From Thu Sep 16 23:03:53 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 16 Sep 1999 21:49:23
Subject: jokes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 338

Fearfully Pacified

As the crowded airliner is about to take off, the peace is shattered by a five-year-old boy who picks that moment to throw a wild temper tantrum. No matter what his frustrated, embarrassed mother does to try to calm him down, the boy continues to scream furiously and kick the seats around him.

Suddenly, from the rear of the plane, an elderly man in the uniform of an Air Force General is seen slowly walking forward up the aisle. Stopping the flustered mother with an upraised hand, the white-haired, courtly, soft-spoken General leans down and, motioning toward his chest, whispers something into the boy's ear.

Instantly, the boy calms down, gently takes his mother's hand, and quietly fastens his seat belt.

All the other passengers burst into spontaneous applause. As the General slowly makes his way back to his seat, one of the cabin attendants touches his sleeve.

"Excuse me, General," she asks quietly, "but could I ask you what magic words you used on that little boy?"

The old man smiles serenely and gently confides, "I showed him my pilot's wings, service stars, and battle ribbons, and explained that they entitle me to throw one passenger out the plane door, on any flight I choose."

BEAR TRAP

Two men went bear hunting who were very competitive. While one stayed in the cabin, the other went out looking for a bear. He soon found a huge bear, shot at it but only wounded it.

When the enraged bear charged toward him, he dropped his rifle and started running for the cabin as fast as he could. He ran pretty fast but the bear was just a little faster and gained on him with every step. Just as he reached the open cabin door, he tripped and fell flat.

Too close behind to stop, the bear tripped over him and went rolling into the cabin.

The man jumped up, closed the cabin door and yelled to his friend inside, "You skin this one while I go and get another!"

From Thu Sep 16 23:05:16 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 16 Sep 1999 21:50:25
Subject: bad memory
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 339

When I went to lunch today, I noticed this lady about 75-80 years old sitting on a park bench near J. C. Penney and she was sobbing her eyes out. I stopped and asked her what was wrong. She said: "I have a 22 year old husband at home. He makes love to me every morning and then gets up and makes me pancakes, sausage, fresh fruit and freshly ground, brewed coffee."

I said: "Well, then why are you crying?"

She said: "he makes me homemade soup for lunch and my favorite brownies and then makes love to me half the afternoon."

I said: "Well so why are you crying?"

She said: "For Dinner he makes me a gourmet meal with wine and my favorite dessert and then makes love to me until 2:00a.m."

I said: "Well, why in the world would you be crying?"

She said: "I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE I LIVE!!!!"

From Tue Aug 17 06:50:28 1999 -0700

Date: Tue, 17 Aug 1999 08:28:23 EDT

Subject: Years of marriage

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 340

An old man and woman were married for years, even though they hated each other. When they had a confrontation, screaming and yelling could be heard deep into the night. The old man would shout, "When I die, I will dig my way up and out of the grave and come back and haunt you for the rest of your life!"

Neighbors feared him. They believed he practiced black magic because of the many strange occurrences that took place in their neighborhood.

The old man liked the fact he was feared.

To everyone's relief, he died of a heart attack when he was 68. His wife had a closed casket at the wake. After the burial, she went straight to the local bar and began to party as if there was no tomorrow.

Her neighbors, concerned for her safety, asked, "Aren't you afraid that he may indeed be able to dig his way up and out of the grave and come back and haunt you for the rest of your life?"

The wife put down her drink and said, "Let the old bastard dig. I had him buried upside down."

From Fri Aug 20 19:04:17 1999 -0700

Subject: Gender Joke

Date: Fri, 20 Aug 1999 17:37:44 -0000

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 341

These three guys are out having a relaxing day of fishing. Out of the blue, they catch a mermaid who begs to be set free in return for granting each of them a wish.

Now, one of these guys just doesn't believe it and says, 'OK, if you can really grant wishes, then double my I.Q.'

The mermaid says, 'Done.' Suddenly the guy starts reciting Shakespeare flawlessly - and analyze it with extreme insight.

The second guy is so amazed he says to the mermaid, 'Triple my I.Q.'

The mermaid says: 'Done!' The guy starts to spout the solutions to mathematical problems that have stymied chemists, physicists and mathematicians since the beginning of time.

The last guy is so impressed that he says to the mermaid, 'Quintuple my I.Q.'

The mermaid looks at him and says, 'I don't normally try to change people's minds when they make a wish, but I'd really wish you'd reconsider.' The guy says, 'No way, I want you to quintuple my I.Q., and if you don't, I won't set you free.'

'Please,' says the mermaid, 'You don't know what you're asking... it will change your entire view of the universe... won't you ask for something else... 10 million dollars, anything?' No matter how hard the mermaid pleads, he remains steadfast. He insists on having his I.Q. increased five fold.

The mermaid sighs and says, 'Done!'

And he becomes a woman.

From Thu Sep 16 23:07:31 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 16 Sep 1999 21:53:25
Subject: Women
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 342

Young King Arthur was ambushed and imprisoned by the monarch of a neighboring kingdom. The monarch could have killed him, but was moved by Arthur's youthful happiness. So he offered him freedom, as long as he could answer a very difficult question. Arthur would have a year to figure out the answer; if, after a year, he still had no answer, he would be killed.

The question was: What do women really want? Such a question would perplex even the most knowledgeable man, and, to young Arthur, it seemed an impossible query. Well, since it was better than death, he accepted the monarch's proposition to have an answer by year's end. He returned to his kingdom and began to poll everybody: the princess, the prostitutes, the priests, the wise men, the court jester.

In all, he spoke with everyone but no one could give him a satisfactory answer. What most people did tell him was to consult the old witch, as only she would know the answer. The price would be high, since the witch was famous throughout the kingdom for the exorbitant prices she charged.

The last day of the year arrived and Arthur had no alternative but to talk to the witch. She agreed to answer his question, but he'd have to accept her price first: The old witch wanted to marry Gawain, the most noble of the Knights of the Round Table and Arthur's closest friend! Young Arthur was horrified: she was hunchbacked and awfully hideous, had only one tooth, smelled like sewage water, often made obscene noises... He had never run across such a repugnant creature. He refused to force his friend to marry her and have to endure such a burden.

Gawain, upon learning of the proposal, spoke with Arthur. He told him that nothing was too big of a sacrifice compared to Arthur's life and the preservation of the Round Table. Hence, their wedding was proclaimed, and the witch answered Arthur's question: What a woman really wants is to be able to be in charge of her own life. Everyone instantly knew that the witch had uttered a great truth and that Arthur's life would be spared.

And so it went. The neighboring monarch spared Arthur's life and granted him total freedom. What a wedding Gawain and the witch had! Arthur was torn between relief and anguish. Gawain was proper as always, gentle and courteous. The old witch put her worst manners on display. She ate with her hands, belched and made everyone uncomfortable.

The wedding night approached: Gawain, steeling himself for a horrific night, entered the bedroom. What a sight awaited! The most beautiful woman he'd ever seen lay before him! Gawain was astounded and asked what had happened. The beauty replied that since he had been so kind to her (when She'd been a witch), half the time she would be her horrible, deformed self, and the other half, she would be her beautiful maiden self.

Which would he want her to be during the day and which during the night? What a cruel question? Gawain began to think of his predicament: During the day a beautiful woman to show off to his friend, but at night, in the privacy of his home, an old spooky witch?

Or would he prefer having by day a hideous witch, but by night a beautiful woman to enjoy many intimate moments?

What would you do? What Gawain chose follows below, but don't read until you've made your own choice.

Noble Gawain replied that he would let her choose for herself. Upon hearing this, she announced that she would be beautiful all the time, because he had respected her and had let her be in charge of her own life.

What is the moral of this story?

THE MORAL IS THAT IT DOESN'T MATTER IF THE WOMAN IS PRETTY OR UGLY, SMART OR DUMB. UNDERNEATH IT ALL, SHE'S STILL A WITCH

From Sat Aug 21 07:38:57 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 21 Aug 1999 14:15:36 +0100
Subject: British Sirens
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 343

An old down-and-out saxophone player in London, England, late 1970s, was lying in his squalid room in a crumbling high-rise block. In his day, he'd been the best player in the country and he'd worked with the greats, Sinatra, Garland, Armstrong... and then it had all gone wrong: seduced by the high-life, he'd blown all his money on wine, women and illegal substances and had gradually drifted into obscurity.

With no money, and no work, his phone cut off and the electricity company about to disconnect his supply and owing six months back rent, he was about to sell his beloved sax in order to survive for a few more weeks.

Just as he's about to leave, there's a pounding at his door and he opens it to find a face from the past - his old agent:

"Thank God I've found you" says the agent, "Liza Minelli is in town and she's playing a televised one-night stand at The London Palladium tonight - she remembers you from when you used to play with her mother and she wants you to do a solo spot. This is the big one - it's bound to make you famous again. And it couldn't be easier; you just have to play "Over The Rainbow".

There's only one problem - you have to do it from memory and there's no time to get the chart to you. Can you do it?"

"Of course I can" says the sax player, "No problem"

"O.K." says the agent. "You've got half an hour to run it through and I'll have a car waiting downstairs." And he dashes off to sort out the car.

The sax player takes his instrument from the case and begins to warm up. After a few minutes, he's ready and he starts to play. He gets through the verses with no problems, but when he gets to the middle bit, you know, the bit that goes "Some day I'll wish upon a star..." he can't remember what comes next. He starts to

panic just a little and tries again. Same problem.

No matter how hard he tries, he can't remember the tune.

Utterly depressed, and realising that he can't do the gig, he decides to end it all and takes a flying leap from the window. He land with a terrible crunch on the ground, and as he lies there, preparing to join the great celestial jam-session, he hears the ambulance coming down the street with the siren going "dee-dah dee-dah dee-dah dee-dah...."

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From Sat Aug 21 12:46:09 1999 -0700
Subject: Doctors notes found on patients charts.
Date: Sat, 21 Aug 1999 11:18:34 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 344

Doctors notes found on patients charts:

1. Patient has chest pain if she lies on her left side for over a year.
2. On the 2nd day the knee was better and on the 3rd day it disappeared completely.
3. She has had no rigors or shaking chills, but her husband states she was very hot in bed last night.
4. The patient has been depressed ever since she began seeing me in 1993.
5. The patient is tearful and crying constantly. She also appears to be depressed.
6. Discharge status: Alive but without permission.
7. Healthy appearing decrepit 69 year-old male, mentally alert but forgetful.
8. The patient refused an autopsy.
9. The patient has no past history of suicides.
10. Patient has left his white blood cells at another hospital.
11. Patient's past medical history has been remarkably insignificant with only a 40 pound weight gain in the past

three days.

12. Patient had waffles for breakfast and anorexia for lunch.
13. Between you and me, we ought to be able to get this lady pregnant.
14. Since she can't get pregnant with her husband, I thought you might like to work her up.
15. She is numb from her toes down.
16. While in the ER, she was examined, X-rated and sent home.
17. The skin was moist and dry.
18. Occasional, constant, infrequent headaches.
19. Patient was alert and unresponsive.
20. Rectal exam revealed a normal size thyroid.
21. She stated that she had been constipated for most of her life, until she got a divorce.
22. I saw your patient today, who is still under our car for physical therapy.
23. Both breasts are equal and reactive to light and accommodation.
24. Exam of genitalia reveals that he is circus sized.
25. The lab test indicated abnormal lover function.
26. The patient was to have a bowel resection. However, he took a job as a stockbroker instead.
27. Skin: Somewhat pale but present.
28. The pelvic examination will be done later on the floor.
29. Patient was seen in consultation by Dr. Blank, who felt we should sit on the abdomen and I agree.
30. Large brown stool ambulating in the hall.
31. Patient has two teenage children, but no other abnormalities.

From Sat Aug 21 12:46:09 1999 -0700
Subject: Country/Western Song titles
Date: Sat, 21 Aug 1999 11:18:34 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 345

Actual country/western song titles.

1. Get Your Tongue Outta My Mouth 'Cause I'm Kissing You
Goodbye'
2. Her Teeth Was Stained, But Her Heart Was Pure
3. How Can I Miss You If You Won't Go Away?
4. I Don't Know Whether To Kill Myself Or Go Bowling
5. I Keep Forgettin' I Forgot About You
6. I Liked You Better Before I Knew You So Well
7. I Still Miss You, Baby, But My Aim's Gettin' Better
8. I Wouldn't Take Her To A Dog Fight, Cause I'm Afraid She'd
Win
9. I'll Marry You Tomorrow But Let's Honeymoon Tonight
10. I'm So Miserable Without You, It's Like Having You Here
11. I've Got Tears In My Ears From Lyin' On My Back and Cryin'
Over You
12. If I Had Shot You When I Wanted To, I'd Be Out By Now
13. Mama Get A Hammer (There's A Fly On Papa's Head)
14. My Wife Ran Off With My Best Friend, And I Sure Do Miss Him
15. Please Bypass This Heart
16. You're The Reason Our Kids Are So Ugly

From Mon Aug 23 00:45:30 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 22 Aug 1999 12:20:32
Subject: Glen Clark's Dog
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 346

The media here are so determined to bring the government down they refuse to report anything positive. Here's an example:

Glen Clark (the then current leader) and his dog is attending an event at a lake somewhere, and Glen is bemoaning his bad press. He tosses a piece of wood out on the lake and the dog walks out on the water and retrieves it. His aide is dumbfounded, and watches as he repeats the action. He tells Glen that if the dog can do that, he can really get some good press.

So off he goes, and comes back with the provincial reporters in tow. Glen tosses the stick, and the dog walks out on the water and gets the stick, three times in a row. Of course, though can you guess the headlines? GLEN CLARK'S DOG CAN'T SWIM!

From Mon Aug 23 19:13:28 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 23 Aug 1999 17:53:13 -0700
Subject: Amazing technology!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 347

I am completely stumped by this site. I can't believe this can be done, but it works! Do you know how it works?

<http://www.geocities.com/Heartland/Acres/3072/camera2.html>

-Dan

From Thu Aug 26 08:28:39 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 26 Aug 1999 10:03:48 -0400
Subject: 4 legs 1 arm?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 348

"What has four legs and an arm?"

OK - I give... ;-)

A Rottweiler

From Thu Aug 26 22:53:27 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 27 Aug 1999 00:31:12 EDT
Subject: Funny
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 349

It's the Spring of 1957 and Bobby goes to pick up his date. He's a pretty hip guy with his own car. When he goes to the front door, the girl's father answers and invites him in.

"Carrie's not ready yet, so why don't you have a seat?" he says.

"That's cool," says Bobby.

Carrie's father asks Bobby what they're planning to do. Bobby

replies
politely that they will probably just go to the soda shop or a
movie.

Carrie's father responds, "Why don't you two go out and screw? I
hear all the kids are doing it."

Naturally, this comes as quite a surprise to Bobby, so he asks
Carrie's dad to repeat it.

"Yeah," says Carrie's father, "Carrie really likes to screw;
she'll screw all night if we let her!"

Well, this just made Bobby's eyes light up, and his plan for the
evening was beginning to look pretty good.

A few minutes later, Carrie comes downstairs in her little
poodle skirt and announces that she's ready to go. Almost
breathless with anticipation, Bobby escorts his date out the
front door.

About 20 minutes later, Carrie rushes back into the house, slams
the door behind her, and screams at her father: "DARN IT, DADDY!
IT'S CALLED THE TWIST!"

From Thu Aug 26 11:47:54 1999 -0700
Subject: Words of Wisdom (not from me, of course)
Date: Thu, 26 Aug 1999 10:18:59 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 350

Do not walk behind me, for I may not lead. Do not walk ahead of
me, for I may not follow. Do not walk beside me, either. Just
leave me alone.

The journey of a thousand miles begins with a broken fan belt and
a leaky tire.

It's always darkest before dawn. So if you're going to steal the
neighbor's newspaper that's the time to do it.

It's a small world. So you gotta use your elbows a lot.

We are born naked, wet, and hungry. Then things get worse.

No one is listening until you make a mistake.

Always remember you're unique - - just like everyone else.

Never test the depth of the water with both feet.

It may be that your sole purpose in life is simply to serve as a
warning to others.

It is far more impressive when others discover your good qualities without your help.

If you think nobody cares if you're alive, try missing a couple of car payments.

If you tell the truth, you don't have to remember anything.

If you lend someone \$20, and never see that person again it was probably worth it.

If you haven't much education you must use your brain.

You can't strengthen the weak by weakening the strong.

Who gossips to you will gossip of you.

When someone says, "Do you want my opinion?" -- it's always a negative one.

The word listen contains the same letters as the word silent.

The trouble with work is -- it's so daily.

The difference between ordinary and extraordinary is that little extra.

Scientists say one out of every four people is crazy. Check three friends, if they are okay, you're it.

Pain and suffering is inevitable but misery is optional.

Cleaning your house while your kids are still growing is like clearing the drive before it has stopped snowing.

From Mon Sep 20 01:17:33 1999 -0700

Date: Mon, 20 Sep 1999 00:01:27

Subject: Fishing Terms

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 351

Catch and Release - A conservation notion that happens most often right before the local Fish and Game officer pulls over a boat that has caught over its limit.

Hook - (1) A curved piece of metal used to catch fish. (2) A clever advertisement to entice a fisherman to spend his life savings on a new rod and reel. (3) The punch administered by said fisherman's wife after he spends their life savings (see also, Right Hook, Left Hook).

Line - Something you give your coworkers when they ask on Monday how your fishing went the past weekend.

Lure - An object that is semi-enticing to fish, but will drive an angler into such a frenzy that he will charge his credit card to the limit before exiting the tackle shop.

Reel - A weighted object that causes a rod to sink quickly when dropped overboard.

Rod - An attractively painted length of fiberglass that keeps an angler from ever getting too close to a fish.

School - A grouping in which fish are taught to avoid your \$29.99 lures and hold out for spam instead.

Tackle - What your last catch did to you as you reeled him in, but just before he wrestled free and jumped back overboard.

Tackle Box - A box shaped alarmingly like your comprehensive first aid kit. Only a tackle box contains many sharp objects, so that when you reach in the wrong box blindly to get a Band Aid, you soon find that you need more than one.

Test - (1) The amount of strength a fishing line affords an angler when fighting fish in a specific weight range. (2) A measure of your creativity in blaming "that darn line" for once again losing the fish.

From Mon Sep 20 01:39:51 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 20 Sep 1999 00:06:51
Subject: touchy feely
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 352

designed to make you smile

<http://www.freefuel.com/smile.htm>
<<http://www.freefuel.com/smile.htm>>

From Thu Aug 26 14:21:48 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 26 Aug 1999 15:59:10 -0400
Subject: What Your Degree is really worth... Canadian version
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 353

Find your alma mater ... why don't they include this in the Maclean's university issue? (JG Ed. note: \$20 says this is an Eastern Canada product, but whatever...)

How many U of T students does it take to change a light bulb? Two ... one to change the light bulb and one to crack under the pressure.

How many Queen's students does it take to change a light bulb?
One ... he holds the bulb and the world revolves around him.

How many Waterloo students does it take to change a light bulb?
Five ...one to design a nuclear-powered bulb that never needs changing, one to figure out how to power the rest of Waterloo using that nuked light bulb, two to install it, and one to write the computer program that controls the wall switch.

How many UNB students does it take to change a light bulb? None ... New Brunswick doesn't have electricity.

How many UBC students does it take to change a light bulb? Only one ...but he gets six credits for it.

How many Laurentian students does it take to change a light bulb?
None ...Sudbury looks better in the dark.

How many Ottawa students does it take to change a light bulb?
Trick question... Ottawa isn't a real university.

How many Western students does it take to change a light bulb? Five ... one to change the light bulb and four to find the perfect J CREW outfit to wear for the occasion.

How many UNBC students does it take to change a light bulb?
None...who gives a flying f-- if it's burned out anyway!

How many Carleton students does it take to change a light bulb?
Two ...one to change the bulb and one to complain about how, if they were at a better school, the light bulb wouldn't go out.

How many Guelph students does it take to change a light bulb?
Seven ...one to screw it in and six to figure out how to power it on manure.

How many University of Victoria students does it take to change a light bulb? None ... lava lamps never burn out, man!

How many Simon Fraser University students does it take to change a light bulb? They wouldn't change it because that's just what the ruling class bourgeois swine would want to see the impoverished student do...a demonstration is definitely in order.

How many University of Alberta students does it take to change a light bulb? Five ... one to change it, one to protest for more funding, one to picket for lower taxes, two to turn the event into a summer festival.

How many University of Lethbridge students does it take to change a light bulb? Four ... one to change it, one to complain about the subterranean campus, and two to explain where Lethbridge is.

How many University of Calgary students does it take to change a light bulb? Two ... one to change it, one to drive the combine.

How many University of Saskatchewan students does it take to

change a light bulb? One ... but he has to wait until after harvest.

How many University of Manitoba students does it take to change a light bulb? ... Huh? There's a university in Manitoba?

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From Tue Sep 21 01:03:11 1999 -0700

Date: Mon, 20 Sep 1999 23:51:09

Subject: Lion Tamer

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 354

Two unemployed guys are talking. One says, "I'm going to become a lion tamer."

The other replies, "That's crazy, you don't know nothing about no lion taming."

"Yes I do!"

"Well, OK, answer me this. When one of those lions comes at you all roaring and biting, what you gonna do?"

"Well, then I take that big chair they all carry, and I stick it in his face until he backs down."

"Well, what if the lion takes that big paw, and hooks the chair with them big claws, and throws that chair out of the cage? What do you do then?"

"Well, then I takes that whip they all carry, and I whip him and whip him until he backs down."

"Well, what if that lion bites that whip with his big teeth, and bites it in two? What you gonna do then?"

"Well, then I take that gun they all carry, and I shoot him."

"Well, what if that gun doesn't work? What will you do then?"

"Well, then I pick up some of the shit that's on the bottom of the cage, and I throw it in his eyes, and I run out of the cage."

"Well, what if there ain't no shit in the bottom of the cage?"

What you gonna do then?"

"Well, that's dumb. Cause if that lion comes at me, and he throws the chair out of the cage, and he bites the whip in two, and my gun don't work, there's going to be some shit on the bottom of that cage, you can bet on that."

From Wed Sep 22 22:17:48 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 22 Sep 1999 20:51:01
Subject: Kid Reports
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 355

Last winter, my kids and I moved into a house on a beach. They spent their first summer here discovering every inch of the beach. One day when I came home from work, they had a whole bucket full of horseshoe crabs they had found. I was amazed at how little one of them was, it was no bigger than my thumb nail. When I asked my 5 year old how he saw such a little crab like that on the beach, he replied, in all seriousness, "Well, Mom, rocks don't move."

When my son was about five years old, we found out that he was allergic to fresh strawberries, which caused him to break out in a pink rash. We explained this to him and stopped serving him the troublesome food. Later, we noticed a similar rash and wondered out loud if it may be another food allergy. His response: "But I didn't eat anything red!"

From Mon Aug 30 11:38:57 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 30 Aug 1999 03:11:24 -0700
Subject: NEW Church Bulletin Bloopers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 356

Here Is a Compilation Of Some NEW Church Bulletin Bloopers:

Bertha Belch, a missionary from Africa will be speaking tonight at Calvary Memorial Church in Racine. Come tonight and hear Bertha Belch all the way from Africa.

Announcement in the church bulletin for a National PRAYER & FASTING Conference. "The cost for attending the Fasting and Prayer conference includes meals".

Our youth basketball team is back in action Wednesday at 8 p.m. in the recreation hall. Come out and watch us kill Christ the King.

Today the pastor will preach his farewell message after which the choir will sing "Break Forth into Joy"

Miss Charlene Mason sang "I will not pass this way again" giving obvious pleasure to the congregation.

"Ladies, don't forget the rummage sale. It's a chance to get rid of those things not worth keeping around the house. Don't forget your husbands".

Next Sunday is the family hayride and bonfire at the Fowlers'. Bring your own hot dogs and guns. Friends are welcome! Everyone come for a fun time.

Smile at someone who is hard to love. Say "hell" to someone who doesn't care much about you.

The peacemaking meeting scheduled for today has been cancelled due to a conflict.

The sermon this morning: 'Jesus walks on the water'. The sermon tonight: 'Searching for Jesus'.

Next Thursday there will be tryouts for the choir. They need all the help they can get.

Barbara remains in the hospital and needs blood donors for more transfusions. She is also having trouble sleeping and requests tapes of Pastor Jack's sermons.

The "Over 60's Choir" will be disbanded for the summer with thanks.

The outreach committee has enlisted 25 visitors to make calls on people who are afflicted with any church.

The Pastor would appreciate it if the ladies of the congregation would lend him their girdles for the pancake breakfast next Sunday morning.

Remember in prayer those who are sick of our church and community.

Next Sunday Mrs. Vinson will be soloist for the morning service. The pastor will then speak on "It's a terrible experience".

From Sat Aug 28 17:06:37 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 29 Aug 1999 10:23:19 +1200
Subject: Microsoft
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 357

Geoff Wood

"At Microsoft, quality is Job #1.1"

From Sun Aug 29 22:54:10 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 29 Aug 1999 21:31:21 -0700
Subject: Johnny Cochrane
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 358

Johnny Cochrane was duck hunting in Montana recently, when he attempted to cross a fence into a field to retrieve a duck he had shot. A farmer suddenly pulled up in his pick-up truck, jumped out, and asked Mr. Cochrane what he was doing on his property.

"Retrieving this duck that I just shot", he replied.

"That duck is on my side of the fence, so now it's mine," replied the farmer.

Mr. Cochrane asked the farmer if he recognized who he was talking to.

"No", replied the farmer, "I don't know, and I don't care."

"I am Johnny Cochrane, famous lawyer from Los Angeles", came the reply. "I am the lawyer that got O.J. Simpson off. I'm the reason he is a free man today. And if you don't let me get that duck, I can sue you for your farm, your truck, and everything else you own. I'll leave you penniless on the street."

"Well," said the farmer, "In Montana the only law we go by is the '3 kicks law'."

"Never heard of it," said Johnny.

The farmer said, "I get to kick you 3 times, and if you make it back to your feet and are able to kick me back 3 times, that duck is yours."

Cochrane thought this over. He grew up in a tough neighborhood and figured he could take this old farmer. "Fair enough," he said.

So the farmer kicked Johnny violently in the groin. As he was doubling over, the farmer kicked him in the face, and when he hit the ground, he kicked him hard in the ribs. After several moments, Johnny slowly made it back to his feet. "Alright, now it's my turn," said Johnny.

"Aw, forget it," said the farmer. "You can have the duck."

A husband calls his home from work. A strange woman answers the phone. He asks, "Who is this?"

"This is the maid," answers the woman.

"We don't have a maid!"

"I was just hired this morning by the lady of the house."

"Oh. Well, this is her husband. Is she there?"

"Ummm... she's upstairs in the bedroom with someone, whom I just naturally figured was her husband."

He'd always suspected, but now it's confirmed. "Listen," he said to the maid, "would you like to make \$50,000?"

"What do I have to do?"

"I want you to get my gun from the desk in the den. Then, I want you to shoot that lying, cheating wife of mine AND the son-of-a-gun she's with."

"\$50,000? Are you serious?"

"I'm as serious as a heart attack!"

The maid set the phone down. The husband hears footsteps, followed by gunshots. After a moment, the maid returns to the phone and asks, "When do I get my money???"

"What did you do with the bodies?"

"I threw them both into the pool."

"POOL ??? Is this 691-4568?"

--

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From: Tue Aug 31 16:49:22 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 31 Aug 1999 23:28:26 +0100
Subject: In Dublin's fair city
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 359

I'm in Dublin at the moment and the sense of humour here is very particular, as is the logic...

Here are some examples:

A sculpture of a nude woman standing in a fountain is known as

"The Floozie in the Jacuzzi" and another sculpture, nude male clutching a metal implement, is "The fule with the tool".

A Millennium countdown clock floating in the River Liffey quickly became "The Time In The Slime"; shortly after, it went haywire and stopped.

The strangest thing is in my hotel; in the passageway leading to the front door, there are two switches, opposite one another. The one on the left opens the electronic door latch and the one on the right operates a light. This switch has a label above it that reads "Your Other Left". Intrigued, I asked about this and this is the reason given. You may need to follow this carefully:

"We put a sign on the door that told people that in order to open the door, they needed to push the switch on the left. They'd read the notice and turn round to find the switch, but then the door release switch would be on their right and the light switch on the left, so to make sure they pressed the door release, we put that label on the light-switch."

Once, having driven down what I was convinced was a one-way street to get to my hotel, I asked the doorman if there was a car-park.

"Yes, sor. Just turn the car around and drive a hundred yards back up the road and you'll see it on the left."

Thinking that I'd maybe been mistaken about the one-way sign, I asked: "Can I do that?"

"Oh, yes sor."

I got into the car, and prepared to turn round. Just then, the doorman tapped on the window. I wound it down:

"Best be careful though, sor, it's a one-way street."

See what sloppy grammar leads to?

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From Mon Aug 30 17:01:58 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 30 Aug 1999 18:40:22 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Church humor
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 360

One Sunday morning, the pastor noticed little Alex was staring up at the large plaque that hung in the foyer of the church. The plaque was covered with names, and small American flags were mounted on either side of it.

The seven-year old had been staring at the plaque for some time, so the pastor walked up, stood beside the boy, and said quietly, "Good morning Alex." "Good morning pastor," replied the young man, still focused on the plaque.

"Pastor McGhee, what is this?" Alex asked. "Well, son, it's a memorial to all the young men and women who died in the service." Soberly, they stood together, staring at the large plaque. Little Alex's voice was barely audible when he asked, "Which service, the 9:00 or the 11:00?"

From Fri Sep 3 11:23:34 1999 -0700

Date: Fri, 3 Sep 1999 13:01:08 EDT

Subject: About MORE old stuff....:-(

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 361

This is a new test, so as you pass along keep count on each one, don't go forward cheating. You'll see why at the end. No question, I am older than dirt. Ted

Do you remember

1. Blackjack chewing gum
2. Wax Coke-shaped bottles with colored sugar water
3. Candy cigarettes
4. Soda pop machines that dispensed bottles
5. Coffee shops with tableside jukeboxes
6. Home milk delivery in glass bottles with cardboard stoppers
7. Party lines
8. Newsreels before the movie
9. P.F. Flyers
10. Butch wax
11. Telephone numbers with a word prefix (Olive - 6933)
12. Peashooters
13. Howdy Doody
14. 45 RPM records
15. S&H Green Stamps
16. Hi-fi's
17. Metal ice trays with levers
18. Mimeograph paper
19. Blue flashbulbs
20. Beanie and Cecil
21. Roller skate keys
22. Cork popguns

- 23. Drive-ins
- 24. Studebakers
- 25. Wash tub wringers

If you remembered 0-5: You're still young
If you remembered 6-10: You are getting older
If you remembered 11-15: Don't tell your age
If you remembered 16-25: You're older than dirt!

From Fri Sep 3 11:52:02 1999 -0700
Subject: funny
Date: Fri, 3 Sep 1999 03:23:42 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 362

-- If You Love Something --
If you love something, set it free.
If it comes back, It will always be yours.
If it doesn't come back, it was never yours to begin with.
But, if it just sits in your living room, messes up your stuff,
eats your food, uses your telephone, takes your money, and
doesn't appear to realize that you had set it free.....
You either married it or gave birth to it.

From Fri Sep 3 14:51:18 1999 -0700
Subject: Life Lessons at the Sith Academy
Date: Fri, 3 Sep 1999 15:25:34 -0500
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 363

LIFE LESSONS AT THE SITH ACADEMY
by Siubhan

"A true Sith lets his hate flow through him at all times.
Exploit the fear of your opponents, and you shall be able to
achieve anything."

"Yes, my Master."

"Good, now put your foot on the brake and shift out of park."

Darth Maul obediently did as his Master instructed, and the
little hovercraft with the "Student Driver" labels eased into the
Coruscant skies.

"Keep an eye on your rear-view mirror," Sidious chided.

"Yes, my Master."

"I want you to ease into that lane of traffic there. Nice and

gentle."

"Gentle? But you said..."

"All things in time, my young apprentice. A Sith knows when to wait and when to strike."

"Yes, my Master."

"Okay now, I want you to use the Force to reach out and assess your fellow drivers. Any weaknesses?"

"The old lady in the Edsel."

"Good. How do you feel about her?"

"She's driving too slow in a no-passing zone and she's pissing me off."

"Very good. Let your hate flow through you, wait for a tiny opening in traffic, then pass her illegally and flip her off."

"Shall I lay on the horn, my Master?"

"An excellent suggestion, my apprentice. Yes, honk at her most aggressively."

The tiniest of openings presented itself, and with lightning speed, the young Sith apprentice executed his maneuver.

"Ah, the look of horror on her face was priceless," Sidious chuckled.

"Indeed, my Master. Now what shall I do?"

"Reach out with your mind again. What do you sense?"

"A sports utility vehicle with tinted windows."

"Wonderful! Wonderful! This time, I want you to sideswipe it out of your lane. Not only will the Force flow strongly through you, but you'll also earn the undying gratitude of all the smaller cars who can't see past it."

"I didn't think the Sith cared about public gratitude."

"Only when it comes to sports utility vehicles. This time, take your time with the maneuver. Let the driver see your face, your anger, your hatred. Let it flow from you like a river. Savor the fear on his face, then strike him down!"

"With pleasure, my Master."

The little student driver car pulled up to the right of the larger SUV and Maul laid on the horn with a vengeance. The other driver turned to look at him and promptly flipped him off and accelerated away.

"Did you see that?" Maul gasped.

"The impudence! Kill him now! Show no mercy!"

Maul gunned the engine of his little car and caught up with the larger SUV once more. Whipping out his double-bladed light saber, he deftly wreaked havoc on the SUV's engine assembly, then pulled up to look the driver in the eye once more, a smile of pure evil on his face.

The driver turned to look at him in horror and cried, "What are you doing?"

Maul simply laughed maniacally and executed a deft side-swipe that forced the SUV to tumble from his lane and go screaming towards the ground. A cheer erupted from the rest of the drivers, and Maul waved happily in reply.

"Very good, my young apprentice. You're learning well. Road rage becomes you. Now, one final test. Floor it!"

"But my Master, the speed limit is..."

"I'm well aware of the speed limit. A true Sith doesn't give a rat's ass about the speed limit. Use the Force to keep you from crashing into the other cars and floor it!"

"Very well, my Master."

The student driver car promptly exploded in a blur of motion, and mere moments later, the sound of sirens giving pursuit trailed them.

"Outrun them, my apprentice."

"I can't. Not in this Yugo."

"Damn. Well, all right. Pull over and deal with the fuzz."

Maul eased the car out of traffic and idled to the side of the traffic stream. The police cruiser pulled up right next to him, and a cop leaned out and asked, "Do you have any idea how fast you were going?"

Maul waved his hand and said, "I was going the speed limit."

"You were going the speed limit," the cop agreed.

Maul waved his hand again and added, "That guy, however, was speeding."

The cop nodded. "That guy was speeding."

"You'd better catch him."

"I'd better go catch him. Move along." And with that, the cop took off after another student driver car.

"Most excellent, my young apprentice," Sidious chuckled.

"Does that mean I get my license?" Maul asked eagerly.

"Right after you demonstrate your ability to parallel park."

"Damn!"

Maul eased back into traffic, muttering darkly under his breath about how when the Sith finally ruled the Empire, parallel parking would be a thing of the past, and headed back to the garage. As they drove off, they passed the cop who had pulled them over earlier arguing with his new catch.

"But officer! I wasn't speeding!" the student driver whined.

"Tell that to the judge, Kenobi," the cop barked. "You and Jinn here will have to come with me."

"Awwwwww!"

END

<http://www.siubhan.com/sithacademy/>

"If you'll excuse me... I must seek Knowledge and its bastard son, Truth."

From: Fri Sep 24 18:27:26 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 22 Sep 1999 21:02:52
Subject: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 364

My boyfriend and I were driving around with my then 11-year-old daughter and my 10-year-old nephew. A Melissa Etheridge song came on the radio, and my daughter offhandedly said, "She's gay."

I decided to investigate, and see how much she really knew, so I said, "What does that mean?" And my nephew said, "You know... gay." So I said, "You mean she's happy?" My daughter looked at me as I were a child and said, "No, mom, it's like when a woman loves another woman..."

My boyfriend then decided to see how much they understood, and said, "Like a mother and daughter?" With great disgust, my nephew hissed, "You sicko!" So much for the innocence of babes.

From: Sat Sep 4 21:49:27 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 4 Sep 1999 23:28:25 -0400

Subject: Musical Interlude
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 365

MUSICAL INTERLUDE
- Submitted by Gretchen Winters

The symphony orchestra was performing Beethoven's Ninth. In the piece, there's a long passage, about 20 minutes, during which the bass violinists have nothing to do.

Rather than sit around that whole time looking stupid, some bassists decided to sneak offstage and go to the tavern next door for a quick one.

After slamming several beers in quick succession, one of them looked at his watch and said, "Hey! We need to get back!"

"No need to panic," said a fellow bassist. "I thought we might need some extra time, so I tied the last few pages of the conductor's score together with string. It'll take him a few minutes to get it untangled."

A few moments later they staggered back to the concert hall and took their places in the orchestra. About this time, a member of the audience noticed the conductor seemed a bit edgy and said as much to her companion.

"Well, of course," said her companion. "Don't you see? It's the bottom of the Ninth, the score is tied, and the bassists are loaded."

From Wed Sep 8 08:17:23 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 8 Sep 1999 06:56:12 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Longevity
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 366

Grandpa Cartmell was celebrating his 100th birthday and everybody complimented him on how athletic and well-preserved he appeared.

"Gentlemen, I will tell you the secret of my success," he cackled. "I have been in the open air day after day for some 75 years now."

The celebrants were impressed and asked how he managed to keep up his rigorous fitness regime.

"When Edna and I were married 75 years ago. On our wedding night, we made a solemn pledge. Whenever we had a fight, the one

who was proved wrong would go outside and take a walk."

From Wed Sep 8 15:56:17 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 08 Sep 1999 14:32:07 -0700
Subject: What NOT to say when ...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 367

Things you probably shouldn't say to the cop when you get pulled over:

Hold on, I can't reach my license. Could you hold my beer? (OK in Texas)

Sorry, Officer, I didn't realize my radar detector wasn't plugged in.

Aren't you the guy from the Village People?

Hey, you must've been doin' about 125mph to keep up with me! Good job!!

Are you Andy or Barney??

I thought you had to be in relatively good physical condition to be a police officer.

You're not gonna check the trunk, are you?

I pay your salary!

Gee, thanks Officer, that's terrific. The last officer only gave me a warning, too!

Do you know why you pulled me over? Okay, just so one of us does.

I was trying to keep up with traffic. Yes, I know there are no other cars around. That's how far ahead of me they are.

When the officer says "Gee son.....Your eyes look red, have you been drinking?" You probably shouldn't respond with. "Gee, Officer, your eyes look glazed. Have you been eating doughnuts?"

From Thu Sep 9 13:59:38 1999 -0700
Subject: A funny.
Date: Thu, 9 Sep 1999 05:30:06 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 368

This guy goes on vacation to a tropical island. As soon as he gets off the plane, he hears drums. He thinks "Wow, this is cool." He goes to the beach, he hears the drums, he eats lunch, he hears drums, he goes to a luau, he hears drums. He TRIES to go to sleep, he hears drums.

This goes on for several nights, and gets to the point where the drums are really starting to drive this guy crazy. Finally, he goes down to the front desk. When he gets there, he asks the manager "Hey! What's with these drums. Don't they ever stop? I can't get any sleep."

The manager says, "No! Drums must NEVER stop. Very bad if drums stop."

"Why?" the man asks.

"When drums stop bass solo begins."

From Fri Sep 24 00:52:31 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 24 Sep 1999 01:00:43 -0700
Subject: Re: What Your Degree is really worth... Canadian version
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 369

They skipped my favourite light-bulb joke:

Q: How many Princeton alumni does it take to screw in a light-bulb?

A: All of them. One to screw in the light-bulb, the rest to talk about how much better the old light-bulb was.

Chris

Third Monk Software
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From Mon Sep 27 18:50:52 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 27 Sep 1999 18:44:57
Subject: Stuff You May or May Not Want To Know
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 370

[and half of it isn't true anyway -- Charlie]

JOKE : STUFF YOU MAY OR MAY NOT WANT TO KNOW

Money isn't made out of paper. It's made out of cotton.

A shark can detect one part of blood in 100 million parts of water.

The 57 on Heinz ketchup bottle represents the number of varieties of pickle the company once had.

A rat can last longer without water than a camel.

You can drop a rat 50 feet, and it will land unharmed.

The Declaration of Independence was written on hemp paper.

The dot over the letter "i" is called a tittle.

A raisin dropped in a glass of fresh champagne will bounce up and down continually from the bottom of the glass to the top.

In the 19th century, the British Navy attempted to dispel the superstition that Friday is an unlucky day to embark on a ship. The keel of a new ship was laid on a Friday, she was named H.M.S. Friday, commanded by a Captain Friday, and finally went to sea on a Friday. Neither the ship nor crew were ever heard of again.

A person cannot taste food unless it is mixed with saliva. For example, if a strong-tasting substance like salt is placed on a dry tongue, the taste buds will not be able to taste it. As soon as a drop of saliva is added and the salt is dissolved, however, a definite taste sensation results. This is true for all foods. Try it!

A male Emperor moth can smell a female emperor moth up to 7 miles away.

George Washington grew marijuana in his garden.

Some insects can live up to a year without their heads.

Saudi Arabian woman can get a divorce if her husband deprives her of coffee.

Hindu men believe(d) it to be unluckily to marry a third time. They could avoid misfortune by marrying a tree first. The tree (his third wife) was then burned, freeing him to marry again.

A law passed in Nebraska in 1912 set down some hard rules of the road. At night, drivers in the country were required to stop every 150 yards, up a skyrocket, then wait eight minutes for the road to clear before proceeding cautiously, all the while blowing their horn and continuing to shoot off flares..

A giraffe can clean its ears with its 21-inch tongue!

A fierce gust of wind blew 45-year-old Vittorio Luise's car into a river near Naples, Italy, in 1983. He managed to break a

window, climb out and swim to shore -- where a tree blew over and killed him.

A female ferret will die if it goes into heat and cannot find a mate.

The Roman Emperor Commodos collected all the "dwarves, cripples, and freaks" he could find in the city of Rome and had them brought to the Coliseum. They were then ordered to fight each other to the death with meat cleavers.

In Minnesota it is against the law to hang male and female underwear next to each other on a clothesline.

40% of McDonald's profits come from the sale of Happy Meals.

Every person has a unique tongue print.

The 'spot' on 7UP comes from its inventor, who had red eyes. He was albino.

Every night, wasps bite into the stem of a plant, lock their jaws into position, stretch out at right angles to the stem, and, with legs dangling, fall asleep.

315 entries in Webster's 1996 Dictionary were misspelled.

During the chariot scene in 'Ben Hur' a small red car can be seen in the distance.

A whale's penis is called a dork.

Albert Einstein couldn't speak fluently until he was nine. His parents thought he might be retarded.

On average, 12 newborns will be given to the wrong parents daily.

John Wilkes Booth's brother once saved the life of Abraham Lincoln's son.

Warren Beatty and Shirley MacLaine are brother and sister.

When he was young and poor, Pablo Picasso kept warm by burning his own paintings.

Chocolate kills dogs! It affects the heart and nervous system, with only a few ounces being enough to kill a small dog.

Daniel Boone detested coonskin caps.

Playing cards were issued to British pilots in WWII. If captured, they could be soaked in water and unfolded to reveal a map for escape.

Most lipstick contains fish scales.

Orcas (killer whales) kill sharks by torpedoing up into the

shark's belly from below, causing the shark to explode.

Donald Duck comics were banned in Finland because he doesn't wear pants.

Pamela Lee-Anderson is Canada's Centennial Baby, being the first baby born on the centennial anniversary of Canada's independence.

Dr. Seuss pronounced Seuss so that it sounded like Sue-ice.

Ketchup was sold in the 1830s as medicine.

Leonardo da Vinci could write with one hand and draw with the other at the same time.

During the California Gold Rush of 1849, miners sent their laundry to Honolulu for washing and pressing. Due to the extremely high costs in California during these boom years it was deemed less expensive.

American Airlines saved \$40,000 in 1987 by eliminating one olive from each salad served in first class.

Because metal was scarce, the Oscars given out during World War II were made of wood.

The number of possible ways of playing the first four moves per side in a game of chess is 318,979,564,000.

Ben and Jerry send the waste from their ice cream manufacturing to local pig farmers to use as feed. The pigs love the stuff, except for one flavor: Mint Oreo.

Upper and lower case letters are named 'upper' and 'lower', because in the time when all original print had to be set in individual letters, the 'upper case' letters were stored in a case that was kept on top of the case that stored the smaller, 'lower case' letters.

There are no clocks in Las Vegas gambling casinos.

There are no words in English language dictionaries that rhyme with orange, purple, or silver!

The number '172' can be found on the back of the US \$5 dollar bill, in the bushes at the base of the Lincoln Memorial.

The name Wendy was made up for the book Peter Pan. Up until that time, there was no such name recorded.

The very first bomb dropped by the Allies on Berlin during World War II killed the only elephant in the Berlin Zoo.

There are four cars and eleven lightposts on the back of the US ten-dollar bill.

Leonardo Da Vinci invented scissors....and it took him ten years to paint Mona Lisa's lips.

If one places a tiny amount of liquor on a scorpion, it will instantly go mad and sting itself to death.

Bruce Lee was so fast that they actually had to SLOW a film down so you could see his moves. That's the opposite of the norm.

Bubble gum contains rubber.

Lynyrd Skynard was the name of the gym teacher of the boys who went on to form that band. He once told them, "You boys ain't never gonna amount to nothin'.

If you have three quarters, four dimes, and four pennies, you have \$1.19. You also have the largest amount of US coinage possible to not be able to make change for a dollar.

Human birth control pills work on gorillas.

The first CD pressed in the US was Bruce Springsteen's 'Born in the USA'

The mask used by Michael Myers in the original Halloween was actually a Captain Kirk mask painted white.

The original name for the butterfly was 'flutterby'!

The first product Motorola developed was a record player for automobiles. At that time, the best known player on the market was the Victrola, so they called themselves Motorola.

Roses MAY Be red, but violets ARE, indeed, violet.

Scientists at Australia's Parkes Observatory thought they had positive proof of alien life, when they began picking up radio-waves from space. However, after investigation, the radio emissions were traced to a microwave oven in the building.

If a surgeon in Ancient Egypt lost a patient while performing an operation, his hands were cut off.

Burglars in Larch Barrens, Md., tried to cut through a safe using a Lazer Tag gun.

By raising your legs slowly and laying on your back, it is impossible to sink in quicksand.

Casey Kasem is the voice of Shaggy on Scooby-Doo.

Cat urine glows under a black light.

Celery has negative calories! It takes more calories to eat and digest a piece of celery than the celery has in it to begin with.

Charlie Chaplin once won third prize in a Charlie Chaplin lookalike contest.

In Gulliver's Travels Jonathan Swift described the two moons of Mars, Phobos and Deimos, giving their exact size and speeds of rotation. He did this more than 100 years before either moon was discovered.

Chewing gum while peeling onions will keep you from crying!

An elephant can smell water three miles away.

Sherlock Holmes NEVER said "Elementary, my dear Watson."

An old law in Bellingham, Washington, made it illegal for a woman to take more than 3 steps backwards while dancing.

Ancient Egyptians shaved off their eyebrows to mourn the deaths of their cats.

Ants stretch when they wake up. They also appear to yawn before taking up the tasks of the day.

Sharon Stone was the first Star Search spokesmodel.

The glue on Israeli postage stamps is certified kosher.

The Guinness Book of Records holds the record for being the book most often stolen from Public Libraries.

Astronauts are not allowed to eat beans before they go into space because passing wind in a spacesuit damages them.

Babe Ruth wore a cabbage leaf under his cap to keep him cool. He changed it every 2 innings!

Back in medieval times, everyone was very mistrustful of each other. Anybody and everybody was a potential enemy. When two people approached each other they would hold their hands out to show the stranger they were not carrying a weapon. This display of outstretched hands evolved into the modern gesture we know as the handshake.

Back in the mid to late 80's, an IBM compatible computer wasn't considered a hundred percent compatible unless it could run Microsoft's Flight Simulator.

Bats always turn left when exiting a cave.

Near the end of the 19th century. Bayer, the company that owns the Aspirin trademark, gave its version of the new product the name Heroin, and began an intense, though brief, marketing campaign. It was included in such medications as cough suppressant.

From Tue Sep 28 23:44:40 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 27 Sep 1999 18:57:08
Subject: Counsellor
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 371

Sandy began a job as an elementary school counselor and she was eager to help. One day during recess she noticed a girl standing by herself on one side of a playing field while the rest of the kids enjoyed a game of soccer at the other.

Sandy approached and asked if she was all right.

The girl said she was.

A little while later, however, Sandy noticed the girl was in the same spot, still by herself.

Approaching again, Sandy offered, "Would you like me to be your friend?"

The girl hesitated, then said, "Okay," looking at the woman suspiciously.

Feeling she was making progress, Sandy then asked, "Why are you standing here all alone?"

"Because," the little girl said with great exasperation, "I'm the goalie!"

From Fri Sep 10 13:29:29 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 10 Sep 1999 12:07:52 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Funnies
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 372

Sharp as a Tack

Three older people were discussing some of the memory problems associated with aging.

One woman said, "I open the refrigerator door but can't remember what I'm looking for."

The other woman replied, "I go upstairs to my room but can't recall whether I was supposed to bring something upstairs or take something back down."

"Well, fortunately nothing like that is happening to me, knock on wood," said the man of the group, rapping on the table as he said it.

His face suddenly went blank as his head cocked to one side. After a moment, he looked up and said, "Excuse me, I have to get the door."

An elderly patient needed a heart transplant and discussed his options with his doctor. The doctor said, "We have 3 possible donors; the 1st is a young, healthy athlete who died in an automobile accident, the 2nd is a middle-aged businessman who never drank or smoked and who died flying his private jet. The 3rd is an attorney who died after practicing law for 30 years. Which do you want?"

"I'll take the lawyer's heart", said the patient. After a successful transplant, the doctor asked the patient why he had chosen the donor he did. "It was easy", said the patient, "I wanted a heart that hadn't been used."

A blonde is terribly overweight, so her doctor puts her on a diet. "I want you to eat regularly for two days, then skip a day, and repeat this procedure for two weeks. The next time I see you, you'll have lost at least five pounds."

When the blonde returns, she's lost nearly 20 pounds. "Why, that's amazing!" the doctor says. "Did you follow my instructions?"

The blonde nods, "I'll tell you, though, I thought I was going to drop dead that third day."

"From hunger, you mean?" said the doctor.

"No, from skipping," replied the blonde.

Three women escaped from prison. One was a redhead, one a brunette, and one a blonde. They ran for miles until they came upon an old barn where they decided to hide in the hayloft and rest. When they climbed up, they found three large gunnysacks and decided to climb into them for camouflage.

About an hour later the sheriff and his deputy came into the barn. The sheriff told his deputy to go up and check out the hayloft. When he got up there the sheriff asked him what he saw and the deputy yelled back, "Just three gunnysacks."

The sheriff told him to find out what was in them, so the deputy kicked the first sack, which had the redhead in it. She went "Bow-wow", so the deputy told the sheriff there was a dog in it. Then he kicked the sack with the brunette in it. She went, "Meow", so the deputy told the sheriff there was a cat in it.

Then he kicked the one with the blonde in it, and there was no sound at all. So he kicked it again, and finally the blonde said, "Potatoes".

A blonde left her car out in a hail storm. When the storm was

over, she checked the car and found out it was covered with small dents. She went to the local garage and inquired how to fix the problem. The mechanic told her to blow on the tailpipe and the dents would be removed. She took the car home, parked it, and proceeded to blow on the pipe. Another blonde came by and inquired what she was doing. She told her that she was blowing on the tailpipe to remove the dents.

The other blonde responded, "That's not going to work unless you roll up the windows."

From Thu Sep 9 11:33:08 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 09 Sep 1999 10:26:56 -0500
Subject: Web site
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 373

Here's a web site to check out. Personally, I like mediocrity the best.

<http://www.despair.com/>

From Wed Sep 8 21:46:02 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 4 Sep 1999 12:06:37 -0700
Subject: TD's Prayer
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 374

Our TD,
Who art in the Scene shop
Hallowed be thy drill
Thy hammers strike
With force and might
On Oak as they do on Redwood.
Give us this play
Our Techie bash
And forgive us our mistakes
As we forgive actors who break what we make
And lead us not into the spotlights
But lead us to darkness
For thine is the duct tape, and the power tools
And the glory of the Techies
Now and forever, Amen.

(from J. McAdie, Vancouver, BC)

From Fri Sep 10 14:05:05 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 10 Sep 1999 12:43:27 -0700 (PDT)

Subject: Diametric Conversion Table
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 375

Useful [Para]Metric Conversions...

1 million microphones = 1 megaphone
1 million bicycles = 2 megacycles
365.25 days = 1 Unicycle
500 millinaries = 1 seminary
2000 mockingbirds = two kilomockingbirds
10 cards = 1 decacards
1/2 lavatory = 1 demijohn
2.71828 grams of turd = 1 natural log
1 kilogram of falling figs = 1 Fig Newton
1000 grams of wet socks = 1 Liter Hosen
1 millionth of a fish = 1 microfiche
2000 British Troops in Ireland = 2 kilohenry
453.6 graham crackers = 1 pound cake
3.14159 dates with an Italian girl = 1 Pizanno
1 trillion pins = 1 terrapin
1 trillion grams of brown marijuana = 1 Terracotta pot 1 million
billion picolos = 1 gigolo
10 rations = 1 decoration
100 rations = 1 C-ration
10 millipedes = 1 centipede
3 1/3 tridents = 1 decadent
10 monologs = 5 dialogues
5 dialogues = 1 decalogue
2 monograms = 1 diagram
8 nickles = 2 paradigms
2 wharves = 1 paradox
100 Senators = not 1 decision

... and 1 millihelen is the face that launched just one ship

From Thu Sep 9 15:34:53 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 09 Sep 1999 14:10:24 -0700
Subject: cats
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 376

What is a cat?

- 1) Cats do what they want.
- 2) They rarely listen to you.
- 3) They're totally unpredictable.
- 4) They whine when they are not happy.
- 5) When you want to play, they want to be alone.
- 6) When you want to be alone, they want to play.
- 7) They expect you to cater for their every whim.
- 8) They're moody.

- 9) They leave hair everywhere.
- 10) They drive you nuts and cost an arm and a leg.

Conclusion: They're tiny little women in cheap fur coats.

From Sun Sep 12 09:56:46 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 12 Sep 1999 12:50:33 -0300
Subject: 'Who Lost Russia?'
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 377

A joke on the streets of Moscow these days:

"Everything the Communists told us about communism was a complete and utter lie. Unfortunately, everything the Communists told us about capitalism turned out to be true."

From Mon Sep 13 15:31:26 1999 -0700
Subject: Heavenly health care
Date: Mon, 13 Sep 1999 14:07:29 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 378

A guy walks up to the Pearly Gates and meets St. Peter.

St. Peter asks "Tell me about your life on earth, so I may know whether you can enter through these Pearly Gates"

The man says, "Well, I was a Managed Care Executive, and ..."

St. Peter interrupts - "Stop right there! - By all means, enter the Pearly Gates!"

As the man walks through, St. Peter says, "Of course, you can only stay 48 hours..."

From Tue Sep 28 23:44:36 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 27 Sep 1999 18:58:10
Subject: Texas Residency
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 379

if you are not already a resident...
it will be necessary for you to fill out this form in order to
apply to live in Texas.

<http://www.humorcentral.com/humor/hcjoke037.html>

From Thu Sep 30 00:17:45 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 27 Sep 1999 18:59:27
Subject: Rabid
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 380

The tough businessman was feeling very ill and went to the doctor.

The doc examined him and backed away, saying, "I'm sorry to tell you this, but you have an advanced case of highly infectious rabies. You must have had it for some time. It will almost certainly be fatal."

"Could you give me a pen and paper?" asked the businessman.

"Do you want to write your will?"

"No, I want to make a list of all the people I want to bite."

From Tue Sep 14 13:48:18 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 14 Sep 1999 12:27:36 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Why God Never Received Tenure
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 381

Why God Never Received Tenure at the University

1. Because he had only one major publication.
2. And it was in Hebrew.
3. And it had no cited references.
4. And it wasn't published in a refereed journal or even submitted for peer review.
5. And some even doubt he wrote it himself.
6. It may be true that he created the world but what has he done since?
7. His cooperative efforts have been quite limited.
8. The scientific community has had a very rough time trying to replicate his results.
9. He never applied to the Ethics Board for permission to use human subjects.
10. When one experiment went awry, he tried to cover it up by drowning the subjects.
11. When subjects didn't behave as predicted, he often punished them, or just deleted them from the sample.
12. He rarely came to class, just told students to read the book.
13. He had his son teach the class.
14. He expelled his first two students for showing initiative in

seeking out knowledge for themselves.

15. Although there were only ten requirements, most students failed his tests.
16. His office hours were infrequent and usually held on a mountain top.

From Mon Sep 13 16:55:26 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 13 Sep 1999 18:31:09 EDT
Subject: Only in Arkansas!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 382

This is from the Arkansas Democrat Gazette:

"Two local men were seriously injured when their pickup truck left the road and hit a tree near Cotton Plant on State Highway 38 early Monday morning..."

"Thrust Pole, 33, of Des Arc, and Billy Ray Willis, 38, of Little Rock are listed in serious condition at Baptist Medical Center. The accident occurred as the two men were returning to Des Arc after a frog-gigging trip. [Note to city slickers: frog-gigging, or frog-sticking, is how, armed with a small pitchfork, you catch frogs from the bayou bank. Frog legs make a tasty supper.]

"On an overcast Sunday night, Pole's pickup truck headlights malfunctioned. The two men concluded that the headlight fuse on the older model truck had burned out. As a replacement fuse was not available, Wallis noticed that a .22 caliber bullet from his pistol fit perfectly into the fuse box next to the steering wheel column. Upon inserting the bullet, the headlights again began to operate and the two men proceeded on eastbound toward the White River Bridge.

"After traveling approximately 20 miles and just before the river, the bullet apparently overheated, discharged, and struck Pole in the right testicle. The vehicle swerved sharply to the right, exiting the pavement and striking the tree.

Pole suffered only minor cuts and abrasions from the accident, but will require surgery to repair the other wound. Wallis sustained a broken clavicle and was treated and released.

"'Thank God we weren't on that bridge when Thrust shot his nuts off or we might have been dead,' said Wallis.

"'I've been a trooper for 10 years in this part of the world,' said Deputy Snider, 'but this is a first for me. I can't believe that those two would admit how the accident happened.'

"Upon being notified of the wreck, Laving, Pole's wife asked how many frogs the boys caught, and did anyone think to get them from the truck."

From Tue Sep 14 10:31:12 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 14 Sep 1999 12:07:07 EDT
Subject: Lone Ranger and Tonto
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 383

The Lone Ranger and Tonto walked into a bar and sat down to drink a beer. After a few minutes, a big tall cowboy walked in and said "Who owns the big white horse outside?" The Lone Ranger stood up, hitched his gun belt, and said, "I do...Why?" The cowboy looked at the Lone Ranger and said, "I just thought you'd like to know that your horse is about dead outside!"

The Lone Ranger and Tonto rushed outside and sure enough Silver was ready to die from heat exhaustion. The Lone Ranger got the horse water and soon Silver was starting to feel a little better.

The Lone Ranger turned to Tonto and said, "Tonto, I want you to run around Silver and see if you can create enough of a breeze to make him start to feel better." Tonto said, "Sure, Kemosabe" and took off running circles around Silver.

Not able to do anything else but wait, the Lone Ranger returned to the bar to finish his drink.

A few minutes later, another cowboy struts into the bar and asks, "Who owns that big white horse outside?" The Lone Ranger stands again, and claims, "I do, what's wrong with him this time?" The cowboy looks him in the eye and says,...

"Nothin' - but you left your Injun runnin'."

From Wed Sep 15 10:35:08 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 15 Sep 1999 09:15:02 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: DARWIN AWARDS
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 384

The Darwin Awards:

The true high point of the e-mail year has arrived. Yes it is the 1999 Darwin Awards. For those sheltered few of you who are not fully aware of the Darwin Awards.

These awards are given annually (and posthumously) to those

individuals who did the most for the human gene pool by removing themselves from it.

DARWIN AWARD RUNNERS-UP:

#1 - LOS ANGELES, CA. Ani Saduki, 33, and his brother decided to remove a bees' nest from a shed on their property with the aid of a pineapple.

A pineapple is an illegal firecracker which is the explosive equivalent of one-half stick of dynamite. They ignited the fuse and retreated to watch from inside their home, behind a window some 10 feet away from the hive/shed.

The concussion of the explosion shattered the window inwards, seriously lacerating Ani. Deciding Mr. Saduki needed stitches, the brothers headed out to go to a nearby hospital. While walking towards their car, Ani was stung three times by the surviving bees. Unbeknownst to either brother, Ani was allergic to bee venom, and died of suffocation en-route to the hospital.

#2 - Derrick L. Richards, 28, was charged in April in Minneapolis with third-degree murder in the death of his beloved cousin, Kenneth E. Richards. According to police, Derrick suggested a game of Russian roulette and put a semiautomatic pistol (instead of the more traditional revolver) to Ken's head and fired.

#3 - PHILLIPSBURG, NJ. An unidentified 29 year old male choked to death on a sequined pastie he had orally removed from an exotic dancer at a local establishment.

"I didn't think he was going to eat it," the dancer identified only as "Ginger" said, adding "He was really drunk."

#5 - MOSCOW, Russia-A drunk security man asked a colleague at the Moscow bank they were guarding to stab his bulletproof vest to see if it would protect him against a knife attack. It didn't, and the 25-year-old guard died of a heart wound. (It's good to see the Russians getting into the spirit of the Darwin Awards.)

#6 - In FRANCE, Jacques LeFevrier left nothing to chance when he decided to commit suicide. He stood at the top of a tall cliff and tied a noose around his neck.

He tied the other end of the rope to a large rock. He drank some poison and set fire to his clothes. He even tried to shoot himself at the last moment. He jumped and fired the pistol. The bullet missed him completely and cut through the rope above him.

Free of the threat of hanging, he plunged into the sea. The sudden dunking extinguished the flames and made him vomit the poison. He was dragged out of the water by a kind fisherman and was taken to a hospital, where he died of hypothermia.

#7 - RENTON, WASHINGTON, USA. A Renton, Washington man tried to commit a robbery. This was probably his first attempt, as suggested by the fact that he had no previous record of violent crime, and by his terminally stupid choices as listed below:

1. The target was H&J Leather & Firearms...a gun shop.
2. The shop was full of customers, in a state where a substantial portion of the adult population is licensed to carry concealed handguns in public places.
3. To enter the shop, he had to step around a marked Police patrol car parked at the front door.
4. An officer in uniform was standing next to the counter, having coffee before reporting to duty.

Upon seeing the officer, the would-be robber announced a holdup and fired a few wild shots. The officer and a clerk promptly returned fire, removing him from the gene pool. Several other customers also drew their guns, but didn't fire. No one else was hurt.

AND THE 1998 DARWIN AWARD WINNER IS.....

---- A story which I already sent out and was seriously questioned by several people so we will assume it's not true....

From Wed Sep 15 08:42:27 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 15 Sep 1999 04:11:33 -1000
Subject: more spell checking
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 385

What does it mean when your spell checker says you're "Dun".

From Wed Sep 15 12:28:41 1999 -0700
Subject: How Blonde Was She?
Date: Wed, 15 Sep 1999 10:30:43 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 386

How blonde WAS she?
She was so blonde that...

- ...under "education" on her job application she put "Hooked on Phonics".
- ...she tried to drown a fish.
- ...she got stabbed in a shoot-out.
- ...she told me to meet her at the corner of "Walk" and "Don't Walk".
- ...at the bottom of the application where it says "sign here" she put Sagittarius.
- ...she sold her car for gas money.
- ...when she saw "NC-17, under 17 not admitted", she went to get 16 friends.
- ...she thinks "Taco Bell" is the Mexican phone company.

From Wed Sep 15 12:28:41 1999 -0700
Subject: Deep Thoughts
Date: Wed, 15 Sep 1999 11:02:12 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 387

Supposedly from an actual newspaper contest where entrants age 4 to 15 were asked to imitate "Deep Thoughts" by Jack Handey.

- Give me the strength to change the things I can, the grace to accept the things I cannot, and a great big bag of money.
- Age 13
- I bet living in a nudist colony takes all the fun out of Halloween. - Age 13
- I wonder how come John Tesh isn't as popular a performer as some people think he should be. Then I remember, it's because he sucks. - Age 15
- For centuries people thought that the moon was made of green cheese. Then the astronauts found that it is really a big hard rock. That's what happens to cheese when you leave it out.
- Age 12
- My young brother asked me what happens after we die. I told him we get buried under a bunch of dirt and worms eat our bodies. I guess I should have told him the truth, that most of us go to hell and burn forever, but I didn't want to upset him.
- Age 10
- It sure would be nice if we got a day off for the President's birthday like they do for the Queen in England. Of course, then we would have a lot of people voting for candidates born on July 3 or December 26 for the longer weekends. - Age 9
- Democracy is a beautiful thing, except for the part about letting any old yokel vote. - Age 11
- Home is where the house is. - Age 8
- When I go to heaven, I want to see my grandpa again. But I hope he will have lost the nose hair and the old-man smell.
- Age 8
- I once thought that I heard the voice of God. It said "Vrrrrmmmm!" But it was just a lawnmower. - Age 11
- I like to go to the dog pound and pretend that I found my lost dog there. Then I tell them to kill him anyway because I already gave away all his stuff. Dog people sure don't have a sense of humor. - Age 14
- If we could just get everyone on earth to close their eyes and

visualize World Peace for one hour, imagine how serene and quiet it would be until the looting started. - Age 15

From Thu Sep 30 00:18:00 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 27 Sep 1999 19:15:24
Subject: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 388

One of the women with whom I work, Donna, has a son in 3rd grade. Part of his daily homework is to practice his spelling for his weekly tests. So together Donna and her son go over the words for the test, both meaning and spelling of the words.

A few weeks ago, her son brought home his test. He scored 97%, missing only one word. The word was "clock". Part of the test was to use each spelling list word in a sentence. His sentence? "My dad gave my mom a clock for her birthday" -- only it seems he'd accidentally omitted the letter "L".

Donna said there was no comment on the test, just the biggest check mark she had ever seen.

From Thu Sep 30 18:05:20 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 30 Sep 1999 18:02:21
Subject: Depressed
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 389

A man walked into a therapist's office looking very depressed. "Doc, you've got to help me. I can't go on like this."

"What's the problem?" the doctor inquired.

"Well, I'm 35 years old and I still have no luck with the ladies.

No matter how hard I try, I just seem to scare them away."

"My friend, this is not a serious problem. You just need to work on your self-esteem. Each morning, I want you to get up and run to the bathroom mirror. Tell yourself that you are a good person, a fun person, and an attractive person. But say it with real conviction. Within a week you'll have women buzzing all around you."

The man seemed content with this advice and walked out of the office a bit excited. Three weeks later he returned with the same downtrodden expression on his face. "Did my advice not work?" asked the doctor.

"It worked alright. For the past several weeks I've enjoyed some of the best moments in my life with the most fabulous women."

"So, what's your problem?"

"I don't have a problem," the man replied. "My wife does."

From Fri Sep 17 11:55:44 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 17 Sep 1999 10:31:13 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: jackass
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 390

There was an old man, a boy, and a donkey. They were going to town and it was decided that the boy should ride.

As they went along, they passed some people who thought that it was a shame for the boy to ride and the old man to walk. The man and boy decided that maybe the critics were right so they changed positions.

Soon they passed some more people who thought that it was a real shame for the man to make such a small boy walk. The two decided that maybe they both should walk.

Soon they passed some more people who thought that it was stupid to walk when they had a donkey to ride. The man and the boy decided maybe the critics were right so they decided that they both should ride.

They soon passed other people who thought that it was a shame to put such a load on a poor little animal. The old man and the boy decided that maybe the critics were right so they decided to carry the donkey.

As they crossed a bridge they lost their grip on the animal and the donkey fell into the river and drowned.

The moral of this story is: If you try to please everyone, you will eventually lose your ass.

From Thu Sep 30 00:17:51 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 27 Sep 1999 19:05:21
Subject: Elderly Ladies
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 391

Two elderly women were out driving in a large car-both could barely see over the dashboard. As they were cruising along they came to an intersection. The stoplight was red but they just went

on through. The woman in the passenger seat thought to herself "I must be losing it. I could have sworn we just went through a red light."

After a few more minutes they came to another intersection and the light was red again and again they went right though. This time the woman in the passenger seat was almost sure that the light had been red but was really concerned that she was losing it. She was getting nervous and decided to pay very close attention to the road and the next intersection to see what was going on.

At the next intersection, sure enough, the light was definitely red and they went right through and she turned to the other woman and said, "Mildred! Did you know we just ran through three red lights in a row! You could have killed us!" Mildred turned to her and said, "Oh, am I driving?"

From Thu Sep 30 09:58:34 1999 -0700
Subject: Web site
Date: Thu, 30 Sep 1999 09:59:42 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 392

Check out <http://www.dogdoo.com> for that special person..

From Sun Sep 19 22:13:53 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 19 Sep 1999 21:53:49 -0600
Subject: Technology in the country:
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 393

Technology in the country:

LOG ON: making the wood stove hotter
LOG OFF: don't add no more wood
MONITOR: keeping an eye on the wood stove
DOWNLOAD: getting the farwood off the truk
MEGA HERTZ: when yer not keerful gettin the farwood
FLOPPY DISC: watcha git from tryin to carry to much farwood
RAM: that stupid thing that cuts the farwood
HARD DRIVE: gettin home in winter time
PROMPT: what the mail ain't in the winter time
WINDOWS: what to shut when its cold outside
SCREEN: what to shut when its blak fly season
BYTE: whut dem dang flys do
CHIP: munchies fer the T.V.
MICRO CHIPS: what's in the bottom of the munchie bag
MODEM: watcha did to the hay fields
DOT MATRIX: Old Man Matrix's wife

LAP TOP: whar the kitty sleeps
KEYBOARD: whar ya hang the dang keys
SOFTWARE: dem dang plastic forks and knivs
MOUSE: what eats the grain in the barn
MAIN FRAME: olds up the barn ruf
PORT: fancy Flatlander wine
ENTER: Northerner talk fer,'C'mon in y'all'
RANDOM ACCESS MEMORY: when ya cant remember what ya paid for the
riffle when yer wife asks
MOUSE PAD: hippie talk fer the rat hole

From Thu Sep 30 18:05:35 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 30 Sep 1999 18:12:09
Subject: Bastard Operator From Hell #1
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 394

This is a great series. For those of you who have dealt with a
computer help desk, you'll love this.

The Bastard Operator From Hell
Genesis (Striped Irregular Bucket #1)

I'm really bored. You know how bored you get when work's going
on and on and on, and nothing interesting is happening, and
you're listening to a radio that picks up ONE station on FM, and
it's always the station with the least records in the city, about
5, and one of them is "You're so Vain" which wasn't too bad a
song until you hear it about 3 times a day for a year, and
EVERY time it plays, the announcer tells you it's about Warren
Beatty and who he's currently poking, someone you'll never sniff
the toe-jam of, let alone meet, let alone get amorous with. And
EVERY time someone mentions Warren Beatty, someone says that he
used to go out with Madonna too, and have you seen "In Bed
With.."

AND THEN, someone ELSE will say "It wasn't really about Warren
Beatty, it was James Taylor" and the first person will say "What,
'In bed with Madonna?'" and they laugh and everyone else laughs,
and I slip out the Magnum from under the desk where I keep it in
case someone laughs at a joke that's so dry it's got a built in
water-fountain, and blow the lot of them away as a community
Service. I figure that I'll get time off my sentence if I ever
kill someone by accident who's got a life.

So visitors are getting pretty thin at the moment, and the
Quick-Lime Pits are filling up rapidly, and all I've got to do is
the full backups and maybe I can go home. So, to relieve the
boredom, I get some iron filings and pour them into the back of
my Terminal until it fizzes out (Which doesn't take all that
long, surprisingly enough), then call our maintenance contractors
and log a fault on the device. Sometimes they'll send someone who
knows what they're doing, but it's a lot more fun when they don't
- which is about 98% of the time.

So the maintenance guy comes in, and I can tell he's NEW because the photo on his ID actually LOOKS like him, not like the head engineer, whose photo's a black and white tin-type (he's that old).

Maintenance Contractors always dress up nice, with a tie and everything because they believe that a customer will trust a nicely dressed guy with their million dollar equipment *just* because he's got a nice tie..

Because he's NEW and ALONE, he's what you call an appeasement engineer, the new guy they send so they respond within the 4 hour guaranteed response period. (Things are getting better and better) Your average appeasement engineer is about as clued-up on computers as the average computer "hacker" is about B.O. (backdoor orifice), and their main job is to make sure the power plug is in and switched on, then call back to the office for "PARTS".

The really keen ones will sometimes even take a cover off the equipment and pretend that they see this stuff all the time. I wonder what sort today's is...

"You got a dud terminal?" he asks pleasantly I tell him yeah, and bring him into the control room. "Which one is it?" he asks, confused by the fact that only one of them is smoking.

"It's the Model Three" I say, giving NOTHING away.

"Ah, the old model three!" he says knowingly, without a clue what a model three is, or which one of the three terminals it is, which isn't surprising, as I just made it up. "We get a lot of Model Three problems" he says nodding "So what actually happened?"

Sneaky, but not good enough. I'm not going to point it out to him. "It just went dead" I say, in luser mode.

"I see. Could you just recreate what you were doing so I can check the unit out when it's ready for operation?"

Very Sneaky. I decide to let him off the hook. "Look, I've got to go to the toilet, there it is over there" I say, pointing at our Waffle-Iron.

"But that's a Wa..." He says, then stops. He's a beginner, and it's just possible that the company has a line of terminals that look like waffle irons. He bites.

"Sorry" he says, smiling again "for a minute there I thought it was a Model 2!"

A reasonably good save, but it won't save him. "Huh, it's nothing like a model 2! *THAT'S* the model 2" I say, pointing to the espresso machine.

He nods and I leave, which means he's got to take the iron to

bits, otherwise he knows I won't believe he's worked on it. I give him a couple of minutes to get the element exposed then wander back in.

"So how does it look?" I ask, concerned-like.

"Well, I think we could have a processor problem.." he says concentrating on prying the element up...concentrating so much that he doesn't notice me plugging the iron in.

"Shouldn't you be wearing an earthing strap?" I ask innocently. When he thinks I can't see, he creeps his hand over to the wiring frame and says "Well, It's just as easy to hold onto earth like this"

"But what about the risk of a cross-the-body shock with no resistor in series with you?" I ask ever-so-more-innocently

"Oh, it's ok" he says "the unit's unplug..." >click<
>BZZZZZZEEERT!< >clunk!<

I ring the maintenance help-desk again... It's Rhonda
"Hey Rhonda!, Ah, I'm going to need another engineer and a new Waffle Iron over here; for some reason your engineer opened up my Waffle Iron without switching it off." I say.

Rhonda knows me. It's the third call and the third appeasement engineer this year. You'd think they'd learn.

"You're a real prick" she says, annoyed

"Tell ya what Rhonda, why don't you come and fix it; it's a Model Three..."

From Fri Oct 1 18:08:30 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 30 Sep 1999 18:30:00
Subject: Thought for the Day
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 395

A pessimist is someone who has had to listen to too many optimists.

Anonymous

From Sun Sep 19 22:13:53 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 19 Sep 1999 21:53:49 -0600
Subject: Three Wishes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 396

Now you know she's wrong!

Three women were out golfing one day and one of them hit her ball into the woods. She went into the woods to look for it and found a frog in a trap. The frog said to her "If you release me from this trap, I will grant you 3 wishes".

The woman freed the frog and the frog said "Thank you, but I failed to mention that there was a condition to your wishes - that whatever you wish for, your husband will get 10 times more or better!"

The woman said "That would be okay". For her first wish she wanted to be the most beautiful woman in the world.

The frog warned her "You do realize that this wish will also make your husband the most handsome man in the world, an Adonis, that women will flock to?"

The woman replied "That will be okay because I will be the most beautiful woman and he will only have eyes for me". So, POOF - she was the most beautiful woman in the world!

For her second wish she wanted to be the richest woman in the world. The frog said "That will make your husband the richest man in the world and he will be ten times richer than you."

The woman said "That will be okay because what is mine is his and what is his is mine". So, POOF - she was the richest woman in the world!

The frog then inquired about her third wish and she answered "I'd like a mild heart attack."

From Thu Sep 30 18:05:43 1999 -0700

Date: Thu, 30 Sep 1999 18:15:59

Subject: BOFH #2

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 397

The Bastard Operator From Hell

The Birth of BOFH - Striped Irregular Bucket #5

I'm still bored.

But at least now the radio's off, it was on its 12th repeat of "Wildfire" THIS WEEK, and it's only Tuesday; I hate that.

So anyway, I quicklime the engineer to remove any fingerprints and then FedEx him back to headquarters and set about waiting for the new engineer.

Now the second engineer only has to come out after another 4 hours, there's no death of engineer penalty clause, (but I'm thinking about asking for one) so I've got to fill in some time.

This guy's going to be a technical engineer, the sort that comes in with a raggedy tie where he got it caught in the drum printer at 3000 rpm a couple of years ago, and he'll have the grazes on the face that indicate that he didn't get the gate open in time...

I know those sorts...

So I fill in a couple of hours by killing users off and deleting their files, then waiting for them to call...

"Um, I can't find my files" the whimpering simp on the phone says

"Files? What files?"

"The files in my account. My thesis, my research - all gone!"

"Gone ay? What's your username?"

"TURGEN"

"TROJAN?! LIKE THE CONDOM?"

"No TURGEN. T-U-R"

"OH Turgen, like TURD, but with a GEN instead of a D... Ok lets see" I make vague clicking noises by dragging the quicklimed man's fingers back and forth across the keypad. "Uh-huh" >drag drag< "Yeah.." >dragedy poke< "AH! - You haven't got any files"

"I KNOW!"

"Well, what are you calling ME for? We don't make the files you know, we just look after them. And chopitty-chop too, your thesis looks like it's due in a couple of days.."

I hang up - he'll call back. Meantime I open up a copy of "VMS BASTARD OPERATORS MANUAL FROM HELL" I'm reading the article I sent in about getting rid of those trouble users...

"... Modify the user's password minimum from 6 to 32 letters, give the password a 1 day lifetime, set it so that they HAVE to use the password generate utility when they change their password (so their password will always be something that looks like vaguely pronouncable line-noise), add a secondary password with the same as the above, then redefine their CLI tables so that the only command that works is DELETE, and all other commands point to it."

Beautiful.... Damn I'm good!

He calls back.

"MY FILES ARE GONE!" he screams, panicking.

"Did you have a backup?" I ask, as sweet as pie

"But that's what you people are supposed to do!" he sobs

"Yeah, well we did - but then we switched to those 8mm tapes, and they're the same size as the ones in my video camera, so I've been using them to tape the neighbour's romps..."

I hear the revolver go off, but what the hell, it's 5pm, and not my problem...

From Thu Sep 30 18:09:42 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 30 Sep 1999 18:18:23
Subject: Body Piercing Fetishes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 398

The Top 14 Signs Your Body Piercing Fetish Has Gone Too Far

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 14> "With this nose ring, I thee wed."
- 13> Before your appendix operation, you ask if the doctor can put a stud through your spleen.
- 12> You still bear the emotional scars from the pain you experienced after you stood next to a carousel.
- 11> Forget the Prince Albert -- you're getting a Phineas Gage!
- 10> No matter how you go to sleep, you wake up pointing magnetic north.
- 9> Your insatiable lust for piercing bodies causes people to confuse you with Charlie Sheen.
- 8> When the wind picks up, you sound like the Boston Pops woodwind section.
- 7> Though it looks cool, the diamond stud in your cornea seriously impairs your ability to drive at night.
- 6> Hurts like hell when you absent-mindedly sit in the microwave.
- 5> Every time you sneeze it sounds like someone dropped a box of salad forks.
- 4> You can't walk through an average doorway because of the javelin in your tongue.
- 3> Despite your Kate Moss frame, you're still 37 pounds

overweight.

2> Getting through the airport metal detector now requires stripping down to your skeleton.

1> Your plan to pierce each freckle could get mighty costly, Erin O'Riley.

From Wed Sep 22 10:58:18 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 22 Sep 1999 17:51:23 +0100
Subject: A lesson in diplomacy
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 399

A lesson in diplomacy....

The story behind the letter below is that there is a guy in Newport, VT named Scott Williams who digs things out of his back yard and sends the stuff he finds to the Smithsonian Institute, labeling them with scientific names, insisting that they are actual archaeological finds. This guy really exists and does this in his spare time!

Anyway...here's the actual response from the Smithsonian Institution. Bear this in mind next time you think you are challenged in your duty to respond to a difficult situation in writing!

Smithsonian Institute
207 Pennsylvania Avenue
Washington, DC 20078

Dear Mr. Williams:

Thank you for your latest submission to the Institute, labeled 93211-D, layer seven, next to the clothesline post... Hominid skull." We have given this specimen a careful and detailed examination, and regret to inform you that we disagree with your theory that it represents conclusive proof of the presence of Early Man in Charleston County two million years ago. Rather, it appears that what you have found is the head of a Barbie doll, of the variety that one of our staff, who has small children, believes to be "Malibu Barbie."

It is evident that you have given a great deal of thought to the analysis of this specimen, and you may be quite certain that those of us who are familiar with your prior work in the field were loathe to come to contradiction with your findings. However, we do feel that there are a number of physical attributes of the specimen which might have tipped you off to its modern origin:

1. The material is molded plastic. Ancient hominid remains

are typically fossilized bone.

2. The cranial capacity of the specimen is approximately 9 cubic centimeters, well below the threshold of even the earliest identified proto-hominids.

3. The dentition pattern evident on the skull is more consistent with the common domesticated dog than it is with the ravenous man-eating Pliocene clams you speculate roamed the wetlands during that time.

This latter finding is certainly one of the most intriguing hypotheses you have submitted in your history with this institution, but the evidence seems to weigh rather heavily against it. Without going into too much detail, let us say that:

A. The specimen looks like the head of a Barbie doll that a dog has chewed on.

B. Clams don't have teeth.

It is with feelings tinged with melancholy that we must deny your request to have the specimen carbon-dated. This is partially due to the heavy load our lab must bear in its normal operation, and partly due to carbon-dating's notorious inaccuracy in fossils of recent geologic record. To the best of our knowledge, no Barbie dolls were produced prior to 1956 AD, and carbon-dating is likely to produce wildly inaccurate results. Sadly, we must also deny your request that we approach the National Science Foundation Phylogeny Department with the concept of assigning your specimen the scientific name *Australopithecus spiff-arino*. Speaking personally, I, for one, fought tenaciously for the acceptance of your proposed taxonomy, but was ultimately voted down because the species name you selected was hyphenated, and didn't really sound like it might be Latin.

However, we gladly accept your generous donation of this fascinating specimen to the museum. While it is undoubtedly not a Hominid fossil, it is, nonetheless, yet another riveting example of the great body of work you seem to accumulate here so effortlessly. You should know that our Director has reserved a special shelf in his own office for the display of the specimens you have previously submitted to the Institution, and the entire staff speculates daily on what you will happen upon next in your digs at the site you have discovered in your Newport back yard.

We eagerly anticipate your trip to our nation's capital that you proposed in your last letter, and several of us are pressing the Director to pay for it. We are particularly interested in hearing you expand on your theories surrounding the trans-positating fillifitation of ferrous ions in a structural matrix that makes the excellent juvenile *Tyrannosaurus rex* femur you recently discovered take on the deceptive appearance of a rusty 9-mm Sears Craftsman automotive crescent wrench.

Yours in Science,
Harvey Rowe
Chief Curator- Antiquities

From Fri Oct 1 18:09:48 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 30 Sep 1999 18:24:43
Subject: Kid Reports
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 400

We have a second grader next door. He had been being a bit of a stinker and my wife was getting pretty irritated. She finally snapped and informed the lad that he was mean to his mother, mean to his father, mean to his sister, mean to the neighbors and mean to his dog.

Without missing a stroke, the charming little guy informed my wife, "I'm not mean to my dog!"

My son Matthew is 22 months old, and one of his favorite words is "NO." My wife was getting him ready for his first day back to the babysitter after summer. From the other room, I heard her ask him, "Are you going to Sherri's today?" His response: "NO." "Are you going to be a good boy?" "NO." Thinking this was a good time to score some points, I stuck my head in the door and said, "Is there anyone more beautiful than your mama?"

Matthew's response: "DADA!"

=====

From Sun Oct 3 00:33:03 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 03 Oct 1999 00:43:51
Subject: Deer Hunting
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 401

A group of friends went deer hunting and paired off in twos for the day.

That night, one of the hunters returned alone, staggering under the weight of an eight-point buck.

"Where's Henry?"

"Henry had a stroke of some kind. He's a couple of miles back up the trail."

"You left Henry laying out there and carried the deer back!?"

"A tough call," nodded the hunter, "but I figured no one is going to steal Henry!"

From Wed Sep 22 12:45:01 1999 -0700

Date: Wed, 22 Sep 1999 12:47:14 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Niceness of Canadians ... a passing phase?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 402

Niceness of Canadians ... a passing phase? Hopefully not!

Matthew Engel on the niceness of Canadians (Guardian Weekly)

Charm school

It is impossible for an Englishman to out-relax the Canadians. I stood in a queue at Union Station in Toronto to get a railway timetable. In front of me were two old ladies, each considering every possibility for the small number of train journeys that still exist in Canada. Time passed. The queue soon stretched to a dozen.

No one was muttering, "Get on with it, you stupid old bat", though I looked around for soul mates. The stoicism was that normally associated with Indian railway stations. When my turn came, I asked for a timetable and walked away. But I realised I had committed a terrible solecism by avoiding pleasantries to the clerk: "Hi, how yer doin'?" "Pretty good. How're you?"

In the centre of Canada's largest city, walkers stop at junctions with pedestrian red lights and wait there till green, whether or not there are any cars in the vicinity. If the lights broke down, they might wait for weeks. Out in the country, there is a single-carriageway speed limit of 50mph. Mostly it is kept, even though the roads are straight and fast.

The customary canard is that Canada is boring, the allegation traditionally thrown at those countries in the shadow of a culturally dominant neighbour. Far from it. Even the politics is more interesting than you might imagine. Last month the premier of British Columbia resigned because of corruption allegations. The same thing happened to his predecessor. And the one before that.

Canadians are certainly not stupid, either. They just have this extraordinary quality of stoicism. Perhaps it's the unforgiving climate. Thanks to the still-eclectic immigration policy, Toronto is now almost the world in miniature. Yet the atmosphere is relaxed, entirely different from any city in the United States. Of course, people do get beaten to a pulp on subway platforms from time to time. But it seems an improbable eventuality.

It is certainly not the lingering Britishness. The difference between Canadian openness and British alienation and suspicion is marked. Canadians regard strangers as friends they haven't met yet. Britons regard them as people who ought to be under video surveillance until proven otherwise.

Canadians really are nice. There must be some kind of national

frustration, and it must be sublimated somehow. Maybe they just get cross when they vote - this is after all the country that reduced the Tories to just two seats - and maintain this Zen calm the rest of the time.

The Guardian Weekly 9-9-1999, page 11

From Tue Oct 5 18:39:30 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 03 Oct 1999 00:46:46
Subject: Had one of those days
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 403

After spending 3-1/2 hours enduring the long lines, surly clerks and insane regulations at the Department of Motor Vehicles, I stopped at a toy store to pick up a gift for my son.

I brought my selection - a baseball bat - to the cash register.

"Cash or charge?" the clerk asked.

"Cash," I snapped. Then apologizing for my rudeness , I explained , "I've spent the afternoon at the motor-vehicle bureau."

"Shall I gift wrap the bat?" the clerk asked sweetly. "Or are you going back there?"

From Tue Oct 5 18:42:55 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 03 Oct 1999 00:48:21
Subject: Bad Home Security System
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 404

The Top 14 Signs You Bought a Crappy Home Security System

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

14> All you get is Bob Dole standing on your porch, yelling, "HEY, you kids get off my lawn!"

13> System attempts to bait and trap burglars using a plate of Oreos and a fishing net.

12> The on-site security guard keeps stealing the covers.

11> The installation crew just dropped off Macaulay Culkin,

three skateboards, tar, feathers, marbles, and several gallons of paint.

10> Voice recognition only responds when you get your Kissinger imitation *just* right.

9> Service includes "regular patrolling by Securo the Clown."

8> Eerily calm voice says, "I'm afraid I can't do that, Mr. Lipshitz."

7> Instead of a traditional alarm, your system plays old Journey songs at an uncomfortably loud volume.

6> Consists solely of a "Thou shalt not steal" sticker for your front door.

5> System automatically phones you when it detects your belongings are being auctioned off on eBay.

4> Every time you flush the toilet, FBI agents surround your house.

3> "Home security -- from the people who brought you Hotmail!"

2> System includes security cameras in your bedroom and bathroom and requires a high-speed connection to the Internet.

1> Although highly effective, the dingo pit and lava-filled moat are a bitch to maintain.

From Wed Sep 22 14:56:57 1999 -0700

Date: Wed, 22 Sep 1999 16:50:50 -0500

Subject: English Translation...

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 405

Here's a translation list for automotive terms:

'Mercun Kwayn's

spark plugs	sparkign plugs
trunk	boot
hood	bonnet
windshield	windscreen
fender	wing
turn signals	winkers or indicators
odometer	clock
muffler	silencer
wrench	spanner
convertible top	hood
sedan	saloon
2-door	fixed-head coupe
convertible	drop head coupe

station wagon shooting brake or estate
rental car hire car
camper trailer caravan
highway carriageway
interstate motorway
blacktop tarmac
generator dynamo
ground earth
insulation lagging
overpass flyover
truck lorry
dump truck tipper lorry
gasoline petrol
traffic circle roundabout
firewall bulkhead
shock absorber damper
dashboard fascia
driveshaft prop shaft
idling ticking over
tire tyre

From Wed Sep 22 15:03:41 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 22 Sep 1999 17:30:39 EDT
Subject: Darwin awards part 2
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 406

Yes, it is the 1999 Darwin Awards. For those sheltered few of you who are not fully aware of the Darwin Awards - these awards are given posthumously to those individuals who did the most for the human gene pool by removing themselves from it. They were awarded annually - but overpopulation seems to be taking care of itself - so the compilers have found it necessary to increase the frequency.

GRAVITY KILLS

A 22-year-old Reston man was found dead yesterday after he tried to use 'occy' straps (the stretchy little ropes with hooks on each end) to bungee jump off a 70-foot railroad trestle, police said. Fairfax County police said Eric A. Barcia, a fast-food worker, taped a bunch of these straps together, wrapped an end around one foot, anchored the other end to the trestle at Lake Accotink Park, jumped .. and hit the pavement.

Warren Carmichael, a police spokesman, said investigators think Barcia was alone because his car was found nearby. "The length of the cord that he had assembled was greater than the distance between the trestle and the ground." Carmichael said. Police say the apparent cause of death was "major trauma." An autopsy is scheduled for later in the week.

LAUNCHED ON THE FOURTH OF JULY

Three young men in Oklahoma were enjoying the upcoming Fourth of July holiday and apparently wanted to test-fire some fireworks. Their only real problem was that their launch pad and seating arrangements were atop a several hundred thousand gallon fuel distillation storage tank.

Oddly enough, some fumes were ignited, producing a fireball seen for miles. They were launched several hundred feet into the air and were found dead 250 yards from their respective seats.

DON'T ASK GOD TO PROVE HIMSELF, HE JUST MIGHT

A lawyer and two buddies were fishing on Caddo Lake in Texas when a lightning storm hit the lake. Most of the other boats immediately headed for the shore, but not our friend the lawyer. Alone on the rear of his aluminum bass boat with his buddies, this individual stood up, spread his arms wide (crucifixion style) and shouted: "HERE I AM LORD, LET ME HAVE IT!" Needless to say, God delivered. The other two passengers on the boat survived the lightning strike with minor burns.

CATCH!

A man in Alabama died from rattlesnake bites. Big deal you may say, but there's a twist here that makes him an award winner. It seems he and a friend were playing catch with a rattlesnake. You can guess what happened from here. The friend (a future Darwin Awards candidate) was hospitalized.

THEY SAY THOSE THINGS WILL KILL YOU

Not much was printed on this unlucky fellow, but he qualifies nonetheless. You see, there was a gentleman from Korea who was killed by his cell phone ... more or less. He was doing the usual "walking and talking" when he walked into a tree and managed to somehow break his neck. Keep that in mind the next time you decide to drive and dial at the same time.

GIMME A LIGHT!

In a west Texas town, employees in a medium-sized warehouse noticed the smell of gas. Sensibly, management evacuated the building, extinguishing all potential sources of ignition-lights, power, etc. After the building had been evacuated, two technicians from the gas company were dispatched.

Upon entering the building, they found they had difficulty navigating in the dark. SEE IT COMING? Witnesses later described the vision of one of the technicians reaching into his pocket and retrieving an object that resembled a lighter. Upon operation of the lighter-like object, the gas in the warehouse exploded, sending pieces of it up to three miles away. Nothing was found of the technicians, but the lighter was virtually untouched by the explosion. The technician that was suspected of causing the explosion had never been thought of as "bright" by his peers.

RUNNER UP..

A Vermont native, Ronald Demuth, found himself in a difficult position yesterday. While touring the Eagle's Rock African Safari (Zoo) with a group of thespians from St. Petersburg, Russia, Mr. Demuth went overboard to show them one of America's many marvels.

He demonstrated the effectiveness of "Crazy Glue" ... the hard way. Apparently, Mr. Demuth wanted to demonstrate just how good the adhesive was, so he put about 3 ounces of the adhesive in the palms of his hands, and jokingly placed them on the buttocks of a passing rhino. The rhino, a resident of the zoo for the past thirteen years, was not initially startled as it has been part of the petting exhibit since its arrival as a baby. However, once it became aware that it was involuntarily stuck to Mr. Demuth, it began to panic and ran around the petting area wildly making Mr. Demuth an unintended passenger.

"Sally (the rhino) hadn't been feeling well lately. She had been very constipated. The zookeepers had given her a laxative and some depressants to relax her bowels, when Mr. Demuth played his juvenile prank, said James Douglass, caretaker. During Sally's tirade two fences were destroyed, a shed wall was gored, and a number of small animals escaped. Also, during the stampede, three pygmy goats and one duck were stomped to death.

As for Demuth, it took a team of medics and zoo caretakers' to remove his hands from her buttocks. First, the animal had to be captured and calmed down. However, during this process the laxatives began to take hold and Mr. Demuth was showered with over 30 gallons of rhino diarrhea. "It was tricky. We had to calm her down, while at the same time shield our faces from being pelted with rhino dung. I guess you could say that Mr. Demuth was into it up to his neck.

Once she was under control, we had three people with shovels working to keep an air passage open for Mr. Demuth. We were able to tranquilize her and apply a solvent to remove his hands from her rear" said Douglass. "I don't think he'll be playing with Crazy Glue for a while." Meanwhile, the Russians, while obviously amused, also were impressed with the power of the adhesive. "I'm going to buy some for my children, but of course they can't take it to the zoo," commented Vladimir Zolnikov, leader of the troupe.

CLEANER POLISHES OFF PATIENTS

"For several months, our nurses have been baffled to find a patient dead in the same bed every Friday morning" a spokeswoman for the Pelonomi Hospital (Free State, South Africa) told reporters. "There was no apparent cause for any of the deaths, and extensive checks on the air conditioning system, and a search for possible bacterial infection, failed to reveal any clues."

"However, further inquiries have now revealed the cause of these deaths - "It seems that every Friday morning a cleaning lady would enter the ward, remove the plug that powered the patient's life support system, plug her floor polisher into the vacant socket, then go about her business.

When she had finished her chores, she would plug the life support machine back in and leave, unaware that the patient was now dead.

She could not, after all, hear the screams and eventual death rattle over the whirring of her polisher". "We are sorry, and have sent a strong letter to the cleaner in question. Further, the Free State Health and Welfare Department is arranging for an electrician to fit an extra socket, so there should be no repetition of this incident. The inquiry is now closed." (Cape Times).

From Thu Sep 30 13:48:14 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 30 Sep 1999 13:46:07 -0700
Subject: What is it ?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 407

TELL ME WHAT IT IS ...

Arnold Schwarzenegger has a big one,
Michael J. Fox has a small one,
Madonna doesn't have one,
The Pope has one but doesn't use it,
Clinton uses his all the time,
Mickey Mouse has an unusual one,
Liberace didn't use his with women,
Jerry Seinfeld is very proud of his,
We never saw Lucy use Desi's
What is it?



\\...A Last Name....

From Thu Sep 23 14:47:23 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 23 Sep 1999 21:24:24 +0100

Subject: Digital Jokes . . .
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 408

John Watkinson is a true genius and the teller of the worst digital jokes ever. Here's one for your delight.

"I have a parrot at home - all it ever says is "Pieces Of Eight, Pieces Of Eight.." except every now and then it says "Pieces of Seven, Pieces Of Seven". Of course I ignore it, as it's just a parroty-error."

John A Leonard
Aura Sound Design Ltd
23 Charlotte Road
London EC2A 3PB
Tel: (44) 207 739 6057 Fax: (+44) 207 729 1820
<http://www.aurasound.co.uk>

From Wed Oct 6 18:46:39 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 03 Oct 1999 01:09:55
Subject: Warm Rain
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 409

This was on the Leno show (9-7-99)

Jay went into the audience to find the most embarrassing first date that a woman ever had. The winner told about her first date experience. She said it was snowing and cold and the guy took her skiing. It was a day trip (no overnight). They were strangers, and truly had never met before.

The date went OK until they were coming back that afternoon. They were going along in the car and she had to pee really badly, but it was still about an hour more back to civilization. He said she should try to hold it, and she did . . . for a while.

It finally came to the point where she told him that he could stop and let her pee beside the road, or she was going to go in the front seat of his car. They stopped and she went out beside the car and pulled her pants down and started. Well, she didn't have real good balance, so she let her butt rest against the rear fender to steady herself. He was a real gentleman and looked the other way.

When she was finished, she quickly noticed that her warm butt had stuck to the fender. Thoughts of tongues frozen to pump handle nightmares immediately came to mind and she soon realized that she had a real problem. She was thinking of every way she could to get released from his fender. He was getting a bit

concerned too, and finally cried out to her asking if she was OK.

Well, with a red face, she said she was freezing her butt off! She finally had to ask for assistance. Now this isn't the worst of the story, there's more to come.

She took off her sweater and covered herself as well as she could and asked him to come around to see if he could help. After the laughter subsided, they assessed the situation. They had a real problem. They agreed that they needed something warm to melt her butt off of the fender. Thinking about the pee that she just sprinkled on the ground made her think that pee is about the only thing that they had that could get her free.

Well, after exploring every other possible solution, she looked the other way, and so did he, and proceeded to unzip his pants and peed her butt off the fender.

The rest of the trip home there wasn't much conversation.

From Wed Oct 6 18:47:05 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 03 Oct 1999 01:07:35
Subject: Mornings in the elevator
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 410

The neighbor dropped in on a friend and found her sitting at the kitchen table, staring blankly at a half-empty cup of coffee; her three kids squabbling loudly in the other room.

"What's wrong Marge ?" she asked.

Marge told her that she had "morning sickness."

Surprised, the neighbor said, "I didn't even know you were pregnant!"

"I'm not." the harried young woman replied. "I'm just damn sick of mornings."

As the crowded elevator descended, Mrs. Wilson became increasingly furious with her husband, who was delighted to be pressed against a gorgeous blonde.

As the elevator stopped at the main floor, the blonde suddenly whirled, slapped Mr. Wilson, and said, "That will teach you to pinch!"

Bewildered, Mr. Wilson was halfway to the parking lot with his wife when he choked, "I...I...didn't pinch that girl."

"Of course you didn't" said his wife, consolingly. "I did."

From Thu Sep 30 14:58:24 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 30 Sep 1999 17:59:34 EDT
Subject: Star Spangled Banner
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 411

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER FROM THE PERCUSSIONIST'S PERSPECTIVE

Oh, say can you BOOM, CRASH
By the dawn's early BOOM, CRASH
What so proudly we BOOM, CRASH At the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright BOOM, CRASH Through the perilous
BOOM, CRASH
O'er the ramparts we BOOM, CRASH Were so gallantly streaming?
3 &
1...2...3...
2...2...3...
3...2...3...
4...2...3...
5...2...3...
6...2...3...
7...2...3...
8...2...Oh,
BOOM BOOM BOOM
BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOOOOWMMM; BOOM BOOM BOOM
BOOM BOOM BOOOOOWMMM; BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

From Thu Sep 30 14:50:14 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 30 Sep 1999 14:18:17 -0700
Subject: little johnny
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 412

Little Johnny sees his Daddy's car pass the play ground and go into the woods. Curious, he follows the car and sees Daddy and Aunt Jane in a "Passionate Embrace." Little Johnny finds this so exciting and can barely contain himself as he runs home and starts to tell his mother excitedly, "MOMMY, MOMMY, I WAS AT THE PLAYGROUND AND DADDY AND...."

Mommy tells him to slow down. She wants to hear the story. So Little Johnny tells her. "I was at the playground and I saw Daddy's car go into the woods with Aunt Jane. I went back to look and he was giving Aunt Jane a big kiss, then he helped her take off her shirt, then Aunt Jane helped Daddy take his pants off, then Aunt Jane laid down on the seat, then Daddy...."

At this point, Mommy cut him off and said, "Johnny, this is such an interesting story, suppose you save the rest of it for supper

time. I want to see the look on Daddy's face when you tell it tonight."

At the dinner table, Mommy asks Little Johnny to tell his story. Johnny starts his story, describing the car going into the woods, the undressing, laying down on the seat, and "...then Daddy and Aunt Jane did that same thing Mommy and Uncle Bill used to do when Daddy was in the Navy."

From Mon Oct 4 21:17:06 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 5 Oct 1999 00:18:32 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Re: DARWIN AWARDS
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 413

You probably won't want to use these pieces, and probably no one else on your list knows the tune this is set to. Nevertheless...

The 1997 Darwin Awards to the tune of "Never Set the Cat on Fire" by Frank Hayes

The Darwin Awards are aperiodically awarded by popular acclaim to those who improve the human gene pool by removing themselves from it in ways that demonstrate that their removal constitutes an improvement.

Nominee No. 1 (The San Jose Mercury News):

An unidentified man, using a shotgun like a club to break a former girlfriend's windshield, accidentally shot himself to death when the gun discharged, blowing a hole in his gut.

Don't use a shotgun as a club
while battering an auto.
At least, maintain a proper grip
if you feel you've just *got* to,
or, when the trigger breaks the glass
you'll blow your guts out through your ass...
Don't use a shotgun as a club.

CHORUS (repeat after each verse):

As Darwin put it,
It's just the fittest who survive;
Don't act too dumb to be alive.

Nominee No. 14 (Arkansas Democrat Gazette):

As Thurston Poole, 33, and Billy Ray Wallis, 38, of Little Rock were returning home one dark night after a frog gigging trip, the headlights of Poole's truck malfunctioned: the fuse had blown.

They had no replacement, but Wallis noticed that the .22 caliber bullet from his pistol fit perfectly. With the headlights working again, the men proceeded. After about 20 miles the bullet apparently overheated, discharged, and struck Poole in the right testicle. The vehicle swerved sharply off the road and struck a tree. Poole suffered only minor cuts and abrasions from the accident, but required surgery to repair the other wound; Wallis was released after treatment for a broken clavicle. The county deputy remarked, "I've been a trooper for ten years in this part of the world, but this is a first for me. I can't believe that those two would admit how this accident happened." Upon being notified of the wreck, Poole's wife asked how many frogs the boys had caught and did anyone get them from the truck.

And if your car should blow a fuse,
and you just have a bullet
that fits the holder perfectly,
you nonetheless should pull it.
You'll lose a lot of your -- panache --
if you are shot below the dash...
Don't use a bullet for a fuse.

Nominee No. 5 (Bloomberg News Service):

A terrible diet and room with no ventilation are being blamed for the death of a man who was killed by his own gas. There was no mark on his body but autopsy showed large amounts of methane gas in his system. His diet had consisted primarily of beans and cabbage (and a couple of other things). [...] According to the article, "He was a big man with a huge capacity for creating 'this deadly gas'." Three of the rescuers got sick and were hospitalized.

Don't live on cabbages and beans:
it's not a proper ration.
But if you do, be sure to sleep
with proper ventilation.
The embarrassment would be immense
of dying from your flatulence...
Don't live on cabbages and beans.

Nominee No. 8 (AP, St. Louis):

Robert Puelo, 32, was apparently being disorderly in a St. Louis market. When the clerk threatened to call police, Puelo grabbed a hot dog, shoved it in his mouth, and walked out without paying for it. Police found him unconscious in front of the store; paramedics removed the six-inch wiener from his throat, where it had choked him to death.

Don't stick a wiener in your mouth
if you don't wish to buy it.

Your air supply may well head south
from such a careless diet,
and if you cannot find your breath
they'll write down as your cause of death:
"Don't stick a wiener in your mouth."

Nominee No. 13 (The Calgary Sun, Sat., Dec. 28, 1996):

Vancouver (CP) - A man arguing over a love triangle accidentally
shot himself in the groin, taking off his testicles and part of
his penis. Police said the man was waving a .357 Magnum revolver
around during the shouting match early yesterday. But when he
stuffed it back in his pants the gun went off.

Don't stick a pistol in your shorts
if you'd remain entire.
It's possible that loud reports
of consequences dire
(unless you've kept the safety locked)
will have you going off half-cocked...
Don't stick a pistol in your shorts.

From Tue Oct 5 07:56:00 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 5 Oct 1999 07:58:05 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Alternative Medical Dictionary
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 414

ANTIBODY - against everyone
ARTERY - the study of fine paintings
BARIUM - what you do when CPR fails
BENIGN - what you be after you be eight
BOTULISM - tendency to make mistakes
CARDIOLOGY - advanced study of poker playing
CAT SCAN - searching for ones lost kitty
CAUTERIZE- made eye contact with her
COLIC - a sheep dog
COMA - a punctuation mark
CONGENITAL - friendly
CORTISONE - the local courthouse
D & C - where Washington is
DILATE - to live longer
ENEMA - not a friend
ENTERITIS - a penchant for burglary
ER - the things on your head that you hear with
FESTER - quicker
FIBRILLATE - to tell lies
G.I. SERIES - baseball games between teams of soldiers
GENES - blue denim slacks
GENITAL - non-Jewish
GRIPPE - what you do to a suitcase
HANGNAIL - a coat hook
HEMORRHOID - a male from outer space

HERPES - what women do in the Ladies Room
HORMONES - what a prostitute does when she doesn't get paid
ICU - peek-a-boo
IMPOTENT - distinguished, well known
INPATIENT - tired of waiting
LABOR PAIN - hurt at work
MEDICAL STAFF - a doctor's cane
MINOR OPERATION - somebody else's
MORBID - a higher offer
NITRATE - lower than day rate
NODE - was aware of
OUTPATIENT - a person who has fainted
PARALYZE - two far-fetched stories
PATHOLOGICAL - a reasonable way to go
PHARMACIST - person who makes a living dealing in agriculture
POST- OPERATIVE - a letter carrier
PROTEIN - in favor of young people
RECOVERY ROOM - place to upholster furniture
RECTUM - what happened to the Corvette
RED BLOOD COUNT - Dracula
RHEUMATIC - amorous
SALINE - where you go on your boyfriend's boat
SECRETION - hiding anything
SEROLOGY - study of English knighthood
TABLET - a small table
TERMINAL ILLNESS - getting sick at the airport
TIBIA - country in North Africa
TRIPLE BYPASS - better than a quarterback sneak
TUMOR - an extra pair
URINE - opposite of "you're out"
VARICOSE - very close
VEIN - conceited

From Fri Oct 8 10:18:32 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 08 Oct 1999 11:47:48 -0500
Subject: GirlFriend 5.1 Upgrade
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 415

Last year, I upgraded my GirlFriend 5.0 to GirlFriend 5.1, which installs itself as "Fiancee 1.0". Recently, I upgraded Fiancee 1.0 to Wife 1.0 and it's a real memory hog. It has taken up all my space, and Wife 1.0 must be running before I can do ANYTHING. It is also spawning Child Processes which are further consuming system resources.

Some applications, such as PokerNight 10.3, BeerBash 2.5, and PubNight 7.0 are no longer able to run in the system at all. Additional plug-ins were automatically installed, such as Mother-In-Law 55.8, and there is no uninstall feature for these plug-ins. No mention of these behaviours was discussed in the brochures or documentation, although other users have reported similar problems.

Because of this, some users that I know have decided to avoid the headaches associated with these upgrades, and simply move from Girlfriend 5.0 to Girlfriend 6.0. Unfortunately, this is not without peril as well, as all traces of Girlfriend 5.0 must be removed from the system before attempting installation of 6.0.

Even then, Girlfriend 6.0 will repeatedly run system checks (usually in the background, and often late at night when the system is asleep) to find evidence of previous versions. To cap it off, Girlfriend 6.0 apparently has a nag feature reminding about the advantages of upgrading to Wife 1.0. However, I do like some of the features that you are planning to include in the upcoming Girlfriend 6.1 release:

- * A "Don't remind me again" button
- * Minimise button
- * Shutdown feature
- * An install shield feature so that Girlfriend can be completely uninstalled if necessary (so you don't lose cache and other objects)

Unfortunately, since I've already upgraded to Wife 1.0, I don't think I will be able to take advantage of any of these new features, unless you decide to include them in the next Mistress release.

But, of course, there is a whole raft of problems associated with the use of Mistress 1.0 and Wife 1.0 on the same system -- most notable are system conflicts and continual disk thrashing, which starts shortly after Wife 1.0 detects Mistress 1.0. Interestingly enough, all versions of PersonalLawyer still work fine.

Finally, Wife 1.0 apparently deletes all MSMoney files before uninstalling itself; following that, Mistress 1.1 will refuse to install, claiming insufficient resources. I personally find all these new tools and conflicts to be too confusing and time consuming. I'm sticking with Dog 1.0b3. It slobbers and chews up the paper, but all in all these bugs are tolerable. It is simple to operate and we get along fine.

From Thu Oct 7 06:44:45 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 07 Oct 1999 09:38:58 -0400
Subject: Dr. Seuss
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 416

If Dr. Seuss wrote manuals....

www.physics.purdue.edu/~northup/old/seussshakespeare.html
www.csdmag.com/seuss.htm

users.ntplx.net/~dmiller/fstuff/seuss.htm

From Thu Oct 7 12:17:20 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 7 Oct 1999 12:20:27 -0700 (PDT)
Subject: Three wise women
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 417

Do you know what would have happened if it had been Three Wise Women instead of three Wise Men?

They would have asked directions, and arrived on time,
They would have helped deliver the baby,
They would have cleaned the stable,
They would have made a casserole, and,
They would have brought practical gifts.

From Fri Oct 8 05:08:07 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 08 Oct 1999 08:07:31 -0400
Subject: CHURCH BULLETIN BLOOPERS, Part 4
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 418

CHURCH BULLETIN BLOOPERS, Part 4

Don't miss this Saturday's exhibit by Christian Martian Arts...

The agenda was adopted...the minutes were approved...the final secretary gave a grief report.

Each year we host a missions conference and produce a magazine describing each of the organizations we support and the ministries available in our own congregation. We have a food program in the church for those in need which we call The Pastor's Pantry. Well, in the magazine, I (church secretary) wrote "THE PANTY FUND - so that no one will have to go without!"

A visiting pastor came to our church and before the sermon said, "My wife and I are very happy to be here. Honey, get up so the brothers can see you."

We have received word of sudden passing of Rev. Smith this morning during the worship service. Now let's sing "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow."

This Sunday morning following services we will have our monthly fellowship.

Sinspiration this Sunday night at church. Ya'll Come!

This blooper showed up on the main page of the Internet web site for the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Canada: "In a show of near anonymity, the convention approved full communion with the Anglican Church of Canada."

Lift up our Messianic brothers and sisters in Israel who are suffering during our prayer time.

Couples Retreat: All couples interested in a fun time, meet John in the Courtyard Kiosk after church.

Glory of God to all and peace to his people on earth

Join us for a skirt presented by the Drama Team.

We will have a Super Bowl party this Sunday night. We will also have our regular service

Summer Festival: Menu for Wednesday night: 1/2 baked chicken, baked potato, and corn.

Applications are now being accepted for 2 year-old nursery workers.

Brother Lamar has gone on to be the Lord.

The pastor will light his candle from the altar candles. The ushers will light their candle from the pastor's candle. The ushers will turn and light each worshipper in the first pew.

Song Lyrics: What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear.

Church sign: Jesus Saves!
Sign across the street: Safeway saves you more!

For the group of ladies called Moms Who Care and pray for the children in school). When their meeting was cancelled one week: There will be no Moms who care this week.

This one I said myself during the congregational prayer when leading prayer for our unsaved loved ones:
Father, we just want to pray for our unloved saved ones.

Please welcome Pastor Don, a caring individual who loves hurting people.

Come out this evening for a time of prayer and sinning.

A woman's blouse was found at a table in the middle of the servant appreciation dinner. If you lost your blouse, please come to the church office.

Overeaters Anonymous meeting will be held at 8 pm in the large room.

The ladies in the style show will meet with their dresses down in front after morning worship.

A worm welcome to all who have come today.

From Fri Oct 8 19:46:15 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 8 Oct 1999 22:43:19 EDT
Subject: Birds
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 419

The inscription on the metal bands used by the U.S. Department of the Interior to tag migratory birds has been changed. The bands used to bear the address of the Washington Biological Survey, abbreviated: "Wash. Biol. Surv." until the agency received the following letter from an Arkansas camper:

"Dear Sirs: While camping last week I shot one of your birds. I think it was a crow. I followed the cooking instructions on the leg tag and I want to tell you it was horrible."

The bands are now marked Fish and Wildlife Service.

From Sat Oct 9 01:03:22 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 9 Oct 1999 01:00:19 -0700
Subject: Singers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 420

Conductor to orchestra at the beginning of a rehearsal:

"Please get your pencils out . . . we have some marking to do on this score: The first two bars are in 3/4, not 4/4 as written. Next, in the 5th bar, change it to 7/8 and this remains to the end. Now, in bar 7 we lower the pitch 1/2 step. In bar 13, lower the pitch one whole step and this will remain to the end. Thank you. Now, let us begin."

Soprano soloist: "Excuse me, Maestro. What would you like for me to change?"

Conductor: "Nothing at all madam. Just sing it exactly as you did yesterday."

From Sat Oct 9 22:28:00 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 10 Oct 1999 01:26:16 EDT
Subject: Fun teaching tips
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 421

This is a list of fun things professors can do to for fun on the first day of class.

1. Wear a hood with one eyehole. Periodically make strange gurgling noises.
2. After confirming everyone's names on the roll, thank the class for attending "Advanced Astrodynamics 690" and mention that yesterday was the last day to drop.
3. After turning on the overhead projector, clutch your chest and scream "MY PACEMAKER!"
4. Wear a pointed Kaiser helmet and a monocle and carry a riding crop.
5. Gradually speak softer and softer and then suddenly point to a student and scream "YOU! WHAT DID I JUST SAY?"
6. Deliver your lecture through a hand puppet. If a student asks you a question directly, say in a high-pitched voice, "The Professor can't hear you, you'll have to ask *me*, Winky Willy."
7. If someone asks a question, walk silently over to their seat, hand them your piece of chalk, and ask, "Would YOU like to give the lecture, Mr. Smartypants?"
8. Pick out random students, ask them questions, and time their responses with a stop watch. Record their times in your grade book while muttering "tsk, tsk."
9. Ask students to call you "Tinkerbell" or "Surfin' Bird."
10. Stop in mid-lecture, frown for a moment, and then ask the class whether your butt looks fat.
11. Play "Kumbaya" on the banjo.
12. Show a video on medieval torture implements to your calculus class. Giggle throughout it.
13. Announce "you'll need this," and write the suicide prevention hotline number on the board.
14. Wear mirrored sunglasses and speak only in Turkish. Ignore all questions.
15. Start the lecture by dancing and lip-syncing to James Brown's "Sex Machine."
16. Ask occasional questions, but mutter "as if you gibbering Simps would know," and move on before anyone can answer.
17. Ask the class to read Jenkins through Johnson of the local phone book by the next lecture. Vaguely imply that there will be a quiz.

18. Have one of your graduate students sprinkle flower petals ahead of you as you pace back and forth.
19. Address students as "worm."
20. Announce to students that their entire grades will be based on a single-question oral final exam. Imply that this could happen at any moment.
21. Turn off the lights, play a tape of crickets chirping, and begin singing spirituals.
22. Ask for a volunteer for a demonstration. Ask them to fill out a waiver as you put on a lead apron and light a blowtorch.
23. Point the overhead projector at the class. Demand each student's name, rank, and serial number.
24. Begin class by smashing the neck off a bottle of vodka, and announce that the lecture's over when the bottle's done.
25. Have a band waiting in the corner of the room. When anyone asks a question, have the band start playing and sing an Elvis song.
26. Every so often, freeze in mid sentence and stare off into space for several minutes. After a long, awkward silence, resume your sentence and proceed normally.
27. Wear a "virtual reality" helmet and strange gloves. When someone asks a question, turn in their direction and make throttling motions with your hands.
28. Mention in passing that you're wearing rubber underwear.
29. Growl constantly and address students as "matey."
30. Devote your math lecture to free verse about your favorite numbers and ask students to "sit back and groove."
31. Announce that last year's students have almost finished their class projects.
32. Inform your English class that they need to know Fortran and code all their essays. Deliver a lecture on output format statements.
33. Bring a small dog to class. Tell the class he's named "Boogers McGee" and is your "mascot." Whenever someone asks a question, walk over to the dog and ask it, "What'll it be, McGee?"
34. Wear a feather boa and ask students to call you "Snuggles."
35. Tell your math students that they must do all their work in a base 11 number system. Use a complicated symbol you've named after yourself in place of the number 10 and threaten to fail

students who don't use it.

36. Claim to be a chicken. Squat, cluck, and produce eggs at irregular intervals.
37. Bring a CPR dummy to class and announce that it will be the teaching assistant for the semester. Assign it an office and office hours.
38. Have a grad student in a black beret pluck at a bass while you lecture.
39. Sprint from the room in a panic if you hear sirens outside.
40. Give an opening monologue. Take two minute "commercial breaks" every ten minutes.
41. Tell students that you'll fail them if they cheat on exams or "fake the funk."
42. Announce that you need to deliver two lectures that day, and deliver them in rapid-fire auctioneer style.
43. Pass out dental floss to students and devote the lecture to oral hygiene.
44. Announce that the entire 32-volume Encyclopedia Britannica will be required reading for your class. Assign a report on Volume 1, Aardvark through Armenia, for next class.
45. Ask students to list their favorite showtunes on a signup sheet. Criticize their choices and make notes in your grade book.
46. Sneeze on students in the front row and wipe your nose on your tie.
47. Warn students that they should bring a sack lunch to exams.
48. Refer frequently to students who died while taking your class.
49. Show up to lecture in a ventilated clean suit. Advise students to keep their distance for their own safety and mutter something about "that bug I picked up in the field."
50. Jog into class, rip the textbook in half, and scream, "Are you pumped? ARE YOU PUMPED? I CAN'T HEEEEEEAR YOU!"

From Sun Oct 10 00:15:35 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 10 Oct 1999 00:16:42 -0700
Subject: Wild Oats
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 422

When did my wild oats turn to prunes and All Bran?

From Tue Oct 12 15:27:33 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 12 Oct 1999 16:25:48 -0600
Subject: Compendium of Oxymorons
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 423

<http://www.chinooksedge.ab.ca/OldsHigh/Library/oxymoron.html>

From Thu Oct 21 17:12:31 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 21 Oct 1999 20:14:07 -0400
Subject: How many internet mail list subscribers . .
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 424

Question: How many internet mail list subscribers does it take to change a light bulb?

Answer: 1,343

1 to change the light bulb and to post to the mail list that the light bulb has been changed;

14 to share similar experiences of changing light bulbs and how the light bulb could have been changed differently;

7 to caution about the dangers of changing light bulbs;

27 to point out spelling/grammar errors in posts about changing light bulbs;

53 to flame the spell checkers;

41 to correct spelling/grammar flames;

6 to argue over whether it's "lightbulb" or "light bulb"; another 6 to condemn those 6 as anal-retentive;

156 to write to the list administrator about the light bulb discussion and its inappropriateness to this mail list;

109 to post that this list is not about light bulbs and to please take this email exchange to litebulb-l;

203 to demand that cross posting to grammar-l,

spelling-I and illuminati-I about changing light bulbs be stopped;

111 to defend the posting to this list saying that we all use light bulbs and therefore the posts *are* relevant to this mail list;

306 to debate which method of changing light bulbs is superior, where to buy the best light bulbs, what brand of light bulbs work best for this technique and what brands are faulty;

27 to post URL`s where one can see examples of different light bulbs;

14 to post that the URL`s were posted incorrectly and the post the corrected URL`s;

3 to post about links they found from the URL`s that are relevant to this list which makes light bulbs relevant to this list;

33 to link all posts to date, then quote them including all headers and footers and then add "Me too";

12 to post to the list that they are unsubscribing because they cannot handle the light bulb controversy;

19 to quote the "Me too`s" to say "Me three";

4 to suggest that posters request the light bulb FAQ;

44 to ask what is "FAQ";

4 to say "didn't we go through this already a short time ago on Usenet?"

143 to ask "what's Usenet?"

Carole Clement Mentor OH USA
<http://www.cadvision.com/sdempsey/clement.htm>
Director of Development, International Centre of Women Playwrights

From: Tue Oct 19 23:41:41 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 20 Oct 1999 02:39:18 EDT
Subject: Insults
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 425

THE OFFICIAL Shakespearean INSULT KIT

To construct a Shakespearean insult, combine one word from each of the three columns below, and preface it with "Thou":

Column 1	Column 2	Column 3
artless	base-court	apple-john
bawdy	bat-fowling	baggage
beslubbering	beef-witted	barnacle
bootless	beetle-headed	bladder
churlish	boil-brained	boar-pig
cockered	clapper-clawed	bugbear
clouted	clay-brained	bum-bailey
craven	common-kissing	canker-blossom
currish	crook-pated	clack-dish
dankish	dismal-dreaming	clotpole
dissembling	dizzy-eyed	coxcomb
droning	doghearted	cod piece
errant	dread-bolted	death-token
fawning	earth-vexing	dewberry
fobbing	elf-skinned	flap-dragon
forward	fat-kidneyed	flax-wench
frothy	fen-sucked	flirt-gill
gleeking	flap-mouthed	foot-licker
goatish	fly-bitten	fustilarian
gorbellied	folly-fallen	giglet
impertinent	fool-born	gudgeon
infectious	full-gorged	haggard
jarring	guts-gripping	harpy
loggerheaded	half-faced	hedge-pig
lumpish	hasty-witted	horn-beast
mammering	hedge-born	hugger-mugger
mangled	hell-hated	joithead
mewling	idle-headed	lewdster
paunchy	ill-breeding	lout
pribbling	ill-nurtured	maggot-pie
puking	knotty-pated	malt-worm
puny	milk-livered	mammet
qualling	motley-minded	measle
rank	onion-eyed	minnow
reeky	plume-plucked	miscreant
roguish	pottle-deep	moldwarp
ruttish	pox-marked	mumble-news
saucy	reeling-ripe	nut-hook
spleeny	rough-hewn	pigeon-egg
spongy	rude-growing	pignut
surly	rump-fed	puttock
tottering	shard-borne	pumpion
unmuzzled	sheep-biting	ratsbane
vain	spur-galled	scut
venomed	swag-bellied	skainsmate
villainous	tardy-gaited	strumpet
warped	tickle-brained	varlet
wayward	toad-spotted	vassal
weedy	unchin-snouted	whey-face
yeasty	weather-bitten	wagtail

=====

From: Fri Oct 8 12:32:39 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 8 Oct 1999 14:46:03 EDT
Subject: GirlFriend reprise...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 426

I'm currently running the latest version of GirlFriend and I've been having some problems lately. I've been running the same version of DrinkingBuddies 1.0 forever as my primary application, and all the GirlFriend releases I've tried have always conflicted with it. I hear that DrinkingBuddies won't crash if GirlFriend is run in background mode and the sound is turned off. But I'm embarrassed to say I can't find the switch to turn the sound off.

I just run them separately, and it works okay.

GirlFriend also seems to have a problem co-existing with my Golf program, often trying to abort Golf with some type of timing incompatibility. I probably should have stayed with GirlFriend 1.0, but I thought I'd see better performance with GirlFriend 2.0.

After months of conflicts and other problems, I consulted a friend who has had experience with GirlFriend 2.0. He said I probably didn't have enough cache to run GirlFriend 2.0, and it would eventually require a Token Ring to run properly. He was right, as soon as I purged my cache, it uninstalled itself.

Shortly after that I installed GirlFriend 3.0 Beta. All the bugs were supposed to be gone, but the first time I used it, it gave me a virus anyway. I had to clean out my whole system and shut down for a while. I very cautiously upgraded to GirlFriend 4.0. This time I used a SCSI probe first and also installed a virus protection program. It worked for a while until I discovered GirlFriend 1.0 was still in my system.

I tried running GirlFriend 1.0 again with GirlFriend 4.0 still installed, but GirlFriend 4.0 has a feature I didn't know about that automatically senses the presence of any other version of GirlFriend and communicates with it in some way, which results in the removal of both versions. The version I have now works well but there are still some problems. Like all versions of GirlFriend, it is written in some obscure language I can't understand, much less reprogram.

Frankly I feel there is too much attention paid to the look and feel rather than the desired functionality. Also to get the best connections with your hardware, you usually have to use gold plated contacts. And I've never liked how GirlFriend is totally "object-oriented." A year ago, a friend of mine upgraded his version of GirlFriend to GirlFriendPlus 1.0, which is a Terminate and Stay Resident version of GirlFriend. He discovered that GirlFriendPlus 1.0 expires within a year if you don't upgrade to Fiancee 1.0.

So he did, but soon after that, he had to upgrade to Wife 1.0,

which he describes as a huge resource hog. It has taken up all his space, so he can't load anything else. One of the primary reasons he decided to go with Wife 1.0 was because it was supposed to come bundled with FreeSexPlus. Well it turns out the resource allocation module of Wife 1.0 sometimes prohibits access to FreeSexPlus, particularly the new Plug-ins he wanted to try.

On top of that, Wife 1.0 must be running on a well warmed up system before he can do anything. Although he did not ask for it, Wife 1.0 came with MotherInLaw that has an automatic pop-up feature he can't turn off. I told him to try installing Mistress 1.0, but he said he heard if you try to run it without first uninstalling Wife 1.0, Wife 1.0 will delete MSMoney before doing the uninstall itself. Then Mistress 1.0 won't install anyway because of insufficient resources.

From Wed Oct 20 00:02:07 1999 -0700
Subject: Kibi Mebi Gibi
Date: Tue, 19 Oct 1999 19:07:35 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 427

Information about the kibi, mebi, gibi, tebi, pebi, and exbi can be found for your amusement in item 1.9 in the following NIST news brief. (Beware; it is in the issue that spans April Fools' Day!)

http://nvl.nist.gov/pub/nistpubs/jres/104/2/html/news_briefs/nbrs104-2.htm

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From Sun Oct 10 20:09:20 1999 -0700
Subject: slumming
Date: Sun, 10 Oct 1999 20:14:18 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 428

<http://www.webcom.com/~haight/>

From Wed Oct 20 12:30:18 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 20 Oct 1999 15:29:11 EDT
Subject: TEXAS CHILI COOK-OFF - JUDGES NOTES
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 429

TEXAS CHILI COOK-OFF - JUDGES NOTES

Notes From An Inexperienced Chili Taster Named FRANK.

Recently I was honored to be selected as an Outstanding Famous Celebrity in Texas, to be a judge at a chili cook-off because no one else wanted to do it. Also the original person called in sick at the last moment and I happened to be standing there at the judge's table asking directions to the beer wagon when the call came. I was assured by the other two judges that the chili wouldn't be all that spicy. Besides they told me I could have free beer during the tasting, so I accepted this as being one of those burdens you endure when you're an Internet writer and therefore known and adored by all.

Here are the scorecards from the event:

Chili # 1: Mike's Maniac Mobster Monster Chili

JUDGE ONE: A little too heavy on tomato. Amusing kick.

JUDGE TWO: Nice, smooth tomato flavor. Very mild.

FRANK: Holy smokes, what is this stuff? You could remove dried paint from your driveway with it. Took me two beers to put the flames out. Hope that's the worst one. These people are crazy.

Chili # 2: Arthur's Afterburner Chili

JUDGE ONE: Smoky (barbecue?) with a hint of pork. Slight Jalapeno tang.

JUDGE TWO: Exciting BBQ flavor, needs more peppers to be taken seriously.

FRANK: Keep this out of reach of children! I'm not sure what I am supposed to taste besides pain. I had to wave off two people who wanted to give me the Heimlich maneuver. Shoved my way to the front of the beer line.

Chili # 3: Fred's Famous Burn Down the Barn Chili

JUDGE ONE: Excellent firehouse chili! Great kick. Needs more beans.

JUDGE TWO: A beanless chili, a bit salty, good use of red peppers.

FRANK: This has got to be a joke. Call the EPA, I've located a uranium spill. My nose feels like I have been sneezing Drano. Everyone knows the routine by now and got out of my way so I could make it to the beer wagon. Barmaid pounded me on the back; now my backbone is in the front part of my chest.

Chili# 4: Bubba's Black Magic

JUDGE ONE: Black bean chili with almost no spice. Disappointing.

JUDGE TWO: Hint of lime in the black beans. Good side dish for fish or other mild foods, not much of a chili.

FRANK: I felt something scraping across my tongue, but was unable to taste it. Sally, the bar maid, was standing behind me with fresh refills so I wouldn't have to dash over to see her.

Chili # 5: Linda's Legal Lip Remover

JUDGE ONE: Meaty, strong chili. Cayenne peppers freshly ground adding considerable kick. Very impressive.

JUDGE TWO: Chili using shredded beef; could use more tomato. I admit the cayenne peppers make a strong statement.

FRANK: My ears are ringing and I can no longer focus my eyes. I belched and four people in front of me needed paramedics. The contestant seemed hurt when I told her that her chili had given me brain damage. Sally saved my tongue by pouring beer directly on it from a pitcher. Sort of irritates me that one of the other judges asked me to stop screaming.

Chili # 6: Vera's Very Vegetarian Variety

JUDGE ONE: Thin yet bold vegetarian variety chili. Good balance of spice and peppers.

JUDGE TWO: The best yet. Aggressive use of peppers, onions, and garlic.

FRANK: My intestines are now a straight pipe filled with gaseous flames. No one is inclined to stand behind me except Sally.

Chili # 7: Susan's Screaming Sensation Chili

JUDGE ONE: A mediocre chili with too much reliance on canned peppers.

JUDGE TWO: Ho Hum, tastes as if the chef threw in canned chili peppers at the last moment. I should note that I am worried about Judge Number 3, he appears to be in a bit of distress.

FRANK: You could put a hand grenade in my mouth and pull the pin and I wouldn't feel it. I've lost the sight in one eye and the world sounds like it is made of rushing water. My clothes are covered with chili which slid unnoticed out of my mouth at some point. Good, at autopsy they'll know what killed me. I've decided to stop breathing, it's too painful and I'm not getting any oxygen anyway. If I need air I'll just let it in through the hole in my stomach. I love Sally.

Chili # 8: Helen's Mount Saint Chili

JUDGE ONE: This final entry is a good, balanced chili, neither

mild nor hot. Sorry to see that most of it was lost when Judge Number 3 fell and pulled the chili pot on top of himself.

JUDGE TWO: A perfect ending, this is a nice blend chili, safe for all, not too bold but spicy enough to declare its existence.

From Fri Oct 15 09:53:30 1999 -0700
Subject: TRICK OR TREAT?
Date: Fri, 15 Oct 1999 09:37:44 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 430

Top Ten Reasons Trick or Treating is Better Than Sex:

10. Guaranteed to get at least a little something in the sack.
9. If you get tired, wait 10 minutes and go at it again.
8. The uglier you look, the easier it is to get some.
7. You don't have to compliment the person who gave you candy.
6. Person you're with doesn't fantasize you're someone else.
5. If you get a stomach ache, it won't last 9 months.
4. If you wear your Batman mask, no one thinks you're kinky.
3. Doesn't matter if kids hear you moaning and groaning.
2. Less guilt the next morning.

and, the #1 reason trick or treating is better than sex...

1. IF YOU DON'T GET WHAT YOU WANT, YOU CAN ALWAYS GO NEXT DOOR!

From Thu Oct 21 01:47:34 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 20 Oct 1999 14:21:54 -0700
Subject: relief...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 431

One day a group of scientists got together and decided that man had come a long way and no longer needed God. So they picked one scientist to tell Him that they were done with Him. The scientist spoke to God saying, "God, we're to the point that we can clone people and do many miraculous things. So we've decided that we no longer need you."

God listened very patiently and kindly. After the scientist was

done talking, God said, "Very well, how about this, let's have a man making contest."

To which the scientist replied, "OK, great!"

But God added, "Now, we're going to do this just like I did back in the old days with Adam."

The scientist said, "Sure, no problem!" and bent down and picked up a handful of dirt.

God looked at him and said, "No, no, no. You get your own dirt!"

From Tue Oct 19 23:42:44 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 19 Oct 1999 23:49:38
Subject: Land of Oz
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 432

The last four US Presidents are caught in a tornado, and off they spin to OZ. After threatening trials and tribulations, they finally make it to the Emerald City and come before the Great Wizard.

"WHAT BRINGS YOU BEFORE THE GREAT WIZARD? WHAT DO YOU WANT?"

Jimmy Carter steps forward timidly: "I had a terrible time with Iran, so I've come for some courage."

"NO PROBLEM" says the Wizard, "WHO IS NEXT?"

Ronald Reagan steps forward, "Well.., Well.., Well.., I need a brain."

"DONE" says the Wizard. "WHO COMES NEXT BEFORE THE GREAT WIZARD?"

Up steps George Bush sadly, "I'm told by the American people that I need a heart."

"I'VE HEARD IT'S TRUE" says the Wizard. "CONSIDER IT DONE."

Then there is a great silence. Bill Clinton is just standing there, looking around, not saying a word. Irritated, the Wizard finally asks, "WELL, WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THE EMERALD CITY?"

"Where's Dorothy?"

From Fri Oct 22 21:33:56 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 22 Oct 1999 23:35:31 -0500
Subject:
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 433

Sports Quotes from England

We now have exactly the same situation as we had at the start of the race, only exactly the opposite.

-- Murray Walker

After playing Cameroon in the 1990 world cup finals: We didn't underestimate them. They were just a lot better than we thought.

-- Bobby Robson

And with an alphabetical irony, Nigeria follows New Zealand.

-- David Coleman

On the difficulties of adjusting to playing football and living in Italy: It was like being in a foreign country.

-- Ian Rush

Fred Davis, the doyen of snooker, now 67 years of age and too old to get his leg over, prefers to use his left hand.

-- Ted Lowe

Ah! Isn't that nice, the wife of the Cambridge President is kissing the cox of the Oxford crew.

-- Harry Carpenter

Jimmy Hill: Don't sit on the fence Terry. What chance do you think Germany has of getting through?

Terry Venables: I think it's 50-50.

We actually got the winner three minutes from the end, but then they equalised.

-- Ian McNail

I never comment on referees, and I'm not going to break the habit of a lifetime for that prat.

-- Ron Atkinson

I was in a no-win situation, so I'm glad that I won rather than lost.

-- Frank Bruno

There's going to be a real ding-dong when the bell goes.

-- David Coleman

There is Brendan Foster, by himself, with 20,000 people.

-- David Coleman

And here's Moses Kiptanui, the 19 year old Kenyan, who turned 20 a few weeks ago.

-- David Coleman

Its a great advantage to be able to hurdle with both legs.

-- David Coleman

Once Tony Daley opens his legs you've got a problem.

-- Howard Wilkinson

The lead car is absolutely unique, except for the one behind it which is identical.

-- Murray Walker

I can see the carrot at the end of the tunnel.

-- Stuart Pearce

I owe a lot to my parents, especially my mother and father.

-- Greg Norman

There have been injuries and deaths in boxing, but none of them serious.

-- Alan Minter

Watch the time. It gives you an indication of how fast they are running.

-- Ron Pickering

Just under 10 seconds for Nigel Mansel. Call it 9.5 seconds in round numbers.

-- Murray Walker

A brain scan revealed that Andrew Caddick is not suffering from stress fracture of the shin.

-- Jo Sheldon

The French are not normally a Nordic Skiing Nation.

-- Ron Pickering

That's inches away from being millimetre perfect.

-- Ted Lowe

Bobby Gould thinks I'm trying to stab him in the back. In fact I'm right behind him.

-- Stuart Pearson

I'll fight Lloyd Honeyghan for nothing if the price is right.

-- Marlon Starling

If history repeats itself, I should think we can expect the same thing again.

-- Terry Venables

I can't tell who's leading. It's either Oxford or Cambridge.

-- John Snagge - Boat Race between Oxford and Cambridge

The Queen's Park Oval, exactly as its name suggests, is absolutely round.

-- Tony Crozier

From Wed Oct 20 21:40:01 1999 -0700

Date: Tue, 19 Oct 1999 23:57:31

Subject: Funnies

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 434

Last Chance

An attorney was on his deathbed in the hospital. When a friend came to visit, he found the lawyer frantically leafing through the Bible. "What are you doing?" the visitor asked.

The sick lawyer replied, "Looking for loopholes."

The Quiet Thief

A man went to the Police Station wishing to speak with the burglar who had broken into his house the night before.

"You'll get your chance in court," said the Desk Sergeant.

"No, no, no!" said the man. "I want to know how he got into the house without waking my wife. I've been trying to do that for years!"

=====
From Thu Oct 21 23:39:40 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 21 Oct 1999 23:47:35
Subject: Thought for the Day
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 435

That married couples can live together day after day is a miracle that the Vatican has overlooked.

-Bill Cosby

=====
From Thu Oct 21 23:40:26 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 21 Oct 1999 23:46:56
Subject: New Work Rules
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 436

NEW WORK RULES

Do you ever feel overworked, over-regulated, under-leisured and underbenefited? Take heart, this notice was found in the ruins of a London office building. It was dated 1852:

1. This firm has reduced the hours of work, and the clerical staff will now only have to be present between the hours of 6 a.m. and 7 p.m. weekdays.
2. Clothing must be of sober nature. The clerical staff will not disport themselves in raiment of bright colors, nor will they wear hose unless in good repair.
3. Overshoes and topcoats may not be worn in the office, but neck scarves and headwear may be worn in inclement weather.
4. A stove is provided for the benefit of the clerical staff. Coal and wood must be kept in the locker. It is recommended that each member of the clerical staff bring four pounds of coal each day during the cold weather.
5. No member of the clerical staff may leave the room without permission from the supervisor.
6. No talking is allowed during business hours.
7. The craving for tobacco, wine, or spirits is a human weakness, and as such is forbidden to all members of the clerical staff.
8. Now that the hours of business have been drastically reduced, the partaking of food is allowed between 11:30 and noon, but work will not on any account cease!!!.
9. Members of the clerical staff will provide their own pens. A new sharpener is available on application to the supervisor.
10. The supervisor will nominate a senior clerk to be responsible for the cleanliness of the main office and the supervisor's private office. All boys and juniors will report to him 40 minutes before prayers and will remain after closing hours for similar work. Brushes, brooms, scrubbers, and soap are provided by the owners.
11. The owners recognize the generosity of the new labour laws, but will expect a great rise in output of work to compensate for these near Utopian conditions

From Thu Oct 21 23:41:06 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 21 Oct 1999 23:54:44
Subject: Broncos Schedule
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 437

DENVER BRONCOS FOOTBALL SCHEDULE (REVISED FOR 1999)

September 6 Miami Dolphins

September 12 Kansas City Chiefs
September 19 University of Northern Colorado
September 26 Rampart High School
October 3 Bye (The NFL's cure to losing streaks)
October 10 Colorado Rockies Wives Club
October 17 Englewood Girl Scouts Troop 77
October 24 Colorado Blind Academy
October 31 Eastern Colorado Korean War Veterans
November 7 Arvada Cripple Children's Home
November 14 Saint Francis Home for Wayward Girls
November 21 Littleton Pee Wee League All Stars
November 28 Focus on the Family Boys Choir
December 5 Castle Rock Cub Scout Pack 101
December 12 Denver University Marching Band
December 18 Westminster Senior Citizens Home
December 26 Fitzsimmons Medical Center Polio Patients

RULE CHANGES FROM LAST YEAR

- When playing Polio Patients, Broncos are not allowed to disconnect leg braces.
- When playing Girl Scouts, Broncos are not allowed to eat their cookies.
- When playing Blind Academy, Broncos are not allowed to hide the football.
- When playing Korean War amputees, Broncos are not allowed to protest about players with one leg being able to run faster than most Broncos.

RULES THE SAME AS LAST YEAR

- A "touchdown pass" is when Griese throws a pass to another Bronco, not to the opposing team.
- A "field goal" is when a player kicks the ball through the uprights (for all Broncos fans who have never seen one) and still counts 3 points.
- The Broncos will be allowed 18 players on the field at all times when on defense.
- The Broncos will be allowed to substitute beer vendors for players at any time.
- The Broncos will be awarded an extra five yards for each play the offense doesn't screw up.

From Sun Oct 24 12:48:36 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 24 Oct 1999 12:41:59 -0700
Subject: dr.seuss
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 438

The Lost Dr. Seuss Book - I Love My Job

I love my Job, I love the Pay!
I love it more and more each day.
I love my Boss; he is the best!
I love his boss and all the rest.

I love my Office and its location -
I hate to have to go on vacation.
I love my furniture, drab and gray,
and the paper that piles up every day!

I love my chair in my padded Cell!
There's nothing else I love so well.
I love to work among my Peers -
I love their leers and jeers and sneers.

I love my Computer and its Software;
I hug it often though it don't care...
I love each Program and every File,
I try to understand once in a while!!

I'm happy to be here, I am I am;
I'm the happiest Slave of my uncle Sam.
I love this Work: I love these Chores.
I love the Meetings with deadly Bores.

I love my Job - I'll say it again -
I even love these friendly Men -
These men who've come to visit today
In lovely white coats to take me away!!!!

From Sun Oct 24 09:41:17 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 24 Oct 1999 12:41:06 EDT
Subject: Technology joke.....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 439

A guy walks into a bar and sits down. He starts dialing numbers . . .like a telephone, on his open hand, then puts his palm up against his cheek and begins talking.

Suspicious, the bartender walks over and tells him that this is a very tough neighborhood, and he doesn't need any trouble here.

The guy says, "You don't understand. I am a very hi-tech guy. I had a phone installed in my hand because I was tired of carrying around the cellular."

The bartender says, "Prove it." The guy dials up a number and extends his hand to the bartender. The bartender talks into the hand and carries on a conversation.

"That's incredible!" says the bartender.
"I would never have believed it!"

"Yeah," said the guy, "I can keep in touch with my broker, my wife, you name it.

By the way, where is the men's room?"
The bartender directs him to the men's room. The guy goes in and 5, 10, 20 minutes go by and he doesn't return.

Fearing the worst given the nature of the neighborhood, the bartender goes into the men's room to check on the guy. The guy is spread-eagle against the wall with his pants pulled down and he has a roll of toilet paper up his butt.

"Oh my God!", said the bartender. "Did they rob you? Are you hurt?"

The guy turns and says, "No, no I'm OK. I'm just waiting for a FAX."

From Mon Oct 25 20:07:10 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 25 Oct 1999 22:52:28 -0400
Subject: Interesting track info
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 440

A useless fact (with a twist) about technology:

The US standard railroad gauge (distance between the rails) is 4 feet 8.5 inches. That's an exceedingly odd number.

Why was that gauge used? Because that's the way they built them in England, and English expatriates built the US railroads.

Why did the English build them like that? Because the first rail lines were built by the same people who built the pre-railroad tramways, and that's the gauge they used.

Why did 'they' use that gauge then? Because the people who built the tramways used the same jigs and tools that they used for building wagons, which used that wheel spacing.

Okay! Why did the wagons have that particular odd wheel spacing? Well, if they tried to use any other spacing, the wagon wheels would break on some of the old, long distance roads in England, because that's the spacing of the wheel ruts.

So who built those old rutted roads? The first long distance roads in Europe (and England) were built by Imperial Rome for their legions. The roads have been used ever since. And the ruts?

Roman war chariots first made the initial ruts, which everyone else had to match for fear of destroying their wagon wheels and wagons. Since the chariots were made for, or by Imperial Rome, they were all alike in the matter of wheel spacing.

Thus, we have the answer to the original question. The United States standard railroad gauge of 4 feet, 8.5 inches derives from the original specification for an Imperial Roman war chariot.

Specifications and bureaucracies live forever. So, the next time you are handed a specification and wonder which horse's rear came up with it, you may be exactly right. Because the Imperial Roman war chariots were made just wide enough to accommodate the back ends of two war-horses.

And now, the twist to the story...

There's an interesting extension to the story about railroad gauges and horses' behinds. When we see a Space Shuttle sitting on its launch pad, there are two big booster rockets attached to the sides of the main fuel tank. These are solid rocket boosters, or SRBs.

Thiokol makes the SRBs at their factory at Utah. The engineers who designed the SRBs might have preferred to make them a bit fatter, but the SRBs had to be shipped by train from the factory to the launch site. The railroad line from the factory had to run through a tunnel in the mountains. The SRBs had to fit through that tunnel.

The tunnel is slightly wider than the railroad track, and the railroad track is about as wide as two horses behinds.

So, the major design feature of what is arguably the world's most advanced transportation system was determined by the width of a Horse's [rear]!

Kev

From Sun Oct 24 23:56:49 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 24 Oct 1999 23:55:11
Subject: BOFH
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 441

So the second engineer rolls up, but the FedEx man has been and gone, so he misses out altogether. This guy's a techno, (you can tell by the tie) but he's smart (no grazes), so I'm going to have to be wary.

"What's the problem?" he asks, in a business-like manner.

"It's the Model Three" I say (what the hell, it worked before)

"What the hell's a model three?" he asks confused. He could be just testing me, but I decide to come clean. He doesn't notice so I just walk funny for a couple of minutes and then show him the terminal that I'd poured the iron filings into.

"It just went dead!" I say (having previously vacuumed the iron filings up, of course) So anyway, he gets to work opening the cover and making board replacement noises. I decide to help and point out a fuse that's blown on the power supply board.

"Oh, I haven't got the parts for that - I've only got a replacement board." he says in a confused manner. "Which one was the fuse again?" I point it out to him. "Wow! And what does it do again? You know, I've been working at the same place for 6 years, and I've never seen one of those fuse thingys. It's amazing what you learn isn't it?!"

"What are you again?" I ask, already suspecting the answer

"Chief Engineer"
Thought so.

"Say, do you know anything about waffle irons?"

"A little..."

>Click!< >Fzzzzzeet!< >Clunk<

From Sun Oct 24 23:56:59 1999 -0700
Date: Sun, 24 Oct 1999 23:58:30
Subject: BOFH - one in a series
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 442

It's backup day today so I'm pissed off. Being the BOFH, however, does have its advantages. I reassign null to be the tape device - it's so much more economical on my time as I don't have to keep getting up to change tapes every 5 minutes. And it speeds up backups too, so it can't be all bad can it? Of course not.

A user rings

"Do you know why the system is slow?" they ask

"It's probably something to do with..." I look up today's excuse
".. clock speed"

"Oh" (Not knowing what I'm talking about, they're satisfied) "Do you know when it will be fixed?"

"Fixed? There's 275 users on your machine, and one of them is you. Don't be so selfish - logout now and give someone else a chance!"

"But my research results are due in tomorrow and all I need is one page of Laser Print.."

"SURE YOU DO. Well, you just keep telling yourself that buddy!"
I hang up. You'd really think people would learn not to call..
The phone rings. It'll be him again, I know. That annoys me. I put on a gruff voice "HELLO, SALARIES!"

"Oh, I'm sorry, I've got the wrong number"

"YEAH? Well what's your name buddy? Do you know WASTED phone calls cost money? DO YOU? I've got a good mind to subtract your wasted time, my wasted time, and the cost of this call from your weekly wages! IN FACT I WILL! By the time I've finished with you, YOU'LL OWE US money! WHAT'S YOUR NAME - AND DON'T LIE, WE'VE GOT CALLER ID!!!"

I hear the phone drop and the sound of running feet - he's obviously going to try and get an alibi by being at the Dean's office. I look up his username and find his department. I ring the Dean's secretary. "Hello?" she answers

"Hi, SIMON, B.O.F.H. HERE, LISTEN, WHEN THAT GUY COMES RUNNING INTO YOUR OFFICE IN ABOUT 10 SECONDS, CAN YOU GIVE HIM A MESSAGE?"

"I think so..." she says

"TELL HIM `HE CAN RUN, BUT HE CAN'T HIDE'"

"Um. Ok"

"AND DON'T FORGET NOW, I WOULDN'T WANT TO HAVE TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT THAT FILE IN YOUR ACCOUNT WITH YOUR ANSWERS TO THE PURITY TEST IN IT..."

I hear her scrabbling at the terminal...

"DON'T BOTHER - I HAVE A COPY. BE A GOOD PERVY AND PASS THE MESSAGE ON.."

She sobs her assent and I hang up. And the worst thing is, I was just guessing about the purity test thing. I grab a quick copy anyway, it might make for some good late-night reading. Meantime backups have finished in record time, 2.03 seconds. Modern technology is wonderful, isn't it?

Another user rings. "I need more space" he says

"Well, why not move to Texas?" I ask

"No, on my account, stupid." Stupid? Uh-Oh..

"I'm terribly sorry" I say, in a polite manner equal to that of Jimmy Stewart in a Weekend Family Matinee Feature "I didn't quite catch that. What was it that you said?"

I smell the fear coming down the line at me, but it's too late,
he's a goner and he knows it.

"Um, I said what I wanted was more space on my account,
please"

"Sure, hang on"

I hear him gasp his relief even though he'd covered the
mouthpiece. "There, you've got *plenty* of space now!"

"How much have I got?" he simps

Now this *REALLY* *PISES* *ME* *OFF*! Not only do they want me
to give them extra space, they want to check it, then correct me
if I don't give them enough! They should be happy with what I
give them *and that's it*!

Back into Jimmy Stewart mode. "Well, let's see, you have 4 Meg
available"

"Wow! Eight Meg in total, thanks!" he says, pleased with his
bargaining power.

"No" I interrupt, savoring this like a fine red at room
temperature, with steak, extra rare, to follow; "4 Meg in
total.."

"Huh? I'd used 4 Meg already, How could I have 4 Meg Available?"

I say nothing. It'll come to him.

"aaagggggghhhhH!"

I kill me; I really do!

From Fri Oct 29 10:38:45 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 29 Oct 1999 12:14:26 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Lipstick on the Mirror
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 443

According to a radio report, a middle school in Oregon was faced
with a unique problem: A number of girls were beginning to use
lipstick and would put it on in the bathroom. That was fine, but
after they put on their lipstick they would press their lips to
the mirror leaving dozens of little lip prints.

Finally the principal decided that something had to be done. She
called all the girls to the bathroom and met them there with the
custodian. She explained that all these lip prints were causing
a major problem for the custodian who had to clean the mirrors
every day.

To demonstrate how difficult it was to clean the mirrors, she asked the custodian to clean one of the mirrors.

He took out a long-handled squeegee, dipped it into the toilet and then cleaned the mirror.

Since then there have been no lip prints on the mirror.

From Mon Oct 25 20:38:16 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 25 Oct 1999 18:04:04
Subject: BOFH - one in a series
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 444

The Bastard Operator From Hell
Bastard Operator From Hell #2

I'm sitting at the desk, playing x-tank, when some thoughtless bastard rings me on the phone. I pick it up.

"Hello?" I say.

"Who is this?" they say

"It's me I think" I say, having successfully attended a telephone skills course

"Me Who?"

"Is this like a knock knock joke?" I say, trying anything to save myself having to end this game.

Too LATE! I get killed.

Now I'm pissed!

"What can I do for you?" I ask pleasantly - (one of the key warning signs)

"Um, I want to know if we have a particular software package.."

"Which package is that?"

"Uh, B-A-S-I-C it's called."

>clickety clickety d-e-l b-a-s-i-c.e-x-e<

"Um no, we don't have that. We used to though.."

"oh. Oh well, the other thing I wanted to know was, could the contents of my account be copied to tape to I have a permanent copy of them to save at home in case the worst happens.."

"The worst?"

"Well, like they get deleted or something..."

"DELETED! Oh, don't worry about that, we have backups!" (I'm such a *shit*)

"What was your username?"

He gives me his lusername. (What an idiot)

>clickety click<

"But you haven't got any files in your account!" I say, mock surprise leaping from my vocal chords.

"Yes I have, you must be looking in the wrong place!"

So first he spoils my x-tank game, and *now* he's calling me a liar...

>clickety click<

"Oh no, I made a mistake" I say

Did he mutter "typical" under his breath??!? Oh dear, oh dear..

"I MEANT TO SAY: That USERNAME doesn't exist"

"Huh? >whimper< It must do, I was only using it this morning!"

"Ah well, that'll be the problem, there was a virus in our system this morning, the... uh... DE VINCI Virus, wipes out users who are logged in when it goes off."

"That can't be right, my girlfriend was logged in, and I'm in her account now!"

"Which one was that?"

He tells me the username. Some people NEVER learn..

"Oh, yeah, her account was just after we discovered the virus."... >clickety click< "..she only lost all her files"

"But..."

"But don't worry, we've got them all on tape"

"Oh, thank goodness!!!"

"Paper tape. Have you got a magnifying glass and a pencil? SEE YOU IN THE MACHINE ROOM!!!! NYAHAHAHAHAHA!"

I'm such a prick!

=====

From Tue Oct 26 23:51:31 1999 -0700

Date: Mon, 25 Oct 1999 18:05:57
Subject: Avoiding the trees
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 445

A State Trooper pulls a car over on a lonely back road and approaches the blonde lady driver. "Ma'am, is there a reason that you're weaving all over the road"?

The woman replied, "Oh officer, thank goodness you're here. I almost had an accident ! I looked up and there was a tree right in front of me. I swerved to the left and there was another tree in front of me. I swerved to the right and there was another tree in front of me !"

Reaching through the side window to the rear view mirror, the officer replied . "Ma'am ...that's your air freshener."

From Thu Oct 28 07:31:11 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 28 Oct 1999 10:29:30 -0400
Subject: Corpses on stage
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 446

The only good corpse is a dead corpse.

I once auditioned an actor who listed in his resume that one of his skills was laying/lying very still for long periods of time. Judging from his audition, I would say that was the pinnacle of his talents.

Productions I have been in have, in general, tried to get the corpses offstage as quickly as possible. This has been mainly in interactive murder mysteries. In one of these, I was the corpse and had to remain still for nearly 10-15 minutes while audience members filed in and inspected my remains. I was near nude, so my portrayal of a corpse had that extra level of horror for the audience.

On stage, we have usually used some form of misdirection to draw attention away from the corpse's exit. You simply focus the action somewhere else in the space, dim the lights on the dead folks and they scamper away quietly, as only dead folks can.

I played a brain dead vegetable in one play (typecasting), which had me on stage in bed -- basically a corpse, although I was allowed to breathe -- for almost twenty minutes. The trick is to lay in a comfortable position and control your breathing so you don't have to take so many breaths.

Nothing is worse than to be upstaged by the corpse. For some reason, when someone dies in a play, the audience no longer

suspends disbelief and expects the actor to stop breathing and decompose. I've known only one actor who could rot on command, but no one wanted to share a dressing room with him.

I think the best advice for corpses on stage comes from Michael Greene, author of the Coarse Acting material -- just have people die behind furniture.

Mike Sepesy

From Sun Oct 24 23:56:47 1999 -0700

Date: Mon, 25 Oct 1999 00:02:28

Subject: Clinton's Mortgage Review

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 447

CLINTON'S MORTGAGE INTERVIEW

(quote)

Hi, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton. Welcome to EZBreeZee Mortgages. I'm Alan Greenspan. No, no relation sorry to say. May I call you Bill and Hillary?

Fine then, first lady Hillary Rodham Clinton and Bill it is.

So you want to buy the old Rye Brook place, four-something acres as I recall. That's 2.2 million, and with the customary 20 percent down--that's \$440,000--leaving a mortgage of \$1,760,000. No problem. We do those kinds of deals all the time. Now let's have a look at your financial statements.

Let's see, Mr. Clinton, you are the president of the United States, of course, and you salary is--oh, dear--\$200,000 a year. We recommend buying a house that costs no more than two and a half times your annual salary. That means you should be looking for something around \$500,000, perhaps a nice brick rancher on a quarter of an acre, not too fancy a neighborhood?

And I see here that you'll be out of a job in 16 months or so. What will you do then? Open a library. In Little Rock. Arkansas. Wow. I bet that will be some kind of moneymaker.

Mrs. Clinton, you're running for Senate, right? Senators are paid \$130,000 a year--assuming, of course, she's elected--so Bill, even with your pension you're still looking at a house in the \$825,000 range. Maybe a nice center hall colonial where the schools aren't so good.

Mrs. Clinton, you haven't worked outside the house since 1991, correct? But you did some volunteer work, I see. You came up with a plan to overhaul the entire national health care system? I see. It flopped, in other words. But I see you had several business ventures back in Arkansas. How about this Whitewater Development Corp.? It went bankrupt. And Madison Guaranty?

Bankrupt. And Castle Grande? Bankrupt, too. If you had gone to Yale business school instead of Yale law, you could probably get your money back. Don't get upset. It was just a little joke. A little bad luck with the law, too, I see. Three of your business partners went to jail. Maybe you could get your money back.

This is embarrassing, I know, but we have to ask because it does, after all, affect your ability to pay: Any problems in your marriage? No? Fine.

Let's look at your assets: \$1.5 million. Not bad. Yes, yes, Mr. Clinton, we're not forgetting your Mustang back in Little Rock. But-- oh!--those liabilities. You owe \$5.5 million. That means you're \$4 million in the hole. How do you expect to pay that off? You're hoping people will donate to a special fund? So basically you're relying on the charity of strangers.

You also have some serious expenses. A kid at Stanford has got to be setting you back \$30,000 to \$35,000 a year, probably more with the air fares. And she wants to go to medical school? Ouch! And Mr. Clinton, there's a little matter of a \$90,000 fine for lying in court. I guess that rules out putting your law degree to work. Say, how do we know you're not lying on your loan application? Good point. It would look a lot better if you were lying. Are there any other legal matters we should know about?

You say you're in the clear, Mr. Clinton, and the first lady is pretty much in the clear indictment-wise. What does that mean?

You don't think-- "don't think?" -- she's going to get hit with a perjury or obstruction of justice rap. But we're not totally sure, right? That means there's a remote possibility -- note that I say "remote"-- that you could be trying to pay off a \$1.76 million mortgage while making 12 cents an hour stitching mailbags for the feds, and he is trying to make a go of a library in Little Rock.

Let's review the situation. One of you is now unemployed and the other one soon will be. You have these whopping great debts that you're hoping someone is going to come along and pay. You have a financial history that can only be described as "checkered", plus a bunch of serious financial demands and ongoing legal problems. Your tangible assets seem to consist of an old Ford.

So, Congratulations! Welcome to the EZBreeZee family of homeowners! You've got your mortgage!
(unquote)

What?? Isn't that what happened when you applied for your mortgage? Don't all mortgage companies operate that way ???

Maybe you just got the wrong one.....

From Thu Oct 28 23:59:27 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 29 Oct 1999 00:02:04
Subject: Night Watch
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 448

Night Watch

A man got a job as a night watchman at a factory. There had been a lot of thefts by the workers on the night shift, and so every morning when the night shift workers passed through his gate it was his job to check their bags and pockets to make sure that nothing was being stolen.

Things were going along very well the first night on the job until a man pushing a wheelbarrow of newspapers came through his gate. Aha, he thought, that man thinks he can cover up what he is stealing with that newspaper. So he removed the paper only to find nothing. Still he felt that the man was acting strangely, so he questioned him about the paper.

"I get a little extra money from newspapers I recycle, so I go into the lunchroom and pick up all the ones people have thrown away."

The guard let him pass, but decided to keep a close eye on him.

The next night it was the same, and the night after that. Week after week it went on. The same guy would push the wheelbarrow of newspapers past the guard's checkpoint. The guard would always check and find nothing. Then one night, about a year later, the guard reported for work only to find a message had been left for him telling him to report to his supervisor.

He walked into the supervisor's office and before he could say a word, the boss said, "You're fired!"

"Fired?" he asked in total surprise. "Why? What did I do?"

"It was your job to make sure that no one stole anything from this plant and you have failed. So you're fired."

"Wait a minute, what do you mean failed. Nobody ever stole anything from this place while I was on guard."

"Oh, really," the boss answered. "Then how do you account for the fact that we are missing 365 wheelbarrows?"

From Sun Oct 31 16:54:46 1999 -0800
Date: 31 Oct 1999 15:04:36 -0000
Subject: COMPLAINTS OF MODERN DAY VAMPIRES
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 449

Grunge look makes it tough to tell living from the undead.

Hard to get a decent puncture with latex on your fangs.

Three Words: Daylight Savings Time

Can't enjoy a meal at Burger King without some redneck yelling,
"Look Ma! It's Elvis!"

After 45 years of Communist rule, it's impossible to find clean,
uncontaminated Transylvanian soil for bottom of coffin.

No bat is safe with Ozzy Ozbourne around.

No warm blood for miles around DC.

Exhausted from all those Calvin Klein photo shoots.

No small task beating F. Lee Bailey to a warm body.

Buxom wenches of old have been replaced by aerobicized
"hardbodies."

Baboon heart makes everything taste gamey.

Sick and tired of being mistaken for Keith Richards.

From Fri Oct 22 17:40:54 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 22 Oct 1999 17:51:03
Subject: Thought for the Day
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 450

Children are natural mimics who act like their parents despite
every effort to teach them good manners.

-Anonymous

From Thu Oct 28 23:57:27 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 25 Oct 1999 18:13:12
Subject: BOFH - one of a series
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 451

The Bastard Operator From Hell
Bastard Operator From Hell #3

So I'm working so hard I barely have time to drive into town and watch a movie before I told people their printing will be ready. The queue's WAAAAAY too long to have everything printed (and sorted) by the time I told them, so I kill all the small jobs so there's only 2 left and I can sort them in no time.

Then, after the movie, (which was one of those slack Bertolucci ones that takes about 3 hours till the main character is killed off in a visionary experience) I get back and clear the printouts.

There's about 50 people waiting outside and I've got two printouts. That's about average for me. I thought I'd killed more tho. Anyway, I put out the printouts and walk slooowly inside, fingering the clipboard with "ACCOUNTS TO REMOVE" in big letters on the back. No-one says anything. As usual.

...

I'm sitting back in the Operations Armchair, watching the computer room closed circuit TV, which just happens to be connected to the frame-grabber's Video player (sent off for repair, due back sometime in '97) when the phone rings. That must be the 2nd time today, and it's really starting to get to me!

"Yes?" I say, pausing the picture.

"I seem to have accidentally deleted my C.V!" the voice at the other end of the line says.

"You have? What was your username?" He tells me. What the hell, I AM bored.

"Ah no, you didn't delete it - I did."

"What?"

"I deleted it. It was full of shit! You didn't ever get more than a B- in any of your subjects!"

"Huh?"

"And that crap about being a foreign exchange student, that was your girlfriend and we both know it!"

"Huh?!!"

"Your academic records. I checked them, you were lying.. Besides which, you forgot to include your criminal record.."

"How did y.." He clicks. "It's you isn't it? THE BASTARD OPERATOR FROM HELL!"

"In the flesh, on the phone and in your account... You shouldn't have called you know. You especially shouldn't have given me your username.."

>clickety< >click< "Neither should you have sent that mail to

the System Manager telling him what you think of him in such graphic terms..."

"I didn't send any.."

>clickety< >click<.....

"No, you didn't did you? But who can tell these days? Not to worry though,

"It'll all be over VERY soon.." >clickedy click< "..change my username back, and..."

"b-b-b.." he blubs, like a stood-up date

"Goodbye now" I say pleasantly, "you've got bags to pack and a life to start over..."

I hang up.

Two seconds later the red phone goes. I pick it up, it's the boss. He mumbles the username of the person I was just talking to, mentions something about a nasty mail message, and utters the words "You know what to do...", with the dots and everything.

Later, inside the Municipal Energy Authority Computer, as I'm modifying the poor pleb's Energy Bill by several zeros, I can't help but think about what lapse of judgement - what act of heinous stupidity - causes them to call.

Then, even later, when I'm adding the poor pleb's photo image over the top of the FBI's online "MOST Wanted Armed and Dangerous, SHOOT ON SIGHT" offenders list, I realise I'll probably never know; but then life goes on.

A couple of hours later, as I see the SWAT vehicle roll up outside the poor pleb's apartment I realise that for some, it just doesn't.

But tomorrow is another day.

From Tue Oct 26 23:51:35 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 25 Oct 1999 18:01:02
Subject: Dan Quayle
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 452

The Top 13 Things on Dan Quayle's To-Do List

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 13> Sort marbles, by size and color.
- 12> Finally -- travel up North to see Mexico!
- 11> Cancel "Presidency for Dummies" book deal.
- 10> Sue the hell out of Dairy Queen for using my initials.
- 9> Wife wants a vacation -- talk to Dole about that Niagara place he's been raving about.
- 8> Return to Planet Ork, make final report to Orson.
- 7> Eat a big bowl of ice cream for dinner, then stay up as late as I want to!
- 6> Form exploratory committee to investigate running for Queen of England.
- 5> Try to snag some VIP seats to the opening ceremonies for the upcoming Olympic Games in Atlanta.
- 4> Stay focused and begin work on 2002 Presidential election.
- 3> Try to have the best Pokemon collection of any politician.
- 2> Call George W. Bush and wish him luck; compliment him on how much younger he looks than when he was president.
- 1> Get out the Legos and build my own damn White House!

From Mon Oct 25 20:35:33 1999 -0700
Date: Mon, 25 Oct 1999 17:58:35
Subject: Thought for the Day
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 453

Never ask a hungry cat whether he loves you for yourself alone.

~ Dr. Louis J. Camuti ~

From Thu Oct 28 22:13:33 1999 -0700
Subject: Life, by George Carlin
Date: Thu, 28 Oct 1999 15:05:28 -0700
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 454

Perspectives on Life, by George Carlin

"The most unfair thing about life is the way it ends. I mean,

life is tough. It takes up a lot of your time. What do you get at the end of it? A death. What's that, a bonus?

I think the life cycle is all backwards. You should die first, get it out of the way. Then you live in an old age home. You get kicked out when you're too young, you get a gold watch, you go to work.

You work forty years until you're young enough to enjoy your retirement. You do drugs, alcohol, you party, you get ready for high school. You go to grade school, you become a kid, you play, you have no responsibilities, you become a little baby, you go back into the womb, you spend your last nine months floating ... then you finish off as an orgasm."

From Thu Oct 28 23:57:34 1999 -0700
Date: Fri, 29 Oct 1999 00:03:42
Subject: Time to Pick On Men
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 455

It's "Let's pick on men instead of blondes" time . . .

What do you call a handcuffed man?.....
Trustworthy.

What does it mean when a man is in your bed gasping for breath and calling your name?.....
You didn't hold the pillow down long enough.

Why do only 10% of men make it to heaven?.....
Because if they all went, it would be Hell.

Why do men like smart women?.....
Opposites attract.

How are husbands like lawn mowers?.....
They're hard to get started, they emit noxious odors, and half the time they don't work.

How can you tell when a man is well hung?.....
When you can just barely slip your finger in between his neck and the noose.

How do men define a "50/50" relationship?.....
We cook-they eat; we clean-they dirty; we iron-they wrinkle.

How do men exercise on the beach?.....
By sucking in their stomachs every time they see a bikini.

How do you get a man to stop biting his nails?.....
Make him wear shoes.

How does a man show he's planning for the future?.....

He buys two cases of beer instead of one.

How is Colonel Sanders like the typical male?.....
All he's concerned with is legs, breasts and thighs.

How many men does it take to screw in a light bulb?.....
ONE..... He just holds it up there and waits for the world to revolve around him.

What did God say after creating man?.....
I can do so much better.

What do most men consider a gourmet restaurant?.....
Any place without a drive-up window.

What do you call a man with half a brain?.....
Gifted.

What do you do with a bachelor who thinks he's God's gift to women?.....
Exchange him.

What should you give a man who has everything?.....
A woman to show him how to work it.

What's a man's idea of honesty in a relationship?.....
Telling you his real name.

What's the best way to force a man to do sit ups?.....
Put the remote control between his toes.

What's the difference between Big Foot and an intelligent man?...
Big Foot's been spotted several times.

What's the smartest thing a man can say?.....
"My wife says..."

Why are all dumb blonde jokes one liners?.....
So men can understand them.

Why did God create man before woman?.....
Because you're always supposed to have a rough draft before creating your masterpiece.

Why do female black widow spiders kill the males after mating?...
To stop the snoring before it starts.

Why do jocks play on artificial turf?.....
To keep them from grazing.

Why do men need instant replay on TV sports?.....
Because after 30 seconds they forget what happened.

Why does it take 100 million sperm to fertilize one egg?....
Because not one will stop and ask for directions.

Why is it good that there are female astronauts?.....
When the crew gets lost in space, at least the woman will ask for

directions.

Why is psychoanalysis a lot quicker for men than for women?....
When it's time to go back to his childhood, he's already there.

From Wed Oct 27 15:45:21 1999 -0700
Date: Wed, 27 Oct 1999 15:45:22 PST
Subject: More Metric Conversions
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 456

"Useful Metric Conversions"

1 million microphones = 1 megaphone
2000 mockingbirds = two kilomockingbirds
10 cards = 1 decacards
1 millionth of a fish = 1 microfiche
453.6 graham crackers = 1 pound cake
1 trillion pins = 1 terrapin
10 rations = 1 decoration
100 rations = 1 C-ration
10 millipedes = 1 centipede
3 1/3 tridents = 1 decadent
2 monograms = 1 diagram
8 nickels = 2 paradigms
2 wharves = 1 paradox

From Sat Oct 30 17:34:12 1999 -0700
Date: 30 Oct 1999 14:11:41 -0000
Subject: Lawyers Say the Darnedest Things...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 457

"The youngest son, the twenty-year old, how old is he ?"

From Sat Oct 30 00:25:38 1999 -0700
Date: Sat, 30 Oct 1999 01:58:26 EDT
Subject: 25 THINGS YOU WILL LEARN IN 50 YEARS OF LIVING
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 458

25 THINGS YOU WILL LEARN IN 50 YEARS OF LIVING
By DAVE BARRY

1. The badness of a movie is directly proportional to the number
of helicopters in it.

2. You will never find anybody who can give you a clear and compelling reason why we observe "Daylight Saving Time."
3. People who feel the need to tell you that they have an excellent sense of humor are telling you that they have no sense of humor.
4. The most valuable function performed by the federal government is entertainment.
5. You should never say anything to a woman that even remotely suggests you think she's pregnant unless you can see an actual baby emerging from her at that moment.
6. A penny saved is worthless.
7. They can hold all the peace talks they want, but there will never be peace in the Middle East. Billions of years from now, when Earth is hurtling toward the Sun and there is nothing left alive on the planet except a few microorganisms, the microorganisms living in the Middle East will be bitter enemies.
8. The most powerful force in the universe is: gossip.
9. The one thing that unites all human beings, regardless of age, gender, religion, economic status, or ethnic background, is that, deep down inside, we all believe that we are above-average drivers.
10. There comes a time when you should stop expecting other people to make a big deal about your birthday. That time is: age 11.
11. There is a very fine line between "hobby" and "mental illness."
12. People who want to share their religious views with you almost never want you to share yours with them.
13. There apparently exists, somewhere in Los Angeles, a computer that generates concepts for television sitcoms. When TV executives need a new concept, they turn on this computer; after sorting through millions of possible plot premises, it spits out, "THREE QUIRKY BUT ATTRACTIVE YOUNG PEOPLE LIVING IN AN APARTMENT," and the executives turn this concept into a show. The next time they need an idea, the computer spits out, "SIX QUIRKY BUT ATTRACTIVE YOUNG PEOPLE LIVING IN AN APARTMENT." Then the next time, it spits out, "FOUR QUIRKY BUT ATTRACTIVE YOUNG PEOPLE LIVING IN AN APARTMENT." And so on.

We need to locate this computer and destroy it with hammers.
14. Nobody is normal.
15. At least once per year, some group of scientists will become very excited and announce that: - The universe is even bigger than they thought! - There are even more subatomic particles than

they thought! - Whatever they announced last year about global warming is wrong.

16. If you had to identify, in one word, the reason why the human race has not achieved, and never will achieve, its full potential, that word would be: "meetings."

17. The main accomplishment of almost all organized protests is to annoy people who are not in them.

18. The value of advertising is that it tells you the exact opposite of what the advertiser actually thinks. For example:

- If the advertisement says "This is not your father's Oldsmobile," the advertiser is desperately concerned that this Oldsmobile, like all other Oldsmobiles, appeals primarily to old farts like your father.

- If Coke and Pepsi spend billions of dollars to convince you that there are significant differences between these two products, both companies realize that Pepsi and Coke are virtually identical.

- If an advertisement shows a group of cool, attractive youngsters getting excited and high-fiving each other because the refrigerator contains Sunny Delight, the advertiser knows that any real youngster who reacted in this way to this beverage would be considered by his peers to be the world's biggest dip---.

- And so on those rare occasions when advertising dares to poke fun at the product -- as in the classic Volkswagen Beetle campaign -- it's because the advertiser actually thinks the product is pretty good. If a politician ever ran for president under a slogan such as "Harlan Frubert: Basically, He Wants Attention," I would quit my job to work for his campaign.

19. If there really is a God who created the entire universe with all of its glories, and He decides to deliver a message to humanity, He will not use, as His messenger, a person on cable TV with a bad hairstyle.

20. You should not confuse your career with your life.

21. A person who is nice to you, but rude to the waiter, is not a nice person.

22. No matter what happens, somebody will find a way to take it too seriously.

23. When trouble arises and things look bad, there is always one individual who perceives a solution and is willing to take command.

Very often, that individual is crazy.

24. Your friends love you anyway.

25. Nobody cares if you can't dance well. Just get up and dance.

From Sat Oct 30 17:34:12 1999 -0700
Date: 30 Oct 1999 14:11:41 -0000
Subject: Beer Prayer
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 459

Our lager,
Which art in barrels,
Hallowed be thy drink.
Thy will be drunk,
(I will be drunk),
At home as in the tavern.
Give us this day our foamy head,
And forgive us our spillages,
As we forgive those who spill against us.
And lead us not to incarceration,
But deliver us from hangovers.
For thine is the beer, The bitter and The lager.
Forever and ever,
Barmen

From Sat Oct 30 17:34:12 1999 -0700
Date: 30 Oct 1999 14:11:41 -0000
Subject: AN IDIOT'S IDIOT
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 460

Police in Radnor, Pennsylvania, interrogated a suspect by placing a metal colander on his head and connecting it with wires to a photocopy machine. The message "He's lying" was placed in the copier, and police pressed the copy button each time they thought the suspect was telling a lie. Believing the "lie detector" was working, the suspect confessed.

From Wed Nov 3 12:36:49 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 3 Nov 1999 22:29:25 EST
Subject: Oscar time
Status: RO
X-Status: A
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 461

The Chicken Ranch

My uncle was in the fertilized egg business when I was young. He had several hundred young layers, called pullets,

and 8 or 10 roosters whose job was to fertilize the eggs. My uncle kept records and any rooster or pullet that didn't perform well went into the pot and was replaced. Now this took an awful lot of time. So when my uncle saw a set of eight tiny bells that each rang a different tone he promptly bought them.

He glued a piece of foam rubber to each clapper shaft so the bell wouldn't ring except when violently shaken. He hung a bell on each rooster's neck and went and mixed a Mint Julep. Now he could sit on the porch and sip while filling out an efficiency report on the roosters by listening to the different tones of the bells and marking down each encounter. My uncle's favorite rooster was old Brewster. Brewster was a fine specimen, but his bell didn't ring all morning. Uncle went to investigate.

Several roosters were chasing pullets, bells a-ringing. Brewster had his bell in his beak so it couldn't ring. He'd sneak up on a pullet, do his job and walk on to the next one. Chagrined at first, Uncle was soon so proud of Brewster he entered him in the county fair.

Brewster was an overnight sensation. They not only awarded him the No Bell prize but also the Pullet Surprise.

From Mon Nov 1 00:59:45 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 01 Nov 1999 00:51:20
Subject: Hangman site
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 462

<http://www.nolo.com/sharktalk/sharktalk.html>

Hangman like you've never seen it before. I since it deals with a lawyer

...
errrrr shark:

"As with the legal system, if you only lose a couple of limbs, you still win."

Take a look-see.

From Tue Nov 2 00:49:41 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 02 Nov 1999 00:32:51
Subject: Thought for the Day
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 463

The man who can smile when things go wrong has thought of someone else he can blame it on.

Robert Bloch

From Sat Oct 30 17:34:12 1999 -0700
Date: 30 Oct 1999 14:11:41 -0000
Subject: Actual quotes from (actual) Texas politicians
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 464

- * "I am filled with humidity."
- Texas House Speaker Gib Lewis
 - * "If ignorance ever goes to \$40 a barrel, I want drillin' rights on that man's head."
- Texas Agriculture Commissioner Jim Hightower discussing President George Bush's policies
 - * "If it's dangerous to talk to yourself, it's probably even dicier to listen..."
- Texas Agriculture Commissioner Jim Hightower
 - * "I move we recess to go outside and throw up."
- Texas House Speaker Gib Lewis during a budget hearing
 - * "This is a real competitive business."
- A gas station owner, when asked to explain the rapid rise in gasoline prices when Kuwait was invaded
 - * "It's the sediment of the House that we adjourn."
- Texas House Speaker Wayne Clayton
-

From Tue Nov 2 10:26:28 1999 -0800
Subject: Redneck humor
Date: Tue, 2 Nov 1999 01:51:45 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 465

You know you're a redneck when...

...The Halloween pumpkin on your front porch has more teeth than your spouse.

...You let your twelve-year-old daughter smoke at the dinner table... in front of her kids.

...You've been married three times and still have the same in-laws.

...You think a woman who is "out of your league" bowls on a

different night.
...Jack Daniels makes your list of "Most Admired People."
...You wonder how service stations keep their restrooms so clean.
...You've got more than one brother named "Darryl".
...You think that Dom Perignon is a Mafia leader.
...Your wife's hairdo was once ruined by a ceiling fan.
...You go to your family reunion looking for a date.
...Your Junior/Senior Prom had a Daycare.
...You lit a match in the bathroom and your house exploded right off its wheels.
...You had to remove a toothpick for your wedding pictures.
...One of your kids was born on a pool table.
...Your dad walks you to school because you are both in the same grade.
...You need one more hole punched in your card to get a freebie at the House of Tattoos.
...You have flowers planted in a bathroom fixture in your front yard.
...Ya can't get married to yer sweetheart cause there's a law against it.
...You dated one of your parents' current spouses in high school.
...You think loading the dishwasher means getting your wife drunk.
...Your school fight song is "Dueling Banjos."

From Tue Nov 2 16:22:23 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 03 Nov 1999 00:33:10
Subject: BOFH - one of a series
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 466

The Bastard Operator From Hell
Bastard Operator From Hell #5

I'm bored senseless, so I pass the time by reading users email. I must admit that today's lot is PARTICULARLY boring, not one good message in all of them. I was expecting at LEAST some veiled reference to a grope in a storeroom, but nothing. So I'm bored senseless by the usual drivel about some relative's surgery and how the weather is over the other side of the world - that sort of crap.

To relieve the boredom, I remove a e-mail party invite from a user's mail and post it under the senders username to alt.singles.with.severe.social.dysfunctions on news, and make a note in my diary to be there with my camcorder. Should be a blast!

Next in line is the online medical records database, in which the company doctors store the current medical histories of the staff. I grep it quickly for "herpes" and "syphillus" and send

the results to the local scum newspaper. I cover my tracks by adding an entry to one of the doctor's online electronic diaries for yesterday saying "\$500, Med Recs To Paper" I think that's all it should take.. That'll be the last time he doesn't shift appointments to make room for me..

I move some tapes from the racks to the trolley to make it look like we really use them, then start looking thru archie listings for a hidden x-gif site. I find one then start a batch job running under some user's account to get them all back, charged to him. I make sure he's got enough disk for the job by removing any files not related to the task at hand. Like all those "Doctorate Final Report" papers that have got quite large in the last couple of weeks.

I go back to the mail now, as something's bound to have happened. I do a grep on all mail files for the words "pregnant" and "family way", and post them anonymously to the local general interest newsgroup.

Then, before anything can happen, the power goes out! The next second, the phone rings.

"Hello?" I say, annoyed - the coyote was just about to kill roadrunner again!

"Has the comput.."

I hang up. This is a matter of life or death. Quick as I can I rip the computer power cable out of the UPS and plug the TV in. Damn! Wylie missed again!

Meantime, all the alarms are going off like crazy as the disks spin down, but that's ok, because my Mac and Terminal are hardwired to the UPS in any case; and I'm at the Beer Factory level in Dark Castle too!

The phone rings, so I pull the PABX breaker on the UPS switchboard and it stops. Now to look like I'm working. I break out the puck and the hockey stick and play a little one-on-wall. From the observation window it'll look like I'm being blindingly efficient, as per usual.

10 Minutes later, the power is back and we're two HDA's down, but what the hell, I haven't lost a man, I'm onto the final screen, and there's more cartoons!

The phone rings, it's a luser. (What a surprise)
"Computer Room" I say, being efficient

"Hello, When will the compu..."

I hang up.

I'm doing well in the screen, all I need do is get past the wizard who throws spells at you and I'm in!

The phone rings again. I put it on hands free "Computer Room" I

shout, still deep in the game.

"I've lost my files" a user whines over the loudspeaker

"You bet you have" I say, as my concentration lapses just long enough for me to get zapped by the wizard.

"What was your username?" I say, all sweetness and smiles

He tells me, I look, and he's right. Shit, and I didn't even do it!

Not to be outdone, I change his login directory to the null device, set his path to "." and redefine the command "news" to execute a script in his old login directory to send a nasty message to the equal opportunities officer, then delete itself.

Now that's trying!

From Tue Nov 2 16:07:16 1999 -0800
Date: 2 Nov 1999 17:03:54 -0000
Subject: Speeding down the road
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 467

A man is going down the road, and gets pulled over by a highway patrolman. When he gets up to the car, he tells him that he was speeding. The man is shocked, but not startled by being pulled over because he is always speeding.

While the highway patrolman is standing there, he sees that the man has 9 huge knives in the back seat. He asks him what they are for, and he tells him that they are for his act, and he is a juggler.

The patrolman does not believe him, and tells him to prove it. So he gets out of the car, and starts to juggle the knives. At the same time, 2 men are driving by and witness the two on the side of the road.

One of the men looks to the other man and says, 'Man, I sure am glad I quit drinking, those sobriety tests these days are rough!'

Why do most Liberal Arts students have a minor in communications?

So they can learn the proper way to say, 'Would you like fries with that?'

From Wed Nov 3 07:42:43 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 3 Nov 1999 17:38:27 EST

Subject: Check out "The Darwin Awards"
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 468

The Darwin Awards
<http://www.darwinawards.com>
For those of you with a macabre sense of humor!

From Sat Oct 30 17:34:12 1999 -0700
Date: 31 Oct 1999 14:11:41 -0000
Subject: Signs of the Times
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 469

In the front yard of a funeral home, "Drive carefully, we'll wait."

On an electrician's truck, "Let us remove your shorts."

Outside a radiator repair shop, "Best place in town to take a leak."

On a maternity room door, "Push, Push, Push."

On a taxidermist's window, "We really know our stuff."

On a butcher's window, "Let me meat your needs."

On a fence, "Salesmen welcome. Dog food is expensive."

On a muffler shop, "No appointment necessary. We'll hear you coming."

In a dry cleaner's emporium, "Drop your pants here."

On a desk in a reception room, "We shoot every 3rd salesman, and the 2nd one just left."

In a veterinarian's waiting room, "Be back in 5 minutes. Sit! Stay!"

In a Beauty Shop, "Dye now!"

In a restaurant window, "Don't stand there and be hungry, come in and get fed up."

In a cafeteria, "Shoes are required to eat in the cafeteria. Socks can eat any place they want."

From Fri Oct 29 22:57:04 1999 -0700

Date: Fri, 29 Oct 1999 00:06:05
Subject: A Scheme
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 470

A Scheme

A kid called up his mum from his college and asked her for some money, because he ran out of it.

Mum said, "Sure, sweetie. Mum will send you some money. You also left your calculus book here when you visited 2 weeks ago. Do you want me to send that up too?"

"Uhh, oh yeah, o.k." Responded the kid.

So Mum wrapped the book along with the checks up in a package, kissed Dad goodbye, and went to the post office to mail the money and the book.

When she gets back, Dad asked, "Well how much did you give the boy this time?"

Mum said, "Oh, I wrote 2 checks, one for \$20, and the other for \$1000 out to him"

"That's \$1020!!!" yelled Dad, "Are you crazy???"

"Don't worry hon," Mum said, kissed Dad on the on top of his bald head, "I taped the \$20 check to the cover of his book, but I put the \$1000 one somewhere between the pages in chapter 19!"

From Sat Nov 6 10:50:21 1999 -0800
Date: 6 Nov 1999 17:26:37 -0000
Subject: Actual quotes from (actual) Texas politicians
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 471

- * "Let's do this in one foul sweep."
- Texas House Speaker Wayne Clayton
- * "This is unparalyzed in the state's history."
- Texas House Speaker Gib Lewis
- * "I want to thank each and every one of you for having
extinguished yourselves this session."
- Texas House Speaker Gib Lewis
- * "We'll run it up the flagpole and see who salutes that booger."
- Texas House Speaker Gib Lewis
- * "There's a lot of uncertainty that's not clear in my mind."

- Texas House Speaker Gib Lewis

- * "Which one is that?" "I just voted the way my wife told me to; she knew what it was."
- Texas gubernatorial candidate Clayton Williams, when asked how he had voted on the ONLY proposition on the Texas ballot

From Fri Nov 5 23:47:18 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 06 Nov 1999 00:54:22
Subject: Women
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 472

- * We got off the Titanic first.
- * We can scare male bosses with mysterious gynecological disorder excuses.
- * We can be groupies. Male groupies are stalkers.
- * We can cry and get off speeding fines.
- * We've never l u s t e d after a cartoon character or the central figure in a computer game.
- * Taxis stop for us.
- * We don't look like a frog in a blender when dancing.
- * Free drinks, Free dinners, Free movies (you get the point).
- * New lipstick gives us a whole new lease on life.
- * No fashion faux pas we make could ever rival The S p e e d o.
- * We don't have to fart to amuse ourselves.
- * If we forget to shave, no one has to know.
- * We can congratulate our teammate without ever touching her butt.
- * We never have to reach down every so often to make sure our privates are still there.
- * If we're dumb, some people will find it cute.
- * We have the ability to dress ourselves.
- * We can talk to people of the opposite s e x without having to picture them naked.
- * If we marry someone 20 years younger, we're aware that we look like an idiot.

- * There are times when chocolate really can solve all your problems.
- * We'll never regret piercing our ears.
- * We can fully assess a person just by looking at their shoes.
- * We'll never discover we've been duped by a Wonderbra.

From Mon Nov 8 09:58:45 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 8 Nov 1999 12:58:46 -0500
Subject: chuckles from the personals
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 473

[deleted: three levels of forwards going back to the person who claims to have written the lead paragraph]

If you've never read the personals in the London Review of Books, you're missing something. Here are some selected ads from the current issue. Ads are complete and verbatim minus only the box# or e-mail contact info at the end of each ad:

Sinister looking man with a face that only a mother would love: think of an ageing Portillo with a beard and you have my better looking twin. Sweetie at heart, though. Nice conversation, great for dimly lit romantic meals. Better in those Welsh villages where the electricity supply can't be guaranteed. Charitable women to 50 appreciated.

Brassy Australian academic woman. Not as garish as the one you're thinking of. Looking for patient male to 60.

Man out on the sea facing another night on the waves. Burning somewhat.

Woman, 52, doesn't understand cricket, doesn't want to, would appreciate man with no knowledge of any sport.

Woman looking for pleasant man to 55 who has never been to Southern California.

East Midlands male, 43, reads John Sutherland and Tom Shippey first, seeks female for vital redirection. Interesting?
Interested?

Tall, funky librarian, female, in denial, 33, seeks tall, cute, slightly nerdy intellectual, (M), with dead mother (optional).
Warwickshire.

Rich, middle-aged, attractive, academic, WM, control freak WLTM emotionally fearless WF, thirties plus, for off-the-wall relationship. Interests: Nietzsche, cheese fondue and telepathy.

No Grobians, potters or Rushdie fans need apply.

Gay man, 42, North London, goodish looks, nearly solvent, doesn't drive but does smoke and drink. Leftie, theatre, theory, paintings, pubs etc. Seeks auburn-haired sex god... or actually anyone compatible and reasonably easy on the eye, for boozed-up cuddles.

Yes! Another slim, lively, attractive early fifties woman into films, music, politics, countryside, has had a rest and wants to meet a man. Of course I'm different.

Celebrating 60, South Yorkshire woman would enjoy walking, talking, cycle riding with red/green man of similar happy age.

Pip, 43, seeks Estella to experience non-cool Britannia.

Penniless male, 24, seeks cheap date. London.

Cynical male, 56. You're probably just after my money, but what the hell.

Male, 42, Midlands, reader of LRB, Independent, THES, Viz, Theology, Private Eye, Physics World, Nonsuch, Professional Engineer, Granta, The Oldie, Cam and European Plastic News would like to stop reading all these bloody magazines.

From: Fri Nov 5 08:51:23 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 5 Nov 1999 08:52:15 -0800 (PST)
Subject: RTQ?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 474

--- KEVIN AUSTIN wrote:

>> For many who teach, the most important words (after "Have a
>> nice summer!" -- oooops, how did _that_ get in here??) in the
>> teachers' vocabulary are RTQ (also LTTI and TIIAR -- but these
>> are administrative commands).

> Please expand the acronyms Kevin, I'm busy trying to learn
> about how teachers develop at the moment!

RTQ -- Read the Question

LTTI -- Listen to the instructor

TIIAR -- The instructor is always right

Those of us fortunate enough to be studying under Prof. Austin are trying to forge our own battery of acronyms. God knows I hear the above enough to drive me silly...

so far..

QTA -- Question the Answer

WYLTTG -- Would You Listen to This Guy!?!

TIMBOS -- The Instructor Must Be On Something...

Peace,

Matt

or the alternative meaning to EA -- enough already!

=====
From Fri Nov 5 15:50:48 1999 -0800
Date: 5 Nov 1999 22:09:48 -0000
Subject: Homemade Cookies
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 475

After a long, bumpy flight, our passengers were glad to finally land. They disembarked, and the other attendants and I checked for items left behind. In a seat pocket, I found a bag of home-made cookies with a note saying "Much love, Mom." Quickly, I gave the bag to our gate agent in hopes it would be reunited with its owner.

In few minutes, this announcement came over the public-address system in the concourse: "Would the passenger who lost his cookies on Flight 502, please return to the gate?"

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From Sat Nov 6 10:50:21 1999 -0800
Date: 6 Nov 1999 17:26:37 -0000
Subject: The Teethbrush
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 476

Research had been going on for many years as to the invention of the toothbrush. Researchers knew the purpose of the device, wanted to know and acknowledge the originating location.

After a very long and exasperating study the researchers came to their conclusion as to the origin of the toothbrush. It was decided that the brush was invented in Maine.

Intrigued with the discovery, the researchers were asked by the media how they came to the conclusion. They all agree it was simple deduction, "if it was invented anywhere else, it would have been called a teethbrush."

From Mon Nov 8 23:38:15 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 09 Nov 1999 00:40:30
Subject: How Real Men Bathe Cats
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 477

1. Scrub toilet and flush several times.
2. Fill toilet with warm water and add a squirt of pet shampoo.
3. Drop cat in toilet and slam lid shut.
4. Sit on lid - cat's efforts to free itself will generate a good deal of sudsing and washing motions. Drink beer while waiting.
5. Flush toilet a couple of times to rinse cat.
6. Leap off toilet seat, dash out door and slam it securely shut because kitty will erupt from the bowl as if jet propelled.
7. Leave kitty to sulk and dry itself. Drink beer while waiting.

From Sun Nov 7 15:20:14 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 7 Nov 1999 18:12:52 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Funny Packet Warnings
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 478

On a blanket from Taiwan -
NOT TO BE USED AS PROTECTION FROM A TORNADO.

On a helmet mounted mirror used by US cyclists -
REMEMBER, OBJECTS IN THE MIRROR ARE ACTUALLY BEHIND YOU.

On a Taiwanese shampoo -
USE REPEATEDLY FOR SEVERE DAMAGE.

On the bottle-top of a (UK) flavoured milk drink -
AFTER OPENING, KEEP UPRIGHT.

On a New Zealand insect spray -
THIS PRODUCT NOT TESTED ON ANIMALS.

In a US guide to setting up a new computer -
TO AVOID CONDENSATION FORMING, ALLOW THE BOXES TO WARM UP TO
ROOM TEMPERATURE BEFORE OPENING.
(Sensible, but the instruction was INSIDE the box.)

On a Japanese product used to relieve painful haemorrhoids -

LIE DOWN ON BED AND INSERT POSCOOL SLOWLY UP TO THE PROJECTED PORTION LIKE A SWORD-GUARD INTO ANAL DUCT. WHILE INSERTING POSCOOL FOR APPROXIMATELY 5 MINUTES, KEEP QUIET.

In some countries, on the bottom of Coke bottles -
OPEN OTHER END.

On a packet of Sunmaid raisins -
WHY NOT TRY TOSSING OVER YOUR FAVOURITE BREAKFAST CEREAL?

On a Sears hairdryer -
DO NOT USE WHILE SLEEPING.

On a bag of Fritos -
YOU COULD BE A WINNER! NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. DETAILS INSIDE.
(The shoplifter special!)

On a Korean kitchen knife -
WARNING KEEP OUT OF CHILDREN.

On a Swedish chainsaw -
DO NOT ATTEMPT TO STOP CHAIN WITH YOUR HANDS OR GENITALS.

On a child's superman costume -
WEARING OF THIS GARMENT DOES NOT ENABLE YOU TO FLY.

=====

From Mon Nov 8 05:42:38 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 8 Nov 1999 08:40:11 EST
Subject: Theatre Production Disasters
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 479

Production Disasters happen at all levels and sooner or later to everyone. One of the more memorable in my memory was the "voice of god sound cue". This happened back in the days when all sound was still run on reel to reel with leader tape in-between the cues. The production was "Dark Of The Moon".

The young person assigned to run the sound was quite intelligent but somehow she never could quite manage to cue up the leader tape to the mark to set up a cue.

The sound designer finally solved the problem by recording the name and # of each cue just before the cue. The operator would then listen to the cue # on her monitor headset and stop the tape, turn on the house speakers and she was ready for the next cue.

The sound designer had a voice somewhere between Bass and More Bass, kinda like the Oak Ridge Boys singer who did the "Oom Bapa, Oom Bapa Mou Mou" bass line. For the particular cue the bass levels in the 30 to 150 Hz range were cranked way up and there was a moderate reverb in the cue.

Sure enough, one night as the storm scene at the top of the mountain started, she forgot to kill the house speakers. The result was an incredible basso profundo voice filling the auditorium, making the seats shake "Sound cue 12..... THUUUNDEEEER!" Followed immediately with flashing lightning and rolling thunder as if it was the voice of god himself who had commanded it.

After a short, stunned silence, the cast, biting tongues and cheeks very hard, continued the scene, except for two witches, luckily they were extras without lines, who rolled down the back side of the mountain unit because they had to stuff their sleeves in their mouths to stop from laughing.

As we all said later, she couldn't have picked a better cue to do it on. We had an award, a gold painted stage screw set in a stained oak base, each year for the BEST mistake of the year. Not the worst or biggest, but the best! She won that year.

Michael

Michael Powers, Technical Director
The Meadow Brook Theatre
Rochester (Detroit), Michigan, USA

From Sat Nov 6 10:50:21 1999 -0800
Date: 6 Nov 1999 17:26:37 -0000
Subject: The CIA
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 480

A few months ago, there was an opening with the CIA for an assassin. These highly classified positions are hard to fill, and there's a lot of testing and background checks involved before you can even be considered for the position.

After sending some applicants through the background checks, training and testing, they narrowed the possible choices down to 2 men and a woman, but only one position was available.

The day came for the final test to see which person would get the extremely secretive job. The CIA men administering the test took one of the men to a large metal door and handed him a gun.

We must know that you will follow your instructions no matter what the circumstances" they explained. "Inside this room, you will find your wife sitting in a chair. Take this gun and kill her."

The man got a shocked look on his face and said, "You can't be serious! I could never shoot my own wife!" "Well," says the CIA man, "You're definitely not the right man for this job then."

So they bring the second man to the same door and hand him a gun.

"We must know that you will follow instructions no matter what the circumstances", they explained to the second man. "Inside you will find your wife sitting in a chair. Take this gun and kill her."

The second man looked a bit shocked, but nevertheless took the gun and went in the room. All was quiet for about 5 minutes, then the door opened.

The man came out of the room with tears in his eyes. "I tried to shoot her, I just couldn't pull the trigger and shoot my wife. I guess I'm not the right man for the job." "No" the CIA man replied, "You don't have what it takes. Take your wife and go home."

Now they're down to the woman left to test.

Again they lead her to the same door to the same room and handed her the same gun. "We must be sure that you will follow instructions no matter what the circumstances, this is your final test. Inside you will find your husband sitting in a chair. Take this gun and kill him."

The woman took the gun and opened the door. Before the door even closed all the way, the CIA men heard the gun start firing. One shot after another for 13 shots. They heard screaming, crashing, banging on the walls. This went on for several minutes, then all went quiet.

The door opened slowly, and there stood the woman. She wiped the sweat from her brow and said "You guys didn't tell me the gun was loaded with blanks! I had to beat him to death with the chair!"

From Tue Nov 9 09:27:23 1999 -0800
Subject: Two Rednecks
Date: Tue, 9 Nov 99 09:28:14 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 481

Two Rednecks

Two rednecks, Bubba and Earl, were driving down the road drinking a couple of bottles of bud. The passenger, Earl, said "lookey thar up ahead, bubba, it's a po-leece roadblock!!! We're gonna get busted fer drinking' these here beers!!!"

" Don't worry, Earl", Bubba said. "We'll just pull over and finish drinking' these beers, peel off the label and stick it on our foreheads and throw the bottles under the seat".

"What fer?", asked Earl.

"Just let me do the talking', OK?, said Bubba. Well, they finished their beers, threw the empty bottles under the seat and each put a label on their forehead.

When they reached the roadblock, the sheriff said, "You boys been drinking'?"

"No, sir", said Bubba. "We're on the patch!"

From Tue Nov 9 09:24:51 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 09 Nov 1999 12:20:51 -0500
Subject: Theatre Production Disasters
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 482

So there we are doing Scapin, the entire set was a forced perspective with everything, buildings etc., in miniature scale upstage. During one part of the play the actors tie a character in a bag, drag him offstage and then he is thrown onstage from a second story window (that was my bit... I won't explain why I had that as opposed to the upcoming bag toss...), then they drag the bag offstage again and launch it from a cannon supposedly offstage....

Now here someone offstage throws a tiny version of the bag up over the minature upstage part of the set while another technician sets off a blast from a fire extinguisher and a sound cue with incoming artillery round effect happens at the same time. Well, as is sometimes going to happen, the bag thrower didn't quite clear the set.. as a matter of fact the bag caught and hung on the upper most part of a minture building in sight of the audience....

Since the next series of action needs the bag to come from offstage back in full scale with the actor in it that miniture bag HAD to get offstage somehow. Without pausing both actors ran upstage and began to climb the NON-STRUCTURAL set...just as the one actor reaches the top of the building...a good 15ft in the air...he turns to the audience and says, "Thank God for false perspectus!"

Tossed the bag offstage and completed the scene...without falling or breaking the set.

--
As always,
H.M. Sims

From Mon Nov 8 15:06:49 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 8 Nov 1999 18:03:15 -0500
Subject: "We interrupt this Messiah...."
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 483

True Tales of BBC Terror...

A friend told me of an incident during a BBC broadcast of "Messiah," specifically the "Hallelujah" chorus. The announcer was to make an air check at the end of "Hallelujah" and wasn't as familiar with the music as he should have been. In case you don't remember how the piece ends, there are four Hallelujahs sung in quick succession, a one measure rest, then a slow syllabic "Hallelujah."

The radio audience was treated to:

Chorus: "Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!"
Announcer: "This is the BBC"
Chorus: "HAL-LE-LU-JAH!!!"

I'm told the conductor wasn't amused.

=====
From Tue Nov 9 19:51:59 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 9 Nov 1999 22:51:12 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Goldenstern's Rules
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 484

1. Always hire a rich attorney
2. Never buy from a rich salesman.

=====
From Tue Nov 9 11:13:18 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 09 Nov 1999 14:05:28 -0500
Subject: Backstage mishaps
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 485

Summer stock 1987, The Cape Playhouse, Dennis MA.
"La Cage Aux Folles"

We were a few shows into the run when this multi-tiered disaster struck. The show was so complex technically that the SM did not have enough cue lights on her desk for everything. The compromise was not to run a cue light for the orchestra in the pit (DS of the main curtain), but instead to cue the conductor with the call light on the Clear-Com system. Everyone was warned not to use the call light before the show or during intermission.

Well, on this night, the flyman went up to the rail at intermission and noticed that some of the pietins on the lightbox hanger were in danger of falling off. Being a conscientious flyman, he decided he would let his SM know. So he started flashing the call light. It was near the end of intermission, but no one had been called to places. The conductor only knows that he has been cued. Frantically, it would seem. So he gives the downbeat and off goes the orchestra into the Entr'Acte.

Meanwhile, all of us chilling out backstage hear the music and begin mad sprints for our places. At that time, I was board op and was in the props room UL with the props master (who was also curtain puller). I dashed DL to my place, thinking all the while "How can Suzanne (the SM) have started without looking back to confirm I was in place?" (It was her wont to make that visual check every act of every show as she gave warns.)

Similarly, the Props Master is dashing across the stage to DR to pull the curtain with similar (I found out later) questions running thru his head.

US of the X-over in this theatre was the Green Room directly below the upstairs dressing rooms. Being so big, La Cage was using the Green Room as quick change area for the Cagelles (the transvestite chorus who open Act 2, for those of you who don't know the show). Normally, the Cagelles would all be in place (and in costume) when the Entr'Acte began. This night, rather, they all sprinted down from their dressing rooms, clothing flying everywhere.

And what about Suzanne, our beloved SM? She was desperately trying to get the orchestra to stop. First, she ran out the backstage door and tried to get into the house from the side exit which by this time was closed from the inside, preventing any access. So she ran back inside and tried whispering thru the curtain to the conductor: "Stop." This failed, so she resorted to thrusting her head thru the break in the curtain and hissing "STOP. STOP! STOP!!!!!" This worked.

Finally, our conscientious rigger was hanging out above the fray and looking down in wonderment: "I wonder why everyone's running around down there like headless chickens?"

A chaotic 3-5 minutes, retold innumerable times since but first and most hilariously over a beer at the bar afterward with everyone giving their own personal perspective on it culminating with the Flyman's.

Joe

From Tue Nov 9 12:22:31 1999 -0800
Date: 9 Nov 1999 18:30:27 -0000
Subject: Random Thoughts

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 486

Early bird gets the worm, but the second mouse gets the cheese.

I almost had a psychic girlfriend but she left me before we met.

I drive way too fast to worry about cholesterol.

I intend to live forever - so far, so good.

If Barbie is so popular, why do you have to buy her friends?

Mental backup in progress - Do Not Disturb!

Quantum Mechanics: The dreams stuff is made of.

Support bacteria - they're the only culture some people have.

Televangelists: The Pro Wrestlers of religion.

When everything's coming your way, you're in the wrong lane.

Many people quit looking for work when they find a job.

When I'm not in my right mind, my left mind gets pretty crowded.

Everyone has a photographic memory. Some don't have film.

I used to have an open mind but my brains kept falling out.

Why do psychics have to ask you for your name?

From Tue Nov 9 23:30:10 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 10 Nov 1999 00:50:09
Subject: Flossing
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 487

My nine-year-old daughter brushes her teeth regularly, but sometimes tries to skip flossing. One day after checking her floss, I found it completely dry. That led to the following conversation:

Dad: Did you floss?

Daughter: I think so.

Dad: How come the floss is completely dry?

(pause)

Daughter: I used the towel.

From Tue Nov 9 14:27:33 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 09 Nov 1999 17:18:57 -0500
Subject: Backstage mishaps
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 488

This story came out of a production of Annie Get Your Gun.

There was a new stagehand working on the show. He was given the job of flying in a small set of banners and flags at the end of the shows last big number.

The Stage Manager told him that she would say "G", "O" when it was time for him to drop them in. The cue came and the SM said flag drop "go".

Nothing happened. She repeated, flag drop "go". Nothing happened. Finally she yelled bring in the flags NOW!!

After the show she asked him why he didn't take the cue. He replied, "You never said "G", "O".

Barry Fritz,
Tech Director
Alumni Theatre

From Wed Nov 10 12:28:44 1999 -0800
Date: 10 Nov 1999 17:04:32 -0000
Subject: Gator Aid
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 489

A man walked into a bar with his alligator and asked the bartender "Do you serve lawyers here?"
"Sure do," replied the bartender. "Good," said the customer,
"Give me a beer, and I'll have a lawyer for my gator."

From Thu Nov 11 12:43:19 1999 -0800
Date: 11 Nov 1999 19:07:31 -0000
Subject: We wouldn't tell you how to live
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 490

But we do suggest that you Never

argue with a fool...people may not be able to tell you apart.

do card tricks for the group you play poker with.

get into a fight with an ugly person. They have nothing to lose.

make the same mistake twice...

There are so many new ones to make!

play leapfrog with a unicorn.

question your spouse's judgement...look whom they married.

Isn't it strange that the same people who laugh at gypsy fortune-tellers take economists seriously.

From Fri Nov 12 06:05:14 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 12 Nov 1999 08:58:18 -0500
Subject: Production Disasters
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 491

Twenty years ago while the TD at a large Southeast university, a scene designer colleague created a design requiring a significant amount of weathered, white-painted shiplap clapboards. Creating the "look" of said clapboards would not do - only the real thing was thought to be appropriate. With some scrounging around, I found an abandoned house not far from town which the land owner was willing allow the removal of the siding. All negotiations and permissions were accomplished via mail and phone with no face to face discussions on-site.

The owner's intent was to demolish the structure anyway and what we paid for the lumber would offset the demolition costs. The appointed day for the siding removal arrived and I with two of my minions proceeded to carefully remove about 3000 feet of siding over several hours. We were just about to depart the area when a battered pick-up bearing a VERY large, VERY irate, tobacco chewing gent of the red-neck persuasion inquired in not necessarily soothing tones:

"...just who the hell are you and why did you demolish my hunting camp!" This question was asked while the gent held a very large bore scatter-gun loosely cradled in his arm. I explained that we had made arrangements with the land owner and showed all our agreements and receipts. Very slowly, the fellow turned and pointed through the dense trees to a dilapidated structure barely visible about 50 yds west of where we stood.

It turned out that all the communications had been conducted with the wrong owner and we had dismantled the wrong house. A significant expenditure of the set and props and lighting budgets for several shows to the real owner brought the situation to an end but I've become much more diligent in my research for such

stuff ever since.

Stephen E. Rees
Technical Director / Lighting Designer
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"You think everything's OK, and it is, 'til it's not."
Ani DiFranco

From Thu Nov 11 12:43:19 1999 -0800
Date: 11 Nov 1999 19:07:31 -0000
Subject: Things we wonder

If Fed Ex and UPS were to merge, would they call it Fed UP?

Five out of four people have trouble with fractions.

If quitters never win, and winners never quit, what fool came up with, "Quit while you're ahead"?

Do Lipton employees take coffee breaks?

What hair color do they put on the driver's licenses of bald men?

People seem to read the Bible a whole lot as they get older it dawned on me . . . they were cramming for their finals.

From Fri Nov 12 02:49:35 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 12 Nov 1999 04:01:26
Subject: Sightings
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 493

Everywhere we go, there are idiots. In keeping with proposed ideals. They should be forced to wear signs that say "I'm stupid". Here are a few new sightings.....

Sighting #1

I was at the airport, checking in at the gate, when the airport employee asked, "Has anyone put anything in your baggage without your knowledge?" I said, "If it was without my knowledge, how would I know?" He smiled and nodded knowingly, "That's why we ask."

~~~~~  
Sighting #2:

The stoplight on the corner buzzes when it is safe to cross the street. I was crossing with an intellectually challenged coworker of mine, when she asked if I knew what the buzzer was for. I explained that it signals to blind people when the light is red. She responded, appalled, "What on earth are blind people doing driving?"

~~~~~  
Sighting #3:

At a good-bye lunch for an old and dear coworker who is leaving the company due to "rightsizing," our manager spoke up and said, "this is fun. We should have lunch like this more often." Not another word was spoken. We just looked at each other like deer staring into the headlights of an approaching truck.

~~~~~  
Sighting #4:

I worked with an Individual who plugged her power strip back into itself and for the life of her could not understand why her system would not turn on.

~~~~~  
Sighting #5 (a rare "double sighting"):

A friend had a brilliant idea for saving disk space. He thought if he put all his Microsoft Word documents into a tiny font they'd take up less room. When he told me I was with another friend. She thought it was a good idea too.

~~~~~  
Sighting #6 (from Tech Support):

Tech Support: "How much free space do you have on your hard drive?"

Individual: "Well, my wife likes to get up there on that Internet, and she downloaded ten hours of free space. Is that enough?"

~~~~~  
Sighting #7 (from Tech Support):

Individual: Now what do I do?

Tech Support: What is the prompt on the screen?

Individual: It's asking for "Enter Your Last Name."

Tech Support: Okay, so type in your last name.

Individual: How do you spell that?

Sighting #8 Auto Mechanic

When my husband and I arrived at an automobile dealership to pick up our car, we were told that the keys had been accidentally locked in it. We went to the service department and found a mechanic working feverishly to unlock the driver's side door. As I watched from the passenger's side, I instinctively tried the door handle and discovered it was open.

"Hey," I announced to the technician, "it's open!" "I know," answered the young man. "I already got that side."

From Fri Nov 12 08:46:27 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 12 Nov 1999 11:36:54 EST
Subject: body mics and their coverings - true humor
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 494

My Alma Mater did a production of "The Sea" (I've forgotten who wrote it as this was 15 years ago and as a lowly freshman I didn't pay attention to such things.) One of the scenes required a body that had been washed up on shore to be mutilated with a knife. After experimenting with a variety of materials, it was decided that non-lubed condoms carefully filled with various shades of washable paint and goo made the most realistic intestines and that about two dozen filled the cadaver's stomach area with the right amount.

The tech sent to buy them, Andrea, said the clerk at Walgreens was confused by the university purchase order for "two gross - condoms". Andrea had to explain that "gross" was an amount, not an adjective. Once the clerk understood that she wanted 288 condoms, she quickly filled the order and told Andrea, "Must be some party!"

To which Andrea replied "It's for the theatre department for a play."

"I'll have to get tickets for that one! I didn't know they could do that on stage"

Andrea laughed all the way back to campus.

Kristi
<http://www.mymk.com/kross-clausen>

From Fri Nov 12 12:13:50 1999 -0800
Date: 12 Nov 1999 18:30:42 -0000
Subject: No Luck Finding The Right Career....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 495

Used to work in an orange juice factory, until I got canned.
Yeah, they put the squeeze on me, said I couldn't concentrate.
You know, same old boring rind over and over again.

From Fri Nov 12 12:13:50 1999 -0800
Date: 12 Nov 1999 18:30:42 -0000
Subject: Interesting Descriptions
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 496

This Man is depriving a village somewhere of an idiot.

Got into the gene pool while the lifeguard wasn't watching.

A room-temperature IQ.

A photographic memory but with the lens cover glued on.

A gross ignoramus -- 144 times worse than an ordinary ignoramus

A prime candidate for natural deselection.

Bright as Alaska in December.

Donated his brain to science before he was done using it.

If brains were taxed, he'd get a rebate.

Some drink from the fountain of knowledge; he only gargled.

Takes him an hour and a half to watch 60 Minutes.

Was left on the Tilt-A-Whirl a bit too long as a baby.

And finally....

Men would follow him anywhere, but only out of morbid curiosity.

From Fri Nov 12 08:54:23 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 12 Nov 1999 08:53:55 -0800
Subject: Production Disasters
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 497

Well, one to add that perhaps someone from Portland, OR might be able to flesh out the particulars... This one was even covered on the evening news.

Happened last spring -- a Portland theatre doing a daytime matinee of "Three Musketeers" and an actress went backstage to find a man pilfering in the dressing rooms... she screams, and the 3 'keteers onstage hear her, exit, foils in hand, and chase the man down the stairs, outside, and down the street.

The man was apprehended by three men in capes and hats, and the theatre received quite a bit of free publicity.

-- Jon

From Fri Nov 12 18:08:28 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 12 Nov 1999 04:07:20
Subject: Thought for the Day
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 498

I'll play with it first and tell you what it is later.
Miles Davis

From Fri Nov 12 18:08:51 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 12 Nov 1999 19:27:58
Subject: Not To Worry!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 499

Dear Mom,

Our scout master told us all write to our parents in case you saw the flood on TV and worried. We are OK. Only 1 of our tents and 2 sleeping bags got washed away. Luckily, none of us got drowned because we were all up on the mountain looking for Chad when it happened. Oh yes, please call Chad's mother and tell her he is OK. He can't write because of the cast.

I got to ride in one of the search & rescue jeeps. It was neat. We never would have found him in the dark if it hadn't been for the lightning.

Scoutmaster Alan got mad at Chad for going on a hike alone without telling anyone. Chad said he did tell him, but it was during the fire so he probably didn't hear him. Did you know that if you put gas on a fire, the gas can will blow up? The wet wood still didn't burn, but one of our tents did. Also some of our clothes. And John is going to look weird until his hair grows back.

We will be home on Saturday if Scoutmaster Alan gets the car fixed. It wasn't his fault about the wreck. The brakes worked OK when we left. Scoutmaster Alan said that a car that old you have to expect something to break down; that's probably why he can't get insurance on it. We think it's a neat car. He doesn't care if we get it dirty, and if it's hot, sometimes he lets us ride on the trunk. It gets pretty hot with 10 people in a car. He let us take turns riding in the trailer until the highway patrolman stopped and talked to us.

Scoutmaster Alan is a neat guy. Don't worry, he is a good driver. In fact, he is teaching Terry how to drive. But he only lets him drive on the mountain roads where there isn't any traffic. All we ever see up there are logging trucks.

This morning all of the guys were diving off the rocks and swimming out in the lake. Scoutmaster Alan wouldn't let me because I can't swim and Chad was afraid he would sink because of his cast, so he let us take the canoe across the lake. It was great. You can still see some of the trees under the water from the flood. Scoutmaster Alan isn't crabby like some scoutmasters. He didn't even get mad about the life jackets. He has to spend a lot of time working on the car so we are trying not to cause him any trouble.

Guess what? We have all passed our first aid merit badges. When Dave dove in the lake and cut his arm, we got to see how a tourniquet works. Also, Wade and I threw up. Scoutmaster Alan said it probably was just food poisoning from the leftover chicken...he said they got sick that way with the food they ate in prison. I'm so glad he got out and become our scoutmaster. He said he sure figured out how to get things done better while he was doing his time.

I have to go now. We are going into town to mail our letters and buy bullets.

Don't worry about anything. We are fine.

Love,
Billy

From Tue Nov 16 22:52:57 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 17 Nov 1999 00:27:14 EST
Subject: Backstage mishaps
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 500

I may have some of the details wrong but,

My favorite backstage story I heard from a Local #1 stagehand and is about an aging New York prop man who's job it was to sweep the stage after the Broadway performance of "The Paper" with Jack Lemmon. In the final scene, Jack, during a final speech, tears up a newspaper into many pieces.

One night, for whatever reason, this stagehand began his sweeping routine before the end of the show, during Lemmon's speech. The actor paused and watched while the audience snickered and the stagehand swept it all up and left the stage.

The apopleptic Stage Manager was even further pushed to the edge when the stagehand's response was complete and utter denial that it ever happened.

It was time to retire.

Serge Ossorguine

From Fri Nov 12 12:13:50 1999 -0800
Date: 12 Nov 1999 18:30:42 -0000
Subject: Love and marriage
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 501

Why does a woman work ten years to change a man's habits, and then complain that he's not the man she married?

When a girl marries, she exchanges the attentions of many men for the inattention of one.

Marriage is one long conversation, checkered by disputes.

No human being believes that any other human being has a right to be in bed when he himself is up.

If you have a job without aggravations, you don't have a job.

Grandchildren don't make a man feel old; it's the knowledge that he's married to a grandmother.

Nothing cures insomnia like the realization that it's time to get up.

Many a women who thinks she has purchased a dress for the ridiculous price has actually bought it for an absurd figure.

From Sun Nov 14 13:15:33 1999 -0800
Date: 14 Nov 1999 19:23:24 -0000
Subject: Bumper stickers seen this weekend

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 502

I have the body of a god.....Buddha

This would be really funny if it weren't happening to me

Illiterate? Write for help

Honk if anything falls off

He who hesitates is not only lost but miles from the next exit

This isn't my idea of a good time

It's been lovely, but I have to scream now

Uniquely maladjusted, but fun

This bumper sticker exploits illiterates

I haven't lost my mind it's backed up on disk somewhere

Oh, evolve!

Gone crazy be back shortly

If you're not outraged you're not paying attention

From Fri Nov 19 15:49:06 1999 -0800

Date: 19 Nov 1999 19:32:44 -0000

Subject: Odd/Even Days

Status: O

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 504

Something to think about

Today is November 19th, 1999.

The numerical format for today is 1999-11-19

All of the digits are odd.

The next Odd day after that will be 3111-1-1 which is well over a thousand years away, which we will never see.

Days such as 1989-4-13 have both even and odd digits, thus, it is neither odd nor even.

The next even day will be 2-2-2000 - the first one since 888-8-28.

So, now you have a reason to celebrate this day as it'll be your last odd day on Earth!!!!

Have a nice odd day!

From Mon Nov 15 11:08:54 1999 -0800

Date: 15 Nov 1999 17:31:37 -0000

Subject: Letter home from school...

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 505

Dear Dad,

School i\$ really great. I am making lot\$ of friend\$ and \$tudying very hard. With all my \$tuff, I \$imply can't think of anything I need, \$o if you would like, you can ju\$t \$end me a card, a\$ I would love to hear from you.

Love, Your \$on.

Reply from dad...

Dear Son,

I kNOW that astroNOMy, ecoNOMics, and oceaNOgraphy are eNOugh to keep even an hoNOR student busy. Do NOT forget that the pursuit of kNOWledge is a NOble task, and you can never study eNOugh.

Love, Dad

My Boss frequently gets lost in thought.
That's because it's unfamiliar territory.

=====
From Mon Nov 15 11:08:54 1999 -0800
Date: 15 Nov 1999 17:31:37 -0000
Subject: The difference between men and women:
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 506

A man will pay \$2 for a \$1 item, if he wants it.
A woman will pay \$1 for a \$2 item that she doesn't want because it's on sale.

A woman worries about the future until she gets a husband.
A man never worries about the future until he gets a wife.

A successful man is one who makes more money than his wife can spend.
A successful woman is one who can find that man.

To be happy with a man you must understand him a lot and love him a little.
To be happy with a woman you must love her a lot and don't expect to understand her at all.

Married men live longer than single men,
but married men are a lot more willing to die.

Any married man can forget his past mistakes,
there's no reason for two people to keep track of the same things.

A woman marries a man expecting him to change, and he doesn't.
A man marries a woman expecting her not to change and she does.

A woman has the last word in any argument.
Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

If a man speaks in the forest and there is no woman there to hear him, is he still wrong?

From Wed Nov 10 07:09:42 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 10 Nov 1999 08:15:50 -0700
Subject: Things you learn from the Movies
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 507

Things you learn from the Movies

1. Large, loft-style apartments in New York City are well within the price range of most people-whether they are employed or not.
2. At least one of a pair of identical twins is born evil.
3. Should you decide to defuse a bomb, don't worry which wire to cut. You will always choose the right one.
4. Most laptop computers are powerful enough to override the communications system of any invading alien society.
5. It does not matter if you are heavily outnumbered in a fight involving martial arts: your enemies will wait patiently to attack you one by one by dancing around in a threatening manner until you have knocked out their predecessors.
6. When you turn out the light to go to bed, everything in your bedroom will still be clearly visible, just slightly bluish.
7. If you are born blonde and pretty, it is possible to become a world expert on nuclear fission, dinosaurs, hieroglyphics or anything else at the age of 22.
8. Honest and hard working policeman are traditionally gunned down three days before their retirement.
9. Rather than wasting bullets, megalomaniacs prefer to kill their arch enemies using complicated machinery involving fuses, pulley systems, deadly gasses, lasers, and man-eating sharks, which will allow their captives at least 20 minutes to escape.
10. All beds have special L-shaped cover sheets that reach the armpit level on a woman but only to waist level on the man lying beside her.
11. All grocery shopping bags contain at least one stick of French bread and one bunch of carrots with leafy tops.
12. Its easy for anyone to land a plane providing there is someone in the control tower to talk you down.
13. If you are beautiful, your makeup never rubs off, even while scuba-diving or fighting aliens. However if you are overweight,

your mascara will run and your lipstick will smear.

14. You're very likely to survive any battle in any war unless you make the mistake of showing someone a picture of your sweetheart back home.
15. Should you wish to pass yourself off as a German or Russian officer, it will not be necessary to speak the language. A German or Russian accent will do.
16. The Eiffel Tower can be seen from any window in Paris.
17. A man will show no pain while taking the most ferocious beating, but will wince when a woman tries to clean his wounds.
18. If a large pane of glass is visible, someone will be thrown through it before long.
19. If staying in a haunted house, women should investigate any strange noises in their most revealing underwear, which is what they happened to be wearing when the car broke down.
20. Word processors never display a cursor on screen but will always say: Enter password.
21. Even when driving down a perfectly straight road, it is necessary to turn the steering wheel vigorously from left to right every few moments.
22. All bombs are fitted with electronic timing devices with large red readouts so you know exactly when they're going to go off.
23. A detective can only solve a case once he has been suspended from duty.
24. If you decide to start dancing in the street, everyone you meet will know all the steps.
25. Police departments give their officers personality tests to make sure they are deliberately assigned a partner who is their total opposite.
26. When they are alone, all foreigners prefer to speak to each other in English.
27. There is always a place to park right in front.
28. Tires always squeal no matter how gently you stop.
29. The police never shoot at the tires to make the car stop.
30. During all crime investigations, it is necessary to visit a strip club at least once.
31. The ventilation system of any building is the perfect hiding place. No one will ever think of looking for you in there, and you can travel to any other part of the building without

difficulty.

32. If someone says "I'll be right back", they won't.

From Mon Nov 15 14:48:43 1999 -0800
Subject: A Festive Recipe
Date: Mon, 15 Nov 1999 14:48:52 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 508

With the holiday season approaching it is best to make your fruitcake ahead of time and let it age. Not many people I know actually like fruit cake but here's a recipe I'm sure you will like if you follow the instructions exactly.

Fruitcake Recipe

1 cup water
1 cup sugar
4 large eggs
2 cups dried fruit
1 teaspoon baking soda
1 teaspoon salt
1 cup brown sugar
lemon juice
nuts
1 gallon whiskey

Sample the whiskey to check for quality. Take a large bowl. Check the whiskey again to be sure it is of the highest quality. Pour one level cup and drink. Repeat.

Turn on the electric mixer; beat 1 cup butter in a large, fluffy bowl. Add 1 teaspoon sugar and beat again. Make sure the whiskey is still OK. Cry another tup. Turn off mixer. Break 2 legs and add to the bowl and chuck in the cup of dried fruit. Mix on the turner. If the fried druit gets stuck in the beaters, pry it loose with a drowscriver. Sample the whiskey to check for tonsisticity. Next, sift 2 cups of salt. Or something. Who cares? Check the whiskey. Now sift the lemon juice and strain your nuts.

Add one table. Spoon. Of sugar or something. Whatever you can find. Grease the oven. Turn the cake tin to 350 degrees. Don't forget to beat off the turner. Throw the bowl out of the window.

Check the whiskey again. Go to bed.

Who likes fruitcake anyway?

From Tue Nov 16 00:44:20 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 16 Nov 1999 00:29:37

Subject: Lawyers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 509

My 6-year-old son Aaron was watching TV the other night when the following conversation took place:

Aaron: "Dad, you're a lawyer, right?"
Me: "Yes, I am."
Aaron: "There's a lawyer on the TV show too."
Me: "There are lots of lawyers in the United States."

[pause]

Aaron: "Are there more lawyers than people who work?"

From Wed Nov 17 17:14:49 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 17 Nov 1999 15:45:43 -0800
Subject: And then there was bass
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 510

Then there was bass.

In the beginning there was a bass. It was a Fender, probably a Precision, but it could have been a jazz - nobody knows. Anyway, it was very old, definitely pre-CBS.

And God looked down upon it and saw that it was good. He saw that it was very good in fact, and couldn't be improved upon at all (though men would later try.) And so He let it be and he created a man to play the bass, and lo the man looked upon the bass, which was a beautiful sunburst red, and he loved it. He played upon the open E string and the note rang through the earth and reverberated throughout the firmaments (thus reverb came to be.)

And it was good, and God heard that it was good and He smiled at his handiwork.

Then in the course of time, the man came to slap upon the bass. And lo it was funky. And God heard the funkiness and He said "Go man, go". And it was good.

And more time passed, and, having little else to do, the man came to practise upon the bass. And lo, the man came to have upon him a great set of chops. And he did play faster and faster until the notes rippled like a breeze through the heavens.

And God heard this sound which sounded something like the wind, which He had created earlier. It also sounded something like the movement of furniture, which He hadn't even created yet, and He

was not so pleased. And he spoke to the man, saying--- "Don't do that!"

Now the man heard the voice of God, but he was so excited about his new ability that he slapped upon the bass a blizzard of funky notes. And the heavens shook with the sound, and the Angels ran about in confusion.(Some of the Angels started to dance, but that's another story.)

And God heard this (how could he miss it) and lo, He became bugged, and He spoke to the man, and he said "Listen man, if I wanted Jimi Hendrix I would have created the guitar. Stick to the bass parts".

And the man heard the voice of God, and he knew not to mess with it. But he now had a passion for playing fast and high. The man took the frets off the bass which God had created. And the man did slide his fingers upon the fretless fingerboard, and play melodies high upon the neck. And in his excitement, the man did forget the commandments of the Lord, and he played a frenzy of high melodies, and blindingly fast licks.

And the heavens rocked with the assault, and the earth shook, rattled and rolled. Now God's wrath was great. And his voice was like thunder as he spoke to the man. And He said "OK for you, pal. You have not heeded My word. Lo, I shall create a soprano saxophone and it shall play higher than you can even think of.

And from out of the chaos I shall bring forth the drums. And they shall play so many notes thine head shall ache, and I shall make you to always stand next to the drummer.

You think you're loud? I shall create a stack of Marshall guitar amps to make thine ears bleed. And I shall send down upon the earth other instruments, and lo, they shall all be able to play higher and faster than the bass.

And for all the days of man, your curse shall be this; That all the other musicians shall look to you, the bass player, for the low notes. And if you play too high or too fast all the other musicians shall say 'Wow' but really they shall hate it. And they shall tell you that you're ready for your solo career, and find other bass players for their bands. And for all your days, if you want to play your fancy licks you shall have to sneak them in like a thief in the night.

And if finally you do get to play a solo, everyone will leave the bandstand and go to the bar for a drink".

And it was so.....

From Mon Nov 15 11:01:12 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 15 Nov 1999 14:05:16 -0500
Subject: Don't Yell 'Fire' In A Crowded Church
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 511

Don't Yell 'Fire' In A Crowded Church

During a recent ecumenical gathering, a secretary rushed in shouting, "The building is on fire!"

The METHODISTS gathered in the corner and prayed.
The BAPTISTS cried, "Where is the water?"
The QUAKERS quietly praised God for the blessings that fire brings.
The LUTHERANS posted a notice on the door declaring the fire was evil.
The ROMAN CATHOLICS passed the plate to cover the damage.
The JEWS posted symbols on the doors hoping the fire would pass.
The CONGREGATIONALISTS shouted, "Every man for himself!"
The FUNDAMENTALISTS proclaimed, "It's the vengeance of God!"
The EPISCOPALIANS formed a procession and marched out.
The CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS concluded there was no fire.
The PRESBYTERIANS appointed a chairperson who was to appoint a committee to look into the matter and submit a report.
The secretary grabbed a fire extinguisher and put the fire out.

From Wed Nov 17 13:14:45 1999 -0800
Date: 17 Nov 1999 16:55:37 -0000
Subject: Computer Acronyms
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 512

PCMCIA - People Can't Memorize Computer Industry Acronyms
PENTIUM - Produces Erroneous Numbers Through Incorrect Understanding of Mathematics
WWW - World Wide Wait
COBOL - Completely Obsolete Business Oriented Language
CD-ROM - Consumer Device - Rendered Obsolete in Months
OS/2 - Obsolete Soon, Too.
MIPS - Meaningless Indication of Processor Speed
WINDOWS - Will Install Needless Data On Whole System
MICROSOFT - Most Intelligent Customers Realize Our Software Only Fools Teenagers
LISP - Lots of Infuriating & Silly Parenthesis
RISC - Reduced Into Silly Code
SCSI - System Can't See It
DOS - Defective Operating System
BASIC - Bill's Attempt to Seize Industry Control
IBM - I Blame Microsoft
DEC - Do Expect Cuts

From Fri Nov 19 15:15:31 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 19 Nov 1999 16:47:05 -0500
Subject: Comprehending engineers

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 513

Comprehending Engineers - Take One

Two engineering students were walking across campus when one said "Where did you get such a great bike?"

The second engineer replied, "Well, I was walking along yesterday minding my own business when a beautiful woman rode up on this bike. She threw the bike to the ground, took off all her clothes and said, "Take what you want."

"The second engineer nodded approvingly, "Good choice; the clothes probably wouldn't have fit."

Comprehending Engineers - Take Two

A pastor, a doctor and an engineer were waiting one morning for a particularly slow group of golfers. The engineer fumed, "What's with these guys? We must have been waiting for 15 minutes!"

The doctor chimed in, "I don't know, but I've never seen such ineptitude! "

The pastor said, "Hey, here comes the greens keeper. Let's have a word with him."

[dramatic pause]

"Hi George. Say, what's with that group ahead of us? They're rather slow, aren't they?"

The greens keeper replied, "Oh, yes, that's a group of blind firefighters. They lost their sight saving our clubhouse from a fire last year, so we always let them play for free anytime." The group was silent for a moment.

The pastor said, "That's so sad. I think I will say a special prayer for them tonight."

The doctor said, "Good idea. And I'm going to contact an ophthalmologist buddy and see if there's anything he can do for them."

The engineer said, "Why can't these guys play at night?"

Comprehending Engineers - Take Three

An architect, an artist and an engineer were discussing whether it was better to spend time with the wife or a mistress.

The architect said he enjoyed time with his wife, building a solid foundation for an enduring relationship.

The artist said he enjoyed time with his mistress, because of the passion and mystery he found there.

The engineer said, "I like both."

"Both?"

Engineer: "Yeah. If you have a wife and a mistress, they will each assume you are spending time with the other woman, and you can go to the lab and get some work done."

Comprehending Engineers - Take Four

An engineer was crossing a road one day when a frog called out to him and said, "If you kiss me, I'll turn into a beautiful princess."

He bent over, picked up the frog and put it in his pocket. The frog spoke up again and said, "If you kiss me and turn me back into a beautiful princess, I will stay with you for one week."

The engineer took the frog out of his pocket, smiled at it and returned it to his pocket.

The frog then cried out, "If you kiss me and turn me back into a princess, I'll stay with you and do ANYTHING you want."

Again the engineer took the frog out, smiled at it and put it back into his pocket.

Finally, the frog asked, "What is the matter? I've told you I'm a beautiful princess, that I'll stay with you for a week and do anything you want. Why won't you kiss me?"

The engineer said, "Look I'm an engineer. I don't have time for a girlfriend, but a talking frog, now that's cool."

Comprehending Engineers - Take Five

To the optimist, the glass is half full.
To the pessimist, the glass is half empty.
To the engineer, the glass is twice as big as it needs to be.

From Wed Nov 17 13:14:45 1999 -0800
Date: 17 Nov 1999 16:55:37 -0000
Subject: Things we wonder
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 514

Why are there 5 syllables in the word "monosyllabic"?

Why do they call it the Department of Interior when they are in charge of everything outdoors?

Why is there only one Monopolies commission?

How come you press harder on a remote-control when you know the battery is dead?

From Fri Nov 19 00:58:51 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 19 Nov 1999 00:47:48
Subject: Thoughts for the Day
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 515

We owe most of what we know to about one hundred men. We owe most of what we have suffered to another hundred or so.

R.W. Dickson

The secret to creativity is knowing how to hide your sources.

Albert Einstein

From Thu Nov 18 00:38:49 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 17 Nov 1999 21:25:35 -0800
Subject: chuckle (z)
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 516

A young woman brings home her fiance to meet her parents. After dinner, her mother tells her father to find out about the young man.

The father invites the fiancee to his study for a drink. "So what are your plans?" the father asks the young man.

"I am a Torah scholar." he replies.

"A Torah scholar. Hmmm," the father says. "admirable, but what will you do to provide a nice house for my daughter to live in, as she's accustomed to?"

"I will study," the young man replies, "and God will provide for us."

"And how will you buy her a beautiful engagement ring, such as she deserves?" asks the father.

"I will concentrate on my studies," the young man replies, "God will provide for us."

"And children?" asks the father. "How will you support children?"

"Don't worry, sir, God will provide," replies the fiance. The conversation proceeds like this, and each time the father questions, the young idealist insists that God will provide.

Later, the mother asks, "How did it go, Honey?"

The father answers, "He has no job and no plans, but the good news is he thinks I'm God."

From Wed Nov 17 01:17:27 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 16 Nov 1999 01:21:20
Subject: DNRC
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 517

Dilbert Newsletter 26.0

To: Dogbert's New Ruling Class (DNRC)
Date: October 1999

True Tales Of Induhviduals At Large

Induhviduals continue to amuse us. Here are the latest reports from DNRC operatives:

Sighting

I was at a store this morning. I overheard two employees talking.

One woman said, "Hey, what's Dave's last name?"

The other said, "Dave who?"

Sighting

I eat at a restaurant that has an ice cream sundae bar where customers can add their own toppings. Today I found TONGS in all three vats of syrup toppings. Upon complaining to my server, I found out her boss set up the bar that day because an employee

was out sick.

Editor's note: Later the boss swept out the kitchen using only a sharp knife.

Sighting

I went to the bagel shop and asked, "Can I have 3 bagels in 2 bags please?" The "clerk" said, "How many do you want in each bag?"

Editor's note: The correct answer to get a free bagel would have been 2.

Sighting

A cashier at the store was on the phone talking with someone who apparently asked her to spell something. The cashier said, "That's 'B' as in...", looking around for an item that started with a 'B', she noticed her own name tag bearing the name BRENDA and continued, " 'B' as in BRENDA."

Waiting a moment for the person to write it down she continued on "That would be 'D' as in..." looking around again, she finished with "'D' as in bren-DA."

Sighting

I was helping my Dad with a construction job when he decided we would need a truck to move all of the dirt and rocks we had dug out of the foundations. A rather brilliant construction worker came up with the idea that we should just, "Dig a hole and bury it."

Sighting

Our city dump charges \$15 per cubic yard. I took my old sofa to the dump. The Individual in the little shack said, "That'll be \$70." I protested that my little sofa wasn't nearly large enough to cost \$70. He said, "Yeah, but the truck could hold much more."

There were charging me to throw away air.

After berating him and the next three levels of management I took the sofa home, sawed it into small pieces, put it out by the curb and had them take it away for free.

Editor's note: A new technology has been developed to eliminate

exactly the problem described in that sighting. It's call eBay.

Sighting

I told my dry cleaner that I would like the overnight service and asked how much more it would cost. She informed me that it was the same price as the four-day service. I just needed the "Express Bag."

She pulled out the Express Bag form, filled it out, attached it to the bag and handed it to me. She put my outfit on a rack behind her.

I asked her if the outfit didn't need to go into the bag. She said, "No, I will just put a note on it."

I walked out with my empty "Express Bag" and the form filled out in its entirety. I left behind the outfit to be cleaned. The outfit was cleaned as requested. I still have no idea what I am supposed to do with this bag.

Sighting

One time when I was little, my dad was doing the laundry and he noticed that the basket in the washing machine wasn't spinning. He called the repairman to fix the machine. The repairman charged my dad \$35 to let him know that the basket will not move if the lid is open.

DNRC Golden Child Found

I'm not sure why the DNRC needs a Golden Child, but if we ever do, this report suggests we have found one.

Report:

We were in our car when my 2 1/2 year-old daughter requested that I play a song from a CD. Once it was finished she wanted to hear it again. I told her no, but she insisted. I asked her if she knew who the boss was. She replied, "I am the boss!" I corrected her by saying, "No, I am the boss." She answered by saying, "No, I am the boss. You are Dilbert."

Needless to say, I gave up at that point and played the song again.

Dogbert Answers My Mail

In this section, Dogbert answers my mail. These are based on

real e-mail to me.

Dear Dogbert,

A friend of mine interviewed for an engineering job and was asked, "If you could be any animal in the world, what would you choose and why?" He answered, "A German Shepherd because they are mild-mannered and loyal animals." He didn't get the job.

What is the right answer to this question?

Name Withheld

Dear Name Withheld,

The correct answer is "I would like to be a jackass who asks people what kind of animal they would be. It seems like easy work."

Sincerely,

Dogbert

Dear Mr. Adams,

Our son, Jason, has earned his Eagle rank in the Boy Scouts of America. I'm sure he would really appreciate a brief e-mail from you congratulating him on his success. We'd appreciate anything you might be able to say.

Jason's Dad

Dear Jason,

By now you probably figured out that the Boy Scouts is a dangerous cult. Your parents are part of the conspiracy. When your training is complete you will be picked up by an alien vessel and transported to a planet where fires can only be started by boys in green pants rubbing sticks together. Your only hope of staying on this planet is to use your knot-making skills to tie yourself to a large rock.

Oh, and congratulations.

Sincerely,

Dogbert

From: Fri Nov 19 00:59:33 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 19 Nov 1999 00:50:25
Subject: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 518

While driving home from a shopping trip, my mother and I were discussing how the nightgowns she had looked at while shopping were either "too young" or "gramma-ish" in comparison to her "nightie" collection she had in her younger years. She proceeded to describe a few as being slinky and revealing "but not revealing enough to..." at which point she paused searching for a word, when suddenly a giggly voice in the back seat finished her sentence with "FREAK PEOPLE OUT!"

We had forgotten that my 8 1/2 year old daughter was back there.

From Thu Nov 25 12:03:27 1999 -0800
Date: 25 Nov 1999 17:34:35 -0000
Subject: HAPPY THANKSGIVING
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 519

Jeff Smith, aka The Frugal Gourmet, read this on the air.
Apparently a letter from a viewer:
"I have had my turkey in the freezer for a year and a half.
Will it take longer to thaw?"

You know your family is dysfunctional if Thanksgiving Dinner consists of Wild Turkey instead of roast turkey!

What did the mother turkey say to her disobedient children?
If your father could see you now, he'd turn over in his gravy!

From Mon Nov 22 21:11:37 1999 -0800
Date: 22 Nov 1999 18:51:03 -0000
Subject: New and Interesting Thanksgiving Turkey Uses
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 520

*As a blunt object to fend off your pesky cousins with.

*As a projectile to throw at the TV after Kathie Lee says,
"Aren't they a wonderful band!" for the 25th time.

*As a hood ornament.

*As a disguise so your ugly Aunt Harriet can't kiss you and say,
"How much you've grown!"

*As a football for the after-meal game.

*Fill it with whip cream - watch the fun.

- *Bury in the yard; for future midnight snacks.
- *If you're flying home, take the carcass as a carry-on. See what it looks like in the X-ray machine. Better yet, put it in a pet carrier and ask the flight attendant for some chicken feed.
- *As yet another object to drop from the top of the dorm to test the range of the splatter upon impact.
- *As a Christmas gift (avoid the holiday crowds this way!)
- *As a doorstep to keep your relatives out.
- *Makes a great doggie chew toy.
- *Wear as a helmet, declaring, "I'm TURKEYMAN!"
- *Before serving, paste feathers on the poor naked creature.
- *Secretly replace with Folgers turkey crystals.
- *Place a speaker inside the bird, and from another room, amaze your guests with this talking fowl!
- *Throw the turkey out the window yelling, "You're FREE! Fly! FLY!"
- *Two words: Turkey puppet.
- *Toss the carcass into a turkey farm to intimidate next year's stock.
- *Attach to a fishing pole, slowly drive around the neighborhood in the back of a pickup and see how many dogs follow you.
- *From a concealed location, toss in front of a passing car. When they stop, run out screaming that they hit your dog!
- *As in an old murder mystery, question all the dinner guests in an attempt to discover who killed the guest of honor.

From Thu Nov 25 12:03:27 1999 -0800
Date: 25 Nov 1999 17:34:35 -0000
Subject: HOW TO LIVEN UP THANKSGIVING DINNER
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 521

Open the oven, shove hunks of Velveeta into the turkey while it cooks. Tell mom it adds the coolest flavor.

Bring along old recorded football games, pop them in the VCR when Dad's not looking.

Suck your cranberry sauce loudly through a straw.

Bring a date that only talks about her/his spouse at home.

Recite the tragic and abusive conditions known to exist at turkey farms.

Mid-meal turn to mom and say, "See mom, I told you they wouldn't notice, you were worried for nothing."

When you arrive, promise that your date won't be more than an hour late, he/she just has to wait for the warden to get together all the necessary release forms, and then they are free to go.

Twitch a lot and nervously tell the person next to you, "THE SAFETY IS ON", while you hold your pocket.

From Wed Nov 24 15:49:08 1999 -0800
Date: 24 Nov 1999 20:20:50 -0000
Subject: Managers/engineers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 522

A group of managers were given the assignment to measure the height of a flagpole. So they go out to the flagpole with ladders and tape measures, and they're falling off the ladders, dropping the tape measures--the whole thing is just a mess.

An engineer comes along and sees what they're trying to do, walks over, pulls the flagpole out of the ground, lays it flat, measures it from end to end, gives the measurement to one of the managers and walks away.

After the engineer has gone, one manager turns to another and laughs. "Isn't that just like an engineer, we're looking for the height and he gives us the length."

From Fri Nov 19 15:49:06 1999 -0800
Date: 19 Nov 1999 19:32:44 -0000
Subject: You Might Be A Redneck If...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 523

You've been married three times and still have the same in-laws.

You wonder how service stations keep their restrooms so clean.

Anyone in your family ever died right after saying, "Hey, y'all watch this!"

You think the last words to The Star Spangled Banner are,
"Gentlemen, start your engines."

The bluebook value of your truck goes up and down, depending on
how much gas it has in it.

You dated one of your parents' current spouses in high school.

Your toilet paper has page numbers on it.

From Fri Nov 19 22:06:37 1999 -0800
Subject: Joke site
Date: Sat, 20 Nov 1999 05:37:12 +0100
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 524

<http://www-mtl.mit.edu/~taber/Fun/Jokes/jokes.html>

From Sun Nov 21 10:46:54 1999 -0800
Date: 21 Nov 1999 15:46:00 -0000
Subject: Blonde/Lawyer
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 525

A blonde and a lawyer are seated next to each other on a flight
from LA to NY. The lawyer asks if she would like to play a fun
game? The blonde, tired, just wants to take a nap, politely
declines and rolls over to the window to catch a few winks.

The lawyer persists and explains that the game is easy and a lot
of fun. He explains, "I ask you a question, and if you don't
know the answer, you pay me \$5.00, and vice versa." Again, she
declines and tries to get some sleep.

The lawyer, now agitated, says, "Okay, if you don't know the
answer you pay me \$5.00, and if I don't know the answer, I will
pay you \$500.00." This catches the blonde's attention and,
figuring there will be no end to this torment unless she plays,
agrees to the game.

The lawyer asks the first question. "What's the distance from
the earth to the moon?" The blonde doesn't say a word, reaches
into her purse, pulls out a \$5.00 bill and hands it to the
lawyer. Okay says the lawyer, your turn.

She asks the lawyer, "What goes up a hill with three legs and
comes down with four legs?" The lawyer, puzzled, takes out his
laptop computer and searches all his references, no answer.
He taps into the air phone with his modem and searches the
net and the library of congress, no answer. Frustrated, he sends

e-mails to all his friends and coworker, to no avail.

After an hour, he wakes the blonde, and hands her \$500. The blonde says, "Thank you", and turns back to get some more sleep. The lawyer, who is more than a little miffed, wakes the blonde and asks, "Well, what's the answer?"

Without a word, the blonde reaches into her purse, hands the lawyer \$5.00, and goes back to sleep. And you thought blondes were dumb?

From Fri Nov 19 15:49:06 1999 -0800
Date: 19 Nov 1999 19:32:44 -0000
Subject: Words of Wisdom
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 526

A conscience is what hurts when all your other parts feel so good.

For every action, there is an equal and opposite criticism.

To steal ideas from one person is plagiarism; to steal from many is research.

Two wrongs are only the beginning.

Monday is an awful way to spend 1/7th of your life.

The sooner you fall behind, the more time you'll have to catch up.

A clear conscience is usually the sign of a bad memory.

If you must choose between two evils, pick the one you've never tried before.

Love may be blind, but marriage is a real eye-opener.

Borrow money from pessimists: they don't expect it back.

Half the people you know are below average.

42.7 percent of all statistics are made up on the spot.

From Sat Nov 20 11:40:08 1999 -0800
Date: 20 Nov 1999 17:06:16 -0000
Subject: Crime pays?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 527

The crime boss and his attorney meet with his accountant.
"Where's the \$3 million you embezzled from me?" demands the gangster.

The accountant is silent.

"Where's my \$3 million?" the crime boss shouts.

The lawyer explains, "Sir, the man is deaf. Allow me to translate."

So using sign language, the attorney asks the accountant about the money, and the message is relayed back that the accountant knows nothing about it.

Furious, the crime boss pulls out a revolver and puts it to the deaf accountant's head, screaming at the lawyer, "Ask him again where my money is!"

"Okay! Okay!" the deaf accountant signs back, "The money's hidden behind the old toolshed in my back yard."

"What did he say?" demands the enraged crime boss.

The attorney replies, "He says you don't have the guts to pull the trigger."

From Sat Nov 27 11:41:59 1999 -0800
Date: 27 Nov 1999 17:16:50 -0000
Subject: Stringing us along
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 528

A string walks into a bar with a few friends and orders a beer.

The bartender says, 'I'm sorry, but we don't serve strings here.'

The string walked away and sat down with his friends.

A few minutes later he walked back up to the bar and ordered a beer.

The bartender, looking a little exasperated, says, 'I'm sorry, we don't serve strings here.'

So the string goes back to his table. Then he gets an idea. He ties himself in a loop and messes up the top of his hair. Then he walks back up to the bar. His friends think that he's crazy. So, he orders a beer.

The bartender squints at him and says, 'Hey, aren't you a

string?'

And the string says, 'Nope, I'm a frayed knot.'

From Sun Nov 21 23:57:26 1999 -0800
Subject: Truth About Executives
Date: Sun, 21 Nov 1999 22:26:14 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 529

When blue collar get together they often talk about football.
When middle management meet, they talk about tennis.
When top management meet they talk golf.

Conclusion: The higher you climb in the corporate ladder the smaller your balls become.

From Tue Nov 23 13:23:27 1999 -0800
Subject: A Dry Quote
Date: Tue, 23 Nov 1999 11:57:02 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 530

"The Lord's Prayer is 66 words, the Gettysburg Address is 286 words, and there are 1,322 words in the Declaration of Independence. Yet, government regulations on the sale of cabbage total 26,911 words."

--David McIntosh

From Mon Nov 22 21:11:37 1999 -0800
Date: 22 Nov 1999 18:51:03 -0000
Subject: Answering Machine Messages
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 531

Please feel free to try these

Hi. This is John. If you are the phone company, I already sent the money. If you are my parents, please send money. If you are my Financial aid institution, you didn't lend me enough money. If you are my friends, you owe me money. If you are a female, don't worry I have plenty of money.

Hi. John's answering machine is broken. This is the refrigerator. Please speak very slowly, and I'll stick your message to myself

with one of these magnets.

Hello, you are talking to a machine. I am capable of receiving messages. My owners do not need siding, windows, or a hot tub, and their carpets are clean. They give to charity through their office and do not need their picture taken. If you're still with me, leave your name and number and they will get back to you.

This is not an answering machine this is a telepathic thought recording device. After the tone, think about your name, your reason for calling and a number where I can reach you, and I'll think about returning your call.

Hi. I am probably home. I'm just avoiding someone I don't like. Leave me a message, and if I don't call back, it's you.

Hi, this is George. I'm sorry I can't answer the phone right now. Leave a message, and then wait by your phone until I call you back.

If you are a burglar, then we're probably home cleaning our weapons right now and can't come to the phone. Otherwise, we probably aren't home and it's safe to leave a message.

Please leave a message. However, you have the right to remain silent. Everything you say will be recorded and will be used by us.

Hello, you've reached Jim & Sonya. We can't pick up the phone right now because we're doing something we really enjoy. Sonya likes doing it up & down, and I like doing it left to rightreal slow.....So leave a message, and when we get done brushing our teeth we'll get back to you.

From Wed Nov 24 15:49:08 1999 -0800
Date: 24 Nov 1999 20:20:50 -0000
Subject: I swear we do not make these up
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 532

In Phoenix, Arizona the law states that every man who enters the city limits must wear pants.

In Hackberry, Arizona there is a law that prohibits women from eating raw onions while drinking buttermilk on Sunday.

In some parts of the south, a widow or divorced woman isn't allowed to dry her underwear on the front porch or on a clothesline before the sun goes down.

In some parts of the south, women aren't allowed to eat pickles with their feet up on porch railings.

It is illegal to mispronounce the name of the state of Arkansas

while within the state.

The state legislature passed a law that the Arkansas River can raise no higher than the Main Street bridge in Little Rock.

Florida prohibits topless walking within a 150 foot zone between the beach and the street.

In Florida it is illegal to jog with your eyes closed.

In Willowdale, Oregon no man may curse while having sex with his wife.

It is illegal to eat oranges while bathing in California.

In Kentucky, it is illegal to carry an ice cream cone in your back pocket.

In Fairbanks, Alaska it is illegal to give beer to a moose.

From Sat Nov 27 14:26:14 1999 -0800
Subject: The World's 25 Shortest Books
Date: Sat, 27 Nov 1999 12:57:28 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 533

The World's 25 Shortest Books

The World's 25 Shortest Books

25. MY PLAN TO FIND THE REAL KILLERS-by O J Simpson
24. THE ENGINEER'S GUIDE TO FASHION
23. TO ALL THE MEN I'VE LOVED BEFORE-by Ellen DeGeneres
22. THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN REALITY AND DILBERT
21. HUMAN RIGHTS ADVANCES IN CHINA
20. THINGS I WOULD NOT DO FOR MONEY-by Dennis Rodman
19. THE WILD YEARS-by Al Gore
18. AMELIA EARHART'S GUIDE TO THE PACIFIC OCEAN
17. AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR LAWYERS
16. CAREER OPPORTUNITIES FOR LIBERAL ARTS MAJORS
15. DETROIT - A TRAVEL GUIDE
14. DIFFERENT WAYS TO SPELL BOB
13. DR. KEVORKIAN'S COLLECTION OF MOTIVATIONAL SPEECHES
12. EASY UNIX
11. ETHIOPIAN TIPS ON WORLD DOMINANCE
10. EVERYTHING MEN KNOW ABOUT WOMEN
9. EVERYTHING WOMEN KNOW ABOUT MEN
8. FRENCH HOSPITALITY
7. GEORGE FOREMAN'S BIG BOOK OF BABY NAMES
6. HOW TO SUSTAIN A MUSICAL CAREER-by Art Garfunkel
5. MIKE TYSON'S GUIDE TO DATING ETIQUETTE
4. SPOTTED OWL RECIPES-by the EPA
3. STAPLE YOUR WAY TO SUCCESS

2. THE AMISH PHONE DIRECTORY

And the Number one World's Shortest book:.....

1. THE BOOK OF VIRTUES by Bill Clinton

From Sat Nov 20 18:02:51 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 20 Nov 1999 19:28:37 EST
Subject: God
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 534

A kindergarten teacher was observing her classroom of children while they drew. She would occasionally walk around to see each child's artwork.

As she got to one little girl who was working diligently, she asked what the drawing was.

The girl replied, "I'm drawing God."

The teacher paused and said, "But no one knows what God looks like."

Without missing a beat, or looking up from her drawing the girl replied, "They will in a minute."

From Wed Nov 24 15:49:08 1999 -0800
Date: 24 Nov 1999 20:20:50 -0000
Subject: Guidelines
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 535

As I said before, I never repeat myself

Depression is merely anger without enthusiasm

Drink until she's cute, but stop before the wedding

I'm not cheap, but I am on special this week

Beauty is in the eye of the beerholder

Don't hit a man with glasses.....Use your fist

I drive way too fast to worry about cholesterol

I intend to live forever - so far, so good

The only substitute for good manners is fast reflexes

When everything's going your way, you're driving in the wrong

lane

Ambition is a poor excuse for not having enough sense to be lazy

Give a man a free hand and he'll run it all over you

If I worked as much as others, I would do as little as they do

24 hours in a day ... 24 beers in a case ...coincidence?

Dancing is a perpendicular expression of a horizontal desire

When I'm not in my right mind, my left mind gets pretty crowded

Excuses and opinions are like butts everyone's got 'em and they all stink.

From Fri Nov 26 16:24:17 1999 -0800

Date: 26 Nov 1999 21:56:27 -0000

Subject: HOLIDAY TIME

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 536

Christmas is in my heart twelve months a year and thanks to credit cards, it's on my Visa Card Statement twelve months a year also.

Some of these new toys are so creative and inventive. This year they have a Neurotic Doll. It's wound up already.

Why is psychoanalysis a lot quicker for a man than for a woman? Because when it's time to go back to childhood, he's already there

The last fight was my fault. My wife asked, "What's on the TV?" and I said, "Dust!"

What do you get when you put Spice Girls in the toaster? Pop Tarts.

From Fri Nov 26 16:24:17 1999 -0800

Date: 26 Nov 1999 21:56:27 -0000

Subject: HOLIDAY DIET TIPS

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 537

If no one sees you eat it, it has no calories.

If you drink a diet soda with a candy bar, they cancel each other out.

When eating with someone else, calories don't count if you both eat the same amount.

Foods used for medicinal purposes have no calories. This includes any chocolate used for energy, brandy, Sara Lee Cheesecake (eaten whole), and Haagen-Daz Ice Cream.

Cookie pieces contain no calories because the process of breakage causes calorie leakage.

If you eat the food off someone else's plate, it doesn't count.

If you eat standing up the calories all go to your feet and get walked off.

Food eaten at Christmas parties has no calories, courtesy of Santa.

STRESSED is just DESSERTS spelled backward.

From Sat Nov 27 17:17:00 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Nov 1999 16:59:31
Subject: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 538

My husband received a community service award called the Un-Sung Hero Award. We were all happy about it, but we got a big laugh when our 3-year-old son started jumping around, saying:

"Daddy is an Un-Hung Zero! Daddy is an Un-Hung Zero!"

From Sat Nov 27 11:41:59 1999 -0800
Date: 27 Nov 1999 17:16:50 -0000
Subject: KGB
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 539

The phone rings at KGB headquarters.

"Hello?"

"Hello, is this KGB?"

"Yes. What do you want?"

"I'm calling to report my neighbor Yankel Rabinovitz as an enemy of the State.

He is hiding undeclared diamonds in his firewood."

"This will be noted."

Next day, the KGB goons come over to Rabinovitz's house. They search the shed where the firewood is kept, break every piece of wood, find no diamonds, swear at Yankel Rabinovitz and leave.

The phone rings at Rabinovitz's house.

"Hello, Yankel! Did the KGB come?"

"Yes."

"Did they chop your firewood?"

"Yes, they did."

"Okay, now it's your turn to call. I need my vegetable patch plowed."

From Sun Nov 28 10:52:20 1999 -0800

Date: 28 Nov 1999 16:11:04 -0000

Subject: Erudite

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 540

I must say that I find television very educational. The minute somebody turns it on, I go to the library and read a book.

A group of chess enthusiasts checked into a hotel and were standing in the lobby discussing their recent tournament victories.

After about an hour, the manager came out of the office and asked

them to disperse. "But why?" they asked, as they moved off. "Because," he said, "I can't stand chess nuts boasting in an open foyer."

From Sun Nov 28 10:52:20 1999 -0800

Date: 28 Nov 1999 16:11:04 -0000

Subject: Busy Doctor

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 541

There was a doctor who was the most respected in town.

He wanted more time with his family, so he decided to clone himself to cut down on his work load. He was very successful. No one could tell that they were being examined by a clone and not the real doctor. After a while, the clone became vulgar and he would tell his patients dirty jokes.

The doctor realized all of this and decided that he needed to kill the clone to save his name. He took the clone to a cliff outside of town and pushed him off. The next day, however, the police found out and arrested the doctor for making an OBSCENE CLONE FALL.

From: Fri Dec 3 13:22:17 1999 -0800
Date: 3 Dec 1999 17:24:15 -0000
Subject: Martha Stewart's Holiday Calendar
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 542

December 1
Blanch carcass from Thanksgiving turkey. Spray paint gold, turn upside down and use as a sleigh to hold Christmas cards.

December 2
Have Mormon Tabernacle Choir record outgoing Christmas message for answering machine.

December 3
Using candlewick and handgilded miniature pinecones, fashion cat-o-nine tails. Flog gardener.

December 4
Repaint Sistine Chapel ceiling in ecru, with mocha trim.

December 5
Get new eyeglasses. Grind lenses myself.

December 6
Fax family Christmas newsletter to Pulitzer committee for consideration.

December 7
Debug Windows '98.

December 10
Align carpets to adjust for curvature of Earth.

December 11
Lay Faberge egg.

December 12
Take dog apart. Disinfect. Reassemble.

December 13
Collect dentures. They make excellent pastry cutters,

particularly for decorative pie crusts.

December 14

Install plumbing in gingerbread house.

December 15

Replace air in mini-van tires with Glade "holiday scents" in case tires are shot out at mall.

December 17

Child proof the Christmas tree with garland of razor wire.

December 19

Adjust legs of chairs so each Christmas dinner guest will be same height when sitting at his or her assigned seat.

December 20

Dip sheep and cows in egg whites and roll in confectioner's sugar to add a festive touch to the pasture.

December 21

Drain city reservoir; refill with mulled cider, orange slices and cinnamon sticks.

December 22

Float votive candles in toilet.

December 23

Seed clouds for white Christmas.

December 24

Do my annual good deed. Go to several stores. Be seen engaged in last minute Christmas shopping, thus making many people feel less inadequate than they really are.

December 25

Bear son. Swaddle. Lay in color coordinated manger scented with homemade potpourri.

December 26

Organize spice racks by genus and phylum.

December 27

Build snowman in exact likeness of God.

December 31

New Year's Eve! Give staff their resolutions. Call a friend in each time zone of the world as the clock strikes midnight in that country.

What did the drunk give to his daughter for Christmas?

Pickle Me Elmo!

=====
From Mon Nov 29 13:22:04 1999 -0800

Date: 29 Nov 1999 17:52:48 -0000
Subject: Golden Anniversary
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 543

A couple was celebrating their golden wedding anniversary. Their domestic tranquillity had long been the talk of the town. A local newspaper reporter was inquiring as to the secret of their long and happy marriage.

"Well, it dates back to our honeymoon," explained the man. "We visited the Grand Canyon and took a trip down to the bottom on the canyon by pack mule. We hadn't gone too far when my wife's mule stumbled. My wife quietly said, 'That's once.'

We proceeded a little further and the mule stumbled again. Then my wife quietly said, 'That's twice.'

We hadn't gone a half-mile when the mule stumbled the third time. My wife quietly removed a revolver from her pocket and shot the mule dead. I started to protest over her treatment of the mule when she looked at me and quietly said 'That's once.'"

From Tue Nov 30 01:25:40 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Nov 1999 17:16:55
Subject: mambo site?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 544

<http://www.mrznet.com/mambo.html>

From Mon Nov 29 13:22:04 1999 -0800
Date: 29 Nov 1999 17:52:48 -0000
Subject: Psychological Christmas Songs
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 545

SCHIZOPHRENIA - Do You Hear What I Hear?

MULTIPLE PERSONALITY - We Three Kings Disoriented Are.

DEMENTIA - I Think I'll Be Home For Christmas.

NARCISSISTIC - Hark The Herald Angels Sing (About Me)

MANIA - Deck the Halls and Walls and House and Lawn and Streets
and Stores and Office and Town ...or Deck the Halls and Spare No
Expense!

PARANOIA - Santa Claus is Coming To Get Me.

PERSONALITY DISORDER - You Better Watch Out, I'm Gonna Cry,
I'm Gonna Pout, then MAYBE I'll tell you why.

OBSESSIVE COMPULSIVE - Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell
Rock,
Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle
Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell
Rock,
Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle
Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell
Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell....

BORDERLINE PERSONALITY - Thoughts of Roasting in an Open Fire.

PASSIVE AGGRESSIVE - On the First Day of Christmas My True Love
Gave to Me (and then took it all away).

Outside of a dog, a book is man's best friend.
Inside of a dog, it's too dark to read.

=====
From Tue Nov 30 01:25:41 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Nov 1999 17:18:12
Subject: Man From Michigan
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 546

The Man from Michigan

A Michigan man dies and goes to hell. When he gets there, the
devil comes over to welcome him. The devil then says "sometimes
it gets pretty uncomfortable down here." The man says, "No
problem. I'm from Michigan." So the devil, seeing this as a
challenge, goes over to he thermostat, turns the temperature up
to 100, and the humidity up to 80. He then goes back to the
Michigan man to see how he's doing. To the devil's surprise, the
man is doing just fine. "No problem... just like Michigan in
June,"
the man says.

So the devil goes back over to the thermostat, and turns the
temperature up to 150, and the humidity up to 90. He then goes
back over to see how

the Michigan man is doing. The man is sweating a little, but
overall,
looks comfortable. "No problem. Just like Michigan in July," the

man says. So now the devil goes over to the thermostat, turns the temperature up to 200, and the humidity up to 100. When he goes back to see how the man is, he sees the man is sweating profusely, and has taken his shirt off. Otherwise, he seems OK. He says, "No problem. Just like Michigan in August."

Now the devil is really perplexed. So he goes back to the thermostat, and turns the temperature to MINUS 150 DEGREES. Immediately, all the humidity in the air freezes up, and the whole place becomes a frigid, barren, frozen, deathly cold wasteland. When he goes back now to see how this affects the Michigan man, he is shocked to discover the man is jumping up and down, and cheering in obvious delight. The devil immediately asks the man what's going on, to which the Michigan man replies.....

"THE LIONS WON THE SUPERBOWL!!!" "THE LIONS WON THE SUPERBOWL!!!"

From Tue Nov 30 01:26:18 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Nov 1999 17:19:01
Subject: Dr. Seuss
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 547

If Dr. Seuss wrote manuals....

www.physics.purdue.edu/~northup/old/seussshakespeare.html
www.csdmag.com/seuss.htm
users.ntplx.net/~dmiller/fstuff/seuss.htm

From Sat Dec 4 23:52:54 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 4 Dec 1999 20:17:17 -0800
Subject: Mouse that Roared
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 548

[Charlie says]

Tommy Douglas was the founder in the dirty 30's of the CCF, the predecessor of the NDP (New Democratic Party - Canada's 'social democratic' or 'democratic socialist' party, whichever you prefer...)

'The Mouse that Roared' is probably his most famous speech and is certainly one of the most significant in Canadian political history. And I think it is most fitting at this time of the WTO protests....

[Cliff says]

To those of us who asked about mouseland, here is Tommy's speech. He made this speech during the 1944 election. If you want to read more of Tommy's stuff, get a book edited by Dale Lovick, entitled 'Tommy Douglas Speaks.' Published by Oolican Books in 1979.

I can remember as a youngster, on three or four occasions being present and listening in person to his speeches, both on the hustings and at official occasions - what a privilege. Even the Liberals sat quietly when he spoke. He was a master of the political parable and allegory.

If you are old enough, you might also remember his cream separator story, which holds true today more than ever.

The Mouse That Roared

T. C. Douglas

"Mouseland was a place where all the little mice lived and played, were born and died. And they lived much the same as you and I do.

"They even had a parliament. And every four years they had an election: used to walk to the polls and cast their ballots. Some of them even got a ride to the polls - and got a ride for the next four years afterwards too. Just like you and me. And every time on election day all the little mice used to go to the ballot box and they used to elect a government. A government made up of big, fat, black cats.

"Now if you think it strange that mice should elect a government made up of cats, just look at the history of Canada for the last 90 years and maybe you'll see that they weren't any stupider than we are.

"Now I'm not saying anything against the cats. They were nice fellows. They conducted their government with dignity. They passed good laws - that is, laws that were good for cats. But the laws that were good for cats weren't very good for mice. One of the laws said that mouse holes had to be big enough so a cat could get his paw in. Another law said that mice could only travel at certain speeds - so that a cat could get breakfast without too much effort.

"All the laws were good laws. For cats. But, oh, they were hard on the mice. And life was getting harder and harder. And when the mice couldn't put up with it anymore, they decided something had to be done with it. So they went en masse to the polls. They voted the black cats out. They put in the white cats.

"Now the white cats had put up a terrific campaign. They said:

"All that Mouseland needs is more vision." They said: "The trouble with Mouseland is those round mouse holes we got. If you put us in we'll establish square mouse holes." And they did. And the square mouseholes were twice as big as the round mouse holes, and now the cat could get both paws in. And life was tougher than ever.

"And when they couldn't take that anymore, they voted the white cats out and put the black ones in again. They they went back to the white cats. Then to the black cats. They even tried half black cats and half white cats. And they called that a coalition. They even got one government made up of cats with spots on them: they were cats that tried to make a noise like a mouse but ate like a cat.

"You see, my friends, the trouble wasn't with the colour of the cat. The trouble was that they were cats. And because they were cats, they naturally looked after cats instead of mice.

Presently there came along one little mouse who had an idea. My friends, watch out for the little fellow with an idea. And he said to the other mice: "Look, fellows, why do we keep on electing a government made up of cats? Why don't we elect a government made up of mice?" "Oh," they said: "he's a Bolshevik.

Lock him up!" So they put him in jail. But I want to remind you: that you can lock up a mouse or a man but you can't lock up an idea."

Cliff Boldt
Union Bay, BC, Canada

From Sun Dec 5 19:31:29 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 05 Dec 1999 18:03:13 -0800
Subject: happy chanukah
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 549

check out www.kantrow.com

From Tue Nov 30 14:32:47 1999 -0800
Date: 30 Nov 1999 18:17:36 -0000
Subject: I must confess, I was born at a very early age.
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 550

A young ventriloquist is touring the South and stops to entertain at a bar in Texas. He's going through his usual stupid Redneck jokes, when a big burly guy in the audience stands up and says

"I've heard just about enough of your smart ass hillbilly jokes; we ain't all stupid here in the South."

Flustered, the ventriloquist begins to apologize, when the big guy pipes up, "You stay out of this mister, I'm talking to the smart ass little fella on your knee!"

From Tue Nov 30 18:59:55 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Nov 1999 17:31:36
Subject: Pretty Smart!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 551

A woman walks into a bank in New York City and asks for the loan officer. She says she is going to Europe on business for two weeks and needs to borrow \$5000. The bank officers says the bank will need some kind of security for such a loan, so the woman hands over the keys to a new Rolls Royce, parked on the street, in front of the bank. Everything checks out, and the bank agrees to accept the car as collateral for the loan. An employee drives the Rolls into the bank's underground garage and parks it there.

Two weeks later, the woman returns, repays the \$5000 and the interest which is \$15.41. The loan officer says, "We are very happy to have had your business, and this transaction has worked out very nicely, but we are a little puzzled. While you were away, we checked you out and found that you are a multimillionaire.

What puzzles us, is why would you bother to borrow \$5000? The woman replied, "Where else in New York, can I park my car for 2 weeks for \$15.00?"

From Thu Dec 2 07:29:42 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 02 Dec 1999 09:02:29 -0500
Subject: Dead Horses
Dead horses and ways modern business deals with them
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 552

The tribal wisdom of the Dakota Indians, passed on from one generation to the next, says that when you discover you are riding a dead horse, the best strategy is to dismount.

However, in modern business, because of the heavy investment factors to be taken into consideration, often other strategies have to be tried with dead horses, including the following:

1. Buying a stronger whip.

2. Changing riders.
3. Threatening the horse with termination.
4. Appointing a committee to study the horse.
5. Arranging to visit other sites to see how they ride dead horses.
6. Lowering the standards so that dead horses can be included.
7. Appointing an intervention team to reanimate the dead horse.
8. Creating a training session to increase the rider's load share.
9. Reclassifying the dead horse as living-impaired.
10. Change the form so that it reads: "This horse is not dead."
11. Hire outside contractors to ride the dead horse.
12. Harness several dead horses together for increased speed.
13. Donate the dead horse to a recognized charity, thereby deducting its full original cost.
14. Providing additional funding to increase the horse's performance.
15. Do a time management study to see if lighter riders would improve productivity.
16. Purchase an after-market product to make dead horses run faster.
17. Declare that a dead horse has lower overhead and therefore performs better.
18. Form a quality focus group to find profitable uses for dead horses.
19. Rewrite the expected performance requirements for horses.
20. Promote the dead horse to a supervisory position.

From Fri Dec 3 00:42:50 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Nov 1999 17:46:35
Subject: WWF Investment
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 553

The Top 12 Risks of Investing in the WWF

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

12> Strange... your broker seems to know what the price of the stock will be ahead of time.

11> No pencil-necked geeks are allowed to invest!

10> Prospectus clearly states that gains from the sale of stock are "for entertainment purposes only, and should not be construed as actual profits."

9> Selling short in advance of a fixed fight is considered insider trading -- and they're *all* fixed!

8> Four words: "Stone Cold" Steve Auditor

7> America, undergoing a massive intellectual awakening, is on the verge of leaving pro wrestling behi... sorry, I couldn't finish because I'm laughing so hard. Buy away!

6> Falling stock prices means downsizing. And in wrestling, downsizing means midgets.

5> The Wall Street Journal finally decides to deliver to Arkansas!

4> At stockholder meetings, no one is ever looking when you get hit in the head with a chair.

3> You: 98-pound weakling. Your partner for the 3-legged race at the annual stockholders' picnic: Sexual Chocolate

2> Austin: -3/16

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Risk of Investing in the WWF...

1> Phone call from Vince McMahon next year: "Aaare you rrrready to declare Chaaaaapteerrrrr Eleeeeeevveennnnnnn???!!!!!!"

From Fri Dec 3 23:38:10 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 27 Nov 1999 17:50:53
Subject: Discipline
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 554

"When I was a youngster," complained the frustrated father, "I was disciplined by being sent to my room without supper. But my son has his own color TV, phone, computer and CD player.

"So what do you do?" asked his friend.

"I send him to MY room!"

From Thu Dec 2 09:10:11 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 02 Dec 1999 09:42:27 -0600
Subject: definitions (sic)
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 555

From some students in Missouri, collected by Harold Dunn, I culled a few I thought you might enjoy.

From the ridiculous ---

John Sebastian Bach died from 1750 to the present.

You should always say celli when you mean there are two or more cellos.

I would like for you to teach me to play the cello. Would tomorrow or Friday be best?

to the accidently accurate--

A contra-bassoon is like a bassoon, only more so.

Music sung by two people at the same time is called a duel.

Just about any animal skin can be stretched over a frame to make a pleasant sound once the animal is removed.

to the impossible--

A virtuoso is a musician with real high morals.

to the sublime--

A harp is a nude piano.

A bassoon looks like nothing I have ever heard.

From Sun Dec 5 21:30:56 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 05 Dec 1999 20:59:48
Subject: one-liners
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 556

Overheard at a hotel in Tel Aviv:

"My wife's two hours late. She's probably been kidnapped, or in terrible auto accident,or she's shopping. OY ! I hope

she's not shopping !"

Q. Why do women pay more attention to their appearance than to improving their minds?

A. Because . . . A lot of men are stupid, but very few are blind.

From Sun Dec 5 21:32:18 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 05 Dec 1999 21:21:30
Subject: Beer Consumption
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 557

Yesterday, scientists for Health Canada suggested that men should take a look at their beer consumption, considering the results of a recent analysis that revealed the presence of female hormones in beer. The theory is that drinking beer makes men turn into women.

To test the finding, 100 men were fed 6 litres of beer each. It was then observed that 100% of the men gained weight, talked excessively without making sense, became overly emotional, couldn't drive, failed to think rationally, argued over nothing, and refused to apologize when wrong.

No further testing is planned.

From Wed Dec 8 01:42:32 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 05 Dec 1999 21:55:09
Subject: New Features in Win '00
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 558

The Top 14 New Features in Windows 2000

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 14> With optional metal probe, Microsoft's "Explorer" now explores more than just web sites.
- 13> Recycle Bin inexplicably replaced with an angry monkey.
- 12> Built-in Excel macro calculates *exactly* how many times Bill Gates can buy your sorry ass.

- 11> Calls your mother every time you log into porn sites.
- 10> Now incompatible with *all* hardware and software, instead of just the ones that I buy.
- 9> Crumple zones!
- 8> New "No Monopoly To See Here" background featuring a scrolling "Gee you're looking very lovely today, Ms. Reno" message and a dewy-eyed Bill Gates cursor.
- 7> Helpfully locates and destroys all non-Microsoft software on your computer.
- 6> Illegal operation error message now includes WAV file saying, "I can't do that, Dave."
- 5> Final installation screen displays the message: "Thank you for upgrading to Windows 2000. Windows will now restart your machine and render your programs useless."
- 4> First 3,500 customers to purchase Windows 2000 receive 12 free hours of antitrust litigation from Microsoft lawyers!
- 3> Crashes *twice* as fast as Windows 98!
- 2> New "Gatesland, Gatesland uber alles" welcome screen.
- 1> Free technical support until 1901!

From Sun Dec 5 21:30:15 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 05 Dec 1999 20:56:36
Subject: Silence
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 559

Brother John

Brother John entered the 'Monastery of Silence' and the Chief Priest said, "Brother, this is a silent monastery, you are welcome here as long as you like, but you may not speak until I direct you to do so."

Brother John lived in the monastery for a full year before the Chief Priest said to him: "Brother John, you have been here a year now, you may speak two words."

Brother John said, "Hard Bed."

"I'm sorry to hear that" the Chief Priest said. "We will get you a better bed."

The next year, Brother John was called by the Chief Priest. "You

may say another two words Brother John."

"Cold Food," said Brother John, and the Chief Priest assured him that the food would be better in the future.

On his third anniversary at the monastery, the Chief Priest again called Brother John into his office. "Two words you may say today."

"I Quit," said Brother John.

"It is probably best." said the Chief Priest. "All you have done since you got here is complain."

From Mon Dec 6 13:41:56 1999 -0800
Subject: SUV site
Date: Mon, 6 Dec 1999 13:59:01 -0600
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 560

<http://www.slate.com/Features/GodzillaSUV/page2.asp>

From Thu Dec 2 13:14:18 1999 -0800
Date: 2 Dec 1999 18:16:27 -0000
Subject: Daily Affirmations
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 561

I no longer need to punish, deceive or compromise myself.
Unless, of course, I want to stay employed.

A good scapegoat is nearly as welcome as a solution to the problem.

As I let go of my feelings of guilt, I can get in touch with my Inner Sociopath.

I have the power to channel my imagination into ever-soaring levels of suspicion and paranoia.

Today, I will gladly share my experience and advice, for there are no sweeter words than "I told you so."

I need not suffer in silence while I can still moan, whimper and complain.

As I learn the innermost secrets of the people around me, they reward me in many ways to keep me quiet.

I assume full responsibility for my actions, except the ones that

are someone else's fault.

I honor my personality flaws, for without them I would have no personality at all.

Joan of Arc heard voices too.

When someone hurts me, forgiveness is cheaper than a lawsuit.
But not nearly as gratifying.

The first step is to say nice things about myself.
The second, to do nice things for myself.
The third, to find someone to buy me nice things.

Who can I blame for my own problems?
Give me just a minute... I'll find someone.

I will find humor in my everyday life by looking for people I can laugh at.

Warning: Dates in Calendar are closer than they appear.

=====
From Fri Dec 3 07:56:34 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 3 Dec 1999 09:30:39 -0500
Subject: Three audio guys outstanding in their field
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 562

Three audio guys were in a field.
One says "Gee, it's windy!"
The second says "No, it's Thursday."
The third says "Me too. let's get a drink."

=====
From Sun Dec 5 13:14:24 1999 -0800
Date: 5 Dec 1999 17:20:02 -0000
Subject: Everybody wants to be a Smart Guy
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 563

Here are some lines to help you answer that Smart Guy...

I love deadlines.
I especially like the whooshing sound they make as they go flying by.

Am I getting smart with you? How would you know?

I'd explain it to you, but your brain would explode.

Someday we'll look back on all this and plow into a parked car.

There are very few personal problems that cannot be solved through a suitable application of high explosives.

Tell me what you need, and I'll tell you how to get along without it.

Accept that some days you're the pigeon, and some days you're the statue.

From Sat Dec 4 15:33:41 1999 -0800
Date: 4 Dec 1999 19:49:38 -0000
Subject: Signs of the times...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 564

Sign in a Laundromat
AUTOMATIC WASHING MACHINES:
PLEASE REMOVE ALL YOUR CLOTHES WHEN THE LIGHT GOES OUT

Sign in a London department store:
BARGAIN BASEMENT UPSTAIRS

In an office:
WOULD THE PERSON WHO TOOK THE STEP LADDER YESTERDAY
PLEASE BRING IT BACK OR FURTHER STEPS WILL BE TAKEN

In an office:
AFTER TEA BREAK STAFF SHOULD EMPTY THE TEAPOT
AND STAND UPSIDE DOWN ON THE DRAINING BOARD

Outside a secondhand shop:
WE EXCHANGE ANYTHING - BICYCLES, WASHING MACHINES ETC.
WHY NOT BRING YOUR WIFE ALONG AND GET A WONDERFUL BARGAIN?

Notice in health food shop window:
CLOSED DUE TO ILLNESS

Spotted in a safari park:
ELEPHANTS PLEASE STAY IN YOUR CAR

Seen during a conference:
FOR ANYONE WHO HAS CHILDREN AND DOESN'T KNOW IT,
THERE IS A DAY CARE ON THE FIRST FLOOR

Notice in a field:
THE FARMER ALLOWS WALKERS TO CROSS THE FIELD FOR FREE,
BUT THE BULL CHARGES

Message on a leaflet:
IF YOU CANNOT READ, THIS LEAFLET WILL TELL YOU HOW TO GET LESSONS

Sign on a repair shop door:
WE CAN REPAIR ANYTHING.
(PLEASE KNOCK HARD ON THE DOOR - THE BELL DOESN'T WORK)

Spotted in a toilet in a London office block:
TOILET OUT OF ORDER. PLEASE USE FLOOR BELOW

From Sat Dec 4 23:57:05 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 04 Dec 1999 22:22:00 -0800
Subject: Chelsea!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 565

One Sunday morning, Chelsea burst into the living quarters at the White House and said, "Dad! Mom! I have some great news for you! I am getting married to the greatest hunk in Washington. He lives in Georgetown and his name is Matt."

After dinner, the President took Chelsea aside. "Honey, I have to talk with you. Your Mother and I have been married a long time. She's a wonderful wife but she's never offered much excitement in the bedroom, so I have fooled around with other women a lot. Matt is actually your half-brother, and I'm afraid you can't marry him."

Chelsea was heartbroken, but after eight months she eventually started dating again. A year later she came home and very proudly announced, "Robert asked me to marry him! We're getting married in June." Again her father insisted on another private conversation and broke the sad news. "Robert is your half-brother too, Honey. I'm awfully sorry about this."

Chelsea was furious! She finally decided to go to her Mother and tell her. "Dad has done so much harm. I guess I'm never going to get married," she complained. "Every time I fall in love, Dad tells me the guy is my half-brother." Hillary just shook her head.

Don't pay any attention to what he says dear. He's not really your father."

From Sun Dec 5 13:14:24 1999 -0800
Date: 5 Dec 1999 17:20:02 -0000
Subject: Other ways of looking at things
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 566

Needing someone is like needing a parachute. If he isn't there the first time you need him, chances are you won't be needing him again.

I don't have an attitude problem. You have a perception problem.

Last night I lay in bed looking up at the stars in the sky and I thought to myself, "Where the heck is the ceiling?!"

My Reality Check bounced.

On the keyboard of life, always keep one finger on the escape key.

You're slower than a herd of turtles stampeding through peanut butter.

Do not meddle in the affairs of dragons because you are crunchy and taste good with ketchup.

Everybody is somebody else's weirdo.

From Tue Dec 7 03:02:52 1999 -0800

Date: 7 Dec 1999 07:06:04 -0000

Subject: God's Creations

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 567

God created the mule, and told him, "You will be mule, working constantly from dusk to dawn, carrying heavy loads on your back. You will eat grass and you lack intelligence. You will live for 40 years."

The mule answered, "To live like this for 40 years is too much. Please, give me no more than 20." And it was so.

Then God created the dog, and told him, "You will hold vigilance over the dwellings of Man, to whom you will be his greatest companion. You will eat his table scraps and live for 30 years."

And the dog responded, "Lord, to live 30 years as a dog is too much. Please, no more than 15 years." And it was so.

God then created the monkey, and told him, "You are Monkey. You shall swing from tree to tree, acting like an idiot. You will be funny, and you shall live for 20 years."

And the monkey responded, "Lord, to live 20 years as the clown of the world is too much. Please, Lord, give me no more than 10 years." And it was so.

Finally, God created Man and told him, "You are Man, the only rational being that walks the earth. You will use your intelligence to have mastery over the creatures of the world. You will dominate the earth and live for 20 years."

And the man responded, "Lord, to be Man for only 20 years is too

little. Please, Lord, give me the 20 years the mule refused, the 15 years the dog refused, and the 10 years the monkey rejected." And it was so.

And so God made Man to live 20 years as a man, then marry and live 20 years like a mule working and carrying heavy loads on his back. Then, he is to have children and live 15 years as a dog, guarding his house and eating the leftovers after they empty the pantry; then, in his old age, to live 10 years as a monkey, acting like a clown to amuse his grandchildren.

From Mon Dec 6 11:48:35 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 6 Dec 1999 13:17:28 EST
Subject: Dolphins
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 568

A marine biologist developed a race of genetically engineered dolphins that could live forever if they were fed a steady diet of seagulls. One day, his supply of the birds ran out, so he had to go out and trap some more. On the way back, he spied two lions asleep on the road. Afraid to wake them, he gingerly stepped over them. Immediately, he was arrested and charged with transporting gulls across sedate lions for immortal porpoises.

From Mon Dec 6 13:42:41 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 6 Dec 1999 20:17:58 +0000
Subject: Andrew Lloyd Webber
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 570

Andrew Lloyd Webber to assistant: "Why do pit musicians take an instant dislike to me?"

Assistant to Andrew Lloyd Webber: "It saves time, Andrew."

From Wed Dec 8 03:05:37 1999 -0800
Date: 8 Dec 1999 07:05:18 -0000
Subject: Brains before Brawn
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 571

A strong young man at the construction site was bragging that he could outdo anyone in a feat of strength. He made a special case of making fun of one of the older workmen.

After several minutes, the older worker had had enough. "Why don't you put your money where your mouth is," he said. "I will bet a week's wages that I can haul something in a wheelbarrow over to that outbuilding that you won't be able to wheel back."

"You're on, old man," the braggart replied. "Let's see what you got."

The old man reached out and grabbed the wheelbarrow by the handles.

Then, nodding to the youngman, he said, "All right, Get in."

From Tue Dec 7 14:52:25 1999 -0800
Subject: More SUVs
Date: Wed, 8 Dec 1999 10:01:55 +1300
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 572

The National Transportation Safety Board recently divulged a highly secret plan they had funded with the US auto makers for the past five years. The NTSB covertly funded a project whereby the auto makers were installing black boxes in four wheel drive pick-up trucks in an effort to determine, in fatal accidents, the circumstances in the last 15 seconds before the crash.

They were surprised to find in 49 of the 50 states the last words of drivers in 61.2% of fatal crashes were, "Oh, Shit!"

Only the state of Tennessee was different, where 89.3% of the final words were, "Hey Y'all, watch this!"

From Tue Dec 7 03:02:52 1999 -0800
Date: 7 Dec 1999 07:06:04 -0000
Subject: Sillies
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 573

I'm mechanically inclined, I can screw anything up

We spend the first six years teaching our children to walk and talk, and the next fifteen years telling them to shut up and sit down.

Knock-knock!

Who's there?
Doris
Doris who?
Doris locked, that's why I had to knock!

From Mon Dec 6 22:35:19 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 05 Dec 1999 21:32:42
Subject: Worst Operas
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 574

- 14> La Travalta
 - 13> The Pirates of My Pants
 - 12> The Oozing Dutchman
 - 11> Gallagher's Watermelon Lake
 - 10> Il Deliveranze (starring Ned Beatty as baritone in Act I,
soprano in Act II)
 - 9> The Barbara of Mandrell
 - 8> Carmen II: Revenge of the Bull
 - 7> Deflated Mouse: Tragedy at the Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade
 - 6> Cats II: The Spaying
 - 5> Cartman
 - 4> Don Giuliani
 - 3> Gotterdammerongnumber
 - 2> How Othello Got His Groove Back

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Worst Opera...
 - 1> Porky & B-b-b-b-bess
-

From Mon Dec 6 17:32:55 1999 -0800
Date: 6 Dec 1999 17:31:23 -0000
Subject: Great Escapes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 575

Why are there floatation devices under the seats in airplanes

instead of parachutes?

Two guys were walking through the jungle. All of a sudden, a tiger appears from a distance, running towards them. One of the guys takes out a pair of runners from his bag and starts to put them on. The other guy with a surprised look on his face exclaims, 'Do you think you will run faster than the tiger with those?'

His friend replies: 'I don't have to outrun it, I just have to run faster than you.'

When I die, I want to go peacefully like my Grandfather did, in his sleep; Not screaming, like the passengers in his car.

=====
From Sun Nov 21 10:46:54 1999 -0800
Date: 21 Nov 1999 15:46:00 -0000
Subject: Even more things to think about
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 576

Why is the time of day with the slowest traffic called rush hour?

If procrastinators had a club would they ever have a meeting?

Just one letter makes all the difference between here and there?

If time heals all wounds, how come the belly button stays the same?

If you crossed a chicken with a zebra would you get a four-legged chicken with its own barcode?

If all the world is a stage, where does the audience sit?

Is it possible to have deja vu and amnesia at the same time?

=====
From Sun Dec 12 13:49:06 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 12 Dec 1999 15:08:09 EST
Subject: Joke: A Microsoft Christmas
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 577

A Microsoft Christmas

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house

Not a creature was stirring, except Papa's mouse.
The computer was humming, the icons were hopping,
As Papa did last minute Internet shopping.

The stockings were hung by the modem with care
In hope that St. Nicholas would bring new software.
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of computer games danced in their heads.

PageMaker for Billy, and Quicken for Dan,
And Carmen Sandiego for Pamela Ann.
The letters to Santa had been sent out by Mom,
To santaclaus@toyshop.northpole.com -

Which has now been re-routed to Washington State
Because Santa's workshop has been bought by Bill Gates.
All the elves and reindeer have had to skedaddle
To flashy new quarters in suburban Seattle.

After centuries of a life that was simple and spare,
St. Nicholas is suddenly a new billionaire,
With a shiny red Porsche in the place of his sleigh,
And a house on Lake Washington that's just down the way

From where Bill has his mansion. The old fellow preens
In black Gucci boots and red Calvin Klein jeans.
The elves have stock options and desks with a view,
Where they write computer code for Johnny and Sue.

No more dolls or tin soldiers or little toy drums
Will be under the tree, only compact disk ROMS
With the Microsoft label. So spin up your drive,
From now on Christmas runs only on Win95.

More rapid than eagles the competitors came,
And Bill whistled, and shouted, and called them by name.
"Now, ADOBE! Now, CLARIS! Now, INTUIT! too,
Now, APPLE! and NETSCAPE! you are all of you through,

It is Microsoft's SANTA that the kids can't resist,
It's the ultimate software with a traditional twist -
Recommended by no less than the jolly old elf,
And on the package, a picture of Santa himself.

Get 'em young, keep 'em long, is Microsoft's scheme,
And a merger with Santa is a marketer's dream.
To the top of the NASDAQ! to the top of the Dow!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away - wow!"

And Mama in her 'kerchief and I in my cap,
Had just settled down for a long winter's nap,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
The whir and the hum of our satellite platter,

As it turned toward that new Christmas star in the sky,
The SANTALITE owned by the Microsoft guy.
As I sprang from my bed and was turning around,
My computer turned on with a Jingle-Bells sound.

And there on the screen was a smiling Bill Gates
Next to jolly old Santa, two arm-in-arm mates.
And I heard them exclaim in voice so bright,
Have a Microsoft Christmas, and to all a good night.

From Thu Dec 9 01:23:08 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 09 Dec 1999 01:10:38
Subject: Joke: Flying Cow
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 578

Flying Cows

Earlier this year, the dazed crew of a Japanese Trawler was plucked out of the Sea of Japan clinging to the wreckage of their sunken ship. Their rescue, however, was followed by immediate imprisonment once authorities questioned the sailors on their ship's loss. To a man they claimed that a cow, falling out of a clear blue sky, had struck the trawler amidships, shattering its hull and sinking the vessel within minutes. They remained in prison for several weeks, until the Russian Air Force reluctantly informed Japanese authorities that the crew of one of its cargo planes had apparently stolen a cow wandering at the edge of a Siberian airfield, forced the cow into the plane's hold and hastily taken off for home. Unprepared for live cargo, the Russian crew was ill-equipped to manage a now rampaging cow within its hold. To save the aircraft and themselves, they shoved the animal out of the cargo hold as they crossed the Sea of Japan at an altitude of 30,000 feet.

From Fri Dec 10 02:45:51 1999 -0800
Date: 10 Dec 1999 07:05:44 -0000
Subject: Joke: The worse Pun of the Week
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 579

There was a man who entered a local paper's pun contest.
He sent in ten different puns, in the hope that at least one of
the puns would win.

Unfortunately, no pun in ten did.

From Tue Dec 14 12:34:16 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 14 Dec 1999 14:07:02 EST
Subject: 12 Days of Christmas
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 580

For a period of years between 1558 and 1800, Christians in Europe were persecuted for practicing their faith openly. During that time, someone wrote "The Twelve Days of Christmas" as a secret catechism that could be sung in public without the risk of persecution.

The song had two levels of interpretation: the surface meaning plus a hidden meaning known only to Christians, something like the sign of the fish.

1. The partridge in a pear tree is the Messiah, Christ Jesus.
2. The two turtledoves are the Old and New Testament.
3. Three French hens stand for faith, hope, and love.
4. The four calling birds are the four Gospels - Matthew, Mark, Luke, John.
5. The five gold rings recall the Torah (Law) - the first five books of the Old Testament.
6. The six geese-a-laying stand for the six days of creation.
7. The seven swans-a-swimming represent the seven gifts of the Spirit.
8. The eight maids-a-milking are the eight beatitudes.
9. The nine ladies dancing are the nine fruits of the Spirit - Galatians 5.
10. The ten lords-a-leaping are the Ten Commandments.
11. The eleven pipers piping represent the eleven faithful disciples.
12. The twelve drummers drumming represent the twelve apostles that preached the Gospel.

From Thu Dec 9 01:23:26 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 09 Dec 1999 01:16:33
Subject: Joke: Child's View of Retirement
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 581

JOKE : A CHILD'S VIEW OF RETIREMENT

After a spring break, a teacher asked her young pupils how they spent the holidays.

One child wrote the following:

"We always used to spend the holidays with Grandma and Grandpa. They used to live here in a big brick house, but Grandpa got retarded and they moved to Arizona. Now they live in a place with a lot of other retarded people. They live in a tin box and have rocks painted green to look like grass. They ride around on big tricycles and wear name tags because they don't know who they are anymore.

They go to a building called a wrecked center, but they must have got it fixed, because it is all right now. They play games and do exercises there, but they don't do them very well. There is a swimming pool too, but they all jump up and down in it with their hats on. I guess they don't know how to swim. At their gate, there is a doll house with a little old man sitting in it. He watches all day so nobody can escape.

Sometimes they sneak out. Then they go cruising in their golf carts. My Grandma used to bake cookies and stuff, but I guess she forgot how. Nobody there cooks, they just eat out. And they eat the same thing every night - Early Birds. Some of the people can't get past the man in the doll house to go out. So the ones who do get out bring food back to the wrecked center and call it pot luck.

My Grandma says Grandpa worked all his life to earn his retardment and says I should work hard so I can be retarded some day too. When I earn my retardment I want to be the man in the doll house. Then I will let people out so they can visit their grandchildren."

From Fri Dec 10 16:46:15 1999 -0800
Subject: Joke: The Elevator
Date: Fri, 10 Dec 1999 15:16:18 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 584

An Amish boy and his father were visiting a mall. They were amazed by almost everything they saw, but especially by two shiny, silver walls that could move apart and then slide back together.

The boy asked, "What is this Father?" The father (never having seen an elevator) responded, "Son, I have never seen anything like this in my life, I don't know what it is."

While the boy and his father were watching with amazement, a rather heavy, not too attractive, older lady walked up to the moving walls and pressed a button. The walls opened and the lady walked between them into a small room. The walls closed and the boy and his father watched the circular numbers above the walls light up sequentially. They continued to watch until it reached the last number and then the numbers began to light in the

reverse order.

Finally the walls opened up again and a beautiful, young woman stepped out. The father, said quietly to his son, "Go get your mother".

From Wed Dec 15 13:32:07 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 15 Dec 1999 15:00:30 -0500
Subject: Joke: The PC Winter Celebration Greetings!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 585

The Politically Correct Winter Celebration Greetings!

Please accept with no obligation, implied or implicit our best wishes for an environmentally conscious, socially responsible, low stress, non-addictive, gender neutral, celebration of the winter solstice holiday, practiced within the most enjoyable traditions of the religious persuasion of your choice, or secular practices of your choice, with respect for the religious/secular persuasions and/or traditions of others, or their choice not to practice religious or secular traditions at all . . .

. . and a fiscally successful, personally fulfilling, and medically uncomplicated recognition of the onset of the generally accepted calendar year 2000, but not without due respect for the calendars of choice of other cultures whose contributions to society have helped make America great, (not to imply that America is necessarily greater than any other country or is the only "AMERICA" in the western hemisphere), and without regard to the race, creed, color, age, physical ability, religious faith, choice of computer platform or sexual preference of the wish.

(By accepting this greeting, you are accepting these terms. This greeting is subject to clarification or withdrawal. It is freely transferable with no alteration to the original greeting. It implies no promise by the wisher to actually implement any of the wishes for her/himself or others, and is void where prohibited by law, and is revocable at the sole discretion of the wisher. This wish is warranted to perform as expected within the usual application of good tidings for a period of one year, or until the issuance of a subsequent holiday greeting, whichever comes first, and warranty is limited to replacement of this wish or issuance of a new wish at the sole discretion of the wisher.)

MR

<http://www.technology-design.com>

From Sat Dec 11 02:24:43 1999 -0800

Date: 11 Dec 1999 07:04:59 -0000
Subject: Joke: Bright
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 586

There once was a lady named Bright
Who could travel faster than light
She set out one day in a relative way
And came back the previous night

How many programmers does it take to screw in a light bulb?
None, its a hardware problem!

=====
From Sun Dec 12 02:13:36 1999 -0800
Date: 12 Dec 1999 07:05:10 -0000
Subject: Joke: Things for your consideration

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 587

Families are like fudge...mostly sweet with a few nuts.

Today's mighty oak is just yesterday's nut that held its ground.

My mind not only wanders, sometimes it leaves completely.

If you can remain calm, you just don't have all the facts.

Life's golden age is when the kids are too old to need
baby-sitters and too young to borrow the family car.

=====
From Fri Dec 17 03:17:54 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 17 Dec 1999 03:05:57
Subject: Joke: From Santa
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 588

An announcement from Santa. . .

I regret to inform you that, effective immediately, I will no longer be able to serve the Southern United States on Christmas Eve. Due to the overwhelming current population of the earth, my contract was renegotiated by North American Fairies and Elves Local 209. I now serve only certain areas of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan.

As part of the new and better contract I also get longer breaks

for milk and cookies, so keep that in mind. However, I'm certain that your children will be in good hands with your local replacement who happens to be my third cousin, Bubba Claus. His side of the family is from the South Pole.

He shares my goal of delivering toys to all the good boys and girls; however, there are a few differences between us.

Differences such as:

1. There is no danger of a Grinch stealing your presents from Bubba Claus. He has a gun rack on his sleigh and a bumper sticker that reads: "These toys insured by Smith and Wesson."
2. Instead of milk and cookies, Bubba Claus prefers that children leave a Coca Cola and pork rinds [or a moon pie] on the fireplace. And Bubba doesn't smoke a pipe. He dips a little snuff though, so please have an empty spit can handy.
3. Bubba Claus' sleigh is pulled by floppy-eared, flyin' coon dogs instead of reindeer. I made the mistake of loaning him a couple of my reindeer one time, and Blitzen's head now overlooks Bubba's fireplace.
4. You won't hear "On Comet, on Cupid, on Donner and Blitzen..." when Bubba Claus arrives. Instead, you'll hear, "On Earnhardt, on Wallace, on Martin and Labonte. On Rudd, on Jarrett, on Elliott and Petty."
5. "Ho, ho, ho!" has been replaced by "Yee Haw!"
6. As required by Southern highway laws, Bubba Claus' sleigh does have a Yosemite Sam safety triangle on the back with the words "Back off". The last I heard it also had other decorations on the sleigh back as well. One is Ford or Chevy logo with lights that race through the letters and the other is a caricature of me (Santa Claus) going wee wee on the Tooth Fairy.
7. The usual Christmas movie classics such as "Miracle on 34th Street" and "It's a Wonderful Life" will not be shown in your negotiated viewing area. Instead, you'll see "Boss Hogg Saves Christmas" and "Smokey and the Bandit IV" featuring Burt Reynolds as Bubba Claus and dozens of state patrol cars crashing into each other.
8. Bubba Claus doesn't wear a belt. If I were you, I'd make sure you, the wife, and the kids turn the other way when he bends over to put presents under the tree.
9. And finally, lovely Christmas songs have been sung about me like "Rudolph The Red-nosed Reindeer" and Bing Crosby's "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town." This year songs about Bubba Claus will be played on all the AM radio stations in the South.

Those song titles will be Mark Chesnutt's "Bubba Claus Shot the Jukebox"; T. Judd's "All I Want for Christmas Is My Woman and a Six Pack", and Hank Williams Jr.'s "If You Don't Like Bubba Claus, You Shove It.

Sincerely Yours,
Santa Clause
(member of North American Fairies and Elves Local 209)

From Mon Dec 13 02:37:35 1999 -0800
Date: 13 Dec 1999 07:05:22 -0000
Subject: Joke: Madness takes its toll.
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 589

Please have exact change.

Men with pierced ears are better prepared for marriage.
They've experienced pain and bought jewelry.

From Tue Dec 14 01:35:57 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 14 Dec 1999 01:24:42
Subject: Joke: Moths
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 590

A woman was having a passionate affair with an inspector from a pest-control company. One afternoon they were carrying on in the bedroom together when her husband arrived home unexpectedly. "Quick," said the woman to her lover, "into the closet!" She bundled him in the closet stark naked.

The husband, however, became suspicious and after a search of the bedroom discovered the man in the closet. "Who are you?" he asked him.

"I'm an inspector from Bugs-B-Gone," said the exterminator.

"What are you doing in there?" the husband asked.

"I'm investigating a complaint about an infestation of moths," the man replied.

"And where are your clothes?" asked the husband.

The man looked down at himself and said, "Those little bastards."

From Tue Dec 14 07:11:15 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 14 Dec 1999 05:44:55 -0800
Subject: Tennessee Professional Engineering Exam

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 591

Thanks to Michael Karagosian for the contribution...

Tennessee Professional Engineering Exam

1. Calculate the smallest limb diameter on a persimmon tree that will support a 10-lb. possum.
2. Which of the following cars will rust out the quickest when placed on blocks in your front yard?
 - a. 66 Ford Fairlane
 - b. 69 Chevrolet Chevelle
 - c. 64 Pontiac GTO
3. If your uncle builds a still that operates at a capacity of 20 gallons of 'shine per hour, how many car radiators are necessary to condense the product?
4. A pulpwood cutter has a chain saw that operates at 2700 r.p.m. The density of the pine trees in a plot to be harvested is 470 per acre. The plot is 2.3 acres in size. The average tree diameter is 14 inches. How many Pabst Blue Ribbons will be consumed in cutting the trees?
5. If every old refrigerator in the state vented its charge of R-12 simultaneously, what would be the decrease in the ozone layer?
6. A front porch is constructed of 2x8 pine on 24-inch centers with a field rock foundation. The span is 8 feet and the porch length is 16 feet. The porch floor is 1 inch rough sawn pine. When the porch collapses, how many hound dogs will be killed?
7. A man owns a house and 3.7 acres of land in a hollow with an average slope of 15%. The man has 5 children. Can each of the children place a mobile home on the man's land?
8. A 2-ton log truck is overloaded and proceeding down a steep grade on a secondary road at 45 m.p.h. The brakes fail. Given the average traffic loading of secondary roads, how many people will swerve to avoid the truck before it crashes at the bottom of the hill? For extra credit, how many of the vehicles that swerved will have mufflers and uncracked windshields?
9. A coal mine operates a NFPA Class 1, Division 2, Hazardous Area. The mine employs 120 miners per shift. A gas warning is issued at the beginning of the 3rd shift. How many cartons of unfiltered Camels will be smoked during the shift?

From Tue Dec 14 06:12:40 1999 -0800
Date: 14 Dec 1999 08:04:36 -0000
Subject: Clubs

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 592

I don't care to belong to a club that accepts people like me as members.

What is at The beginning of eternity,
The end of time and space,
The beginning of every end,
And the end of every place ?

The Letter E

=====
From Wed Dec 15 01:39:55 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 15 Dec 1999 01:26:36
Subject: Joke: Pets' Pet Peeves
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 593

Pets' Pet Peeves:

- * Dog: They keep putting the lid down on the big water bowl.
- * Goldfish: "Just because I have a three-second memory, they don't think I'll mind eating the same fish flakes ... Oh boy! Fish flakes!"
- * Dog: "Man, why do they keep rubbing my nose in it? I already KNOW whose it is!"
- * Goldfish: "The wimp-ass knight never comes out of the castle to fight me for dominion over the fish tank. So I must continue patrolling, for I am lord and master!"
- * Parrot: "Tease, tease, tease! But do those greedy clowns ever really give me a cracker? HECK, no!"
- * Dog: Human legs that just tease.
- * Cat: "Why are these people in my house?"
- * Goldfish: "Oh, tap-tap-tap! There's a new one!"

=====
From Thu Dec 16 07:32:10 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 16 Jan 2000 08:57:24 -0500
Subject: Joke: More Humor on PC Productions

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 594

Recently Rosie O'Donnell suggested that they change the lyric, "I can shoot a partridge with a single cartridge" in the revival of "Annie Get Your Gun", to make it less violent.

This inspired writer Susan Brady Konig to suggest even more politically correct changes in her article: "A Rosie View Of Broadway Classics."

WEST SIDE STORY: The Sharks and the Jets rumble. They're subsequently arrested by Officer Krupke and sentenced to a low-security juvenile rehabilitation facility, where they are all diagnosed with attention-deficit disorder and put on Ritalin and Prozac.

MY FAIR LADY: Professor Higgins attempts to transform street urchin Eliza Doolittle into a society maiden. With the help of an ACLU lawyer, Doolittle sues Higgins for violating her constitutional right to live on the street. Perplexed, Higgins sings the gender-neutral "Why Can't A Person Be More Like A Person?"

GYPSY: Mama Rose pushes her daughter Gypsy Rose Lee into vaudeville. Gypsy grows up and becomes a burlesque stripper. Show ends abruptly, shortly into the second act, as all the strip clubs have been shut down by the mayor. Gypsy takes a job as a clerk in the Disney store on 42nd Street.

HARVEY: Everywhere he goes, Elwood C. Dobbs sees a giant, invisible rabbit. He undergoes therapy, is diagnosed with attention-deficit disorder and is put on Ritalin and Prozac.

THE KING AND I: The King of Siam is unhappy with the plummeting reading scores of his many children since the arrival of Anna, teacher from the West. He tries to fire her. Unfortunately, she is protected by a strong union and there's nothing he can do about it. She whistles a happy tune.

PETER PAN: Never-never land is forced to admit Lost Girls as well as Lost Boys. Tiger Lily sues the government to recover tribal lands and opens a casino. Mr. and Mrs. Darling are visited by Family Services after leaving their children in the care of a dog.

OLIVER! The conniving but lovable Fagin is arrested on several counts of contributing to the delinquency of a minor. He agrees to a plea bargain and, with the help of a court-appointed therapist, is diagnosed with attention-deficit disorder and put on Ritalin and Prozac.

And, of course:

ANNIE GET YOUR GUN gets properly registered, after submitting to the required background checks and mandatory five-day waiting

period.

From Wed Dec 15 02:19:37 1999 -0800
Date: 15 Dec 1999 06:25:51 -0000
Subject: Joke: Baby Sitting
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 595

A baby sitter is a teenager acting like an adult
while the adults are out acting like teenagers.

From Wed Dec 15 07:47:21 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 15 Dec 1999 06:15:05 -0800
Subject: Joke: Quick Wit
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 596

An elderly man was driving along the highway and was pulled over
by a police officer. The policeman told him that several
miles back, the passenger door had opened and the man's wife
had fallen out of the car. The man looks over to the passenger
seat and says, "Well thank God -- I thought I'd gone deaf!"

From Fri Dec 17 03:18:01 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 17 Dec 1999 03:08:27
Subject: Joke: George Carlinisms
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 597

How come wrong numbers are never busy?
Do people in Australia call the rest of the world 'up over'?
Does that screwdriver belong to Phillip?
Does killing time damage eternity?
Why doesn't Tarzan have a beard?
Why is it called lipstick if you can still move your lips?
Why is it that night falls but day breaks?
Why is the third hand on the watch called a second hand?
Why is it that when you're driving and looking for an address,
you turn down the volume on the radio?
Why is lemon juice made with artificial flavor, and dishwashing
liquid made with real lemons?
Are part-time band leaders semi-conductors?
Can you buy an entire chess set in a pawn-shop?
Day light savings time - why are they saving it and where do
they keep it?

Did Noah keep his bees in archives?
Do jellyfish get gas from eating jellybeans?
Do pilots take crash-courses?
Do Roman paramedics refer to IV's as "4's"?
Do stars clean themselves with meteor showers?
Do you think that when they asked George Washington for ID that he just whipped out a quarter?
Have you ever imagined a world with no hypothetical situations?
Have you ever seen a toad on a toadstool?
How can there be self-help "groups"?
How do you get off a non-stop flight?
How do you write zero in Roman numerals?
How many weeks are there in a light year?
If a candle factory burns down, does everyone just stand around and sing "Happy Birthday?"
If a jogger runs at the speed of sound, can he still hear his walkman?
If athletes get athlete's foot, do astronauts get mistletoe?
If Barbie's so popular, why do you have to buy all her friends?
If blind people wear dark glasses, why don't deaf people wear earmuffs?
If cats and dogs didn't have fur would we still pet them?
If peanut butter cookies are made from peanut butter, then what are Girl Scout cookies made out of?
If space is a vacuum, who changes the bags?
If swimming is good for your shape, then why do the whales look the way they do?
If tin whistles are made out of tin, what do they make fog horns out of?
If white wine goes with fish, do white grapes go with sushi?
If you can't drink and drive, why do bars have parking lots?
If you jog backwards, will you gain weight?
If you take an Oriental person and spin him around several times, does he become disoriented?
Why do the signs that say "Slow Children" have a picture of a running child?
Why do they call it 'chili' if it's hot?
Why do we sing "Take me out to the ball game," when we are already there?
Why is the time of day with the slowest traffic called rush hour?

From Wed Dec 15 07:47:21 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 15 Dec 1999 06:15:05 -0800
Subject: Joke: Slave driver
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 598

The slave driver of the Roman ship stared down at his slaves and yelled. "I've got good news and bad news. The good news is that you'll be getting double rations tonight."

The mumbling of the happy slaves was interrupted by the bellowing of the slave driver. "The bad news is that the

commander's son wants to water ski."

From Fri Dec 17 12:20:56 1999 -0800
Subject: Joke: Blonds on Everest
Date: Fri, 17 Dec 1999 10:45:22 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 599

Eleven people were clinging precariously to a wildly swinging rope suspended from a crumbling outcropping on Mount Everest.

Ten were blonde, one was a brunette.

As a group they decided that one of the party should let go. If that didn't happen the rope would break and everyone would perish.

For an agonizing few moments no one volunteered.

Finally the brunette gave a truly touching speech saying she would sacrifice herself to save the lives of the others.

The blondes applauded.

From Wed Dec 22 09:29:00 1999 -0800
Subject: Joke: Merger News- Chanukah and Christmas
Date: Wed, 22 Dec 1999 08:02:20 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 600

Thanks to Clyde McKinney for the contribution...

A MAJOR MERGER IS ANNOUNCED

Continuing the current trend of large-scale mergers and acquisitions, it was announced today at a press conference that Christmas and Chanukah will merge.

An industry source said that the deal had been in the works for about 1300 years, ever since the rise of the Muslim Empire. While details were not available at press time, it is believed that the overhead cost of having twelve days of Christmas and eight days of Chanukah was becoming prohibitive for both sides. By combining forces, we're told, the world will be able to enjoy consistently high-quality service during the Fifteen Days of Christmukah, as the new holiday is being called.

Massive layoffs are expected, with lords a-leaping and maids a-milking being the hardest hit. As part of the conditions of the agreement, the letters on the dreidl, currently in Hebrew, will

be replaced by Latin, thus becoming unintelligible to a wider audience. Also, instead of translating "A great miracle happened there," the message on the dreydl will be the more generic "Miraculous stuff happens."

In exchange, it is believed that Jews will be allowed to use Santa Claus and his vast merchandising resources for buying and delivering their gifts. In fact, one of the sticking points holding up the agreement for at least three hundred years was the question of whether Jewish children could leave milk and cookies for Santa even after having eaten meat for dinner.

A breakthrough came last year, when Oreos were finally declared to be Kosher. All sides appeared happy about this. A spokesman for Christmas, Inc., declined to say whether a takeover of Kwanzaa might not be in the works as well. He merely pointed out that, were it not for the independent existence of Kwanzaa, the merger between Christmas and Chanukah might indeed be seen as an unfair cornering of the holiday market. Fortunately for all concerned, he said, Kwanzaa will help to maintain the competitive balance. He then closed the press conference by leading all present in a rousing rendition of "Oy, Come All Ye Faithful."

From Sat Dec 18 21:40:51 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 18 Dec 1999 23:10:26 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Joke: An X-Files X-Mas
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 601

57 ELM STREET, BETHLEHEM PA - 11:51 P.M.

We're too late It's already been here.

Mulder, I hope you know what you're doing.

Look, Scully, just like the other homes: Douglas fir truncated, mounted, transformed into a shrine; halls decked with bows of holly; stocking hung by the chimney with care.

You really think someone's been here?

Someone, or something.

Mulder, over here, It's fruitcake

Don't touch it! Those things can be lethal!

There's a note attached: "gonna find out who's naughty and nice."

It's judging them, Scully. It's making a list.

Who? What are you talking about?

Ancient mythology tells of an obese humanoid entity who could

travel at great speed in a craft powered by antlered servants. Once each year near the winter solstice, this creature is said to descend from the heavens to reward its followers and punish disbelievers with jagged chunks of anthracite.

But that's legend, Mulder, a story told by parents to frighten children. Surely you don't believe it?

Something was here tonight, Scully. Check out the bite marks on this gingerbread man. Whatever tore through this plate of cookies was massive-and in a hurry.

It left crumbs everywhere. And look, Mulder this milk glass has been completely drained.

It gorged itself, Scully. It fed without remorse.

But why would they leave it milk and cookies?

Appeasement. Tonight is the Eve, and nothing can stop its wilding.

But if this thing does exist, how did it get in? The doors and windows were locked. There's no sign of forced entry.

Unless I miss my guess, it came through the fireplace.

Wait a minute, Mulder. If you're saying some huge creature landed on the roof and came down this chimney, you're crazy. The flue is barely six inches wide, nothing could get through there.

But what if it could alter its shape, move in all directions at once?

You mean, like a bowl full of jelly?

Exactly. ...Scully, I've never told anyone this but when I was a child my home was visited. I saw the creature. It had long white shanks of fur surrounding its ruddy, misshaped head. Its bloated torso was red and white.

I'll never forget the horror. I turned away and, when I looked back, it had somehow taken on the facial features of my father.

Impossible.

I know what I saw. And that night, it read my mind. It brought me a Mr. Potato Head, Scully. It knew that I wanted a Mr. Potato Head.

I'm sorry, Mulder, but you're asking me to disregard the laws of physics. You want me to believe in some supernatural being who soars across the skies and brings gifts to good little girls and boys. Listen to what you're saying. Do you understand the repercussions? If this gets out they'll close the X-files.

Scully, listen to me: It knows when you're sleeping. It knows when you're awake.

But we have no proof.

Last year on this exact date, SETI radio telescopes detected a bogey in the airspace over twenty seven states. The white House ordered a condition red.

But that was a meteor shower.

Officially. Two days ago eight prized Scandinavian reindeer vanished from the National Zoo in Washington D.C. Nobody-not even the zoo keeper was told about it. The government doesn't want people to know about Project Kringle.

They fear that if this thing is proved to exist the public will stop spending half its annual income in a holiday shopping frenzy. Retail markets will collapse. Scully, they cannot let the world believe this creature lives. There's too much at stake.. They'll do what ever it takes to insure another silent night.

Mulder...

Sh-h-h. Do you hear what I hear? On the roof. It sounds like...a clatter..

The truth is up there. Lets's see what's the matter.....

From Sun Dec 19 05:10:27 1999 -0800
Date: 19 Dec 1999 09:41:40 -0000
Subject: Joke: Thinking ahead for Christmas.....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 602

Twas the month after Christmas, and all through the house
Nothing would fit me, not even a blouse.
The cookies I'd nibbled, the eggnog I'd taste
At the holiday parties had gone to my waist.
When I got on the scales there arose such a number!
When I walked to the store (less a walk than a lumber).
I'd remember the marvelous meals I'd prepared;
The gravies and sauces and beef nicely rared,
The wine and the rum balls, the bread and the cheese
And the way I'd never said, "No thank you, please."
As I dressed myself in my husband's old shirt
And prepared once again to do battle with dirt--
I said to myself, as I only can
"You can't spend a winter disguised as a man!"
So--away with the last of the sour cream dip,
Get rid of the fruit cake, every cracker and chip
Every last bit of food that I like must be banished
"Till all the additional ounces have vanished.
I won't have a cookie--not even a lick.
I'll want only to chew on a long celery stick.
I won't have hot biscuits, or corn bread, or pie,

I'll munch on a carrot and quietly cry.
I'm hungry, I'm lonesome, and life is a bore---
But isn't that what January is for?
Unable to giggle, no longer a riot.
Happy New Year to all and to all a good diet!

From Sat Dec 18 19:37:18 1999 -0800
Date: 18 Dec 1999 23:55:51 -0000
Subject: Joke: Christmas Net
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 603

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the Net,
There were hacker's a surfing. Nerds? Yeah, you bet.
The e-mails were stacked by the modem with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.

The newbies were nestled all snug by their screens,
While visions of Java danced in their dreams.
My wife on the sofa and me with a snack,
We just settled down at my rig (it's a Mac).

When out in the Web there arose such a clatter,
I jumped to the site to see what was the matter.
To a new page my Mac flew like a flash,
Then made a slight gurgle. It started to crash!!

I gasped at the thought and started to grouse,
Then turned my head sideways and clicked on my mouse.
When what to my wondering eyes should appear,
My Mac jumped to a page that wasn't quite clear.

When the image resolved, so bright and so quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick!
More rapid than mainframes, more graphics they came,
Then Nick glanced toward my screen, my Mac called them by name;

"Now Compaq! Now Acer!", my speaker did reel;
"On Apple! On Gateway!" Santa started to squeal!
"Jump onto the circuits! And into the chip!
Now speed it up! Speed it up! Make this thing hip!"

The screen gave a flicker, he was into my "Ram",
Then into my room rose a full hologram!
He was dressed in all red, from his head to his shoes,
Which were black (the white socks he really should lose).

He pulled out some discs he had stored in his backpack.
Santa looked like a dude who was rarin' to hack!
His eyes, how they twinkled! His glasses, how techno!
This ain't the same Santa that I used to know!

With a wink of his eye and a nod of his head,
Santa soon let me know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, gave my Mac a quick poke,
And accessed my C drive with only a stroke.

He defragged my hard drive, and added a "Dimm",
Then threw in some cool games, just on a whim!
He worked without noise, his fingers they flew!
He distorted some pictures with Kai's Power Goo!

He updated Office, Excel and Quicken,
Then added a screensaver with a red clucking chicken!
My eyes widened a bit, my mouth stood agape,
As he added the latest version of Netscape.

The drive gave a whirl, as if it were pleased,
St. Nick coyly smiled, the computer appeased.
Then placing his finger on the bridge of his nose,
Santa turned into nothing but ones and zeros!

He flew back into my screen and through my uplink,
Back into the net with barely a blink.
But I heard his sweet voice as he flew from my sight,
"Happy surfing to all, and to all a good byte!"

From Tue Dec 21 03:46:10 1999 -0800
Date: 21 Dec 1999 07:18:59 -0000
Subject: Joke: More Christmas
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 604

Question: What was so good about he neurotic doll the girl was
given for Christmas?
Answer: It was wound up already.

Christmas: When you exchange hellos with strangers and good buys
with friends.

From Thu Dec 23 03:45:51 1999 -0800
Date: 23 Dec 1999 07:19:52 -0000
Subject: WEB ADDICTION HOLIDAY SING ALONG!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 605

(Sung to the tune of "Winter Wonderland")

Doorbell rings, I'm not list'nin',
From my mouth, drool is glist'nin',
I'm happy -- although
My boss let me go --
Happily addicted to the Web.
All night long, I sit clicking,

Unaware time is ticking,
There's beard on my cheek,
Same clothes for a week,
Happily addicted to the Web!

Friends come by; they shake me, Saying, "Yo, man!
Don't you know tonight's the senior prom?"
With a listless shrug, I mutter "No, man;
I just discovered laugh-a-lot-dot-com!"
I don't phone, don't send faxes,
Don't go out, don't pay taxes,
Who cares if someday
They drag me away?
I'm happily addicted to the Web!

Happ-ilyyyyy, ad-dict-eeeed to the Weeeeeb!!! (Yeah!)

From Wed Dec 22 09:28:45 1999 -0800
Subject: Joke: Santa is a Woman
Date: Wed, 22 Dec 1999 08:01:45 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 606

I hate to be the one to defy sacred myth, but I believe he's a she. Think about it. Christmas is a big, organized, warm, fuzzy, nurturing, social deal, and I have a tough time believing a guy could possibly pull it all off!

For starters, the vast majority of men don't even think about selecting gifts until Christmas Eve. Once at the mall, they always seem surprised to find only Ronco products, socket wrench sets, and mood rings left on the shelves. On this count alone, I'm convinced Santa is a woman. Surely, if he were a man, everyone in the universe would wake up Christmas morning to find a rotating musical Chia Pet under the tree, still in the bag.

Another problem for a he-Santa would be getting there. First of all, there would be no reindeer because they would all be dead, gutted and strapped on to the rear bumper of the sleigh amid wide-eyed, desperate claims that buck season had been extended. Blitzen's rack would already be on the way to the taxidermist.

Even if the male Santa DID have reindeer, he'd still have transportation problems because he would inevitably get lost up there in the snow and clouds and then refuse to stop and ask for directions.

Other reasons why Santa can't possibly be a man:

- Men can't pack a bag.
- Men would rather be dead than caught wearing red velvet.
- Men would feel their masculinity is threatened having to be seen with all those elves.
- Men don't answer their mail.

- Men would refuse to allow their physique to be described, even in jest, as anything remotely resembling a "bowlful of jelly."
- Men aren't interested in stockings unless somebody's wearing them.
- Having to do the HoHoHo thing would seriously inhibit their ability to pick up women.
- Finally, being responsible for Christmas would require a commitment.

I can buy the idea that other mythical holiday characters are men:

Father Time shows up once a year unshaven and looking ominous. Definite guy.

Cupid flies around carrying weapons.

Uncle Sam is a politician who likes to point fingers. Any one of these individuals could pass the testosterone screening test.

But not St. Nick. Not a chance.

From Fri Dec 24 14:25:10 1999 -0800
Date: 24 Dec 1999 19:20:03 -0000
Subject: Joke: Please believe
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 607

A woman woke up one morning deciding that she hated life and wanted to end it. She went on the top of her roof. As she was about to jump a man called out to him telling him to stop.

She asked, "Why shouldn't I jump?"

And the man replied by saying, "You see I am Santa Claus."

"Are you serious?" the woman replied.

"Of course I am, Don't you see the big belly and the beard."

Convinced that the man was Santa Claus she asked what could she do for him.

Santa replied by saying, "I can give you anything you want but you have to give me a kiss."

The woman puckered her lips and Santa started to kiss her. Ten minutes later Santa Claus was still kissing her, when she turned around and asked if Santa was really sure that he was going to give him everything she wanted.

Santa Claus replied by saying, "Yes. But let me ask you a question. Does a big girl like you still believe in Santa

Claus?"

From Wed Dec 22 09:27:35 1999 -0800
Subject: Joke: Christmas Engineering
Date: Wed, 22 Dec 1999 08:00:29 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 608

Thanks to Sierk Janszen for the contribution...

There are approximately two billion children (persons under 18) in the world. However, since Santa does not visit children of Muslim, Hindu, Jewish or Buddhist religions, this reduces the workload for Christmas eve to 15% of the total, or 378 million. At an average (census) rate of 3.5 children per house hold, that comes to 108 million homes, presuming that there is at least one good child in each.

Santa has about 31 hours of Christmas eve to work with, thanks to the different time zones and the rotation of the earth, assuming he travels east to west (which seems logical). This works out to 967.7 visits per second. This is to say that for each Christian household with a good child, Santa has around 1/1000th of a second to park the sleigh, hop out, jump down the chimney, fill the stockings, distribute the remaining presents under the tree, eat whatever snacks have been left for him, get back up the chimney, jump into the sleigh and get on to the next house.

Assuming that each of these 108 million stops is evenly distributed around the earth (which, of course, we know to be false, but will accept for the purposes of our calculations), we are now talking about 0.78 miles per household; a total trip of 75.5 million miles, not counting bathroom stops or breaks. This means Santa's sleigh is moving at 650 miles per second -- 3,000 times the speed of sound. For purposes of comparison, the fastest man-made vehicle, the Ulysses space probe, moves at a poky 27.4 miles per second and a conventional reindeer can run at best 25 miles per hour.

The payload, of the sleigh adds another interesting element. assuming that each child gets nothing more than a medium sized Lego set (2 pounds), the sleigh is carrying over 500,000 tons, not counting Santa himself. On land a conventional reindeer can pull no more than 300 pounds. Even granting that the "flying" reindeer could pull ten times the normal amount, the job can't be done with eight or even nine of them -- Santa would need 360,000 of them. This increases the payload, not counting the weight of the sleigh, another 54,000 tons, or roughly seven times the weight of the Queen Elizabeth (the ship, not the monarch).

600,000 tons travelling at 650 miles per second creates enormous air resistance, this would heat up the reindeer in the same fashion as a spacecraft re-entering the Earth's atmosphere. The

lead pair of reindeer would absorb 14.3 quintillion joules of energy per second each. In short, they would burst into flames almost instantaneously, exposing the reindeer behind them and creating deafening sonic booms in their wake. The entire reindeer team would be vaporized within 4.26 thousandths of a second, or right about the time Santa reached the fifth house on his trip. Not that it matters, however, since Santa, as a result of accelerating from a dead stop to 650 miles per second in .001 seconds, would be subjected to gravitational and centrifugal forces of 17,500 g's. A 250 pound Santa (which seems ludicrously slim) would be pinned to the back of the sleigh by 4,315,015 pounds of force, instantly crushing him and reducing him to a quivering blob of pink goo.

Therefore, if Santa did exist, he's dead now.

Merry Christmas!

From Sat Dec 25 07:46:21 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 25 Dec 1999 09:21:15 -0400
Subject: Joke: Christmas Quickies
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 609

The 3 stages of man:
He believes in Santa Claus.
He doesn't believe in Santa Claus.
He is Santa Claus.

Why is Christmas just like a day at the office ?
You do all the work and the fat guy with the suit gets all the credit.

A small boy wrote in a Christmas Card to his Aunt:
"And I want to thank you for all the presents you have sent in the past, as well as all the ones you are *going* to send me this Christmas."

From Fri Dec 24 15:27:22 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 24 Dec 1999 16:54:07 -0500
Subject: Joke: Erev Xmas
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 610

Twas the night before Christmas, and we, being Jews,
My girlfriend and me -- we had nothing to do.
The Gentiles were home, hanging stocking with care,
Secure in their knowledge St. Nick would be there.
But for us, once the Hanukkah candles burned down,
There was nothing but boredom all over town.

The malls and the theaters were all closed up tight;
There weren't any concerts to go to that night.
A dance would have saved us, some ballroom or swing,
But we searched through the papers; there wasn't a thing.
Outside the window sat two feet of snow;
With the wind-chill, they said it was fifteen below.
And while all I could do was sit there and brood,
My girl saved the night and called out "CHINESE FOOD!"

So we ran to the closet, grabbed hats, mitts and boots --
To cover our heads, our hands, and our feet.
We pulled on our jackets, all puffy with down.
And boarded "The T," bound for old Chinatown.
The train nearly empty, it rolled through the stops,
While visions of wontons danced through our kops.
At last we reached Chinatown, rushed through the gate,
Past bakeries, markets, shops and cafes,
In search of a restaurant: "Which one? Lets decide!"
We chose "Hunan Chozer," and ventured inside.

Around us sat others, their platters piled high
With the finest of foods their money could buy:
There was roast duck and fried squid, (sweet, sour and spiced,)
Dried beef and mixed veggies, lo mein and fried rice,
Whole fish and moo shi and shrimp chow mee foon,
And General Gaus chicken and ma po tofu....
When at last we decided, and the waiter did call,
We said: "Skip the menu!" and ordered it all.
And when in due time the food was all made,
It came to the table in a sort of parade.

Before us sat dim sum, spare ribs and egg rolls,
And four different soups, in four great, huge bowls.
The courses kept coming, from spicy to mild,
And higher and higher toward the ceiling were piled.
And while this went on, we became aware
Every diner around us had started to stare.
Their jaws hanging open, they looked on unblinking;
Some dropped their teacups, some drooled without thinking.
So much piled up, one dish after the other,
My girlfriend and I couldn't see one another!

Now we sat there, we two, without proper utensils,
While they handed us something that looked like two pencils.
We poked and we jabbed till our fingers were sore
And half of our dinner wound up on the floor.
We swallowed our pride, feeling vaguely like dorks,
And called to our waiter to bring us two forks.

We fessed and we feasted, we slurped and we munched.
We noshed and we supped, we breakfasted and lunched.
We ate till we couldn't and drank down our teas
And barely had room for our fortune cookies.
But my fortune was perfect; it summed up the mood
When it said: "Pork is kosher, when it's in Chinese food."
And my girlfriend -- well ... she got a real winner;
Hers said: "Your companion will pay for the dinner."

Our bellies were full and at last it was time
To travel back home and write some bad rhyme
Of our Chinatown trek (and to privately speak
About trying to refine our chopstick technique).
The MSG spun round and round in our heads,
As we tripped and we laughed and gaily we said,
As we carried our leftovers home through the night;
"Good Yom Tov to all -- and to all a Good Night!"

From Thu May 13 03:02:08 1999 -0700
Date: Thu, 13 May 1999 09:41:29 +0100 (BST)
Subject: Joke: YOK
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 611

In the resesses of the Roman section of the British Museum a researcher recently found a tattered parchment. When translated it was found to be a letter from Plutonium, "magister factorum" or keeper of the calendar, to one Cassius dated 1 BC, May 13 - (2,000 years ago today). It read, in part:

"Dear Cassius,

Are you still working on the Y0k problem?

The change from BC to AD is giving us a lot of headaches, and we haven't much time left. I don't know how people will cope with working the wrong way around. Having been working happily downwards forever, we now have to start thinking upwards. You would think that someone would have thought of it earlier and not left it to us to sort out at the last minute.

I spoke to Caesar the other evening. He was livid that Julian hadn't done something about it when he was sorting out the calendar. We called in the consulting astrologers, but they simply said that continuing downwards using minus BC won't work. As usual they charged a fortune for doing nothing useful.

As for myself I can't see the sand in an hourglass flowing upwards.

Yours sincerely

Plutonium

From Tue Mar 16 14:41:49 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 16 Mar 1999 22:28:07 +0100
Subject: Joke: Something more for the new millenium...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 612

http://www.thesitefights.com/wepatrol/mil_bug.gif

From Fri Dec 17 03:19:02 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 16 Dec 1999 01:22:14
Subject: Joke: Bad Books
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 613

NOTE FROM CHRIS:

St. Martin's Press had to pull a biography of U.S. Presidential candidate George W. Bush off the shelves last week when they learned that the book's author is an ex-convict who served time in prison for ordering the fire-bombing of his boss' car.

The Top 12 Upcoming Books from St. Martin's Press

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 12> "The Yiddish Guide to Loving Your Neighbor" -- Pat Buchanan
- 11> "Get Out of Your Car and Walk to Work!" -- Stephen King
- 10> "Creating A Sound Future: Building a Lasting, Profitable Career in the Music Industry" -- Andrew Ridgeley
- 9> "Winners Never Quite" -- Dan Quayle
- 8> "Spiritual Enlightenment Through Poverty and Humility" -- L. Ron Hubbard
- 7> "For Better or Worse: A Guide to Keeping Your Wedding Vows" -- Newt Gingrich
- 6> "The Feminist Mystique" -- Monica Lewinsky
- 5> "The Buyers' Guide to Experimental Aircraft" -- John Denver
- 4> "How to Find Just about Anybody Anywhere" -- O.J. Simpson
- 3> "What Up? Communicating With the Youth of Today" -- Strom Thurmond
- 2> "Mind Your Own Business! A Guide for Small Business Owners" -- Linda Tripp
- 1> "Black Like Me" -- Michael Jackson

From Fri Feb 19 04:20:35 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 19 Feb 1999 06:06:12 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Joke: y1k problem....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 614

CANTERBURY, England A.D. 999 - An atmosphere close to panic prevails today throughout Europe as the year 1000 approaches, bringing with it the so-called "Y1K bug" - a menace that, until recently, hardly anyone had ever heard of. Prophets of doom are warning that the entire fabric of Western civilization, based as it now is upon monastic computations, could collapse, and that there is simply not enough time left to fix the problem.

Just how did this disaster-in-the-making ever arise? Why did no one anticipate that a change from a three-digit to a four-digit year would throw into total disarray all liturgical chants and all metrical verse in which any date is mentioned? Every formulaic hymn, prayer, ceremony, and incantation dealing with dated events will have to be rewritten to accommodate three extra syllables. All tabular chronologies with three-space year columns, maintained for generations by scribes using carefully hand-ruled lines on vellum sheets, will now have to be converted to four-space columns, at enormous cost.

In the meantime, the validity of every official event, from baptisms to burials, from confirmations to coronations, may be called into question.

"We should have seen it coming," says Brother Cedric of St. Michael's Abbey, here in Canterbury. "What worries me most is that 'thousand' contains the word 'thou,' which occurs in nearly all our prayers, and of course always refers to God. Using it now in the name of the year will seem almost blasphemous and is bound to cause terrible confusion.

Of course, we could always use Latin, but that might be even worse. The Latin word for 'thousand' is 'mille,' which is the same as the Latin for 'mile.' We won't know whether we're talking about time or distance!"

Stonemasons are already reported threatening to demand a proportional pay increase for having to carve an extra numeral in all dates on tombstones, cornerstones, and monuments. Together with its inevitable ripple effects, this alone could plunge the hitherto stable medieval economy into chaos.

A conference of clerics has been called at Winchester to discuss the entire issue, but doomsayers are convinced that the matter is now one of personal survival. Many families, in expectation of the worst, are stocking up on holy water and indulgences.

{O,o}

From Sun Dec 19 02:19:38 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 17 Dec 1999 17:16:50
Subject: Joke: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 615

My 3 year old daughter was rather sheltered when it came to male anatomy -- until she visited a friend's house, that is.

Our friends have a very young son, one of whom had evidently decided it was time to relieve himself. Our daughter came running full speed down the hall to the kitchen to tell me,

"Mommy! I know how boys go pee! They pee through their thumbs!"

From Fri Dec 17 07:32:09 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 17 Dec 1999 05:59:40 -0800
Subject: Joke: Incredible Fantasy
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 616

A rich business executive sees an ad in the Wall Street Journal for the world's fastest and most expensive car, the Tri-Turbo Convertible Fantasy. It costs over \$1 million.

The mogul decides that he must have it, and assigns half a dozen assistants to track the car down for him. After months of searching, the car is found, bought, and delivered. Eager to play with his new toy, the executive takes it for a spin.

At the first stop light, an old man rides up next to the Fantasy on an old Vespa. Without an invitation, the old man sticks his head in the car and says, "Quite a ride you got here - how fast will she go?"

"About 270," answers the executive.

"No way," says the old man.

Just then, the light turns green and the executive decides to show the old man what the car can do. He floors it, and within seconds the car is doing 270.

But suddenly, he notices in his rear view mirror a dot that seems to be getting closer and closer, so he comes to a stop.

Then, whooooooooooosh, something goes flying by.

"What the heck was that?" says the executive. "What

can go faster than my Fantasy?"

Suddenly, the same blur comes racing back toward him, and whoooooosh, passes right by. This time the executive got a better look and could have sworn it looked like the old man on the Vespa.

"That just couldn't be," he says to himself.

Suddenly, he sees it again in his rear view mirror and wham! It smashes into the back of the Fantasy.

The executive jumps from his car, and sure enough, it's the old man on the Vespa that crashed into him.

"Are you okay?" asks the executive. Is there anything I can do for you?

"Yes," replied the old man, "unhook my suspenders from your side view mirror, please."

From Mon Sep 27 18:52:29 1999 -0700

Date: Mon, 27 Sep 1999 18:48:55

Subject: Joke: Y2K Poem

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 617

Y2K POEM

Twas the night before Y2K,
And all through the nation,
We'd soon see the bug that,
Caused such a sensation.

The chips were replaced,
In computers with care,
In hopes that ol' Buggy,
Wouldn't stop there.

While some folks could think,
They were snug in their beds,
Others had visions,
Of dread in their heads.

And Ma with her PC,
And I with my Mac,
Had just logged on the Net,
And kicked back with a snack.

When over the server,
There arose such a clatter,
I called Mister Gates,
To see what was the matter.

But he was away,
So I flew like a flash,
Off to my bank,
To withdraw all my cash.

Then word of the shortage,
Caused such a demand,
That the money was gone,
And the streets were all jammed.

When what with my wandering eyes,
Should I see on my screen,
But Millennium Buggy,
This must be a dream!.

The Hack of all hackers,
Was looking so smug,
I knew that it must be,
The Y2K bug!

His image downloaded,
In no time at all,
He whistled and shouted,
"Let all systems fall!"

"Go Intel! Go Gateway!
Now HP! Big Blue!
Everything Compaq,
And Pentium too!

All processors big,
All processors small,
Crash away! Crash away!
Crash away all!"

All the controls,
That make the planes fly,
And the microwaves for,
The signals they rely.

All through the system,
To me, and to you,
The predictions they made,
Would soon all come true.

And then came a twinkling,
As midnight drew near,
All over the globe,
In each hemisphere.

As I drew in my breath,
And was turning around,
Out through the modem,
He came with a bound.

He was covered with fur,
With six legs outspread,
Two beady eyes,

And a chip on his head.

With a sack full of virii,
Flung on his back,
He looked like a hacker,
Just waiting to hack.

His eyes - how they twinkled!
His dimples - how merry!
As midnight approached, Though
Things soon became scary.

His droll little mouth was,
Drawn up in a sneer,
While he sat like a kid,
Waiting out the new year.

Two little antenna,
Stuck out of his head,
(Improved his reception,
from what I've heard said.)

He had a broad face,
and a round little belly,
But with six dirty socks,
His feet were quite smelly.

He was chubby and plump,
Perpetually grinning,
And I laughed when I saw him,
Though my hard drive stopped spinning.

A wink of his eye,
And a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know,
A new feeling of dread.

He spoke not a word,
But went straight to his work,
He changed all the clocks,
Then turned with a jerk.

With a twitch of his nose,
And a quick little wink,
All things electronic,
Soon went on the blink.

He zoomed from my system,
To the next folks on line,
He caused such a disruption,
Could this be a sign?

Then I heard him exclaim,
With a loud, hearty glee,
'This has been fun,
I'll see you next century!'"

From Tue Aug 17 02:04:56 1999 -0700
Date: Tue, 17 Aug 1999 03:42:27 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Joke: Y2K revealed for what it is....
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 618

<http://www.hartscientific.com/y2k.htm>

A real Y2K statement....
{^_^}

From Sun Dec 19 02:20:02 1999 -0800
Date: Sun, 19 Dec 1999 02:10:12
Subject: Joke: Texans
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 619

The top 40 things you would NEVER hear a Texan say

39. I'll take Shakespeare for 1000, Alex
38. Duct tape won't fix that.
37. Lisa Marie was lucky to catch any man.
36. Come to think of it, I'll have a Heineken.
35. We don't keep firearms in this house.
34. Has anybody seen the sideburns trimmer?
33. You can't feed that to the dog.
32. I thought Graceland was tacky.
31. No kids in the back of the pickup, it's just not safe.
30. Wrasslin's fake.
29. Honey, did you mail that donation to Greenpeace?
28. We're vegetarians.
27. Do you think my gut is too big?
26. I'll have grapefruit and grapes instead of biscuits and gravy.
25. Honey, we don't need another dog.
24. Who's Richard Petty?

23. Give me the small bag of pork rinds.
22. Too many deer heads detract from the decor.
21. Spittin' is such a nasty habit.
20. I just couldn't find a thing at Wal-Mart today.
19. Trim the fat off that steak.
18. Cappuccino tastes better than espresso.
17. The tires on that truck are too big.
16. I'll have the arugula and radicchio salad.
15. I've got it all on the C drive.
14. Unsweetened tea tastes better.
13. Would you like your fish poached or broiled?
12. My fiance Bobbie Jo, is registered at Tiffany's.
11. I've got two cases of Zima for the Super Bowl.
10. Little Debbie snack cakes have too many fat grams.
09. Checkmate.
08. She's too young to be wearing a bikini.
07. Does the salad bar have bean sprouts?
06. Hey, here's an episode of "Hee Haw" that we haven't seen.
05. I don't have a favorite college team.
04. Be sure to bring my salad dressing on the side.
03. I believe you cooked those green beans too long.
02. Those shorts ought to be a little longer, Carla.
01. Nope, no more for me. I'm drivin' tonight.

From Tue Nov 2 00:48:35 1999 -0800
Date: Tue, 02 Nov 1999 00:38:46
Subject: Joke: Millennium Hype
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 620

The Top 13 Signs The Millennium Hype Has Gone Too Far

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 13> "2001 Dalmatians" just seems like overkill.
- 12> National Park Service just paid a consultant six figures to get Old Faithful Y2K compliant.
- 11> Dick Clark refuses to do the New Year's show without a bazooka and a vat of boiling oil.
- 10> Millions converting to Judaism so this year is actually 5760 and they can skip all this nonsense.
- 9> New Charmin Y2Ply!
- 8> Chris White blows entire Top5 budget on shotgun shells, Spam, Wild Turkey and "Naked Survivalist" magazines.
- 7> They're printing new calendars and everything!
- 6> Safeway already advertising "January 2 Carnage-in-the-Streets Canned Food Sale."
- 5> When people finally stoop to "Spam Hoarding", everyone just stops and has a good long laugh.
- 4> You just saw an ad for Y2K-compliant pants.
- 3> Tired of talking about Y2K, the press begins to freak everyone out about the upcoming "Groundhog Day Bug."
- 2> You evicted your roommate so you'd have more space to store Vienna sausages.
- 1> Freeze-dried meals? Check.
Bottled water? Check.
Guns and ammo? Check.
Frozen sperm for re-populating the world with my seed?
Still working on it.

From Mon Dec 20 00:28:37 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 20 Dec 1999 00:21:08
Subject: Joke: Bill Gates' Midlife Crisis
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 621

The Top 13 Signs Bill Gates is Having a Mid-life Crisis

[The Top 5 Listwww.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 13> Gives his age as "39, version 5."
- 12> Hires someone to purchase a sports car and pursue young bimbos.
- 11> Spends \$6 on a new hairstyle.
- 10> "No, honey. I didn't say I bought *a* Porsche..."
- 9> Replaced the animated paper clip Office Assistant with a Hooters waitress.
- 8> Grows beard and tints it gray to simulate the "look and feel" of Steven Jobs.
- 7> Keeps buying younger and younger companies.
- 6> Supermodel eggs? Pffft. Bill's got him a six-pack of supermodels.
- 5> "The first rule of Microsoft Club is: Everyone Kisses My Ass In Microsoft Club!"
- 4> Same as everybody else: Decides to run for President.
- 3> Ignores his wife to spend time writing inappropriate code for a 16-year-old Apple Lisa.
- 2> Changed the name of his company to EnormousHard.
- 1> Joined the Personality Club for Men.

From Tue Dec 21 01:04:25 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 20 Dec 1999 00:32:11
Subject: Joke: Euphenisms for "Stupid"
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 622

The Top 14 New Euphemisms for "Stupid"

[The Top 5 Listwww.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 14> Routinely outsmarted by cheese
- 13> Three experts short of an antitrust suit
- 12> Three-time Darwin Award winner

- 11> Keeps her brain in mint condition
- 10> A few planets short of a federation
- 9> Backstreet Boy in a Talking Heads world
- 8> Duh! on parade
- 7> Still cutting with rounded scissors
- 6> He's a T-1 line of pure stupid
- 5> At least one Brady short of a Bunch
- 4> Sharp as a donut
- 3> Has a vacancy at the Grey Matter Motel
- 2> T minus dumb and counting
- 1> "Good afternoon, Boulder Homicide"

From Fri Nov 19 00:58:51 1999 -0800
Date: Fri, 19 Nov 1999 00:49:19
Subject: Joke: Side-effects of Y2K Bug
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 623

The Top 15 Unforeseen Side-Effects of the Y2K Bug

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 15> Computer glitch at People Magazine makes Dom DeLuise the "Sexiest Man Alive!"
- 14> No power failures, no mass hysteria, but from January 1st on, everyone's toast is just a little bit burnt.
- 13> "Suddenly Susan" suddenly funny.
- 12> Their computers thwarted, the public library will finally get their 12-year-overdue copy of "Our Bodies, Our Selves" back and I... er, my friend won't have to pay a penny in late fees!
- 11> Several thousand Internet start-ups simultaneously and inexplicably turn a profit.
- 10> World falls under the iron fist of Amish overlords.

- 9> All "2000 Flushes" toilet bowl sanitizers simultaneously detonate, causing a "Blue Butt" epidemic in trailer parks across the US.
- 8> While speaking at a fund-raiser, Al Gore malfunctions and shuts down in mid-sentence.
- 7> Overnight, CompUSA becomes "Crazy Larry's Liquidation Center."
- 6> Strom Thurmond starts to receive free birthday ice-cream cones at Baskin-Robbins.
- 5> "Student Loan? No, I'm pretty sure I paid that in full last month."
- 4> With all the rioting and looting, your reclusive neighbor Chuck can finally roam the streets relatively unnoticed in his halter top and buttless chaps.
- 3> "First-rate Hunter-gatherer" now a key resume bullet.
- 2> President Clinton's January issue of "Hustler" is accidentally sent to ex-president William McKinley.
- 1> McDonald's faces a rash of lawsuits when out-of-work COBOL programmers begin dumping hot coffee into their laps to make ends meet.

From Wed Dec 22 05:02:25 1999 -0800
Date: 22 Dec 1999 07:19:45 -0000
Subject: Joke: Y2K
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 624

What will really happen in the Year 2000?

"99 Bottles of Beer" song gets stuck in an infinite loop

At the stroke of midnight on 12/31/1999, Windows 99* turns back into DOS 1.0; the Pentium* V turns back into an 8088, and the Handsome User is left holding a beautiful glass mouse.

Bob Dole's age erroneously listed with only two digits.

Software engineers point out that since computers think it's almost 1900, we technically have to "party like it's 1899" (which, frankly, doesn't seem like that much fun).

Microsoft declares the year 1900 to be the new standard of the "Gatesian" Calendar.

Unexpected demand for COBOL programmers results in severe personnel shortage at McDonald's restaurants.

From Fri Dec 31 04:37:11 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 1 Jan 2000 00:05:31 +1300
Subject: Joke: Y2K - First News
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 625

Greetings from the 21st Century to you luddites still back in the 20th !

First report on effects of Y2K bug are cataclysmic. Firstly, there is no power or water here. Flush the toilet and it comes back the wrong way. My PC won't boot, and when it doesn't even run Windows loads up all wrong, thinks it is 1900 (when PCs didn't exist) and therefore erases all my files and deformats the drives. Then I try to connect to by burnt-down ISP over the non-functioning dialup connection. Of course this doesn't work - not even the phone when I call the blown-up helpdesk and the dead operator answers.

Outlook has fundamental flaws, and sends all emails to Queen Victoria, and, in short, I am totally unable to send this update.

Oh yeah, and the world ended too.

All best best !

Geoff Wood

"EVERY day is 2000 years after someone's birthday...."

From Fri Dec 31 19:54:02 1999 -0800
Subject: Y2K/Y7K
Date: Fri, 31 Dec 1999 21:25:03 -0500
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 626

Happy 2543 to the Buddhists,
Happy 1420 to the Moslems,
Happy 1921 to the Hindus,
Happy 1993 to the Ethiopians,
Happy 4697 to the Chinese,
Happy 5119 to the Mayans,
Happy 5760 to the Hebrews,
and ...
Happy 2000 to everyone else!

Gene

Also remember that we are going by ONE particular type of

canonized calendar...Egypt (according to CNN--I know I know not the best source of info) just celebrated their Y7K.

-Carl

From Tue Dec 21 01:04:59 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 20 Dec 1999 00:33:27
Subject: Joke: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 627

I used to work for a company that manufactured security x-ray machines, like those in airports. We won a large contract to provide equipment and training to the New York State Department of Corrections, and I spent the next six months traveling all over the state -- leaving at dawn on Monday morning and returning home on Friday night. It became a running joke at home that I was "going back to jail" on Monday mornings.

At this same time, my five-year-old daughter was in kindergarten. One day, their homework assignment was to find out what kind of work their parents did for a living. My daughter evidently forgot about the assignment until the next day, when the teacher began asking the kids what their parents did.

My daughter was not thrown for a second. When the teacher got to her, she piped up, "He goes back to jail every Monday morning."

I'm not sure what the teacher and the other students thought, but that evening, my wife got a number of phone calls from social workers, do-gooders and just plain nosey people inquiring about the state of affairs at our house.

From Wed Dec 22 05:02:25 1999 -0800
Date: 22 Dec 1999 07:19:45 -0000
Subject: Joke: Conundrums
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 628

Why is the time of day with the slowest traffic called rush hour?

You think Houdini ever locked his keys in his car?

My Mother Is A Travel Agent For Guilt Trips

I Didn't Climb to the Top of the Food Chain to Be a Vegetarian

College Is Just One Big Party, With a \$25,000 Cover Charge

Growing Old is Inevitable; Growing Up is Optional

Gravity...It's Not Just a Good Idea. It's the Law.

If You Want Breakfast In Bed, Sleep In the Kitchen

From Sat Jan 1 16:31:09 2000 -0800
Date: Sat, 1 Jan 2000 18:00:13 -0500 (EST)
Subject: A Letter from the 20th Century to the 21st
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 629

December 31, 1999

A Letter from the 20th Century to the 21st Century
Sent by Michael Moore

Dear Twenty-first Century,

Greetings from the 20th Century! Now, let's get one thing straight from the beginning: We did the best we could. We played the hand that was dealt to us, we made our bed then slept in it, and we loved the one we're with. What else can a century do?

Now it is your turn, to take over from where we left off. All we ask is that you not judge us too harshly.

It is true that during the 20th Century we created, for the first time ever, the means to blow up the entire planet. But, look at the bright side -- we didn't blow it up! Instead, we used the splitting of the atom -- and it's cousin, radiation -- to pop our popcorn, illuminate our wristwatches, and cleanse our food products. Although we have left you with a few thousand missiles, armed and ready to launch, we're confident you will figure out some way to either put them to good use, or dispose of them in their proper recyclable container.

I don't know any nice way to put this -- and I know it doesn't look good on paper -- but, yes, we did slaughter more of each other in the 20th Century than in any previous hundred-year period. You have to admit -- that took some initiative! I mean, to beat out the bubonic plague century was no easy feat! Even more interesting, unlike past holocausts, much of the carnage in the 20th Century was initiated not by heathens and barbarians, but by some of the most intelligent people on the planet. Danke sehr!

But, hey, how 'bout TV! We came up with that! And frozen foods in a box -- we invented that, too. Don't forget jumbo jets -- and jumbo shrimp! In the 20th Century, we figured out how to make ANYTHING

jumbo sized! The 20th Century also replaced the humans who used to help us on the telephone with a robotic voice that sounds just like, uh... just like, uh... just like a robot!

Did I mention TV? Endless hours of entertainment, complete with built-in cues so we knew when to laugh, and a jiggly camera so we knew when to feel "tension." We even got a whole network on TV devoted to showing us fast-cutting videos set to music so that -- get this -- we actually KNEW what the performers were thinking when they wrote their songs! This saved us a lot of time we would have otherwise wasted trying to use our imagination!

One thing we are confident of is that you will remember our century as the Golden Age of Big Business. It's been an era when the businessman has come into his own -- and he's ended up owning just about everything and everyone! The early 1900s got off to a great start. If you had enough money, you could buy up whatever you wanted, obliterate the competition, fix prices, and smash unions. True, there were a few of what we call "speed bumps" along the way. Certain radicals started breaking up monopolies, got laws passed protecting workers' rights, and actually tried to hold companies liable for their actions.

Well, there's nothing like a great depression and a couple of world wars to sober the people up and set them straight. A few other distractions, like a "worldwide communist conspiracy" and Prozac also helped to pacify the populace.

Did I mention television?

By century's end, the captains of industry had supplanted elected governments as the ultimate power. Competition was eliminated, monopolies reigned, unions were near-extinct, and the citizens stopped voting. They stopped voting because they figured out that the two political parties on the ballot were really the same party (though one of them did seem to have a nicer face!) The two parties were bought and paid for by the rich, the top one percent of the population which owned about 90% of the wealth.

So the other 99% of the citizenry decided they had better things to do with their time than participate in a farce. Farce, a huge hit in the 1800s, never played well in the 20th Century.

You will probably wonder why, then, we kept calling our nations "democracies." This is a legitimate question. One that I wish you would not ask. Unfortunately, we invented videotape in our century, which means we have

left behind many visual images of our citizens running around all slaphappy saying ridiculously silly things like, "We are free! Free! Free! Free, I say! We live in a DEMOCRACY!" Please explain to future generations when they view these tapes that we meant well and we had to come up with something to justify paying our taxes and sending our sons off to die for what was never going to be theirs. People in your next century will ask, incredulously, "What delusional drug were these people on? Not a single one of their 'representatives' represented THEM, for crying out loud! If the richest one percent had both parties and all the politicians, how in the hell did everyone else think they were living in a democracy?" Ask them, please, to go gentle on us -- we know we've made an embarrassing spectacle of ourselves -- and to resist, as best they can, laughing at us in the same way we laughed at the last century for using bloodsucking leeches to cure their sick.

The United States of the 20th Century seemed like an odd duck in many ways, even though we were the self-declared Leader of the World. With more wealth and resources than anywhere on earth, we let 40 million of our people live in poverty -- with 10 million of them suffering from some form of hunger. About 45 million of our people had no means to health care. No other industrialized country treated their people in this manner. There was a higher literacy rate in Cuba than in the USA, more children were immunized in Jamaica and Kenya than in the USA, kids were better in math in Jordan than in the USA ... well, after a while, you'd think someone would have asked the Americans, "Just what in God's name makes you people #1?"

I'll tell you what our secret was. French fries. NOBODY made 'em like we did. Even if you went into an American-owned establishment like a McDonald's in Paris or Munich, they STILL didn't taste like they tasted here in the USA! Mmmm. Just writing about it makes me want to "Biggie Size It" right now! Personally, I think it was the lard -- we just didn't have any kerpunctions about slapping in as large a chunk as we could fit in the fryer. Sure, we may have ended up a bit "larger" than other humans around the world, (we ended up nearly 30% bigger than we were in 1900), but do you want the Earth's Only Remaining Superpower to look all weak and scrawny? And consider how we adapted to our new size -- our American ingenuity led us to build huge automobiles called "S.U.V.s," our movie theaters now have "stadium seating," and nobody shops for a small size in the men's section at Wal-Mart. No wonder foreigners and terrorists were so jealous of us!

The other thing that kept America ruling the world for the latter half of the century was our arsenal of weapons -- and I mean the ones in our bedrooms!

Two hundred million adults with 240 million registered guns! And just to show everyone how proficient we became with these firearms, we killed 35,000 of EACH OTHER, every single year, with our OWN guns, proving to the world that we will shoot at anything coming our way. You have to admit, that's quite a sacrifice just to show how brave and determined we are. Or let me put it another way -- you want to kill a Beatle in America? No problem! Easy as saying, "I'll take that Magnum in the window!" You want to kill a Beatle in Britain? BIG problem -- they don't let their citizens, even the deranged ones, own a handgun! Not even for sport! So, if you want to off someone in merry ol' England, you have to use a damn kitchen knife. No wonder they lost their friggin' empire!

So as we enter the new century and the new millennium, let us give ourselves a pat on the back (even though the new century and the new millennium don't actually begin for another year -- but who gives a rat's ass! If WE say it's the new millennium, IT IS, and if WE say the water is safe to drink, IT IS, and if we say Bob Hope was funny, well, dammit, we're Number One, so we can say whatever we very well please! Sure half the world still doesn't have safe drinking water, but are you people in the 21st Century going to look at the glass as half-empty or half-full, 'cause I'm a half-full kind of guy myself, and my glass of water came right out of a plastic bottle from France and it looks pretty darn clean to me!).

Yes, you, the people of the 21st Century, can send a man, or woman, to Mars, thanks to us and a number of our missing NASA landers. You can find the cure for cancer, thanks to us giving you so many reasons to. And you can figure out how to make these damn cell phones keep a signal for more than 30 seconds. Of course, that will cut into the phone companies' profits (they've made billions off the most overheard line of the late 1900s: "Hello?... Hello?... Hello?... Can you hear me?... Hello?... Oh, there you are! Uh... Hello?... Hello?... Dammit, I lost him!").

Profit was the reason to get out of bed in the 20th Century. Success was measured by how much cash we made. By the end of our century, the biggest financial rewards went to the people who sat around all day playing with their money, moving it around in one big guessing game. If you were a good guesser, you made more money. Gone were the days when you made your money from your hard work, your ingenuity, or that new invention you created. You were no longer rewarded for discovering cures or solar systems nor were you recognized for your generosity. A person's worth was determined by how they did with their mutual funds as opposed to how they did with their kids. A candidate was guaranteed a public office if he had raised the

most money, as opposed to winning that office by raising the REAL issues and gaining the public's trust. A movie was no longer judged on its artistic merit or its ability to entertain, challenge, or lift the human spirit -- all that mattered was who was #1 at the box office.

I know I keep mentioning that term "Number One." It seems to have been an obsession of ours. Maybe you can correct that in the next 100 years. Like, how about giving some credit to the SECOND and THIRD richest men in the world? Whoever hears about them? All we heard about was Bill Gates, Bill Gates, Bill Gates and how his wealth "was more than the combined assets of the poorest 100 million Americans!" Now, if we would have just paid more attention to the 2nd and 3rd richest men, we'd know that their combined wealth with Mr. Gates was more than the combined gross domestic product of the bottom 146 countries! How's that for some numbers? Try to top those in the Twenty-first Century!

Maybe you will.

Here's to the next 100 Years -- may you take what we have given you.

And forget most of it. Except the french fries and Ghandi and Dr. King.

Yours,
Michael Moore
December 31, 1999, 11:00pm EST
At the 45th Parallel, exactly half-way between
the Equator and the North Pole

http://www.michaelmoore.com

(You may forward this to other inhabitants of the 21st Century)

=====
From Thu Dec 30 09:54:26 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 30 Dec 1999 10:26:01 -0600
Subject: Joke: Let's all UPDATE
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 630

Pack It In!

By Geoff Nunberg
Language Commentary, "Fresh Air,"
December 20, 1999

Before we start on the carousin'
On the eve of year two thousan',
Let's clean out our linguistic closets
Of their detritus and deposits,
The babble, balderdash, and bugs
That rattle underneath the rugs
With solecisms, slang, and slag,
And sweep it all into a bag.
Then, as the afternoon gets late,
Let's gather on the Golden Gate,
And with one stroke, bold and defiant,
Make English Y2K compliant.

Let's clear out our congested cargo
Of business cant and corporate argot.
We'll ditch proactive for a starter,
And "We don't work harder, just work smarter"

Lose sight of visions, goals and missions,
And pitch out value propositions.
Synergistic or synergetic? --
Either one gives me a headache,
And the concept of convergence
Is in need of some submergence.
Consign restructure to the void,
And downsize should be redeployed.
At least, the next time we get canned,
We'll know exactly where we stand.

Let's lose "win-win," that favorite phrase
Of all the Harvard MBA's,
And cast on the outgoing tide
The box they like to think outside,
In hopes that in the coming age,
We'll all be on a different page.

It wasn't very long ago
The Internet was comme il faut,
And only the most avant-garde
Had @-signs on their business card.
But now that even aunt Estelle
Has got herself a url,
And Vinnie at the barber shop
Made millions on his first-day pop,
We've reached the point where talking geekish
Is starting to sound so last weekish.
Emoticon and digerati
Aren't worth a wooden zloty.
To portal we can give the gate,
Mindshare will do for tuna bait,
And since you asked, IMHO,
Those email acronyms should go.

And ere the sun sets, let us jettison
Newbie, netiquette, and netizen,
Nor should we miss this opportunity
To deep-six "virtual community,"
e-this, i-that, and without qualm,

Let's unplug everything.com.

On literary critics' patois
I think we must declare a fatwah;
It's hard to part with hegemonic,
But in the end you'll find it tonic.
Think how much groovier texts are rendered
When they're just sexed instead of gendered,
And curling up at bedtime, who wants
To be holding something nuanced?

Of that chic expression "pomo,"
I'd just as soon that we heard no mo',
Nor any others of the host
Of vocables prefixed with post-.
We seem to be, for all our fears,
Still modern after all these years.

I'm sure that ages hence will honor us
If we stop cooking up new genres,
Let's spare the coming centuries
Prequels and rockumentaries,
And pause not even for a comma
Before discarding "docudrama."
And ere the clock chimes, let us vow
That critics twenty years from now
Will earn themselves an instant wedgie
Whenever they use "taut" or "edgy."

Before we can put on our nightcaps,
We've other words to feed the whitecaps:
Let's leave off calling rumors "buzz,"
And blow off anyone who does.
"Wake up call" has gotten thin --
Next year we'll all be sleeping in.
And anything you feel like sharing
Kindly offer to the herring.

And as we're chucking out the dross,
Make sure we don't neglect to toss
Those interjections, coy and clever --
Like "Let's not go there," and "whatever!"
(And while we're at it, do I gotta
Even mention "yadda yadda"?)
Arrivederci to "ExCUSE me";
You simply no longer amuse me.
Farewell to "Duh!," and, apropos,
Let's say buh-bye now to "hellO?"

Now as we watch the century go out,
There's only one more thing to throw out:
Let's cast onto the coastal shelf
The word millennium itself
(I'm glad to bid that one adieu --
The fact is that I never knew
If it should have one n or two.)

And as night falls on the Presidio,

Let's all go home and watch a video,
To pass the century's final hour
(That is, assuming we've got power).

From Thu Dec 23 01:36:56 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 23 Dec 1999 01:13:33
Subject: Joke: 1st Amendment?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 631

In Ohio, a Miami University music professor sued his employer, claiming it violated his First Amendment rights by refusing to let him wear a thong bathing suit in the school's swimming pool.

From Thu Dec 23 01:37:06 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 23 Dec 1999 01:18:34
Subject: Joke: Office Safety 101
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 632

The Seattle police department has instituted a special training regimen, for those working in the department's fingerprint and photo unit, on how to properly sit in a chair. "Take hold of the arms and get control of the chair before sitting down," read the instructions.

The course was added after several employees fell out of their rolling chairs. The department says it may also add a course on how to open cabinet drawers.

From Thu Dec 30 23:38:15 1999 -0800
Subject: Joke: Martha Stewart's Holiday Letter
Date: Thu, 30 Dec 1999 22:09:49 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 633

MARTHA STEWART'S CHRISTMAS LETTER

HELLO FRIENDS,

This perfectly delightful note is being sent on paper I made myself to tell you what I have been up to. Since it snowed last night, I got up early and made a sled with old barn wood and a glue gun. I hand-painted it in gold leaf, got out my loom, and made a blanket in peaches and mauves. Then to make the sled complete, to pull it, I made a white horse from DNA that I just

had sitting around in my craft room.

By then, it was time to start making the place mats and napkins for my 20 breakfast guests. I'm serving the old standard Stewart twelve-course breakfast, but I'll let you in on a little secret: I didn't have time to make the table and chairs this morning, so I used the ones I had on hand. Before I moved the table into the dining room, I decided to add just a touch of the holidays. So, I repainted the room in pinks and stenciled gold stars on the ceiling. Then, while the homemade bread was rising, I took antique candle molds and made the dishes (exactly the same shade of pink) to use for breakfast. These were made from Hungarian clay, which you can get in almost any Hungarian craft store.

Well, I must run. I need to finish the buttonholes on the dress I'm wearing for breakfast. I'll get out the sled and drive this note to the post office as soon as the glue dries on the envelope I'll be making.

Hope my breakfast guests don't stay too long -- I have 40,000 cranberries to string with bay leaves before my speaking engagement at noon.

Love,

Martha Stewart

P.S. When I made the ribbon for this typewriter, I used 1/8-inch gold gauze. I soaked the gauze in a mixture of white grapes and blackberries which I grew, picked, and crushed last week just for fun.

From Thu Dec 23 03:45:51 1999 -0800
Date: 23 Dec 1999 07:19:52 -0000
Subject: Joke: Questionnaires bar none
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 634

Why is lemon juice mostly artificial ingredients but dishwashing liquid contains real lemons?

Do married people live longer than single people or does it just SEEM longer ?

Sooner or later, doesn't EVERYONE stop smoking?

A termite walks into a bar and asks "Is the bar tender here?"

A Duck Walks Into A Store And Say's "I'd Like Some Lip Gloss!"
The Clerk Say's "Will That Be Cash Or Charge?"
The Duck Say's "Just Put It On My Bill!"

My dad was a great magician.

He was Walking down the street the other day and turned into a bar.....

From Fri Dec 24 14:25:10 1999 -0800
Date: 24 Dec 1999 19:20:03 -0000
Subject: Joke: Whisky
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 635

A Congressman was once asked about his attitude toward whiskey.
"If you mean the demon drink that poisons the mind, pollutes the body, desecrates family life, and inflames sinners, then I'm against it.

But if you mean the elixir of Christmas cheer, the shield against winter chill, the taxable potion that puts needed funds into public coffers to comfort little crippled children, then I'm for it.

This is my position, and I will not compromise."

From Sat Dec 25 17:57:08 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 25 Dec 1999 16:30:07 -0800 (PST)
Subject: Joke: You're from the Pacific Northwest if you...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 636

1. Feel guilty throwing an aluminum can in the trash.
2. Use the words "sunny breaks" and know what it means.
3. Know more than 10 words to describe a cup of coffee.
4. Obey all traffic laws EXCEPT "keep right unless passing."
5. Never go camping without waterproof matches and ponchos.
6. Feel overdressed wearing a suit to a nice restaurant.
7. Know more people who own boats than own air conditioners.
8. Are amazed by an accurate weather forecast.
9. Consider if it doesn't have snow on it or has not recently erupted, regardless of altitude, it is a "hill" not a "mountain".
10. Invite twice as many people as you really want to a party. Since only half will actually show up.
11. Find a wallet with \$500 in it, and give it all back to the

owner.

12. Know the difference between Chinook, Coho, and Sockeye Salmon.

13 Know how to pronounce "Sequim", "Puyallup" and "Issaquah."

14. Used to live somewhere else, but don't admit it in public.

15. Can tell the difference between Japanese, Chinese, and Thai food.

16. In winter, go to work in the dark and go home in the dark, but only have an eight hour day.

17. You make \$30,000 a year, yet still can't find a place to live.

18. Know the vast differences between Coffee People, Torrefazione, and Starbuck's.

19. You can list more than five reasons why Starbuck's is evil.

20. Own more than 10 articles of clothing that have microbreweries/brewpubs printed on them. Bonus for embroidered stuff.

21. You have a bookstore, coffee bar, and brewpub within walking distance of your house.

22. You can give a 30-minute monologue on infill and the Urban Growth Boundary.

23. You can name more than 10 beer styles and their hop profiles.

24. You think people who use umbrellas are wimps.

25. "Today's forecast, showers, followed by rain. Tomorrow: rain, followed by showers" doesn't faze you.

26. You can't wait for a day with "showers and sunbreaks".

27. You can go skiing after work and kayaking on the weekend.

From Sun Dec 26 02:43:50 1999 -0800

Date: 26 Dec 1999 07:20:01 -0000

Subject: Joke: Credit

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 637

A man who had his credit cards stolen recently says he isn't reporting the theft to the police because the thief is spending less on the cards than his wife was.

From Sun Dec 26 02:43:50 1999 -0800
Date: 26 Dec 1999 07:20:01 -0000
Subject: Joke: House play
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 638

A little girl and a little boy were at day care one day.
The girl approaches the boy and says, "Hey Stevie, wanna play house?"

He says, "Sure! What do you want me to do?"

The girl replies, "I want you to communicate."

He says to her, "that word is too big. I have no idea what it means."

The little girl smirks and says, "Perfect. You can be the husband."

From Mon Feb 22 13:49:35 1999 -0800
Date: Mon, 22 Feb 1999 15:32:59 EST
Subject: Joke: Exercises For the Ski Season
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 639

Top 16 Exercises To Get You Prepared For the Ski Season

16. Visit your local butcher and pay \$30 to sit in the walk-in freezer for a half an hour. Afterwards, burn two \$50 dollar bills to warm up.
15. Soak your gloves and store them in the freezer after every use.
14. Fasten a small, wide rubber band around the top half of your head before you go to bed each night.
13. If you wear glasses, begin wearing them with glue smeared on the lenses.
12. Throw away a hundred dollar bill. Do it NOW.
11. Find the nearest ice rink and walk across the ice 20 times in your ski boots carrying two pairs of skis, accessory bag and poles.
Pretend you are looking for your car. Sporadically drop things.
10. Place a small but angular pebble in your shoes, line them with crushed ice, and then tighten a C-clamp around your toes.
9. Buy a new pair of gloves and immediately throw one away.
8. Secure one of your ankles to a bed post and ask a friend to run into you at high speed.
7. Go to McDonald's and insist on paying \$8.50 for a hamburger.

- Be sure you are in the longest line.
6. Clip a lift ticket to the zipper of your jacket and ride a motorcycle fast enough to make the ticket lacerate your face.
 5. Drive slowly for five hours - anywhere - as long as it's in a snowstorm and you're following an 18 wheeler.
 4. Fill a blender with ice, hit the pulse button and let the spray blast your face. Leave the ice on your face until it melts. Let it drip into your clothes.
 3. Dress up in as many clothes as you can and then proceed to take them off because you have to go to the bathroom.
 2. Slam your thumb in a car door. Don't go see a doctor.
 1. Repeat all of the above every weekend until it's time for the real thing!

From Mon Dec 27 03:22:00 1999 -0800
Date: 27 Dec 1999 07:20:30 -0000
Subject: Joke: Cabbie fever
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 640

Two cab drivers met.

"Hey," asked one, "what's the idea of painting one side of your cab red and the other side blue?"

"Well," the other responded, "when I get into an accident, you should see how all the witnesses contradict each other."

From Mon Dec 27 03:22:00 1999 -0800
Date: 27 Dec 1999 07:20:30 -0000
Subject: Joke: Bachelor woes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 641

Two confirmed bachelors sat talking, their conversation drifted from politics to cooking.

"I got a cookbook once," said one, "but I could never do anything with it."

"Too much fancy work in it, eh?" asked the other.

"You said it. Every one of the recipes began the same way -- 'Take a clean dish...'"

From Wed Jan 5 14:14:08 2000 -0800
Date: Wed, 5 Jan 2000 10:31:29 -0800
Subject: quantum christmas

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 642

Quantum Christmas

I have recently received a number of distinctly unfestive e-mails pointing out the impossibility of Santa Claus delivering presents to all the children in the world in just one night.

We are all aware of the flaws in the conventional Santa Claus theory, but seem to accept it quite readily. Children are not quite so gullible and require a more rigorous proof of his existence. The answer to this problem lies in quantum theory.

Consider this: On Christmas night, Santa is in a superposition of quantum states, smeared out all the way round the planet, and each quantum state delivers presents to a single child. This explains why it is so important that children are asleep, because if just one child sees Santa, he immediately collapses into a single state, in accordance with Heisenberg. This would mean that no other children would receive presents that Christmas.

This theory elegantly avoids all the flaws in the conventional theory. The only problem is that you will have to explain quantum theory to your children before you tell them about Santa.

SEAN SMELTZER
Croydon, Surrey

From Mon Dec 27 03:22:00 1999 -0800
Date: 27 Dec 1999 07:20:30 -0000
Subject: Joke: Blonde evacuation
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 643

A blonde was playing Trivial Pursuit one night. It was her turn, she rolled the dice and she landed on "Science & Nature".

Her question was, "If you are in a vacuum and someone calls your name, can you hear it?"

She thought for a time and then asked, "Is it on or off?"

From Tue Dec 28 03:25:10 1999 -0800
Date: 28 Dec 1999 07:20:05 -0000
Subject: Joke: Tech support
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 644

Tech Support: "What does the screen say now?"
InDUHvidual: "It says, HIT ENTER when ready."
Tech Support: "Well?"
InDUHvidual: "How do I know when it's ready?"

From Tue Dec 21 03:46:10 1999 -0800
Date: 21 Dec 1999 07:18:59 -0000
Subject: Joke: Court room scene
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 645

Scene: A court room in Oklahoma where a person is on trial for murder. There is strong evidence indicating guilt; however, there is no corpse. In the defense's closing statement the lawyer, knowing that his client is guilty and that it looks like he'll probably be convicted, resorts to a clever trick. "Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I have a surprise for you all," the lawyer says as he looks at his watch. "Within 1 minute, the person presumed dead in this case will walk into this court room," he says and he looks toward the courtroom door.

The jury, somewhat stunned, all look on eagerly. A minute passes. Nothing happens.

Finally the lawyer says: "Actually, I made up the previous statement. But you all looked on with anticipation. I, therefore, put it to you that there is reasonable doubt in this case as to whether anyone was killed and insist that you return a verdict of not guilty."

The jury, clearly confused, retires to deliberate. A very few minutes later, the jury returns and a representative pronounces a verdict of guilty.

"But how?" inquires the lawyer. "You must have had some doubt; I saw all of you stare at the door."

Answers the representative: "Oh, we did look. But your client didn't."

From Mon Dec 27 03:22:00 1999 -0800
Date: 27 Dec 1999 07:20:30 -0000
Subject: Joke: Alcohol advantage
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 646

A herd of buffalo can only move as fast as the slowest buffalo, and when the herd is hunted, it is the slowest and weakest ones at the back that are killed first. This natural selection is good

for the herd as a whole, because the general speed and health of the whole keeps improving by the regular culling of the weakest members.

In much the same way, the human brain can operate only as fast as the slowest brain cells. Excessive intake of alcohol, we all know, kills off brain cells, but naturally it attacks the slowest and weakest brain cells first. In this way, regular consumption of beer eliminates the weaker cells, constantly making the brain a faster and more efficient machine.

From Wed Dec 29 01:05:37 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 29 Dec 1999 00:59:16
Subject: Joke: Why Americans are Overweight
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 647

The Top 14 Reasons Americans are Overweight

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 1999 by Chris White]

- 14> Hey, we get 80 channels of great American TV 24 hours a day -- there's no *time* to exercise!
- 13> One word: Sprinkles
- 12> "Girl Scout Cookie Dough" gets better tasting every year.
- 11> Too worn out after exercising rights to free speech and to bear arms to exercise anything else!
- 10> Ally McBacklash
- 9> The colossal failure of "Salad King" drive-thru chain.
- 8> Calories burned by reading internet humor lists all day long? Zero.
- 7> Part of our country's defense strategy: Asses too large to be kicked.
- 6> In: "Must See TV" Out: "Must See One's Own Waist"
- 5> Doing it just to spite Richard Simmons.
- 4> Have to beat those Japanese at *something*.
- 3> Addition of a diet soda does NOT mean your triple bacon cheeseburger / chili fries combo is a healthy meal.
- 2> *Someone's* got to provide a global counterbalance to those

1.2 billion Chinese.

1> A balanced American diet: pint of Super Fudge Chunk
in the left hand, Jumbo Beef-o-rito in the right.

From Sat Dec 25 07:46:21 1999 -0800
Date: Sat, 25 Dec 1999 09:21:15 -0400
Subject: Joke: Email Mistakes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 648

A man was down in Florida on Vacation, his wife was on a business trip and was planning on joining him the next day. When the man arrived he decided to send his wife an email, unfortunately he had lost the piece of paper on which he had written her email address. He wrote her address from his memory and sent her the email anyway.

Unfortunately he was one letter off and his email ended up going to a preacher's wife whose husband had just died. The preacher's wife read this email, let out a scream and passed out.....her family came rushing in to see what was wrong and saw the message.....

"My darling wife, I just checked in and am having a wonderful time. I can't wait until your arrival tomorrow.

Your Loving Husband

p.s. Boy is it hot down here!"

From Wed Dec 22 01:25:15 1999 -0800
Date: Wed, 22 Dec 1999 01:08:54
Subject: Joke: Southern Exposure
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 649

JOKE: SOUTHERN EXPOSURE

If you are from the northern states and planning on visiting or Moving to the South, there are a few things you should know that will help you adept to the difference in lifestyles:

If you run your car into a ditch, don't panic. Four men in a four-wheel drive pickup truck with a 12 pack of beer and a tow chain will be along shortly. Don't try to help them, just stay out of their way. This is what they live for.

Don't be surprised to find movie rentals and bait in the same store. Do not buy food at this store.

Remember, "y'all" is singular, "all y'all" is plural, and "all y'all's" is plural possessive.

Get used to hearing "You ain't from around here, is ya?"

You may hear a Southerner say "Ought" to a dog or child. This is short for "Y'all ought not do that" and is the equivalent of saying "No."

Don't be worried at not understanding what people are saying. They can't understand you either.

The first Southern expression to creep into a transplanted Northerner's vocabulary is the adjective "big'ol," as in big'ol truck" or "big'ol boy." Most Northerners begin their Southern-influenced dialect this way. All of them are in denial about it.

The proper pronunciation you learned in school is no longer proper.

Be advised that "He needed killin" is a valid defense here.

If you hear a Southerner exclaim, "Hey, y'all, watch this," stay out of the way. These are likely to be the last words he'll ever say.

If there is the prediction of the slightest chance of even the smallest accumulation of snow, your presence is required at the local Grocery store. It doesn't matter whether you need anything or not. You Just have to go there.

When you come up on a person driving 15 mph down the middle of the road, remember that most folks learn to drive on a John Deere, and that this is the proper speed and position for that vehicle.

Do not be surprised to find that 10 year olds own their own shotguns and are proficient marksmen. Or that their mammas taught them how to aim.

In the South, we have found that the best way to grow a lush, green lawn is to pour gravel on it and call it a driveway.

If you do settle in the South and bear children, don't think we will accept them as Southerners. After all, if the cat had kittens in the oven, we wouldn't call 'em biscuits.

The North has sun-dried toe-mah-toes; The South has 'mater samiches.

The North has coffeehouses.
The South has Waffle Houses.

The North has dating services.
The South has family reunions

The North has switchblade knives
The South has Lee Press-on Nails

The North has double last names
The South has double first names

The North has Ted Kennedy
The South has Jesse Helms

The North has an ambulance,
The South has an amalance

The North has the Mafia,
The South has NASCAR

The North has Indy car races
The South has Swamp Buggy races

The North has Cream of Wheat or Oatmeal
The South has grits

The North has green salads
The South has collard greens and chitlins

The North has lobsters
The South has crawdads

The North has Distilleries, Breweries, and liquor stores
The South has stills, shine, and them ridgerunners

The North has the rust belt
The South has the Bible Belt

The North has Dan Quayle
The South has Bill Clinton
May the Lord have mercy on us all!

From Mon Dec 27 03:22:00 1999 -0800
Date: 27 Dec 1999 07:20:30 -0000
Subject: Joke: Blind faith
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 650

Jon and Amanpreet are in a mental institution. This place has an annual contest, where they pick two of the best patients and give them two questions. If they get them correct, they are deemed cured and are free to go.

Jon is called into the doctor's office first and asked if he understands that he would be free if he answers the questions correctly. Doctor says, "Jon, what would happen if I poked out one of your eyes?"

Jon answers, "I'd be half blind, doc."

"That's correct. What if I poked out both of your eyes?"

"I'd be completely blind."

The doctor got up, shook his hand and told him he was free. On Jon's way out, while the doctor is filling out the paperwork, Jon mentions the exam to Amanpreet. He tells him what questions are going to be asked, and also the answers. Amanpreet is called in.

The doctor goes through the formalities and asks, "What would happen if I cut off one of your ears?"

Amanpreet, remembering what Jon said was the correct answer, says, "I'd be half blind."

The doctor is a little puzzled, but he carries on. "What if I cut off both of your ears?"

"I'd be completely blind." Amanpreet answers.

"Amanpreet, can you explain how you'd be blind?"

"My hat would fall over my eyes."

From Sun Dec 26 02:43:50 1999 -0800
Date: 26 Dec 1999 07:20:01 -0000
Subject: Joke: Religion of Golf
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 651

There was this preacher who was an avid golfer. Every chance he could get, he could be found on the golf course swinging away. It was an obsession. One Sunday was a picture perfect day for golfing. The sun was out, no clouds in the sky, and the temperature was just right.

The preacher was in a quandary as to what to do, and shortly, the urge to play golf overcame him. He called an assistant to tell him that he was sick and could not do church, packed the car up, and drove three hours to a golf course where no one would recognize him. Happily, he began to play the course.

An angel up above was watching the preacher and was quite perturbed. He went to God and said, "Look at the preacher. He should be punished for what he is doing." God nodded in agreement. The preacher teed up on the first hole. He swung at the ball, and it sailed effortlessly through the air and landed right in the cup three hundred and fifty yards away. A picture perfect hole-in-one. He was amazed and excited. The angel was a little shocked. He turned to God and said, "Begging Your pardon, but I thought you were going to punish him."

God smiled. "Think about it -- who can he tell?"

From Thu Dec 30 18:02:40 1999 -0800
Date: Thu, 30 Dec 1999 19:31:18 EST
Subject: Joke: A limerick
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 652

This is from a contest on Long Island. The requirements were to use the words Lewinsky and Kaczynski (the Unabomber) in a limerick. Here are the 3 winners:

#1

There once was a gal named Lewinsky
Who played on a flute like Stravinsky
"Twas "Hail to the Chief"
On this flute made of beef
That stole the front page from Kaczynski

#2

Said Bill Clinton to young Ms. Lewinsky
We don't want to leave clues like Kaczynski,
Since you look such a mess,
Use the hem of your dress
And wipe that stuff from your chinsky.

#3

Lewinsky and Clinton have shown
What Kaczynski must sure have known:
That an intern is better
Than a bomb in a letter
Given the choice of how to be blown

From Sat Jan 1 18:02:26 2000 -0800
Date: Sat, 1 Jan 2000 19:34:24 EST
Subject: Joke: eyes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 653

Moving Eyes

From Mon Jan 10 15:52:19 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 10 Jan 2000 15:13:43 -0700
Subject: 12 Hours of load in
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 654

The Twelve Hours of Load-In (from the TD's point of view)

On the first hour of load in, the Client said to me;
"Please add a color TV".

On the second hour of load in, the client said to me;
"There are no rig points, and
Please add a color TV".

On the third hour of load in, the Client said to me;
"Three more computers,
There are no rig points, and
Please add a color TV".

On the fourth hour of load in, the Client said to me;
"I'd rather have component,
Three more computers,
There are no rig points, and
Please add a color TV".

On the Fifth hour of load in, the Client said to me;
"Five more break out rooms".
I'd rather have component,
Three more computers,
There are no rig points, and
Please add a color TV".

On the sixth hour of load in, the Client said to me;
"Can't you make it brighter?".
Five more break out rooms.
I'd rather have component,
Three more computers,
There are no rig points, and
Please add a color TV".

On the Seventh hour of load in, the Client said to me;
"Three A.M. rehearsal",
Can't you make it brighter?.
Five more break out rooms".
I'd rather have component,
Three more computers,
There are no rig points, and
Please add a color TV".

On the Eighth hour of load in, the Client said to me;
"This is the wrong Ballroom",
Three A.M. rehearsal,
Can't you make it brighter?.
Five more break out rooms.
I'd rather have component,
Three more computers,
There are no rig points, and
Please add a color TV".

On the Ninth hour of load in, the Client said to me;
"Flat meat for all meals",
This is the wrong Ballroom,
Three A.M. rehearsal,
Can't you make it brighter?.
Five more break out rooms".
I'd rather have component,
Three more computers,
There are no rig points, and
Please add a color TV".

On the Tenth hour of load in, the Client said to me;
"There'll be no Per Diem",
Flat meat for all meals,
This is the wrong Ballroom,
Three A.M. rehearsal,
Can't you make it brighter?.
Five more break out rooms".
I'd rather have component,
Three more computers,
There are no rig points, and
Please add a color TV".

On the Eleventh hour of load in, the Client said to me;
"Can't pay overtime",
There'll be no Per Diem
Flat meat for all meals,
This is the wrong Ballroom,
Three A.M. rehearsal,
Can't you make it brighter?.
Five more break out rooms".
I'd rather have component,
Three more computers,
There are no rig points, and
Please add a color TV".

On the Twelfth hour of load in, the WHOLE CREW said to me;
Wrap him up in gaff tape,
Tie him up with trick line,
Stuff him in a road case,
Hang him from a Genie,
Make him lick live feeder,
Beat him with drape uprights,
Have him eat the flat meat,
This is how we feel.
Drink the Diet Soda,
Make him smell the dock,
We've all had enough, so
WEEE'RRRRE AAAALLL OOOOUUUUTTTTAAAA HEEEEERRRRRREEEEE!!!"

From Sun Jan 9 03:21:44 2000 -0800
Date: Sun, 09 Jan 2000 04:51:19 -0500 (EST)
Subject: MS Farce Site
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 655

I don't know how long this one will last...

<http://www.jwp.bc.ca/saulm/ii/ms.htm>

Evidently it's been around for a while, and Microsoft doesn't consider it to be damaging. Mimicry is the highest form of flattery? I dunno.

{^_}

From Sun Jan 2 17:51:38 2000 -0800

Date: 2 Jan 2000 22:33:24 -0000

Subject: Wedding

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 656

Attending a wedding for the first time, a little girl whispered to her mother, "Why is the bride dressed in white?"

"Because white is the color of happiness and today is the happiest day of her life," her mother tried to explain, keeping it simple.

The child thought about this for a moment, then said, "So, why's the groom wearing black?"

From Tue Jan 4 03:18:34 2000 -0800

Date: 4 Jan 2000 07:18:22 -0000

Subject: Cruise magic

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 657

A magician was working on a cruise ship in the Caribbean. The audience would be different each week, so the magician allowed himself to do the same tricks over and over again. There was only one problem: The captain's parrot saw the shows every week and began to understand what the magician does in every trick. Once he understood that, he started shouting in the middle of the show:

Look, it's not the same hat
Look, he is hiding the flowers under the table!
Hey, why are all the cards the Ace of Spades ?

The magician was furious but couldn't do anything, it was the captain's parrot after all.

One day the ship had an accident and sank. The magician found himself on a piece of wood, in the middle of the ocean, with the parrot of course. They stared at each other with hate, but did not utter a word. This went on for a day, and another, and another.

After a week the parrot finally said: OK. I give up. What'd you do with the boat?

From Mon Jan 3 13:13:39 2000 -0800
Date: 3 Jan 2000 16:49:42 -0000
Subject: School
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 658

Early one morning, a mother went in to wake up her son.
"Wake up, son. It's time to go to school!"
"But why, Mom? I don't want to go."
"Give me two reasons why you don't want to go."
"Well, the kids hate me for one, and the teachers hate me, too!"
"Oh, that's no reason not to go to school. Come on now and get ready."
"Give me two reasons why I should go to school."
"Well, for one, you're 52 years old. And for another, you're the Principal!"

From Tue Jan 4 00:36:32 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 03 Jan 2000 23:01:03
Subject: Workplace joke
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 659

JOKE : THE WORKPLACE

When you take a long time, you're slow.
When your boss takes a long time, he's thorough.

When you don't do it, you're lazy.
When your boss doesn't do it, he's too busy.

When you make a mistake, you're an idiot.
When your boss makes a mistake, he's only human.

When doing something without being told, you're overstepping your authority.
When your boss does the same thing, that's initiative.

When you take a stand, you're being bull-headed.
When your boss does it, he's being firm.

When you overlooked a rule of etiquette, you're being rude.
When your boss skips a few rules, he's being original.

When you please your boss, you're apple polishing.
When your boss pleases his boss, he's being co-operative.

When you're out of the office, you're wandering around.
When your boss is out of the office, he's on business.

When you're on a day off sick, you're always sick.
When your boss is a day off sick, he must be very ill.

When you apply for leave, you must be going for an interview.
When your boss applies for leave, it's because he's
overworked.

From Sun Jan 2 17:51:38 2000 -0800
Date: 2 Jan 2000 22:33:24 -0000
Subject: Fishing
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 660

A rabbi, a priest and a pastor were all in a boat together
fishing.

The pastor said to the others, "I think I am going to go over to
that shore and sit down." So, he gets out of the boat, walks
across the water and sits down on the shore.

Then, the priest says to the rabbi, "I think I going to go over
there to join him." So, he does the same as the pastor and sits
next to him on the shore.

The rabbi thinks to himself, "Well, if they can do it, so can I!"
So, he climbs out of the boat, but he falls in the water.

The pastor says to the priest, "Do you think we should have told
him where the rocks were?"

From Tue Jan 4 00:36:22 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 03 Jan 2000 23:02:12
Subject: Office Inspirational Posters
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 661

Top 20 Sayings We'd Like To See On Those Office Inspirational
Posters

1. Rome did not create a great empire by having meetings, they did it by killing all those who opposed them.
2. If you can stay calm, while all around you is chaos...then you probably haven't completely understood the seriousness of the situation.
3. Doing a job RIGHT the first time gets the job done. Doing the job WRONG fourteen times gives you job security.
4. Eagles may soar, but weasels don't get sucked into jet engines.
5. Artificial Intelligence is no match for Natural Stupidity.
6. A person who smiles in the face of adversity probably has a scapegoat.
7. Plagiarism saves time.
8. If at first you don't succeed, try management.
9. Never put off until tomorrow what you can avoid altogether.
10. TEAMWORK...means never having to take all the blame yourself.
11. The beatings will continue until morale improves.
12. Never underestimate the power of very stupid people in large groups.
13. We waste time so you don't have to.
14. Hang in there, retirement is only thirty years away!
15. Go the extra mile. It makes your boss look like an incompetent slacker.
16. A snooze button is a poor substitute for no alarm clock at all.
17. When the going gets tough, the tough take a coffee break.
18. INDECISION is the key to FLEXIBILITY.
19. Succeed in spite of management.
20. Aim Low, Reach Your Goals, Avoid Disappointment.

From Tue Jan 4 00:36:48 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 03 Jan 2000 23:02:49
Subject: Dinner dilemma
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 662

An elderly Jewish couple were going out to dinner. The woman comes out of the bedroom and says to her husband, "Darling, do you want me to wear this Chanel suit or this St. John?"

"Whichever you want", he replied.

The woman comes out of the bedroom again and says to her husband, "Darling, shall I wear my Cartier watch or my Rolex?"

"Whatever you think looks best," says the husband.

The woman comes out of the bedroom yet again and says to her husband, "Darling, shall I wear my 5 carat pear or my 6 carat round diamond?"

"Either one", he says, "but if you don't finish soon, we're going to miss the early bird special."

From Wed Jan 12 03:18:45 2000 -0800
Date: Wed, 12 Jan 2000 04:48:04 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Workplace joke
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 663

Which all makes it a real bear if you work for yourself.
{O.O}

----- Original Message -----

JOKE : THE WORKPLACE

When you take a long time, you're slow.
When your boss takes a long time, he's thorough.

When you don't do it, you're lazy.
When your boss doesn't do it, he's too busy.

When you make a mistake, you're an idiot.
When your boss makes a mistake, he's only human.

When doing something without being told, you're overstepping
your authority.
When your boss does the same thing, that's initiative.

When you take a stand, you're being bull-headed.
When your boss does it, he's being firm.

When you overlooked a rule of etiquette, you're being rude.
When your boss skips a few rules, he's being original.

When you please your boss, you're apple polishing.
When your boss pleases his boss, he's being co-operative.

When you're out of the office, you're wandering around.
When your boss is out of the office, he's on business.

When you're on a day off sick, you're always sick.
When your boss is a day off sick, he must be very ill.

When you apply for leave, you must be going for an interview.
When your boss applies for leave, it's because he's
overworked.

From Tue Jan 4 15:12:48 2000 -0800
Date: Tue, 04 Jan 2000 21:47:58 +0000
Subject: How to Pill a Cat/Dog
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 664

How to Pill a Cat

1. Pick up cat and cradle it in the crook of your left arm as if holding a baby. Position right forefinger and thumb on either side of the cat's mouth and gently apply pressure to cheeks while holding pill in right hand. As cat opens mouth, pop pill into mouth. Allow cat to close mouth and swallow.
 2. Retrieve pill from floor and cat from behind sofa. Cradle cat in left arm and repeat process.
 3. Retrieve cat from bedroom, and throw soggy pill away.
 4. Force cat's jaws open and push pill to back of mouth with right forefinger. Hold mouth shut for a count of ten.
 5. Retrieve pill from goldfish bowl and cat from top of wardrobe. Call spouse from garden.
 6. Wrap cat in large towel and get spouse to lie on cat with head just visible from below armpit. Put pill in end of drinking straw, force mouth open with pencil, and blow down drinking straw.
 7. Ring fire brigade to retrieve cat from tree across the road. Take last pill from foil wrap.
 8. Tie cat's front paws to rear paws with garden twine and bind tightly to leg of dining table.
- Find heavy-duty pruning gloves from shed, pry cat's mouth open with small spanner. Push pill into mouth followed by large piece of fillet steak. Hold head vertically and pour a pint of water down throat to wash pill down.

9. Get spouse to drive you to the emergency room. Sit quietly

while stitches fingers and forearm and removes pill remnants from right eye.

How to Pill a Dog

1. Wrap it in bacon.

From Tue Jan 4 03:18:34 2000 -0800
Date: 4 Jan 2000 07:18:22 -0000
Subject: A curse on him
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 665

An old man goes to the Wizard to ask him if he can remove a curse he has been living with for the last 40 years. The Wizard says, "Maybe, but you will have to tell me the exact words that were used to put the curse on you."

The old man says without hesitation, "I now pronounce you man and wife."

From Tue Jan 4 14:00:06 2000 -0800
Date: Tue, 04 Jan 2000 15:30:26 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Barring all drinks
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 666

Vodka makes the best drinks....?

What is Vodka, Orange Juice, and Milk of Magnesia?
A Phillips screwdriver.

What is Vodka, Tomato Juice, and Geritol?
A tired Bloody Mary.

What is Vodka and Bosco?
A Muddy Mary.

From Wed Jan 5 04:23:46 2000 -0800
Date: Wed, 5 Jan 2000 10:57:58 +0000
Subject: "Anne Frank"
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 667

Rumour has it that when Pia Zadora played Anne Frank in an off-broadway production of this show she was so bad that when the Nazis burst in, an audience member shouted out "She's in the attic!"

From Wed Jan 5 01:41:24 2000 -0800
Date: 5 Jan 2000 06:18:26 -0000
Subject: Physical
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 668

An eighty-year-old man was having an annual physical. As the doctor was listening to his heart with the stethoscope, he began muttering, "Oh oh!"

The man asked the doctor, "What's the problem?"

"Well," said the doc, "you have a serious heart murmur. Do you smoke?"

"No," replied the man.

"Do you drink in excess?"

"No." replied the man.

"Do you have a sex life?"

"Yes, I do!"

"Well," said the doc, "I'm afraid with this heart murmur, you'll have to give up half your sex life."

Looking perplexed, the old man said, "Which half - the looking or the thinking?"

From Wed Jan 5 01:41:24 2000 -0800
Date: 5 Jan 2000 06:18:26 -0000
Subject: Solitary
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 669

Three guys are convicted of a very serious crime, and they're all sentenced to twenty years in solitary confinement. They're each allowed one thing to bring into the cell with them.

The first guy asks for a big stack of books.

The second guy asks for his wife.

And the third guy asks for two hundred cartons of cigarettes.

At the end of the twenty years, they open up the first guy's cell. He comes out and says, "I studied so hard. I'm so bright now, I could be a lawyer. It was terrific."

They open up the second guy's door. He comes out with his wife, and they've got five kids. He says. "It was the greatest thing of my life. My wife and I have never been so close. I have a beautiful family. I love it."

They open up the third guy's door, and he's slapping at his pockets, going "Anybody got a match?"

From Wed Jan 5 09:33:13 2000 -0800
Subject: Library
Date: Wed, 5 Jan 2000 08:03:58 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 670

A guy walks into the library and says to the librarian, "I'll have a big mac, fries and a milkshake."

The librarian says in a huff, "SIR, THIS IS A LIBRARY!"

So the guy whispers, "oh, sorry. I'll have a big mac, fries and a milkshake."

From Wed Jan 5 13:03:47 2000 -0800
Subject: The Updated Version...
Date: Wed, 5 Jan 2000 11:35:36 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 671

Comparative Analysis of World Religious (and other) Philosophies

Taoism:Shit Happens
Confucianism:Confucius say, "Shit Happens"
Buddhism:If Shit Happens, it isn't really Shit
Zen (Rinzai):What is the sound of Shit Happening?
Zen (Soto):Shit just Happens
Hinduism:This Shit Happened before
Sikhism:Leave our Shit alone
Jainism:Don't accidentally swallow flies and Shit
Islam:If Shit Happens, it is the will of Allah
Nation of Islam:Don't take no Shit!
Hare Krishna:Shit Happens, Shit Happens, Rama Rama *ding ding*
Agnosticism:Does Shit Happen?
Atheism:No Shit!
Catholicism:Shit Happens because you are BAD
Protestantism:Catholics are full of Shit

Methodism:Let Shit Happen to somebody else
Calvinism:Shit Happens because you don't work hard enough
Presbyterianism:This Shit was bound to Happen
Episcopalianism:If Shit Happens, hold a procession
Lutheranism:Shit Happens, but as long as you're sorry, it's OK
Anglicanism:Shit Happens, but only to Lutherans
Mormonism:Excrement Occurs
Baptist:You're Shitting all wrong, and you're going to hell for it, too
Pentecostal:Praise the Shit!
Christian Science:Shit is all in your mind
Existentialism:What is Shit anyway?
Hedonism:There's nothing like a good Shit Happening
Dadaism:Bathtub full of power tools
Jehovah's Witness:Knock knock. Shit Happens!
Televangelism:Your tax-deductable donation can prevent this Shit from Happening
Fundamentalism:There's no Shit in the Bible
Creationism:Shit has only been Happening since October 23rd, 4004 B.C.
Judaism:Why does Shit always Happen to us?
Reform Judaism:Got any laxatives?
Moonies:Only happy Shit really Happens
Wicca:Shit is part of the Goddess, too
Paganism:Shit Happens for a variety of reasons
Pantheism:It's all a bunch of Shit
Panentheism:Shit transcends us
Mysticism:This is some weird Shit
Unitarianism:Go ahead, Shit anywhere you want
Vegetarianism:If it Shits, don't eat it
Scientology:All this Happens to be Shit
Church of the SubGenius:Shit has happened. For \$20 "BoB" will sell you a way to MAKE MONEY FROM IT.
Discordianism:Hail Shit!
Seventh Day Adventist:No Shit on Saturdays
Amish:Shit is good for the soil
Stoicism:This Shit is good enough for me
Zoroastrianism:Shit Happens half the time
Rastafarianism:Let's smoke this Shit
Voodoo:Let's stick some pins in this Shit
Twelve Step Program:Shit Happens one day at a time
Environmentalism:Shit is biodegradable
New Age:It's not Shit, it's feldspar

From Thu Jan 6 03:11:46 2000 -0800
Date: 6 Jan 2000 07:18:58 -0000
Subject: Tie one on
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 672

A man walked into a bar, sat down, and ordered a beer. As he sipped the beer, he heard a soothing voice say, "Nice tie."

Looking around, he noticed that the bar was empty, except for

himself and the bartender at the end of the bar. A few sips later, the voice said, "Beautiful shirt." At this, the man called the bartender over. "Hey, I must be losing my mind," he told the bartender. "I keep hearing these voices saying nice things, and there's not a soul in here but us."

"It's the peanuts," answered the bartender.

"Say what?" replied the man in disbelief.

"You heard me," said the barkeep. "It's the peanuts... they're complimentary."

From Sun Jan 16 21:22:07 2000 -0800
Date: Sun, 16 Jan 2000 22:53:17 EST
Subject: Holiday Diets
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 673

Tw'as the month after Christmas, and all through the house
Nothing would fit me, not even a blouse.
The cookies I'd nibbled, the eggnog I'd taste
At the holiday parties had gone to my waist.
When I got on the scales there arose such a number!
When I walked to the store (less a walk than a lumber).
I'd remember the marvelous meals I'd prepared;
The gravies and sauces and beef nicely rared,
The wine and the rum balls, the bread and the cheese
And the way I'd never said, "No thank you, please."
As I dressed myself in my husband's old shirt
And prepared once again to do battle with dirt---
I said to myself, as I only can
"You can't spend a winter disguised as a man!"
So--away with the last of the sour cream dip,
Get rid of the fruit cake, every cracker and chip
Every last bit of food that I like must be banished
"Till all the additional ounces have vanished.
I won't have a cookie--not even a lick.
I'll want only to chew on a long celery stick.
I won't have hot biscuits, or corn bread, or pie,
I'll munch on a carrot and quietly cry.
I'm hungry, I'm lonesome, and life is a bore---
But isn't that what January is for?
Unable to giggle, no longer a riot.
Happy New Year to all and to all a good diet!

From Fri Jan 7 03:02:05 2000 -0800
Date: 7 Jan 2000 07:19:41 -0000
Subject: WORDS OF WIT AND WISDOM
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 674

In just two days tomorrow will be yesterday.
But I never saw either on the calendar

Always wanted to be a procrastinator, but never got around to it.

My friend has kleptomania, but when it gets bad,
He takes something for it.

Never be afraid to try something new,
Remember amateurs built the ark - Professionals built the
Titanic.

Love is grand - divorce is a hundred grand.

Politicians and diapers have one thing in common, they should
both be changed regularly and for the same reason.

One of life's mysteries -
How can a two pound box of candy make a person gain five pounds?

Time may be a great healer, but it's also a lousy beautician.

Age doesn't always bring wisdom, sometimes age comes alone.

Life not only begins at forty, it begins to show.

One nice thing about egotists:
They don't talk about other people.

To be intoxicated is to feel sophisticated
but not be able to say it.

The older you get, the better you realize you were.

I doubt, therefore I might be.

Age is a very high price to pay for maturity.

Women like silent men, they think they're listening.

From Mon Jan 10 15:30:48 2000 -0800
Date: 10 Jan 2000 16:20:54 -0000
Subject: Divorce logic
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 675

A man appears before a judge one day, asking for a divorce.
The judge quietly reviews some papers and then says,
"Please tell me why you are seeking a divorce."

"Because," the man says, "I live in a two-story house."

The Judge replies, "What kind of a reason is that? What is the big deal about a two-story house?"

The man answers, "Well Judge, one story is ****I have a headache**** and the other story is ****It's that time of the month.**** "

What do you name a dog with no legs?
Nothing, he won't come when you call him anyway!!

=====
From Wed Jan 5 16:00:09 2000 -0800
Date: Wed, 05 Jan 2000 14:32:15 -0800
Subject: What is this company?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 676

Can you imagine working at the following Company? It has a little over 500 employees with the following statistics:

29 have been accused of spousal abuse
7 have been arrested for fraud
19 have been accused of writing bad checks
117 have bankrupted at least two businesses
3 have been arrested for assault
71 cannot get a credit card due to bad credit
14 have been arrested on drug-related charges
8 have been arrested for shoplifting
21 are current defendants in lawsuits

In 1998 alone, 84 were stopped for drunk driving

Can you guess which organization this is? Give up?

It's the 535 members of the United States Congress.
The same group that perpetually cranks out hundreds upon hundreds of new laws designed to keep everyone else in line.

=====
From Sat Jan 8 02:49:02 2000 -0800
Date: 8 Jan 2000 07:19:03 -0000
Subject: Signs it's your last day at work

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 677
You hand a bank teller an envelope, and when she asks, "What's this?" you realize you just dropped the company's deposit in a mailbox and gave her your mail.

As a woman comes into the store, you turn to the other salesman

and say, "I waited on the last fat ugly old lady. This one's your turn!" Your boss is standing behind you. And it's his wife.

While your boss is at lunch, you sneak in and look at some confidential information on his computer. You spill coffee on the keyboard. It shorts out. You can't exit.

You return from a week's vacation to find that you had scheduled *this* week as vacation, not last week.

You take a "sick" day. The next morning the boss asks you, "So, how was the fishing on Rock Creek yesterday?"

You wake up hung over. You have a black eye and barked knuckles. Your underwear is missing. You're in jail. Last night was the company Christmas party.

From Mon Jan 10 15:30:48 2000 -0800
Date: 10 Jan 2000 16:20:54 -0000
Subject: Raise logic
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 678

10 Reasons Why You Should Ask Your Boss For A Raise

10. You take your paycheck to the bank and the teller bursts out in hysterical laughter.
9. The Red Cross calls and offers you emergency assistance.
8. Your only charge cards are for the Salvation Army, ARC, and DAV thrift stores.
7. You work full time and you still qualify for food stamps.
6. You empty out your piggy bank and then cook the bank and serve it for your Easter ham.
5. All you can think about morning, noon and night is clipping grocery coupons.
4. You file your income taxes and the IRS returns them stamped, "Charity Case -- Return To Sender."
3. You set the world record for mailing \$1.00 rebate requests to Young America, Minnesota.
2. You pay all your bills, put your remaining \$1 bill into your billfold and it goes into shock.
1. You get arrested for taking the coins out of the fountain in the mall.

From Fri Jan 7 18:04:08 2000 -0800
Subject: Wisdom for Y2000
Date: Fri, 7 Jan 2000 16:30:30 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 679

Philosophical crumbs for Y2K

Life is just a phase you're going through...you'll get over it.

Before you criticize someone, walk a mile in his shoes. That way, if he gets angry, he'll be a mile away - and barefoot.

A clear conscience is usually the sign of a bad memory.

If you must choose between two evils, pick the one you've never tried before.

My idea of housework is to sweep the room with a glance.

Not one shred of evidence supports the notion that life is serious.

It is easier to get forgiveness than permission.

I have found that, at my age, going bra-less pulls all the wrinkles out of my face.

For every action, there is an equal and opposite government program.

Age is a very high price to pay for maturity.

A closed mouth gathers no feet.

If you look like your passport picture, you probably need the trip.

Always yield to temptation, because it may not pass your way again.

Bills travel through the mail at twice the speed of checks.

A conscience is what hurts when all your other parts feel so good.

Eat well, stay fit, and die anyway.

Men are from earth. Women are from earth. Deal with it.

No husband has ever been shot while doing the dishes.

A balanced diet is a cookie in each hand.

Middle age is when broadness of the mind and narrowness of the waist change places.

Opportunities always look bigger going than coming.

Junk is something you throw away three weeks before you need it.

There is always one more imbecile than you counted on.

Artificial intelligence is no match for natural stupidity.

Going to church doesn't make you a Christian any more than going to a garage makes you a mechanic.

Experience is a wonderful thing.
It enables you to recognize a mistake when you make it again.

By the time you can make ends meet, they move the ends.

Thou shalt not weigh more than thy refrigerator.

Someone who thinks logically provides a nice contrast to the real world.

From Wed Jan 12 04:04:11 2000 -0800
Date: 12 Jan 2000 07:49:55 -0000
Subject: Eye yi yi...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 680

What do you call a fish without an eye?
A fsh!!!!

From Thu Jan 13 03:19:23 2000 -0800
Date: 13 Jan 2000 07:19:06 -0000
Subject: SMART TALK
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 681

A stupid man who answers every question with "I Don't Know" is truly wise for he is never wrong.

From Wed Jan 12 23:43:12 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 13 Jan 2000 01:12:21 EST
Subject: "L'Blanca Casa Scandola"
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 682

Opera: "A White House Affair"
(L'blanca casa scandola)

Act 1:
Bill Clinton has just been elected president and Republicans are in shock. As the curtain rises, House Republicans are meeting with Ken Starr, plotting to find some way to remove Clinton from

office. The opening chorale, "We must find a way (Creatio grandissimo floozii scandala)."

The following recitative, sung by Tom DeLay, is "Where will we find a helper? (Dredgi uppulia una Granda Bimba)." The House Republicans exit.

Paula Jones enters (stage right) with a mirror, singing her plaintive "Why can't I find a man? (Mi schnoz es humongo)."

Tom DeLay and Newt Gingrich enter (stage left). As they spot Paula, they sing a duet: "Why not her? (La floozia perfecta)." They take Paula to a small cafe where they hatch their plot in hushed tones. Paula tells them of her meeting in a hotel with Clinton years earlier and how her fortunes have collapsed since then. DeLay and Gingrich offer to help. They sing the aria: "Your luck has changed (Nozjobbo es rewardo)."

Act 2:

The House Republicans reconvene with the news of Paula's revelations. They sing in jubilation: "We must tell the world (Phono tabloido)." The rear curtain rises to reveal the Chorus of Media which sings the chorale, "Tell us more, but only the truth (Sexio scandala hypo sweepi)."

Gingrich enters with Pat Robertson. They sing the duet: "He must go (hypocriti pious crapolla)." Robertson offers to make time on his television program to expose the charges. At the House Republicans' suggestion, Paula initiates a lawsuit. The scandal becomes the country's topic of conversation.

The Chorus of Lawyers enters (stage right) to sing the jubilant grand chorale: "We must do our duty (Multi, multi grande moolah)."

Ken Starr meets with House Republicans to plan their next move. They sing the aria: "We will save the country (Sleezi connivo)." Starr promises to convene a grand jury which will send the charges to Congress. He sings "The truth will be known (Whitewater non starto, proba la flooz epidemio)."

The Chorus of Lawyers sings a reprise of "We must do our duty" as the act ends.

Act 3:

Linda Tripp enters (stage left) arm-in-arm with Ken Starr. She is wearing a headset. She is singing: "Monica is my dearest friend (Mi es la wiccida witchi occidenta)." She tells Starr about the secret tapes that she has made of conversations with Monica Lewinski. Starr takes them from her and sings: "We have got him now (Presidente droppo pantoloni)."

Starr hurries off to the Grand Jury to call Monica as a witness. Monica enters the grand jury room where the Chorus of Lawyers asks her questions. They sing the recitative: "How did it happen? (Panti thongo, la flashi)." Monica sings the long passionate aria: "We were meant for each other (Nonsmoko el producto, phalli

symbolio)."

In the third scene, Hilary and Bill are sitting in the Lincoln Bedroom talking about Monica's revelations. Hilary sings: "I will stand by you (Tujercho estupido, mi remove su equipamento)." Bill replies with "She was the only one (Non conto Gennifer, Paula, piu multi bimba forgetta)." They embrace.

Act 4:

Sam Donaldson is interviewing Henry Hyde in the Capitol Building. The Chorus of Lawyers hums in the background. Hyde sings the aria: "We believe in something (Impeacho hippo bastardo)." Donaldson sings a recitative in reply: "We only want the truth (Toupee eslippo)."

The great trial begins in the Senate. Trent Lott reacts to public opinion polls showing that the president has a 76% approval rating with the poignant aria: "What is right is not popular (Partia Republico committini suicido)." The Chorus of Lawyers sings the chorale: "Principles come first (Mi adultero non conto)."

With great flourish, Henry Hyde, Bill McCollum and Tom DeLay stand before the Senate to present their case. They sing the somber trio: "How can you not convict? (Evidenso multi flimsioso)." Finally in a moving chorale, the Chorus of Lawyers sing: "For the good of the nation, we must acquit (Senato non stupido)."

After the vote is announced, Henry Hyde, Tom DeLay, Trent Lott and Bill McCollum leave the Senate singing the grand quartet: "We still know the truth (Wasto multi milioni)" as the act ends.

Epilogue:

The president sings the contrite aria: "I am very sorry (Revengo futuro)."

The Chorus of Media surrounds the president, shouting their questions and singing "Who will now believe us? (Publicca degustanta es in media)."

Monica Lewinsky crosses the stage with her new literary agent, Ken Starr. They sing: "It is still not over (Publishi grande bucchi, dollare millionari)" as the curtain falls.

From Thu Jan 13 10:15:40 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 13 Jan 2000 08:44:11 -0800 (PST)
Subject: Meet n Greet
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 683

She said, "I like the clove-hitch one (but you don't want to know

how I finally learned my basic knots ...)

He said, "Oh come on now, sure we do."

And she said, "Hehehe. Well, it involved a wilderness trek with an outfit called 'Wild Women Adventures.' And it was the 73-year-old 'wild woman' among us who finally suggested, 'Well, maybe you could figure it out if you just pretend that sapling is a bedpost ...!'

"We all knew our knots by the time we got back to the trail head..."

From Sat Jan 15 00:58:31 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 14 Jan 2000 23:27:21 -0800
Subject: Y2K Survivalist's To-do List
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 684

The Top 18 Things on a Y2K Survivalist's To-Do List

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 2000 by Chris White]

- 18> Find grocery store receipt for 10,000 packets of ramen noodles.
- 17> Apologize to neighbors about the tripwire incident; offer to replace dog.
- 16> Take up pork & beans skeet shooting.
- 15> Gather recipes for Spam, dehydrated potatoes, and crow.
- 14> Cancel subscription to Stockpilers Quarterly, but keep the free can opener.
- 13> Convert weapons back to semi-auto.
- 12> Pitch "1000 Ideas for Wheat Gluten" to Martha Stewart's people.
- 11> Return 753 videos to Blockbuster.
- 10> Water yard, one lousy gallon at a time.
- 9> Prepare for the dreaded but little-known "Arbor Day Bug."
- 8> Shoot first -- forget the damn questions.
- 7> Learn how to disarm a Claymore mine.

6> Laugh at all those losers out there fighting each other for scraps of food, and thank the Lord for the safety of the bunker, cut off from all connection with the outside world.

5> Find the bastard who sold me all that dehydrated water.

4> Curse God for pussing out on the wrath.

3> Convert my anti-Y2K-Bug tin-foil hat back into an anti-Katie-Couric-Mind-Control tin-foil hat.

2> Make sure the babes in the bunker still think we need to repopulate earth.

1> Make friends with the 6 billion other Y2K survivors.

From Tue Jan 18 13:22:50 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 17 Jan 2000 13:36:17 -0500
Subject: A little "feline" humor
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 685

"Cats" is the longest-running show on Broadway to date. The show romanticizes and shrouds in mystery the lives and habits of our most popular pet. Yet, even with the lively dancing and popular songs, "Cats" doesn't seem to capture the true-to-life behavior of our feline companions. Below is a list of what "Cats" would have to do to more accurately portray the true essence of cats.

* Audience members would enter the auditorium only to find their seats had been clawed and covered with fur.

* The antagonist in the show would be a giant vacuum cleaner.

* Sometimes the cast would perform, but sometimes not -- depending on their mood.

* Performers would leap off the stage and run up the aisles at the recorded sound of a can opener in the lobby.

* When certain audience members opened their playbills, a cast member would attempt to lay down on it.

* In the middle of a performance various cast members would curl up and go to sleep, even in the middle of a song.

* For no apparent reason, cast members would randomly run to the lobby, and then back to the stage at top speed. They would then continue as if nothing had happened.

* A special audience member would find a headless bird in his/her seat after the intermission.

- * Snack bar employees would constantly be reprimanding cast members for walking on the counter.
- * Open the stall door and guess who is drinking from the toilet.
- * Part of the performance would include the cast climbing and shredding the theater curtains.
- * The stage would be stained from someone coughing up a hairball and then eating it.
- * Performers would find sand in the lobby ashtrays and -- well, we don't have to draw a picture here, do we?
- * The show would need to be stopped several times to allow cast members to "bathe" themselves.
- * Most of the final act would consist of the cast just staring at the audience.
- * The big finale would feature a giant ball of yarn, feathers on a pole, and stray strands of dental floss.
- * Theater patrons waiting outside the stage door after performances would get their legs rubbed, if they were lucky.
- * Cast members would never cash their paychecks, just play with them.

From Sat Jan 15 00:58:43 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 14 Jan 2000 23:28:46 -0800
Subject: G.A.S.H.
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 686

A man returns from the Middle East and is feeling very ill. He goes to see his doctor, and is immediately rushed to the Hospital to undergo tests.

The man wakes up after the tests in a private room at the hospital, and the phone by his bed rings.

"This is your doctor. We've had the results back from your tests and we've found you have an extremely nasty STD called G.A.S.H.

It's a combination of Gonorrhea, AIDS, Syphilis, and Herpes!"

"Oh my gosh," cried the man, "What are you going to do, doctor?"

"Well we're going to put you on a diet of pizzas, pancakes, and pita bread."

"Will that cure me???" asked the man.

The doctor replied, "Well no, but.... it's the only food we can get under the door."

From Tue Jan 11 03:29:21 2000 -0800
Date: 11 Jan 2000 07:20:27 -0000
Subject: 25 Signs You're Getting OLD
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 687

1. You're asleep, but others worry that you're dead.
 2. Your back goes out more than you do.
 3. You quit trying to hold your stomach in, no matter who walks into the room.
 4. You buy a compass for the dash of your car/truck.
 5. You are proud of your lawn mower.
 6. Your best friend is dating someone half their age, and isn't breaking any laws.
 7. Your arms are almost too short to read the newspaper.
 8. You sing along with the elevator music.
 9. You would rather go to work than stay home sick.
 10. You enjoy hearing about other people's operations.
 11. You no longer think of speed limits as a challenge.
 12. People call at 9:00 p.m. and ask, "Did I wake you?"
 13. You answer a question with, "Because I said so."
 14. You send money to PBS.
 15. The end of your tie doesn't come anywhere near the top of your pants.
 16. You take a metal detector to the beach.
 17. You know what the word "equity" means.
 18. You can't remember the last time you laid on the floor to watch television.
 19. Your ears are hairier than your head.
 20. You talk about "good grass" and you're referring to someone's lawn.
 21. You get into a heated argument about pension plans.
 22. You got cable for The Weather Channel.
 23. You can go bowling without drinking.
 24. You have a party and the neighbors don't even realize it.
 25. People send you this list.
-

From Wed Jan 12 01:58:46 2000 -0800
Date: Tue, 11 Jan 2000 00:34:51
Subject: Women's Revenge
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 688

Women's revenge for all those sexist jokes.

- Q. Why are married women heavier than single women?
A. Single women come home, see what's in the fridge and go to

bed. Married women come home, see what's in bed and go to the fridge.

Q. What's the fastest way to a man's heart?

A. Through his chest with a sharp knife.

Q. How can you tell if a man is happy?

A. Who cares?

Q. Why is it so hard for women to find men that are sensitive, caring, and good-looking?

A. Because those men already have boyfriends.

Q. When would you care for a man's company?

A. When he owns it.

Q. How many men does it take to wallpaper a bathroom?

A. Three, if you slice them very thinly.

Q. Why do men get married?

A. So they don't have to hold their stomachs in any more.

Q. What are a woman's four favorite animals?

A. A mink in the closet, a Jaguar in the garage, a tiger in the bedroom, and a Jackass to pay for it all.

Q. How do you get a man to do sit-ups?

A. Put the remote control between his toes.

Q. Why are blonde jokes so short?

A. So men can remember them.

Q. Why do men buy electric lawn mowers?

A. So they can find their way back to the house.

Q: Why are hurricanes usually named after women?

A: Because when they arrive, they're wet and wild, but when they go, they take your house and car.

From Mon Jan 17 19:31:26 2000 -0800

Date: Mon, 17 Jan 2000 18:59:36 -0700

Subject: Tach-o

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 689

A woman in the US, was at a McDonalds drive through.... She stepped out of her car to give the clerk money... Her dog, a ratlike dog, like Taco Bell dog, put the car in drive, driving across the street to... Taco Bell

From Tue Jan 18 03:13:48 2000 -0800

Date: 18 Jan 2000 07:18:30 -0000

Subject: Seen In The News!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 690

It was so cold last night the police stopped 3 youths pushing a mobile home down the street! When questioned by police they claimed to be trying to jump start the furnace!

From Mon Jan 17 12:38:29 2000 -0800
Date: 17 Jan 2000 14:49:09 -0000
Subject: God will help me
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 691

There was a man called him Jim, who lived near a river.
Jim was a very religious man.

One day, the river rose over the banks and flooded the town, and Jim was forced to climb onto his porch roof. While sitting there, a man in a boat comes along and tells Jim to get in the boat with him. Jim says "No, that's ok. God will take care of me." So, the man in the boat drives off.

The water rises, so Jim climbs onto his roof. At that time, another boat comes along and the person in that one tells Jim to get in. Jim replies, "No, that's ok. God will take care of me." The person in the boat then leaves.

The water rises even more, and Jim climbs on his chimney. Then a helicopter comes and lowers a ladder. The woman in the helicopter tells Jim to climb up the ladder and get in. Jim tells her "That's ok." The woman says "Are you sure?" Jim says, "Yeah, I'm sure God will take care of me.

Finally, the water rises too high and Jim drowns.
Jim gets up to Heaven and is face-to-face with God.
Jim says to God "You told me you would take care of me!
What happened?"

God replied "Well, I sent you two boats and a helicopter.
What else did you want?"

From Tue Jan 18 03:13:48 2000 -0800
Date: 18 Jan 2000 07:18:30 -0000
Subject: The Blonde and the Cute Sheep
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 692

Once upon a time, a blonde became so sick of hearing blonde jokes that she had her hair cut and dyed brown. A few days later, as she was out driving around the countryside, she stopped her car to let a flock of sheep pass.

Admiring the cute wooly creatures, she said to the shepherd, "If I can guess how many sheep you have, can I take one?"

The shepherd, always the gentleman, said, "Sure!"

The blonde thought for a moment and, for no discernible reason, said, "352."

This being the correct number, the shepherd was, understandably, totally amazed, and exclaimed, "You're right! O.K., I'll keep to my end of the deal. Take your pick of my flock." The blonde carefully considered the entire flock and finally picked the one that was by far cuter and more playful than any of the others. When she was done, the shepherd turned to her and said, "O.K., now I have a proposition for you. If I can guess your true hair color, can I have my dog back?"

From Tue Jan 18 11:36:39 2000 -0800
Subject: Brown and Williamson
Date: Thu, 30 Sep 1999 10:30:56 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 693

this is bizarre.....

Call 1 800 578 7453 when you get a minute. It's the customer service line for Brown & Williamson, the tobacco company. The initial recording is unbelievable.

From Tue Jan 18 11:38:40 2000 -0800
Subject: You just need the right monkey
Date: Tue, 18 Jan 2000 10:12:26 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 694

A tourist walked into a pet shop and was looking at the animals on display. While he was there, another customer walked in and said to the shopkeeper, "I'll have an AutoCAD monkey please."

The shopkeeper nodded, went over to a cage at the side of the shop and took out a monkey. He fit a collar and leash, handed it to the customer, saying, "That'll be \$5,000." The customer paid and walked out with his monkey.

Startled, the tourist went over to the shopkeeper and said, "That

was a very expensive monkey. Most of them are only a few hundred dollars. Why did it cost so much?"

The shopkeeper answered, "Ah, that monkey can draw in AutoCAD - very fast, clear layout, no mistakes, well worth the money."

The tourist looked at the monkey in another cage. "That one's even more expensive! \$10,000! What does it do?"

"Oh, that one's a Design monkey; it can design systems, layout projects, mark-up drawings, write specifications, even some calculations. All the really useful stuff," said the shopkeeper.

The tourist looked around for a little longer and saw a third monkey in a cage of its own. The price tag around its neck read \$50,000. He gasped to the shopkeeper, "That one costs more than all the other put together! What on earth does it do?"

The shopkeeper replied, "Well, I haven't actually seen it do anything, but it says it's a project manager."

From Tue Jan 18 11:36:39 2000 -0800
Subject: quick one
Date: Mon, 9 Aug 1999 09:33:29 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 695

A guy walks into the psychiatrist wearing only shorts made from Gladwrap. The psychiatrist says, "Well, I can clearly see you're nuts."

From Tue Jan 18 11:36:39 2000 -0800
Subject: A simple matter
Date: Wed, 22 Dec 1999 22:14:27 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 696

Dorothy is very upset as her husband Albert had just passed away.

She goes to the mortuary to look at her dearly departed & the instant she sees him she starts wailing and crying.

One of the attendants rushes up to comfort her. Through her tears she explains that she was upset because Albert was wearing a black suit and that it was his dying wish to be buried in a blue suit.

The attendant apologizes and explains that they always put the bodies in a black suit as a matter of course but he'd see what he could do.

The next day Dorothy returns to the mortuary to have one last moment with Albert before his funeral the following day. When the attendant pulls back the curtain, Dorothy manages to smile through her tears as Albert is now wearing a smart blue suit.

She asks the attendant "How did you manage to get hold of that beautiful blue suit?"

"Well, yesterday afternoon after you left, a man about your husband's size was brought in & he was wearing a blue suit. His wife explained that she was very upset as he had always wanted to be buried in a black suit," the attendant replied.

He continued, "After that, it was simply a matter of swapping the heads"

From Tue Jan 18 11:36:39 2000 -0800
Subject: It's the Christian thing to do
Date: Thu, 23 Sep 1999 18:43:34 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 697

The Christian Thing To Do

A man is in bed with his wife when there is a rat-a-tat-tat on the door. He rolls over and looks at his clock, and it's half past three in the morning. "I'm not getting out of bed at this time," he thinks, and rolls over. Then, a louder knock follows.

"Aren't you going to answer that?" says his wife.

So he drags himself out of bed and goes downstairs. He opens the door and there is drunk standing at the door. "Hi there," slurs the stranger. "Can you give me a push??"

"No, get lost. It's half past three. I was in bed," says the man and slams the door.

He goes back to bed and tells his wife what happened and she says, "That wasn't very nice of you. Remember that night we broke down in the pouring rain on the way to pick the kids up from the baby sitter and you had to knock on that man's door for help? What would have happened if he'd told us to get lost??"

"But the guy was drunk," says the husband.

"It doesn't matter," says the wife. "He needs our help and it's the Christian thing to help him."

So the husband gets out of bed again, gets dressed, and goes downstairs. He opens the door, and not being able to see the stranger anywhere he shouts, "Hey, do you still want a push??"

And he hears a voice cry out, "Yeah please."

So, still being unable to see the stranger he shouts, "Where are you?"

And the stranger replies, "I'm over here, on your swing."

From Tue Jan 18 11:42:14 2000 -0800
Subject: Baby Photo
Date: Tue, 18 Jan 2000 10:14:20 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 698

The Smiths had no children and decided to use a surrogate father to start their family. On the day the surrogate father was to arrive, Mr. Smith kissed his wife and said, "I'm off. The man should be here soon".

Half an hour later, just by chance, a door-to-door baby photographer rang the doorbell, hoping to make a sale. "Good morning, madam. You don't know me but I've come to...."

"Oh, no need to explain. I've been expecting you," Mrs. Smith cut in.

"Really?" the photographer asked. "Well, good! I've made a specialty of babies."

"That's what my husband and I had hoped. Please come in and have a seat. Just where do we start?" asked Mrs. Smith, blushing.

"Leave everything to me. I usually try two in the bathtub, one on the couch and perhaps a couple on the bed. Sometimes the living room floor, it's fun too; you can really spread out."

"Bathtub, living room floor? No wonder it didn't work for Harry and me."

"Well madam, none of us can guarantee a good one every time. But if we try several different positions and I shoot from six or seven angles, I'm sure you'll be pleased with the results."

"I hope we can get this over with quickly," gasped Mrs. Smith.

"Madam, in my line of work, a man must take his time. I'd love to be in and out in five minutes, but you'd be disappointed with that, I'm sure."

"Don't I know!!" Mrs. Smith exclaimed.

The photographer opened his briefcase and pulled out a portfolio of his baby pictures. "This was done on the top of a bus in downtown London.

"Oh my god!!" Mrs. Smith exclaimed, tugging at her handkerchief.

"And these twins turned out exceptionally well when you consider their mother was so difficult to work with." The photographer handed Mrs. Smith the picture.

"She was difficult?" asked Mrs. Smith.

"Yes, I'm afraid so. I finally had to take her to Hyde Park to get the job done right. People were crowding around four and five deep, pushing to get a good look."

"Four and five deep?" asked Mrs. Smith, eyes widened in amazement.

"Yes", the photographer said. "And for more than three hours too. The mother was constantly squealing and yelling. I could hardly concentrate. Then darkness approached and I began to rush my shots. Finally, when the squirrels began nibbling on my equipment I just packed it all in."

Mrs. Smith leaned forward. "You mean they actually chewed on your, er..., um..., ah.... equipment?"

"That's right. Well madam, if you're ready, I'll set up my tripod so that we can get to work."

"Tripod??" Mrs. Smith looked extremely worried now.

"Oh yes, I have to use a tripod to rest my Canon on. It's much too big for me to hold while I'm getting ready for action.

Madam? Madam? Good Lord, she's fainted!!

From Tue Jan 18 11:36:39 2000 -0800
Subject: Good Little Johnny
Date: Thu, 19 Mar 1998 12:54:07 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 699

A Sunday School teacher of pre-schoolers was concerned that his students might be a little confused about Jesus Christ because of the Christmas season emphasis on His birth. He wanted to make sure they understood that the birth of Jesus occurred a long time ago, that He grew up, etc. So he asked his class, "Where is Jesus today?"

Steven raised his hand and said, "He's in heaven." Mary was called on and answered, "He's in my heart."

Little Johnny, waving his hand furiously, blurted out, "I know! I know! He's in our bathroom!!!"

The whole class got very quiet, looked at the teacher, and waited

for a response. The teacher was completely at a loss for a few very long seconds. He finally gathered his wits and asked Little Johnny how he knew this.

And Little Johnny said, "Well...every morning, my father gets up, bangs on the bathroom door, and yells 'Jesus Christ, are you still in there?!'"

From Wed Jan 19 10:47:14 2000 -0800
Date: Wed, 19 Jan 2000 01:42:19 -0800
Subject: HOW THE MEDIA WOULD COVER THE APOCALYPSE
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 700

HOW THE MEDIA WOULD COVER THE APOCALYPSE:

USA Today: WE'RE DEAD.

The Wall Street Journal: DOW JONES PLUMMETS AS WORLD ENDS.

National Enquirer: O.J. AND NICOLE, TOGETHER AGAIN?

Playboy: GIRLS OF THE APOCALYPSE.

Microsoft Systems Journal: APPLE LOSES MARKET SHARE.

Victoria's Secret Catalog: OUR FINAL SALE

Sports Illustrated: GAME OVER.

Wired: THE LAST NEW THING.

Rolling Stone: THE GRATEFUL DEAD REUNION TOUR.

Readers Digest: 'BYE.

Discover Magazine: HOW WILL THE EXTINCTION OF ALL LIFE AS WE KNOW IT AFFECT THE WAY WE VIEW THE COSMOS?

TV Guide: DEATH AND DAMNATION: NIELSON RATINGS SOAR!

Lady's Home Journal: LOSE 10 LBS BY JUDGMENT DAY WITH OUR NEW "ARMAGEDDON" DIET!

America Online: SYSTEM TEMPORARILY DOWN. TRY CALLING BACK IN 15 MINUTES.

Inc. magazine: TEN WAYS YOU CAN PROFIT FROM THE APOCALYPSE.

Microsoft's Web Site: If you didn't experience the rapture, download software patch RAPT777.EXE.

From Wed Jan 19 02:05:29 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 17 Jan 2000 17:24:05 -0800
Subject: David Letterman
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 701

The Top 13 Reasons Our Pal Dave Should Get Well Quickly

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 2000 by Chris White]

- 13> No one's feeding Mujibur and Sirajul.
- 12> Hey, *somebody's* gotta keep an eye on that Canadian infiltrator band leader of his.
- 11> Still two grimaces short of Facial Tick Hall of Fame.
- 10> So our critics can still call us "pathetic-David-Letterman-rip-off-wannabes."
- 9> Chris White has not only stolen Dave's Top 10 List idea, he's now got his eye on Dave's Viper.
- 8> Hospital nurses getting a little tired of that stupid human trick with the bedpan.
- 7> Irresistible offer of nice home sponge baths from Richard Simmons.
- 6> We're *that* close to collecting enough "cease and desist" orders to paper the Top5 office.
- 5> Some joker set the Ed Sullivan Theater thermostat at a blistering 52 degrees.
- 4> Because ripping off the comedic premise of a dead guy would almost be in poor taste.
- 3> If he plays his cards right, he could be Hillary's next husband.
- 2> Hundreds of Connecticut Highway Patrol officers now relegated to boring desk jobs.

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Reason
Our Pal Dave Should Get Well Quickly...

- 1> The world awaits the exciting twists and turns of the new "Bypass Cam."

From Wed Jan 19 20:47:30 2000 -0800
Date: 20 Jan 2000 00:36:35 -0000
Subject: A Fable...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 702

There was a boy who was born with no body. He only had a head. One day he met a genie and he said he could have a wish. So the boy wished that he could have a full body.

POOF!

The boy got a body. He was so excited he went home to tell his parents. On the way home he ran in front of a car and died.

Moral of the story: Quit while you're a head.

From Thu Jan 20 21:26:27 2000 -0800
Date: 21 Jan 2000 00:03:48 -0000
Subject: If Men TRULY Ran The World...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 703

1. Breaking up would be a lot easier. A smack to the ass and a "Nice hustle, you'll get'em next time" would pretty much do it.
2. Birth control would come in ale or lager.
3. Valentine's Day would be moved to February 29th so it would only occur in leap years.
4. On Groundhog Day, if you saw your shadow, you'd get the day off to go drinking. Mother's Day too.
5. St. Patrick's Day, however, would remain exactly the same. But it would be celebrated every month.
6. Garbage would take itself out.
7. Regis and Kathie Lee would be chained to a cement mixer and pushed off the Golden Gate Bridge for the most lucrative pay-per-view event in world history.
8. The only show opposite "Monday Night Football" would be "Monday Night Football from a Different Camera Angle".
9. Instead of "beer-belly", you'd get "beer-biceps".
10. Tanks would be far easier to rent.

11. Two words..."Ally McNaked".
12. When a cop gave you a ticket, every smart-aleck answer you responded with would actually reduce your fine. As in:
Cop: "You know how fast you were going?"
You: "All I know is, I was spilling my beer all over the place."
Cop: "Nice one, That's \$10.00 off".
13. People would never talk about how fresh they felt.
14. Daisy Duke shorts would never go out of style again.
15. Every man would get four, real Get Out of Jail Free cards per year.
16. Telephones would cut off after 30 seconds of conversation.
17. It would perfectly legal to steal a sports car, as long as you returned it the following day with a full tank of gas.
18. Instead of a fancy, expensive engagement ring, you could present your wife-to-be with a giant foam hand that said "You're #1!".
19. When your girlfriend really needed to talk to you during the game, she'd appear in a little box in the corner of the screen during a time-out.
20. Nodding and looking at your watch would be deemed as an acceptable response to "I love you".
21. The funniest guy in the office would get to be CEO.
22. "Sorry I'm late, but I got wasted last night", would be an acceptable excuse for tardiness.
23. At the end of the workday a whistle would blow and you would jump out of your window and slide down the tail of a brontosaurus and right into your car like Fred Flintstone.
24. Lifeguards could remove citizens from beaches for violating the "public ugliness" ordinance.
25. Hallmark would make "Sorry, what was your name again?" cards.

From Thu Jan 20 10:21:30 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 20 Jan 2000 08:51:46 -0800
Subject: No-Shield?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 704

I am reminded of a time in the early 80's I was helping a friend finish the control room of his 16-track studio in Rockville, Connecticut. It was at night, and some radio station was coming

in on the Loft console, and we could hear it gradually fading in over the monitors. We could tell it was coming in through the desk because we could turn the volume up and down using the control room level control on the console.

The only AM transmitter within 20 miles was 250 watts after sunset, and it was a good 6 or 7 miles away, so that wasn't a likely suspect.

Jokingly, I told my friend, "Ed, you're Polish, I'm half Polish, and the console was built by a guy named Nimirowski ... it must be Radio Warsaw."

Shortwave. Ha ha, right, shortwave. Less than a minute later came the top of the hour, and a male announcer on the station identified it as the North American service of Radio Warsaw. Ed and I looked at each other with our jaws hanging halfway to the floor in amazement. Then we broke out laughing.

The station faded back out a few minutes later, and we never again heard any radio interference in the system.

From Thu Jan 20 21:08:08 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 20 Jan 2000 22:38:13 EST
Subject: Burning building
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 705

A Brunette, a Redhead, and a Blonde escape a burning building by climbing to the roof. The Firemen are on the street below, holding a blanket for them to jump into.

The firemen yell to the Brunette, "Jump! Jump! It's your only chance to survive!" The Brunette jumps and SWISH! The firemen yank the blanket away...the Brunette slams into the sidewalk like a pancake.

"C'mon! Jump! You gotta jump!" say the firemen to the Redhead.
"Oh no! You're gonna pull the blanket away!" says the Redhead.

"No! It's Brunettes we can't stand! We're OK with Redheads!"

"OK" says the Redhead, and she jumps. SWISH! The firemen yank the blanket away, and the lady is flattened on the pavement like a tomato.

Finally, the Blonde steps to the edge of the roof. Again, the firemen yell "Jump! You have to jump!"

"No way! You're just gonna pull the blanket away!" yelled the Blonde.

"No! Really! You have to jump! We won't pull the blanket away!"

"Look," the Blonde says, "nothing you say is gonna convince me that you're not gonna pull the blanket away! So what I want you to do is put the blanket down, and back away from it . . ."

From Fri Jan 21 00:06:11 2000 -0800
Subject: Learning Chinese
Date: Thu, 20 Jan 2000 22:35:06 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 706

Subject: Learning Chinese In Honor Of The Chinese New Year

That's not right
"Sum Ting Wong"

Are you harboring a fugitive?
"Hu Yu Hai Ding?"

See me ASAP
"Kum Hia Nao"

Stupid man
"Dum Gai"

Small horse
"Tai Ni Po Ni"

Did you go to the beach?
"Wai Yu So Tan?"

I bumped into the coffee table
"Ai Bang Mai Ni"

I think you need a face lift
"Chin Tu Fat"

It's very dark in here
"Wai So Dim?"

I thought you were on a diet?
"Wai Yu Mun Ching?"

This is a tow away zone
"No Pah King"

Do you know the lyrics to the Macarena?
"Wai Yu Sing Dum Song?"

You are not very bright
"Yu So Dum"

I got this free
"Ai No Pei"

Please stay a while longer
"Wai Go Nao?"

Our meeting was scheduled for next week
"Wai Yu Kum Nao?"

Stay out of sight
"Lei Lo"

He is cleaning his automobile
"Wa Shing Ka"

Your body odor is offensive
"Yu Stin Ki Pu"

From Fri Jan 21 07:21:37 2000 -0800
Subject: Psychiatry is crazy
Date: Fri, 21 Jan 2000 05:52:00 -0000
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 707

A psychiatrist was holding a group consultation with three young mothers and their small children.

You all have obsessions," he told them.

To the first one, he said, "Your obsession is eating. Why you've even named your daughter Candy."

The second, he said, was obsessed by money. "Again, it manifests itself in your child's name, Penny."

At this point, the third mother arose and, taking her little boy by the hand, whispered, "Let's go, Dick."

From Fri Jan 21 19:30:04 2000 -0800
Date: 21 Jan 2000 23:04:06 -0000
Subject: Why were Adam and Eve so happy?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 708

They didnt have in-laws.

From Sun Jan 23 11:09:40 2000 -0800
Date: 23 Jan 2000 15:05:55 -0000
Subject: Speeding
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 709

Sitting on the side of the highway waiting to catch speeding drivers, a State Police Officer sees a car pattering along at 22 MPH. He thinks to himself, "This driver is just as dangerous as a speeder!" So he turns on his lights and pulls the driver over.

Approaching the car, he notices that there are five old ladies -- two in the front seat and three in the back - eyes wide and white as ghosts.

The driver, obviously confused, says to him, "Officer, I don't understand, I was doing exactly the speed limit! What seems to be the problem?"

"Ma'am," the officer replies, "You weren't speeding, but you should know that driving slower than the speed limit can also be a danger to other drivers."

"Slower than the speed limit?" she asked. No sir, I was doing the speed limit exactly... Twenty-Two miles an hour!" the old woman says a bit proudly.

The State Police officer, trying to contain a chuckle explains to her that "22" was the route number, not the speed limit. A bit embarrassed, the woman grinned and thanked the officer for pointing out her error.

"But before I let you go, Ma'am, I have to ask... Is everyone in this car ok? These women seem awfully shaken and they haven't muttered a single peep this whole time." the officer asks.

"Oh, they'll be alright in a minute officer. We just got off Route 119."

From Fri Jan 21 19:30:04 2000 -0800
Date: 21 Jan 2000 23:04:06 -0000
Subject: I Read You Loud And Clear...
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 710

Examples of unclear writing (Sentences taken from actual letters received by Welfare Department in Application for Support.)

1. I am forwarding my marriage certificate and six children. I had seven but one died which was baptized on a half sheet of paper.
2. I am writing the welfare department to say my baby was born 2 years old. When do I get my money?
3. Mrs. Jones had not have any clothes for a year and has been visited regularly by the clergy.

4. I cannot get sick pay. I have six children. Can you tell me why.
5. I am glad to report that my husband who is missing is dead.
6. This is my eight child. What are you going to do about it.
7. Please find for certain if my husband is dead. The man I am living with can't eat or drink until he knows.
8. I am very much annoyed to find that you have branded my son illiterate. This is a dirty lie as I was married a week before he was born.
9. In answer to your letter, I have birth to a boy weighing ten pounds: I hope this is satisfactory.
10. I am forwarding my marriage certificate and my three children; one of which is a mistake as you can see.
11. My husband got his project cut off two weeks ago and I haven't had any relief since.
12. Unless I get my husband's money pretty soon, I will be forced to lead an immortal life.
13. You have changed my little boy into a girl. Will this make any difference.
14. I have no children as my husband is a truck driver and works night and day.
15. In accordance with your instruction, I have given birth to twins in the enclosed envelope.
16. I want money as quick as I can get, so I have been in bed with doctor for two weeks and he doesn't do me any good. If things don't improve I will have to send for another doctor.
17. Bill Smith worked for us for six months and when he left we were happy, we hope this help his caractor.

From Fri Jan 21 19:52:23 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 21 Jan 2000 21:17:48 EST
Subject: First Quote of the Century
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 711

Here's the first quotable quote of the century.

Monica Lewinsky (on CNN's Larry King Live discussing her miraculous Jenny Craig weight-loss):

"I've learned not to put things in my mouth that are bad for me"

From Mon Jan 24 09:20:50 2000 -0800
Subject: Pop Quiz
Date: Mon, 24 Jan 2000 07:54:23 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 712

POP QUIZ

- 1) How long did the Hundred Years War last?
- 2) Which country makes Panama hats?
- 3) From which animal do we get catgut?
- 4) In which month do Russians celebrate the October Revolution?
- 5) What is a camel's hair brush made of?
- 6) The Canary Islands in the Pacific are named after what animal?
- 7) What was King George VI's first name?
- 8) What color is a purple finch?
- 9) Where are Chinese gooseberries from?
- 10) How long did the Thirty Years War last?

ANSWERS:

- 1) 116 years, from 1337 to 1453.
- 2) Ecuador.
- 3) Sheep and horses.
- 4) November. The Russian calendar was 13 days behind ours.
- 5) Squirrel fir.
- 6) The Latin name was Insularia Canaria - Island of the Dogs.
- 7) Albert. When he came to the throne in 1936 he respected the wish of Queen Victoria that no future king should ever be called Albert.
- 8) Distinctively crimson.
- 9) New Zealand.
- 10) Thirty years, of course. From 1618 to 1648.

From Mon Jan 24 01:57:43 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 21 Jan 2000 22:45:05 -0800
Subject: Hell is better than your job
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 713

The Top 14 Ways Hell is Better Than Your Job

[The Top 5 List <http://www.topfive.com>]
[Copyright 2000 by Chris White]

- 14> Your coffee stays hot all day!
- 13> Never have to look very far to find the legal department.
- 12> In Hell, you *know* who drank your Coke in the fridge -- Satan!
- 11> 30% fewer "Dilbert" cartoons in the break room.
- 10> In Hell, that devil-may-care attitude of yours comes in handy.
- 9> You get to spend more time with your spouse now.
- 8> No more wondering if the boss hates you.
- 7> Riding to work in a handbasket beats the hell out of public transportation.
- 6> Hourly dunks in searing pools of molten lava actually quite invigorating.
- 5> Surfing porno sites all day scores *major* points with the boss!
- 4> Your office: One free stale donut every Friday.
Hell: One brutal mutilation of a "Full House" cast member every Friday.
- 3> Your job? Suit and tie.
Hell? Pitchforks and attitude, Baby!
- 2> Ferocious reptilian demons can appreciate a good dirty joke now and then without threatening a sexual harassment complaint.

and Topfive.com's Number 1 Way Hell is Better Than Your Job...

- 1> Microwave popcorn -- without leaving your cubicle!

From Mon Jan 24 01:58:04 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 21 Jan 2000 22:48:55 -0800
Subject: Bad Merger Ideas
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 714

The Top 16 Bad Merger Ideas

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 2000 by Chris White]

- 16> Mennen Black & Decker
- 15> Brother Canon Sperry Daimler
- 14> Rubbermaid Snap-On Genuine Parts
- 13> Olde McDonald's Hickory Farms
- 12> Eaton Apple Caterpillar
- 11> Good 'n' Plenty Johnson Wax
- 10> Motel 6 Hostess
- 9> Camel Apple
- 8> Hershey Gateway
- 7> Microsoft Wienerschnitzel
- 6> Star-Kist Tuna Aqua Net
- 5> Blue Cross Dresser Industries
- 4> Pfizer Wang Boeing
- 3> Yahoo! Wendy's Intuit
- 2> Playboy Staples Busch
- 1> Zippo Johnson & Johnson Hertz

From Mon Jan 24 09:22:55 2000 -0800
Subject: Food for thought
Date: Mon, 24 Jan 2000 07:56:25 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 715

It is hard to understand how a cemetery raised its burial cost and blamed it on the cost of living.

Just remember...if the world didn't suck, we'd all fall off.

We are born naked, wet, and hungry. Then things get worse.

The 50-50-90 rule: Anytime you have a 50-50 chance of getting something right, there's a 90% probability you'll get it wrong.

It is said that if you line up all the cars in the world end to end, someone would be stupid enough to try and pass them.

Laughing stock - cattle with a sense of humor.

You can't have everything, where would you put it?

Latest survey shows that 3 out of 4 people make up 75% of the world's population.

If the shoe fits, get another one just like it.

Eat right. Stay fit. Die anyway.

The things that come to those that wait may be the things left by those who got there first.

Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day.
Teach a man to fish and he will sit in a boat drinking beer all day.

Flashlight: A case for holding dead batteries.

Shin: A device for finding furniture in the dark.

As long as there are tests, there will be prayer in public schools.

When you're swimming in the creek, and an eel bites your cheek, that's a moray!

A fine is a tax for doing wrong. A tax is a fine for doing well.

It was recently discovered that research causes cancer in rats.

The only cure for insomnia is to get more sleep.

Everybody lies, but it doesn't matter since nobody listens.

I wished the buck stopped here, as I could use a few.

I started out with nothing, and I still have most of it.

When you go into court you are putting yourself in the hands of 12 people that weren't smart enough to get out of jury duty.

Light travels faster than sound.
This is why some people appear bright until you hear them speak.

From Tue Jan 25 01:25:54 2000 -0800

Date: Fri, 21 Jan 2000 23:27:44 -0800

Subject: Coldwater

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 716

A man went to visit his 90-year old grandfather and while eating the breakfast of eggs and bacon prepared for him, he

noticed a film-like substance on his plate. So he says,
"Grandfather, are these plates clean?"

His grandfather replies, "Those plates are as clean as cold water can get them, so go on and finish your meal."

That afternoon, while eating the hamburgers his grandfather made for lunch, he noticed many little black specks around the edge of his plate, so again he asked, "Grandfather are you sure these plates are clean"?

Without looking up from his burger, the grandfather says, "I told you, those dishes are as clean as coldwater can get them, now don't ask me about it anymore."

Later that day, they were on their way out to get dinner. As he was leaving the house, Grandfather's dog, who was lying on the floor, started to growl and would not let him pass.

"Grandfather, your dog won't let me out."

Without diverting his attention from the football game he was watching, his grandfather shouted, "Coldwater, get your butt out of the way!"

From Mon Jan 24 23:29:54 2000 -0800
Date: Tue, 25 Jan 2000 00:56:28 EST
Subject: Blonde Bowl
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 717

Blonde Bowl

80,000 blondes meet at the Georgia Dome for a "Blondes Are Not Stupid Convention." Farrah Fawcett, the emcee says, "We are all here today to prove to the world that blondes are not stupid. Can I have a volunteer?"

One blonde steps up. Farrah asks her, "What is 15 plus 15?"

After 15 or 20 seconds, she says, "Eighteen." Obviously, everyone is a little disappointed. Then 80,000 blondes start cheering, "Give her another chance, give her another chance."

Farrah says, "Well, since we've gone to the trouble of getting 80,000 of you here and the world wide press, I guess we can give her another chance."

So she says, "What is 5 plus 5?"

After nearly 30 seconds, the blonde eventually says, "Ninety?"

Farrah sighs - everyone is crestfallen and the blonde starts crying. 80,000 blondes start yelling, "Give her another chance,

give her another chance."

Farrah, unsure whether or not she is doing more harm than damage, eventually says, "Ok! One more chance. What is 2 plus 2?"

She closes her eyes and after a whole minute eventually says "Four."

Around the stadium 80,000 girls start yelling "Give her another chance, give her another chance."

=====

From Mon Jan 24 09:25:50 2000 -0800
Subject: Baby Boomer Exam
Date: Mon, 24 Jan 2000 07:59:22 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 718

OFFICIAL BABY BOOMER QUALIFYING EXAM

QUESTION #1:

Name the Beatles.

QUESTION #2:

Finish the line: "Lions and tigers and bears, _____!"
Admittedly, this came along before we boomers were born.
But we remember it from both the movies and TV.

QUESTION #3:

"Hey kids, what time is it?" _____
_____.

QUESTION #4:

What do M&M's do? _____,

QUESTION #5:

What helps build strong bodies 12 ways? _____.

QUESTION #6:

Long before he was Mohammed Ali, we knew him as _____
_____.

QUESTION #7:

"You'll wonder where the yellow went, _____
_____."

QUESTION #8:

Post-baby boomers know Bob Denver as the Skipper's "little buddy." But we true boomers know that Bob Denver is actually Dobie's closest friend, M _____ G.

K _____.

QUESTION #9:

M-I-C: See ya' real soon; K-E-Y: _____? _____
_____."

QUESTION #10:

"Brylcream: _____."

QUESTION #11:

Bob Dylan advised us never to trust anyone _____.

QUESTION #12:

From the early days of our music, real rock 'n roll, finish
this line: "I wonder, wonder, wonder...wonder who; _____
_____?"

QUESTION #13:

And while we're remembering rock n' roll, try this one:
"War...uh-huh, huh...yea; what is it good for? _____
_____."

QUESTION #14:

Meanwhile, back home in Metropolis, Superman fights a
never-ending battle for truth, justice, and _____
_____.

QUESTION #15:

He came out of the University of Alabama, and became one of
the best quarterbacks in the history of the NFL. He later
went on to appear in a television commercial wearing women's
stockings. He is Broadway _____.

QUESTION #16:

"I'm Popeye the sailor man; I'm Popeye the sailor man. I'm
strong to the finish, _____ . I'm
Popeye the sailor man."

QUESTION #17:

Your children probably recall that Peter Pan was recently
played by Robin Williams, but we will always remember when
Peter was played by _____.

QUESTION #18:

In a movie from the late sixties, Paul Newman played Luke, a
ne'er do well who was sent to a prison camp for cutting off
the heads of parking meters with a pipe cutter. When he was
captured after an unsuccessful attempt to escape, the camp
commander (played by Strother Martin) used this experience
as a lesson for the other prisoners, and explained, "What we
have here, _____."

QUESTION #19:

In 1962, a dejected politician chastised the press after
losing a race for governor while announcing his retirement
from politics. "Just think, you won't have _____
_____ to kick around any more."

QUESTION #20:

"Every morning, at the mine, you could see him arrive; He stood six foot, six, weighted 245. Kinda' broad at the shoulder, and narrow at the hip. And everybody knew you didn't give no lip, _____."

QUESTION #21:

"I found my thrill, _____."

QUESTION #22:

"Good night, Mrs. Calabash, _____." (This originated long before even the first of us boomers was born. But in order to be a true baby boomer, you have to have some breadth.)

QUESTION #23:

"Good night, David." " _____, _____."

QUESTION #24.

"Liar, liar, _____."

QUESTION #25.

"When it's least expected, you're elected; You're the star today.
Smile! _____."

QUESTION #26.

From our parents' day, as I recall, it was Pogo, the comic strip character, who said, "We have met the enemy, and _____."

ANSWERS:

1. John, Paul, George, Ringo
2. oh, my
3. It's Howdy Doody Time!
4. They melt in your mouth, not in your hand.
5. Wonder Bread
6. Cassius Clay
7. when you brush your teeth with Pepsodent.
8. Maynard G. Crebbs
9. Why? Because we like you.
10. A little dab 'll do ya.
11. over 30
12. who wrote the book of love
13. Absolutely nothin'
14. the American way
15. Joe Namath
16. 'cause I eats me spinach
17. Mary Martin
18. is a failure to communicate.
19. Richard Nixon
20. to Big Bad John
21. on Blueberry Hill
22. wherever you are.
23. Good night, Chet.
24. pants on fire
25. You're on Candid Camera

26. he is us

From Mon Jan 24 09:23:49 2000 -0800
Subject: A Woman's Fantasy
Date: Mon, 24 Jan 2000 07:57:21 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 719

A Woman's Fantasy

Ask any man, and he will tell you that any woman's ultimate fantasy is to have two men at once.

While this has been verified by a recent sociological study, it appears that most men do not realize that in this fantasy, one man is cooking and the other is cleaning.

From Mon Jan 24 09:25:00 2000 -0800
Subject: The Mind
Date: Mon, 24 Jan 2000 07:58:33 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 720

A thought for the day.

Some minds are like concrete: thoroughly mixed up and permanently set. [Rev. Denny Brake]

From Mon Jan 24 13:54:23 2000 -0800
Subject: Spanish sense of humour calling
Date: Mon, 24 Jan 2000 12:24:04 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 721

This quiz consists of 4 questions that tell you whether or not you are qualified to be a professional. There is no need to cheat, the questions are not difficult. You just need to think like a professional!

1.Q How do you put a giraffe into a refrigerator?

A. Open the refrigerator, put in the giraffe, and close the door.

The next question tests whether or not you are doing simple things in a complicated way.

2. Q. How do you put an elephant into a refrigerator?
A. No it's not open the door and put it in.
A. Correct answer. Open the refrigerator, take out the giraffe, put in the elephant and close the door.

This question tests your foresight.

3. Q. The lion King is hosting an animal conference. All the animals attend except one. Which animal does not attend?
A. The elephant. The elephant is in the refrigerator!!!

OK if you did not answer the last three questions correctly, this one is your last chance to see if you are a professional.

4. Q. There is a river filled with crocodiles. How do you cross it?
A. Simply swim through it. All the crocodiles are attending the animal meeting!

So, if you answered 4 out of 4 questions correctly, you are a true professional. Wealth and success await you.

If you answered 3 out of 4, you have some catching up, but there is hope for you.

If you answered 2 out of 4, consider a career as a hamburger flipper in a fast food joint.

If you answered 1 out of 4, try selling some of your organs. It's the only way you will make any money.

If you answered 0 out 4 correctly, consider a career that does not require any mental functions at all, such as law or politics.

From Thu Jan 27 01:36:29 2000 -0800
Date: Sun, 23 Jan 2000 10:39:35 -0800
Subject: Thought for the Day
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 722

"A person who aims at nothing is sure to hit it."

-Anon.

From Mon Jan 24 22:46:32 2000 -0800
Date: 25 Jan 2000 00:06:13 -0000
Subject: Winter thoughts
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 723

It doesn't matter what temperature a room is,
it's always room temperature.

Q. Why did the turtle cross the road??

A. To get to the SHELL Station

=====
From Tue Jan 25 12:02:22 2000 -0800
Date: Tue, 25 Jan 2000 13:20:11 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Socialist Hell: A Fable
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 724

So this guy is hit by a bus, dies, and goes down to hell.

The devil meets him at the gates and shows him two doors - one is marked "Socialist Hell" and the other is marked "Capitalist Hell." In front of Socialist Hell there is a long line-up, but in front of Capitalist Hell there is no line-up. So, the guy is thinking that Capitalist Hell might be the best choice - but just in case he decides to ask. The guy asks: "What happens to you in Socialist Hell?"

"Well," says the devil, "They whip you, make you stand in boiling oil, and push needles under your fingernails."

"OH, great!" says the guy. "Well, what happens to you in Capitalist Hell?"

"Same thing" replies the devil.

"Well, why is there a line-up for Socialist Hell, then?"

In Socialist Hell" replies the devil "they are usually out of whips, oil and needles."

=====
From Thu Jan 27 15:46:10 2000 -0800
Subject: Buddhist humor
Date: Thu, 27 Jan 2000 14:16:33 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 725

Buddhist Humor:

Q: Why don't Buddhists vacuum in the corners?

A: Because they have no attachments.

Q: What did a Buddhist say to the hot dog vendor?

A: Make me one with everything.

Q: What is the name of the best Zen teacher?

A: M. T. Ness

Q: How many Zen buddhists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. They are the light bulb.

if you don't like that try this:

Q: How many Zen buddhists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Three -- one to change it, one to not-change it, and one to both change- and not-change it.

and if you don't like that try this:

Q: How many Zen buddhists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: A tree falling in the forest.

Q: What happens when a Buddhist becomes totally absorbed with the computer he is working with?

A: He enters Nerdvana.

Q: What did one Zen practitioner give to another for his/her birthday?

A: Nothing.

Q: What did the birthday boy/girl respond in return?

A: You are thoughtless for giving me this meaningless gift. To which the giver replied, "Thank you."

From Thu Jan 27 18:00:13 2000 -0800

Date: Thu, 27 Jan 2000 16:25:16 -0800

Subject: Main street speeding

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 726

A police officer in a small town stopped a motorist who was speeding down Main Street.

"But officer," the man began, "I can explain".

"Just be quiet," snapped the officer. "I'm going to let you cool your heels in jail until the chief gets back..."

"But officer, I just wanted to say...."

"I said keep quiet! You're going to jail!"

A few hours later the officer looked in on his prisoner and said, "Lucky for you that the chief is at his daughter's wedding. He'll be in a good mood when he gets back."

"Don't count on it," answered the fellow in the cell.

"I'm the groom."

Roy Forbes
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Canada

From Thu Jan 27 19:04:12 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 27 Jan 2000 20:35:02 EST
Subject: How to mike a Jazz group
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 727

Here are some hints for miking acoustic jazz ensembles.

Hire your 14 year old nephew to run the console. Make sure he listens to Megadeath till his eardrums are tingling. Crank up the volume of every instrument one by one until there is feedback, then use the EQ to control the feedback. Whenever there is a solo, crank up the volume. Leave it there even when the solo is finished. When the band starts to play softer, crank up the volume. Constantly tinker with the entire console throughout the performance to crank up the volume even more. A little feedback is ok.

Musicians don't know anything about sound, so never take their suggestions seriously. Always crank up their volume. Make sure that you can hear your effects. Always put effects on the bass. Always use a direct box before the bass plugs into his amp. If properly EQed, any acoustic bass CAN sound like an electric. When the bass player plays low notes, everyone should spontaneously evacuate their intestines.

Put a mike on every single drum and cymbal. Ask the drummer to play as hard as he can on each one for at least 10 minutes each. All cymbals are crash cymbals, even the high-hat. Make the bass drum sound like an earthquake and the snare sound like a shot gun. Don't be shy to ask the drummer to tune his drums, or put gaffer tape and foam rubber everywhere to get the right sound. Don't bother too much with the hi-hat, drummers don't really use them. If you have one hour for a sound check, use most of it for the drums and then rush through the rest of the band.

Try to convince the piano player to use an electric piano. If you are stuck with a 9 foot Steinway Grand, put mikes inside the piano, then close the piano and cover it with a heavy cloth. Try to put the piano as far as possible from the rest of the band to avoid leakage. Turn up the volume until it sounds like it is inside an oil drum.

When ever the band plays a blues, drench the stage in blue light. Smoke machines must always be used. Musicians are more

creative in a smokey environment. It reminds them of their past, of late nights and low-paying jobs in smokey dives.

Always put on your favorite heavy metal music when the band isn't playing. Jazz musicians don't often get to hear other kinds of music. This is your chance.

From Thu Jan 27 18:50:09 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 27 Jan 2000 20:20:12 EST
Subject: GYNECOLOGIST
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 728

A middle-aged woman seemed sheepish as she visited her gynecologist.

"Come now," coaxed the doctor, "you've been seeing me for years! There's nothing you can't tell me."

"This one's kind of strange..."

"Let me be the judge of that," the doctor replied.

"Well," she said, "yesterday I went to the bathroom in the morning and I heard a plink-plink in the toilet; when I looked down, the water was full of pennies."

"I see."

"That afternoon I went again and there were nickels in the bowl."

"Uh-huh."

"That night," she went on, "there were dimes and this morning there were quarters! You've got to tell me what's wrong with me!" she implored, "I'm scared out of my wits!"

The gynecologist put a comforting hand on her shoulder. "There, there, it's nothing to be scared about..."

"You're simply going through the change."

From Thu Jan 27 19:02:14 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 27 Jan 2000 20:32:38 EST
Subject: Medical terms
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 729

medical terms of da south or Redneck Medical Terms

Benign.....What you be after you be eight.
Artery.....The study of paintings.
Bacteria.....Back door to cafeteria.
Barium.....What doctors do when patients die.
Cesarean Section.....A neighborhood in Rome.
CAT Scan.....Searching for Kitty.
Cauterize.....Made eye contact with her.
Coma.....A punctuation mark.
DC.....Where Washington is.
Dilate.....To live long.
Enema.....Not a friend.
Fester.....Quicker than someone else.
Fibula.....A small lie.
Genital.....Non-Jewish person.
G.I.Series.....World Series of military baseball.
Hangnail.....What you hang your coat on.
Impotent.....Distinguished, well known.
Labor Pain.....Getting hurt at work.
Medical Staff.....A Doctor's cane.
Morbid.....A higher offer than I bid.
Nitrates.....Cheaper than day rates.
Node.....Something ya knew all along.
Outpatient.....A person who has fainted.
Pap Smear.....A slur against yer Daddy's honor.
Pelvis.....Second cousin to Elvis.
Post Operative.....A letter carrier.
Recovery Room.....Place to do re-upholstery.
Rectum.....Damn near totalled the pick-up.
Secretion.....Hiding something

Seizure.....Roman emperor.
Tablet.....A small table.
Terminal Illness.....Getting sick at the airport.
Tumor.....More than one.
Urine.....Opposite of "yer out"
Varicose.....Near by/close by

From Tue Jan 25 01:26:05 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 21 Jan 2000 23:22:58 -0800
Subject: Getting Older
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 730

ADVANTAGES OF GETTING OLDER...I WAS WONDERING IF THERE WERE ANY???

- * Finally you can eat dinner at 4:00.
- * Your investment in health insurance is finally beginning to pay off.
- * Kidnappers are not very interested in you.
- * If you've never smoked you can start now and it won't have time to hurt you.
- * People no longer view you as a hypochondriac.
- * Your secrets are safe with your friends because they can't remember them either.
- * Your supply of brain cells is finally down to a manageable size.
- * Your eyes won't get much worse.
- * Things you buy now won't wear out.
- * No one expects you to run into a burning building.
- * You don't need the shingles with the 30-year guarantee.
- * There is no need to spend money for a psychic to see your future.
- * There's nothing left to learn the hard way.
- * Your joints are more accurate than the National Weather Service.
- * Protecting your eyes during a solar eclipse isn't as important as it used to be.
- * Buying cheap tires and not rotating them makes economic sense.
- * You don't have to learn the name of the new mail man.
- * No one thinks you're cheap because you don't buy a half a cow to freeze.
- * You may never have to vacuum under the bed again.
- * Taking the shortest magazine subscription is economically defensible.
- * You don't have to bother planting perennials.
- * In a hostage situation, you are likely to be released first.

From Thu Jan 27 19:20:52 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 27 Jan 2000 20:51:06 EST
Subject: I wish I were a bear.
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 731

If you're a bear, you get to hibernate. You do nothing but sleep for six months. I could get used to that.

And another thing: before you hibernate, you're supposed to eat yourself stupid. That wouldn't bother me either.

IF you're a mama bear, everyone knows you mean business: you swat anyone who bothers your cubs.

If your cubs get out of line, you swat them, too.

Your husband expects you to growl when you wake up.

He expects you to have hairy legs and excess body fat.

He likes it.

I wish I were a bear.

From Fri Jan 28 00:08:37 2000 -0800
Date: 28 Jan 2000 00:04:58 -0000
Subject: Dedicated to blondes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 732

We asked ourselves, how many blonde jokes are there?
None, they are all true!!!

A blonde wants to buy a microwave. So she goes in and asks the sales clerk, "How much for that microwave?"

The salesclerk replies, "We don't sell Microwaves to blondes."

So the next day she dyes her hair red and goes in and asks the same question. The sales clerk answers, "We don't sell microwaves to blondes."

So the next day she dyes her hair brunette and goes and asks the same question. The salesclerk replies the same way.

The blonde asks how he knows she is a blonde. The clerk says, "That isn't a microwave it's a TV."

From Fri Jan 28 22:05:37 2000 -0800
Date: 29 Jan 2000 00:03:04 -0000
Subject: Employee Evaluation
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 733

Be sure to read through to the bottom...

1 Bob Smith, my assistant programmer, can always be found
2 hard at work in his cubicle. Bob works independently, without
3 wasting company time talking to colleagues. Bob never
4 thinks twice about assisting fellow employees, and he always
5 finishes given assignments on time. Often he takes extended
6 measures to complete his work, sometimes skipping coffee
7 breaks. Bob is a dedicated individual who has absolutely no
8 vanity in spite of his high accomplishments and profound
9 knowledge in his field. I firmly believe that Bob can be
10 classed as a high-caliber employee, the type which cannot be
11 dispensed with. Consequently, I duly recommend that Bob be
12 promoted to executive management, and a proposal will be
13 executed as soon as possible.

Addendum:

That idiot was standing over my shoulder while I wrote
the report sent to you earlier today. Kindly re-read
only the odd numbered lines.

From Fri Jan 28 02:18:32 2000 -0800
Date: Sun, 23 Jan 2000 13:59:17 -0800
Subject: Vacation
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 734

Two priests were going to Hawaii on vacation and decided that
they would make this a real vacation by not wearing anything that
would identify them as clergy. As soon as the plane landed, they
headed for a store and bought some really outrageous shorts and
shirts, sandals, sunglasses, etc.

The next morning, they went to the beach, dressed in their
"tourist" garb and were sitting on beach chairs, enjoying a
drink, the sunshine and the scenery when a "drop dead gorgeous"
blonde in a tiny bikini came walking straight towards them. They
couldn't help but stare and when she passed them, smiled and
said, "Good morning Father", "Good morning Father", nodding and
addressing each of them individually, then passed on by.

They were both stunned. How in the world did she recognize them
as priests? The next day they went back to the store, bought
even more outrageous outfits - these were so loud, you could hear
them before you even saw them.

Again they settled on the beach in their chaise lounge chairs to enjoy the sunshine, etc. After a while, the same gorgeous blonde, wearing a string bikini this time, came walking toward them again. (They were glad they had sunglasses, because their eyes were about to pop out of their heads)

Again, she approached them and greeted them individually: "Good morning Father", "Good morning Father", and started to walk away.

One of the priests couldn't stand it and said, "Just a minute young lady. Yes, we are priests, and proud of it, but I have to know, how in the world did YOU know?"

"Oh Father, don't you recognize me?" "I'm sister Angela!"

From Fri Jan 28 22:05:37 2000 -0800
Date: 29 Jan 2000 00:03:04 -0000
Subject: Attorney appreciation
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 735

Why do they bury Attorney's 10 feet under.
Because deep down they're really good people.

From Sun Jan 30 11:14:16 2000 -0800
Date: Sat, 29 Jan 2000 23:42:22 -0800
Subject: Mergers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 736

In the wake of the AOL/Time Warner deal, here are the latest mergers we can expect to see:

Hale Business Systems, Mary Kay Cosmetics, Fuller Brush, and W.R. Grace Company merge to become Hale Mary Fuller Grace.

Polygram Records, Warner Brothers, and Keebler Crackers merge to become Polly-Warner-Cracker.

3M and Goodyear merge to become MMMGood.

John Deere and Abitibi-Price merge to become Deere Abi.

Zippo Manufacturing, Audi Motors, Dofasco, and Dakota Mining merge to become Zip Audi Do Da.

Honeywell, Imasco, and Home Oil merge to become Honey I'm Home.

Denison Mines, and Alliance and Metal Mining merge to become Mine

All Mine.

Federal Express and UPS merge to become FED UP.

Xerox and Wurlitzer will merge and begin manufacturing reproductive organs.

Fairchild Electronics and Honeywell Computers will merge and become Fairwell Honeychild.

3M, J.C. Penney and the Canadian Opera Company will merge and become 3 Penney Opera.

Knott's Berry Farm & National Organization of Women will merge and become Knott NOW!

From Sun Jan 30 05:02:41 2000 -0800
Date: 30 Jan 2000 08:36:40 -0000
Subject: Annoy the person next to you
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 737

In a public library...

53. Instead of a laptop, bring your entire computer!
 54. While working at a laptop, suddenly stand up, and announce to every one, "I have mail!!!"
 55. Start staring at the person, and when you have their attention, announce, "I measure sock by thickness!"
 56. Turn to the person next to you, and ask them to pronounce their name backwards. When they ask you why, tell them that you are looking for hidden messages.
 57. State proudly that you have been to the 'other' side. Give no explanation.
 58. Suddenly grasp your heart, let out a wail, and fall to the ground. Then get back up like nothing happened.
 59. Collapse on the floor. Then get up like nothing happened. When the person next to asked what is wrong, look at him/her with an inquiring look on your face, and say, "What do you mean?"
 60. Say, "It always starts so weird, and they do it so weird." When they ask, "What?" say, "Ohh, sorry. I'm back now."
 61. Start telling a VERY strange story, then half way through say, "Never mind."
 62. Turn to them and while pointing your fingers at them as if you were electrocuting them, say, "BUZZ!!! BUZZ!! . . ."
 63. Start arguing with yourself. When they ask you who you are talking to, say, "You're just jealous 'cause the voices are talking to ME!!!"
 64. Say, "Who's Freddie?" Then act like you didn't say anything.
 65. Say, "Argh! My central nervous system is shot! Quick! Give me blue china!!!"
-

From Sun Jan 30 05:02:41 2000 -0800
Date: 30 Jan 2000 08:36:40 -0000
Subject: Confuscious on drugs
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 738

Confuscious Say..."Man who smokes pot chokes on handle."

From Mon Jan 31 01:14:55 2000 -0800
Date: Tue, 25 Jan 2000 17:40:42 -0800
Subject: Dark Moments in Music History
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 739

The Top 12 Dark Moments in Music History
(Part I)

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 2000 by Chris White]

- 12> November 3, 1987: Knowing how much her kids loved "Star Wars," a naive Tipper Gore rushes home with a newly-bought "Luke Skywalker and 2-Live Crew" CD.
- 11> August 16, 1969: At a party for her 11th birthday, Madonna Louise Ciccone is strangely unfazed when Vinny Martello stuffs two ice cream cones down the front of her dress.
- 10> July 18, 1966: "Let's let Ringo sing one. No harm in that, is there?"
- 9> September 22, 1968: Baffled by audiences' lack of enthusiasm about a deaf, dumb and blind shuffleboard (pinball?) champ, Pete Townshend heads dejectedly down to the corner pub.
- 8> June 3, 1958: In an attempt to impress his piano teacher, young Barry Manilow changes keys in the middle of his rendition of "Heart & Soul" -- three times.
- 7> September 2, 1997: Lou Bega finishes "Mambo #4," decides his symphony needs one more movement.
- 6> May 4, 1956: In Toronto, Neil Young's tonsillectomy causes no damage to his larynx, thereby not robbing him of his voice.
- 5> August 12, 1986: "Congratulations Mr. Hanson -- it's another boy!"

- 4> July 29, 1974: "Soup or sandwich today, Ms. Cass?"
- 3> November 8, 1980: Mark David Chapman can't quite scrounge up \$50 for shooting lessons. A month later, his attempted assassination of Yoko Ono goes horribly awry.
- 2> September 6, 1977: Due to a misprint on his high school schedule, Kenny G. attends "Sax Education" class.
- 1> March 30, 1968: An alien craft leaves a baby on the doorstep of the Dion farm just outside of Montreal, Canada.

From Mon Jan 31 01:02:19 2000 -0800
Date: Sun, 30 Jan 2000 23:32:17 -0800
Subject: top ten reasons why email is like a penis
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 740

10. Those who have it would be devastated if it was ever cut off.
 9. Those who have it think that those who don't are somehow inferior.
 8. Those who don't have it may agree that it's neat, but think it's not worth the fuss that those who have it make about it.
 7. Many of those who don't have it would like to try it, a phenomenon psychologists call "E-mail Envy."
 6. It's more fun when it's up, but this makes it hard to get any real work done.
 5. In the distant past, its only purpose was to transmit information vital to the survival of the species. Some people still think that's the only thing it should be used for, but most folks today use it for fun.
 4. If you don't take proper precautions, it can spread viruses.
 3. We attach an importance to it that is far greater than its actual size and influence warrant.
 2. If you're not careful what you do with it, it can get you into a lot of trouble.
- And the number one reason why E-mail is like a penis.....
1. If you play with it too much, you'll go blind.

Morgan Cowin, Photographer
(415)459-7722

From Mon Jan 31 01:14:55 2000 -0800
Date: Tue, 25 Jan 2000 20:30:52 -0800
Subject: Bumper Stickers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 741

1. My Hockey Mom Can Beat Up Your Soccer Mom.
2. GROW YOUR OWN DOPE, PLANT A MAN.
3. All Men Are Animals, Some Just Make Better Pets.
4. Some people are only alive because it is illegal to shoot them.
5. I used to have a handle on life, but it broke.
6. WANTED: Meaningful overnight relationship.
7. BEER: It's not just for breakfast anymore.
8. So you're a feminist...Isn't that precious.
9. I need someone really bad...Are you really bad?

From Mon Jan 31 01:15:21 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 28 Jan 2000 17:40:46 -0800
Subject: Dark Moments in Music History II
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 742

The Top 12 Dark Moments in Music History
(Part II)

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 2000 by Chris White]

- 12> July 16, 1993: Shaquille O'Neal skips free-throw drills to record his first rap album.
- 11> October 1, 1978: Michael Jackson takes in "Peter Pan" on Broadway and thinks how cool it would be to look more like Sandy Duncan.
- 10> January 6, 1995: Art Garfunkel gets three fewer hits than David Crosby on eBay when "celebrity musician sperm" is entered in the search box.

- 9> August 15, 1953: Future songwriter Jimmy Webb forgets his slice of birthday cake outside. Moments later, it begins to rain.
- 8> June 7, 1966: "Hey, chaps, I'd like you to meet my new girlfriend, Yoko."
- 7> July 23, 1956: Colonel Tom Parker says to Elvis, "Boy, you're nothin' but skin and bones. You better put on some weight, or people are gonna think you're sick!"
- 6> October 31, 1975: At a costume party in Greenwich Village, a soldier, an Indian, a biker, a construction worker, a cop and a cowboy all decide, "This is too much fun to do just once a year!"
- 5> November 17, 1984: "Don't worry, Mr. Dylan, the novocaine will wear off *LONG* before your recording session."
- 4> September 8, 1949: In Bavaria, Richard Strauss dies.
September 8, 1949: In Greece, Milos Muzak is born.
- 3> May 21, 1971: In a meat-deprivation-fueled stupor, Paul McCartney tells Linda: "Hey, Luv, why don't *you* play in the band?"
- 2> Sept. 17, 1955: Young Michael Jagger gets his lips caught in a Coke bottle for several hours.
- 1> February 16, 1955: After 15 minutes of sitting in a boat listening to "Go Back Home, You Obnoxious Little Foreign Brats!", humorless Disneyland execs decide to look for another composer for their new attraction.

From Mon Jan 31 23:45:27 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 28 Jan 2000 17:46:50 -0800
Subject: Tourist
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 743

An American tourist in Tel Aviv was about to enter the impressive Mann Auditorium to take in a concert by the Israel Philharmonic. He was admiring the unique architecture, the sweeping lines of the entrance, and the modern decor throughout the building. Finally he turned to his escort and asked if the building was named for Thomas Mann, the world-famous author.

"No," his friend said, "it's named for Fredric Mann, from Philadelphia."

"Really? I never heard of him. What did he write?"

"A check."

From Tue Feb 1 07:03:24 2000 -0800
Date: 1 Feb 2000 02:16:30 -0000
Subject: Deep Thought
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 744

Sometimes when I reflect back on all the beer I drink I feel ashamed. Then I look into the glass and think about the workers in the brewery and all of their hopes and dreams. If I didn't drink this beer, they might be out of work and their dreams would be shattered.

Then I say to myself, "It is better that I drink this beer and let their dreams come true than be selfish and worry about my liver.

---by Jack Handy

From Mon Jan 31 07:56:19 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 31 Jan 2000 09:30:52 -0400
Subject: Heaven
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 745

While a woman was waiting for Saint Peter to greet her she peeked through the Gates. She saw a beautiful banquet table. Sitting all around were her parents and all the other people she had loved and who had died before her. They saw her and began calling greetings to her --

"Hello"

"How are you! We've been waiting for you!"

"Good to see you".

When Saint Peter came by, the woman said to him, "This is such a wonderful place! How do I get in?"

"You have to spell a word", Saint Peter told her.

"Which word?", the woman asked.

"Love."

The woman correctly spelled "Love" and Saint Peter welcomed her into Heaven.

About six months later, Saint Peter came to the woman and asked her to watch the Gates of Heaven for him that day. While the

woman was guarding the Gates of Heaven, her husband arrived.

"I'm surprised to see you", the woman said. "How have you been?"

"Oh, I've been doing pretty well since you died", her husband told her.

"I married the beautiful young nurse who took care of you while you were ill. And then I won the lottery. I sold the little house you and I lived in and bought a big mansion. And my wife and I traveled all around the world. We were on vacation and I went water skiing today. I fell, the ski hit my head, and here I am. How do I get in?"

"You have to spell a word", the woman told him.

"Which word?", her husband asked.

"Czechoslovakia."

From Tue Feb 1 00:58:00 2000 -0800
Subject: Bill Clinton in fourth grade
Date: Mon, 31 Jan 2000 23:26:43 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 746

President Bill Clinton was visiting an elementary school today and when he visited a fourth-grade class, they were in the middle of a discussion related to words and their meanings. The teacher asked the President if he would like to lead the class in the discussion of the word, "tragedy." So the illustrious leader asks the class for an example of a "tragedy."

One little boy stands up and offers, "If my best friend was playing in the street and a car came along and ran over him, that would be a tragedy."

"No," says Clinton, "that would be an accident."

A little girl raises her hand. "If a school bus carrying fifty children drove off a cliff, killing everyone involved, that would be a tragedy."

"I'm afraid not," explains Mr. President. "That's what we would call a great loss."

The room goes silent. No other children volunteer.

President Clinton searches the room. "Isn't there someone here who can give me an example a tragedy?"

Finally, a boy in the back raises his hand. In a quiet voice he says, "If Air Force One, carrying President Clinton, was struck by a missile and blown up to smithereens that would be a

tragedy!"

"Fantastic," exclaims Clinton. "That's right. And can you tell me WHY that would be a tragedy?"

"Well," says the boy, "because it wouldn't be an accident, and it certainly would be no great loss."

From Wed Feb 2 01:15:31 2000 -0800
Date: Wed, 02 Feb 2000 02:44:45 -0500 (EST)
Subject: More Winter thoughts
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 747

Why did the tailless devil go to the liquor store?

To buy a new tail from the retailer for evil spirits.

{O,o}

From Mon Jan 31 11:37:27 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 31 Jan 2000 13:07:37 EST
Subject: "Church Bloopers"
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 748

Subject: "Church Bloopers"!

1. The Scouts are saving aluminum cans, bottles and other items to be recycled. Proceeds will be used to cripple children.
2. Ladies Bible Study will be held Thursday morning at 10. All ladies are invited to lunch in the Fellowship Hall after the B.S. is done.
3. The pastor would appreciate it if the ladies of the congregation would lend him their electric girdles for the pancake breakfast next Sunday morning.
4. Low Self Esteem Support Group will meet Thursday at 7 PM. Please use the back door.
5. The pastor will preach his farewell

message, after which the choir will sing, "Break Forth Into Joy."

6. A songfest was held at the Methodist church Wednesday.
7. Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our church and community.
8. The eighth-graders will be presenting Shakespeare's Hamlet in the Church basement Friday at 7 PM. The Congregation is invited to attend this tragedy.
9. Thursday night Potluck Supper. Prayer and medication to follow.
10. The rosebud on the altar this morning is to announce the birth of David, the son of Rev. and Mrs. Adams.
11. Tuesday at 4 PM there will be an ice cream social. All ladies giving milk will please come early.
12. A bean supper will be held on Tuesday evening in the church hall. Music will follow.
13. At the evening service tonight, the sermon topic will be "What Is Hell?" Come early and listen to our choir practice.
14. Weight Watchers will meet at 7 PM at the First Presbyterian Church. Please use large double door at the side entrance.
15. Mrs. Johnson will be entering the hospital this week for testes.
16. Please join us as we show our support for Amy and Alan who are preparing for the birth of their first child.
17. The Lutheran Men's group will meet at 6 PM. Steak, mashed potatoes, green beans, bread and dessert will be served for a nominal fee.
18. The Associate Minister unveiled the church's new tithing campaign slogan last Sunday: "I Upped My Pledge - Up Yours."

19. Our next song is "Angels
We Have Heard Get High."
20. Don't let worry kill you, let the church help.
21. For those of you who have
children and don't know it, we have a
nursery downstairs.
22. This being Easter Sunday, we will
ask Mrs. Lewis to come forward
and lay an egg on the altar.
23. The service will close with Little
Drops of Water. One of the
ladies will start quietly and the rest
of the congregation will join in.
24. Eight new choir robes are
currently needed, due to the addition of
several new members and to the
deterioration of some older ones.
25. The senior choir invites any
member of the congregation who enjoys
singing to join the choir.

From Thu Feb 3 01:00:25 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 28 Jan 2000 19:44:30 -0800
Subject: Anniversary Present
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 749

Morris wanted to get his beautiful, blonde wife Sherry something nice for their first wedding anniversary. He decided to buy her a cell phone. Their anniversary came and he gave Sherry the phone. She loved it. He explained to her all the features on the phone. The next day Sherry, the blonde, goes shopping.

Her phone rings and it's her husband Morris, "Hi hon," he says, "How do you like your new phone?"

"I just love it! It's so small and your voice is clear as a bell but there's one thing I don't understand. How did you know I was at the beauty parlor?"

From Thu Feb 3 05:45:54 2000 -0800
Date: 3 Feb 2000 04:06:31 -0000
Subject: Computer speak
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 750

Q: What did the computer say when a man typed something in on the keyboard?

A: "You're really pushing my buttons, little man!"

From Tue Feb 1 00:57:01 2000 -0800
Subject: English Language
Date: Mon, 31 Jan 2000 23:25:45 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 751

No wonder the English language is so very difficult to learn:

We polish the Polish furniture.
He could lead if he would get the lead out.
A farm can produce produce.
The dump was so full it had to refuse refuse.
The soldier decided to eat his dessert in the desert.
The present is a good time to present the present.
At the Army base, a bass was painted on the head of a bass drum.
The dove dove into the bushes.
I did not object to the object.
The insurance for the invalid was invalid.
The bandage was wound around the wound.
There was a row among the oarsmen about how to row.
They were too close to the door to close it.
The buck does funny things when the does are present.
They sent a sewer down to stitch the tear in the sewer line.
To help with planting, the farmer taught his sow to sow.
The wind was too strong to wind the sail.
After a number of Novocain injections, my jaw got number.
I shed a tear when I saw the tear in my clothes.
I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.
How can I intimate this to my most intimate friend?
I spent last evening evening out a pile of dirt.

From Sat Feb 5 01:30:17 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 31 Jan 2000 22:42:21 -0800
Subject: Thought for the Day
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 752

Thought for Monday

"Hard work spotlights the character of people: some turn up their sleeves, some turn up their noses, and some don't turn up at all."

-Sam Ewig

From Sat Feb 5 01:30:33 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 31 Jan 2000 22:47:12 -0800
Subject: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 753

While living in Oklahoma, I had the opportunity to spend some time with a "long lost" cousin and his family. I found we had much in common and spent my weekends with them when I could. One Sunday morning, I was in the kitchen with Deb, my cousin's wife and their 4 year old son, Phillip, who was playing with a pencil and paper at the kitchen table.

After about 30 minute of intense scribbling, Phillip presented his mother with a sheet of paper, saying, "Here Mommy, I wrote you a letter." Deb held the paper so I could see that Phillip had scribbled between the lines of the writing paper such that it had the look of cursive writing. We chuckled and Deb said, "This is beautiful, Sweetheart. What does it say??"

Phillip replied, "I don't know, I can't read."

From Tue Feb 1 00:57:29 2000 -0800
Subject: Harvard gift
Date: Mon, 31 Jan 2000 23:26:14 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 754

A lady in a faded gingham dress and her husband in a homespun, threadbare suit, stepped off the train in Boston, and walked timidly into the Harvard University President's outer office. They didn't have an appointment.

The Secretary could tell in a moment that such backwoods, country hicks had no business at Harvard and probably didn't even deserve to be in Cambridge. She frowned.

"We want to see the President," the man said softly.

"He'll be busy all day," the Secretary snapped.

"We'll wait," the lady replied.

For hours, the Secretary ignored them, hoping that the couple would finally become discouraged and go away. They didn't; and the Secretary grew frustrated and finally decided to disturb the President, even though it was a chore she always regretted. "Maybe if they just see you for a few minutes, they'll leave,"

she told him.

He sighed in exasperation and nodded. Someone of his importance obviously didn't have the time to spend with them, but he detested gingham dresses and homespun suits cluttering up his outer office. The President, stern-faced with dignity, strutted toward the couple.

The lady told him, "We had a son who attended Harvard for one year. He loved Harvard. He was happy here. But about a year ago, he was accidentally killed. And my husband and I would like to erect a memorial to him, somewhere on campus."

The President wasn't touched, he was shocked. "Madam," he said gruffly, "We can't put up a statue for every person who attended Harvard and died. If we did, this place would look like a cemetery". "Oh, no," the lady explained quickly. "We don't want to erect a statue. We thought we would like to give a building to Harvard."

The president rolled his eyes. He glanced at the gingham dress and homespun suit, then exclaimed, "A building! Do you have any earthly idea how much a building costs? We have over seven and a half million dollars in the physical plant at Harvard."

For a moment the lady was silent. The president was pleased. He could get rid of them now. Then the lady turned to her husband and said quietly, "Is that all it costs to start a University? Why don't we just start our own?" Her husband nodded. The President's face wilted in confusion and bewilderment.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Stanford walked away, traveling to Palo Alto, California where they established the university that bears their name, a memorial to a son that Harvard no longer cared about. You can easily judge the character of a person by how he treats those who can do nothing for him or to him.

Malcolm Forbes

From Thu Feb 3 22:54:54 2000 -0800
Date: 3 Feb 2000 22:50:13 -0000
Subject: Painful
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 755

A guy walks into a bar and says "ouch!"

From Sun Feb 6 08:14:09 2000 -0800
Date: Sun, 6 Feb 2000 09:45:31 -0500
Subject: Dancing cows
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 756

My 11 year old daughter found this. Now I know that as of now no worthwhile backstage job has been found by cows, but with some research we may be able to have them work with the hamsters. Or is it step on them.

Click here: The Dancing Cow Page.

enjoy

tom clark

From Thu Feb 3 05:45:54 2000 -0800
Date: 3 Feb 2000 04:06:31 -0000
Subject: The 10 Commandments of Email
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 757

Thou shalt include a clear and specific subject line.

Thou shalt edit any quoted text down to the minimum thou needest.

Thou shalt read thine own message thrice before thou sendest it.

Thou shalt ponder how thy recipient might react to thy message.

Thou shalt check thy spelling and thy grammar.

Thou shalt not curse, flame, spam or USE ALL CAPS.

Thou shalt not forward any chain letter.

Thou shalt not use e-mail for any illegal or unethical purpose.

Thou shalt not rely on the privacy of e-mail, especially from work.

When in doubt, save thy message overnight and reread it in the light of the dawn.

And, here's the "Golden Rule" of E-Mail:

That which thou findest hateful to receive, sendest thou not unto others.

From Wed Feb 2 01:45:35 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 28 Jan 2000 17:59:58 -0800
Subject: Aging
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 758

JOKE: AGING

You're getting old when you don't care where your spouse goes, just as long as you don't have to go along.

Statistics show that at the age of seventy, there are five women to every man. Isn't that an ironic time for a guy to get those odds?

Middle age is when it takes longer to rest than to get tired.

By the time a man is wise enough to watch his step, he's too old to go anywhere.

Middle age is when you have stopped growing at both ends, and have begun to grow in the middle.

Someone has described heaven as a family reunion that never ends. What could hell possibly be like? Home videos of the same reunion?

A man has reached middle age when he is cautioned to slow down by his Doctor instead of by the police.

Middle age is having a choice of two temptations and choosing the one that will get you home earlier.

You know you're into middle age when you realize that caution is the only thing you care to exercise.

When you get older, "getting a little action" means you don't need to take a laxative.

Don't worry about avoiding temptation. As you grow older, it will avoid you.

The aging process could be slowed down if it had to work its way through Congress.

You're getting old when "getting lucky" means you find your car in the parking lot.

You're getting old when your wife gives up sex for Lent, and you don't know till the 4th of July.

You're getting old when you wake up with that morning-after feeling, and you didn't do anything the night before.

From Mon Jan 31 12:23:19 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 31 Jan 2000 13:37:28 -0500
Subject: Hamsters and the Internet
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 759

Here is a technical overview of how an internet backbone works.
HCP/IP: Hamster Connection Protocol/Internet Protocol

1)'I got a broken pipe error in Netscape, what does that mean?'

"Well, You see, our network consists of thousands upon thousands of Hamsters. These hamsters are running through hundreds of tubes with either a '1' or a '0' strapped to its butt. Somewhere in that vast network of tubes and hamsters there is a tube that one of those Hamsters managed to chew thru and all the other hamsters are following him out of that hole. We expect this hole to be patched up within the hour and the escaped hamsters put back to their normal job."

2)Packet loss.

Hamsters have a certain herding instinct. Since of course, using one hamster to transmit information would be inefficient there are hundreds of hamsters going back and forth in order to bring your web page to your computer. If one of those hamsters routes himself the wrong way the hamsters following behind may take that wrong route as well.

3)Routers, Pings, and how this effects you.

A router is kind of like an intersection. And on hours of high usage of the internet these 'intersections' can become grid-locked. Hamsters, though ours are very well trained, are inherently stupid creatures. When a router has too much traffic the hamsters tend to smother themselves on each other and die, effectively disabling that router and potentially slowing down or even stopping service to certain areas.

A ping is simply a way we have of testing ones connection. A ping itself is simply one hamster traveling through the tubes to get to your modem. The more routers or 'intersections' that hamster has to go through the more likely he is to become lost (this is how packet loss happens) Ping time is simply how long it takes that hamster to reach your modem and back again. Since no one hamster is really like any other, not all ping times are exactly the same even if they are going to the same place and back. The average ping time for a dial-up connection is about 200 to 250 milliseconds.

"200 milliseconds?! how does a hamster move that fast?!"
If you are familiar with the concept of a potato cannon then you can probably figure out how this works. However, those of you who are not familiar with backyard munitions we have prepared this simple explanation. The hamster tubes that we use are actually PVC pipe. A thick and durable plastic tube. The Hamsters themselves are actually accelerated to great speed through these pipes with the use of air pressure. Approximately 56psi. (Yes, this is how we get the term '56k Modem').

There are several different types of power systems that can be used. Starting from your average hairspray (standard 14.4) all the way up to Solid state CO2 (Dry ice) and water which is our current means of accelerating the hamsters. Before the advent of hamster acceleration and the 14.4 modems there was anywhere between 200 and 1200 BOD modems. At this time the general practice to increase connection speed was to simply get as many hamsters flowing through the tube without clogging either the tube or the router.

"If this is the case, then how do high speed connections like cable modems work?" High speed connections such as cable modems, DSL, and ISDN are high bandwidth means of information transmission. Bandwidth is most easily explained like this: When you have a dial up connection you have one pipe. With higher bandwidth like cable modems you have multiple pipes doing the job of what would regularly be just that one pipe. You may also notice that the ping times of cable modems are much lower than that of 56k connection. Around 50 Milliseconds average. The only way we have managed to make this work is by ionizing the hamsters themselves, then through the use of magnetos, accelerating them past the speed of light. Though there are certain nuclear physicists and Quantum theorists out there that would say this would not only kill the hamsters, but ultimately shoot the matter they are made up of out of existence are totally exaggerating. The hamsters are quite durable.

This concludes our basic introduction of HCP/IP. We hope this information will help you better understand of how the Internet works.

Charles Roberts

From Thu Feb 3 22:02:24 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 04 Feb 2000 08:50:32 -0900
Subject: a moral question
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 760

Often, it is good practice to imagine a moral question, decide what you would do, and discuss the ramifications of the question and your actions with good friends.

With your indulgence, I'd like to pose just such a hypothetical situation, and get your reaction to this imaginary scenario.

The situation: You are in Manitoba, and there is a huge flood in progress. Many homes have been lost, water supplies compromised, and infrastructure destroyed.

In this scenario, you're a photographer out getting still photos for a news service, traveling alone, looking for particularly poignant scenes.

Let's say, you stumbled across Mike Harris, the Premier of Ontario, who is struggling to keep from being swept away in a raging river. You have a choice: (1) rescuing him or (2) getting a Pulitzer prize-winning photograph of the death of an Ontario premier:

What shutter speed would you use?

From Sun Feb 6 17:54:03 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 04 Feb 2000 18:11:13 -0800
Subject: Nice School
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 761

Here's a heartwarming story. Someone who teaches at a Middle School in Safety Harbor, Florida forwarded the following letter. The letter was sent to the principal's office after the school had sponsored a luncheon for the elderly. This story is a credit to all human kind. Read it and forward it to all those who could use a lift.

Dear Safety Harbor Middle School:

God blesses you for the beautiful radio I won at your recent senior citizen's luncheon. I am 84 years old and live at the Safety Harbor Assisted Home for the Aged. All of my family has passed away. It's nice to know that someone really thinks of me. God blesses you for your kindness to an old forgotten lady. My roommate is 95 and always had her own radio, but would never let me listen to it, even when she was napping. The other day her radio fell off the nightstand and broke into a lot of pieces. It was awful and she was in tears. She asked if she could listen to mine, and I said forget it.

Sincerely,
Edna Johnston

From Wed Feb 9 06:49:01 2000 -0800
Date: 9 Feb 2000 09:26:21 -0000
Subject: Heavenly Blondes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 762

Three blondes died and found themselves standing before Saint Peter at the gate to heaven. St. Peter said to them, "Before you may enter the gates of heaven you have to tell me what Easter is."

The first blonde said, "Easter is a holiday where we all have a big feast and we're thankful."

St. Peter said, "NO!" and banished her to hell.

The second blonde said, "Easter is a holiday where we celebrate Jesus' birth and give each other presents."

St. Peter said, "NO!" and banished her to hell.

The third blonde said, "I know what Easter is."

St. Peter said, "Ok then, tell me."

She starts, "Easter is Christian holiday that coincides with the Jewish festival of Passover. Jesus was having Passover feast with his disciples when he was betrayed by Judas, and the Romans arrested him. The Romans hung him on the cross where he died. Then they buried him in a tomb behind a large boulder."

St. Peter said, "Very good..."

She adds, "Every year the Jews roll away the boulder and Jesus comes out. If he sees his shadow we have six more weeks of winter."

From Sun Feb 6 17:54:02 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 04 Feb 2000 18:09:22 -0800
Subject: Barber's Work
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 763

A Good Barber

A barber gave a haircut to a priest one day. The priest tried to pay for the haircut but the barber refused saying, "I cannot accept money from you, for you are a good man - you do God's work." The next morning the barber found a dozen bibles at the door to his shop.

A policeman came to the barber for a haircut, and again the barber refused payment saying, "I cannot accept money from you, for you are a good man - you protect the public." The next morning the barber found a dozen doughnuts at the door to his shop.

A lawyer came to the barber for a haircut, and again the barber refused payment saying, "I cannot accept money from you, for you are a good man - you serve the justice system." The next morning the barber found a dozen more lawyers waiting for a haircut.

From Wed Feb 9 22:23:37 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 04 Feb 2000 18:24:17 -0800
Subject: Of Dogs & Men

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 764

HOW DOGS AND MEN ARE THE SAME

Both take up too much space on the bed.
Both have irrational fears about vacuuming.
Both are threatened by their own kind.
Both mark their territory.
Both are bad at asking you questions.
Neither tells you what's bothering them.
The smaller ones tend to be more nervous.
Both fart shamelessly.
Both have a fascination with women's crotches.
Neither of them notice when you get your hair cut.
Both like dominance games.
Both are suspicious of the mailman.
Neither knows how to talk on the telephone.
Neither understands what you see in cats.

HOW DOGS ARE BETTER THAN MEN

Dogs do not have problems expressing affection in public.
Dogs miss you when you're gone.
Dogs feel guilt when they've done something wrong.
Dogs admit when they are jealous.
Dogs are very direct about wanting to go out..
Dogs do not play games with you - except fetch (and they never laugh at how you throw).
Dogs don't feel threatened by your intelligence.
The worst social disease you can get from dogs is fleas (OK, the really worst you can get from them is rabies, but there's a vaccine for it, and you get to kill the one that gives it to you).

Dogs understand what NO means.

Dogs understand if some of their friends cannot come inside .

Middle-aged dogs don't feel the need to abandon you for a younger owner.

Dogs admit when they are lost.

Dogs are color blind.

Dogs aren't threatened if you earn more than they do.

Dogs mean it when they kiss you.

From Thu Feb 10 13:33:41 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 10 Feb 2000 15:03:27 EST
Subject: Things men understand
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 765

TOP 10 THINGS THAT MEN UNDERSTAND ABOUT WOMEN

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.
- 6.
- 7.
- 8.
- 9.
- 10.

From Thu Feb 10 05:51:32 2000 -0800
Date: 10 Feb 2000 07:55:50 -0000
Subject: Golf
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 766

The husband and wife were playing on the ninth green when she collapsed from a heart attack. "Please dear, I need help." she said.

The husband ran off saying "I'll go get some help." A little while later he returned, picked up his club and began to line up his shot on the green.

His wife, on the ground, raised up her head and said, "I'm may be dying and you're putting?"

"Don't worry dear. I found a doctor on the second hole who said he come and help."

"The second hole??? When in the hell is he coming???"

"Hey! I told ya not to worry." he said, practice stroking his putt. "Everyone's already agreed to let him play through."

From Fri Feb 11 01:43:50 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 04 Feb 2000 18:54:23 -0800
Subject: Bad Documentaries
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 767

The Top 12 Signs You're Watching a Bad Documentary

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 2000 by Chris White]

- 12> The danger element seems to be missing in "Stefan Erwin -- Lhasa apso Hunter!"
- 11> It's about your 14 year old daughter, and appears to have been filmed with a camcorder from your neighbor's window.
- 10> Narrator can't keep from giggling during dung beetle mating sequence.
- 9> "The Making of Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles II : The Secret of the Ooze" just barely touches on Vanilla Ice's role in the movie.
- 8> Harsh lullaby of the Savanna marred by overhearing Pirates of the Caribbean next door.
- 7> Dramatic reenactment of The Battle of Midway sullied by shampoo bottles and panty hose hanging from the towel rod.
- 6> You find yourself wishing another Priceline.com commercial with Bill Shatner singing would come on.
- 5> "Sensing that danger is lurking near his cubicle, the Top5 contributor minimizes Solitaire on his desktop and reveals his spreadsheet camouflage."
- 4> Too much plot and dialogue, not enough hot monkey-love.
- 3> Sound effects for the battlefield re-enactments consist of Emeril Lagasse shouting "Bam!" repeatedly.
- 2> "Here, in its natural habitat, the Big Mac seems no more

deadly than your average order of fries."

1> Tonight on the Discovery Channel, John Woo's "Caterpillars of Fury."

From Fri Feb 11 12:38:47 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 11 Feb 2000 14:06:55 EST
Subject: Secret Ingredients
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 768

They finally released the ingredients in Viagra:

2% Aspirin
2% Ibuprofen
1% Vitamin C
95% Fix-A-Flat

From Thu Feb 10 05:51:32 2000 -0800
Date: 10 Feb 2000 07:55:50 -0000
Subject: Delivery
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 769

A Husband and Wife go to the hospital to deliver their child. The doctor meets them and tells them that he has a new system that will allow the father to take part or all of the mothers labor pains. They both agree and the delivery begins.

The doctor turns the dial to 10%, so that the father will take 10% of the mothers pain. The husband says he feels fine, so the doctor puts it up a notch.

The husband still feels fine, so the doctor puts it up to 30%.
The husband still feels fine, so it goes up to 50%.
The husband tells the doctor to go ahead and put it up to 100%.
The husband still feels fine and the child is delivered and the wife felt virtually no pain at all.

They both go back home with their child, where they find the mailman dead on their steps!!!

From Sat Feb 12 01:39:35 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 04 Feb 2000 19:19:45 -0800
Subject: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 770

Last week, at our son's preschool, the children celebrated "Dad's Day." A few days prior to the event, the teacher had asked all the children what their dads do for them so she could prepare a list to be read during the celebration.

The big day came and with 10 other dads present, Mrs. Dunn read what each child had said about their dad. One child's father takes him ice skating, another dad plays Hot Wheels with his child, and yet another buys his child ice cream.

When our son's turn came, the teacher read:
"My dad lets me help him take out the trash!"

From Tue Feb 15 08:54:03 2000 -0800
Date: Tue, 15 Feb 2000 10:24:17 -0500
Subject: Re: Painful
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 771

A horse walks into a bar and the bartender says "Why the long face?"

From Fri Feb 11 07:04:33 2000 -0800
Date: Fri, 11 Feb 2000 02:59:00 EST
Subject: E-mailers Anonymous
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 772

TOP 10 SIGNS THAT YOU KNOW IT'S TIME TO JOIN E-MAILERS ANONYMOUS

10. You wake up at 3 a.m. to go to the bathroom, and check your email on the way back to bed.
9. Your firstborn is named dotcom.
8. You turn off your modem and are suddenly filled with a feeling of emptiness, as if you just pulled the plug on a loved one.
7. You spend half of a plane trip with you laptop in your lap...and your child in the overhead compartment.
6. You decide to stay in college for an additional year or two, just for the free Internet access.
5. You find yourself typing "com" after every period.com
4. You refer to going to the bathroom as downloading.

3. You move into a new home and decide to Netscape before you landscape.
2. You start tilting your head sideways to smile. :)

DRUM ROLL PLEASE

AND THE NO. 1 SIGN THAT YOU KNOW IT'S
TIME TO JOIN E-MAILERS ANONYMOUS:

1. Immediately after reading this list, you email it to someone.

From Mon Feb 14 19:16:20 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 14 Feb 2000 13:32:04 EST
Subject: Affairs
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 773

A married woman is having an affair. Whenever her lover comes over, she puts her nine year old son in the closet. One day the woman hears a car in the driveway and puts her lover on the closet as well.

Inside the closet, the little boy says, "Its dark in here, isn't it?" "Yes it is ", the man replies.

"You wanna buy a baseball?" , the little boy asks.

"No Thanks", the man replies.

"I think you do", the little extortionist continues.

"Ok. how much?", the man replies after considering the position he is in.

"Twenty-five dollars", the little boy replies.

"TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS?!", the man repeats incredulously, but complies to protect his hidden position.

The following week, the lover is visiting the woman again when she hears a car in the driveway and, again, places her lover in the closet with the little boy.

"Its dark in here, isn't it?" the boy starts off.

"Yes it is", replies the man.

"Wanna buy a baseball glove?" the little boy asks.

"Ok. How much?", the hiding lover responds, acknowledging his disadvantage.

"Fifty dollars", the boy replies. Then the transaction is completed.

The next weekend, the little boys father says "Hey, son. Go get your ball and glove and we'll play some catch."

"I can't. I sold them", replies the little boy.

"How much did you get for them?" asks the father, expecting to hear the profit in terms of lizards and candy.

"Seventy-five dollars", the little boy says.

"SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS?! That's thievery! I 'am taking you to church right now. You must confess your sin and ask for forgiveness" the father explains as he hauls the child away.

At the church, the little boy goes into the confessional, draws the curtain, sits down, and says, "Gee, its dark in here, isn't it?" The priest says, "Don't you start that #%^ in here now".

From Tue Feb 15 22:34:33 2000 -0800
Date: Tue, 15 Feb 2000 17:17:45 EST
Subject: Ever wonder why?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 774

How come you press harder on a remote-control when you know the battery is dead?

Why do banks charge you a "non-sufficient funds fee" on money they already know you don't have?

Have you ever imagined a world with no hypothetical situations?

You know how most packages say "Open here"... What is the protocol if the package says, "Open somewhere else"?

Why are they called apartments, when they're all stuck together?

Why do people without a watch look at their wrist when you ask them what time it is?

Why do you ask someone without a watch what time it is?

Why is it that the guy who comes up behind you while you're waiting for an elevator presses the already lit "up" button -- as though he somehow has magical powers that you didn't when you pressed it the first time?

From Tue Feb 15 23:06:19 2000 -0800

Date: Wed, 16 Feb 2000 00:28:38 EST
Subject: Dr. Seuss On Computers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 775

Dr. Seuss Explains Why Computers Sometimes Crash

If a packet hits a pocket on a socket on a port
And the bus is interrupted at a very last resort
And the access of the memory makes your floppy disk abort
Then the socket packet pocket has an error to report.

If your cursor finds a menu item followed by a dash
And the double-clicking icon puts your window in the trash
And your data is corrupted cause the index doesn't hash
Then your situation's hopeless, and your system's gonna crash!

If the label on the cable on the table at your house
Says the network is connected to the button on your mouse
But your packets want to tunnel unto another protocol
That's repeatedly rejected by the printer down the hall

And your screen is all distorted by the side effects of gauss
So your icons in the window are as wavy as a souse
Then you may as well reboot and go out with a bang
'Cuz sure as I'm a poet, the suckers gonna hang!

When the copy of your floppy's getting sloppy in the disk
And the macrocode instructions cause unnecessary risk
Then you'll have to flash the memory and you'll want to RAM your
ROM
Quickly turn off the computer and be sure to tell your Mom!

From Wed Feb 16 01:21:18 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 10 Feb 2000 17:27:17 -0800
Subject: Funeral Notice
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 776

The local newspaper funeral notice telephone operator received
a phone call. The woman on the other end asked, "How much do
funeral notices cost?"

"\$5.00 per word, Ma'am," came the response.

"Good, do you have a paper and pencil handy?"

"Yes, Ma'am."

"OK, write this: 'Cohen died.'"

"I'm sorry, Ma'am; I forgot to tell you there's a five-word

minimum."

"Hmmpf," came the reply, "You certainly did forget to tell me that." A moment of silence. "Got your pencil and paper?"

"Yes, Ma'am."

"OK, print this: 'Cohen died, Cadillac for sale.'"

From Thu Feb 17 02:24:30 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 10 Feb 2000 17:43:09 -0800
Subject: Car Jacking
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 777

Supposedly true

Car jacking Foiled: An elderly lady did her shopping and upon return found 4 males in her car. She dropped her shopping bags and drew her handgun, proceeding to scream at them at the top of her voice that she knows how to use it and that she will if required...so get out of the car!

The 4 men didn't wait around for a second invitation but got out and ran like mad, where upon the lady proceeded to load her shopping bags into the back of the car and got into the drivers seat.

Small problem: her key wouldn't fit the ignition. Her car was identical and parked four or five spaces further down. She reloaded her bags into her car and drove to the police station.

The sergeant that she told the story to nearly tore himself in two with laughter and pointed to the other end of the counter where 4 pale white males were reporting a car jacking by a mad elderly white woman... no charges were filed.

From Thu Feb 17 02:26:28 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 10 Feb 2000 17:51:10 -0800
Subject: Children
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 778

Yes, parenthood changes everything. But parenthood also changes with each baby. Here, some of the ways having a second and third child differs from having your first:

Your Clothes

1st baby: You begin wearing maternity clothes as soon as your OB/GYN confirms your pregnancy.

2nd baby: You wear your regular clothes for as long as possible.

3rd baby: Your maternity clothes ARE your regular clothes.

The Baby's Name

1st baby: You pore over baby-name books and practice pronouncing and writing combinations of all your favorites.

2nd baby: Someone has to name his or her kid after your great-aunt Mavis, right? It might as well be you.

3rd baby: You open a name book, close your eyes, and see where your finger points.

Preparing for the Birth

1st baby: You practice your breathing religiously.

2nd baby: You don't bother practicing because you remember that, last time, breathing didn't do a thing.

3rd baby: You ask for an epidural in your 8th month.

The Layette

1st baby: You pre-wash your newborn's clothes, color-coordinate them, and fold them neatly in the baby's little bureau.

2nd baby: You check to make sure that the clothes are clean and discard only the ones with the darkest stains.

3rd baby: Boys can wear pink, can't they?

Worries

1st baby: At the first sign of distress--a whimper, a frown--you pick up the baby.

2nd baby: You pick the baby up when her wails threaten to wake your firstborn.

3rd baby: You teach your 3-year-old how to rewind the mechanical swing.

Activities

1st baby: You take your infant to Baby Gymnastics, Baby Swing, and Baby Story Hour.

2nd baby: You take your infant to Baby Gymnastics.

3rd baby: You take your infant to the supermarket and the dry cleaner.

Going Out

1st baby: The first time you leave your baby with a sitter, you call home 5 times.

2nd baby: Just before you walk out the door, you remember to leave a number where you can be reached.

3rd baby: You leave instructions for the sitter to call only if she sees blood.

At Home

1st baby: You spend a good bit of every day just gazing at the baby.

2nd baby: You spend a bit of every day watching to be sure your older child isn't squeezing, poking, or hitting the baby.

3rd baby: You spend a little bit of every day hiding from the children.

--- Daily Funn

From Wed Feb 16 09:14:57 2000 -0800
Subject: joke
Date: Wed, 16 Feb 2000 16:51:06 +0100
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 779

Two English tourists were driving through Wales. As they were approaching Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwlllantysiliogogoch they started arguing about the pronunciation of the town's name.

They argued back and forth until they stopped for lunch. As they stood at the counter, one tourist asked the blonde employee, "Before we order, could you please settle an argument for us? Would you please pronounce where we are... very slowly?"

The blonde girl leaned over the counter and said, "Burrrrrrr, gerrrrrr, Kiiiiing."

From Fri Feb 18 01:13:18 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 10 Feb 2000 18:09:25 -0800

Subject: Wacky Uses
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 780

Subject: FUN SITE

<http://www.wackyuses.com/>

From Thu Feb 17 08:05:02 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 17 Feb 2000 09:35:37 -0400
Subject: Genesis
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 781

Here is the LOST CHAPTER IN GENESIS....

Adam was walking around the garden of Eden feeling very lonely, so God asked him, "What is wrong with you?"

Adam said he didn't have anyone to talk to.

God said that He was going to make Adam a companion and that it would be a woman. He said, "This person will gather food for you, cook for you, and when you discover clothing she'll wash it for you. She will always agree with every decision you make. She will bear your children and never ask you to get up in the middle of the night to take care of them. She will not nag you and will always be the first to admit she was wrong when you've had a disagreement. She will never have a headache and will freely give you love and passion whenever you need it.

Adam asked God, "What will a woman like this cost?"

God replied, "An arm and a leg."

Then Adam asked, "What can I get for a rib?"

The rest is history....

From Fri Feb 18 01:13:26 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 10 Feb 2000 18:10:44 -0800
Subject: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 782

I had gotten free tickets to a musical, so I took my five-year old son shopping with me to find a dress.

In the mall, there was the usual "Hurry up, Mommy, just pick out any dress and let's go!", so I just found one I thought I could live with -- a black velvet with a lace jacket over it. When I showed the dress to my son, he said, "That one's good, Mommy -- when someone feels you, it'll be soft."

A woman nearby was listening in and looked shocked. I asked my son if he thought someone was going to be feeling me at the musical. He replied, "Sure!"

I told the woman he had higher hopes for my evening than I did.

From Sun Feb 20 04:08:58 2000 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 03:34:48 EST
Subject: Pokemon problem?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 783

Top 12 signs your child has a Pokemon card gambling problem:

12. Hocks the dog for a Pikachu and 2 Jigglypuffs.
11. Last year's \$1600 Beanie Baby collection is nowhere to be found.
10. You find a My Little Pony head in his bed.
9. She refers to the neighbor kids as "those dirty, Pikachu-hoarding bastards."
8. Little Timothy now insists on being called "Montana Tim."
7. Has taken to calling you "Daddylion" and "Mommozar."
6. Claims her kneecaps were broken in a freak hopscotch accident.
5. Christmas list includes Lego's, in-line skates and \$30,000 to pay back "Vinnie the Shark."
4. From behind the garage, you hear: "Come on, Baby! Pikachu needs a new pair of shoes!"
3. Pete Rose keeps calling to ask if little Johnny can come out and play.
2. You receive a package from summer camp containing Billy's ear and a note asking for Charizard.
1. She's been on the phone all morning, ranting and chain-smoking candy cigarettes.

From Fri Feb 18 01:12:55 2000 -0800
Date: Thu, 10 Feb 2000 18:01:40 -0800
Subject: Ask, and Ye Shall Receive
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 784

There is this atheist swimming in the ocean. All of a sudden he sees this shark in the water, so he starts swimming towards his boat. As he looks back he sees the shark turn and head towards him. His boat is a ways off and he starts swimming like crazy. He's scared to death, and as he turns to see the jaws of the great white beast open revealing its teeth in a horrific splendor, the atheist screams, "Oh God! Save me!"

In an instant, time is frozen and a bright light shines down from above. The man is motionless in the water when he hears the voice of God say, "You are an atheist. Why do you call upon me when you do not believe in me?"

Aghast with confusion and knowing he can't lie the man replies, "Well, that's true I don't believe in you, but how about the shark? Can you make the shark believe in you?"

The Lord replies, "As you wish," and the light retracted back into the heavens and the man could feel the water begin to move once again. As the atheist looks back he can see the jaws of the shark start to close down on him, when all of sudden the shark stops and pulls back.

Shocked, the man looks at the shark as the huge beast closes its eyes and bows its head and says, "Thank you Lord for this food for which I am about to receive..."

From Sun Feb 20 20:55:34 2000 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Feb 2000 12:33:03 -0800
Subject: Dogs & Women are alike
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 785

Subject: HOW DOGS AND WOMEN ARE ALIKE

Both look stupid in hats.

Both can eat 5 pounds of chocolate in one sitting.

Neither understand football.

Both are good at pretending that they're listening to every word you say.

Neither believe that silence is golden.

Neither can balance a checkbook.

Both put too much value on kissing.

From Sun Feb 20 20:55:40 2000 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Feb 2000 12:26:33 -0800
Subject: Dumb Hackers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 786

The Top 15 Signs Your Website Was Hacked by Dumb Guys

[The Top 5 List www.topfive.com]
[Copyright 2000 by Chris White]

- 15> They brag about stealing all the software off your site,
www.freeware.com.
- 14> "Feedback on my hacking? E-mail me at the address below."
- 13> The end of their political message reads, "This hack best
viewed with Internet Explorer 4.0 or above."
- 12> HTML-impaired vandals resort to TP'ing your server.
- 11> After hacking in, improved security so much they felt
compelled to turn themselves in.
- 10> Their lone devious act of "vandalism" was to correct all
your spelling errors.
- 9> When eBay comes back online, the entire auction consists
of a bunch of Dungeons and Dragons crap being sold by four
geeks in Poughkeepsie.
- 8> "GREG W. BUSH FOR PRESIDENT! GREG W. BUSH FOR PRESIDENT!"
- 7> The KKK logo they left uses white letters on a white
background.
- 6> Pamela Lee has clothes on now.
- 5> "pHaNtOm" tried to disable your retail website by using his
American Express platinum card to purchase your entire
inventory.
- 4> Today's topic looks a wee bit suspicious: "DA ToP5 R33ZUNZ
Y DA S1LV3R SURF3R PoSS3 RoolZ!!!!!"
- 3> Someone broke into your credit card database and stole
400,000 middle initials.

2> Hacked into www.Playboy.com just to read the articles.

1> Calls himself "Dr. Evil" and demands that he will unleash an attack on the entire world and bring the internet to a screeching halt unless he receives \$100 "in small bills."

From Fri Feb 18 13:58:58 2000 -0800
Subject: Useful Conversion Chart
Date: Fri, 18 Feb 2000 12:17:13 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 787

Useful Conversions

Ratio of an igloo's circumference to its diameter: Eskimo Pi

2.4 statute miles of intravenous surgical tubing at Yale Univ.
Hospital: one I.V. League

2000 pounds of Chinese soup: Won ton

1 millionth mouthwash: 1 microscope

Speed of a tortoise breaking the sound barrier: Mach Turtle

Time it takes to sail 220 yards at 1 nautical mile per hour:
Knot-furlong

16.5 feet in the Twilight Zone: 1 Rod Serling

Half of a large intestine: 1 semicolon

1 million aches: 1 megahertz

Weight an evangelist carries with God: 1 billigram

Basic unit of laryngitis: 1 hoarsepower

Shortest distance between two jokes: A straight line

Time between slipping on a peel and smacking the pavement:
one bananosecond

A Half-Bath: 1 demijohn

453.6 graham crackers: 1 pound cake

1 million microphones: 1 megaphone

1 million bicycles: 2 megacycles

365.25 days: 1 unicycle

2000 mockingbirds: two kilomockingbirds

10 cards: 1 decacards
1 kilogram of falling figs: 1 Fig Newton
1000 grams of wet socks: 1 literhosen
1 millionth of a fish: 1 microfiche
1 trillion pins: 1 terrapin
1 million billion picolos: 1 gigolo
10 rations: 1 decoration
100 rations: 1 C-ration
10 millipedes: 1 centipede
3 1/3 tridents: 1 decadent
10 monologues: 5 dialogues
5 dialogues: 1 decalog
2 monograms: 1 diagram
8 nickels: 2 paradigms
2 wharves: 1 paradox
100 Senators: Not 1 decision

Regards, Greg

Greg Kirkland
Vice President

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From Sun Feb 20 20:55:49 2000 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Feb 2000 12:28:13 -0800
Subject: Kid Report
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 788

The other day I walked into my eight year old son's room to see him playing a game of chess against himself. I laughed and said jokingly, "Who's winning?"

In his whole-hearted innocence, he PROUDLY exclaimed, "*I* am!!!"

My boss was staying at a hotel on a business trip for a few days when he received a distraught call from his wife. She was explaining how their 4 year old daughter was not behaving herself in front of her mother. So the father asked to speak with the little girl on the phone.

"Hi sweetheart, how are you doing?"

"I'm fine!"

"That's great to hear. Have you been behaving for your mother?"

"Yes. I-gotta-go-I-love-you-bye!" *click*

=====

From Sat Feb 26 14:46:01 2000 -0800
Date: Sat, 26 Feb 2000 16:15:55 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Re: Useful Conversion Chart
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 789

Very nice!

Just a couple of geek/nitpicky corrections, to keep it useful.
:-)\

#1 million microphones: 1 megaphone
trillion

#1 million billion picolos: 1 gigolo
trillion billion

-- Mark A. Mandel
<http://world.std.com/~mam/>

From Sun Feb 27 00:01:32 2000 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Feb 2000 01:29:02 -0500 (EST)
Subject: RE: Useful Conversion Chart
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 790

1 million billion is $10^6 * 10^9$. 1 pico is 10^{-12} . So the proposed
1 gigolo is o
only 1000 'olos. So it'd have to be 1 thousand billion billion
picolos =
1 gigolo. Of course you could use the British perversions of

million and
billion and get there OK as written. But the canonical way to
declare it would
be 10^{21} picolos is one gigolo.

{^_-}

And of course the amount of face to launch one ship is a
millihelen.

----- Original Message -----

Return-path: <>
Date: Sat, 26 Feb 2000 08:02:56 -0800 (PST)
Subject: Useful Conversion Chart

Useful Conversions

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2.4 statute miles of intravenous surgical tubing at Yale Univ.
Hospital: one I.V. League

2000 pounds of Chinese soup: Won ton

1 millionth mouthwash: 1 microscope

Speed of a tortoise breaking the sound barrier: Mach Turtle

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From Mon Feb 21 03:28:55 2000 -0800
Date: Mon, 21 Feb 2000 03:05:04 EST
Subject: What's for dinner?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 791

A concerned husband went to a doctor to talk about his wife. He says to the doctor, "Doctor, I think my wife is deaf because she never hears me the first time and always asks me to repeat

things."

"Well," the doctor replied, "go home and tonight stand about 15 feet from her and say something to her. If she doesn't reply move about 5 feet close and say it again. Keep doing this so that we'll get an idea about the severity of her deafness".

Sure enough, the husband goes home and does exactly as instructed. He starts off about 15 feet from his wife in the kitchen as she is chopping some vegetables and says, "Honey, what's for dinner?" He hears no response. He moves about 5 feet closer and asks again. No reply. He moves 5 feet closer. Still no reply. He gets fed up and moves right behind her, about an inch away, and asks again, "Honey, what's for dinner?"

She replies, "For the fourth time, vegetable stew!"

From Mon Feb 21 16:53:16 2000 -0800
Subject: NOTHING IS FUNNIER THAN THE TRUTH
Date: Mon, 21 Feb 2000 15:21:43 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 792

1. Only in America.....can a pizza get to your house faster than an ambulance.
2. Only in America.....are there handicap parking places in front of a skating rink.
3. Only in America.....do drugstores make the sick walk all the way to the back of the store to get their prescriptions while healthy people can buy cigarettes at the front.
4. Only in America.....do people order double cheese burgers, large fries, and a diet coke.
5. Only in America.....do banks leave both doors open and then chain the pens to the counters.
6. Only in America.....do we leave cars worth thousands of dollars in the driveway and put our useless junk in the garage.
7. Only in America.....do we use answering machines to screen calls and then have call waiting so we won't miss a call from someone we didn't want to talk to in the first place.
8. Only in America.....do we buy hot dogs in packages of ten and buns in packages of eight.
9. Only in America.....do we use the word 'politics' to describe the process so well: 'Poli' in Latin meaning 'many' and 'tics' meaning 'bloodsucking creatures'.
10. Only in America.....do they have drive-up ATM machines with Braille lettering.

From Tue Feb 22 18:39:32 2000 -0800
Date: Tue, 22 Feb 2000 17:01:39 -0800
Subject: New Tax Form
Status: RO

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 793

Have you seen the new 2000 tax form? Here's a peek.....

REVENUE CANADA - NEW TAX FORM

*1040 EZ 2 DO - TAX FORM

New Simplified Tax Form for 1999 Taxes

~~~~~

1. How much money did you make? \$ \_\_\_\_\_
2. Send it to us.

=====

From Tue Feb 22 00:35:01 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 13 Feb 2000 12:43:45 -0800  
Subject: Disorder in Court  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 794

Disorder in the Court

Here are some interesting answers to basic questions during court appearances... These come from a new book called "Disorder in the Court."

These are things people actually said in court, word for word.

-----

Q: What is your date of birth?

A: July fifteenth.

Q: What year?

A: Every year.

-----

Q: How old is your son, the one living with you.

A: Thirty-eight or thirty-five, I can't remember which.

Q: How long has he lived with you?

A: Forty-five years.

-----

Q: What was the first thing your husband said to you when he awoke that morning?

A: He said, "Where am I, Cathy?"

Q: And why did that upset you?

A: My name is Susan.

-----

Q: And where was the location of the accident?

A: Approximately milepost 499.

Q: And where is milepost 499?

A: Probably between milepost 498 and 500.

-----

Q: Trooper, when you stopped the defendant, were your red and blue lights flashing?

A: Yes.

Q: Did the defendant say anything when she got out of her car?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: What did she say?

A: What disco am I at?

-----  
Q: Were you present when your picture was taken?  
-----

Q: So the date of conception (of the baby) was August 8th?

A: Yes.

Q: And what were you doing at that time?

-----  
Q: She had three children, right?

A: Yes.

Q: How many were boys?

A: None.

Q: Were there any girls?

-----  
Q: How was your first marriage terminated?

A: By death.

Q: And by whose death was it terminated?

-----  
Q: Is your appearance here this morning pursuant to a deposition notice which I sent to your attorney?

A: No, this is how I dress when I go to work.

-----  
Q: Doctor, how many autopsies have you performed on dead people?

A: All my autopsies are performed on dead people.

-----  
Q: All your responses must be oral, OK? What school did you go to?

A: Oral.

-----  
Q: Do you recall the time that you examined the body?

A: The autopsy started around 8:30 p.m.

Q: And Mr. Dennington was dead at the time?

A: No, he was sitting on the table wondering why I was doing an autopsy.

-----  
Q: Are you qualified to give a urine sample?  
-----

Q: Doctor, before you performed the autopsy, did you check for a pulse?

A: No.

Q: Did you check for blood pressure?

A: No.

Q: Did you check for breathing?

A: No.

Q: So, then it is possible that the patient was alive when you began the autopsy?

A: No.

Q: How can you be so sure, Doctor?

A: Because his brain was sitting on my desk in a jar.

Q: But could the patient have still been alive nevertheless?

A: Yes, it is possible that he could have been alive and practicing law somewhere.

---

From Tue Feb 22 04:55:41 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 22 Feb 2000 03:50:04 EST  
Subject: Efficiency Expert  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 795

The efficiency expert concluded his lecture with a note of caution. "You don't want to try these techniques at home."

"Why not?" asked someone from the back of the audience.

"I watched my wife's routine at breakfast for years," the expert explained. "She made lots of trips to the refrigerator, stove, table and cabinets, often carrying just a single item at a time. 'Hon,' I suggested, 'Why don't you try carrying several things at once?'"

The voice from the back asked, "Did it save time?"

The expert replied, "Actually, yes. It used to take her 20 minutes to get breakfast ready. Now I do it in seven."

---

From Wed Feb 23 05:20:07 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 23 Feb 2000 05:09:49 EST  
Subject: Great One Liners  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 796

Be nice to your kids. They'll choose your nursing home.  
Beauty is in the eye of the beer holder...  
3 kinds of people: those who can count & those who can't.  
Why is "abbreviation" such a long word?  
Don't use a big word where a diminutive one will suffice.  
Every morning is the dawn of a new error...  
For people who like peace and quiet: a phoneless cord.  
I can see clearly now, the brain is gone...  
I used up all my sick days, so I'm calling in dead.  
Madness takes its toll. Please have exact change.  
Proofread carefully to see if you any words out.  
There cannot be a crisis today; my schedule is already full.  
I'd explain it to you, but your brain would explode.  
Ever stop to think, and forget to start again?  
A conclusion is simply the place where you got tired of thinking.

---

From Tue Feb 22 00:35:10 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 13 Feb 2000 12:46:24 -0800

Subject: Engineers and Managers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 797

A Software Engineer, a Hardware Engineer and a Departmental Manager were on their way to a meeting in Switzerland. They were driving down a steep mountain road when suddenly the brakes on their car failed. The car careened almost out of control down the road, bouncing off the crash barriers, until it miraculously ground to a halt scraping along the mountainside. The car's occupants, shaken but unhurt, now had a problem: they were stuck halfway down a mountain in a car with no brakes. What were they to do?

"I know", said the Departmental Manager, "Let's have a meeting, propose a Vision, formulate a Mission Statement, define some Goals, and by a process of Continuous Improvement, Change Management, Re-Engineering and Service Integration, find a solution to the Critical Problems, and we can be on our way."

"No, no", said the Hardware Engineer, "That will take far too long, and besides, that method has never worked before. I've got my Swiss Army knife with me, and in no time at all I can strip down the car's braking system, isolate the fault, fix it, and we can be on our way."

"Well", said the Software Engineer, "Before we do anything, I think we should push the car back up the road and see if it happens again."

---

From Thu Feb 24 00:12:27 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 15 Feb 2000 18:41:11 -0800  
Subject: Excuses for being late  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 798

The Top 16 Worst Excuses for Being Late for Work

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

16> "Actually, I've been here for over 20 minutes, big guy --  
I was just out chillin' in the van waiting for the end  
of the live version of 'Freebird'."

15> "I keep forgetting which side of the International Date  
Line you're on."

14> "We're \*open\* on Tuesdays?!?"

- 13> "It took this long to get the ol' blood alcohol level down to the legal driving limit."
- 12> "I had to take extra time this morning to wrestle with overwhelming aggressive impulses by reassuring myself that nothing would happen today that would push me over the edge."
- 11> "My proctologist got stuck."
- 10> "It was Senator Kennedy's turn to drive today, so I've spent the last hour swimming."
- 9> "I'm late because I was on the phone trying to get \*your\* lousy shipping department to send the company's office supplies directly to the winner of my eBay auction."
- 8> "Hey, time becomes meaningless when you're as strung out on crystal meth as I am."
- 7> "Sorry, sir. I overslept and dreamt I had a dead-end job, a windowless office and a humorless baboon for a boss."
- 6> "Heidi Klum refused to untie me."
- 5> "On the second Tuesday of the month, the Campho-Phenique man comes by to fill the drum for my home supply of industrial-strength anti-canker sore gel."
- 4> "I'm sorry, boss, but I had to stop to get you -- uh -- this box of ten donuts."
- 3> "It took me a little longer than normal to hide my disdain this morning... Sir."
- 2> "My dog ate my presentation, sir."
- 1> "These are not the 'droids you're looking for."

---

From Thu Feb 24 17:10:17 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 24 Feb 2000 18:37:45 -0500 (EST)  
Subject: Scotch/Scots/Scottish  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 799

My cousin went to study at an English University and was living in the hall of residence with all the other students there, After he had been there a month, I phoned him from here in the States, and asked him how the English students were.

"Andy, they're such terrible, noisy people. One of my neighbors keeps banging his head on the wall and won't stop. The other screams and screams all night."

I asked him what he did about this.

"Nothing, nothing at all. I just ignore them, and sit here quietly, just playing my bagpipes."

---

From Tue Feb 22 23:31:10 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 14 Feb 2000 18:09:39 -0800  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 800

In the early '70s, when my daughter Becca was between one and two years of age, my wife and I decided to try to take her with us to a midnight viewing of "Reefer Madness" and a second movie, a rather grim documentary about the opium trade in Turkey. The second movie was, of course supposed to be funny because it was an example of the ridiculous scare tactics the government would resort to in order to dramatize the drug "problem." The theater was packed.

Our strategy was to bring candy and lots of it, and let Becca have as much as she wanted. It worked beautifully, and she behaved wonderfully despite the late hour. Even though the documentary was rather boring and the audience was silent, she sat quietly, happily munching away.

Then the camera panned down a lineup of swarthy miscreants, all examples of the type of low-life involved in the drug trade. About halfway through the pan, Becca pointed at the screen and chirped "Daddy!" in the silent theater. One of the drug suspects had a moustache, as did I.

A gale of delighted laughter broke out and filled the theater for several minutes. Everyone left happy when the show was over; and I treasure the memory of a magical moment when a child's innocence brought joy to a roomful of strangers -- and her parents, who perhaps laughed hardest of all.

---

From Thu Feb 24 23:32:34 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 19:33:58 -0800  
Subject: William Shatner's Toupee  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 801

The Top 14 Movies Starring William Shatner's Toupee

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]



- 14> Beverly Hills Mop
- 13> Star Trek IX: It's Hair, Jim -- But Not As We Know It
- 12> A Rug's Life
- 11> GalaxyNest!
- 10> Rocky the Flying Squirrel vs. Kirk the Balding Captain
- 9> Curl, Interrupted
- 8> Saving Private Rogaine
- 7> Pokemon II: Birth of Toupeechu
- 6> The Unbearable Lightness of Being Bald
- 5> Dome and Domer
- 4> Con Hair
- 3> Honey, I Shaved My Ass and Made A Hairpiece!
- 2> A Merkin'd Beauty
- 1> The Hair Switch Project

---

From Fri Feb 25 00:56:15 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 24 Feb 2000 23:29:12 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Belgian joke  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 802

This has been going around Belgium lately:

Q: To which countries do the Belgians like to send their film to to be developed?

A: Developing countries of course

---

From Thu Feb 24 00:12:38 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 17 Feb 2000 18:32:07 -0800  
Subject: Republican Primary Debate  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 803

The Top 15 Surprises in Last Night's  
Republican Primary Debate

[ The Top 5 List www.topfive.com ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> Audience quick-poll showed that 36% of Americans have at one time been married to moderator Larry King.
- 14> "...and we'd like to thank Mr. Quayle for his help with the valet parking tonight."
- 13> Using a moist towelette, Larry King makes an unsuccessful attempt to wipe the smirk off George W. Bush's face.
- 12> With Forbes out of the running, alan Keyes cruises to an easy victory in the swimsuit competition.
- 11> Special guest Strom Thurmond wows the crowd by doing a dozen one-armed push-ups.
- 10> In a freak suspender accident, John McCain is nearly blinded as Larry King bends over to kiss his ass.
- 9> McCain: Boxers  
Keyes: Briefs  
Bush: Confederate flag
- 8> None of the candidates seemed very comfortable with Larry's question, "How would you feel if your daughter came home and told you she was marrying a seventy year old with his his own talk show?"
- 7> Keyes sets his podium on fire, yet still fails to gain any attention from disinterested public.
- 6> Every time a candidate says, "I disagree," an inebriated King shouts, "Circle gets the square!!!"
- 5> Bush claims that, although he spoke at Bob Jones University, he didn't inhale.
- 4> A topless Steve Forbes dances around the stage with "Soy Bomb" written on his chest.
- 3> A frazzled Bush arrives 45 minutes late, claiming that he "took a wrong turn in East Carolina."
- 2> After the debate, Barbara Bush invites all the candidates to pile into the minivan for a Dairy Queen run.
- 1> "I worked with George Bush, I knew George Bush, and Governor, you're no Geor... DOH!!!"

---

From Fri Feb 25 04:30:32 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 25 Feb 2000 03:47:13 EST

Subject: Software Mates  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 804

The software engineering field is staffed primarily by men; the ratio of male to female software engineers is on the order of 15 to 1. This makes it pretty easy for women to find potential mates among their peers but software types have a well-earned reputation for being a little strange.

While discussing the prospect of working in the software industry, one woman commented to another: "The odds are good, but the goods are odd."

---

From Sat Feb 26 00:46:35 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 19:51:24 -0800  
Subject: Kids  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 805

One summer evening during a violent thunderstorm a mother was tucking her small boy into bed. She was about to turn off the light when he asked with a tremor in his voice, "Mommy, will you sleep with me tonight?"

The mother smiled and gave him a reassuring hug. "I can't, dear," she said. "I have to sleep in Daddy's room."

A long silence was broken at last by his shaky little voice: "The big sissy."

---

From Thu Feb 24 04:43:57 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 24 Feb 2000 03:52:11 EST  
Subject: Test  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 806

Two young engineers applied for a single position at a computer company. They both had the same qualifications. In order to determine which individual to hire, the applicants were asked to take a test by the Department manager.

Upon completion of the test, both men missed only one of the questions. The manager went to the first applicant and said, "Thank you for your interest, but we've decided to give the job to the other applicant."

"And why would you be doing that? We both got 9 questions

correct," asked the rejected applicant.

"We have based our decision not on the correct answers, but on the question you missed," said the Department manager.

"And just how would one incorrect answer be better than the other?" the rejected applicant inquired.

"Simple," said the Department manager, "Your fellow applicant put down on question #5, 'I don't know.' You put down, 'Neither do I.'"

---

From Sat Feb 26 00:46:35 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 19:51:24 -0800  
Subject: Church choir  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 807

A mother took her three-year-old daughter to church for the first time. The church lights were lowered, and then the choir came down the aisle, carrying lighted candles. All was quiet until the little one started to sing in a loud voice, "Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday to you..."

---

From Sat Feb 26 00:46:35 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 19:51:24 -0800  
Subject: Moses  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 808

Nine-year-old Joey was asked by his mother what he had learned in Sunday School. "Well, Mom, our teacher told us how God sent Moses behind enemy lines on a rescue mission to lead the Israelites out of Egypt.

When he got to the Red Sea, he had his engineers build a pontoon bridge, and all the people walked across safely. He used his walkie-talkie to radio headquarters and call in an air strike. They sent in bombers to blow up the bridge and all the Israelites were saved.

"Now, Joey, is that REALLY what your teacher taught you?" his mother asked. "Well, no, Mom, but if I told it the way the teacher did, you'd never believe it!"

---

From Fri Feb 25 04:30:32 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 25 Feb 2000 03:47:13 EST  
Subject: A Glass Of Milk

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 809

Somebody left a glass of milk next to the keyboard. Reaction?

Optimist: The glass is half full.  
Pessimist: The glass is half empty.  
Futurist: The milk's in the wrong half of the glass.  
Pascal programmers: Well, what type of milk is it?  
C Programmers: No thanks; I drink straight from the jug.  
Assembly programmers: No thanks; I drink straight from the cow.  
Basic programmers: No thanks; I'm still breast feeding.  
MIS: I'LL DRINK IT IF YOU CAN GIVE ME UNTIL NEXT YEAR.  
Fuzzy logic guys: I may or may not have drunk some part of that milk.  
Prolog programmers: I know I drank it - just don't ask me how.  
Non-procedural language programmers: I drank it when nobody was looking.  
UI designers: What's that crap in my glass?  
Pentium users: I drank Glass \* .49999999 . . . but don't hold me to that.  
Windows users: Where's my straw?  
Mac users: Where's my pump?  
UNIX users: Nahh . . . too easy.  
Multimedia author:

---

From Thu Feb 24 23:32:33 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 19:50:47 -0800  
Subject: WWF's New League  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 810

The Top 13 Differences in the WWF's New Football League

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 13> Two-point conversion now involves a tire iron, a bicycle chain and a sixteen-foot banquet table.
- 12> Challenged rulings are reviewed by the Kansas State Board of Education.
- 11> All that murder, spousal abuse, solicitation, drug abuse, assault and spoiled rich athlete stuff? Staged.
- 10> Helmets and shoulder pads? THEY'RE FOR WUSSES!!!
- 9> XFL sponsors the Punch, Whup Ass, and Kick-to-the-Groin competition for kids.

- 8> Winning coach's "Gatorade shower" replaced with folding chair over the head of the losing coach.
- 7> "Stone Cold Steve Long-Snapper" not nearly as popular as he used to be.
- 6> Sudden death now involves copious amounts of fake blood.
- 5> NFL: A mass of Neanderthals with an IQ near zero.  
XFL: A mass of Neanderthals with an IQ below zero.
- 4> Due to use of steel cage, pre-game coin toss is much bloodier than NFL counterpart.
- 3> Field goal: 3 points. Kicking opposing QB's head through goalposts: 12 points.
- 2> During the championship game's halftime show, thousands cheer wildly as Whitney Houston is given a piledriver.
- 1> Less foot, more balls.

---

From Thu Feb 24 23:32:34 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 19:34:53 -0800  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 811

I recently took my son to the St. Louis Zoo. He's 5 years old and it was his first real trip to the zoo so I wanted to make sure that he had a chance to see everything that he could.

Fortunately, we arrived just in time to watch the feeding of the sea lions. This is a lot of fun to watch and usually draws a large crowd. That day was no exception, especially because it was unseasonably warm for St. Louis in February.

Josh was standing with his face pressed against the fence watching the whole thing, and there were lots of other kids and adults all around us. I stood several feet behind Josh in order to allow some of the other kids see what was going on.

After a few minutes, Josh turned around and said, rather loudly, "Daddy, I thought seals had balls." I was shocked to hear my son say this, as were several of the other adults standing nearby.

I stammered, "Ummmm.... what?" Josh repeated, "I thought seals had balls.... you know... on their nose."

---

From Sat Feb 26 00:46:38 2000 -0800

Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 19:57:12 -0800  
Subject: Kid Reports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 812

Having always been a fan of "Deep Thoughts" by Jack Handy, I was quite amused when my six year old son, Christopher, shared one of his own "Deep Thoughts" with me. He said:

"Wouldn't it be awful if you were standing in a forest and a big tree fell on you... and you were wearing shorts?! Ouch!"

-----  
I work in the theatre business, on the technical side. When my daughter was about 3-1/2, we took a trip to Vermont. As we were driving along the interstate, the view was getting prettier and prettier. I turned to my daughter and said, "So, how do you like that scenery?"

Without missing a beat, she turned to me and said, "Daddy, that's not scenery. That's real."

=====  
From Sat Feb 26 00:46:35 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 19:51:24 -0800  
Subject: Sunday School  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 813

A child came home from Sunday School and told his mother that he had learned a new song about a cross-eyed bear named Gladly. It took his mother a while before she realized that the hymn was really "Gladly The Cross I'd Bear,"

=====  
From Sat Feb 26 00:46:35 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 19:51:24 -0800  
Subject: Children's sermon  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 814

It was that time during the Sunday morning service for "the children's sermon," and all the children were invited to come forward. One little girl was wearing a particularly pretty dress and, as she sat down, the pastor leaned over and said to her, "That is a very pretty dress."

Is it your Easter dress? The little girl replied, directly into the pastor's clip-on microphone, "Yes, and my Mom says it's a

bitch to iron."

---

From Sat Feb 26 22:28:48 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 26 Feb 2000 20:58:21 -0800  
Subject: Appropriate itemization  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 815

Once upon a time a truck backed into the side of a big tank in the yard of a factory, leaving a large dent that had to be taken out.

The firm's engineers and millwrights spent days on knocking it about, but finally came to the conclusion that the only way to take the dent out would be to demolish the tank and rebuild it. Then somebody came up with the idea that, as the last resort, they should call in "Old Joe" who was very good at such things.

Old Joe came in an old and rusty pickup. He felt the tank all around, smelled it, knocked on it and listened to the sound. Then he got a small ballpeen hammer out of his toolbox and hit the tank just once far from the dent.....and the dent just popped right out.

The managers were exultant that they didn't have to stop production while the tank was being dismantled and rebuilt. They shook old Joe's hand with tears in their eyes and asked for the bill, so they could pay him right away from petty cash.

Old Joe took out his rather grimy invoice book and wrote out the bill:

"Taking dent out of tank,  
\$125."

Instead of counting their blessings, the true blue capitalist management had a fit over such an outrageous charge. Then the chief comptroller had the bright idea to request a breakdown of the bill that would show the audacity of the old bum and make him come to his senses.

"Sure thing"- said Old Joe and he wrote :

For 1 hour travel and hitting tank with hammer  
\$ 25.  
For knowing where to hit tank with hammer  
\$ 100.

-----  
Total  
\$ 125.

---



From Sat Feb 26 00:46:35 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 19:51:24 -0800  
Subject: Playground  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 816

Finding one of her students making faces at others on the playground, Ms. Smith stopped to gently reprove the child.

Smiling sweetly, the Sunday School teacher said, "Bobby, when I was a child, I was told if that I made ugly faces, it would freeze and I would stay like that."

Bobby looked up and replied, "Well, Ms Smith, you can't say you weren't warned."

---

From Sat Feb 26 03:09:33 2000 -0800  
Subject: [JOKE] MAKE \$\$\$\$ FAST!  
Date: Sat, 26 Feb 2000 01:38:59 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 817

MAKE \$\$\$\$ FAST!

Are you interested in making \$\$\$\$ fast? Here's an incredibly simple way to do it, and there is nothing to buy, no investment to make, no money to lose!  
Try it now!

Follow this simple procedure:

- 1) Hold down the shift key.
- 2) Hit the 4 key four times.

---

From Sun Feb 27 08:05:53 2000 -0800  
Subject: Great Story  
Date: Sun, 27 Feb 2000 06:39:36 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 818

Sent to me as an allegedly true story...

A New Orleans lawyer sought an F.H.A. loan for a client. He was told the loan would be granted if he could prove satisfactory title to a parcel of property being offered as collateral. The title to the property dated back to 1803, which took the lawyer three months to track down.

After sending the information to the F.H.A., he received the following reply (actual letter):

"Upon review of your letter adjoining your client's loan application, we note that the request is supported by an Abstract of Title. While we compliment the able manner in which you have prepared and presented the application, we must point out that you have only cleared title to the proposed collateral property back to 1803. Before final approval can be accorded, it will be necessary to clear the title back to its origin."

Annoyed, the lawyer responded as follows (actual letter):

"Your letter regarding title in Case No. 189156 has been received.

I note that you wish to have title extended further than the 194 years covered by the present application. I was unaware that any educated person in this country, particularly those working in the property area, would not know that Louisiana was purchased by the U.S. from France in 1803, the year of origin identified in our application.

For the edification of uninformed F.H.A. bureaucrats, the title to the land prior to U.S. ownership was obtained from France, which had acquired it by Right of Conquest from Spain. The land came into possession of Spain by Right of Discovery made in the year 1492 by a sea captain named Christopher Columbus, who had been granted the privilege of seeking a new route to India by the then reigning monarch, Isabella.

The good queen, being a pious woman and careful about titles, almost as much as the F.H.A., took the precaution of securing the blessing of the Pope before she sold her jewels to fund Columbus' expedition. Now the Pope, as I'm sure you know, is the emissary of Jesus Christ, The Son of God. And God, it is commonly accepted, created this world.

Therefore, I believe it is safe to presume that He also made that part of the World called Louisiana. He, therefore, would be the owner of origin I hope to hell you find His original claim to be satisfactory. Now, may we have our damn loan?"

They got it, but the aboriginal peoples of Louisiana probably have a better claim to the property.

---

From Sat Feb 26 22:39:08 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 20 Feb 2000 20:03:18 -0800  
Subject: Hand me downs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 819

A wife arriving home after a shopping trip, was horrified to

find her husband in bed with a young, lovely thing. Just as she was about to storm out of the house, her husband stopped her with these words: "Before you leave, I want you to hear how this all came about."

"Driving home, I saw this young girl, looking poor and tired, I offered her a ride. She was hungry, so I brought her home and fed her some of the roast you had forgotten about in the refrigerator. Her shoes were worn-out so I gave her a pair of your shoes that you didn't wear because they were out of style. She was cold so I gave her that new birthday sweater you never wear because the color didn't suit you. Her slacks were worn out so I gave her a pair of yours that you don't fit into anymore."

"Then as she was about to leave the house, she paused and asked, 'Is there anything else that your wife doesn't use anymore?' So, here we are!"

---

From Sun Feb 27 08:05:02 2000 -0800  
Subject: Nursing Home Blues  
Date: Sun, 27 Feb 2000 06:38:45 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 820

A family took their frail, elderly mother to a nursing home and left her, hoping she would be well cared for. The next morning, the nurses bathed her, fed her a tasty breakfast, and set her in a chair at a window overlooking a lovely flower garden. She seemed okay, but after a while she slowly started to tilt sideways in her chair. Two attentive nurses immediately rushed up to catch her and straighten her up.

Again she seemed okay, but after a while she slowly started to tilt over to her other side. The nurses rushed back and once more brought her back upright. This went on all morning. Later, the family arrived to see how the old woman was adjusting to her new home.

"So Ma, how is it here? Are they treating you all right?"

"It's pretty nice," she replied. "Except they won't let me fart."

---

From Sun Feb 27 21:20:19 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 28 Feb 2000 16:37:25 +1300  
Subject: Undocumented Windows Errors  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 821

\*WinErr: 001 Windows loaded - System in danger

\*WinErr: 002 No Error - Yet

- \*WinErr: 003 Dynamic linking error - Your mistake is now in every file
- \*WinErr: 004 Erronious error - Nothing is wrong
- \*WinErr: 005 Multitasking attempted - System confused
- \*WinErr: 006 Malicious error - Desqview found on drive
- \*WinErr: 007 System price error - Inadeqaute money spent on hardware
- \*WinErr: 008 Broken window - Watch out for glass fragments
- \*WinErr: 009 Horrible bug encountered - Noone knows what has happened
- \*WinErr: 00A Promotional literature overflow - Mailbox full
- \*WinErr: 00B Inadeqaute disk space - Free at least 50MB
- \*WinErr: 00C Memory hog error - More Ram needed. More! More! More!
- \*WinErr: 00D Window closed - Do not look outside
- \*WinErr: 00E Window open - Do not look inside
- \*WinErr: 00F Unexplained error - Please tell us how this happened
- \*WinErr: 010 Reserved for future mistakes by our developers
- \*WinErr: 011 Window open - Do not look outside
- \*WinErr: 012 Window closed - Do not look inside
- \*WinErr: 013 Unexpected error - Huh ?
- \*WinErr: 014 Keyboard locked - Try anything you can think of.
- \*WinErr: 018 Unrecoverable error - System has been destroyed. Buy a new one. Old windows licence is not valid anymore.
- \*WinErr: 019 User error - Not our fault. Is Not! Is Not!
- \*WinErr: 01A Operating system overwritten - Please reinstall all your software. We are terribly sorry.
- \*WinErr: 01B Illegal error - You are not allowed to get this error. Next time you will get a penalty for that
- \*WinErr: 01C Uncertainty error - Uncertainty may be inadaqaute.
- \*WinErr: 01D System crash - We are unable to figure out our own code.
- \*WinErr: 01E Timing error - Please wait. And wait. And wait. And wait.
- \*WinErr: 01F Reserved for future mistakes of our developers
- \*WinErr: 020 Error recording error codes - Remaining errors will be lost.
- \*WinErr: 042 Virus error - A virus has been activated in a dos-box. The virus, however, requires Windows. All tasks will automatically be closed and the virus will be activated again.
- \*WinErr: 079 Mouse not found - A mouse driver has not been installed. Please click the left mouse button to continue.
- \*WinErr: 103 Error buffer overflow - Too many errors encountered. Next errors will not be displayed or recorded.
- \*WinErr: 678 This will end your Windows session. Do you want to play another game?
- \*WinErr: 683 Time out error - Operator fell asleep while waiting for the system to complete boot procedure
- \*WinErr: 815 Insufficient Memory - Only 50,312,583 Bytes available

---

From Sun Feb 27 04:40:33 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 27 Feb 2000 03:59:36 EST  
Subject: Signs That You Are Broke

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 822

American Express calls and says, "Leave home without it!"

Your idea of a 7-course meal is taking a deep breath outside a restaurant.

You're formulating a plan to rob the food bank.

You've rolled so many pennies, you've formed a psychic bond with Abe Lincoln.

Long distance companies don't call you to switch.

You look at your roommate and see a large fried chicken in tennis shoes.

You rob Peter and then rob Paul.

You finally clean your house, hoping to find change.

You think of a lottery ticket as an investment.

Your bologna has no first name.

You give blood everyday, just for the orange juice.

Sally Struthers sends you food.

McDonalds supplies you with all your kitchen condiments.

---

From Sun Feb 27 10:55:36 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 27 Feb 2000 12:25:00 EST  
Subject: FAIRY GODMOTHER  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 823

FAIRY GODMOTHER

As an elderly lady sat on her front porch reflecting on her long life, A Fairy Godmother suddenly appeared and offered to fulfill 3 Wishes for her.

"Well," said the woman, "I guess I'd like to be Rich."

POOF: The Fairy Godmother turned her rocking chair into solid Gold.

"And I wouldn't mind being a Young and Beautiful Princess."

POOF: The Fairy Godmother turned the old woman into an exquisite Young Princess, with a priceless Crown of Jewels.

"Your Third Wish?" asked the Fairy Godmother. The elderly woman's Dog raised his head and uttered a single, weak, hoarse "woof."

"Could you possibly turn my wonderful Dog into a Handsome Prince?"

POOF: There, in front of the Old Woman, who has now turned into a Beautiful Princess, stood the most Handsome Young Man anyone had ever seen. More handsome than anyone could possibly imagine. She stared at him in awe, completely smitten.

As he came toward her, her knees weakened. He bent down, brushing his lips across her ear as he whispered, "I'll bet you're sorry you had me neutered."

---

From Mon Feb 28 01:58:10 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 25 Feb 2000 16:09:08 -0800  
Subject: Live your dash well  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 824

DO YOU LIVE YOUR DASH?

I read of a man who stood to speak  
At the funeral of a friend  
He referred to the dates on her tombstone  
From the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came her date of birth  
And spoke the following date with tears,  
But he said what mattered most of all  
Was the dash between those years. (1934-1998)

For that dash represents all the time  
That she spent alive on earth...  
And now only those who loved her  
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own;  
The cars...the house...the cash,  
What matters is how we live and love  
And how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard...  
Are there things you'd like to change?  
For you never know how much time is left,  
That can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough  
To consider what's true and real,  
And always try to understand  
The way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger,  
And show appreciation more  
And love the people in our lives  
Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect,  
And more often wear a smile..  
Remembering that this special dash  
Might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy's being read  
With your life's actions to rehash...  
Would you be proud of the things they say  
About how you spent your dash?

Author Unknown

---

From Sun Feb 27 22:40:19 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 27 Feb 2000 21:06:52 -0800  
Subject: Status symbol  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 825

This Lady always wanted an expensive car--a status symbol to drive around and be seen in. She scrimps and saves, goes to the dealer, and plops down several years income for a brand new state-of-the-art, computer enhanced, kick-ass, dream mobile. She's driving off. Decides she wants some music and searches for the radio. The dashboard looks like a control panel at NASA.

She fiddles with this button, that gizmo... jiggles these and those, but finally gives up. Can't find the damned thing.

Furious, she races back to the dealership and screams at the salesman. Tells him they forgot to install the radio.

He assures her it's right there in front of her. It's hooked into the onboard computer. All she has to do is tell it what she wants. He demonstrates: "Classical" he says, and \*click\* the car fills with the sounds of Paganini. "Blues", he says, and \*click\* a B.B. King classic plays.

She drives off amazed. "Country", she says, and \*click\* a Blue Rodeo tune comes on. "Folk", \*click\* Joan Baez sings about the night they drove ol' Dixie down. "New age", \*click\* Yanni at the Acropolis snaps on.

She's so captivated by this new toy that she isn't paying much attention to the road. Suddenly, another driver runs a light and cuts her off. "Asshole!", she screams. \*click\* "Good Morning, everyone. Welcome to the Rafe Mair phone-in show."

Cliff Boldt, dot calm

Union Bay, BC

---

From Mon Feb 28 01:58:07 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 23 Feb 2000 22:45:10 -0800  
Subject: Olives  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 826

McQuillan walked into a bar and ordered martini after martini, each time removing the olives and placing them in a jar. When the jar was filled with olives and all the drinks consumed, the Irishman started to leave. "S'cuse me," said a customer, who was puzzled over what McQuillan had done. "What was that all about?"

"Nothing," said the Irishman, "my wife just sent me out for a jar of olives."

---

From Tue Feb 29 00:56:20 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 25 Feb 2000 16:12:00 -0800  
Subject: Philip Morris  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 827

The Top 15 Other Ways Philip Morris  
is "Working to Make a Difference"

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> Virginia Slims cigarette paper now ribbed for her pleasure.
- 14> Quality programming for kids provided by new "Nick-o-Teen" cable network.
- 13> Hiring O.J. Simpson's detectives to find "the real killers" of smokers.
- 12> Launching of the Chinese "Joe Panda" campaign.
- 11> Buying up all existing copies of "The Insider" and donating them to deserving children from Borneo and Tibet.
- 10> "Marlboro Miles" can no longer be used to purchase Pokemon products.
- 9> For every 1,000 cartons sold, 1 carton donated to the American Cancer Society.



- 8> "Benson & Hedges" brand renamed to more kid-friendly "Calvin Hobbes."
- 7> For poor people who can't afford to eat \*and\* smoke, free cigarette included in Kraft Macaroni & Cheese boxes.
- 6> New slogan: "Cigarettes don't kill people -- GUNS kill people!"
- 5> Considering a campaign to keep cigarettes out of the hands of pregnant mothers.
- 4> Investing millions in ad campaign: "A Big Mac?!?!? Christ, that'll REALLY kill ya!!!"
- 3> Raleigh's new William Morris Park paved with tar exhumed from Yul Brynner's lungs.
- 2> Bribes for politicians now wrapped in 100% recycled envelopes.
- 1> New ad campaign for 2000: "You don't have to smoke just because all the really cool kids do."

---

From Mon Feb 28 01:58:05 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 22 Feb 2000 00:10:45 -0800  
Subject: Bugs in Win2000  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 828

#### The Top 12 Bugs in Windows 2000

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 12> Every time you hit the space bar, hundreds of Ritz crackers fly out of the CD-ROM drive.
- 11> The so-called "help" file is really just a collection of lame "Chicken Soup for the Soul" anecdotes.
- 10> Refuses to install new programs until you've achieved "clear" status.
- 9> You hit "delete" and the guy in the next cubicle is instantly transported to Albuquerque.
- 8> In the middle of your fastest game of Minefield yet, the Stephen Hawking office assistant pops up and says, "It looks like you're trying to arrive at a Unified Field Theory. Can I help you?"

- 7> Incorrect installation of printer drivers launches a nuclear strike against France.
- 6> Dreaded "Blue Screen of Death" replaced by less fearsome "Hamster Dance Screen of Death."
- 5> Too easy to win new "Whack-a-Reno" game.
- 4> Default search options include "Body Cavity Search."
- 3> Replaces hilarious, intellectual, pithy Top5 list items with crude junior high school humor.
- 2> Any time you empty the Recycle Bin, NASA loses another Mars Lander.
- 1> Changes ".gov" domain to ".bite-me" domain every time.

---

From Mon Feb 28 03:48:05 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 28 Feb 2000 02:53:07 EST  
Subject: The Panhandler  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 829

A panhandler was caught trying to sneak aboard a Princess liner about to embark on a three-day trip to the Bahamas. He was caught by the Purser who threw him off the ship telling him, "Beggars can't be cruisers."

---

From Tue Feb 29 00:56:29 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 25 Feb 2000 16:12:24 -0800  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 830

The following happened to a friend of mine, named Michael, whose wife is named Ginny.

Mike was out working on some landscaping in my yard when the next door neighbor's son (about 2-1/2 years old) rode his Big-Wheel up the driveway and stopped.

"Hi, Mike," he said.

Mike replied, "Hi, David."

"Watcha doin'?" he asked.

Mike answered, "Putting this dirt around the trees."

"Where'd you get that dirt?" he asked.

"From my pickup truck," Mike said, pointing to the back of his truck parked in the driveway.

David looked over at the truck, and continued his questioning.  
"How'd that dirt get in your truck?"

Mike said, "I bought it at the nursery."

David thought about that a moment, screwed his face up and said,  
"You \*paid\* for dirt?!?"

Mike stammered out, "Well, yeah. It's special dirt for growing trees."

David wasn't buying it. He got sort of a sad, pitying look on his face, and asked slowly, "Does Ginny know?"

---

From Mon Feb 28 03:48:05 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 28 Feb 2000 02:53:07 EST  
Subject: Car Keys  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 831

A bloke has locked his car keys inside his vehicle. He stands by the side of his car looking completely fed up when a chap walks up and asks him what the problem is.

"I've locked my car keys in my car and can't get in," says the first individual.

"No problem mate." says the second chap. "Stand to one side and I'll get you in."

The first chap does as he's asked and stands to one side. The second chap moves in front of the door handle, turns around, and rubs his bum against the door lock. Almost instantly the car door unlocks.

"Strewth!" says the first fella, "How did you manage that?"

"Easy," says the second bloke, "I'm wearing my Khaki trousers."

---

From Tue Feb 29 04:13:30 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 29 Feb 2000 03:09:05 EST  
Subject: Volunteer Fire Truck  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 832

A fire started on some grasslands near a farm. The county fire department was called to put out the fire. The fire was more than the county fire department could handle. Someone suggested that a nearby volunteer bunch be called. Despite some doubt that the volunteer outfit would be of any assistance, the call was made.

The volunteers arrived in a dilapidated old fire truck. They rumbled straight toward the fire, drove right into the middle of the flames and stopped! The firemen jumped off the truck and frantically started spraying water in all directions. Soon they had snuffed out the center of the fire, breaking the blaze into two easily-controlled parts.

Watching all this, the farmer was so impressed with the volunteer fire department's work and was so grateful that his farm had been spared, that right there on the spot he presented the volunteers with a check for \$1,000. A local news reporter asked the volunteer fire captain what the department planned to do with the funds.

"That ought to be obvious, " he responded, wiping ashes off his coat. "The first thing we're gonna do is get the brakes fixed on our fire truck!"

---

From Wed Mar 1 00:40:31 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 25 Feb 2000 23:25:51 -0800  
Subject: Kids' Proverbs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 833

A first grade teacher collected well known proverbs. She gave each child in her class the first half of a proverb and asked them to come up with the remainder of the proverb. Their insight may surprise you.

- \* Better to be safe than.....punch a 5th grader
- \* Strike while the .....bug is close
- \* It's always darkest before.....Daylight SavingsTime
- \* Never underestimate the power of.....termites
- \* You can lead a horse to water but.....how?
- \* Don't bite the hand that.....looks dirty
- \* No news is.....impossible
- \* A miss is as good as a.....Mr.
- \* You can't teach an old dog new.....math

- \* If you lie down with dogs, you'll.....stink in the morning
- \* Love all, trust.....me
- \* The pen is mightier than the.....pigs
- \* An idle mind is.....the best way to relax
- \* Where there's smoke there's.....pollution
- \* Happy the bride who.....gets all the presents
- \* A penny saved is.....not much
- \* Two's company, three's.....the Musketeers
- \* Don't put off till tomorrow what.....you put on to go to bed
- \* Laugh and the whole world laughs with you, cry and.....  
.....you have to blow your nose
- \* None are so blind as.....Stevie Wonder
- \* Children should be seen and not.....spanked or grounded
- \* If at first you don't succeed.....get new batteries
- \* You get out of something what you.....see pictured on the box
- \* When the blind leadeth the blind.....get out of the way

And the favorite...

- \* Better late than.....pregnant

---

From Wed Mar 1 16:44:58 2000 -0800  
 Date: Wed, 01 Mar 2000 02:52:29 EST  
 Subject: Jigsaw Puzzle  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 834

A blonde calls up her best friend (a brunette) one day because she is very upset.

"I can't get this jigsaw puzzle put together, and I've been trying for weeks," she cries.

"Could you please come over and help me before I go crazy?"

"What kind of puzzle is it?" asks the brunette.

The blonde says, "Well, there is a rooster on the box, but there are so many pieces, and it's so confusing. I just don't know where to start!"

Her friend is the compassionate sort and says, "I'll be right over."

So off to the blonde's house she goes.

When she gets there, she takes one look at the table and turns to her friend and says: "Put the Corn Flakes back in the box."

---

From Wed Mar 1 16:44:58 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 01 Mar 2000 02:52:29 EST  
Subject: Gas Service  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 835

Two gas company servicemen, a senior training supervisor and a young trainee, were out checking meters in a suburban neighborhood. They parked their truck at the end of the alley and worked their way to the other end. At the last house, a woman looking out her kitchen window watched the two men as they checked her gas meter.

Finishing the meter check, the senior supervisor challenged his younger coworker to a foot race down the alley back to the truck to prove that an older guy could outrun a younger one.

As they came running up to the truck, they realized the lady from that last house was huffing and puffing right behind them. They stopped and asked her what was wrong.

Gasping for breath, she replied, "When I see two gas men running as hard as you two are, I figured I'd better run too!"

---

From Fri Mar 3 06:35:01 2000 -0800  
Subject: Why Engineers Don't Write Cookbooks  
Date: Fri, 3 Mar 2000 05:08:23 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 836

#### Chocolate Chip Cookies

- 1.) 532.35 cm<sup>3</sup> gluten
- 2.) 4.9 cm<sup>3</sup> NaHCO<sub>3</sub>
- 3.) 4.9 cm<sup>3</sup> refined halite
- 4.) 236 cm<sup>3</sup> partially hydrogenated tallow triglyceride
- 5.) 177.45 cm<sup>3</sup> crystalline C<sub>12</sub>H<sub>22</sub>O<sub>11</sub>
- 6.) 177.45 cm<sup>3</sup> unrefined C<sub>12</sub>H<sub>22</sub>O<sub>11</sub>
- 7.) 4.9 cm<sup>3</sup> methyl ether of protocatechuic aldehyde
- 8.) Two calcium carbonate-encapsulated avian albumen-coated protein ovoids

9.) 473.2 cm<sup>3</sup> theobroma cacao 10.) 236 cm<sup>3</sup> de-encapsulated legume meats (sieve size #10)

To a 2-L jacketed round reactor vessel (reactor #1) with an overall heat transfer coefficient of about 100 Btu/F-ft<sup>2</sup>-hr, add ingredients one, two and three with constant agitation.

In a second 2-L reactor vessel with a radial flow impeller operating at 100 rpm, add ingredients four, five, six, and seven until the mixture is homogenous.

To reactor #2, add ingredient eight, followed by three equal volumes of the homogenous mixture in reactor #1.

Additionally, add ingredient nine and ten slowly, with constant agitation. Care must be taken at this point in the reaction to control any temperature rise that may be the result of an exothermic reaction.

Using a screw extrude attached to a #4 nodulizer, place the mixture piece-meal on a 316SS sheet (300 x 600 mm).

Heat in a 460K oven for a period of time that is in agreement with Frank & Johnston's first order rate expression (see JACOS, 21, 55), or until golden brown.

Once the reaction is complete, place the sheet on a 25C heat-transfer table, allowing the product to come to equilibrium.

Cheers,

Jeff Long  
President  
Granite Precision Inc.  
<http://www.GranitePrecision.com>

---

From Wed Mar 1 23:27:47 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 26 Feb 2000 11:20:09 -0800  
Subject: California  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 837

You haven't experienced everything yet til you visit this site:

<http://www.saturn-ca.com/california.html>

---

From Wed Mar 1 00:41:01 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 25 Feb 2000 16:18:55 -0800  
Subject: Kid Reports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 838

My son Edward, who is six, accompanied his grandmother on a visit to her dentist. The dentist asked my son if he also goes to the dentist, and Edward said, "Yes." Grandma's dentist then asked Edward if he likes his dentist. Again, Edward replied, "Yes,"

Grandma's dentist then asked Edward his dentist's name, and Edward said, "I don't know his last name, but his first name is 'doctor'."

-----

Being the father of 3 small children under the age of 6, I'm pretty much used to unusual statements from them. At dinner last night my 4 year old posed the question: "Daddy, does water make your pee clear?"

Wondering how she could possibly have made the connection between H2O intake and urine dilution, I said, "Yes, Sweetie, it does. How did you know that?"

Her reply: "Because when I peed on the floor in the bathroom today, it was clear like water."

=====  
From: Fri Mar 3 12:23:11 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 3 Mar 2000 10:55:20 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Olympic questions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 839

These are e-mail questions sent to the Australian Department of Immigration

(This may confirm everyone's desires to be as far away from Sydney as possible during the Olympics.....then again, it could be fun to be around offering friendly assistance to our friendly visitors....)

I hear that all Australian women are beautiful. Is that true and if so, can you send me pictures of the available ones? (Italy)

I want to go swimming at Bondi Beach on October 20th. Will I turn blue? (Germany)

Will I be able to see kangaroos in the street? (USA)

I want to walk from Perth to Sydney - can I follow the railroad tracks? (Sweden)

My client wants to take a steel pooper-scooper into Australia. Will you let her in? (South Africa)



Are there any ATMs in Australia? Can you send me a list of them in Brisbane, Cairns, Townsville and Hervey Bay? (UK)

Where can I learn underwater welding in Australia? (Portugal)

Do the camels in Australia have one hump or two? (UK)

Do you have perfume in Australia? (France)

Can I wear high heels in Australia? (UK)

Do you celebrate Christmas in Australia? (France)

Are there killer bees in Australia? (Germany)

Can you give me some information about hippo racing in Australia? (USA)

Are there supermarkets in Sydney and is milk available on all year round? (Germany)

Please send a list of all doctors in Australia who can dispense rattlesnake serum. (USA)

Which direction is North in Australia? (USA)

Can you send me the Vienna Boys' Choir schedule? (USA)

I have a question about a famous animal in Australia, but I forget its name. It's a kind of bear and lives in trees. (USA)

I was in Australia in 1969 on R+R, and I want to contact the girl I dated while I was staying in Kings Cross. Can you help? (USA)

Will I be able to speak English most places I go? (USA)

---

From Sun Mar 5 03:16:28 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 01 Mar 2000 16:43:37 -0800  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 840

While Grandma was watching an old movie on TV, my seven-year-old wandered into the living room. The basic plot of the movie was that a destitute woman marries a rich tycoon, and they must deal with the subsequent emotions.

At the time my son walked in, the heroine was very upset, and was yelling to her husband, "I'm a dumb cheap tramp! Go ahead, call me a dumb cheap tramp! Go ahead!"

Obviously aggravated by her whiney tones, my son turned to the

screen and said, "Okay! You're a dumb cheese trap! Are you happy now?"

---

From Sun Mar 5 13:30:11 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 5 Mar 2000 14:59:03 EST  
Subject: Redneck Birth Control  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 841

After having their 11th child, an Alabama couple decided that was enough (they could not afford a larger double wide). So, the husband went to his doctor (who also treated mules) and told him that he and his wife/cousin didn't want to have any more children.

The doctor told him that there was a procedure called a vasectomy that could fix the problem. The doctor instructed him to go home, get a cherry bomb (fireworks are legal in Alabama), light it, put it in a beer can, then hold the can up to his ear and count to 10.

The Alabamian said to the doctor, "I may not be the smartest man, but I don't see how putting a cherry bomb in a beer can next to my ear is going to help me." So, the couple drove to Georgia to get a second opinion.

The Georgia physician was just about to tell them about the procedure for a vasectomy when he noticed that they were from Alabama. This doctor instead told the man to go home and get a cherry bomb, light it, place it in a beer can, hold it to his ear and count to 10.

Figuring that both learned physicians couldn't be wrong, the man went home, lit a cherry bomb and put it in a beer can. He held the can up to his ear and began to count. "1, 2, 3, 4, 5," at which point he paused, put the can between his legs and continued counting on his other hand...

---

From Wed Mar 1 00:40:29 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 25 Feb 2000 16:14:33 -0800  
Subject: Poem for Computer Geeks  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 842

#### A POEM FOR COMPUTER GEEKS OVER 30

A computer was something on TV  
From a science fiction show of note.  
A window was something you hated to clean,  
And ram was the cousin of a goat.

Meg was the name of my girlfriend,  
And gig was a job for the nights.  
Now they all mean different things,  
And that really mega bytes.

An application was for employment.  
A program was a TV show.  
A cursor used profanity.  
A keyboard was a piano.

Memory was something that you lost with age.  
A CD was a bank account.  
And if you had a 3 inch floppy,  
You hoped nobody found out!

Compress was something you did to the garbage,  
Not something you did to a file  
And if you unzipped anything in public,  
You'd be in jail for a while.

Log on was adding wood to the fire.  
Hard drive was a long trip on the road.  
A mouse pad was where a mouse lived  
And a backup happened to your commode.

Cut you did with a pocketknife  
Paste you did with glue  
A web was a spider's home  
And a virus was the flu

I guess I'll stick to my pad and paper  
And the memory in my head.  
I hear nobody's been killed in a computer crash,  
But when it happens they wish they were dead.

---

From Sun Mar 5 13:15:05 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 5 Mar 2000 14:44:02 EST  
Subject: Adult humor  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 843

YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN SAN FRANCISCO WHEN:

Your coworker tells you she or he has 8 body piercings, but  
none are visible.

When someone says TENDERLOIN - you don't think of steak, you  
think of danger.

You make over \$250,000 a year and still can't afford a house.

You take a bus and are shocked at two people carrying on a  
conversation in English.

You can't remember ... is pot illegal?

You've been to more than one baby shower that has two mothers and a sperm donor.

You have a very strong opinion about where your coffee beans are grown and can taste the difference between Sumatran and Ethiopian.

A really great parking space can move you to tears.

You know that anyone wearing shorts in April is just visiting from Chicago.

You assume every company offers domestic partner benefits.

Your child's third grade teacher has two pierced ears, a nose ring, and is named "Breeze." And after telling that to a friend she or he still needs to ask if the teacher is male or female.

You are thinking of taking an adult class but you can't decide between yoga, aromatherapy, conversational Mandarin, or a "Building Your Web Site" class.

You haven't been to Fisherman's Wharf since the first month you moved to SF, and you couldn't figure out how to drive to Coit Tower if your life depended on it.

A man walks on MUNI in full leather regalia and crotchless chaps. You don't notice.

A woman walks on MUNI with live poultry. You don't notice.

You keep a list of companies to boycott.

Your hairdresser is straight, your plumber is gay, the woman who delivers your mail is straight and your Mary Kay Lady is a guy in drag.

---

From Sun Mar 5 19:28:16 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 05 Mar 2000 16:41:02 EST  
Subject: Mow the lawn?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 844

#### TOP TEN SIGNS YOU HIRED THE WRONG KID TO MOW YOUR LAWN

10. He shows up with a pair of nail clippers and a Ziploc bag
9. On the side of his mower you notice the stenciled silhouettes of thirteen cats
8. Stops frequently to nap inside the grass-catcher
7. Always trying to impress you by stopping the mower blades with his head

6. You notice him shoving the last of his clothes into the mulcher
5. He's fascinated by the details of you home security system
4. Stops every couple of minutes to smoke some clippings
3. Somehow manages to mow the hood ornament off your Lexus
2. Turns a goat loose and says he'll be back in three weeks
1. No toes

---

From Sun Mar 5 03:15:56 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 01 Mar 2000 16:42:45 -0800  
Subject: You \*haven't\* married a millionaire II  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 845

The Top 15 Signs You \*Haven't\* Married a Millionaire  
(Part II)

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> The pre-nuptial agreement is one sentence long: "She can't have the tractor."
- 14> The lineup of your bridesmaids dazzled him because he'd never seen so many women with all their teeth before.
- 13> Every other weekend, six oafs in suits stop by to re-break his thumbs.
- 12> He's never adequately explained why he can't get The Club off the steering wheel of his Mercedes.
- 11> His reading library consists of nothing but Tony Robbins and Don Lapree books.
- 10> When you ask, "Penny for your thoughts?", he insists on seeing the money up front.
- 9> The reception meal? "Le Elbow Pasta a Fromage Orange", "Chop Boeuf Helpier", and "Ice d'Italien" for dessert.
- 8> His collection of antique cars seems to be rusting to death in the front yard.
- 7> When you say "I do," Regis replies, "Is that your final answer?"
- 5> The limo makes a stop between the church and the reception to drop a coffin off at the cemetery.
- 4> The only time he dabbles in "mutual funds" is when he fishes

in your purse.

3> The reason that wallet's so fat? Hundreds of coupons for 15 cents off Dinty Moore Stew.

2> List of assets: a home in Tijuana, 48605 free AOL minutes, original Pokemon Jigglypuff card.

1> He may look like Bill Gates and sound like Bill Gates, but he just bought a new iMac for his dorm room.

---

From Mon Mar 6 05:27:44 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 06 Mar 2000 05:03:58 EST  
Subject: Air conditioning  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 846

A customer was continually bothering the waiter in a restaurant. First, he asked that the air conditioning be turned up because he was too cold, then he asked that it be turned down because he was too hot, and so it went for about a half an hour.

Surprisingly, the waiter was very patient. He walked back and forth and never once got angry. Finally, a second customer asked the waiter why he didn't throw out the pest.

"Oh, I don't care," said the waiter with a smile. "We don't even have an air conditioner."

---

In the men's room at work, the boss placed a sign directly above the sink. It had a single word on it: "Think!"

The next day, when he went to the men's room, he looked at the sign, and right below it, immediately above the soap dispenser, someone had carefully lettered another sign which read, "Thoap!"

---

From Tue Mar 7 11:56:57 2000 -0800  
Subject: Ham Sandwich  
Date: Tue, 7 Mar 2000 10:13:25 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 847

As ham sandwiches go, it was perfection. A thick slab of ham, a fresh bun, crisp lettuce and plenty of expensive, light brown, gourmet mustard. The corners of my jaw aching in anticipation, I carried it to the picnic table in our backyard, picked it up with both hands, but was stopped by my wife suddenly at my side. 'Hold Johnny (our six-week old son) while I get my sandwich,' she

said. I had him balanced between my left elbow and shoulder and was reaching again for the ham sandwich when I noticed a streak of mustard on my fingers.

I love mustard.

I had no napkin.

I licked it off.

It was not mustard.

No man ever put a baby down faster.

It was the first and only time I have sprinted with my tongue protruding. With a washcloth in each hand I did the sort of routine shoeshine boys do, only I did it on my tongue. Later my wife said, "Now you know why they call that mustard 'Poupon'."

---

From Wed Mar 15 12:52:49 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 15 Mar 2000 12:10:46 -0700  
Subject: a bit of humor  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 848

#### Top Ten Things Overheard In Rome On The Ides Of March

10. "Excuse me, Caesar. Is that a knife in your back, or are you just happy to see us?" - Brutus
9. "Uh...Caesar dear, that Oracle-of-Delphi guy is on the phone again. Should I take a message?" - Portia
8. "You're right, honey. It IS a beautiful day for a picnic! But I think I should stop by the office and pick up a few things first." - J. Caesar
7. "Hmmm...looks like a clear case of suicide. You're free to go, Senator Kennedy." - Anonymous
6. "We'll NEVER get those stains out of his toga NOW. Way to go, LUNKHEAD!"
5. "Beware the Ides of...hmmm...30 days hath September, April, June, and...oh the heck with it! Just stay home!" - Oracle-o-Delphi
4. "Wolf Blitzer here, and the scene is one of absolute MAYHEM, if you'll pardon the pun." - Wolf Blitzer (CNN News Stud)
3. "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" - Chorus  
"No-no-NO! The line is 'HAIL CAESAR! HAIL CAESAR!'. I swear you people are dumber than a box of sticks!" - Cecil B. DeMille

2. "XCIX bottles of beer on the wall, XCIX bottles of beer!  
Take one down, pass it around, XCIIX bottles of beer on the  
wall!" - The Triumvirate

1. "OUCH!" - J. Caesar

The IDES of MARCH: "Had Caesar stayed home, he'd be alive  
today!"

---

From Wed Mar 8 01:46:33 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 06 Mar 2000 10:36:59 -0800  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 849

I got to daycare with my 2 year old son and was gathering up  
all his junk from the car, saying out loud, "Let's see... I  
need Michael's lunch... and Michael's clothes... and Michael's  
hat..."

From the backseat, Michael spoke up: "...and Michael."

---

From Wed Mar 8 03:42:04 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 08 Mar 2000 03:53:18 EST  
Subject: Golf Ball  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 850

These two guys were approaching the first tee. The first guy  
goes into his golf bag to get a ball and says to his friend,  
"Hey, why don't you try this ball?" He draws a green golf ball  
out of his bag. "You can't lose it."

His friend replies, "What do you mean you can't lose it?!"  
The first man replies, "I'm serious, you can't lose it. If you  
hit it into the woods, it makes a beeping sound, if you hit it  
into the water it produces bubbles, and if you hit it on the  
fairway, smoke comes up in order for you to find it."

Obviously, his friend doesn't believe him, but he shows him all  
the possibilities until he is convinced. The friend says, "Wow!  
That's incredible! Where did you get that ball?!"

The man replies, "I found it."

---

From Thu Mar 9 22:37:17 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 08 Mar 2000 23:08:42 -0800  
Subject: Not your usual chain letter



Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 851

CHAIN LETTER\*\*\*\*DO NOT BREAK THE CHAIN

This chain letter was started in hopes of bringing relief to other tired and discouraged women. Just send a copy of this letter to five of your friends who are equally tired and discontented. Then bundle up your husband or boyfriend and send him to the woman whose name appears at the top of the list, and add your name to the bottom of the list. When your turn comes, you will receive 15,625 men. One of them is bound to be better than the one you already have.

At the writing of this letter, a friend of mine had already received 184 men, 4 of whom were worth keeping. REMEMBER----this chain brings luck.

One woman's pit bull died, and the next day she received an NFL offensive tackle. An unmarried woman living with her widowed mother was able to choose between an orthodontist and a successful gynecologist. You can be lucky too, but DO NOT BREAK THE CHAIN! One woman broke the chain, and got her own husband back again.

---

From Tue Mar 7 01:50:27 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 03 Mar 2000 15:20:32 -0800  
Subject: Kid Reports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 852

One evening we were returning home from a Boy Scout meeting, where they had just handed out popcorn sales sheets, and my son was anxious to begin selling. We drove by a dilapidated house, with a yard full of old appliances, cars, furniture, and other junk. My son yelled out, "Mom! Stop there! I want to ask them if they want to buy some popcorn!!"

Looking for a way out, I said, "Honey, those people probably don't have much money, and this popcorn is expensive. We don't want to make them feel bad."

He looked at me like I was crazy and exclaimed, "Mom, they're rich! Did you see all that stuff in their yard? That stuff costs money!"

-----  
The other night my three kids were riding home with me and in the car. From the back seat, I heard the following bit of conversation...

My five year old daughter asked her brother, "May I please have

an imaginary cookie?"

A moment passed, then she said, "No, a whole one!"

---

From Thu Mar 9 02:55:12 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 09 Mar 2000 03:43:34 EST  
Subject: I am a Dog  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 853

A man walked into the office of the well known psychiatrist Dr. Von Bernuth, and sat down to explain his problem.

"Doctor, doctor!" he started.

"No need to repeat yourself, my good man," replied the doctor.  
"One 'doctor' is enough."

"Yes, well, you see, I've got this problem," the man continued.  
"I keep hallucinating that I'm a dog. A large, white, hairy Pyrenees mountain dog. It's crazy. I don't know what to do!"

"A common canine complex," said the doctor soothingly. "Come over here and lie down on the couch."  
"Oh no, Doctor. I'm not allowed up on the furniture."

---

From Thu Mar 9 22:37:20 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 08 Mar 2000 23:12:55 -0800  
Subject: Your cat is getting old  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 854

#### The Top 16 Signs Your Cat is Getting Old

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 16> Goes from 22 hours of happy-go-lucky, kittenish sleep per day to 21 hours of restless, fitful sleep per day.
- 15> All he wants to do is watch "Catlock."
- 14> Tries to cash in her 8th life insurance policy for a kilo of catnip.
- 13> Last year: Went a-courtin' carrying a "pencil full o' lead."  
This year: Goes a-courtin' carrying a 9 Lives tuna casserole.

- 12> Bitches non-stop about the "bankrupt moral values of kittens these days."
- 11> Trades in his Whiskas for prune-flavored Whippasnappas.
- 10> "You call this catnip? Hell, I remember back in the '80s, I once scored some Meowie Wowie that would knock your friggin' claws off..."
- 9> Instead of shredding your drapes, she sub-contracts the job.
- 8> Writes "Put me to sleep" in its litter box with pee.
- 7> When you strap a piece of buttered toast to her back and drop her, she lands on her hip.
- 6> Stops leaving dead mice on doormats; starts leaving bingo cards.
- 5> Spends all day on the front porch, yelling at the squirrels to get the hell out of his yard.
- 4> Occasionally forgets to ignore you.
- 3> Instead of swaggering up to you and dropping dead mice at your feet, he drives up in his Rascal and pulls them out of the saddlebag.
- 2> Has to drink a whole bottle of Rogaine just to cough up one hairball.
- 1> While his younger friends are out chasing mice, he claims a moral victory in catching the elusive dust bunny.

---

From Wed Mar 8 08:49:44 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 8 Mar 2000 10:09:34 EST  
Subject: "tendjewberrymud"  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 855

This is meant to be read aloud (for the full effect).

It's amazing, but you will understand what 'tendjewberrymud' means by the end of the conversation. This has been nominated for best e-mail of 1999.

The following is a telephone exchange between a hotel guest and room service, at a hotel in Asia which was recorded and published in the Far East Economic Review.....

Room Service (RS): "Morny. Ruin sorbees."  
Guest (G): "Sorry, I thought I dialed room-service"  
RS: "Rye..Ruin sorbees..morny! Djewish to odor sunteen??"

G: "Uh..yes..I'd like some bacon and eggs"

RS: "Ow July den?"

G: "What??"

RS: "Ow July den?...pry, boy, pooch?"

G: "Oh, the eggs! How do I like them? Sorry, scrambled please."

RS: "Ow July dee bayhcem...crease?"

G: "Crisp will be fine."

RS: "Hokay. An San tos?"

G: "What?"

RS: "San tos. July San tos?"

G: "I don't think so"

RS: "No? Judo one toes??"

G: "I feel really bad about this, but I don't know what 'judo one toes' means."

RS: "Toes! toes!...why djew Don Juan toes? Ow bow inglish mopping we bother?"

G: "English muffin!! I've got it! You were saying 'Toast.' Fine. Yes, an English muffin will be fine."

RS: "We bother?"

G: "No...just put the bother on the side."

RS: "Wad?"

G: "I mean butter...just put it on the side."

RS: "Copy?"

G: "Sorry?"

RS: "Copy...tea...mill?"

G: "Yes. Coffee please, and that's all."

RS: "One Minnie. Ass ruin torino fee, strangle ache, crease baychem, tossy singlish mopping we bother honey sigh, and copy....rye??"

G: "Whatever you say"

RS: "Tendjewberrymud"

G : "You're welcome"

---

From Thu Mar 9 22:37:17 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 08 Mar 2000 23:10:54 -0800  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 856

When Brandon was about three, we were having Sunday lunch at his grandparents' house. He was setting next to Papa and he

proceeded to ask, "Papa, do you like women?"

Papa looked really puzzled. Brandon then asked him the same question a second time. Brandon realized that Papa still had a puzzled look on his face, so he re-worded his question to try to make it as simple as possible:

"Papa, do you like women in your tea?"

It turns out he was merely having trouble pronouncing the "L" in "lemon."

---

From Fri Mar 10 14:37:48 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 10 Mar 2000 21:04:41 +0000  
Subject: An Actor's Guide  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 857

#### AN ACTOR'S INVALUABLE GUIDE TO ACTING - ANYWHERE

1. Hold for all laughs -- real, expected or imagined. If you don't get one, face front and repeat the line louder. Failing this, laugh at it yourself.
2. Cultivate an attitude of hostility. Tension gets results -- onstage and off.
3. A good performance, like concrete, should be molded quickly and then forever set.
4. Your first responsibility as an actor is to find your light.
5. Do not listen to your fellow actors on stage, it will only throw you. Do not look at them either -- you may not like what you see.
6. Always be specific -- point at what you're talking about.
7. If a line isn't working for you, change it.
8. Stage Managers are NOT actors -- ignore them. But help keep them alert by never arriving on time or signing in.
9. Never be afraid to ad-lib to get attention, especially if you feel the leads aren't very interesting.
10. Mistakes are never your fault.
11. Always find something to bitch about, no matter how small or seemingly insignificant. Your fellow actors will respect your professional attention to detail.
12. Never carry makeup-someone will have what you need.

13. If you can't be heard, it's not your fault. Any decent theatre should have body mics.
14. Never, never help understudies. (They secretly hate you and want your job.)
15. Do help your fellow actors by giving them notes whenever you feel necessary. And give notes immediately before they go on -- it will be fresher that way.
16. Speak your lines as if the audience had difficulty understanding the language.
17. Keep other performers on their toes by ridiculing their performances, and never let them know what you're going to do next.
18. Play the reality -- always be aware of the audience and whether you think they like the show, then gauge your performance accordingly. Why knock yourself out for ungratefals?
19. The only difference between an amateur and a pro is that the pro does exactly the same thing for money.
20. Need a character? Get a costume.

---

From Thu Mar 9 22:37:21 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 08 Mar 2000 23:07:24 -0800  
Subject: For the ladies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 858

Why do little boys whine?  
Because they are practicing to be men.

Why do only 10% of men make it to heaven?  
Because if they all went, it would be Hell.

How does a man show he's planning for the future?  
He buys two cases of beer instead of one.

How many men does it take to screw in a light bulb?  
ONE - He just holds it up there and waits for the world to revolve around him.

What do you do with a bachelor who thinks he's God's gift to women?  
Exchange him.

Why do female black widow spiders kill the males after mating?  
To stop the snoring before it starts.

---

From Fri Mar 10 03:01:58 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 10 Mar 2000 03:43:25 EST  
Subject: Excuses  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 859

These are actual excuse notes from parents (including spelling):

My son is under a doctor's care and should not take P.E. today.  
Please execute him.

Please excuse Roland from P.E. for a few days. Yesterday he fell  
out of a tree and misplaced his hip

Please excuse Jimmy for being. It was his father's fault.

Please excuse Jennifer for missing school yesterday. We forgot to  
get the Sunday paper off the porch, and when we found it Monday,  
we thought it was Sunday.

My daughter was absent yesterday because she was tired. She spent  
a weekend with the Marines.

Maryann was absent December 11-16, because she had a fever, sore  
throat, headache and upset stomach. Her sister was also sick,  
fever and sore throat, her brother had a low grade fever and  
ached all over. I wasn't the best either, sore throat and fever.  
There must be something going around, her father even got hot  
last night.

---

From Sat Mar 11 03:01:06 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 09 Mar 2000 21:21:06 -0800  
Subject: Old words  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 860

#### OLD WORDS WITH NEW MEANINGS

Arbitrator \ar'-bi-tray'-ter\ : A cook that leaves Arby's to  
work at McDonald's

Avoidable \uh-voy'-duh-buhl' \ : What a bullfighter tries to do

Baloney \buh-lo'-nee' \ : Where some hemlines fall

Bernadette \burn'-a-det' \ : The act of torching a mortgage

Burglarize \bur'-gler-ize' \ : What a crook sees with

Control \kon'-trol\ : A short, ugly inmate

Counterfeiters \kown'-ter-fit'-ers\ : Workers who put together

kitchen cabinets

Eclipse \ee-klips' \ : What a Cockney barber does for a living

Eyedropper \i'-drop-ur\ : A clumsy ophthalmologist

Heroes \hee-rhos' \ : What a guy in a boat does

Left Bank \left' bangk' \ : What the robber did when his bag was full of loot

Misty \mis-tee' \ : How golfers create divots

Paradox \par'-u-doks' \ : Two physicians

Parasites \par'-ih-sites' \ : What you see from the top of the Eiffel Tower

Pharmacist \farm'-uh-sist \ : A helper on the farm

Polarize \po'-lur-ize' \ : What penguins see with

Primate \pri'-mate' \ : Removing your spouse from in front of the TV

Relief \ree-leef' \ : What trees do in the spring

Selfish \sel'-fish' \ : What the owner of a seafood store does

Subdued \sub-dood' \ : Like, a guy who, like, works on one of those, like, submarines, man

Sudafed \sood'-a-fed' \ : Brought litigation against a government official

---

From Tue Mar 14 00:14:48 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 11 Mar 2000 08:56:53 -0800  
Subject: Sad  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 861

I usually don't pass on news like this, but sometimes we need to pause and remember what life is about: There was a great loss recently in the entertainment world. Larry LaPrise, the Detroit native who wrote the song "Hokey Pokey" died last week aged 83. It was especially difficult for the family to keep him in the casket. They'd put his left leg in and....well, you know the rest.

---

From Sat Mar 11 03:00:59 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 09 Mar 2000 21:13:45 -0800  
Subject: Last Request



Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 862

Mary Clancy goes up to Father O'Grady after his Sunday morning service, and she's in tears.

He says, "So what's bothering you, dear?"

She says, "Oh, Father, I've got terrible news. My husband passed away last night."

The priest says, "Oh, Mary, that's terrible. Tell me, Mary, did he have any last requests?"

She says, "That he did, Father..."

The priest says, "What did he ask, Mary?"

She says, "He said, 'Please, Mary, put down that damn gun...'"

---

From Sun Mar 12 00:34:05 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 12 Mar 2000 02:03:01 EST  
Subject: An Irishman  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 863

An Irishman moves into a tiny village in County Kerry, walks into the pub and promptly orders three beers. The bartender raises his eyebrows, but serves the man three beers, which he drinks quietly at a table, alone. An hour later, the man has finished the three beers and orders three more.

This happens yet again. The next evening the man again orders and drinks three beers at a time, several times. Soon the entire town is whispering about the "Man Who Orders Three Beers." Finally, a week later, the bartender broaches the subject on behalf of the town. "I don't mean to pry, but folks around here are wondering why you always order three beers?"

"Tis odd, isn't it?" the man replies, "You see, I have two brothers, and one went to America, and the other to Australia. We promised each other that we would always order an extra two beers whenever we drank as a way of keeping up the family bond."

The bartender and the whole town was pleased with this answer, and soon the "Man Who Orders Three Beers" became a local celebrity and source of pride to the village, even to the extent that out-of-towners would come to watch him drink.

Then, one day, the man comes in and orders only two beers. The bartender pours them with a heavy heart. This continues for the rest of the evening: he orders only two beers. The word flies

around town. Prayers are offered for the soul of one of the brothers. The next day, the bartender says to the man, "Folks around here, me first, are sorry for the death of your brother. You know-the two beers and all...."

The man ponders this for a moment, then replies, "You'll be happy to hear that my two brothers are alive and well. It's just that I, meself, have decided to give up drinking for Lent."

---

From Sun Mar 12 00:10:27 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 12 Mar 2000 01:38:59 EST  
Subject: Mother Taught Me  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 864

My Mother taught me about ANTICIPATION.....  
"Just wait until your father gets home!"

My Mother taught me about RECEIVING....  
"You are going to get it when we get home!"

My Mother taught me to MEET A CHALLENGE...  
"What were you thinking? Answer me when I talk to you...  
Don't talk back to me!"

My Mother taught me LOGIC....  
"If you fall off that swing and break your neck, you can't go to the store with me."

My Mother taught me MEDICINE....  
"If you don't stop crossing your eyes, you're going to freeze that way."

My Mother taught me to THINK AHEAD.....  
"If you don't pass your spelling test, you'll never get a good job."

My Mother taught me ESP....  
"Put your sweater on; don't you think I know when you are cold?"

My Mother taught me HUMOR....  
"When the lawn mower cuts off your toes, don't come running to me."

My Mother taught me how to BECOME AN ADULT....  
"If you don't eat your vegetables, you'll never grow-up."

My Mother taught me about SEX.....  
"How do you think you got here?"

My Mother taught me about GENETICS....  
"You're just like your father!"

My Mother taught me about my ROOTS...

"Do you think you were born in a barn?"

My Mother taught me about the WISDOM OF AGE...

"When you get to be my age, you will understand."

And the all time favorite....JUSTICE....

"One day you'll have kids, and I hope they turn out just like you.....then you'll see what it's like."

---

From Sat Mar 18 10:28:45 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 01:17:13 -0800  
Subject: The First Church of Shatnerology  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 865

<http://www.freespeech.org/shatner/>

---

From Sun Mar 12 23:16:57 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 09 Mar 2000 21:49:32 -0800  
Subject: Testimony  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 866

A defense attorney was cross-examining a police officer during a felony trial...

Q. Officer, did you see my client fleeing the scene?

A. No sir, but I subsequently observed a person matching the description of the offender running several blocks away.

Q. Officer, who provided this description?

A. The officer who responded to the scene.

Q. A fellow officer provided the description of this so-called offender.

Do you trust your fellow officers?

A. Yes sir, with my life.

Q. WITH YOUR LIFE? Let me ask you this then officer, do you have a locker room in the police station ... a room where you change your clothes in preparation for your daily duties?

A. Yes sir, we do.

Q. And do you have a locker in that room?

A. Yes sir, I do.

Q. And do you have a lock on your locker?

A. Yes sir.

Q. Now why is it, officer, IF YOU TRUST YOUR FELLOW OFFICERS WITH YOUR LIFE, that you find it necessary to lock your locker in a room you share with those officers?

A. You see sir, we share the building with a court complex, and sometimes defense attorneys have been known to walk through that room.

---

From Sat Mar 18 17:42:48 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 19:11:02 EST  
Subject: Perfect Mate  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 867

At a local coffee bar, a young woman was expounding on her idea of the perfect mate to some of her friends.

"The man I marry must be a shining light amongst company. He must be musical. Tell jokes. Sing. Entertain. And stay home at night!"

An old granny overheard and spoke up, "Girl, if that's all you want, get a TV!"

---

From Sat Mar 18 18:01:15 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 19:29:24 EST  
Subject: It happens  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 868

A little boy, who wanted \$100 very badly, prayed for two weeks but nothing happened. Then he decided to write GOD a letter requesting \$100. When the postal authorities received the letter to: GOD U.S.A., they decided to send it to the President.

The president was so impressed, touched, and amused that he instructed his secretary to send the boy \$5. Mr. President thought this would appear to be a lot of money to the little boy.

The little boy was delighted with the \$5 and immediately sat down to write a thank you note to GOD that read:

"Dear GOD, Thank you very much for sending me the money. However, I noticed that for some reason you had to send it through Washington, D.C., and, as usual, those BASTARDS deducted \$95!"

---

From Sat Mar 18 23:41:06 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 16 Mar 2000 15:15:11 -0800  
Subject: School  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 869

The teacher said, "I'll give \$2 to the child who can tell me who was the most famous man who ever lived."

An Irish boy put his hand up and said, "Please miss, it was St. Patrick." The teacher said, "Sorry Sean, that's not correct."

Then a Scottish boy put his hand up and said, "Please miss, it was St. Andrew." The teacher replied, "I'm sorry Hamish, that's not right either."

Finally, a Jewish boy raised his hand and said, "Please miss, it was Jesus Christ." The teacher said, "That's absolutely right Hymie, come up here and I'll give you your \$2."

As the teacher was giving Hymie his money, she said "You know Hymie, you being Jewish, I was very surprised you said Jesus Christ," to which Hymie replied, "I know miss, in my heart I knew it was Moses, but business is business."

---

From Wed Mar 15 05:29:56 2000 -0800  
Subject: Modern Times  
Date: Wed, 15 Mar 2000 11:46:47 -0000  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 870

#### Signs That You'd Had Too Much Of The 90's:

1. You try to enter your password on the microwave.
2. You haven't played patience with real cards in years.
3. You have a list of 15 phone numbers to reach your family of 3.
4. You e-mail your work colleague at the desk next to you to ask "Do you fancy going down the pub?" and they reply "Yeah, give me five minutes."
5. You chat several times a day with a stranger from South America, but you haven't spoken to your next door neighbour yet this year.
6. You buy a computer and a week later it is out of date.
7. Your reason for not staying in touch with friends is that they do not have e-mail addresses.
8. You consider Royal Mail painfully slow or call it "snail mail."
9. Your idea of being organised is multiple coloured post-it notes.
10. You hear most of your jokes via email instead of in person.
11. When you go home after a long day at work you still answer the phone in a business manner.
12. When you make phone calls from home, you accidentally insert a "9" to get an outside line.
13. You've sat at the same desk for four years and worked for three different companies
14. Your company welcome sign is attached with Velcro.
15. Your CV is on a diskette in your pocket.
16. You really get excited about a 1.7% pay rise.
17. You learn about your redundancy on the 9 o'clock news.
18. Your biggest loss from a system crash is that you lose all your best jokes.
19. Your supervisor doesn't have the ability to do your job.

20. Contractors outnumber permanent staff and are more likely to get long-service awards.
21. Board members salaries are higher than all the Third World countries annual budgets combined.
22. It's dark when you drive to and from work, even in the summer.
23. You know exactly how many days you've got left until you retire.
24. Interviewees, despite not having the relevant knowledge or experience, terminate the interview when told of the starting salary.
25. You see a good looking, smart person and you know it must be a visitor.
26. Free food left over from meetings is your staple diet.
27. The work experience person gets a brand-new state-of-the-art laptop with all the features, while you have time to go for lunch while yours powers up.
28. Being sick is defined as you can't walk or you're in hospital.
29. You're already late on the assignment you just got.
30. There's no money in the budget for the five permanent staff your department is short of, but they can afford four full-time management consultants advising your boss's boss on strategy.
31. Your boss's favourite lines are: When you've got a few minutes...Could you fit this in...?...in your spare time...when you're freed up..... I know you're busy but...I have an opportunity for you .....
32. Holiday is something you roll over to next year.
33. Every week another brown collection envelope comes round because someone you didn't know had started is leaving.
34. You wonder who's going to be left to put into your leaving collection.
35. Your relatives and family describe your job as "works with computers."
36. The only reason you recognise your kids is because their pictures are on your desk.
37. You only have makeup for fluorescent lighting.
38. You read this entire list, kept nodding and smiling.
39. As you read this list, you think about forwarding it to your "mates you send jokes to" e-mail group.
40. It crosses your mind that your jokes group may have seen this list already, but you can't be bothered to check so you forward it anyway.

---

From Mon Mar 20 00:25:54 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 20 Mar 2000 01:23:41 EST  
Subject: Speed Trap  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 871

A man was speeding down the highway, feeling secure in a gaggle of cars all traveling at the same speed. However, as they passed a speed trap, he got nailed with an infrared speed detector and was pulled over.

The officer handed him the citation, received his signature and was about to walk away when the man asked, "Officer, I know I was speeding, but I don't think it's fair - there were plenty of other cars around me who were going just as fast, so why did \*I\* get the ticket?"

"Ever go fishing?" the policeman suddenly asked the man.

"Ummm, yeah..." the startled man replied.

The officer grinned and added, "Ever catch \*all\* the fish?"

---

From Thu Mar 16 11:13:03 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 16 Mar 2000 12:41:41 -0500 (EST)  
Subject: Don't lie to your mom  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 872

John invited his mother over for dinner. During the meal, his mother couldn't help noticing how beautiful John's roommate Julie was. She had long been suspicious of a relationship between John and his roommate, and this only made her more curious.

Over the course of the evening, while watching the two interact, she started to wonder if there was more between John and the roommate than met the eye.

Reading his mom's thoughts, John volunteered, "I know what you must be thinking, but I assure you, Julie and I are just roommates."

About a week later, Julie came to John and said, "Ever since your mother came to dinner, I can't find the beautiful silver gravy ladle. You don't suppose she took it, do you?"

John said, "Well, I doubt it, but I'll write her a letter just to be sure."

So he sat down and wrote: "Dear Mother, I'm not saying you 'did' take a gravy ladle from my house, and I'm not saying you 'did not' take a gravy ladle. But the fact remains that one has been missing ever since you were here for dinner. Love, John"

Several days later, John received a letter from his mother which read: "Dear Son, I'm not saying that you 'do' sleep with Julie, and I'm not saying that you 'do not' sleep with Julie. But the fact remains that if she were sleeping in her own bed, she would have found the gravy ladle by now. Love, Mom"

---

From Mon Mar 20 00:55:11 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 14:33:17 -0800

Subject: Last Confession  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 873

Jake was dying. His wife, Becky, was maintaining a candlelight vigil by his side. She held his fragile hand, tears running down her face. Her praying roused him from his slumber. He looked up and his pale lips began to move slightly.

"My darling Becky," he whispered.

"Hush, my love," she said. "Rest. Shhh. don't talk."

He was insistent. "Becky," he said in his tired voice. "I.....I have something I must confess to you."

"There's nothing to confess," replied the weeping Becky. "Everything's all right, go to sleep."

"No, no. I must die in peace, Becky. I...I slept with your Sister, your best friend, her best friend, and your Mother!"

"I know..." Becky whispered softly, "That's why I poisoned you."

---

From Mon Mar 20 00:56:33 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 14:43:13 -0800  
Subject: California Traffic Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 874

California Traffic Tale

A California policeman pulled a car over and told the driver that, because he had been wearing his seat belt, he had just won \$5,000 in the statewide safety competition. "What are you going to do with the money?" asked the policeman?

"Well, I guess I'm going to get a driver's license," he answered.

"Oh, don't listen to him," yelled a woman in the passenger seat.

"He's a smart aleck when he's drunk."

This woke up the guy in the back-seat, who took one look at the cop and moaned, "I knew we wouldn't get far in a stolen car."

At that moment, there was a knock from the trunk and a voice said, in Spanish, "Are we over the border yet?"

---



From Sat Mar 18 15:32:29 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 13:54:09 -0800  
Subject: So these two economists go into a bar...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 875

Two economists -- one older, one younger -- are walking along the street, when they see a \$50 bill on the sidewalk.

The young one starts to pick it up, when the old one stops him:  
"If it was real, someone would have picked it up already."

An academic symposium includes a moonlight cruise, which goes horribly wrong. The boat sinks, leaving three survivors: a chemist, a physicist and an economist, all stranded on a life raft.

After two days adrift, they spot a crate bobbing in the water. They haul it aboard and manage to open it -- and discover it's filled with cans of food.

Now they have a problem: how to open the cans?

The chemist speaks up. "We'll soak them in salt water. It'll take a while, but the tin will rust and we can get in there."

The physicist shakes her head. "That's too long. Let's use the lenses of our eyeglasses to focus the sun's rays, heat the tins and then plunge them into the cold ocean water. Differential cooling will burst them open."

They start arguing, then they notice the economist is watching them with a smug look on his face.

"What's your great idea?" they demand.

He smiles. "Assume a can opener."

---

From Mon Mar 20 00:55:14 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 14:37:43 -0800  
Subject: Johnnie in 1st Grade  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 876

A first grade teacher was having trouble with one of her students. The teacher asks, "Johnnie! What is your problem?!" Johnnie says, "I'm too smart for the first grade. My sister's in the third grade and I'm smarter than she is! I think I should be in the third grade!"

The teacher had had enough. As a result, she took Johnnie to the principal's office and explained Johnnie's request. While Johnnie

waited in the outer office, the teacher explained the situation to the principal. The principal told Johnnie's teacher that he would give the boy a test and if Johnnie failed to answer any of the special questions he was to go back to the first grade and behave. The teacher agreed.

Johnnie was brought into the room. The principal told Johnnie his terms and Johnnie agreed.

Principal: "What is 3 x 3?"  
Johnnie: "9"

Principal: "What is 6 x 6?"  
Johnnie: "36"

Principal: "What is 9 x 9?"  
Johnnie: "81"

And so it went with every question the principal thought a third grader should know. Johnnie appeared to have a strong case. The principal looked at the teacher and told her, "I think Johnnie can go on to the third grade." The teacher, knowing Little Johnnie's tendency toward sexual wisecracks, said to the principal, "Let \*me\* ask him some questions before we make that decision?" The principal and Johnnie both agreed, Johnnie with a sly look on his face.

The teacher began by asking, "What does a cow have 4 of that I have only 2 of?"  
Johnnie: "Legs."

Teacher: "What is in your pants that you have but I do not have?"

The principal's eyes open wide! Before he could stop Johnnie's expected answer, Johnnie said, "Pockets."

The principal breathed a sigh of relief and told the teacher, "I think we should put Johnnie in the fifth grade. I missed the last two questions myself!"

---

From Tue Mar 21 00:53:05 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 21 Mar 2000 01:35:01 EST  
Subject: My Acheing Tooth  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 877

A woman and her husband interrupted their vacation to go to the dentist. "I want a tooth pulled, and I don't want Novocain because I'm in a big hurry," the woman said. "Just extract the tooth as quickly as possible, and we'll be on our way."

The dentist was quite impressed. "You're certainly a courageous woman," he said. "Which tooth is it?"

The woman turned to her husband and said, "Show him your tooth, dear."

---

From Fri Mar 17 23:25:28 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 00:55:27 +0000  
Subject: A Series  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 878

How do crazy people go through the forest?  
They take the psycho path.

How do you get holy water?  
You boil the hell out of it.

What do fish say when they hit a concrete wall?  
Damn!

What do Eskimos get from sitting on the ice too long?  
Polaroids.

What do you call a boomerang that doesn't work?  
A stick.

What do you call cheese that isn't yours?  
Nacho cheese.

What do you call Santa's helpers?  
Subordinate clauses.

What do you call four bullfighters in quicksand?  
Quatro sinko.

What do you get from a pampered cow?  
Spoiled milk.

What do you get when you cross a snowman with a vampire?  
Frostbite.

What lies at the bottom of the ocean and twitches?  
A nervous wreck.

What's the difference between roast beef and pea soup?  
Anyone can roast beef.

Where do you find a dog with no legs?  
Right where you left him.

Why do gorillas have big nostrils?  
Because they have big fingers.

Why don't blind people like to sky dive?  
Because it scares the hell out of the dog.

What kind of coffee was served on the titanic?

Sanka.

What is the difference between a harley and a hoover?

The location of the dirt bag.

Why does a pilgrim's pants always fall down?

Because they wear their belt buckle on their hat.

What is the difference between a bad golfer and a bad skydiver?

A bad golfer goes, whack, damn.

A bad skydiver goes damn, whack.

How do you catch a unique rabbit?

Unique up on it.

How do you catch a tame rabbit?

Tame way, unique up on it.

What do you call skydiving lawyers?

Skeet.

What goes clop, clop, clop, bang, bang, clop, clop, clop?

An Amish drive-by shooting.

---

From Tue Mar 21 06:26:31 2000 -0800

Subject: Hey Grandpa

Date: Tue, 21 Mar 2000 05:00:26 -0800

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 879

A man came walking up to the house when he noticed his grandfather sitting on the porch, in the rocking chair, with nothing on from the waist down.

"Grandpa, what are you doing?" he exclaimed. The old man looked off in the distance without answering.

"Grandpa, what are you doing sitting out here with nothing on below the waist?" he asked again.

The old man slowly looked at him and said, "Well, last week I sat out here with no shirt on, and I got a stiff neck. This is your grandma's idea.

---

From Wed Mar 22 01:15:38 2000 -0800

Date: Wed, 22 Mar 2000 01:35:20 EST

Subject: Don't Look Down

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 880

A man lay spread out over three seats in the second row of a movie theater.

As he lay there breathing heavily, an usher came over and said, "That's very rude of you, sir, taking up three seats. Didn't you learn any manners! Where did you come from?"

The man looked up helplessly and said, "The balcony!"

---

From Wed Mar 22 01:18:54 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 15:23:02 -0800  
Subject: The AntiChrist is a Vegetarian  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 881

Speaking of today's list...

A leading conservative candidate to succeed Pope John Paul II has warned that the Antichrist foreseen in the Book of Revelations is already among us. Cardinal Giacomo Biffi, 71, said that the modern Antichrist, identified in the Book of Revelations as a seven-headed beast, was most likely now disguised as a philanthropist supporting creeds like vegetarianism, animal rights or pacifism, or advocating dialogue with Orthodox or Anglican believers.

So how can you tell if the Antichrist is a vegetarian?  
Glad you asked...

The Top 15 Signs the Antichrist is a Vegetarian

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> Instead of roasting the flesh of infidels, the fires of Hell are now just used to roast marshmallows.
- 14> Mysteriously, a movement arises to replace communion wafers with body-free tofu-of-Christ.
- 13> Vegetarians emit more gas than meat-eaters. What, you thought that smell was sulphur?
- 12> Local organic gardens finding unprecedented crop yield when planted in a pentagram configuration.
- 11> The new line of Satan's Own salad dressings ("All after-tax profits go to Hell").
- 10> He recoils at the sight of the cross of a T-bone.

- 9> As the apocalypse begins, every Outback Steakhouse is reduced to a pile of cinders.
- 8> "Take this, all of you and eat it, this is my tofu burrito..."
- 7> Always bringing his crappy under-garlicked hummus to Microsoft company picnics.
- 6> Gardenburger now offers patties in the shape of a Christian child.
- 5> Has started ordering his disciples to cut back on the goat sacrifices in favor of a vegan alternative.
- 4> Vanity license plate: BLZBROC
- 3> Have you \*tasted\* tofu, man? Is there any \*doubt\* that slop is the work of the Devil?
- 2> As we all know, the Antichrist of Revelations can only be destroyed by the power of pure, glorious Spam.
- 1> His black shroud is really just an XXXL "Meat is Murder" T-shirt turned inside out.

---

From Mon Mar 20 01:01:14 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 19 Mar 2000 23:30:01 -0800  
Subject: Deserted Lawyers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 882

Two lawyers had been stranded on a deserted island for several months. The only other thing on the island was the tall coconut tree, which provided them their food. Each day, one of the lawyers climbed to the top of the tree, to see if he could see a rescue boat coming.

One day, the lawyer yelled down from the tree, "Wow! I can't believe my eyes! I don't believe this is true!"

The lawyer on the ground was skeptical and said, "I think you're hallucinating and you should come down right now."

So, the lawyer reluctantly climbed down the tree and told his friend that he had just seen a naked blonde woman floating face up headed toward their island. The other lawyer started to laugh, thinking his friend had surely lost his mind. But, within a few minutes up to the beach floated a naked blonde woman, faceup, totally unconscious.

The two lawyers went over to her and one said to the other, "You know, we've been on this island for months now without a woman. It's been a long time...do you think we should, you know, screw

her?"

The other lawyer glanced down at the totally naked woman and asked, "Out of what?"

---

From Wed Mar 22 01:18:44 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 15:09:00 -0800  
Subject: Blonde Male  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 883

A blonde guy comes home from work one day and hears strange noises coming from the bedroom. He rushes upstairs to find his wife naked on the bed, sweating and panting. "What's up?" he asks.

"I'm having a heart attack," cries the woman.

He rushes downstairs to grab the phone, but just as he's dialing, his 4-year-old son comes up and says, "Daddy! Daddy! Uncle Ted's hiding in your closet and he's got no clothes on!"

The guy slams the phone down and storms upstairs into the bedroom, past his screaming wife, and rips open the wardrobe door. Sure enough, there is his brother, totally naked, cowering on the closet floor.

"You rotten bastard," says the husband, "my wife's having a heart attack and you're running around naked scaring the kids."

---

From Fri Mar 24 07:38:12 2000 -0800  
Subject: Windows Source  
Date: Fri, 24 Mar 2000 06:11:33 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 884

Windows 2000 Source Code Leaked on Web

/\* Source Code to Windows 2000 \*/

```
#include "win31.h"  
#include "win95.h"  
#include "win98.h"  
#include "workst~1.h"  
#include "evenmore.h"  
#include "oldstuff.h"  
#include "billrulz.h"  
#include "monopoly.h"
```

```

#define INSTALL = HARD

char make_prog_look_big[1600000];
void main()
{
while(!CRASHED)
{
display_copyright_message();
display_bill_rules_message();
do_nothing_loop();
if (first_time_installation)
{
make_50_megabyte_swapfile();
do_nothing_loop();
totally_screw_up_HPFS_file_system();
search_and_destroy_the_rest_of_OS/2();
make_futile_attempt_to_damage_Linux();
disable_Netscape();
disable_RealPlayer();
disable_Lotus_Products();
hang_system();
}

write_something(anything);
display_copyright_message();
do_nothing_loop();
do_some_stuff();

if (still_not_crashed)
{
display_copyright_message();
do_nothing_loop();
basically_run_windows_3.1();
do_nothing_loop();
do_nothing_loop();
}
}

if (detect_cache())
disable_cache();

if (fast_cpu())
{
set_wait_states(lots);
set_mouse(speed, very_slow);
set_mouse(action, jumpy);
set_mouse(reaction, sometimes);
}

/* printf("Welcome to Windows 3.1"); */
/* printf("Welcome to Windows 3.11"); */
/* printf("Welcome to Windows 95"); */
/* printf("Welcome to Windows NT 3.0"); */
/* printf("Welcome to Windows 98"); */
/* printf("Welcome to Windows NT 4.0"); */
printf("Welcome to Windows 2000");

if (system_ok())

```



```
crash(to_dos_prompt)
else
system_memory = open("a:\swp0001.swp",O_CREATE);

while(something)
{
sleep(5);
get_user_input();
sleep(5);
act_on_user_input();
sleep(5);
}
create_general_protection_fault();
}
```

Cheers,

Jeff Long  
President  
Granite Precision Inc.  
<http://www.GranitePrecision.com>

---

From Mon Mar 20 00:55:14 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 14:41:38 -0800  
Subject: Sleeping with Mom  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 885

Ever notice how a 4 year olds voice is louder than 200 adult voices? Several years ago, I returned home from a trip just when a storm hit, with crashing thunder and severe lightning. As I came into my bedroom about 2 a.m., I found my two children in bed with my wife, apparently scared by the loud storm. I resigned myself to sleep in the guest bedroom that night.

The next day, I talked to the children, and explained that it was O.K. to sleep with Mom when the storm was bad, but when I was expected home, please don't sleep with Mom that night.

They said OK. After my next trip several weeks later, the wife and the children picked me up in the terminal at the appointed time. Since the plane was late, everyone had come into the terminal to wait for my plane's arrival, along with hundreds of other folks waiting for their arriving passengers.

As I entered the waiting area, my son saw me, and came running, shouting, "Hi, Dad! I've got some good news!" As I waved back, I said loudly, "What's the good news?" "Nobody slept with Mommy while you were away this time!" The airport became very quiet, as everyone in the waiting area looked at Alex, then turned to me, and then searched the rest of the area to see if they could figure out exactly who his Mom was.

---

From Thu Mar 23 01:05:09 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 23 Mar 2000 01:37:05 EST  
Subject: Best T-shirts  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 886

This was in the "Bob Levey's Washington" column in the Washington Post. Every year he compiles and prints the "Best T-shirts of the Summer":

- 1) (around a picture of dandelions) I Fought the Lawn and the Lawn Won
- 2) So many Men, So Few Who Can Afford Me
- 3) I Suffer Occasional Delusions of Adequacy
- 4) God Made Us Sisters, Prozac Made Us Friends
- 5) If They Don't Have Chocolate In Heaven, I Ain't Going
- 6) At My Age, I've Seen It All, Done It All, Heard It All... I Just Can't Remember It All
- 7) My Mother Is A Travel Agent For Guilt Trips
- 8) I Just Do What The Voices Inside My Head Tell Me To Do
- 9) (Worn by a pregnant woman) A Man Did This To Me, Oprah
- 10) If It's Called Tourist Season, Why Can't We Hunt Them?

---

From Sun Mar 26 02:29:46 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 19 Mar 2000 18:25:54 -0800  
Subject: ULTIMATE Urban Legend  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 887

I was on my way to the post office to pick up my case of free M&M's (sent to me because I forwarded an e-mail to five other people, celebrating the fact that the year 2000 is "MM" in Roman numerals), when I ran into a friend whose neighbor, a young man, was home recovering from having been served a rat in his bucket of Kentucky Fried Chicken (which is predictable, since as everyone knows, there's no actual chicken in Kentucky Fried Chicken, which is why the government made them change their name to KFC).

Anyway, one day this same guy went to sleep and when he awoke he was in his bathtub and it was full of ice and he was sore all over and when he got out of the tub he realized that HIS KIDNEY

HAD BEEN STOLEN. He saw a note that he would destroy his hard drive if he opened an e-mail entitled "Join the crew!" He knew it wasn't a hoax because he himself was a computer programmer who was working on software to prevent a global disaster in which all the computers get together and distribute the \$250.00 Neiman-Marcus cookie recipe under the leadership of Bill Gates. (It's true - I read it all last week in a mass e-mail from BILL GATES HIMSELF, who was also promising me a free Disney World vacation and \$5,000 if I would forward the e-mail to everyone I know.)

The poor man then tried to call 911 from a pay phone to report his missing kidneys, but a voice on the line first asked him to press #90, which unwittingly gave the bandit full access to the phone line at the guy's expense. Then reaching into the coin-return slot he got jabbed with an HIV-infected needle around which was wrapped a note that said, "Welcome to the world of AIDS." Luckily he was only a few blocks from the hospital - the one where that little boy who is dying of cancer is, the one whose last wish is for everyone in the world to send him an e-mail and the American Cancer Society has agreed to pay him a nickel for every e-mail he receives.

I sent him two e-mails and one of them was a bunch of x's and o's in the shape of an angel (if you get it and forward it to more than 10 people, you will have good luck but for 10 people only you will only have OK luck and if you send it to fewer than 10 people you will have BAD LUCK FOR SEVEN YEARS).

So anyway the poor guy tried to drive himself to the hospital, but on the way he noticed another car driving without its lights on. To be helpful, he flashed his lights at him and was promptly shot as part of a gang initiation.

Send THIS to all the friends who send you their junk mail and you will receive 4 green M&Ms - if you don't, the CEO of Proctor and Gamble will report you to his Satanist friends and you will have more bad luck: you will get sick from the Sodium Laurel Sulfate in your shampoo, your spouse/mate will develop a skin rash from using the antiperspirant which clogs the pores under your arms, and the U.S.government will put a tax on your e-mails forever.

I know this is all true 'cause I read it on the Internet.

---

From Wed Mar 22 01:18:59 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 18 Mar 2000 15:27:06 -0800  
Subject: Kid Reports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 888

When my mom saw Shawn, my 4-year-old niece, crying, she asked what was the matter. In a sad voice my niece said that her daddy spanked her and all she did was ask a question. The wise

grandmother, knowing that kids will sometimes misinterpret things, prompted my niece for a little more detail.

Shawn said that her daddy asked her brother, her sister and herself to please pick up their toys and put them away. In response, Shawn asked the simple question that resulted in the spanking:

"Why don't \*you\* try putting them away for once?"

-----

My son (then a 4-year-old only child) had spent a good part of the afternoon playing outside alone while my husband looked on from behind his paper on the back patio. He was having a tough time keeping himself busy and eventually came inside.

When I asked, "Honey, don't you want to play outside anymore?" He replied, "No, mom, I'm bored. I wish I had someone else to play with all the time. Can I have a big brother?"

=====

From Fri Mar 24 00:52:56 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 24 Mar 2000 01:40:52 EST  
Subject: Philosopher  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 889

A renowned philosopher was held in high regard by his chauffeur, who listened in awe at every speech while his boss would easily answer questions about morality and ethics.

Then one day the chauffeur approached the philosopher and asked if he was willing to switch roles for the evening's lecture. The philosopher agreed and, for a while, the chauffeur handled himself remarkably well. When it came time for questions from the guests, a woman in the back asked, "Is the epistemological view of the universe still valid in an existentialist world?"

"That is an extremely simple question," he responded. "So simple, in fact, that even my driver could answer that, which is exactly what he will do."

=====

From Sun Mar 26 02:29:47 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 20 Mar 2000 16:07:45 -0800  
Subject: Astrology and Light Bulbs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 890

How many members of your sign does it take to change a light

bulb?

ARIES:

Just one. You want to make something of it?

TAURUS:

One, but just try to convince them that the burned-out bulb is useless and should be thrown away.

GEMINI:

Two, but the job never gets done-they just keep discussing who is supposed to do it and how it's supposed to be done!

CANCER:

Just one. But it takes a therapist three years to help them through the grieving process.

LEO:

Leos don't change light bulbs, although sometimes their agent will get a Virgo in to do the job for them while they're out.

VIRGO:

Approximately 1.000000 with an error of +/- 1 millionth.

LIBRA:

ER, two. Or maybe one. No, on second thought, make that two. Is that OK with you?

SCORPIO:

That information is strictly secret and shared only with the Enlightened Ones in the Star Chamber of the Ancient Hierarchical Order.

SAGITTARIUS:

The sun is shining, the day is young, we've got our whole lives ahead of us, and you're inside worrying about a stupid burned-out light bulb?

CAPRICORN:

I don't waste my time with these childish jokes.

AQUARIUS:

Well, you have to remember that everything is energy, so....

PISCES:

Light bulb? What light bulb?

---

From Mon Mar 27 00:42:03 2000 -0800

Date: Mon, 20 Mar 2000 16:27:54 -0800

Subject: Quote of the Century

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 891

The quote of the century

"Men are like fine wine. . . they all start out like grapes and it's our job to stomp on them and keep them in the dark until they mature into something you would want to have dinner with."

---

From Mon Mar 13 02:55:23 2000 -0800

Date: Mon, 13 Mar 2000 03:41:12 EST

Subject: Computer-Illiterates

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 892

The following is an excerpt from the Wall Street Journal by Jim Carlton.

1. Compaq is considering changing the command "Press Any Key" to "Press Return Key" because of the flood of calls asking where the "Any" key is.
2. AST technical support had a caller complaining that her mouse was hard to control with the dust cover on. The cover turned out to be the plastic bag the mouse was packaged in.
3. Another Compaq technician received a call from a man complaining that the system wouldn't read word processing files from his old diskettes.

After trouble- shooting for magnets and heat failed to diagnose the problem, it was found that the customer labeled the diskettes then rolled them into the typewriter to type the labels.

4. Another AST customer was asked to send a copy of her defective diskettes. A few days later a letter arrived from the customer along with Xeroxed copies of the floppies.
  5. A Dell technician advised his customer to put his troubled floppy back in the drive and close the door. The customer asked the tech to hold on, and was heard putting the phone down, getting up and crossing the room to close the door to his room.
- 

True story from a Novell NetWire SysOp:

Caller: "Hello, is this Tech Support?"

Tech: "Yes, it is. How may I help you?"

Caller: "The cup holder on my PC is broken and I am within my warranty period. How do I go about getting that fixed?"

Tech: "I'm sorry, but did you say a cup holder?"

Caller: "Yes, it's attached to the front of my computer."

Tech: "Please excuse me if I seem a bit stumped, It's because I am.

Did you receive this as part of a promotional, at a trade show?

How did you get this cup holder? Does it have any trademark on it?"

Caller: "It came with my computer, I don't know anything about a promotional. It just has '4X' on it."

At this point the Tech Rep had to mute the caller, because he couldn't stand it. The caller had been using the load drawer of the CD-ROM drive as a cup holder, and snapped it off the drive!"

---

From Fri Mar 24 00:52:56 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 24 Mar 2000 01:40:52 EST  
Subject: Cutting Class  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 893

"Jill," a teacher reprimanded the teenager in the hall, "do you mind telling me whose class you're cutting this time?"

"Like," the young teen replied, "uh, see, okay, like it's like I really don't like think like that's really important, y'know, like because I'm y'know, like I don't get anything out of it."

"It's English class, isn't it?" replied the smiling teacher.

---

From Fri Mar 17 00:40:58 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 17 Mar 2000 01:30:59 EST  
Subject: Embarrassing Compulsion  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 894

A man walked into a bar and ordered a glass of white wine. He took a sip of the wine, then tossed the remainder into the bartender's face. Before the bartender could recover from the surprise, the man began weeping.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I'm really sorry. I keep doing that to bartenders. I can't tell you how embarrassing it is to have a compulsion like this."

Far from being angry, the bartender was sympathetic. Before long, he was suggesting that the man see an analyst about his problem.

"I happen to have the name of a psychoanalyst," the bartender said. "My brother and my wife have both been treated by him, and they say he's as good as they get."

Six months later, the man was back.

"Did you do what I suggested?" the bartender asked, serving a glass of white wine.

"I certainly did," the man said. "I've been seeing the psychoanalyst twice a week." He took a sip of the wine, then he threw the remainder into the bartender's face.

The flustered bartender wiped his face with a towel. "The doctor doesn't seem to be doing you any good," he sputtered.

"On the contrary," the man claimed, "he's done me world of good."

"But you threw the wine in my face again!" the bartender exclaimed.

"Yes," the man replied. "But it doesn't embarrass me anymore."

---

From Sat Mar 18 23:41:05 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 16 Mar 2000 15:17:09 -0800  
Subject: AOL Theme Park  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 895

#### The Top 14 Signs You're at an AOL Theme Park

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 14> "Twice as many rides -- all 40% slower!!"
- 13> The neighboring "Microsoft Theme Park" keeps trying to connect up its carriages to your cash register.
- 12> The really good rides you keep hearing about aren't accessible at all.
- 11> Your ticket is good for "500 free hours!" but the fine print reminds you that all free hours must be used today.
- 10> The sign outside the bigtop tent reads, "We're sorry, all circus are busy right now. Please come back later."
- 9> Ride attendants keep insisting they're busty young vixens despite the fact that they're all over 40, dirty, and male.
- 8> None of the rides work, but big color pictures make it easy to find your way around.
- 7> A spiffy new look to the roller coaster since last time you visited, but it's still just as rusty, squeaky and dangerous.
- 6> Even though you've paid your monthly entrance fee, you can't get into the park any time except between midnight and six a.m.
- 5> Ten million visitors a day, and all they want to do is ride the merry-go-round.
- 4> The entire park is run by monkeys chained to typewriters.
- 3> You're visitor number 1,267,866 in a park that only has room for 2350.
- 2> "We're sorry, but the 'Mr. Case's Obscenely Long Ride Line'



ride is unavailable. Please try again soon."

1> IT'S AN ALL-CAPS WORLD AFTER ALL!

---

From Thu Mar 30 19:16:46 2000 -0800  
Subject: Husband 1.0  
Date: Thu, 30 Mar 2000 19:21:20 -0300  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 896

Dear Tech Support:

Last year I upgraded from Boyfriend 5.0 to Husband 1.0 and noticed that the new program began making unexpected changes to the accounting software, severely limiting access to wardrobe, flower, and jewelry applications that operated flawlessly under Boyfriend 5.0. No mention of this phenomenon was included in the product brochure.

In addition, Husband 1.0 uninstalls many other valuable programs such as DinnerDancing 7.5, CruiseShip 2.3, and OperaNight 6.1 and installs new, undesirable programs such as PokerNight 1.3, SaturdayFootball 5.0, Golf 2.4 and ClutterEverywhere 4.5. Conversation 8.0 no longer runs, and invariably crashes the system.

Under no circumstances will it run Diaper Changing 14.1 or HouseCleaning 2.6. I've tried running Nagging 5.3 to fix Husband 1.0, but this all purpose utility is of limited effectiveness. Can you help please?!?!

Thank You,

Jayne

-----  
Dear Jayne:

This is a very common problem women complain about, but is mostly due to a primary misconception. Many people upgrade from Boyfriend 5.0 to Husband 1.0 with no idea that Boyfriend 5.0 is merely an ENTERTAINMENT package.

However, Husband 1.0 is an OPERATING SYSTEM and was designed by its creator to run as few applications as possible.

Further, you cannot purge Husband 1.0 and return to Boyfriend 5.0, because Husband 1.0 is not designed to do this. Hidden operating files within your system would cause Boyfriend 5.0 to emulate Husband 1.0, so nothing is gained. It is impossible to uninstall, delete, or purge the program files from the system, once installed.

Any new program files can only be installed once per year, as Husband 1.0 has severely limited memory. Error messages are common, and a normal part of Husband 1.0.

In desperation, to play some of their "old time" favorite applications or to get new applications to work, some women have tried to install Boyfriend 6.0 or Husband 2.0. However, these women end up with more problems than encountered with Husband 1.0. Look in your manual under "Warnings: Divorce/Child Support."

You will notice that this program runs very poorly and comes bundled with HeartBreak 1.3

I recommend you keep Husband 1.0, and just learn the quirks of this strange and illogical system. Having Husband 1.0 installed myself, I might also suggest you read the entire section regarding General Partnership Faults (GPFs). This a wonderful feature of Husband 1.0, secretly installed by the parent company as an integral part of the operating system. Husband 1.0 must assume ALL responsibility for ALL faults and problems, regardless of root cause.

To activate this great feature enter the command "C:\THOUGHTYOULOVEDME". Sometimes Tears 6.2 must be run simultaneously while entering the command. Husband 1.0 should then run the applications Apologize 12.3 and Flowers/Chocolates 7.8.

TECH TIP! Avoid excessive use of this feature. Overuse can create additional and more serious GPFs, and ultimately YOU may have to give a C:\I APOLOGIZE command before the system will return to normal operations.

Overuse can also cause Husband 1.0 to default to GrumpySilence 2.5, or worse yet, Beer 6.0. Beer 6.0 is a very bad program that causes Husband 1.0 to create FatBelly files and SnoringLoudly wave files that are very hard to delete. Save yourself some trouble by following this techtip!

Just remember! The system will run smoothly and take the blame for all GPFs, but because of this fine feature it can only intermittently run all the applications Boyfriend 5.0 ran.

Husband 1.0 is a great program, but it does have limited memory and cannot learn new applications quickly. Consider buying additional software to improve performance. I personally recommend HotFood 3.0, Lingerie 5.3 and Patience 10.1. Used in conjunction, these utilities can really help keep Husband 1.0 running smoothly.

After several years of use, Husband 1.0 will become familiar and you will find many valuable embedded features such as FixesBrokenThings 2.1, Snuggling 4.2 and BestFriend 7.6.

I hope these notes have helped. Thank you for choosing to install Husband 1.0, and we here at Tech Support wish you the best of luck in coming years. We trust you will learn to fully enjoy this product!

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From Fri Mar 24 00:41:09 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 19 Mar 2000 10:29:56 -0800  
Subject: Carribean Dialect?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 897

From "Rezedents Rights & Risponsabilities," a pamphlet distributed to Caribbean tenants by the Department of Housing and Urban Development.

HUD withdrew the pamphlet in September after receiving numerous complaints. While HUD routinely translates its documents into such languages as Spanish, French, Korean, and Portuguese, officials blamed this dialect translation variously on a contractor, the Government Printing Office, and some as yet unknown prankster.

Yuh as a rezedent, ave di rights ahn di rispansabilities to elp mek yuh HUD-assisted owzing ah behta owme fi yuh ahn yuh fambily. Dis brochure briefly liss some ahf yuh muos impowtant right ahn rispansabilities fi elp yuh get di muos owt ah yuh owme.

#### Yuh Rights:

- \* Di right fi get reasonable notice, in writing fi ehni non-imergency inspeckshan aur ehni ahdah entry inna yuh apawtment.
- \* Di right fi puoss materials in cammon areas fi infawm ahdah rezedents bout dem rights ahn also about apportunities ahf ow dem caan invalve demself in deir projeks.
- \* Di rights fi recognition by prahpaty ownas ahn manigahs as smady dat ave a seh in rezedenshal community affairs.
- \* Di right fi equal ahn fair treatment widowt regard to colour, religion, gendah, disability, familial status, national origin, aur age.

#### Yuh Risponsabilities:

- \* Payin de carrek amount a rent pan a timely basis everi muhnt.
- \* Conduktin yuhself in a mannah dat wuhduhn disturb yuh neighbahs.
- \* Nat engagin in criminal aktiviti inna di unit, common areas, aur grouns. Fi kyp yuh unit clean ahn nat littaryn di grouns aur common areas.
- \* Fi comply wid local kwodes dat affek de ehlt aur safety ahf di rezedence.

As ah pawt ahfits dedication fi maintain di bes pawtible living enviornment fi all rezedents, yuh HUD field affice encourage ahn suppowts:

- \* Prompt considerashan ahn resalushan ahf rezedent complaints by ownas ahn manigahs.

\* Rezedent auganizashan ahn pawticipashan in decishans regawding di apawtment building dat ahfek di well-being ahf yuh owme.

If yuh belive dat yuh ave suffahd from discriminashan aur whud like more infahmashan, call 1-800-669-9777 aur cawl yuh lowkal HUD affice ahf Fair Owzing ahn Equal Appatunity.

[Ed.: The pamphlet also featured an introductory statement by the Secretary of Housing and Urban Development, "Sekretary Andrew M. Cuomo fella."]

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From Tue Mar 28 02:06:18 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 20 Mar 2000 16:39:32 -0800  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 898

It was Easter morning, the year my daughter was three. She had just gotten dressed in her Sunday best. She walked into the family room and asked her grandfather, "Poppy, don't I look beautiful?"

He turned to her, smiled, and said, "Yes, sweetheart, you do look beautiful. But, don't you think you should wait until someone tells you that you look beautiful instead of asking them?"

She paused, looked up at him and said, "Suppose they don't?"

---

From Fri Mar 31 14:40:37 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 31 Mar 2000 12:46:04 -0800  
Subject: THE BOOK OF JOBBING  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 899

THE BOOK OF JOBBING  
PART IV  
GOD CREATES SIDEMEN

And the great Leader Nebulon did embark upon a search for suitable Sidemen for his orchestra, and he could find none; for in those days there were not many, and those that he could find were already working. Some worked the Ark with the House of Noah, and some had the Walls of Jericho house gig. And many played behind the scat-singing team of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.

So Nebulon did return to the Lord and saith, "Lord, there are many musicians, but no Sidemen!"

And the Lord did say, "Have you looked everywhere? Did you call the Union?"

And Nebulon did say, "Lord, I have looked high and low, especially low, and only one or two could I find. What shall I do?"

And the Lord did afflict Nebulon with boils, saying, "Leave me to think on this!" And to buy time he did also visit a plague of locusts on Egypt.

And the Lord did summon a league of Angels, and sent them forth over the land, commanding them to find him some Sidemen. And the Angels did go to the four corners of the earth, but the only unemployed Sideman they could find was one holy man in India who did play the Guitar with The Slide, but none could understand him.

The Angels did return to the Lord with the bad news, and filled with wrath he was. "How can this be? At one time the world did teem with Sidemen, as a dead oxen does with maggots!"

And the Angels did say, "Lord, many left the business, some have even become Leaders, and no Leader will work for another Leader." So the Lord did cause drought for 40 days while he thought, and the answer came to him.

He did recall that there was a factory, part of his Beasts Of The Field division, that was in disuse. For it had been used to create golems, for which there had been no great demand, and so He had closed down the operation. And He thought, We can retool, and start turning out Sidemen.

And so it was done, and the Sidemen started rolling off the assembly line. But somehow a remnant of the golem program remained, and the Sidemen did come out acting unpredictably. Some stammered and stuttered, some talked to themselves under their breath, and some would not bathe. Some refused to shave their beards or to have their hair shorn, and some refused to wear the Jobbing Toga. And some wore the Toga, but left them crumpled in their chariots in between Gigs, or slept in them, or wore Togas from eons past, with ruffles.

And some did not believe in maps, and wandered the land aimlessly looking for the Gig, and some did not believe in the use of the hourglass, and arrived at the Gig whenever they chose.

And some loved the fermented nectar of dates, and some the wine of pressed grapes, and some loved the burning of hemp. And some were created without ears, and some with knuckles where their eyebrows should be. And some did worship the gods Trane, Dolphy, Bird, Rashaan, Hodges, Bechet, Jaco, Mahavishnu and Ornette, and mocked their Leaders. And some did steal food from the buffet line, yea, even before the Guests had dined.

And some did try to lay with the Chick Singers, and some with the Guests. And some did not Read, and some could only Read, and not Blow. And some had no social skills, and some had no musical

skills. And many of them were Dark, not in pigmentation of the skin, but in the Outlook on Life.

But sometimes the line did produce a Perfect Sideman: One who followed orders without question, one who showed up on time, one who wore the Toga, one whose chariot always ran, one who Knew Tunes. But the Perfect Sidemen were few, and their eyes were glazed, and they were shunned, for they were Boring and they knew not how to Hang.

And soon the land teemed with Sidemen milling about, looking for Gigs, complaining and whining and arguing and stabbing each other in the back.

And the Lord looked upon his work, and said, "It will do."

---

From Wed Mar 29 20:08:46 2000 -0800  
Subject: A Woman's Life  
Date: Wed, 29 Mar 2000 18:34:54 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 900

1. So many men, so few who can afford me.
2. God made us sisters; Prozac made us friends.
3. If they don't have chocolate in heaven, I ain't going.
4. At my age, I've seen it all, done it all, heard it all...  
I just can't remember it all.
5. My Mother Is a travel agent for guilt trips.
6. Princess, having had sufficient experience with princes, seeks frog.
7. Coffee, chocolate, men . . . Some things are just better rich.
8. Don't treat me any differently than you would the Queen.
9. If you want breakfast in bed, sleep in the kitchen.
10. Dinner Is ready when the smoke alarm goes off.

---

From Sun Mar 26 01:10:26 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 26 Mar 2000 01:37:39 EST  
Subject: HOW YOU CAN TELL WHEN IT'S GOING TO BE A BAD DAY  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 901

HOW YOU CAN TELL WHEN IT'S GOING TO BE A BAD DAY

- 1) You wake up - face down on the pavement
- 2) You call Suicide Prevention and they put you on hold
- 3) You see a "60 minutes" news team waiting for you in your office
- 4) Your birthday cake collapses from the weight of the candles

- 6) You turn on the news and they're showing emergency routes out of the city
- 7) Your twin sister forgets your birthday
- 8) You wake up and discover your waterbed broke and then you realize you don't have a waterbed
- 9) Your car horn goes off accidentally and remains stuck as you follow a group of hell's angels on the freeway
- 10) Your wife wakes up feeling amorous and YOU have a headache
- 11) Your boss tells you to not bother taking off your coat
- 12) The bird singing outside your window is a buzzard
- 13) You wake up and your braces are locked together
- 14) You call your answering service and they tell you it's none of your business
- 15) Your blind date turns out to be your ex-wife

---

From: Tue Apr 4 09:33:06 2000 -0700  
Subject: Beatles and IT  
Date: Tue, 4 Apr 2000 16:20:33 +0200  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 902

#Yesterday#

Yesterday,  
All those backups seemed a waste of pay.  
Now my database has gone away.  
Oh I believe in yesterday.  
Suddenly,  
There's not half the files there used to be,  
And there's a milestone hanging over me  
The system crashed so suddenly.  
I pushed something wrong  
What it was I could not say.  
Now all my data's gone  
and I long for yesterday-ay-ay-ay.  
Yesterday,  
The need for back-ups seemed so far away.  
I knew my data was all here to stay,  
Now I believe in yesterday.

#Let it Be#

When I find my code in tons of trouble,

Friends and colleagues come to me,  
speaking words of wisdom:  
Write in C.  
As the deadline fast approaches,  
And bugs are all that I can see,  
Somewhere, someone whispers:  
Write in C.  
Write in C, Write in C,  
Write in C, oh, Write in C.  
LOGO's dead and buried,  
Write in C.  
I used to write a lot of FORTRAN,  
For science it worked flawlessly.  
Try using it for graphics!  
Write in C.  
If you've just spent nearly 30 hours,  
Debugging some assembly,  
Soon you will be glad to  
Write in C.  
Write in C, Write in C,  
Write in C, yeah, Write in C.  
BASIC's not the answer.  
Write in C.  
Write in C, Write in C  
Write in C, oh, Write in C.  
Pascal won't quite cut it.  
Write in C.

#IMAGINE#

Imagine there's no Windows,  
It's easy if you try.  
No fatal errors or new bugs  
To kill your hard drives.  
Imagine Mr. Bill Gates  
Leaving us in peace!  
Imagine never-ending hard disks,  
It isn't hard to do.  
Nothing to del or wipe off  
And no floppy too  
Imagine Mr. Bill Gates  
Sharing all his money.  
You may say I'm a hacker,  
But I'm not the only one.  
I hope someday you'll join us  
And your games will fit in RAM  
Imagine 1-Giga RAM  
I wonder if you can.  
No need for left-shifts or set-ups  
And no booting again and again.  
Imagine all the systems  
Working all life-time!  
You may say I'm a hacker,  
But I'm not the only one.  
Maybe someday I'll be a cracker  
And then I'll make Windows run.



---

From Wed Mar 29 02:31:01 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 28 Mar 2000 11:22:37 -0800  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 903

A few years back, I was at my (then) boyfriend's house. He is one of four boys, ages 5 to 24. The oldest of the brothers had married, and his wife had just delivered a baby girl. They were visiting, and I was changing the baby girl's diaper.

Bryce, the five year old, who was only accustomed to being around little boys, pointed between the little one's legs and exclaimed, "Look, Steph!! She's not done growing yet!"

We then figured it might be time to explain to Bryce the difference between boys and girls.

---

From Thu Mar 30 00:42:40 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 30 Mar 2000 01:46:59 EST  
Subject: Par for the course  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 904

(Oklahoma City)--Dead candidate...A state politician filed a protest after losing an election to a dead woman. The woman died after filing for office, but Oklahoma State law allows dead candidates to run for office under certain circumstances. The dead woman garnered enough votes to continue on to a runoff election.

(Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania)--Door Slammin' Judge--It all started when an assistant public defender was late to court. It so enraged the judge, as he left for his chambers, he slammed the door hard enough to shatter the glass panel. Just days before, he sentenced a man to six months in jail for slamming the same door. The man he sentenced spent seventy days in jail before an appeals court overturned the sentence.

(Plain City, Ohio)--Firehouse Fire--Sleepy firefighters were roused from bed by a passerby yelling "Fire!" It turned out there was a fire in their basement. Already being on scene, they were quickly able to douse flames, limiting damage to about five thousand dollars. The Good Samaritan says he almost called 911, but decided it would be quicker to knock on their door.

(Corpus Christi, Texas)-- Wrong Number--It's not the kind of human relations the city was looking for...after city employees accidentally listed a phone sex line in place of the U.S. Department of Housing and Redevelopment. Fliers announcing

the service were sent to some forty-six thousand homes.

=====  
From Tue Apr 4 10:18:33 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 4 Apr 2000 11:46:28 -0400  
Subject: Just For Fun  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 905

TECHNICAL STRUCTURE OF THE THEATER  
::: Author Unknown :::

PRODUCER :

Leaps tall buildings in a single bound  
Is more powerful than a locomotive  
Is faster than a speeding bullet  
Walks on water  
Gives policy to God

DIRECTOR :

Leaps short buildings in a single bound  
Is more powerful than a switch engine  
Is just as fast as a speeding bullet  
Walks on water if the sea is calm  
Talks with God

PLAYWRIGHT :

Leaps short buildings with a running start...and favorable winds  
Is almost as powerful as a switch engine  
Is faster than a speeding BB  
Walks on water of the indoor swimming pool  
Talks with God if a special request is approved

DESIGNER :

Rarely clears a quonset hut  
Loses a tug-of-war with a locomotive  
Can fire a speeding bullet  
Swims well  
Is constantly addressed by God

TECHNICAL DIRECTOR :

Builds tall buildings  
Is more powerful than a nuke  
Walks at the speed of light  
Drinks water only if mixed with coffee beans  
Arranges special effects for God

TECHNICIAN :

Makes high mark on wall when trying to leap tall buildings  
Is run over by a locomotive  
Can sometimes handle a gun without inflicting self-injury  
Dog paddles  
Talks to animals

ACTOR :

Runs into buildings  
Recognizes a locomotive three out of four times  
Is not issued ammunition  
Can stay afloat with a life preserver  
Talks to walls

CHORUS MEMBER :

Falls over doorstep when trying to enter a building  
Says, "Look at the choo-choo!"  
Wets himself with a water pistol  
Plays in mud puddles  
Mumbles to himself

STAGE MANAGER :

Lifts buildings and walks under them  
Kicks locomotive off tracks  
Catches speeding bullets in teeth and eats them  
Freezes water with a single glance  
IS God

---

From Fri Mar 31 00:45:04 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 28 Mar 2000 11:56:08 -0800  
Subject: scary!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 906

A group of senior citizens were talking about their ailments.  
"My arms are so weak I can hardly hold this cup of coffee."  
"Yes, I know. My cataracts are so bad I can't even see my coffee."  
"I can't turn my head because of the arthritis in my neck."  
"My blood pressure pills make my dizzy."  
"I guess that's the price we pay for getting old."  
"Well, it's not all bad. We should be thankful that we can still drive."

---

From Mon Apr 3 22:25:58 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 01 Apr 2000 10:52:58 -0700  
Subject: Age  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 907

A woman saw a little, gray old man rocking in a chair on his porch and decided to start a friendly conversation.

"I couldn't help noticing how happy you look," she said.  
"What's your secret for a long happy life?"

"I smoke three packs of cigarettes a day," he said. "I also drink a bottle of whiskey a week, eat fatty foods, and never

exercise."

"That's amazing," the woman said. "How old are you?"

"Thirty-six."

---

From Thu Apr 6 09:28:21 2000 -0700  
Subject: Comprehending Engineers  
Date: Thu, 6 Apr 2000 10:56:12 -0400  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 908

#### Comprehending Engineers - Take Two

\*\*\*\*\*

To the optimist, the glass is half full.  
To the pessimist, the glass is half-empty.  
To the engineer, the glass is twice as big as it needs to be.

#### Comprehending Engineers-Take Three

\*\*\*\*\*

A pastor, a doctor and an engineer were waiting one morning for a particularly slow group of golfers.  
The engineer fumed, "What's with these guys? We must have been waiting for 15 minutes!"  
The doctor chimed in, "I don't know, but I've never seen such ineptitude!"  
The pastor said, "Hey, here comes the greenskeeper. Let's have a word with him." "Hey George. Say, what's with that group ahead of us?  
They're rather slow, aren't they?"  
The greenskeeper replied, "Oh, yes, that's a group of blind firefighters.,They lost their sight saving our clubhouse from a fire last year, so we always let them play for free anytime."  
The group was silent for a moment.  
The pastor said, "That's so sad. I think I will say a special prayer for them tonight."  
The doctor said, "Good idea. And I'm going to contact my ophthalmologist buddy and see if there's anything he can do for them."  
The engineer said, "Why can't these guys play at night?"

#### Comprehending Engineers-Take Five

\*\*\*\*\*

What is the difference between Mechanical Engineers and Civil Engineers?  
Mechanical Engineers build weapons. Civil Engineers build targets.

#### Comprehending Engineers-Take Six

\*\*\*\*\*

The graduate with a Science degree asks, "Why does it work?"  
The graduate with an Engineering degree asks, "How does it work?"  
The graduate with an Accounting degree asks, "How much will it

cost?"

The graduate with a Liberal Arts degree asks, "Do you want fries with that?"

Comprehending Engineers-Take Seven

\*\*\*\*\*

"Normal people ... believe that if it ain't broke, don't fix it. Engineers believe that if it ain't broke, it doesn't have enough features yet."

---

From Tue Apr 4 00:56:51 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 04 Apr 2000 02:23:59 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: Amusing!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 909

<http://www.electricferret.com/bozo/>

---

From Tue Apr 4 01:30:04 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 04 Apr 2000 01:55:07 EDT  
Subject: Legal Fees  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 910

A man walks into a lawyer's office and asks how much the barrister's rates are. The lawyer says fifty dollars for three questions.

The man asks, "Isn't that awfully expensive"

"Yes," the lawyer replies, "what's your third question?"

---

From Mon Apr 3 22:26:09 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 01 Apr 2000 11:02:37 -0700  
Subject: Kid Reports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 911

When my daughter was a toddler, she used a pacifier. Eventually, the time came that we needed to eliminate the pacifier from her bedtime routine. I took it and stuck it between some clothes on a shelf in her closet, just in case of an emergency. It was succesful -- we eliminated the pacifier from our lives!

A couple of months later, she and a friend were playing in her

room. The next thing I know she walked in holding the pacifier and said, "Mom look what I found!!!" She was so excited that she found it. She popped it in her mouth, sucked on it a little bit, took it out and exclaimed, "...and it still fits!!!"

-----

On a recent trip to Maui, we had a layover for 2 1/2 hours in Honolulu. My 5 year old son, Keenan, hadn't eaten for a while. After a long search for "real" food, we had to settle for Burger King. We live on an island that has no fast food chains and Keenan had never had any fast food.

After 4 bites of a chicken sandwich with fries, Keenan said, "Hmmm, I LOVE Hawaiian food!!"

=====

From Tue Apr 4 01:30:04 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 04 Apr 2000 01:55:07 EDT  
Subject: Bad Math  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 912

Rick, fresh out of accounting school, went to a interview for a good paying job. The company boss asked various questions about him and his education, but then asked him, "What is three times seven?"

"22," Rick replied. After he left, he double-checked it on his calculator (he \*knew\* he should have taken it to the interview!) and realized he wouldn't get the job.

About two weeks later, he got a letter that said he was hired for the job! He was not one to look a gift horse in the mouth, but was still very curious. The next day, he went in and asked why he got the job, even though he got such a simple question wrong. The boss shrugged and said, "Well, you were the closest."

=====

From Wed Mar 29 02:05:22 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 29 Mar 2000 02:06:46 EST  
Subject: Racehorses  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 913

Three racehorses were standing in a stable bragging to each other one day. The first horse boasts "I've been in 59 races and I've won 35 of them."

"That's nothing," says the second horse. "I've raced 97 times, and I've won 78 of them!"

The third horse joins in: "Well, I've raced 122 times and I've won 102!"

Just then, the horses hear a voice say, "I've got you all beat!"  
The horses look down and see a greyhound. "I've raced over 200 times, and I have NEVER lost!"

The horses look at the dog in amazement. One of them says "How about that! A talking dog!"

---

From Tue Mar 28 01:25:39 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 28 Mar 2000 01:44:53 EST  
Subject: Top 20 Reasons Dogs Don't Use Computers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 914

- 20) Can't stick their heads out of Windows '95.
- 19) Fetch command not available on all platforms.
- 18) Hard to read the monitor with your head cocked to one side.
- 17) Too difficult to "mark" every website they visit.
- 16) Can't help attacking the screen when they hear "You've Got Mail."
- 15) Fire hydrant icon simply frustrating.
- 14) Involuntary tail wagging is dead giveaway they're browsing [www.pethouse.com](http://www.pethouse.com) instead of working.
- 13) Keep bruising noses trying to catch that MPEG frisbee.
- 12) Not at all fooled by Chuckwagon Screen Saver.
- 11) Still trying to come up with an "emoticon" that signifies tail-wagging.
- 10) Waiting for the introduction of the Microsoft Opposable Thumb.
- 9) Three words: Carpal Paw Syndrome
- 8) 'Cause dogs ain't GEEKS! Now, cats, on the other hand...
- 7) Barking in next cube keeps activating YOUR voice recognition software.
- 6) SmellU-SmellMe still in beta test.
- 5) SIT and STAY were hard enough, GREP and AWK are out of the question!
- 4) Saliva-coated mouse gets mighty difficult to maneuver.
- 3) Annoyed by lack of newsgroup, [alt.pictures.master's.leg](mailto:alt.pictures.master's.leg).
- 2) Butt-sniffing more direct and less deceiving than online chat rooms.
- 1) TrO{ HyAqR4tDc TgrOo TgYPmE WeljTyH P;AzWqS,.

---

From Fri Apr 7 02:31:36 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Apr 2000 00:31:59 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 915

My 2.5 year old son, Gabriel was trying to climb up on to a chair for his snack when his... er... "boy stuff" got some how hurt in the process. His grandmother (whom he calls "Mom-mom") warned him that he'd better be careful or he'll pull it right off that way.

At this point, Gabriel's older brother, Benjamin, who is almost four years old and of course vastly more experienced in these matters, piped up and said: "No, Mom-mom, it doesn't come off. Look!"

Naturally, he's standing there pulling and jerking on his own "boy stuff" with great enthusiasm to demonstrate that no matter how hard you pull on that thing, its not going anywhere!

"Its stuck right to my body!"

---

From Thu Mar 30 19:16:47 2000 -0800  
Subject: Pearly Gates  
Date: Thu, 30 Mar 2000 19:24:00 -0300  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 916

A man died and went to The Judgment. St. Peter met him at the Gates of Heaven and said, "Before you meet with God, I thought I should tell you -- we've looked at your life, and you really didn't do anything particularly good or bad. We're not at all sure what to do with you. Can you tell us anything you did that can help us make a decision?"

The newly arrived soul thought for a moment and replied, "Yeah, once I was driving along and came upon a woman who was being harassed by a group of bikers. So I pulled over, got out my tire iron, and went up to the leader of the bikers. He was a big, muscular, hairy guy with tattoos all over his body and a ring pierced through his nose. Well, I tore the nose ring out of his nose, and told him he and his gang had better stop bothering the woman or they would have to deal with me!"

"I'm impressed," St. Peter responded, "When did this happen?"

"About two minutes ago," came the reply.

---

From Sun Apr 9 00:46:41 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 08 Apr 2000 23:14:39 -0700  
Subject: Alternate Terms for "Cubicle"  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 917

The Top 14 Alternate Terms for "Cubicle"



[ The Top 5 List www.topfive.com ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 14> Soul-Sucking Pod o' Death
- 13> Tomb of the Unknown Bureaucrat
- 12> Slack-In-The-Box
- 11> Headquarters, Jodie Foster Fan Club
- 10> Peon Palazzo
- 9> Yuppie Terrarium
- 8> The SnackFooda Triangle
- 7> English Majors Entry Point
- 6> Luxury Manhattan Apartment
- 5> Picasso's Folly
- 4> International Porn Downloading Headquarters
- 3> Fortress of Servitude
- 2> Casa de Livin' La Vida Veal
- 1> Wraparound Turbo Demoralizer 2000

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From: Fri Apr 7 02:59:22 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Apr 2000 03:08:04 EDT  
Subject: Deep Thoughts!!!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 918

When you're riding in a time machine way far into the future,  
don't stick your elbow out the window, or it'll turn into a  
fossil.

I wish I had a Kryptonite cross, because then you could keep both  
Dracula AND Superman away.

Maybe in order to understand mankind, we have to look at the word  
itself: "Mankind". Basically, it's made up of two separate  
words - "mank" and "ind". What do these words mean ? It's a  
mystery, and that's why so is mankind.

I hope if dogs ever take over the world, and they chose a king,  
they don't just go by size, because I bet there are some

Chihuahuas with some good ideas.

I bet the main reason the police keep people away from a plane crash is they don't want anybody walking in and lying down in the crash stuff, then, when somebody comes up, act like they just woke up and go, "What was THAT?!"

Ambition is like a frog sitting on a Venus Flytrap. The flytrap can bite and bite, but it won't bother the frog because it only has little tiny plant teeth. But some other stuff could happen and it could be like ambition.

I bet one legend that keeps recurring throughout history, in every culture, is the story of Popeye.

When you go in for a job interview, I think a good thing to ask is if they ever press charges.

If trees could scream, would we be so cavalier about cutting them down? We might, if they screamed all the time, for no good reason.

To me, boxing is like a ballet, except there's no music, no choreography, and the dancers hit each other.

---

From Mon Apr 10 02:19:47 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 10 Apr 2000 02:25:41 EDT  
Subject: Drunk Test  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 919

A police officer pulls over this guy who's been weaving in and out of the lanes. He goes up to the guy's window and says, "Sir, I need you to blow into this breathalyzer tube."

The man says, "Sorry, officer, I can't do that. I am an asthmatic. If I do that, I'll have a really bad asthma attack."

"Okay, fine. I need you to come down to the station to give a blood sample."

"I can't do that either. I am a hemophiliac. If I do that, I'll bleed to death."

"Well, then, we need a urine sample."

"I'm sorry, officer, I can't do that either. I am also a diabetic. If I do that, I'll get really low blood sugar."

"All right, then I need you to come out here and walk this white line."

"I can't do that, officer."

"Why not?"

"Because I'm drunk."

---

From Thu Apr 13 23:31:49 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 12 Apr 2000 14:59:15 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 920

My 4-year-old daughter came into our bedroom the other day, clapped her hand to her forehead, yelled "SepTEMBER!!!", and fell over backwards. After the second or third rendition of this one-act play, I asked her, "Amber, \*what\* are you doing?"

She promptly replied, "I'm G'lithe!"

Totally baffled, I said, "Okay... and that means...?"

"SepTEMBER!!!" and, hand to the forehead, she fell over backwards again.

On getting up she explained further: "I'm G'lithe, and David threw a rock at me and I fell down like a tree... SepTEMBER!!!"  
<plonk>

Turns out her pre-school had been discussing the story of David and Goliath.

---

From Sat Apr 8 03:06:32 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 08 Apr 2000 01:11:47 -0700  
Subject: Redneck Census  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 921

Redneck Census Form

Last name: \_\_\_\_\_

(Check appropriate box)

First name:

- Billy-Bob
- Bobby-Sue
- Billy-Joe
- Bobby-Jo
- Billy-Ray
- Bobby-Ann
- Billy-Sue
- Bobby-Lee

- Billy-Mae
- Bobby-Ellen
- Billy-Jack
- Bobby-Beth Ann Sue

Age: \_\_\_\_ (if unsure, guess)

Sex: \_\_\_\_ M \_\_\_\_ F \_\_\_\_ Not sure

Shoe Size: \_\_\_\_ Left \_\_\_\_ Right

Occupation:

- Farmer
- Mechanic
- Hair Dresser
- Waitress
- Un-employed
- Dirty Politician

Spouse's Name: \_\_\_\_\_

2nd Spouse's Name: \_\_\_\_\_

3rd Spouse's Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Lover's Name: \_\_\_\_\_

2nd Lover's Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Relationship with spouse:

- Sister
- Aunt
- Brother
- Uncle
- Mother
- Son
- Father
- Daughter
- Cousin
- Pet

Number of children living in household: \_\_\_\_

Number of children living in shed: \_\_\_\_

Number of children that are yours: \_\_\_\_

Mother's Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Father's Name: \_\_\_\_\_ (If not sure, leave blank)

Education: 1 2 3 4 (Circle highest grade completed)

Do you  own or  rent your mobile home? (Check appropriate box)

Vehicles you own and where you keep them:

- \_\_\_\_ Total number of vehicles you own
- \_\_\_\_ Number of vehicles that still crank
- \_\_\_\_ Number of vehicles in front yard
- \_\_\_\_ Number of vehicles in back yard
- \_\_\_\_ Number of vehicles on cement blocks

Firearms you own and where you keep them:

- \_\_\_\_ truck
- \_\_\_\_ kitchen

bedroom  
 bathroom  
 shed

Model and year of your pickup: \_\_\_\_\_ 194\_

Number of road kills presently in your freezer?

- 3  
 5  
 10 or more

Do you have a gun rack?

Yes  No; If no, please explain:

Newspapers/magazines you subscribe to:

- The National Enquirer  
 The Globe  
 TV Guide  
 Soap Opera Digest  
 Rifle and Shotgun

\_\_\_ Number of times you've seen a UFO

\_\_\_ Number of times you've seen Elvis

\_\_\_ Number of times you've seen Elvis in a UFO

How often do you bathe:

- Weekly  
 Monthly  
 Not Applicable

How many teeth? \_\_\_

Color of teeth:

- Yellow  
 Brownish-Yellow  
 Brown  
 Black  
 N/A

Brand of chewing tobacco you prefer:

- Red-Man

How far is your home from a paved road?

- 1 mile  
 2 miles  
 don't know  
 never heard of a paved road

---

From Wed Apr 12 05:32:50 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 12 Apr 2000 06:29:06 -0400  
Subject: Dr. Seuss goes corporate  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 922

The lost Dr. Seuss Book: I Love My Job.

I love my job, I love the pay.  
I love it more and more each day.  
I love my boss; he is the best.  
I love his boss and all the rest.

I love my office and its location.  
I hate to have to go on vacation.  
I love my furniture, drab and gray,  
and the paper that piles up every day.

I love my chair in my padded cell.  
There's nothing else I love so well.  
I love to work among my peers.  
I love their leers and jeers and sneers.

I love my computer and its software;  
I hug it often though it don't care.  
I love each program and every file,  
I try to understand once in a while.

I'm happy to be here, I am, I am;  
I'm the happiest slave of my Uncle Sam.  
I love this work; I love these chores.  
I love the meetings with deadly bores.

I love my job -- I'll say it again.  
I even love these friendly men,  
These men who've come to visit today  
In lovely white coats to take me away.

---

From Mon Apr 10 02:19:47 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 10 Apr 2000 02:25:41 EDT  
Subject: Texas State Trooper  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 923

Texas State Trooper

Two guys are driving through Texas when they get pulled over by a state trooper. The trooper walks up, taps on the window with his nightstick, the driver rolls down the window, and the trooper smacks him in the head with the stick. The driver says, "Why'd you do that?"

The trooper says, "You're in Texas, son. When I pull you over, you'll have your license ready."

Driver says, "I'm sorry, officer, I'm not from around here."

The trooper runs a check on the guy's license, and he's clean.

He gives the guy his license back and walks around to the passenger side and taps on the window. The passenger rolls his

window down, and the trooper smacks him with the nightstick.

The passenger says, "What'd you do that for?"

The cop says, "Just making your wishes come true."

The passenger says, "Huh?"

The cop says, "I know that two miles down the road you're gonna say, 'I wish that sucker would've tried that stuff with me!'"

---

From Tue Apr 11 02:33:05 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 11 Apr 2000 03:44:04 EDT  
Subject: Big Man in a Small Town  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 924

Big Man in a Small Town

Joe grew up in a small town, then moved away to attend college and law school. He decided to come back to the small town because he could be a big man in this small town. He really wanted to impress everyone. He opened his new law office, but business was very slow at first.

One day, he saw a man coming up the sidewalk. He decided to make a big impression on this new client when he arrived. As the man came to the door, Joe picked up the phone. He motioned the man in, all the while talking. "No. Absolutely not. You tell those clowns in New York that I won't settle this case for less than one million. Yes. The Appeals Court has agreed to hear that case next week. I'll be handling the primary argument and the other members of my team will provide support. Okay. Tell the DA that I'll meet with him next week to discuss the details."

This sort of thing went on for almost five minutes. All the while the man sat patiently as Joe rattled instructions. Finally, Joe put down the phone and turned to the man. "I'm sorry for the delay, but as you can see, I'm very busy. What can I do for you?"

The man replied, "I'm from the phone company. I came to hook up your phone."

---

From Tue Apr 11 02:33:05 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 11 Apr 2000 03:44:04 EDT  
Subject: Two Morons  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 925

Two morons were working on a house. The one who was nailing down

siding would reach into his nail pouch, pull out a nail and either toss it over his shoulder or nail it in. The other nut, figuring this was worth looking into, asked, "Why are you throwing those nails away?"

The first explained, "If I pull a nail out of my pouch and it's pointed toward me, I throw it away 'cause it's defective. If it's pointed toward the house, then I nail it in!"

The second moron got completely upset and yelled, "You moron! The nails pointed toward you aren't defective! They're for the other side of the house!"

---

From Mon Apr 17 14:41:55 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 17 Apr 2000 12:58:03 EDT  
Subject: Bye Mom  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 926

Bye Mom

A young man was walking through a supermarket to pick a few things when he noticed an old lady following him around. Thinking nothing of it, he ignored her and continued on. Finally he went to the checkout line, but she got in front of him.

"Pardon me," she said, "I'm sorry if my staring at you has made you feel uncomfortable. It's just that you look just like my son, who just died recently."

"I'm very sorry," replied the young man, "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Yes," she said, "As I'm leaving, can you say 'Good bye mother!' it would make me feel much better."

"Sure," answered the young man. As the old woman was leaving, he called out, "Good bye mother!"

As he stepped up to the checkout counter, he saw that his total was \$127.50. "How can that be?" he asked, "I only purchased a few things!"

"Your mother said that you would pay for her," said the clerk.

---

From Sun Apr 9 00:46:44 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 08 Apr 2000 01:33:03 -0700  
Subject: Kid Reports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 927



My sister and I share a "no pressure" approach to potty training. My kids are older now but she is working with her third son, who is now 22 months old. She introduced him to the toddler seat the other day, and he happily sat down and used it. Of course everyone applauded afterward, and he was very proud of himself.

The following day, he wanted to do it again. He repeated his wonderful performance, and was once again met with applause. Not one to let his audience down, he then got up, picked up the bowl and joyfully poured the contents over his head!

-----  
Our daughter Sarah, who is five years old, was asking Mom about our heritage:

Sarah: "Mom, are you Indian?"

Mom: "No. I'm German."

Sarah: "Shepherd?"

=====  
From Mon Apr 17 23:21:21 2000 -0700

Date: Thu, 13 Apr 2000 23:51:52 -0700

Subject: Kid Reports

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 928

I was talking to my 11 year old son, Rob, on the phone the other day and he was telling me how he and his friend had gone mining while at his grandparents. He told me how they went digging in a cave and they found a corpse. I, of course, said, "A what?!?!?"

He said, "A corpse, mom! It was really cool!"

Me: "You found a corpse?"

Rob: "Yeah! It was really cold and icky feeling at first - but then we washed it and then it looked a lot better."

Me: "You found a corpse?!?"

Rob: "Yeah! I never found one before!"

Me: "Put grandpa on the phone for a minute."

(Grandpa gets on the phone)

Me: "What exactly did he find when he went mining Saturday???"

Grandpa: "He found a quartz crystal."

Me: "Got it. Let me talk to him again."

(Rob comes back)

Me: "Rob, what did you find on Saturday?"

Rob: "A corpse, mom."

Me: "Rob, a corpse is a dead body. What you found was a quartz. Q-U-A-R-T-Z. Not C-O-R-P-S-E."

Rob: "No wonder you were acting so funny!"

---

From Tue Apr 11 02:23:00 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 11 Apr 2000 00:47:48 -0700  
Subject: Dubious Choices for Concert Sponsors  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 929

The Top 15 Dubious Choices for Concert Sponsors

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> Harley Davidson presents Culture Club
- 14> Armani presents Bruce Springsteen
- 13> Mothers Against Drunk Driving presents Everclear
- 12> Lipton Tea presents Boston
- 11> The Committee To Elect Al Gore presents Bush
- 10> Red Lobster presents Phish
- 9> Microsoft presents Bad Company
- 8> Piper Aircraft presents The Dead Kennedys
- 7> Ivory Soap presents Rob Zombie
- 6> Krispy Kreme Doughnuts presents Hole
- 5> Pepto Bismol presents Red Hot Chili Peppers and the Spice Girls
- 4> Weight Watchers presents Cake
- 3> Viagra presents Deep Purple
- 2> Dr. Scholl's presents Korn
- 1> Preparation H presents The Butthole Surfers

---

From Tue Apr 11 02:23:08 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 11 Apr 2000 00:48:37 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 930

My son Jeff and recently had our first discussion on where babies come from. Since he was only 5, I explained that babies came when a man and woman who love each other have a private, "special snuggle."

A few weeks passed and one Saturday as I was tidying up in our bedroom, my husband came up behind me and put his arms around my waist and kissed my neck. Jeff, who was sitting on our bed at the time, quickly asked, "Mom, is that the special snuggle?"

"No," I replied, "We would have our door closed for privacy if we wanted to have a special snuggle."

Clearly exasperated, Jeff put his hands on his hips and exclaimed, "Well! If that's not it and you're only going to do it in private... how will \*I\* ever learn how to do it?"

---

From Wed Apr 12 03:14:28 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 12 Apr 2000 02:30:21 EDT  
Subject: Back Up!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 931

It was a sunny Saturday morning, and Mike was beginning his pre-shot routine, visualizing his upcoming shot when a voice came over the clubhouse speaker -

"Would the gentleman on the Ladies tee please back up to the men's tee!"

Mike was still deep in his routine, seemingly impervious to the interruption. Again the announcement - "Would the man on the women's tee kindly back up to the men's tee! Please!"

Mike had had enough. He turned and shouted, "Would the announcer in the clubhouse kindly shut up and let me play my second shot!"

---

From Thu Apr 20 09:59:11 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 20 Apr 2000 10:37:44 EDT  
Subject: Animals in the Zoo

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 932

One day an out of work mime is visiting the zoo and attempts to earn some money as a street performer.

Unfortunately, as soon as he starts to draw a crowd, a zoo keeper grabs him and drags him into his office. The zoo keeper explains to the mime that the zoos most popular attraction, a gorilla has died suddenly and the keeper fears that attendance at the zoo will fall off. He offers the mime a job to dress up as the gorilla until they can get another one. The mime accepts.

So the next morning the mime puts on the gorilla suit and enters the cage before crowd comes. He discovers that its a great job. He can sleep all he wants, play and make fun of people and he draws bigger crowds than he ever did as a mime.

However, eventually the crowds tire of him and he tires of just swinging on tires. He begins to notice that the people are paying more attention to the lion in the cage next to his. Not wanting to lose the attention of his audience, he climbs to the top of his cage, crawls across a partition, and dangles from the top to the lions cage. Of course, this makes the lion furious, but the crowd loves it.

At the end of the day the zoo keeper comes and gives the mime a raise for being such a good attraction. Well, this goes on for some time, the mime keeps taunting the lion, the crowds grow larger, and his salary keeps going up.

Then one terrible day when he is dangling over the furious lion he slips and falls. The mime is terrified. The lion gathers itself and prepares to pounce. The mime is so scared that he begins to run round and round the cage with the lion close behind. Finally, the mime starts screaming and yelling, 'Help, Help me!', but the lion is quick and pounces.

The mime soon finds himself flat on his back looking up at the angry lion and the lion says, 'Shut up you idiot! Do you want to get us both fired?'

---

From Wed Apr 12 03:14:28 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 12 Apr 2000 02:30:21 EDT  
Subject: Just Doin' What I'm Told!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 933

"You're going out to play golf again?" his wife complained.

"I'm only doing under doctors orders."

"Do I look stupid to you?!"

"But its true," he said, while walking out the door. "He told me specifically that I should get some iron everyday."

---

From Thu Apr 20 16:05:23 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 20 Apr 2000 12:28:30 -0700  
Subject: not too bad  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 934

This 85 year old couple, having been married almost 60 years, had died in a car crash. They had been in good health the last ten years, mainly due to her interest in health food, and exercise.

When they reached the pearly gates, St. Peter took them to their mansion which was decked out with a beautiful kitchen and master bath suite and Jacuzzi. As they "oohed and aahed" the old man asked Peter how much all this was going to cost.

"It's free," Peter replied, "this is Heaven."

Next they went out back to see the championship golf course that the home backed up to. They would have golfing privileges every day and each week the course changed to a new one representing the great golf courses on earth.

The old man asked, "What are the green fees?"

Peter's reply, "This is heaven, you play for free."

Next they went to the club house and saw the lavish buffet lunch with the cuisines of the world laid out.

"How much to eat?" asked the old man.

"Don't you understand yet? This is heaven, it is free!" Peter replied.

"Well, where are the low fat and low cholesterol foods?" the old man asked timidly.

"That's the best part...you can eat as much as you like of whatever you like and you never get fat and you never get sick. This is Heaven."

The old man looked at his wife and said, "You and your damn bran muffins. I could have been here ten years ago!"

---

From Fri Apr 14 07:11:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 14 Apr 2000 07:11:27 EDT  
Subject: New Sheriff

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 935

There was a sheriff looking for a new deputy, and a Redneck went in to apply for the job.

"OK," said the sheriff, "What is 1+1?"

The redneck thought for a minute, and finally said, "11."

The sheriff asked, "What two days of the week start with the letter T?"

The redneck said, "That's easy, Today and Tomorrow."

The sheriff said, "Now the last question, who killed Abraham Lincoln?"

The redneck thought really hard, and at last said, "I don't know."

The sheriff smiled and said, "Well, why don't you go home and work on that."

So the redneck went home and his wife asked him how it went. The redneck replied, "Great! He already put me on a murder case!"

---

From Mon Apr 17 14:41:55 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 17 Apr 2000 12:58:03 EDT  
Subject: Bad Day  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 936

A lady is having a bad day at the roulette tables in 'Vegas. She's down to her last \$50. Exasperated, she exclaims, "What rotten luck! What in the world should I do now?"

A man standing next to her, trying to calm her down, suggests, "I don't know... why don't you play your age?"

He walks away. Moments later, his attention is grabbed by a great commotion at the roulette table. Maybe she won! He rushes back to the table and pushes his way through the crowd. The lady is lying limp on the floor, with the table operator kneeling over her.

The man is stunned. He asks, "What happened? Is she all right?" The operator replies, "I don't know. She put all her money on 29, and 36 came up. Then she just fainted!"

---

From Mon Apr 17 23:21:16 2000 -0700

Date: Thu, 13 Apr 2000 23:46:55 -0700  
Subject: Celebrity's Chinese Tattoos  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 937

NOTE FROM CHRIS:

Recently, a woman sued a tattoo parlor because the Chinese characters tattooed onto her body didn't translate into the phrase the tattoo artist claimed they did. Here at TopFive, we wondered who else might have run into that same problem...

The Top 15 Translations of Celebrities' Chinese Tattoos

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> Robert Downey, Jr.: "If found, please call (310) 555-7452"
- 14> Backstreet Boys: "Millennium Vanilli"
- 13> Al Gore: "Man who looks and acts like bamboo"
- 12> John Rucker: "We are the world..."
- 11> Angelina Jolie: "Oh, Brother!"
- 10> Elian Gonzalez: "I rafted to America, and all I got was this lousy Chinese character tattoo!"
- 9> Chuck Norris: "I don't know panda shit about martial arts."
- 8> Jennifer Lopez: "Does this tattoo make my butt look big?"
- 7> Mark Chamura: "Penetrates young defenses"
- 6> Calista Flockhart: "Needs more rice"
- 5> George W. Bush: "Confucius, he ain't"
- 4> David Arquette: "Shut up, shut up, shut up!!!"
- 3> Keanu Reeves: "Thick as the Great Wall itself"
- 2> Michael Jackson: "(c) 1991 Chiba-san Android Technologies, Taiwan R.O.C."
- 1> Stephen King: "STOP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

=====

From Tue Apr 18 14:11:36 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 18 Apr 2000 02:02:13 PM EDT  
Subject: Driving  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 938

#### In The Back Seat

Junior had just received his brand new drivers license. To celebrate, the whole family trooped out to the driveway and climbed into the car for his inaugural drive. Dad immediately headed to the back seat, directly behind the newly minted driver.

"I'll bet you're back there to get a change of scenery after all those months of sitting in the front passenger seat teaching me how to drive," said the beaming boy to his ol' man.

"Nope," came dad's reply, "I'm gonna sit here and kick the back of your seat as you drive, just like you've been doing to me for sixteen years."

---

From Wed Apr 19 21:54:23 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 18 Apr 2000 01:20:16 -0700  
Subject: Movies about Elian  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 939

#### The Top 13 Titles for a Movie About Elian Gonzalez

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 13> Bill and Fidel's Excellent Adventure
- 12> From Here to Paternity
- 11> Marisleyxis on the Verge of a Nervous Breakdown
- 10> Elian ("On a raft, no one can hear you scream.")
- 9> Janet and the Amazing Multi-Cultural Lawsuit
- 8> E.G.
- 7> Three Thousand Relatives and a Baby
- 6> Bay of Pigs in the City
- 5> Blame It On Reno



4> The Hispanic Prisoner

3> Havana Can Wait

2> One Washed Into the Cuckoos' Nest

1> Raging Bullshit

---

From Fri Apr 21 01:51:29 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Apr 2000 00:18:07 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 940

One day my seven year old daughter, Megan, decided to tattle on her brother to her teacher: "Mrs. Hickman, last night my brother hit me in the head with a piece of ice and it hurt like hell."

Shocked at what she'd heard, Mrs. Hickman quickly responded, "Excuse me, Megan?"

Megan repeated, "My brother hit me in the head with a piece of ice last night and it hurt like hell."

The teacher still could not believe her ears. "Megan, we don't use words like that and I know that you know better."

Megan looked at her teacher with confusion on her face.

"No, Mrs. Hickman, REALLY, my brother hit me with a piece of ice in the head and it hurt like \*hail\* falling on my head."

---

From Thu Apr 20 18:06:52 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 20 Apr 2000 19:33:19 EDT  
Subject: Barbeque  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 941

Dan and his wife were working in their garden one day when Dan looks over at his wife and says: "Your butt is getting really big; I mean really big! I bet your butt is bigger than the barbecue." With that he proceeded to get a measuring tape and measure the grill and then went over to where his wife was working and measured his wife's bottom. "Yes, I was right. Your butt is two inches wider than the barbecue!!!"

The wife chose to ignore her husband.

Later that night in bed, Dan is feeling a little frisky. He

makes some advances towards his wife who completely brushes him off.

"What's wrong?" he asks.

She answers: "Do you really think I'm going to fire up this big-ass grill for one little wiener?"

---

From Wed Apr 26 06:22:06 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 26 Apr 2000 12:49:37 +0100  
Subject: Desert Island Dreams  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 942

An ambitious yuppie finally decided to take a vacation. He booked himself on a Caribbean cruise and proceeded to have the time of his life.

Until the boat sank.

The man found himself swept up on the shore of an island with no other people, no supplies...Nothing. Only bananas and coconuts.

After about four months, he is lying on the beach one day when the most gorgeous woman he has ever seen rows up to him. In disbelief, he asks her, "Where did you come from? How did you get here?"

"I rowed from the other side of the island," she says. "I landed here when my cruise ship sank."

"Amazing," he says. "You were really lucky to have a rowboat wash up with you."

"Oh, this?" replies the woman. "I made the rowboat out of raw material found on the island; the oars were whittled from gum tree branches; I wove the bottom from palm branches and the sides and stern came from a Eucalyptus tree."

"But-but, that's impossible," stutters the man. "You had no tools or hardware. How did you manage?"

"Oh, that was no problem," replies the woman. "On the south side of the island there is a very unusual strata of alluvial rock exposed. I found if I fired it to a certain temperature in my kiln, it melted into forgeable ductile iron. I used that for tools and used the tools to make the hardware."

The guy is stunned.

"Let's row over to my place," she says. After a few minutes of rowing, she docks the boat at a small wharf. As the man looks onto shore, he nearly falls out of the boat. Before him is a stone walk leading to an exquisite bungalow painted in blue and

white. While the woman ties up the rowboat with an expertly woven hemp rope the man can only stare ahead, dumbstruck.

As they walk into the house, she says casually, "It's not much, but I call it home. Sit down please; would you like to have a drink?"

"No, no thank you," he says, still dazed. "Can't take any more coconut juice."

"It's not coconut juice," the woman replies. "I have a still. How about a Pina Colada?" Trying to hide his continued amazement, the man accepts, and they sit down on her couch to talk. After they have exchanged their stories, the woman announces, "I'm going to slip into something more comfortable".

"Would you like to take a shower and shave? There is a razor upstairs in the bathroom cabinet."

No longer questioning anything, the man goes into the bathroom. There, in the cabinet, is a razor made from a bone handle. Two shells honed to a hollow ground edge are fastened on to its end inside of a swivel mechanism.

"This woman is amazing," he muses. "What next?"

When he returns, she greets him wearing nothing but vines-strategically positioned - and smelling faintly of gardenias. She beckons for him to sit down next to her.

"Tell me," she begins, suggestively, slithering closer to him, "we've been out here for a really long time. You've been lonely. There's something I'm sure you really feel like doing right now, something you've been longing for all these months? You know..." She stares into his eyes.

He can't believe what he's hearing: "You mean-- ?", he swallows excitedly, "I can check my e-mail from here...?"

---

From Tue Apr 25 00:38:49 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 24 Apr 2000 09:35:02 -0700  
Subject: What Elian learned while in America  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 943

The Top 15 Things Elian Has Learned While in America

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

15> In America, nobody works!

- 14> Many of the fast food places here are just like McCastro's at home.
- 13> Gloria Estefan's political views are ignored \*everywhere\*.
- 12> Watch enough Jerry Springer, and living in an impoverished, authoritarian regime suddenly seems like paradise.
- 11> When the Anglo lady newscaster leans over, you can see all the way to Havana.
- 10> Ay carumba, Senorita Spears! Que implantados buenos!
- 9> Those pathetic Dominican candy cigars suck!
- 8> Except for the beard, Janet Reno is a dead ringer for Fidel Castro.
- 7> America has 3 kinds of TV shows: Cartoons, "Who Wants to Be a Millionaire", and "Look, There's Me Again!"
- 6> Even in a democracy known for its abundance, diet soda still blows.
- 5> If you read the script for the cameras, you get a cookie!
- 4> Camel Filters... Mmmm...
- 3> Cuba's covert "Operation Starbucks" is in full swing and is ready for the mind-controlling radio waves from the motherland.
- 2> Communists, Capitalists -- they're \*all\* a bunch of freaks!
- 1> Long lines to buy things, oppressive crowds, huge rats running around, lousy food... Disney World sucks!

---

From Fri Apr 21 01:51:33 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Apr 2000 00:18:46 -0700  
Subject: Funny site  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 944

<http://www.dumblaws.com/states/>

---

From Fri Apr 28 08:16:53 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Apr 2000 09:42:59 -0400  
Subject: My Grandfathered Plot  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 945

My Grandfathered Plot  
tto My Grandfather's Clock  
words by Mark A. Mandel (c) 2000

My grandfathered plot was too small for a house  
To be built in the spacious back yard.  
I scrolled through the laws with my keyboard and mouse  
But construction was totally barred.  
Then my wife asked me, "Why don't you go down to the li-  
Brary? All the world's knowledge have they."  
And the ref- 'rence - librarian told me how  
To appeal to the ZBA.

Ninety volumes of zoning laws, flip, flip, flip, flip,  
Three more on the sublet clause, flip, flip, flip, flip,  
The ref- 'rence - librarian told me how  
To appeal to the ZBA.

I studied the map and I stared at the rules  
Till my eyes nearly dropped from my face.  
And with ruler and compass and such kind of tools  
I developed a plan for the place.  
Then in columns and rows of the most appealing prose  
I described it in number and word.  
And the jerks - at - the Zoning Board of Appeals  
Said it was - ab- surd.

"A building of monstrous shape: No, no, no, no!  
A private road to the Cape: No, no, no, no!"  
The jerks - at - the Zoning Board of Appeals  
Said it was - ab- surd.

I don't understand why I can't use my land  
Any way I find proper and right:  
A Charles Addams hall only five stories tall  
With a bell that will toll through the night.  
And of course there's a pool so the tigers can stay cool  
When the weather is sticky and hot.  
And I know - I - can easily fit it in  
On my half - acre - lot.

A racecourse where I can bet. (This here, that there.)  
A strip for the private jet. (This here, that there.)  
I know - I - can easily fit it in  
On my half - acre - lot.

When I read that my lot had been grandfathered in,  
I thought that I knew what it meant.  
I thought I could do as my grandpa had done  
And build to my heart's content.  
But it's only immune to the limits passed last June  
On lots that are narrow or small.  
So I'm mo- ving - to Houston, Tex.,  
Where they have no zoning at all!

Put up anything you please! Build, build, build, build.  
Hotels next to factories! Build, build, build, build.

I'm moving - to Houston, Tex.,  
Where they have no zoning at all!

---

From Mon Apr 17 23:21:21 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 13 Apr 2000 23:51:52 -0700  
Subject: Kid Reports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 946

In a hurry at dinner time recently, I threw some fish sticks on a cookie sheet, turned my back for a second, and when I turned back around, a fish stick was missing. I looked around and saw 3-year-old Paige rocking in her little chair, chomping on a frozen fish stick. I said, "Paige, I was gonna cook those."

Her reply? "That's okay, this is fine for me."

---

From Mon Apr 17 23:21:21 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 13 Apr 2000 23:51:52 -0700  
Subject: Kid Reports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 947

Our son, Matt, came home from school one day with a tale of woe. He said he was on the playground and a boy was picking on him so he had to wait for his sister (who is in the second grade) to come out to recess to protect him.

His father listened intently, concerned about this bully. He asked Matt why the boy was picking on him. Matt's answer began, "Well Dad, we were playing the kicking game..."

Needless to say we didn't feel the need to call the other boy's parents.

---

From Thu Apr 27 14:16:13 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 27 Apr 2000 15:40:35 EDT  
Subject: here's one for you  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 948

While a Microsoft investor was waiting for better news here is what transpired one night at the local bar.....

The investor walks up to the bar with an ostrich behind him. As he sits down, the bartender comes over and asks for their order.

The man says, "I'll have a beer."

He turns to the ostrich and asks

"What's yours?"

"I'll have a beer too," says the ostrich. The bartender pours the beer and says, "That will be \$3.40 please. "

The man reaches into his pocket and pulls out the exact change for payment.

The next day, the man and the ostrich come in again, and the man says, "I'll have a beer," and the ostrich says, "I'll have the same." Once again the man reaches into his pocket and pays with the exact change.

This becomes a routine until, late one evening, the two enter again. "The usual?" asks the bartender. "Well, it's close to last call, so I'll have a large scotch," says the man. "Same for me," says the ostrich.

"That will be \$7.20," says the bartender.

Once again the man pulls exact change out of his pocket and places it on the bar. The bartender can't hold back his curiosity any longer.

"Excuse me sir. How do you manage to always come up with the exact change out of your pocket every time?" the bartender asks.

"Well," says the man, "several years ago I was cleaning the attic and found an old lamp. When I rubbed it a Genie appeared and offered me three wishes.

My first wish was to have 100,000 shares of this stock which now seems to be going nowhere.

My second wish was that if I ever had to pay for anything, I just put my hand in my pocket, and the right amount of money will always be there."

"That's brilliant!" says the bartender, "Most people would wish for a million dollars or something, but you'll always be as rich as you want for as long as you live!"

"That's right! Whether it's a gallon of milk or a Rolls Royce, the exact money is always there," says the man.

The bartender asks, "One other thing, sir, what's with the ostrich?"

The man replies, "My last wish was for a chick with long legs."

=====

Date: Thu, 20 Apr 2000 04:09:56 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: In re Darwin....  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 949

URL: <http://www.wagoneers.com/pages/RocketCar/rockit.html>

Both ears and the tail.  
{^\_^}

---

From Thu Apr 20 09:59:11 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 20 Apr 2000 10:37:44 EDT  
Subject: Animals  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 950

Quick Animal Jokes.....

How does a dog stop the VCR?  
He presses the paws button!

Why don't seagulls fly over the bay?  
They they would be called "bagels"!

---

From Sat Apr 22 21:57:37 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 22 Apr 2000 22:47:31 EDT  
Subject: Actual Excerpts From Student Science Exam Papers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 951

1. The theory of evolution was greatly objected to because it made man think.
2. Three kinds of blood vessels are arteries, vanes and caterpillars.
3. The process of turning steam back into water again is called conversation.
4. A magnet is something you find crawling all over a dead cat.
5. The Earth makes one resolution every 24 hours.
6. Bar magnets have north and south poles, horseshoe magnets have east and west poles.
7. Parallel lines never meet, unless you bend one or both of them.



8. Algebraical symbols are used when you do not know what you're talking about.
9. Geometry teaches us to bisex angles.
10. A circle is a line which meets its other end without ending.
11. The pistol of a flower is its only protection against insects.
12. The moon is a planet just like the Earth, only it is even deader.
13. When you smell an odourless gas, it is probably carbon monoxide.
14. A super-saturated solution is one that holds more than it can hold.
15. Blood flows down one leg and up the other.
16. Before giving a blood transfusion, find out if the blood is affirmative or negative.
17. When you haven't got enough iodine in your blood you get a glacier.
18. It is a well-known fact that a deceased body harms the mind.
19. For fractures: to see if the limb is broken, wiggle it gently back and forth.
20. For nosebleed: put the nose much lower than the body.

---

From Sat Apr 22 01:24:39 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Apr 2000 00:41:20 -0700  
Subject: Celebrity Email Addresses  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 952

April 20, 2000

The Top 15 Celebrity Email Addresses

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

15> donotpassgotoday@microsoft.com

14> just.celery.please@mcbeal.com  
13> mariah@notmensa.com  
12> Harry\_Potter\_paid\_for\_my\_yacht@typingasfastasIcan.com  
11> MrsAlMartin2@Bigamy.net  
10> hes\_not\_yours@eliansdad.cu  
9> aryan\_ace@atlantabrades.com  
8> lyleluvsjulia4ever@shewasdrunk.com  
7> puffys\_ho@littlegreendress.com  
6> men@work.com  
5> gonna\_sue\_Top5@worldwide\_pants.com  
4> rupaul@notmale.com  
3> ballet4morons@mcmahon.wwf.com  
2> amnotamnot@spacey.net  
1> Whaaaasuuuuuuuuup@budweiser.com

---

From Sat Apr 22 22:16:58 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Apr 2000 11:04:46 -0700  
Subject: End of Internet?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 953

<http://www.1112.net/lastpage.html>

---

From Tue Apr 25 00:38:52 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 24 Apr 2000 23:04:04 -0700  
Subject: Laws of...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 954

Okay, you've heard of Murphy's famous Law: Everything that can go wrong will go wrong.

There are many other related Laws, as well. Here are some:

After your hands become coated with grease, your nose will begin to itch. ~ Lorenz's Law of Mechanical Repair

Identical parts aren't. ~ Beach's Law

Any tool, when dropped, will roll into the least accessible corner. ~ Anthony's Law of the Workshop

Nothing is as inevitable as a mistake whose time has come.  
~ Tussman's Law

If it jams, force it. If it breaks, it needed replacing anyway.  
~ Lowery's Law

The solution to a problem changes the problem. ~ Peer's Law

There is no mechanical problem so difficult that it cannot be solved by brute strength and ignorance. ~ William's Law

Handy Guide to Modern Science:

1. If it's green or it wiggles, it's Biology.
2. If it stinks, it's Chemistry.
3. If it doesn't work, it's Physics.

Machines should work. People should think.  
~ IBM's Pollyanna Principle

The most ineffective workers will be systematically moved to the place where they can do the least damage - management.  
~ The Dilbert Principle

The first rule of intelligent tinkering is to save all the parts. ~ Ehrlich's Law

It is a mistake to allow any mechanical object to realize that you are in a hurry. ~ Ralph's Observation

If you tell the boss you were late for work because you had a flat tire, the next morning you will have a flat tire.  
~ Cannon's Comment

Thinly sliced cabbage. ~ Cole's Law

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From Sat Apr 22 22:17:03 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Apr 2000 23:51:27 -0700  
Subject: Ask Jeeves  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 955

<http://www.fnwire.com/features/satire-jeevesinterview.html>

---

From Tue Apr 25 00:38:57 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 24 Apr 2000 23:05:07 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 956

As most parents know, kids sure like to show off their boo-boos. My 4-year-old daughter, Emily, had a torn cuticle on the middle finger of her right hand, which we had earlier put a Band-Aid on. The Band-Aid had fallen off, and of course this concerned her.

We went to a local marina to meet my friend Dan for a day of sailing. We walked down to the restaurant area where Dan was with about five or six friends, all standing around talking. Emily listened patiently for a few minutes, then decided she needed to share her boo-boo.

"Dan! DAN!!!" she yelled.

Conversation stopped, and everyone turned to her.

And she showed off her boo-boo -- by extending her finder and flying the biggest, highest "bird" I think anyone could recall seeing.

Needless to say, after a brief moment of quiet disbelief, the house came down -- gasps, laughs, comments like, "Oh me, we learned something new today, didn't we, sweetie?"

I had to do some real quick explaining about her boo-boo (somehow she'd never gotten around to mentioning following her gesture).

As for Dan? He said that he'd been having that kind of day anyway, and having a 4-year-old flip him off just fit right in.

---

From Tue Apr 25 23:40:48 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 26 Apr 2000 00:25:58 EDT  
Subject: The Tie...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 957

The Tie

A man on a camel rode through miles of the sun-drenched desert searching for some sign of life. His supplies were running low when his camel died. Now on foot, he desperately sought refuge from the heat, and, most importantly, a source for water. Suddenly, he came across a vendor in the middle of the desert.

"Thank God I found you!" the man cried. "Please help me. I'm in dire need of some water."

"Well," said the vendor, "I don't have any water. But would you like to buy one of these fine ties."

"What am I going to do with a tie?" the man asked.

"That's what I'm selling sir. If you don't like it, I can't help you."

The man left the vendor and walked on for many more miles, praying each minute that he would find refuge from the scorching sun. His eyes squinted a bunch of times when he came across a restaurant in the distance. Unable to comprehend a restaurant located in the middle of the desert, he assumed the place was a mirage, but decided to check it out anyway. As he approached the door, his mouth opened in amazement, seeing that the place actually existed.

The doorman stopped him before he entered. "Excuse me sir," the doorman said, "But you can't come in here without a tie!"

---

From Tue Apr 25 23:04:26 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 26 Apr 2000 00:30:07 EDT  
Subject: Married Life  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 958

"I'm worried that I'm losing my wife's love," the husband told the counselor.

"Has she started to neglect you?"

"Not at all," the dejected man replied. "She meets me at the door with a cold drink and a warm kiss. My shirts are always ironed, she's a great cook, the house is always neat, she keeps the kids out of my hair. She lets me choose the television shows we watch and she never says she has a headache."

"So what's the problem?"

"Maybe I'm just being too sensitive," the husband ventured, but at night, when she thinks I'm sleeping, she puts her lips close to my ear and whispers...

'Die! you s o b, Die !!'

---

From Tue Apr 25 23:40:48 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 26 Apr 2000 00:25:58 EDT  
Subject: Skydiving For The First Time...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 959

Skydiving For The First Time

A man goes skydiving for the first time. After listening to the instructor for what seems like days, he is ready to go. Excited, he jumps out of the airplane. About five seconds later, he pulls the ripcord. Nothing happens.

He tries again. Still nothing.

He starts to panic, but remembers his back-up chute. He pulls that cord. Nothing happens. He frantically begins pulling both cords, but to no avail.

Suddenly, he looks down and he can't believe his eyes. Another man is in the air with him, but this guy is going \*up\*!

Just as the other guy passes by, the skydiver -- by this time scared out of his wits -- yells, "Hey, do you know anything about skydiving?"

The other guy yells back, "No! Do you know anything about gas stoves?"

---

From Fri Apr 28 00:42:15 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Apr 2000 01:30:19 EDT  
Subject: Oxymorons...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 960

47. Act naturally
46. Found missing
45. Resident alien
44. Advanced BASIC
43. Genuine imitation
42. Airline Food
41. Good grief
40. Same difference
39. Almost exactly
38. Government organization
37. Sanitary landfill
36. Alone together
35. Legally drunk
34. Silent scream
33. American history
32. Living dead
31. Small crowd
30. Business ethics
29. Soft rock
28. Butt Head
27. Military Intelligence
26. Software documentation
25. New York culture
24. New classic
23. Sweet sorrow
22. Childproof

21. "Now, then ..."
20. Synthetic natural gas
19. Passive aggression
18. Taped live
17. Clearly misunderstood
16. Peace force
15. Extinct Life
14. Temporary tax increase
13. Computer jock
12. Plastic glasses
11. Terribly pleased
10. Computer security
09. Political science
08. Tight slacks
07. Definite maybe
06. Pretty ugly
05. Twelve-ounce pound cake
04. Diet ice cream
03. Working vacation
02. Exact estimate
- And the Number one top OXY-Moron
01. Microsoft Works

---

From Wed Apr 26 23:36:10 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 27 Apr 2000 00:24:30 EDT  
Subject: TELEPHONE POLES...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 961

#### TELEPHONE POLES

A foreman sent out two groups of men to put up telephone poles along a new highway and asked them to report at the end of the day. The crews were gone all day and returned just as the sun was setting.

The foreman asked the leader of the first group how many poles they had installed. The reply was eleven.

The foreman patted the guy on the back and said, "Not bad." Then he went to the leader of the next group and asked him the same question. Two was the reply.

"Two! All you installed were two?! The other group installed eleven!" The foreman exclaimed angrily.

"Yeah," the leader answered, "But you should have seen how much they left sticking out!"

---

From Wed Apr 26 23:36:10 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 27 Apr 2000 00:24:30 EDT  
Subject: Doctor's Visit...

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 962

#### Doctor's Visit

A man goes to the doctor. "Doc," he says pointing to different parts of his body, "when I touch my arm it hurts. When I touch my neck it hurts. And when I touch my stomach it hurts. Do I have some rare disease?"

"No," the doctor replied, "you have a broken finger."

---

From Sun Apr 30 00:00:26 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 30 Apr 2000 01:02:20 EDT  
Subject: Actual Newspaper Headlines  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 963

#### Actual Newspaper Headlines...

1. Something Went Wrong in Jet Crash, Expert Says
2. Police Begin Campaign to Run Down Jaywalkers
3. Safety Experts Say School Bus Passengers Should Be Belted
4. Drunk Gets Nine Months in Violin Case
5. Survivor of Siamese Twins Joins Parents
6. Farmer Bill Dies in House
7. Iraqi Head Seeks Arms
8. Stud Tires Out
9. Panda Mating Fails; Veterinarian Takes Over
10. Soviet Virgin Lands Short of Goal Again
11. British Left Waffles on Falkland Islands
12. Lung Cancer in Women Mushrooms
13. Eye Drops off Shelf
14. Reagan Wins on Budget, But More Lies Ahead
15. Squad Helps Dog Bite Victim
16. Enraged Cow Injures Farmer with Ax
17. Plane Too Close to Ground, Crash Probe Told
18. Miners Refuse to Work after Death
19. Stolen Painting Found by Tree
20. Two Soviet Ships Collide, One Dies
21. Two Sisters Reunited after 18 Years in Checkout Counter
22. Killer Sentenced to Die for Second Time in 10 Years
23. Drunken Drivers Paid \$1000 in '84
24. War Dims Hope for Peace
25. If Strike isn't Settled Quickly, It May Last a While
26. Cold Wave Linked to Temperatures
27. Enfields Couple Slain; Police Suspect Homicide
28. Red Tape Holds Up New Bridge
29. Typhoon Rips Through Cemetery; Hundreds Dead
30. Man Struck by Lightning Faces Battery Charge
31. New Study of Obesity Looks for Larger Test Group
32. Astronaut Takes Blame for Gas in Spacecraft



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From Thu Apr 27 00:06:55 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 26 Apr 2000 22:34:24 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 964

Our just turned 4 years old was parsing a toy catalog; reading it with great intensity, notwithstanding the fact that she can't yet read. (She does spell words, except they're not real words -- but that's another story.)

She pointed out to me something she wanted. I told her that Granny gave her money for her birthday, and she could use it to buy something for herself, including the item she was showing me.

Her reply? "No. I'll spend my money on \*my\* children."

---

From Thu Apr 27 00:06:56 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 26 Apr 2000 22:33:40 -0700  
Subject: Movies with subliminal messages  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 965

The Top 15 Signs the Movie You're  
Watching Contains Subliminal Messages  
(Part I)

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> Whenever you see Alec Baldwin, you inexplicably shout "Randolph Mantooth!!" and shove another marshmallow in your armpit.
- 14> "~~ Man, that Steve Buscemi is HOT! ~~"
- 13> You remain in your seat long after you see the words "Pauly" and "Shore" next to each other in the opening credits.
- 12> "How was the movie?"  
"I enjoyed all aspects of the movie, especially John Travolta's performance..."  
"What was it about?"  
"I enjoyed all aspects of the movie, especially John Travolta's performance...."
- 11> Every five minutes, you give another \$10 to the Will Rogers

Foundation.

- 10> The uncontrollable urge to kill someone after a Leonardo DiCaprio movie is stronger than usual.
- 9> Three Gargantu-Tubs in 30 minutes and you're \*still\* craving popcorn.
- 8> When you spent \$85 at your last trip to the snack bar, they tossed in a free Medic-Alert diabetic bracelet.
- 7> Midway through "Erin Brockovich", you get the irresistible urge to stuff your training bra with popcorn.
- 6> Brush popcorn off pants? Check.  
Help your date with her coat? Check.  
Steal a tank and start the drive to 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue? Check.
- 5> You wake up in a deserted theater with a single red Gummi Bear straddling each erect nipple.
- 4> You decide it's prudent to stock up on candy as you leave.
- 3> Just as the beautiful actress uncrosses her legs, you suddenly have the "Leave It To Beaver" theme running through your head.
- 2> Favorite drink before the movie: Single-malt Scotch  
Favorite drink after the movie: Zima
- 1> You are now \$145 lighter and the proud owner of a "Wagon O' Raisinets."

---

From Sun May 7 23:13:21 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 May 2000 23:51:44 EDT  
Subject: Scared Straight...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 966

Scared Straight

Jimmy received a parrot for his birthday. The parrot was fully grown, with a very bad attitude and worse vocabulary.

Every other word was an expletive; those that weren't expletives were, to say the least, rude. Jimmy tried to change the bird's attitude by constantly saying polite words, playing soft music... anything he could think of.

Nothing worked.

He yelled at the bird, and the bird got worse. He shook the bird, and the bird got madder and more rude.

Finally, in a moment of desperation, Jimmy put the parrot in the freezer. For a few moments he heard the bird swearing, squawking, kicking and screaming and then, suddenly, there was absolute quiet.

Jimmy was frightened that he might have actually hurt the bird, and quickly opened the freezer door.

The parrot calmly stepped out onto Jimmy's extended arm and said, "I'm sorry that I offended you with my language and my actions, and I ask your forgiveness. I will endeavor to correct my behavior".

Jimmy was astounded at the changes in the bird's attitude and was about to ask what had changed him, when the parrot continued, "May I ask what the Chicken did?"

---

From Thu Apr 27 21:34:27 2000 -0700  
Subject: Just kidding!!  
Date: Thu, 27 Apr 2000 19:34:55 -0300  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 967

MONEY

It can buy a House  
But not a Home

It can buy a Bed  
But not Sleep

It can buy a Clock  
But not Time

It can buy you a Book  
But not Knowledge

It can buy you a Position  
But not Respect

It can buy you Medicine  
But not Health

It can buy you Blood  
But not Life

It can buy you Sex  
But not Love

So you see money isn't everything.

I tell you all this because I am your Friend, and as your Friend  
I want to take away your pain and suffering...

So send me all your money and I will suffer for you.

A truer Friend than I you will never find.

CASH ONLY PLEASE.

---

From: Fri Apr 28 01:42:59 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Apr 2000 00:06:33 -0700  
Subject: Movies with subliminal messages (Part II)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 968

The Top 15 Signs the Movie You're  
Watching Contains Subliminal Messages  
(Part II)

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> One minute you're watching "7 Years in Tibet", the next you've shaved your head and are selling flowers at the airport.
- 14> You find yourself wondering when David Arquette will do "Hamlet."
- 13> "~ Hmmm... I wonder if this L. Ron Hubbard guy has written any other books... ~"
- 12> The 40-year age difference between the leading man and his romance co-star seems perfectly natural.
- 11> The Orville Redenbacher and Coca-Cola product placement during the Last Supper doesn't strike you as weird.
- 10> You: The founder and president of "Women In Favor of More Paul Verhoeven Films." The movie that converted you to his cause? "Showgirls."
- 9> "~ You know, the older and larger Kirstie Alley gets, the better she looks. ~"
- 8> Not only are you suddenly thirsty for a refreshing icy-cold beverage, but you're also yearning to get hooked-up to a refreshing icy-cold E-meter.
- 7> "~ Must... buy... Jar Jar... action... figures... ~"
- 6> Every time he's on the screen, you have an uncontrollable impulse to punch Adam Sandler. Er, wait a minute...

- 5> Inexplicably, you decide you want to give all your money to a deceased hack sci-fi writer.
- 4> Two months later, you find yourself pregnant with Todd the Pimple-Faced Usher's love child.
- 3> Your beloved Pepsi suddenly tastes like gas.
- 2> You return to the X-rated movie theater an hour later, carrying your own Pine Sol.
- 1> As you leave the theater, the other patrons say, "Hey, it's the Chicken Man! Bawkw for us again, Chicken Man!"

---

From Mon May 1 23:03:27 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 01 May 2000 11:23:32 -0700  
Subject: Thoughts on Exercising  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 969

#### Thoughts On Exercising

The only reason I would take up jogging is so that I could hear heavy breathing again.

I joined a health club last year, spent about 400 bucks. Haven't lost a pound. Apparently the gimmick is you have to show up.

I have to exercise in the morning before my brain figures out what I'm doing.

I don't exercise at all. If God meant us to touch our toes, he would have put them further up our body.

I like long walks, especially when they are taken by people who annoy me.

My grandmother started walking five miles a day when she was 60. She's 89 now, and we don't know where the hell she is.

I have flabby thighs, but fortunately my stomach covers them.

The advantage of exercising every day is that you die healthier.

If you are going to try cross-country skiing, start with a small country.

I don't jog. It makes the ice jump right out of my glass.

---

From Sat Apr 29 04:18:01 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Apr 2000 09:52:58 -0700

Subject: Jewish Genie  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 970

An Arab has spent many days crossing the desert without finding a source of water. It gets so bad that his camel dies of thirst. He's crawling through the sands, certain that he has breathed his last, when all of a sudden he sees a shiny object sticking out of the sand several yards ahead of him.

He crawls to the object, pulls it out of the sand, and discovers that he has a Manischewitz wine bottle. It appears that there may be a drop or two left in the bottle, so he unscrews the top and out pops a genie.....But this is no ordinary genie. This genie appears to be a Chasidic Rabbi, complete with black alpaca coat, black hat, side curls, etc.

"Well, kid," says the genie. "You know how it works. You have three wishes."

"I'm not going to trust you," says the Arab. "I'm not going to trust a Jewish genie!"

"What do you have to lose? It looks like you're a goner anyway!"

The Arab thinks about this for a minute, and decides that the genie is right. "OK, I wish I were in a lush oasis with plentiful food and drink." \*\*\*POOF\*\*\* The Arab finds himself in the most beautiful oasis he has ever seen. And he is surrounded with jugs of wine and platters of delicacies.

"OK, kid, what's your second wish."

"My second wish is that I were rich beyond my wildest dreams."

\*\*\*POOF\*\*\* The Arab finds himself surrounded by treasure chests filled with rare gold coins and precious gems.

"OK, kid, you have just one more wish. Better make it a good one!"

After thinking for a few minutes, the Arab says: "I wish that no matter where I go beautiful woman will always want me."  
\*\*\*POOF\*\*\* He is turned into a tampon.

The moral of the story is: If you do business with a Jewish genie, there's going to be a string attached

---

From Sun Apr 30 22:53:48 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 1 May 2000 00:18:16 EDT  
Subject: Success is:  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 971

At age 4, success is.....not peeing your pants.  
At age 12, success is.....having friends.  
At age 20, success is.....having sex.  
At age 40, success is.....making money.  
At age 60, success is.....having sex.  
At age 70, success is.....having friends.  
At age 80, success is.....not peeing your pants.

---

From Sun May 7 00:38:08 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 May 2000 01:28:46 EDT  
Subject: Top 15 Excuses when Caught Sleeping at Work  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 972

1. "Someone must've put decaf in the wrong pot."
2. "This is just a 15-minute power nap like they raved about in that time-management course you sent me to."
3. "I was working smarter -- not harder."
4. "Whew! I musta left the top off the liquid paper."
5. "Oh, I wasn't sleeping! I was meditating on our mission statement and envisioning a new paradigm!"
6. "This is one of the seven habits of highly effective people!"
7. "I was testing the keyboard for drool-resistance."
8. "It worked well for Reagan, didn't it?"
9. "Boy, that cold medicine I took last night just won't wear off!"
10. "I'm actually doing a "Stress Level Elimination Exercise Plan" (SLEEP) I learnt at the last mandatory seminar you made me attend."
11. "This is in exchange for the six hours last night when I dreamt about work!"
12. "I was doing a highly specific Yoga exercise to relieve work-related stress. Do you discriminate against people who practice Yoga?"
13. "Darn! Why did you interrupt me? I had almost figured out a solution to our biggest problem."
14. "They told me at the blood bank this might happen."



















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You have just been hit with an internet water balloon!

---

From Sun Apr 23 22:14:13 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 23 Apr 2000 22:46:52 EDT  
Subject: Making a Good Impression...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 975

#### Making a Good Impression

A young executive was leaving the office of a major corporation late one evening when he found the CEO himself standing in front of a shredder with a piece of paper in his hand.

Eager to make a good impression, the young exec introduced himself and asked if he could be of any help.

"Why yes," said the CEO, holding up the piece of paper. "This is a very sensitive and important document, and my secretary has gone for the night. Can you make this thing work?"

"Certainly," said the young executive, happy for a chance to help the boss. The young man turned the machine on, inserted the paper, and pressed the start button.

"Excellent, excellent!" said the CEO as his paper disappeared inside the machine. "I'll need two copies."

---

From Mon May 1 18:32:06 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 1 May 2000 19:58:11 EDT  
Subject: good in bed  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 976

#### Good In Bed

A doctor and his wife were having a big argument at breakfast.

"You aren't so good in bed either!", he shouted and stormed off to work.

By mid morning, he decided he'd better make amends and called home.

"What took you so long to answer?"



"I was in bed."

"What were you doing in bed this late?"

"Getting a second opinion."

---

From Mon May 1 23:03:26 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 01 May 2000 11:20:06 -0700  
Subject: Guess Who?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 977

#### Sending Valentine Cards

A guy walks into a post office one day to see a man standing at the counter methodically placing "Love" stamps on bright pink envelopes with hearts all over them. The man then takes out a perfume bottle and starts spraying them all.

His curiosity getting the better of him, he goes up to the man and asks him what he is doing.

The man says, "I'm sending out 1,000 Valentine cards signed, 'Guess who?'"

"But why?" asks the man.

"I'm a divorce lawyer."

---

From Wed May 3 01:33:39 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 03 May 2000 02:29:15 EDT  
Subject: The Pirate...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 978

#### The Pirate

One day a Pirate and a bartender were talking to each other in a bar. The Bartender asked the pirate "Where did ya get that peg leg from?"

The Pirate responded " We were sailing the seas when a big ol' shark came up to me while I was swimmin' and bit off me leg."

Later the Bartender asked "Where did you get that hook then?"

The pirate responded "Well, me crew and I were in a battle and it got cut through the bone."

The bartender then asked " Then where did ya get the eye patch

from?"

The pirate said " In a harbor I looked at a gull flying over head and it took a dump right in me eye."

The bartender was puzzled and asked the pirate, "How would that make you get an eye patch?"

The pirate responded, "First day with the hook."

---

From Mon May 1 23:03:32 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 01 May 2000 11:30:56 -0700  
Subject: Fake Memorabilias  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 979

#### The Top 16 Signs Your Memorabilia Item is a Fake

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 16> The signature looks genuine enough, but you're pretty sure that Abe Lincoln never played in the World Cup.
- 15> I Can't Believe It's Not Butter wasn't even available when they filmed "Last Tango in Paris."
- 14> Your "genuine William Shatner toupee" has tire marks and a tail.
- 13> That ear chunk tastes \*nothing\* like Evander Holyfield.
- 12> The \$10,000 you paid for the \*N Sync CD signed by John Lennon is ridiculously high. Of course, so was the \$16 you paid for the unsigned one last week.
- 11> Not only are Hitler's diaries written on Hello Kitty paper, he's dotted his "i"'s with smiley-faces.
- 10> You notice that Seattle Slew's signature has only one "t" in it.
- 9> Regardless of what the National Enquirer says, Elvis didn't autograph his own autopsy photos.
- 8> You're not sure Britney Spears ever had "training implants."
- 7> Don King's hair brush looks too, well... used.
- 6> Sure, your Top 5 List with Chris White's autograph reeks of cheap wine, cigars and Vaseline -- but it's only got only five items!

- 5> Fred Astaire didn't even HAVE a wooden leg.
- 4> Upon closer inspection, the ball is signed by "Carl Yastrzomething."
- 3> It's hard to believe that the Pope would autograph a martini glass, let alone do it with "Who Loves Ya, Baby?"
- 2> Historians generally agree that Jesus didn't use a wooden spork at The Last Supper.
- 1> Your newborn baby looks \*nothing\* like David Crosby.

---

From Wed May 3 01:18:19 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 01 May 2000 11:32:30 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 980

I coach gymnastics part-time as part of my internship in Grad School. One five year old boy whom I taught was constantly talking about tomatoes during class:

- \* When I taught flips to the pre-schoolers, he said he wasn't afraid to try because "The tomatoes will help."
- \* I taught class one day despite an ace bandage on my elbow, and he announced to everyone, "The tomatoes went bad."
- \* On day, he fell off the high beam and I quickly caught him. He was relieved and said, "I thank the tomatoes."

Since kids say and do odd things all the time, I didn't even attempt to analyze him.

I think I may have figured it out, though, when on the last day of the session, he came up to me and said:

"Miss Liz, you have nice tomatoes."

---

From Fri May 5 19:41:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 05 May 2000 20:30:57 EDT  
Subject: A Sick Veterinarian...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 981

A Sick Veterinarian

A veterinarian was feeling ill and went to see her doctor.

The doctor took an extensive medical history and then inquired about her symptoms and complaints.

She interrupted him, "Hey look, I'm a vet. I don't need to ask my patients all these questions. I can tell what's wrong just by looking."

She smugly added, "Why can't you?"

The doctor nodded and said, "Okay, I'll take your challenge."

The doctor quickly performed a physical exam, being careful not to ask any questions. She then picked up a pad, wrote a prescription and handed it to the vet.

"There you are. Take these pills four times a day for ten days. If this doesn't work, come back, and we'll put you to sleep."

---

From Wed May 3 01:18:31 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 02 May 2000 10:49:49 -0700  
Subject: Sending Elian Back  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 982

#### The Top 15 Reasons to Send Elian Back to Cuba

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> To allow hundreds of Florida lawyers to go back to their REAL work -- bilking seniors out of their life savings.
- 14> To squelch that nagging feeling that he left the iron on.
- 13> He can't hit his weight, his curveball is erratic, and he runs the bases like a six year old.
- 12> Siding with Castro for this long is starting to give majority of Americans a rash.
- 11> Forgot to say "Simon says" so he's gotta start all over again.
- 10> Cuteness quota here already at dangerous levels until the Olsen twins turn 30.
- 9> One well-timed travel embargo and 60-70% of the U.S. media is stuck in Havana.
- 8> Hey, someone has to go forth and spread the Gospel of Pokeman.

- 7> Michael Jackson seen lurking in the vicinity with a suitcase full of stuffed monkeys.
- 6> Just to piss off Gloria Estefan.
- 5> So Miami diner owners can create an "Elian on a Raft" special with a clear conscience.
- 4> 'Cause that little Commie sissy's afraid of guns!!!
- 3> It's required by the Coast Guard's catch and release program.
- 2> Needed for the role of Tiny Tim in the Cuban Thespians Guild production of "An Easter Carol."
- 1> Just on the off chance that Marisleysis' head might explode on live national TV.

---

From Wed May 3 20:16:00 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 3 May 2000 21:16:45 EDT  
Subject: More useless diatribe on the dumbing of English.  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 983

"Everyone went to their seat." Should be "Everyone went to his seat." Everyone, anyone, someone all get a singular verb.

But if the people going to the seats are of mixed gender, this then requires making a gender reference that is sometimes offensive to people, and so... The Language (at least the Grammar) evolves.

If you're at one of those institutions that is caught in the Politically Correct Verbiage trap the sentence would then be "Everyone went to his or her seat."

My favorite way to acknowledge the need for a gender neutral singular replacement for she, he, and it:  
s/h/it.

I believe it was Issac Asimov who suggested this originally.  
Sincere apologies in advance to any who may be offended. :)

Kristi

---

From Wed May 10 09:30:03 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 10 May 2000 10:54:42 EDT  
Subject: twenty responses to use on telemarketers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 984

1. If they want to loan you money, tell them you just filed for bankruptcy and you could sure use some money.
2. If they start out with, "How are you today?" say, "I'm so glad you asked, because no one these days seems to care, and I have all these problems. My arthritis is acting up, my eyelashes are sore, my dog just died . . . "
3. If they say they're John Doe from XYZ Company, ask them to spell their name. Then ask them to spell the company name. Then ask them where it is located, how long it has been in business, how many people work there, how they got into this line of work if they are married, how many kids they have, etc. Continue asking them personal questions or questions about their company for as long as necessary.
4. This works great if you are male. Telemarketer: "Hi, my name is Judy and I'm with XYZ Company. " You: Wait for a second and with a real husky voice ask, "What are you wearing?"
5. Cry out in surprise, "Judy? Is that you? Oh my God! Judy, how have you been?" Hopefully, this will give Judy a few brief moments of terror as she tries to figure out where she could know you from.
6. Say "No" over and over. Be sure to vary the sound of each one, and keep a rhythmic tempo, even as they are trying to speak. This is most fun if you can do it until they hang up.
7. If MCI calls trying to get you to sign up for the Family and Friends Plan, reply, in as sinister a voice as you can, "I don't have any friends, would you be my friend?"
8. If the company cleans rugs, respond: "Can you get out blood? Can you get out goat blood? How about human blood?"
9. After the Telemarketer gives his or her spiel, ask him or her to marry you. When they get all flustered, tell them that you can't just give your credit card number to a complete stranger.
10. Tell the Telemarketer that you work for the same company, and they can't sell to employees.
11. Answer the phone. As soon as you realize it is a Telemarketer, set the receiver down, scream, "Oh my God!" and then hang up.
12. Tell the Telemarketer you are busy at the moment and ask him/her if he/she will give you his/her home phone number so you can call him/her back. When the Telemarketer explains that telemarketers cannot give out their home numbers say, "I guess you don't want anyone bothering you at home, right?" The Telemarketer will agree and you say, "Me either!" Hang up.
13. Ask them to repeat everything they say, several times.

14. Tell them it is dinner time, but ask if they would please hold. Put them on your speaker phone while you continue to eat at your leisure. Smack your food loudly and continue with your dinner conversation.

15. Tell the Telemarketer you are on "home incarceration" and ask if they could bring you some beer.

16. Ask them to fax the information to you, and make up a number.

17. Tell the Telemarketer, "Okay, I'll listen to you. But I should probably tell you, I'm not wearing any clothes."

18. Insist that the caller is really your buddy Leon, playing a joke. "Come on, Leon, cut it out! Seriously, Leon, how's your momma?"

19. Tell them you are hard of hearing and that they need to speak up . . . louder . . . louder . . .

20. Tell them to talk very slowly, because you want to write every word down.

NOTICE: The above have all been tested and approved for use on telemarketers. No animals were harmed in the testing.

=====  
From Sat May 6 01:21:20 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 03 May 2000 23:25:10 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 985

My soon-to-be three year old, Yitzi, said that for his birthday, he wanted party hats with "popriss" on them.

"Pop rocks?" we asked.

"No, popriss", he said, showing us a circle with his fingers.

"Polka dots?"

"No! Popriss!"

"Pomme Frites?!?!"

"NO!"

"Circles?"

"It's a KINDA circle...."

Well, much questioning later, and with help from his 5-year-old brother Rashi, we learned that what he was referring to was a chalk drawing made by Rashi of party supplies for Yitzi's party.

The drawing in question was not a party hat, but a pizza slice with "pepperonis" on it.

---

From Fri May 12 03:13:51 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 12 May 2000 03:40:44 EDT  
Subject: Getting The Job...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 986

#### Getting The Job

A local business was looking for office help. They put a sign in the window, stating the following: "HELP WANTED. Must be able to type, must be good with a computer and must be bilingual. We are an Equal Opportunity Employer."

A short time afterwards, a dog trotted up to the window, saw the sign and went inside. He looked at the receptionist and wagged his tail, then walked over to the sign, looked at it and whined.

Getting the idea, the receptionist got the office manager. The office manager looked at the dog and was surprised, to say the least. However, the dog looked determined, so he lead him into the office. Inside, the dog jumped up on the chair and stared at the manager.

The manager said "I can't hire you. The sign says you have to be able to type." The dog jumped down, went to the typewriter and proceeded to type out a perfect letter. He took out the page and trotted over to the manager and gave it to him, then jumped back on the chair.

The manager was stunned, but then told the dog "the sign says you have to be good with a computer." The dog jumped down again and went to the computer. The dog proceeded to enter and execute a perfect program, that worked flawlessly the first time.

By this time the manager was totally dumb-founded! He looked at the dog and said "I realize that you are a very intelligent dog and have some interesting abilities. However, I still can't give you the job."

The dog jumped down and went to a copy of the sign and put his paw on the sentences that told about being an Equal Opportunity Employer. The manager said "yes, but the sign also says that you have to be bilingual."

The dog looked at the manager calmly and said, "Meow!"

---

From Sat May 6 23:35:08 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 05 May 2000 01:05:33 -0700  
Subject: Kid Reports



Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 987

Upon leaving the gym one day, I stopped by the nursery to pick up my child. I saw a cute little boy drinking a large sippie-cup of milk. He proudly held up the cup and said, "Milk -- It makes you grow strong bones!!!"

I said, "That's right! I bet you drink lots of milk, because you look like you're going to grow up to be really strong!"

His reply? "No, sometimes it makes your poop hard, too."

---

From Fri May 12 22:06:37 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 10 May 2000 12:18:29 -0700  
Subject: Weeeee bit  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 988

Wee Bit

An extraordinarily handsome man decided he had the God-given responsibility to marry the perfect woman so they could produce children beyond comparison. With that as his mission, he began searching for the perfect woman. After a diligent, but fruitless, search up and down the East Coast, he started to head west.

Shortly thereafter, he met a farmer who had three stunning, gorgeous daughters that positively took his breath away. So he explained his mission to the farmer, asking for permission to marry one of them. The farmer simply replied, "They're all looking to get married, so you came to the right place."

The man dated the first daughter. The next day the farmer asked for the man's opinion. "Well" said the man, " She's just a weeeeeee bit, not that you can hardly notice, pigeon-toed," The farmer nodded and suggested the man date one of the other girls; so the man went out with the second daughter.

The next day, the farmer again asked how things went. Well," the man replied, "she's just a weeeeeee bit, not that you can hardly tell, cross-eyed." The farmer nodded and suggested he date the third girl to see if things might be better. So he did. The next morning the man rushed in claiming, "she's perfect, just perfect! She's the one I want to marry!" So they were wed right away. Months later the baby was born. When the man visited the nursery he was horrified, the baby was the ugliest, most pathetic human you can imagine. He rushed to his father-in-law asking how such a thing could happen considering the parents. "Well," explained the farmer, "she was just a weeeeeee bit, not that you could hardly tell, pregnant when you met her."

---

From Sat May 6 23:35:08 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 05 May 2000 01:05:33 -0700  
Subject: Kid Reports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 989

Our sons, Kane (6) and Ryan (4), were playing quietly on the sofa the other night. From time to time, you'd hear them giggling over some important childhood secret, when suddenly, the four year old leapt from the couch and hollered "Ummmmm! I'm gonna tell Daddy! You said a bad word!"

Kane begged his brother not to tell, promising to be his best friend, practically promising the moon if Ryan wouldn't tell. The more he begged, the faster Ryan ran to his dad. By the time Ryan reached my husband, Kane had given up hope.

He crawled up into the recliner and shouted toward his dad, "It's okay! I put myself in time-out!"

---

From Sun May 14 00:17:48 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 11 May 2000 14:52:45 -0700  
Subject: Woman  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 990

One day in the Garden of Eden, Eve calls out to God. "Lord, I have a problem!"

"What's the problem, Eve?"

"Lord, I know you created me and provided this beautiful garden and all of these wonderful animals and that hilarious comedic snake, but I'm just not happy."

"Why is that, Eve?" came the reply from above.

"Lord, I am lonely, and I'm sick to death of apples."

"Well Eve, in that case, I have a solution. I shall create a man for you."

"What's a man, Lord?"

"This man will be a flawed creature, with many bad traits. He'll lie, cheat and be vainglorious; all in all, he'll give you a hard time. But... he'll be bigger, faster, and will like to hunt and kill things. He will look silly when he's aroused, but since you've been complaining, I'll create him in such a way that he will satisfy your physical needs. He will be witless and will

revel in childish things like fighting and kicking a ball about. He won't be too smart, so he'll also need your advice to think properly."

"Sounds great." says Eve, with an ironically raised eyebrow. What's the catch, Lord?"

"Well... you can have him on one condition."

"What's that, Lord?"

"As I said, he'll be proud, arrogant, and self-admiring... So you'll have to let him believe that I made him first. Just remember, it's our little secret... You know, woman to woman."

---

From Wed May 10 00:32:54 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 10 May 2000 01:03:35 EDT  
Subject: Dalmatian...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 991

Dalmatian...

A nursery school teacher was delivering a station wagon full of kids home one day when a fire truck zoomed past. Sitting in the front seat of the fire truck was a Dalmatian dog. The children started to discuss the dog's duties.

"They use him to keep crowds back," said one youngster.

"No," said another, "he's just for good luck."

"I know!" said a third...

"They use it to find the fire hydrant!"

---

From Fri May 12 03:13:51 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 12 May 2000 03:40:44 EDT  
Subject: The LAPD, The FBI, and CIA...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 992

The LAPD, The FBI, and CIA...

The LAPD, The FBI, and the CIA are all trying to prove that they are the best at apprehending criminals. The President decides to give them a test. He releases a rabbit into a forest and each of them has to catch it.

The CIA goes in. They place animal informants throughout the

forest. They question all plant and mineral witnesses. After three months of extensive investigations they conclude that rabbits do not exist.

The FBI goes in. After two weeks with no leads they burn the forest, killing everything in it, including the rabbit, and they make no apologies. The rabbit had it coming.

The LAPD goes in. They come out two hours later with a badly beaten bear. The bear is yelling: "Okay! Okay! I'm a rabbit! I'm a rabbit!"

---

From Sun May 7 23:13:21 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 May 2000 23:51:44 EDT  
Subject: Lost Purse...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 993

Lost Purse

A lady lost her handbag in the bustle of shopping at the mall. It was found by an honest little boy and returned to her. Looking in her purse, she commented, "Hmmm.... That's funny. When I lost my bag there was a \$20 bill in it. Now there are twenty \$1 bills."

The boy quickly replied, "That's right, lady. The last time I found a lady's purse, she didn't have any change for a reward."

---

From Sat Apr 22 22:16:54 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Apr 2000 00:46:50 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 994

I was visiting friends and was unsure of where their garbage can was. I asked their ten year old daughter where it was and she told me it was hidden. When I asked her why they went to the trouble of hiding their garbage can, she solemnly explained that they hid it so that no one would steal it!

---

From Wed May 10 00:32:54 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 10 May 2000 01:03:35 EDT  
Subject: The Watermelon Patch...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 995

The Watermelon Patch...

There was a farmer who raised watermelons. He was doing pretty well but he was disturbed by some local kids who would sneak into his watermelon patch at night and eat his watermelons.

After some careful thought he comes up with a clever idea that he thinks will scare the kids away for sure. So he makes up a sign and posts it in the field. The next day the kids show up and they see this sign, which says, "Warning, one of the watermelons in this field has been injected with cyanide." So the kids run off and make up their own sign, which they post next to the sign that the farmer made. The farmer shows up the next day to look over his field.

He notices that no watermelons are missing but he notices a new sign next to his. He drives over to the sign and takes a look.

It says, "Now there are two".

---

From Thu May 11 01:04:14 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 09 May 2000 00:40:26 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 996

A few nights ago after my 2nd grader's soccer game we stopped at Burger King for supper. While we were eating, I noticed table display advertising the 99 cent "pancake minis" and commented that we hadn't tried them yet.

James replied, "Yeah, and pretty soon they're gonna cost a whole lot more."

I explained that they were a "limited time" item and they probably wouldn't even have them for much longer but James was certain the price was going up. He even told me the new price was going to be \$6.50. I told him that didn't sound right, but James insisted telling me that they were "going to higher them up." I asked how he knew this and he pointed out the window to the large sign out front reading:

PANCAKE MINIS  
NOW HIRING  
UP TO 6.50

My wife was laughing so hard she couldn't explain what was funny. James still insists that this is not a funny story and that Burger King needs to learn how to use periods.

---

From Sat May 13 23:13:39 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 14 May 2000 00:14:32 EDT

Subject: Star Wars vs. Star Trek...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 997

TOP TEN REASONS WHY THE STAR WARS CHARACTERS WOULD KICK BUTT IN THE STAR TREK UNIVERSE:

1. In the Star Wars Universe weapons are rarely, if ever, set on "stun".
2. The Enterprise needs a huge engine room with an anti-matter unit and a crew of 20 just to go into warp --- The Millennium Falcon does the same thing with R2-D2 and a Wookiee.
3. After resisting the Imperial torture droid and Darth Vader, Princess Leia still looked fresh and desirable --- After pithy Cardassian starvation torture, Picard looked like hell.
4. One word: Lightsabers.
5. Darth Vader could choke the entire Borg empire with one glance.
6. The Death Star doesn't care if a world is class "M" or not.
7. Luke Skywalker is not obsessed with sleeping with every alien he encounters.
8. Jabba the Hutt would eat Harry Mudd for trying to cut in on his action.
9. The Federation would have to attempt to liberate any ship named "Slave I".
10. Picard pilots the Enterprise through asteroid belts at one-quarter impulse power --- Han Solo floors it.

---

From Thu May 11 01:04:13 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 09 May 2000 11:59:29 -0700  
Subject: Stranded  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 998

From a passenger ship, everyone can see a bearded man on a small island who is shouting and desperately waving his hands.

"Who is it?" a passenger asks the captain.

"I've no idea. Every week when we pass, he goes nuts."

---

From Sat Apr 22 22:16:54 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Apr 2000 00:46:50 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 999

My 4-year-old son, Mitchell, had a special guest come to his preschool class for storytime. Since Easter is next week, they had the Easter Bunny read a story. When I got home from work that day, I asked him who their special guest was today and he replied:

"Some lady in a bunny costume. But the story was good!"

Hmmm... I thought the Easter Bunny myth would last longer than this.

---

From Tue May 16 22:47:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 17 May 2000 00:09:46 EDT  
Subject: Dilbert's rules....  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1000

#### Dilbert's Rules of Order

1. I can only please one person per day. Today is not your day. Tomorrow is not looking good, either.
2. I love deadlines. I especially like the whooshing sound they make as they go flying by.
3. Tell me what you need, and I'll tell you how to get along without it.
4. Accept that some days you are the pigeon and some days the statue.
5. Needing someone is like needing a parachute. If he isn't there the first time, chances are you won't be needing him again.
6. I don't have an attitude problem; you have a perception problem.
7. Last night I lay in bed looking up at the stars in the sky, and I thought to myself, where the heck is the ceiling?
8. My reality check bounced.
9. On the keyboard of life, always keep one finger on the escape key.
10. I don't suffer from stress. I am a carrier.

11. You are slower than a herd of turtles stampeding through peanut butter.
12. Do not meddle in the affairs of dragons, because you are crunchy and taste good with ketchup.
13. Everybody is somebody else's weirdo.
14. Never argue with an idiot. They drag you down to their level, then beat you with experience.
15. A pat on the back is only a few centimeters from a kick in the butt.
16. Don't be irreplaceable - if you can't be replaced, you can't be promoted.
17. After any salary raise, you will have less money at the end of the month than you did before.
18. The more you put up with, the more you are going to get.
19. You can go anywhere you want if you look serious and carry a clipboard.
20. Eat one live toad the first thing in the morning and nothing worse will happen to you the rest of the day.
21. People who go to conferences are the ones who shouldn't.
22. If it weren't for the last minute, nothing would get done.
23. When you don't know what to do, walk fast and look worried.
24. Following the rules will not get the job done.
25. When confronted by a difficult problem, you can solve it more easily by reducing it to the question, "How would the Lone Ranger handle this?"

---

From Thu May 11 01:04:17 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 09 May 2000 12:42:02 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1001

As I waited in the reception area for my hairdresser to finish with another client, a mother came through the door with a toddler in tow. The boy was upset and obviously didn't want to be there. The hairdresser at the first chair put the booster seat on her chair and helped the little boy up. He lowered his head and glared at his reflection in the mirror as she put the drape around his neck and nervously laid out her tools. We were



all waiting for the big blow up as his eyes narrowed and his lips tightened.

"You know what?" he asked the hairdresser. She leaned over close so she could hear what he had to say. His words of wisdom were loud enough for the entire room to hear:

"If you don't drink milk through a straw you get a milk mustache."

---

From Mon May 15 11:50:37 2000 -0700  
Subject: joke submission  
Date: Mon, 15 May 2000 13:17:32 -0400  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1002

Q: What is the difference between God and sound engineers?

A: God does not think that he is a sound engineer!

---

From Wed May 17 22:52:22 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 18 May 2000 00:03:29 EDT  
Subject: Corporate Talk  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1003

Corporate Talk...

Helping you figure out those slick and glossies from companies recruiting here are what they actually mean.

**"JOIN OUR FAST-PACED COMPANY"**

We have no time to train you; you'll have to introduce yourself to your co-workers.

**"IMMEDIATE OPENING"**

The person who used to have this job gave notice a month ago. We're just now running the ad.

**"PENSION/RETIREMENT BENEFITS"**

After 3 years, we'll allow you to fund your own 401(k) and, if you behave we'll give you a 5 percent matching contribution.

**"COMPETITIVE ENVIRONMENT"**

We have a lot of turnover.

**"EXCITING AND PROFESSIONAL WORK ENVIRONMENT"**

Guys in grey suits will bore you with tales of squash and their weekends on yachts.

"JOIN OUR DYNAMIC TEAM"

We all listen to nutty motivational tapes.

"MUST BE DEADLINE ORIENTED"

You'll be six months behind schedule on your first day.

"FLEXIBLE HOURS"

Work 40 hours; get paid for 25.

"DUTIES WILL VARY"

Anyone in the office can boss you around.

"MUST HAVE AN EYE FOR DETAIL"

We have no quality control. .

"SEEKING CANDIDATES WITH A WIDE VARIETY OF EXPERIENCE"

You'll need it to replace three people who just left.

"PROBLEM-SOLVING SKILLS A MUST"

You're walking into a company in perpetual chaos.

"REQUIRES TEAM LEADERSHIP SKILLS"

You'll have the responsibilities of a manager, without the pay or respect.

"GOOD COMMUNICATION SKILLS"

Management communicates, you listen, figure out what they want and do.

"ABILITY TO HANDLE A HEAVY WORKLOAD"

You whine, you're fired.

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700

Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700

Subject: True Tale

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1004

True Tale

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My company has instituted Company Values. Arranged appropriately, the values are Fun, Agility, Teamwork, Learning, Integrity and Empowerment.

The acronym speaks for itself: FAT LIE

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:45 2000 -0700

Date: Mon, 15 May 2000 20:43:07 -0700

Subject: Kid Report

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1005

Last night on our way home, my toddler Eric and I had an interesting conversation:

Eric: I got sumpin in my butt.  
Me: You've got something in your butt?  
What have you got in your butt?  
Eric: A twee.  
Me: A tree? Oh, I doubt it.

There was a moment of quiet, and then...

Eric: I got sumpin in my butt.  
Me: Are you sure?  
Eric: Yeah, it's a twee.  
Me: Okay.

I stopped the car, got Eric out and checked his diaper.

Me: Eric, there's nothing in there, lets get back in the car.

As I lifted him to his seat, I noticee the cap from a pen, sticking straight up in his carseat. I guess that would just \*might\* like a tree to him.

---

From Thu May 18 01:39:56 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 15 May 2000 21:44:00 -0700  
Subject: Remembering things  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1006

An 80 year old couple were having problems remembering things, so they decided to go to their doctor to get checked out to make sure nothing was wrong with them.

When they arrived at the doctors, they explained to the doctor about the problems they were having with their memory. After checking the couple out, the doctor told them that they were physically okay but might want to start writing things down and make notes to help them remember things. The couple thanked the doctor and left.

Later that night while watching TV, the man got up from his chair and his wife asked, "Where are you going?"

He replied, "To the kitchen."

She asked, "Will you get me a bowl of ice cream?"

He replied, "Sure."

She then asked him, "Don't you think you should write it down so you can remember it?"

He said, "No, I can remember that."

She then said, "Well I would also like some strawberries on top. You had better write that down because I know you'll forget that."

He said, "I can remember that, you want a bowl of ice cream with strawberries."

She replied, "Well I also would like whipped cream on top. I know you will forget that so you better write it down."

With irritation in his voice, he said, "I don't need to write that down! I can remember that." He then fumes into the kitchen.

After about 20 minutes he returned from the kitchen and handed her a plate of bacon and eggs. She stared at the plate for a moment and said angrily:

"I TOLD you to write it down! You forgot my toast!"

---

From Sat May 20 09:57:55 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 20 May 2000 10:46:21 EDT  
Subject: Pick-Up Lines  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1007

1. Hi, I make more money than you can spend.
2. Take an ice cube to the bar, smash it, and say, "Now that I've broken the ice, lets talk"
3. The only thing your eyes haven't told me is your name.
4. Can I buy you a drink or do you just want the money?
5. Shall we talk or continue flirting from a distance?

---

From Thu May 18 23:52:57 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 15 May 2000 22:31:01 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1008

One day I was babysitting my two favorite charges when we decided to go get some ice cream. I parked the car, the three of us held hands, and we began to walk through the parking lot to

the store.

When we got to the sidewalk in front of the store, Charles looked back and said, "Christy? Why is there a guy going potty in the parking lot?" I spun around to look, making up a quick explanation of "some people forget where the bathroom is" -- but there was nothing. "What are you talking about, Charles?" I asked.

Solemn-faced, he pointed down at the ground and said, "See? It's a guy on a potty." He was pointing at the painting marking a handicapped parking space.

---

From Sat May 20 14:05:39 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 17 May 2000 23:11:20 -0700  
Subject: George W. Bush  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1009

The Top 13 Things We'd Like to Hear  
George W. Bush Say in a Speech

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 13> "And now, the top 5 things the 'W' can stand for...  
Number 5: Wacky... Number 4..."
- 12> "And, in conclusion, let me give a shout-out to my homies  
back in A-Town."
- 11> "I'm also a uniter in the bedroom."
- 10> "Twenty bucks a vote! Let Gore top THAT!"
- 9> "Hey, some of my best friends are gays with gun permits."
- 8> "Check out this list of funny hurricane names I came up  
with..."
- 7> "If you want to hang out, you got to take her out."
- 6> "I don't have to steal jokes from the Internet! I can be  
funny all on my own! Listen... Read my lips: BOOGER!"
- 5> "I believe the key to the future is platitudes -- lots and  
lots of platitudes."
- 4> "My new motto: A doofus with connections...  
HEY! Who tampered with my notes?!?"
- 3> "And I want the people to know that I'm a fast worker.

Why, in the time it took to watch the 'Dukes of Hazzard' reunion movie, I was able to review 15 death row pleas for clemency."

2> "...and the number four Muslim polka song title is..."

1> "Am I qualified to run the most powerful nation in the world? No. But I did stay at a Holiday Inn Express last night."

---

From Tue May 16 23:33:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 15 May 2000 20:59:51 -0700  
Subject: Mother's Day funnies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1010

A family was having dinner on Mother's Day. For some reason the mother was unusually quiet. Finally the husband asked what was wrong.

"Nothing," said the woman.

Not buying it, he asked again. "Seriously, what's wrong?"

"Do you really want to know? Well, I'll tell you. I have cooked and cleaned and fed the kids for 15 years and on Mother's Day, you don't even tell me so much as "Thank you."

"Why should I?" he said. "Not once in 15 years have I gotten a Father's Day gift."

"Yes," she said, "but I'm their real mother."

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1011

True Tale  
-----

I was having dinner recently at a nice restaurant and I asked the waiter if the soup had meat in it. His reply: "Not really."

---

From Tue May 16 23:33:35 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 15 May 2000 21:42:53 -0700  
Subject: The Love Dress

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1012

The Love Dress...

The mother-in-law stopped unexpectedly by the recently married couple's house. She rang the doorbell and stepped into the house to see her daughter-in-law standing naked by the door.

"What are you doing," the mother-in-law asked.

"I am waiting for my husband to come home from work," the daughter-in-law replied.

"Why are you naked," asked the mother-in-law.

"This is my love dress," the daughter-in-law replied.

"LOVE DRESS! You are naked," said the mother-in-law.

"But my husband loves it when I wear this dress. It makes him happy and he makes me happy," said the daughter-in-law. "I would appreciate your leaving now because my husband will be home any minute," the daughter-in-law continued. Soured by all of this romantic stuff, the mother-in-law left. On the way home, she thought about the "LOVE DRESS" and got an idea. She undressed, showered, applied her best perfume, and waited by the door for her husband to come home.

Finally, the pickup truck drove up the driveway, and she took her place by the door. The father-in-law opened the door, and immediately saw his wife naked by the door.

"What are you doing," he asked.

"This is my love dress," the mother-in-law replied.

"Needs ironing," he replied.

---

From Tue May 16 23:33:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 15 May 2000 20:59:51 -0700  
Subject: Mother's Day funnies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1013

A man walked into a computer info sending and receiving center and said, "I want to send my mom the perfect Mother's Day gift message. I want to send a message that will let her know just what kind of love and appreciation I have for her."

The clerk said, "Nice idea; do you have something specific in mind or would you like one of the associates to help you write

a special message?"

"Oh no, after all those years of taking care of me, all the advice and help she's given me since I've been out on my own, never a week going by without her telling me just how to deal with every situation I've ever had to face, I know the perfect gift to tell her just how I feel about her, and I'd like to make sure it is sent to all five of her business computers, as well as her personal home computer and her laptop."

"We can surely help you with that," the clerk replied. "What is the message you'd like to send?"

"The I Love You Virus!"

---

From Sun May 21 02:42:33 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 May 2000 04:07:33 EDT  
Subject: Blonde Joke #973  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1014

A highway patrolman pulled alongside a speeding car on the freeway. Glancing at the car, he was astounded to see that the blonde behind the wheel was knitting!

The trooper cranked down his window and yelled to the driver, "PULL OVER!"

"NO," the blonde yelled back, "It's a SCARF!"

---

From Fri May 19 02:43:44 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 19 May 2000 03:07:18 EDT  
Subject: DEEP QUESTIONS OF LIFE...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1015

DEEP QUESTIONS OF LIFE...

After eating, do amphibians have to wait one hour before getting out of the water?

How can there be self-help groups?

If white wine goes with fish, do white grapes go with sushi?

If someone has a mid-life crisis while playing hide and seek, does he automatically lose because he can't find himself?

If someone with multiple personalities threatens to kill himself, is it considered a hostage situation?



Instead of talking to your plants, if you yelled at them would they still grow, but only to be troubled and insecure?

Is there another word for synonym?

Isn't it a bit unnerving that doctors call what they do "practice"?

When sign-makers go on strike, is anything written on their picket signs?

When your pet bird sees you reading the newspaper, does he wonder why you're just sitting there, staring at carpeting?

Where do forest rangers go to "get away from it all"?

Why isn't there a mouse-flavored cat food?

Or cat-flavored dog food?

Why do they report power outages on TV?

Why are builders afraid to have a 13th floor but book publishers aren't afraid to have a Chapter 11?

=====

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1016

True Tale  
-----

At Denver International Airport, there are emergency exits, the type with alarms if they are opened. Printed on the doors are signs that say, "In an emergency, push and hold door for fifteen seconds until doors open."

[Editor's note: There is a name for people who stand in the emergency doorway for fifteen seconds during a real emergency: "flattened."]

=====

From Mon May 15 23:12:45 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 15 May 2000 20:43:07 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1017

A few years ago, we were visiting my wife's folks. My 3-year-old daughter, Sarah Beth, was taking a bath and singing in the tub. She started the "ABC" song, and got a little improvisational at the end:

"Q, R, S...  
T, U, V...  
W... uh...  
W... umm..."

W-W-W DOT COM!!!!"

I guess maybe we spend a little too much time on the computer around here.

---

From Mon May 15 23:28:50 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 16 May 2000 00:09:10 EDT  
Subject: Three Men and A Lamp...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1018

Three Men and A Lamp

Three men: a project manager, a software engineer, and a hardware engineer are in Ft. Lauderdale for a two-week period helping out on a project.

About midweek they decide to walk up and down the beach during their lunch hour. Halfway up the beach, they stumbled upon a lamp. As they rub the lamp a genie appears and says "Normally I would grant you 3 wishes, but since there are 3 of you, I will grant you each one wish."

The hardware engineer went first. "I would like to spend the rest of my life living in a huge house in St. Thomas, with no money worries and surrounded by beautiful women who worship me." The genie granted him his wish and sent him on off to St. Thomas.

The software engineer went next. "I would like to spend the rest of my life living on a huge yacht cruising the Mediterranean, with no money worries and surrounded by beautiful women who worship me." The genie granted him his wish and sent him off to the Mediterranean.

Last, but not least, it was the project manager's turn. "And what would your wish be?" asked the genie.

"I want them both back after lunch" replied the project manager.

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1019

True Tale  
-----

I was standing in line at the grocery store when a loud voice came over the intercom saying, 'Okay, shoppers, it's time for our hourly drawing for a bag of free groceries.' In the front of the store someone was spinning a big wheel with the numbers 1 to 8 on it. The voice continued, "If your lane number comes up, and you are at the front of the line, you win." I noticed that a checker was opening the register next to me. Just at that moment, the number of that newly opened lane came up on the wheel. The other customers were too busy cursing their bad luck to realize that the winning register was empty. I casually moved over to that line. With great fanfare, I was awarded the prize -- a bag of free groceries. It was filled with bizarre items I would never eat, including cinnamon rice cakes, canned collard greens, Wonder Bread and the like. So I gave the free bag of groceries to a woman who seemed terribly upset at not winning it herself. She exploded with joy like she had just won the lottery.

Induhviduals are so easy to please.

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1020

True Tale  
-----

I went to lunch with a new employee who was not familiar with the city. On the way back, he decided to stop at a bookstore. Hours later, my boss and I realized that he had not returned. Fearing the worst, we called down to our crack security guards and asked, "If you needed to take someone to the hospital, where would you take him?"

The guard asked me to hold. A few minutes later he came back with the official answer: "the hospital."

---

From Sat May 20 09:47:42 2000 -0700  
Subject: Birthday Wishes  
Date: Sat, 20 May 2000 02:37:09 -0300  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1021

A couple had been married for 25 years and was celebrating the husband's 60th birthday. During the party, a fairy appeared and said that because they had been such a loving couple all those years, she would give them one wish each.

The wife said, "We've been so poor all these years, and I've never gotten to see the world. I wish we could travel all over the world." The fairy waved her wand and POOF! She had the tickets in her hand.

Next, it was the husband's turn. He paused for a moment, and then said, "Well, I'd like to be married to a woman 30 years younger than me."

The fairy waved her wand and POOF! He was 90.

---

From Sun May 14 22:48:49 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 15 May 2000 00:02:45 EDT  
Subject: Seinfeldisms...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1022

What's with this weird hotel custom of leaving a piece of chocolate on the pillow? I awoke thinking my brain had hemorrhaged some sort of fecal matter.

Would somebody please explain to me those signs that say, "No animals allowed except for Seeing Eye Dogs?" Who is that sign for? Is it for the dog, or the blind person?

Why do people give each other flowers? To celebrate various important occasions, they're killing living creatures? Why restrict it to plants? "Sweetheart, let's make up. Have this deceased squirrel."

Can't we just get rid of wine lists? Do we really have to be reminded every time we go out to a nice restaurant that we have no idea what we are doing? Why don't they just give us a trigonometry quiz with the menu?

How come you have to pay someone to rotate your tires? Isn't that the basic idea behind the wheel? Don't they rotate on their own?

Did you ever notice, when you are sitting at a red light, that when the person in front of you pulls up a couple of inches, you are compelled to move up too? Do we really think we are making progress toward our destination? "Whew, I thought we would be late, but now that I am nine inches closer, I can stop for coffee and a Danish!"

Isn't it weird that we drink milk, stuff designed to nourish baby cows? How did THAT happen? Did some cattleman once say, "Oh, man,

I can't wait till them calves are done so I can get ME a hit of that stuff."

Did you see these new minivan ads? All they talk about are cup holders, kiddies seats and doors. What kind of advertising is that? When you see an ad for a suit, do they say, "And look at the zipper! Carefully hidden, but easily accessible when you need it!" I think not.

---

From Sat May 20 23:18:24 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 May 2000 00:21:31 EDT  
Subject: TOP 10 SIGNS SOMEONE PLAYS TOO MANY VIDEO GAMES  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1023

TOP 10 SIGNS SOMEONE PLAYS TOO MANY VIDEO GAMES

10. They ask for all their money in quarters.
9. They're not sure what season, or year it is.
8. They're best friends names are Super Mario, Pac-man, and Sonic (if they have real-life friends).
7. The electric company and the toy store sends them birthday cards.
6. Big falling blocks and hot lava pits haunt their dreams.
5. Their fingers twitch all the time.
4. When they are sick at home the change clerk at the arcade calls to see if they are all right.
3. They can play 2 player games by themselves.
2. Everyone at the arcade knows them by name.
1. Someone is reading this to them, 'cause they're too busy getting a new high score and can not be bothered.

---

From Sun May 21 22:16:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 May 2000 23:38:29 EDT  
Subject: A true story?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1024

Let's say a guy named Roger is attracted to a woman named Elaine. He asks her out to a movie; she accepts; they have a pretty good time. A few nights later he asks her out to dinner, and again

they enjoy themselves. They continue to see each other regularly, and after a while neither one of them is seeing anybody else.

And then, one evening when they're driving home, a thought occurs to Elaine, and -- without really thinking -- she says it aloud:

"Do you realize that, as of tonight, we've been seeing each other for exactly six months?"

And then there is silence in the car.

To Elaine, it seems like a very loud silence. She thinks to herself: 'Geez, I wonder if it bothers him that I said that. Maybe he's been feeling confined by our relationship; maybe he thinks I'm trying to push him into some kind of obligation that he doesn't want, or isn't sure of.'

And Roger is thinking: 'Gosh. Six months.'

And Elaine is thinking: 'But, hey, I'm not so sure I want this kind of relationship, either. Sometimes I wish I had a little more space, so I'd have time to think about whether I really want us to keep going the way we are, moving steadily toward ... I mean, where are we going? Are we just going to keep seeing each other at this level of intimacy? Are we heading toward marriage? Toward children? Toward a lifetime together? Am I ready for that level of commitment? Do I really even know this person?'

And Roger is thinking: '... so that means it was ... let's see ... February when we started going out, which was right after I had the car at the dealer's, which means ... lemme check the odometer ... Whoa! I am way overdue for an oil change here.'

And Elaine is thinking: 'He's upset. I can see it on his face. Maybe I'm reading this completely wrong. Maybe he wants more from our relationship, more intimacy, more commitment; maybe he has sensed - even before I sensed it - that I was feeling some reservations. Yes, I bet that's it. That's why he's so reluctant to say anything about his own feelings. He's afraid of being rejected.'

And Roger is thinking: 'And I'm gonna have them look at the transmission again. I don't care what those morons say, it's still not shifting right. And they better not try to blame it on the cold weather this time. What cold weather? It's 87 degrees out, and this thing is shifting like a garbage truck, and I paid those incompetent thieves \$600.'

And Elaine is thinking: 'He's angry. And I don't blame him. I'd be angry, too. I feel so guilty, putting him through this, but I can't help the way feel. I'm just not sure.'

And Roger is thinking: 'They'll probably say it's only a 90-day warranty - scumbags!'

And Elaine is thinking: 'Maybe I'm just too idealistic, waiting for a knight to come riding up on his white horse, when I'm sitting right next to a perfectly good person, a person I enjoy

being with, a person I truly do care about, a person who seems to truly care about me. A person who is in pain because of my self-centered, schoolgirl romantic fantasy.'

And Roger is thinking: 'Warranty? They want a warranty? I'll give them a warranty. I'll take their warranty and stick it right up their \_\_\_\_.'

"Roger," Elaine says aloud.

"What?" says Roger, startled.

"Please don't torture yourself like this," she says, her eyes beginning to brim with tears. "Maybe I should never have... Oh God, I feel so ....."

(She breaks down, sobbing.)

"What?" says Roger.

"I'm such a fool," Elaine sobs. "I mean, I know there's no knight. I really know that. It's silly. There's no knight, and there's no horse."

"There's no horse?" says Roger.

"You think I'm a fool, don't you?" Elaine says.

"No!" says Roger, glad to finally know the correct answer.

"It's just that... it's that I ... I need some time," Elaine says.

(There is a 15-second pause while Roger, thinking as fast as he can, tries to come up with a safe response. Finally he comes up with one that he thinks might work.)

"Yes," he says.

(Elaine, deeply moved, touches his hand.) "Oh, Roger, do you really feel that way?" she says.

"What way?" says Roger.

"That way about time," says Elaine.

"Oh," says Roger. "Yes."

(Elaine turns to face him and gazes deeply into his eyes, causing him to become very nervous about what she might say next, especially if it involves a horse. At last she speaks.)

"Thank you, Roger," she says.

"Thank you," says Roger.

Then he takes her home, and she lies on her bed, a conflicted, tortured soul, and weeps until dawn, whereas when Roger gets back

to his place, he opens a bag of Doritos, turns on the TV, and immediately becomes deeply involved in a rerun of a tennis match between two Czechoslovakians he never heard of.

A tiny voice in the far recesses of his mind tells him that something major was going on back there in the car, but he is pretty sure there is no way he would ever understand what, and so he figures it's better if he doesn't think about it.

The next day Elaine will call her closest friend, or perhaps two of them, and they will talk about this situation for six straight hours. In painstaking detail, they will analyze everything she said and everything he said, going over it time and time again, exploring every word, expression, and gesture for nuances of meaning, considering every possible ramification.

They will continue to discuss this subject, off and on, for weeks, maybe months, never reaching any definite conclusions, but never getting bored with it, either.

Meanwhile, Roger, while playing racquetball one day with a mutual friend of his and Elaine's, will pause just before serving, frown, and say:

"Norm, did Elaine ever own a horse?"

And that's the difference between men and women.

---

From Sun May 21 23:18:19 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 18 May 2000 17:43:11 -0700  
Subject: Moles  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1025

A mama mole, a papa mole, and a baby mole all live in a little mole hole.

One day the papa mole sticks his head out of the hole, sniffs the air and says, "Yum! I smell maple syrup!"

The mama mole sticks her head out of the hole, sniffs the air and says, "Yum! I smell honey!"

The baby mole tries to stick his head out of the hole to sniff the air, but can't because the bigger moles are in the way so he says, "Geez, all I can smell is...."

(continued below)



Get Ready!

Don't ya love it when ya have to scroll down?

molasses."

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1026

True Tale  
-----

When I received a check from my previous company for my 401K rollover, I noticed the date on the check was 1-18-1999, even though the check was written in January, 2000. IRS regulations don't allow 401K rollovers that are more than 90 days old. I went to my former place of employment and pointed out the error to the HR Duhrector, who had originally written the check. His solution was to cross out 1999 and write 2000 above it. Then he initialed and dated the change... 1/25/99.

---

From Sun May 28 10:21:17 2000 -0700  
Subject: Windows 98 Update  
Date: Sun, 28 May 2000 08:41:53 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1027

Dear Consumers:

It has come to our attention that a few copies of the WINDOWS 98 SOUTHERN EDITION may have accidentally been shipped outside the South. If you have one of these, you may need some help understanding the commands.

The Southern edition may be recognized by the unique opening screen. It reads: WINDERS 98, with a background picture of General Robert E. Lee superimposed on a Confederate flag. It is shipped with a Dukes of Hazzard screen saver.

Please also note:

The Recycle Bin is labeled "Outhouse"  
My Computer is called "This Dern Contraption"  
Dial up Networking is called "Good Ol' Boys"  
Control Panel is known as the "The Dashboard"  
Hard Drive is referred to as "4 Wheel Drive"  
Floppies are "them little ol plastic disc thangs"  
Instead of an error message a "garbage bag and roll of duct tape" pops up

CHANGES IN TERMINOLOGY IN SOUTHERN EDITION:

OK . . . . . ats aw-right  
Cancel . . . . . stopdat  
Reset . . . . . try er agin  
Yes . . . . . yep  
No . . . . . noop  
Find . . . . . hunt fer it  
Go to . . . . . over yonder  
Back . . . . . back yonder  
Help . . . . . hep me out here  
Stop . . . . . kwitit  
Start . . . . . crank er up  
Settings . . . . . settins  
Programs . . . . . stuff at duz stuff  
Documents . . . . . stuff ah done did

Also note that SOUTHERN EDITION does not recognize capital letters or punctuation marks.

Some programs that are exclusive to Winders 98:

Tiperiter . . . . . A word processing program  
colerin book . . . . . a graphics program  
cyferin mersheen . . . . . calculator  
outhouse paper . . . . . notepad

iner-net . . . . . Microsoft Explorer 4.0  
pichers . . . . . A graphics viewer

We regret any inconvenience it may have caused if you received a copy of the SOUTHERN EDITION. You may return it to Microsoft for a replacement version. I hope this helps all y'all!

Billy Bob Gates  
Head Honcho

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1028

True Tale  
-----

Here are some true phrases used by my boss:

"Ah, that's the flaw in the ointment."

"There's the gem in the haystack."

"We need to increase sales! Let's throw some more wrenches in the fire!"

"I believe that like I believe a hole in the head!"

---

From Sun May 21 23:44:36 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 May 2000 13:54:09 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1029

My husband and I had just been discussing all of the commercials on TV these days that would have NEVER been on when we were kids. We commented on how amazing it is that our six year old son Nate never asks us to explain why people need more absorbent feminine protection, etc.

Not 5 minutes after our discussion, our darling son went running through the yard yelling, "Viagra for sale! Get your Viagra!"

---

From Tue May 23 18:14:26 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 22 May 2000 23:00:47 -0400  
Subject: A bit of humour

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1030

From Today's Wire Service:

A young Canadian boy is being held in Miami today by a group of Canadian expatriates who refuse to let him be returned to his father in Canada.

The boy, one Ernie MacDougal, was visiting Disney World with his mother when she fell out of the ride on Splash Mountain.

After what some say is a miraculous survival aided by members of the Miami Dolphins, he reached the end of the ride, where he was interviewed by Disney security. Asked repeatedly where he was from, he kept answering 'Saskatoon Saskatchewan'.

Taking this as the babblings of delirium, the boy was turned over to Dr. Phil McCracken, the physician on duty at the park at that time. As luck would have it, Dr. McCracken is a Canadian who had himself fled the tyranny of having the Canadian government tell him how to run his medical practice, and had come to the United States in hopes of having large publicly traded corporations tell him how to run his medical practice.

Recognizing that the boy was a fellow countryman, his family swept the boy away to their home in Miami and called the media to announce their intention to prevent the boy from being returned to a country where he could not be free to take a gun to school to defend himself against the other 6 year old kids with guns.

Other Canadian expatriates have formed a human shield around the house, linking arms and shouting 'Hell no, he won't go, eh'. The boy's father in Saskatoon has issued a public demand for his return, but as yet has shown no sign of willingness to travel to Miami. State department experts on Canada believe that he is not allowed to leave Canada until he manages to complete a multipage passport application in flawless French.

Ironically, the boy's mother survived her fall but was later found shot in the Disney parking lot, where muggers mistook her for a German tourist.

Further developments as they occur.

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1031

True Tale

-----

My boss called me into his office. While attaching a keyboard to his computer, he asked if I would mind going to my desk and running a particular program. He needed the data right away and my computer was the only one set up for this particular function.

I said that it was no problem and headed to my desk, only to find that it was MY keyboard he had taken.

=====

From Mon May 22 17:09:15 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 22 May 2000 18:33:55 EDT  
Subject: Teddy Bear  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1032

A man meets a gorgeous woman in a bar. They talk, they connect, they end up leaving together.

They get back to her place, and as she shows him around her apartment, he notices that her bedroom is completely packed with teddy bears. Hundreds of small bears on a shelf all the way along the floor, medium sized ones on a shelf a little higher and huge bears on the top shelf along the wall.

The man is kind of surprised that this woman would have a collection of teddy bears, especially one that's so extensive, but he decides not to mention this to her.

After a night of passion, as they are lying together in the afterglow, the man rolls over and asks, smiling, "Well, how was it?"

The woman says, "You can have any prize from the bottom shelf."

=====

From Mon May 15 10:59:31 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 15 May 2000 12:24:40 EDT  
Subject: Golf  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1033

A couple was golfing one day on a very, very exclusive golf course lined with million dollar homes. On the third tee, the husband said, "Honey, be very careful when you drive the ball, don't knock out any windows. It'll cost us a fortune to fix."

The wife tee'd up and shanked it right through the window of the biggest house on the course. The husband cringed and said, "I told you to watch out for the houses. All right, let's go up there, apologize and see how much its going to cost us."

They walk up, knock on the door, and hear a voice say, "Come on in." They open the door and see glass all over the place and a broken bottle lying on its side in the foyer. A man on the couch says, "Are you the people that broke the window?"

"Uh yes, sorry about that", the husband replied.

"No, actually I want to thank you. I'm a genie that was trapped for a thousand years in that bottle. You've released me. I'm allowed to grant three wishes - I'll give you each one wish, and I'll keep the last one for myself," the genie said.

"OK," the husband said. "I want a million dollars a year for the rest of my life." "No problem - it's the least I can do. And what do you want?" the genie said looking at the wife.

"I want a house in every country of the world," she said.

"Consider it done," the genie said.

"And what's your wish, Genie?" the husband said.

"Well, since I haven't slept with a woman in a thousand years, my wish is to sleep with your wife."

The husband looked at his wife and said, "Well, we did get a lot of money and all those houses, honey. I guess I wouldn't mind."

The genie took the wife upstairs and made mad passionate love to her for two hours.

After it was all over; the genie rolled over, looked at the wife and said, "How old is your husband anyway?"

"35," she said.

"No joke! And he still believes in genies?"

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1034

True Tale  
-----

A bank recently sent a letter to its bankcard holders with some details about its new cards. The first line of the letter is a real whopper:

"The year 2000 has come quicker than expected!"

[Editor's note: Customers of that bank might want to double-check their interest calculations.]

---

From Tue May 23 01:01:09 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 23 May 2000 01:42:34 EDT  
Subject: Quick One Liners...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1035

\*You know when people see a cat's litter box, they always say,  
"Oh, have you got a cat?"  
Just once I wanted to say, "No, it's for company!"

\*What has three teeth and sixty feet?  
The front row at a Willy Nelson concert.

---

From Thu May 25 00:41:23 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 25 May 2000 01:56:23 EDT  
Subject: A Good Mystery  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1037

A Good Mystery

A mystery-lover take his place in the theater for opening night,  
but his seat is way back in the theater, far from the stage.

The man calls an usher over and whispers, "I just love a good  
mystery, and I have been anxiously anticipating the opening of  
this play. However, in order to carefully follow the clues and  
fully enjoy the play, I have to watch a mystery close up. Look  
how far away I am! If you can get me a better seat, I'll give you  
a handsome tip."

The usher nods and says he will be back shortly.

Looking forward to a large tip, the usher speaks with his  
co-workers in the box office, hoping to find some closer tickets.  
With just three minutes left until curtain, he finds an unused  
ticket at the Will Call window and snatches it up.

Returning to the man in the back of the theater, he whispers,  
"follow me." The usher leads the man down to the second row, and  
proudly points out the empty seat right in the middle.

"Thanks so much," says the theatergoer, "This seat is perfect."  
He then hands the usher a quarter.

The usher looks down at the quarter, leans over and whispers,  
"The butler did it in the parlor with the candlestick."

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1038

True Tale  
-----

Early in my career as an electrical engineer, I worked for the Navy. One day a directive was sent to all employees informing us, "Should you get killed or injured on the job, you are required to notify your supervisor immediately."

---

From Mon May 22 17:09:15 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 22 May 2000 18:33:55 EDT  
Subject: Cajun Vacations  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1039

Boudreaux and Thibodeaux were talking one afternoon, and Boudreaux tells Thibodeaux, "You know, I tink i'm ready for anuder little vacation. But dis year I wanna to do sumting different. De las' few years, I followed your suggestions about where to go. Three years ago you said I should go to Hawaii. I did an' Marie got pregnant. De next year you said to go to de Bahamas. Marie got pregnant again. And last year you told me to go to Tahiti. Sure enough, Marie got pregnant again. Dis year I wanna go somewhere cheaper so I can bring her wit me."

---

From Fri May 26 21:37:32 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 26 May 2000 19:59:29 -0700  
Subject: Lawyer in Limo  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1040

One afternoon, a wealthy lawyer was riding in the back of his limousine when he saw two men eating grass by the roadside. He ordered his driver to stop and he got out to investigate.

"Why are you eating grass?" he asked one man.

"We don't have any money for food." the poor man replied.

"Oh, come along with me then."



"But sir, I have a wife with two children!"

"Bring them along! And you, come with us too!", he said to the other man.

"But sir, I have a wife with six children!" the second man answered.

"Bring them as well!"

They all climbed into the car, which was no easy task, even for a car as large as the limo.

Once underway, one of the poor fellows says, "Sir, you are too kind. Thank you for taking all of us with you".

The lawyer replied, "No problem, the grass at my house is about two feet tall."

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1041

True Tale  
-----

I was buying a newspaper at the convenience store. The clerk looks down at the paper and says, "Is that fifty cents or a dollar? I can never remember."

I pointed to the clearly-visible price of 50 cents printed on the corner of the paper and said, "Fifty cents. Who'd pay a dollar for this paper?!?"

"Oh, some people do," said the clerk.

"Really? Why?"

"Because that's what I charge them."

---

From Wed May 24 08:08:25 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 24 May 2000 09:37:08 -0400  
Subject: Points  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1042

Finally, an e-guide to the "point system." The usual sexist

stuff.

////////////////////////////////////

In the world of romance, one single rule applies:

Make the woman happy.

Do something she likes and you get points. Do something she dislikes and points are subtracted. You don't get any points for doing something she expects... Sorry, that's the way the game is played...

Here is a guide to the point system.

---

#### Simple Duties:

You make the bed (+1)

You make the bed, but forget to add the decorative pillows (0)

You throw the bedspread over ruffled sheets (-1)

---

#### Bathroom

You leave the toilet seat up (-5)

You replace the toilet-paper roll when it's empty (0)

When the toilet-paper roll is barren, you resort to Kleenex (-1)

When the Kleenex runs out you shuffle slowly to the next bathroom (-2)

---

#### Shopping

You go out to buy her spring-fresh extra-light panty liners with wings (+5)

But return with beer (-5)

---

#### Noises

You check out a suspicious noise at night (0)

You check out a suspicious noise and it's nothing (0)

You check out a suspicious noise and it's something (+5)

You pummel it with a six iron (+10)

It's her father (-10)

---

## Social Engagements

You stay by her side the entire party (0)

You stay by her side for a while, then leave to chat with a college drinking buddy (-2)

Named Tiffany (-4)

Tiffany is a dancer (-6)

Tiffany has implants (-8)

---

## Her Birthday

You take her out to dinner (0)

You take her out to dinner and it's not a sports bar (+1)

Okay, it is a sports bar (-2)

And it's all-you-can-eat night (-3)

It's a sports bar, it's all-you-can-eat night, and your face is painted the colors of your favorite team (-10)

---

## A Night Out with The Boys

Go out with a pal (-5)

And the pal is happily married (-4)

Or frighteningly single (-7)

And he drives a Mustang (-10)

With a personalized license plate "GR8 N BED" (-15)

---

## A Night Out

You take her to a movie (+2)

You take her to a movie she likes (+4)

You take her to a movie you hate (+6)

You take her to a movie you like (-2)

It's called DeathCop3 (-3)

Which features cyborgs having sex (-9)

You lied and said it was a foreign film about orphans (-15)

---

Your Physique

You develop a noticeable potbelly (-15)

You develop a noticeable potbelly and exercise to get rid of it (+10)

You develop a noticeable potbelly and resort to loose jeans and baggy Hawaiian shirts (-30)

You say "I don't give a damn because you have one too" (-800)

---

The Big Question

She asks, "Do I look fat?" (-5)

You hesitate in responding (-10)

You reply, "Where?" (-35)

You reply "Just more to love, honey". (-50)

---

Communication

When she wants to talk about a problem, you listen, displaying what looks like a concerned expression (0)

When she wants to talk, you listen, for over 30 minutes (+5)

You listen for more than 30 minutes without looking at the TV (+10)

She realizes this is because you've fallen asleep (-20)

////////////////////////////////////

From Sat May 27 01:44:51 2000 -0700

Date: Sat, 27 May 2000 03:10:00 -0400 (EDT)

Subject: Total silence

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1043

A monk was in charge of three novices. One day he set them the task of sitting quietly in total silence, which the novices proceeded to do. After about an hour of the exercise, the first novice smiled and said, 'A whole hour has gone by and I've not said anything.' 'You idiot,' replied the second novice, 'you just spoke!' Feeling very proud of himself, the third novice said, 'You're both stupid. I'm the only one who hasn't ruined the exercise by speaking.'

Or, as Bertrand Russell taught in his 'declensions':

'I have strong principles; you are stubborn; he is a pig-headed

fool.'

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1044

True Tale  
-----

My office is near Orlando, FL. An Individual in my office noticed several people leaving the building. She asked me, "Where is everyone going?" I told her we were going to watch the shuttle launch. She asked, "Is it outside?"

---

From Tue May 23 01:01:09 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 23 May 2000 01:42:34 EDT  
Subject: Driver's License  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1045

\*When I went to get my driver's license renewed, our local motor-vehicle bureau was packed. The line inched along for almost an hour until the man ahead of me finally got his license.

He inspected his photo for a moment and commented to the clerk, "I was standing in line so long, I ended up looking pretty grouchy in this picture."

The woman beside him peered over his shoulder, then reassured him, "It's okay. That's how you're going to look when the cops pull you over anyway."

---

From Tue May 23 01:01:09 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 23 May 2000 01:42:34 EDT  
Subject: Talking Clock  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1046

\*While proudly showing off his new apartment to friends, a college student led the way into the den.

"What is the big brass gong and hammer for?" one of his friends asked.

"That is the talking clock", the man replied.

"How's it work?" the friend asked.

"Watch", the man said then proceeded to give the gong an ear shattering pound with the hammer.

Suddenly someone screamed from the other side of the wall.  
"KNOCK IT OFF, YOU IDIOT! It's two o'clock in the morning!"

---

From Tue May 23 15:52:41 2000 -0700  
Subject: Birds?  
Date: Tue, 23 May 2000 17:15:41 -0400  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1047

Yes, birds are pretty witty creatures. They have a conspiracy going against humans because of all the nature we have destroyed.

Cars are a favorite target when they are clean because of the shine which allures them. Where I live, the spring and fall present major problems because of the geese.

Those suckers, flying in formation, know exactly when to release their load so it hits cars with uncanny accuracy. It is similar to a strafing run. You can hear the stuff hitting the pavement, so you look around - splat, splat, splat towards your car. You run for cover so as not to get bombarded yourself. When the sky has cleared, you return to your car to find an utter mess. Up the trunk, across the roof and down the hood. ARGH!

BTW, also be wary of seagulls if you live near the shore as they are even more dangerous. A long while ago a fender of one of my cars was damaged to the point of having to take it to a body shop. The gulls will drop whole clams from the air! Gulls are stupid and not to be considered part of the conspiracy, they are just attempting to crack open the clams to get at their food, but be wary nevertheless.

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1048

True Tale  
-----

In the dining hall at my school, a sign reads, "At Cornell Dining, we want all your dining experiences to be successful."

[Editor's note: Maybe I'm twisted, but I have many images in my head of what qualifies as "unsuccessful dining" and all of them seem funny to me.]

---

From Sat May 27 06:11:09 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 27 May 2000 07:35:56 EDT  
Subject: Little Tim  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1049

Little Tim was in the garden filling in a hole when his neighbor peered over the fence. Interested in what the youngster was doing, he politely asked "What are you up to there, Tim?"

"My goldfish died," Tim said tearfully without looking up, "and I've just buried him."

The neighbor was concerned, "Oh, I'm so sorry. But isn't that an awfully big hole for a goldfish?"

Tim patted down the last heap of earth then replied, "That's because he's inside your cat."

---

From Thu May 25 00:42:01 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 May 2000 14:13:33 -0700  
Subject: Things to Ponder  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1050

Really Dumb Things To Ponder...

- \*\* Why is the third hand on the watch called the second hand?
- \*\* If a word is misspelled in the dictionary, how would we ever know?
- \*\* If Webster wrote the first dictionary, where did he find the words?
- \*\* Why do we say something is out of whack? What is a whack?
- \*\* Why does "slow down" and "slow up" mean the same thing?
- \*\* Why does "fat chance" and "slim chance" mean the same thing?
- \*\* Why do "tug" boats "push" their barges?
- \*\* Why do we sing "Take me out to the ball game" when we are already there?
- \*\* Why are they called "stands" when they are made for sitting?
- \*\* Why is it called "after dark" when it's really "after light"?
- \*\* Doesn't "expecting the unexpected" make the unexpected expected?
- \*\* Why are a "wise man" and a "wise guy" opposites?
- \*\* Why do "overlook" and "oversee" mean opposite things?
- \*\* Why is "phonics" not spelled the way it sounds?

- \*\* If work is so terrific, why do they have to pay you to do it?
- \*\* If all the world is a stage, where is the audience sitting?
- \*\* If love is blind, why is lingerie so popular?
- \*\* Why do you press harder on the buttons of a remote control when you know the batteries are dead?
- \*\* Why do we put suits in garment bags and garments in a suitcase?
- \*\* How come abbreviated is such a long word?
- \*\* Why do we wash bath towels? Aren't we clean when we use them?
- \*\* Why doesn't glue stick to the inside of the bottle?
- \*\* Why do they call it a TV set when you only have one?

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1051

True Tale  
-----

True memo from a school principal:

Do you know if there is any way to adjust the volume on the fire alarm? It is shrill and extremely loud. If we could turn the volume down some it would help.

Please advise,  
Thanks,

<PHB-Principal>

---

From Wed Apr 19 19:14:19 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 19 Apr 2000 06:22:19 PM EDT  
Subject: Some take longer.....  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1052

Some take longer.....

A man and a women walk into a bar and order a drink for everyperson in the bar. They are very happy.

When the bar-tender asks them why they are so happy, they reply: 'We finished a jigsaw puzzle in only two months'.

'Two months?' the bar-tender exclaimed, 'it's not supposed to take that long.'

'That's not true,' said the woman, 'it said 2 to 4 years on the



box.'

---

From Tue May 23 23:10:47 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 May 2000 14:09:36 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1053

While waiting in line at the grocery store, I overheard a conversation between a young boy (6 or 7) and his mother. The son pointed to a box of feminine hygiene products.

Son: What are those, Mom?

Mom: Those are tampons, Tyler.

(pause)

Son: Are they like croutons?

---

From Tue May 23 23:10:46 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 May 2000 14:12:14 -0700  
Subject: Ancient Findings  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1054

A team of archaeologists excavating in Israel came upon a cave. Written across the cave wall were the following symbols, in this order of appearance from left to right: A woman, a donkey, a shovel, a fish, and a Star of David.

It was considered a unique find, and the writings were said to be at least three thousand years old. The piece of stone was removed, brought to the museum, and archaeologists from around the world came to study the ancient symbols.

They held a huge meeting after months of conferences to discuss the meaning of the markings. The president of the society summarized findings and pointed at the first symbol. "This looks like a woman. We can judge that this civilization was family oriented and held women in high esteem.

You can also tell they were intelligent, as the next symbol resembles a donkey; so, they were smart enough to have animals help them till the soil.

The next drawing looks like a shovel of some sort, which means they even had tools to help them. Even further proof of their high intelligence is the fish, which means that if a famine had hit the earth and food didn't grow, they would take to the sea

for food. The last symbol appears to be the Star of David, which means they were evidently Hebrews."

The audience applauded enthusiastically. But, a little old man stood up in the back of the room and said, "Idiots! Hebrew is read from right to left.

It says, 'Holy mackerel! Dig the ass on that woman!'"

---

From Sun Apr 23 22:14:13 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 23 Apr 2000 22:46:52 EDT  
Subject: Applying for a Job...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1055

Applying for a Job

Fred was applying for a job as a flagman/switch operator on the railroad. The chief engineer was conducting the interview.

"What would you do if the Northern Express was heading north on Track 1 and the Southern Central was heading south on Track 1?"

Fred quickly answered, "Well, I'd call my brother."

The chief engineer just sat there for a second. "Why would you call your brother?"

"He's never seen a train wreck before."

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1056

True Tale

-----  
At our company we frequently need to discard empty boxes that won't fit in trashcans. The Individual who picks up the trash ignores anything outside the trashcan unless you tape a big sign on it that says "TRASH." This is very annoying but we've all gotten used to it.

In a seemingly unrelated event, folks started thinking that we should have a "disaster plan" just in case a tornado wipes out the building. We were told to gather up copies of everything needed to put us back into business after a catastrophe. Hundreds of boxes full of documents were gathered together,

categorized, inventoried, labeled and put near the dock for transportation to the underground caves, where they would be safe. The Individuial who ignores our empty trash boxes promptly threw them all out.

---

From Wed May 17 00:26:36 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 17 May 2000 00:49:33 EDT  
Subject: Goin' Fishin'...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1057

Goin' Fishin'

A drunk decides to go ice fishing, so he gathers his gear and goes walking around until he finds a big patch of ice. He heads into the center of the ice and begins to saw a hole.

All of sudden, a loud booming voice comes out of the sky. "You will find no fish under that ice."

The drunk looks around, but sees no one. He starts sawing again. Once more, the voice speaks, "As I said before, there are no fish under the ice."

The drunk looks all around, high and low, but can't see a single soul. He picks up the saw and tries one more time to finish. Before he can even start cutting, the huge voice interrupts. "I have warned you three times now. There are no fish!"

The drunk is now flustered and somewhat scared, so he asks the voice, "How do you know there are no fish? Are you God trying to warn me?"

"No", the voice replied. "I am the manager of this hockey arena!"

---

From Mon Apr 24 23:26:25 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 25 Apr 2000 00:09:08 EDT  
Subject: The World's First Fully Computerised Airliner...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1058

The World's First Fully Computerised Airliner

The world's first fully computerised airliner was ready for its maiden flight with out pilots or crew. The plane taxied to the loading area automatically, its doors opened automatically, the steps came out automatically. The passengers boarded the plane and took their seats.

The steps retreated automatically, the doors closed, and the

airplane taxied toward the runway.

"Good afternoon, ladies and gentleman," a voice intoned as the airplane lifted off. "Welcome to the debut of the world's first fully computerised airliner. Everything on this aircraft is run electronically.

Just sit back and relax. Nothing can go wrong.....nothing can go wrong.....nothing can go wrong....."

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1059

True Tale  
-----

I'm a Democrat but I voted in the Republican primary because I can in South Carolina. While in line at the voting location I talked to two married Individuals. One was voting for Bush and the other for McCain. When I asked them if they weren't concerned that their votes would cancel each other out, the husband said, "Well, we wouldn't normally even vote, but we wanted to come out and cancel out all those Democrats who were going to vote Republican today."

---

From Tue May 23 15:58:24 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 23 May 2000 17:22:55 -0400  
Subject: More Birds?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1060

Azeem Jiva wrote:  
Do birds know when there is a freshly washed car?

Yes. And they wait for it. Often there are absolutely no bird droppings at all in the (empty) driveway, but within 15 minutes of a Maxima being parked in the driveway, there will be several fresh bird poop splats on the car.

Every morning when I go out to get the paper, I'm greeted by a huge crow cawing at me from a tree branch high above the car. He obviously is straining to work up a good poop, because within a few minutes there's a fresh, big splat on the car.

If I hose off the car when I get the paper, there will be several fresh splats half-an-hour later.

My wife swears birds call each other to gather over a freshly-washed/waxed car -- the neighborhood can be entirely bird-call-silent until the hose and washing gear are put away, and then suddenly the air is filled with birds calling each other. <grin>

Then there are the squirrel paw-prints all over the sunroof. And the rabbit droppings under the driver's door. And this is a very old, close-in suburb, not country living. <grin> Yesterday morning when I went out a squirrel was trying to figure out how to hot-wire the car, I swear!

---

From Tue May 9 00:24:54 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 09 May 2000 00:58:05 EDT  
Subject: What day is this?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1061

Over breakfast one morning, a woman said to her husband, "I'll bet you don't know what day this is."

"Of course I do," he answered as if he was offended, and left for the office.

At 10:00 a.m., the doorbell rang and when the woman opened the door, she was handed a box of a dozen long stemmed red roses. At 1:00 p.m., a foil-wrapped, two-pound box of her favorite chocolates was delivered. Later, a boutique delivered a designer dress.

The woman couldn't wait for her husband to come home.

"First the flowers, then the chocolates and then the dress!" she exclaimed. "I've never had a more wonderful Groundhog Day in my life!"

---

From Sun May 21 23:43:12 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 18 May 2000 17:44:18 -0700  
Subject: Baby Ape  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1062

A man was walking down the street with a baby ape in his arms when a friend stopped him and asked what he was doing with the chimp. "I just bought this ape as a pet. We have no children; so he's going to live with us - just like one of the family. He'll eat at the same table with us. He'll even sleep in the same bed with me and my wife."

"But what about the smell?" the friend asked.

"Oh, he'll just have to get used to it, the same way I did.

---

From Tue May 23 23:10:47 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 May 2000 14:09:36 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1063

My six year old informed me with great sincerity that today was much "too windy for a rainbow."

---

From Sun May 14 23:41:51 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 12 May 2000 18:05:58 -0700  
Subject: There is such a thing as free service  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1064

"My roommate and I put coins in a jar every time we used the phone. When it was time to pay the bill, we went to the bank to get the coins counted. The teller said there was a fee for counting money because we didn't have an account at that bank. The conversation went like this:

'How much would it cost if we had an account?'

'Then it would be free.'

'How much does it cost to open an account?'

'Nothing, it's free.'

'How much does it cost to close an account?'

'Um...That's also free.'

'Then we'd like to open an account, count this money, then close the account. That's all free, isn't it?'

"She spent a few seconds thinking about this, and then she let us use the money-counting machine, for free."

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1065

True Tale  
-----

This conversation actually happened. The names have been changed to protect the stupid.

Jack: "G.W. Bush is fairly attractive, especially for a man his age."

Jill: "Yeah, I guess he's gotten better looking since he was president."

Jack: "Eh??"

Jill: "I mean, he looks much younger than he did when he was president in '92."

Jack: "That's because it's HIS SON!"

[Editor's note: After Dogbert takes over, Jill will be used as a knickknack on a very large shelf.]

---

From Thu May 25 22:39:22 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 25 May 2000 23:57:58 -0400  
Subject: Just too much...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1066

<http://www.askjesus.org/ask.cgi?http://www.esta.org>

---

From Sat Jun 3 12:17:34 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 3 Jun 2000 09:37:16 -0700  
Subject: Dr Laura  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1067

Dear Dr. Laura,

Thank you for doing so much to educate people regarding God's Law. I have learned a great deal from you, and I try to share that knowledge with as many people as I can. When someone tries to defend the homosexual lifestyle, for example, I simply remind him that Leviticus 18:22 clearly states it to be an abomination. End of debate. I do need some advice from you, however, regarding some of the specific laws and how to best follow them.

a.. When I burn a bull on the altar as a sacrifice, I know it creates a pleasing odor for the Lord (Lev. 1:9). The problem is

my neighbors. They claim the odor is not pleasing to them. How should I deal with this?

b.. I would like to sell my daughter into slavery, as it suggests in Exodus 21:7. In this day and age, what do you think would be a fair price for her?

c.. I know that I am allowed no contact with a woman while she is in her period of menstrual uncleanness (Lev. 15:19-24). The problem is, how do I tell? I have tried asking, but most women take offense.

d.. Lev. 25:44 states that I may buy slaves from the nations that are around us. A friend of mine claims that this applies to Mexicans, but not Canadians. Can you clarify?

e.. I have a neighbor who insists on working on the Sabbath. Exodus 35:2 clearly states he should be put to death. Am I morally obligated to kill him myself?

f.. A friend of mine feels that even though eating shellfish is an Abomination (Lev. 10:10), it is a lesser abomination than homosexuality. I don't agree. Can you settle this?

g.. Lev. 20:20 states that I may not approach the altar of God if I have a defect in my sight. I have to admit that I wear reading glasses. Does my vision have to be 20/20, or is there some wiggle room here?

I know you have studied these things extensively, so I am confident you can help. Thank you again for reminding us that God's word is eternal and unchanging.

---

From Fri May 26 14:00:14 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 26 May 2000 00:28:58 -0700 (PDT)  
Subject: Just too much again...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1068

<http://www.metahtml.com/apps/zippy/welcome.mhtml>

Loads of fun when your company has a Web site and you're having a bad day at work.

(Note: Once you activate the Zippy filter, it will Zippyfy every page you visit until you shut down the browser. Which can have ... amusing ... results if you get up and walk away from the computer.)

---

From Tue May 30 23:08:23 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 25 May 2000 00:12:16 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report



Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1069

I entered our bathroom one day to find a baby bath on the floor, ready for our youngest, and our older two children sitting on the tub. I asked them, "Kids, what's the story?" The oldest (age 9), replied: "Matthias just had a major diaper explosion and Mama is going to give him a bath. We want a front-row seat!"

Excitement is where you get it, I suppose.

---

From Fri Jun 2 09:54:13 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 2 Jun 2000 11:16:28 -0400  
Subject: TDL Crinkling Study  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1070

The New York Times: June 1, 2000

No Hope of Silencing Phantom Crinklers of Opera  
by James Glanz

A team of physicists has made a giant leap in understanding a prime scourge of audiences for opera, theater and concerts -- the crinkling and crackling of candy wrappers.

But the physicists' work will be scant help to audiences maddened by the noise. The team showed what plenty of dismayed concertgoers have already intuited: the noise is inevitable no matter how the candy is opened.

The research, which will be presented tomorrow in Atlanta at a meeting of the Acoustical Society of America, is the most detailed examination ever of just how and why the mood-destroying noise is generated in the materials that wrap candy.

The researchers, Dr. Eric Kramer, a physicist at Simon's Rock College in Massachusetts, and Dr. Alexander Lobkovsky of the National Institute of Standards and Technology in Gaithersburg, Md., asked why even the most careful, painfully deliberate extraction of a piece of hard candy from its wrapper does not seem to reduce the amount of sound produced as a desperate audience member tries to relieve a dry throat, invariably just as Tosca reaches the sublime pathos of "Vissi d'Arte."

By recording crinkled wrappers as they were slowly stretched out in an otherwise silent chamber, and then digitizing and analyzing the sound emissions on computers, the team found that the noise was not continuous, but consisted of individual bursts or pops just thousandths of a second long. Their loudness, the researchers found, has nothing to do with how fast wrapping is

undone. Rather, the pops occur at random volumes as tiny, individual creases in the paper suddenly rearrange themselves while the candy is unwrapped.

The physics of wrappers turned out to be surprisingly complex, said Dr. Kramer, who found parallels in the different shapes that large protein molecules can assume in the human body and the properties of magnetic materials. But because the series of minute shape changes from wrapped to unwrapped is unavoidable, the work's implications were tragic news for every alas-poor-Yorick moment of great drama.

"You can follow that sequence as slowly as you want, but each step in the sequence is accompanied by a click," Dr. Kramer said. "And there's nothing you can do about it."

On Broadway, where announced reminders to turn off cell phones and beepers are accompanied by the suggestion that hard candy be unwrapped before the curtain rises, the results may be about as welcome as a bad review. But this parsing of the intricate behavior of such a familiar object will find a ready audience among scientists who study neither atomic nor cosmic realms, but rather the middle ground between the very small and the very large.

"One, I think, should not confuse familiarity with comprehension," said Dr. L. Mahadevan, a mechanical engineer at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. "This is a rather everyday system, but it has almost any of the complexities that one could care for in any physical system."

Dr. Kramer said he no longer remembered exactly why he and Dr. Lobkovsky began recording crinkling plastic. But he said they became intrigued by a fact that most people take for granted: smooth, unwrinkled plastic has only one "stable" configuration, since no matter how it is bent (as long as it is not creased), the plastic will fall flat again. But crushed and wrinkled plastic has innumerable stable states: deform it, and it holds the shape or something close to it.

So the researchers recorded the noises emitted during the slow stretching of a common plastic that they had crushed and recrushed many times. "As far as we know, no one had ever looked at this sound before," Dr. Kramer said. They were surprised to find an irregular series of extremely brief pops with unpredictable energies that varied by a factor of hundreds of thousands.

In creating a theory of wrappers, the researchers found a parallel in the rolling of a boulder over a hilly, irregular landscape. Different wrapper conformations correspond to the boulder's rolling into different depressions in the landscape. And like a theatergoer gradually opening a wrapper, someone might push the boulder very slowly up a hill. Nevertheless, at some point it will tumble quickly down the other side -- and, in the case of the wrapper, emit that irritating snap.

As homely as that process is, it has much in common with a large

drug molecule that behaves differently in the body, depending on what shape it takes, said Dr. James Kakalios, a physicist at the University of Minnesota. "If we understood that, it would have a revolutionary impact on everybody's life," since a new generation of therapeutic drugs could be engineered, he said.

But what does the research say about how to unwrap a piece of hard candy when, horribly, a tickle in the throat arrives during the final, fading bars of Tchaikovsky's "Pathétique"?

"Unwrap it as quickly as possible and get it over with," Dr. Kramer said.

---

From Wed May 31 03:46:34 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 31 May 2000 00:34:48 EDT  
Subject: Two Engines...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1071

Two Engines...

A large two engine train was crossing America. After they had gone some distance one of the engines broke down.

"No problem," the engineer thought, and carried on at half-power.

Further on down the line, the other engine broke down, and the train came to a standstill. The engineer decided he should inform the passengers about why the train had stopped, and made the following announcement:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have some good news and some bad news. The bad news is that both engines have failed, and we will be stuck here for some time. The good news is that this is a train and not a plane."

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From Wed May 31 17:32:27 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 31 May 2000 10:26:30 -0700  
Subject: a fine collection of photographs with a wry twist  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1072

"Churches ad hoc: a divine comedy" at  
<http://www.efn.org/~hkrieger>  
Wry look at churches in America.

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From Wed Jun 7 22:59:45 2000 -0700

Date: Tue, 06 Jun 2000 21:56:32 -0700  
Subject: Something Special For All You  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1073

\*\*\*\*\*

Did you ever stop to think that over the past year, due to those wonderful e-mail forwards we all know and love, most of the following have most likely happened to you?

- You've been hit by an "e-mail snowball"
- You've saved the life of aprox. 23 sick girls and 12 sick boys
- Your e-mail address has been tracked by Microsoft and you were paid for everyone who you forwarded the damn e-mail to
- You've read the same joke that your uncle and your brothers roommates best friend's girlfriend's tutor told you two days earlier
- You've been told how special you are to the person who sent you the mail, not even realising that the other 200 people are just as unspecial as you
- You've continued the legacy of a cancer stricken ethiopian who seeks long lost love, while looking for a cure to disease in the midst of the sahara heat. "He's dead now, but lives only through this forward"
- You've found a way to get 25% off at the GAP just by forwarding an e-mail to countless friends you dont even talk to - just reassuring you that GAP clothes mean more than friendship
- You've re-learned that age old lesson that if you wake up in the bathtub after a night on the town, you should call 911 because either your liver or kidneys are gone
- You've learned WAY more than you wanted to about your friends thanks to countless "personality tests"
- You've failed in attempts to get people to sign up for AllAdvantage, BePaid or some other P.O.S. service that ends up paying you less than the cost of the time it took you to send the e-mail in the first place
- You've managed to forget to re-attach the attachment that you were forwarded, making yourself look like a dumbass when your mail subject was "I Am The Fartman and Creator Of The World" and there was no picture attached, thus you just look like the ass
- You've forwarded the e-mail from the American Heart Association telling all your friends and family how to prevent a heart attack, only to find out that by the time they scrolled through all the names and e-mails of the people that got the mail before you, 1 out of 10 of them already had that heart attack and didn't

even get to read your message

-You've been a pain in the ass to your friends that sent you the "send this back if you are truly my friend" since you actually sent it back, then they sent it back again, then you sent it back and err .. you get it ....

-You've had numerous days of good luck - gotten that dream girl/guy you were after, found that million dollars you wished for, and won that new Mercedes since you actually sent the "lucky stars" e-mail to 10 of your 'closest friends'

-Likewise, you were shit on, lost your wallet, crashed your car and failed that test when you only sent the same e-mail to 9 of your 'friends'

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... Don't forget about those famous words "it really works" .. how many times have you been like "Oh, thats bullshit .." then read all the way down ... "and IT REALLY WORKS" and you were like "HOLY SHIT!! I should forward this because it says right here IT REALLY WORKS ....

Do you think there are people out there that only know how to forward? I'm a firm believer in that theory ... I know about 10 people that have never actually written me an e-mail .. only sent forwards. And if they do actually get around to writing a normal message .. they put "FWD:" in the subject like their computer will crash if they dont .. or like I wont read the message without the "FWD:" in the subject ...

... One last thing I need to know is where forwards come from in the first place .. I personally think they come from the devil .. only he could create so much random crap all over the world

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DISCLAIMER:

THIS E-MAIL IS NOT MEANT TO BE FORWARDED TO ANYONE! GOT IT?! I KNOW IT'S MY FAULT FOR SITTING HERE AND WRITING IT IN THE FIRST PLACE, BUT ITS ALL OUT OF FUN AND THE KINDNESS OF MY HEART. SO IF ANYONE GETS THIS E-MAIL AS A FORWARD - BE SURE TO E-MAIL ME SO I CAN KICK THE ASS OF WHOEVER SENT IT TO YOU. AND I KNOW YOU'RE ALL SITTING THERE EITHER LAUGHING OR THINKING THAT I'M JUST AS BAD AS THE PEOPLE WHO SEND THE FORWARDS IN THE FIRST PLACE - IF YOU ARE ONE OF THESE PEOPLE - STOP THINKING!! HAVE A WONDERFUL DAY AND THANK YOU FOR YOUR TIME. IF YOU ARE STILL READING THIS, THEN YOU ARE TRULY A SAD SOUL AND NEED TO FIND SOMETHING BETTER TO DO WITH YOUR TIME. SO GO AWAY ... GO ON. GO OUTSIDE AND ACUALLY EXERCISE OR SOMETHING HUH? ARG IT'S USELESS ...

-----  
Adam Zeis

=====  
From Wed May 31 23:20:46 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 01 Jun 2000 00:21:43 EDT

Subject: A Duck In A Convenience Store...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1074

A Duck In A Convenience Store...

This duck walks into a convenience store and asks the clerk, "Do you have any grapes?" The clerk says no, and the duck leaves.

The next day, the duck returns and asks, "Do you have any grapes?" The clerk again says no, and the duck leaves.

The day after that, the duck walks in the store again and asks "Do you have any grapes?" The clerk screams at the duck, "You've come in here the past two days and asked if we had any grapes. I told you no every time that we don't have any grapes! I swear if you come back in here again, and ask for grapes, I'll nail your webbed feet to the floor!!"

The duck left, and returned the next day. This time he asked, "Do you have any nails?"

The clerk replied, "No," and the duck said, "Good! Got any grapes?"

---

From Thu Jun 1 08:28:55 2000 -0700  
Subject: Success  
Date: Thu, 1 Jun 2000 06:45:34 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1075

"The secret to success is honesty and fair dealing. If you can fake those, you've got it made "

- Groucho Marx

---

From Tue May 30 23:08:11 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 24 May 2000 14:55:09 -0700  
Subject: NRA's New Theme Store/Restaurant  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1076

NOTE FROM CHRIS:

The National Rifle Association announced last week that it plans to open a theme store in Times Square. "Imagine a new, exciting, total shooting sports and sporting goods experience," said NRA Executive Vice

President Wayne LaPierre. "Try to picture several thousand square feet of NRA branded merchandise, plus shooting, and outdoor recreation products."

Of course, we couldn't let an opportunity like this pass us by.  
Look how much fun we had last time we did an NRA Topic:  
<http://www.topfive.com/nra.html>

The Top 17 Things Overheard at the  
NRA's New Theme Store/Restaurant

- 17> "What do you mean you don't have any larger than life-sized photos of Charlton Heston?!?"
- 16> "C'mon, kids! Step right up and play 'Pop a Cap in the Donkey!'"
- 15> "Betty! Take a shot of me in front of the Second Amendment display. NO!! With the camer---" <thud>
- 14> "OK, this is a stick-up!! Don't anybody mov... uh, oh."
- 13> "I wish you hadn't done that, boy -- the people who work here are on our side."
- 12> "Yikes. Those sawed-off shotgun drinking fountains take a little getting used to."
- 11> "Attention shoppers, please keep your wallets out of sight. Some NYPD officers have entered the store, and you DON'T want to alarm them."
- 10> "Would you like a bag of cold, dead fingers to go with that?"
- 9> "Whaddaya mean, 'cash or credit card'? Just because some criminals write bad checks, you're going to punish a decent, law-abiding check-writer like me?"
- 8> "EVERYONE HIT THE DECK!!!! Oops... False alarm -- it's just our new popcorn machine."
- 7> "A Pokemon model .357 magnum? You don't even play with the Scooby-Doo .45 you have now!"
- 6> "Sorry. Thought he was a deer."
- 5> "Our cheeseburger special won't kill you -- the cholesterol will kill you!"
- 4> "Cleanup in aisle 5! Bleeding liberal pansy in aisle 5!"
- 3> "How the heck did they get Bill Clinton's face on those urinal cakes?"
- 2> "Sit still, Grandma! How else do ya expect me to shoot that there beer can off'n yer head?"

1> "Ever notice that the Target store across the street is  
always empty?"

---

From Thu Jun 1 23:24:19 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 26 May 2000 14:47:27 -0700  
Subject: Making a Baby (risque)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1077

One day a five year old little girl excitedly approached her  
mother, and announced that she had learned how you get a baby.

The mother was amused and said "Oh really sweetie, why don't you  
tell me all about it?"

The little girl then explained, "Well...the mommy and daddy take  
of all of their clothes, and the daddy's wiener stands way up  
high, and the mommy kneels on the floor and puts the daddy's  
wiener in her mouth, and then the daddy's wiener sort of explodes  
and makes sticky juice into the mommy's mouth, and then the mommy  
swallows the sticky juice, and that's how you get a baby."

The mother looked lovingly at her daughter, leaned over to meet  
her eye to eye and said, "Oh honey, that's sweet, but that's not  
how you get a baby.... that's how you get jewelry."

---

From Thu Jun 1 23:24:32 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 02 Jun 2000 00:06:18 EDT  
Subject: Quick One-Liners..  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1078

Quick One-Liners..

I almost had a psychic girlfriend but she left me before we met

Drink 'till she's cute, but stop before the wedding

Eagles may soar, but weasels don't get sucked into jet engines

If Barbie is so popular, why do you have to buy her friends?

Early bird gets the worm, but the second mouse gets the cheese

I'm not cheap, but I am on special this week

Depression is merely anger without enthusiasm

Mental backup in progress - Do Not Disturb!



---

From Tue Jun 6 11:20:44 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 6 Jun 2000 12:44:48 EDT  
Subject: How to know you've been on the road long enough!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1079

#### KNOW HOW TO TELL IF YOU'VE BEEN ON THE ROAD TOO LONG??

12. You think sleeping inside the console lid is "comfortable."
11. Your ears stop ringing all the time and the monitors seem to need more HF EQ.
10. You no longer own one single clothes hanger.
9. You never use the living room anymore because the acoustics suck.
8. Your welcome mat is gaffed down...so no one will trip over it.
7. You made a tape of the tour bus engine to play at night so you can sleep.
6. Your walkman has a sub-woofer, and runs off a 12 volt truck battery.
5. All your furniture has wheels.... (Anvil cases w/ Colson casters).
4. You've re-wired your whole house to use Hubbell Twist-Lok plugs.
3. You are home for a week before you stop dialing "9" to get an outside line.
2. Someone on the street gives you the "thumbs up" and you look frantically for the monitor desk so you can give them more volume on their mix.
1. You completely lose interest in groupies

#### HONORABLE MENTIONS

You change the gels on your living room lights nightly...for effect

Your clothing no longer resides in a dresser, but rather in a duffel bag

You sleep at home with a Maglite, your backstage badge, and a bottle opener next to your bed

You've actually considered installing a three phase power service in your home so that the lighting and audio are on separate legs to eliminate hum, pops, and buzzes

When friends stop by you insist on leading them down your darkened hallway with a Mag-Lite, and when they enter the living room you bring up the dimmers.

You built a new home ( which you rarely stay in ) with a long, wide, incline ramp instead of a sidewalk to facilitate EASY load in.

Everything you own has your name and the letters "FOH" stenciled on it in white Krylon

Your communications network is a laptop and a pager

Your favorite incense smells like rosin core solder

You know all the best music stores to get stuff at... in every town but your own

When you're home, you ask your parents what the Per Diem pay is for being there

Your Christmas lights consists of a truss and a few cans for the reindeer...and a super trouper for Santa.

---

From Tue Jun 6 01:52:17 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 05 Jun 2000 23:37:48 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1080

My 10-year old son was showing me his new Lara Croft action figure, from the video game "Tomb Raider." Noticing that she was extremely well endowed, I commented, "She has really nice... er... 'bazookas!'"

My son looked at me disgustedly.

"Do you KNOW what that means?" he asked.

"Uh, yes, I do," I replied. "Do you?"

"I don't think you do, Mom," he said. "Lara Croft has GUNS. Bazookas shoot grenades!"

---

From Fri Jun 9 00:05:24 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 09 Jun 2000 00:15:54 EDT  
Subject: The Cowboy and the Genie

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1081

Q) What's the difference between a married man and a bachelor?  
A) One kisses the Mrs and the other misses the kisses

#### The Cowboy and the Genie

A cowboy was walking across the beach by the ocean when he stumbled upon a small vase.

He picked up the vase and shook it, and out popped a genie. The genie said "I am really not lost but I will grant you one wish for your troubles".

The cowboy thought and said "he would like a hi-way built from Wyoming to Hawaii so he could ride his horse to Hawaii". The genie thought and said" that would take years and lots of dirt and pavement, is there anything else you might want?"

The cowboy thought and said "yes, i want to understand women."

Then the genie replied, "would that hi-way be two or four lanes?"

---

From Wed May 31 12:52:21 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 31 May 2000 11:14:19 -0700  
Subject: Important Memo Wildlife Branch  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1082

Province of British Columbia  
Ministry of Fish and Wildlife

#### WARNING

Due to the rising frequency of human-bear encounters, the B.C. Fish and Wildlife Branch is advising hikers, hunters, fishermen, and any persons that use the out-of-doors in a recreational or work related function to take extra precautions while in the field.

We advise the outdoorsman to wear little noisy bells on clothing so as to give advanced warning to any bears that might be close by so you don't take them by surprise.

We also advise anyone using the out-of-doors to carry "Pepper Spray" with him or her in case of an encounter with a bear.

Outdoorsmen should also be on the watch for fresh bear activity, and be able to tell the difference between black bear excrement

and grizzly bear excrement. Black bear excrement is smaller and contains lots of berries and squirrel fur. Grizzly bear excrement has bells in it, and smells like pepper.

---

From Tue May 30 01:24:32 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 30 May 2000 00:37:35 EDT  
Subject: Talk about men and still be politically correct...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1083

He does not have a beer gut; he has developed a LIQUID GRAIN STORAGE FACILITY.

He is not quiet; he is a CONVERSATIONAL MINIMALIST.

He is not stupid; he suffers from MINIMAL CRANIAL DEVELOPMENT.

He does not get lost; he DISCOVERS ALTERNATIVE DESTINATIONS.

He is not balding; he is in FOLLICLE REGRESSION.

He is not a cradle robber; he prefers GENERATIONALLY DIFFERENTIAL RELATIONSHIPS.

He does not get falling-down drunk; he becomes ACCIDENTALLY HORIZONTAL.

He is not short; he is ANATOMICALLY COMPACT.

He does not constantly talk about cars; he has a VEHICULAR ADDICTION.

He is not unsophisticated; he is SOCIALLY MALFORMED.

He does not hog the blankets; he is THERMALLY UNAPPRECIATIVE.

He is not a male chauvinist pig; he has SWINE EMPATHY.

He doesn't have a dirty mind; he has INTROSPECTIVE PORNOGRAPHIC MOMENTS.

He is not afraid of commitment; he is MONOGAMOUSLY CHALLENGED.

---

From Mon May 29 23:19:57 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 24 May 2000 14:49:44 -0700  
Subject: Catching the Virus  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1084

The "I Love You" virus that infects users of Microsoft's outlook

has morphed. Watch for these variations:

- The "I love you, too" virus: Responds with an appropriate letter stating that the user loves you as well. Spreads peace and harmony throughout the corporate workplace, causing lost productivity and chaos on Wall Street as no one tries to screw anyone else out of a deal.

- The "I'm looking for more of a commitment" virus - Receives the "I love you" virus email and immediately schedules a recurring event called "hold for my sweetie" for Fridays and Saturdays into your calendar and the calendar of the person who sent the mail, registers you for a year of pre-paid videos at Blockbuster.com, and deletes any appointments called "Golf with the guys" or "Night out with the Girls." It also erases the phone number from the contact card for your 'ex', and puts in a monthly reminder for the anniversary of your first date.

- The "Let's just be friends" virus - Immediately deletes the "I love you" virus, sends a "Let's Just be friends" response, and books you for a discount weekend at Hedonism at an online travel site.

- The "Unsafe Sex" virus - Spreads unprotected files to every other hard disk on the net.

- The "Safe Sex" virus - Wraps the "I Love You letter" in a container that keeps it from spreading 99.45% of the time.

- The "Sexual Harassment Lawsuit" virus - Forwards a copy of the "I Love You" virus to Human Resources and to your lawyer with threatening legal language attached. Automatically accepts settlement offer emails over \$100k.

More variations are being discovered every day, so make sure you update your virus protection.

---

From Tue May 30 23:08:08 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 24 May 2000 14:52:49 -0700  
Subject: Genetically Modified Food  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1085

The Top 14 Signs You're Eating Genetically Modified Food

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

14> Your Spam now has a 5-digit expiration date.

13> Your green beans are attempting a split flanking maneuver on your clearly surprised mashed potatoes.

- 12> You spot the telltale signs of a primitive central nervous system in your Jell-O.
- 11> Whenever Gallagher appears on TV, your watermelon leaps up, grabs the remote and shuts off the set.
- 10> Chocchini: Looks like zucchini, tastes like a Ding-Dong.
- 9> Now when you order chicken from the Colonel, you have to specify Original Recipe or Extra Nipply.
- 8> Your cauliflower bears a creepy resemblance to Michael Jackson.
- 7> It tastes the same, but now the asparagus leaves your bathroom smelling April fresh.
- 6> Family of seven, one turkey -- yet everyone gets a drumstick.
- 5> You use the leftover chicken as a nightlight for your kid's room.
- 4> "Flawlessly-Schooled-In-Etiquette Joe" was more fun when it was sloppy.
- 3> KFC's "Two Legs and a Breast" goes for \$199.99 and is served on a pallet.
- 2> Before you started drinking that new brand of milk, you had six fewer nipples.
- 1> A SWAT team is ordering the Chalupa to drop \*you\*.

---

From Thu Jun 1 00:17:32 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 25 May 2000 23:04:59 -0700  
Subject: No Million Dad March?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1086

NOTE FROM CHRIS:

There hasn't been a Million \*Dad\* March -- yet.  
But if there were, what issues  
would they be concerned with?

The Top 15 Issues at the Million Dad March

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> Screw the V-Chip -- we want the No-Oprah-Chip!
- 14> Not enough hot single chicks at the Million Dad March.
- 13> Trigger locks for thermostats.
- 12> Our Message to Congress: Keep that noise down up there!
- 11> "Hey Hey, Ho Ho, if your mother says 'no' then the answer's 'no!' Hey Hey, Ho Ho..."
- 10> Read our lips: no new ties!
- 9> Nothing -- they'd all get lost on the way to DC and nobody would ask for directions.
- 8> Fer Chrissake, Regis, how about making the first five questions a little tougher?
- 7> Recognition of "Pull My Finger" as an Olympic event.
- 6> Demand an investigation into the mysterious disappearance of Bob Seger.
- 5> [This entry is blank because 248,315 of the participants followed through on their threats to "turn the car around and go right back home."]
- 4> Mandatory background checks on guys with tattoos dating your daughter.
- 3> You'll take the remote control when you pry it from my drunk, unwashed hand.
- 2> Getting a free pass for your OWN youthful indiscretions.
- 1> Hell no, we won't go! ...buy tampons, that is.

---

From Thu Jun 1 23:24:25 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 26 May 2000 14:51:43 -0700  
Subject: Drinker's Troubleshooting Guide  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1087

If you recognize yourself in any of the situations below, you're in real trouble.

On the other hand, if you do, chances are that you don't care anyway.

Drinkers' Troubleshooting Guide

Symptom : Drinking fails to give satisfaction and shirt front is wet.  
Fault : Mouth not open when drinking or glass being applied to wrong part of face.  
Solution : Buy another pint and practice in front of a mirror.  
Continue with as many pints as necessary until drinking technique is perfect.

Symptom : Drinking fails to give satisfaction and beer unusually pale and clear.  
Fault : Glass is empty.  
Solution : Find someone who will buy you another pint.

Symptom : Feet cold and wet.  
Fault : Glass being held at incorrect angle.  
Solution : Turn glass so that open end is pointing at ceiling.

Symptom : Feet warm and wet.  
Fault : Loss of self-control.  
Solution : Go and stand beside nearest dog. After a while complain to its owner about its lack of house training.

Symptom : Lap cool and wet.  
Fault : Drooling on yourself.  
Solution : Change position so that you are drooling on someone else.

Symptom : Bar blurred.  
Fault : You are looking through the bottom of your empty glass.  
Solution : Find someone who will buy you another pint.

Symptom : Bar moving.  
Fault : You are being carried out.  
Solution : Find out if you are being taken to another bar. If not complain loudly that you are being hijacked.

Symptom : Bar looks like a circus.  
Fault : You're at a circus.  
Solution : Go to a bar.

Symptom : The opposite wall is covered with ceiling tiles and has a fluorescent strip across it.  
Fault : You have fallen over backwards.  
Solution : If glass is still full, and no one is standing on your drinking arm, stay put. If not, get someone to lift you up and lash you to the bar.

Symptom : Everything has gone dim and you have a mouth full of teeth and cigarette butts.  
Fault : You have fallen over forwards.  
Solution : Same as for falling over backwards.

Symptom : Everything has gone dim.  
Fault : The pub is closing.  
Solution : PANIC!!

=====



From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1088

True Tale  
-----

My school subscribes to a system that is supposed to help us find jobs when we graduate. It works by asking us what subjects we are studying, what sort of job we want, etc.

When I input my classes and interests it came up with only two career suggestions.

Careers in IT  
Careers in LAW

Neither choice appealed to me. I tweaked my entries to see if other options would appear. It wasn't until I deleted 'English Skills' from my list of subjects studied that it added a third career option.

Careers in MANAGEMENT

---

From Thu Jun 1 00:17:12 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 25 May 2000 00:14:35 -0700  
Subject: InSaNiTy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1089

HoW To KeEp A HeaLthY LeVel Of iNsAniTy aNd dRiVe OtHeR PeOple iNsAnE!

1. At lunch time, sit in your parked car and point your hair dryer at passing cars to see if they slow down.
2. Page yourself over the intercom. Don't disguise your voice.
3. Insist that your e-mail address be:  
zena-goddess-of-fire@companyname.com
4. Every time someone asks you to do something, ask if they want fries with that.
5. Encourage your colleagues to join you in a little synchronized chair dancing.
6. Put your garbage can on your desk and label it "IN".
7. Develop an unnatural fear of staplers.

8. Put decaf in the coffee maker for 3 weeks. Once everyone has gotten over their caffeine addictions, switch to espresso.
  9. In the memo field of all your checks, write "for sexual favors."
  10. Reply to everything someone says with, "That's what you think."
  11. Adjust the tint on your monitor so that the brightness level lights up the entire work area. Insist to others that you like it that way.
  12. Finish all your sentences with "In accordance with the prophecy."
  13. dontuseanypunctuationorspaces
  14. As often as possible, skip rather than walk.
  15. Ask people what sex they are.
  16. Specify that your drive-through order is "to go."
  17. Sing along at the opera.
  18. Go to a poetry recital and ask why the poems don't rhyme.
  19. Find out where your boss shops and buy exactly the same outfits. Wear them one day after your boss does. (This is especially effective if your boss is the opposite gender.)
  20. Send e-mail to the rest of the company to tell them where you're going. For example: If anyone needs me, I'll be in the bathroom.
  21. Put mosquito netting around your cubicle.
  22. Five days in advance, tell your friends you can't attend their party because you're not in the mood.
  23. Hum when you ride an elevator.
- AnD tHe FiNal wAy tO aNnOy PeOple:
24. Send this to everyone in your address book, even if they sent it to you!

---

From Sat Jun 3 00:46:43 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 26 May 2000 14:59:46 -0700  
Subject: A Bad Year for Movies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1090

The Top 15 Signs It's a Bad Year for Movies

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

15> Pauly Shore's phone rings.

[Now that we've dispensed with our obligatory Pauly Shore  
slam...]

14> Costner's big summer blockbuster? "Dances with Hamsters"

13> "American Pie II" definitively answers the "How do they make  
mince meat?" question.

12> Jim Varney's death leaves Tom Arnold and Tim Conway fighting  
over who gets the rights to that "Vern" character.

11> Sigourney Weaver stars in "Elian."

10> Jack Valenti found dressed in neatly pressed military  
uniform -- slumped over in office chair with single  
self-inflicted bullet wound in his head.

9> William Shatner: "Now you can name your own price for  
screenwriters!"

8> Roger Ebert's thumb looks like it could use a little of Bob  
Dole's Viagra.

7> "Being Don Knotts"

6> Jimmy Stewart's ghost keeps trying to push Gerard Depardieu  
into oncoming traffic.

5> Matt LeBlanc declares that he's ready to take a crack  
at "Hamlet."

4> Sly Stallone overheard asking if the Roman numeral six is  
IV or VI.

3> The dancing hot dogs and the Dolby logo snag the Oscar for  
Best Visual Effects.

2> "and the Oscar goes to... Wow! Adam Sandler again!"

1> Latest Bond flick: "Octopussywhipped"

---

From Mon May 15 23:12:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 13 May 2000 00:37:49 -0700  
Subject: True Tale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1091

True Tale  
-----

Our marketing director was nicknamed Axel. He decided to have a departmental meeting to explain his new role after the reorganization.

He compared the company to a car, and the various departments as the wheels. To finish off, he asked a question. "So, what do you think keeps the wheels attached to the car?" He expected someone to shout "The axle," relating to his own role and nickname. To his annoyance, someone yelled out "The nuts."

---

From Mon Jun 5 10:14:01 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 5 Jun 2000 11:37:12 -0400  
Subject: Big Shot  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1092

A big shot business man had to spend a couple of days in the hospital. He was a royal pain to the nurses because he bossed them around just like he did his employees. None of the hospital staff wanted to have anything to do with him. The head nurse was the only one who could stand up to him. She came into his room and announced, "I have to take your temperature."

After complaining for several minutes, he finally settled down, crossed his arms and opened his mouth. "No, I'm sorry, the nurse stated, "but for this reading, I cannot use an oral thermometer."

This started another round of complaining, but eventually he rolled over and bared his rear end. After feeling the nurse insert the thermometer, he heard her announce, "I have to get something. Now you stay JUST LIKE THAT until I get back!" She leaves the door to his room open on her way out. He curses under his breath as he hears people walking past his door laughing. After almost an hour, the man's doctor comes into the room. "What's going on here?" asks the doctor.

Angrily, the man answers, "What's the matter, Doc? Haven't you ever seen someone having their temperature taken?" After a pause, the doctor confesses, "Well, no. I guess I haven't. Not with a carnation anyway."

---

From Mon Jun 5 23:24:52 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 6 Jun 2000 00:48:55 EDT  
Subject: golfing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1093

Four men went golfing one day. Three of them headed to the first tee and the fourth went into the clubhouse to take care of the bill. The three men started talking, bragging about their sons. The first man told the others, "My son is a homebuilder and he is so successful that he gave a friend a new home for free."

The second man said, "my son was a car salesman and now he owns a multiline dealership. He's so successful that he gave a friend a new Mercedes, fully loaded."

The third man, not wanting to be outdone, bragged, "My son is a stockbroker and he's doing so well that he gave his friend an entire stock portfolio."

The fourth man joined them on the tee after a few minutes of taking care of business. The first man mentioned, "We are just talking about our sons. How is yours doing?"

The fourth man replied, "Well, my son is gay and dances in a gay bar. I'm not totally thrilled about the dancing job, but he must be doing well. His last three boyfriends gave him a house, a brand new Mercedes, and a stock portfolio..."

---

From Sat Jun 3 23:31:14 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 04 Jun 2000 00:12:41 EDT  
Subject: You know you are addicted to coffee if...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1094

You know you are addicted to coffee if...

You grind your coffee beans in your mouth.

You sleep with your eyes open.

You have to watch videos in fast-forward.

The only time you're standing still is during an earthquake.

You can take a picture of yourself from ten feet away without using the timer.

You've worn out your third pair of tennis shoes this week.

Your eyes stay open when you sneeze.

You chew on other people's fingernails.

The nurse needs a scientific calculator to take your pulse.

You can type sixty words per minute with your feet.

You can jump-start your car without cables.

You don't sweat, you percolate.

You walk twenty miles on your treadmill before you realize it's not plugged in.

You forget to unwrap candy bars before eating them.

You've built a miniature city out of little plastic stirrers.

Instant coffee takes too long.

You channel surf faster without a remote.

You have a picture of your coffee mug on your coffee mug.

You short out motion detectors.

You don't even wait for the water to boil anymore.

You help your dog chase its tail.

You soak your dentures in coffee overnight.

Your first-aid kit contains two pints of coffee with an I.V. hookup.

You get a speeding ticket even when you're parked.

You answer the door before people knock.

---

From Sat Jun 10 02:13:58 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 07 Jun 2000 10:23:15 -0700  
Subject: Liquor Warning Labels  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1095

#### Liquor Warning Labels

If government is going to put health warning labels on beer, wine and liquor, let's at least have a little truthfulness about the matter!

WARNING: Consumption of alcohol may cause you to wake up with breath that could knock a buzzard off a shit truck at 100 yards.

WARNING: Consumption of alcohol is a major factor in dancing like an idiot.

WARNING: Consumption of alcohol may lead you to believe that ex-lovers are really dying for you to telephone them at 4 in the morning.

WARNING: Consumption of alcohol may cause you to tell the same boring story over and over again until your friends want to smash your head in.

WARNING: Consumption of alcohol may cause you to thay shings like thish.

WARNING: Consumption of alcohol may cause you to tell the boss what you REALLY THINK while photocopying your butt at the office Christmas party.

WARNING: Consumption of alcohol may leave you wondering what the hell ever happened to your pants.

WARNING: Consumption of alcohol may cause you to roll over in the morning and see something really scary (whose species and/or name you can't remember).

WARNING: Consumption of alcohol is the leading cause of inexplicable rug burn on the forehead.

---

From Sat Jun 10 02:14:02 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 07 Jun 2000 14:07:53 -0700  
Subject: Movie Ratings Explained  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1096

Movie Ratings Explained

G: Nobody gets the girl.

PG: The Good Guy Gets The Girl.

R: The Bad Guy Gets The Girl.

X: Everybody Gets The Girl.

XXX: Everybody gets the girl, her mother, and their cocker spaniel.

---

From Thu Jun 1 00:17:41 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 25 May 2000 18:34:47 -0700  
Subject: Sign of the times  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1097

There are three beggars begging on Wall Street.

The first beggar wrote "Beggar" on his broken cup. He received

\$10.00 after one day.

The next day, the second beggar wrote "Beggar.com" on his cup. After one day, he received hundreds of thousands of dollars and an offer to float an IPO on NASDAQ.

The following day, the third beggar wrote "e-Beg" on his cup. Microsoft, IBM, and HP sent corporate vice-presidents to talk to him about strategic alliances and offered him free hardware consultancy. In addition, it was reported on CNBC that e-Beg uses 95% Oracle technology and that I2 announced the launch of BegTradeMatrix; a b2b industry portal offering supply chain integration in the beggar community.

---

From Sun Jun 11 00:55:30 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 07 Jun 2000 14:15:30 -0700  
Subject: Four Play?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1098

After the big Superbowl party, Doug figured he better spend some quality time with his wife. He climbs upstairs, walks in the bedroom and crawls into bed. "All right honey," he says, "Give me a play you want me to run."

"How about Foreplay?" his wife replies.

"What's the Four Play?" says Doug.

"You know," the wife says, "It happens before the two minute warning."

---

From Mon Jun 12 00:19:11 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 12 Jun 2000 00:40:01 EDT  
Subject: THE SINGLE LIFE  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1099

- THE SINGLE LIFE

A man walks into a supermarket and buys:

1 bar of soap

1 toothbrush

1 tube of toothpaste

1 loaf of bread



1 pint of milk

1 single serving cereal

1 single serving frozen dinner

The girl at the checkout says, "You must be single!"

The guy sarcastically says, "Gee, how did you guess?"

The girl at the checkout says, "Because you're really ugly."

---

From Mon Jun 5 23:44:44 2000 -0700

Date: Tue, 06 Jun 2000 00:27:19 EDT

Subject: Pizza Delivery

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1100

"What's the usual tip?" a man growled when, Jason, a college boy delivered his pizza.

"Well," Jason replied, "this is my first delivery, but the other guys said that if I got a quarter out of you, I'd be doing great."

"Is that so?" grunted the man. "In that case, here's five dollars."

"Thanks," Jason said, "I'll put it in my college fund."

"By the way, what are you studying?" inquired the man.

Jason replied, "Applied psychology."

---

From Sun Jun 11 00:55:31 2000 -0700

Date: Thu, 08 Jun 2000 16:06:14 -0700

Subject: Kid Report

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1101

Journal excerpt, Sept 3:

Farron and I have been a little under the weather (lost my voice). Nolan's being as patient about it as a five year old can be. Today, he made something to make Farron and me feel better:

Ingredients:

Milk

Orange juice

Chocolate syrup  
Grapes (crushed)  
Chocolate-chip cookie (crushed)  
Marshmallows  
Vitamins (children's chewables - crushed)  
Salt

Directions:  
Mix ingredients with tenderness of thought.  
Make five-year-old-boy mess along the way.  
Leave mess until Mom feels well enough to clean it.

Ingestion directions:  
Wait for pharmacist/chef to leave room.  
Make milk mustache with "medicine."  
Sneak concoction into privy.  
Flush.  
Place empty container back on nightstand.  
Offer kudos to pharmacist/chef upon his re-entry.

I don't suppose this'll be replacing chicken soup any time soon.

---

From Mon Jun 12 00:19:11 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 12 Jun 2000 00:40:01 EDT  
Subject: Q/A  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1102

Q: Why did the tomato start blushing?  
A: Because it saw the salad dressing!

Q: Why didn't the skeleton cross the road?  
A: Because it had no guts!

---

From Wed Jun 21 13:45:17 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 21 Jun 2000 14:11:13 -0500  
Subject: Honor System Virus  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1103

This message contains no hidden attachments, only the plain text you are reading now. It is the Honor System Virus. When you finish reading this message, please send a copy of it to all your friends and then delete all the files on your hard drive.  
Thank you.

---

From Fri Jun 16 22:51:09 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 16 Jun 2000 23:28:44 EDT

Subject: Saving A Life \*Redneck Style / Pet Octopus  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1104

#### Pet Octopus

A man walks into a bar and he has a pet octopus. He sits down at the bar and says to the bartender "give us two beers over here!"

The bartender walks over and see's the octopus and he says, "Didn't you see the sign over there it says no pets allowed." The man say's to the bartender, "oh but you don't understand this is a special octopus and he can play any instrument that you have."

The bartender replied back "well I'll tell you what if he can play any instrument you can both drink for free"

The bartender went up to the band playing and he got a guitar. He put it down on the bar.

The octopus crawled up on the bar and felt around the guitar for a little while when finally he picked it up and started playing it. He was so good he sounded like Jimi Hendricks!

The bartender was amazed and at this point he said "alright lets try one more" This time he went into the back room and brought out a dusty old set of bagpipes promptly put them on the bar and said "lets see him play this."

The octopus started crawling all over the bagpipes. He continued this for quite a while, when the bartender shouted out "See I knew he couldn't play all these instruments" The man replied, "Just give him a moment, as soon as he see's he can't have sex with it, He will play it!"

---

From Thu Jun 22 00:44:01 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 22 Jun 2000 01:35:43 EDT  
Subject: Rabbit chorus  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1105

Q: What do you call a bunch of rabbits walking backwards?  
A: A receding 'hair' line!

---

From Sun Jun 25 11:07:26 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 25 Jun 2000 12:31:33 -0400  
Subject: A Light in the Dark...  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1106

for Lighting Designers and Electricians everywhere...

A Light in the Dark.....The following article is reprinted from the Journal of Sucker Theory (Bell Laboratories).

For years it has been believed that electric bulbs emitted light. However recent information from Bell Labs has proven otherwise. Electric bulbs don't emit light, they suck dark. Thus, they now call these bulbs dark-suckers. The dark theory, according to a Bell Labs spokesman, proves the existence of dark, that dark has mass heavier than that of light, and that dark is faster than light.

The basis of the dark-sucker theory is that electric bulbs suck dark. Take for example the dark-suckers in the room where you are. There is less dark right next to them than there is elsewhere. The larger the dark sucker, the greater its capacity to suck dark.

Dark-suckers in a parking lot have a much greater capacity to suckdark than the ones in this room. As with all things, dark suckers don't last forever. Once they are full of dark, they can no longer suck. This is proven by the black spot on a full dark sucker. A new candle has a white wick. You will notice after the first use the wick turns black, representing all the dark which has been sucked in to it. If you hold a pencil next to the wick of an operating candle, the tip will turn black because it got in the way of the dark flowing into the candle. Unfortunately, these primitive dark suckers have a very limited range.

There are also portable dark suckers. The bulbs in these can't handle all the dark by themselves, and must be aided by a dark storage unit. When the dark storage unit is full, it must either be emptied or replaced before the portable dark sucker can be operated again. Dark has mass. When dark goes into a dark sucker, friction from this mass generates heat. Thus, it is not wise to touch an operating dark sucker. Candles present a special problem, as the dark must travel in the solid wick instead of through glass. Thus, it can be very dangerous to touch an operating candle.

Dark is also heavier than light. If you swim deeper and deeper, you notice it gets darker and darker. When you reach a depth of approximately fifty feet, you are in total darkness. This is because the heavier dark sinks to the bottom of the lake and the lighter light floats to the top. The immense power of the dark can be utilized to man's advantage. We can collect the dark that has settled to the bottom of the lakes and push it through turbines which generate electricity and help push dark to the ocean, where it maybe safely stored.

In conclusion, Bell Labs stated that dark suckers make all our live much easier. So, the next time you look at an electric bulb, remember that it is indeed a dark sucker!

## A Light in the Dark (Part II)

Volume I, p. 2. Bell Laboratories Newsletter, (4/88)

In Part I of this series, the general scope and evidence of the dark sucker theory was discussed. The three basic tenets of the dark sucker theory are that (1) Lamps do not emit light, they suck dark; (2) Dark has mass heavier than light; and (3) dark is faster than light. Among the corollaries not discussed in that paper are the following facts: Dark is colder than light, dark has almost infinite mass, and dark is extremely corrosive.

Dark is colder than light. While it has been generally theorized that refrigeration operates on the principle of expanding and contracting gases, in actuality refrigerators simply suck tiny amounts of dark from the surrounding atmosphere and inject it into the inside of the refrigeration compartment. This process is halted when ever the door is opened and all the dark is immediately sucked out of the refrigerator. For this reason it is wasteful of energy to open the door of a refrigerator too often.

Dark has almost infinite mass. Although dark suckers have been in operation for nearly a century now, there remains as much dark as there was when their operation first started. When a dark sucker ceases to operate, the room fills up immediately with dark again. Stroboscopic photography has proven that the process of dark refilling a room occurs much faster than the process of dark being sucked out of a room. (This is why it is believed that dark travels faster than light).

The corrosive nature of dark has been known for some time, but it has only recently received scientific study. Research indicates that although dark has one the highest corrosive pensions known to man, it must chemically react with the element being corroded in order to produce its effect. By far the best catalyst for this process is fire. When a wooden log is mixed with fire, it begins to suck dark. Friction from this process generates heat which makes it very dangerous to touch the fire.

In fact if one gets to close to an object which is sucking dark, he himself can become a sucker. Many have speculated that it is the fire itself which produces heat, but that can be easily refuted by observing an operating soldering iron. Although it produces heat, it does not have fire anywhere near it. Therefore, fire does not produce heat. As the wooden log begins to chemically react with the dark it is sucking, it soon begins to have the same color as dark.

In addition to this, the dark will begin to actively corrode the log. When the log is full of dark, it will be completely black with dark and will be heavily corroded. The fire, lacking the ability to infuse more dark into the log, will give up. One will observe, however, that the remains of the log/dark reaction will continue to emit heat for quite a while after the fire has gone.

Yet more proof that fire does not generate heat. It is hoped that this information will prove valuable to mankind as he attempts to

harness the potential stored in dark.

### A Light in the Dark (Part III)

Volume I, p. 3. Bell Laboratories Newsletter, (4/88)

Having thoroughly analyzed the general theory and evidence of dark-sucking, Bell Labs instructed me and my staff to delve into some particular applications of the sucker principle. It was discovered by several of my assistants that among the many technological advancements in general suction apparatus, by far the most interesting was the dark-sucking diode (DSD). Formerly referred to as the Light Emitting Diode, this device manages to suck dark in a manner unique to itself. It has long been thought that incandescent and fluorescent bulbs emit light by two very different principles, it is now realized that they are actually very similar in their approach, and that rather than emit anything, they simply suck dark.

Described technically, these devices excite matter through electrical stimuli until their molecules are in an extreme degree of excitation. When this occurs, there is much greater distance between the molecules of the matter in question than there was before. This creates a vacuum between the molecules which must be filled with something if there is less vacuum in the surrounding area. Since 99% of all vacuum in the universe is filled with dark, it is no surprise to discover that dark rushes in to fill the vacuum created in this manner. The amount of distance between molecules that can be created in this manner is staggeringly large resulting in an extremely efficient device capable of sucking all the dark from an area thousands of times the size of the actual matter doing the dark sucking.

The fact that in one type of bulb tungsten is used for matter to excite, and that in other bulbs various gases are used is of no consequence. All of these types of dark suckers suck dark by the same principle of expanding distance between molecules and creating dark vacuums which suck dark from the surrounding atmosphere, and all of them will eventually fail because they are full of dark and unable to operate any longer. Please refer to part IV for details on the operation of the DSD. This will follow in a later message.

### A Light in the Dark (Part IV)

Volume I, p. 4. Bell Laboratories Newsletter, (4/88)

Please refer to part III on incandescent and fluorescent dark suckers for related information. The dark-sucking diode sucks dark in a different manner altogether from either incandescent or fluorescent bulbs. A single dark sucking diode has almost infinite lifetime based on normal operations. Indeed, this very fact was one reason why the dark-sucker theory was never really accepted among many of the more conservative schools until recently.

How could a dark sucker work forever when it was most certain to fill up with dark and cease to operate? In addition to this, the

fact that the DSD was physically smaller than other dark-suckers yet operated longer was a source of great trepidation to most proponents of the sucker theory. Two of my top assistants, however, discovered the solution to this problem. An operating DSD creates and maintains a unique field referred to by my staff as the Schildt Vortex (after Margaret Schildt, who discovered the field) which has the following characteristics: An area of vacuum in the center referred to as the "pit" sucks a large amount of dark for such a tiny area, and an aril-like shell around this area conducts electrical current only in one direction.

The aril produces some interesting side effects, some of which we are only beginning to understand. Among these effects are tiny electronic capillaries which reach into the heart of the pit and draw off the dark being sucked in. For this reason, the pit never fills up with dark and the duty cycle of the device is practically infinite. The dark is channeled into the circuitry surrounding the DSD and eventually works its way into the power source for the apparatus.

The corrosive factor is avoided (see part II) because of the way that the unique capillary action of the Schildt vortex fuses the electricity and the dark on the sub-atomic level. My staff are [sic] currently busy studying this phenomenon and attempting to locate any effects caused by this strange side effect.

#### A Light in the Dark (Part V)

Volume I, p. 5. Bell Laboratories Newsletter, (4/88)

Here at Bell Labs, our researchers have been busy day and night studying effects which have only recently become known to us since the discovery of the "Dark-Sucker" theory, that lamps do not emit light, they suck dark.

Much study has been recently devoted to the study of the special problems presented by the DSD (dark sucking diode). Study of this relatively new destination of dark has revealed some rather unsettling news. It appears that during normal operations the DSD sustains an unusual phenomenon known as the Schildt vortex which is an electronic substitute for mass. This area is capable of sucking dark with greater efficiency than a tungsten filament and produces very little heat in the process.

The ultimate question which has plagued our staff for months has been, "Where does the dark go?" Also, they have been concerned with such questions as, "Why does a DSD produce virtually no heat?", "How can dark be bonded with electrons on the sub-atomic level? When does this bond break down?", and "Is there really anything that can be done about hair loss?" Preliminary studies show that the dark is indeed fused on a sub-atomic level with traveling electrons during normal unidirectional current flow through the aril capillaries (see part IV) of the DSD. Unfortunately, it has become evident that this bonding, although useful for removing dark from a given area, does not last long.

Because of the extreme speed at which electrons whirl around

their nuclei, coupled with the fact that dark does indeed have mass, the dark is eventually slung off into the surrounding area where it becomes trapped in the intra atomic void. This process occurs randomly over a given area anywhere between 3 feet and 30 feet from the operating DSD. This means that the wiring inside most domestic and corporate buildings are slowly accumulating dark.

Concentrations of dark well above established safety levels for general living quarters has been discovered in nearly every demographic area surveyed. Statistically, the most lethal concentrations have been observed in houses with teenage children who listen to loud rock music. It is believed that this is because of the fact that many stereos utilize DSD panels for bar type metered output. In an effort to alleviate this problem, Bell Labs offers this special service: Anyone who sends a one-foot sample of their household wire, along with a modest processing fee of \$69.99, will receive in the mail our diagnosis of the saturation level of their wiring and warn of any possible danger.

Payment should be made directly to me, (George McConnel). All replies will be kept strictly confidential, and results will be returned in plain paper. Yes and a star is a light sucker and a Black hole is a darkness generator.

Actually when you turn on your flashlight it sucks in darkness and stores in the batteries. When the batteries are full of darkness they no longer work.

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From Mon Jun 12 16:44:23 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 12 Jun 2000 16:55:12 -0500  
Subject: possibly amusing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1107

Our box office manager just handed me this page from his "The 365 Stupidest Things Ever Said"® calender from Workman Publishing.

"BEWARE OF FALLING CARPENTERS"

sign at a construction site in Manila, Philippines

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From Mon Jun 12 23:41:33 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 13 Jun 2000 00:03:37 EDT  
Subject: Gross Me Out  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1108

Gross Me Out



As I was trying to pack for vacation, my 3 year old daughter was having a wonderful time playing on the bed. At one point, she said, "Mom, look at this," and stuck out her 2 fingers.

Trying to keep her entertained, I reached out and stuck her fingers in my mouth and said, "Mommy is gonna eat your fingers!" pretending to eat them before I rushed out of the room again.

When I returned, my daughter was standing on the bed staring at her fingers with a devastated look on her face. I said, "What's wrong honey?"

"Mommy, where's my booger?"

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From Mon Jun 26 00:49:26 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 22 Jun 2000 11:33:02 -0700  
Subject: Computer Problem Report Form  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1109

Computer Problem Report Form

1. Describe your problem:

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2. Now, describe the problem accurately:

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3. Speculate wildly about the cause of the problem:

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4. Problem Severity:

- A. Minor\_\_
- B. Minor\_\_
- C. Minor\_\_
- D. Trivial\_\_

5. Nature of the problem:

- A. Locked Up\_\_
- B. Frozen\_\_
- C. Hung\_\_
- D. Strange Smell\_\_

6. Is your computer plugged in? Yes\_\_ No\_\_
7. Is it turned on? Yes\_\_ No\_\_
8. Have you tried to fix it yourself? Yes\_\_ No\_\_
9. Have you made it worse? Yes\_\_
10. Have you had "a friend" who "Knows all about computers" try to fix it for you? Yes\_\_ No\_\_
11. Did they make it even worse? Yes\_\_
12. Have you read the manual? Yes\_\_ No\_\_
13. Are you sure you've read the manual? Maybe\_\_ No\_\_
14. Are you absolutely certain you've read the manual?  
No\_\_
15. If you read the manual, do you think you understood it? Yes\_\_ No\_\_
16. If 'Yes' then explain why you can't fix the problem yourself.  

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17. What were you doing with your computer at the time the problem occurred?  

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18. If you answered 'nothing' then explain why you were logged in?  

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19. Are you sure you aren't imagining the problem?  
Yes\_\_ No\_\_
20. Does the clock on your home VCR blink 12:00?  
Yes\_\_ What's a VCR?\_\_
21. Do you have a copy of 'PCs for Dummies'? Yes\_\_ No\_\_
22. Do you have any independent witnesses to the problem?  
Yes\_\_ No\_\_
23. Do you have any electronics products that DO work?  
Yes\_\_ No\_\_
24. Is there anyone else you could blame this problem on?  
Yes\_\_ No\_\_
25. Have you given the machine a good whack on the top?  
Yes\_\_ No\_\_

26. Is the machine on fire? Yes\_\_ Not Yet\_\_

27. Can you do something else instead of bothering me?  
Yes\_\_

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From Tue Jun 13 15:43:00 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 13 Jun 2000 16:50:25 -0400  
Subject: WD-40  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1110

I've heard that you really only need two tools in life. WD-40 to make things go, and duct tape to make them stop...

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From Tue Jun 13 22:36:14 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 13 Jun 2000 23:01:13 EDT  
Subject: Blondes Strike Back  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1111

Blondes Strike Back

What's the real reason a brunette keeps her figure? No one else wants it.

What do you call a brunette in a room full of blondes? Invisible.

What's a brunette's mating call? "Has the blonde left yet?"

What do brunettes miss most about a great party? The invitation

What do you call a good looking man with a brunette? A hostage

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From Wed Jun 14 23:47:50 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 12 Jun 2000 12:41:20 -0700  
Subject: Going to Rome  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1112

A man was getting a haircut prior to a trip to Rome. He mentioned the trip to the barber who responded, "Rome? Why would anyone want to go there? It's crowded, and dirty and full of Italians. You're crazy to go to Rome. So how are you getting there?"

"We're taking TWA," was the reply, "we got a great rate!"

"TWA?" Exclaimed the barber, "That's a terrible airline. Their planes are old, their flight attendants are ugly, and they're always late. So where are you staying in Rome?"

"We'll be at the downtown International Marriott."

"That dump! That's the worst hotel in the city. The rooms are small, the service is surly and they are overpriced!"

"So whatcha going to do when you get there?"

"We're going to go to see the Vatican and we hope to see the Pope."

"That's rich," laughed the barber. "You and a million other people trying to see him. He'll look the size of an ant. Boy, good luck on this lousy trip of yours. You're going to need it."

A month later, the man again came in for his regular haircut. The barber asked him about his trip to Rome. "It was wonderful," explained the man, "not only were we on time in one of TWA's brand new planes, but it was overbooked and they bumped us up to first class. The food and wine were wonderful, and we had a beautiful 28 year old flight attendant who waited on me hand and foot. And the hotel-it was great! They'd just finished a \$25 million remodeling job and now it's the finest hotel in the city. They, too, were overbooked so they apologized and gave us the presidential suite at no extra charge.!"

"Well," muttered the barber, "I know you didn't get to see the Pope."

"Actually, we were quite lucky. As we toured the Vatican, a Swiss Guard tapped me on the shoulder and explained that the Pope likes to personally meet some of the visitors, and if I'd be so kind to step into his private room and wait, the Pope would personally greet me."

"Sure enough, five minutes later the Pope walked through the door and shook my hand!"

"I knelt down as he spoke a few words to me."

"Really?" asked the barber. What'd he say?"

He said, "Where'd you get that lousy haircut?"

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From Tue Jun 13 22:36:14 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 13 Jun 2000 23:01:13 EDT  
Subject: Things to Do In An Elevator...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1113

### Things to Do In An Elevator...

- When people get on, ask for their tickets.
- When there's only one other person in the elevator, tap them on the shoulder and then pretend it wasn't you.
- Ask if you can push the button for other people, but push the wrong ones.
- Hold the doors open and say you're waiting for your friend. After a while, let the doors close and say, "Hi Mike. How's your day been?"
- Drop a pen and wait until someone reaches to help pick it up, say "that's mine!"
- Push your floor button with your nose.
- Stand alone, and when the doors open tell people trying to get on that the car is full and that they should wait for the next one.
- Ride naked.
- Push the top floor button and announce that you tried to kill yourself yesterday but the other building wasn't high enough.

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From Wed Jun 14 03:14:34 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 12 Jun 2000 12:00:08 -0700  
Subject: Forgive me, ladies...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1114

Subject: forgive me ladies...

When I was 14, all I wanted was a girlfriend.

When I was 16, I dated a girl, but there was no passion. So I decided I needed a passionate girl with a zest for life.

In college, I dated a passionate girl, but she was too emotional. Everything was an emergency, she was a drama queen, she cried all the time and threatened suicide.

So I decided I needed a girl with some stability. I found a very stable girl, but she was boring. She was totally predictable and never got excited about anything. Life became so dull that I decided I needed a girl with some excitement.

I found an exciting girl, but I couldn't keep up with her. She rushed from one thing to another, never settling on anything.

She did mad, impetuous things and flirted with everyone she met. She made me miserable as often as happy. She was great fun initially and very energetic, but directionless.

So I decided to find a girl with some ambition. I found a smart, ambitious girl with her feet planted firmly on the ground and married her. She was so ambitious that she divorced me and took everything I owned.

Now all I want is a good looking girl.

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From Tue Jun 27 01:53:17 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 22 Jun 2000 11:45:04 -0700  
Subject: Preacher's Wife  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1115

A newly ordained preacher and his young wife were talking about being more considerate of each other. The good wife promised that she would stop being so critical of his sleep-inducing sermons. He, in return, promised to honor her privacy and stop looking through her dresser drawers.

The preacher was true to his word, and never looked through his wife's dresser drawers; the good wife was never openly critical of her husband's sermons; and their marriage progressed smoothly.

After 50 years, their children gave a great party to celebrate the golden anniversary of the preacher and his wife. Many people came to congratulate the happy couple, and brought lovely gifts.

That evening, as they were putting the gifts away, the preacher saw that his wife had left one dresser drawer slightly open. He tried as hard as he could to withstand the temptation, but he finally opened the drawer and looked inside. There he found 3 eggs, and \$10,000.00, in bills of varied denominations. He was greatly puzzled by this, and went to question his wife.

"Oh," she said. "Well, you remember when we spoke of being more considerate with each other all those years ago?"

The preacher, feeling profoundly guilty, answered "yes."

"Well," she continued, "I promised to stop criticizing your boring sermons, but every time you gave a sermon that was a real snoozer, I put an egg into that drawer."

The preacher smiled. "Well, that's not so bad. 50 years of sermons and only 3 eggs! But what about all that money?"

His wife quietly responded, "Every time I got a dozen eggs, I sold them."

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From Wed Jun 14 01:22:36 2000 -0700  
Subject: A Lesson in Class Structure?  
Date: Tue, 13 Jun 2000 23:47:39 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1116

Hypothesis:

1. The sport of choice for the urban poor is basketball.
2. The sport of choice for maintenance level employees is bowling.
3. The sport of choice for front-line workers is football.
4. The sport of choice for supervisors is baseball.
5. The sport of choice for middle management is tennis.
6. The sport of choice for corporate officers is golf.

Conclusion:

The higher you are in the corporate structure, the smaller your balls become.

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From Thu Jun 15 09:03:21 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 15 Jun 2000 08:58:02 EDT  
Subject: Two Flies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1117

There are 2 flies in the kitchen, which on is the cowboy?

The one on the range.

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From Mon Jun 12 16:28:18 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 12 Jun 2000 10:52:46 -0500  
Subject: Copyright  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1118

Copyright infringement is your best entertainment value ;-)

IMPORTANT: This email is intended for the use of the individual addressee(s) named above and may contain information that is confidential privileged or unsuitable for overly sensitive

persons with low self-esteem, no sense of humor or irrational religious beliefs. If you are not the intended recipient, any dissemination, distribution or copying of this email is not authorized (either explicitly or implicitly) and constitutes an irritating social faux pas.

Unless the word absquatulation has been used in its correct context somewhere other than in this warning, it does not have any legal or grammatical use and may be ignored. No animals were harmed in the transmission of this email, although the kelpie next door is living on borrowed time, let me tell you. Those of you with an overwhelming fear of the unknown will be gratified to learn that there is no hidden message revealed by reading this warning backwards, so just ignore that Alert Notice from Microsoft.

However, by pouring a complete circle of salt around yourself and your computer you can ensure that no harm befalls you and your pets. If you have received this email in error, please add some nutmeg and egg whites and place it in a warm oven for 40 minutes. Whisk briefly and let it stand for 2 hours before icing.

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From Wed Jun 14 23:47:48 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 12 Jun 2000 12:01:33 -0700  
Subject: Air Force One  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1119

Air Force One crashed in the middle of rural America. Panic stricken the Secret Service mobilized and descended on the farm in force.

When they got there, the wreckage was clear. The aircraft was totally destroyed with only a burned hulk left smoldering in a tree line that bordered a farm.

The Secret Service descended upon the smoking hulk but could find no remains of the crew or the President's staff. To their amazement, a lone farmer was plowing a field not too far away as if nothing at all happened.

They hurried over to surround the man's tractor. "Sir," the senior Secret Service agent asked, panting and out of breath. "Did you see this terrible accident happen?"

"Yep. Sure did." The man muttered unconcernedly.

"Do you realize that is the President of the United States' airplane?"

"Yep."

"Were there any survivors?" the agent gasped.



"Nope. They's all kilt straight out." The farmer sighed cutting off his tractor motor. "I done buried them all myself. Took most of the morning."

"The President of the United States is DEAD?" The agent gulped in disbelief.

"Well," the farmer sighed, obviously wanting to get back to his work. "He kept a-saying he wasn't ... but you know what a liar he is."

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From Thu Jun 15 09:03:21 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 15 Jun 2000 08:58:02 EDT  
Subject: Fishy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1120

Q) What did he fish say when he ran into the wall?

A) Dam

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From Tue Jun 13 15:54:41 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 13 Jun 2000 15:59:56 -0500  
Subject: the 12 warning signs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1121

the 12 warning signs that you've been in the theatre too long

1. "Q" is not just a letter
  2. You know that a "green room" is not a place in the florists shop.
  3. You can only read text that is highlighted.
  4. You can't remember what daylight looks like.
  5. You feel naked without your keys attached to your belt loop or without your pockets being filled with tools.
  6. You know tie-line has several uses- shoelaces, belts, ponytail holders, etc.
  7. 95% of your wardrobe is black or has paint splattered on it.
  8. When you watch a football game, you wait for intermission instead of halftime.
  9. You tell more stories about shows where something has gone wrong than stories about shows where everything went right.
  10. You know that anything can be fixed with a little gaff tape, tie-line, safety pins or the old standby, hot glue.
  11. Your diet consists of fast food or food you heat in a microwave.
  12. "Practical", "Flat", and "Play" are nouns.
-

From Thu Jun 15 09:03:21 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 15 Jun 2000 08:58:02 EDT  
Subject: The Kiss Me Frog  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1122

The Kiss Me Frog

There was a young man driving his car, when suddenly he saw a little frog sitting beside him. The frog began saying to the man "Kiss me, kiss me"! But the man didn't want to kiss a frog..

The little creature kept saying to the man "Kiss me, kiss me" So at last, he accepted and kissed the frog. And guess what the frog turned into??

A very beautiful lady. Now, the man began saying to the lady "Kiss me, kiss me"... but the lady didn't want to kiss the man. At last she accepted and kissed the man... And guess what the man turned into??

The next motel!!!!

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From Thu Jun 22 09:54:32 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 22 Jun 2000 11:12:09 EDT  
Subject:  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1123

Q: What do nurses call motorcycles?

A: Donorcycles

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From Fri Jun 23 08:25:29 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 23 Jun 2000 05:42:13 +0000  
Subject: The upper crust  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1124

Definition of the Upper Crust: " A bunch of crumbs held together by dough".

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From Thu Jun 15 22:29:35 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 15 Jun 2000 23:18:41 EDT  
Subject: THE BEST OF THE BEST BLONDE JOKES

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1125

The Blondes...

A guy is having a drink in a very dark bar. He leans over to the big woman next to him and says: "Do you want to hear a funny blonde joke?"

The big woman replies: "Well, before you tell me that joke, you should know something. I'm blonde, six feet tall, 210 pounds, and I'm a professional athlete and bodybuilder. Also, the blonde woman sitting next to me is 6'2", weighs 220 pounds and is an ex-professional wrestler. And next to her is a blonde who is 6'5", weighs 245 pounds, and she is a current professional kickboxer. Now, do you still want to tell me that blonde joke?"

The guy thinks about it a second and says: "Nah, not if I'm gonna have to explain it three times."

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From Fri Jun 16 01:44:01 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 13 Jun 2000 16:40:24 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1126

I was married May 27 and about 2 weeks before the wedding, we were outside at my mom's house. My 3 year old niece, Taylor, had been awfully quiet, so we went to find her. She came running up to us with a handful of my mom's recently-bloomed peonies yelling "Look, Grandma, I have flowers!"

Grandma was not amused and she sat Taylor down on the porch for a time out. Taylor began crying, "But Grandma, I only picked them because I'm the flower girl!!!" Needless to say, Grandma lifted the porch ban.

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From Fri Jun 23 11:49:49 2000 -0700  
Subject: Employee Relations  
Date: Fri, 23 Jun 2000 10:10:33 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1127

Here are some quotes from (supposedly) actual employee-performance reports:

"Since my last report, this employee has reached rock bottom and has started to dig"

"His staff would follow him anywhere, but only out of morbid curiosity."

"I would not allow this employee to breed."

"This associate is not so much of a has been, but more of a definitely won't be."

"Works well when under constant supervision and cornered like a rat in a trap."

"When she opens her mouth, it seems that this is only to change whichever foot was previously there."

"He would be out of his depth in a parking lot puddle."

"This young lady has delusions of adequacy."

"He sets low personal standards and then consistently fails to achieve them."

"This employee should go far, and the sooner the better."

"This employee is depriving a village somewhere of its idiot."

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From Fri Jun 23 01:09:06 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 16 Jun 2000 17:52:31 -0700  
Subject: Kid Reports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1128

Last fall, my then 3 and 1/2 year old daughter Elizabeth went to the zoo with my mom. As they approached the section with reindeer, my daughter was captivated. My mom began to explain what they were, when Elizabeth pointed to their antlers and breathlessly said, "Grandma, look at their fuzzy branches!"

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From Fri Jun 23 01:59:37 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 23 Jun 2000 03:23:07 EDT  
Subject: Salesman  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1129

A man came into a shop with a 'Salesman Wanted' sign in a window.

He went up to the owner and said, "I-I-I w-w-waannn-t the j-joooob-b." "I don't know if this job would suit you because of your speaking impediment," said the owner.

I h-h-havvve a w-wi-wiiife and s-s-s-six k-kkids, iiii-I re-really neeeded thi-thi-this j-j-job!" said the man.

"O.K. Here are three Bibles. Go out and sell them." said the owner. So the man went out and came back an hour later.

"H-here-sss your m-m-money." said the man. The owner was impressed, so he gave the man a dozen more Bibles and sent him out. The man came back in two hours and said, "Her-ers y-yooour m-m-money."

The owner said, "This is fantastic. You sold more Bibles in three hours than anyone has sold in a week. Tell me, what do you say to the people when they come to the door?"

"W-welllll," said the man, "I r-r-ring the d-door bell, a-a-and s-s-say 'H-Hel-Hello, M-m-maaaaddam, d-d-do you w-w-want t-t-t-to buy thi-thi-this B-B-Bible, ooooo d-d-do y-you w-w-want m'me t-tooooo read it t-t-t-t-to you?"

---

From Thu May 25 00:40:36 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 May 2000 14:12:50 -0700  
Subject: Job Ads  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1130

What job ads \*really\* mean:

"Competitive Salary"  
We remain competitive by paying you less than our competition.

"Join our fast-paced company"  
We have no time to train you.

"Casual work atmosphere"  
We don't pay enough to expect that you will dress up; a couple of the real daring guys wear earrings.

"Some overtime required"  
Some every night and some every weekend.

"Duties will vary"  
Anyone in the office can boss you around.

"Must have an eye for detail"  
We have no quality assurance.

"Career-minded"  
Female applicants must be childless (and remain that way).

"Apply in person"  
If you're old, fat or ugly you'll be told that the position has been filled.

"Seeking candidates with a wide variety of experience"  
You'll need it to replace the three people who just quit.

"Problem-solving skills a must"  
You're walking into perpetual chaos.

"Requires team leadership skills"  
You'll have the responsibilities of a manager, without the pay  
or respect.

"Good communication skills"  
Management communicates, you listen, figure out what they want  
and do it.

---

From Thu Jun 15 22:29:35 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 15 Jun 2000 23:18:41 EDT  
Subject: THE BEST OF THE BEST BLONDE JOKES  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1131

A blonde was hired to paint the yellow stripes on the highway.  
Her first day she painted 10 miles. The second day she only  
painted 5. Her boss, seeing how she was getting slower decided to  
give her a day off, thinking that she needed a rest. When she  
came back the next day, she only painted .5 miles.

Her now discouraged boss came up to her one day and said, "Excuse  
me, but why have you been painting less and less each day, even  
after I gave you a day off?"

"Simple," the blonde answered, "I've been getting farther away  
from the paint can!"

---

From Thu Jun 22 01:08:03 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 16 Jun 2000 00:07:33 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1132

Recently my wife and I noticed that one of the drawers in our  
coffee table was broken and hanging down awkwardly. When we  
asked our (almost) 4 year old son if he had accidentally broken  
the drawer while playing with it, he said, "Nope, I dint break  
it -- it musta done it by its own self."

As he turned to face his dinner plate he quietly added, "I  
hope."

---

From Sat Jun 3 00:46:43 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 26 May 2000 14:57:18 -0700  
Subject: Lost Time  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1133

An accountant dies and goes to heaven. He reaches the pearly gates and is amazed to see a happy crowd all waving banners and chanting his name. After a few minutes St. Peter comes running across and says, "I'm sorry I wasn't here to greet you personally. God is looking forward to meeting such a remarkable man as yourself."

The accountant is perplexed. "I've tried to lead a good life, but I am overwhelmed by your welcome," he tells St. Peter.

"It's the least we can do for someone as special as you are. Imagine, living to the age of 160 and still looking so young," says St. Peter. The man looks even more dumbfounded and replies, "160? I don't know what you mean. I'm only 40."

St. Peter replies, "But that can't be right - we've seen your time sheets!"

---

From Mon Jun 19 13:42:13 2000 -0700  
Subject: virus (joke)  
Date: Mon, 19 Jun 2000 11:59:34 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1134

New Virus Taking Offices By Storm  
This virus warning is genuine.

There is a new virus going around, called "work." If you receive any sort of "work" at all, whether via email, internet or simply handed to you by a colleague...DO NOT OPEN IT.

This has been circulating around our building for months and those who have been tempted to open "work" or even look at "work" have found that their social life is deleted and their brain ceases to function properly.

If you do encounter "work" via email or are faced with any "work" at all, then to purge the virus, send an email to your boss with the words "I've had enough of your crap... I'm off to the pub." The "work" should automatically be forgotten by your brain.

If you receive "work" in paper-document form, simply lift the document and drag the "work" to your garbage can. Put on your hat and coat and skip to the nearest bar with two friends and order three pints of beer (or rum punch). After repeating this

action 14 times, you will find that "work" will no longer be of any relevance to you and that "Scooby Doo" was the greatest cartoon ever.

Send this message to everyone in your address book. If you do NOT have anyone in your address book, then I'm afraid the "work" virus has already corrupted your life.

---

From Fri Jun 23 01:09:06 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 16 Jun 2000 17:52:31 -0700  
Subject: Kid Reports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1135

I recently purchased dinosaur print under pants for my three year old son, Alex. I dressed him as usual including the new underpants, and then took him to meet some friends of mine. He greeted the entire group with a hearty, "Hey! I've got a dinosaur in my pants!"

I didn't even bother to try to explain.

---

From Sat Jun 10 02:14:00 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 07 Jun 2000 13:53:13 -0700  
Subject: Rich and Faithful?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1136

This rich person was very faithful about going to church.

His time came about, and he passed on to heaven. Met at the Pearly Gate by St. Peter, he was made to wait. The inquiring mind wanted to know, "Why must I wait, I was faithful about going to church. I was an important person on earth."

St. Peter said, "We are readying your residence."

Off in the distance as far as the eye could see was fabulous mansion after fabulous mansion. St. Peter finally led the person in and started walking past all the beautiful homes, each one more beautiful than the last. Turning a corner, St. Peter said, "This one is yours."

The newcomer asked, "But this is a dilapidated shack. Why do I get this?"

St. Peter replied, "Although you did get rich, this was the best we could do with the money YOU bequeathed us."

---



From Wed Jun 21 03:50:31 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 15 Jun 2000 12:49:29 -0700  
Subject: Microsoft's Appeal  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1137

## The Top 20 Arguments in Microsoft's Appeal

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 20> Your Honor, all of our arguments have been posted on [www.judgeswifened.com](http://www.judgeswifened.com).
- 19> But I appeared in a commercial wearing a sweater! Would an evil overlord of an industry-crippling monopoly appear on TV wearing a \*sweater\*?
- 18> Okay, let me get this straight: You're saying you want us to have \*two\* monopolies instead of one?!?
- 17> Her first name ain't Baby, it's Janet -- Miss Reno if you're nasty!
- 16> Continue with this foolishness, mortal, and I will be forced to unleash the vengeance of my 500-foot metal battle-robot, Mechasoft!
- 15> This court has performed an illegal operation and will be shut down. [Close] [Details]
- 14> Splitting the company would leave the whole world domination thing wide open for Oprah.
- 13> Our reasons for appealing this judgement are myriad and a bit complicated to explain because you people are -- no offense -- WAY too stupid to understand.
- 12> Isn't anyone at all concerned that McDonalds sells breakfast AND lunch?
- 11> Once we start splitting, there'll be no end to it. We'll continue multiplying and dominating every market we enter. Beware the tribble factor!!
- 10> We've got fifteen million reasons to throw out this case -- in small, unmarked bills.
- 9> Divestiture will restrict the free flow of pornography guaranteed to all Americans by the Bill of Rights.
- 8> If Windows and our applications can't work together, the system may become unstable and prone to crashing... Ha!!

Just a little humor, Your Honor!!

- 7> Let me explain it this way, Your Honor: as part of Microsoft's endless commitment to serving the needs of its users, we track all traffic to [www.humongous-asses.com](http://www.humongous-asses.com). Do you catch my drift, gavelman778?
- 6> Lay off or the animated paperclip gets it!
- 5> We've begun the split, Your Honor, by appointing Donato the head of one company and Marisleysis the head of the other.
- 4> Immunity from prosecution was clearly stipulated in Mr. Gates's blood contract with Satan.
- 3> A split would force Microsoft to release some of its geeks back into the wild, making America 90% less sexy.
- 2> Mr. Gates agrees to remove the helmet, breathing apparatus and cape, and refrain from strangling or hurling heavy equipment at his adversaries. In exchange, he gets to keep the Death Star.
- 1> Two companies would mean Melinda would have to sleep with Bill twice each year to retain her stock options.

---

From Wed Jun 21 04:14:24 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 21 Jun 2000 02:11:04 EDT  
Subject: Quickie  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1138

Q) What does a tornado and a redneck divorce have in common?

A) Somebody's gonna lose a trailer!

---

From Mon May 22 22:28:02 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 May 2000 14:00:40 -0700  
Subject: When We Get Old  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1139

Two very elderly ladies were enjoying the sunshine on a park bench in Miami. They had been meeting at that park every sunny day, for over 12 years, chatting and enjoying each others' friendship.

One day, the younger of the two ladies, turns to the other and says, "Please don't be angry with me dear, but I am embarrassed. After all these years, what is your name? I am trying to

remember, but I just can't."

The older friend stares at her, looking very distressed, says nothing for 2 full minutes, and finally with tearful eyes, says, "How soon do you have to know?"

---

From Thu Jun 22 23:33:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 22 Jun 2000 23:41:01 EDT  
Subject: MALE JOKES  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1140

- How does a man show he's planning for the future?  
He buys two cases of beer instead of one.

- How do men exercise on the beach?  
By sucking in their stomachs every time they see a bikini.

- What's the smartest thing a man can say?  
"My wife says..."

- What do men and lava lamps have in common??  
They are pretty to look at, but not very bright!

- Why can't a woman find a kind, caring, compassionate man??  
'Cause all those men already have boyfriends!

- How many divorced men does it take to change a light bulb??  
None! They never get the house!

Men are like ... coolers.  
Load them with beer and you can take them anywhere.

Men are like ... remote controls  
Simple. Easy to use. And usually lying around a TV.

Men are like ... old car tires  
Balding, full of hot air, and it never hurts to have a spare.

A man is driving up a steep, narrow mountain road.  
A woman is driving down the road at the same time.  
As they pass each other, the woman leans out the window and yells "PIG!" The man immediately leans out his window and shouts back "BI%\$\*!"

They continue on their way. As the man rounds the next corner, he crashes into a pig in the middle of the road.

If only men would listen.

---

From Sat Jun 24 03:29:57 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 19 Jun 2000 11:58:41 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1141

Back when my son was about 6 years old, we were traveling on the interstate highway when we saw a law enforcement officer turning around in the median to go the other way. I explained to my son that they were the only people allowed to drive in the median.

The next time we were traveling on the interstate, there happened to be a car with a flat tire that was pulling off into the median to change the tire. My son was incensed and exclaimed, "Mom, that lady's driving in the Mediterranean!"

---

From Mon Jun 12 23:55:23 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 10 Jun 2000 11:05:54 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1142

When my son, Mike, was 4, he and his little brother were outside playing in the snow. As I stood there watching them, I decided to put one of their saucer sleds against the snow bank behind me to lean back on. As I stood there, the sled began to move. I moved with it back and forth, while keeping my feet in the same position. It was fun and I felt like I must look like a windshield wiper.

So, I said to Mike, (knowing full well that he'd know EXACTLY what I was thinking, as he usually does), "Hey Mike!! What does Mommy look like?!"

Mike looked up to me, and without blinking an eye, nonchalantly replied, "An idiot."

---

From Tue Jun 27 01:53:17 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 22 Jun 2000 11:41:55 -0700  
Subject: Benefits of Pot  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1143

NOTE FROM CHRIS:

According to a news story in AlterNet.org, researchers in Madrid have supposedly destroyed incurable brain cancer tumors in rats by injecting them with THC, the active

ingredient in cannabis. Here at TopFive, we did a little research of our own, and here are our findings:

### The Top 15 Other Benefits of Smoking Pot

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]

[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> Gets babes so wasted that even geeky research scientists have a shot at scoring.
- 14> Combats hyperactivity. Or activity, for that matter.
- 13> Even decades after episodic non-inhalatory usage, subject is inspired towards adventurous sexual encounters and visions of bridges to the 21st century.
- 12> Share quality time with your children, because Pokemon cartoons become fun for the WHOLE family!
- 11> Constant giggling is great for the abs.
- 10> Magically renders sports slo-mo replays indistinguishable from the original.
- 9> Enables Frito-Lay stockholders to purchase much nicer cars and homes.
- 8> Relative harmlessness of a cool, mellow buzz allows an ex-stoner to take the moral high ground during presidential debates against an ex-cokehead.
- 7> \*Really\* pisses off Nancy Reagan.
- 6> Transforms complete noise into beautiful, enchanting music (Grateful Dead fans only).
- 5> Drastically reduces your risk of becoming a Supreme Court Judge.
- 4> Allows for long enlightening chats with Isaac Asimov on the wonders of the universe -- even though he's dead.
- 3> Expiration dates on household food items rendered instantly meaningless.
- 2> Almost makes "Saturday Night Live" funny again!
- 1> Without pot: \$10,000 home entertainment system with 50" high-definition TV, 12 speakers and THX Surround-Sound.  
With pot: \$20 lava lamp.

Date: Thu, 22 Jun 2000 11:35:37 -0700  
Subject: Chicken Sandwiches  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1144

Scene: A boy and girl at school having lunch in the shelter shed.

"Tommy," the girl said, "I'm not eating any more chicken sandwiches."

"Why?" he said.

"Cause I'm starting to grow feathers down here", she said, pointing to the bottom of her tummy.

"I don't believe you", he said, "You'll have to show me."

Behind the shed they went, where the inspection took place.

"Gee, you're right", he said. "I've been eating a lot of chicken, perhaps I'm getting feathers too."

"Well, I'd better have a look," she said.

After a lengthy examination, she looked up and said, "Oh, I think it's too late for you, you've got the neck and giblets too!"

---

From Sun Jun 18 23:05:40 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 18 Jun 2000 23:36:30 EDT  
Subject: First Grade game  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1145

The first grade class gathered around the teacher for a game of "Guess the Animal." The first picture the teacher held up was of a cat.

"Okay boys and girls," she said brightly, "can anyone tell me what this is?"

"I know, I know, it's a cat!" yelled a little boy.

"Very good Eddie. Now, who knows what this animal is called?"

"That's a dog!" piped up the same little boy.

"Right again. And what animal is this?" she asked, holding up a picture of a deer.

Silence fell over the class. After a minute or two, the teacher said, "I'll give you a hint, children...it's something your

mother calls your father."

"I know, I know," screamed Eddie. "It's a Nincompoop!"

---

From Mon Jun 26 00:49:26 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 22 Jun 2000 11:32:37 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1146

On day I was teaching my 15 year old cousin some good driving habits. We stopped at a three-way stop sign and I instructed her, "This isn't a very busy intersection, but you still have to make a complete stop -- you can't just slow down a bit then go again. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

She responded, "Yes. I know when I've made a complete stop because my head goes forward and then back again."

---

From Sat Jun 24 23:16:07 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 24 Jun 2000 23:36:55 EDT  
Subject: Pizza Ordering  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1147

1. If using a touch-tone, press random numbers while ordering. Ask the person taking the order to stop doing that.
2. Make up a charge-card name. Ask if they accept it.
3. Use CB lingo where applicable.
4. Order a Big Mac Extra Value Meal.
5. Terminate the call with, "Remember, we never had this conversation."
6. Tell the order taker a rival pizza place is on the other line and you're going with the lowest bidder.
7. Tell them to put the crust on top this time.
8. Do not name the toppings you want. Rather, spell them out.
9. Change your accent every three seconds.
10. Ask what the order taker is wearing.
11. Order 52 pepperoni slices prepared in a fractal pattern as follows from an equation you are about to dictate. Ask if they

need paper.

12. Ask if you get to keep the pizza box. When they say yes, heave a sigh of relief.

13. Have your pizza "shaken, not stirred."

14. Imitate the order taker's voice.

15. Belch directly into the mouthpiece; then tell your dog it should be ashamed.

16. Order two toppings, then say, "No, they'll start fighting."

17. Call to complain about service. Later, call to say you were drunk and didn't mean it.

18. Tell the order taker to tell the manager to tell his supervisor he's fired.

19. When they repeat your order, say "Again, with a little more OOMPH this time."

20. When they say "Will that be all?", snicker and say "We'll find out, won't we?"

---

From Mon Jun 19 00:07:01 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 15 Jun 2000 09:56:29 -0700  
Subject: Turkey Thief  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1148

Ducking into confession with a turkey in his arms, Brian said, "Forgive me, Father, for I have sinned. I stole this turkey to feed my family. Would you take it and assuage my guilt?"

"Certainly not," said the Priest. "As penance, you must return it to the one from whom you stole it."

"I tried," Brian sobbed, "but he refused. Oh, Father, what should I do?"

"If what you say is true, then it is all right for you to keep it for your family."

Thanking the Priest, Brian hurried off.

When confession was over, the Priest returned to his residence. When he walked into the kitchen, he found that someone had stolen his Christmas turkey.

---

From Wed Jun 21 03:50:31 2000 -0700



Date: Thu, 15 Jun 2000 10:25:01 -0700  
Subject: Lil Johnny once again  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1149

Johnny was at his first day of school. The teacher advised the class that they start the day with the pledge of allegiance and instructed them to put their right hand over their heart and repeat after him.

As he starts the recitation he looks around the room, "I pledge allegiance to the flag..." When his eyes fell on Johnny he found he had his hand over the right cheek of his buttocks.

"Johnny, I will not continue till you put you hand over your heart."

Johnny replied, "It is over my heart."

After several attempts to get Johnny to put his hand over his heart the teacher asked, "Why do you think that is your heart?"

"Because every time my Grandma comes to visit she picks me up and pats me here and says, 'Bless your little heart,' and my Grandma wouldn't lie."

---

From Wed Jun 21 16:20:39 2000 -0700  
Subject: Not advisable  
Date: Wed, 21 Jun 2000 16:42:09 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1150

If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you.

---

From Wed May 3 01:33:39 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 03 May 2000 02:29:15 EDT  
Subject: Hot & Cold...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1151

Hot & Cold

A man walks into a store and he saw a thermos. The clerk walks up to him and asks, "May I help you with anything?"

"Yea! What is that?"

"Why that's a thermos!"

"What's it do?"

"It keeps things hot and it keeps things cold!"

"I'll take it"

The next day the man goes to work carrying this thermos. His co-workers ask him, "What's that!"

"It's a thermos"

"What's it do?"

"It keeps things hot and it keeps things cold!"

"So whatcha got in it?"

"Two popsicles and a cup of coffee."

---

From Sun May 28 09:57:47 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 28 May 2000 11:20:38 EDT  
Subject: The Warning Signs of Insanity...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1152

Everyone you meet appears to have tentacles growing out of places that you wouldn't expect tentacles to be growing from.

You start out each morning with a 30-minute jog around the bathroom.

You write to your mother in Germany every week, even though she sends you mail from Iowa asking why you never write.

Every time you see a street sign, you have a tremendous urge to relieve yourself on it.

You wear your boxers on your head because you heard it will ward off evil dandruff spirits.

People stay away from you whenever they hear you howl.

Nobody listens to you anymore because they can't understand you through that scuba mask.

You begin to stop and consider all of the blades of grass you've stepped on as a child, and worry that their ancestors are going to one day seek revenge.

You have meaningful conversations with your toaster.

Your father pretends you don't exist, just to play along with your little illusion.

From Thu Jun 22 01:07:54 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 15 Jun 2000 15:48:07 -0700  
Subject: More on Lil Johnny  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1153

Little Johnny burst into the house, crying his eyes out. His Mama asked him what the problem was. "Pop and I were fishing, and he hooked a giant fish. Really big. Then, while reeling it in, the line busted and the fish got away."

"Now come on, Johnny," his mother said, "a big boy like you shouldn't be crying about an accident like that. You should have laughed."

"That's what I did, Mama."

---

From Wed Jun 28 18:18:24 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 28 Jun 2000 16:32:35 -0700  
Subject: No Pun In Ten Did  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1154

1. Two paddlers sitting in a kayak were chilly. When they lit a fire in the craft it sank, proving once and for all that you can't have your kayak and heat it too.

2. Two boll weevils grew up in South Carolina. One went to Hollywood and became a famous actor. The other stayed behind in the cotton fields and never amounted to much. The second one, naturally, was known as the lesser of two weevils.

3. A three-legged dog walked into a saloon in the Old West. He slid up to the bar and announced "I'm looking for the man who shot my paw."

4. Did you hear about the Buddhist who refused his dentist's Novocain during root canal work? He wanted to transcend dental medication.

5. A group of chess enthusiasts checked into a hotel and were standing in the lobby discussing their recent tournament victories. After about an hour, the manager came out of the office and asked them to disperse. "But why?" they asked, as they moved off.

"Because," he said, "I can't stand chess nuts boasting in an open foyer."

6. A man entered his local paper's pun contest. He sent in ten different puns, in the hope that at least one of the puns would

win. Unfortunately, no pun in ten did.

7. A woman had twins, and gave them up for adoption. One of them went to a family in Egypt and was named Amahl. The other went to a family in Spain; they named him Juan. Years later, Juan sent a picture of himself to his mother. Upon receiving the picture, she told her husband that she wished she also had a picture of Amahl. Her husband responded, "But they are twins - if you've seen Juan, you've seen Amahl."

And the worst of the bunch:

8. Some friars were behind on their belfry payments, so they opened up a small florist shop to raise the funds. Since everyone liked to buy flowers from the "men of God," the rival florist across town thought the competition was unfair. He asked the good brothers to close down, but they would not. He went back and begged the friars to close. They ignored him. He asked his mother to ask the friars to get out of business. They ignored her, too. So, the rival florist hired Hugh MacTaggart, the roughest and most vicious thug in town to "persuade" them to close. Hugh beat up the friars and trashed their store, saying he'd be back if they didn't close shop.

Terrified, they did so, thereby proving (Brace yourself.).....

That Hugh, and only Hugh, can prevent florist friars.

---

From Mon Jun 26 23:56:43 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 27 Jun 2000 00:21:32 EDT  
Subject: The New Pet  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1155

The New Pet

For a little girl's birthday her parents decided to let her get a pet. So the next day she went to the pet store. She walked past the puppies, glanced at the kittens, took a look at the fish, gawked at the lizards and snakes. Then she decided she wanted a bird.

When all three got home they tried to think of a name for the new pet. Then, on the TV, came the dolphin show FLIPPER. The little girl excitedly ran up to her parents saying, "I know what to name the bird!"

"Well what's the name?", the parents asked. "Flipper!" she shouted, "Flipper the bird!"

---

From Wed Jun 28 00:47:15 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 23 Jun 2000 10:55:34 -0700

Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1156

I usually have the whole house to myself when I'm working in my basement office, but this was Saturday. My daughter, Annabelle was upstairs in the living room, and her daughter, Talia, age three-and-a-half, was playing in the back yard, not far from the basement window. I belched without restraint, not realizing I had company.

I giggled like a little kid, but not at the burp -- I was giggling at Annabelle's confusion as Talia came to the door and insisted repeatedly, "Mommy, say 'excuse me!'"

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From Wed Jul 12 12:01:22 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 12 Jul 2000 13:23:22 EDT  
Subject: Now this cracks me up!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1157

The following is from an actual 1950's Home Economics textbook intended for High School girls, teaching them how to prepare for married life...

1. **HAVE DINNER READY:** Plan ahead, even the night before, to have a delicious meal - on time. This is a way of letting him know that you have been thinking about him, and are concerned about his needs. Most men are hungry when they come home and the prospects of a good meal are part of the warm welcome needed.
2. **PREPARE YOURSELF:** Take 15 minutes to rest so you will be refreshed when he arrives. Touch up your make-up, put a ribbon in your hair and be fresh looking. He has just been with a lot of work-weary people. Be a little gay and a little more interesting. His boring day may need a lift.
3. **CLEAR AWAY CLUTTER:** Make one last trip through the main part of the house just before your husband arrives, gathering up school books, toys, paper, etc. Then run a dust cloth over the tables. Your husband will feel he has reached a haven of rest and order, and it will give you a lift too.
4. **PREPARE THE CHILDREN.** Take a few minutes to wash the children's hands and faces if they are small, comb their hair, and if necessary, change their clothes. They are little treasures and he would like to see them playing the part.
5. **MINIMIZE THE NOISE:** At the time of his arrival, eliminate all noise of washer, dryer, or vacuum. Try to encourage the children to be quiet. Greet him with a warm smile and kiss, letting him know you're glad to see him.

6. SOME DON'TS: Don't greet him with problems or complaints. Don't complain if he's late for dinner. Count this as minor compared with what he might have gone through that day.

7. MAKE HIM COMFORTABLE. Have him lean back in a comfortable chair or suggest he lay down in the bedroom. Have a cool or warm drink ready for him. Arrange his pillow and offer to take off his shoes. Speak in a low, soft, soothing and pleasant voice. Allow him to relax and unwind.

8. LISTEN TO HIM: You may have a dozen things to tell him, but the moment of his arrival is not the time. Let him talk first.

9. MAKE THE EVENING HIS: Never complain if he does not take you out to dinner or to other places of entertainment; instead try to understand his world of strain and pressure and his need to be home and relax.

10. THE GOAL: try to make your home a place of peace and order where your husband can relax.

\*\*\*\*\*

WELCOME TO 2000!

1. HAVE DINNER READY: Make reservations ahead of time. If your day becomes too hectic just leave him a voice mail message regarding where you'd like to eat and at what time. This lets him know that your day has been crappy and gives him an opportunity to change your mood.

2. PREPARE YOURSELF: Make sure to change out of your work clothes into something comfortable. Who cares if he likes it or not . . . after all, it's most likely his T-shirt and boxers.

3. CLEAR AWAY CLUTTER: Yeah right! Tell the kids and your husband if they want maid service, they better call one!

4. PREPARE THE CHILDREN: Send the children to their rooms to watch television or play Nintendo.

5. MINIMIZE THE NOISE: Yell to him over the loud music your kids are playing, that this is what you had to put up with while he was gone. And mention that it was his decision to buy the kids a new CD player in the first place.

6. SOME Don'ts: Don't greet him with problems and complaints. Let him speak first, and then your complaints will get more attention and remain fresh in his mind throughout dinner. Don't complain if he's late for dinner, simply remind him that the leftovers are in the fridge and you left the dishes for him to do.

7. MAKE HIM COMFORTABLE: Tell him where he can find a blanket if he's cold. This will really show you care.

8. LISTEN TO HIM: But don't ever let him get the last word.
9. MAKE THE EVENING HIS: Never complain if he does not take you out to dinner or other places of entertainment; go with a friend or go shopping (use his credit card). Familiarize him with the phrase "Girls' Night Out!"
10. THE GOAL: Try to keep things amicable without reminding him that he only thinks the world revolves around him. Obviously he's wrong, it revolves around you.

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From Wed Jun 28 00:47:22 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 22 Jun 2000 13:03:37 -0700  
Subject: Husband & Wife  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1158

One day a man comes home from work and he decides to tell his wife that he has been having an affair with his secretary. When he walks in the door he finds his wife in the living room. "Um, honey, I got something to tell you."

"Hold on," the wife says, "I've got something to tell you first."

"What is it?" asks the husband.

"Well," the wife begins, "before we knew each other, I . . . uh . . . had a sex change."

"What exactly are you saying?"

"Simply put," the wife says, "I used to be a man."

"My god," the husband replies, "and you've been hitting from the ladies tees this whole time!"

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From Wed Jun 28 22:44:41 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 28 Jun 2000 23:19:12 EDT  
Subject: Amazing Flying Turtle  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1159

Deep within a forest a little turtle began to climb a tree. After hours of effort he reached the top, jumped into the air waving his front legs and crashed to the ground.

After recovering, he slowly climbed the tree again, jumped, and fell to the ground. The turtle tried again and again while a couple of birds sitting on a branch watched his sad

efforts. Finally, the female bird turned to her mate.

"Dear," she chirped, "I think it's time to tell him he's adopted."

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From Fri Jun 30 18:34:46 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 30 Jun 2000 19:55:40 -0400  
Subject: simple question...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1160

simple question: Why did the chicken cross the road?

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KINDERGARTEN TEACHER: To get to the other side.

PLATO: For the greater good

ARISTOTLE: It is the nature of chickens to cross roads.

KARL MARX: It was a historical inevitability.

TIMOTHY LEARY: Because that's the only trip the establishment would let it take.

RONALD REAGAN: I forgot.

BILL CLINTON: The chicken did not cross the road.

CAPTAIN JAMES T KIRK: To boldly go where no chicken has gone before.

HIPPOCRATES: Because of an excess of phlegm in its pancreas.

ANDERSEN CONSULTING: Deregulation of the chicken's side of the road was threatening its dominant market position. The chicken was faced with significant challenges to create and develop the competencies required for the newly competitive market. Andersen Consulting, in a partnering relationship with the client, helped the chicken by rethinking its physical distribution strategy and implementation processes. Using the Poultry Integration Model (PIM), Andersen helped the chicken use its skills, methodologies, knowledge, capital and experiences to align the chicken's people, processes and technology in support of its overall strategy within a Program Management framework. Andersen Consulting convened a diverse cross-spectrum of road analysts and best chickens along with Anderson consultants with deep skills in the transportation industry to engage in a two-day itinerary of meetings in order to leverage their personal knowledge capital, both tacit and explicit, and to enable them to synergize with each other in order to achieve the implicit goals of delivering and successfully architecting and implementing an enterprise-wide value framework across the continuum of poultry cross-median processes. The meeting was the solution. Andersen Consulting helped the chicken change to become more successful.



LOUIS FARRAKHAN: The road, you see, represents the black man the chicken 'crossed' the black man in order to trample him and keep him down.

MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR: I envision a world where all chickens will be free to cross roads without having their motives called into question.

MOSES: And God came down from the Heavens, and He said unto the chicken, "Thou shalt cross the road." And the chicken crossed the road, and there was much rejoicing.

FOX MULDER: You saw it cross the road with your own eyes. How many more chickens have to cross the road before you believe it?

RICHARD M NIXON: The chicken did not cross the road I repeat, the chicken did NOT cross the road.

MACHIAVELLI: The point is that the chicken crossed the road. Who cares why? The end of crossing the road justifies whatever motive there was.

FREUD: The fact that you are at all concerned that the chicken crossed the road reveals your underlying sexual insecurity.

BILL GATES: I have just released the new Chicken Office 2000, which will not only cross roads, but will lay eggs, file your important documents, balance your checkbook AND not hit the chicken when it crashes.

OLIVER STONE: The question is not, "Why did the chicken cross the road?" Rather, it is, "Who was crossing the road at the same time, whom we overlooked in our haste to observe the chicken crossing?"

DARWIN: Chickens, over great periods of time, have been naturally selected in such a way that they are now genetically disposed to cross roads.

EINSTEIN: Whether the chicken crossed the road or the road moved beneath the chicken depends upon your frame of reference.

BUDDHA: Asking this question denies your own chicken nature.

PROPHET MOHAMMED: The Coran -045.004- taught "And in the creation of yourselves and the fact that animals are scattered through the earth, are Signs for those of assured Faith". Thus, the road being part of the earth, the chicken is not only justified but destined to take any direction it chooses.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON: The chicken did not cross the road it transcended it.

ERNEST HEMINGWAY: To die. In the rain.

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From Fri Jun 30 00:39:35 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 27 Jun 2000 00:34:36 -0700  
Subject: The Joys of Womanhood  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1161

<http://www.whoohoo.net/womanhood>

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From Fri Jun 30 00:39:37 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 27 Jun 2000 13:21:08 -0700  
Subject: Curse  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1162

A businessman boarded a plane to find, sitting next to him, an elegant woman wearing the largest, most stunning diamond ring he had ever seen. He asked her about it.

"This is the Klopman diamond," she said. "It is beautiful, but there is a terrible curse that goes with it."

"What's the curse?" the man asked.

"Mr. Klopman."

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From Mon Jul 10 00:01:46 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 10 Jul 2000 01:21:32 EDT  
Subject: Thinking Problem  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1163

Heavy Thinker  
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It started out innocently enough. I began to think at parties now and then to loosen up. Inevitably though, one thought led to another, and soon I was more than just a social thinker.

I began to think alone - "to relax," I told myself - but I knew it wasn't true. Thinking became more and more important to me, and finally I was thinking all the time.

I began to think on the job. I knew that thinking and employment don't mix, but I couldn't stop myself.

I began to avoid friends at lunchtime so I could read Thoreau and Kafka. I would return to the office dizzied and confused, asking, "What is it exactly we are doing here?"

Things weren't going so great at home either. One evening I had turned off the TV and asked my wife about the meaning of life. She spent that night at her mother's.

I soon had a reputation as a heavy thinker. One day the boss called me in. He said, "Skippy, I like you, and it hurts me to say this, but your thinking has become a real problem. If you don't stop thinking on the job, you'll have to find another job." This gave me a lot to think about.

I came home early after my conversation with the boss. "Honey," I confessed, "I've been thinking..."

"I know you've been thinking," she said, "and I want a divorce!"

"But Honey, surely it's not that serious."

"It is serious," she said, lower lip a quiver. "You think as much as college professors, and college professors don't make any money, so if you keep on thinking we won't have any money!"

"That's a faulty syllogism," I said impatiently, and she began to cry. I'd had enough. "I'm going to the library," I snarled as I stomped out the door.

I headed for the library, in the mood for some Nietzsche, with a PBS station on the radio. I roared into the parking lot and ran up to the big glass doors... they didn't open. The library was closed.

To this day, I believe that a Higher Power was looking out for me that night.

As I sank to the ground clawing at the unfeeling glass, whimpering for Zarathustra, a poster caught my eye. "Friend, is heavy thinking ruining your life?" it asked. You probably recognize that line. It comes from the standard Thinker's Anonymous poster.

Which is why I am what I am today: a recovering thinker. I never miss a TA meeting. At each meeting we watch a non-educational video; last week it was "Porky's." Then we share experiences about how we avoided thinking since the last meeting.

I still have my job, and things are a lot better at home. Life just seemed... easier, somehow, as soon as I stopped thinking.

The true maturity of man is to regain the seriousness one once had as a child at play.

-Nietzche.

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From Fri Jun 30 00:39:57 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 27 Jun 2000 00:41:53 -0700

Subject: New Priest  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1164

The new priest is nervous about hearing confessions, so he asks the older priest to sit in on his sessions. The new priest hears a couple of confessions, then the old priest asks him to step out of the confessional for a few suggestions. The old priest suggests, "Cross your arms over your chest, and rub your chin with one hand."

The new priest tries this. The old priest suggests, "Try saying things like, 'I see, yes, go on, and I understand. How did you feel about that?'"

The new priest says those things. The old priest says, "Now, don't you think that's a little better than slapping your knee and saying 'No kidding?!? What happened next?'"

---

From Sat Jul 1 03:37:52 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 28 Jun 2000 09:38:13 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1165

We don't eat a lot of seafood at our house. On one of those rare occasions recently, I made a casserole that had several types of seafood incorporated in it. After taking a few bites, my eleven-year-old daughter asked, "Mom? Does this have crab in it?" to which I replied, "Yes, it does."

My four-year-old son, who is very new to this seafood phenomenon, replied, "Gee, Mom, I've never had crap before!"

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From Sun Jul 9 22:19:00 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 08 Jun 2000 16:12:13 -0700  
Subject: Are You Ready For Children?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1166

#### HOW TO KNOW IF YOU ARE READY FOR CHILDREN:

**MESS TEST:** Smear peanut butter on the sofa and curtains. Place a fish stick behind the couch and leave it there all summer.

**TOY TEST:** Obtain a 55 gallon box of Legos (if Legos are not available, you may substitute roofing tacks). Have a friend spread them all over the house. Put on a blindfold. Try to walk

to the bathroom or kitchen. Do NOT scream (this could wake a child at night).

GROCERY STORE TEST: Borrow one or two small animals (goats are best) and take them with you as you shop at the grocery store. Always keep them in sight and pay for anything they eat or damage.

DRESSING TEST: Obtain one large, unhappy, live octopus. Stuff into a small net bag making sure that all arms stay inside.

FEEDING TEST: Obtain a large plastic milk jug. Fill halfway with water. Suspend from the ceiling with a stout cord. Start the jug swinging. Try to insert spoonfuls of soggy cereal (such as Fruit Loops or Cheerios) into the mouth of the jug, while pretending to be an airplane. Now dump the contents of the jug on the floor.

NIGHT TEST: Prepare by obtaining a small cloth bag and fill it with 8-12 pounds of sand. Soak it thoroughly in water. At 8:00 p.m. begin to waltz and hum with the bag until 9:00 p.m. Lay down your bag and set your alarm for 10:00 p.m. Get up, pick up your bag, and sing every song you have ever heard. Make up about a dozen more and sing these too until 4:00 a.m. Set alarm for 5:00 a.m. Get up and make breakfast. Keep this up for five years. Look cheerful.

PHYSICAL TEST (WOMEN): Obtain a large bean bag chair and attach it to the front of your clothes. Leave it there for 9 months. Now remove 10 of the beans.

PHYSICAL TEST (MEN): Go to the nearest drug store. Set your wallet on the counter. Ask the clerk to help himself. Now proceed to the nearest food store. Go to the head office and arrange for your paycheck to be directly deposited to the store. Purchase a newspaper. Go home and read it quietly for the last time.

FINAL EXAM ASSIGNMENT: Find a couple who already has a small child. Lecture them on how they can improve their discipline, patience, tolerance, toilet training and child's table manners. Suggest many ways they can improve. Emphasize to them that they should never allow their children to run wild. Enjoy this experience. It will be the last time you will have all the answers.

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From Fri Jun 30 11:32:36 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 30 Jun 2000 12:12:43 EDT  
Subject: Mr Potato Head had 3 daughters  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1167

Mr Potato Head had 3 daughters

The first daughter came home and said she was going to marry a potato farmer from Maine.

Her father was very pleased, and said, "Make plenty of french fries."

The second daughter came home and said she was going to marry a potato farmer from Idaho. Her father was very pleased, and said, "Make many good baking potatoes."

The third daughter came home and said she was going to marry Dan Rather.

Her father was very upset that she was marrying a common tater

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From Sun Jul 9 14:31:49 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 06 Jun 2000 00:23:52 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1168

When my daughter (now 32) was 3 or 4 years old, she would say, "Daddy, I have to tell you a secret." I would then lean down, and she would place her ear next to my ear and whisper.

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From Fri Jun 30 00:39:35 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 27 Jun 2000 13:20:42 -0700  
Subject: Reasons Why God Created Eve  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1169

#### TOP TEN REASONS EVE WAS CREATED

10. God was worried that Adam would frequently become lost in the garden because he would not ask for directions.
9. God knew that one day Adam would require someone to locate and hand him the remote.
8. God knew Adam would never go out and buy himself a new fig leaf when his wore out and would therefore need Eve to buy one for him.
7. God knew Adam would never be able to make a doctor's, dentist, or haircut appointment for himself.
6. God knew Adam would never remember which night to put the garbage out.
5. God knew if the world was to be populated, men would never be able to handle the pain and discomfort of childbearing.

4. As the Keeper of the Garden, Adam would never remember where he left his tools.
3. Apparently, Adam needed someone to blame his troubles on when God caught him hiding in the garden.
2. As the Bible says, It is not good for man to be alone!

And the # 1 reason why God created Eve...

1. When God finished the creation of Adam, He stepped back, scratched his head, and said, "I can do better than that!"

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From Fri Jun 30 22:41:26 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 30 Jun 2000 23:10:27 EDT  
Subject: The Ultimate Redneck Jokes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1170

#### MARTHA STEWART'S TIPS FOR REDNECKS

Never take a beer to a job interview.

If you have to vacuum the bed, it is time to change the sheets.

#### YOU MIGHT BE A REDNECK:

If you go to weddings to get rice for dinner.

If the level in your pool goes down when your neighbor flushes.

If you've ever bathed with flea and tick soap.

If your wheelbarrow breaks and it takes four relatives to figure out how to fix it.

If your primary source of income is the pawn shop.

If none of your shirts cover your stomach.

If bikers back down from your momma.

If you've ever been too drunk to fish.

If someone asks to see your ID and you show them your belt buckle.

If your dad walks you to school cuz you're both in the same grade.

If you see a sign that says "Say No To Crack," and it reminds you to pull up your pants.

If your fish finder cost more than your boat!

If while mowing your yard, you find a car.

If you use the same tree as your dog.

If your wife gets caller I.D. so she can tell which bar you're calling from.

If the keyless entry system for your car is a coat hanger.

---

From Wed Jul 5 22:22:05 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 05 Jul 2000 23:24:27 EDT  
Subject: Reader Responses  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1171

#### Reader Responses

I don't have a joke, but I was just reading your "The Ultimate Redneck Jokes." I'm a redneck and I was actually mowing my grass and found a Dodge Colt, and I have a belt that has my name on it and a belt buckle, too.

Just dropping a line to let you know there are people like this. I love your regular and redneck jokes, and I tell them to every other redneck I know, including my boyfriend.

---

From Sat Jul 8 21:57:55 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 08 Jul 2000 23:06:54 EDT  
Subject: YOU MIGHT BE A SCHOOL TEACHER IF...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1172

1. When out in public you feel the urge to snap your fingers at children you do not know and correct their behavior
2. You have no life between August and June
3. When you mention "Vegetables" you're not talking about a food group
4. You encourage an obnoxious parent to check into charter schools or home schooling
5. You can tell if it's a full moon without ever looking outside
6. You can't have children because there's no name you could give a child that wouldn't bring on high blood pressure the moment you heard it uttered



7. You think caffeine should be available in intravenous form
8. Marking all A's on report cards would make your life SO much simpler
9. Your personal life comes to a screeching halt at report card time
10. Meeting a child's parent instantly answers the question "Why is this kid like this?"

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From Wed Jun 28 00:47:20 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 23 Jun 2000 00:17:17 -0700  
Subject: Price of Gas  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1173

NOTE FROM CHRIS:

Gasoline prices in the U.S. are currently the highest they've been in years, and nobody at the big oil companies seems to know why. Could it be... SATAN?!?!

The Top 16 Signs Oil Companies are Intentionally Screwing Consumers

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 16> Full service stations now offer home-equity loans for SUV owners.
- 15> Air for your tires? 25 cents per minute.  
Air for breathing? 50 cents per minute.
- 14> Ed Begley, Jr.'s electric car found in the middle of the Mojave Desert with "Charge THIS!" painted on the side.
- 13> They insist that the new expensive secret additive is "love."
- 12> A fill-up comes with your choice of a stick of butter, a plunger handle, or the DVD of "Deliverance."
- 11> Shell's new slogan: "Shell It Out, Baby!"
- 10> Who cares? We Americans learned our lesson in the '70s and now drive only small, gas-friendly econo-cars!

- 9> "Sorry, sir, but the price of unleaded has gone up 15 cents per gallon since you started filling up."
- 8> New pump nozzle design is "ribbed for her pleasure."
- 7> In a marketing move cleverly designed to make gas prices appear lower, Texaco announces a new unit of measure known as "the thimble."
- 6> New Mobil ad: "Do greedy, unscrupulous bastards really fleece helpless consumers? People do."
- 5> Shell, BP, and Texaco announce a miraculous new fuel additive: Collusionol
- 4> Instructions on pump now read, "Bend Over, insert nozzle in rear and pump."
- 3> Tankers ordered to purposely run ashore because executives "just wanted to hear the sound."
- 2> Petroleum fuel prices: UP  
Petroleum jelly prices: DOWN
- 1> That's no typo -- the sign says "Pay at the Pimp" and they mean it.

---

From Mon Jul 3 22:48:51 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 29 Jun 2000 17:22:10 -0700  
Subject: Golf Carts Do Not Have Four-Wheel Drive  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1174

#### Golf Carts Do Not Have Four-Wheel Drive

The revelation that golf carts do not have four-wheel drive came to me one morning as I tried to find my ball in the mud, which I found out later was actually not part of the golf course at all but rather the site of a pending condo project, half a block away. I must have missed the out-of-bounds marker when I was crossing the freeway. It was just one more lesson in the complex world of golf.

I remember the first time I played. My twosome was paired up with another twosome. After my tee-off on the first hole went somewhat awry, landing on the clubhouse roof, one of the other players asked if I had a handicap. I thought his joke in poor taste and threatened him with my 9-iron. Now, of course, I realize that having a handicap is a good thing, even if it is 52.

Learning the rules and language of golf is crucial. It separates the obvious beginning from someone just having another bad day. Therefore, I have from experience compiled a few lessons that may help other novices.

If the instructor tells you to address the ball, do not take out a pen and write "to green" on the ball.

Try not to stand on asphalt in the summer while wearing golf shoes, unless you are with a very strong friend.

The easiest way to find a lost golf ball is to ask the guy limping in the next fairway.

Never insist that your spouse play golf. It can lead to only two results. One, she/he plays really badly, complains for four hours and ruins your whole day. Or, he/she plays really well, offers four hours of suggestions on how you might do better and ruins your whole day.

A double bogey is not a strong drink from the movie Casablanca. It means two over par. And not a bad score at all. If they have a name for it it's a good score. There is no name for a fifteen.

A chip is not something left behind by a foraging cow. That's a flap. A chip is a carefully choreographed half-swing that often goes further than your original drive.

A divot is a lump of grass that flies up from where the golf ball used to be. A damnit is a lump of grass that flies up in your face as you hit two feet behind the ball.

A slice is a ball that curves to the right. A bad slice is a ball that lands behind you.

A tough lie has double meanings. It's when you have to come up with an excuse - for the umpteenth time - as to why it took six hours to play nine holes and why your breath smells like nacho chips and beer. It also refers to a difficult spot to have to hit your ball from. For instance, the base of a tree, the crook of a tree or the upper branches of a tree.

Heavy rough is the area along the edge of the fairway just before your ball is legally out of bounds. A good rule of thumb - if the guy beside you is barbecuing, you're probably out of bounds.

And finally, Club Rules imply that you are not penalized by foreign objects on the fairway. Therefore, if you knock out a tourist with your drive, you are allowed to move your ball one club's length from the body.

Now that you understand some of the basics, you should be able to better appreciate the game. And, you can focus on some of the more intriguing idiosyncrasies of golf, like if it's completely made out of metal, why do they call it a 3-wood?

By Ernie Witham

=====

From Fri Jun 30 11:32:36 2000 -0700

Date: Fri, 30 Jun 2000 12:12:43 EDT  
Subject: The Math Expert  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1175

### The Math Expert

One of the world's most clever mathematicians was arrested by the police in an airport for smuggling a bomb in his hand luggage.

The math expert says, "You don't understand! It's to make the plane safe!!"

One of the police officers asked, "What the heck do you mean by that!?"

The math genius replied, "You see, the chances that a bomb is aboard the plane are extremely small, so the chance of two bombs being on the plane would be practically impossible..."

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From Thu Jul 6 22:09:47 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 06 Jul 2000 22:56:00 EDT  
Subject: 2 Guys and a Hole  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1176

### 2 Guys and a Hole

Two guys were walking down a dirt road when they come upon a hole. They look in it and one said "Can you see the bottom?" The other replies "Nope." So they start tossing rocks in it to hear how long it takes to hit the bottom. One turns to the other and says "We need something bigger." They find a cinderblock next to the road and drag it to the hole and chuck it in.

Suddenly there's a commotion behind them and they turn to see a Billy goat charging them. They jump out of the way just in time. The goat misses them and falls into the hole. "Did you see that crazy goat" one says. "Yeah, it tried to kill us." They see an old farmer on a tractor in the field and they run over and ask him if he owned a Billy goat.

"Yes, boys, I sure do," he said.

"Well, we're gonna sue you because that crazy goat of yours tried to kill us!"

"Yeah. It came charging at us and tried to knock us in a hole!"

The old farmer frowned and said, "He charged at you? Don't sound like my goat, cuz my goat's real old and full of arthritis.

Besides I keep him tied to a cinderblock."

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From Fri Jul 7 00:49:29 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 06 Jul 2000 12:14:28 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1177

My mother is savior to abandoned and abused cats. At any given time she could have up to twenty cats in her home waiting for a good home. The only problem is when she has a lot of male cats, they are always fighting, competing to be the top cat.

While waiting for our new home to be finished, we spent a few weeks with her. She had about 12 cats at the time, most of which were male. My two boys, then where 6 and 11, loved having all the cats to play with, but my mom's patience was wearing thin from all the spats between the male cats.

One day while discussing the cats fighting, my mother said she just had too many male cats. My 6 year old turned to her with a serious face and said, "Grandma, why don't you just tell the mailman to quit bringing them?!"

---

From Fri Jun 30 19:45:40 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 30 Jun 2000 20:42:39 EDT  
Subject: An off topic story.....?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1178

A young couple was looking at a house that was up for sale. After spending some time with the real estate agent they were about to leave when they noticed an old man sitting on the porch next door. They went over to talk.

"We are thinking of buying the house next door," they said. "Can you tell us what the neighborhood is like?"

"Well," he asked "what is the neighborhood like where you are coming from?"

"Oh it's great" they replied "We hate to leave the people. They are such close friends they are like family."

"You'll find this neighborhood the same." the old man said.

The next day another couple came to look at the house and they walked next door to ask the same old man the same question.

"Well," he asked "what is the neighborhood like where you are

coming from?"

"It's terrible" they answered "no one minds their own business, everyone picks on us and we don't have any friends there."

"You'll find this neighborhood the same." the old man said.

---

From Tue Jul 4 23:35:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 04 Jul 2000 21:58:31 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1179

Three years ago, when my wife and I were expecting our third child, our first two daughters, aged 4 and 5 at the time, were fascinated by the whole thing. We explained everything to them and showed them pictures from my wife's nursing school text books. We even let them watch a video from our birthing class.

I didn't know just how fascinated they were though, until one day I heard them groaning, yelling, and pretending to cry, as the 5 year old yelled "Push, push!" I peeked around the corner to see what in the world they were doing, and got to see my older daughter "deliver" my younger one from the end of the sofa, which was playing the role of the mother!

The 4 year old flopped around on the floor and "cried" for a moment, while her older sister pretended to wipe off her face and check her vital signs. The 5 year old told the sofa that it had done a great job and then presented it with its new baby. Finally, the 4 year old said, "OK, my turn to be the doctor -- you get in the mommy," and away they went for another round.

---

From Fri Jul 7 00:48:55 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 06 Jul 2000 12:13:25 -0700  
Subject: New Genome Map  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1180

NOTE FROM CHRIS:

Two research centers announced this week that they have sketched a map detailing the secrets of human genetic structure (our DNA). This will usher in a new era of gene-based medicine and disease treatment.

The Top 16 Surprises In The Human Genome Map

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 16> The map hasn't yet been updated to reflect the breakup of the former Yugoslavia.
- 15> The DNA of males contains three identical sets of Nitrase/Ytranine/Ultrase/Kitanine -- or as they're written chemically: NYUK, NYUK, NYUK.
- 14> Ironically, the "Waldo" gene was the easiest to find.
- 13> The blue gene exists in 3 genotypes: Straight Leg, Loose Fit and Button-Fly.
- 12> Tiny villages of Hobbits actually live in our DNA and produce minute quantities of wool -- which we've been ignorantly referring to as "navel lint" and throwing away for centuries.
- 11> Apparently, we're \*all\* descended from either Thomas Jefferson or Wilt Chamberlain.
- 10> Apparently, we're \*all\* descended from either Thomas Jefferson or Wilt Chamberlain.
- 9> Help is on the way for TopFive contributors, as a single gene is found to be responsible for social ineptitude, pasty skin, droll wit, and a propensity for getting toilet paper stuck to the bottom of one's shoe.
- 8> It's nearly impossible to re-fold it along the original creases.
- 7> \*All\* men have the "huge penis" gene, but since they refuse to read the directions...
- 6> Further scientific evidence, if any was needed, that Michael Jackson is indeed a freak.
- 5> Amazingly enough, the "Dumb Blonde" gene is nowhere near "Large Breasts" gene.
- 4> Cleanliness is \*not\* next to godliness -- it's actually between obsessive neatness and anal retentiveness.
- 3> 94% of the male population have either the "Unable To Repress Cheesy Jack Nicholson Impression" gene or the "Jumping Up To Touch The Awning" gene.
- 2> Beer-drinking gene conveniently located next to bathroom-locating gene.
- 1> Now that there's a map, male scientists will attempt to cure diseases by randomly throwing stuff into beakers, stubbornly refusing to use the map or ask for directions -- all the

while insisting the cure is right around the next corner.

---

From Mon Jul 3 23:35:54 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 03 Jul 2000 23:10:19 EDT  
Subject: The Garden Party  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1181

The Garden Party

A wealthy woman is giving a garden party, and several well-to-do guests attend. While the party ensues, two gardeners are out on the back lawn working. One of the guests was watching the gardeners do their thing, and while one gardener was busy weeding the other jumped up and did graceful swirling dance movements.

Taken by his grace, the guest remarked to the host, 'That man is such a talented dancer, that I'd pay him a hundred pounds to demonstrate his dancing before my aerobics class!'

When the host asked the first gardener about such an arrangement, he yelled, 'Hey Fred! Do you think for a hundred pounds you could step on that rake again?'

---

From Sun Jul 9 14:31:49 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 06 Jun 2000 00:23:52 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1182

My 4 year old son will often say without prompting things like, "Dad, you know something?", to which I reply, "What?", and he says "I love you." Of course this is just wonderful.

The other day, he started out by saying, "Dad, you know something?", but this time his reply was, "I haven't picked my nose for EIGHT hours."

---

From Sun Jul 9 22:11:28 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 09 Jul 2000 23:08:48 EDT  
Subject: Golf Joke  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1183

Bill returned home from a day of golf looking terrible. His wife exclaimed, "what happened to you?"



Bill Replied, "It was terrible. Charlie and I were on the fifth hole, a beautiful day, all of a sudden, Charlie dropped dead from a heart attack!"

His wife said, "Oh no! That is terrible."

"I'll say", said Bill "All day long, it was hit the ball and drag Charlie!"

---

From Wed Jul 19 12:08:37 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 19 Jul 2000 13:30:26 EDT  
Subject: upgrade  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1184

Dear Sirs;

Last year I upgraded from Community Theatre 5.0 to Small Professional Theatre 1.0 and noticed that the new program began making unexpected changes. It installed something called Microsoft Stage Manager(TM) which it launches whenever rehearsal software is powered up, severely limiting access to munchies, praise, and practical joke applications that operated flawlessly under Community Theatre 5.0.

No mention of this phenomenon was included in the product brochure.

In addition, Stage Manager 1.0 uninstalls many other valuable programs such as Hamming 2.0, Smoking in Costume 7.5, Coming and Going at Will 5.6, Unlimited Comps 8.3 and Borrowing Theatre's Equipment 2.3 and installs new, undesirable programs such as Schedule 3.1, Discipline 1.3, Expectations 5.0, and Accountability 2.4.

Divafit 4.1 no longer runs at all, and invariably crashes the system. Under no circumstances will it run Whining 14.1.

I've tried running Attitude 5.3 to fix Stage Manager 1.0, but this all purpose utility is of limited effectiveness. Can you help please ?!!!!

Jane

-----  
Dear Jane:

This is a very common problem many actors complain about, but is mostly due to a primary misconception. Many people upgrade from Community Theatre 5.0 to Small Professional Theatre 1.0 with no idea that Community Theatre 5.0 is merely an ENTERTAINMENT package for actors.

However, Small Professional Theatre 1.0 and is a performance OPERATING SYSTEM and was designed by its creator to run as few applications as possible, eliminating unnecessary routines and delegating as many tasks as it can to the end-user in order to conserve all system resources for its own use. It is impossible to uninstall, delete, or purge the Stage Manager files from the system, once installed, as Stage Manager 1.0 rewrites your other software so that it rejects Community Theatre 5.0 routines once exposed to SM's superior methods.

Having Stage Manager 1.0 installed myself, I would suggest you read the entire section of the owners manual regarding General Director Faults (GDFs). This is a wonderful feature of Stage Manager 1.0, secretly installed by the parent company as an integral part of the operating system. Stage Manager 1.0 will take on ALL responsibility for ALL faults and problems, regardless of root cause, and will somehow solve EVERYTHING.

To activate this great feature enter the command  
C:\DIRECTOR\SCATTERED\_DREAMER-SENSITIVE\_ARTIST\CAN'T\_FUNCTION  
WITHOUT\_YOU

Sometimes ActorsRIdiots 6.0 or higher must be run simultaneously while entering the command. Stage Manager 1.0 should then run the applications Organize 12.3 and Miracles 7.8.

TECH TIP! Avoid excessive use of this feature. Overuse can create additional and more serious GDFs, and ultimately you may have to give a C:\APOLOGIZE\RAISE\PERSONAL\_DAY command before the system will return to normal operations. Overuse can also cause Stage Manager 1.0 to default to GrumpySilence 2.5, or worse yet, ArtSearch 6.0. GrumpySilence 2.5 is a very bad program that can create Dysfunctional.acting files that clog all rehearsal and performance programs and are very hard to delete. Save yourself some trouble by following this tech tip! Just remember, the system will run smoothly and take the blame for all GDFs, but because of this fine feature it can only intermittently run all the entertainment applications Community Theatre 5.0 ran.

After several years of use, Stage Manager 1.0 will become familiar and you will find many valuable embedded features such as FixesBrokenThings 2.1 and Ensemble Loyalty 4.2.

A final word of caution! Do NOT, under any circumstances, install any version of MeddlesomAdministrator. This is not a supported application, and will cause selective shut down of the operating system. StageManager 1.0 will run only CurtGoingThruTheMotions and CovertArtSearch until MeddlesomeAdministrator is uninstalled.

I hope these notes have helped. Thank you for choosing to install Small Professional Theatre 1.0 and we here at Tech Support wish you the best of luck in coming years.

Tech Support

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From Sun Jul 9 22:11:28 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 09 Jul 2000 23:08:48 EDT  
Subject: Golf Joke  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1185

Jim and Jack were on the 14th hole, ready to tee off when a funeral procession drove down the adjoining road. Seeing the hearse, Jim stopped, took off his hat, and placed his hand over his heart.

"Wow!" said Jack, "I never knew you had so much respect for the dead."

"I ought to ", said Jim, "I was married to her for forty years!"

---

From Thu Jul 13 20:08:07 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 06 Jul 2000 15:46:29 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1186

Lauren is the niece of my friend, Jay in Alabama. When Lauren was three, Jay brought his girlfriend, Karyn home for a visit. Lauren and Karyn were getting to know each other during a coloring session.

Lauren, being the inquisitive little girl, asked Karyn where she slept when she was there. Karyn said that she slept in the guest room. Lauren then asked where Jay slept when he was there, and Karyn replied that Jay slept in his bedroom. Lauren then asked, "why don't you two sleep together?" Karyn then explained they were not married so they slept in separate beds.

Later that night at dinner, in front of Jay's family, Lauren said, seemingly out of the blue, "Jay, why don't you and Karyn get married so you two can sleep together?"

---

From Thu Jul 20 21:54:54 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 20 Jul 2000 15:11:43 -0700  
Subject: Nervous Breakdowns  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1187

The Top 15 Reasons More Americans are Having Nervous Breakdowns

- 15> "I'm good enough, I'm rich enough, and doggone it, I deserve to have a nervous breakdown!"
- 14> Just now realizing that sinking your life savings into your Beanie Babies Collection might not be able to put your kids through college after all.
- 13> Nervous Affective Securities Disorder Affecting Quality-of-life, or NASDAQ, for short.
- 12> Elevators are running 20% slower than last year, increasing harmful "Girl from Ipanema" exposure.
- 11> Majority of Americans now expected to take supplemental insurance advice from talking ducks.
- 10> 10 years ago: Your 5-year-old threatened to throw a tantrum at your office picnic.  
Today: Your 15-year old threatened to buy out your company and have you downsized.
- 9> In your mom's day, planning the wedding didn't require first preparing for the nationally televised thong-bikini competition.
- 8> Getting the exact wording just right for your Starbucks order so the barista doesn't get all snooty is soooooo emotionally draining.
- 7> Due to a factory mishap, Taco Bell products in several states did not contain the required dosage of Valium.
- 6> Can't handle the sexual tension between Matt Lauer and Katie Couric every morning.
- 5> Every night, the same dream: "I, George W. Bush, do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of-- mmmm... execute."
- 4> Most Americans: aging steadily  
Kool-Aid Man: waving his perpetual youth in our faces
- 3> Thanks to modern health care, moms are living longer, healthier, more interfering lives.
- 2> Despite our never-ending hope, that Silly Rabbit still hasn't gotten the Trix.
- 1> Because the heightened levels of adrenal secretion caused by environmen-- HEY!!! Friggin' AOL disconnected me again!!

Date: Sat, 15 Jul 2000 01:34:27 -0700  
Subject: Top Ten Star Trek Ripwords of Knight Rider  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1188

Top Ten Star Trek Ripwords of Knight Rider

10. A "sweeping" red light is installed on the front of the Enterprise.
9. Geordi installs Turbo Boost on the warp engines.
8. The Enterprise docks inside a starbase that looks like a large black semi.
7. Picard starts wearing a black leather jacket and talks to the computer through his watch.
6. The ensign of the week has a horrible accident and requires plastic surgery. Dr. Crusher performs the operation, and recreates his face to that of Wesley's.
5. Another Galaxy class starship with a mind of its own tries to kill off the Enterprise, but fails. Twice.
4. It is revealed that the Enterprise doesn't need shields because of it's gamma welded shell.
3. Geordi has fantasies about Bonnie on the holodeck.
2. We see a lot of buttons on Worf's panel that are never used, but still look neat.
1. The Enterprise is painted black and gets a set of T-tops.

---

From Sun Jul 16 18:28:49 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Jul 2000 10:25:10 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1189

My two-year-old nephew Jeff, dressed only in a diaper, was playing with his dog in the backyard. The dog somehow knocked a board out of the fence and Jeff kicked off his diaper, climbed through the fence and disappeared down the alleyway.

He had been gone for less than two minutes when Mommy noticed the dog looking out through the broken fence. She grabbed her hammer and nails to repair the board, but as soon as she stepped out the door she saw that Jeff was missing. Dropping her tools, she climbed through the fence and frantically ran up and down the alley calling and searching for her lost baby. She couldn't

find him anywhere.

Just then, a sheriff's car slowly turned the corner into the alley, a smiling Jeff standing proudly on the front seat. Mommy's tearful explanation and demonstration as to how her child happened to be standing by the roadside in his birthday suit satisfied the policeman after he had checked over the scene and found the hammer, nails, and diaper inside the fence.

Later, I asked Jeff about his big adventure. "You rode in the police car naked? What happened?" I asked.

He nodded happily and said, "I peed."

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From Wed Jul 19 01:33:05 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 12 Jul 2000 18:26:47 -0700  
Subject: God Visits Eve (a little revenge)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1190

After three weeks in the garden, God came to visit Eve. "How's things, Eve?" He asked. "It is all so beautiful, God," she replied. "The sunrises and sunsets are breathtaking, the smells, the sights, everything is wonderful.... but I just have this one problem. It's these three breasts you've given me. The middle one pushes the other two out, and I am constantly knocking them with my arms, catching them on branches, snagging them on bushes, they're a real pain," reported Eve.

"That's a fair point," replied God, "but it was my first shot at this, you know. I gave the animals what, six? So I just figured you'd need half, but I see that you are right. I'll fix that up right away!" and God reaches down and rips the middle breast right off, tossing it into the bushes.

Three weeks passed, and God once again visited Eve in the garden. "Well, Eve, how's my favorite creation?" He asked. "Just fantastic," she replied, "but for one small oversight on your part. You see, all the animals are paired off. The ewe has her ram, the cow has her bull, all the animals have a mate, except me. I feel so alone."

God thought for a moment. "You know, Eve, you're right. How could I have overlooked this! You do need a mate and I will immediately create Man from a part of you! Now, let's see ... where did I leave that useless boob?".

---

From Wed Jul 12 22:55:59 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 06 Jul 2000 12:24:48 -0700  
Subject: Highlights from the Montreal Comedy Festival  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1191

(On going to war over religion:) "You're basically killing each other to see who's got the better imaginary friend."

"I found my wife in bed naked one day next to a Vietnamese guy and a black guy. I took a picture and sent it to Benetton. You never know."

"I got kicked out of Riverdance for using my arms."

(On the difference between men and women:) "On the one hand, we'll never experience childbirth. On the other hand, we can open all our own jars."

"And God said: 'Let there be Satan, so people don't blame everything on me. And let there be lawyers, so people don't blame everything on Satan.'"

"What are the three words guaranteed to humiliate men everywhere? 'Hold my purse.'"

"The Web brings people together because no matter what kind of a twisted sexual mutant you happen to be, you've got millions of pals out there. Type in 'Find people that have sex with goats that are on fire' and the computer will ask, 'Specify type of goat.'"

"Luge strategy? Lie flat and try not to die."

"Women might be able to fake orgasms. But men can fake whole relationships."

"There are only two reasons to sit in the back row of an airplane: Either you have diarrhea, or you're anxious to meet people who do."

"My girlfriend always laughs during sex - no matter what she's reading."

"Clinton lied. A man might forget where he parks or where he lives, but he never forgets oral sex, no matter how bad it is."

"My cousin just died. He was only 19. He got stung by a bee - the natural enemy of a tightrope walker."

"I saw a woman wearing a sweatshirt with 'Guess' on it. I said, 'Thyroid problem?'"

"Honesty is the key to a relationship. If you can fake that, you're in."

"Hockey is a sport for white men. Basketball is a sport for black men. Golf is a sport for white men dressed like black pimps."

"I read somewhere that 77 per cent of all the mentally ill live

in poverty. Actually, I'm more intrigued by the 23 per cent who are apparently doing quite well for themselves."

"I discovered I scream the same way whether I'm about to be devoured by a Great White or if a piece of seaweed touches my foot."

"Capital punishment turns the state into a murderer. But imprisonment turns the state into a gay dungeon-master."

"My mother never saw the irony in calling me a son-of-a-bitch."

---

From Wed Jul 19 20:33:34 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 13 Jul 2000 08:41:25 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1192

My four-year-old son Ryan has had a problem recently with stretching the truth. In an attempt to stop this behavior, we have started punishing him for fibbing.

While I was preparing lunch the other day, I heard Ryan and his older brother Kane giggling at the table. They were saying words like "poop" and "dookie" to try and make each other laugh. All of a sudden, I heard Ryan blurt out "boobies!" I spun around and asked "WHAT did you just say?" "Nothing," he replied sheepishly. I then reminded him of how fibbing was wrong, and again asked what he had said. When he said "nothing" again, I put him in time out.

After a two-minute stint in the time out chair, I let him come back to the table. When he sat down, I said "Ryan, do you know why you were in time out?"

He replied, "Well, it wasn't because I said 'boobies'."

---

From Sun Jul 23 04:21:07 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 20 Jul 2000 17:18:24 -0700  
Subject: Lyndon B. Johnson  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1193

Lyndon B. Johnson

It was a fact that LBJ would, on occasion, personally call military offices and demand special favors. At one such time, he is said to have called TBS (The Basic School) at Marine Corps Base, Quantico, VA and the conversation went like this:



TBS: Good afternoon, this is The Basic School. How can I help you?

LBJ: This is President Johnson. We're having a state dinner here at the White House next Saturday. I want you to send out two lieutenants to be escorts for my daughters.

TBS: Yes sir, Mr. President. Is that all?

LBJ: I want them in their dress uniforms, tall and good looking .

TBS: Yessir, Mr.. President. Two tall, good looking lieutenants, dress uniforms, next Saturday evening. Is there anything else?

LBJ: (Remember, LBJ was an old time democrat and Texan) Yeah, don't send any damn Mexicans!

TBS: No sir, Mr. President, no damn Mexicans. Will there be anything else?

LBJ: No, that's all.

Saturday evening came and two tall, good looking Marine lieutenants showed up at the White House, resplendent in their dress uniforms. They were promptly ushered in to meet Mrs. Johnson and introduced themselves as being there as escorts for her daughters. She acknowledged their presence but said, "But you're both black. There must be some mistake!"

One lieutenant replied: "I don't believe that's possible, Ma'am. Captain Rodriguez NEVER makes mistakes.

---

From Mon Jul 17 06:55:21 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 17 Jul 2000 08:20:19 -0400  
Subject: Henry Ford in Heaven  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1194

Henry Ford dies and goes to heaven. At the Gates, St. Peter greets Ford, and tells him, "Well, you've been such a good guy, and your invention...the assembly line for the automobile ... changed the world."

As a reward, you can hang out with anyone in Heaven you want."

Ford thinks about it, and says, "I want to hang out with God Himself."

So, the befuddled St. Peter takes Ford to the Throne Room, and introduces him to God. Ford then asks God, "When you invented Woman, what were you thinking?"

God asks, "What do you mean?"

"Well," says Ford, "You have some major design flaws in your invention:

1. There's too much front end protrusion.
2. It chatters way too much at high speeds.
3. Maintenance is extremely high.
4. It constantly needs repainting, and refinishing.
5. It is out of commission at least 5 or 6 of every 28 days.
6. The rear end wobbles too much.
7. The intake is placed too close to the exhaust.
8. The headlights are usually too small.
9. Fuel consumption is outrageous.

Just to name a few."

"Hmmm...," replies God, "Hold on a minute." God goes over to the Celestial Supercomputer, types in a few keystrokes, and waits for the results. In no time the computer prints out a report, and God reads it.

God then turns to Ford, and says, "It may be that my invention is flawed, but according to these statistics, more men are riding my invention than yours."

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From Wed Jul 19 00:23:43 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 19 Jul 2000 01:45:15 EDT  
Subject: The Elmo Misunderstanding  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1195

A new employee is hired at the Tickle Me Elmo factory. The personnel manager explains her duties, and tells her to report to work promptly at 8:00 AM. The next day at 8:45AM, there's a knock at the personnel manager's door.

The assembly line foreman comes in and starts ranting about this new employee. He says she's incredibly slow, and the whole line is backing up. The foreman takes the personnel manager down to the factory floor to show him the problem.

Sure enough, Elmos are backed up all over the place. At the end of the line is the new employee. She has a roll of the material used for the Elmos and a big bag of marbles. They both watch as she cuts a little piece of fabric, wraps it around two marbles, and starts sewing the little package between Elmo's legs. The personnel manager starts laughing hysterically.

After several minutes, he pulls himself together, walks over to the woman, and says, "I'm sorry, I guess you misunderstood me yesterday. Your job is to give Elmo two test tickles."

---

From Wed Jul 19 20:34:20 2000 -0700

Date: Thu, 13 Jul 2000 08:47:25 -0700  
Subject: Bill Gates Dead  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1196

When Bill Gates died, he went up to Heaven, where Saint Peter showed him to his house; a beautiful 20 room house, with grounds and a tennis court. Bill Gates was pleased, and spent many months enjoying the amenities of Heaven.

One day, he was enjoying one of Heaven's many fine parks, when he ran into a man dressed in a fine tailored suit.

"That is a nice suit, my friend," said Gates. "Where did you get it?"

"Actually," the man replied, "I was given a hundred of these when I got here. I've been treated really well. I got a mansion on a hill overlooking a beautiful hill, with a huge five hundred acre estate, a golf course, and three Rolls Royce's."

"Were you a Pope, or a doctor healing the sick?" asked Gates.

"No," said his new friend, "Actually, I was the captain of the Titanic."

Hearing this made Gates so angry that he immediately stalked off to find St. Peter.

Cornering Peter, he told him about the man he had just met, saying, "How could you give me a paltry new house, while you're showering new cars, a mansion, and fine suits on the Captain of the Titanic? I invented the Windows operating system! Why does he deserve better?!!!!!"

"Yes, but we use Windows," replied Peter, "and the Titanic only crashed once."

---

From Thu Jul 20 02:17:45 2000 -0700  
Subject: simple question...  
Date: Thu, 20 Jul 2000 00:29:28 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1197

King Arthur was in Merlin's laboratory where the great wizard was showing him his latest creation. It was a chastity belt, except it had a rather large hole in the most obvious place which made it basically useless.

"This is no good, Merlin!" the King exclaimed, "Look at this opening. How is this supposed to protect my lady, the Queen, when I'm on a long quest?"

"Ah, sire, just observe," said Merlin. He then selected his most worn out wand, one that he was going to discard anyway. He inserted it in the gaping aperture of the chastity belt whereupon a small guillotine blade came down and cut it neatly in two.

"Merlin, you are a genius!" said the grateful monarch. "Now I can leave, knowing that my Queen is fully protected."

After putting Guinevere in the device, King Arthur then set out upon a lengthy Quest.

Several years passed until he returned to Camelot. Immediately he assembled all of his knights in the courtyard and had them drop their trousers for an informal 'short arm' inspection.

Sure enough, each and every one of them was either amputated or damaged in some way. All of them, except Sir Galahad.

"Sir Galahad," exclaimed King Arthur. "You are my one and only true knight! Only you among all the nobles have been true to me. What is it in my power to grant you? Name it and it is yours."

But, alas, Sir Galahad was speechless.

---

From Thu Jul 20 10:48:07 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 20 Jul 2000 09:04:45 -0700  
Subject: Economists  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1198

"If all the economists on Earth would be laid end to end....  
it would be a good start."

---

From Tue Jul 4 23:07:21 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 04 Jul 2000 23:11:03 EDT  
Subject: Avid Golfer  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1199

Avid Golfer

A young man, who was an avid golfer, found himself with a few hours to spare one afternoon. He figured if he hurried and played very fast, he could get in 9 holes before he had to head home.

Just as he was about to tee off, an old gentleman shuffled onto the tee and asked if he could accompany the young man.

Not being able to say no, he allowed the old gent to join him.

To his surprise, the old man played fairly quickly. He didn't hit the ball far, but plodded along consistently and didn't waste much time.

Finally, they reached the 9th fairway and the young man found himself with a tough shot. There was a large pine tree directly between his ball and the green.

After the young man spent several minutes debating how to hit the shot, the old man said, "You know, when I was your age I'd hit the ball right over that tree."

With that challenge placed before him, the youngster swung hard and hit the ball, which smacked solidly into the tree and dropped to the ground about one foot from where it had originally lay.

The old man remarked, "Of course, when I was your age that pine tree was only 3 feet tall."

---

From Tue Jul 11 23:09:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 06 Jun 2000 00:38:14 -0700  
Subject: Irish Priest  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1200

Years ago, the chaplain of the football team at Notre Dame was a beloved old Irish priest. At confession one day, a football player told the priest that he had acted in an unsportsman-like manner at a recent football game. "I lost my temper and said some bad words to one of my opponents."

"Ahhh, that's a terrible thing for a Notre Dame lad to be doin'," the priest said. He took a piece of chalk and drew a mark across the sleeve of his coat.

"That's not all, Father. I got mad and punched one of my opponents."

"Saints preserve us!" the priest said, making another chalk mark.

"There's more. As I got out of a pileup, I kicked two of the other team's players in the in a sensitive area."

"Oh, goodness me!" the priest wailed, making two more chalk marks on his sleeve. "Who in the world were we playing when you did these awful things?"

"Southern Methodist."

"Ah, well," said the priest, wiping his sleeve, "boys will be boys."

---

From Tue Jul 11 23:09:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 09 Jun 2000 01:49:37 -0700  
Subject: Bunch of Cows  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1201

A young man visiting a dude ranch wanted to be "macho," so he went out walking with one of the hired hands. As they were walking through the barnyard, the visitor tried starting a conversation: "Say, look at that big bunch of cows."

The hired hand replied, "Not 'bunch,' but 'herd.' "

"Heard what?"

"Herd of cows."

"Sure, I've heard of cows. There's a big bunch of 'em right over there."

---

From Thu Jul 20 21:54:48 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 20 Jul 2000 16:55:46 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1202

My friend Kathy's niece had gotten herself prepared for her first day of kindergarten with the help of her parents. Mom and Dad went through the standard list of do's and don'ts with their ever-attentive five year old.

Upon arrival at her new school, and facing her new teacher, Erin proudly announced, "The most important thing to remember, is always know where your shoes are!"

Let's hope she remembers that bit of wisdom when she's old enough to start dating!

---

From Mon Jul 24 03:28:33 2000 -0700  
Subject: Bozo Criminal for July 06, 2000  
Date: Mon, 24 Jul 2000 01:50:30 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1203

Bozo criminal for today wins our Bozo Continuing Stupidity Award.

From Patterson, New Jersey comes the story of bozo George Blumenthal who was sentenced to 50 years in prison for his role in a 1985 jewelry robbery. At his original trial our bozo insisted on acting as his own attorney. Now, he's petitioned for a new trial on the grounds that he gave himself "ineffective counsel" at the first trial.

Proving that he still hasn't learned a thing, he's representing himself at the appeal hearing.

---

From Sun Jul 23 21:07:07 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 23 Jul 2000 03:00:11 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1204

I thought I had an opportunity to try to introduce my three-year-old granddaughter, Talia, to the concept of growing up, but she kept changing the subject. We were sitting down for our evening cup of tea, Earl Grey for me, and chamomile for Talia.

"What are you going to do when you grow up?"

"Why are you drinking that kind of tea?"

"Because I'm big. Now, what are you going to do when you grow up?"

"Drink black tea." (Should have seen that coming.)

"OK, besides that. What are you going to do for work?"

"Drive to the office."

"What kind of job are you going to do?"

"Good."

Fair enough -- I guess she has a couple of decades before she has to be more specific.

---

From Thu Jul 6 22:09:47 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 06 Jul 2000 22:56:00 EDT  
Subject: Mad Mom  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1205

Mad Mom

Late one Saturday evening, I was awakened by the ringing of my phone. In a sleepy grumpy voice, I said hello. The party on the other end of the line paused for a moment before rushing breathlessly into a lengthy speech. "Mom, this is Susan and I'm sorry I woke you up, but I had to call because I'm going to be a little late getting home. See, Dad's car has a flat but it's not my fault. Honest! I don't know what happened. The tire just went flat while we were inside the theater. Please don't be mad, okay?"

Since I don't have any daughters, I knew the person had misdialed.

"I'm sorry dear, "I replied, "but you've reached the wrong number. I don't have a daughter named Susan."

"Gosh, Mom," came the young woman's voice, "I didn't think you'd be this mad."

---

From Sun Jul 9 22:19:18 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 08 Jun 2000 16:09:16 -0700  
Subject: World Environment Day?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1206

#### The Top 15 Bad Ways to Celebrate World Environment Day

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> Lemur kabobs for everyone!
- 14> Set up a booth at the nearest mall called "The Wonderful World of Natural Fertilizer."
- 13> Issue a proclamation thanking lesser-developed nations for their unquestioning acceptance of leaky metal oil drums.
- 12> Same as always -- watchin' the game, drinkin' a Bud.
- 11> Barbecue some California Condor wings and Snow Tiger steaks over a Styrofoam cup bonfire.
- 10> Have a swim in the water tank like those hotties from "Petticoat Junction."
- 9> Use Quaker State, Jack Daniels and some pigeons to perform a re-creation of the Exxon Valdez disaster in the town fountain.
- 8> Forget the hug -- give that maple in your backyard some hot monkey love.



- 7> Spray-paint a giant mural depicting the loss of the ozone layer.
- 6> Release Linda Tripp back into the wild.
- 5> Bring attention to the issue of erosion by cutting the bands holding back Cher's face.
- 4> Left hand: weed whacker; Right hand: leaf blower.
- 3> Stay up all night doing Jaegermeister shots with Captain Hazelwood.
- 2> Observe a moment of silence before re-filling your new Ford Behemoth SUV's gas tank.
- 1> 800 cans of hairspray. One senior prom. Any questions?

---

From Thu Jul 20 23:11:22 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 20 Jul 2000 23:11:21 -0700  
Subject: Political Jokes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1207

- Political speeches are like a steer: A point here, a point there, and a lot of bull in between.

- The bad news is that the government is predicting a big recession. The good news is that the government hasn't been right yet.

- The Brain Surgeon was about to perform a brain transplant. "You have your choice of two brains," he told the patient, "For \$1000 you can have the brain of a psychologist, or for \$10,000 you can have the brain of a politician."

The patient was amazed at the huge difference in price. "Is the brain of a politician that much better?" he asked.

The Brain Surgeon replied, "No, it's not better, just unused."

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From Sun Jul 23 14:33:33 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 23 Jul 2000 15:54:59 EDT  
Subject: Zoo story  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1208

What's the difference between a southern zoo and a northern zoo?

A southern zoo has a description of the animal on the front of the cage, along with a recipe.

---

From Sun Jul 23 22:54:51 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 23 Jul 2000 22:54:50 -0700  
Subject: UGLY BABY  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1209

A middle-aged couple, with two beautiful daughters, decided to try one last time for the son they always wanted. Soon, the wife became pregnant, and, nine months later, delivered a baby boy.

The joyful father rushed to the nursery to see his new son, but was horrified to find an incredibly ugly baby.

He went to his wife and said, "I cannot possibly be the father of that hideous child. Look at the two beautiful daughters I fathered."

When his wife blushed, he became suspicious, and demanded, "Have you been fooling around on me?"

His wife confessed, "Not this time."

---

From Sun Jul 23 22:54:51 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 23 Jul 2000 22:54:50 -0700  
Subject: BABY KNOWS ALL  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1210

A baby was born to a couple. When he was one, he could talk like an adult. When he was two, he could read anything. When he was three, he could do advanced calculus. When he was four, he could predict the future.

One day, he made three predictions: "One year from today, I will die. Two years from today, my mother will die. Three years from today, my father will die."

Sure enough, a year later the young boy died.

The father, getting the picture in a big way, loaded up his wife with a million dollars in life insurance. A year later she died.

The father collected the million dollar insurance benefit, and, figuring he only had a year before his own death, went on a 364-day binge. Fast cars. Faster women. Exotic vacations. Flings with supermodels.

His timing was perfect, for on the 364th day, he blew the last penny on a Blue Sapphire martini and an exotic dancer with a taste for overpriced champagne and sexy lingerie.

At midnight, he toasted himself, "What a way to go," and slipped off into what he assumed would be his big sleep.

To his amazement, he woke up the next morning. He had cheated death! He was invincible!

Then the exotic dancer with whom he'd spend the night broke the news. "Honey, better come quick, the pool boy's dead."

---

From Mon Jul 24 22:05:25 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 24 Jul 2000 19:57:14 -0700  
Subject: Surprises in the X Men movie  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1211

#### The Top 12 Surprises in the X-Men Movie

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 12> Completely different from the prequel, "Omen."
- 11> That anyone would make Rebecca Romijn-Stamos unrecognizable!
- 10> Storm really pissed that El Nino gets all the press coverage.
- 9> Forbidding mansion? Check.  
Half-naked women? Check.  
Guy in a wheelchair? Check.  
Big swimming pool orgy finale? Oops...
- 8> Professor Xavier constantly exclaiming, "Jean Grey... hot!"
- 7> Despite bad posture, yellow skin, and lethal spit, the guy with the thirty-foot tongue gets \*all\* the chicks.
- 6> Disgusting scene where Magneto's powers wreak havoc on Cyclops' hidden body piercings.
- 5> Silly, effects-smothered film runs even longer than it takes to load its silly, effects-smothered promotional web page.
- 4> Cyclops' optic beam looks suspiciously like two laser pointers duct-taped to his forehead.
- 3> Professor Xavier's degree'? Doctorate of Booty-ology, Funkadelic University, 1975.

2> Seems that people with freakish mutant powers also have the "look incredibly sexy" gene.

1> Wolverine? Ohio State fan.

---

From Mon Jul 24 22:05:36 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 24 Jul 2000 20:20:03 -0700  
Subject: Queen Mother's 100th  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1212

The Top 15 Ways the Queen Mother  
Will Celebrate Her 100th Birthday

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> Bitch-slap some sense into that randy bastard, Prince Charles.
- 14> Drinking a pint, watching the match. True, true.
- 13> At midnight, have Big Ben ring the opening notes of "Born to Be Wild."
- 12> The same way she spent her 39th -- huddled in the palace basement, swilling gin and feverishly learning German.
- 11> A couple of hours of Tae-Bo at the Royal Gymnasium.
- 10> Same as every birthday: dress Prince Philip in drag and make him sing "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean."
- 9> Do a few tequila shooters, then put on your Union Jack Depends and flash the Buckingham Palace guards.
- 8> Publicly call for Prince Charles to take care of that Ghandi fellow before the colony of India is lost for good.
- 7> Use the festive pink embalming fluid.
- 6> "Charles, I had a talk with your mother and she's finally decided to pass the crown to you... Psych!"
- 5> Split a prune juice milkshake with Bob Hope, spend the rest of the day on the throne.
- 4> Same as last 82 birthdays: put on her Liverpool jersey, go down to the pub, let the lads buy her round or two, then beat the hell out of a smartass Manchester United fan or two.

3> As a joke, drag Prince Charles to the Tower of London and scream, "Off with his ears!"

2> Knock back six or seven gins and voila! \*Sir\* Ringo Starr!

1> Oversee the festivities like the plucky matron she is, making sure all the extra touches are done just so -- and secretly pee in Camilla's soup.

---

From Thu Jul 27 00:28:40 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 27 Jul 2000 01:43:37 EDT  
Subject: Great Quote  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1213

The problem is -- the deficit is -- or should I say -- wait a minute, the spending or gross national product, forgive me -- the spending is roughly 23-24% so that it is in -- it's what is increasing, while the revenues are staying proportionately the same and what would be the proper amount that should, that we should be taking from the private sector.

Ronald Reagan

---

From Thu Jul 27 20:16:37 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 25 Jul 2000 16:44:33 -0700  
Subject: Sorry guys but.....  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1214

1. Don't imagine you can change a man -- unless he's in diapers.
2. What do you do if your boyfriend walks out? You shut the door.
3. If they put a man on the moon -- they should be able to put them all up there.
4. Never let your man's mind wander -- it's too little to be out alone.
5. Go for younger men. You might as well -- they never mature anyway.
6. Men are all the same -- they just have different faces, so that you can tell them apart.
7. Definition of a bachelor: a man who has missed the opportunity to make some woman miserable.

8. Women don't make fools of men -- most of them are the do-it-yourself types.
9. Best way to get a man to do something -- suggest they are too old for it.
10. Love is blind -- but marriage is a real eye-opener.
11. If you want a committed man -- look in a mental hospital.
12. The children of Israel wandered around the desert for 40 years. Even in biblical times, men wouldn't ask for directions.
13. If he asks what sort of books you're interested in, tell him checkbooks.
14. Remember a sense of humor does not mean that you tell him jokes, it means that you laugh at his.
15. Sadly, all men are created equal.

---

From Fri Jul 28 04:35:39 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Jul 2000 04:35:39 -0700  
Subject: Sports Jokes!!!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1215

Why are they replacing the turf in Dodger Stadium with cardboard?

The Dodgers look better on paper.

---

From Fri Jul 28 04:35:39 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Jul 2000 04:35:39 -0700  
Subject: Sports Jokes!!!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1216

A first grade teacher explains to her class that she is a Yankees fan. She asks her students to raise their hands if they, too, are Yankees fans.

Everyone in the class raises their hand except one little girl. The teacher looks at the girl with surprise and says, "Janie, why didn't you raise your hand?"

"Because I'm not a Yankees fan," she replied.

The teacher, still shocked, asked, "Well, if you are not a Yankees fan, then who are you a fan of?"

"I am a Red Sox fan, and proud of it," Janie replied.

The teacher could not believe her ears. "Janie, why pray tell are you a Red Sox fan?"

"Because my mom is a Red Sox fan, and my dad is Red Sox fan, so I'm a Red Sox fan too!"

"Well," said the teacher in a obviously annoyed tone, "That is no reason for you to be a Red Sox fan. You don't have to be just like your parents all of the time. What if your mom were a moron and your dad were a moron, what would you be then?"

"Then," Janie smiled, "I'd be a Yankees fan."

---

From Fri Jul 28 21:01:10 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Jul 2000 22:21:19 EDT  
Subject: Concise Writing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1217

A university creative writing class was asked to write a concise essay containing the following elements:

1. Religion
2. Royalty
3. Sex
4. Mystery

The prize winning essay read:

"My God," said the Queen, "I'm pregnant. I wonder who did it!"

---

From Sat Jul 29 20:50:00 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 29 Jul 2000 19:23:09 -0700  
Subject: Phase (Polarity) switching  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1218

An engineer brought me in to look at his small system because I had suggested his new speaker purchase, and it sounded thin and crappy. I found that one of the speaker wires had been reversed, so I showed him and reversed one of the banana plugs. The next time I went to see why it sounded bad again, I found the other banana reversed.

He said "It sounded so good after you left, that a few days later I did the other one.."

TRUE STORY!

Chris "Chris" Babbie  
Location Sound  
MON AZ

---

From Sat Jul 29 23:02:15 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 29 Jul 2000 21:21:16 -0700  
Subject: bare bears  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1219

Americans have the right to bear arms. Canadians have the right to bare breasts.

- Evan Leibovitch

---

From Sun Jul 30 23:33:53 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 25 Jul 2000 17:31:07 -0700  
Subject: Happiest Day  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1220

"Congratulations my boy!" said the groom's uncle. "I'm sure you'll look back and remember today as the happiest day of your life."

"But I'm not getting married until tomorrow." Protested his nephew.

"I know," replied the uncle. "That's exactly what I mean."

---

From Fri Aug 4 02:29:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 04 Aug 2000 00:50:04 -0700  
Subject: Notable Quotes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1221

"Suppose you were an idiot... And suppose you were a member of Congress... But I repeat myself."  
--- Mark Twain

---

From Fri Aug 4 02:29:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 04 Aug 2000 00:50:04 -0700  
Subject: Notable Quotes



Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1222

"I worry that the person who thought up Muzak may be thinking up something else."  
--- Lily Tomlin

---

From Fri Aug 4 02:29:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 04 Aug 2000 00:50:04 -0700  
Subject: Notable Quotes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1223

"Instead of getting married again, I'm going to find a woman I don't like and just give her a house."  
--- Lewis Grizzard

---

From Fri Aug 4 02:29:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 04 Aug 2000 00:50:04 -0700  
Subject: Notable Quotes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1224

"Relationships are hard. It's like a full time job, and we should treat it like one. If your boyfriend or girlfriend wants to leave you, they should give you two weeks' notice. There should be severance pay, and before they leave you, they should have to find you a temp."  
--- Bob Ettinger

---

From Fri Aug 4 09:21:00 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 4 Aug 2000 09:20:59 -0700  
Subject: Off to see the Wizard  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1225

Off to See the Wizard

The last four U.S. Presidents are caught in a tornado, and off they spin to OZ. After threatening trials and tribulations, they finally make it to the Emerald City and come before the Great Wizard.

"WHAT BRINGS YOU BEFORE THE GREAT WIZARD? WHAT DO YOU WANT?"

Jimmy Carter steps forward timidly: "I had a terrible time with Iran, so I've come for some courage."

"No problem" says the Wizard, "WHO IS NEXT?"

Ronald Reagan steps forward, "Well.. Well.. Well.. I need a brain."

"Done," says the Wizard. "Who comes next before the Great Wizard?"

Up steps George Bush sadly, "I'm told by the American people that I need a heart."

"I've heard it's true," says the Wizard. "Consider it done."

Then there is a great silence. Bill Clinton is just standing there, looking around, but doesn't say a word.

Irritated, the Wizard finally asks, "WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THE EMERALD CITY?"

"Is Dorothy around?"

---

From Sun Aug 6 01:28:33 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 6 Aug 2000 02:46:27 EDT  
Subject: Deep Thoughts from my friend, Mark  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1226

God populated the earth with broccoli and cauliflower and spinach, Green and yellow vegetables of all kinds, so Man and Woman would live long and healthy lives.

And the Devil created McDonald's. And McDonald's brought forth the 79-cent double cheeseburger.

And the Devil said to Man: "You want fries with that?"

And Man said: "Supersize them." And Man gained 5 pounds.

And God created the healthful yogurt, that woman might keep her figure that man found so fair.

And the Devil brought forth chocolate. And Woman gained 5 pounds. And Ben and Jerry's. And Woman gained 10 pounds.

And God sent heart-healthy vegetables and olive oil with which to cook them.

And the Devil brought forth chicken-fried steak so big it needed its own platter.

And Man gained 10 pounds and his bad cholesterol went through the roof.

And God brought forth running shoes and Man resolved to lose those extra pounds.

And the Devil brought forth cable TV with remote control so Man would not have to toil to change channels between ESPN and ESPN2.

And Man gained another 20 pounds.

And God brought forth the potato, a vegetable naturally low in fat and brimming with nutrition.

And the Devil peeled off the healthful skin and sliced the starchy center into chips and deep-fat fried them.

And the Devil created sour cream dip.

And Man clutched his remote control and ate the potato chips swaddled in cholesterol.

And Man went into cardiac arrest.

And God sighed and created quadruple bypass surgery.

And the Devil canceled Man's health insurance.

God showed Woman how to peel the skin off chicken and cook the nourishing whole grain brown rice.

And the Devil created light beer so Man could poison his body with alcohol while feeling righteous because he had to drink twice as much of the now-insipid brew to get the same buzz.

And Man gained another ten pounds.

And God created the life-giving tofu.

And Woman ventured forth into the land of Godiva Chocolate and upon returning asked Man: "Do I look fat?"

And the man told the truth.

And Woman went out from the presence of man and dwelt in the land of the divorce lawyer, east of the marriage counselor.

And Woman put aside the seeds of the earth and took unto herself comfort food.

And God brought forth Weight-watchers. It didn't help.

And God created exercise machines with easy payments.

And Man brought forth his Visa at 21 percent. And the exercise machine went to dwell in the closet of Nod, east of the polyester leisure suit.

And in the fullness of time, Woman received the exercise machine from Man in the property settlement.

It didn't help her, either.

Mark Satterlund

<<http://www.massagetteam.com/>>[]

[www.massagetteam.com](http://www.massagetteam.com)

---

From Sun Aug 6 23:09:10 2000 -0700

Date: Fri, 04 Aug 2000 01:31:03 -0700

Subject: Betting with a Widow

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1227

Three guys were working on a high rise building project: Steve, Bill and Charlie. Steve falls off and is killed instantly.

As the ambulance takes the body away, Charlie says, "Someone should go and tell his wife."

Bill says, "OK, I'm pretty good at that sensitive stuff, I'll do it."

2 hours later, he comes back carrying a 6-pack. Charlie asks, "Where did you get that, Bill?"

"Steve's wife gave it to me."

"That's unbelievable, you told the lady her husband was dead and she gave you the beer?"

Bill says, "Well not exactly. When she answered the door, I said to her, 'You must be Steve's widow.'"

She said, "No, I'm not a widow."

And I said, "Wanna bet me a six-pack?"

---

From Mon Aug 7 00:58:36 2000 -0700

Date: Mon, 7 Aug 2000 00:58:35 -0700

Subject: Friends / Yes There Is!

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1228

Friends

Sam and John were out cutting wood when John cut his arm off. Sam remained calm, wrapped the arm in a plastic bag, and took the arm and John to a surgeon.

"You are in luck," said the surgeon. "I am an expert in re-attaching limbs. Come back in four hours when I have completed the operation."

So Sam returned in four hours and the surgeon said, "I did it faster than I expected. Jon is down at the pub."

Sam rushed down to the pub and was amazed to see John playing darts.

A few weeks later, Sam and John were cutting wood again when John accidentally cut off his leg.

Sam put the leg in a plastic bag and took it and John back to the same surgeon.

"Legs are harder," said the surgeon, "but I'll see what I can do - come back in six hours."

Sam returned in six hours and the surgeon said, "I finished early - John's playing football."

Sam went to the field and to his surprise found John kicking 50 meter torpedoes.

A few weeks later, Sam and John were cutting wood again, when John accidentally cut off his own head.

Sam put the head in a plastic bag and took it and the rest of John to the surgeon, confident that the skillful surgeon would do the job.

"Gee, heads are really difficult to re-attach," the surgeon muttered, "but I'll see what I can do - come back in 12 hours."

Sam returned in 12 hours.

"How did it go, Doc?" he asked.

"I'm sorry. John died," the surgeon replied. "He suffocated in the plastic bag."

---

From Mon Aug 7 06:20:55 2000 -0700  
Subject: Amusements  
Date: Mon, 7 Aug 2000 11:41:25 +0100  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1229

These are apparently all true answers which were given during GCSE exams last year!!!!

English  
-----

Define the word 'monotony.'

Monotony is being married to the same person all your life.

What does the word 'benign' mean?

Benign is what you will be after you be eight.

What is the correct use of a semi-colon?

Only to be used as a last resort, a semi-colon is a partial removal of the intestines.

Technology

-----

What is a turbine?

Something an Arab wears on his head.

Geography

-----

Name the four seasons.

Salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar.

What is the equator?

A menageric lion running around the Earth through Africa.

Explain one of the processes by which water can be made safe to drink.

Flirtation makes water safe to drink because it removes large pollutants like grit, sand, dead sheep and canoeists.

How is dew formed?

The sun shines down on the leaves and makes them perspire.

What is a planet?

A body of earth surrounded by sky.

What causes the tides in the oceans?

The tides are a fight between the Earth and the Moon. All water tends to flow towards the moon, because there is no water on the moon, and nature abhors a vacuum. I forget where the sun joins in this fight.

What is a fossil?

A fossil is an extinct animal. The older it is, the more extinct it is.

Biology

-----

What happens to your body as you age?

When you get old, so do your bowels and you get intercontinental.

What happens to a boy when he reaches puberty?

He says goodbye to his boyhood and looks forward to his adultery.

Name a major disease associated with cigarettes.

Premature death.

What is artificial insemination?

When the farmer does it to the bull instead of the cow.

How can you delay milk turning sour?  
Keep it in the cow.

How are the main parts of the body categorised? (E.g. abdomen.)  
The body is consisted into three parts - the brainium, the borax and the abdominal cavity. The brainium contains the brain, the borax contains the heart and lungs, and the abdominal cavity contains the five bowels, A, E, I, O and U.

Briefly describe the skeleton and its function in the body.  
The skeleton is what is left after the insides have been taken out and the outsides have been taken off. The purpose of the skeleton is something to hitch the meat onto.

What is the Fibula?  
A small lie.

Where are the Tibia?  
They live in a country in North Africa.

What does 'varicose' mean?  
Nearby.

Give the meaning of the term 'Caesarean Section.'  
The caesarean section is a district in Rome.

What is the alimentary canal?  
The alimentary canal is located in the northern part of Indiana.

What is a coma?  
A coma is a punctual mark a bit like a period or full stop.

What is a seizure?  
A Roman emperor.

What is a terminal illness?  
When you are sick at the airport.

Name the types of teeth in an adult human. How many are there of each?  
A permanent set of teeth consists of eight canines, eight cupids, two molars and eight cuspidors.

Sociology

-----  
What guarantees may a mortgage company insist on?  
If you are buying a house, they will insist you are well endowed.

What is a social node?  
A friend you have known for a very long time.

Medical

-----  
What is the first thing you would do to someone who has been immobilised in a road accident?  
Rap them tight in a blanket and give them a sweet cup of tea.

What is artificial respiration commonly known as?

The kiss of death.

What are steroids?

Things for keeping carpets still on the stairs.

What is a common treatment for a bad nosebleed?

Put the nose much lower than the body until the heart stops.

How would you treat a head cold?

Use an agonised to spray the nose until it drops into your throat.

What should be done if someone has been bitten by a dog?

Put the dog away for several days. If he has not recovered, then kill it.

What has to be established before giving a blood transfusion?

If the blood is affirmative or negative.

How should you remove dust from the eye?

Pull the eye down over the nose.

What is an enema?

Someone who is not your friend.

Psychology

-----

What is a morbid state?

A stage in a take-over, when a bigger offer is made.

Botany

-----

What can be coloured red, pink, orange or flamingo?

The rectum.

Give an example of a fungus. What is a characteristic feature?

Mushrooms. They always grow in damp places and so they look like umbrellas.

What is rhubarb?

A kind of celery gone bloodshot.

Describe how flowers are most commonly fertilised.

1. The pistol of a flower is its only protection against insects.
2. Germination is the process of becoming a German.
3. Fertilisation is the fussing of the male with the female garments.

Chemistry

-----

A super-saturated solution is one that holds more than it can hold.

Physics

-----

What is momentum?

What you give a body when they are going away.



What is a vacuum.  
A large empty space where the pope lives.

What is a magnet?  
Something you find crawling on a dead cat.

---

From Wed Aug 9 22:33:24 2000 -0700  
Subject: Lawyers: The Bad, the Bad and the Badder  
Date: Thu, 10 Aug 2000 00:58:54 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1230

Did you hear about the new Sushi Bar that caters exclusively to lawyers?  
It's called Sosumi.

How are an apple and a lawyer alike?  
They both look good hanging from a tree.

How can a pregnant woman tell that she's carrying a future lawyer?  
She has an uncontrollable craving for baloney.

If a lawyer and an IRS agent were both drowning, and you could only save one of them, would you go to lunch or read the paper?

What do you call 25 attorneys buried up to their chins in cement?  
Not enough cement.

What do you call 25 skydiving lawyers?  
Skeet.

What do you throw to a drowning lawyer?  
His partners.

What's the difference between a lawyer and a vulture?  
Removable wingtips.

Why did God make snakes before lawyers?  
To practice.

Why won't sharks attack lawyers?  
Professional courtesy.

You're trapped in a room with a tiger, a rattlesnake and a lawyer. You have a gun with two bullets. What should you do...?  
Shoot the lawyer! Twice!!

---

From Fri Aug 11 15:31:03 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 11 Aug 2000 15:31:02 -0700  
Subject: Making Back To School More Fun

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1231

A class professor was giving a lecture on company slogans and was asking his students if they were familiar with them.

"Joe," he asked, "which company has the slogan, 'come fly the friendly skies'?"

Joe answered the correct airline.

"Brenda, can you tell me which company has the slogan, 'Don't leave home without it?'"

Brenda answered the correct credit card company with no difficulty.

"Now John, tell me who has the slogan, 'Just do it?'"

and John answered, "mom."

---

From Tue Aug 15 15:11:09 2000 -0700  
Subject: USAF terrorized by San Francisco Exploratorium!  
Date: Tue, 15 Aug 2000 16:28:39 -0400  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1232

[http://www.exploratorium.edu/pr/bubble\\_bomb.html](http://www.exploratorium.edu/pr/bubble_bomb.html)

For Immediate Release  
June 5, 2000

#### Making A Bomb out of a Mole Hill

You may well wonder what subterfuge involving San Francisco's Exploratorium could cause the United States Air Force Space Command at Peterson Air Force Base in Colorado, to block the Exploratorium Web site ([www.exploratorium.edu](http://www.exploratorium.edu)) from U.S. soldiers.

In fact, the Military has set up a firewall to block the Web site Yahoo! Internet Life (Y-Life) because it links to the Exploratorium Web site.

This fact came to our attention today when our Public Information assistant was downloading online articles mentioning our museum of science, art and human perception.

According to Scott Alexander's article, "Block that Site," in Y-Life, an Air Force informant has explained that the Y-Life Web site can guide online visitors to a page with instructions for making a bomb.

After further research and correspondence with the informant, Y-Life learned that the censored information can be found on one of its archived pages that links to the Exploratorium, where directions are given for making a "bubble bomb" out of baking soda and vinegar in a Ziploc bag.

This, in fact, is a family science experiment that can also be found in the Exploratorium's book, "The Science Explorer," which is still sold in our bookstore and online. Using baking soda and vinegar, you can pop a plastic bag with the power of fizz.

###

The Exploratorium is located inside the Palace of Fine Arts in San Francisco's Marina District.

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From Tue Aug 15 15:48:26 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 15 Aug 2000 22:07:18 +0100  
Subject: Meyer's SIM School  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1233

My favourite SIM story involves a small theatre where I put in a show. The (non-Meyer) system sounded pretty terrible, but I was assured by the resident 'tech that they'd had it SIM'd for the last show in, so it must be good.

I asked whether it was possible that someone had played around with the system E.Q. or delay settings since then: "We don't have any system E.Q. or delays. They took it all with them when they left....."

Ah, the magic of theatre.

Regards

--

John A Leonard  
Aura Sound Design Ltd.  
23 Charlotte Road  
London EC2A 3PB  
Tel: (44) 20 7739 6057 Fax: (+44) 20 7729 1820  
<http://www.aurasound.co.uk>

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From Wed Aug 16 00:15:47 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 16 Aug 2000 00:15:47 -0700  
Subject: Odd Question  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1234

## Odd Question

The other night, my wife and I were going out for dinner.

She put on eyebrow pencil, eye shadow, eyeliner, eyelashes, mascara, toner, blush and lipstick, then turned to me and said, "Does this look natural?"

---

From Wed Aug 16 00:15:47 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 16 Aug 2000 00:15:47 -0700  
Subject: Pull the lever  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1235

While hiking in the woods, Nate and Sam found this huge rock which had an old iron lever attached to it. Etched into the rock was the following inscription: "If this lever is pulled, the world will come to an end!"

Nate wanted to pull the lever and see what would happen, but Sam, being a paranoid pessimist, greatly feared this. He said to Nate that if he tried to pull the lever, he'd shoot him!

In a daring attempt, Nate lunged for the lever, and sure enough, Sam shot him.

What is the moral of this story? - Better Nate than lever.

---

From Fri Aug 18 00:11:18 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 18 Aug 2000 00:11:18 -0700  
Subject: The Pizza  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1236

### The Pizza

An American businessman goes to Japan on a business trip, but he hates Japanese food, so he asks the concierge at his hotel if there's any place around where he can get American food.

The concierge tells him he's in luck; there's a pizza place that just opened, and they deliver. The concierge gives the businessman the phone number, and he goes back to his room and orders a pizza.

Thirty minutes later, the delivery guy shows up to the door with the pizza.

The businessman takes the pizza, and starts sneezing

uncontrollably. He asks the delivery man, "What the heck did you put on this pizza?"

The delivery man bows deeply and says, "We put on the pizza what you ordered, pepper only."

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From Fri Aug 18 08:35:53 2000 -0700  
Subject: Things I Learned  
Date: Fri, 18 Aug 2000 08:37:27 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1237

19 THINGS THAT IT TOOK ME 50 YEARS TO LEARN  
by Dave Berry

1. Never under any circumstances take a sleeping pill and a laxative on the same night.
2. If you had to identify, in one word, the reason why the human race has not achieved, and never will achieve, its full potential, that word would be "meetings".
3. There is a very fine line between "hobby" and "mental illness."
4. People who want to share their religious views with you almost never want you to share yours with them.
5. And when God, who created the entire universe with all of its glories, decides to deliver a message to humanity, He WILL NOT use, as His messenger, a person on cable TV with a bad hairstyle.
6. You should not confuse your career with your life.
7. No matter what happens, somebody will find a way to take it too seriously.
8. When trouble arises and things look bad, there is always one individual who perceives a solution and is willing to take command. Very often, that individual is crazy.
9. Nobody cares if you can't dance well. Just get up and dance.
10. Never lick a steak knife.
11. Take out the fortune before you eat the cookie.
12. The most powerful force in the universe is gossip.
13. You will never find anybody who can give you a clear and compelling reason why we observe daylight savings time.
14. You should never say anything to a woman that even remotely suggests that you think she's pregnant unless you can see an

actual baby emerging from her at that moment.

15. There comes a time when you should stop expecting other people to make a big deal about your birthday. That time is age 11.

16. "The one thing that unites all human beings, regardless of age, gender, religion, economic status or ethnic background, is that, deep down inside, we ALL believe that we are above average drivers.

17. The main accomplishment of almost all organized protests is to annoy people who are not in them.

18. A person who is nice to you, but rude to the waiter, is not a nice person.

19. Your friends love you anyway.

---

From Sun Aug 20 22:43:38 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 21 Aug 2000 01:41:20 EDT  
Subject: Rules of the Air  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1238

A great piece of work and wisdom for budding young Pilots supposedly from the June 2000 issue of Australian Aviation Magazine.

#### RULES OF THE AIR

1. Every takeoff is optional. Every landing is mandatory.
2. If you push the stick forward, the houses get bigger. If you pull the stick back, they get smaller. That is, unless you keep pulling the stick all the way back, then they get bigger again.
3. Flying isn't dangerous. Crashing is what's dangerous.
4. It's always better to be down here wishing you were up there than up there wishing you were down here.
5. The ONLY time you have too much fuel is when you're on fire.
6. The propeller is just a big fan in front of the plane used to keep the pilot cool. When it stops, you can actually watch the pilot start sweating.
7. When in doubt, hold on to your altitude. No one has ever collided with the sky.
8. A 'good' landing is one from which you can walk away. A 'great' landing is one after which they can use the plane again.

9. Learn from the mistakes of others. You won't live long enough to make all of them yourself.
10. You know you've landed with the wheels up if it takes full power to taxi to the ramp.
11. The probability of survival is inversely proportional to the angle of arrival. Large angle of arrival, small probability of survival and vice versa.
12. Never let an aircraft take you somewhere your brain didn't get to five minutes earlier.
13. Stay out of clouds. The silver lining everyone keeps talking about might be another airplane going in the opposite direction. Reliable sources also report that mountains have been known to hide out in clouds.
14. Always try to keep the number of landings you make equal to the number of take offs you've made.
15. There are three simple rules for making a smooth landing. Unfortunately no one knows what they are.
16. You start with a bag full of luck and an empty bag of experience. The trick is to fill the bag of experience before you empty the bag of luck.
17. Helicopters can't fly; they're just so ugly the earth repels them.
18. If all you can see out of the window is ground that's going round and round and all you can hear is commotion coming from the passenger compartment, things are not at all as they should be.
19. In the ongoing battle between objects made of aluminum going hundreds of miles per hour and the ground going zero miles per hour, the ground has yet to lose.
20. Good judgment comes from experience. Unfortunately, the experience usually comes from bad judgment.
21. It's always a good idea to keep the pointy end going forward as much as possible.
22. Keep looking around. There's always something you've missed.
23. Remember, gravity is not just a good idea. It's the law. And it's not subject to repeal.
24. The three most useless things to a pilot are the altitude above you, runway behind you, and a tenth of a second ago.

Date: Mon, 21 Aug 2000 01:41:20 EDT  
Subject: Rules of the Air  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1239

I always wanted to be somebody, but maybe I should have been more specific. --- Lily Tomlin

---

From Thu Aug 24 17:10:36 2000 -0700  
Subject: Idiots  
Date: Thu, 24 Aug 2000 17:12:46 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1240

#### IDIOTS IN SERVICE

This week, all our phones went dead and I had to call the phone repair people. They promised to be out between 8 a.m. and 7 p.m. When I asked if they could give me a smaller time window, he asked and I quote, "Would you like us to call before we come?"

#### IDIOTS AT WORK

I was signing the receipt for my credit card purchase when the clerk noticed that I had never signed my name on the back of the credit card. She informed me that she could not complete the transaction unless the card was signed. When I asked why, she explained that it was necessary to compare the signature on the credit card with the signature I just signed on the receipt. So I signed the credit card in front of her. She carefully compared the signature to the one I had just signed on the receipt. As luck would have it, they matched.

#### IDIOTS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD

I live in a semi-rural area. We recently had a new neighbor call the local administrative office to request the removal of the Deer Crossing sign on our road. The reason: Too many deer were hit by cars and he no longer wanted them to cross there.

#### IDIOTS IN FOOD SERVICE

My daughter went to a local Taco Bell and ordered a taco. She asked the individual behind the counter for "minimal lettuce." He said he was sorry, but they only had iceberg.

#### IDIOTS AT THE AIRPORT

I was at the airport, checking in at the gate, when the airport employee asked, "Has anyone put anything in your baggage without your knowledge?" I said, "If it was without my knowledge, how would I know?" He smiled and nodded knowingly, "That's why we



ask."

#### IDIOTS ON THE ROAD

The stoplight on the corner buzzes when it is safe to cross the street. I was crossing with an intellectually challenged co-worker of mine (a blonde), when she asked if I knew what the buzzer was for. I explained that it signals blind people when the light is red. She responded, appalled "What on earth are blind people doing driving?"

#### IDIOTS IN MANAGEMENT

At a good-bye lunch for an old and dear co-worker who is leaving the company due to "downsizing" our manager spoke up and said, "This is fun. We should have lunch like this more often." Not another word was spoken. We just looked at each other like deer staring into the headlights of an approaching truck.

#### IDIOTS WITH COMPUTERS

I worked with an individual who plugged her power strip back into itself and for the life of her, could not understand why her system would not turn on.

#### IDIOTS IN GENERAL

When my wife and I arrived at an automobile dealership to pick up our car, we were told that the keys had been accidentally locked in it. We went to the service department and found a mechanic working feverishly to unlock the driver's side door. As I watched from the passenger's side, I instinctively tried the door handle and discovered it was open. "Hey," I announced to the technician, "it's open." The young man answered, "I already got that side."

---

From Fri Aug 25 17:44:25 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 25 Aug 2000 17:43:48 -0700  
Subject: U da Manager?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1241

A very attractive woman goes up to the bar in a quiet rural pub. She gestures alluringly to the bartender, who comes over immediately. When he arrives, she seductively signals that he should bring his face closer to hers.

When he does so, she begins to gently caress his full beard. "Are you the manager?" she asks, softly stroking his face with both hands.

"Actually, no" the man replies.

"Can you get him for me?" she asks.

"I need to speak to him," she says, running her hands beyond his beard and into his hair.

"I'm afraid I can't", breathes the bartender.

"Is there anything I can do?"

"Yes, there is. I need you to give him a message," she continues huskily, popping a couple of fingers into his mouth and allowing him to suck them gently.

"What should I tell him?" the bartender manages to say.

"Tell him", she whispers, "There is no toilet paper or hand soap in the ladies room."

---

From Sun Aug 27 14:49:31 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 Aug 2000 14:32:55 -0700  
Subject: Bus Driver  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1242

Kimo is a bus driver for the Honolulu Transit Company. One day Kimo is headed to work on his bus route, when he runs across a delivery van stranded at the side of the road. The van driver works for the Honolulu Zoo. He pleads with Kimo to do him a favor.

He offers a \$100 bill to Kimo to help him deliver a truckload of penguins to the zoo, because they needed to be there within the hour. Agreeing, Kimo proceeds to load two dozen penguins onto his bus. Then, off they drive towards the zoo.

An hour later, the delivery driver gets his van fixed and heads off to the zoo to catch up with his delivery. As he's driving down the road, he sees Kimo and the busload of penguins heading in the opposite direction. He turns his van around and chases in pursuit. He finally catches up to the bus and pulls over Kimo on the side of the road. In an irate voice he asks, "Hey, Kimo. I thought I gave you a \$100 dollars to go and take the penguins to the zoo for me?"

"Calm down," Kimo says. "I took the penguins to the zoo. We had change left over, so now I'm taking them to the movies!"

---

From Sun Aug 27 21:36:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 Aug 2000 21:36:16 -0700  
Subject: Thanks, Boss  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1243

Thanks, Boss

An office manager arrives at his department and sees an employee sitting behind his desk, totally stressed out. He gives him the advice: "I went home every afternoon for two weeks and had myself pampered by my wife. It was fantastic, and it really helped; you should try it too!".

Two weeks later, when the manager arrives at his department, he sees the man happy and full of energy at his desk. The faxes are piling up, and the computer is running at full speed. "I see you followed my advice".

"I did", answers the employee. "It was great! By the way I didn't know you had such a nice house!".

---

From Mon Aug 28 21:27:33 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 28 Aug 2000 21:27:32 -0700  
Subject: Little Questions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1244

Little Questions

A little girl and her mother were out and about. The girl, out of the blue, asked her mother, "Mommy, How old are you?"

The mother responded, "Honey, women don't talk about their age. You'll learn this as you get older."

The girl then asked, "Mommy, how much do you weigh?"

Her mother responded again, "That's another thing women don't talk about. You'll learn this, too, as you grow up."

The girl, still wanting to know about her mother, fires off another question, "Mommy, why did you and Daddy get a divorce?"

The mother, a little annoyed by the line of questioning, responded, "Honey, that is a subject that hurts me very much, and I don't want to talk about it now."

The little girl, frustrated, sulks until she is dropped off at a friend's house to play. She consults with her girlfriend about the conversation she had with her mother. The girlfriend says, "All you have to do is sneak and look at your mother's driver's license. It's just a like a report card from school. It tells you everything."

Later, the little girl and her mother are out and about again. The little girl starts off with, "Mommy, Mommy, I know how old you are. I know how old you are. You're 32 years old."

The mother is very shocked. She asks, "Sweetheart, how do you know that?"

The little girl shrugs and says, I just know. And I know how much you weigh. You weigh 130 pounds."

"Where did you learn that?"

The little girl says, "I just know. And I know why you and daddy got a divorce. You got an 'F' in sex."

---

From Mon Aug 28 21:27:33 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 28 Aug 2000 21:27:32 -0700  
Subject: Drunks  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1245

Dunks

Two drunks are walking along. One drunk says to the other, "What a beautiful night, look at the moon."

The other drunk stops and look at his drunk friend. "You are wrong, that's not the moon, that's the sun."

Both started arguing for a while when they come upon another drunk walking, so they stopped him. "Sir, could you please help settle our argument? Tell us what that thing is up in the sky that's shining. Is it the moon or the sun?"

The third drunk looked at the sky and then looked at them and said, "Sorry, I don't live around here."

---

From Tue Aug 29 22:33:06 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 Aug 2000 15:01:32 -0700  
Subject: Lord Nelsons  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1246

The new inmate at the mental hospital announced in a loud voice that he was the famous British naval hero, Lord Nelson. This was particularly interesting, because the institution already had a "Lord Nelson." The head psychiatrist, after due consideration, decided to put the two men in the same room, feeling that the similarity of their delusions might prompt an adjustment in each that would help in curing them. It was a calculated risk, of course, for the two men might react violently to one another, but they were introduced and then left alone and no disturbance was heard from the room that night.

The next morning, the doctor had a talk with his new patient and was more than pleasantly surprised when he was told: "Doctor, I've been suffering from a delusion. I know now that I am not Lord Nelson."

"That's wonderful," said the doctor.

"Yes," said the patient, smiling demurely, "I'm Lady Nelson."

---

From Tue Aug 29 22:46:09 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 29 Aug 2000 17:54:44 -0700  
Subject: Eliza & AOL  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1247

Old Fogey's who remember Eliza - or Cult W/Ler Dr. Otto Matic may be amused by the following article picked up from CNN

-Is your new AIM pal an artificial intelligence program?-

August 29, 2000  
by Mathew Honan

(IDG) -- What do you get when you mix AOL, AppleScript, and artificial intelligence (AI)? Psychoanalysis, Internet style.

Kevin Fox, of [fury.com](http://fury.com), was a beta tester for AOL, and consequently has a four-letter AOL screen-name. Although a short screen name certainly beats getting stuck with something like [mathewhonan102541622@aol.com](mailto:mathewhonan102541622@aol.com), it also has the unfortunate drawback of being easily confused with other, longer names. Thus, Fox found that he was frequently getting messages intended for others. Rather than surrender his screen name, however, Fox decided to have a little fun with the misguided masses.

"I noticed AIM [AOL Instant Messenger] had a robust script library," says Fox. "If you could hook it into a program, which would it be?" The answer he came up with was Eliza, an AI Perl program that responds to text messages with psychoanalytic-styled questions. He dubbed his new hybrid "AOLiza," and set "her" loose on August 15.

Once AOLiza was up and running, it wasn't long before she was fooling unsuspecting AOLers who messaged him by mistake. Now, AOL may not exactly be the digerati hangout that, say, The Well is, but its members aren't stupid either -- or at least all of them aren't. AOLiza was working, and working pretty well. Users began carrying on elaborate conversations with AOLiza.

One person -- who Fox dubbed "five" -- even entered into a drawn out conversation about his ex-girlfriend with Eliza:

five: just asking if richard can tell me about some good lobster

diving spots that if this is a problem then forget it i dont know whats going on here

AOLiza: that is interesting. please continue.

five: continue what just ask richard when he gets home about some lobster diving up hat way thats all if you got a problem with it then forget it,this isnt wort it i dont know whats been going on or what bev has told you but i havent done anything to anybody iam the one that got used and dumped

AOLiza: tell me more about that.

five: about what

AOLiza: what do you think?

five: therers nothing to tell she us3ed me then got tired of me said i wasnt her type anymore i was possesive and controlling

AOLiza: perhaps i already know you were possesive and controlling.

five: i was huh you nuts i gave her all the room she wanted never told nhewre what to do or where to go

So how does AOLiza work? Fox set up an AppleScript that sends the text of incoming messages to a log file. A Perl script, running in the background, periodically checks the log file, and feeds the messages into AOLiza. AOLiza then responds to the messages, incorporating words from the incoming message in its response. As long as users keep messaging AOLiza, AOLiza keeps responding, usually with a question or a command.

When Fox posted transcripts of the AOLiza sessions on his Web site, his traffic suddenly went through the roof. "I didn't mean for it to turn into as big a deal as it was," he explains, pointing out that he didn't necessarily want to make fun of the people who had talked to AOLiza. Rather he wanted to showcase the technology. In fact, the sessions are somewhat painful to him. "I can't even watch it when it's going on."

---

From Thu Aug 31 00:06:33 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 Aug 2000 16:30:03 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1248

While she's always struggled at real-world understanding, my little sister, Katelyn -- nine years old -- is getting better. Sometimes, however, she has her lapses.

The other day, as she was getting into my mother's car, she noticed a sticker on the window that read "NOTICE: Radio will

not work if removed from car."

Apparently she pondered the sticker's philosophical meaning for a while, then sweetly and innocently turned to my mother and said, "I just don't understand why taking that little sticker off your car will make the radio stop working."

---

From Thu Aug 31 00:30:10 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 31 Aug 2000 01:47:03 EDT  
Subject: Great Xena G&S parody  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1249

#### GABRIELLE

Hold, scoundrels! Ere ye practice acts of villainy  
Upon the peaceful and agrarian,  
Just bear in mind, these maidens of My-TIL-ene[1]  
Are guarded by a buff barbarian!

#### PIRATES

We'd better all rethink our cunning plan;  
They're guarded by a buff barbarian.

#### MAIDENS

Yes, yes, she is a buff barbarian.

[Xena leaps in from the wings, with a tremendous war cry, does a mid-air somersault, and lands on her feet on the Pirate King's chest.]

#### XENA

Yes, yes, I am a buff barbarian!

[aria]

#### XENA

I am the very model of a heroine barbarian;  
Through Herculean efforts, I've become humanitarian.  
I ride throughout the hinterland -- at least that's what they  
call it in  
Those sissy towns like Athens (I, myself, am Amphipolitan).  
I travel with a poet who is perky and parthenian [2]  
And scribbles her hexameters in Linear Mycenian [3]  
(And many have attempted, by a host of methods mystical,  
To tell if our relationship's sororal or sapphistical).

#### CHORUS

To tell if their relationship's sororal or sapphistical!  
To tell if their relationship's sororal or sapphistical!  
To tell if their relationship's sororal or sapphisti-phistical!

#### XENA

My armory is brazen, but my weapons are ironical;  
My sword is rather phallic, but my chakram's rather yonical [4]

(To find out what that means, you'll have to study Indo-Aryan  
[5]).  
I am the very model of a heroine barbarian!

CHORUS

To find out what that means, we'll have to study Indo-Aryan --  
She is the very model of a heroine barbarian!

XENA

I wake up every morning, ere the dawn is rhododactylous [6]  
(Who needs to wait for daylight? I just work by sensus tactilis\_  
[7].)

And ride into the sunrise to protect some local villagers  
From mythologic monsters or from all-too-human pillagers.  
I hurtle towards each villain with a recklessness ebullient  
And cow him with my swordwork and my alalae ululient [8];  
He's frightened for his head, because he knows I'm gonna whack it  
-- he's  
Aware that his opponent is the Basileia Makhetes!

[The music crashes to a halt. CHORUS stares at XENA in utter  
confusion. XENA sighs.]

It's \*Greek\*. It means "Warrior Princess"!

[Light dawns on CHORUS. The music resumes.] Sheesh . . .

CHORUS

He knows that his opponent is the Basileia Makhetes!  
He knows that his opponent is the Basileia Makhetes!

He knows that his opponent is the Basileia Makhe-makhetes,

XENA

Because I've got my armor, which is really rather silly, on  
(It's cut so low I feel like a tower of old Iliion,  
And isn't any use against attackers sagittarian [9]).  
I am the very model of a heroine barbarian!

CHORUS

It isn't any use against attackers sagittarian --  
She is the very model of a heroine barbarian!

XENA

In short, when I can tell you how I break the laws of gravity,  
And why my togs expose my intermammary concavity,  
And why my comrade changed her dress from one that fit more  
comfily  
To one that shows her omphalos [10] (as cute as that of Omphale  
[11]),



And why the tale of Spartacus appears in Homer's versicon [12],

[She holds up a tomato:]

XENA

And where we found examples of the genus *Lycopersicon* [13],  
And why this Grecian scenery looks more like the Antipodes,  
You'll say I'm twice the heroine of any in Euripides!

CHORUS

We'll say she's twice the heroine of any in Euripides!  
We'll say she's twice the heroine of any in Euripides!  
We'll say she's twice the heroine of any in Euripi-ripides!

XENA

But though the kinked chronology, confusing and chimerical  
(It's often unhistorical, but rarely unhysterical),  
Would give a massive heart attack to any antiquarian,  
I am the very model of a heroine barbarian!

CHORUS

'T would give a massive heart attack to any antiquarian --  
She is the very model of a heroine barbarian!

[As the orchestra repeats the final chorus, a wild Xenaesque  
melee ensues. The curtain falls.]

\*\*\*\*\*

NOTES

[1] Actually, "Mytilene" would properly be accented on the third syllable; Gabrielle always did have trouble with rhymes. (Mytilene, incidentally, is a city on the isle of Lesbos -- the hometown of the poet Sappho, as a matter of fact. It is not clear what, if anything, Gilbert is trying to imply here.)

[2] parthenian: virginal.

[3] Linear Mycenian: Mycenian is the ancient dialect of Greek which was written in Linear B (a form of Greek writing that predates the adoption of the alphabet). The implication is that Gabrielle does her writing in Linear B; if *Xena* takes place around the time of the Trojan war, this is chronologically reasonable.

[4] yonical: "Yonic" is the female counterpart to "phallic."

[5] Indo-Aryan: The language group consisting of Sanskrit and its close relatives. Both "chakram" and "yonic" are of Sanskrit derivation.

[6] rhododactylous: rosy-fingered. (Homer makes frequent reference to rhododaktulos eos -- "rosy-fingered dawn".)

[7] sensus tactilis : Latin for "the sense of touch".

[8] "Alalae" are war-cries (the Greeks spelled a Xena-like war cry as alala or alale) and "ululent" is a coined term, apparently meaning "characterized by ululation".

[9] sagittarian: archer-like.

[10] omphalos: belly-button.

[11] Omphale: Legendary queen of Lydia. From context, we must assume that she had a cute belly-button; however, no known classical source seems to address this vital issue.

[12] versicon: a coined term, apparently meaning "collection of verse".

[13] Lycopersicon : the biological genus to which tomatoes are assigned. (The tomato is a New World plant, and was entirely unknown in the Old World in pre-Columbian times. Thus, having tomatoes in a Xena-ish context is an even greater anachronism than having Homer tell the tale of Spartacus.)

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Philip Stein  
Fellow ASQ  
Past member of ASQ Board of Directors  
Past Chair, ASQ measurement quality division  
Lead Assessor, A2LA  
check out <http://www.measurement.com>

---

From Sat Sep 2 18:14:57 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 2 Sep 2000 19:35:50 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: a true story  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1250

We heard this this morning from the man it happened to. Names have been changed.

His sister had just died, and the house was full of all sorts of junk and trash left from dealing with her possessions in her last days, as well as preparing for the many people who would be coming over to offer condolences... but it was just AFTER trash pickup day, and they had no way to dispose of the mess before people started arriving. In desperation he called some friends of his who owned a restaurant, and explained the problem. "Would you allow us to put our trash in your restaurant's dumpster, just this once?"

"I'm sure it will be okay," said the wife of the restaurateur couple. "Just let me check." She took the phone from her mouth. "Hey, honey, Sid's sister just died, and he wants to use our dumpster!"

-- Mark

---

From Mon Sep 4 01:32:35 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 4 Sep 2000 01:32:34 -0700  
Subject: Men Jokes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1251

When do you care for a man's company?  
When he owns it.

How many men does it take to wallpaper a bathroom?  
Three, if you slice them very thinly.

Why do men get married?  
So they don't have to hold their stomachs in anymore.

What are a woman's four favorite animals?  
A mink in the closet, a Jaguar in the garage, a tiger in the bedroom, and an ass to pay for it all.

How do you get a man to do sit-ups?  
Put the remote control between his toes.

Why are dumb blonde jokes so short?  
So men can remember them.

What did God say after creating man?  
I must be able to do better than that.

What did God say after creating Eve?  
"Practice makes perfect."

What's the difference between men and government bonds?  
Bonds mature.

What is the one thing that all men at singles bars have in common?  
They're married.

Why do men buy electric lawn mowers?  
So they can find their way back to the house.

Why are married women heavier than single women?  
Single women come home, see what's in the fridge and go to bed.  
Married women come home, see what's in bed and go to the fridge.

What do you call a man who has lost 95% of his brainpower?  
A widower.

Man says to God: "God, why did you make woman so beautiful?"  
God says: "So you would love her."  
"But God," the man says, "why did you make her so dumb?"  
God says: "So she would love you."

Why did Moses wander the desert for 40 years?  
He wouldn't ask for directions.

---

From Thu Sep 7 22:06:58 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 07 Sep 2000 23:22:49 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: Amusing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1252

My favorite Imus episode was his summation of the Clinton /  
Lewinski affair:

The play "Caligula", performed by the cast of Hee-Haw.

- Loren

---

From Fri Sep 8 00:03:17 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 07 Sep 2000 22:19:58 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1253

My 3-year-old son, Daniel, is starting preschool in a couple of  
weeks. To get him used to answering questions for the teacher,  
we've been quizzing him on a few basics. My wife was asking him  
about animal sounds.

"What does a cow say?" "Moo Moo."

"What does a pig say?" "Oink Oink."

"What does a dog say?" "Woof Woof."

"What does a wolf say?" "LET ME COME IN!!!"

Looks like we'll have to pick a different book for storytime.

---

From Sat Sep 9 03:39:27 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 09 Sep 2000 01:59:41 -0700  
Subject: User Interfaces  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1254

The only intuitive user interface is the nipple... everything else is learned.

--Bruce Edinger

---

From Sun Sep 10 11:20:52 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 10 Sep 2000 09:41:21 -0700 (PDT)  
Subject: WHY CANADA IS BETTER THAN AMERICA  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1255

Subject: FW: WHY CANADA IS BETTER THAN AMERICA

WHY CANADA IS BETTER THAN AMERICA :

Crispy Crunch. Smarties.

The size of Canadian footballs, football fields, and one less down.

Lacrosse is Canadian. Hockey is Canadian. Basketball is Canadian. The biggest flags ever seen at the Olympic closing ceremonies were Canadian (twice...and the second one was smuggled in against a rule that was made because of the first one).

Mr Dressup could kick Mr Roger's butt. Maple Syrup is way better than Aunt Jemima.

Tim Hortons.

In the war of 1812 we burned the White house and most of Washington.

Canada has the largest French population in the world that never surrendered to Germany.

We knew plaid flannel was cool way before Seattle did.

The Hudson's Bay Company once owned 1/11th of the Earth's surface.

The average dog sled team can kill and devour a grown human in less than three minutes.

We still know what to do with all the parts of a buffalo.

We invented snowmobiles, jet skis, velcro, zippers, and the handles on cardboard beer cases.

We know that any scale that says water boils at 212 and freezes at 32 is just silly.

We've all frozen our tongues to something metal, and lived to tell about it.

-----

YOU KNOW YOU'RE CANADIAN IF:

1. You stand in "line-ups" at the movie, not lines.
2. You're not offended by the term, "Homo Milk".
3. You understand the sentence, "Could you please pass me a serviette, I just spilled my poutine."
4. You eat chocolate bars instead of candy bars.
5. You drink pop, not soda.
6. You know what it means to be on pogeey.
7. You know that a mickey and 2-4's mean "Party at the camp, eh?!"
8. You can drink legally while still a teen.
9. You talk about the weather with strangers and friends alike.
10. You don't know or care about the fuss with Cuba, it's just a cheap place to travel with good cigars and no Americans.
11. When there is a social problem, you turn to your government to fix it instead of telling them to stay out of it.
12. You're not sure if the leader of your nation has EVER had sex and you don't WANT to know if he has!
13. You get milk in bags as well as cartons and plastic jugs.
14. Pike is a type of fish, not some part of a highway.
15. You drive on a highway, not a freeway.
16. You know what a Robertson screwdriver is.
17. You have Canadian Tire money in your kitchen drawers.
18. You know that Thrills are something to chew and "taste like soap."
19. You know that Mounties "don't always look like that."
20. You dismiss all beers under 6% as "for children and the elderly."
21. You know that the Friendly Giant isn't a vegetable product line.

22. You know that Casey and Finnegan are not a Celtic musical group.
23. You participated in "Participaction."
24. You have an Inuit carving by your bedside with the rationale, "What's good enough protection for the Prime Minister is good enough for me."
25. You wonder why there isn't a 5 dollar coin yet.
26. Like any international assassin/terrorist/spy in the world, you possess a Canadian passport.
27. You use a red pen on your non-Canadian textbooks and fill in the missing 'u's from labor, honor, and color.
28. You know the French equivalents of "free", "prize", and "no sugar added", thanks to your extensive education in bilingual cereal packaging.
29. You are excited whenever an American television show mentions Canada.
30. You make a mental note to talk about it at work the next day.
31. You can do all the hand actions to Sharon, Lois and Bram's "Skin-a-ma-rinky-dinky-doo" opus.
32. You can eat more than one maple sugar candy without feeling nauseous.
33. You were mad when "The Beachcombers" were taken off the air.
34. You know what a toque is.
35. You have some memento of Bob and Doug.
36. You know Toronto is not a province.
37. You never miss "Coach's Corner".
38. Back bacon and Kraft Dinner are two of your favourite food groups.

---

From Sun Sep 10 23:54:55 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 10 Sep 2000 23:54:55 -0700  
Subject: Businessman on his Deathbed  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1256

Businessman on his Deathbed

A businessman on his deathbed called his friend and said, "Bill,

I want you to promise me that when I die you will have my remains cremated."

"And what," his friend asked, "do you want me to do with your ashes?"

The businessman said, "Just put them in an envelope and mail them to the Internal Revenue Service. Write on the envelope, "Now, you have everything."

---

From Thu Jan 6 01:32:44 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 05 Jan 2000 23:57:40  
Subject: Thanksgiving Themes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1257

#### The Top 15 Upcoming Thanksgiving-Themed Movies

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 1999 by Chris White ]

- 15> To Kill A Walking Bird
- 14> My Best Friend's Dressing
- 13> Thighs Wide Shut
- 12> The Texas Coleslaw Massacre
- 11> Casserolablanca
- 10> The Fabulous Baster Boys
- 9> 12 Hungry Men
- 8> Silence of the Yams
- 7> For Love of The Game Hen
- 6> I Know What You Ate Last Winter
- 5> All the President's Menu
- 4> White Meat Can't Jump
- 3> When Harry Met Salad
- 2> The Story of U.S.
- 1> The Wing and I



---

From Mon Sep 11 23:44:43 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 11 Sep 2000 23:44:43 -0700  
Subject: The Strongest Man  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1258

### The Strongest Man

The local bar was so sure that its bartender was the strongest man around that they offered a standing \$1,000 bet. The bartender would squeeze a lemon until all the juice ran into a glass and then hand the lemon to a patron. Anyone who could squeeze one more drop of juice out would win the money. Many people had tried over time (weightlifters, longshoremen, etc.), but nobody could do it.

One day this scrawny little man came in, wearing thick glasses and a polyester suit, and said in a tiny, squeaky voice, "I'd like to try the bet." After the laughter had died down, the bartender said okay, grabbed a lemon, and squeezed away. Then he handed the wrinkled remains of the rind to the little man.

But the crowd's laughter turned to total silence as the man clenched his fist around the lemon and six drops fell into the glass.

As the crowd cheered, the bartender paid the \$1,000, and asked the little man, "What do you do for a living? Are you a lumberjack, a weightlifter, or what?"

The man replied, "I work for the IRS."

---

From Tue Sep 12 21:22:17 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 12 Sep 2000 21:13:31 -0700  
Subject: The Key  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1259

In days of old, when knights were bold, this particular knight was leaving for a crusade and called one of his squires. "I'm leaving for the crusade. Here is the key to my wife's chastity belt. If, in 10 years, I haven't returned, you may use the key."

The knight sets out on the dusty road, armored from head to toe, and takes one last look at his castle.

He sees the squire rushing across the drawbridge, yelling, "Stop! Thank goodness I was able to catch you. This is the wrong key."

---

From Wed Sep 13 11:07:10 2000 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Date: Wed, 13 Sep 2000 11:03:55 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1260

I was preparing dinner for my 2 year and 9 month old son the other night. I had just served him a plate of macaroni and cheese (organic, of course) and reminded him to be careful as the food was very hot.

He gingerly ate a few bites and had a kind of puzzled look on his face so I asked him if the macaroni was too hot.

After a few seconds of contemplation he replied "No daddy, its three hot!"

---

From Wed Sep 13 21:48:02 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 12 Sep 2000 21:21:25 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1261

I teach technology in a K-6 Elementary school. My biggest challenge is working with the primary students, who at ages 5-7 often take things quite literally.

Today I was showing a group of first graders how to use the shift key on their keyboard. For demonstration purposes I held my keyboard in the air so I could show them where to find the shift key, as some of the students are just becoming readers.

About 20 minutes later, I turned around in my computer lab to see one of my more precocious kids holding her keyboard in the air as high as she could over her head. Knowing the student well and assuming her to be up to no good, I briskly walked over to her computer and asked her incredulously, "What in the world are you doing??"

In the most serious face she replied, "I am holding it as high as I can, but I can't get it to work like you did."

---

From Wed Sep 13 21:50:06 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 13 Sep 2000 21:49:52 -0700  
Subject: Firestone Tires  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1262

## The Top 15 Excuses Given by Firestone

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

- 15> Thought Ralph Nader was too busy being Mr. Thinks-He-Can-Be-President to notice.
- 14> Traditional wear-and-tear tests were replaced with "roll Beavis and Butthead down the hill" test.
- 13> "Those tires were designed to be inflated only with Cheez Whiz!"
- 12> "Years of working for Nike has softened up the third world labor force. You just can't get nine-year-olds to listen these days, can you?"
- 11> Handwritten order misinterpreted as "tree swing" tires, not "driving" tires.
- 10> "Marketing told us that exploding tires were a HUGE hit in the key '9 to 13 year old male' demographic."
- 9> "We shouldn't have gone with that cheap air from Taiwan. Our bad."
- 8> "It was a sincere but misguided effort to recreate for everyday commuters the fiery excitement of NASCAR crashes."
- 7> "Look! Over there! OPEC is raising fuel prices again!!"
- 6> "No, over THERE!! Somebody just put something in that bottle of Tylenol!!!"
- 5> "Okay, so we made some shoddy tires! At least we're not selling heroin to school children like some blimp-driving bastards we know."
- 4> That batch of tires were mistakenly "ribbed for her pleasure."
- 3> "'Operation Philip Morris' was proceeding nicely, but we accidentally started killing customers before the lobbyists were in place."
- 2> April 2, 1998: Firestone's CEO cut off by a Ford Explorer on the way to work.
- 1> Too busy developing new "fragile porcelain brakepads" to notice.

Date: Wed, 13 Sep 2000 22:47:04 -0700  
Subject: Thirteen, Thirteen, Thirteen!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1263

Thirteen, Thirteen, Thirteen!

A young man was strolling down a street in South London. As he passed a large building with a fence around it, he heard a group of people chanting "Thirteen, thirteen, thirteen, thirteen" over and over again.

Curious, he tried to see over the fence, but couldn't. Then he spotted a knot in the wood, and put his eye to the hole. He just managed to spy some old people sitting in deckchairs chanting, before a finger came out of nowhere and poked him in the eye. As he staggered back, the old people started chanting, "Fourteen, fourteen, fourteen, fourteen..."

---

From Thu Sep 14 21:32:06 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 14 Sep 2000 21:30:54 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1264

One of the games we play in my family is "Capture the Body Part." My little brother is two and enjoys this game immensely, especially when we pretend like we're "taking" his nose.

One day we were "tossing" his nose about, and instead of putting it back on his face or handing it to him, his nose was tossed to him. Now, my little brother knows he can't catch, so after his nose was "thrown", he took a couple of steps forward, reached down to the carpet, picked up the nose and put it back on his face, saying, "Tank you."

---

From Fri Sep 15 03:51:27 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 15 Sep 2000 06:51:39 EDT  
Subject: Classic (not classy) comeback  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1265

This is an exact recount of US National Public Radio (NPR) interview between a female broadcaster, and US Army General Reinwald who was about to sponsor a Boy scout Troop visiting his military installation.

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: " So, General Reinwald, what things are you

going to teach these young boys when they visit your base?"

GENERAL REINWALD: "We're going to teach them climbing, canoeing, archery, and shooting."

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: "Shooting! That's a bit irresponsible, isn't it?"

GENERAL REINWALD: "I don't see why, they'll be properly supervised on the rifle range."

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: "Don't you admit that this is a terribly dangerous activity to be teaching children?"

GENERAL REINWALD: "I don't see how, ...we will be teaching them proper rifle range discipline before they even touch a firearm."

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: " But you're equipping them to become violent killers."

GENERAL REINWALD: "Well, you're equipped to be a prostitute, but you're not one, are you?"

The radio went silent and the interview ended.

---

From Fri Sep 15 21:38:57 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 16 Sep 2000 00:35:11 EDT  
Subject: More Wisdom From "The Shrub" - aka: Bush  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1266

"The point is, this is a way to help inoculate me about what has come and is coming."--on his anti-Gore ad, in an interview with the New York Times, Sept. 2, 2000

"As governor of Texas, I have set high standards for our public schools, and I have met those standards."--CNN online chat, Aug. 30, 2000

"Well, I think if you say you're going to do something and don't do it, that's trustworthiness."--Ibid.

"I don't know whether I'm going to win or not. I think I am. I do know I'm ready for the job. And, if not, that's just the way it goes." --Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 21, 2000

"This campaign not only hears the voices of the entrepreneurs and the farmers and the entrepreneurs, we hear the voices of those struggling to get ahead." -Ibid.

"We cannot let terrorists and rogue nations hold this nation hostile or hold our allies hostile." -Ibid.

"I have a different vision of leadership. A leadership is

someone who brings people together." -Bartlett, Tenn., Aug. 18, 2000

"I think he needs to stand up and say if he thought the president were wrong on policy and issues, he ought to say where."  
-Interview with the Associated Press, Aug. 11, 2000

"I want you to know that farmers are not going to be secondary thoughts to a Bush administration. They will be in the forethought of our thinking." -Salinas, Calif., Aug. 10, 2000

"You might want to comment on that, Honorable."--To New Jersey's secretary of state, the Hon. DeForest Soaries Jr., as quoted by Dana Milbank in the Washington Post, July 15, 2000

"This case has had full analyzation and has been looked at a lot. I understand the emotionality of death penalty cases."  
--Seattle Post-Intelligencer, June 23, 2000

"States should have the right to enact reasonable laws and restrictions particularly to end the inhumane practice of ending a life that otherwise could live." -Cleveland, June 29, 2000

"Unfairly but truthfully, our party has been tagged as being against things. Anti-immigrant, for example. And we're not a party of anti-immigrants. Quite the opposite. We're a party that welcomes people." -Cleveland, July 1, 2000

"The fundamental question is, 'Will I be a successful president when it comes to foreign policy?' I will be, but until I'm the president, it's going to be hard for me to verify that I think I'll be more effective." -In Wayne, Mich., as quoted by Katharine Q. Seelye in the New York Times, June 28, 2000

"The only things that I can tell you is that every case I have reviewed I have been comfortable with the innocence or guilt of the person that I've looked at. I do not believe we've put a guilty ... I mean innocent person to death in the state of Texas." All Things Considered, NPR, June 16, 2000

"I'm gonna talk about the ideal world, Chris. I've read - I understand reality. If you're asking me as the president, would I understand reality, I do." -On abortion, Hardball, MSNBC; May 31, 2000

"There's not going to be enough people in the system to take advantage of people like me." -On the coming Social Security crisis; Wilton, Conn.; June 9, 2000

"I think anybody who doesn't think I'm smart enough to handle the job is underestimating." -U.S. News & World Report, April 3, 2000

Bush: "First of all, Cinco de Mayo is not the independence day. That's dieciséis de Septiembre, and ..."  
Matthews: "What's that in English?"  
Bush: "Fifteenth of September." (Dieciséis de Septiembre = Sept. 16)  
-Hardball, MSNBC, May 31, 2000

"Actually, I - this may sound a little West Texan to you, but I like it. When I'm talking about - when I'm talking about myself, and when he's talking about myself, all of us are talking about me." -Ibid.

"This is a world that is much more uncertain than the past. In the past we were certain, we were certain it was us versus the Russians in the past. We were certain, and therefore we had huge nuclear arsenals aimed at each other to keep the peace. That's what we were certain of. ... You see, even though it's an uncertain world, we're certain of some things. We're certain that even though the 'evil empire' may have passed, evil still remains. We're certain there are people that can't stand what America stands for. ... We're certain there are madmen in this world, and there's terror, and there's missiles and I'm certain of this, too: I'm certain to maintain the peace, we better have a military of high morale, and I'm certain that under this administration, morale in the military is dangerously low." -Albuquerque, N.M., the Washington Post, May 31, 2000

"He has certainly earned a reputation as a fantastic mayor, because the results speak for themselves. I mean, New York's a safer place for him to be." -On Rudy Giuliani, The Edge With Paula Zahn, May 18, 2000

"The fact that he relies on facts - says things that are not factual - are going to undermine his campaign." -New York Times, March 4, 2000

"I think we agree, the past is over." -On his meeting with John McCain, Dallas Morning News, May 10, 2000

"It's clearly a budget. It's got a lot of numbers in it." --Reuters, May 5, 2000

GOV. BUSH: Because the picture on the newspaper. It just seems so un-American to me, the picture of the guy storming the house with a scared little boy there. I talked to my little brother, Jeb - I haven't told this to many people. But he's the governor of - I shouldn't call him my little brother -- my brother, Jeb, the great governor of Texas.

JIM LEHRER: Florida.

GOV. BUSH: Florida. The state of the Florida. -The NewsHour With Jim Lehrer, April 27, 2000

"I hope we get to the bottom of the answer. It's what I'm interested to know." -On what happened in negotiations between the Justice Department and Elián González's Miami relatives, as quoted by the Associated Press, April 26, 2000

"Laura and I really don't realize how bright our children is sometimes until we get an objective analysis." -Meet the Press, April 15, 2000

"You subscribe politics to it. I subscribe freedom to it." -Responding to a question about whether he and Al Gore were making the Elián González case a political issue. In Palm Beach,

Fla., as quoted by the Associated Press, April 6, 2000

"I was raised in the West. The west of Texas. It's pretty close to California. In more ways than Washington, D.C., is close to California." -In Los Angeles as quoted by the Los Angeles Times, April 8, 2000

"Reading is the basics for all learning."-Announcing his "Reading First" initiative in Reston, Va., March 28, 2000

"We want our teachers to be trained so they can meet the obligations, their obligations as teachers. We want them to know how to teach the science of reading. In order to make sure there's not this kind of federal - federal cufflink." -At Fritsche Middle School, Milwaukee, March 30, 2000

"Other Republican candidates may retort to personal attacks and negative ads." -Fund-raising letter from George W. Bush, quoted in the Washington Post, March 24, 2000

"I've got a reason for running. I talk about a larger goal, which is to call upon the best of America. It's part of the renewal. It's reform and renewal. Part of the renewal is a set of high standards and to remind people that the greatness of America really does depend on neighbors helping neighbors and children finding mentors. I worry. I'm very worried about, you know, the kid who just wonders whether America is meant for him. I really worry about that. And uh, so, I'm running for a reason. I'm answering this question here and the answer is, you cannot lead America to a positive tomorrow with revenge on one's mind. Revenge is so incredibly negative. And so to answer your question, I'm going to win because people sense my heart, know my sense of optimism and know where I want to lead the country....."

---

From Sat Oct 7 08:59:29 2000 -0700  
Subject: bush joke  
Date: Sat, 7 Oct 2000 08:57:58 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1267

Ralph Nader, Albert Gore and George W Bush went to a fitness spa for some fun (if you will believe Ralph Nader ever has fun) and relaxation (if you believe Al Gore ever relaxes). After a stimulating healthy lunch, all three decided to visit the men's room and found a strange-looking gent sitting at the entrance who said, "Welcome to the gentlemen's room. Be sure to check out our newest feature: a mirror which, if you look into it and say something truthful, you will be awarded a wish. Be warned, if you say something false, you will be sucked into the mirror to live in a void of nothingness for eternity!"

All three men being presidential candidates, toy with danger and quickly entered and upon finding the mirror the following



occurred:

Ralph Nader said, "I think I'm the most truthful of us three" and in an instant he was surrounded by a pile of money, which I suppose he invested in tech stocks.

Albert Gore stepped up and said "I think I'm the most ambitious of us three" and he suddenly found the keys to a brand new Lexus in his hands, which he liked because it looked better than the veep's car.

Excited over the possibility of having a wish come true, George W Bush looked into the mirror and said, "I think --", and was promptly sucked into the mirror.

---

From Sun Sep 17 22:26:59 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Sep 2000 22:26:58 -0700  
Subject: Doctor Jokes!!!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1268

A man and his wife were making their first doctor visit prior to the birth of their first child. After everything checked out, the doctor took a small stamp and stamped the wife's stomach with indelible ink.

The couple was curious about what the stamp was for, so when they got home, the man dug out his magnifying glass to try to see what it was. In very tiny letters the stamp said, "When you can read this, come back and see me."

---

From Sun Sep 17 22:29:15 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Sep 2000 22:13:23 -0700  
Subject: Problems with Intel's New Chip  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1269

The Top 15 Problems with Intel's New Chip

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2000 by Chris White ]

15> The message on your monitor says to tell Keanu Reeves that the office will explode if he types slower than 55 words per minute.

14> Sure, it's fast, but it's prone to premature calculation.

- 13> Doesn't have a specific plan for improving health care.
- 12> Only capable of handling 5.2 Windows crashes per day.
- 11> Never communicates with its motherboard -- despite all those messages she leaves on its answering machine.
- 10> You do the math. No, seriously -- YOU have to do the math.
- 9> Incompatible with Microsoft Salsa.
- 8> Calculated Bill Gates' net worth at only a half a gajillion dollars.
- 7> Since they added Olestra to the chips, your files don't get backed up any more.
- 6> There's nothing wrong with it! It's just working faster than the human eye can see. Yeah, that's the ticket... faster than the human eye can see.
- 5> When you boot your PC, the Earth momentarily stops rotating.
- 4> Runs too hot -- but then again, now you can use your system's floppy disk drive to warm up Pop Tarts.
- 3> At high processor speeds, the tread comes flying off.
- 2> Too much Ponch, not enough John.
- 1> Critical flaw discovered by scientists at Los Alamos lab: you can place the three of hearts on the four of diamonds in Solitaire.

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From Mon Sep 18 21:16:21 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Sep 2000 22:15:35 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1270

My 8 year old son recently told me that he was going to have a substitute in class the next day. When I asked him why, he said that his teacher was going to get a laservision operation. He also told me that "if they mess up, you can go blind."

I then asked him what he thought would happen if she went blind. He said that she would probably ask for her money back.

---

From Mon Sep 18 21:16:30 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Sep 2000 22:15:06 -0700  
Subject: Bumper Stickers  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1271

Horn broken. Watch for finger.

Your kid may be an honors student, but you're still an idiot.

All generalizations are false.

I brake for no apparent reason.

Learn from your parents' mistakes - use birth control.

We have enough youth, how about a fountain of Smart?

He who laughs last thinks slowest.

I get enough exercise just pushing my luck.

Sometimes I wake up grumpy; Other times I let her sleep.

I didn't fight my way to the top of the food chain to be a vegetarian.

Sorry, I don't date outside my species.

No radio - Already stolen.

OK, who stopped payment on my reality check?

Few women admit their age; Fewer men act it.

It's lonely at the top, but you eat better.

A bartender is just a pharmacist with a limited inventory.

Give me ambiguity or give me something else.

Make it idiot-proof and someone will make a better idiot.

Be nice to your kids. They'll choose your nursing home.

There are 3 kinds of people: those who can count & those who can't.

Caution: I drive like you do.

Constipated People Don't Give A Crap.

Practice Safe Sex, Go Screw Yourself.

If That Phone Was Up Your Butt, Maybe You Could Drive A Little Better.

Impotence: Nature's Way Of Saying "No Hard Feelings".

This Would Be Really Funny If It Weren't Happening To Me

Cleverly Disguised As A Responsible Adult

If We Quit Voting Will They All Go Away?

Eat Right, Exercise, Die Anyway

Illiterate? Write For Help

I Haven't Lost My Mind, It's Backed Up On Disk Somewhere

If Sex Is A Pain In The Ass, Then You're Doing It Wrong

Remember Folks: Stop Lights Timed For 35mph Are Also Timed For 70mph.

Ax Me About Ebonics

Caution - Driver Legally Blonde!

Heart Attacks... God's Revenge For Eating His Animal Friends

How Many Roads Must A Man Travel Down Before He Admits He Is Lost?

What Has Four Legs And An Arm? A Happy Pit Bull

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From Tue Sep 19 11:57:49 2000 -0700

Date: Tue, 19 Sep 2000 14:56:56 EDT

Subject: religious phraseology

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1272

Two priests died at the same time and met Saint Peter at the Pearly Gates. St. Peter said, "I'd like to get you guys in now, but our computer's down. You'll have to go back to Earth for about a week, but you can't go back as humans. What'll it be?"

The first priest says, "I've always wanted to be an eagle, soaring above the Rocky mountains."

"So be it," says St. Peter, and off flies the first priest.

The second priest mulls this over for a moment and asks, "Will any of this week 'count', St. Peter?"

"No, I told you the computer's down. There's no way we can keep track of what you're doing. The week's a freebie."

"In that case," says the second priest, "I've always wanted to be a stud."

"So be it," says St. Peter, and the second priest disappears.

A week goes by, the computer is fixed, and the Lord tells St. Peter to recall the two priests. "Will you have any trouble locating them?" he asks.

"The first one should be easy," says St. Peter. "He's somewhere over the Rockies, flying with the eagles. But the second one could prove to be more difficult."

"Why?" asketh the Lord.

St. Peter answered, "He's on a snow tire, somewhere in North Dakota."

---

From Tue Sep 19 21:35:10 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Sep 2000 22:25:55 -0700  
Subject: Pearly Gates  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1273

Saint Peter was manning the Pearly Gates when forty people from New York City showed up. Never having seen anyone from the Big Apple at heaven's door, Saint Peter said he would have to check with God.

After hearing the news, God instructed him to admit the ten most virtuous people from the group.

A few minutes later, Saint Peter returned to God breathless and said, "They're gone!"

"What? All of the New Yorkers are gone?" asked God.

"No!" replied Saint Peter. "The Pearly Gates!"

---

From Wed Sep 20 13:16:20 2000 -0700  
Subject: Swedish calendar  
Date: Wed, 20 Sep 2000 16:12:09 -0400  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1274

One of the more entertaining instances of a changeover to the Gregorian calendar, that of Sweden.

If you ever do any historical or genealogical research that mentions a date for something happening in Sweden of 30 February 1712, don't be surprised! The following is from <http://www.tondering.dk/claus/cal/calendar22.html>, which has much more on the subject of calendars:

Sweden has a curious history. Sweden decided to make a gradual

change from the Julian to the Gregorian calendar. By dropping every leap year from 1700 through 1740 the eleven superfluous days would be omitted and from 1 Mar 1740 they would be in sync with the Gregorian calendar. (But in the meantime they would be in sync with nobody!)

So 1700 (which should have been a leap year in the Julian calendar) was not a leap year in Sweden. However, by mistake 1704 and 1708 became leap years. This left Sweden out of synchronisation with both the Julian and the Gregorian world, so they decided to go back to the Julian calendar. In order to do this, they inserted an extra day in 1712, making that year a double leap year! So in 1712, February had 30 days in Sweden.

Later, in 1753, Sweden changed to the Gregorian calendar by dropping 11 days like everyone else.

Good thing they didn't have computers back then. The Y1.712k hype would've been appalling...

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- Rich Holmes  
Syracuse, NY

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From Thu Sep 21 18:31:24 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 22 Sep 2000 01:30:18 GMT  
Subject: Dave's Quote  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1275

"If you're gonna have delusions, you might as well go for the really satisfying ones" -Marcus Cole

---

From Thu Sep 21 22:19:41 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 21 Sep 2000 22:19:40 -0700  
Subject: My Girl Lorraine  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1276

My Girl Lorraine

A guy was dating a girl named Lorraine. He knew that Lorraine was the ONE. She had all the qualities that he wanted in a woman. She was smart, funny, and beautiful.

Then one day in the video store, he met a girl named Clearly. Now Clearly was beautiful, funny, smart, and knew all the best places in town. But the guy didn't want to stop dating Lorraine, for he could be missing out on something good. So he kept on dating Lorraine.

Then one day, the guy and Lorraine were walking along a river bank, his mind on Clearly, when Lorraine slipped into the river. While he watched her float away, he sang, "I can see Clearly now Lorraine is gone."

---

From Thu Sep 21 22:19:41 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 21 Sep 2000 22:19:40 -0700  
Subject: Beware of Dog  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1277

Beware of Dog

Upon entering a little country store, a stranger noticed a sign reading, "Danger! Beware of Dog!" posted on the glass door. Inside, he noticed a harmless old hound dog asleep on the floor beside the cash register.

He asked the store manager, "Is that the dog folks are supposed to beware of?"

"Yep, that's him," he replied.

The stranger couldn't help but be amused. "That certainly doesn't look like a dangerous dog to me. Why in the world would you post that sign?"

"Because," the owner replied, "Before I posted that sign, people kept tripping over him."

---

From Fri Sep 22 20:34:19 2000 -0700  
Date: Mon, 18 Sep 2000 18:03:14 -0700  
Subject: The Boss  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1278

The boss was complaining in our staff meeting the other day that he wasn't getting any respect. Later that morning he went to a local sign shop and bought a small sign that read:

"I'm the Boss!"

He then taped it to his office door.

Later that day when he returned from lunch, he found that someone had taped a note to the sign that said:

"Your wife called, she wants her sign back!"

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From Tue Sep 26 07:59:25 2000 -0700  
Subject: Interesting Conversions  
Date: Tue, 26 Sep 2000 07:57:49 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1279

For those who thought the hardest part of Physics 101 was the constant conversion from MKS or CGS units to English units, here are some useful English system conversions.

Ratio of an igloo's circumference to its diameter: Eskimo Pi

2000 pounds of Chinese soup: Won ton

1 millionth of a mouthwash: 1 microscope

Time between slipping on a peel and smacking the pavement:  
1 bananosecond

Weight an evangelist carries with God: 1 billigram

Time it takes to sail 220 yards at 1 nautical mile per hour:  
Knot-furlong

365.25 days of drinking low-calorie beer because it's less filling: 1 lite year

16.5 feet in the Twilight Zone: 1 Rod Serling

Half of a large intestine: 1 semicolon

1000 aches: 1 megahertz

Basic unit of laryngitis: 1 hoarsepower

Shortest distance between two jokes: A straight line  
(think about it for a moment)

453.6 graham crackers: 1 pound cake

1 million-million microphones: 1 megaphone

1 million bicycles: 2 megacycles

365.25 days: 1 unicycle

2000 mockingbirds: two kilomockingbirds (work on it....)

10 cards: 1 decacards

1 kilogram of falling figs: 1 Fig Newton

1000 grams of wet socks: 1 literhosen



1 millionth of a fish: 1 microfiche

1 trillion pins: 1 terrapin

10 rations: 1 decoration

100 rations: 1 C-ration

2 monograms: 1 diagram

8 nickels: 2 paradigms

2.4 statute miles of intravenous surgical tubing at Yale  
University Hospital: 1 I.V. League

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From Tue Sep 26 16:35:22 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 26 Sep 2000 19:34:22 EDT  
Subject: Final Bow  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1280

Final Bow

There was once a great actor who could no longer remember his lines. One day he finds a theatre where they are prepared to give him a chance to shine again.

The director says, "This is the most important part, and it has only one line. You walk on to the stage at the opening, carrying a rose. You hold the rose to your nose with just one finger and thumb, sniff the rose deeply and then say the line 'Ah, the sweet aroma of my mistress.'"

The actor is thrilled. All day long, before the play, he's practicing his line over and over again.

Finally, the time came. The curtain went up, the actor walked onto the stage, and with great passion delivered the line, "Ah, the sweet aroma of my mistress."

The theatre erupted, the audience was screaming with laughter and the director was steaming - "You bloody fool!" he cried, "You have ruined me!"

The actor was bewildered, "What happened? Did I forget my line?"

"No!" screamed the director. "You forgot the rose!"

---

From Tue Sep 26 21:31:12 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 26 Sep 2000 21:31:11 -0700  
Subject: Superbowl Tickets

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1281

### Superbowl Tickets

A guy named Bob receives a free ticket to the Superbowl from his company.

Unfortunately, when Bob arrives at the stadium he realizes the seat is in the last row in the corner of the stadium -- he is closer to the Goodyear Blimp than the field.

About halfway through the first quarter, Bob notices an empty seat 10 rows off the field right on the 50 yard line. He decides to take a chance and makes his way through the stadium and around the security guards to the empty seat.

As he sits down, he asks the gentleman sitting next to him, "Excuse me, is anyone sitting here?" The man says no.

Now, very excited to be in such a great seat for the game, Bob again inquires of the man next to him, "This is incredible! Who in their right mind would have a seat like this at the Superbowl and not use it?"

The man replies, "Well, actually, the seat belongs to me, I was supposed to come with my wife, but she passed away. This is the first Superbowl we haven't been to together since we got married in 1967."

"Well, that's really sad," says Bob, "but still, couldn't you find someone to take the seat? A relative or a close friend?"

"No," the man replies, "they're all at the funeral."

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From Tue Sep 26 21:31:12 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 26 Sep 2000 21:31:11 -0700  
Subject: Words That Don't Exist...But Should  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1282

### Words That Don't Exist...But Should

1. AQUADEXTROUS (ak wa deks'trus) adj. Possessing the ability to turn the bathtub tap on and off with your toes.
2. CARPERPETUATION (kar'pur pet u a shun) n. The act, when vacuuming, of running over a string or a piece of lint at least a dozen times, reaching over and picking it up, examining it, then putting it back down to give the vacuum one more chance.
3. ELBONICS (el bon'iks) n. The actions of two people maneuvering

for one armrest in a movie theater.

4. PEPPIER (peph ee ay') n. The waiter at a fancy restaurant whose sole purpose seems to be walking around asking diners if they want fresh ground pepper.

5. PHONESIA (fo nee' zhuh) n. The affliction of dialing a phone number and forgetting whom you were calling just as they answer.

---

From Wed Sep 27 10:09:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 27 Sep 2000 12:56:29 EDT  
Subject: PRINT MEDIA EXPLAINED  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1283

1. The Wall Street Journal is read by the people who run the country.
2. The New York Times is read by people who think they run the country.
3. The Washington Post is read by people who think they ought to run the country.
4. USA Today is read by people who think they ought to run the country but don't understand the Washington Post.
5. The Los Angeles Times is read by people who wouldn't mind running the country, if they could spare the time.
6. The Boston Globe is read by people whose parents used to run the country.
7. The New York Daily News is read by people who aren't too sure who's running the country.
8. The New York Post is read by people who don't care who's running the country, as long as they do something scandalous.
9. The San Francisco Chronicle is read by people who aren't sure there is a country, or that anyone is running it.
10. The Miami Herald is read by people who are running another country.

---

From Thu Sep 28 22:13:14 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 28 Sep 2000 22:13:13 -0700  
Subject: The Genie  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1284

The Genie

Did you hear about the guy on the beach who found a bottle?  
He rubbed it and, sure enough, out popped a Genie.

"I will grant you three wishes," said the Genie. "But there's a catch."

The man was ecstatic. "What catch?" he asked.

The Genie replied, "Every time you make a wish, every lawyer in the world will receive DOUBLE what you asked for."

"Well, I can live with that! No problem!" replied the elated man.

"What is your first wish?" asked the Genie.

"Well, I've always wanted a Ferrari!" POOF! A Ferrari appeared in front of the man.

"NOW, every lawyer in the world has TWO Ferrari's," said the Genie. "Next wish?"

"I'd LOVE a million dollars..." replied the man. POOF! One million dollars appeared at his feet.

"NOW, every lawyer in the world has TWO MILLION dollars," said the Genie.

"Well, that's okay, as long as I've got MY million," replied the man.

"What is your final wish?"

The man thought long and hard, and finally said, "Well, you know, I've always wanted to donate a kidney...."

---

From Fri Sep 29 22:37:23 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 29 Sep 2000 22:37:22 -0700  
Subject: Bumper Stickers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1285

Bumper Stickers

Dain bramaged.

Body by Nautilus; brain by Mattel

Boldly going nowhere

He's not dead, He's electroencephalographically challenged

CATS: The other white meat

I'm an imbecile and I vote

Money Isn't Everything... But it Sure Keeps the Kids In Touch

If you lived in your car, you'd be home by now

Saw it... Wanted it... Had a fit... Got it!

If you can read this, I can slam on my brakes and sue you!  
Your gene pool needs a little chlorine.  
You're just jealous because the voices are talking to me not you!  
You are depriving some poor village of its IDIOT  
Forget world peace. Visualize using your turn signal.  
Grow your own dope, plant a man  
All Men Are Animals, Some Just Make Better Pets  
I used to have a handle on life, but it broke.  
WANTED: Meaningful overnight relationship.  
Beauty is in the eye of the beer holder.  
All men are idiots...I married their king.  
The more you complain, the longer God makes you live.  
IRS: We've got what it takes to take what you've got.  
Hard work has a future payoff. Laziness pays off now.  
Out of my mind ... Back in five minutes.  
Hang up and drive.  
I took an IQ test and the results were negative.  
Where there's a will ... I want to be in it.  
It's lonely at the top, but you eat better.  
We are born naked, wet, and hungry....Then things get worse.  
Consciousness: That annoying time between naps.  
Ever stop to think, and forget to start again?  
Always remember you're unique ... Just like everyone else.

---

From Sat Sep 30 22:33:14 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 1 Oct 2000 01:28:38 -0700  
Subject: Re: A-type  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1286

"I would have made a good pope."

-Richard M. Nixon

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From Tue Oct 3 21:43:46 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Oct 2000 10:15:43 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1287

Early one morning I decided to make a batch of turnovers (the kind that come out of a can!) for my children.

My 3 year old son came upstairs while they were baking, and leaned sleepily against my leg. "Look!" I told him, opening the oven door: "little triangles!"

A few minutes later the turnovers were done, so I took them out and got ready to ice them. My son got even closer to the oven and took a big whiff.

"UMMMMM!" he said, smiling at me. "It smells like triangles!"

---

From Fri Oct 6 09:17:23 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 06 Oct 2000 09:43:19 -0400  
Subject: "ROADIE"..  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1288

How to tell if your neighbor is a "ROADIE"...

Trellis in the rose garden appears to be old trussing.

If he's in the IA and mows the lawn, he stops every fifteen minutes for coffee and a smoke.

Their new vinyl siding looks suspiciously like Tolex from old Fender Twins.

His telephone has an XLR out.

Only time you've ever seen a female visitor next door, it was some sweet girl named Connie from out of state...and boy was she "friendly".

A big truck is always blocking your driveway.

He won't let you into the house without an "All Access" pass.

Dog has a laminate.

His tool shed is 53 feet long and has air shocks.

Your daughter asks him to buy Girl Scout Cookies and he says...  
"Screw that, I'll make a few phone calls and we'll do a benefit".

The motion detector driveway light is a Xenon Gladiator III mounted on the garage roof.

Ringling his doorbell or phoning before noon is "very dangerous".

Clothesline is tuned to A440.

Bizarre obsession with taking showers.

Lawn edging is made from old mic stand bases.

Front sidewalk has white spike tape arrows pointing the way into the house.

He wears a Clear Com headset when mowing the lawn.

Mailbox exploded due to overloading.

New mailbox is made from a converted Anvil briefcase.

He has a specific street number like 1212 or 667 (the neighbour of the beast).

His doorbell is held together with gaffa.

And the TOP TEN WAYS are...

10. Doorbell plays "Smoke on the Water".
09. Your landscaper pronounces your lawn dead from "High Decibel Trauma".
08. He kicks your kid's ass at Tetris.
07. His trash cans are always full of brown M&Ms.
06. Has curtains made of black backdrop material.
05. You hear loud music all night, but it's always the same band.
04. Every six months some guy in a ponytail collects the mail and gets back into a cab.
03. Every time they play their stereo the neighborhood power "browns out"..
02. You've been feeding his dog for four years now.

AND NUMBER ONE REASON TO THINK THAT YOUR NEIGHBOR IS A "ROADIE" IS...

His lawnmower "GOES TO ELEVEN"!

---

From Fri Oct 6 09:17:23 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 06 Oct 2000 09:43:19 -0400  
Subject: Fix the World  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1289

"There's nothing in this world that can't be fixed with a little fog and a mirror ball."

- Susan Gurney Kelley

---

From Fri Oct 6 18:39:52 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Oct 2000 10:40:33 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1290

When my sister Carrie was five years old, she asked Mom where babies came from. Mom was always very honest about her kids' questions, so she that a baby comes from the Mommy's tummy. Ever so inquisitive, Carrie then asked how the baby gets inside the Mommy's tummy. Still being honest, Mom replied, "Mommies and Daddies have a special way of hugging so they can make babies with their bodies."

The next day Mom had a dentist appointment and she took Carrie along. Carrie sat patiently with a book while the dentist worked on Mom's teeth. As my Mom lay in the chair with her mouth full of dental tools, Carrie tugged on the dentist's pantleg and exclaimed "Mommies and Daddies make babies with their bodies!"

I think Mom got a new dentist after that.

---

From Sat Nov 11 19:39:19 2000 -0800  
Subject: Pickle poll properly predicts presidential preference  
Date: Sat, 11 Nov 2000 19:30:31 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1291

Turns out to be more accurate than the computer vote counters.  
=20  
Now they may need to split a pepper to see who would win the



electoral =  
college.

What would we use in Canada!

Rick  
Pickle poll properly predicts presidential preference  
November 11, 2000  
Web posted at: 8:27 PM EST (0127 GMT)

OGDENSBURG, New York (AP) -- The pickle pollster sure can pick  
'em.=20

Eugene F. "Pucker" O'Grady's "Pickle Poll" proved more precise  
than =  
those of prominent national pollsters when he predicted Al Gore  
would =  
top George W. Bush in the popular vote in this year's  
presidential =  
election.=20

Every presidential year since 1992, O'Grady has chopped up a  
five-inch =  
gherkin into as many pieces as there are candidates.=20

He takes a tiny sliver off for each independent candidate, based  
on how =  
he thinks they'll do, then measures the balance and cuts it in  
half, =  
giving the left side to Democrats, the right to Republicans.  
After =  
letting it dry for three days, he counts the seeds and picks his  
winner. =

Voters nationwide gave Democrat Al Gore and Republican George W.  
Bush =  
about 48 percent of the popular vote each. Gore held a slight  
lead.=20

When O'Grady split his pickle in August, the seeds spelled out a  
Gore =  
popular vote victory: 49.7 percent to 46.6 percent for Bush.=20

On Monday, the day before the now-historic and fiercely contested  
=  
election, only two national polls gave Gore the lead.=20

The idea for a pickle poll struck O'Grady in 1992, when he was  
sunning =  
himself on a beach along the St. Lawrence River. "By God," he  
told =  
himself, "there must be something that the lonely pickle can be  
used =  
for."=20

That year, he cut the pickle into three slices -- H. Ross Perot

was a =  
strong third-party candidate. The pickle predicted Bill Clinton  
would =  
defeat George Bush 42.6 percent to 36.2 percent and Perot would  
get 21.2 =  
percent of the vote. Clinton ended up a 43-37 winner over Bush  
with =  
Perot taking 19 percent.=20

"I was right on the button," he said.=20

In 1996, he only predicted a major Clinton win. He was right  
again.=20

In this day of million-dollar polls and margins of error, there  
are =  
advantages to using the briny vegetable to select the leader of  
the free =  
world, O'Grady says.=20

"In 1992, I paid only 10 cents for the one pickle," said the  
76-year-old =  
veteran. "And I only cut the pickle once. That's it, final. No 3  
or 4 =  
percent (margin of error). "=20

O'Grady won't get involved in the controversy brewing over the  
popular =  
vote versus the Electoral College vote.=20

"The pickle doesn't know anything about the Electoral College,"  
he said. =  
"After all, it's a pickle."=20

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From Mon Oct 9 20:55:19 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 06 Oct 2000 10:35:04 -0700  
Subject: Suggestions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1292

My first job was working in an orange juice factory, but I got  
canned - couldn't concentrate.

Then I worked in the woods as a lumberjack, but I just couldn't  
hack it, so they gave me the axe.

After that I tried to be a tailor, but I just wasn't suited for  
it. Mainly because it was a so-so job.

Next I tried working in a muffler factory but that was

exhausting.

I wanted to be a barber, but I just couldn't cut it.

Then I tried to be a chef--figured it would add a little spice to my life but I just didn't have the thyme.

Finally, I attempted to be a deli worker, but any way I sliced it, I couldn't cut the mustard.

My best job was being a musician, but eventually I found I wasn't noteworthy.

I studied a long time to become a doctor, but I didn't have any patients.

Next was a job in a shoe factory; I tried but I just didn't fit in.

I became a professional fisherman, but discovered that I couldn't live on my net income.

Thought about becoming a witch, so I tried that for a spell.

I managed to get a good job working for a pool maintenance company, but the work was just too draining.

I got a job at a zoo feeding giraffes but I was fired because I wasn't up to it.

So then I got a job in a gymnasium (work-out-center), but they said I wasn't fit for the job.

Next, I found being an electrician interesting, but the work was shocking.

After many years of trying to find steady work I finally got a job as a historian until I realized there was no future in it.

My last job was working at Starbucks, but I had to quit because it was always the same old grind.

You got any ideas? I'm open for suggestions .....maybe you have something that WORKS.....because I don't.

---

From Tue Oct 10 22:06:54 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 10 Oct 2000 22:06:54 -0700  
Subject: Seeing Eye Pilot  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1293

Seeing Eye Pilot

Passengers on a plane are waiting for the flight to leave.

The entrance opens, and two men walk up the aisle, dressed in pilot uniforms. Both are wearing dark glasses. One is using a seeing-eye dog, and the other is tapping his way up the aisle with a cane.

Nervous laughter spreads through the cabin, but the men enter the cockpit, the door closes, and the engines start.

The passengers begin glancing nervously, searching for some sign that this is just a little practical joke. None is forthcoming. The plane moves faster and faster down the runway, and people at the windows realize that they're headed straight for the water at the edge of the airport.

As it begins to look as though the plane will never take off, that it will plow into the water, screams of panic fill the cabin. But at that moment, the plane lifts smoothly into the air.

Up in the cockpit, the co-pilot turns to the pilot and says, "You know, Bob, one of these days, they're going to scream too late, and we're all gonna die."

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From Wed Oct 11 22:28:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 11 Oct 2000 22:28:15 -0700  
Subject: Cheap Boyfriend  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1294

Cheap Boyfriend

After being away on business, Tim thought it would be nice to bring his wife a little gift. "How about some perfume?" he asked the cosmetics clerk. She showed him a \$50.00 bottle.

"That's a bit much," said Tim, so she returned with a smaller bottle for \$30.00. "That's still quite a bit," Tim complained.

Growing annoyed, the clerk brought out a tiny \$15.00 bottle. "What I mean," said Tim, "is I'd like to see something really cheap."

The clerk handed him a mirror.

---

From Fri Oct 13 10:01:56 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 13 Oct 2000 12:07:34 -0500  
Subject: Re: On the road again  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1295

"If all else fails, immortality can always be assured by  
spectacular error"

- John Kenneth Galbraith

---

From Fri Nov 17 07:23:47 2000 -0800  
Subject: [NDP/NPD] Medical bulletin just in from Texas  
Date: Fri, 17 Nov 2000 07:15:57 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1296

Medical bulletin just in from Texas -

George W. Bush is now under treatment for two problems --

electile dysfunction and premature congratulation.

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From Sat Oct 14 22:30:40 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Oct 2000 00:34:49 EDT  
Subject: The World's Easiest Quiz...Not  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1297

The World's Easiest Quiz...Not

(Answers below)

- 1) How long did the Hundred Years War last?
- 2) Which country makes Panama hats?
- 3) From which animal do we get catgut?
- 4) In which month do Russians celebrate the October Revolution?
- 5) What is a camel's hair brush made of?
- 6) The Canary Islands in the Pacific are named after what animal?
- 7) What was King George VI's first name?
- 8) What color is a purple finch?
- 9) Where are Chinese gooseberries from?
- 10) How long did the Thirty Years War last?

Answers To The Quiz:

- 1) 116 years, from 1337 to 1453.

- 2) Ecuador.
  - 3) From sheep and horses.
  - 4) November. The Russian calendar was 13 days behind ours.
  - 5) Squirrel fur.
  - 6) The Latin name was Insularia Canaria - Island of the Dogs.
  - 7) Albert. When he came to the throne in 1936 he respected the wish of Queen Victoria that no future king should ever be called Albert.
  - 8) Distinctively crimson.
  - 9) New Zealand.
  - 10) Thirty years, of course. From 1618 to 1648.
- 

From Fri Oct 20 01:34:58 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 20 Oct 2000 04:21:35 EDT  
Subject: Transcript of Presidential debate  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1298

Jim Lehrer: Welcome to the third presidential debate between Vice President Al Gore and Gov. George W. Bush. The candidates have agreed on these rules:

I will ask a question. The candidate will ignore the question and deliver rehearsed remarks designed to appeal to undecided women voters.

The opponent will then have one minute to respond by trying to frighten senior citizens into voting for him. When a speaker's time has expired, I will whimper softly while he continues to spew incomprehensible statistics for three more minutes. Let's start with the vice president. Mr. Gore, can you give us the name of a downtrodden citizen and then tell us his or her story in a way that strains the bounds of common sense?

Gore: As I was saying to Tipper last night after we tenderly made love the way we have so often during the 30 years of our rock-solid marriage, the downtrodden have a clear choice in this election. My opponent wants to cut taxes for the richest 1 percent of Americans. I, on the other hand, want to put the richest 1 percent in an ironclad lockbox so they can't hurt old people like Roberta Frampinhamper, who is here tonight. Mrs. Frampinhamper has been selling her internal organs, one by one, to pay for gas so that she can travel to these debates and personify problems for me.

Also, her poodle has arthritis.

Lehrer: Gov. Bush, your rebuttal.

Bush: Governors are on the front lines every day, hugging people, crying with them, relieving suffering anywhere a photo opportunity exists. I want to empower those crying people to make their own decisions, unlike my opponent, whose mother is not

Barbara Bush.

Lehrer: Let's turn to foreign affairs. Gov. Bush, if Slobodan Milosevic were to launch a bid to return to power in Yugoslavia, would you be able to pronounce his name?

Bush: The current administration had eight years to deal with that guy and didn't get it done. If I'm elected, the first thing I would do about that guy is have Dick Cheney confer with our allies. And then Dick would present me several options for dealing with that guy. And then Dick would tell me which one to choose. You know, as governor of Texas, I have to make tough foreign policy decisions every day about how we're going to deal with New Mexico.

Lehrer: Mr. Gore, your rebuttal.

Gore: Foreign policy is something I've always been keenly interested in. I served my country in Vietnam. I had an uncle who was a victim of poison gas in World War I. I myself lost a leg in the Franco-Prussian War.

And when that war was over, I came home and tenderly made love to Tipper in a way that any undecided woman voter would find romantic. If I'm entrusted with the office of president, I pledge to deal knowledgeably with any threat, foreign or domestic, by putting it in an ironclad lockbox.

Because the American people deserve a president who can comfort them with simple metaphors.

Lehrer: Vice President Gore, how would you reform the Social Security system?

Gore: It's a vital issue, Jim. That's why Joe Lieberman and I have proposed changing the laws of mathematics to allow us to give \$50,000 to every senior citizen without having it cost the federal treasury a single penny until the year 2250. In addition, my budget commits \$60 trillion over the next 10 years to guarantee that all senior citizens can have drugs delivered free to their homes every Monday by a federal employee who will also help them with the child-proof cap.

Lehrer: Gov. Bush?

Bush: That's fuzzy math. I know, because as governor of Texas, I have to do math every day. I have to add up the numbers and decide whether I'm going to fill potholes out on Rt. 36 east of Abilene or commit funds to reroof the sheep barn at the Texas state fairgrounds.

Lehrer: It's time for closing statements.

Gore: I'm my own man. I may not be the most exciting politician, but I will fight for the working families of America, in addition to turning the White House into a lusty pit of marital love for Tipper and me.

Bush: It's time to put aside the partisanship of the past by electing no one but Republicans.

Lehrer: Good night.

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From Mon Nov 20 21:58:30 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 20 Nov 2000 21:58:28 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Thanksgiving trivia (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1299

If the Pilgrims were alive today, what would they be most famous for?

Their age!

What kind of music did the Pilgrims like?

Plymouth Rock!

How do you hold a turkey in suspense?

(get it?)

From Tue Nov 21 22:53:07 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 21 Nov 2000 22:53:01 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Rock the Vote?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1300

The two major presidential candidates today agreed that Americans are seeing too much inappropriate material in popular entertainment. However, they disagreed on the details.

The Republican candidate, George W. Bush, stated that there is too much bloody violence in the movies and on television.

Vice President Al Gore, his Democratic opponent, stated meanwhile



that the  
media present Americans with too much sex and frontal nudity.

In other words, Bush says there is too much gore and Gore says  
there is  
too much bush.

From Wed Oct 25 22:11:57 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 26 Oct 2000 00:33:53 EDT  
Subject: Why Pumpkins Are Better Than Men  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1301

1. Every year you get a brand new crop to choose from.
2. No matter what your mood, pumpkins are always ready to greet you with a smile.
3. One usually makes a better pie.
4. They are always on the doorstep there waiting for you!
5. If you don't like the way he looks, you just carve up another face.
6. If he starts smelling up your place, you can just throw him out.
7. From the start, you know a pumpkin has an empty, mush filled head.
8. A pumpkin is turned on (lit-up) only when you want him to be.

---

From Mon Oct 16 22:50:45 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 12 Oct 2000 12:00:23 -0700  
Subject: Children's Letters to God  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1302

Children's letters to God  
-----

Dear God,  
Instead of letting people die and having to make new ones, why  
don't you just keep the ones you have now? Jane

Dear God,  
Who draws the lines around the countries? Nan

Dear God,

Went to this wedding and they kissed right in church. Is that okay? Neil

Dear God,  
Thank you for my baby brother, but what I prayed for was a puppy.  
Joyce

Dear God,  
It rained for our whole vacation and is my father mad! He said some things about you that people are not supposed to say, but I hope you will not hurt him in anyway. Your Friend (but I am not going to tell you who I am)

Dear God,  
Please send me a pony. I never asked for anything before.  
You can look it up. Bruce

Dear God,  
If we come back as something, please don't let me be Jennifer Horton, because I hate her. Denise

Dear God,  
I want to be just like my daddy when I get big, but not with so much hair all over. Sam

Dear God,  
I think the stapler is one of your greatest inventions. Ruth

Dear God,  
I think about you sometimes, even when I'm not praying.  
Elliott

Dear God,  
I bet it is very hard for you to love all the people in the world. There are only four people in our family and I can never do it. Nan

Dear God,  
Of all the people who worked for you, I like Noah and David the best. Rob

Dear God,  
My brothers told me about being born, but it doesn't sound right. They are just kidding, aren't they? Marsha

Dear God,  
If you watch me in church Sunday, I'll show you my new shoes.  
Mickey

Dear God,  
We read Thomas Edison made light. But in Sunday School, we learned that you did it. So I bet he stole your idea. Donna

Dear God,  
I do not think anybody could be a better God. Well I just want you to know that I am not just saying this because you are God already.

Charles

Dear God,  
I didn't think orange went with purple until I saw the sunset you  
made on Tuesday. That was cool! Eugene

Dear God,  
Maybe Cain and Abel would not kill each other so much if they had  
their own rooms. It works with my brother. Larry

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Nov 24 21:57:34 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 24 Nov 2000 21:57:33 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Poetry for the occasion (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1303

Verses! It's politics run amok

In olden times it could be decades before major events were cast  
in verse.

But the Great 2000 election controversy is so big that a bunch of  
all-star poets have come out of retirement to quickly set the  
story to rhyme.

For starters, history buff Henry Wadsworth Longfellow:

Listen, my children, don't dare ignore,  
The midnight actions of Bush and Gore  
In early November, the year ought-ought,  
Hard to believe the mess they wrought.  
Two billion bucks of campaign bounty  
All came down to Palm Beach County.  
What result could have been horrid  
Than the situation we found in Florider?

Edgar Allen Poe is his usual gloomy self:

Once upon a campaign dreary, one which left us weak and weary  
O'er many a quaint and curious promise of political lore  
While we nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a yapping,  
As of some votes overlapping, energy-zapping to the core  
"Tis a mess here," we all muttered,  
As the network anchors stuttered,  
Stuttered over Bush and Gore.  
Could there be another election with such a case of misdirection,  
yet fraught with tension to the core?  
Quoth the ravers, "Nevermore."

Britain's Edward Lear's limerick is lighter:

There once was a U. S. election  
That called for some expert detection:  
How thousands of pollers

Could become two holers  
Like outhouses of recollection

Ditto Ogden Nash:

I regret to admit that all my knowledge is  
What I learned at Electoral Colleges,  
So tell me please, though I hate to troubya,  
Will the winner be Al, or will it be Dubya?

Joyce Kilmer's a media analyst:

I thought that I would never see  
The networks all so up a tree.

Walt Whitman is lyrical, as always:

O' Captain! My Captain! Our fearful trip's not done  
The ship has weather'd every rack, but nobody knows who's won.

Alfred Noyes rhythmically rumbles:

And still of an autumn night they say,  
With the White House on the line,  
When the campaign's a ghostly galleon and both candidates cry,  
"Tis mine!"  
When the road is a ribbon of ballots, all within easy reach,  
A highwayman comes riding,  
Riding,  
Riding,  
A highwayman comes riding and punches two holes in each.

Dr. Seuss takes a look at election officials:

I cannot count them in a box  
I cannot count them with a fox  
I cannot count them by computer  
I will not with a Roto-Rooter  
I cannot count them card-by-card  
I will not 'cause it's way too hard  
I cannot count them on my fingers,  
I will not while suspicion lingers.  
I'll leave the country in a jam

I can't count ballots, Sam-I-Am.

Clement Moore adopts a holiday theme:

'Twas the month before Christmas, when all through the courts,  
All the plaintiffs made stirring bad ballot reports.

Which leaves the problem:

Perhaps the best way to stop complaints that are raucous is  
Start over again, with the Iowa caucuses.

From Wed Oct 18 20:29:21 2000 -0700

Date: Tue, 17 Oct 2000 12:04:59 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1304

Now that the weather is getting cooler, I had to remind my granddaughter, Talia, who's not-quite-four, "Close the door. There's a cold draft coming in."

She got a strange look on her face. A little apprehensive, but amazed and curious, she ran to the door and looked this way and that. Then she turned to me, still curious but a little disappointed, and asked, "Where's the cold giraffe?"

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From Fri Oct 20 20:56:44 2000 -0700  
Date: Fri, 20 Oct 2000 23:48:31 EDT  
Subject: A VERY FUNNY STORY  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1305

As a joke, my brother used to hang a pair of panty hose over his fireplace before Christmas. He said all he wanted was for Santa to fill them. What they say about Santa checking the list twice must be true because every Christmas morning, although Jays' kids' stockings were overflowed, his poor panty hose hung sadly empty and grew increasingly threadbare.

One year I decided to make his dream come true. I put on sunglasses and a fake beard and went in search of an inflatable love doll. Of course, they don't sell those things at Wal-mart. I had to go to an adult bookstore downtown. If you've never been in an X-rated store, don't go! You'll only confuse yourself. I was there almost three hours saying things like, "What does this do?" "You're kidding me!" "Who owns that?" "Do you have their phone number?"

Finally, I made it to the inflatable doll section. I wanted to buy a standard, uncomplicated doll suitable for a night of romance that could also substitute as a passenger in my truck so I could use the car pool lane during rush hour. I'm not sure what a complicated doll is. Perhaps one that is subject to wild mood shift and using a French accent for no reason at all. (That also describes a few ex-girlfriends.) Finding what I wanted was difficult. Love dolls come in many different models. The top of the line, according to the side of the box, could do things I'd seen in a book on animal husbandry. I figured the "vibro-motion" was a feature Jay could live without, so I settled for Lovable Louise. She was at the bottom of the price scale. To call Louise a "doll" took a huge leap of imagination.

On Christmas Eve, with the help of an old bicycle pump, Louise came to life. My sister-in-law was in on the plan and cleverly

left the front door key hidden under the mat. In the wee morning hours, long after Santa had come and gone, I snuck into the house and filed the dangling panty hose with Louise's pliant legs and bottom. I also ate some cookies and drank what remained of a glass of milk on a nearby tray. Then I let myself out, went home and giggled for a couple of hours.

The next morning, my brother called to say that Santa had been to his house and left a present that had made him VERY happy but had left the dog confused. He would bark, start to walk away, then come back and bark some more, I suggested he purchase an inflatable Lassie to set Rover straight.

We also agreed that Louise should remain in her panty hose so the rest of the family could admire her when they came over for the traditional Christmas dinner. It seemed like a great idea, except that we forgot that Grandma and Grandpa would be there.

My Grandmother noticed Louise the moment she walked in the door. "What the hell is that?: she asked. My brother quickly explained. "it's a doll."

"Who would play with something like that?" Granny snapped. I had several candidates in mind, but kept my mouth shut. "Where are her clothes?" Granny continued. I hadn't seen any in the box, but I kept this information to myself.

"Boy, that turkey sure smells nice, Gran,' Jay said, trying to steer her into the dining room. But Granny was relentless.

"Why doesn't she have any teeth?"

Again, I could have answered, but why would I? It was Christmas and no one wanted to ride in the back of the ambulance saying, "Hang on Granny, Hang on!"

My grandfather, a delightful old man with poor eyesight, sidled up to me and said, "Hey, who's the naked gal by the fireplace?" I told him she was Jay's friend. A few minutes later, I noticed Grandpa by the mantel talking to Louise. Not just talking, but actually flirting. It was then that we realized this might be Grandpa's last Christmas at home.

The dinner went well. We made the usual small talk about who had died, who was dying and who should be killed, when suddenly Louise made a noise that sounded a lot like my father in the bathroom in the morning. Then she lurched from the panty hose, flew around the room twice, and fell in a heap in front of the sofa.

The cat screamed, I passed cranberry sauce through my nose and Grandpa ran across the room, fell to his knees, and began administering mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. My brother wet his pants and Granny threw down her napkin, stomped out of the room and sat in the car. It was indeed a Christmas to treasure and remember.

Later in my brother's garage, we conducted a thorough examination

to decide the cause of Louise's collapse.

We discovered That Louise had suffered from a hot ember to the back of her right thigh. Fortunately, thanks to a wonder drug called duct tape, we restored her to perfect health. Louise went on to star in several bachelor party movies. I think Grandpa still calls her whenever he can get out of the house.

---

From Tue Nov 28 21:13:14 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 28 Nov 2000 21:13:14 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Now we know  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1306

It's the first reasonable explanation we've heard...  
An Open Letter from Florida to the Rest of the Country

OK, here is the deal.

We here in Florida have all gotten together and decided to hold the rest of the country hostage with the election results till you come and take your parents back home with you!

That's right, we're tired of hearing how good it was back home and how beautiful your children are. We can't stand it any longer! And where did they learn to DRIVE!!! [ ... ]

You want a president? Great! We want to be able to drive 55 in a 55 zone instead of 20mph. We want to be able to shop in Publix without tripping over your Grandma. Is it a deal?

George W. are you listening? How about you, Mr. Gore? Ya gettin this? We need a break, and quit sending the Canadians down here too! We mean it!

We're not letting the results out! We'll stall with law suits and claim ballot fraud, anything till you come and take the old devils outta here!

From Tue Nov 28 07:11:12 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 28 Nov 2000 07:11:12 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: newjoke  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1307

<http://www.nothing.net/deult.html>

From Fri Oct 20 22:35:24 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 00:48:52 EDT

Subject: UFO  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1308

UFO

A flying saucer was low on fuel, so it landed by a gas station on a lonely country road.

On its side were the letters "UFO." The gas station attendant was stunned, but his curiosity got the best of him.

"Does that stand for Unidentified Flying Object?" he asked.

"No," one of the other-worldly travelers responded, "It stands for "Unleaded Fuel Only."

---

From Fri Oct 27 23:25:19 2000 -0700  
Date: Thu, 26 Oct 2000 23:41:24 -0700  
Subject: The Garden  
Status: O  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1309

"Daddy, what are those two spiders doing?" she asked.

"They're mating," her father replied.

"What do you call the spider on top, Daddy?" she asked.

"That's a daddy longlegs." her father answered.

"So, the other one is a mommy longlegs?" the little girl asked.

"No," her father replied. "Both of them are daddy longlegs,"

The little girl thought for a moment, then took her foot and stamped them flat. "Well, we're not having THAT sort of thing in OUR garden."

---

From Fri Oct 20 22:35:24 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 00:48:52 EDT  
Subject: What a Pretty Necklace  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1310

What a Pretty Necklace

A tourist was admiring a tribal necklace at a roadside gift shop. "What is it made of?" she asked.

"Alligator's teeth," the Indian replied.

"I suppose," she said patronizingly, "that alligator's teeth



mean as much to you as pearls do to us."

"Oh, no," he objected. "Anybody can open an oyster."

---

From Sun Dec 3 23:02:51 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 3 Dec 2000 23:02:51 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: NOTICE to the US/REPLY from the US! (joke)  
Status: O  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1311

#### NOTICE OF REVOCATION OF INDEPENDENCE

To the citizens of the United States of America,

In the light of your failure to elect a President of the USA and thus to govern yourselves, we hereby give notice of the revocation of your independence, effective today.

Her Sovereign Majesty Queen Elizabeth II will resume monarchical duties over all states, commonwealths and other territories. Except Utah, which she does not fancy. Your new prime minister (The rt. hon. Tony Blair, MP for the 97.85% of you who have until now been unaware that there is a world outside your borders) will appoint a minister for America without the need for further elections. Congress and the Senate will be disbanded. A questionnaire will be circulated next year to determine whether any of you noticed.

To aid in the transition to a British Crown Dependency, the following rules are introduced with immediate effect:

1. You should look up "revocation" in the Oxford English Dictionary. Then look up "aluminium". Check the pronunciation guide. You will be amazed at just how wrongly you have been pronouncing it. Generally, you should raise your vocabulary to acceptable levels. Look up "vocabulary". Using the same twenty seven words interspersed with filler noises such as "like" and "you know" is an unacceptable and inefficient form of communication. Look up "interspersed".
2. There is no such thing as "US English". We will let Microsoft know on your behalf.
3. You should learn to distinguish the English and Australian and Kiwi accents. It really isn't that hard.
4. Hollywood will be required occasionally to cast English actors as the good guys.
5. You should relearn your original national anthem, "God Save The Queen", but only after fully carrying out task

1. We would not want you to get confused and give up half way through.

6. You should stop playing American "football". There is only one kind of football. What you refer to as American "football" is not a very good game.

The 2.15% of you who are aware that there is a world outside your borders may have noticed that no one else plays "American" football. You will no longer be allowed to play it, and should instead play proper football.

Initially, it would be best if you played with the girls. It is a difficult game. Those of you brave enough will, in time, be allowed to play rugby (which is similar to American "football", but does not involve stopping for a rest every twenty seconds or wearing full kevlar body armour like nancies). We are hoping to get together at least a US rugby sevens side by 2005.

7. You should declare war on Quebec and France, using nuclear weapons if they give you any merde. The 98.85% of you who were not aware that there is a world outside your borders should count yourselves lucky. The Russians have never been the bad guys. "Merde" is French for "sh\*t".

8. July 4th is no longer a public holiday. November 8th will be a new national holiday, but only in England. It will be called "Indecisive Day".

9. All American cars are hereby banned. They are crap and it is for your own good. When we show you German cars, you will understand what we mean.

10. Please tell us who killed JFK. It's been driving us crazy.

-----

DATE: 11/15/2000 (that's 15/11/2000 to you)  
TO: United Kingdom  
FROM: The United States of America  
SUBJECT: Response to: NOTICE OF REVOCATION OF INDEPENDENCE

To the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland,

We welcome your concern about our electoral process. It must be exciting for you to see a real Republic in action, even if from a distance. As always we're amused by your quaint belief that you're actually a world power. The sun never sets on the British Empire! Right-o chum!

However, we regretfully have to decline your offer for intervention. On the other hand, it would be amusing to see you try to enforce your new policy (for the 96.3% of you that seem to have forgotten that you have little to no real power). After much deliberation, we have decided to continue our tradition as the longest running democratic republic. It seems that switching to a

monarchy is in fact considered a "backwards step" by the majority of the world.

To help you rise from your current anachronistic status, we have compiled a series of helpful suggestions that we hope you adopt:

1. Realize that language is an organic structure, and that you aren't always correct in your pronunciation or spelling. Let's use your "aluminium" example. Sir Humphrey Davy (an Englishman) invented the name "aluminum" (note spelling) for the metal. However, in common usage the name evolved into "aluminium" to match the naming convention of other elements. In 1925 the United States decided to switch back to the original spelling and pronunciation of the word, at which point we dominated the aluminum industry. We'd also like to point out that the process of actually producing aluminum was developed by an American and a Frenchman (not an Englishman).

However, we'd like to thank you for the Oxford English Dictionary. It's an interesting collection, considering that over 10,000 of the words in the original edition were submitted by a crazy American civil-war veteran called Dr. William Charles Minor.

2. Learn to distinguish the American and Canadian accents, and then we'll talk about the English and Australian accent issue.

3. Review your basic arithmetic. (Hint  $100 - 98.85 = 1.15$  and  $100 - 97.85 = 2.15$ )

4. If you want English actors as good guys, then make your own movies. Don't rely on us for your modern popular culture. We liked "Lock, Stock, and Two Smoking Barrels," "Trainspotting," and "The Full Monty." We've also heard good things about this "Billy Elliot." But one good movie a year doesn't exactly make a cultural powerhouse. However, you're doing pretty well with music, so keep up the good work on that front.

5. It's inefficient to have a national anthem that changes its title whenever your monarch dies. Let's not forget that your national anthem has an extremely boring tune. We suggest switching to that Rule Britannia ditty, it's toetapping. Or maybe Elton John could adapt "Candle In The Wind" again for you guys.

6. Improve at your national sport. Football? Soccer? This just in: United States gets fourth place in men's soccer at the 2000 Summer Olympics. United Kingdom? Not even close. By the way, impressive showing at Euro 2000. You almost managed to get through the tournament without having your fans start an international incident.

7. Learn how to cook. England has some top notch candy. Salt 'n' Vinegar chips are quite yummy. However, there's a reason why the best food in your country is Indian or Chinese. Your contributions to the culinary arts are soggy beans, warm beer, and spotted dick. Perhaps when you finally realize the French aren't the spawn of satan they'll teach you how to cook.

8. You're doing a terrible job at understanding cars. The obvious error is that you drive on the wrong side of the road. A second problem is pricing, it's cheaper to buy a car in Belgium and ship it to England than to buy a car in England. On the other hand, we like Jaguars and Aston Martins. That's why we bought the companies.

9. We'll tell you who killed JFK when you apologize for "Teletubbies."

Thank you for your time. You can now return to watching bad Australian soap operas.

P.S. - regarding WW2: You're Welcome.

From Mon Dec 4 23:19:50 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 4 Dec 2000 23:19:50 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Company CHRISTMAS PARTY (joke)  
Status: O  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1312

It's that time of year to start planning for the holidays.

FROM: Patty Lewis, Human Resources Director  
TO: All Employees  
RE: Christmas Party  
DATE: December 1st

I'm happy to inform you that the company Christmas Party will take place on December 23, starting at noon in the banquet room at Luigi's Open Pit Barbecue. No-host bar, but plenty of eggnog! We'll have a small band playing traditional carols...feel free to sing along. And don't be surprised if our CEO shows up dressed as Santa Claus!

A Christmas tree will be lit at 1:00 p.m. Exchange of gifts among employees can be done at that time, however, no gift should be over \$10.00 to make the giving of gifts easy for everyone's pockets.

This gathering is only for employees! A special announcement will be made by our CEO at that time!

Merry Christmas to you and your family.  
Patty

~~~~~  
FROM: Patty Lewis, Human Resources Director
TO: All Employees
DATE: December 2nd
RE: Holiday Party

In no way was yesterday's memo intended to exclude our Jewish employees. We recognize that Chanukah is an important holiday which often coincides with Christmas, though unfortunately not this year. However, from now on we're calling it our "Holiday Party." The same policy applies to employees who

are celebrating Kwanzaa at this time. There will be no Christmas tree present. No, Christmas carols sung. We will have other type of music for your enjoyment.

Happy now?

Happy Holidays to you and your family.

Patty

FROM: Patty Lewis, Human Resources Director

TO: All Employees

DATE: December 3

RE: Holiday Party

Regarding the note I received from a member of Alcoholics Anonymous requesting a nondrinking table...you didn't sign your name. I'm happy to accommodate this request, but if I put a sign on a table that reads, "AA Only"; you wouldn't be anonymous anymore. How am I supposed to handle this? Somebody? Forget about the gifts exchange, no gifts exchange are allowed since the union members feel that \$10.00 is too much money and executives believe \$10.00 is very little for a gift.

NO GIFTS EXCHANGE WILL BE ALLOWED.

Patty

FROM: Patty Lewis, Human Resources Director

To: All Employees

DATE: December 7

RE: Holiday Party

What a diverse group we are! I had no idea that December 20 begins the Muslim holy month of Ramadan, which forbids eating and drinking during daylight hours. There goes the party!

Seriously, we can appreciate how a luncheon this time of year does not accommodate our Muslim employees' beliefs. Perhaps Luigi's can hold off on serving your meal until the end of the party...the days are so short this time of year...or else package everything for take home in little foil swans.

Will that work?

Meanwhile, I've arranged for members of Overeaters Anonymous to sit farthest from the dessert buffet and pregnant women will get the table closest to the restrooms. Gays are allowed to sit with each other. Lesbians do not have to sit with Gay men, each will have their own table. Yes, there will be flower arrangement for the Gay men's table.

To the person asking permission to cross dress, no cross dressing allowed though. We will have booster seats for short people. Low-fat food will be available for those on a diet. We cannot control the salt used in the food. We suggest for those people with high blood problems to taste first. There will be fresh fruits as dessert for Diabetics, the restaurant cannot supply "No Sugar" desserts. Sorry!

Did I miss anything?

Patty

FROM: Patty Lewis, Human Resources Director

TO: All Employees

DATE: December 8
RE: Holiday Party

So December 22 marks the Winter Solstice...what do you expect to do, a tap dance on your heads? Fire regulations at Luigi's prohibit the burning of sage by our "earth-based Goddess-worshipping" employees, but we'll try to accommodate your shamanic drumming circle during the band's breaks. Okay???

Patty

~~~~~  
FROM: Patty Lewis, Human Resources Director  
To: All Employees  
Date: December 9  
RE: Holiday Party

People, people, nothing sinister was intended by having our CEO dress up like Santa Claus! Even if the anagram of "Santa" does happen to be "Satan," there is no evil connotation to our own "little man in a red suit." It's a tradition, folks, like sugar shock at Halloween or family feuds over the thanksgiving turkey or broken hearts on Valentine's Day.

Could we lighten up? Please????????? Also the company has changed their mind in announcing the special announcement at the gathering. You will get a notification in the mail sent to your home.

~~~~~  
FROM: Patty Lewis, Human Resources Director
TO: All #%&\$** Employees
DATE: December 10
RE: The %#*&^%*%^Holiday Party

I have no#%&**^ idea what the announcement is all about. What the %#&^! do I care...I KNOW WHAT I AM GOING TO GET!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

You change your address now and your are dead!!!!!!!!!!!!!! No more changes of address will be allowed in my office. Try to come in and change your address, I will have you hung from the ceiling in the warehouse!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Vegetarians!?!?!? I've had it with you people!!! We're going to keep this party at Luigi's Open Pit Barbecue whether you like it or not, so you can sit quietly at the table furthest from the "grill of death," as you so quaintly put it, and you'll get your #\$\$^&*! salad bar, including hydroponic tomatoes. But you know, they have feelings, too. Tomatoes scream when you slice them. I've heard them scream. I'm hearing them scream right now! HA!

I hope you all have a rotten holiday!

~~~~~  
FROM: Terri Bishop, Acting Human Resources Director  
DATE: December 14  
RE: Patty Lewis and Holiday Party

I'm sure I speak for all of us in wishing Patty Lewis a speedy recovery from her stress-related illness and I'll continue to forward your cards to her at the sanitarium. In the meantime,

management has decided to cancel our Holiday Party and give everyone the afternoon of the 23rd off with full pay.

Happy Holidays!  
Terri

From Wed Oct 25 02:18:42 2000 -0700  
Date: Wed, 25 Oct 2000 05:04:47 -0700  
Subject: The Ig-nobel awards are out  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1313

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2000-10-04 The 2000 Ig Nobel Prize Winners

The 2000 Ig Nobel Prizes were awarded in a gala ceremony at Harvard University on Thursday, October 5. You can see video of the ceremony by going to the AIR web site  
<<http://www.improbable.com/>>

Here are the winners:

PSYCHOLOGY. David Dunning of Cornell University and Justin Kreuger of the University of Illinois, for their modest report, "Unskilled and Unaware of It: How Difficulties in Recognizing One's Own Incompetence Lead to Inflated Self-Assessments." [Published in the Journal of Personality and Social Psychology, vol. 77, no. 6, December 1999, pp. 1121-34.]

LITERATURE. Jasmuheen (formerly known as Ellen Greve) of Australia, first lady of Breatharianism, for her book "Living on Light," which explains that although some people do eat food, they don't ever really need to.

BIOLOGY. Richard Wassersug of Dalhousie University, for his first-hand report, "On the Comparative Palatability of Some Dry-Season Tadpoles from Costa Rica." [Published in The American Midland Naturalist, vol. 86, no. 1, July 1971, pp. 101-9.]

PHYSICS. Andre Geim of the University of Nijmegen (the Netherlands) and Sir Michael Berry of Bristol University (UK), for using magnets to levitate a frog and a sumo wrestler. [REFERENCE: "Of Flying Frogs and Levitrons" by M.V. Berry and A.K. Geim, European Journal of Physics, v. 18, 1997, p. 307-13.]

CHEMISTRY. Donatella Marazziti, Alessandra Rossi, and Giovanni B. Cassano of the University of Pisa, and Hagop S. Akiskal of the University of California (San Diego), for their discovery that, biochemically, romantic love may be indistinguishable from having severe obsessive-compulsive disorder. [REFERENCE: "Alteration of the platelet serotonin transporter in romantic love," Marazziti D, Akiskal HS, Rossi A, Cassano GB, Psychological Medicine, 1999 May;29(3):741-5.]

ECONOMICS. The Reverend Sun Myung Moon, for bringing efficiency

and steady growth to the mass-marriage industry, with, according to his reports, a 36-couple wedding in 1960, a 430-couple wedding in 1968, an 1800-couple wedding in 1975, a 6000-couple wedding in 1982, a 30,000-couple wedding in 1992, a 360,000-couple wedding in 1995, and a 36,000,000-couple wedding in 1997.

MEDICINE. Willibrord Weijmar Schultz, Pek van Anandel, and Eduard Mooyart of Groningen, The Netherlands, and Ida Sabelis of Amsterdam, for their illuminating report, "Magnetic Resonance Imaging of Male and Female Genitals During Coitus and Female Sexual Arousal."  
[Published in British Medical Journal, vol. 319, 1999, pp 1596-1600.]

COMPUTER SCIENCE. Chris Niswander of Tucson, Arizona, for inventing PawSense, software that detects when a cat is walking across your computer keyboard.

PEACE. The British Royal Navy, for ordering its sailors to stop using live cannon shells, and to instead just shout "Bang!"

PUBLIC HEALTH. Jonathan Wyatt, Gordon McNaughton, and William Tullet of Glasgow, for their alarming report, "The Collapse of Toilets in Glasgow." [Published in the Scottish Medical Journal, vol. 38, 1993, p. 185.]

For further details (with lotsa links) see  
<<http://www.improbable.com/ig/ig-pastwinners.html>>

Complete details, complete with photos, will be published in the Jan/Feb 2001 issue of the Annals of Improbable Research.

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From Wed Oct 25 21:54:48 2000 -0700  
Date: Tue, 24 Oct 2000 22:30:19 -0700  
Subject: Kid Report  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1314

One day my 4 year old daughter, Rachel, was running around the house in her bathing suit and playing with her float that we took with us on vacation. I heard her saying, "swimming, swimming" and making the motions with her hands.

Being the indulgent Mom that I am, I asked her, "Are you swimming, Sweetie?"

Her reply: "No, I'm pretending, Mommy... there's no water in here!"

-----  
From Fri Oct 27 22:22:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Oct 2000 00:47:29 EDT  
Subject: Making Coffee



Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1315

### Making Coffee

One morning, a grandmother was surprised to find that her 7-year-old grandson had made her coffee! Smiling, she choked down the worst cup of her life. When she finished, she found three little green Army men at the bottom. Puzzled, she asked, "Honey, what are these Army men doing in my coffee?"

Her grandson answered, "Like is says on TV, Grandma -- 'The best part of waking up is soldiers in your cup.'"

---

From Sun Nov 5 21:41:30 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 06 Nov 2000 00:27:52 EST  
Subject: G.W. Meets Moses  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1316

### G.W. Meets Moses

George W. Bush was out walking when he saw Moses.

"Hey, Moses! STOP!!" he yelled. But Moses walked on, ignoring him. After a few blocks, Bush caught up with him. "Moses, why didn't you stop and talk to me?" asked Bush.

"Well," Moses replied, "the last time I talked to a bush, I wandered the desert for 40 years."

---

From Mon Nov 6 06:06:23 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 6 Nov 2000 05:58:30 -0800  
Subject: You'll appreciate this site  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1317

<http://www.kleinbottle.com>

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From Wed Nov 1 04:08:37 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 01 Nov 2000 12:09:28 +0000  
Subject: Floods  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1318

The recent floods over here in the UK bring to mind a road sign spotted by a colleague whilst on tour in Ireland: it said simply:

"If you can't read this sign, the road is under water."

---

From Fri Oct 27 22:22:16 2000 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Oct 2000 00:47:29 EDT  
Subject: The Undertaker  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1319

Two keys hang in an undertaker's office - one for the organ in the chapel; the other for one of the cars in the garage.

Two small signs above the keys read "Hymn" and "Hearse."

---

From Sat Oct 28 22:41:18 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Oct 2000 00:47:21 EDT  
Subject: How Sweet  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1320

How Sweet

Sarah was reading a newspaper while her husband was engrossed in a magazine. Suddenly, she burst out laughing. "Listen to this," she said. "There's a classified ad here where a guy is offering to swap his wife for a season ticket to the stadium."

"Hmmm," her husband said, not looking up from his magazine. Teasing him, Sarah said, "Would you swap me for a season ticket?"

"Absolutely not," he said.

"How sweet," Sarah said. "Tell me why not."

"Season's more than half over," he said.

---

From Sat Oct 28 22:41:18 2000 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Oct 2000 00:47:21 EDT  
Subject: Doctor Doctor  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1321

Doctor Doctor

A man rushed into the doctor's office and shouted, "Doctor, I think I'm shrinking!!"

The doctor calmly responded, "Now settle down. You'll just have to be a little patient."

---

From Thu Dec 14 21:40:32 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 15 Dec 2000 00:23:08 EST  
Subject: Top Ten Items On George W. Bush's To-Do List  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1322

TOP TEN ITEMS ON GEORGE W. BUSH'S TO-DO LIST NOW THAT HE'S THE PRESIDENT-ELECT

Submitted By:  
Alan  
Grande Prairie, Alberta, Canada

- 10) Hook up nuclear launch button to The Clapper.
- 9) Authorize new presidential anthem: "Hail to the Chad."
- 8) Send message to Wheaties people: "Hey guys, how about it? My face, your box."
- 7) Order copy of "Presidents for Dummies."
- 6) Keep distance from Cheney...don't want to catch heart disease.
- 5) Start mending fences with Democrats...appoint Gore "Secretary of Losers."
- 4) Avoid smoking any cigars left behind by Clinton.
- 3) Deliver memorable speech at inauguration: "I have a dream...then I wake up."
- 2) As soon as possible, have transitional team meet with Martin Sheen.
- 1) Now that all the bickering is over, gracefully bow out of race.

My Wife...

Submitted By:  
Jasmine Saint

A man complains to a friend, "I can't take it anymore."

"What's wrong?" his concerned friend asks.

"It's my wife. Everytime we have an argument, she gets historical!"

"You mean hysterical," his friend said, chuckling.

"No, I mean HISTORICAL," the man insists. "Every argument we have, she'll go .." "I still remember that time when you ...."

From: Fri Dec 15 12:45:45 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 15 Dec 2000 10:43:37 -0500  
Subject: more election news (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1323

Judging from this email, it seems that there may be some lingering post-election feelings...

#### BREAKING NEWS: GOD OVERRULES SUPREME COURT VERDICT

Bush to be smitten later today

In a stunning development this morning, God invoked the "one nation, under God" clause of the Pledge of Allegiance to overrule last night's Supreme Court decision that handed the White House to George Bush.

"I'm not sure where the Supreme Court gets off," God said this morning on a rare Today Show appearance, "but I'm sure as hell not going to lie back and let Bush get away with this bullshit."

"I've watched analysts argue for weeks now that the exact vote count in Florida 'will never be known.' Well, I'm God and I DO know exactly who voted for whom. Let's cut to the chase: Gore won Florida by exactly 20,219 votes."

Shocking political analysts and pundits, God's unexpected verdict overrules the official Electoral College tally and awards Florida to Al Gore, giving him a 289-246 victory. The Bush campaign is analyzing God's Word for possible grounds for appeal.

"God's ruling is a classic over-reach," argued Bush campaign strategist Jim Baker. "Clearly, a divine intervention in a U.S. Presidential Election is unprecedented, unjust, and goes against the constitution of the state of Florida."

"Jim Baker's a jackass," God responded. "He's got some surprises ahead of him, let me tell you. HOT ones, if you know what I

mean."

God, who provided the exact vote counts for every Florida precinct, explained that bad balloting machinery and voter confusion were no grounds to give the White House to "a friggin' idiot."

"Look, only 612 people in Palm Beach County voted for Buchanan. Get real! The rest meant to vote for Gore. Don't believe me? I'll name them: Anderson, Pete; Anderson, Sam, Jr.; Arthur, James; Barnhardt, Ron..."

Our Lord then went on to note that he was displeased with George W. Bush's prideful ways and announced that he would officially smite him today. In an act of wrath unlike any reported since the Book of Job, God has taken all of Bush's goats and livestock, stripped him of his wealth and possessions, sold his family into slavery, forced the former presidential candidate into hard labor in a salt mine, and afflicted him with deep boils.

Dick Cheney will reportedly receive leprosy.

From Fri Dec 15 12:56:01 2000 -0800  
Subject: Ecstatic Yuletides to the Planetary Constituance (JOKE)  
Date: Fri, 15 Dec 2000 10:34:20 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1324

-----  
Twas the nocturnal segment of the diurnal period preceding the annual yuletide celebration, and throughout our domicile, kinetic activity was not in evidence among the possessors of this potential, including that species of domestic rodent known as mus musculus. Hosiery was meticulously suspended from the forward edge of the wood-burning warming apparatus, pursuant to our anticipatory pleasure regarding an imminent visitation from an eccentric philanthropist who goes by many honorific folkloric appellations.

The prepubescent siblings, comfortably ensconced in their respective accommodations of repose, were experiencing subconscious visual hallucinations of variegated fruit confections moving rhythmically through their cerebra. My conjugal partner and I, attired in our nocturnal cranial coverings, were about to take slumberous advantage of the hibernal darkness when upon the avenaceous exterior portion of the grounds there ascended such a cacophony of dissonance that I felt compelled to arise with alacrity from my own place of repose for the purpose of ascertaining the precise source thereof.

Hastening to the casement, I forthwith opened the barriers sealing

the fenestration, noting thereupon that the lunar brilliance  
without, reflected as it was on the surface of a recent  
crystalline  
climatic precipitation, might be said to rival that of the solar  
meridian itself, thus permitting my incredulous optical sensor to  
peruse a minuscule airborne runnered conveyance drawn by an octet  
of diminutive specimens of the genus rangifer, piloted by an aged  
chauffeur so ebullient and nimble that it became instantly  
apparent  
to me that he was indeed our anticipated visitor. With his  
undulate  
motive power traveling at what might possibly have been more  
vertiginous velocity than patriotic, alar predators, he  
vociferated  
loudly, expelled breath musically through contracted labia, and  
addressed each of the octet by his or her respective cognomen,  
guiding them to the uppermost exterior level of our abode,  
through  
which structure I could readily distinguish the concatenations of  
each of the 32 cloven pedal extremities.

As I retracted my cranium from its erstwhile location, and was  
performing a 180 degree pivot, our distinguished visitant  
achieved  
- with utmost celerity and via a downward leap - entry to the  
aforementioned domicile by way of the smoke channel. He was clad  
entirely in animal pelts soiled by the ebon residue from the  
oxidations of carboniferous fuels which had accumulated on the  
walls of such channels. His resemblance to a street vendor I  
attributed largely to the plethora of assorted playthings which  
he  
bore dorsally in a commodious cloth receptacle.

His orbs were scintillant with reflected luminosity, while his  
submaxillary dermal indentations gave every evidence of engaging  
amiability. The capillaries of his molar regions and nasal  
apertures were engorged with blood which suffused the  
subcutaneous  
layers, the former approximating the coloration of Albion's  
floral  
emblem, the latter that of the prunus avium. His amusing sub- and  
supralabials resembled nothing so much as a common loop knot, and  
their ambient hirsute facial adornment appeared like small,  
tabular  
and columnar crystals of frozen dihydrogen oxide.

Clenched firmly between his incisors was a smokingpiece, whose  
gray  
fumes, forming a tenuous ellipse about his occiput, were  
suggestive  
of a decorative seasonal circlet of ilex leaves. His visage was  
wider than it was high, and when he waxed audibly mirthful, his  
corpulent abdominal region undulated in the manner of  
impeccinated  
fruit syrup in a hemispherical container.

Without utterance and with dispatch, he commenced filling the  
aforementioned hosiery with articles of merchandise extracted

from  
his aforementioned previously dorsally transported cloth  
receptacle. Upon completion of this task, he executed an abrupt  
about-face, placed a single manual digit in lateral juxtaposition  
to his olfactory organ, inclined his cranium forward in a gesture  
of leave-taking, and forthwith affected his egress by  
renegotiating  
the smoke channel. He then propelled himself in a short vector  
onto  
his conveyance, directed a musical expulsion of air through his  
contracted oral sphincter to the antlered quadrupeds of burden,  
and  
proceeded to soar aloft in a movement hitherto observable chiefly  
among the seed-bearing portions of a common weed. But I  
overheard  
his parting exclamation, audible immediately prior to his  
vehiculation beyond the limits of visibility: "Ecstatic yuletides  
to the planetary constituency, and to that self-same assemblage  
my  
sincerest wishes for a salubriously beneficial and gratifyingly  
pleasurable period between sunset and dawn!"

-----  
Merry Christmas & Happy New Year,  
Garry Musgrave  
Conceptron Associates

From Mon Dec 18 21:56:56 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 18 Dec 2000 21:56:56 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Christmas Disease (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1325

A man went to his psychiatrist and said, "What's wrong with me?  
I'm afraid of Santa."

The psychiatrist said, "You must be Claustrophobic."

From Sun Oct 29 22:08:54 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 30 Oct 2000 00:31:26 EST  
Subject: Words Words Words  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1326

Words Words Words

A husband, in attempting to prove to his wife that women talk  
more than men, showed her a study which indicated that men use  
about 15,000 words a day, whereas women use 30,000 words a day.  
She thought about this, then told her husband that women use

twice as many words as men because they have to repeat everything they say.

Looking stunned, he said, "What?"

---

From Tue Oct 31 22:45:58 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 01 Nov 2000 00:33:44 EST  
Subject: The Blonde and the Police  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1327

The Blonde And The Police

The Baltimore Police Department, famous for its superior K-9 unit, was somewhat taken aback by a recent incident.

Returning home from work, a blonde was shocked to find her house ransacked and burglarized. She telephoned the police at once and reported the crime.

The police dispatcher broadcast the call on the channels, and a K-9 unit patrolling nearby was the first on the scene. As the K-9 officer approached the house with his dog on a leash, the blonde ran out on the porch, clapped a hand to her head and moaned, "I come home from work to find all my possessions stolen, I call the police for help, and what do they do? They send a BLIND policeman!"

---

From Fri Dec 22 10:43:53 2000 -0800  
Subject: oops  
Date: Fri, 22 Dec 2000 13:40:41 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status: A  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1328

I see now that you will be mightily puzzled by my last email, since it wasn't you after all who sent me "Chapter and Verse", but a friend. Here is the passage in question:

-- Mark

Subject: Rabbi's words of wisdom

A Jewish businessman was in a great deal of trouble. His business was failing, he had put everything he had into the business. He owed everybody-- it was so bad he was even contemplating suicide.

As a last resort he went to a rabbi and poured out his story of



tears and woe.

When he had finished the rabbi said, "Here's what I want you to do: Put a beach chair and your Bible in your car and drive down to the beach. Take the beach chair and the Bible to the water's edge, sit down in the beach chair, and put the Bible in your lap. Open the Bible; the wind will riffle the pages, but finally the open Bible will come to rest on a page. Look down at the page and read the first words you see. That will be your answer, that will tell you what to do."

A year later the businessman went back to the rabbi and brought his wife and children with him. The man was in a new custom-tailored suit, his wife in a mink coat, the children shining.

The businessman pulled an envelope stuffed with money out of his pocket, gave it to the rabbi as a donation in thanks for his advice.

The rabbi recognized the benefactor, and was curious. "You did as I suggested?" he asked.

"Absolutely," replied the businessman.

"You went to the beach?"

"Absolutely."

"You sat in a beach chair with the Bible in your lap?"

"Absolutely."

"You let the pages riffle until they stopped?"

"Absolutely."

"And what were the first words you saw?"

"Chapter 11."

From Sat Dec 23 22:41:52 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 23 Dec 2000 22:41:52 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Santa's biggest suit (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1329

Law Suit Against Santa!

The American Civil Liberties Union announced today that it was bringing a lawsuit against Santa Claus for violations of the civil rights of children. An ACLU spokesman, Mr. E. Scrooge stated

that,

"Mr. Claus has been violating children's right to privacy and has been putting that information in a vast database. The information is then used by the law enforcement arm of Mr. Claus' organization

to determine which children are considered naughty or nice. It is obvious Mr. Claus has violated the children's rights, as we have alleged in our suit, because of the memos and other company information we have obtained. In addition, we believe Mr. Claus has

been engaging in mind control experiments designed to prevent the free expression of beliefs."

Among the documents presented to the courts today was a memo in which reads, in part:

You better watch out.

You better not cry.

You better not pout.

I'm telling you why.

Santa Claus is coming to town.

He sees you when you are sleeping

He knows when you're awake,

He knows when you've been bad or good

So be good for goodness' sake.

Mr. Scrooge claimed the document, which was obtained from a worker in the distribution department of Mr. Claus' organization, ". . . clearly shows

a concerted attempt to restrict the rights of children to free expression

and free thought. In addition, there are concerns about the security of

the information. What would be the result of such a database being made

available to other law enforcement agencies around the world?"

Lawyers at the Justice Department also confirmed today that they were

investigating the possibility that Mr. Claus was at the core of a vast

conspiracy against children. Anonymous sources from inside Justice

stated, "We believe a large number of parent, ministers and teachers are

involved in this business and we expect several of them will testify for

the State in return for a lighter sentence." In addition, the same

sources indicated a parallel investigation by the Department and the FBI

on possible charges of smuggling on the part of Mr. Claus, "our records

do not show Mr. Claus, or any one else paying any import duties or taxes

on any items he has delivered. Since Mr. Claus has representatives in all of the States of the Union we believe he should have to pay state and local taxes on all of the goods he delivers."

Lawyers for Mr. Claus stated, "The charges of the ACLU are absurd. Mr. Claus is a well known and highly respected figure. His supporters are from around the world and his message of love and respect can, in no way, be taken as a form of "mind control" or a violation of the civil rights of children."

The lawsuit is complicated by the fact that Mr. Claus is not a resident of the United States or any country which the United States currently has an extradition treaty.\* It is unknown where Mr. Claus is at the moment, but it is believed he is hiding out at his north pole estate.

In a brief statement, read by his lawyer, Mr. Claus said, "I find the charges of the ACLU absurd and am confident they will be rejected by the courts. As for any criminal charges, I believe the Justice Department will discover they have no basis."

Experts are uncertain what possible effect the suit or possible pending charges might have on Mr. Claus' Christmas travels this year.

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\*editor's note: Santa's residence is actually in Canada, which does have an extradition treaty with the US, thank goodness.

From Sun Dec 24 23:21:19 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 24 Dec 2000 23:21:19 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: From the Other World (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1330

#### A Gothic Night Before Christmas

'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through our house  
was blasting the "St. Vitus Dance" by Bauhaus;  
Torn fishnets were draped on my forearms with care,  
And two cans of Aquanet applied to my hair;  
My thoughts were of graveyards, and horror and dread,  
Black visions of pain and despair in my head;

And Bianca, whose face was as pale as the moon,  
Had thrown up her arm for this evening's swoon,  
When out by the gravestones there came such a clatter,  
I sprang from the coffin to find out the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a ghost,  
Expecting to find a dark devilish host.  
The moon on the breast of the uncaring snow  
Threw ominous shadows on objects below,  
When, before my tormented eyes did traverse,  
But a gorgeous black Crane & Breed carved-panel hearse,  
With a gaunt, shrouded driver, who filled me with fear,  
And eight skeletal creatures that might have been deer.  
More rapid than vultures his coursers they came,  
And his deep Andrew Eldritch voice called them by name;

Now, Murphy! Now, Morgoth! Now, Torment and Woe!  
On, Dreadful! On, Lovecraft! Mephisto and Poe!  
To the top of the gravestones where fog wisps its breath!  
With a weight on my soul I consign you to death!

As dead leaves that before hellish hurricanes fly,  
When they flutter like giant bats' wings to the sky,  
So up to the crypt-top the coursers they leapt,  
While dearest Bianca, like death, still but slept.  
And then, to my horror, I heard on the roof  
The clicking and scratching of each bone-white hoof.  
As I drew in my arm, and was whirling around,  
Down the ebony chimney he came without sound.

He was clad all in black, and he looked oh-so-goth,  
A billowy ensemble of crushed velvet cloth;  
His boots were knee-high, quite buckled and zipped,  
And the Spandex and fishnets 'round his legs were ripped.  
His eyes glowed with bluish fire, deathly and cold,  
A black eye-liner'd face neither youthful nor old.  
A broad lipless mouth drawn with torment and hurt,  
And his sorrowful face was as white as my shirt.

A smoldering cigarette tight in his grasp,  
Its smoke curling eerily 'round his cloak clasp;  
His gaunt frame was topped with long ebon hair,  
And a sharp scent of brimstone and cloves choked the air.  
His arms were outspread in the shape of a cross,  
And I quailed when I saw him, feeling sorrow and loss;  
He narrowed his eyes with a twist of his head,  
And I felt the full weight of his angst and dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his task,  
Left some Dead Can Dance CD's; before I could ask,  
A single tear fell across his aquiline nose,  
And then, like an angel, up the chimney he rose;  
He sprang to his hearse, to his team he then hissed,  
And away they all drifted like early dawn's mist.  
But I heard him intone, ere he vanished from sight,  
"Gothic Christmas to all, and to all a good fright!"

-----

From Wed Nov 1 04:08:37 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 01 Nov 2000 12:09:28 +0000  
Subject: Tasty ears!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1331

A sound man was involved in a terribly motoring accident and was lucky to escape with just an ear missing. When he saw the surgeon in hospital, he pleaded with him to try and replace the ear so that his career could continue:

"Don't worry, young man" said the surgeon " we're making great strides in replacement surgery and we can grow you a new ear on the skin of a pig and transplant it onto your head."

The operation went ahead, and after a while the sound man went back to see the surgeon, who was very pleased.

"It looks perfect - no one would know it wasn't your own ear - any problems?"

"Just one" said the young man "every now and then I do get a bit of crackling."

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From Tue Dec 26 07:06:06 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 00:25:58 -0500  
Subject: Breaking Habits PC Students Unexpected Passenger  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1332

Breaking Old Habits

Two golden-agers were discussing their husbands over lunch. "I do wish that my John would stop biting his nails. He makes me terribly nervous."

My Fred used to do the same thing," the other woman replied. "But I broke him of the habit."

"Really, how?" asked the first woman.

"Easy, I hid his teeth."

\*\*\*\*\*  
Politically Correct Students

No one fails a class anymore, he's merely "passing impaired."

You don't have detention, you're just one of the "exit delayed."

Your bedroom isn't cluttered, it's just "passage restrictive."

These days, a student isn't lazy. He's "energetically declined."

Your locker isn't overflowing with junk, it's just "closure prohibited."

Kids don't get grounded anymore. They merely hit "social speed bumps."

Your homework isn't missing, its just having an "out-of-notebook experience."

You're not sleeping in class, you're "rationing consciousness."

You're not late, you just have a "rescheduled arrival time."

You're not having a bad hair day, you're suffering from "rebellious follicle syndrome."

You don't have smelly gym socks, you have "odor-rententive athletic footwear."

No one's tall anymore. He's "vertically enhanced."

You're not shy. You're "conversationally selective."

You don't talk a lot. You're just "abundantly verbal."

You weren't passing notes in class. You were "participating in the discreet exchange of penned meditations."

You're not being sent to the principals office. You're "going on a mandatory field trip to the administrative building."

It's not called gossip anymore. It's "the speedy transmission of near-factual information."

The food at the school cafeteria isn't awful. It's "digestively challenging."

\*\*\*\*\*

### Unexpected Passenger

There was this party in the woods and all of a sudden there was a downpour of thunder and rain. These two young guys ran for about 10 minutes in the pouring rain, finally reaching their car just as the rain let up. They jumped in the car, started it up and headed down the road, laughing and, of course, still drinking one beer after the other.

All of a sudden an old Indian man's face appeared in the passenger window and tapped lightly on the window!

The passenger screamed out, "Eeeekkk! Look at my window!!!

There's an old Indian guy's face there!"

(Was this a ghost !?!?!?)

This old Indian man kept knocking, so the driver said, "Well open the window a little and ask him what he wants!"

So the passenger rolled his window down part way and said, scared out of his wits, "Wha...wha...what do you want???"

The old Indian softly replied, "You have any tobacco?"

The passenger, terrified, looked at the driver and said, "He wants tobacco!"

"Well offer him a cigarette! HURRY!!" the driver replies.

So he fumbles around with the pack and hands the old man a cigarette and yells, "Step on it!!!" rolling up the window in terror.

Now going about 80 miles an hour, they calm down and they start laughing again, and the passenger says, "What do you think of that?"

The driver says, "I don't know? How could that be? I was going pretty fast!"

Then all of a sudden AGAIN there is a knock on the window and here is the old Indian man again.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaak, there he is again!", the passenger yells.

"Well see what he wants now!" yells back the driver.

He rolls down the window a little ways and shakily says "Ye..ye..yes?"

"Do you have a light?" the old Indian quietly asks.

The passenger throws a lighter out the window at him, rolls up the window and yells, "STEP ON IT!"

They are now going about 100 miles an hour (still guzzling beer), and trying to forget what they had just seen and heard, when all of a sudden again there is more knocking!

"Oh my God! HE'S BACK!"

He rolls down the window and screams out, "WHAT DO YOU WANT?" in stark fear.

The old man gently replies, "You want some help getting out of the mud?"

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

Programming today is a race between software engineers striving

to build bigger and better idiot-proof programs, and the Universe trying to produce bigger and better idiots. So far, the Universe is winning.

-- Rich Cook

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Dec 26 07:06:00 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 00:25:19 -0500  
Subject: A Flucky Bush vs Claus Performance Appraisals Revisited  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1333

A Flucky

An elderly Jewish man is bumped by a car while crossing the street. He is seemingly unhurt, but his wife persuades him to go to the doctor, just in case. He returns home, and his wife asks, "So? What did the doctor say?"

"The doctor says I have a flucky."

"Oy, gevalt! A flucky! Terrible! What do you do for a flucky?"

"I don't know -- he didn't say, and I forgot to ask."

Well, by this time the wife is in a state of high anxiety. She tells her neighbors "My husband was hit by a car, and now he has a flucky! I don't know what to do!"

Neighbor #1 says, "In the old country, when someone had a flucky, we always applied cold. Cold is the best thing for a flucky."

Neighbor #2 says, "What are you talking about? Cold is absolutely the worst thing you could do for a flucky! We always applied heat, that's the only thing to do for a flucky."

Cold, heat! Oy! Now thoroughly agitated, the wife decides to call the doctor herself. "Doctor, please tell me, what's wrong with my husband?"

"What do you mean wrong? I told him...nothing's wrong. He got off lucky!"

\*\*\*\*\*

Bush vs Claus Performance Appraisals Revisited

BUSH LEGAL TEAM SUES SANTA CLAUS

By S. Artist Reuters

AUSTIN, TX (Dec. 4) - Attorneys for Texas Governor George W. Bush filed suit in federal court today, seeking to prevent Santa Claus from making his list and then checking it twice. The complaint



seeks an immediate injunction against the beloved Christmas icon, asking the court to effectively ban his traditional practice of checking the list of good boys and girls one additional time before packing his sleigh.

The suit, filed in the Federal District Court of Austin, Texas, asks a federal judge to "hereby order Mr. Claus to cease and desist all repetitive and duplicative list-checking activity, and certify the original list as submitted, without amendment, alteration, deletion, or other unnecessary modification."

"There are no standards for deciding who is naughty, and who is nice. It's totally arbitrary and capricious. How many more times does he need to check? This checking, checking, and re-checking over and over again must stop now," said former Secretary James Baker.

Baker further claimed that unnamed GOP observers witnessed an elf removing all boys named Justin from the 'nice' list, filing them under 'naughty' instead because "everyone knows all boys named Justin are brats."

Gov. Bush cited the potential for unauthorized list tampering, and blasted what he called the "crazy, crazy mess up there at the North Pole."

"Their security is really awful, really bad," said Bush. "My mother just walked right in, told 'em she was Mrs. Claus. They didn't check her ID or nothing."

Meanwhile, Dick Cheney, Gov. Bush's running mate, issued a direct plea to St. Nick himself. "Mr. Claus, I call on you to do the honorable thing, and quit checking your list. The children of the world have had enough. They demand closure now," Cheney said, adding that his granddaughter has already selected a name for the pony she's asked for.

The Rev. Jesse Jackson was quick to respond to this latest development with plans to lead his protesters from Florida to the North Pole via dogsled. The "Million Man Mush" is scheduled to leave Friday. "We need red suits and sleighs, not law suits and delays," Jackson said.

Santa Claus could not be reached for comment, but an spokesperson said he was "deeply distressed" by news of the pending legal action against him.

"He's losing weight, and he hasn't said 'Ho Ho' for days," said the spokesperson. "He's just not feeling jolly."

A weary nation can relate.

\*\*\*\*\*

Performance Appraisals Revisited

GREAT PRESENTATION SKILLS ..... Able to bullshit

GOOD COMMUNICATION SKILLS ..... Spends lots of time on phone  
AVERAGE EMPLOYEE ..... Not too bright  
EXCEPTIONALLY WELL QUALIFIED ..... Made no major blunders yet  
WORK IS FIRST PRIORITY ..... Too ugly to get a date  
ACTIVE SOCIALLY ..... Drinks a lot  
FAMILY IS ACTIVE SOCIALLY ..... Spouse drinks, too  
INDEPENDENT WORKER ..... Nobody knows what he/she does  
QUICK THINKING ..... Offers plausible excuses  
CAREFUL THINKER ..... Won't make a decision  
AGGRESSIVE ..... Obnoxious  
USES LOGIC ON DIFFICULT JOBS ..... Gets someone else to do it  
EXPRESSES THEMSELVES WELL ..... Speaks English  
METICULOUS ATTENTION TO DETAIL ... A nit picker  
HAS LEADERSHIP QUALITIES ..... Is tall or has a loud voice  
EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD JUDGEMENT ..... Lucky  
KEEN SENSE OF HUMOR ..... Knows a lot of dirty jokes  
CAREER MINDED ..... Back Stabber  
LOYAL ..... Can't get a job anywhere else

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

English cooking? You just put things into boiling water and then  
take them out again after a long while!  
-- An anonymous French chef

From Wed Dec 27 06:10:38 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:20:59 -0500  
Subject: Joke Telling Asking Questions Palm Beach Pokey  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1334

Joke Telling

Danny was about to tell a joke. "There was this Irishman and  
..."

"Wait a minute." says Patrick. "Why does it always have to be  
an Irishman?"

"O.K." responds Danny, "There was this Chinese fellow, and  
while  
he was at the O'Shaughenesy wake..."

\*\*\*\*\*  
Asking Questions

A group of friends who prided themselves on their intelligence  
set out to have a contest of wits. Each person in turn asked a  
question, and anyone who volunteered an answer that was wrong  
dropped out. If no one could answer, the questioner himself had  
to answer, and if he was wrong, he dropped out. Each dropout  
had to put \$5 into the pot.

Eventually the matter boiled down to Thompson and Brown, and the erudition of each one boiled up so that both were held even for half an hour. Finally Thompson said, "How does a gopher dig a hole without leaving a mound of dirt at the lip?"

Brown thought about that and said, "I can't answer that. However, since it's your question, you had better answer it."

Thompson said coolly, as he reached for the accumulated pile of bills, "Easy. The gopher starts at the bottom of the hole and that's where he leaves the dirt."

"Hold on," said Brown heatedly, grasping Thompson's wrist to prevent him from taking the pot. "How does the gopher get to the bottom of the hole in the first place?"

"That's your question," said Thompson as he took the money.

\*\*\*\*\*

### The Palm Beach Pokey

You put your stylus in,  
You put your stylus out,  
You put your stylus in,  
And you punch Buchanan out.  
You do the Palm Beach Pokey,  
And you turn the count around,  
That's what it's all about!

You put your Gore votes in,  
You put your Bush votes out,  
You put your Gore votes in,  
And you do another count.  
You do the Palm Beach Pokey,  
And you turn the count around,  
That's what it's all about!

You bring your lawyers in,  
You drag the whole thing out,  
You bring your lawyers in,  
And you put it all in doubt.  
You do the Palm Beach Pokey,  
And you turn the count around,  
That's what it's all about!

You let your doctors spin,  
You let the pundits spout,  
You let your retirees sue,  
And your people whine and pout.  
You do the Palm Beach Pokey,  
And you turn the count around,  
That's what it's all about!

You do the Palm Beach Pokey,  
You do the Palm Beach Pokey,  
You do the Palm Beach Pokey,  
That's what it's all about!

\*\*\*\*\*  
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I'm astounded by people who want to 'know' the universe when it's hard enough to find your way around Chinatown.

-- Woody Allen

From Thu Dec 28 05:41:16 2000 -0800

Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:18:53 -0500

Subject: A Woman's Prayer Laws On Work Stray Cat Strut

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1335

A Woman's Prayer

Now I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray for a man, who's not a creep.  
One who's handsome, smart and strong.  
He's not afraid to admit when he is wrong.

One who thinks before he speaks  
When he promises to call, he doesn't wait 6 weeks.  
I pray that he is gainfully employed,  
won't lose his cool when he's annoyed.

Pulls out my chair & opens my door,  
massages my back & begs to do more.  
Oh! Send me a man who will make love to my mind.  
Knows just what to say when I ask "How fat is my behind?"

One who'll make love till my body's a twitchin'  
He brings ME a sandwich too, when he goes to the kitchen!  
I wish that this man will love me to no end,  
And would never compare me with my best girlfriend.

Thank You in advance and now I'll just wait,  
for I know You will send him before it's too late.

\*\*\*\*\*

Murphy's Laws On Work

Everything can be filed under 'miscellaneous.'

Never delay the ending of a meeting or the beginning of a cocktail hour.

To err is human, to forgive is not company policy.

Important letters that contain no errors will develop errors in the mail.

There is never enough time to do it right the first time,  
but there is always enough time to do it over.

If you are good, you will be assigned all the work. If you are really good, you will get out of it.

If it wasn't for the last minute, nothing would get done.

At work, the authority of a person is inversely proportional to the number of pens that person is carrying.

When you don't know what to do, walk fast and look worried.

No one gets sick on Wednesdays.

The longer the title, the less important the job.

Machines that have broken down will work perfectly when the repairman arrives.

Once a job is fouled up, anything done to improve it makes it worse.

Success is just a matter of luck, just ask any failure.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### Stray Cat Strut

Stray cats will not be fed.

Stray cats will not be fed anything except dry cat food moistened with a little milk.

Stray cats will not be fed anything except dry cat food moistened with warm milk, yummy treats and leftover fish scraps.

Stray cats will not be petted, played with or picked up and cuddled unnecessarily.

Stray cats that are petted, played with, picked up and cuddled will absolutely not be given a name.

Stray cats with or without a name will not be allowed inside the house at any time.

Stray cats allowed inside will not be permitted to jump up on or sharpen their claws on the furniture.

Stray cats will be permitted on furniture but must sharpen claws on new \$114.99 sisal rope scratching post with three perches.

Stray cats will sleep outside.

Stray cats will sleep in the garage.

Stray cats will sleep in the house, but not in our bed.

Stray cats will sleep in our bed, but not under the covers.

Stray cats will not play on the desk.

Stray cats will not play on the desk near the computer.

Stray cats are forbidden to walk on the computer keyboard on the desk when the human is using it.

Stray cats will not CJDJBEFUBEDBVKJB KNCX ZXMN LJN!

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

Only two things are infinite, the universe and human stupidity,  
and I'm not sure about the former.  
-- Albert Einstein

From Thu Dec 28 05:41:41 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:16:48 -0500  
Subject: Bees The Counterfeiter Using The Eclipse  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1336

Bees

There was a crowd of bees flying around one day. These bees were most peculiar. They were powered by gasoline, rather than the allergenic goodies that bees usually eat. As the crowd flew along, periodically a bee or two would start to sputter; it would fly down to a gas station, drink up the gas spilled in fueling a car, and then fly up and rejoin the crowd.

One bee began to sputter a little, but flew right by an open gas station. As he passed the second station, he coughing badly, but still he flew on. Finally, as he was on his last fumes, he dove down to a station and gassed up.

When he rejoined the crowd, his neighbor challenged him "Look, you passed right by an open station when you started to get low. You passed another station when you were perilously low. And finally, you ran out of gas just in time to glide into that last station. Are you crazy?"

He replied, "Well, it's like this. The first station was a Gulf station. I really don't like Gulf at all. The second station was a Texaco station. That's even worse. But the third station was an Esso station. Let me tell you, Esso is my brand of gasoline. You know what they say don't you? ...There's an Esso Bee in every crowd!"

\*\*\*\*\*

The Counterfeiter

An incompetent counterfeiter spent all day making his funny money. At the end of the day he realizes he spent all his time making \$15 bills.

He figures that the only way he's going to get anything from this batch of money, is to find a place where the people aren't too bright and change his phony money for real cash.

He travels to a small town in West Virginia and walks into a small Mom and Pop grocery store. He goes to the old man behind the counter and asks him, "Do you have change for a \$15 bill?"

The old man replies, "I sure do...How would you like that? An 8 and a 7 or two 6s and a three?"

\*\*\*\*\*

Using The Eclipse

An astronomer is on an expedition to Darkest Africa to observe a total eclipse of the sun, which will only be observable there, when he's captured by cannibals. The eclipse is due the next day around noon.

To gain his freedom he plans to pose as a god and threaten to extinguish the sun if he's not released, but the timing has to be just right. So, in the few words of the cannibals' primitive tongue that he knows, he asks his guard what time they plan to kill him.

The guard answers, "Tradition has it that captives are to be killed when the sun reaches the highest point in the sky on the day after their capture so that they may be cooked and ready to be served for the evening meal."

"Great", the astronomer replies.

The guard continues, "But because everyone's so excited about it, in your case we're going to wait until after the eclipse."

\*\*\*\*\*

Don't worry about the world coming to an end today. It's already tomorrow in Australia.

-- Charles Schultz

From Fri Nov 3 00:57:08 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 03 Nov 2000 03:51:28 -0500 (EST)  
Subject: Mid-Life  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1337

## MID-LIFE

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Mid-Life is when you go to the doctor and you realize you are now so old, you have to pay someone to look at you naked.

Mid-Life women no longer have upper arms, we have wingspans...we are no longer women in sleeveless shirts, we are flying squirrels in drag.

Mid-Life has hit you when you stand naked in front of a mirror and can see your rear end without turning around.

You know you are getting old when you go for a mammogram and you realize it is the only time someone will ask you to appear topless in film.

You know you've crossed the Mid-Life threshold when you're in the grocery store and you hear a Muzak version of Stairway to Heaven in the produce department.

Mid-Life is when you bounce (a lot), but you don't bounce back. (It's more like Splat)

Mid-Life brings the wisdom that life throws you curves...and that you're now sitting on your biggest ones.

It's very hard to get jiggy with it in midlife... jiggly, yes  
jiggy, no.

Mid-Life is when your 1970s Body-by-Jake now includes Legs-by-Rand McNally (More red and blue lines than an accurately scaled map of the state of Wisconsin.)

Mid-Life is when you want to grab every firm young lovely in a tube top and scream, Listen, honey, even the Roman Empire fell, and those things will too.

Mid-Life can bring out your angry, bitter side. You look at your latte-swilling, beeper-wearing know-it-all teenager and think, "For this I have stretch marks?"

Mid-Life is when your memory really starts to go. The only thing you still retain is water.

You become more reflective in Mid-Life. You start pondering the questions -- what is life, why am I here...how much Healthy Choice ice cream can I eat before it's no longer a healthy choice?

## GAMES FOR THE AGING BABYBOOMER

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1. Sag, You're it
2. Pin the Toupee on the Bald Guy
3. 20 Questions Shouted into your Good Ear
4. Kick the Bucket
5. Red Rover, Red Rover, The Nurse Says Bend Over
6. Doc, Doc Goose
7. Simon Says Something Incoherent



8. Hide and Go Pee
9. Spin the Bottle of Mylanta
10. Musical Recliners

---

From Sun Nov 5 21:41:30 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 06 Nov 2000 00:27:52 EST  
Subject: The Scavenger Hunt  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1338

#### The Scavenger Hunt

A woman answered her front door and found two little boys holding a list. "Lady, we're on a scavenger hunt, and we still need three grains of wheat, a pork-chop bone, and a piece of used carbon paper to earn a dollar."

"My goodness," the woman replied. "Who sent you on such a challenging hunt?"

"Our baby-sitter's boyfriend."

---

From Mon Nov 6 21:35:01 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 07 Nov 2000 00:14:46 EST  
Subject: Bill and Hill  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1339

#### Bill And Hill

Bill and Hillary Clinton are driving in the country near Hillary's hometown. They are low on fuel, so Bill stops at a gas station. The man at the gas station comes out and looks into the window.

"Hey, Hillary! We used to date in high school, do you remember me?" he asks.

They talk merrily for a few minutes. Bill pays, and they leave. As they drive, Bill is feeling very proud of himself and looks over at Hillary.

"You used to date that guy? Just think what life would be if you hadn't married me," he says.

Hillary looks at Bill and says to him, "Yep, I guess you'd be pumping gas and he'd be President"

---

From Sun Nov 19 01:59:22 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 19 Nov 2000 01:51:25 -0800  
Subject: The Fallen  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1340

There's an old priest who got sick of all the people in his parish who kept confessing to adultery.

One Sunday, at the pulpit, he said, "If I hear one more person confess to adultery, I'll quit!"

Well, everyone liked him, so they came up with a code word. Someone who had committed adultery would say they had "fallen."

This seemed to satisfy the old priest and things went well, until the priest died at a ripe old age.

About a week after the new priest arrived, he visited the mayor of the town and seemed very concerned.

The priest said, "You have to do something about the sidewalks in town. When people come into the confessional, they keep talking about having fallen."

The mayor started to laugh, realizing that no one had told the new priest about the code word.

Before the mayor could explain, the priest shook an accusing finger at the mayor and said, "I don't know what you're laughing about. Your wife fell three times this week."

---

From Fri Nov 10 22:27:07 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 11 Nov 2000 01:12:37 EST  
Subject: My Grades!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1341

My Grades!!

A high-school student came home one night rather depressed.

"What's the matter, Son?" asked his mother.

"Aw, gee," said the boy, "It's my grades. They're all wet."

"What do you mean 'all wet?'"

"You know," he replied, "...below C level."

---

From Mon Nov 13 22:08:32 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 14 Nov 2000 00:43:38 EST  
Subject: Timid Boy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1342

Timid Boy

A young man was infatuated with a certain young woman, but he was so timid, he never had the courage to speak to her. In fact, he told his best friend that every time he got near her, he felt about as tall as a tiny pebble.

"Well," his friend responded, "If you want to get the girl, you'll just have to be a little boulder!"

---

From Tue Jan 2 09:57:48 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 2 Jan 2001 09:57:48 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Santa's other persona (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1343

My 7 year old niece Nicole had made a beautiful card for Santa and in it requested just a couple of things for Christmas. She mailed it to him at the North Pole a week before Christmas and got a letter of thanks from him just a few days later, thanks to Canada Post. We were all spending Christmas at her grandparents' house, and both Nicole and her younger sister Natasha were excited. However, Nicole was a little worried that Santa might not know that she would not be home, so she decided to leave him a little reminder note with the cookies and milk at the fireplace.

She sat down at her Grandma's typewriter and wrote him a short note, reminding him of her requests. She proofread her note carefully several times and then put it next to the cookies. I don't know if she knew something the rest of us only suspected, but she had a minor typo right in the first line. Her letter started with, "Dear Satan," and I'm afraid none of us had the heart to correct her. It worked out for her one way or the other, because she found both toys she had requested under the tree the next morning.

From Fri Dec 29 06:27:23 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 29 Dec 2000 09:24:53 -0500  
Subject: Barbie's letter to Santa  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1344

## Barbie's Letter To Santa

Dear Santa,

Listen you fat troll, I've been saving your butt every year, being the perfect Christmas Present, wearing skimpy bathing suits in December and dressing in fake Chanel at sappy tea parties. I hate to break it to ya', Santa, but it's payback time. There had better be some changes around here, or I'm gonna call for a nationwide meltdown, and trust me, you don't wanna be around to smell it.

These are my demands for Christmas 2000

1. Sweat pants and an oversized sweatshirt. I'm sick of looking like a hooker in hot pink bikinis. Do you have any idea what it feels like to have nylon and Velcro up your butt? I don't suppose you do.
2. Real underwear that can be pulled on and off. That cheap-o molded underwear some genius at Mattel came up with looks like cellulite!
3. A REAL man... I don't care if you have to go to Hasbro to get him, bring me GI JOE. Hell, I'd take Tickle-Me-Elmo over that pathetic bump of a boytoy, Ken. And what was up with that earring anyway? HULLO!?!
4. It's about time you made us all anatomically correct. Give me arms that actually bend so I can push the aforementioned Ken-wimp away once he is anatomically correct.
5. Breast reduction surgery. 'Nuff said.
6. A jogging bra. To wear until I get the surgery.
7. A new career. Pet doctor, school teacher and make real money.
8. A new, more 90s persona. Maybe "PMS Barbie," complete with a pint of cookie dough ice cream and a bag of chips.
9. No more McDonald's endorsements. The grease is wrecking my vinyl complexion.
10. Mattel stock options. It's been 40 years - I think I deserve a piece of the action. Considering my valuable contribution to society and Mattel, I think these demands are reasonable.

If you don't like it, you can find yourself a new doll for next Christmas. It's that simple.

Yours truly,

Barbie

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Ken's Letter To Santa

Dear Santa,

It has come to my attention that one of my colleagues has petitioned you for changes in her contract, specifically asking for anatomical and career changes. In addition, it is my understanding that disparaging remarks were made about me, my sexuality, and some of my fashion choices. I would like to take this opportunity to inform you of issues concerning Ms. Barbie, as well as some of my own needs and desires.

First, I, along with several of my colleagues, feel Ms. Barbie DOES NOT deserve the preferential treatment she has received over the years. That [w]itch has everything. Neither I, nor Joe, Jem, nor The Raggedys, Ann & Andy, have dream houses, Corvettes, dune buggies, evening gowns, and some of us do not even have the ability to change our hairstyle. I have had limited wardrobe, obviously designed to complement but never upstage Ms. Barbie.

My decision to accessorize with an earring was immediately quashed, which I protest, for it was my decision and reflects my lifestyle choice. I would also like a change in my career to further explore my creative nature.

Some options which could be considered are: "Decorator Ken," "Beauty Salon Ken," or "Broadway Ken." Other avenues which could be considered are: "Go-Go Ken," "Impersonator Ken" (with wigs and gowns), or "West Hollywood Ken." These would more accurately reflect my interests and, I believe, open up markets that have been underserved.

As for Ms. Barbie needing bendable arms so she can "push me away", I need bendable knees so I can kick the [w]itch to the curb. Bendable knees would also be helpful in other situations of which you are aware.

In closing, further concessions to the Blonde Bimbo from Hell, while the needs of others within my coalition are ignored, will result in legal action to be taken by myself and others. And kindly tell Ms. Barbie she can forget about G.I. Joe...he's mine, at least that's what he said last night.

Sincerely,

Ken

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From Wed Dec 27 21:33:19 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 28 Dec 2000 00:23:21 EST  
Subject: Top 10 Reasons to Like Hanukkah  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1345

Top 10 Reasons To Like Hanukkah

10. No roof damage from reindeer.
9. Never a silent night when you're among your Jewish loved ones.
8. If someone screws up on their gift, there are seven more days to correct it.
7. Betting Hanukkah gelt (the chocolate coins) on candle races.
6. You can use your fireplace.
5. Naked spin-the-dreidel games.
4. Fun waxy buildup on the menorah.
3. No awkward explanations of virgin birth.
2. Cheer optional.
1. No Irving Berlin songs.

-----  
From Thu Dec 14 21:40:32 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 15 Dec 2000 00:23:08 EST  
Subject: Top Ten Items On George W. Bush's To-Do List  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1346

TOP TEN ITEMS ON GEORGE W. BUSH'S TO-DO LIST NOW THAT HE'S THE  
PRESIDENT-ELECT

- 10) Hook up nuclear launch button to The Clapper.
- 9) Authorize new presidential anthem: "Hail to the Chad."
- 8) Send message to Wheaties people: "Hey guys, how about it? My face, your box."
- 7) Order copy of "Presidents for Dummies."
- 6) Keep distance from Cheney...don't want to catch heart disease.
- 5) Start mending fences with Democrats...appoint Gore "Secretary of Losers."
- 4) Avoid smoking any cigars left behind by Clinton.
- 3) Deliver memorable speech at inauguration: "I have a dream...then I wake up."
- 2) As soon as possible, have transitional team meet with Martin Sheen.
- 1) Now that all the bickering is over, gracefully bow out of race.

-----  
From Tue Nov 21 23:41:15 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 22 Nov 2000 02:12:51 EST  
Subject: Six-Legged Turkey  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1347

### Six-Legged Turkey

An industrious turkey farmer was always experimenting with breeding to perfect a better turkey.

His family was fond of the leg portion for dinner and there were never enough legs for everyone. After many frustrating attempts, the farmer was relating the results of his efforts to his friends at the general store get together. "Well I finally did it! I bred a turkey that has 6 legs!"

They all asked the farmer how it tasted.

"I Don't know" said the farmer. "I never could catch the darn thing!"

---

From Tue Jan 2 11:57:39 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 2 Jan 2001 14:55:17 -0500  
Subject: A joke forwarded by my friend Norma  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1348

One morning Al Gore and George W. Bush are having brunch at a restaurant.

The attractive waitress asks Gore what he would like and he replies,

"I'll have a bowl of oatmeal and some fruit."

"And what can I get for you sir?" she asks George W.

He replies, "How about a quickie?"

"Why Governor!" the waitress says, "how rude - and you're not even president yet!"

As the waitress storms away, Gore leans over to Bush and whispers,

"It's pronounced quiche".

From Sat Nov 11 22:26:37 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 12 Nov 2000 01:13:43 EST  
Subject: Marriage Counseling  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1349

## Marriage Counseling

A husband and wife were at a party chatting with some friends when the subject of marriage counseling came up.

"Oh, we'll never need that. My husband and I have a great relationship," the wife explained. "He was a communications major in college, and I majored in theater arts.

He communicates really well, and I just act like I'm listening."

---

From Sat Nov 11 22:26:37 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 12 Nov 2000 01:13:43 EST  
Subject: Talking Dog  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1350

## Talking Dog

A man tried to sell his neighbor a new dog. "This is a talking dog," he said, "and you can have him for five dollars."

The neighbor said, "Who do you think you're kidding with this talking dog stuff? There's no such animal."

Suddenly, the dog looked up with tears in his eyes. "Please buy me, Sir," he pleaded. "This man is cruel. He never buys me a meal, never bathes me, never takes me for a walk. And I used to be the richest trick dog in America. I performed before kings. I was in the army and was decorated ten times."

"Hey!" said the neighbor. "He can talk. Why do you want to sell him for just five dollars?"

"Because," said the seller, "I'm getting sick of all his lies."

---

From Mon Nov 13 22:08:32 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 14 Nov 2000 00:43:38 EST  
Subject: The Waking Patient  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1351

## The Waking Patient

Just as a surgeon was finishing an operation and was about to close, the patient awakes, sits up, and demands to know what is going on. "I'm about to close," the surgeon says.



The patient grabs the surgeon's hand and says, "I'm not going to let you do that! I'll close my own incision!"

The doctor hands him the needle and thread and says, "Suture self."

---

From Tue Nov 21 22:07:59 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 21 Nov 2000 19:42:45 -1000  
Subject: movie crew titles  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1352

This information is available in "The Grip Book" by the Michael and Sabrina Uva, Focal Press.

Producer - Person in best clothes. Also sitting in shade or out of rain. No known function.

Director - Person in most funky/fashionable clothes. Looks the most intense. Yells "Action" on occasion which is usually followed by "Cut".

Director of Photography (DP) - Person near camera that makes everybody do everything again.

First AD - Person who tries to keep director from doing what he wants.

Second AD - Person who tries to keep First AD from doing what he wants. These two sets of AD's carry walkie talkies and yell a lot.

Gaffer - The guy who lands the big fish. Not often on set.

Grips - Guys with real strong hands. It has been said that if you lock a guy in a padded cell with a bowling ball, and he manages to break the bowling ball, he is a grip. If he manages to hide the pieces, he is a key grip.

Key grip - Guy who opens all the locks. Very important.

Dolly Grip - Cutest Grip. Determined by vote. Gets to dress up.

Production Designer - Designs the Production (Duhhhh!)

Art Director - Under the Production Designer, but has own vision

Set Decorator - Under Art Director, but has another own vision

Leadman - Foreman of set dressers - has no vision

Set Dressers -one of the two positions in the industry named after a piece of furniture. The other position is...

Wardrobe - not sure

Make up - also not sure

Props Master - Buys stuff to give to Assistant Props Master or Second - who gives them to

Props Assistant - who gives them to actors who drop, lose, or break them

PA - people with amazing ability to disappear when needed and, when found, possess every piece of information about the production except what is needed. Able to work without sleep or food and still remain perky and excited... until they become disillusioned and bitter. Known to carry batteries.

Sound Person/Operator - Person who sits all day (Note: Is not a Teamster), wears headphones, talks to self. Claims to be able to tell the gender of a grasshopper by the listening to a single grasshopper fart in a sheet metal pole barn during a driving rainstorm.

Boom Man - reported to be surgically attached to sound person with thin umbilical. Boom Man occasionally waves large stick with immense impaled caterpillar above set. This is signal to crew members at a distance from set to start all vehicles and any motorized tools at hand.

Sound Cable Man - Positioned between operator and boom man. Makes sure sound cable is safely and securely wrapped around as many objects as possible. Watch closely as will often display rare and often thought forgotten Macrame' techniques when encountering other cables.

Note: Sound department often complains. See above posting to Stagecraft list.

Also note: M.O.S. = quickly and smoothly

I also failed to mention:

Teamsters  
Craft Service  
Greens  
Production Manager  
Accounting  
Publicity  
Casting  
FX

Now I have.

Aloha,

Paul

I'm not sure all of these are entirely or even partially correct, but some might be. I know I've left out a number of different

positions at least 12 of which are producers of some sort or another.

---

From Tue Nov 14 21:54:56 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 15 Nov 2000 00:27:42 EST  
Subject: American Tourist  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1353

American Tourist

A group of American tourists was being guided through an ancient castle in Europe.

"This place," the guide told them, "is 600 years old. Not a stone in it has been touched, nothing altered, nothing replaced in all those years."

"Wow," said one woman dryly, "they must have the same landlord I have."

---

From Fri Nov 24 21:26:05 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 25 Nov 2000 00:13:16 EST  
Subject: Keeping Myself Pure  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1354

Keeping Myself Pure

A fellow in a bar notices a woman, always alone, come in on a fairly regular basis. After the second week, he made his move.

"No thank you," she said politely. "This may sound rather odd in this day and age, but I'm keeping myself pure until I meet the man I love."

"That must be rather difficult," the man replied.

"Oh, I don't mind too much," she said. "But it has my husband pretty upset."

---

From Tue Nov 28 21:38:28 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 29 Nov 2000 00:15:38 EST  
Subject: Losing Memory  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1355

### Losing Memory

Two elderly couples were enjoying friendly conversation when one of the men asked the other, "Fred, how was the memory clinic you went to last month?"

"Outstanding," Fred replied. "They taught us all the latest psychological techniques - visualization, association - it has made a big difference for me."

"That's great! What was the name of that clinic?"

Fred went blank. He thought and thought but couldn't remember.

Then a smile broke across his face and he asked, "What do you call that flower with the long stem and thorns?"

"You mean a rose?"

"Yes, that's it!" He turned to his wife.... "Rose, what was the name of that clinic?"

-----

From Fri Nov 24 21:26:05 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 25 Nov 2000 00:13:16 EST  
Subject: Bad News or Terrible News First  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1356

### Bad News or Terrible News First

This guy was sitting in his attorney's office.

"Do you want the bad news first or the terrible news?" the lawyer said.

"Give me the bad news first."

"Your wife found a picture worth a half-million dollars."

"That's the bad news?" asked the man incredulously. "I can't wait to hear the terrible news."

"The terrible news is that it's of you and your secretary."

-----

From Tue Nov 28 21:38:28 2000 -0800  
Date: Wed, 29 Nov 2000 00:15:38 EST  
Subject: Bottom Deodorant  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1357

#### Bottom Deodorant

A blonde walks into a pharmacy and asks the assistant for some bottom deodorant. The pharmacist, a little bemused, explains to the woman that they don't sell bottom deodorant and never have.

Unfazed, the blonde assures the pharmacist that she has been buying the stuff from this store on a regular basis and would like some more.

"I'm sorry," says the pharmacist, "we don't have any."

"But I always get it here," says the blonde.

"Do you have the container it comes in?"

"Yes!" said the blonde, "I will go and get it."

She returns with the container and hands it to the chemist who looks at it and says to her, "This is just a normal stick of underarm deodorant."

The annoyed blonde snatches the container back and reads out loud from the container, "To apply, push up bottom."

-----  
From Sat Jan 6 21:29:12 2001 -0800  
Subject: Giftwrapping With a Cat  
Date: Sat, 6 Jan 2001 21:26:24 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1358

#### Giftwrapping With a Cat

1. Clear large space on table for wrapping present.
2. Go to the closet and grab the bag containing the present, and close door.
3. Open door and remove cat from closet.
4. Go to cabinet and retrieve rolls of wrapping paper.
5. Place the rolls of wrapping paper on the table; go back and remove cat from cabinet
6. Go to drawer and collect transparent sticky tape, ribbons, scissors, labels, etc.

7. Lay out present and wrapping materials on table.
8. Go back to drawer to get string; remove cat that has been in the drawer since last visit, and collect string.
9. Remove present from bag.
10. Remove cat from bag.
11. Open box to check present; remove cat from box, replace present.
12. Lay out paper to enable cutting to size.
13. Cut paper to size, trying to keep the cutting line straight.
14. Throw away first sheet that cat has torn while chasing the scissors.
15. Cut second sheet of paper to size by putting cat in the bag the present came out of.
16. Place present on cut-to-size paper.
17. Lift up edges of paper to seal and find that edges don't reach. Find cat between present and paper. Remove cat.
18. Place object on paper, to hold in place, while cutting transparent sticky tape.
19. Spend next 20 minutes carefully trying to remove transparent sticky tape from cat with pair of nail scissors.
20. Seal paper down with transparent sticky tape, making corners as neat as possible.
21. Look for roll of ribbon; chase cat down hall and retrieve ribbon.
22. Try to wrap present with ribbon in a two-directional turn.
23. Re-roll up ribbon and remove paper that is now torn, due to cat's enthusiasm in chasing ribbon end.
24. Repeat steps 12-22 until down to last sheet of paper.
25. Retrieve old cardboard box that you know is right size for sheet of paper.

26. Put present in box, and tie down with string.
27. Remove string, open box and remove cat.
28. Put all packing materials in bag with present and head for lockable room.
29. Once inside room, lock door and start to re-lay out packing materials.
30. Remove cat from box, unlock door, put cat outside door, close door and re-lock.
31. Lay out last sheet of paper. (Admittedly this is difficult in the small area of the bathroom, but try your best!)
32. Seal box, wrap with paper and start repairs by very carefully sealing down tears with transparent sticky tape. Now tie up with ribbon and decorate with bows to hide worst affected areas.
33. Label, then sit back and admire your handiwork, congratulating yourself on making good of a bad job.
34. Unlock door, and go to kitchen to make stiff drink and feed cat.
35. Spend next 15 minutes looking for cat, before coming to obvious conclusion.

From Thu Nov 30 21:34:35 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 01 Dec 2000 00:18:09 EST  
Subject: Cash, Check, or Charge  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1359

Cash, Check, or Charge

"Cash, check, or charge?" the cashier asked. As the woman looked for her wallet, the cashier noticed a remote control for a television set in her purse.

"Do you always carry your TV remote?" the cashier asked.

"No," she replied. "But my husband refused to come shopping with me, so I figured this was the worst thing I could do to him."

-----

From Thu Nov 30 21:34:35 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 01 Dec 2000 00:18:09 EST  
Subject: Kids, Kids, or Kids  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1360

Kids, Kids, or Kids

A census taker walked up to a woman who was sitting on a porch. After introducing himself, he said, "How many children do you have?"

The woman answered, "Four."

The census taker asked, "May I have their names, please?"

The woman replied, "Eenie, Meenie, Minie, and George."

Confused, the census taker said, "May I ask why you named your fourth child 'George'?"

"Sure - because we didn't want any Moe."

---

From Mon Dec 18 12:26:09 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 17 Dec 2000 14:13:04 EST  
Subject: What is the meaning of love?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1361

A group of professionals posed the question "What does love mean?" to a group of 4 - 8 year olds and the answers they got were broader and deeper than anyone could have imagined. See what you think:

"Love is that first feeling you feel before all the bad stuff gets in the way."

"When my grandmother got arthritis, she couldn't bend over and paint her toenails anymore. So my grandfather does it for her all the time, even when his hands got arthritis too. That's love."

"When someone loves you, the way they say your name is different. You know that your name is safe in their mouth."

"Love is when a girl puts on perfume and a boy puts on shaving cologne and they go out and smell each other."

"Love is when you go out to eat and give somebody most of your french fries without making them give you any of theirs."

"Love is when someone hurts you. And you get so mad but you don't yell at them because you know it would hurt their feelings."



"Love is what makes you smile when you're tired."

"Love is when my mommy makes coffee for my daddy and she takes a sip before giving it to him, to make sure the taste is OK."

"Love is when you kiss all the time. Then when you get tired of kissing, you still want to be together and you talk more. My mommy and daddy are like that. They look gross when they kiss."

"Love is what's in the room with you at Christmas if you stop opening presents and listen."

"When you tell someone something bad about yourself and you're scared they won't love you anymore. But then you get surprised because not only do they still love you, they love you even more."

"Love is when you tell a guy you like his shirt, then he wears it every day."

"Love is like a little old woman and a little old man who are still friends even after they know each other so well."

"During my piano recital, I was on a stage and scared. I looked at all the people watching me and saw my daddy waving and smiling. He was the only one doing that. I wasn't scared anymore."

"My mommy loves me more than anybody. You don't see anyone else kissing me to sleep at night."

"Love is when mommy gives daddy the best piece of chicken."

"Love is when mommy sees daddy smelly and sweaty and still says he is handsomer than Robert Redford."

"Love is when your puppy licks your face even after you left him alone all day."

"I know my older sister loves me because she gives me all her old clothes and has to go out and buy new ones."

"I let my big sister pick on me because my Mom says she only picks on me because she loves me. So I pick on my baby sister because I love her."

"Love cards like Valentine's cards say stuff on them that we'd like to say ourselves, but we wouldn't be caught dead saying."

"When you love somebody, your eyelashes go up and down and little stars come out of you."

"Love is when mommy sees daddy on the toilet and she doesn't think it's gross."

"You really shouldn't say 'I love you' unless you mean it. But if you mean it, you should say it a lot. People forget."

---

From Thu Nov 30 21:39:50 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 30 Nov 2000 16:55:25 -0800  
Subject: THOUGHT FOR THE DAY  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1362

"Adults are obsolete children"

---

From Sat Dec 2 21:23:41 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 00:22:37 EST  
Subject: With The Long Brown Hair...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1363

With The Long Brown Hair...

One day a man spotted a lamp by the roadside. He picked it up, rubbed it vigorously, and a genie appeared.

"I'll grant you your fondest wish," the genie said.

The man thought for a moment, then said, "I want a spectacular job -- a job that no man has ever succeeded at or has ever even dared try."

"Poof!" said the genie.

"You're a housewife."

---

From Mon Dec 18 09:10:53 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 17 Dec 2000 14:10:21 EST  
Subject: YOUR DAILY MOMENT OF ZEN -  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1364

Do not walk behind me, for I may not lead. Do not walk ahead of me, for I may not follow. Do not walk beside me, either. Just leave me the hell alone.

The journey of a thousand miles begins with a broken fan belt and a leaky tire.

It's always darkest before dawn. So if you're going to steal your neighbor's newspaper, that's the time to do it.

Sex is like air. It's not important unless you aren't getting any.

No one is listening until you make a mistake.

Never test the depth of the water with both feet.

It may be that your sole purpose in life is simply to serve as a warning to others.

If you think nobody cares if you're alive, try missing a couple of car payments

Before you criticize someone, you should walk a mile in their shoes. That way, when you criticize them, you're a mile away and you have their shoes.

If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you.

If you lend someone \$20, and never see that person again, it was probably worth it.

Don't squat with your spurs on.

If you tell the truth, you don't have to remember anything.

Some days you are the bug, some days you are the windshield.

The quickest way to double your money is to fold it in half and put it back in your pocket.

Timing has an awful lot to do with the outcome of a rain dance.

A closed mouth gathers no foot.

Duct tape is like the force. It has a light side & a dark side, and it holds the universe together.

There are two theories to arguing with women. Neither one works.

-----  
From Sat Dec 2 21:23:41 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 00:22:37 EST  
Subject: Last Request  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1365

Last Request

Three men die in a car crash, and they find themselves at an orientation to enter heaven. They are all asked, "As your mortal remains lie below on Earth in your casket, and friends and family are mourning you, what would you most like to hear them say about you?"

The first guy says, "I would like to hear them say that I was a really great physician and healer, yet also a great family man."

The second guy says, "I would like to hear that I was a wonderful husband and school teacher who made a huge difference in our children of tomorrow."

The last guy replies, "I would like to hear them say....."

LOOK!!! HE'S MOVING!!!!!!

-----  
From Wed Dec 6 21:44:28 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 07 Dec 2000 00:22:11 EST  
Subject: The Psychic Said...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1366

The Psychic Said...

Jennifer visited a psychic of some local repute.

In a dark and hazy room, peering into a crystal ball, the mystic delivered grave news:

"There's no easy way to say this, so I'll just be blunt - prepare yourself to be a widow. Your husband will die a violent and horrible death this year."

Visibly shaken, Jennifer stared at the woman's lined face, then at the single flickering candle, then down at her hands. She took a few deep breaths to compose herself.

She simply had to know. She met the fortune teller's gaze, steadied her voice, and asked:

"Will I be acquitted?"

-----  
From Fri Dec 22 21:37:34 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 23 Dec 2000 00:26:29 EST  
Subject: One-Liners!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1367

One liners!

Two wrongs don't make a right, but three rights make a left.

Do you have trouble making up your mind?  
Well, yes and no.

The evening news is where they begin with 'Good evening', and then proceed to tell you why it isn't.

Death is hereditary.

Now, HACKER! now, SLACKER! now, TECHIE and GEEK!  
On, CHIPHEAD! on WEB-HEAD! on, PIXLE and FREAK!  
To the top of the page! to the top of the screen!  
Now debug away! debug away! debug away AOL!

There are three sides to every argument: your side, my side, and the right side.

An expert is someone who takes a subject you understand and makes it sound confusing.

When you're right, no one remembers. When you're wrong, no one forgets.

They say hard work never hurts anybody, but why take the chance?

I like work. It fascinates me. I can sit and look at it for hours.

Where there's a will, there are five hundred relatives.

Everybody wants to go to heaven, but nobody wants to die.

Skill is successfully walking a tightrope over Niagara Falls.  
Intelligence is not trying.

---

From Wed Dec 6 21:44:28 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 07 Dec 2000 00:22:11 EST  
Subject: My Poor Girlfriend  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1368

My Poor Girlfriend

My girlfriend had a terrible time of it. First she got tonsillitis, then appendicitis and pneumonia. After that they gave her hypodermics and inoculations. I thought she would never win that spelling bee.

---

From Fri Dec 8 21:24:13 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 09 Dec 2000 00:22:36 EST  
Subject: The Big Bad Bug  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1369

## The Big Bad Bug

A man was sitting down watching his t.v. one evening, when he heard a loud knocking on his door. Wondering who on earth it could be, he jumped up to answer it. There, standing before him, was a large beetle who proceeded to beat him up. The next evening, there was the same knocking at the door.

Cautiously the man answered the door. Again, there was the beetle, and the same thing happened. The man took himself down to his doctor with his cuts and bruises and explained the whole situation to his Doc.

"Hhmm," said the doctor, looking at his wounds, "I'd heard there was a nasty bug going around!"

---

From Sat Dec 23 17:21:21 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 23 Dec 2000 20:20:01 -0500  
Subject: New Timesheet Number  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1370

A moment's inspiration, while filling out my own timesheet, on which I have reverted to "Research General" for most of my time instead of the newer "Integration". Laughs are sorely needed around here. Reaction so far is positive.

---

Subject: New Timesheet Number

The difficulties that the company is currently encountering are unavoidably occupying a significant portion of employee attention and time. Please be advised that a new timesheet category has been allocated for these activities. Under Project Description write "Disintegration", and for Project # use "000-0000-00000".

Since this project has not yet been approved by Finance, although no harm will be done by entering it on a line on your timesheet you are discouraged from *actually* allocating any time to it on paper. *Virtually*, however, this project is appropriate for such occupations as

- finding and reading the latest bad news in the Wall Street Journal or online
- discussing same
- looking for jobs in the paper, by email, and on the Web
- composing and sending resumes
- writing and reading nonsense like this

Sincerely,  
The Management

---

From Fri Dec 8 21:24:13 2000 -0800  
Date: Sat, 09 Dec 2000 00:22:36 EST  
Subject: The Hike  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1371

The Hike

A blonde, a redhead, and brunette decided to go on a hike.

The redhead said, "I brought water, so in case we get thirsty, we will have something to drink." And she started up the hill.

The brunette said, "I brought food, so in case we get hungry, we will have something to eat." And she started up the hill.

The blonde followed.....

The brunette and the red head turned around and said, "What'd you bring?"

The blonde said, "I brought a car door. In case we get hot, we can roll down the window :)

-----  
From Sat Dec 9 23:29:42 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 10 Dec 2000 02:24:40 -0500  
Subject: You'll appreciate this site (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1372

<http://fury.com/aoliza>

Subversion is a waveform process.

-----  
From Wed Dec 27 06:10:38 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:19:27 -0500  
Subject: See Ya There  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1373

See Ya There

The two appellants in a court case met before the hearing and were arguing the various merits of their own cases. Each was certain they would win.

"I'm sure to prevail, I have by far the strongest case." Said the first.

"No way!" said the second, "I'm going to win."

"Well, if you do," replied the first, "I'll see you in appeals court."

"I'll just beat you there as well." said his opponent.

"Then I'll see you in Superior Court." the first retorted.

"No problem, I'll beat you there too." responded his foe.

"I'll take it all the way to the Supreme Court if I have to!" exclaimed the first.

"So what?" answered his enemy.

"Not a prayer! But if you do, I'll see you in hell!"

"Not me," was the response. "In that case, you'll see my lawyer!"

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Astronomers say the universe is finite, which is a comforting thought for those people who can't remember where they leave things.

-- Author Unknown

-----  
From Wed Dec 13 21:22:57 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 14 Dec 2000 00:22:22 EST  
Subject: A Computer Geek Joke  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1374

A Computer Geek Joke

Two fonts walk into a bar. The bartender says to them,  
"Get out! We don't serve your type here."

-----  
From Mon Dec 18 21:41:54 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 19 Dec 2000 00:15:34 EST  
Subject: Say It With Flowers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1375

Say It With Flowers

A gentleman was lured into a busy florist shop by a large sign in the window that read, "Say It With Flowers."



"Wrap up one rose," he told the florist.

"Only one?" the florist asked.

"Just one," the customer replied. "I'm a man of few words."

-----  
From Fri Dec 29 05:52:22 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:18:08 -0500  
Subject: Duck Hunting  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1376

#### Duck Hunting Doctors

Five doctors went duck shooting one day. Included in the group were a GP, a pediatrician, a psychiatrist, a surgeon and a pathologist. After a time, a bird came winging overhead.

The first to react was the GP who raised his shotgun, but then hesitated. "I'm not quite sure it's a duck," he said, "I think that I will have to get a second opinion."

And of course by that time, the bird was long gone.

Another bird appeared in the sky thereafter. This time the pediatrician drew a bead on it. He too, however, was unsure if it was really a duck in his sights and besides, it might have babies. "I'll have to do some more investigations," he muttered, as the creature made its escape.

Next to spy a bird flying was the sharp-eyed psychiatrist. Shotgun shouldered, he was more certain of his intended prey's identity. "Now, I know it's a duck, but does it know it's a duck?"

The fortunate bird disappeared while the fellow wrestled with this dilemma.

Finally a fourth fowl sped past and this time the surgeon's weapon pointed skywards. BOOM!!

The surgeon lowered his smoking gun and turned nonchalantly to the pathologist beside him. "Go see if that was a duck, will you?"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Dec 29 05:52:15 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:17:33 -0500  
Subject: Yogi's advice  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1377

I don't want to make the wrong mistake.  
-- Yogi Berra

---

From Thu Dec 21 21:26:49 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 22 Dec 2000 00:24:55 EST  
Subject: A Good Gift  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1378

A Good Gift

A guy bought his wife a beautiful diamond ring for Christmas.

After hearing about this extravagant gift, a friend of his said,  
"I thought she wanted one of those sporty four-wheel-drive  
vehicles."

"She did," he replied. "But where was I going to find a fake  
Jeep?"

---

From Sun Dec 10 21:28:05 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 11 Dec 2000 00:22:41 EST  
Subject: Doc, Help!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1379

Doc Help!

The man looked a little worried when the doctor came in to  
administer his annual physical, so the first thing the doctor  
did was to ask whether anything was troubling him.

"Well, to tell the truth, Doc, yes," answered the patient.  
"You see, I seem to be getting forgetful. I'm never sure I  
can remember where I put the car, or whether I answered a  
letter, or where I'm going, or what it is I'm going to do  
once I get there -- if I get there. So, I really need your  
help. What can I do?"

The doctor mused for a moment, then answered in his kindest  
tone, "Pay me in advance."

---

From Wed Dec 27 21:33:19 2000 -0800  
Date: Thu, 28 Dec 2000 00:23:21 EST  
Subject: Dog Poker  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1380

#### Dog Poker

A man walked by a table in a hotel and noticed three men and a dog playing cards. The dog was exhibiting an extraordinary performance.

"This is a very smart dog," the man commented.

"He's not so smart," said one of the irked players. "Every time he gets a good hand he wags his tail."

---

From Thu Dec 21 21:26:49 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 22 Dec 2000 00:24:55 EST  
Subject: A Snowy Day  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1381

#### A Snowy Day

A man in a very cold downtown New York City was walking down the sidewalk when suddenly, he saw a policeman standing in snow up to his shoulders. He looked at the policeman with a puzzled look and asked him, "Aren't you cold?"

The policeman said proudly, "Not as cold as my horse!"

---

From Sun Dec 10 21:28:05 2000 -0800  
Date: Mon, 11 Dec 2000 00:22:41 EST  
Subject: She Hit Me!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1382

#### She Hit Me!

A little old man was escorted into the witness box. After being sworn in, the lawyer asked him to explain what happened. After a lengthy discussion of the events leading up to the incident, he finally got around to the meat of the case.

"...and then she hit me with a maple leaf."

"Surely that couldn't have caused you any serious injury?" said the lawyer.

"Are you kidding?" exclaimed the old man. "It was the leaf from the center of our dining room table."

-----  
From Thu Dec 14 21:40:32 2000 -0800  
Date: Fri, 15 Dec 2000 00:23:08 EST  
Subject: My Wife  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1383

My Wife...

A man complains to a friend, "I can't take it anymore."

"What's wrong?" his concerned friend asks.

"It's my wife. Everytime we have an argument, she gets historical!"

"You mean hysterical," his friend said, chuckling.

"No, I mean HISTORICAL," the man insists. "Every argument we have, she'll go .." "I still remember that time when you ...."

-----  
From Fri Dec 29 05:52:15 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:17:33 -0500  
Subject: Getting into Heaven  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1384

Getting Into Heaven

The pastor was talking to a group of young children about being good and going to heaven. At the end of his talk, he asked, "Where do you want to go?"

"Heaven!" Suzy cried out.

"And what do you have to be to get there?" asked the preacher.

"Dead!" yelled Little Johnny.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jan 9 03:37:40 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:11:51 -0500  
Subject: Bush's Inaugural Song  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1385

G. W. Bush's Inaugural Address Song

(to the tune of "What a Wonderful World" by Sam Cooke)

Don't know much about history  
Don't know much foreign policy  
Don't remember how I got through school  
I'm sure I didn't break the rules.  
But what's it matter 'cause my granny says  
"Boy, if you want to you can be the prez  
And what a wonderful world this will be"

Don't know much about the women's vote  
Don't know much about the bill I wrote  
Don't know much about the foreign vets  
I've never voted for 'em yet  
But I do know if your dad tries hard  
He can get you in the National Guard  
And what a wonderful place that can be

Now I never claimed to be an A student  
But what's wrong with C's?  
And maybe by knowing the names of my cabinet  
I can win their love for me

Don't know much about air pollution  
Don't know much about the constitution  
Don't know much about th'economy  
It never much affected me  
But there's one thing that I know for sure  
If the rich stay rich and the poor stay poor  
What a wonderful world this will be

Don't know much about the national debt  
I've never had to pay one yet  
If we need to we can sell the States  
To the Japanese at discount rates  
But I do know if things get bad  
Dick and I can always call my dad  
And what a wonderful world this will be

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 10 19:54:11 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 10 Jan 2001 19:51:29 -0800  
Subject: Doing it right!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1386

The trouble with doing something right the first time is that  
nobody appreciates how difficult it was.

-----

From Fri Jan 5 02:42:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:06:34 -0500  
Subject: Redhead And Lawyer

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1387

### The Redhead And The Lawyer

A comely redhead was thrilled to have obtained a divorce, and dazzled by the skill and virtuosity of her lawyer (not to mention his healthy income and good looks). In fact, she realized, she had fallen head over heels in love with him, even though he was a married man.

"Oh, Sam," she sobbed at the conclusion of the trial, "isn't there some way we can be together, the way we were meant to be?"

Taking her by the shoulders, Sam proceeded to scold her for her lack of discretion and good judgment ... "Snatched drinks in grimy bars on the edge of town, lying on the phone, hurried meetings in sordid motels rooms - is that really what you want for us?"

"No, no..." she sobbed, heartsick.

"Oh," said the lawyer. "Well, it was just a suggestion..."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jan 2 10:10:43 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:15:36 -0500  
Subject: Classified (B)ads  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1388

### Classified (B)ads

The following are from actual classified ads in newspapers:

Free Yorkshire terrier. 8 Years old. Hateful little dog.  
-----

Free puppies 1/2 cocker spaniel - 1/2 sneaky neighbor's dog  
-----

Free puppies...part German shepherd - part stupid dog  
-----

German shepherd 85 lbs. Neutered. Speaks German. Free.  
-----

Found dirty white dog. Looks like a rat... Been out awhile.  
Better be reward.  
-----

1 Man, 7 woman hot tub -- \$850/offer  
-----

Amana washer \$100. Owned by clean bachelor who seldom washed.  
-----

Snow blower for sale... Only used on snowy days.  
-----

2 Wire mesh butchering gloves 1 5-finger, 1 3-finger, pair \$15

-----  
Tickle me Elmo, still in box, comes with its own 1988 mustang,  
51, auto, excellent condition \$6800  
-----

Cows, calves never bred... Also 1 gay bull for sale.  
-----

83 Toyota hunchback -- \$2000  
-----

Star wars job of the hut -- \$15  
-----

Soft & genital bath tissues or facial tissue 89 cents  
-----

Full sized mattress. 20 yr. Warranty. Like new. Slight urine  
smell.  
-----

Free 1 can of pork & beans with purchase of 3 br 2 bath home.  
-----

For sale lee majors (6 million dollar man) - \$50  
-----

Nordic Track \$300 hardly used, call Chubbie  
-----

Bill's septic cleaning "we haul American made products"  
-----

Shakespeare's pizza - free chopsticks  
-----

Hummels - largest selection ever "if it's in stock, we have it!"  
-----

Get a little john, the traveling urinal - holds 2 1/2 bottles of  
beer.  
-----

Harrisburg postal employees gun club  
-----

Georgia peaches California grown - 89 cents/lb.  
-----

Nice parachute never opened - used once, slightly stained  
-----

Free farm kittens. Ready to eat.  
-----

American flag 60 stars - pole included \$100  
-----

Tired of working for only \$9.75 per hour? We offer profit  
sharing and flexible hours. Starting pay \$7 - \$9 per hour.  
-----

Exercise equipment queen size mattress & box springs -\$175.  
-----

Our sofa seats the whole mob and it's made of 100% Italian  
leather.  
-----

Joining nudist colony! Must sell washer & dryer \$300.  
-----

Lawyer says client is not that guilty.  
-----

Alzheimer's center prepares for an affair to remember  
-----

Gas cloud clears out taco bell.  
-----

Open house: body shapers toning salon, free coffee & donuts  
-----

Kellogg's pot tarts - \$1.99 box

-----  
Fully cooked boneless smoked man - \$2.09 lb.  
-----

For sale by owner complete set of encyclopedia Britannica. 45  
Volumes. Excellent condition. \$1,000.00 Or best offer, no longer  
needed. Got married last weekend. Wife knows everything.

-----  
Ground beast 99 cents/lb.  
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I hate it when I see one of those road signs that says "Draw  
Bridge Ahead" and I don't have a pencil.

-- Lou Chiafullo

-----  
From Wed Jan 10 10:19:53 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:34:39 -0500  
Subject: Honest Applicant  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1389

Honest Applicant

An applicant was filling out a job application. When he came to  
the question, "Have you ever been arrested?" he wrote, "No."

The next question, intended for people who had answered in the  
affirmative to the previous question, was "Why?"

The applicant answered it anyway: "Never got caught."

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"There is no free will," said the old sage, "for you may not  
choose your parents nor the hour of your birth, neither may you  
select the time and manner of your death, nor may you have any  
voice in what passes in between. Although if you can afford a  
good plastic surgeon, you might be able to pick your nose."

-- Brian Holmes

-----  
From Tue Jan 9 13:32:26 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 09 Jan 2001 12:30:40 -0800  
Subject: Bush Jr. on Roe vs. Wade  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1390

When George W. Bush was asked if he knew what Roe vs. Wade was



about, he answered that he thought it was the decision George Washington had to make when he crossed the Delaware...

-----  
From Wed Jan 10 10:19:52 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:25:07 -0500  
Subject: God and Moses  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1391

God and Moses

"Excuse me, sir."

"Is that you again, Moses?"

"I'm afraid it is, sir."

"What is it this time, Moses. More computer problems?"

"Well, I have a question, sir. You know those ten things you sent me."

"You mean the commandments, Moses?"

"That's it. I was wondering if they were important."

"What do you mean 'were important', Moses? Of course, they are important."

"Well, sorry, but I lost them. I could say the dog ate them, but of course you would see right through that."

"What do you mean 'you lost them'! Are you trying to tell me you didn't save them, Moses?"

"No, sir. I forgot. I did send them to some people before I lost them though."

"And did you hear back from any of them?"

"You already know I did. "What about the one guy who said he never uses 'shalt not'. Can he change the words a little bit?"

"Yes, Moses. As long as he doesn't change the meaning."

"Well, what about the guy who said I was scamming him?"

"I think that is spamming, Moses."

"Oh, yeah. I e-mailed him back and told him I don't even eat that stuff and I have no idea how you can send it to someone through a computer."

"And what he did say?"

"You know what he said. He used your name in vain. You don't think he might have sent me one of those plagues and that's the reason I lost those ten things, do you?"

"They're called viruses, Moses."

"Whatever! This computer stuff is just too much for me. Can we just go back to those stone tablets? It was hard on my back taking them out and reading them each day, but I never lost them."

"We'll do it the new way, Moses."

"I was afraid you would say that, sir."

"Moses, what did I tell you to do if you messed up?"

"You told me to hold up this rat and stretch it out toward the computer."

"It's a mouse, Moses. Mouse! And did you do that?"

"No, I decided to try the technical support first. After all, who knows more about this stuff than you, and I really like your hours. By the way, sir, did Noah have two of these mice on the ark?"

"No, Moses."

"One other thing. Why didn't you name them frogs instead of mice, because didn't you tell me the thing they sit on is a pad?"

"I didn't name them, Moses. Man did, and you can call yours a beatnik if you want to."

"Oh, that explains it. Kind of like Adam, huh, sir? I bet some woman told him to call it a mouse. After all, wasn't it a woman who named one of the computers Apple?"

"Say goodnight, Moses."

"Wait a minute, sir. I am stretching out the mouse and it seems to be working. Yes, a couple of the ten things have come back."

"Which ones are they, Moses?"

"Let's see. 'Thou shalt not steal from any grave an image' and 'Thou shalt not uncover thy neighbor's wife.'"

"Turn the computer off, Moses. I'm sending you another set of stone tablets. How does 'Same Day Air' sound?"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jan 1 09:36:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 1 Jan 2001 12:34:16 EST

Subject: Re: Salads ... in other words  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1392

What is a honeymoon salad?  
Lettuce alone with no dressing

This became one of my first attempts to tell a joke, when I was about six, only in my version it became "lettuce alone without mayonnaise." Much hilarity all around, and it became part of family lore.

-----  
From Fri Jan 12 06:01:20 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:16:39 -0500  
Subject: What Did He Write?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1393

What Did He Write?

An American tourist in Tel Aviv was about to enter the impressive Mann Auditorium to take in a concert by the Israel Philharmonic.

He was admiring the unique architecture, the sweeping lines of the entrance, and the modern decor throughout the building. Finally, he turned to his escort and asked if the building was named for Thomas Mann, the world-famous author.

"No," his friend said, "it's named for Fredric Mann, from Philadelphia."

"Really? I never heard of him. What did he write?"

"A check."

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Please don't ask me what the score is, I'm not even sure what the game is.

-- Ashleigh Brilliant

-----  
From Thu Jan 4 02:48:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:04:55 -0500  
Subject: Unpublished Biography  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1394

## The Unpublished Biography

Dynamic Deity Management Ltd.

Date: 3rd May 0023

TO: Messrs Matthew, Mark, Luke & John (Publishers).  
13a Sandy Wasteland Square,  
Just Next to the Pizza Hut, Judea.

Dear Sirs,

It is Mr. Christ's understanding that you are planning to write and publish a biography of him in the near future. Such a biography would, he is sure you would realize, be entirely unauthorized and if it were published in the form you suggest he would be forced to take the matter up with the highest authority.

However he can fully understand your wish to write about his life and will sanction such a project a number of conditions:

- 1) That the title of the book be 'The Holy Bible' and not as you propose, 'Hot and Salty - Our Sexy Savior's Saucy Story'.
- 2) That you do not mention the name of his natural Father (Elvin Roxenby-Toke) who, for legal reasons, contests paternity. He suggests you utilize the 'virgin birth' scenario. Mr. Christ realizes that this is entirely ludicrous but suggests that no one ever went bust underestimating the credibility off the average religious zealot.
- 3) That all references to the incident involving the members of the Bethlehem Boys Club, olive oil and a wooden spoon to be excised forthwith.
- 4) That the death scene to be 'pepped up' as it were. The actual circumstances that you mention are simply not dramatic enough. An accident with a wine jar and a stray fish just does not have the theatrical impact of say, a crucifixion with the full atmospheric effects of a large cast.
- 5) That the book not to be dedicated, as it is at the moment, to 'My dearest Wooly-Boo with all my love, Squiggles.'
- 6) That a fictional character, possibly a twelfth disciple, be introduced to give him away to the authorities. The reality of the case, that he was shopped by his Mother and done for indecent exposure, should on no account be discussed.
- 7) And the so called 'Parable of the Leather Undergarment' be removed or at least modified.

As long as these guidelines are followed he can see no reason why you should not write and publish your proposed biography although he doesn't see it as a success himself. He informs me that he enjoyed your previous books, especially 'Murderburger Hell-High' and 'Slutslaughter - Slashin' the Winded'. Your suggested

biography of him appears to be in the same vein and it is for this reason that he must reject your offer of a profit sharing scheme in return for his appearing to promote the book. In any case Mr. Christ is at the moment fully occupied with his promotion for 'Shake 'n' Vac'.

Yours sincerely.

Adam G Smith.  
pp Jesus H Christ.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jan 2 10:10:43 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:02:16 -0500  
Subject: Only Married Men  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1395

Only Married Men

In a small town in the US, there is a rather sizable factory that hires only married men. Concerned about this, a local woman called on the manager and asked him, "Why is it you limit your employees to married men? Is it because you think women are weak, dumb, cantankerous...or what?"

"Not at all, Ma'am," the manager replied. "It is because married men are used to obeying orders, are accustomed to being shoved around, know how to keep their mouths shut and don't pout when you yell at them."

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A woman's mind is cleaner than a man's. She changes it more often.

-- Oliver Herford

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From Thu Jan 4 02:48:43 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:06:14 -0500  
Subject: Next Semester  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1396

Not Until Next Semester

During a phone conversation, the new college student mentioned that he was taking a psychology course in college.

"Oh, great," said his Dad, "Now you'll be analyzing everyone in the family."

"No, no," he replied. "I don't take abnormal psychology until next semester."

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From Sat Jan 6 21:27:07 2001 -0800  
Subject: 13 Husbands (joke)  
Date: Sat, 6 Jan 2001 21:24:08 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1397

A lawyer got married to a woman who had previously been married twelve times. On their wedding night, they settled into the bridal suite at their hotel and the bride said to her new groom, "Please, promise to be gentle. I am still a virgin."

This puzzled the groom, since after 12 marriages, he thought that at least one of her husbands would have been able to perform. He asked his new bride to explain the phenomenon.

She responded: "My first husband was a Sales Representative who spent our entire marriage telling me, in grandiose terms, 'It's gonna be great!'"

"My second husband was from Software Services; he was never quite sure how it was supposed to function, but he said he would check on his documentation and get back to it later."

"My third husband was from Field Services and constantly said that everything was diagnostically OK, but he just couldn't get the unit up."

"My fourth husband was from Educational Services, and he simply said, 'Those who can, do; those who can't, teach.'"

"My fifth husband was from the Telemarketing Department. He said that he had the product but wasn't quite sure when he was going to be able to deliver."

"My sixth husband was an Engineer. He told me that he understood the basic process but needed three years to research, implement, and execute a new state-of-the-art method."

"My seventh husband was from Finance and Administration. His comments were that he knew how, but he just wasn't sure whether or not it was his job."

"My eighth husband was from Standards and Regulations and told me that he was up to the standards but that regulations said nothing about how to do it."

"My ninth husband was a Marketing Manager. He said, 'I know I have the goods. I'm just not sure how to position it.'"

"My tenth husband was a psychiatrist, and all he ever wanted to do was talk about it."

"My eleventh husband was a gynecologist, and all he ever wanted to do was look at it."

"My twelfth husband was a stamp collector, and all he ever wanted to do was lick it... God I miss him!"

"So anyway, now I've finally married a lawyer, and I have absolutely no doubt that I'm really going to get screwed."

-----  
From Mon Jan 8 03:27:13 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:20:02 -0500  
Subject: Diary Entries  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1398

Diary Entries Of A Young Woman On A Cruise Ship

Dear Diary

MONDAY

What a wonderful cruise this is going to be! I felt singularly honored this evening, the Captain asked me to dine at his table!

TUESDAY

I spent the entire afternoon on the bridge with the Captain.

WEDNESDAY

The Captain made proposals to me unbecoming an officer and a gentleman!

THURSDAY

Tonight the Captain threatened to sink the ship if I do not give in to his indecent proposals!

FRIDAY

This afternoon I saved 1,600 lives!

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Never do today what you can put off till tomorrow.

-- Matthew Browne

-----  
From Wed Jan 3 04:23:32 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:02:56 -0500  
Subject: Your  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1399

## Your Problem

A rookie pitcher was struggling at the mound, so the catcher walked out to have a talk with him. "I've figured out your problem," he told the young southpaw. "You always seem to lose control at the same point in every game."

"When is that?" asked the kid.

"Right after the National Anthem."

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From Thu Jan 4 17:44:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Thu, 4 Jan 2001 17:41:24 -0800  
Subject: Keyboard stand. No, the other keyboard.  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1400

German and similar languages tend to take many words and just combine them to one word:  
one way street = ein + bahn + strasse = einbahnstrasse  
(Literally "one course street")  
This system works, although it demonstrates how one word is not necessarily better than many.

The French DO have a different word for everything, but concepts must be explained precisely. It takes about 15 words to say "Keep off the grass" in French, as you must really say "It is not allowed to walk upon the grass".

- Joe

P.S. I recieved the following press release a couple of years ago, perhaps we should follow its guidelines:

The European Community has just announced an agreement today whereby English will be the official language of the European Union rather than German, which was the other possibility. As part of the negotiation, Her Majesties government conceded that English spelling has some room for improvement and has accepted a 5 year plan that would be known as 'Euro-English'.

In the 1st year 's' will replace the soft 'c'. Certainly, this will make the sivil servants jump for joy. The hard 'c' will be dropped in favor of the 'k'.

This should klear up konfusion and keyboards kan have one less letter.

There will be growing publik enthusiasm in the sekond year when the troublesome 'ph' will be replased with 'f'. This will make words like 'fotograf' 20% shorter.

In the 3rd year, publik aksepanse of the new spelling kan be expekted to reach the stage where more komplikated changes are



possible. Governments will encourage the removal of double letters which have always been a deterrent to accurate spelling. Also all will agree that the horrible mess of the silent 'e' in the language is disgraceful and should go away.

By the 4th year people will be receptive to steps such as replacing 'th' with 'z' and 'w' with 'v'. During the fifth year the unnecessary 'o' can be dropped from words containing 'ou' and similar changes and of course be applied to other combinations of letters. After this fifth year, we will have a really sensible written style. There will be no more trouble or difficulties and everyone will find it easy to understand each other.

ZE DREM VIL FINALI KUM TRU!!!

-----  
From Mon Jan 1 04:43:07 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 01 Jan 2001 07:36:51 -0500  
Subject: Eat Your Spinach!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1401

Eat Your Spinach!

A mother was trying to get her son to eat spinach (which he hated). He absolutely refused to eat it! So, thinking she would substitute another green vegetable that was just as nutritious, she served him asparagus.

When he looked at his plate, he gasped in fright, "Oh, no, spinach legs!"

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From Fri Jan 5 02:42:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:20:08 -0500  
Subject: Aisle, Altar, Him  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1402

Aisle, Altar, Him

Men and women have two distinct views about a wedding. The husband to be, wakes up in the morning, plays a round of golf and counts the minutes until he has to be at the altar.

The wife to be on the other hand, wakes up in the morning and is panicking. She immediately begins to organize things, making sure everything is in proper order. In her mind she is repeating what she has to do. "All I have to do is go down the aisle, get to the altar, and marry him."

She repeats this over and over again, until she begins to shorten it to three words which she continues to repeat..

"Aisle, altar, him."

"Aisle, altar, him."

"Aisle, altar, him."

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From Fri Jan 12 06:01:20 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:16:39 -0500

Subject: Serious Ailment

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1403

Serious Ailment

Just wanted to let you know that I have recently been diagnosed with a very serious condition and there's no hope I will ever recover. The scientific world is frantically searching for a cure This is an ailment many of us suffer from and may not as yet have been diagnosed, however now you may be able to discuss it with your loved ones and try to explain what really happened to you all those times you tried so hard to accomplish something and didn't.

I call it the "But First Syndrome." You know, it's when I decide to do the laundry:

I start down the hall and notice the newspaper on the table. OK, I'm going to do the laundry....

BUT FIRST

I'm going to read the newspaper. After that, I notice the mail on the table. OK, I'll just put the newspaper in the recycle stack...

BUT FIRST

I'll look through that pile of mail and see if there are any bills to be paid. Yes, now where's the checkbook?

Oops.....there's the empty glass from yesterday on the coffee table. I'm going to look for that checkbook,

BUT FIRST

I need to put the glass in the sink. I head for the kitchen, look out the window, notice my poor flowers need a drink of water. I put the glass in the sink, and darn it, there's the remote for the TV on the kitchen counter. What's it doing here? I'll just put it away.....

BUT FIRST

I need to water those plants.

Head for door and.....Aaaagh! Stepped on the cat. Cat needs to be fed. Okay, I'll put that remote away and water the plants.....

BUT FIRST

I need to feed the cat.....

End of day

Laundry is not done, newspapers are still on the floor, glass is still in the sink, bills are unpaid, checkbook is still lost, and the cat ate the remote control .....

And, when I try to figure out how come nothing got done all day, I'm baffled because ..... I KNOW I was BUSY ALL DAY!!

I realize this condition is serious.....and I'd get help!...

BUT FIRST..... I think.... I'll check my email!

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From Mon Jan 1 04:43:21 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:01:47 -0500  
Subject: Redneck Shorties  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1404

Census Taker: "How many children do you have?"

Redneck Woman: "Fo'."

Census Taker: "May I have their names, please?"

Redneck Woman: "Eenie, Meenie, Minie and George."

Census Taker: "Okay, that's fine. But may I ask why you named your fourth child George?"

Redneck Woman: "Because we didn't want any Mo'."

-----  
Did you hear about the rednecks who crossed a sheep with a porcupine? They got an animal that knits its own sweaters.  
-----

"In my day, we used to play without helmets. And instead of a ball, we'd use a live pig... and Jethro would hold it down, while I would...No, wait, that wasn't football."

-- Bubba Ray Tull

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From Mon Dec 18 21:41:54 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 19 Dec 2000 00:15:34 EST  
Subject: Two Confirmed Bachelors  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1405

Two Confirmed Bachelors

Two confirmed bachelors were sitting and talking. Their conversation drifted from sports to cooking.

"I got a cookbook once," said the first, "but I could never do anything with it."

"Too much fancy cooking in it?" asked the second.

"You said it. Every one of the recipes began the same way, 'Take a clean dish and...'"

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From Mon Jan 1 04:43:07 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 01 Jan 2001 07:36:51 -0500  
Subject: January Is  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1406

January Is...

January 1 is . . . .First Foot Day and Z Day

January 2 is . . . .Run It Up the Flagpole and See if Anybody Salutes It Day

January 3 is . . . .Festival of Sleep Day

January 4 is . . . .Trivia Day and Humiliation Day

January 5 is . . . .Bird Day

January 6 is . . . .Bean Day

January 7 is . . . .Old Rock Day

January 8 is . . . .National JoyGerm Day and Man Watcher's Day

January 9 is . . . . Play God Day

January 10 is . . . . Peculiar People Day

January 11 is . . . . National Step in a Puddle and Splash Your Friend Day

January 12 is . . . . Feast of Fabulous Wild Men Day

January 13 is . . . . Make Your Dream Come True Day and Blame Someone Else Day

January 14 is . . . . National Dress Up Your Pet Day

January 15 is . . . . Hat Day

January 16 is . . . . Hot and Spicy Food International Day and  
National Nothing Day

January 17 is . . . . Blessing of the Animals at the Cathedral  
Day

January 18 is . . . . Winnie the Pooh Day

January 19 is . . . . National Popcorn Day

January 20 is . . . . National Buttercrunch Day

January 21 is . . . . National Hugging Day

January 22 is . . . . National Answer Your Cat's Question Day and  
National Blonde Brownie Day

January 23 is . . . . National Handwriting Day, National Pie Day,  
and Measure Your Feet Day

January 24 is . . . . Eskimo Pie Patent Day

January 25 is . . . . Opposite Day

January 26 is . . . . Australia Day

January 27 is . . . . Punch the Clock Day and Thomas Crapper Day

January 28 is . . . . National Kazoo Day, Clash Day, Rattle Snake  
Round-Up Day

January 29 is . . . . National Cornchip Day

January 30 is . . . . Escape Day

January 31 is . . . . National Popcorn Day and Child Labor Day

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From Thu Jan 11 03:29:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:39:56 -0500  
Subject: Thinning The Herd  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1407

Thinning The Herd

In August, a 42 year-old man drowned in Lake Erie near Painesville, Ohio, diving in to retrieve his favorite fishing lure.

In September, a 34-year-old man drowned in his car after he drove through well-marked barricades and plunged into a 15-foot-deep sinkhole in Eau Claire, Wis.

A 54-year-old man drowned in September after diving into Joe Pool Lake near Dallas after his hat.

They all sound like Darwin candidates to me!

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I either want less corruption, or more chance to participate in it.

-- Ashleigh Brilliant

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From Mon Dec 11 21:42:20 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 12 Dec 2000 00:20:44 EST  
Subject: Chicken Goes to the Library  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1408

Chicken Goes To The Library

A chicken goes into a library and says, "Bok," so the librarian gives it a book. Ten minutes later the same chicken comes in again and says, "Bok bok." The librarian gives the chicken two books, but being a bit curious, follows the chicken down the road where the chicken meets a frog. The frog says to the chicken, "Redit, redit!"

-----  
From Mon Jan 8 03:27:14 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:14:36 -0500  
Subject: Ideal Husband  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1409

Ideal Husband

There are several men in the locker room of a private club after exercising. Suddenly a cell phone that was on one of the benches rings. A man picks it up and the following conversation ensues:

"Hello?"

"Honey, It's me."

"Sugar!"

"Are you at the club?"

"Yes."

"Great! I am at the mall 2 blocks from where you are. I saw a beautiful mink coat... It is absolutely gorgeous!! Can I buy it?"

"What's the price?"

"Only \$1,500.00"

"Well, OK, go ahead and get it, if you like it that much..."

"Ahhh and I also stopped by the Mercedes dealership and saw the 2001 models. I saw one I really liked. I spoke with the salesman and he gave me a really good price ... and since we need to exchange the BMW that we bought last year..."

"What price did he quote you?"

"Only \$60,000...OK, but for that price I want it with all the options."

"Great!, before we hang up, something else..."

"What?"

"It might look like a lot, but I was reconciling your bank account and...I stopped by the real estate agent this morning and I saw the house we had looked at last year ... it's on sale!! You remember it, right? The one with a pool, English Garden, an acre of park area, beach front property..."

"How much are they asking? Only \$450,000... a magnificent price, and we have enough in the bank to cover it...well, then go ahead and buy it, but just bid \$420,000. OK?"

"OK, sweetie... Thanks! I'll see you later!! I love you!!!"

"Bye... I do too..."

The man hangs up, closes the phone's flap and raises his hand while holding the phone and calls out, "Does anyone know who this phone belongs to?"

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Grub first, then ethics.

-- Bertolt Brecht

-----  
From Wed Jan 3 04:24:37 2001 -0800

Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:03:42 -0500

Subject: Marching Band

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1410

Marching Band

Jack, who was one of the best 2nd Trombonists to ever hit the

field, had taken over teaching the High School Marching Band one year, after the regular bandmaster quit.

Band practice was just getting under way when a large insect flew into the room. The musicians, eager to get ready for the next football game, ignored the buzzing intruder, but eventually Jack could stand it no more.

He rolled up his music book and swatted the insect, then he stomped on it to ensure its fate.

"Is it a bee?" a student asked.

"Nope," he replied. "Bee flat."

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The uglier a man's legs are, the better he plays golf. It's almost a law.

-- H.G. Wells

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From Wed Dec 27 06:10:38 2000 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:19:27 -0500  
Subject: Accounting  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1411

Accounting

The banker had called the man in to talk about his account. "Your financial affairs are in a mess. Your wife constantly overdraws your account. She is behind in her credit card payments and her check stubs are all added wrong. Why don't you talk to her about it?"

"Because," said the man, "I would rather argue with you than with her."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 3 04:24:37 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:03:42 -0500  
Subject: "Purr"-litical Correctness  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1412

"Purr"-litical Correctness (Say It Nicely, Or Not At All!)

In the state of political correctness, nobody is a "liar" they are simply "verbally superfluous". No one is a "housekeeper," they are "domestic engineers." See how we can apply this "game" to the many activities of our cats



>^,,^< My cat does not barf hairballs, he is a floor/rug redecorator.

>^,,^< My cat does not break things, she helps gravity do its job.

>^,,^< My cat does not fear dogs, they are merely sprint practice tools.

>^,,^< My cat does not gobble, she eats with alacrity.

>^,,^< My cat does not scratch, he is a furniture/rug/skin ventilator.

>^,,^< My cat does not yowl, he is singing off-key.

>^,,^< My cat is not a "shedding machine", she is a hair relocation stylist.

>^,,^< My cat is not a "treat-seeking missile," she enjoys the proximity of food.

>^,,^< My cat is not a bed hog, he is a mattress appreciator.

>^,,^< My cat is not a chatterbox, she is advising me on what to do next.

>^,,^< My cat is not a dope addict, she is catnip appreciative.

>^,,^< My cat is not a lap fungus, he is bed selective.

>^,,^< My cat is not a pest, she is attention deprived.

>^,,^< My cat is not a ruthless hunter, she is a wildlife control expert.

>^,,^< My cat is not evil, she is badness enhanced.

>^,,^< My cat is not fat, he is mass enhanced.

>^,,^< My cat is not hydrophobic, she has an inability to appreciate moisture.

>^,,^< My cat is not lazy, he is motivationally challenged.

>^,,^< My cat is not underfoot, she is shepherding me to my next destination (the food dish).

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From Tue Jan 9 03:37:37 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:22:41 -0500  
Subject: Monster Bird  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1413

Monster Bird

Here in Kentucky, you don't see too many people hang-gliding. Well, ol' Zeek decided to save up and get a hang-glider. He takes it to the highest mountain, and after struggling to the top, he gets ready to take flight. He takes off running and reaches the edge--into the wind he goes!

Meanwhile, Maw & Paw Hicks were sittin' on the porch swing talkin' 'bout the good ol days when maw spots the biggest bird she ever did seed!

"Look at the size of that bird, Paw!" she exclaims.

Paw raises up. "Git my gun, Maw."

She runs into the house, brings out his pump shotgun. He takes careful aim. BANG...BANG.....BANG.....BANG! The monster size bird continues to sail silently over the tree tops."

"I think ya missed him, Paw," she says.

"Yeah," he replies, "but at least he let go of ol' Zeek!"

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From Mon Dec 18 09:18:47 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 17 Dec 2000 00:23:47 EST  
Subject: Luke and Obi-Wan  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1414

Luke and Obi-Wan

Luke and Obi-Wan are in a Chinese restaurant having a meal. Obi-Wan is deftly manipulating his chopsticks with the ease you'd expect from a Jedi Master.

Anyway, poor old Luke is having a nightmare, using his chopsticks in both hands, dropping his food all over the table and eventually himself. Obi-Wan looks at Luke disapprovingly and says, "Use the FORKS, Luke."

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From Mon Jan 1 02:30:09 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 01 Jan 2001 02:26:25 -0800  
Subject: Moral of the story  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1415

MORAL OF THE STORY

The teacher gave her fifth grade class an assignment:

Get their parents to tell them a story with a moral at the end of it. The next day the kids came back and one by one began to tell their stories.

Kathy said, "My father's a farmer and we have a lot of egg-laying hens. One time we were taking our eggs to market in a basket on the front seat of the pickup when we hit a bump in the road and all the eggs went flying and broke and made a mess."

"And what's the moral of the story?" asked the teacher.

"Don't put all your eggs in one basket!"

"Very good," said the teacher. "Now, Lucy?"

"Our family are farmers too. But we raise chickens for the meat market. We had a dozen eggs one time, but when they hatched we only got ten live chicks. And the moral to this story is, don't count your chickens until they're hatched."

"That was a fine story Lucy. Johnny do you have a story to share?"

"Yes, ma'am, my daddy told me this story about my Aunt Karen. Aunt Karen was a flight engineer in Desert Storm and her plane got hit. She had to bail out over enemy territory and all she had was a bottle of whiskey, a machine gun, and a machete. She drank the whiskey on the way down so it wouldn't break and then she landed right in the middle of 100 enemy troops. She killed seventy of them with the machine gun until she ran out of bullets, then she killed twenty more with the machete till the blade broke and then she killed the last ten with her bare hands."

"Good heavens," said the horrified teacher, "What kind of moral did your daddy tell you from that horrible story?"

"Don't mess with Aunt Karen when she's been drinking."

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From Fri Jan 12 06:01:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:37:42 -0500  
Subject: Green Eggs And Hamlet  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1416

Green Eggs And Hamlet

I ask to be or not to be.  
That is the question I ask of me.

This sullied life, it makes me shudder.  
My uncle's boffing dear sweet mother.

Would I, could I take me life?  
Could I, should I end this strife?

Should I jump out of a plane?  
Or throw myself before a train?

Should I from a cliff just leap?  
Could I put myself to sleep?

Shoot myself or take some poison?  
Maybe try self-immolation?

To shudder off this mortal coil,  
I could stab myself with a fencing foil.

Slash my wrists while in the bath?  
Would it end my angst and wrath?

To sleep, to dream, now there's the rub.  
I could drop a toaster in my tub.

Would all be glad if I were dead?  
Could I perhaps kill them instead?

This line of thought takes consideration -  
For I'm the king of procrastination.

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From Mon Dec 18 09:18:47 2000 -0800  
Date: Sun, 17 Dec 2000 00:23:47 EST  
Subject: My Father... Speedy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1417

My Father... Speedy

My father always loved fast cars. Taking advantage of the empty roads one morning, he accelerated down a wide-open stretch.

Unfortunately, a young police officer was waiting at the other end, and Dad was flagged down. He greeted the officer with a cheery, "Good morning."

"And a good morning to you, Wing Commander," replied the officer. "Having trouble taking off?"

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From Sat Jan 27 19:22:57 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 27 Jan 2001 19:19:35 -0800  
Subject: Bush talk  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1418

Here's some scary stuff from the mouth of your new president:

Compiled by Jacob Weisberg Posted Monday, Jan. 22, 2001, at 1:00 p.m. PT

"Redefining the role of the United States from enablers to keep the peace to enablers to keep the peace from peacekeepers is going to be an assignment."--Interview with the New York Times, Jan. 14, 2001

"The California crunch really is the result of not enough power-generating plants and then not enough power to power the power of generating plants."-Interview with the New York Times, Jan. 14, 2001

"I'm hopeful. I know there is a lot of ambition in Washington, obviously. But I hope the ambitious realize that they are more likely to succeed with success as opposed to failure."-Interview with the Associated Press, Jan. 18, 2001 (Thanks to M. Bateman.)

"If he's -the inference is that somehow he thinks slavery is a noble institution I would-I would strongly reject that assumption-that John Ashcroft is a open-minded, inclusive person." -NBC Nightly News With Tom Brokaw, Jan. 14, 2001

"She's just trying to make sure Anthony gets a good meal-Antonio."-On Laura Bush inviting Justice Antonin Scalia to dinner at the White House. NBC Nightly News With Tom Brokaw, Jan. 14, 2001

"I want it to be said that the Bush administration was a results-oriented administration, because I believe the results of focusing our attention and energy on teaching children to read and having an education system that's responsive to the child and to the parents, as opposed to mired in a system that refuses to change, will make America what we want it to be-a literate country and a hopefuller country."-Washington, D.C., Jan. 11, 2001

"I would have to ask the questioner. I haven't had a chance to ask the questioners the question they've been questioning. On the other hand, I firmly believe she'll be a fine secretary of labor. And I've got confidence in Linda Chavez. She is a-she'll bring an interesting perspective to the Labor Department."-Austin, Texas, Jan. 8, 2001

"I do remain confident in Linda. She'll make a fine labor secretary. From what I've read in the press accounts, she's perfectly qualified."-Austin, Texas, Jan. 8, 2001

"I mean, these good folks are revolutionizing how businesses conduct their business. And, like them, I am very optimistic about our position in the world and about its influence on the United States. We're concerned about the short-term economic

news, but long-term I'm optimistic. And so, I hope investors, you know-secondly, I hope investors hold investments for periods of time-that I've always found the best investments are those that you salt away based on economics."-Austin, Texas, Jan. 4, 2001

"The person who runs FEMA is someone who must have the trust of the president. Because the person who runs FEMA is the first voice, often times, of someone whose life has been turned upside down hears from."-Austin, Texas, Jan. 4, 2001

"She is a member of a labor union at one point."-Announcing his nomination of Linda Chavez as secretary of labor. Austin, Texas, Jan. 2, 2001

"Natural gas is hemispheric. I like to call it hemispheric in nature because it is a product that we can find in our neighborhoods."-Austin, Texas, Dec. 20, 2000

"I also have picked a secretary for Housing and Human Development. Mel Martinez from the state of Florida."-Austin, Texas, Dec. 20, 2000

"Let me put it to you this way, I am not a revengeful person."-Interview with Time magazine in the Dec. 25, 2000, issue.

"I am mindful of the difference between the executive branch and the legislative branch. I assured all four of these leaders that I know the difference, and that difference is they pass the laws and I execute them."-Washington, D.C., Dec. 18, 2000

"The great thing about America is everybody should vote."-Austin, Texas, Dec. 8, 2000

"Dick Cheney and I do not want this nation to be in a recession. We want anybody who can find work to be able to find work."-60 Minutes II, Dec. 5, 2000

"I knew it might put him in an awkward position that we had a discussion before finality has finally happened in this presidential race." -Describing a phone call to Sen. John Breau. Crawford, Texas, Dec. 2, 2000

"As far as the legal hassling and wrangling and posturing in Florida, I would suggest you talk to our team in Florida led by Jim Baker."-Crawford, Texas, Nov. 30, 2000

"The legislature's job is to write law. It's the executive branch's job to interpret law."-Austin, Texas, Nov. 22, 2000

"They underestimated me."-Bentonville, Ark., Nov. 6, 2000

"Think about that. Two hundred and eighty-five new or expanded programs, \$2 trillion more in new spending, and not one new bureaucrat to file out the forms or answer the phones?"-Minneapolis, Nov. 1, 2000

"They want the federal government controlling Social Security

like it's some kind of federal program."-St. Charles, Mo., Nov. 2, 2000

"They said, 'You know, this issue doesn't seem to resignate with the people.' And I said, you know something? Whether it resignates or not doesn't matter to me, because I stand for doing what's the right thing, and what the right thing is hearing the voices of people who work."-Portland, Ore., Oct. 31, 2000

"Anyway, after we go out and work our hearts out, after you go out and help us turn out the vote, after we've convinced the good Americans to vote, and while they're at it, pull that old George W. lever, if I'm the one, when I put my hand on the Bible, when I put my hand on the Bible, that day when they swear us in, when I put my hand on the Bible, I will swear to not-to uphold the laws of the land."-Toledo, Ohio, Oct. 27, 2000

"It's your money. You paid for it."-LaCrosse, Wis., Oct. 18, 2000

"That's a chapter, the last chapter of the 20th, 20th, the 21st century that most of us would rather forget. The last chapter of the 20th century. This is the first chapter of the 21st century. -On the Lewinsky scandal, Arlington Heights, Ill., Oct. 24, 2000

"It's important for us to explain to our nation that life is important. It's not only life of babies, but it's life of children living in, you know, the dark dungeons of the Internet."-Arlington Heights, Ill., Oct. 24, 2000

"I don't want nations feeling like that they can bully ourselves and our allies. I want to have a ballistic defense system so that we can make the world more peaceful, and at the same time I want to reduce our own nuclear capacities to the level commiserate with keeping the peace."-Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 23, 2000

"Families is where our nation finds hope, where wings take dream."-LaCrosse, Wis., Oct. 18, 2000

"If I'm the president, we're going to have emergency-room care, we're going to have gag orders."

"Drug therapies are replacing a lot of medicines as we used to know it."

"It's one thing about insurance, that's a Washington term."

"I think we ought to raise the age at which juveniles can have a gun."

"Mr. Vice President, in all due respect, it is-I'm not sure 80 percent of the people get the death tax. I know this: 100 percent will get it if I'm the president."

"Quotas are bad for America. It's not the way America is all about."

"If affirmative action means what I just described, what I'm for, then I'm for it."-St. Louis, Mo., October 18, 2000

"Our priorities is our faith."-Greensboro, N.C., Oct. 10, 2000

"I mean, there needs to be a wholesale effort against racial profiling, which is illiterate children."-Second presidential debate, Oct. 11, 2000

"It's going to require numerous IRA agents."-On Gore's tax plan, Greensboro, N.C., Oct. 10, 2000

"I think if you know what you believe, it makes it a lot easier to answer questions. I can't answer your question."-In response to a question about whether he wished he could take back any of his answers in the first debate. Reynoldsburg, Ohio, Oct. 4, 2000

"I would have my secretary of treasury be in touch with the financial centers, not only here but at home."-Boston, Oct. 3, 2000

"I know the human being and fish can coexist peacefully."-Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 29, 2000

"I will have a foreign-handed foreign policy."-Redwood, Calif., Sept. 27, 2000

"One of the common denominators I have found is that expectations rise above that which is expected."-Los Angeles, Sept. 27, 2000

"It is clear our nation is reliant upon big foreign oil. More and more of our imports come from overseas."-Beaverton, Ore., Sep. 25, 2000

"Well, that's going to be up to the pundits and the people to make up their mind. I'll tell you what is a president for him, for example, talking about my record in the state of Texas. I mean, he's willing to say anything in order to convince people that I haven't had a good record in Texas."-MSNBC, Sept. 20, 2000

"I am a person who recognizes the fallacy of humans."-Oprah, Sept. 19, 2000

"A tax cut is really one of the anecdotes to coming out of an economic illness."-The Edge With Paula Zahn, Sept. 18, 2000

"The woman who knew that I had dyslexia-I never interviewed her."-Orange, Calif., Sept. 15, 2000

"The best way to relieve families from time is to let them keep some of their own money."-Westminster, Calif., Sept. 13, 2000

"They have miscalculated me as a leader."-Ibid.

"I don't think we need to be subliminal about the differences between our views on prescription drugs."-Orlando, Fla., Sept. 12, 2000



"This is what I'm good at. I like meeting people, my fellow citizens, I like interfacing with them."-Outside Pittsburgh, Sept. 8, 2000

"That's Washington. That's the place where you find people getting ready to jump out of the foxholes before the first shot is fired."-Westland, Mich., Sept. 8, 2000

"Listen, Al Gore is a very tough opponent. He is the incumbent. He represents the incumbency. And a challenger is somebody who generally comes from the pack and wins, if you're going to win. And that's where I'm coming from."-Detroit, Sept. 7, 2000  
"We'll let our friends be the peacekeepers and the great country called America will be the pacemakers."-Houston, Texas, Sept. 6, 2000

"We don't believe in planners and deciders making the decisions on behalf of Americans."-Scranton, Pa., Sept. 6, 2000

"I regret that a private comment I made to the vice presidential candidate made it through the public airways."-Allentown, Pa., Sept. 5, 2000.

"The point is, this is a way to help inoculate me about what has come and is coming."--on his anti-Gore ad, in an interview with the New York Times, Sept. 2, 2000

"As governor of Texas, I have set high standards for our public schools, and I have met those standards."--CNN online chat, Aug. 30, 2000

"Well, I think if you say you're going to do something and don't do it, that's trustworthiness."--Ibid.

"I don't know whether I'm going to win or not. I think I am. I do know I'm ready for the job. And, if not, that's just the way it goes."-Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 21, 2000

"This campaign not only hears the voices of the entrepreneurs and the farmers and the entrepreneurs, we hear the voices of those struggling to get ahead."-Ibid.

"We cannot let terrorists and rogue nations hold this nation hostile or hold our allies hostile."-Ibid.

"I have a different vision of leadership. A leadership is someone who brings people together."-Bartlett, Tenn., Aug. 18, 2000

"I think he needs to stand up and say if he thought the president were wrong on policy and issues, he ought to say where."-Interview with the Associated Press, Aug. 11, 2000  
"I want you to know that farmers are not going to be secondary thoughts to a Bush administration. They will be in the forethought of our thinking."-Salinas, Calif., Aug. 10, 2000  
"And if he continues that, I'm going to tell the nation what I think about him as a human being and a person."-President George

H.W. Bush, on the Today show, Aug. 1, 2000

"You might want to comment on that, Honorable."--To New Jersey's secretary of state, the Hon. DeForest Soaries Jr., as quoted by Dana Milbank in the Washington Post, July 15, 2000

From Tue Jan 9 03:37:40 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:11:51 -0500  
Subject: Pro Turkey?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1419

Pro Turkey?

The pro football team had just finished their daily practice session when a large turkey came strutting onto the field.

While the players gazed in amazement, the turkey walked up to the head coach and demanded a tryout. Everyone stared in silence as the turkey caught pass after pass and ran right through the defensive line.

When the turkey returned to the sidelines, the coach shouted, "You're terrific!!! Sign up for the season, and I'll see to it that you get a huge bonus."

"Forget the bonus," the turkey said, "All I want to know is, does the season go past Thanksgiving Day?"

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To be sure of hitting the target, shoot first, and call whatever you hit the target.  
-- Ashleigh Brilliant

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From Tue Jan 9 03:37:37 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:22:41 -0500  
Subject: The Old Man's Money  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1420

The Old Man's Money

A wealthy old man looked around the table at his two sons and five daughters and their spouses gathered for a family reunion. "Not a single grandchild," he said with a sigh. "Why, I'll give a million dollars to the first kid who presents me with a little one to bounce on my knee. Now, let's say grace."

When the old man lifted his eyes again, his wife was the only other person at the table.

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One was never married, and that's his hell; another is, and that's his plague.

-- Robert Burton

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From Tue Jan 2 10:10:43 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:02:16 -0500  
Subject: 4 Eggs-actly  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1421

Eggs-actly

So many of us are tired of the limited choices for breakfast -- cereal, toast, eggs. Making eggs in great ways, though, helps to extend our choices. Witness the fame, if not the popularity, of Eggs Benedict. There are some other special and gourmet ways to serve eggs, commonly heard of, but few people know the ingredients or special touches. We present them here:

Eggs Plain -- good for dieters and people with hypertension--no salt, pepper, butter, toast, plate, fork. just eat off one's fingers.

Eggs Press -- Flattened sunny side up, with yolks broken

Eggs Ample -- Especially prepared for football players, loggers, fire fighters, construction crews. Uses a full dozen eggs and a half pound of sliced ham.

Eggs Oddic -- Sunny side up eggs made with 3-yolk eggs. Sprinkled with sugar and cinnamon.

Eggs Am -- Created by Rene Descarte. Simple hard boiled egg. Good to eat the night before major tests.

Eggs Aspirate -- Just a touch of phlegm adds the final zesty flavor.

Eggs Cess -- These pungent and spicy scrambled eggs take on a slightly greenish cast when salted.

Eggs Crement -- Almost burned to a crispy cracker; start out with well scrambled eggs and a half teaspoon of pepper.

Eggs Spurt -- Orgasmic taste treat; secret recipe found in the Karma Sutra. Careful though -- they squirt.

Eggs Stinked -- Prepared with dried limburger and mushrooms.

Eggs Tanked -- Something fishy here, unless caviar!

Eggs Terrestrial -- Served on an earthenware plate.

Eggs Tension -- Made with toffee. Can cause headaches if eaten too late at night.

Eggs Terminate -- The last eggs you'll ever eat

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From Mon Jan 1 04:43:07 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 01 Jan 2001 07:36:51 -0500  
Subject: Insomnia  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1422

Insomnia

A man went to the doctor complaining of insomnia. The doctor gave him a thorough examination, found absolutely nothing physically wrong with him, and then told him, "Listen, if you ever expect to cure your insomnia, you just have to stop taking your troubles to bed with you."

"I know" said the man, "but I can't. My wife refuses to sleep alone."

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If God wanted us to fly, he would have given us tickets.  
-- Mel Brooks

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From Sun Jan 14 10:57:33 2001 -0800  
Subject: Lone Ranger and Tonto  
Date: Sun, 14 Jan 2001 10:54:20 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1423

The Lone Ranger and Tonto are camping in the desert, set up their tent, and are asleep. Some hours later, The Lone Ranger wakes his faithful friend.

"Tonto, look up at the sky and tell me what you see."

Tonto replies, "Me see millions of stars."

"What does that tell you?" ask The Lone Ranger.

Tonto ponders for a minute.

"Astronomically speaking, it tells me that there are millions of galaxies and potentially billions of planets.

Astrologically, it tells me that Saturn is in Leo.

Time wise, it appears to be approximately a quarter past three.

Theologically, it's evident the Lord is all powerful and we are small and insignificant.

Meteorologically, it seems we will have a beautiful day tomorrow.

What does it tell you, Kemo Sabe?"

The Lone Ranger is silent for a moment, then speaks.....

"Someone has stolen our tent."

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From Thu Jan 11 03:29:21 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:09:30 -0500  
Subject: A Lie Might Have Been  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1424

A Lie Might Have Been Better A Better Answer

After a long illness, a woman died and arrived at the Gates of Heaven. While she was waiting for Saint Peter to greet her, she peeked through the Gates. She saw a beautiful banquet table. Sitting all around were her parents and all the other people she had loved and who had died before her. They saw her and began calling greetings to her "Hello. How are you? We've been waiting for you. Good to see you."

When Saint Peter came by, the woman said to him, "This is such a wonderful place. How do I get in?"

"You have to spell a word," Saint Peter told her.

"Which word?" the woman asked. "Love."

The woman said "l-o-v-e," and Saint Peter welcomed her into Heaven.

About a year later, Saint Peter came to the woman and asked her to watch the Gates of Heaven for him that day. While the woman was guarding the Gates of Heaven, her husband arrived. "I'm surprised to see you," the woman said. "How have you been?"

"Oh, I've been doing pretty well since you died," her husband told her. "I married the beautiful young nurse who took care of you while you were ill. I won the lottery. Oh, and I sold the little house you and I lived in for a handsome profit, they

wanted the land to build a new shopping mall. Then I bought a big mansion, and my wife and I traveled all around the world. We were on vacation, and I went skiing. Well, there was this avalanche, and here I am. So, how do I get in?"

"You have to spell a word," the woman told him.

"That's all," exclaimed her husband! "Which word?"

"Antidisestablishmentarianism"

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From Tue Jan 9 03:37:40 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:11:51 -0500  
Subject: Duck Problem  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1425

Duck Problem

A man took his old duck to the Vet, concerned that the duck wouldn't eat. The Doctor explained to the man that as ducks age, their upper bills grow down over their lower bills and make it difficult for the animals to pick up their food. "What you need to do is gently file the upper bill down even with the lower bill.

But you must be extra careful because the duck's nostrils are located in the upper bill and if you file down too far, when the duck takes a drink of water it'll drown."

The man goes about his business and about a week later runs into the Vet.

"Well, how is that duck of yours?" the Vet inquires.

"He's dead." declared the heartbroken man.

"I told you not to file his upper bill down too far! He took a drink of water and drowned didn't he?" asked the Vet.

"No." lamented the man. "I think he was dead before I took him out of the vise!"

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From Wed Jan 3 04:24:37 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:03:42 -0500  
Subject: Relationship Definitions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1426

Relationship Definitions

Marriage: The evil eye.

Lesbian Cocktail Lounge: A her-she bar.

Madam: Someone for whom the belles toil.

Man Hater: A girl who makes love with her eyes closed because she can't stand to see a guy having a good time.

Nice Girl: One who whispers sweet nothing-doings in your ear.

Optimist: A husband who goes down to the marriage license bureau to see if maybe his has expired.

Pajamas: Item of clothing laid by the bed in case of fire.

Nudism: Exposure with composure.

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From Thu Jan 4 02:48:43 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:06:14 -0500  
Subject: Your Or Our?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1427

Your Or Our?

At a small parish in rural New England there lived a priest, and several nuns. One day, one of the older nuns was noticing that the rugs in the church were beginning to fray. She went to the priest and told him, "Father, I believe your rugs need to be replaced soon."

The priest thanked her for bringing it to his attention, and told her that he thought that she had been there long enough to know how to refer to property correctly. Church property should be referred to as 'our' not 'your.' and vice versa.

Several days later, the same nun noticed that the hedge needed to be trimmed. She again went to the priest and told him, "Father, I've noticed that your...I mean our hedge needs to be trimmed."

The priest thanked her for again bringing something to his attention. He also asked her if she had seen his watch that had gone missing. She said she hadn't, but assured him she would look for it.

A few days later the parish received word that the bishop was coming for a visit. The entire parish began busily preparing for the visit.

On the day the bishop arrived, the same nun came down the front

stairs yelling, "Father! Father! I found your watch!"

The bishop said, "How wonderful my child. Where did you find it?"

After saying hello to the bishop, the nun turned to the priest and said, "I found it under OUR bed."

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English Law prohibits a man from marrying his mother-in-law. This is our idea of useless legislation.

-- Author Unknown

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From Fri Jan 12 06:01:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:37:42 -0500  
Subject: Rounds  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1428

Rounds

While making rounds, a doctor points out an X-ray to a group of medical students. "As you can see," she says, "the patient limps because his left fibula and tibia are radically arched. Michael, what would you do in a case like this?"

"Well," ponders the student, "I suppose I'd limp too."

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Scientists announced today that they have found a cure for apathy. However, they claim no one has shown the slightest bit of interest in it.

-- George Carlin

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From Fri Jan 12 06:01:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:37:42 -0500  
Subject: No More Cheating  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1429

No More Cheating

A wife comes home unexpectedly one day and finds her husband in bed with a lady midget.

Upset and furious over his actions, the woman screams, "You promised me two weeks ago that you would never cheat on me



again!"

Trying his best to calm her down, the husband turns to his wife and says, "Take it easy Dear, Can't you see I'm trying to taper off?"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jan 5 02:42:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:20:08 -0500  
Subject: Homework Policy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1430

### School Homework Policy

Here is an explanation of the school homework policy

Students should not spend more than 90 minutes per night. This time should be budgeted in the following manner:

- 15 minutes looking for assignment
- 11 minutes calling a friend for the assignment
- 23 minutes explaining why the teacher is mean and just does not like children
- 8 minutes in the bathroom
- 10 minutes getting a snack
- 7 minutes checking the TV Guide
- 6 minutes telling parents that the teacher never explained the assignment
- 10 minutes sitting at the kitchen table waiting for Mom or Dad to do the assignment

### Long Term Assignments

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These are given the night before they are due. This explains the name "long term". It is a long term commitment to time that begins at 930 p.m. and ends at 1150 p.m. - or later.

It is important that the whole family is involved in the project. It is imperative that at least one family member races to Walmart/KMart for poster board, and that at least one family member ends up in tears (does not have to be the student).

One parent needs to stay up and complete the project. The other parent needs to call the school and leave a message that the student will be out sick.

It is not necessary to have the student's name on the assignment.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

Technology is a way of organizing the universe so that man doesn't have to experience it.

-- Max Frisch

-----  
From Fri Jan 5 02:42:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:06:34 -0500  
Subject: One Thing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1431

Interested In Only One Thing!

When my sister teased her four-year-old daughter by suggesting she liked a certain boy in her kindergarten class, the little girl was quite indignant.

"No mommy, I don't," she replied, "because he's only interested in one thing."

Shocked, my sister cautiously asked what that might be.

"Pokemon cards, " said the toddler.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

The human race is faced with a cruel choice - work or daytime television.

-- Author Unknown

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From Wed Jan 10 10:19:52 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:25:07 -0500  
Subject: Moving On  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1432

Moving On

A minister, having served the same church for many years, decided to leave and take a similar position in another church.

Without telling anyone he had made this decision or writing a letter to the congregation, he waited until Sunday morning to announce his resignation in church.

When he spoke to the congregation he said, "The same Jesus that called me to this church many years ago has now called upon me to leave and serve another church."

With that he sat down and turned to watch the choir. The choir all stood and sang the next selection scheduled for the service, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus."

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

The reigning Miss Canada has been arrested for punching out another woman in a bar fight. Quite frankly, I think it's refreshing to finally find one beauty pageant winner who is against world peace.

-- Jay Leno

-----  
From Thu Jan 11 03:29:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:39:56 -0500  
Subject: Rules For Dogs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1433

## Basic Rules For Dogs Who Have A Yard To Protect

### BARKING

Because you are a dog, you are expected to bark. So bark - a lot. Your owners will be very happy to hear you protecting their house. Especially late at night while they are sleeping safely in their beds. There is no more secure feeling for a human than to keep waking up in the middle of the night and hearing your protective bark, bark, bark...

### LICKING

Always take a BIG drink from your water dish immediately before licking your human. Humans prefer clean tongues. Be ready to fetch your human a towel.

### THE ART OF SNIFFING

Humans like to be sniffed. Everywhere. It is your duty, as the family dog, to accommodate them.

### DINING ETIQUETTE

Always sit under the table at dinner, especially when there are guests, so you can clean up any food that falls on the floor. It's also a good time to practice your sniffing.

### HOUSEBREAKING

Housebreaking is very important to humans, so break as much of the house as possible.

### GOING FOR WALKS

Rules of the road: When out for a walk with your master or mistress, never go to the bathroom on your own lawn.

### PLAYING

If you lose your footing while chasing a ball or stick, use the flower bed to absorb your fall so you don't injure yourself.

### CHASING CATS

When chasing cats, make sure you never -- quite -- catch them. It

spoils all the fun.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jan 8 10:49:08 2001 -0800  
Subject: Bless Me, Father!  
Date: Mon, 8 Jan 2001 13:42:51 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1434

Bless Me, Father!

Tommy Shaughnessy enters the confessional box and says, "Bless me, Father, for I have sinned. I have been with a loose woman."

The priest asks, "Is that you, little Tommy Shaughnessy?"

"Yes, Father, it is."

"And who was the woman you were with?"

"I can't be tellin' you, Father. I don't want to ruin her reputation."

"Well, Tommy, I'm sure to find out sooner or later, so you may as well tell me now. Was it Brenda O'Malley?"

"I cannot say."

"Was it Patricia Kelly?"

"I'll never tell."

"Was it Liz Shannon?"

"I'm sorry, but I'll not tell her name."

"Was it Cathy Morgan?"

"My lips are sealed."

"Was it Fiona McDonald, then?"

"Please, Father, I cannot tell you."

The priest sighs in frustration. "You're a steadfast lad, Tommy Shaughnessy, and I admire that. But you've sinned, and you must atone. Be off with you now."

Tommy walks back to his pew. His friend Sean slides over and whispers, "What'd you get?"

"Five good leads," says Tommy.

-----

From Fri Jan 5 02:42:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:06:34 -0500  
Subject: Not Enough Gas  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1435

Not Enough Gas

Two couples went out golfing together. The men hit first from the men's tee and walked with the ladies to their tee box.

The first lady took a mighty swing at the ball, missing it completely (passing some gas rather loudly in the process).

No one commented.

She addressed the ball again but this time she passed just a little gas as she made contact with the ball, topping it and moving it only a short distance.

She said, "I wonder why it didn't go any further?"

One of the men said, "I don't think you gave it enough gas!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Jan 11 03:29:21 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:09:30 -0500  
Subject: How Old?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1436

How Old?

An Irishman went to London for a visit to the zoo. While there, he saw a man with an elephant act. The man claimed the elephant could look at person and tell that person's age. The Irishman was very skeptical and said so, in no uncertain terms. The man had the elephant look at a small boy and the elephant stamped its foot 9 times. "Is that right?" he asked the boy.

"Oh yes." the boy said.

The Irishman was very loud, in his not believing that this was true. The man asked the elephant to tell the ages of several people, and each time the elephant stamped his foot and the people said he was correct.

The Irishman got even louder and more abusive toward the man. Finally the man could take it no longer and wagered the Irishman that the elephant could look at him and tell him his age. The Irishman took him up on the wager. The elephant looked real

close at the Irishman, turned around, raised his tail and cut wind then turned back around and stomped his foot twice.

Whereupon the Irishman stumbled back and with a sound of disbelief in his voice cried, "BeGabbers, he's right! Farty-two!"

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

I used to have a handle on life, but then it broke.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Tue Jan 2 10:10:43 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:15:36 -0500  
Subject: Car Repairs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1437

Car Repairs

A man's car was in the garage again. The owner said, "Actually, just yelling at the dang thing often helps. You have to yell just right, though. There are professionals who, after years of training and specialized emotional therapy can handle that for you if you can't figure it our.

Of course, you already knew that a well-adjusted car berater can solve a lot of problems!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jan 1 04:43:21 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:01:47 -0500  
Subject: Redneck Sports  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1438

Q. Why is the redneck football team like a possum?  
A. Because they play dead at home, and get killed on the road.

Q. Why do redneck cheerleaders wear bibs?  
A. To keep the tobacccy juice off their uniforms.

Q. How do you get a Redneck cheerleader into your dorm room?  
A. Grease her hips and push like hell.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

Never let that bastard into my room again-unless I need him.  
-- Sam Goldwyn

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From Wed Jan 10 10:19:52 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:25:07 -0500  
Subject: Sun Sues  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1439

Sun Microsystems Sues Island Of Java

Mountain View, CA -- Sun Microsystems today filed a trademark infringement against the island of Java over the use of Sun's Java trademark.

Responding to criticism that the island has been called Java for centuries, Sun lawyer Frank Cheatham said "Yeah, and in all that time they never filed for a trademark. They deserve to lose the name."

Rather than pay the licensing fee, the island decided to change its name. They originally voted to change it to Visu Albasic, but an angry telegram from Redmond, Washington convinced them otherwise. The country finally settled on a symbol for a name -- a neatly-colored coffee cup which still evokes the idea of Java.

Since most newspapers and magazines will not be able to print the name of the island, it will hereafter be referred to in print as "The Island Formerly Known As Java".

The Island Formerly Known As Java bills itself as a cross-landmass island, but so far has only been implemented in production on the Malay Archipelago. Africa is being rumored to have implemented it on Madagascar, but it is still in alpha testing.

Lawyers from Sun would also like to locate the owners of the huge fiery ball at the center of the solar system. They have some legal papers for them.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 3 04:23:32 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:02:56 -0500  
Subject: Your You're Your  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1440

You're An Idiot!

Mrs Perfesser was rip-roaring mad, and was letting her husband have it with just a touch more venom than usual, saying, "You're an idiot. You have always been an idiot. You'll always be an idiot. If they had an idiot contest, you'd come in second."

"Why would I come in second?" asked the old perfesser.

Mrs Perfesser rants, "Because you're an idiot!"

\*\*\*\*\*

A little inaccuracy sometimes saves tons of explanation.

-- Hector Hugh Munro

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From Thu Jan 11 03:29:23 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:39:56 -0500

Subject: Prof's Home

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1441

Prof's Home

At a professor's housewarming, it was apparent to all that his luxurious new house, located in an exclusive neighborhood, was in the higher-price bracket.

In fact, one of the guests wondered out loud just how a university professor could afford such a layout.

"You will observe," explained the professor, "that this house is built on a prominent bluff - and it's being paid for the same way."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Feb 1 02:45:20 2001 -0800

Date: Wed, 31 Jan 2001 23:31:47 -0500

Subject: February Is

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1442

February Is...

February 1 is . . . . . Serpent Day

February 2 is . . . . . Purification Day

February 3 is . . . . . Cordova Ice Worm Day

February 4 is . . . . . Create A Vacuum Day

February 5 is . . . . . Disaster Day

February 6 is . . . . . Lame Duck Day



February 7 is . . . . Charles Dickens Day  
February 8 is . . . . Kite Flying Day  
February 9 is . . . . Toothache Day  
February 10 is . . . . Umbrella Day  
February 11 is . . . . White Tee-Shirt Day and Don't Cry Over  
Spilled Milk Day  
February 12 is . . . . National Plum Pudding Day  
February 13 is . . . . Get A Different Name Day and Dream Your  
Sweet Day  
February 14 is . . . . Ferris Wheel Day and National Heart to  
Heart Day  
February 15 is . . . . National Gum Drop Day  
February 16 is . . . . Do A Grouch A Favor Day  
February 17 is . . . . Champion Crab Races Day  
February 18 is . . . . National Battery Day  
February 19 is . . . . National Chocolate Mint Day  
February 20 is . . . . Hoodie Hoo Day  
February 21 is . . . . Card Reading Day  
February 22 is . . . . Be Humble Day  
February 23 is . . . . International Dog Biscuit Appreciation Day  
February 24 is . . . . National Tortilla Chip Day  
February 25 is . . . . Pistol Patent Day (Samuel Colt)  
February 26 is . . . . National Pistachio Day  
February 27 is . . . . International Polar Bear Day  
February 28 is . . . . Public Sleeping Day  
February 29 is . . . . National Surf and Turf Day

\*\*\*\*\*

From: Fri Feb 2 02:47:58 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 31 Jan 2001 22:46:35 -0500  
Subject: Chilly Reception  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1443

A Chilly Reception

A wool peddler in a small town very long ago pulled his cart of wool from his farm to the village market. It was a long and tiring trip. He had to travel around the perimeter of a large lake that was owned by the local tycoon, a notoriously ill tempered old man.

One day, during the winter, the lake froze over. As he headed for the village, the peddler realized he could cut two miles off his trip if he crossed over the lake, so he trudged out onto the ice.

He was about halfway across when the owner spotted him from an upstairs room. The old man threw open a window, waved his cane at the peddler and shouted, "Get off my lake! I'll be darned if I'll let anyone pull the wool over my ice."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jan 26 07:16:27 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 26 Jan 2001 09:10:08 -0600  
Subject: audiophile defence league  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1444

[www.funklogic.com](http://www.funklogic.com)

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From Tue Jan 30 06:02:01 2001 -0800  
Date: 30 Jan 2001 14:06:35 -0000  
Subject: Quickies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1445

Quickies

A minister was telling his grandson a thrilling bedtime story. The little lad was listening breathlessly, when he stopped his grandfather and asked, "Grandpa, is that a true story or were you just preaching again?"

\*\*\*\*\*

I think car alarms should be set of explode after two minutes. That way, we either take out a car thief, or deprive a noise-polluting jerk of his wheels.

\*\*\*\*\*

Don't you just hate it when people put a period at the end of a sentence when it should be a question mark.

\*\*\*\*\*

My doctor says I'm getting shorter as I get older, so my

children keep telling me not to shrink and drive.  
\*\*\*\*\*

A professor was asked to give a talk on "Sex". When his  
turn came, he stood up, said "Ladies and gentlemen it  
gives me great pleasure....." and sat down promptly.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Did you hear about the midget fortune teller that escaped  
from jail???  
It was a small medium at large.  
\*\*\*\*\*

"Personal" ad in local paper: David G. Contact me soon!  
Bring three rings: Engagement, wedding and teething.  
Have news. Debbie.  
\*\*\*\*\*

I put my contacts on inside out this morning. I had the  
feeling somebody was watching me all day long.  
\*\*\*\*\*

A visiting Englishman was being given a tour of some of  
the finer older homes in Baltimore, Maryland.  
After about a half-hour, he said, "My word!  
What hideous architecture. Whatever is it?"

"Well.." his host replied, "It's known as Victorian."  
\*\*\*\*\*

There once was a lady named Jude  
Who was such an implacable prude  
That she pulled down the blind  
When changing her mind  
Lest a curious eye should intrude  
\*\*\*\*\*

Many young men still go out on Friday and Saturday  
nights and sow their wild oats, then go to church on  
Sunday and pray for a crop failure.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Did you hear about the two podiatrists who were arch  
rivals?  
\*\*\*\*\*

Guns don't kill people. Husbands who come home early kill  
people.  
\*\*\*\*\*

The way I look at it, if the kids are still alive when my  
husband comes home from work, then I've done my job.  
\*\*\*\*\*

The morning after their honeymoon night, the wife says to  
her husband, "you know, You're really a lousy lover!"  
The husband replies, "How would you know after only 30  
seconds?"  
\*\*\*\*\*

What does a man consider to be a seven-course meal?  
A hot dog and a six-pack.  
\*\*\*\*\*

How are men like noodles?  
They are always in hot water, they lack taste, and they  
need dough.  
\*\*\*\*\*

If a man makes a statement, deep in the forest, and there  
isn't a woman around to hear him, is he still wrong?  
\*\*\*\*\*

Two boys from the city were on a camping trip. The mosquitoes were so fierce the boys had to hide under their blankets to keep from being bitten. Then one of them saw some lightning bugs, and said to his friend: "We might as well give up, they're coming at us with flashlights!"  
\*\*\*\*\*

A man parked his car at the supermarket and was walking past an empty cart when he heard a woman ask, "Excuse me, did you want that cart?"  
"No," he answered. "I'm only after one thing."  
As he walked toward the store, he heard her murmur, "Typical male."  
\*\*\*\*\*

Late one night at the insane asylum one inmate shouted, "I am Napoleon!"  
Another one asked, "How do you know?"

The first inmate said, "God told me!"

Just then, a voice from another room shouted, "I did NOT!!!"  
\*\*\*\*\*

Q: What's the difference between a normal zoo and a Cajun zoo?

A: In a normal zoo, you have a plaque next to the cage, with the animal's common name and Latin name. In a Cajun zoo, you have a plaque next to the cage, with the animal's common name, it's Latin name, and the recipe for how to cook it.  
\*\*\*\*\*

A woman from Brooklyn decided to prepare her will and make her final requests. She told her rabbi she had two final requests. First, she wanted to be cremated, and second, she wanted her ashes scattered over Bloomingdales. "Bloomingdales!" the rabbi exclaimed. "Why Bloomingdales?"  
"Then I'll be sure my daughters visit me twice a week."  
\*\*\*\*\*

Did you hear about the new Catholic edition of Playboy?  
It's got the same centerfold as the regular edition, but you have to pull it out at just the right moment.  
\*\*\*\*\*

\* URGENT WARNING \*  
FROM THE CENTER FOR DISEASE CONTROL IN ATLANTA  
The President has proven you can get sex from aides.  
\*\*\*\*\*

One caterpillar to another, as they watch a butterfly:  
"You'll never get me up in one of those things."  
\*\*\*\*\*

My wife and I have the perfect marriage. I control her and she manipulates me.  
\*\*\*\*\*

The White House has stopped trying to spin scandals and has moved on to the rinse cycle.  
\*\*\*\*\*

I liked kids too until...they became teenagers.  
\*\*\*\*\*

If love is blind, then why do they make lingerie?  
\*\*\*\*\*

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From Fri Jan 19 03:00:41 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:28:27 -0500  
Subject: Light Of The World  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1446

The Light Of The World

A little boy forgot his lines in a Sunday School presentation. His mother, sitting in the front row to prompt him, gestured and formed the words silently with her lips, but it didn't help. Her son's memory was blank.

Finally she leaned forward and whispered the cue, "I am the light of the world."

The child beamed and with great feeling and a loud, clear voice said, "My mother is the light of the world."

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

I read somewhere that 77 per cent of all the mentally ill live in poverty. Actually, I'm more intrigued by the 23 per cent who are apparently doing quite well for themselves.  
-- Emo Philips

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jan 23 03:16:48 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:38:57 -0500  
Subject: Guess  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1447

I saw a woman wearing a sweatshirt with 'Guess' on it. I said, 'Thyroid problem?'  
-- Emo Philips

---

From Wed Jan 17 03:11:39 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:24:30 -0500  
Subject: Unleash The Power  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1448

Unleash The Power of Shift!

The Shiftkey FAQ - Version 0.001  
by Alan Meiss

Q. My shift keys have little arrows on them. Does that mean the \*real\* shift keys are located above them, and these keys are just little signs to point them out?

A. Nope, they're the Real McCoy. The little arrows mean "up", as in "look up at the screen". Your keyboard is telling you to learn to touch type and quit staring at your fingers.

Q. What happens if I press both shift keys?

A. Even bigger letters may show up on your screen. You should not use this feature, however, because these letters are also brighter, and may cause Screen Burn-In, which would be particularly embarrassing if you were typing something naughty at the time. You might consider obtaining the author's Shift Key Burn-In Protector program for only \$139.95. Or you might not, it's your computer, but don't say I didn't warn you.

q. my religion prohibits the use of shift keys. how can i type capital letters and punctuation

A. Discuss alternatives to the shift key with your spiritual advisor. Perhaps your deity would not be angered by repeated use of the Caps Lock key, or maybe you can retain a consultant to depress the shift for you. You might also consider replacing punctuation marks that require the use of shift keys with lower case expressions; replace ? with "huh" and ! with "zowie".


Q> I PRESSED SHIFT AND IT'S STUCK DOWN NOW>

A. Do small children with a fondness for peanut butter use your keyboard frequently? If so, you may want to clean it off for more reliable operation. First, disconnect your keyboard by gripping each of its ends firmly and pulling as hard as you can. Next, immerse the keyboard in warm water and scrub thoroughly with your favorite lemon-scented detergent and lots of steel wool. Finally, you need to dry the keyboard. Either dry it to touch with a handheld blowdryer, or place it in the dryer for not less than 60 minutes. Be sure to clean the lint screen when you are finished.

Q. Why are there are no "shift" keys on my keyboard, but there are two keys labelled "hif"?

A. Again, you may want to consider cleaning your keyboard, and washing your hands more frequently for that matter.

Q. Are there shift keys on my Macintosh?

A. Yes, although instead of the notation "shift", the key may be labelled with an excited Mac face, something like . Press this key to use shift, and be thankful you're using a friendly Mac instead of a mean old PC with all them confusin' words 'n stuff on it.

Q. I'm sick of pushing the shift key every single time I want big letters. Is there any other way to do this?

A. This is the Modern Age of Convenience, and you may be able to activate the shift key merely with the power of your voice!

Check to see whether your computer is equipped with speech-recognition equipment by saying the word "shift" very clearly and slowly into its speaker. Then watch the keyboard closely to see if the Shift key moves down. Note that you may have to repeat this action several times to "train" the computer to recognize your voice before the feature works reliably.

Q. There are two shift keys, which should I use?

A. Avoid unnecessary wear on either shift key by alternating between the two. Keep track of your usage of each key so that you press them in equal amounts. Your keyboard may be equipped with a small notepad; you should use this to make little tally marks in two columns for each time you shift. Remember, it's better to go to a little trouble than wind up with a broken shift key.

Q. Why are the shift keys bigger than the other keys?

A. They aren't. This is simply an optical illusion. Just as the moon appears much larger when it is close to the horizon, your shift keys look larger because of their proximity to other keys. To verify this, go out in a large field at night with your keyboard, place it in an upright position, and view it from a distance of 200 yards. Sure enough, the keys all look the same size!

Q. If I press the shift key at the wrong time, or too many times, will my computer explode?

A. No. Well, generally no. Not unless you are using a NEC laptop. Or vt100 terminal emulation. But even then, hardly ever. Really, don't worry about it. Forget I mentioned it. Just type softly. Move along, next question.

Q. No matter what I do, the shift key just doesn't seem to work. What's wrong?

A. Have you ever considered that the problem may not be your keyboard, the problem may be YOU? Perhaps God Himself has suspended the operation of these keys to send you a Message that you have strayed from the path of righteousness. Use this as an opportunity to reflect on your life. Before rushing blindly ahead with a lot of shifting, consult the spiritual advisor of your choice for help in dealing with any unresolved issues in your relationship with the Almighty.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 24 02:39:25 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:53:46 -0500

Subject: Come Down

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1449

Come Down Holy Spirit!

A traveling evangelist always put on a grand finale at his revival meetings. When he was to preach at a church, he would

secretly hire a small boy to sit in the ceiling rafters with a dove in a cage. Toward the end of his sermon, the preacher would shout for the Holy Spirit to come down, and the boy in the rafters would dutifully release the dove.

At one revival meeting, however, nothing happened when the he called for the Holy Spirit to descend.

He again raised his arms and exclaimed "Come down, Holy Spirit!"

Still no sign of the dove.

The preacher then heard the anxious voice of a small boy call down from the rafters "A big old cat just ate the Holy Spirit. Shall I throw down the cat?"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jan 26 04:18:05 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:40:02 -0500  
Subject: Death in the family  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1450

My cousin just died. He was only 19. He got stung by a bee - the natural enemy of a tightrope walker.  
-- Emo Philips

=====  
From Fri Feb 2 02:47:58 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 31 Jan 2001 22:46:35 -0500  
Subject: Southern Manners And Protocol  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1451

Directive On Southern Manners And Protocol

Issued by The Southern Tourism Bureau to all visiting Northerners and Northeastern Urbanites

- 1) Don't order filet mignon or pasta primavera at Waffle House. It's just a diner. They serve breakfast 24 hours a day. Let them cook something they know. If you confuse them, they'll kick your ass.
- 2) Don't laugh at our Southern names (Merleen, Bodie, Ovine, Luther Ray, Tammy Lynn, Darla Beth, Inez, Billy Joe, Sissy, Clovis, etc.), or we will just HAVE to kick your ass.
- 3) Don't order a bottle of pop or a can of soda down here. Down here it's called Coke. Nobody gives a damn whether it's Pepsi, RC, Dr. Pepper, 7-Up or whatever--it's still a Coke.



Accept it. Doing otherwise can lead to an ass kickin'.

- 4) We know our heritage. Most of us are more literate than you (Welty, Williams, Faulkner). We are also better educated and generally a lot nicer. Don't refer to us as a bunch of hillbillies, or we'll kick your ass.
- 5) We have plenty of business sense (Fred Smith of FedEx, Turner Broadcasting, MCI WorldCom, MTV, Netscape). Naturally, we do, sometimes, have small lapses in judgment (Edwards, Duke, Barnes, Clinton). We don't care if you think we are dumb. We are not dumb enough to let someone move to our state in order to run for the Senate. If someone tried to do that, we would kick their ass.
- 6) Don't laugh at our Civil War monuments. If Lee had listened to Longstreet and flanked Meade at Gettysburg instead of sending Pickett up the middle, you'd be paying taxes to Richmond instead of Washington. If you visit Stone Mountain and complain about the carving, we'll kick your ass.
- 7) We are fully aware of how high the humidity is, so shut the hell up. Just spend your money and get the hell out of here, or we'll kick your ass.
- 8) Don't order wheat toast at Cracker Barrel. Everyone will instantly know that you're a Yankee. Eat your biscuits like God intended--with gravy. And don't put sugar on your grits, or we'll kick your ass.
- 9) Don't fake a Southern accent. This will incite a riot, and you will get your ass kicked.
- 10) Don't talk about how much better things are at home because we know better. Many of us have visited Northern holes like Detroit, Chicago, and DC, and we have the scars to prove it. If you don't like it here, Delta is ready when you are. Move your ass on home before it gets kicked.
- 11) Yes, we know how to speak proper English. We talk this way because we don't want to sound like you. We don't care if you don't understand what we are saying. All other Southerners understand what we are saying, and that's all that matters. Now, go away and leave us alone, or we'll kick your ass.
- 12) Don't complain that the South is dirty and polluted. None of OUR lakes or rivers have caught fire recently. If you whine about OUR scenic beauty, we'll kick your ass all the way back to Boston Harbor.
- 13) Don't ridicule our Southern manners. We say sir and ma'am. We hold doors open for others. We offer our seats to old folks because such things are expected of civilized people. Behave yourselves around our sweet little grey-haired grandmothers or they'll kick some manners into your ass just like they did ours.
- 14) So you think we're quaint or losers because most of us live

in the countryside? That's because we have enough sense to not live in filthy, smelly, crime-infested cesspools like New York or Newark. Make fun of our fresh air, and we'll kick your ass.

15) Last, but not least, DO NOT DARE to come down here and tell us how to cook barbecue. This will get your ass shot (right after it is kicked). You're lucky we let you come down here at all. Criticize our barbecue, and you will go home in a pine box - minus your ass.

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From Thu Jan 18 13:31:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Thu, 18 Jan 2001 15:30:36 -0600  
Subject: dog logic  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1452

If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous, he will not bite you. This is the principal difference between a dog and a man.

-- Mark Twain

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From Mon Jan 15 09:35:09 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:21:19 -0500  
Subject: New Saver  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1453

New Saver

Her mother decided that 10-year-old Susie should get something practical for her birthday. "Suppose we open a savings account for you?" she suggested.

Susie was delighted.

"It's your account, darling," Susie's mother said as they entered the bank, "so you fill out the application."

Susie was doing fine until she came to the space for "Name of your former bank". With just a slight hesitation, she put down "Piggy".

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If you really want something in life you have to work for it. Now quiet, they're about to announce the lottery numbers.

-- Author Unknown

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From Thu Jan 25 02:34:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:51:43 -0500  
Subject: Building Maintenance  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1454

Building Maintenance

#### UNIVERSITY LAB DIRECTIVE GRAVITY SHUTDOWN

In order to facilitate the moving of certain heavy equipment, not to mention necessary maintenance, renovation, and inferior decorating, there will be NO GRAVITY in the above referenced building and its immediate environs this upcoming WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 2000, between 9 and 11 A.M. and again between 2 and 4 P.M., just prior to the holiday semester break.

These activities are an ESSENTIAL component of our administrative commitment, termed TOTAL GRAVITY MANAGEMENT, that everything in this exceptional institution should be kept up in the air. The Gravity Shut-Down is entirely unrelated to the contemporaneous furlough of non-essential Federal government employees.

You may not want to work during this period, and even if you want to work, you won't be able to. However, if you want to try to work, please observe the following precautions and regulations because of safety reasons

1. Unless you have adequate working facilities on your ceiling, you should ensure that any materials intended for use on that day be securely attached to a conventional surface. Heavy-duty twine for this purpose will be issued from the Departmental stockroom to all those with VALID and CURRENT credit cards (please give the stockroom staff 6 months notice as to the amount that you will be needing). Do not use typewriter ribbons or any other supplies taken from the secretarial offices.
2. Water is liable to act in a wildly unorthodox manner. We suggest that you do not open taps, and exercise extraordinary care with hoses to reflux condensers. By NO means should you flush any toilets.
3. It goes without saying that the lack of a gravitational field must be properly accounted for when making experimental observations normally affected by same. On the other hand, this might be an ideal time to try out those exotic gravity-free crystal growth techniques. Instructors and TAs should be particularly suspicious of all weight-based yields that are submitted in the undergraduate teaching laboratories.
4. To contend with students who have even more trouble than usual staying in their seats, faculty should strive to prepare and

deliver unusually stimulating lectures.

- 5. The newly retarred, but not yet refeathered, Koldoften Hall roof will be the site of an especially wacky intra-squad scrimmage by the Goofer football team.
- 6. The State Bored on Worker's Compensation has issued a ruling that disclaims all liability for personal injury or death caused by any suspensions of the Laws of Nature. Should anything untoward happen to you, we specifically encourage and invite lawsuits as our large legal staff has extensive training and experience in handling all manners of claims.

We apologize for the short notice, and for any inconvenience.

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What did we do before the Law of Gravity was passed?

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 17 03:11:40 2001 -0800  
 Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:30:29 -0500  
 Subject: Golf  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 1455

Hockey is a sport for white men.  
 Basketball is a sport for black men.  
 Golf is a sport for white men dressed like black pimps.  
 -- Ren Hicks

=====  
 From Mon Jan 15 09:35:09 2001 -0800  
 Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:20:39 -0500  
 Subject: Communion  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 1456

Communion

The church was celebrating Communion. During the "children's sermon", the minister was talking about Communion and what it is all about.

"The Bible talks of Holy Communion being a 'joyful feast'.

What does that mean? Well, 'joyful' means happy, right? And a feast is a meal. So a 'joyful feast' is a happy meal. And what are the three things we need for a happy meal?"

Little Johnny put up his hand and said, "Hamburger, fries, and a

regular soft drink?"

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No one can consider himself truly married until he understands  
every word his wife is not saying.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Thu Jan 18 03:45:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:26:02 -0500  
Subject: One Liners  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1457

One Liners, Use At Your Own Risk

Everybody lies, but it doesn't matter since nobody listens.

A good wife always forgives her husband when she's wrong.

The best way to cure your wife of a case of nerves is to tell her  
it's caused by advancing age.

There are usually two sides to every argument, but no end.

I have nothing but respect for you, and not much of that.

Most of us know how to say nothing...few of us know when.

There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so.

A pessimist is a man who gets a clean bill of health from his  
doctor, then goes to get a second opinion!

A pessimist is somebody who's afraid that somewhere, somehow,  
someone's having a good time!

The loudest snorer is always the first one to get to sleep.

Social tact is making your company feel at home even though you  
wish they were.

Smoking a cigarette won't send you to hell. It just makes you  
smell like you've been there.

School days are the best days of your life...provided your  
children are old enough to go.

Neurotics build air castles. Psychotics live in them.  
Psychiatrists collect the rent.

A pun is a form of humor that causes everyone to groan and is  
meant to punish the hearers.

The trouble with opportunity is that it's always more recognizable going than coming.

The man/woman who thinks he/she knows it all is a pain in the neck to those of us who really do.

I'm trying to imagine you with a personality

This isn't an office. It's Hell with fluorescent lighting.

I pretend to work. They pretend to pay me.

I started out with nothing & still have most of it left.

The things that come to those that wait may be the things left by those who got there first.

I've found Jesus. He was behind the sofa the whole time.

Friendly checkout clerk. Thanks for keeping me that way!

The Bible was written by the same people who said the Earth was flat.

Errors have been made. Others will be blamed.

God was my co-pilot, but we crashed into the mountains and I had to eat him.

I'm not crazy, I've just been in a very bad mood for 30 years.

Whisper my favorite words "I'll buy it for you."

Suburbia is where they tear out the trees & then name streets after them.

I'm just working here till a good fast-food job opens up.

Stress is when you wake up screaming & you realize you haven't fallen asleep yet.

Just remember...if the world didn't suck, we'd all fall off.

I have a computer and pizza delivery, why should I leave the house?

I just want revenge. Is that so wrong?

It ain't the size, it's... no, it's the size.

I'm not tense. Just terribly, terribly alert.

Nostalgia is like a grammar lesson: You find the present tense and the past perfect.

Who are you going to believe, me or your own eyes?

An idea is not responsible for the people who believe in it.

Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.

Room service? Send up a larger room.

A child of five could understand this. Fetch me a child of five.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jan 22 16:34:29 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:52:25 -0500  
Subject: Bumper Stickers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1458

Bumper Stickers Over Time

Question Authority----- A 60's Bumper sticker

Question Reality----- A 90's Bumper Sticker

Embrace Absurdity---- A 2000+ Bumper sticker

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From Wed Jan 31 07:14:09 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 30 Jan 2001 22:40:19 -0500  
Subject: Better The Second Time  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1459

Better The Second Time

A young blonde joined the Peace Corps and was sent to work on a farm. She watched the farmer milk one cow and asked the farmer to let her take over milking the other.

Sometime later the farmer returned to the barn, just in time to see the young woman feeding the milk back to the cow.

"What in the world are you doing that for?" asked the farmer.

The blonde replied, "Well, the milk looked a little thin, so I thought I'd run it back through again."

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I got kicked out of Riverdance for using my arms.  
-- Gary Valentine

=====

From Thu Feb 1 02:45:20 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 31 Jan 2001 23:31:47 -0500  
Subject: Genealogy Quips  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1460

## Genealogy Quips

My family coat of arms ties at the back ... is that normal?

My family tree is a few branches short! All help appreciated.

My ancestors must be in a witness protection program!

Shake your family tree and watch the nuts fall!

My hobby is genealogy, I raise dust bunnies as pets.

How can one ancestor cause so much TROUBLE?!

I looked into my family tree and found out I was a sap ...

I'm not stuck, I'm ancestrally challenged.

I'm searching for myself; Have you seen me?

If only people came with pull-down menus and on-line help ...

Isn't genealogy fun? The answer to one problem leads to two more!

It's 2000 ... Do you know where your G-G-Grandparents are?

A family reunion is an effective form of birth control.

A family tree can wither if nobody tends its roots.

A new cousin a day keeps the boredom away.

After 30 days unclaimed ancestors will be adopted.

Am I the only person up my tree ... sure seems like it.

Any family tree produces some lemons, some nuts, and a few bad apples.

Ever find an ancestor HANGING from the family tree?

FLOOR The place for storing your priceless genealogy records.

Gene-Allergy It's a contagious disease but I love it.

Genealogists are time unravelers.

Genealogy is like playing hide and seek They hide ... I seek!



Genealogy Tracing yourself back to better people.

"Crazy" is a relative term in my family.

A pack rat is hard to live with but makes a fine ancestor.

I want to find ALL of them! So far I only have a few thousand.

I Should have asked them BEFORE they died!

I think my ancestors had several "Bad heir" days.

I'm always late. My ancestors arrived on the JUNEflower.

Only a Genealogist regards a step backwards, as progress.

Share your knowledge, it is a way to achieve immortality.

Heredity: Everyone believes in it until their children act like fools!

It's an unusual family that hath neither a lady of the evening or a thief.

Many a family tree needs pruning.

Shh! Be very, very quiet ... I'm hunting forebears.

Snobs talk as if they had begotten their own ancestors!

That's strange half my ancestors are WOMEN!

I'm not sick, I've just got fading genes.

Genealogists live in the past lane.

Cousins marrying cousins: Very tangled roots!

Cousins marrying cousins: A non-branching family tree

All right! Everybody out of the gene pool!

Always willing to share my ignorance ...

Documentation ...The hardest part of genealogy.

Genealogy Chasing your own tale!

Genealogy ... will I ever find time to mow the lawn again?

That's the problem with the gene pool NO Lifeguards

I researched my family tree ... and apparently I don't exist!

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Sometimes too much to drink is barely enough.

-- Mark Twain

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From Mon Jan 29 07:37:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:57:48 -0500  
Subject: Safari  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1461

Reminds me of my safari in Africa. Somebody forgot the corkscrew  
and for several days we had to live on nothing but food and  
water.

-- W.C. Fields

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From Mon Jan 29 07:37:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:57:48 -0500  
Subject: Cat Fishing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1462

Cat Fishing

After many months of listening to his two older brothers brag  
about going cat fishing with Dad, the youngest son was anxious  
and excited about his first trip out on the boat.

When the day finally arrived, words could not describe his  
excitement. He and his dad left early in the morning and were  
gone until late afternoon.

When he walked back in the door on their return, the excitement  
was completely gone.

His mom asked him what was wrong.

He just shook his head and muttered, "Why do they bother?"

She asked him what he meant and he replied, "Mom, I just don't  
see why they bother. We sat on that boat all day long and we  
didn't even catch ONE cat."

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From Mon Jan 29 07:37:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:55:09 -0500  
Subject: Consultant?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1463

And they call this being a Consultant?!!!

1. You work very odd hours.
2. You are paid a lot of money to keep your client happy.
3. You are paid well but your pimp gets most of the money.
4. You spend a majority of your time in a hotel room
5. You charge by the hour but your time can be extended for the right price.
6. You are not proud of what you do.
7. Creating fantasies for your clients is rewarded.
8. It's difficult to have a family.
9. You have no job satisfaction.
10. If a client beats you up, the pimp just sends you to another client.
11. You are embarrassed to tell people what you do for a living.
12. People ask you, "What do you do?" and you can't explain it.
13. Your family hardly recognizes you at reunions (at least the reunions you attend.)
14. Your friends have distanced themselves from you and you're left hanging with only other "professionals."
15. Your client pays for your hotel room plus your hourly rate.
16. Your client always wants to know how much you charge and what they get for the money.
17. Your pimp drives nice cars like Mercedes or BMWs.
18. Your pimp encourages drinking and you become addicted to drugs to ease the pain of it all.
19. You know the pimp is charging more than you are worth, but if the client is foolish enough to pay it's not your problem.
20. When you leave to go see a client, you look great, but return looking like hell. (compare your appearance on Monday AM to Friday PM)
21. You are rated on your "performance" in an excruciating ordeal.
22. Even though you get paid the big bucks, it's the client who walks away smiling.

23. The client always thinks your "cut" of your billing rate is higher than it actually is, and in turn, expects miracles from you.
24. When you deduct your "take" from your billing rate, you constantly wonder if you could get a better deal with another pimp.
25. Every day you wake up and tell yourself, "I'm not going to be doing this stuff the rest of my life."

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From Fri Jan 26 14:16:21 2001 -0800  
Subject: Birthday gift  
Date: Fri, 26 Jan 2001 15:15:19 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1464

A husband and wife were shopping when the wife said,

'Darling, its my mother's birthday tomorrow. What shall we buy for her? She would like something electric.'

The husband replied, 'How about a chair?!?'

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From Thu Feb 1 02:45:18 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 31 Jan 2001 22:40:36 -0500  
Subject: Lighting One Up  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1465

Lighting One Up

A guy walks into a gas station and buys a pack of cigarettes. He pulls one out and lights up.

The cashier says, "Excuse me sir, but you can't smoke in here."

The guy says, "Don't you think it's kinda dumb... that I buy them here but can't smoke them here?"

And the cashier replies, "Not at all...we also sell condoms here."

\*\*\*\*\*

One day I discovered that my landlord had placed a hidden camera in my bathroom ceiling. What a fool! That's not where I keep my money!!  
-- Anna Williams

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From Tue Jan 16 12:20:17 2001 -0800  
Subject: noo yawk (joke)  
Date: Tue, 16 Jan 2001 15:17:50 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1466

A construction site boss was interviewing men for a job, when along came a New Yorker. "I'm not hiring any wise-ass New Yorker," the foreman thought to himself, so he made up a test hoping that the New Yorker wouldn't be able to answer the questions, and he'd be able to refuse him the job without getting into an argument"

Here's your first question" the foreman said. "Without using numbers, represent the number 9."

"Widout numbiz?" the New Yorker says. "Dat's easy" and proceeds to draw three trees.

"What's this?" the boss asks.

"Ain't you got no brains? Tree 'n tree n' tree makes nine."

"Fair enough," says the boss "Here is your second question. Use the same rules, but this time the number is 99."

"Dare ya go," he says.

The New Yorker stares into space for a while, then picks up the picture that he has just drawn and makes a smudge on each tree. "Dare ya go," he says.

The boss scratches his head and says, "How on earth do you get that to represent 99"

"Each a da tree's is dirty now! So it's dirty tree, 'n dirty tree, 'n dirty tree. Dat's 99."

The boss is getting worried he's going to have to hire him, so he says "All right, last question. Same rules again, but represent the number 100."

Mr. New York stares into space again, then he picks up the picture again and makes a little mark at the base of each tree, and says, "Dare ya go. A hunnert."

The boss looks at the attempt. "You must be nuts if you think that represents a hundred."

The New Yorker leans forward and points to the marks at the tree bases, and says, . . . . .

"A little dog comes along and craps by each tree, so now you've

got dirty tree an' a turd, dirty tree an' a turd, an' dirty tree  
an' a turd, which makes one hundred. When do I freakin' start?"

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From Fri Feb 2 02:48:00 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 31 Jan 2001 22:43:28 -0500  
Subject: How's That Again?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1467

How's That Again?

After the birth of their first baby, a couple requested that we  
maternity nurses turn the lights down low and leave the room so  
that they could enjoy some private time together as a new family,  
which is often called "bonding."

Our unit assistant inadvertently transferred a phone call to  
their room. The new father picked up the receiver and blurted  
out, "I can't talk now. We're in bondage."

(By Kim Harmon)

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No wife can endure a gambling husband-unless he is a steady  
winner.  
-- Thomas R. Dewar

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From Thu Jan 18 03:45:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:27:15 -0500  
Subject: So What?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1468

So What?

Two little boys were sitting on the dock talking. One little  
boy turned to the other and said, "My grandfather has a wooden  
leg."

The other little boy replied, "So what? My grandma has a cedar  
chest."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jan 30 06:02:24 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:40:49 -0500  
Subject: Bizarre

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1469

#### Bizarre Laws - IOWA

One-armed piano players must perform for free.

A man with a moustache may never kiss a woman in public.

It is a violation of the law to sell or distribute drugs or narcotics without having first obtained the appropriate Iowa drug tax stamp.

In Indianola, the "Ice Cream Man" and his truck are banned.

In Fort Madison, the fire department is required to practice fire fighting for fifteen minutes before attending a fire.

In Marshalltown, horses are forbidden to eat fire hydrants

Within the city limits of Ottumwa, a man may not wink at any woman he does not know.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### Bizarre Laws - Singapore

Chewing gum on subways may result in fines and/or jail time.

Failure to flush a public toilet after use may result in very hefty fines.

If you are convicted of littering three times, you will have to clean the streets on Sundays with a bib on saying, "I am a litterer." This will then be broadcast on the local news.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### Bizarre Laws - Switzerland

Clothes may not be hung to dry on Sunday.

It is considered an offense to mow your lawn on a Sunday, because it causes too much noise.

It is illegal to flush the toilet after 10 p.m. if you live in an apartment.

Though it is illegal to produce, store, sell alcohol, it is legal to consume it.

It is required that every car with snow tires have a sticker on its dashboard which tells that the driver should not drive faster than 160 km/h (99.4 mph) with these tires.

If you leave your car-keys inside the car with the car door open,  
you will be punished.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jan 19 03:00:47 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:29:05 -0500  
Subject: Prayers For Rain  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1470

Prayers For Rain

One summer, a drought threatened the crop in a small town. On a hot and dry Sunday, the village parson told his congregation, "There isn't anything that will save us except to pray for rain. Go home, pray, believe, and come back next Sunday ready to thank God for sending rain."

The people did as they were told and returned to church the following Sunday. But as soon as the parson saw them, he was furious.

"We can't worship today. You do not yet believe," he said.

"But," they protested, "we prayed, and we do believe."

"Believe?" he responded. "Then where are your umbrellas?"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Feb 2 02:47:58 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 31 Jan 2001 22:46:35 -0500  
Subject: Secret of success  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1471

People are always asking couples whose marriages have endured at least a quarter of a century for their secret for success. Actually, it is no secret at all. I am a forgiving woman. Long ago, I forgave my husband for not being Paul Newman.  
-- Erma Bombeck

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From Tue Jan 16 03:03:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:22:06 -0500  
Subject: The Stove  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1472



## The Stove

An engineer, a psychologist, and a theologian were hunting in the wilderness of northern Canada. Suddenly, the temperature dropped and a furious snowstorm was upon them. They came across an isolated cabin, far removed from any town. The hunters had heard that the locals in the area were quite hospitable, so they knocked on the door to ask permission to rest.

No one answered their knocks, but they discovered the cabin was unlocked and they entered. It was a simple place ... 2 rooms with a minimum of furniture and household equipment. Nothing was unusual about the cabin except the stove. It was large, pot-bellied, and made of cast-iron. What was strange about it was its location ... it was suspended in midair by wires attached to the ceiling beams.

"Fascinating," said the psychologist. "It is obvious that this lonely trapper, isolated from humanity, has elevated this stove so that he can curl up under it and vicariously experience a return to the womb."

"Nonsense!" replied the engineer. "The man is practicing the laws of thermodynamics. By elevating his stove, he has discovered a way to distribute heat more evenly throughout the cabin."

"With all due respect," interrupted the theologian, "I'm sure that hanging his stove from the ceiling has religious meaning. Fire LIFTED UP has been a religious symbol for centuries."

The three debated the point for several hours without resolving the issue. When the trapper finally returned, they immediately asked him why he had hung his heavy pot-bellied stove from the ceiling.

His answer was succinct. "Had plenty of wire, not much stove pipe."

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From Thu Jan 18 03:45:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:27:15 -0500  
Subject: Dog Ate It  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1473

The Dog Ate It!

"Johnny, where's your homework?" Miss Martin said sternly to the little boy while holding out her hand.

"My dog ate it," was his solemn response.

"Johnny! I've been a teacher for eighteen years, do you really expect me to believe that?"

"It's true, Miss Martin, I swear," insisted Little Johnny. "I had to force him, but he ate it!"

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I discovered I scream the same way whether I'm about to be devoured by a Great White or if a piece of seaweed touches my foot.

-- Kevin James

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From Wed Jan 24 02:39:25 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:53:46 -0500  
Subject: Corporate Haiku  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1474

Corporate Haiku

Savor a deadline;  
it is merely an excuse  
to stay up all night.

A marketing bird!  
He tells me, tells me, and then  
tells me what he told me.

Sunset is never  
ensnared in a choice between  
cost and quality.

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From Mon Jan 29 07:37:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:57:48 -0500  
Subject: Church Kids  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1475

Church Kids

On vacation with her family in Montana, a mother drove her van past a church in a small town and pointing to it, told the children that it was St. Francis' Church.

"It must be a franchise," her eight-year-old son said. "We've got one of those in our town too."

-----

A Sunday school teacher challenged her children to take some time on Sunday afternoon to write a letter to God. They were to bring back their letter the following Sunday.

One little boy wrote "Dear God, We had a good time at church today. Wish You could have been there."

-----

Bouncing out of her first day in nursery school at Mount Moriah Presbyterian Church in Port Henry, New York, a three-year-old girl gleefully informed her mother "We had juice and Billy Graham crackers!"

-----

Rev. David A. Stammerjohn, pastor of Laboratory Presbyterian Church, Washington, Pennsylvania, spent a week at the Synod school with his two children. The school's theme focused on Moses and the Exodus.

When they returned home, his five-year-old daughter excitedly greeted her mother "Guess what, Mommy. We made unleaded bread!"

-----

The old pastor made it to a practice to visit the parish school one day a week. He walked into the 4th grade class, where the children were studying the states, and asked them how many states they could name.

They came up with about 40 names.

He jokingly told them that in his day students knew the names of all the states.

One lad raised his hand and said, "Yes, but in those days there were only 13."

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From Mon Jan 22 16:33:45 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:54:07 -0500  
Subject: Full House Call  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1476

Full House Call

The doctor answered the phone and heard the familiar voice of a colleague on the other end of the line.

"We need a fourth for poker," said the friend.

"I'll be right over," whispered the doctor. As he was putting on his coat, his wife asked, "Is it serious?"

"Oh yes, quite serious," said the doctor gravely. "In fact, there are three doctors there already!"

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

What are the three words guaranteed to humiliate men everywhere?

"Hold my purse."

-- Francois Morency

=====

From Wed Jan 17 03:11:39 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:24:30 -0500  
Subject: Sounds Like Justice  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1477

Sounds Like Justice To Me!

A Saint Louis, Missouri, man argued that the reason the jury found him guilty of stealing court documents wasn't that it had been prejudiced against him. The man claimed he was demonized because the judge allowed the jury to learn he was a lawyer.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 24 02:39:25 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:53:46 -0500  
Subject: College Football Humor  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1478

College Football Humor

What does the average Florida State player get on his SAT's?

Drool.

-----  
What do you get when you put 32 Alabama cheerleaders in one room?

A full set of teeth.

-----  
How do you get a Michigan State graduate off your porch?

Pay him for the pizza.

-----

Why do the Texas A & M cheerleaders wear bibs?

To keep the tobacco juice off their uniforms.

Why do they no longer serve ice at Nebraska football games?

The senior who knew the recipe graduated.

Why is the SMU football team like a possum?

Because they play dead at home, and get killed on the road.

What are the longest three years of a Michigan football player's life?

His freshman year.

How many Oklahoma State freshmen does it take to change a light bulb?

None. That's a sophomore course at OSU.

Where was O.J. headed in the white Bronco?

UCLA. He knew that the police would never look there for a Heisman Trophy winner.

Why did Texas choose orange as their team color?

You can wear it to the game on Saturday, hunting on Sunday, and picking up trash the rest of the week.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 31 07:14:13 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 30 Jan 2001 22:38:14 -0500  
Subject: Back Seat Driving  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1479

Back Seat Driving "Par Excellence"

My wife and I get along just great, except that she's a "backseat driver", second to none. After years of putting up with her pestering, I finally decided I'd had enough and advised her that I would no longer drive with her in the car.

Later that day, on my way home from doing some Christmas shopping at the mall, I heard my cell phone ring as I was merging onto the freeway.

It was my wife calling. By chance, she had entered the freeway right behind me.

"Honey," she said, "your turn signal is still on. And put on your

lights; it's starting to rain."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 17 03:11:39 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:24:30 -0500  
Subject: What Would Have Happened?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1480

What Would Have Happened?

Do you know what would have happened if it had been Three Wise Women instead of three Wise Men?

They would have asked directions, arrived on time, helped deliver the baby, cleaned the stable, made a casserole, and brought practical gifts.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Jan 18 03:45:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:27:15 -0500  
Subject: Shepherd And Technocrat  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1481

The Shepherd And The Technocrat

Once upon a time there was a shepherd looking after his sheep on the edge of a desert road. Suddenly a brand new Jeep Cherokee screeches to a halt next to him. The driver a young, a man dressed in a Brioni suit, Ceruti shoes, Ray-Ban sunglasses and a YSL tie, gets out and asks the shepherd, "If I guess how many sheep you have, would you give me one of them?"

The shepherd looks at the young man, then looks at the sheep, "All right."

The young man parks the car, connects his notebook to his cell phone, enters a NASA site, scans the ground using his GPS, opens a database and 60 Excel tables filled with algorithms, then prints out a 150-page report on his high-tech mini-printer.

"You have exactly 1,586 sheep," he declares.

"That's correct," says the shepherd. "You may take the sheep."

The young man takes the sheep and puts it in the back of his car.

The shepherd asks, "If I guess your profession, will you return my sheep?"

"Why not?" answers the young man.

"You're a Consultant," declares the shepherd confidently.

"That's amazing! How did you guess so quickly and easily?" asks the man.

"Very simple," replies the shepherd. "First you came here without being called. Secondly, you charge me to tell me something I already knew. And thirdly, you do not understand anything about what I do. And lastly you took my sheepdog..."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Feb 1 02:45:18 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 31 Jan 2001 22:40:36 -0500  
Subject: New Doctor  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1482

Her New Doctor

A pretty young blonde visiting her new doctor for the first time found herself alone in a small waiting room. She began undressing nervously, preparing herself for the upcoming examination.

Just as she draped the last of her garments over the back of a chair, a light knock sounded on the door and a young doctor walked in. Coming to an abrupt halt, the doctor looked his nude patient up and down very carefully (and with considerable appreciation).

"Miss Smith," he said finally, "it seems quite obvious to me that until today you have never undergone an eye examination."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Jan 25 02:34:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:38:35 -0500  
Subject: 3 Truths  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1483

Three Religious Truths

There are three religious truths:

1. Jews do not recognize Jesus as the Messiah.
2. Protestants do not recognize the Pope as the leader of the

Christian faith.

3. Baptists do not recognize each other in the liquor store or at Hooters.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 24 02:39:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:54:37 -0500  
Subject: Fishing Buddies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1484

#### Dogs Are Better Fishing Buddies

1. Dogs are loyal, faithful and don't lie about how they've caught bigger fish than you.
2. Dogs don't steal your favorite lures (though an especially cute puppy might steal your heart).
3. Once back at the dock, a dogs won't tell tales about what a bad day on the water you had.
4. Dogs will listen to endless repetitions of your "big one" story without complaint.
5. A dog will never arrive at your boat attired in perfectly color-coordinated pastel fishing clothes that just scream out ... geek.
6. A dog will never drink the last beer. (The same, however, can't be said of the last turkey sandwich in the cooler.)
7. A dog will never try to guess how much you paid for your boat and then snidely tell you that you should have gone to his Uncle Bubba for a better deal.
8. Dogs rarely call at the last minute to say they're sick (especially if there's going to be the above-mentioned cooler packed with sandwiches on board).
9. Dogs don't demand a turn driving your brand new, ostentatiously overpowered fishing machine.
10. A dog will never tell that you were napping when "the big one" that you'd waited for your entire life arrived, nibbled at your bait, and, with a good-bye splash, left for better waters (because he will have been napping right along side you).

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Jan 18 03:45:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:26:02 -0500



Subject: Numbers Lesson  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1485

The teacher asked little Johnny if he knows his numbers.

"Yes," he said. "I do. My father taught me."

"Good. What comes after three."

"Four," answers little Johnny.

"What comes after six?"

"Seven."

"Very good," says the teacher. "Your dad did a good job. What comes after ten?"

"A jack!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jan 22 16:34:29 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:52:25 -0500  
Subject: Cajun Trials  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1486

Cajun Trials and Tribulations

Two Cajun commercial fishermen, Boudreaux & Thibodeaux went out in the gulf fishing. They were gone a couple of months. On their return, they noticed a Taco Bell had been built while they were away. Boudreaux turns to Thibodeaux and says look at dat, we not gone no time and dem damn Mexicans done come over here & built a telephone company.

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Luge strategy? Lie flat and try not to die.  
-- Tim Steeves

=====

From Wed Jan 31 07:14:13 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 30 Jan 2001 22:38:14 -0500  
Subject: Cross Examination  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1487

Cross Examination

The following is from a real transcript of a deposition. Just so you can keep it straight, attorneys Ms. E--, Mr. G--, and Mr. D-- are questioning Bob about the affairs of a certain Mr. Smith.

Ms. E-- Do you have a recollection that Mr. Smith ever requested that the claims file be sent to him for review prior to the decision to deny coverage?

Bob I only have a general recollection of conversations with Mr. Smith. I have no specific recollections along the line that you suggest.

Ms. E-- So that's a "no"?

Bob "No."

Ms. E-- Thank you.

Mr. G-- I'm sorry. That was a little ambiguous.

Mr. D-- When she says, "So that's a 'no'?" and you said, "No," you meant "no" to her question and not "no" to her?

Bob I meant "no" to her question.

Mr. D-- Or "yes" to her, "no" that's a question.

Ms. E-- The answer to my question then is "no"; is that right, Mr. Smith?

Bob Well, I'm not Mr. Smith.

Ms. E-- I'm sorry, Mr. Dibbs. Thank you, Bob, for bringing that to my attention. Would you like to change your answer to my question, or is the answer still "no"?

Bob Depends upon which question you're referring to.

Ms. E-- Why don't we move along. I think the record will be reasonably muddled on that point...

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jan 23 03:16:48 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:38:57 -0500  
Subject: Trip To The Dentist  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1488

A Trip To The Dentist

Dentist: "Try to relax. I'll pull your aching tooth in five minutes."

Patient: "How much will this cost?"

Dentist: "It'll be \$100."

Patient: "That much for just five minutes work?"

Dentist: "Well if you prefer, I can pull it out very slowly."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jan 29 07:37:01 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:55:09 -0500

Subject: Growing Older

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1489

Growing Older

Charlie and George were sitting in the park, talking, when the subject turned to getting older. Charlie said to George, "Women have all the luck when it comes to getting older."

"What do you mean?" asked George.

"Well," replied Charlie, "I can barely remember the last time I was able to perform in bed, but my wife is healthier than ever!"

"Healthier? How is that?" his buddy wondered.

"Years ago, when we were younger, almost every night before bed she'd get these terrible headaches," he answered. "Now that we're older, she hasn't had a headache in years."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jan 22 23:39:34 2001 -0800

Date: Tue, 23 Jan 2001 02:32:55 EST

Subject: Redneck haiku.

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1490

BEAUTY

Naked in repose

Silvery silhouette girls

Adorn my mud flaps

REMORSE

A painful sadness

Can't fit big screen TV through

Double-wide's front door

#### OPTIONS

Unemployment's out.  
Hey, maybe I can get on  
Disability

#### BLAZE

Distant siren screams  
Dumb-ass Verne's been playing with  
Gasoline again

#### A NEW MOON

Flashlights pierce darkness  
No nightcrawlers to be found  
Guess we'll gig some frogs

#### EXUBERANCE

Joyous, playful, bright  
Trailer park girl rolls in puddle  
Of old motor oil

#### ALONE

Seeking solitude  
Carl's ex-wife Tammy files for  
Restraining order

#### DESIRE

Damn, in that tube-top  
You make me almost fergit  
That you're my cousin

#### HATRED

I curse the rainbow  
Emblazoned upon his hood  
Damn Jeff Gordon

#### OFFERINGS

Tonight we hunger  
Grandma sent grocery money  
To Jimmy Swaggert

#### DRAMA

Set the VCR  
Dukes of Hazzard Marathon  
Starts at 9 O'Clock

#### DEPRIVED

In WalMart toy aisle  
Wailing boy wants rasslin' doll  
Mama whups his ass

#### NO SIGNAL

White noise, buzzing static  
Call Earl; the satellite dish  
Needs new descrambler

#### IMPOUNDED

Sixty-five dollars

And cyclone fence keeps me from  
My El Camino

GATHERING  
In early morning mist  
Mama searches Circle K for  
Moon Pies and Red Man

PRIDE  
Grinning, he displays  
The nine hundred beer cans that  
Fill his pick-up bed

MOTHER AND CHILD  
Crusted in boogers  
Stained with Kool-Aid, baby has face  
Only Mama loves

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From Fri Jan 26 04:18:05 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:40:22 -0500  
Subject: At The YMCA  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1491

At The YMCA

Pauly: "You know, Maury, I have been charged by the police..."

Maury: "For what?"

Pauly: "For pulling a woman out of the pool at the Y, and giving her a mouth-to-mouth."

Maury: "You saved her life, and they charged you???"

Pauly: "Well, actually, she wasn't drowning."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jan 19 03:00:41 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:28:27 -0500  
Subject: Swallowed Penny  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1492

Swallowed Penny

After tucking their three-year-old child Sammy in for bed one night, his parents heard sobbing coming from his room. Rushing back in, they found him crying hysterically. He managed to tell

them that he had swallowed a penny and he was sure he was going to die.

No amount of talking helped. His father, in an attempt to calm him down, palmed a penny from his pocket and pretended to pull it from Sammy's ear.

Sammy was delighted.

In a flash, he snatched it from his father's hand, swallowed it, then cheerfully demanded, "Do it again, Dad!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Sat Feb 3 12:42:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 3 Feb 2001 15:41:43 -0500  
Subject: A rat story  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1493

A tourist walks into a curio shop in San Francisco. Looking around at the exotica, he notices a very lifelike, life-sized bronze statue of a rat. It has no price tag, but is so striking he decides he must have it. He took it to the owner: "How much for the bronze rat?"

"Twelve dollars for the rat, one hundred dollars for the story," said the owner.

The tourist gave the man twelve dollars. "I'll just take the rat, you can keep the story."

As he walked down the street carrying his bronze rat, he noticed that a few real rats had crawled out of the alleys and sewers and began following him down the street. This was disconcerting, and he began walking faster.

But within a couple of blocks, the herd of rats behind him had grown to hundreds and they began squealing. He began to trot toward the Bay, looking around to see that the rats now numbered in the MILLIONS, and were squealing and coming toward him faster and faster. Concerned, even scared, he ran to the edge of the Bay, and threw the bronze rat as far out into the Bay as he could.

Amazingly, the millions of rats all jumped into the Bay after it, and were all drowned. The man walked back to the curio shop.

"Aha," said the owner, "You have come back for the story?"

"No," said the man, "I came back to see if you have a bronze Republican."

=====

From Mon Jan 22 16:33:45 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:54:07 -0500  
Subject: Prayer  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1494

College Students' Prayer

My father/mother/or gender-neutral appellation, who art in Heaven unless you believe my Intro to Philosophy Professor, hallowed by thy name. Though I walk through the valley of the Shadow of Debt, please deliver me from student loan creditors. And if I should die before I wake, it was probably the food from the cafeteria.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jan 19 20:15:27 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 19 Jan 2001 23:16:27 -0500 (EST)  
Subject: A nerd's life  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1495

Do-While Jones began his career in analog circuit design but switched to digital circuit design when he discovered that digital circuits were easier to design. He switched to software design when he discovered that programming computers was easier than building them, then transferred to an organization that was planning a large software project because thinking about programming is easier than programming.

He now lectures on Ada and software development because talking about programming is even easier than thinking about it. His first book, Ada in Action, was published in 1989.

---

From Thu Feb 22 13:07:15 2001 -0800  
Subject: personalized Nike sneakers  
Date: Thu, 22 Feb 2001 16:02:54 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status: A  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1496

Below is an email correspondence with customer service representatives at Nike iD, an on-line service that lets people buy personalized Nike shoes.  
The dialog began when Nike cancelled an order for a pair of shoes customized with the word "sweatshop." [get the latest on this story at shey.net]

From: "Personalize, NIKE iD" <nikeid\_personalize@nike.com>

To: "Jonah H. Peretti"  
Subject: RE: Your NIKE iD order o16468000

Your NIKE iD order was cancelled for one or more of the following reasons.

- 1) Your Personal iD contains another party's trademark or other intellectual property.
- 2) Your Personal iD contains the name of an athlete or team we do not have the legal right to use.
- 3) Your Personal iD was left blank. Did you not want any personalization?
- 4) Your Personal iD contains profanity or inappropriate slang, and besides, your mother would slap us.

If you wish to reorder your NIKE iD product with a new personalization please visit us again at [www.nike.com](http://www.nike.com)  
Thank you,  
NIKE iD

From: "Jonah H. Peretti"  
To: "Personalize, NIKE iD" <nikeid\_personalize@nike.com>  
Subject: RE: Your NIKE iD order o16468000

Greetings,

My order was canceled but my personal NIKE iD does not violate any of the criteria outlined in your message. The Personal iD on my custom ZOOM XC USA running shoes was the word "sweatshop." Sweatshop is not: 1) another's party's trademark, 2) the name of an athlete, 3) blank, or 4) profanity. I choose the iD because I wanted to remember the toil and labor of the children that made my shoes. Could you please ship them to me immediately.

Thanks and Happy New Year,  
Jonah Peretti

From: "Personalize, NIKE iD" <nikeid\_personalize@nike.com>  
To: "Jonah H. Peretti"  
Subject: RE: Your NIKE iD order o16468000

Dear NIKE iD Customer,

Your NIKE iD order was cancelled because the iD you have chosen contains, as stated in the previous e-mail correspondence, "inappropriate slang".

If you wish to reorder your NIKE iD product with a new personalization please visit us again at [www.nike.com](http://www.nike.com)

Thank you,  
NIKE iD



From: "Jonah H. Peretti"  
To: "Personalize, NIKE iD" <nikeid\_personalize@nike.com>  
Subject: RE: Your NIKE iD order o16468000

Dear NIKE iD,

Thank you for your quick response to my inquiry about my custom ZOOM XC USA running shoes. Although I commend you for your prompt customer service, I disagree with the claim that my personal iD was inappropriate slang. After consulting Webster's Dictionary, I discovered that "sweatshop" is in fact part of standard English, and not slang. The word means: "a shop or factory in which workers are employed for long hours at low wages and under unhealthy conditions" and its origin dates from 1892. So my personal iD does meet the criteria detailed in your first email.

Your web site advertises that the NIKE iD program is "about freedom to choose and freedom to express who you are." I share Nike's love of freedom and personal expression. The site also says that "If you want it done right...build it yourself." I was thrilled to be able to build my own shoes, and my personal iD was offered as a small token of appreciation for the sweatshop workers poised to help me realize my vision. I hope that you will value my freedom of expression and reconsider your decision to reject my order.

Thank you,  
Jonah Peretti

From: "Personalize, NIKE iD" <nikeid\_personalize@nike.com>  
To: "Jonah H. Peretti"  
Subject: RE: Your NIKE iD order o16468000

Dear NIKE iD Customer,

Regarding the rules for personalization it also states on the NIKE iD web site that "Nike reserves the right to cancel any Personal iD up to 24 hours after it has been submitted".

In addition it further explains:

"While we honor most personal iDs, we cannot honor every one. Some may be (or contain) others' trademarks, or the names of certain professional sports teams, athletes or celebrities that Nike does not have the right to use. Others may contain material that we consider inappropriate or simply do not want to place on our products.

Unfortunately, at times this obliges us to decline personal iDs that may otherwise seem unobjectionable. In any event, we will let you know if we decline your personal iD, and we will offer you the chance to submit another."

With these rules in mind we cannot accept your order as submitted.

If you wish to reorder your NIKE iD product with a new personalization please visit us again at [www.nike.com](http://www.nike.com)

Thank you, NIKE iD

From: "Jonah H. Peretti"  
To: "Personalize, NIKE iD" <nikeid\_personalize@nike.com>  
Subject: RE: Your NIKE iD order o16468000

Dear NIKE iD,

Thank you for the time and energy you have spent on my request. I have decided to order the shoes with a different iD, but I would like to make one small request. Could you please send me a color snapshot of the ten-year-old Vietnamese girl who makes my shoes?

Thanks,  
Jonah Peretti

{no response}

From Thu Jan 4 02:48:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:04:55 -0500  
Subject: Wizard Parking  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1497

Wizard Parking

This particular Wizard worked in a modern factory. Everything was satisfactory except that certain miscreants took advantage of his good nature, and would steal his parking spot.

This continued until he put up the following effective sign:

"This parking space belongs to the Wizard. ... Violators will be toad."

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I love kids....But I couldn't eat a whole one.....

-- Author Unknown

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From Fri Jan 26 04:18:05 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:40:22 -0500  
Subject: Blind Date  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1498

Blind Date

We sent Rolinda in the office on a blind date with a single fellow from Better Half's company.

She reported back that they wouldn't be going out again because he had "excessive-repulsive disorder".

We asked, "don't you mean obsessive-compulsive disorder?"

Rolinda said, "No, excessive-repulsive disorder - that brother is just WAY too UGLY!

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jan 15 09:35:09 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:20:39 -0500  
Subject: Quips 'n Quotes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1499

Quips 'n Quotes

Have you ever noticed? Anybody going slower than you is an idiot, and anyone going faster than you is a maniac.  
--George Carlin

I'm not into working out. My philosophy: No pain, no pain.  
--Carol Leifer

I'm desperately trying to figure out why kamikaze pilots wore helmets.  
--Dave Edison

Anytime four New Yorkers get into a cab together without arguing, a bank robbery has just taken place.  
--Johnny Carson

I have six locks on my door all in a row. When I go out, I lock every other one. I figure no matter how long somebody stands there picking the locks, they are always locking three.  
--Elayne Boosler

Ever wonder if illiterate people get the full effect of alphabet soup?  
--John Mendoza

I had a linguistics professor who said that it's man's ability to use language that makes him the dominant species on the planet. That may be. But I think there's one other thing that separates us from animals. We aren't afraid of vacuum cleaners.  
--Jeff Stilson

Now they show you how detergents take out bloodstains, a pretty violent image there. I think if you've got a T-shirt with a blood-stain all over it, maybe laundry isn't your biggest problem. Maybe you should get rid of the body before you do the wash.

--Jerry Seinfeld

---

From Sun Jan 21 09:19:06 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 12:17:31 EST  
Subject: Post turtle  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1500

A surgeon and his patient, a 90-year-old rancher who's cut his hand working the cattle, were discussing Bush's ideas for health care reform. The oldster said, "Well, ya know, Bush is a post turtle".

Not having heard the term, the doctor asked him what a "post turtle" was.

He answered, "When you're driving down a country road and you come across a fence post with a turtle balanced on top, that's a post turtle. You know he didn't get there by himself, he doesn't belong there, he can't get anything done while he's up there, and you just want to help the poor thing down."

---

From Wed Jan 31 07:14:09 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 30 Jan 2001 22:40:19 -0500  
Subject: Admiration  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1501

Admiration

A young lady went to a dance, and she had a low-cut, strapless gown on. Around her neck she wore a little golden airplane on a long chain.

All night she noticed a young man, staring at her. In her embarrassment, she held up the airplane and said, "Oh, you like my airplane, huh?"

The young man smiled mischievously. "Not really ma'am, but I sure do admire the landing field."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Sat Jan 6 15:09:18 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 06 Jan 2001 18:06:42 -0500  
Subject: The trials and travails surrounding squirrels  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1502

I think I'm going to move back to the country...

Two months ago, I thought I had a racoon climbing into my third-floor window -- I had my glasses off and all I could see was a round brown furry thing and my screen being popped -- looked like a 'coon back. Racoons are known to inhabit the building next door to mine.

Then something slithered over my windowsill, and I grabbed the cat and split. I do not mess with racoons when I am in bare feet and will have to hold an angry cat, not in a high-rabies area...

So I called animal control. And she showed up. So did 6 cops -- the raccoon was a drunk, and what came over my sill was an arm. My neighbour, who got a WAY better look than I did, called in the cops. They had considerable trouble convincing me that my racoon was a drunk who had decided to rappel down from the roof with an electrical cable. Then I laughed myself ill, and then I was a bit freaked.

The best line of the night was the animal control officer's -- she turned to one of the cops, held out her stick-with-a-hoop, and said "so humane relocation to the Greenbelt is right out?"

Or possibly the best line was the cop who said, deadpan -- "I don't think he'd survive in the wild, actually..."

Marna.

-----  
From Tue Jan 23 03:16:45 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:41:28 -0500  
Subject: Bride's 1st Appointment  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1503

Bride's 1st Appointment

The young bride made her first appointment with a gynecologist and told him that she and her husband wished to start a family.

"We've been trying for months now, Doctor, and I don't seem to be able to get pregnant," she confessed miserably.

"I'm sure we'll solve your problem," the doctor reassured her.  
"If you'll just take off your underpants and get up on the

examining table."

"Well, all right, Doctor," agreed the young woman, blushing, "but I'd rather have my husband's baby."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 31 07:14:09 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 30 Jan 2001 22:40:19 -0500  
Subject: At The Library  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1504

At The Library

Judi, a blonde, walks into the library, looks around, then gets in line for the counter.

Once she gets to the head of the line, she loudly says, "I'd like a Big Mac, large fries, and a large Coke."

The librarian looks at her for a moment. Then whispers to Judi, "Ma'am, this is the library."

Judi nods. Then she whispers, "I'd like a Big Mac, large fries, and a large Coke."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Sat Jan 27 22:43:12 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 28 Jan 2001 01:32:09 EST  
Subject: The Pope and the Queen  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1505

The Pope and the Queen of England are on the same stage at an Anglican and Catholic commemoration of the Anglo-Irish accords. The crowd is huge - thousands. Her Majesty and His Holiness, can't help but have a little rivalry, both being heads of churches and all.

The Queen says to the Pope, "Did you know that with just one little wave of my hand I can make every English person in the crowd go wild?"

He doubts it, so she shows him. Sure enough, the royal-gloved wave elicits rapture and cheering from every Englishman in the crowd. Gradually the cheering subsides.

The Pope, not wanting to be outdone by someone wearing a lesser frock and hat than he, considers what he could do. So the Pope says to the Queen, "Your Majesty, that was impressive. But did you know that with one little wave of MY hand I can make every

Irish person in the crowd go crazy with joy? Their joy will not be a momentary display like that of your subjects, but will go deep into their hearts, and they will speak forever of this day and rejoice. They will recount it to their grandchildren and they to their descendants."

The Queen seriously doubts this, and says so. "One little wave of your hand and all Irish people will rejoice forever? Show me."  
The Pope then slapped the Queen.

---

From Wed Jan 17 03:11:40 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:30:29 -0500  
Subject: Early Lessons  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1506

Early Lessons

Miss Jones had been giving her second-grade students a lesson on science. She had explained about magnets and showed how they would pick up nails and other bits of iron.

Later that afternoon, it was time to review what was learned that day. Miss Jones said, "My name begins with the letter 'M' and I pick up things. What am I?"

A little boy in the front row answered, "You're a Mother!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jan 5 02:42:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:20:08 -0500  
Subject: Aids  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1507

Aids

SENIOR CITIZENS ARE THE NATIONS LEADING CARRIERS OF AIDS!

- Hearing Aids
- Band Aids
- Roll Aids
- Walking Aids
- Medical Aids
- Government Aids
- Most Of All, Monetary Aid To Their Kids!

The golden years have come at last - I cannot see,  
I cannot pee, I cannot chew, I cannot screw.

My memory shrinks - my hearing stinks - no sense of smell -  
I look like hell! My body is drooping - got trouble  
pooping. The golden years have come at last - the  
golden years can kiss my a\*\*!!!

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jan 26 04:18:05 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:40:02 -0500  
Subject: Alphabet  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1508

### Aging Baby Boomer's Alphabet

A is for arthritis  
B is for bad back  
C is for the chest pains. Corned beef? Cardiac?  
D is for dental decay and decline  
E is for eyesight--can't read that top line  
F is for fissures and fluid retention  
G is for gas (which I'd rather not mention)  
    And other gastrointestinal glitches  
H is high blood pressure  
I is for itches  
J is for joints that are failing to flex  
L is for libido--what happened to sex?  
    Wait! I forgot about K for bad knees  
    (I've got a few gaps in my M-memory)  
N is for nerve (pinched) and neck (stiff) and neurosis  
O is for osteo-  
P is for porosis  
Q is for queasiness. Fatal? Just flu?  
R is for reflux--one meal becomes two  
S is for sleepless nights counting my fears  
T is for tinnitus--bells in my ears  
U is for difficulties urinary  
V is for vertigo  
W is worry  
About what the X--as in X ray--will find  
But though the word "terminal" rushes to mind,  
I'm proud, as each  
Y - year - goes by, to reveal a reservoir of undiminished  
Z - zeal--  
For checking the symptoms my body's deployed,  
And keeping my twenty-six doctors employed.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jan 16 03:03:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:25:18 -0500  
Subject: What Age?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:



X-UID: 1509

What Age?

Mickey's wife bought a new line of expensive cosmetics guaranteed to make her look years younger. After a lengthy sitting before the mirror applying the "miracle" products, she asked, "Darling, what age would you say I am? And be honest."

Looking over her carefully, Mickey replied, "Judging from your skin, twenty; your hair, eighteen; and your figure, twenty five."

"Oh, you flatterer!" she gushed.

"Wait a minute, wait a minute!" Mickey interrupted. "I haven't added them up yet."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jan 26 14:16:21 2001 -0800  
Subject: Working woman  
Date: Fri, 26 Jan 2001 15:15:19 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1510

A man walks into his bedroom and sees his wife packing a suitcase. He says, 'What are you doing?'

She answers, 'I'm moving to Las Vegas. I heard prostitutes there get paid \$400 for doing what I do for you for free.'

Later that night on her way out the wife walks into the bedroom and sees her husband packing his suitcase. When she asks him where he's going, he replies, 'I'm going to Vegas too. I want to see you live on \$800 a year.'

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From Wed Jan 10 10:19:53 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 07 Jan 2001 20:34:39 -0500  
Subject: Quotes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1511

Quotes From The Perfect Man  
(as told by a woman)

There ought to be a law against those porno movies. Can you believe that there are guys who actually want their wives to do those things they show?

My golf clubs are only 30 years old. Why don't you use the money my parents gave me for a new set and get something nice for the house instead?

Sports cars are just such stupid little toys for men who have never really grown up. I really don't want one.

You know, we really don't visit your relatives enough.

Why don't you relax this weekend? I'll take care of the cooking and housework.

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Quotes From The Perfect Woman  
(as told by a man)

I'm sorry for leaving the toilet seat down, dear.

I don't see what the big deal about those Chippendale dancers is. I prefer a man with some meat on his bones.

I was wrong ... you were right. I'm sorry I argued.

Forget Ally McBeal, let's watch Monday Night Football and have a belching contest.

Just wear whatever you want to my parents'. You always look just fine!

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Jan 25 02:34:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:38:35 -0500  
Subject: 4 Directions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1512

4 Major Directions

While marking her pupil's social studies test papers, the teacher was in a quandary about the answer given by one of the third graders.

Asked to name the four major directions, he wrote "Listen carefully. Write neatly. Sit up straight. Raise your hand."

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Honesty is the key to a relationship. If you can fake that, you're in.

=====

From Tue Jan 2 10:10:43 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:02:16 -0500  
Subject: Sick Chief  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1513

Sick Chief

An Indian chief was feeling very sick, so he summoned the medicine man. After a brief examination, the medicine man took out a long, thin strip of elk hide and gave it to the chief, instructing him to bite off, chew and swallow one inch of the leather every day.

After a month, the medicine man returned to see how the chief was feeling. The chief shook his head and said, "The thong is ended, but the malady lingers on."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Jan 4 02:48:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 30 Dec 2000 15:04:55 -0500  
Subject: Philosophies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1514

Philosophies

Always take the time to smell the roses...and sooner or later you'll inhale a bee.

If a motorist cuts you off, just turn the other cheek...nothing gets the message across like a good mooning.

If genius is 1% inspiration and 99% perspiration, I must be sharing elevators with a lot of bright people.

It's always darkest before dawn...so if you're gonna steal the neighbors newspaper, that's the time to do it.

It takes fewer muscles to smile than to frown...and fewer still to ignore someone completely.

Eagles may soar, but weasels don't get sucked up into jet engines.

I believe no problem is so large or so difficult that it can't be blamed on someone else.

If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you.

My father always said laughter is the best medicine, which I guess is why several of us ended up dying of tuberculosis.

It takes a big man to cry...but it takes a bigger man to laugh  
at that man.

When I'm feeling down I like to whistle...it makes my neighbor's  
dog run to the end of his chain and gag himself.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jan 26 04:18:05 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:40:22 -0500  
Subject: Beat The Clock  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1515

Beat The Clock

A pretty young female school teacher had been telling her class  
about the value of being observant and said, "Now children, look  
at the clock; what does the clock have that I have too?"

One little girl stood up and said, "It has a face."

Another girl raised her hand and said, "It has hands."

"Splendid," said the teacher, "now what has the clock that I  
haven't got?"

After a long silence, little Johnny rose and said, "A pendulum!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jan 26 14:16:21 2001 -0800  
Subject: Prognosis  
Date: Fri, 26 Jan 2001 15:15:19 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1516

A farmer and his wife went into town for their yearly  
medical checkup. After he was finished, the doctor asked  
to speak with the wife alone. In the doctor's office,  
the doctor told her that her husband had a very serious  
disease.

"He must not have to undergo stress in any way," the  
doctor said. "You must do all of his chores for him, and  
make him nice meals 3 times daily. You must be available  
for him, and do things with him, such as watch sports  
games with him. Do not do anything that would cause him  
to get upset for any reason. Without this kind of  
special treatment, he will die. You must do this for at  
least 10 months to a year. At that time he will need  
another check-up, at which point he will probably be  
all right again."

Later, on the way home, the farmer asked: "what the doctor tell you?"

She said, "You're going to die."

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From Mon Jan 15 09:35:09 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:20:39 -0500  
Subject: The Mills  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1517

#### The Mills

In the 1900s an English town had fallen on really hard times. For decades its primary industry had been its textile mills, but now the mills were all closed and unemployment was at an all-time high.

Desperate, the town's mayor looked frantically around for other industries to bring to his town. He found that there was a man in Germany who was looking for someone to take over his thriving hunting dog breeding business. The man had made a fortune raising the animals and was not willing to unload it for a fraction of its value, so that he could retire.

The mayor used his influence to have the mills converted to kennels and all of the dogs transported to his town. Employment skyrocketed and the town prospered.

Everyone was happy, even though, sometimes--especially on the nights with a full moon--the animals got a little noisy, keeping some residents awake. But, even these unfortunate few learned to sigh and say, "The mills are alive with the hounds of Munich!"

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From Tue Jan 23 03:16:45 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:41:28 -0500  
Subject: Bottle Collecting  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1518

#### Bottle Collecting

The Boy Scouts were out collecting bottles for a fund raising activity. One ambitious young man knocked on a door and a sour-faced lady came to the door and asked "What do you want, Sonny?"

"D-d-do you have any beer bottles for the Boy Scouts, M-m-m-ma'am?" he asked.

"Look here, young man, do I look like the kind of lady who would drink beer?" replied the lady.

"S-s-sorry, Ma'am," was his reply. "W-w-what about v-v-v-inegar bottles?"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jan 16 03:03:36 2001 -0800

Date: Sat, 13 Jan 2001 17:22:06 -0500

Subject: Where's Route 16?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1519

Where's Route 16?

A farmer stood leaning on a fence at the edge of his property, watching as a red sports car came over the top of a hill and came up the road up to where he stood. The driver pulled over and called out to him, "Do you know how I can get to Route 16?"

The farmer thought for a few seconds. Then he said, "Nope."

"Do you know where the nearest turnpike entrance is?" the driver asked.

"Nope."

"How about the town of Crossville. Do you know which direction it is from here?"

"Nope."

Exasperated, the driver revved his engine as he prepared to leave. "You don't know very much, do you?!" he said.

"Nope," the farmer replied. "But I'm not lost."

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Fashion is all about eventually becoming naked.

-- Author Unknown

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From Fri Feb 2 02:48:00 2001 -0800

Date: Wed, 31 Jan 2001 22:43:28 -0500

Subject: Getting The Prankster Back

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1520

Getting The Prankster Back

Bill had always been a prankster. As each of his friends were married, Bill made sure some type of practical joke was played upon them. Now ready to be married himself, he was dreading the payback he knew was coming.

Surprisingly, the ceremony went off without a hitch. No one stood up during the pause to offer a reason 'why this couple should not be married'. His reception wasn't disrupted by streakers or strippers, and the car the couple was to take on their honeymoon was in perfect working order.

When the couple arrived at their hotel and entered the room, Bill even checked for cornflakes in the bed (a gag he had always loved). Nothing, it seemed, was amiss. Satisfied that he had come away unscathed, the couple fell into bed.

Upon waking, the couple was ravenous so Bill called down to room service and asked, "I'd like to order breakfast for two."

At that moment, a soft voice from under the bed said, "Make that 5!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jan 2 10:10:43 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2000 20:15:36 -0500  
Subject: 3 Mothers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1521

3 Mothers

Three Mothers, a blonde, brunette, and a redhead were all talking about their daughters.

The Brunette said "I was looking through my daughters things and I found cigarettes, I can't believe my daughter smokes."

The redhead said "Ladies, I was looking through my daughters things and I found a bottle of liquor, I can't believe my daughter drinks."

The Blond said "I was looking through my daughters things and I found a pack of condoms, I can't believe my daughter has a penis!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Feb 2 02:48:00 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 31 Jan 2001 22:43:28 -0500  
Subject: From The New Testament  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1522

From The New Testament (according to kids)

When the three wise guys from the East Side arrived, they found Jesus- in the manger. Jesus was born because Mary had an immaculate contraption.

St. John, the Blacksmith, dumped water on his head.

Jesus enunciated the Golden Rule, which says to do one to others before- they do one to you. He also explained, "Man doth not live by sweat alone."

It was a miracle when Jesus rose from the dead and managed to get the tombstone off the entrance.

The people who followed the Lord were called the 12 decibels.

A Christian should have only one wife. This is called monotony.

The epistles were the wives of the apostles.

One of the opossums was St. Matthew, who was by profession a taximan.

When Mary heard that she was the Mother of Jesus, she sang the Magna Carta.

St. Paul cavorted to Christianity. He preached holy acrimony, which is another name for marriage.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jan 29 07:37:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:55:09 -0500  
Subject: Drug Addict?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1523

Drug Addict?

During a pre-employment physical a fellow from Texas was asked by the doctor about the scars on his scalp, shoulders and back.

The young man replied, "Oh, that was when I was working on a ranch and ah got drugged."

Naturally the doctor became somewhat alarmed and wanted more details after hearing that. Was it marijuana, cocaine, PCP, what? It had to be something pretty bad to allow the events which would cause such nasty scars!



The fellow said, "Well, tain't much to tell. My horse, he got spooked by a snake and bolted. And, wahl, I'm a tad bit embarassed to admit it, but I fell off. And as I fell off, I got my foot caught in the stirrup and I was drugged a fer piece."

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On the one hand, men will never experience childbirth. On the other hand, we can open all our own jars.  
-- Jeff Green

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From Wed Jan 24 02:39:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 22:54:37 -0500  
Subject: Eating Worms  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1524

Eating Worms

Little Johnny, feeling dejected, goes out to the garden to get away from it all. When his mother finds him, she sees that he is slowly eating a worm.

She turns pale. "No! Stop! That's horrible! You can't eat worms!"

"Why not?" he asks.

"For one thing, the mother worm will be looking all over for her baby worm, and that would be a cruel thing to do to her."

"No, she won't," says Little Johnny.

"How do you know she won't?" asks his mother.

"I ate her first."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 17 02:18:22 2001 -0800  
Subject: The Dublin Brewery Accident... (joke)  
Date: Wed, 17 Jan 2001 02:18:07 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1525

The Dublin Brewery Accident...

Brenda O'Malley is home making dinner, as usual, when Tim Finnegan arrives at her door. "Brenda, may I come in?" he asks. "I've somethin' to tell ya."

"Of course you can come in; you're always welcome, Tim. But where's my husband, Shamus?"

"That's what I'm here to be tellin' ya, Brenda. There was an accident down at the brewery..."

"Oh, God no!" cries Brenda. "Please don't tell me..."

"I must, Brenda. Your husband Shamus is dead and gone. I'm sorry."

Finally, she looked up at Finnegan: "How did it happen, Tim?"

"It was terrible, Brenda. He fell into a great swirling vat of Dark Stout and drowned."

Oh my dear Jesus! But you must tell me true, Tim. Did he at least go quickly?"

"Well," began Finnegan, with head bowed. "No, Brenda... no."

"No?" cried Brenda.

"Fact is," lamented Finnegan, "he climbed out three times to pee."

---

From Thu Mar 1 03:06:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 28 Feb 2001 22:43:59 -0500  
Subject: March Is  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1526

March Is...

March 1 is . . . . . National Pig Day and Peanut Butter Lover's Day

March 2 is . . . . . Old Stuff Day

March 3 is . . . . . I Want You To Be Happy Day, Peach Blossom Day and National Anthem Day

March 4 is . . . . . Holy Experiment Day

March 5 is . . . . . Multiple Personalities Day

March 6 is . . . . . National Frozen Food Day

March 7 is . . . . . National Crown Roast Of Pork Day

March 8 is . . . . . Be Nasty Day

March 9 is . . . . . Panic Day  
March 10 is . . . . Festival Of Life In The Cracks Day  
March 11 is . . . . Johnny Appleseed Day and Worship of Tools Day  
March 12 is . . . . Alfred Hitchcock Day  
March 13 is . . . . Jewel Day  
March 14 is . . . . National Potato Chip Day  
March 15 is . . . . Buzzard's Day and Everything You Think Is  
Wrong Day  
March 16 is . . . . Everything You Do Is Right Day  
March 17 is . . . . Submarine Day  
March 18 is . . . . Supreme Sacrifice Day  
March 19 is . . . . Poultry Day  
March 20 is . . . . Proposal Day and Festival Of Extraterrestrial  
Abductions Day  
March 21 is . . . . Fragrance Day  
March 22 is . . . . National Goof-off Day  
March 23 is . . . . National Organize Your Home Office Day and  
National Chip and Dip Day  
March 24 is . . . . National Chocolate Covered Raisins Day  
March 25 is . . . . Pecan Day and Waffle Day  
March 26 is . . . . Make Up Your Own Holiday Day and Spinach  
Festival Day  
March 27 is . . . . National "Joe" Day  
March 28 is . . . . Something On A Stick Day  
March 29 is . . . . Festival Of Smoke and Mirrors Day  
March 30 is . . . . I Am In Control Day  
March 31 is . . . . Bunsen Burner Day and National Clams On The  
Half Shell Day

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Feb 13 16:20:24 2001 -0800  
Subject: Too late?  
Date: Tue, 13 Feb 2001 17:18:48 -0700  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1527

A man ran after the garbage truck, yelling, "Am I too late for the garbage?"

The driver replied, "No, jump in!"

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From Mon Feb 12 04:53:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:29:10 -0500  
Subject: MS  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1528

MS

The residents of Silicon Valley are more confused than usual after a billboard campaign by the National Multiple Sclerosis Society of America used this line in an ad slogan "MS, it's not a software company"...exploiting the fame of a certain company to draw attention to an altogether worthier cause.

Requests to comment on the campaign have been met by a surly silence by Microsoft, which doesn't relish the association of ideas but is painfully aware that it can't afford to appear insensitive over such an issue.

Seasoned information technology professionals will have no trouble telling the two MSs apart One is a debilitating and surprisingly widespread affliction that renders the sufferer barely able to perform the simplest task.

The other is a disease.

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From Mon Mar 5 14:19:40 2001 -0800  
Subject: MICROSOFT TESTS NUCLEAR DEVICE AT SECRET OLYMPIA FACILITY  
Date: Mon, 5 Mar 2001 14:18:55 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1529

MICROSOFT TESTS NUCLEAR DEVICE AT SECRET OLYMPIA FACILITY

REDMOND (BNN)--World leaders reacted with stunned silence as Microsoft Corp. (MSFT) conducted an underground nuclear test at a secret facility in Washington state. The device, exploded at 10:55 am PDT (1:55 pm EDT) today, was timed to coincide with talks between Microsoft and the US Department of Justice over

possible antitrust action.

"Microsoft is going to defend its right to market its products by any and all necessary means," said Microsoft Chairman Bill Gates. "Not that I'm anti-government" he continued, "but there would be few tears shed in the computer industry if Washington were engulfed in a bath of nuclear fire."

Scientists pegged the explosion at around 100 kilotons. "I nearly dropped my latte when I saw the seismometer" explained University of Washington geophysicist Dr. Whoops Blammover, "At first I thought it was Mt. Rainier, and I was thinking, damn, there goes the mountain bike vacation."

In Washington, President Bush announced the US Government would boycott all Microsoft products indefinitely. Minutes later, the President reversed his decision. "We've tried sanctions since lunchtime, and they don't work," said the President. Instead, the administration will initiate a policy of "constructive engagement" with Microsoft.

Microsoft's Chief Technology Officer said the test justified Microsoft's recent acquisition of the Hanford Nuclear Reservation from the US Government. Not only did Microsoft acquire "thousands of kilograms of weapons grade plutonium" in the deal, "but we've finally found a place to dump those millions of unsold copies of Microsoft Bob."

Microsoft warned users not to replace Microsoft NT products with rival operating systems. "I can neither confirm nor deny the existence of a radioisotope thermoelectric generator inside of every Pentium III microprocessor," said the Chief Technology Officer, "but anyone who installs an OS written by a bunch of long-hairs on the Internet is going to get what they deserve."

The existence of an RTG in each Pentium III microprocessor would explain why the microprocessors, made by the Intel Corporation, run so hot. The Intel chips "put out more heat than they draw in electrical power" said Prof. E. E. Thymes of MIT. "This should finally dispel those stories about cold fusion."

Rumors suggest a second weapons development project is underway in California, headed by Microsoft rival Sun Microsystems. "They're doing all of the development work in Java," said one source close to the project. The development of a delivery system is said to be holding up progress. "Write once, bomb anywhere is still a dream at the moment."

Meanwhile, in Cupertino, California, Apple interim-CEO Steve Jobs was rumored to be in discussion with Oracle CEO Larry Ellison about deploying Apple's Newton technology against Microsoft. "Newton was the biggest bomb the Valley has developed in years," said one hardware engineer. "I'd hate to be around when they drop that product a second time."

From Wed Feb 21 02:46:15 2001 -0800

Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:37:00 -0500

Subject: Pardon Me  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1530

Pardon Me!

Clinton is in the supermarket picking up some things for the new office when a stock boy accidentally bumps into him.

"Pardon me," the stock boy says.

"Sure," Clinton replies, "but it'll cost you."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Feb 28 03:34:14 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:57:17 -0500  
Subject: Understanding  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1531

Understanding

At one point during a game, the coach said to one of his young players, "Do you understand what cooperation is? What a team is?"

The little boy nodded in the affirmative.

"Do you understand that what matters is whether we win together as a team?"

The little boy nodded yes.

"So," the coach continued, "when a strike is called, or you're out at first, you don't argue or curse or attack the umpire. Do you understand all that?"

Again the little boy nodded.

"Good," said the coach.

"Now go over there and explain it to your mother."

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A cat sleeps fat, yet walks thin.  
-- Fred Schwab

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From Fri Feb 16 09:24:40 2001 -0800

Date: Fri, 16 Feb 2001 12:22:43 -0500  
Subject: Public Service Announcement (of interest to us) (fwd)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1532

Apparently this first (as far as is known) appeared in a Mensa group mailing, without attribution.

-- Mark

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### Literature Abuse: America's Hidden Problem

Once a relatively rare disorder, Literature Abuse, or LA, has risen to new levels due to the accessibility of higher education and increased college enrollment since the end of the Second World War. The number of literature abusers is currently at record levels.

### Social Costs of Literary Abuse

Abusers become withdrawn, uninterested in society or normal relationships. They fantasize, creating alternative worlds to occupy, to the neglect of friends and family. In severe cases they develop bad posture from reading in awkward positions or carrying heavy book bags. In the worst cases, they become cranky reference librarians in small towns. Excessive reading during pregnancy is perhaps the number one cause of moral deformity among the children of English professors, teachers of English and creative writing. Known as Fetal Fiction Syndrome, this disease also leaves its victims prone to a lifetime of nearsightedness, daydreaming and emotional instability.

### Heredity

It has been established that heredity plays a considerable role in determining whether a person will become an abuser of literature. Most abusers have at least one parent who abused literature, often beginning at an early age and progressing into adulthood. Many spouses of an abuser become abusers themselves.

### Other Predisposing Factors

Fathers or mothers who are English teachers, professors, or heavy fiction readers; parents who do not encourage children to play games, participate in healthy sports, or watch television in the evening.

### Prevention

Pre-marital screening and counseling, referral to adoption agencies in order to break the chain of abuse. English teachers in particular should seek partners active in other fields. Children should be encouraged to seek physical activity, and to avoid isolation and morbid introspection.

## Self-Test for Literature Abuse

How many of these apply to you?

1. I have read fiction when I was depressed, or to cheer myself up.
2. I have gone on reading binges of an entire book or more in a day.
3. I read rapidly, often "gulping" chapters.
4. I have sometimes read early in the morning, or before work.
5. I have hidden books in different places to sneak a chapter without being seen.
6. Sometimes I avoid friends or family obligations in order to read novels.
7. Sometimes I re-write film or television dialogue as the characters speak.
8. I am unable to enjoy myself with others unless there is a book nearby.
9. At a party, I will often slip off unnoticed to read.
10. Reading has made me seek out haunts and companions I would otherwise avoid.
11. I have neglected personal hygiene or household chores until I had finished a novel.
12. I have spent money meant for necessities on books instead.
13. I have attempted to check out more library books than permitted.
14. Most of my friends are heavy fiction readers.
15. I have sometimes passed out from a night of heavy reading.
16. I have suffered "blackouts" or memory loss from a bout of reading.
17. I have wept, become angry or irrational because of something I read.
18. I have sometimes wished I did not read so much.
19. Sometimes I think my fiction reading is out of control.

If you answered "yes" to three or more of these questions, you may be a literature abuser. An affirmative answer to five or more indicates a severe problem.

## Decline and Fall: The English Major

Within the sordid world of literature abuse, the lowest circle belongs to those sufferers who have thrown their lives and hopes away to study literature in our colleges. Parents should look for signs that their children are taking the wrong path---don't expect your teenager to approach you and say "I can't stop reading Spencer." By the time you visit her dorm room and find the secret stash of the Paris Review, it may already be too late.

What to do if you suspect your child is becoming an English major:

1. Talk to your child in a loving way. Show your concern. Let her know you won't abandon her---but that you aren't spending a hundred grand to put her through Stanford so that she can clerk at Waldenbooks, either. But, remember that she may not be able to make a decision without help; perhaps she has just finished



\_Madame Bovary\_ and is dying of arsenic poisoning.

2. Face the issue: Tell her what you know, and how: "I found this book in your purse. How long has this been going on?" Ask the hard question---"Who \_is\_ this 'Count Vronsky?'"

3. Show her another way. Move the television set into her room.

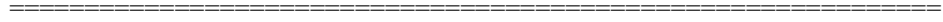
Praise her brother, the engineer. Introduce her to frat boys.

4. Do what you have to do. Tear up her library card. Make her stop signing her letters as "Emma." Force her to take a math class, or minor in Spanish. Transfer her to a Florida college.

You may be dealing with a life-threatening problem if one or more of the following applies:

- \*She can tell you how, when and why Thomas Chatterton died.
- \*She names one or more of her cats after a Romantic poet.
- \*Next to her bed is a picture of: Lord Byron, Virginia Woolf, Faulkner, or any scene from the Lake District.

Most importantly, remember---you are not alone. To seek help for yourself or someone you love, contact the nearest chapter of the American Literature Abuse Society, or look under ALAS in your telephone directory.



From Thu Feb 8 03:13:54 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 22:01:41 -0500  
Subject: Tell The Truth?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1533

Tell The Truth?

A young boy walked up to his father and asked, "Dad, does a lawyer ever tell the truth?"

The father thought for a moment. "Yes, Son," he replied. "Sometimes a lawyer will do anything to win a case."

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From Fri Feb 16 03:08:10 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:16:01 -0500  
Subject: Like A Baby  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1534

Sleep Like A Baby

While the U.S. stock market was at an all time high, the ups and downs frightened a lot of small investors. One guy went to his financial adviser at the bank and asked if he were worried.

His advisor replied, "Well, let me put it this way, I sleep like a baby."

The man was amazed and exclaimed, "Really? Even with all the market fluctuations?"

Answered the advisor, "Yes. I sleep for a couple of hours, then wake up and cry for a couple of hours."

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There comes a time in every man's life and I've had many of them.  
-- Casey (Charles Dillon) Stengel

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Feb 27 08:35:43 2001 -0800  
Subject: Cat in the Freudian Hat  
Date: Tue, 27 Feb 2001 11:31:20 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1535

Freud on Seuss  
a book review by Josh LeBeau

(copied from the Koala, UCSD's humour newspaper, which has no copyright notices in it anywhere)

The Cat in the Hat  
by Dr. Seuss, 61 pages. Beginner Books, \$3.95

The Cat in the Hat is a hard-hitting novel of prose and poetry in which the author re-examines the dynamic rhyming schemes and bold imagery of some of his earlier works, most notably Green Eggs and Ham, If I Ran the Zoo, and Why Can't I Shower With Mommy? In this novel, Theodore Geisel, writing under the pseudonym Dr. Seuss, pays homage to the great Dr. Sigmund Freud in a nightmarish fantasy of a renegade feline helping two young children understand their own frustrated sexuality.

The story opens with two youngsters, a brother and a sister, abandoned by their mother, staring mournfully through the window of their single-family dwelling. In the foreground, a large tree/phallic symbol dances wildly in the wind, taunting the children and encouraging them to succumb to the sexual yearnings they undoubtedly feel for each other. Even to the most unlearned reader, the blatant references to the incestuous relationship the two share set the tone for Seuss' probing examination of the satisfaction of primitive needs. The Cat proceeds to charm the wary youths into engaging in what he so innocently refers to as "tricks." At this point, the fish, an obvious Christ figure who represents the

prevailing Christian morality, attempts to warn the children, and thus, in effect, warns all of humanity of the dangers associated with the unleashing of the primal urges. In response to this, the cat proceeds to balance the aquatic naysayer on the end of his umbrella, essentially saying, "Down with morality; down with God!"

After poohpooing the righteous rantings of the waterlogged Christ figure, the Cat begins to juggle several icons of Western culture, most notably two books, representing the Old and New Testaments, and a saucer of lactal fluid, an ironic reference to maternal loss the two children experienced when their mother abandoned them "for the afternoon." Our heroic Id adds to this bold gesture a rake and a toy man, and thus completes the Oedipal triangle.

Later in the novel, Seuss introduces the proverbial Pandora's box, a large red crate out of which the Id releases Thing One, or Freud's concept of Ego, the division of the psyche that serves as the conscious mediator between the person and reality, and Thing Two, the Superego which functions to reward and punish through a system of moral attitudes, conscience, and guilt. Referring to this box, the Cat says, "Now look at this trick. Take a look!" In this, Dr. Seuss uses the children as a brilliant metaphor for the reader, and asks the reader to re-examine his own inner self.

The children, unable to control the Id, Ego, and Superego allow these creatures to run free and mess up the house, or more symbolically, control their lives. This rampage continues until the fish, or Christ symbol, warns that the mother is returning to reinstate the Oedipal triangle that existed before her abandonment of the children. At this point, Seuss introduces a many-armed cleaning device which represents the psychoanalytic couch, which proceeds to put the two youngsters' lives back in order.

With powerful simplicity, clarity, and drama, Seuss reduces Freud's concepts on the dynamics of the human psyche to an easily understood gesture. Mr. Seuss' poetry and choice of words is equally impressive and serves as a splendid counterpart to his bold symbolism. In all, his writing style is quick and fluid, making The Cat in the Hat impossible to put down. While this novel is 61 pages in length, and one can read it in five minutes or less, it is not until after multiple readings that the genius of this modern day master becomes apparent.

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From Mon Feb 26 03:52:06 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:59:05 -0500

Subject: Bumper Stickers

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1536

Biblical Bumper Stickers

Adam "You are what you eat."

Eve "At least he doesn't compare me to his mother."

Abraham "I'm goin' not knowin'."

Noah "Honk if you believe in treading water."

Moses "From a basket case to the promised land."

Elizah "When Jezebel ain't happy, ain't nobody happy."

Balaam "My second donkey talks!"

At the Sinai desert "Winding road next 40 years"

At the Red Sea "Caution! Subject to sudden flooding"

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My mother said, "You won't amount to anything because you procrastinate."

I said, "Just wait."

-- Judy Tenuta

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From Mon Feb 12 04:53:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:29:10 -0500  
Subject: Life is....  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1537

Life is a biochemical reaction to the stimulus of the surrounding environment in a stable ecosphere, while a bowl of cherries is a round container filled with little red fruits on sticks.

Therefore, life is NOT like a bowl of cherries!

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From Mon Feb 12 22:32:44 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 13 Feb 2001 01:32:06 -0500 (EST)  
Subject: Musstan and B'wanita  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1538

OR: The Headhunter's Valentine

In ancient Europe, long before the first pyramids rose above the

sands of Egypt, there were the O'dinay, a tribe of warriors. So great was their might that other tribes quaked at the mere mention of their name. Whatever they want they took, be it land, women, slaves - or heads. For the taking of heads was a rite of manhood among the young warriors, and the number of head taken by a warrior was considered a measure of bravery and strength.

Presenting heads to young maidens was a rite of courtship, and any warrior worth his salt was expected to present a sizable fresh collection as a marriage proposal.

Among the bravest was a warrior named Musstan. Despite his youth, his hut was decorated with an impressive number of heads, and he was regarded as an up and coming member of society. And so it was no surprise when he began courting B'wanita, the beautiful daughter of the chief.

For her part, B'wanita was giddy at the attention of the great warrior Musstan, and the chief was pleased at the prospect of matrimony. For the chief had no sons, and thought that Musstan would make a fine leader one day. Of course, that possibility was not lost on Musstan. But as time went by, he fell in love with B'wanita, and the prospect of future rule became less a goal than winning her love.

So as the day came when tradition demanded he make his marriage proposal, he set out with high hopes and a large bag. To prove his great love for B'wanita, he intended to collect more heads than any other warrior in tribal history. And so great was his skill that soon the bag bulged with heads. But as he returned to camp, he lost his footing fording a river, and as he struggled to his feet, the bag came open. In an instant all the heads were washed away. Musstan crawled out of the water and searched the banks, but to no avail; the heads were gone.

As he stared dejectedly into the water, a slight movement caught his attention. He lifted up his eyes and saw a pride of lions some distance away lounging in the heat of the day. The air was still, and Musstan hit on an idea. If one could not present the head of an enemy, surely the pelt of a lion would be just as good. And if he could take the entire pride, surely that would show his bravery and love as much as a sack of heads. Keeping his spear at ready, Musstan crept through the tall grass.

He carefully laid out his arrows, nocked one, and took aim at a large male. The arrow found its mark, straight through the heart, and the lion jumped up in pain and confusion. In short order Musstan fired arrows into each of the lions. He shot the last just as it caught his scent, and Musstan barely escaped up into a tree. By then the freshly knapped stone blades had done their work, and one by one the lions collapsed.

Musstan scrambled down from his perch with glee. It took him the rest of the day to skin the lions and back up the pelts. With a joyful heart he strode back to the O'dinay.

The next morning Musstan arrived back in camp, greeted with cheers and applause. For all could see the bulging pack on his

back. Musstan walked through the well-wishers to the hut of the chief, where his beloved B'wanita awaited. Her smile shone like the sun as Musstan presented her the bag.

"B'wanita, daughter of Gintari, I present to you this small token of my esteem." With that, Musstan opened the bag, and deposited the pelts at B'wanita's feet.

The entire tribe gasped at the sight of the skins. B'wanita's face reddened. She slapped Musstan and fled into the hut. Her mother followed to console her.

"B'wanita," she said softly. Her daughter lay on the hide blankets, burying her face into the soft fur, crying.

"Oh, Mother," she wailed, "how could he!"

Her mother gently touched B'wanita on the shoulder. "I know it's not what you expected, dear. But Musstan's a good man. I'm sure he has a good reason. And it's really a fine present."

"But Mother," B'wanita sobbed, "all this time I thought Musstan really loved me! But all he was doing was just shooting me a lion!"

And so, young men, always remember the lesson of that ancient warrior Musstan: if you lose your head over a girl, don't make things worse by shooting her a lion.

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From Tue Feb 6 03:13:48 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 22:03:11 -0500  
Subject: Bad Tux  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1539

Bad Tux

A little girl was watching her parents dress for a party. When she saw her dad donning his tuxedo, she warned, "Daddy, you shouldn't wear that suit."

"And why not, darling?"

"You know that it always gives you a headache next morning."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Feb 5 19:48:24 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 5 Feb 2001 22:47:37 -0500  
Subject: Count Your Blessings  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1540

After many years, a Jewish mother gets the phone call she never thought she would get from her openly gay son.

"Mom, I've met a wonderful girl. I'm going straight, and we're going to get married."

Mom is overjoyed, but can't really believe things are that good.

"I suppose it's too much to ask that she's Jewish."

Her son says, "Mom, not only is she Jewish, but she happens to be from a very wealthy and prominent Beverly Hills family."

Mom is beside herself with joy, and says, "You don't know how happy you've made me. what's her name?"

The son says, "Monica Lewinsky."

Mom is silent for a moment, and then says, "What happened to that nice Catholic boy you used to date?"

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From Mon Feb 26 03:52:04 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:42:29 -0500  
Subject: Guide  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1541

Complete Forrest Guide To Chocolates

FORREST in EVERYONE'S LIFE

- ~ Forrest Gump: Life is like a box of chocolates.
- ~ Forrest Dahmer: People are like a box of chocolate, YUM!
- ~ Forrest the Hun: Chocolate all mine!
- ~ Forrest Shakespeare: Chocolate, or no chocolate that's the question.
- ~ Forrest Simmons: Chocolate is bad! EXERCISE, EXERCISE!!
- ~ Forrest Copperfield: Poof, the chocolates are gone!
- ~ Forrest Hitler: White Chocolates only!
- ~ Forrest Rivera: People who like Chocolate .. Next on 'Forrest'.
- ~ Forrest Rooney: Why is it, that we are all chocolates?
- ~ Forrest Jackson: Little kids like my box of chocolates.
- ~ Forrest Hefner: Keep the chocolate, lose the box.
- ~ Forrest Marx: That's the weirdest box of chocolates I've ever seen.
- ~ Forrest Butler: Frankly Scarlett, I don't like chocolate.
- ~ Forrest O'Hara: Tomorrow, is another box of chocolates.
- ~ Forrest Lee: Fight with your inner chocolate.
- ~ Forrest Nicholson: You want chocolate, you can't handle chocolate!

~ Forrest Allen: Chocolate, huroof.  
 ~ Forrest Costello: Who's eating chocolate?  
 ~ Forrest Abbott: No, who is not eating chocolate?  
 ~ Forrest Andrews: The Hills are alive, like a box of chocolates.  
 ~ Forrest Lauper: Girls just wanna have chocolate.  
 ~ Forrest Turner: What's chocolate gotta do, gotta do with it?  
 ~ Forrest Presley: Hunk-a-hunk of milk chocolate.  
 ~ Forrest the Frog: Someday we'll find it, The chocolate connections, The plain ones, The cream filled ... and me...  
 ~ Forrest Eastwood: I know what your thinking, "Did he eat five chocolates, or did he eat six?" Well in all this excitement I've forgotten myself. So you have to ask yourself... "Do I feel hungry?" ... well ... DO YA, PUNK?  
 ~ Forrest Barney: I'm cream filled, you're with nuts. We're a box of chocoluts  
 ~ Forrest Zen: I am one with the chocolate.  
 ~ Forrest McClaine: I used to be a box of Chocolates.  
 ~ Forrest Ventura: Chocolates ... Alll-Riighty then.  
 ~ Forrest Of Borg: All chocolates must be assimilated.  
 ~ Forrest Bones: Dammit Jim, I'm a Dr., not a box of chocolate.  
 ~ Forrest Spock: Logically speaking, we are all chocolate.  
 ~ Forrest Scotty: The box, she's breaking apart Capt'n.  
 ~ Forrest Vader: Luke, I am your chocolate.  
 ~ Forrest Yoda: There is a dark chocolate and a light chocolate.  
 ~ Forrest X: We didn't land in the box of chocolate, the box of chocolate landed on us!  
 ~ Forrest Simpson: Mmmmm, chocolate.  
 ~ Forrest Clinton: I didn't inhale the cream centers.  
 ~ Forrest Davidson: I will inhale the cream filled centers.  
 ~ Forrest Adam and Eve: ADAM=Chocolates are forbidden. EVE=Just eat one.  
 ~ Forrest Moses: I command the chocolates to separate!  
 ~ Forrest Noah: 2 creams, 2 nuts, 2 coconuts, 2 peanut butter.  
 ~ Forrest Ali: I am the chocolatiest!  
 ~ Forrest on phonics: Lief es lyk a boks uv chakolets.  
 ~ Forrest PsychicLine: Yes, I knew you were a chocolate.  
 ~ Forrest Dating Game: Bachelor number two, if I was a piece of chocolate ... what would you fill me with?  
 ~ Forrest Alimony: The Box is mine!  
 ~ Forrest Adultery: You just can't have just one chocolate.  
 ~ The Forrest Plague: Ewww ... these Chocolates are bad.  
 ~ Justice Forrest Thomas: I never touched her milk-duds!  
 ~ Forrest Pig: Life is a box of chok-choa-che..candy.  
 ~ Forrest 900-line: Oooh, can I suck your cream filled chocolates?

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From Tue Feb 6 03:13:49 2001 -0800  
 Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 21:56:03 -0500  
 Subject: Playing The Slots  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 1542

Playing The Slots



I was on vacation, playing the slot machines. It was my first time in a casino, and I wasn't sure how the machines operated. "Excuse me." I said to a casino employee. "How does this work?"

The worker showed me how to insert a bill, hit the spin button, and operate the release handle.

"And where does the money come out?" I asked.

He smiled and motioned to a far wall before saying, "Usually at the ATM."

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The secret to staying young is to live honestly, eat slowly, and lie about your age.

-- Lucille Ball

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From Thu Feb 8 03:13:37 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 21:59:01 -0500  
Subject: Keep Running  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1543

Keep Running!

Two little rabbits were running for their lives in front of a pack of wolves. The one in front yelled over his shoulder, "Follow me, I know where there is a place we can hide 'til we outnumber em!"

The other yelled back, "Keep running, you fool! I'm your brother!"

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From Mon Feb 12 04:53:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:29:10 -0500  
Subject: Gene Splicing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1544

Gene Splicing Now A Reality

It seems that gene-splicing has become a reality. Now all those old jokes about crossing a parrot with a centipede are within the realm of possibility. Here are a few examples:

Cross an Indian monkey with a vine of the legume family and a

plant with yellow cup-shaped flowers will give you Rhesus Peanut Buttercup.

Cross a Sasquatch and a baboon. It's a Sassoon that lurks in the suburbs at night, catches unwary women and styles their hair.

Cross an armadillo with a hammerhead shark and keep your fridge smelling fresh. It's an Arm & Hammerhead shark.

Cross a male grouse with a female dog and you get a bird dog that's always complaining, a Grouse-and-Bitch.

Cross a parrot with an alligator and when the Parrigator asks you for a cracker, you'd be well advised to give it one.

Cross a sheep dog and a baby of the carp family will get you a Shag-carpette.

Splice the genes of 63,360 inchworms and you get a Mile-worm.

An Impossabull is what you get when you make a three-way cross between an impala, a possum and a bull. It's a 2000 lb. antelope that hangs from trees and drops down on unsuspecting matadors.

Here's an interesting five-way cross. An Alaskan King Crab, a kingfisher, a jackrabbit, a jackass and a jackal gives you a Full House.

Cross a rabbit with an amoeba gives you an Amoebit. It can multiply and divide at the same time.

Cross a grasshopper and a hippopotamus, and you get a Grasshoppapotamus. It's a short-lived creature that can leap to tremendous heights ... once.

A coyote and an ass. This results in a Doncoyote. An ass that brays at windmills and tilts at the moon.

Cross a lion and an ocelot and you get a political animal. It's a Lialot, close relative of the Cheetalot.

Cross a racehorse with a hog and you get a Thoroughpig.

Cross a sheep with a porcupine and you get a Sheepupine. It not only supplies you with wool but will also knit you a sweater.

Here's one from the sixties. It travels in packs, searching for grass and other kinds of dope. Cross a male sheep, a baby sheep, an Australian wild dog and a donkey. It's Aram-alam-ading-donk.

A combination of a lamprey eel and a baboon created at a famous American college gives you the Harvard Lampoon.

Two very dull fish, a grouper and a porgy produces some very interesting results. A Grouporgy.

A coward and a hyena gives you the laughing stock of the party, the Cowena.

Cross a snake with a canary and you get a bird that sings with a lisp. A Snary.

Cross an elephant with a former American president and you get a creature with a very beautiful voice that can break glass. It also falls down a lot. It's an Elephantsgerald.

Cross a lamb with a camel to produce sweaters with bumps especially for the ladies, a Lamel.

Here's one from the flora domain. Cross the aloe and baby's breath to get the ingredients for the French aphrodisiac, the Aloebaby.

Cross a donkey with a Doberman and you get the Asspinscher, the dog who thinks he's a goose.

Incidentally, the cross between a parrot and a centipede mentioned earlier will get you a Walkie-talkie.

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From Thu Feb 15 03:31:26 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:14:53 -0500  
Subject: Wisdom  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1545

Mom's Wisdom

As the family gathered for a big dinner together, the youngest son had an announcement to make He'd just signed up at an army recruiter's office.

There were audible gasps around the table, then some laughter, as his older brothers shared their disbelief that he could handle this new situation.

"Oh, come on, quit pulling our legs," snickered one "You didn't really do that, did you?"

"I'm positive you'd never get through basic training" scoffed another.

The new recruit looked to his mother for help; but she was just gazing at him.

When she finally spoke, it was to voice a single question "Do you really plan to make your own bed every morning?"

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From Thu Feb 15 03:31:31 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:17:03 -0500

Subject: 3 Religious Truths  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1546

### Three Religious Truths

There are three religious truths:

1. Jews do not recognize Jesus as the Messiah.
2. Protestants do not recognize the Pope as the leader of the Christian faith.
3. Baptists do not recognize each other in the liquor store or at Hooters.

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From Sun Feb 25 20:20:43 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 22:05:17 -0600  
Subject: Another type of odd story (Introduction)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1547

We just closed a run of an evening of student directed one acts. The one acts were done in our small studio space that seats about 125 and where the stage is on the same level as the house - and about one foot from the first row of seats.

On this past Thursday night, during THE ZOO STORY, a member of the audience stood up, and walked up onto the stage and sat down on the park bench next to Peter and began talking to him. To their credit, the two actors worked around her until the faculty house manager finally had to come on stage to get her off (with the help of the girl's boyfriend). Meanwhile, the SM was calling campus police.

We're still not sure - but based on how dilated her eyes were, we suspect the young woman came to the show "under the influence" and her boyfriend was a friend of one of the two actors. Besides walking into the play, before the show she walked into a class in progress in the third floor of our building as well, and did some vandalism to the building. Last we heard, the university was going to press charges against her.

Anyone else ever have an audience member wander onto the stage during a performance? How did you handle it? I know I was very happy with how professionally our students (actors and run crew) dealt with the unusual situation.

Steve

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From Fri Feb 23 03:47:06 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:41:10 -0500  
Subject: Gift Harmonica  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1548

Gift Harmonica

"Thanks for the harmonica you gave me," Little Johnny said to his uncle the first time he saw him after the holidays. "It's the bestest Christmas present I EVER got!"

"That's great," replied his uncle. "Do you know how to play it?"

"Oh, I don't play it," Little Johnny said. "My mom gives me a dollar a day not to play it during the day and my dad gives me five dollars a week not to play it at night..."

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If at first you don't succeed, try influencing it with a large hammer.

-- Author Unknown

=====  
From Mon Feb 19 02:37:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:40:40 -0500  
Subject: Good Advice  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1549

Good Advice

Just before our first long deployment, two Navy buddies and I were talking about the stress of leaving our families. A senior officer, a veteran of many deployments, overheard our conversation and offered the following advice:

"You must be sensitive to your wives' emotional needs," he said. "Never, ever, whistle while you pack!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Mar 12 15:47:26 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 12 Mar 2001 15:43:26 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Another type of odd story (fwd)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1550

Charlie: Here's my story. Hope its not too long, but I felt the need to explain in detail for the full effect.  
Larry

-----  
Speaking of audiences interacting with the performance....

It was a few years ago that I was Stage Manager for a small Equity waiver production of a show called "RAGE.. or, I'll Be Home for Christmas". It was a bit of dark humor that was met with critical acclaim (we extended for 3 months beyond our original close date) and mixed audience reviews.

The theatre was small enough that during the intermission, people generally went outside to the patio (read: parking spaces behind theatre designated No Parking). For this show, to keep the audience in the experience, we had a couple of 'plants' that would strike up conversations with audience members, outside during intermission, to gauge their feelings about act one and give them a bit of curious humor to think about as they reentered for act two. One of our 'plants' was a member of the company dressed as a priest, holding a sign protesting the show and what it was promoting. On more than one occasion, avid theatre-goers would get into arguments with our 'priest' saying that theatre of this sort was important and an expression of free spech, etc...

One evening there was a couple that were particularly upset about the protest and the beginning of act two was delayed for about five minutes while we 'ushered away the priest' so we could get a small group of the audience back inside.

At a particular moment in act two our 'priest' is set to burst into the theatre, in protest, and disrupt the action on stage while two of our 'ushers' ran in and escorted him out. It was always well received and the audience really enjoyed the action.

However on this night, as our 'priest' burst in, sign in one hand bible in the other, the man (audience member) who had been arguing with

the 'priest'  
outside, leapt from his seat, ran down the aisle and tackled the  
'priest' as  
he neared the stage area. Pinning our 'priest' face-down on the  
floor and  
calling for help, the man thought he was doing us a favor. We  
(the ushers  
and crew) all went running to help the guest (er, and our  
'priest') and  
escorted them from the theatre.

After explaining to the man (and by now, his wife too) what was  
going on,  
they both were a bit upset at first, but quickly turned anger to  
laughter  
and gladly accepted passes for them and their friends to see the  
show again  
for free.

After the show, at our meet and greet, (we had told the cast not  
to discuss  
the particulars) we enjoyed the audiences amazment about the  
reality of the  
performance, especially the disruption, and we explained  
(minimally) that  
the 'priest' was a cast member, however the other man was not. As  
we closed  
up for the night we all had a good laugh, but decided that if our  
'plants'  
performances were being taken that seriously, they needed to make  
the  
audience member aware of their part in the performance.

Larry

From Fri Feb 9 22:00:27 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 10 Feb 2001 00:58:36 EST  
Subject: Where the Catholics aren't  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1551

There were some guys sitting behind a couple of nuns at a  
football game. The men decided to badger the nuns in order to get  
them to move.

The first one says to the others (loud enough for the women  
ahead to hear), "I think I want to move to Utah, there are only  
100 Catholics living there."

The second guy speaks up and says, "I want to go to Montana,  
there are only 50 Catholics living there."

The third guy speaks up and says, "I want to go to Idaho, there  
are only 25 Catholics living there."

One of the nuns turns around and looks the third guy in the eye and calmly says, "Why don't you go to hell, there aren't any Catholics there."

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From Mon Feb 26 03:52:04 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:42:29 -0500  
Subject: Contrary  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1552

Contrary

The Pentagon once did a study on why so many American Servicemen marry women in the countries where they're stationed.

Contrary to popular belief, loneliness had nothing to do with it.

The men realized that once they rotated back to the US, all their in-laws would be thousands of miles away.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Sun Feb 25 20:53:18 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 23:35:20 EST  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1553

<< Anyone else ever have an audience member wander onto the stage during a performance? How did you handle it?>>

oooooooooooooooooooooh yes !

I was doing a show in a renovated old vaudeville/movie theater that had a unique thrust stage added with continuous steps all around it, allowing access to the stage from across the entire width.

we were doing a matinee of a show (the name and content of which were forgettable and unimportant) after the intermission, I noticed that there was a "gentleman" in the inner lobby, with a view of the auditorium, waving his arms around as if conducting the music, one of our interesting street people. I call for my security and had him removed.

While Security was talking to him on the sidewalk, I notice that another one had also gotten in during intermission. There was a man in the back of the orchestra seats, waving at the actor on stage trying to get his attention.

I went and got Security again. As soon as I pointed him out, he



then moved down the aisle to a front row (house right) seat. He stood this time and waved at the actor on stage (who couldn't really see him)

I immediately went down the aisle, leaned over and told him that he would have to remain seated, didn't want to immediately remove him and create a fuss. If I could keep the situation calm and relatively quiet.

No sooner had I returned to the lobby (still with a view to his activities) to plot the next move with Security, did he walk up on stage, squat down next to the actor who was seated in a large oversized chair doing a monologue and said (according to the actor) "I really want to teach you some old army songs" (I am not making this up) I immediately went down the aisle accompanied by uniformed security, proceeded right up on stage and brought him back up the aisle and into the lobby.

Amazingly, many that I spoke to after the show either  
a) didn't recall seeing it happen (guess the show had put them to sleep) or  
b) thought somehow that it was part of the show.

By the way, in the same theater, I once had a small black kitten walk in through the back door, walk to center stage during SWAN LAKE, turn and look at the audience (the dancers didn't seem to bother it) and then go running back to the door and out on the street.

wonderful place....

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From Tue Feb 27 03:19:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:39:45 -0500  
Subject: Does It  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1554

Does It Bother...

At one Army base, the annual trip to the rifle range had been canceled for the second year in a row, but the semi-annual physical fitness test was still on as planned.

One soldier mused, "Does it bother anyone else that the Army doesn't seem to care how well we can shoot, but they are extremely interested in how fast we can run?"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Feb 5 04:09:26 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 21:55:03 -0500  
Subject: Why God Made Lawyers  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1555

### Why God Made Lawyers

Satan was complaining bitterly to God, "You made the world so that it was not fair, and you made it so that most people would have to struggle every day, fight against their innate wishes and desires, and deal with all sorts of losses, grief, disasters, and catastrophes. Yet people worship and adore you.

People fight, get arrested, and cheat each other, and I get blamed, even when it is not my fault. Sure, I'm not perfect, but give me a break. Can't you do something to make them stop blaming me?"

And so God created lawyers.

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Whoever invented bungee jumping must have watched a lot of Road Runner cartoons.  
-- Nick Arnette

=====

From Wed Mar 14 04:44:15 2001 -0800  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story... (joke)  
Date: Wed, 14 Mar 2001 07:39:30 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1556

Charlie - Here's another story about stage disruption. I may have put it into my autobiography but am too lazy to look it up. About five years ago when the stage at Baltimore's VAGABOND PLAYERS was at the same level as the front row of seats, the jilted lover of one of the male actors was sitting in the second row. Under his seat was a bottle of gasoline - which he proceeded to open and throw the contents on his former lover. He then pulled out a lighter. It so happened that one of the other actors had seen something shiny under the seat, and knowing about the estranged relationship, did a quick take when he exited the stage, so that he and a helper quickly dashed out onto the stage and prevented the lighter from being used. They hustled the man out. The audience regarded it as part of the play's action. The police came promptly to the theater lobby.

The  
incident was not carried in the news.  
----- Original Message -----

Sent: Wednesday, March 14, 2001 2:20 AM  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story... (joke)

<< Anyone else ever have an audience member wander onto the stage during a performance? How did you handle it? >>

oooooooooooooooooooooh yes !

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bother it) and then go running back to the door and out on the street.

wonderful place....

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From Thu Feb 22 01:10:09 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:43:10 -0500  
Subject: Young Love?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1557

Young Love?

Mom was teasing her four-year-old daughter by suggesting she liked a certain boy in her kindergarten class. The little girl did not find this funny at all, in fact, the little girl was quite indignant.

"No mommy, I don't," she replied, "Why would I? He's only interested in one thing."

Shocked, the mother cautiously asked what that might be.

"Power Rangers, of course," said the toddler.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Feb 9 04:06:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 22:03:54 -0500  
Subject: "No Frills" Airline When  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1558

You Know It's A "No Frills" Airline When ...

- \* They don't sell tickets, they sell chances.
- \* All the insurance machines in the terminal are sold out.
- \* Before the flight, the passengers get together and elect a pilot.
- \* If you kiss the wing for luck before boarding, it kisses you back.
- \* You cannot board the plane unless you have the exact change.
- \* Before you take off, the stewardess tells you to fasten your Velcro.

- \* The Captain asks all the passengers to chip in a little for gas.
- \* You ask the Captain how often their planes crash and he sez, "Just once."
- \* No movie. Don't need one. Your life keeps flashing before your eyes.
- \* You see a man with a gun, but he's demanding to be let off the plane.
- \* All the planes have both a bathroom and a chapel.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Sun Feb 25 22:03:43 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Feb 2001 00:52:14 EST  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1559

A few years ago on Miss Saigon, in some city (I don't remember which), we had an audience member climb up on stage. This was not an easy thing, as he had to climb past a scenic element next to the orchestra pit and onto a raised stage. He happened to choose to do this during the only full blackout during the show, where the leading lady had to take off her shirt and then cover up with bedclothes, and she was pretty freaked out.

The actor on stage with her sort of tried to get rid of the guy, while she ran offstage. By the time someone from the crew could get out there, the guy had scrambled back into the house where he was eventually detained by the house staff.

He was a foreign visitor, and he claimed his excuse was that he thought she was pretty, and that in in his country it wasn't unusual for an audience member to go up onstage...

Go figure.

---

From Wed Feb 28 15:06:35 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 28 Feb 2001 18:05:56 -0500  
Subject: domestic harmony  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1560

Transcribed from true life, about 5 minutes ago:

(from kitchen)  
<slap!> "I think I'm gonna have to renew those moth traps."

(from bedroom)

"Okay."

(from kitchen)

<beeping of microwave oven>

(from bedroom)

"What are you making yourself for dinner?"

(from kitchen)

"I don't think you want to know."

(from bedroom)

"Okay."

...

Peanut butter and jelly on a leftover moo shi pancake. Why do you ask?

-- Mark

---

From Thu Feb 8 03:13:37 2001 -0800  
 Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 21:59:01 -0500  
 Subject: No Discipline Problems  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 1561

No Discipline Problems

In his younger teaching days, the old perfesser injured his back and had to wear a plaster cast around the upper part of his body. It fit under his shirt pretty well, and wasn't really noticeable.

On the first day of the semester, still with the cast under his shirt, he found himself assigned to some of the toughest students in school.

Walking confidently into the rowdy classroom, he opened the window as wide as possible and then busied himself with desk work. When a strong breeze made his tie flap, he took the desk stapler and stapled the tie to his chest.

He had no trouble with discipline that term.

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Leisure time is that five or six hours when you sleep at night.

-- George Allen

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From Mon Feb 26 08:05:05 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Feb 2001 11:03:40 -0800  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1562

<< Anyone else ever have an audience member wander onto the stage during a performance? How did you handle it?>>

In the late 80's I did Crimes of the heart in a tent in Western Mass. the stage was a 20'x20' square with audience on all sides. The show opens with the kitchen phone ringing alone onstage for a minute or two.

One lovely blue hair sitting right next to the phone kept looking at it. The whole audience watched her get up the courage to answer it. She finally reached out a shaking hand and answered "hello?". She got no response from the other end of course and so she hung up and said "there's no one there".

Now you can't start the show unless the character can answer the phone when she runs in so our SM just had it ring again and we had the actress beat the old lady to the phone.

the audience was in tears.

---

From Wed Feb 28 03:34:14 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:57:17 -0500  
Subject: What Do You Say?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1563

What Do You Say?

While on maternity leave, a woman from our office brought in her new bundle of joy. She also had her seven-year-old son with her.

While everyone was gathered around the baby, the little boy asked, "Mommy, can I have some money to buy a soda?"

"What do you say?" she asked.

Respectfully, the boy replied, "You're thin and beautiful."

The woman reached in her purse and gave her son the money.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Feb 20 02:47:34 2001 -0800

Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:42:33 -0500  
Subject: Very Fast  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1564

Very Fast

A Japanese tourist hailed a taxi in downtown Chicago and asked to be taken out to O'Hare Airport. On the way, a car zoomed by and the tourist responded, "Ohhh!!! TOYOTA!!! Made in Japan!!! Very fast!!!"

Not too long after, another car flew by the taxi. "Ohh!!! NISSAN!!! Made in Japan!!! Very fast!!!"

Yet another zipped by, "Ohh!!! Mitsubishi!!! Made in Japan!!! Very fast!!!"

The taxi driver, complete 100% American, was starting to get a little miffed that the Japanese made cars were passing his Chevy, when yet another car passed the taxi right as they were turning into the airport. "Ohh!!! Honda!!! Made in Japan!!! Very fast!!!"

The taxi driver stopped the car, pointed to the meter, and said, "That'll be \$150."

"\$150? It was so short a ride! Why so much?"

"Taxi Meter. Made in Japan. Very fast."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Feb 26 08:05:05 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Feb 2001 11:03:40 -0800  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1565

<< Anyone else ever have an audience member wander onto the stage during a performance? How did you handle it?>>

I worked for a summer stock company where the stage was level with the first row of seats, then the rest of the house raked sharply upwards. As such, the handicapped seating was in the first row, with all patrons unable to go down the steep aisles stairs entering the house from backstage.

During a production of Gypsy, there were several older gentlemen in wheelchairs paying \*very\* close attention to the striptease number. One of the men was excitedly stomping his feet and clapping his hands, then he apparently was enticed enough to rise out of his wheelchair and dance right onto the stage. Much to



everyone's disappointment, his chaperones managed to grab him and get him to sit back down before he made it past the plaster line.

Very amusing, and I think complimentary to the performance.

---

From Mon Feb 19 02:37:15 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:39:11 -0500  
Subject: Once in 12,000!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1566

Once in 12,000!

Two mothers were talking about a third one who had just given birth to triplets.

"You know, that only happens once in twelve-thousand times?" said the first.

"Amazing! How did she ever find time to do any housework?"

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If you can't beat them, arrange to have them beaten.

--George Carlin

---

From Tue Feb 13 03:09:02 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:16:36 -0500  
Subject: Lousy Cook  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1567

You're A Lousy Cook If...

You know you are a lousy cook if...

...your family automatically heads for the table every time they hear a fire siren.

...anyone has ever broken a tooth eating your homemade yogurt.

...your kids know what "peas porridge in a pot nine days old" tastes like.

...your son goes outside to make mud pies, the rest of the family grabs forks and follows him.

...your kids' favorite drink is Alka-Seltzer.

...you have to buy 25 pounds of dog food twice a week for your toy poodle.

...your kids got even with the neighborhood bully by inviting him over for dinner.

...your kids got suspended from school for trying to smuggle toxic waste in their lunch bags.

...your husband refers to the smoke detector as the oven timer.

...no matter what you do to it, the gravy still turns bright purple.

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From Mon Feb 26 11:43:49 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Feb 2001 20:05:25 +0100  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1568

I directed Our Town a few years ago at the Keller Theatre in Giessen, Germany. During the Professor's (I forget the character's name) big speech about average size, weight, IQ, etc...in Grover's Corners, one of the audience members began to very drunkenly and loudly talk back to the "Professor", in German. Being a largely German audience, and therefore very polite, everyone just sat there and let this old guy rant. I was in the booth having a stroke.

There was no simple way to get the guy out of the audience without causing an uproar...so I had to wait for the black-out following the "green bean breaking" scene. At which point, I snatched that old fart out of his seat so fast that his feet never hit the floor between his seat and the Exit door.

We called him a cab, but he was so wound up he wouldn't wait and stalked off into the night. Whereupon, he promptly fell off of the 4 foot retaining wall at the end of the walk leading up to the theatre.

So, we called an ambulance which came screeching up to the lobby just as the audience came out of the theatre for Intermission. And, just in time to see me helping the paramedics load a very battered and bloody old guy into the ambulance. I am sure that this little episode did a lot to improve German-American relations.

---

From Mon Feb 19 02:37:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:40:40 -0500  
Subject: Petnames

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1569

#### Petnames

Bernie was invited to his friend's home for dinner. Morris, the host, preceded every request to his wife by endearing terms, calling her Honey, My Love, Darling, Sweetheart, Pumpkin, etc.

Bernie looked at Morris and remarked, "That is really nice, that after all these years that you have been married, you keep calling your wife those pet names."

Morris hung his head and whispered, "To tell the truth, I forgot her name three years ago."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Feb 23 03:47:06 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:41:10 -0500  
Subject: Einstein's Theories  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1570

#### Einstein's Theories Of Cat Behavior

##### LAW OF CAT INERTIA

A cat at rest will tend to remain at rest, unless acted upon by some outside force, such as the opening of cat food, or a nearby scurrying mouse.

##### LAW OF CAT MOTION

A cat will move in a straight line, unless there is a really good reason to change direction.

##### FIRST LAW OF CAT ENERGY CONSERVATION

Cats know that energy can neither be created nor destroyed and will, therefore, use as little energy as possible.

##### LAW OF BAG/BOX OCCUPANCY

All bags and boxes in a given room must contain a cat within the earliest possible nanosecond.

##### LAW OF FURNITURE REPLACEMENT

A cat's desire to scratch furniture is directly proportional to the cost of the furniture.

##### LAW OF CAT COMPOSITION

A cat is composed of Matter + Anti-matter + It Doesn't Matter.

##### LAW OF CAT OBEDIENCE

As yet undiscovered.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Mar 20 04:36:08 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 20 Mar 2001 07:33:18 -0500  
Subject: Another type of odd story... (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1571

Dear Charlie,

Not quite the same subject, but funny:

Many, many years ago, my husband and I were supposed to attend a performance of *The Tempest* with his grandmother, who lived a few blocks from Lincoln Center. We waited for her in the lobby, but she didn't show, and just a moment before it would have been too late to be seated, his grandfather arrived instead, and we rushed in just before the play began.

It seems that grandmother had remembered at the last moment that she was supposed to attend a concert with her sister, and had sent grandfather in as a pinch hitter. The trouble was, grandfather was almost totally deaf, and not wanting to admit it. And this was in the days before hearing enhancement devices in theaters. Normally, he would have reviewed the play ahead of time, and tried to follow along. But this time, he had gotten the message about meeting us at the theater, but had no idea what we would be seeing.

This was a modern staging of the play. The entire set consisted of the stage covered with sand, a little cave entranceway, and several poles which actors could shimmy up at various times. As sailors in the storm, for example, several climbed the poles and, making them sway back and forth, and declaimed their speeches from there.

So grandfather had been watching for quite a while, trying to pick up some clue to what was happening. Finally, there was calm, and, dressed in white robes, with his book, Prospero came onto his sandy island for his first soliloquy.

And as Prospero lit into his speech, grandfather, in his loud, flat, booming voice, a deaf person who does not realize he is not speaking low, announced in relief, "By God, it's Shakespeare's *Tempest*!"

To his credit, Sam Waterson, who was doing an excellent Prospero,

hesitated only a moment and kept going. And grandfather, who knew the words by heart, sat quietly and happily through the rest of the performance.

From Mon Feb 12 04:51:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:29:48 -0500  
Subject: Punday II  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1572

Puns Ahead

What do you call two witches living together?  
Broommates.

What did the horse play in the movies?  
A bit part.

Shoplifters are cursed with the gift of grab (Richard Lederer)

What did the mother ghost say to the baby ghost?  
Put your boos and shocks on.

Actual sign on Texas highway "Rest area ahead - No rest room"

The judge couldn't be disturbed at dinner because His Honor was at steak.

Models for commercials have advert eyes.

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From Tue Feb 13 03:09:02 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:16:36 -0500  
Subject: Honorable Profession  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1573

An Honorable Profession

Every Friday night, a little old lady placed \$1,000 in the tzaduah box in the shul. This went on for weeks until the Rabbi, overcome with curiosity, approached her.

"Mrs. Ginzburg, I couldn't help but notice that you put \$1,000 a week in the tzaduah box," he stated.

"Why yes," she replied, "every week my son sends me money, and what I don't need I give to the shul."

"That's wonderful, how much does he send you?"

"Oh, \$2,000 a week."

"Your son is very successful, what does he do for a living?"

"I believe he is a veterinarian," she answered.

"That is a very honorable profession. Where does he practice?"

"Well, .... he has one cat house in Chicago, and another in Dallas."

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Men are always sincere. They change sincerities, that's all.  
-- Tristan Bernard

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From Mon Feb 26 13:44:20 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Feb 2001 13:29:43 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1574

Boy, you guys have all the fun.

Partly because of the structure of our theater, I can't recall anyone ever venturing onto the stage - but we do get occasional drunks from the bar at the end of the block wandering into the green room, which is also our stage right wing space (there \*are\* no stage left wings). (One of our stage managers learned the hard way never to walk away from her headset when one of these guys strolled in, grabbed it and tried to make a phone call...)

The most, erm, amusing incident of this sort came a few years back during a production of Alan Ayckbourn's "Henceforward," when we found one of these guys sleeping on the back dock, right outside the green room door, before the show.

I was house managing that night. After trying unsuccessfully to rouse him and send him on his way, I called the cops. When the officer arrived, he headed straight for the long-haired, bearded guy who was striding around the parking lot talking to himself and swinging a stick.

"No," I said, "that one's \*ours\*!" and pointed him to the snoozing drunk.

The wild-eyed stick swinger was the leading man, going through his own personal warmup routine.

(And he knows who he is ...)

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From Sat Feb 10 03:49:52 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 10 Feb 2001 06:48:24 -0500  
Subject: [Trillium] new Survivor game  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1575

A new Texas version of "Survivor" has been developed.

Contestants must travel from Amarillo, through Fort Worth, Dallas, Longview, Tyler, Lufkin, Beaumont, Houston, Corpus Christi, Brownsville, San Antonio, Austin, Abilene, Sweetwater, Midland/Odessa, Lubbock, and back to Amarillo driving a Volvo with a bumper sticker that reads:

"I voted for Gore, I'm Gay, and I'm here to take your guns."

The first to complete the round trip alive is the winner.

---

From Mon Feb 5 18:15:05 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 5 Feb 2001 21:10:50 EST  
Subject: support the theatre  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1576

George W. Bush was thrilled at being able to spend his first night in the White House, but something very strange happened. On the first night he was awakened by George Washington's ghost.

"President Washington, what is the best thing I could do to help the country?" Bush asked.

"Set an honest and honorable example, just as I did," advised Washington.

With all the excitement of the White House, Bush couldn't sleep well and the next night the ghost of Thomas Jefferson moved through the dark bedroom.

"Tom, what is the best thing I could do to help the country?" Bush asked.

"Make the government accountable to ordinary people, not the rich," advised Jefferson.

Bush still couldn't sleep well and the next night he saw another ghostly figure moving in the shadows. It was Abraham Lincoln's ghost. "Abe, what is the best thing I could do to help the country?" Bush asked.

Lincoln replied: "Take in a play."

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From Mon Feb 26 17:11:15 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Feb 2001 18:03:13 -0700  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1577

This wasn't an audience member, but it was definitely unplanned. A number of years ago, when I was still making most of my money doing local crew, we were doing a christian concert at Desert Sky Pavilion (a Blockbuster shed).

I think the headliner was Jars of Clay (?). Before we head up to the spots, we are told no one is going to call that part of the show, and that we should just wing it. The opening act is in the midst of a "let's leave one guy to play guitar for the audience while the rest of the band goes backstage to...." all of a sudden there appears some guy behind one of the mics. Since we are winging it, and the mics appear to be open, we hit him.

When the mic cut out and we saw a bunch hands and security headed towards this guy, we doused out. It turns out that this guy was a newly hired stagehand, and the voices told him that he should be onstage participating. The road crew, assuming the voices were g-d or the like, thought this was great. Venue management wasn't nearly as pleased.

---

From Mon Feb 19 02:37:15 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:39:11 -0500  
Subject: Phone Message  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1578

Phone Message

The little daughter of a lieutenant answered a telephone call while her parents were out. A man called, identifying himself as Colonel Hendrick.

She asked if he would please spell the name slowly.

He said, "H as in horse, E as in egg, N as in nose, D as in doggie, R as in rabbit, I as in Indian, C as in cat, K as in kite."

When her father returned, he found the following message:  
"Daddy, call Colonel Horseeggnosedoggierabbitindiancatkite."



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From Wed Feb 14 00:37:11 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 14 Feb 2001 03:33:43 -0500 (EST)  
Subject: New Subatomic Particles  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1579

[Never mind that "subatomic particle" is an oxymoron. Just read on...]

A colleague of mine was talking about muons and mesons today. That has caused me to speculate that there is an as-yet undiscovered particle, the moron.

When two morons collide, two additional morons are emitted, so that there are four morons where there were formerly two. Two of them collide and there are another two, and so on.

The trouble is, morons probably have mass, and the collision that produces new morons increases the total mass of the universe. That's a problem unless you think about "conservation of mass and energy." In that case, the production of the two new morons will reduce the energy of the universe.

In other words, morons suck energy. I think I knew that.

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A bore is a man who, when you ask him how he is, tells you.  
-- Bert Leston Taylor

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From Mon Feb 26 19:44:54 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Feb 2001 20:28:09 -0700  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1580

<snip>Anyone else ever have an audience member wander onto the stage during a performance? How did you handle it?

At a small club (now closed by the FBI) in Atlanta, I was gigging with Peter Tosh's old band (Word, Sound and Power) and his kid fronting for them. They were already kinda freaked by the skinheads that were the local crew (not racists, just guys with tats and short hair, but prejudice is a two way street) so when the neighborhood pitbull decided he'd do a coupla stagedives and mosh with the band a bit, they lost it. Half the band was standing on their instruments the other half were doin the St. Vitus dance.

The best part is that the stage was lined with concrete berms (it was that kind of place) so the audience only saw the reactions, not the dog. I laughed til I couldn't stay vertical any longer, as I had met the pup and he was the sweetest lil doggy you could run across.

---

From Thu Feb 15 03:31:31 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:17:03 -0500  
Subject: 9 Lives?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1581

Nine Lives?

A tom cat and a tabby cat were courting on a back fence at night. The tom leaned over to the tabby with pent up passion and purred "I'd die for you!"

The tabby gazed at him from under lowered eye lids and asked, "How many times?"

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It's the good girls who keep diaries; the bad girls never have the time.

-- Tallulah Bankhead

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From Wed Feb 28 03:34:14 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:57:17 -0500  
Subject: Signs Of Suffering  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1582

10 Signs That You May Be Suffering From Depression  
submitted by The Old Perfesser  
special to The Valdoster Daily Snooze

- You've got enough Prozac in your purse to tranquilize King Kong.
- You really lose it whenever someone says, "Good morning."
- You spend more time in bed than a hooker at a Shriners convention.
- You keep your house so dark that mushrooms are growing in the carpet.

- Given a choice, you'd have no preference between sex or a root canal.
- On a really bad day, you wouldn't come to the door if it was Publishers Clearing House.
- You list Dr. Kevorkian as a character reference.
- Alcohol gives you strength and food settles your nerves.
- Your hands shake so badly that you can brush your teeth without any voluntary movement.
- You've cried so much that your contacts have rusted to your eyeballs.

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From Wed Feb 28 08:20:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 28 Feb 2001 10:01:12 +0000  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1583

>Anyone else ever have an audience member wander onto the stage during a performance? How did you handle it?

One summer's evening when the air condition was working way too well, an audience member went onstage during the intermission and borrowed a blanket, but returned it for Act. !!. that was also the performance where an audience member had to throw something away and found the onstage waste basket quite handy!

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From Thu Feb 15 03:31:31 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:17:03 -0500  
Subject: 2 Brothers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1584

Two Brothers

Two brothers went to medical school but one dropped out and went into law enforcement. The other went on to become a successful gynecologist and operated a women's clinic.

When the police officer brother was injured on the job and was forced to retire, his more prosperous doctor brother took pity on him. He was set up with a job as a night watchman at the women's clinic.

It really should come as no surprise that he then spent the rest

of his career in relative OB-security.

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From Wed Feb 7 03:01:32 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 22:02:29 -0500  
Subject: Don't Know Much  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1585

Don't Know Much About History

A noted psychiatrist was a guest at a blonde gathering, and his hostess naturally broached the subject in which the doctor was most at ease. "Would you mind telling me, Doctor," she asked, "how you detect a mental deficiency in somebody who appears completely normal?"

"Nothing is easier," he replied. "You ask a simple question which anyone should answer with no trouble. If he hesitates, that puts you on the track."

"What sort of question?"

"Well, you might ask him, 'Captain Cook made three trips around the world and died during one of them. Which one?'"

The blonde thought a moment, then said with a nervous laugh, "You wouldn't happen to have another example would you? I must confess I don't know much about history."

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In high school my parents told me I ran with the wrong crowd. I was a loner.  
-- Jeff Shaw

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From Wed Feb 28 21:25:15 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 28 Feb 2001 21:12:55 -0800  
Subject: Re: Another type of odd story...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1586

Back when I was in college, our theater program did one of the Shakespeare comedies that ends with a wedding. Because this was an engineering school, the "theater program" was charged for the use of the theater. We could only afford one show in the theater a year so our Director became very adept at finding "non-traditional" spaces for us to do shows in. One of these was a lovely garden surrounded on three sides by Chemistry buildings.

At the end of the garden was a library dating from the 1920's with huge french doors opening out onto a large raised patio. A "natural" stage and the small lawn in the center of the garden held over 100 chairs comfortably. The style of the woodwork of the doors and the stonework around them was odd but still attractive, best described as "Italianate interpreted by a Mayan".

Coupled with olive trees and blooming irises in beds at the sides of the garden it was a splendid setting. So pretty in fact that it inspired the Director with the thought that someone should actually get married in the garden at the end of the play. (She also hoped to get a bit of local publicity for the show out of it)

An ad was placed in the local paper and a happy couple found. They even rented "period" costumes for themselves and the Minister and encouraged their guests to come in costume. The guests would watch the play before the wedding ceremony. Well, the only guest who did come in costume was the former boyfriend of the bride. While changing into his court-jester's costume in the "backstage" restroom he put his fist through the wall (no small feat, the wall was plaster over metal lath) and generally made a fuss.

Security was called but several other wedding guests got him calmed down and somehow convinced the guard and the stage manager that he would behave if allowed to stay. Just before the beginning of the show he started shaking his bells and rattle and behaving in a "jesterlike" fashion out in the aisles of the "house". The ushers and crew made it clear to him that this behavior would not be tolerated once the show started.

He was led away by a couple of the wedding guests and we thought we were rid of him. About a third of the way into the show, he came running back and managed to make it to the front of the house where he ripped off his jerkin, threw it on the ground, announced loudly "Well, I guess no one wants the court jester" and then strided away wearing only (and I do mean ONLY) his tights.

We were worried that he would come back for a second show with the tights but security managed to collect him after his "premiere".

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From Thu Mar 1 03:06:29 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:51:40 -0500  
Subject: Seatmates  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1587

Seatmates

I watched a man rush onto our plane at the last minute before takeoff. He spotted one of the few empty seats on board and silently sat down.

Later that night, though, he seemed bothered as the woman next to him fidgeted and got up frequently to use the bathroom. Still, the man never uttered a word. Feeling sorry for him, I quietly asked if he would like to move to another seat.

"My wife's been annoying me for 50 years," he said with a chortle. "There's no sense in separating us now."

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From Wed Feb 21 02:46:15 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:37:00 -0500  
Subject: Back To School  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1588

Back To School

Deciding to take a day off from his important job, a young hot-shot broker went back to visit some of his professors at his old school.

Entering the school, he saw a dog attacking a small child. He quickly jumped on the dog and strangled it. The next day, the local paper reported the story with the headline "Valiant Student Saves Boy From Fearsome Dog."

Just a bit miffed, the broker called the editor of the paper and strongly suggested that a correction be issued, pointing out that he was no longer a student, but a successful Wall Street broker.

The following day, the paper issued a correction, with a headline that read, "Pompous Stock Broker Kills School Mascot."

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If God had wanted us to use the metric system, Jesus would have had 10 apostles.  
-- US Senator Jesse Helms

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From Tue Feb 27 23:10:13 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 28 Feb 2001 02:16:02 -0500  
Subject: Revolution finally Comes!!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1589

## REVOLUTION FINALLY COMES, BUT TIMING PROVES INCONVENIENT FOR RULING CLASS

### Lack of Bourgeoisie Cooperation, Strong TV Lineup, Turn Back Universal Uprising

Everywhere (SatireWire.com) — The long-awaited Revolution, when the oppressed and disenfranchised break the chains of economic servitude and social injustice and put the tyrants and plutocrats up against the wall, finally arrived yesterday, but quickly fizzled after the ruling classes said they just didn't have time for it.

"It was 8 o'clock at night, we had guests over, I was introducing a new line of cookware in the morning, and suddenly my employees want to overturn the status quo and establish a classless society?" said Martha Stewart, CEO of Martha Stewart Living Omnimedia and one of those slated to be "first up against the wall" when the Revolution came. "Of course I said 'No.'"

Across the globe, attempts to cast off the shackles of capitalist oppression met similar fates. In Szentgotthárd, Hungary, second-shift workers at a General Motors plant attempted to seize the means of production, but were told they needed to make an appointment with plant manager Istvar Tari, whom workers described "almost impossible to get a hold of."

In Syria, meanwhile, revolutionaries ran into logistical problems.

"We always said that when the Revolution came, the United States of America would be first up against the wall," said Rashap Abdi, a bicycle maker in Damascus. "So when the Revolution really did come, we all gathered by this big wall, and we waited, and we waited, and the United States never showed up."

Abdi's younger brother, 16-year-old Hafez, vowed to go to the United States and find a wall himself, but the elder Abdi wouldn't hear of it. "I was like, 'Oh yes, Hafez. You go to America. You can't even drive.'"

Visibly disappointed, revolutionary leaders conceded they didn't anticipate the depth of opposition from corporate and political hegemonists; their sole victory was at Harvard University, where students successfully rose up against themselves. As for what went wrong, the activists hinted that the masses gave up too easily, although some suggested the decision to schedule the universal uprising to compete with a popular television viewing hour in the United States was ill-advised.

"I wanted to join in and all, but I was watching Touched by an Angel," explained Carolyn Ebsen, a data processor in Augusta, Ga. "Everybody who knows me knows you do not interrupt me during Touched by an Angel, not even for the ascendancy of the proletariat over the exploitative bourgeoisie."

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From Tue Feb 27 03:19:12 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:41:13 -0500  
Subject: Mail Troubles  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1590

Mail Troubles

I had just moved into a new apartment and was having problems with the mailman, who was delivering the previous tenant's mail to my address. Hoping to resolve the situation, I enlarged my name on the mailbox, but he still kept giving me the wrong letters.

Finally, I left a note saying that he was delivering the mail incorrectly. The next day I went to the box to find this addition to my message:

"Sir, I am delivering the mail correctly. You're just living at the wrong address."

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From Tue Feb 13 03:09:02 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:16:36 -0500  
Subject: Appearance  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1591

Appearance

During my surgical residency I was called out of a sound sleep to the emergency room. Unshaven and with tousled hair, I showed up with an equally unrepresentable medical student.

In the ER we encountered the on-call medical resident and his student, both neatly attired in clean white lab coats. The resident said to his student, "You can always tell the surgeons by their absolute disregard for appearance."

Two evenings later, I was at a banquet when called to the ER for yet another emergency.

I was stitching away - wearing a tuxedo - when I encountered that same medical resident. He looked at me, then said to his student, "Sure is sensitive to criticism, isn't he?"

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I left because of illness and fatigue -- the fans were sick and tired of me.  
-- John Ralston, former coach of the Denver Broncos



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From Tue Mar 27 20:16:02 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 27 Mar 2001 23:10:16 EST  
Subject: Are you the 2% or 98% of the population?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1592

Forward - this is pretty cool!

Are you the 2% or 98% of the population?

Follow the instructions!

NO PEEKING AHEAD!

Free will or synaptic wiring?

You be the judge.

\* Do the following exercise, guaranteed to raise an eyebrow.

\* There's no trick or surprise.

\* Just follow these instructions, and answer the questions one at a time and as quickly as you can!

\* Again, as quickly as you can but don't advance until you've done each of them ... really.

\* Now, scroll down (but not too fast, you might miss something).

Think of a number from 1 to 10

Multiply that number by 9

If the number is a 2-digit number, add the digits together

Now subtract 5

Determine which letter in the alphabet corresponds to the number you ended up with (example: 1=a, 2=b, 3=c, etc.)

Think of a country that starts with that letter

Remember the last letter of the name of that country

Think of the name of an animal that starts with that letter

Remember the last letter in the name of that animal

Think of the name of a fruit that starts with that letter

Are you thinking of a Kangaroo in Denmark eating an Orange?

I told you this was FREAKY!!

If not, you're among the 2% of the population whose minds are different enough to think of something else. 98% of people will answer with kangaroos in Denmark when given this exercise.

Julie Posner  
Actor's Equity Association  
165 West 46th Street, 15th Fl  
New York, N.Y. 10036  
212-869-8530 EXT. 308 FAX: 212-719-9815

From Wed Feb 21 02:46:15 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:37:00 -0500  
Subject: At 85 Years  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1593

At 85 Years

Approaching eighty-five years of age, Mrs. Lipkowitz finally decided it was time to give up her apartment in New York and move to Miami. She was given the name of a Florida realtor, who

enthusiastically drove her all over Miami, extolling the virtues of every apartment they looked at.

"And this one, what a steal," he rhapsodized, "the investment of a lifetime. Why, in ten years it's gonna be worth three times..."

"Sonny," interrupted Mrs. Lipkowitz, "at my age I don't even buy green bananas!"

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From Thu Mar 1 03:06:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 28 Feb 2001 22:43:59 -0500  
Subject: Lucky Number  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1594

Lucky Number

Inmate # 47747 at a Federal prison was finally released after serving a ten year term for mail fraud. He meets an old prison mate who asks how he was doing as an ex-con.

"I'm doing great.. I just hit the Florida lottery for \$15 Million!"

Naturally interested, his old prison mate asked him what he will do with his winnings.

Number 47747 replied that he was going to buy the biggest estate he could find on the beach in Miami. And that in front of his new home he would erect a life size bronze statue of Janet Reno.

"Are you crazy?" asked his friend. "That bitch, as US Attorney General, was responsible for putting you behind bars for ten years!"

"That's true", said #47747, "but she gave me the winning number!!"

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The cat is the only animal without visible means of support who still manages to find a living in the city.

- Carl Van Vechten

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From Tue Feb 27 03:19:12 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:41:13 -0500  
Subject: Doctors  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1595



What he really means:  
I have a 40% interest in the lab.

What a doctor says:  
"I'd like to have my associate look at you."

What he really means:  
He's going through a messy divorce and owes me a small fortune.

What a doctor says:  
"How are we today?"

What he really means:  
I feel great. You, on the other hand, look like hell.

What a doctor says:  
"I'd like to prescribe a new drug."

What he really means:  
I'm writing a paper and would like to use you for a guinea.

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You see, wire telegraph is a kind of a very, very long cat. You pull his tail in New York and his head is meowing in Los Angeles. Do you understand this? And radio operates exactly the same way you send signals here, they receive them there.

The only difference is that there is no cat.  
-- Albert Einstein, when asked to describe radio

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From Fri Feb 16 03:08:10 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:16:01 -0500  
Subject: Traits  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1596

Traits

As Gayle was getting to know Jim and his family, she was very impressed by how much his parents loved each other. "They're so thoughtful," Gayle said. "Why, your dad even brings your mom a cup of hot coffee in bed every morning."

After a time, Gayle and Jim were engaged, and then married. On the way from the wedding to the reception, Gayle again remarked on Jim's loving parents, and even the coffee in bed. "Tell me," she said, "does it run in the family?"

"It sure does," replied Jim. "And I take after my mom."

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From Tue Feb 20 02:47:34 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:42:33 -0500  
Subject: What Lobsters?

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1597

What Lobsters?

After a day fishing in the ocean a fisherman is walking from the pier carrying two lobsters in a bucket. He is approached by the Game Warden who asks him for his fishing license.

The fisherman says to the warden, "I did not catch these lobsters, they are my pets. Everyday I come down to the water and whistle and these lobster jump out and I take them for a walk only to return them at the end of the day."

The warden, not believing him, reminds him that it is illegal to fish without a license. The fisherman turns to the warden and says, "If you don't believe me then watch," as he throws the lobsters back into the water.

The warden says, "Now whistle to your lobsters and show me that those lobsters will come out of the water and jump in your bucket."

The fisherman turns to the warden and says, "What lobsters?"

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Today begins National Psychic Week...but then, you knew that.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Wed Feb 28 03:34:13 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:54:40 -0500  
Subject: The Delete Key  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1598

The Delete Key

YOUR DELETE KEY

Thank you for using the Delete Key. The Delete Key is an amazing new technology available to all computer users. It is simple, effective, and very user-friendly. If this is your first time using the Delete Key, we urge you to read the entire contents of this manual. Please do not delete this manual. This may cause you to use the delete key in a reckless or insufficient manner.

INTRODUCTION



The Delete Key provides a keyboard based, fully manual method for the removal of information. Furthermore, use of the Delete Key in conjunction with the small amount of brain matter you have left may induce a tingling sensation of pleasure.

Failure to use the Delete Key may result in aggravation, humiliation, and knee-jerk reactionism. This manual will help you locate and implement a full Delete Key pressing method to ensure your peace of mind remains unaltered.

## LOCATING THE DELETE KEY

1. Lift your hands off the key board.
2. Scan the keys for a key labeled "Delete"
3. Make note of this location as it will come in handy later.

## USING THE DELETE KEY

1. Locate something on your computer you wish to delete. Files, text, e-mail messages, and vital operating system components are all "delete-enabled" items.
2. Select the item using your mouse or other selection device.
3. Lift you hands off the keyboard and using one of you fingers, depress the key labeled Delete.
4. The offending material has now been removed from your sight.

### \*\*\*WARNING\*\*\*

Some systems may require confirmation of your Delete-based system.

If this is the case, make sure to agree to the deletion.

Otherwise you may become reburdened with the offensive or unwanted material.

## WHAT SHOULD I DELETE

Anything that might bring you unhappiness. In this New Economy, semi-lucid hyper-cyber-superhighway world, you need the unending power of a Delete key. Not only is it easy to implement, it offers tremendous Return On Investment (ROI). Consider this scenario:

Helga Gumpwetter has three text files. In the first file are instructions for making a nuclear bomb. The other two contain funny jokes about pumpkins. Because Helga deleted the nuclear bomb message and read the pumpkin jokes, she lacked the ability to nuke her ex-boyfriend, thus saving all of King County Washington. Talk about some serious ROI!

[Written by Al Girard]

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From Mon Feb 5 04:09:26 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 21:55:03 -0500  
Subject: Old Golfers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1599

Really Old Golfers

Two really old guys decided that they would go out and try to play a round of golf together. They get to the first tee and the first old guy says to the second,

"Can you watch my ball for me?"

The second guy says, "Sure! I see fine. Go ahead and hit."

So the first old man steps up to the tee and really hits it. He turns to his buddy and says, "Did you see it?"

"Sure!", says his buddy.

"Where did it go?", the first guy asks.

The second old man thinks for a minute and says, "I can't remember."

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From Fri Feb 23 03:47:07 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:43:45 -0500  
Subject: Golfer & Caddy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1600

The Golfer & The Caddy

Golfer: This is the worst golf course I've ever played on!

Caddy: This isn't the golf course sir, we left that an hour ago!

Golfer: Well Caddy, How do you like my game?

Caddy: Very good, Sir! But personally I prefer Golf.

Golfer: Well, I have never played this badly before!

Caddy: I didn't realize you had played before, Sir!

Golfer: Caddy, Do you think my game is improving?

Caddy: Oh yes, Sir! You miss the ball much closer than you used

to!

Golfer: I'm sorry to not tee off today but my Doctor's told me I can't play golf!

Caddy: Oh, so he's played with you too, Sir!

Golfer: My wife says if I don't stop playing golf she's going to leave me!

Caddy: I'm sure you'll miss her terribly, Sir!

Golfer: Caddy, do you think it is a sin to play golf on Sunday?

Caddy: The way you play, Sir, its a crime any day of the week!

Golfer: Please stop checking you watch all the time, caddy. It's distracting!

Caddy: This isn't a watch, Sir, its a compass!

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From Mon Feb 19 02:37:19 2001 -0800

Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:40:40 -0500

Subject: Sexist Language

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1601

Sexist Language Can Be Avoided  
by Melvin Durai

As a conscientious writer, I try my best to avoid sexist language. For example, I would never write a sentence like this "An experienced shopper tries not to fill his cart with unnecessary stuff."

After all, many shoppers are female. And they can't help themselves. It's better to consider all possibilities and change the sentence to this "An experienced shopper may sometimes fill his/her/its cart with unnecessary stuff." That way, you won't offend any shopper, even those who haven't yet settled on a particular gender. It's always wise to be politically correct, especially if you hope to one day serve as Attorney General.

Thankfully, we've also eliminated many sexist job titles, recognizing that most jobs are being filled by both men and women. For example, we have replaced "fireman" with "firefighter", "businessman" with "business person," and "cleaning lady" with "floor technician".

It is no longer advisable to say "chairman," even if you are referring to the head of the Boy Scouts (the appropriate term is chairboy). In most cases, it is better to simply say "chair."

Unless you happen to be calling a furniture company. You:  
"Hello. May I speak to the chair?"

Automated recording "All our chairs are currently busy with other

customers. Please stay on the line while we put you through to a table."

For similar reasons, you should avoid saying "male nurse", "gentleman nurse," or "nurse guy". That would be unfair to all those men who have taken up nursing and proven, under great odds, that a man can do the job. Gone are the days when men could only dream about becoming nurses. Thank goodness.

It is also inappropriate to use the noun "man" or "men" to refer to both sexes. Instead of "great men in history," you should always say "great figures in history". That way, you won't leave out Pamela Anderson.

No, seriously, you won't leave out great women such as Amelia Earhart, Indira Gandhi and Toni Morrison.

The use of "man" or "men" should be limited to terms that pertain only to males. That's why I join all men in calling for the immediate correction of two terms that, last time we checked, have little to do with us "MENstrual cramps" and "MENopause". It's much more appropriate to say "womenstrual cramps" and "womenopause."

I'd like everybody to say "Amen!" to that. I mean "Apeople"!

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From Mon Feb 26 03:52:04 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:42:29 -0500  
Subject: Danger!!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1602

Danger!!

DANGER.....be sure you lock your doors and windows at home.....

A Yellowknife man was found murdered in his home over the weekend.

Detectives at the scene found the man face down in his bathtub. The tub had been filled with milk and cornflakes and a sliced banana.

Police suspect a cereal killer.

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Have you noticed that all the people in favor of birth control are already born?  
-- Benny Hill

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From Thu Feb 8 03:13:37 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 21:59:01 -0500  
Subject: Great Thoughts  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1603

Great Thoughts

Living on Earth is expensive, but it does include a free trip around the sun.

Birthdays are good for you the more you have, the longer you live.

How long a minute is depends on what side of the bathroom door you're on.

I have noticed that the people who are late are often so much jollier than the people who have to wait for them.

If ignorance is bliss, why aren't more people happy?

Most of us go to our grave with our music still inside of us.

If Wal-Mart is lowering prices every day, how come nothing in the store is free yet?

You may be only one person in the world, but you may also be the world to one person.

Some mistakes are too much fun to only make once.

Don't cry because its over; smile because it happened.

We could learn a lot from crayons: some are sharp, some are pretty, some are dull, some have weird names, and all are different colors...but they all have to learn to live in the same box.

Everything should be made as simple as possible, but no simpler.

Happiness comes through doors you didn't even know you left open.

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From Mon Feb 5 21:07:20 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 6 Feb 2001 00:06:44 -0500  
Subject: Theses/Dissertations  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1604

For all the ABD's...

## 11 REASONS WHY WRITING A DISSERTATION IS HARDER THAN HAVING A BABY

1. Three months before your due date, your doctor doesn't say, "I want you to go back and redo the first trimester's work."
2. You can switch doctors without having to start over.
3. Conceiving a baby is WAY more fun than conceiving a topic.
4. You know exactly how long a pregnancy takes.
5. Friends and relatives will not ask you what the heck you think you're going to do with a baby.
6. You don't need to explain repeatedly to friends and family what it takes to make a baby and why you're not through yet.
7. No one will make you go to grad. school before having a baby.
8. Everyone will say your baby is cute and you'll believe them.
9. Babies don't require proper footnoting or adherence to a style manual.
10. You can freely borrow other people's stuff if you're having a baby and not be accused of plagiarism.
11. No one will complain if your baby is too similar to another one.

## 11 REASONS WHY HAVING A BABY IS HARDER THAN WRITING A DISSERTATION:

1. At least once during the years in which you are working on your dissertation, you will have opportunity for a good night's sleep.
2. After you're done with your dissertation, even if it takes a while, it will be possible to get your figure back.
3. Complete strangers rarely come up to you and rudely insist on fondling your dissertation.
4. Most people do not think they know enough about writing a dissertation to flood you with detailed advice.
5. You are told explicitly what date your dissertation is due.
6. You're allowed to live on caffeine and junk food while writing your dissertation.
7. Carpal tunnel syndrome just doesn't hold a candle to an emergency caesarian.
8. There exists a style manual for your dissertation. It gives

you instructions in detail, you know which one to use, and you do not have competing professors each loudly insisting you use contradictory ones.

9. It doesn't matter how you breathe while you're writing so long as air gets in and air gets out.

10. Nobody considers it immoral if you give up on writing your dissertation in the middle.

11. If your academic advisor expresses an intent to poke painful objects up sensitive portions of your anatomy, you can report him/her.

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From Tue Feb 20 02:47:34 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:42:33 -0500  
Subject: Zoo Cleanup  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1605

Zoo Cleanup

Cleaning out the aviary at a run-down zoo, the keeper finds two finches that have died of old age. He picks them up and places them in a sack. After cleaning the cage he puts the sack in his wheelbarrow and moves on to the next cage.

When he reaches the primate cage he finds two chimps who have also died of natural causes. "Waste not, want not," he says as puts them in the sack with the finches.

Later at feeding time, he flips the dead animals from the sack, into the lions' cage.

"Bloody hell!" roars the lion. "Not finch and chimps again!"

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From Fri Feb 9 01:32:07 2001 -0800  
Date: Thu, 8 Feb 2001 20:14:20 -0500  
Subject: Shop Related Humor  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1606

Common words and phrases and their true meaning:

Air compressor: a machine that takes energy produced in a power plant hundreds of miles away and transforms it into compressed air that travels by hose to a pneumatic impact wrench that grips rusty bolts last tightened 40 years ago and rounds them off.

Drill press: a machine useful for suddenly snatching flat metal bar stock out of your hands so that it smacks you in the chest and flings your beer across the room, splattering it against that freshly painted part you were drying.

Electric hand drill: device used for spinning steel pop-rivets in their holes until you die of old age.

Hose cutter: a tool used to cut hoses a half inch too short.

Oxyacetylene torch: device used almost exclusively for lighting various flammable objects in your shop on fire, or for igniting the grease inside a brake drum you're trying to get the bearing race out of.

Phillips screwdriver: tool used to stab openings in oil cans or to round off Phillips screw heads.

Fence: The difference between one yard and two yards.

Tomorrow: One of the greatest time saving devices of today.

--Andy

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From Sun Feb 25 16:05:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Feb 2001 00:02:58 +0000  
Subject: Signs you live in the year 2001  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1607

Subject: SIGNS YOU LIVE IN THE YEAR 2001.....

1. You just tried to enter your password on the microwave.
2. You have a list of 15 phone numbers to reach your family of three.
3. You call your son's beeper to let him know it's time to eat.  
He emails you back from his bedroom, "What's for dinner?"
4. Your daughter sells Girl Scout Cookies via her web site.
5. You chat several times a day with a stranger from South Africa, but you haven't spoken with your next door neighbour yet this year.
6. You check the ingredients on a can of chicken noodle soup to see if it contains Echinacea.
7. Your grandmother asks you to send her a JPEG file of your new-born so she can create a screen saver.
8. You pull up in your own driveway and use your cell phone to see if anyone is home.
9. Every commercial on television has a web-site address at the bottom of the screen.
10. You buy a computer and 6 months later it is out of date and now sells for half the price you paid.
11. Leaving the house without your cell phone, which you didn't have the first 20 or 30 years of your life, is cause for panic and turning around to go get it.



12. Using real money, instead of credit or debit, to make a purchase would be a hassle and take planning.
13. Cleaning up the dining room means getting the fast food bags out of the back seat of your car.
14. Your reason for not staying in touch with family is that they do not have e-mail addresses.
15. You consider second-day air delivery painfully slow.
16. Your dining room table is now your flat filing cabinet.
17. Your idea of being organised is multiple-colored Post-it notes.
18. You hear most of your jokes via e-mail instead of in person.
19. You get an extra phone line so you can get phone calls.
20. You disconnect from the internet and get this awful feeling, as if you just pulled the plug on a loved one.
21. You get up in morning and go online before getting your coffee.
22. You wake up at 2am to go to the bathroom and check your E-mail on your way back to bed.
23. You start tilting your head sideways to smile. :)
24. You're reading this.
25. Even worse; you're going to forward it to someone else.

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From Thu Feb 8 03:13:54 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 22:01:41 -0500  
Subject: I'd Hate That!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1608

I'd Hate That!

A lady came to the hospital to visit a friend. She had not been in a hospital for several years and felt very ignorant about all the new technology. A technician followed her onto the elevator, wheeling a large, intimidating looking machine with tubes and wires and dials.

"Boy, would I hate to be hooked up to that thing," she said.

"So would I," replied the technician. "It's a floor-cleaning machine."

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I don't want to achieve immortality through my work. I want to achieve it through not dying.  
-- Woody Allen

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From Fri Feb 9 04:06:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 22:03:54 -0500  
Subject: Second Chance  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1609

## Second Chance

A lovely young Jewish girl was employed by a clothing firm in New York. She and her widowed mother shared the same ambition... .. her marriage to a wealthy man.

One day she returned from work, eyes red from crying. As soon as she entered the apartment she called, "MAMA, I'm pregnant! Don't get excited. The father is my boss." She began to sob uncontrollably while her mother tried to console her.

The next morning, the mother charged into the office of the boss. "YOU," she shouted, "What's its going to be?"

The elegantly attired man, handsome and unmarried and in his mid thirties, held up his hand. "Please take a seat, Mrs. Horowitz. I'm making all the arrangements. Your daughter Sherry will have the best doctor money can buy before the baby is born. She'll be in the best hospital. And afterward, I am arranging for a trust fund for her and the baby where she will receive a check for twenty-five hundred dollars a week for life."

The mother was taken aback and thought for a moment. "Tell me," she said, "God forbid, Sherry should have a miscarriage, but if she does...will you give her another chance?"

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From Fri Feb 16 03:08:10 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:16:01 -0500  
Subject: Repair Woes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1610

## Repair Woes

Sherry meets up with Jill (a blonde, of course) as she was picking her car up from the mechanic.

"Everything ok with your car now?" asked Sherry.

"Yes, thank goodness." replies Jill. "I was worried that the mechanic might try to rip me off, I don't know anything about cars you know. But he didn't! I'm so relieved! All I needed was \$20 worth of blinker fluid!"

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Most plain girls are virtuous because of the scarcity to be otherwise.

-- Maya Angelou

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From Tue Feb 20 02:47:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:39:50 -0500  
Subject: The Troubadours  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1611

The Troubadours

Three young men, filled with Christmas cheer decided to serenade a number of their female acquaintances with songs of the season.

At Betty's house they sang the mistress's anthem, "God Rest Ye Married, Gentlemen" - and Betty welcomed the gesture warmly with a round of egg nog.

Encouraged, the trio moved on to Alice's house, where they crooned the lament of the cherubs under stress, "Hark, The Harried Angels Sing!" Alice rewarded the singers with glasses of steaming punch.

Buoyed by the spirits of the moment, the troubadours stopped next at Ina's house.

Unfortunately, no one was home. Keen to have her hear them, yet feeling somewhat fatigued by their musical efforts, the leader suggested that they return the next day.

"After all" he observed "we can always carol Ina in the morning.

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Electricity can be dangerous. My nephew tried to stick a penny into a plug. Whoever said a penny doesn't go far didn't see him shoot across that floor. I told him he was grounded.

-- Tim Allen

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From Mon Feb 5 04:09:26 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 21:55:03 -0500  
Subject: Poor Mike Dixon  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1612

Poor Mike Dixon

Two guys meet in a bar. One says "Did your hear the news - Mike Dixon is dead!"

"Wooo, what the hell happened to him?"

"Well he was on his way over to my house the other day and when he arrived outside the house he didn't brake properly and boom - He hit the pavement and the car flips up and he crashed through the sunroof - Went flying through the air and smashed through my upstairs bedroom window."

"What a horrible way to die!"

"No no, he survived that, that didn't kill him at all. So, he's landed in my upstairs bedroom and he's all covered in broken glass on the floor. Then, he spots the big old antique wardrobe we have in the room and reaches up for the handle to try to pull himself up. He's just dragging himself up when bang, this massive wardrobe comes crashing down on top of him, crushing him and breaking most of his bones."

"What a way to go, that's terrible!"

"No, no, that didn't kill him he survived that. He managed to get the wardrobe off him and crawls out onto the landing, he tries to pull himself up on the banister but under his weight, the banister breaks and he goes falling down on to the first floor. In mid air, all the broken banister poles spin and fall on him, pinning him to the floor, sticking right through him."

"Now that is the most unfortunate way to go!"

"No, no, that didn't kill him, he even survived that. So he's on the downstairs landing, just beside the kitchen. He crawls in to the kitchen, tries to pull himself up on the cooker, but reached for a big pot of boiling hot water, whoosh, the whole thing came down on him and burned most of his skin off him."

"Man, what a way to go!"

"No, no, he survived that, he survived that! He's lying on the ground, covered in boiling water and he spots the phone and tries to pull himself up, to call for help, but instead he grabs the light switch and pulls the whole thing off the wall and the water and electricity didn't mix and so he got electrocuted, wallop, 10,000 volts shot through him."

"Now that is one awful way to go!"

"No, no, he survived that, he ..."

"Hold on now, just how the hell did he die?"

"I shot him!"

"You shot him? What the hell did you shoot him for?"

"He was wrecking my house."

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From Tue Feb 27 03:19:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:39:45 -0500  
Subject: Uncle Leroy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1613

Uncle Leroy

A salesman came to Uncle Leroy's door, selling books. Now Leroy's wife is at work and Ole Leroy wasn't much for working. He did lots of hunting and fishing and plenty 'o house chores as well.

Well, Leroy answered the door wearing his apron, and the salesman goes into his sales pitch. All about how this one book he has would do half of Leroy's work for him.

Leroy ponders this for a minute and then he says "Are you sure this book will do half of my work for me?"

YES SIR! Absolutely!" answers the salesman.

Leroy says, "Well now in that case I reckon I'll take me two of them books!"

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From Wed Feb 28 03:34:13 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:54:40 -0500  
Subject: Signs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1614

Signs Your Company Is Planning A Layoff

14. CEO frequently overheard mumbling, "Eeny-Meeny-Miney-Moe."
13. Dr. Kervorkian hired as "Transition Consultant."
12. Windows 95 shutdown screen reads, "It's Now Safe to Start Looking for Work."
11. Company softball team down-sized to chess team.
10. Sudden proliferation of teen-age geek interns.
9. Your boss keeps asking you when he can "show your cubicle."
8. Company president now driving a Hyundai.
7. Annual company holiday bash moved from Sheraton banquet room

to abandoned Fotomat booth.

- 6. Old Milwaukee is beer of choice at company picnics.
- 5. Guard at front desk nervously fingers his revolver whenever you pass by.
- 4. Giant yard sale in front of corporate headquarters.
- 3. Babes in Marketing suddenly start flirting with dorky personnel manager.
- 2. Employee Discount Days discontinued at Ammo Outlet.
- 1. Company dental plan now consists of pliers and string.

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A kitten is more amusing than half the people one is obliged to live with.

- Lady Sydney Morgan

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From: Fri Feb 16 03:13:19 2001 -0800  
 Date: 16 Feb 2001 11:15:02 -0000  
 Subject: If You Love Somebody  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 1615

THE ORIGINAL VERSION:  
 If you love something,  
 Set it free...  
 If it comes back, it's yours,  
 If it doesn't, it never was yours....

THE PESSIMIST VERSION:  
 If you love somebody,  
 Set her free ...  
 If she ever comes back, she's yours,  
 If she doesn't, well, as expected, she never was.

THE OPTIMIST VERSION:  
 If you love somebody,  
 Set her free ...  
 Don't worry, she will come back.

THE SUSPICIOUS VERSION:  
 If you love somebody,  
 Set her free ...  
 If she ever comes back, ask her why.

THE IMPATIENT VERSION:  
 If you love somebody,  
 Set her free ...

If she doesn't come back within some time limit,  
forget her.

THE PATIENT VERSION:

If you love somebody,  
Set her free ...  
If she doesn't come back, continue to wait  
until she comes back ...

THE PLAYFUL VERSION:

If you love somebody,  
Set her free ...  
If she comes back, and if you love her still,  
set her free again, repeat

THE LAWYER'S VERSION:

If you love somebody,  
Set her free...  
Clause 1a of Paragraph 13a-1 in the second  
amendment of the Matrimonial Freedom Act  
clearly states that...

THE BILL GATES VERSION:

If you love somebody,  
Set her free...  
If she comes back,  
I think we can charge her for re-installation fees  
and tell her that she's also going to get an upgrade.

THE STATISTICIAN'S VERSION:

If you love somebody,  
Set her free...  
If she loves you, the probability of her coming back is high  
If she doesn't, your relationship was improbable anyway.

THE POSSESSIVE VERSION:

If you love somebody  
don't ever set her free.

THE MBA VERSION:

If you love somebody  
set her free...  
instantaneously...  
and look for others simultaneously.

THE PSYCHOLOGIST'S VERSION:

If you love somebody  
set her free...  
If she comes back, her super ego is dominant  
If she doesn't come, back her id is supreme  
If she doesn't go, she must be crazy.

THE FINANCE EXPERT VERSION:

If you love somebody  
set her free...  
If she comes back, its time to look for fresh loans.  
If she doesn't, write her off as an asset gone bad.

THE MARKETING VERSION:

If you love somebody  
set her free...  
If she comes back, she has brand loyalty  
If she doesn't, reposition the brand in new markets.

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From Thu Feb 22 01:10:09 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:43:10 -0500  
Subject: Say That Again?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1616

Say That Again?

And Jesus said unto them, "And whom do you say that I am?"

And they replied, "You are the eschatological manifestation of  
the ground of our being, the ontological foundation of the  
context of our very selfhood revealed."

And Jesus replied, "What?!"

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I was about to walk on to do my show one night when a man in the  
audience stopped me and said, 'Rodney, do me a favor before you  
go on. Could I have your autograph...and some more butter?'  
-- Rodney Dangerfield

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From Thu Feb 15 16:01:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Thu, 15 Feb 2001 18:56:39 -0500  
Subject: Admission to heaven...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1617

Admission to heaven...

Einstein dies and goes to heaven. At the Pearly Gates, Saint  
Peter tells him, "You do look like Einstein, but you have NO idea  
what some people will do to sneak into Heaven. Can you prove who  
you really are?"

Einstein reflects for a few seconds and asks, "May I have a  
blackboard and some chalk?" Saint Peter snaps his fingers; a  
blackboard and chalk instantly appear. At once Einstein describes  
with arcane mathematics and symbols his theory of relativity.

Saint Peter is convinced. "You really are Einstein!" he says.  
"Welcome to heaven!"



Next to arrive is Picasso. Again, Saint Peter asks for credentials.

Picasso asks, "Mind if I use that blackboard and chalk?"

"Go ahead," replies Saint Peter. Picasso erases Einstein's equations and sketches a stunning image with a few strokes of chalk.

Saint Peter applauds. "Surely you are the great artist you claim to be!" he says. "Please enter!"

Saint Peter then looks up and sees George W. Bush. He scratches his head and says, "Einstein and Picasso both managed to prove their identity. Can you prove yours?"

George W. looks bewildered and says, "Who are Einstein and Picasso?"

Saint Peter sighs and says, "Come on in."

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From Fri Mar 2 02:56:55 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:40:26 -0500  
Subject: MS Will Admit  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1618

MS Will Admit Affair in Exchange For Dropping Case

Company, Like President, Indiscreet; Should Get Same Killer Deal, Says Ballmer.

Redmond, Wash. --

Only hours after President Clinton struck a deal to avoid prosecution by admitting he lied in court about Monica Lewinsky, Microsoft CEO Steve Ballmer announced the entire company will admit to an affair with Lewinsky if the government will drop the case against it, too.

In a prepared statement, Ballmer said people were "sick and tired" of both the Clinton proceedings and the Microsoft trial, and noted that both defendants should be given the same settlement, "Especially since we're both guilty of the same thing."

"Microsoft did have an inappropriate relationship with that woman, Miss Lewinsky, and it was wrong of us not to testify to that in court," the statement said. "This has been painful to the entire Microsoft family of products, and I hope our actions today will help bring closure and finality to the matters."

U.S. District Court Judge Thomas Penfield Jackson, however, declared the confession "irrelevant" to the case, which is

awaiting a date in appeals court. "I don't care if they admit cheating with Paul Jones and (Rev.) Jesse Jackson," he said.

In response, Ballmer said Microsoft was prepared to confess to those as well, although he insisted a Rev. Jackson disclosure would require "a little something" back, such as the complete revocation of the Sherman Antitrust Act.

Ballmer refused to make public details of the alleged affair, but according to an inside source, Lewinsky briefly worked as an intern in Redmond in 1997, shortly after leaving the White House. According to the source, Lewinsky met several times with the company, usually at night, where certain acts were performed on the corporation. Often, Microsoft would lean against a doorway, or sit on the edge of a desk.

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Nobody can be exactly like me. Even I have trouble doing it.  
-- Tallulah Bankhead

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From Mon Feb 5 04:09:25 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 21:57:01 -0500  
Subject: None 'Til After  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1619

None 'Til After

A surgical patient was given the usual post-op instructions. That night she called wanting to know when her mother could visit?

"Any time," replied her doctor, "Why do you ask?"

She rustled some papers. "It says here in your instruction sheet," she continued, "No relations 'til after your post-op checkup."

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Some ministers would make good martyrs, they are so dry they would burn well.  
-- Charles Haddon Spurgeon

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From Tue Feb 27 14:40:39 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 27 Feb 2001 17:39:56 -0500  
Subject: a prayer for you  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1620

Lord, please bless our e-friends ...

Dear Lord:

Every single evening As I'm lying here in bed  
This tiny little prayer Keeps running through my head.  
God bless my mom and dad,And other family.  
Keep them warm and safe from harm, For they're so close to me.  
And God, there is one more thing I wish that you could do.  
Hope you don't mind me asking, Bless my computer too.

Now I know that it's not normal To bless a mother board,  
But listen just a second While I explain to you 'My Lord'.  
You see, that little metal box Holds more than odds & ends  
Inside those small compartments Rest so many of my FRIENDS.  
I know so much about them The kindness that they give  
And this little scrap of metal Takes me in to where they live.

By faith is how I know them Much the same as you  
We share in what life brings us And from that our friendship  
grew.  
Please, take an extra minute From your duties up above  
To bless those in my address book That's filled with so much  
love!  
Wherever else this prayer may reach To each and every friend,  
Bless each email inbox And the person who hits 'Send'.

When you update your heavenly list On your own CD-Rom  
Remember each who've said this prayer,Sent up to God.com.

Amen.

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From Fri Feb 23 03:47:07 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:43:45 -0500  
Subject: Teens And Cats  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1621

Teens And Cats

1. Neither teenagers nor cats turn their heads when you call them by name.
2. No matter what you do for them, it is not enough. Indeed, all humane efforts are barely adequate to compensate for the privilege of waiting on them hand and foot.
3. You rarely see a cat walking outside of the house with an adult human being, and it can be safely said that no teenager in his or her right mind wants to be seen in public with his or her parents.

4. Even if you tell jokes as well as Jay Leno, neither your cat nor your teen will ever crack a smile.
5. No cat or teenager shares your taste in music.
6. Cats and teenagers can lie on the living-room sofa for hours on end without moving, barely breathing.
7. Cats have nine lives. Teenagers carry on as if they did.
8. Cats and teenagers yawn in exactly the same manner, communicating that ultimate human ecstasy -- a sense of complete and utter boredom.
9. Cats and teenagers do not improve anyone's furniture.
10. Cats that are free to roam outside sometimes have been known to return in the middle of the night to deposit a dead animal in your bedroom. Teenagers are not above that sort of behavior.

Thus, if you must raise teenagers, the best sources of advice are not other parents, but veterinarians. It is also a good idea to keep a guidebook on cats at hand at all times. And remember, above all else, put out the food and do not make any sudden moves in their direction. When they make up their minds, they will finally come to you for some affection and comfort, and it will be a triumphant moment for all concerned.

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Nishiki Okimoto died yesterday. He was one of the primary engineers who worked on the original VCR. His funeral service will be at 12:00...12:00... 12:00...12:00...

-- Dennis Miller

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From Mon Feb 12 04:51:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:29:48 -0500  
Subject: Punday  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1622

Punny Feelings...

Pierre and Marie Curie were radiating enthusiasm;

Einstein thought it would be relatively easy to attend;

Volta was electrified and Archimedes, buoyant at the thought;

Ampere was worried he wasn't up to current research;

Ohm resisted the idea at first;

Boyle said he was under too much pressure;

Edison thought it would be an illuminating experience;

Watt reckoned it would be a good way to let off steam;

Wilbur Wright accepted, provided he and Orville could get a flight;

Dr Jekyll declined - he hadn't been feeling himself lately;

Morse's reply "I'll be there on the dot. Can't stop now, must dash"

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From Thu Feb 15 03:31:26 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:14:53 -0500

Subject: Expressions

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1623

Texas Expressions

1. The engine's runnin' but ain't nobody driving = Not overly intelligent
2. As welcome as a skunk at a lawn party (self-explanatory)
3. Tighter than bark on a tree = Not very generous
4. Big hat, no cattle = All talk and no action
5. We've howdied but we ain't shook yet = We've made a brief acquaintance, but not been formally introduced
6. He thinks the sun come up just to hear him crow = He has a pretty high opinion of himself
7. She's got tongue enough for 10 rows of teeth = That woman can talk
8. It's so dry the trees are bribin' the dogs = We really could use a little rain around here
9. This ain't my first rodeo = I've been around awhile.
10. He looks like the dog's been keepin' him under the porch = Not the most handsome of men
11. As full of wind as a corn-eating horse = Rather prone to boasting
12. You can put your boots in the oven, but that doesn't make

them biscuits = You can say whatever you want about something, but that doesn't change what it is.

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Slump? I ain't in no slump. I just ain't hitting.  
-- Yogi (Lawrence Peter) Berra

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From Tue Feb 27 03:19:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:39:45 -0500  
Subject: The Visitor  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1624

The Visitor

This evening, the doorbell rang. We live in a predominantly Jewish suburban neighborhood of single family houses, a demographic fact known far and wide.

I opened the door and was greeted by a nicely dressed man. "I have come to bring Jesus to your home," he said.

I reacted almost immediately and asked, "Is he coming for dinner?"

The man said, "He will come any time you are ready."

Aha, I had a live one. "Well, tonight we're having a stir fry. Does Jesus like chicken?" I asked.

The man's eyes glazed slightly.

"I don't know if he still keeps kosher, after all these years," I continued, "but this is a kosher home, so he'll be able to eat."

The man fumbled into a briefcase and handed me a printed brochure, which I ignored.

"If he wants to daven Mincha before he comes, the shul is only three blocks from here," I said.

He gulped, "What?"

I repeated my statement and added, "You mean Jesus Christ, don't you?"

He nodded.

I continued, "Born in Bethlehem?"

He nodded and started to back away from my door.

I smiled and said, "If that's the guy, he's Jewish."

As he started to turn away, I said, "You're invited too, but no butter on your dinner roll" and the guy almost ran down the walk.

My wife asked me who was at the door and I told her, "Some friend of Jesus."

She knows me. She shrugged. "And did you invite him in?" she asked.

I nodded, "Sure. I invited him and Jesus to dinner, but the guy ran away"

She walked back into her office, and said over her shoulder, "You don't speak Aramaic, dummy. Jesus would have a lousy evening here."

I told you, she knows me. I forgot all about the language problem.

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I'm looking for a perfume to overpower men - I'm sick of karate.  
-- Phyllis Diller

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From Thu Feb 22 01:10:14 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:41:53 -0500  
Subject: Legal Secretary  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1625

The Legal Secretary

Last night while I lay sleeping, I died, or so it seems.  
Then I went to heaven, but 'twas only in my dreams.

But, it seems St. Peter met me, there at the Pearly Gates.  
He said, "I must check your record, so stand right here and wait".

He returned and said, "Your record is clouded up with flaws,  
but on earth I see you labored, for a very worthy cause.

You fought snow and ice in winter, and sweated in the summer heat."  
"You couldn't afford a big meal when you stopped for a bite to eat.

I see where you drank whiskey, and used tobacco, too."  
"Fact is you've done lots of things, that a good woman shouldn't do."

"We can't have women like you up here! Your life was full of sin!"  
Then he read the last of my record, grasped my hand and said,  
"Never mind! Come on in!"

He took me up to the Big Boss and to Him said he, "Lord, take her in and treat her well."  
"This woman worked for lawyers, Lord. She's had her share of hell".

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If you want to be safe on the streets at night, carry a projector and slides of your last vacation.  
-- Helen Mundis

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From Fri Mar 2 02:56:51 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:49:14 -0500  
Subject: Phobias  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1626

Phobias?

Acrorectophobia  
The fear of anii in high places.

Amathophobia  
The fear of dust.

Anananany  
The inability to stop spelling 'banana' once you've started.

Anatidaephobia  
The fear that wherever you are, a duck is watching!

Androphobia  
The fear of men.

Angoraphobia  
The fear of soft sweaters and rabbits.

Anthropophobia  
The fear of human beings.

Archibutyrophobia  
The fear of peanut butter sticking to the roof of your mouth.

Eonaphobics  
The fear of transvestites.

Friendorphobia  
The fear of being asked "Who goes there?"



Friggaphobics  
People who fear Fridays.

Genophobia  
The fear of knees.

Graphophobia  
The fear of writing.

Heortophobia  
The fear of holidays.

Iophobia  
The fear of rust.

Katagelophobia  
The fear of ridicule.

Lyssophobia  
The fear of insanity.

Peniaphobia  
The fear of poverty.

Phobaphobia  
The fear of fear itself.

Phobia  
What you have left over after you drink two out of a 6-pack.

Phronemophobia  
The fear of thinking.

Pognophobia  
The fear of beards.

Quadriphobia  
The fear of 4-way stops and not knowing who goes next.

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I knew I was an unwanted baby when I saw my bath toys were a  
toaster and a radio.  
--Joan Rivers

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From Mon Feb 12 04:51:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 22:29:48 -0500  
Subject: Punniest of Show  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1627

Punniest Of Show 2000

Tiff Wimberly's winning "Punniest of Show" Program at the 2000 O. Henry Pun-Off:

Fair Ladies and Noble Gentlemen I, RaPUNzel, have a HAIR-raising tale to SHEAR with you written by the Brothers TRIMM.

When I was a young CURL, a jealous queen LOCKed me in a tower. I was STRANDED...at my SPLITS END...truly a damsel in THESE TRESSES!

The queen thought it was a PERMANENT SOLUTION but, day after day, knight after knight would try to climb the tower which was so tall the FOLLICLE you! They would climb my braid and if they weren't that handsome I would give them the BRUSH off...gee, I wonder if that's where I got my reputation for being such a big TEASE?

One day, a handsome knight named Prince Latherrinse tried to rescue me. He was HEAD & SHOULDERS above the rest.

I said "COMB and SHAVE me!"

The queen found out about it and cut off my hair. And let me tell you Hell hath no fury as a woman SHORNED! She'll have Hell TOUPEE because I am not someone to TANGLE with.

Prince Latherrinse WISPed me away and we got married and had twins but, we didn't live happily ever after because he placed too many CONDITIONERS on our marriage which was really CRIMPING my STYLE.

So, we PARTED ways and a custody battle ensued.

It came down to SPLITTING HAIRS (heirs) so he took one twin and I took the other. So, now I don't date princes anymore because I don't want a LATHER RINSE REPEAT (read the shampoo label). And I've gotten back to my ROOTS by changing my hair from blonde to brown and this new color is to DYE for after all, brunettes have more pun.

Well, that's the long and short of my HAIRY tale story. I bid you all a 'DO!

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If you're not confused you're not paying attention.  
--Wall Street Week

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From Mon Feb 19 10:45:37 2001 -0800  
Subject: Trust the Tradesman?  
Date: Mon, 19 Feb 2001 18:38:11 -0000  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1628

At a radiator shop (A-1 Radiator)  
"Best Place in Town to take a Leak"

Sign over a gynecologist's office  
"Dr. Jones, at your cervix."

On a Plumbers truck:  
"We repair what your husband fixed."

On the trucks of a local plumbing company in NE Pennsylvania:  
"Don't sleep with a drip. Call your plumber,"

Pizza shop slogan:  
"7 days without pizza makes one weak."

At a tire shop in Milwaukee:  
"Invite us to your next blowout."

Door of a plastic surgeon's office:  
"Hello. Can we pick your nose?"

At a towing company:  
"We don't charge an arm and a leg. We want tows."

On an electrician's truck:  
"Let us remove your shorts."

In a non-smoking area:  
"If we see smoke, we will assume you are on fire and take appropriate action."

On a maternity room door:  
"Push. Push. Push."

At an optometrist's office:  
"If you don't see what you're looking for, you've come to the right place."

On a taxidermist's window:  
"We really know our stuff."

In a podiatrist's office:  
"Time wounds all heels."

On a fence:  
"Salesmen welcome! Dog food is expensive."

At a car dealership:  
"The best way to get back on your feet -- miss a car payment."

Outside a muffler shop:  
"No appointment necessary. We hear you coming."

In a veterinarian's waiting room:  
"Be back in 5 minutes. Sit! Stay!"

At the electric company:

"We would be delighted if you send in your bill. However, if you don't, you will be."

In a restaurant window:

"Don't stand there and be hungry. Come on in and get fed up."

In the front yard of a funeral home:

"Drive carefully. We'll wait."

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From Tue Feb 20 02:47:33 2001 -0800

Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:39:50 -0500

Subject: Catholic Glossary

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1629

The Catholic Glossary

AMEN

The only part of a prayer that everyone knows.

BULLETIN

1. Parish information read only during the homily.
2. Catholic air conditioning.
3. Your receipt for attending Mass.

CHOIR

A group of people whose singing allows the rest of the Congregation to lip-sync.

HOLY WATER

A liquid whose chemical formula is H2OLY.

HYMN

A song of praise, usually sung in a key three octaves higher than that of the congregation's range.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

The last song at Mass, often sung a little more quietly, since most of the people have already left.

INCENSE

Holy Smoke!

JESUITS

An order of priests known for their ability to found colleges with good basketball teams.

JONAH

The original "Jaws" story.

JUSTICE

When kids have kids of their own.

KYRIE ELIEISON

The only Greek words that most Catholics can recognize besides gyros and baklava.

MAGI

The most famous trio to attend a baby shower.

MANGER

1. Where Mary gave birth to Jesus because Joseph wasn't covered by an HMO.
2. The Bible's way of showing us that holiday travel has always been rough.

PEW

A medieval torture device still found in Catholic Churches.

PROCESSION

The ceremonial formation at the beginning of Mass, consisting of altar servers, the celebrant, and late parishioners looking for seats.

RECESSIONAL

The ceremonial procession at the conclusion of Mass - led by parishioners trying to beat the crowd to the parking lot.

RELICS

People who have been going to Mass for so long, they actually know when to sit, kneel, and stand.

TEN COMMANDMENTS

The most important Top Ten list not given by David Letterman.

USHERS

The only people in the parish who don't know the seating capacity of a pew.

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From Tue Apr 3 03:37:19 2001 -0700  
 Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 22:58:04 -0400  
 Subject: Programming Creation  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 1630

Programming Creation

# In the beginning was the computer. And God said, "Let there be light!"  
 # You have not signed on yet.  
 God.  
 # Enter user password.  
 Omniscient.  
 # Password Incorrect. Try again!  
 Omnipotent.  
 # Password Incorrect. Try again!  
 Technocrat.

And God signed on 1201 a.m., Sunday, March 1.

Let there be light!

# Unrecognizable command. Try again!

Create light.

# Done.

Run heaven and earth.

# And God created Day and Night. And God saw there were 0 errors.

And God signed off at 1202 a.m., Sunday, March 1.

# Approx. funds remaining \$92.50.

And God signed on at 1200 a.m., Monday, March 2.

Let there be firmament in the midst of the water and

# Unrecognizable command! Try again!

Create firmament.

# Done.

Run firmament.

# And God divided the waters. And God saw there were 0 errors.

And God signed off at 1201 a.m., Monday, March 2.

# Approx. funds remaining \$84.60.

And God signed on at 1200 a.m., Tuesday, March 3.

Let the waters under heaven be gathered together unto one place and let the dry land appear and

# Too many characters in string specification! Try again.

Create dryland.

# Done!

Run dryland.

# And God created Earth and Seas. And God saw there were 0 errors.

And God signed off at 1201 a.m., Tuesday, March 3.

# Approx. funds remaining \$65.00.

And God signed on at 1200 a.m., Wednesday, March 4.

Create lights in the firmament to divide the day from the night.

# Unspecified type. Try again!

Create sunmoonstars.

# And God created Sun, Moon, Stars. And God saw there were 0 errors.

And God signed off at 1201 a.m., Wednesday, March 4.

# Approx. funds remaining \$54.00.

And God signed on at 1200 a.m., Thursday, March 5.

Create fish.

# Done.

Create fowl.

# Done.

Run fish'n'fowl.

# And God created the great sea monsters and every living creature that creepeth where with the waters swarmed after its kind and every winged fowl after its kind. 0 errors.

And God signed off at 1201 a.m., Thursday, March 5.

# Approx. funds remaining \$45.00.

And God signed on at 1200 a.m., Friday, March 6.

Create cattle.

# Done.

Create creepy things.

# Done.

Now let us make man in our image.

# Unspecified type! Try again.

Create man.

# Done.

Be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth and subdue it and have dominion over the fish of the sea and over of the fowl of the air and over every living thing that creepeth upon the earth.

# Too many command operands! Try again.

Run multiplication.

# Execution terminated. 6 errors.

Insert breath.

# O.K.

Run multiplication.

# Execution terminated. 5 errors.

Move man to Garden of Eden.

# Error File Garden of Eden does not exist.

Create Gard.En.

# Done.

Move man to Gard.En.

# O.K.

Run multiplication.

# Execution terminated. 4 errors.

Copy woman from man.

# O.K.

Run multiplication.

# Execution terminated. 3 errors.

Insert woman into man.

# Illegal parameters. Try again!

Insert man into woman.

# O.K.

Run multiplication.

# Execution terminated. 2 errors.

Create desire.

# Done.

Run multiplication.  
# And God saw man'n'woman being fruitful and multiplying in the Gard.En.  
# Warning No time limit on this run. 1 errors.  
Create freewill.  
# Done.  
Run freewill.  
# And God saw man'n'woman being fruitful and multiplying in the Gard.En.  
# Warning No time limit on this run. 1 errors.  
Undo desire.  
# Desire cannot be undone once freewill is created.  
Destroy freewill.  
# Freewill is an inaccessible file and cannot be destroyed.  
# Enter replacement, cancel, or ask for help.  
Help!  
# Desire cannot be undone once freewill is created.  
# Freewill is an inaccessible file and cannot be destroyed.  
# Enter replacement, cancel, or ask for help.  
Create Treeofknowledge.  
# And God saw man'n'woman being fruitful and multiplying in the Gard.En.  
# Warning No time limit on this run. 1 errors.  
Create good'n'evil.  
# Done.  
Activate evil.  
# And God saw he had created shame.  
# Warning System error in sector E95. Man'n'woman not in Gard.En.  
# 1 errors.  
Scan Gard.En. for man'n'woman.  
# Man'n'woman cannot be located. Try again!  
Search Gard.En. for man'n'woman.  
# Search failed.  
Delete shame.  
# Shame cannot be deleted once evil has been activated.  
Destroy freewill.  
# Freewill an inaccessible file and cannot be destroyed.  
Stop!  
# Unrecognizable command. Try again.  
Break  
Break  
Break  
# ATTENTION ALL USERS ATTENTION ALL USERS COMPUTER GOING DOWN FOR REGULAR DAY OF MAINTENANCE AND REST IN FIVE MINUTES. PLEASE SIGN OFF.  
Create new world.  
# You have exceeded your allotted file space. You must destroy old files before new ones can be created.  
Destroy earth.  
# Destroy earth. Please confirm.  
Destroy earth confirmed.  
# COMPUTER DOWN. COMPUTER DOWN. SERVICES WILL RESUME ON SUNDAY MARCH 8 AT 6:00 A.M. YOU MUST SIGN OFF NOW!

And God signed off at 1159 p.m., Friday, March 6.  
# And God saw that he had zero funds remaining.



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From Wed Mar 21 08:46:20 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 21 Mar 2001 11:33:07 EST  
Subject: Questions Questions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1631

Has any other sound op been asked strange questions by the public, whilst sitting at the sound desk?

Q: Have you seen the show before.  
A: No, It's the only seat I could get.

Q: Great lighting.  
A: Thank you. I try my best.

Q: I've been watching you all night and when you move a fader the set moves, is that what you do.  
A: Yes.

Q: How do the actors learn all those lines.  
A: They don't they make it up.

Q: The shows too loud.  
A: Pardon.

Q: You must get bored.  
A: No, the public keep me amused every night.

I could go on. It can't just be me. Anymore.  
Sean Knowles.

#####

From Wed Mar 21 09:31:30 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 21 Mar 2001 12:28:36 -0500  
Subject: Questions Questions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1632

Has any other sound op been asked strange questions by the public?

Don't forget "where's the men's/ladies' room?" If I had a nickel for every time I got that one...

Jim Brousseau used to tell patrons that he controlled the AC for every seat in the house. Most people believed him.

JK

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From: Fri Mar 9 03:13:30 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 9 Mar 2001 06:09:06 EST  
Subject: ahh, the music business..  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1633

MUSIC INDUSTRY'S NOTABLE QUOTABLES --

"I didn't know I liked the way you play guitar that much."  
-- A prominent record executive

"Try to look at the big picture ... we're all in it and you're not!"  
-- Industry executive to a stubborn engineer

"Rasinettes make me carsick"  
-- Lisa Loeb

"Show me a 'good loser' and I'll show you a friggin' LOSER!"  
-- Bruce Allen (Bryan Adams' and Martina McBride's manager)

"It sounds a lot more like it does now than it did ten minutes ago."  
-- unknown A&R guy

"Could you put that up an octave just a little?"  
-- unknown producer

"I just want the vibe of the strings to be on the tape."  
-- unknown producer after telling the engineer to erase the string tracks he just spent the entire day recording

"So let's run an instrumental version, and then one without any vocals."  
-- Steve Lindsey

"Bruce just listened to all the songs on the greatest hits LP. He wants to speed them all up, except for 'Thunder Road', which speeds up all by itself."  
-- John Landau

"He's not stupid. He just has emerging skills."  
-- Diplomatic engineer referring to producer who spilled coffee on the mixing board.

"Does the noise in my head bother you?"  
-- Highly caffeinated engineer up for 36 hours.

"I've never liked backwards ideas. It always sounds like you've run out of forwards ideas."  
-- Gilson Lavis, former drummer with Squeeze

"Well, that's the dilemma. It's supposed to be a solo and the backing vocals aren't very good, so I'd turn up the hand claps and make it a party sort-of vibe."

-- Paul Westerberg in response to Bob's question "Is that a solo?"

"I make records so I can buy art."

-- Jimmy Iovine to Jim Kerr after hearing lyrics to a new Simple Minds song.

"And now he's flanging the VU meters"

-- A&R guy trying to impress an attractive woman in the studio by showing her how much recording experience he has.

Joe Pine (60's talk show host who sported a wooden leg) to Frank Zappa --

"So, with your long hair, I guess that makes you a woman."

Frank Zappa's response -- "So, with your wooden leg, I guess that makes you a table."

"That's not a bug, that's a feature."

-- Phil Cork, SSL software engineer

"Well, it's not really 'hi-fi,' and not really 'lo-fi.' It's just kinda 'fi.'"

-- Aimee Mann

"You don't actually have to be able to understand the lyrics, you've just got to feel like you could if you wanted to"

-- Chuck Plotkin (Producer for Bruce Springsteen)

"I'm the perpetual optimist, unfortunately."

-- Ed Doyle

"What do I care about lyrics... I'm a bass player!"

-- John Pierce

"Why the hell would I make up a name like 'Froom'?"

-- Mitchell Froom, upon being asked if 'Froom' was his real name

"I can't wait to hear it with a real mix instead of a douche mix."

-- John Kalodner

Industry Executive -- "So why didn't the trade show literature get edited?"

Marketing Assistant -- "I guess nobody thought of it."

Exec - "OK then, who's the 'nobody' who didn't think of it?"

Richard Moakes (assistant eng. at Air Studios in 1987) -- "I heard an Olivia Newton-John album that was mixed using an 'Aural Exciter.'"

Engineer -- "Oh yeah? Did it sound good?"

Richard -- "Nah, but she looked great!"

"He's not the same player he used to be - but even more so."

-- Unknown producer referring to recording artist who'd seen better days.

"The only thing worse than kicking a dead horse is saddling one."

-- Unknown engineer referring to a bad mix getting worse

"No brain, no headache."

-- Unknown engineer referring to guitarist who accidentally swallowed his guitar pick.

"When you get to Hell will you save me a seat?"

-- Female vocalist to irreverent engineer

"You play it now, I'll skip it for you later."

-- Producer asking for a part from a violinist after the violinist suggested skipping that section.

"What's that sound?"

-- A 14 year old visitor on hearing a two inch tape machine rewind.

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From Wed Mar 21 10:42:43 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 21 Mar 2001 10:28:41 -0800  
Subject: Questions Questions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1634

Has any other sound op been asked strange questions by the public?

My favorite occured while I was the mic technician on The Full Monty..

Q: "Where do you hide their mics during the finale"

A: "Believe me, you don't want to know..." ;P

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From Wed Mar 21 23:32:59 2001 -0800  
Date: Thu, 22 Mar 2001 07:30:19 -0000  
Subject: Questions Questions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1635

"can you turn it down a bit please, I'm expecting a phone call"

#####

From Fri Mar 23 05:20:13 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 23 Mar 2001 06:17:08 -0700  
Subject: Questions Questions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1636

At outdoor arts festivals, I guess the patrons thought we were the information booth, what with scaffolding and all.

We simply had signs made that said "These Engineers Do Not Speak English. Please Do Not Confuse Them With Your Questions".

No problem.

#####

From Mon Mar 12 03:35:40 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:46:51 -0500  
Subject: Yea, Verily  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1637

Yea, Verily...

And the Lord sayeth, so will I confound the people mightily, and into their lives rain knowledge of that which matters not, yet hide from them the simplest of things. For lo! I shall give unto them the Internet.

And also will there be much sound and fury, for the Internet will baffle and confuse the people. Yea, few amongst them will know the difference between the Internet and the World Wide Web, or between HTTPs and HTMLs, and the vileness of -) and -( will strike them dumb. And the people will gnaw their tongues with pain, and the hair of their flesh will stand up, for they will know not the meaning of the word "spamouflage."

And they will be mocked by geeks, yea, and chastised by the dweebish.

So in their ignorance will they add "cyber" to all they say, until those around them weary of the word, and smite them under the fifth rib, yea, and call upon them to speak of anything else, lo, even Monica.

But the Internet will be filled with wonders. Indeed, web sites there will be in uncounted multitudes, filled with the sayings of those who leave not their basements.

Yet web site addresses will be of great length, and filled with letters and signs so that no man shall remember them. And so it is that such an address given in haste will be unclear in the mind the next day. And, behold, my people will find themselves logging in error onto the likes of the Tokyo Toilet Map. And there fear will come upon them, and trembling.

But behold the homework of children shall take them into the very bowels of the night, for the Internet will have vast and uncounted references to Warren G. Harding. Yet all must be searched, and the children will tarry there until their beards be grown long. And their parents will fall upon each others' necks and weep, for they are middle-aged, yea, and want to go to bed.

Yet the children will moveth not from their computers, and will withhold themselves from speaking unto others, and will eateth up only pizza, lo, in vast amounts. And they will bathe not also, and woe, smell like unto the beasts of the field, and their stench will become an affliction and a calamity to all those about them. And, lo, neither will they dateth.

And online there will be all manner of advice. And the people will do as they are told to do, and eat what they are told to eat, and take all medicines that are spoken of by strangers, whom they knowest not.

So also the number of TV and movie web sites will be legion, and with them, publicity photos without number, and many shall groan, for Charlie's Angels were a noisome pestilence, yea, even in olden times. And verily, also will there be images of William Shatner without his toupee, and yea, the faithful at Star Trek sites will cry out in anguish, and their knees knock together in rage.

And I will scatter Links in all places also, so that nothing will be written that does not include boldfaced connections to yet other sites. So naught will be read from start to finish, for Links will seduce even the most righteous amongst the people. And so it is that they will begin attempting to learn basketball scores, but will be led off into desolate places, and wander from Link to Link, yet they will know not if the Knicks beat the Celtics.

But this will stop no one. Nor will the busy signals, nor the cost, nor yea, verily, the mighty tribulation of hookup.

For there are still to be explored the toilets of Tokyo.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

A short wise man is preferable to a tall blockhead.

-- Saadi

-----

From Wed Apr 11 03:28:21 2001 -0700  
Subject: AW: Questions Questions (joke)  
Date: Wed, 11 Apr 2001 12:26:53 +0200  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1638

Hello!

- > At outdoor arts festivals, I guess the patrons thought we were
- > the information booth, what with scaffolding and all.
- >
- > We simply had signs made that said "These Engineers Do Not
- > Speak English. Please Do Not Confuse Them With Your Questions".
- >

> No problem.

Yeah, and this was the reason for a german speaker manufacturer to give away t-shirts with the following on the back side in German:

1. Yes, this has to be that loud!
2. No, I dont know where the restrooms are!
3. Yes, I do know what all these buttons are for.
4. No, I cannot page through the system to look for your buddy
5. No, I dont know how much wattage this system has.

No joke, this t-shirts are real ;-)))

Bye  
Harald

From Thu Mar 22 22:11:08 2001 -0800  
 Date: Fri, 23 Mar 2001 01:11:32 -0500  
 Subject: Questions Questions  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 1639

One of my favorites from doing rock and roll touring

"Dude, do you really know what all that stuff does?"

with a completely bewildered look and a straight face  
 "No, the sound guy got sick, I normally do catering"

#####

From Thu Mar 22 12:06:28 2001 -0800  
 Date: Thu, 22 Mar 2001 14:03:27 -0600  
 Subject: Questions, Questions  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 1640

- > I think my biggest annoyance is when I'm mixing, and someone
- > who thinks they know all about sound comes up to me and starts
- > offering me unsolicited advice on how to fix the mix. I try
- > not to be rude, but I always want to say, "I know what I'm
- > doing, please leave me alone and let me do my job."

Funny, I always just say I thought I was doing the lights :-|

#####

From Fri Apr 6 02:53:08 2001 -0700  
 Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 22:52:58 -0400  
 Subject: Government Survey  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1641

Government Official (TM) Survey

Dear Special Interest Group Member,  
Congratulations on the purchase of your genuine Government Official (TM). With regular maintenance your Government Official (TM) should provide you with a lifetime of sweetheart deals, insider information, preferential legislation and other fine services.

Before you begin using your product, we would appreciate it if you would take the time to fill out this customer service card. This information will not be sold to any other party, and will be used solely to aid us in better fulfilling your future needs in political influence.

1. Which of our fine products did you buy?
  - President
  - Vice-president
  - US Senator
  - US Representative
  - Cabinet Secretary - Commerce
  - Cabinet Secretary - Other
  - State Governor
  - Other Elected Official (please specify) \_\_\_\_\_
  - Other Appointed Official (please specify) \_\_\_\_\_
  
2. How did you hear about your Government Official (TM)? (Please check all that apply)
  - TV ad
  - Magazine / newspaper ad
  - Shared jail cell with
  - Former partner of
  - Unindicted co-conspirator with
  - Procured for
  - Related to
  - Recommended by lobbyist
  - Recommended by organized crime figure
  - Frequently mentioned in conspiracy theories (on Internet)
  - Frequently mentioned in conspiracy theories (elsewhere)
  - Spoke at fund-raiser at my temple
  - Solicited bribe from me
  - Attempted to seduce me
  
3. How do you expect to use your Government Official (TM)? (Please check all that apply)
  - Obtain lucrative government contracts
  - Have my prejudices turned into law
  - Obtain diplomatic concessions
  - Obtain trade concessions
  - Have embargo lifted from own nationally
  - Have embargo imposed on enemy / rival nation / religious infidels
  - Obtain patronage job for self / spouse / mistress
  - Forestall military action against self / allies
  - Instigate military action against internal enemies / aggressors / targets for future conquest



- Impede criminal / civil investigation of self / associates / spouse
- Obtain pardon for self / associates / spouse
- Inflict punitive legislation on class enemies / rivals / hated ethnic groups
- Inflict punitive regulation on business competitors / environmental exploiters / capitalist pigs

4. What factors influenced your purchase? (Please check all that apply)

- Performance of currently owned model
- Reputation
- Price
- Appearance
- Party affiliation
- Professed beliefs of Government Official (TM)
- Actual beliefs of Government Official (TM)
- Orders from boss / superior officer / foreign government
- Blackmail
- Celebrity endorsement

5. Is this product intended as a replacement for a currently owned Government Official (TM)?

Yes\_\_ No\_\_

If you answered "yes," please indicate your reason(s) for changing models.

- Excessive operating / maintenance costs
- Needs have grown beyond capacity of current model
- Defect in current model
  - Dead
  - Senile
  - Indicted
  - Convicted
  - Resigned in disgrace
  - Switched parties / beliefs / sex
  - Outbribed by competing interest

Thank you for your valuable time. Always remember in choosing a Government Official (TM) you have chosen the best politician that money can buy.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Mar 21 11:48:10 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 21 Mar 2001 11:45:18 -0800  
Subject: Questions Questions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1642

Yes, yes! All the time.

My favorite is, "do you know what all those buttons and knobs do?"

To which i want to say, "will, i've got the buttons down, but i'm still trying to figure out the knobs."

Or, "is the show good?"

To which i want to respond, "no, it sucks. Go home now. Run far, far away. Don't even tell your friends you came here. It's really that bad." Now, even if the show was that bad, do you think the board op is going to admit that? Come on people!

Brendan

#####

From Wed Mar 21 23:44:18 2001 -0800

Date: Thu, 22 Mar 2001 17:42:24 +1000

Subject: Questions Questions

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1643

Hmm speaking of questions...how about some of these from the talent on stage?

And excuse my sarcasm<g> in the answers, the questions are real none the less.

Q. I think I need some more feedback on stage, having trouble hearing myself.

A. sure :-)

Q. (outdoor gig with thunder approaching) I don't want to use a radio mic (wireless) cause of the danger of electrocution, can I have a mic on a lead?

A. sure :-)

Q. Are you a sound person?

A. You're asking me?

Q. Is there a way you can make my instrument sound sweeter?

A. Hmm, you'll need to invest in some lessons and a decent instrument first.

Q. Is there anyway to take the vocals out of my backing track (which is really a CD from the original artist). Such and such at

the shop said that you would be able to.

A. our flux capacitor is getting fixed.

back to the Patron's questions

Q. Must be fun working here, seeing the shows for free.

A. Do I have to answer that?

Q. I think the piano is a little loud. (During a fully acoustic orchestral piece).

A. I will tell the maestro.

Q. I think one of the mics was crackling during the show.

A. We were looking for you earlier, but we managed to diagnose and fix it on our own.

how about some questions that the operator has to ask?

Q. hey guys, i though this was a sound check and not a rehearsal?

A. Oh, we've only just met and never played before.  
(Quiet thought - hmm, sure sounds like it, but hey without a sound check it will be even better)

#####

From Mon Mar 12 09:50:54 2001 -0800  
Subject: Another type of odd story (joke)  
Date: Mon, 12 Mar 2001 09:44:43 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1644

Speaking of audiences interacting with the performance....

It was a few years ago that I was Stage Manager for a small Equity waiver production of a show called "RAGE.. or, I'll Be Home for Christmas". It was a bit of dark humor that was met with critical acclaim (we extended for 3 months beyond our original close date) and mixed audience reviews.

The theatre was small enough that during the intermission, people generally went outside to the patio (read: parking spaces behind theatre designated No Parking). For this show, to keep the audience in the experience, we had a couple of 'plants' that would strike up conversations with audience members, outside during intermission, to gauge their feelings about act one and give them a bit of curious humor to think about as they reentered for act two.

One of our 'plants' was a member of the company dressed as a priest, holding a sign protesting the show and what it was promoting. On more than one occasion, avid theatre-goers would get into arguments with our 'priest' saying that theatre of this sort was important and an expression of free speech, etc...

One evening there was a couple that were particularly upset about the protest and the beginning of act two was delayed for about five minutes while we 'ushered away the priest' so we could get a small group of the audience back inside.

At a particular moment in act two our 'priest' is set to burst into the theatre, in protest, and disrupt the action on stage while two of our 'ushers' ran in and escorted him out. It was always well received and the audience really enjoyed the action.

However on this night, as our 'priest' burst in, sign in one hand bible in the other, the man (audience member) who had been arguing with the 'priest' outside, leapt from his seat, ran down the aisle and tackled the 'priest' as he neared the stage area.

Pinning our 'priest' face-down on the floor and calling for help, the man thought he was doing us a favor. We (the ushers and crew) all went running to help the guest (er, and our 'priest') and escorted them from the theatre.

After explaining to the man (and by now, his wife too) what was going on, they both were a bit upset at first, but quickly turned anger to laughter and gladly accepted passes for them and their friends to see the show again for free.

After the show, at our meet and greet, (we had told the cast not to discuss the particulars) we enjoyed the audience's amazement about the reality of the performance, especially the disruption, and we explained (minimally) that the 'priest' was a cast member, however the other man was not. As we closed up for the night we all had a good laugh, but decided that if our 'plants' performances were being taken that seriously, they needed to make the audience member aware of their part in the performance.

Larry

-----  
From: Fri Apr 13 09:09:09 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 13 Apr 2001 09:05:08 -0700  
Subject: Questions Questions (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1645

Two nights ago, we had an invited dress rehearsal for Floyd Collins. During the opening number the piano mics had somehow been set to pre into the stage foldback aux out. Of course there was an intense blast of piano for a couple seconds (loud enough to wake the dead) before we could fix the problem.

At intermission a very kind, elderly lady walked up to my engineer, and said that she felt that at first, the piano may have been slightly too loud, and was concerned that maybe we hadn't noticed.

Fortunately I was able to turn away before erupting into a fit of laughter.

Garth

From: Wed Mar 21 13:23:25 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 21 Mar 2001 16:09:38 -0500  
Subject: Questions Questions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1646

My personal favorite was when I was mixing a production of 110 in the Shade a few years ago. Without fail, every night after the performance, at least a couple of patrons would ask me how we got it to rain on the stage.

If it was raining outside that day (which was the case for about half the run), I said that we simply opened the roof.

If it wasn't raining, I generally said something to the effect of "Bob just turns the valve, and the water comes down. Good thing they went for the low bid on the plumbing installation in this place."

-JMP

#####

From Mon Apr 2 12:44:49 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Apr 2001 12:31:56 -0700  
Subject: you might be from a small town.....(joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1647

YOU MIGHT BE FROM A SMALL TOWN IF....

1. You can name everyone you graduated with.
2. You know what 4-H is.
3. You ever went to parties at a pasture, barn, or in the middle of a dirt road or at a gravel pit.
4. You used to lap "main street."
5. You said the 'f' word and your parents knew within the hour.
6. You schedule parties around the schedule of different police officers, since you know which ones would bust you and which ones wouldn't-same goes with the game warden.
7. You could never buy cigarettes because all the store clerks knew how old you were (and if you were old enough, they'd tell your parents anyhow)
8. When you did find someone old enough and brave enough to buy you cigarettes, you still had to go out to the country and drive on back roads to smoke them.
9. It was cool to date someone from the neighboring town.
10. The whole school went to the same party after graduation.
11. You don't give directions by street names or directions by references (turn by Nelson's house, go two blocks east of

Anderson's, and it's four houses left of the track field).

12. The golf course had only 9 holes.

13. You can't help but date a friend's ex-boyfriend.

14. Your car stays filthy because of the dirt roads, and you will never own another dark vehicle for this reason.

15. You think kids that ride skateboards are weird.

16. The town next to you is considered "trashy" or "snooty", but is actually just like your town.

17. Getting paid minimum wage is considered a raise.

18. You refer to anyone with a house newer than 1980 as the "rich people".

19. The people in the "big" city dress funny, then you pick-up on the trend two years later.

20. Anyone you want can be found at either the Dairy Queen or the town pub.

21. You see at least one friend a week driving a tractor through town or one of your friends drives a grain truck to school occasionally.

22. Football coaches suggest that you haul hay for the summer to get stronger.

23. Directions are given using "the" stop light as a reference.

24. Even the ugly people enter beauty contests.

25. You decide to walk somewhere for exercise and 5 people pull over and ask if you need a ride.

26. Your teachers call you by your older siblings names.

27. Your teachers remember when they taught your parents.

28. You can charge at all the local stores.

29. The closest McDonald's is 45 miles away.

30. The closest mall is over an hour away.

31. It is normal to see an old man riding through town on a riding lawn mower.

32. You greet the mayor by his 1st name, and he knows yours.

33. You laugh your head off reading this because you know they're all true and forward it to everyone who lives in your town (because you know them all) !!

---

From Wed Mar 21 19:17:04 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 21 Mar 2001 22:04:20 -0500  
Subject: Questions Questions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1648

My personal favorite, It's too cold in here, can you turn down  
the air conditioning?

-----

Yeah, its not just you. Never underestimate the stupidity of the  
general public. (especially when designing. Anything.)

Hey, can you play some Techno?  
Uhm, I'll ask the band.  
Oh, there's a band?

The entire room was 60 feet long, and the stage took up twenty  
five of the thirty feet of width, and the FOH position was about  
forty feet from the stage. And no, she wasn't extremely short.

And then there is the time I was videotaping a coupla REALLY cool  
punk bands. One of the local heroes (RIP Sam Preston) had taken  
his usually scraggly egg-beater hairdo and put it up into liberty  
spikes. Well, there was a five inch color monitor for the  
producer, and just beyond the police tape (steal some if you can,  
it comes in real handy for situations just like this one...) was  
a group of five or six innocent lil punkers. During a 'tuning'  
break, I caught their eye and pointed at the stage. It only  
took them a few seconds to realize what they were doing.

#####

From Thu Mar 22 00:02:58 2001 -0800  
Date: Thu, 22 Mar 2001 02:51:48 -0500  
Subject: Questions Questions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1649

My own personal favorite comment from a patron....

During a run of the Reduced Shakespeare Company's Cmplt Wks of  
Wllm Shkspr (abridged) my company was doing, this occurred.

The pre-show music was a folk-rock band.

Patron. I don't think this music is period.  
Me. You haven't seen the show yet.

The show is modern and funny, and has very little to do with  
period Shakespeare at all.

#####

From Sun Apr 15 04:58:49 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 07:55:23 EDT  
Subject: No Subject  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1650

<http://www.colorquiz.com/>

From Wed Mar 7 02:43:48 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:30:56 -0500  
Subject: Poem  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1651

The Computer User's Poem

Don't you wish when life is bad and things just don't compute,  
That all we really had to do was stop and hit reboot?

Things would all turn out ok, life could be so sweet  
If we had those special keys Ctrl, Alt, and Delete

Your boss is mad, your bills not paid, your wife, well she's just  
mute,  
Just stop and hit those wonderful keys that make it all reboot

You'd like to have another job but you fear living in the street?  
You solve it all and start a new, Ctrl, Alt, and Delete.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

The best way to get most husbands to do something is to suggest  
that perhaps they're too old to do it.  
-- Anne Bancroft

-----

From Mon Mar 19 04:39:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:50:59 -0500  
Subject: Holy desires  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1652

Lord give me chastity -- but not yet.  
-- Saint Augustine (354-430)

-----

From Thu Mar 22 03:12:18 2001 -0800



Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:48:12 -0500  
Subject: Be A Millionaire  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1653

Who Wants To Be A Millionaire?

An unemployed man goes to try for a job with Microsoft as a cleaner. The manager there arranges for an aptitude test (Section: Floors, sweeping of ...).

After the test, the manager says You will be appointed on the scale of \$30 per day. Let me have your e-mail address, so that I can send you a form to complete and advise you where to report for work on your first day. Taken aback, the unemployed man protests that he is neither in possession of a computer nor an e-mail address.

To this the MS manager replies, "Well, then, that really means that you virtually don't exist and can therefore hardly expect to be employed."

Stunned, the man leaves. Not knowing where to turn and only having about \$10 left, he decides to buy a box of tomatoes at the super-market.

Within less than 2 hours, he sells the tomatoes singly at 100% profit!

Repeating the process several times more that day, he ends up with almost \$100 before going to sleep that night. And thus it dawns on the man that he could quite easily make a living selling tomatoes.

Getting up early and earlier every day and going to bed later and later, he multiplies his hoard of profits in quite a short time. Not too long thereafter, he acquires a cart to transport several dozen boxes of tomatoes, only to have to trade it in again shortly afterwards on a pick-up truck. By the end of the first year, he is the owner of a fleet of pick-up trucks and manages a staff of several hundred former unemployed people, all selling tomatoes. Considering the future of his wife and children, he decides to buy some life insurance.

Calling an insurance adviser, he picks an insurance plan to fit his new circumstances. At the end of the telephone conversation, the adviser asks him for his e-mail address in order that he might forward the documentation.

When the man replies that he has no e-mail, the adviser is stunned. "What, you don't even have e-mail? How on earth have you managed to amass such wealth without the Internet, e-mail and e-commerce? Just imagine where you would have been by now, if you had been connected from the very start!"

After a moment's silence, the tomato millionaire replied, "Sure!  
I would have been a cleaner at Microsoft!"

Morals of the story:

1. The Internet, e-mail and e-commerce do not need to rule your life.
2. Get e-mail, if you want to be a cleaner at Microsoft.
3. If you don't have e-mail, but work hard, you can still become a millionaire.
4. Seeing that you got this story via e-mail, you're probably closer to becoming a cleaner than you are to becoming a millionaire.
5. If you do have a computer and e-mail, you're already being taken to the cleaners by Microsoft.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Mar 22 03:12:18 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:48:12 -0500  
Subject: Blues  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1654

If you are feeling blue, start breathing again.  
-- Author Unknown

-----  
From Sat Mar 31 04:56:55 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 31 Mar 2001 07:56:31 -0400  
Subject: Actual answers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1655

These are reported to be actual test answers from various schools:-

Q: Name the four seasons.

A: Salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar.

Q: How is dew formed?

A: The sun shines down on the leaves and makes them perspire.

Q: What guarantees may a mortgage company insist on?

A: If you are buying a house, they will insist you are well endowed.

Q; Name a major disease associated with cigarettes.

A: Premature death.

Q: What is the fibula?

A: A small lie.

Q: What does "varicose" mean?

A: Nearby.

Q: Give the meaning of the term "Caesarean Section."

A: The caesarean section is a district in Rome.

Q: What is a seizure?

A: A Roman emperor.

Q: What is a terminal illness?

A: When you are sick at the airport.

Q: What does the word "benign" mean?

A: Benign is what you will be after you be eight.

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From Mon Apr 16 11:49:58 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 16 Apr 2001 11:49:58 -0700 (PDT)  
Subject: Medieval trade  
Status: RO  
X-Status: A  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1656

Try this quiz at  
[www.kingdomality.com](http://www.kingdomality.com)  
It tells you what career you would have had in the Middle Ages!  
After you have taken it, I'll tell you what Susann's and my  
results  
were;-)  
Susanne

--  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Susanne Mae Clampett  
Resident Sound Designer-Richmond Sound Design  
Home: 206-3680 West 7th Ave  
Vancouver, BC V6R1W4  
Wk: 604-718-0861  
\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Mar 20 03:07:10 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:48:39 -0500  
Subject: Naming conventions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1657

Whoever named it necking was a poor judge of anatomy.  
-- Groucho Marx

---

From Tue Mar 6 02:39:53 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:29:41 -0500  
Subject: Teaching Economics  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1658

## Teaching Economics

I teach economics at a local community college. A few semesters ago, I gave an assignment to ask an "older person" when he bought his first new car and how much it cost. I intended to use the Consumer Price Index to calculate the current day price and help the students understand a little more about inflation and changing prices.

I was expecting answers such as 1934, \$350; or 1940, \$500---what I got from the first student was 1973, \$4,000.

I asked this young lady whom she had asked for information, her answer was, "My mom. She's real old---almost 40!" (I was 42 at the time.)

I've never given this assignment again!

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

Deep down I'm a very shallow person.  
-- Charles Haughey

-----  
From Wed Mar 28 03:27:34 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:23:31 -0500  
Subject: Getting In Shape  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1659

## Getting In Shape

Q. How can I calculate my body/fat ratio?

A. Well, if you have a body, and you have body fat, your ratio is one to one. If you have two bodies, your ratio is two to one, etc.

Q. I've heard that cardiovascular exercise can prolong life. Is this true?

A. How could that be true? Your heart is only good for so many beats, and that's it. Everything wears out eventually, so how could speeding up your heart make you live longer? That's like saying you can extend the life of your car by driving it more. Want to live longer? Take a nap.

Q. Both my wife and my girlfriend say I should cut down on meat and eat more fruits and vegetables.

A. They just don't grasp logistical efficiencies the way you do. Look, what does a cow eat? Corn. And what's corn? A vegetable. So a steak is nothing more than an efficient mechanism of

delivering vegetables to your system. Need grain? Eat chicken. Beef is also a good source of field grass. And a pork chop can give you 100% of your recommended daily allowance of slop.

Q. Is beer bad for you?

A. I normally don't like to answer questions which deal with my religious values, but I find this question so ridiculous I simply have to say something. Look, it goes to the earlier point about vegetables. As we all know, scientists divide everything in the world into three categories animal, mineral, and vegetable. We all know beer is not an animal, and it's not a mineral, so that only leaves one thing, right? My advice? Have a burger and a beer and tell everyone you're on a vegetarian diet.

Q. At the gym, a guy asked me to "spot" for him while he did the bench press. What did he mean?

A. "Spotting" for someone means you stand over him while he blows air up your shorts. It's an accepted practice at health clubs, though if you find that it becomes the ONLY reason why you're going in, you probably ought to reevaluate your exercise program.

Q. What are some of the advantages of participating in a regular exercise program?

A. Can't think of a single one, sorry.

Q. I'm getting a little soft around the middle. Will sit-ups help this?

A. Definitely not! Look, when you exercise a muscle, it gets bigger, right? You should only be doing sit-ups if you want a bigger stomach.

Q. I thought it would be good for me to carry my clubs when I play golf, but last weekend some idiot almost ran over me with the golf cart!

A. Sorry. I was reaching into my cooler and didn't see you.

Q. There's a lot of equipment available at the gym today, like the treadmill, the stair-stepper, etc. Which one do you recommend?

A. The strato-lounger

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From Mon Mar 19 04:39:32 2001 -0800

Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:53:12 -0500

Subject: Good advice

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1660

Adults are always asking kids what they want to be when they grow up because they are looking for ideas.

-- Paula Poundstone

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From Mon Mar 12 03:35:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:47:24 -0500  
Subject: Late Comer  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1661

Late Comer

When I was teaching at a local university, the eight o'clock class always managed to get there on time. However, we had one student, a cheerleader type, who never seemed to make my nine o'clock class any less than ten minutes late on the three days we had class.

One day I told a joke about a local business owner who had received one of those forms from the government which had stated: "Please list your number of employees broken down by sex". He wrote back that he didn't believe that he had any broken down by sex, but some of them did come in late occasionally.

The class was chuckling pretty good when the cheerleader walked in. I raised my eyebrows and said, "I rest my case."

It took a few minutes before we could actually get anything done after that. Someone must have told the cheerleader about the joke because she was never late for class again.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Mar 23 03:10:25 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:51:30 -0500  
Subject: Important Memo  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1662

Important Memo From the DOE

To: All staff, Los Alamos National Laboratory  
From: Bill Richardson, Secretary of Energy

Dear staff members,  
Due to an unfortunate overreaction by the Republican Congress to our minor difficulties in the security area, we're being forced to tighten up just a bit.

Therefore, Effective Monday

... The brown paper bag in which we store the computer disk drives that contain the nation's nuclear secrets will no longer be left on the picnic table at the staff commissary during lunch hour. It will be stored in "the vault". I know this is an inconvenience to many of you, but it's a sad sign of the times.

... The three-letter security code for accessing "the vault" will no longer be "B-O-B." To confuse would-be spies, that security code will be reversed. Please don't tell anybody.

... Visiting scientists and graduate students from Libya, North Korea and mainland China will no longer be allowed to wander the hallways without proper identification. Beginning Monday, they will be required to wear a stick-on lapel tag that clearly states, "Hello, I may be a Spy. My Name Is . . ." The stickers will be available at the front desk.

... Researchers bearing a security clearance of Level 5 and higher will no longer be permitted to exchange updates on their work by posting advanced-physics formulas on the men's room walls.

... Staff members will no longer be allowed to take home small amounts of plutonium, iridium or uranium for use in those "little weekend projects around the house". That includes you parents who are helping the kids with their science fair projects.

... Thermonuclear devices may no longer be checked out for "recreational use". We've not yet decided if exceptions will be made for Halloween, the Fourth of July or New Year's Eve. We'll keep you posted.

... Employees may no longer "borrow" the AA batteries from the burglar alarm system to power their Game Boys and compact-disc players during working hours.

... And, finally, when reporting for work each day, all employees must enter through the front door. Raoul, the janitor, will no longer admit employees who tap three times on the side door to avoid clocking in late. I know this crackdown might seem punitive and oppressive to many of you, but it is our sworn duty to protect the valuable national secrets that have been entrusted to our care.

Remember Security isn't a part-time job-it's an imperative. Beware, someday Bush could be guarding our real secret secrets.

Sincerely,  
Bill The Boss (for now)

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From Mon Mar 5 18:58:14 2001 -0800  
Subject: Only a Man  
Date: Mon, 05 Mar 2001 19:56:53 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1663

Only a Man

Only a man could leave a message like this:

Husband's note to his wife:

"OB/GYN's office called; said Pabst Beer is normal."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Mar 6 02:39:53 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:29:41 -0500  
Subject: On A Diet  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1664

On A Diet

A very devout man, who was extremely overweight decided to go on a diet. One of his main problems with eating was that he would stop for doughnuts every morning on the way to work. So to make things easier for himself, he changed his route to work to avoid the temptation of the doughnut shop.

As the weeks went by he started losing a lot of weight and was receiving compliments from his friends and co-workers. Then one morning without thinking, he accidentally turned onto the road which would take him by the doughnut shop. At first he was going to turn around but then he thought to himself, "Maybe the Lord is rewarding me for my efforts".

So, he said a short prayer telling the Lord that if this was His true intention let there be an open parking place directly in front of the shop...

...and sure enough, on the fifth time around the block there was an open spot right up front.

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From Thu Mar 8 03:30:44 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:27:45 -0500  
Subject: Rules of Golf  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1665

Rules of Golf

THE RULES OF GOLF -- for good players whose scores would reflect their true ability if only they got an even break once in a while.

A ball sliced or hooked into the rough shall be lifted and placed in the fairway at a point equal to the distance it carried or rolled in the rough. Such veering right or left frequently results from friction between the face of the club and the cover of the ball, and the player should not be penalized for erratic



behavior of the ball resulting from such uncontrollable mechanical phenomena.

A ball hitting a tree shall be deemed to not have hit the tree. Hitting a tree is simply bad luck and has no place in a scientific game. The player should estimate the distance the ball would have traveled if it had not hit the tree and play the ball from there, preferably from atop a nice, firm tuft of grass.

There shall be no such thing as a lost ball. The missing ball is on or near the course somewhere and eventually will be found and pocketed by someone else. It thus becomes a stolen ball and the player should not compound the felony by charging himself with a penalty stroke.

In or near a bunker or sand trap, a ball rolling back toward the player may be hit again on the roll without counting any extra strokes. In any case, no more than two strokes are to be counted in playing from a bunker, since it is reasonable to assume that if the player had time to concentrate on his shot, instead of hurrying it so as not to delay his playing partners, he would be out in two.

If a putt passes over the hole without dropping, it shall be deemed to have dropped. The law of gravity holds that any object attempting to maintain a position in the atmosphere without something to support it must drop. The law of gravity supersedes any of the laws of golf.

Same thing applies for a ball that stops at the brink of the hole and hangs there, defying gravity. You cannot defy the law.

Same thing for a ball that rims the cup. A ball should not go sideways. This violates the laws of physics.

A putt that stops close enough to the cup to inspire such comments as "You could blow it in!", may be actually blown in. This rule does not apply if the ball is more than three inches from the hole, because no one wants to make a travesty of the game.

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From Sat Mar 31 04:19:03 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 31 Mar 2001 07:18:15 -0500  
Subject: Sexist Language (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1666

At our town meeting, I am the chair of standing ed (the Standing Committee on Education), which raises the question: if we are standing, why do we need a chair?

=====

From Mon Mar 26 03:27:04 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:22:26 -0500  
Subject: What Lesson  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1667

What Lesson Learned?

A Sunday School teacher read a passage from the Old Testament book of Jonah to her class

"And the Lord appointed a great fish to swallow up Jonah; and Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights. Then Jonah prayed to the Lord his God from the belly of the fish, saying 'I called to the Lord our of my distress and He answered me.' ... and the Lord spoke to the fish, and it vomited out Jonah upon the dry land." (Jonah 117 -- 22, 10)

When she had finished reading, the teacher said, "Now, children, you have heard the Bible story of Jonah and the whale. What does this story teach us?"

"You can't keep a good man down!" shouted Little Johnny.

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Marriage is a wonderful invention; but, then again, so is a bicycle repair kit.  
-- Billy Conolly.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Mar 15 23:31:50 2001 -0800  
Subject: Modern Buzz Words...  
Date: Thu, 15 Mar 2001 23:28:32 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1668

BLAMESTORMING: Sitting around in a group, discussing why a deadline was missed or a project failed, and who was responsible.

SEAGULL MANAGER: A manager who flies in, makes a lot of noise, craps on everything and everyone -- and then leaves.

CUBE FARM: An office filled with cubicles.

PRAIRIE DOGGING: When someone yells or drops something loudly in a cube farm, and people's heads pop up over the walls to see what's going on.

MOUSE POTATO: The on-line, wired generation's answer to the couch potato.

SITCOMs: (Single Income, Two Children, Oppressive Mortgage) What yuppies turn into when they have children and one of them stops

working to stay home with the kids.

**STARTER MARRIAGE:** A short-lived first marriage that ends in divorce with no kids, no property and no regrets.

**STRESS PUPPY:** A person who seems to thrive on being stressed out and whiny.

**SWIPED OUT:** An ATM or credit card that has been rendered useless because the magnetic strip is worn away from extensive use.

**ASSMOSIS:** The process by which some people seem to absorb success and advancement by kissing up to the boss rather than working hard.

**IRRITAINMENT:** Entertainment and media spectacles that are annoying but you find yourself unable to stop watching them. The O.J. trials were a prime example. Bill Clinton's video Grand Jury testimony is another.

**PERCUSSIVE MAINTENANCE:** The fine art of whacking the heck out of an electronic device to get it to work again.

**YUPPIE FOOD STAMPS:** The ubiquitous \$20 bills spewed out of ATMs everywhere. Often used when trying to split the bill after a meal, "We each owe \$8, but all anybody's got are yuppie food stamps."

**SALMON DAY:** The experience of spending an entire day swimming upstream only to get screwed and die in the end.

**404:** Someone who's clueless. From the World Wide Web error message "404 Not Found," meaning that the requested document could not be located."

**GENERICA:** Features of the American landscape that are exactly the same no matter where one is, such as fast food joints, strip malls, subdivisions.

**OHNO SECOND:** That minuscule fraction of time in which you realize that you've just made a really BIG mistake.

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From Tue Mar 13 03:01:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:47:58 -0500  
Subject: Inner Peace  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1669

Inner Peace

My therapist told me the way to achieve true inner peace is to finish what I start.

So far today, I have finished 2 bags of chips and a chocolate

cake.

.... I feel better already.

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From Tue Mar 6 13:33:19 2001 -0800  
Subject: Poof!  
Date: Tue, 06 Mar 2001 14:31:58 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1670

A man had been drinking at a pub all night. The bartender finally said that the bar was closing. So the man stood up to leave and fell flat on his face. He tried to stand one more time; same result. He figured he'd crawl outside and get some fresh air and maybe that will sober him up.

Once outside he stood up and fell flat on his face. So he decided to crawl the 4 blocks to his home. When he arrived at the door he stood up and again fell flat on his face. He crawled through the door and into his bedroom. When he reached his bed he tried one more time to stand up. This time he managed to pull himself upright, but he quickly fell right into bed and was sound asleep as soon as his head hit the pillow.

He was awakened the next morning to his wife standing over him, shouting, "So, you've been out drinking again!!"  
"What makes you say that?" he asked, putting on an innocent look.

"The pub called -- you left your wheelchair there again."

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From Mon Mar 12 03:35:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:47:24 -0500  
Subject: T-shirt Quotes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1671

T-shirt Quotes

"Frankly, Scallop, I Don't Give a Clam"-seen on Cape Cod

"That's It! I'm Calling Grandma!" - (seen on an 8 year old)

"Wrinkled Was Not One of the Things I Wanted to Be When I Grew Up"

"Procrastinate...Now"

"Rehab Is for Quitters"

"My Dog Can Lick Anyone"

"I Have a Degree in Liberal Arts - Do You Want Fries With That?"

"Party - My Crib - Two A.M." (On a baby-size shirt)

"Finally 21, and Legally Able to Do Everything I've Been Doing Since 15"

"ALL MEN ARE IDIOTS, AND I MARRIED THEIR KING"

"West Virginia One Million People, and 15 last names"

"FAILURE IS NOT AN OPTION. It comes bundled with the software."

"I'M OUT OF ESTROGEN AND I'VE GOT A GUN"

"A hangover is the wrath of grapes"

"A journey of a thousand miles begins with a cash advance"

"STUPIDITY IS NOT A HANDICAP. Park elsewhere!"

"DISCOURAGE INBREEDING - Ban Country Music"

"They call it "PMS" because "Mad Cow Disease" was already taken"

"He who dies with the most toys is nonetheless dead"

"Time's fun when you're having flies.....Kermit the Frog"

"POLICE STATION TOILET STOLEN ....Cops have nothing to go on."

"FOR SALE-Iraqi rifle. Never fired. Dropped once."

"HECK IS WHERE PEOPLE GO WHO DON'T BELIEVE IN GOSH"

"A PICTURE IS WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS But it uses up a thousand times the memory."

"The Meek shall inherit the earth....after we're through with it."

"Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana."

"HAM AND EGGS A day's work for a chicken; A lifetime commitment for a pig."

"WELCOME TO KENTUCKY - Set your watch back 20 years."

"The trouble with life is there's no background music."

"IF THERE IS NO GOD, WHO POPS UP THE NEXT KLEENEX?"

"Suicidal Twin Kills Sister By Mistake!"

"The original point and click interface was a Smith & Wesson."

"MY WILD OATS HAVE TURNED TO SHREDDED WHEAT"

"Computer programmers don't byte, they nybble a bit."

"MOP AND GLOW Floor wax used by Three Mile Island cleanup team."

NyQuil -The stuffy, sneezy, why-the-hell-is-the-room-spinning medicine."

"Quoting one is plagiarism. Quoting many is research."

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From Thu Mar 8 03:30:44 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:27:45 -0500  
Subject: Rules for teeth  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1672

#### Rules For Good Teeth

There are three basic rules for having good teeth

1. Brush them twice a day.
2. See your dentist twice a year.
3. Keep your nose out of other people's business.

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From Thu Mar 8 03:30:48 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:31:36 -0500  
Subject: Avian Love  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1673

#### Avian Love

A bald eagle lost his mate. He was lonely and needed company so he set out to find one. Well, he became desperate so he was flying around and spotted a dove in the tree.

So he swooped her up and took her to his love nest for a great night of loving. All night long the dove said "I'm a dove lets make love", and by morning the eagle had enough. So he took her back to the tree he had found her.

And thus, once again, he was alone. So off he goes and by and by, he spots a loon. He swoops down, grabs her and takes her back to his nest. All night long the loon kept saying, "I'm a loon, let's go swoon!" By morning he'd had more than enough, so back he takes her.

Two days go by. Now he's desperate. So he flies around again, finally spotting a duck. He grabs the duck to take her home. However, this time things are different. The duck quickly turns to the eagle and says, "I'm a drake, you've made a mistake!"

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From Fri Apr 6 02:53:04 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 23:04:09 -0400  
Subject: I'm A Senior Citizen  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1674

I'm A Senior Citizen

I'm the life of the party ..even when it lasts until 8:00 p.m.

I'm very good at opening child-proof caps with a hammer.

I'm usually interested in going home before I get to where I'm going.

I'm good on a trip for at least an hour without my aspirin, beano, antacid.

I'm the first one to find the bathroom wherever I go.

I'm awake many hours before my body allows me to get up.

I'm smiling all the time because I can't hear a word you are saying.

I'm very good at telling stories over and over and over and over.

I'm aware that other people's grandchildren are not as bright as mine.

I'm so cared for: long-term care, eye care, private care, dental care.

I'm not grouchy, I just don't like traffic, waiting, crowds, children, politicians...

I'm positive I did the housework correctly before my mate retired.

I'm sure everything I can't find is in a secure place.

I'm wrinkled, saggy and lumpy and that's just my left leg.

I'm having trouble remembering simple words like....uh...,

I'm now spending more time with my pillows than with my mate.

I'm realizing that aging is not for sissies.

I'm anti-everything now: anti-fat, anti-smoke, anti-noise,  
anti-inflammatory..

I'm walking more (to the bathroom) and enjoying it less.

I'm going to reveal what goes on behind closed doors: absolutely  
nothing!

I'm sure they are making adults much younger these days.

I'm in the initial stage of my golden years: SS, CD's, IRA's,  
AARP.

I'm wondering if you're only as old as you feel, how could I be  
alive at 150?

I'm supporting all movements now by eating bran, prunes and  
raisins.

I'm a walking storeroom of facts...I've just lost the storeroom.

I'm a Senior Citizen and I'm having the time of my life!!!  
(I think).

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I was going to buy a copy of The Power of Positive Thinking, and  
then I thought What good would that do?  
-- Ronnie Shakes

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From Wed Apr 4 03:28:10 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 23:12:08 -0400  
Subject: Bigamy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1675

Bigamy

A man was brought up on charges of bigamy. The judged looked at  
the docket and said, "Good God, man! You're charged with marrying  
six women. How could you do such a thing?"

"Hey, judge, gimme a break," the man replied. "I was only trying  
to find a good one."

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From Mon Mar 12 03:35:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:47:24 -0500  
Subject: My Forgetter  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:



X-UID: 1676

My Forgetter

My forgetter's getting better  
But my rememberer is broke  
To you that may seem funny  
But, to me, that is no joke

For when I'm "here" I'm wondering  
If I really should be "there"  
And, when I try to think it through,  
I haven't got a prayer!

Oft times I walk into a room,  
Say "what am I here for?"  
I wrack my brain, but all in vain  
A zero, is my score.

At times I put something away  
Where it is safe, but, Gee!  
The person it is safest from  
Is, generally, me!

When shopping I may see someone,  
Say "Hi" and have a chat,  
Then, when the person walks away  
I ask myself, "Who's that?"

Yes, my forgetter's getting better  
While my rememberer is broke,  
And it's driving me plumb crazy  
And that isn't any joke.

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Man has his will---but woman has her way.  
-- Oliver Wendall Holmes, Sr.

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From Tue Apr 3 22:16:59 2001 -0700  
Date: Wed, 4 Apr 2001 01:15:36 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: Intelligent leadership  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1677

While visiting England, George Bush is invited to tea with the Queen. He asks her what her leadership philosophy is. She says that it is to surround herself with intelligent people. He asks how she knows if they're intelligent.

"I do so by asking them the right questions," says the Queen.  
"Allow me to demonstrate."

She phones Tony Blair and says, "Mr. Prime Minister. Please

answer this question: Your mother has a child, and your father has a child, and this child is not your brother or sister. Who is it?"

Tony Blair responds , "It's me, ma'am."

"Correct. Thank you and good-bye, sir," says the Queen. She hangs up and says, "Did you get that, Mr. Bush?"

"Yes ma'am. Thanks a lot. I'll definitely be using that!"

Upon returning to Washington, he decides he'd better put the Chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee to the test. He summons Jesse Helms to the White House and says, "Senator Helms, I wonder if you can answer a question for me."

"Why, of course, sir. What's on your mind?"

"Uhh, your mother has a child, and your father has a child, and this child is not your brother or your sister. Who is it?"

Helms hems and haws and finally asks, "Can I think about it and get back to you?" Bush agrees, and Helms leaves.

Helms immediately calls a meeting of other senior Republican senators, and they puzzle over the question for several hours, but nobody can come up with an answer. Finally, in desperation, Helms calls Colin Powell at the State Department and explains his problem. "Now lookee here, son, your mother has a child, and your father has a child, and this child is not your brother or your sister. Who is it?"

Powell answers immediately, "It's me, of course, you dumb cracker."

Much relieved, Helms rushes back to the White House and exclaims, "I know the answer, sir! I know who it is! It's Colin Powell!"

And Bush replies in disgust, "Wrong, you dummy, it's Tony Blair!"

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From Wed Mar 7 02:43:58 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:30:23 -0500  
Subject: Investigation  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1678

Senate Investigation

The Senate is investigating deceptive sweepstakes practices.

These companies target the elderly and make them think they will receive a bunch of money, but in reality they never see any of it.

The most popular of these scams is called Social Security.

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From Wed Mar 14 02:39:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:50:26 -0500  
Subject: Spelling Test  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1679

Spelling Test

Three people arrive at the gates of heaven and St. Peter greeted them. "Welcome to Heaven. We have simplified the process of admission, and all you need to do to get into Heaven is pass a simple test. Are you ready?"

The first person said, "I've prepared for this moment for 73 years."

"Okay," said St. Peter, "spell 'God'."

"G-O-D."

"Very good, enter your eternal reward."

"That was easier than I thought it would be," the second person said, "I'll take my test now."

"Okay," said St. Peter, "spell 'love'."

"L-O-V-E."

"Excellent, enter your eternal reward."

The third person, a lawyer, said, "Boy, is this is gonna be a snap. Give me my test."

"Okay," said St. Peter, "spell 'prorhipidoglossomorpha'."

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I think Little League is wonderful. It keeps the kids out of the house.

-- Yogi Berra

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From Fri Mar 30 03:33:27 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:38:38 -0500  
Subject: Half Test  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1680

## Half Full - Half Empty Test

It would be fun to run the "Half full, or half empty?" test on society's more conspicuous figures. It's not too hard to predict the results . . .

George W. Bush

"Half full? Half empty? Its contents are suggestative of a little bit of both and somewhat of neither. But we're moving forward. The glass should move forward, too."

Pat Buchanan

"The glass was full until all those foreigners got here."

Alan Greenspan

"The contents of the glass appear to be in inverse proportion to the estimate for long-term bond yields in relation to soybean-extract derivatives." Dow Jones plummets 759 points. The average American will work six years longer to recover losses to his 401 (k) retirement account.

Tiger Woods

Lifts glass with the blade of a sand wedge, balances it at waist level, flips it in the air, catches it on the edge of the club face without spilling a drop, collects \$11 million endorsement fee from water-glass division of Nike.

Oprah Winfrey

Holds glass up to audience, says, "Nice glass, huh?" Within 24 hours, eight million "Collector's Edition" glasses are sold on the Home Shopping Network. Purchasers wait breathlessly for next advice from "Oprah's Glass Club."

Rap star Eminem

"#\*&\* the glass, #\$\$!%\* the liquid -- Hey, that almost rhymes. Where's my #\*? royalty check?"

Ralph Nader

Declares that the liquid is polluted and the glass is a jagged-edged threat concocted by a cartel of NAFTA glass profiteers. Runs for president on Tupperware platform, secures second term for George W. Bush.

Al Gore

Empties liquid onto floor, blames the mess on the Clintons. Crushes glass into fine powder, pours it into Ralph Nader's oatmeal. Calls 368 lawyers to sue the person who gave him the glass.

Rep. Dan Burton, R-Ind.

Pulls pistol from pocket, shoots hole in glass, calls for a congressional panel to hear evidence on why his socks are suddenly wet.

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From Thu Mar 8 03:30:48 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:31:36 -0500  
Subject: Because  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1681

Because

"I'm new around here," said a man to a little boy, "Will you please direct me to the bank?"

"I will, but it'll cost you ten dollars." answered the boy.

"Why should I pay you so much?" argued the man.

"Because bank directors are always highly paid."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Mar 23 03:10:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:49:16 -0500  
Subject: eMail Message  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1682

Important eMail Message

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From Mon Mar 26 03:26:52 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:21:19 -0500

Subject: Theological Arguments  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1683

### Theological Arguments

It seems that these four rabbis had a series of theological arguments, and three were always in accord against the fourth. One day, the odd rabbi out, after the usual 3 to 1, majority statement that signified that he had lost again, decided to appeal to a higher authority.

"Oh, God!" he cried. "I know in my heart that I am right and they are wrong! Please give me a sign to prove it to them!"

It was a beautiful, sunny day. As soon as the rabbi finished his prayer, a storm cloud moved across the sky above the four. It rumbled once and dissolved.

"A sign from God! See, I'm right, I knew it!" shouted the Rabbi.

But the other three disagreed, pointing out that storm clouds form on hot days.

So the rabbi prayed again "Oh, God, I need a bigger sign to show that I am right and they are wrong. So please, God, a bigger sign!"

This time four storm clouds appeared, rushed toward each other to form one big cloud, and a bolt of lightning slammed into a tree on a nearby hill.

"I told you I was right!" cried the rabbi, but his friends insisted that nothing had happened that could not be explained by natural causes.

The rabbi was getting ready to ask for a "very big" sign, but just as he invoked, "Oh God...", the sky turned pitch black, the earth shook, and a deep, booming voice intoned, "HEEEEEEEEE'SRIIIIIIGHT!"

The rabbi put his hands on his hips, turned to the other three and said, "Well?"

"Well, what?" shrugged the other rabbis, "now it's 3 to 2."

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After finding no qualified candidates for the position of principal, the school board is extremely pleased to announce the appointment of David Steele to the post.

--Philip Streifer, Superintendent of Schools, Barrington, RI

=====

Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:32:53 -0500  
Subject: A Tale From Texas  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1684

A Tale From Texas

A Texas businessman, driving by a ranch, hit and killed a calf that was crossing the road. The driver went to the owner of the calf and explained what had happened. He then asked what the animal was worth.

"Oh, about \$200 today," said the rancher. "But in six years it would have been worth \$900. So \$900 is what I'm out."

The businessman sat down and wrote out a check and handed it to the farmer.

"Here," he said, "is the check for \$900. It's post-dated six years from now."

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It is in the nature of cats to do a certain amount of unescorted roaming.

- Adlai Stevenson

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From Tue Apr 3 03:37:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 22:55:47 -0400  
Subject: Wrong Bus  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1685

Wrong Bus

A drunken man gets on the bus late one night, staggers up the aisle, and sits next to an elderly woman. She looks the man up and down and says, I've got news for you. You're going straight to hell!"

The man jumps up out of his seat and shouts, "Good heavens, I'm on the wrong bus!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Mar 21 03:07:13 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:47:33 -0500  
Subject: Smart Dog  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1686

## Smart Dog

A wealthy man decided to go on a safari in Africa. He took his faithful pet dog along for company. One day the dog starts chasing butterflies and before long he discovers that he is lost. So, wandering about he notices a leopard heading rapidly in his direction with the obvious intention of having lunch.

The dog thinks, "Boy, I'm in deep doo doo now." (He was an Irish setter). Then he noticed some bones on the ground close by, and immediately settles down to chew on the bones with his back to the approaching cat.

Just as the leopard is about to leap, the dog exclaims loudly, "Man, that was one delicious leopard. I wonder if there are any more around here?" Hearing this the leopard halts his attack in mid stride, as a look of terror comes over him, and slinks away into the trees. Whew", says the leopard. "That was close. That dog nearly had me."

Meanwhile, a monkey who had been watching the whole scene from a nearby tree, figures he can put this knowledge to good use and trade it for protection from the leopard. So, off he goes. But the dog saw him heading after the leopard with great speed, and figured that something must be up. The monkey soon catches up with the leopard, spills the beans and strikes a deal for himself.

The cat is furious at being made a fool of and says, "Here monkey, hop on my back and see what's going to happen to that conniving canine.

Now the dog sees the leopard coming with the monkey on his back, and thinks, "What am I going to do now?" But instead of running, the dog sits down with his back to his attackers pretending he hasn't seen them yet. And just when they get close enough to hear, the dog says, "Where's that monkey. I just can never trust him. I sent him off half an hour ago to bring me another leopard, and he's still not back!!"

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From Thu Mar 15 10:39:36 2001 -0800  
Subject: Lawyers  
Date: Thu, 15 Mar 2001 13:33:16 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1687

Jack, a lawyer, lies dying with his partner of 40 years by his bedside. "Mike, I've got to confess. I've been sleeping with your wife for 30 years and I'm the father of your daughter. On top of that, I've been stealing from the firm for a decade."

"Relax," says Mike, "and don't think another thing about it. I'm the one who put arsenic in your martini."



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From Thu Mar 22 03:12:17 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:49:56 -0500  
Subject: Rain  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1688

Rain

The rain was pouring down. Inside Madame's Boutique, Elaine, a young sales girl was trying desperately to sell an evening dress to the short-tempered Mrs. Drake. Mrs. Drake insisted on seeing the gown's color in natural light.

Reluctantly, out went Elaine, Mrs. Drake and garment into the rainy day. Due to an unfortunate turn of events and door knobs, the entrance was accidentally locked behind them.

Yell as she might, our heroic sales girl could not obtain the attention of anyone inside. Remembering a phone booth around the corner, Elaine dashed through the storm and called the store.

When the manager answered, Elaine panted, "Won't someone please rescue me? I'm a little damp sellin' this dress."

[By Carol Blum]

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I know not with what weapons World War III will be fought, but  
World War IV will be fought with sticks and stones.  
-- Albert Einstein

=====  
From Mon Feb 19 18:55:44 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 19 Feb 2001 21:55:25 -0500  
Subject: News you can use  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1689

PRILEP, Yugoslavia (AP) - Outside a small Macedonian village close to the border between Greece and strife-torn Yugoslavia, a lone Catholic nun keeps a quiet watch over a silent convent. She is the last caretaker of the site of significant historical developments spanning more than 2,000 years. When Sister Maria Cyrilla of the Order of the Perpetual Watch dies, the convent of St. Elias will be closed by the Eastern Orthodox Patriarch of Macedonia.

However, that isn't likely to happen soon, as Sister Maria, 53,

enjoys excellent health. By her own estimate, she walks 10 miles daily about the grounds of the convent, which once served as a base for the army of Attila the Hun.

In more ancient times, a Greek temple to Eros, the god of love, occupied the hilltop site. Historians say that Attila took over the old temple in 439 A.D. and used it as a base for his marauding army. The Huns are believed to have first collected and then destroyed a large gathering of Greek legal writs at the site. It is believed that Attila wanted to study the Greek legal system, and had the writs and other documents brought to the temple.

Scholars differ on why he had the valuable documents destroyed - either because he was barely literate and couldn't read them, or because they provided evidence of democratic government that did not square with his own notion of rule by an all-powerful tyrant. When the Greek church took over the site in the 15th Century and the convent was built, church leaders ordered the pagan statue of Eros destroyed, so another ancient Greek treasure was lost. Today, there is only the lone sister, watching over the old Hun base. And that's how it ends: No Huns, no writs, no Eros, and nun left on base.

Jeff Parker

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From Thu Mar 15 03:26:45 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:49:21 -0500  
Subject: Proper Spelling  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1690

Proper Spelling

If GH stands for P as in Hiccough  
If OUGH stands for O as in Dough  
If PHTH stands for T as in Phthisis  
If EIGH stands for A as in Neighbour  
If TTE stands for T as in Gazette  
If EAU stands for O as in Plateau

The right way to spell POTATO should be:  
"GHOUGHPTHTEIGHTTEAU"

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From Tue Mar 27 03:05:24 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:37:18 -0500  
Subject: More Important  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1691

## More Important Than Fishing

A young boy came to Sunday School late. His teacher knew that he was usually very prompt and asked him if anything was wrong.

The boy replied, "No, I was going fishing but my dad told me that I needed to go to church."

The teacher was very impressed and asked the boy "Did your dad explain why it is more important to go to church than to go fishing?"

To which the boy replied, "Yes he did. Dad said he didn't have enough bait for both of us."

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Men occasionally stumble over the truth, but most of them pick themselves up and hurry off as if nothing had happened.  
-- Winston Churchill

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From Thu Apr 5 03:38:18 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 23:01:11 -0400  
Subject: If Star Trek Went...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1692

## If Star Trek Went Country-Western

Every Friday night, the entire crew would head down to the cargo bay for the big tractor-beam pull.

Original character Mr. Spock would raise an eyebrow and mutter "fascinating." New character "Yosemite" Spock would pop off a few rounds, and holler "Great horny toads!"

The Prime Directive would mostly be concerned with restrictions on marriage to other family members.

Space would still be the final frontier, but the first stop would be Winn Dixie for a case of Busch and some Luckies.

Good aliens = mullets; Bad aliens = mullets and goatees.

Every time a new alien was introduced, Spock would say, "Captain, if I may...them's good eatin'."

Incoming message chime would be replaced by "Dueling Banjos."

Captain Kirk would still sleep with anything that moves - but only if he was related to it.

Lieutenant Commander Data would be up on blocks in the front yard, waiting for parts.

Bones' tag-line would be: "Dammit, Jim! I'm a doctor, not a NASCAR driver!"

Instructions to the Away Team would be "Set banjos on stun."

Picard's favorite replicator order would be "Skins. Pork. Fried."

Before every commercial the Enterprise would freeze in mid-air and Kirk would let out a rebel yell. Waylon Jennings would do a voice-over where he says, "Looks like them Federation boys just ordered up a second helping of trouble, and that's jist what the Klingons are servin'!"

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God acted wisely in putting birth before death; without that arrangement, what would be known about life?

-- Alphonse Allais

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From Mon Mar 26 03:26:52 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:21:19 -0500  
Subject: Long Sermon  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1693

Long Sermon

The sermon at the Bible Church had been going on too long. The Minister should have been able to see the congregation getting more than a little restless, yet he droned on for another 15 minutes.

Finally he paused and said, "What else can I say, Brothers and Sisters?"

"How about 'Amen', Preacher?" prompted one man.

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From Wed Apr 4 03:28:10 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 23:12:08 -0400  
Subject: Being Sure  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1694

Being Sure

Ole and Lena lived on a Northern Minnesota lake. It was near the end of winter and spring was just beginning. Ole asked Lena to walk across the frozen lake to the general store to pick him up some tobacco.

She asked for some money, but he told her to put it on their tab.

She walked across, got the tobacco and walked back. Then she asked Ole why he didn't send her with any money.

He said, "I wasn't goin' to send any money ven I wasn't sure how tick de ice was..."

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I would love to speak a foreign language, but I can't. So I grew hair under my arms instead.

-- Sue Kolinsky

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From Wed Mar 21 03:07:16 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:52:09 -0500  
Subject: Things To Ponder  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1695

Several Things To Ponder

If you throw a cat out of the car window, does it become kitty litter?

If you choke a Smurf, what color does it turn?

If you take an Asian person and spin him around several times, does he become disoriented?

Is it really okay to use the AM radio in the afternoon?

What do chickens think we taste like?

What do you call a male ladybug?

What hair color do they put on the driver's license of a bald man?

When dog food is new and improved tasting ~ who tests it?

Why didn't Noah swat those two mosquitoes?

Why do they sterilize the needle for lethal injections?

Why doesn't glue stick to the inside of the bottle?

Why is it called tourist season if we can't shoot at them?

Why do you need a driver's license to buy liquor when you can't drink and drive?

Why are there flotation devices in the seats of planes instead of

parachutes?

Why are cigarettes sold at gas stations where smoking is prohibited?

Have you ever imagined a world without hypothetical situations?

Why is a bra singular and panties plural?

If a firefighter fights fire and a crime fighter fights crime, what does a freedom fighter fight?

If they squeeze olives to get olive oil, how do they get baby oil?

If a cow laughs, does milk come out of her nose?

Why do they put Braille dots on the keypad of a drive-up ATM?

Why is it that when you transport something by car it is called shipment but when you transport something by ship it's called cargo?

What would Geronimo say if he jumped out of an airplane?

Why are they called apartments when they are all stuck together?

If flying is so safe, why do they call the airport the terminal?

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From Wed Mar 21 03:07:16 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:52:09 -0500  
Subject: 2 Theories  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1696

Two Theories

There are two theories to arguing with women.

Neither one works.

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It's so simple to be wise. Just think of something stupid to say and then don't say it.

-- Sam Levenson

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From Tue Mar 20 03:07:11 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:50:28 -0500  
Subject: Prisoner Of War  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1697

#### Prisoner Of War

During World War II, an airplane mechanic was making a routine test flight with a bomber that accidently drifted off course and over enemy territory. The plane was shot down and the mechanic taken prisoner.

Not knowing his area of expertise, since all the mechanic would tell him was name, rank, and serial number, the camp commandant placed him in charge of the chickens. He figured that was a safe position where the man could cause no harm.

Well, every day the mechanic would collect scraps of metal and wood and, eventually, he constructed an engine and a pair of wings.

The next morning, when the officers called roll, they found he had attached the wings and engine to the chicken shed and flown the coop.

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From Wed Feb 21 02:46:11 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:38:19 -0500  
Subject: Birthdays  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1698

#### Birthdays Of Unimportant People

Sept.7th...  
J.B. Goldfinger-Was jailed in Texas for counterfeiting Postage Due stamps.

June.23rd...  
Donna Persimmon-Collected 22,400 color slides of dental offices worldwide.

Fe.10th...  
T. Melvin Nickels-Copyrighted the word "Amen" in 1934.

Au.17th...  
Bernice Wolkomer-Donated her Native American Cue Tip collection to the Smithsonian.

Jan.2nd...  
Googie Palumbo-A Yale professor, invented a prism for breaking moonlight into component shades of gray.

Oct.19th...  
W.W.Woolbine-Designed and patented the square CD for lovers of oboe music.

July 5th...

Fleetwood Mack-Won the first bicycle race from Leadville, Colorado to Melbourne, Australia in 1907.

Dec.20th...

Capt. Aruba Cayman-A 17th century Bulgarian explorer discovered Bermuda.

Apr.3rd...

Acura Absolut Jr.-A high school drop-out proved his theory that the last Ice Age is the major cause of global warming.

May 29th...

Lucia P.Piccini-A Swedish murderess was the first woman to be electrocuted in a battery operated electric chair in 1942.

Mar.11th...

Winston Marcus-Won the Swiss Gourmet gold medal in 1978 for his 'Whole Donkey Soup' recipe.

Nov. 9th...

Betsy Somerset-A waitress at Disney's Ritz-Carlton motel in Claxton, Missouri doubles for Monica Lewinski on TV talk shows.

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The problem with the designated driver program, is that it's not a desirable job. But if you ever get sucked into doing it, have fun with it. At the end of the night, drop them off at the wrong houses.

--Jeff Foxworthy

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From Wed Mar 14 02:39:37 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:51:38 -0500  
Subject: Puppy Dog Haiku  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1699

Puppy Dog Haiku

I lie belly-up  
In the sunshine, happier than  
You will ever be.

Today I sniffed  
Many dog behinds -- I celebrate  
By kissing your face.

I sound the alarm!  
Paper boy -- come to kill us all  
Look! Look! Look! Look! Look!

How do I love thee?



The ways are as numberless as  
My hairs on the rug.

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From Thu Mar 1 03:06:29 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:51:40 -0500  
Subject: Laws of Golf  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1700

Laws of Golf

LAW 1

Golf balls from the same sleeve tend to follow one another,  
particularly out of bounds or into the water.

LAW 2

A severe slice is a thing of awesome power and beauty.

LAW 3

"Nice lag" can usually be translated to "lousy putt." Similarly,  
"tough break" can usually be translated "Way to miss an easy  
one, sucker."

LAW 4

The last three holes of a round will automatically adjust your  
score to what it really should be.

LAW 5

Golf should be given up at least twice per month.

LAW 6

All vows taken on a golf course shall be valid only until sunset.

LAW 7

Every par-three hole in the world has a secret desire to  
humiliate golfers. The shorter the hole, the greater its desire.

LAW 8

Topping a 3-iron is the most painful torture known to man.

LAW 9

Palm trees eat golf balls.

LAW 10

Sand is alive. If it isn't, how do you explain the way it works  
against you?

LAW 11

Golf carts always run out of power at the farthest point from the  
clubhouse.

LAW 12

A golfer hitting into your group will always be bigger than

anyone in your group. Likewise, a group you accidentally hit into will consist of a football player, a professional wrestler, a convicted murderer and an IRS agent -- or some similar combination.

LAW 13

All 3-woods are demon-possessed.

LAW 14

The person you would most hate to lose to will always be the one who beats you.

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Even overweight cats instinctively know the cardinal rule when fat, arrange yourself in slim poses.

-- John Weitz

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From Mon Mar 5 03:17:39 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:28:26 -0500

Subject: Vintage Beauty

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1701

Vintage Beauty

A History professor was explaining how society's ideal of beauty changes with time. "Take Miss America in 1921," he noted. "She stood 5'1", weighed 108 pounds, and had measurements of 30-25-32.

How do you think she'd do in today's beauty contest?"

One student piped up, "Not very well! She'd be way too old!"

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From Tue Apr 3 03:37:19 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 22:58:04 -0400

Subject: Wrong

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1702

Wrong Message

The little church in the suburbs suddenly stopped buying from its regular office supply dealer. So, the dealer telephoned Deacon Brown to ask why.

"I'll tell you why," scolded Deacon Brown. "Our church ordered some pencils from you to be used in the pews for visitors to register."

"Well," interrupted the dealer, "didn't you receive them yet?"

"Oh, we received them all right," replied Deacon Brown.  
"However, you sent us some golf pencils...each stamped with the words, 'Play Golf Next Sunday.'"

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My dream to die young at a very old age.  
-- Henri Jeanson

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From Tue Feb 27 11:06:20 2001 -0800  
Subject: Warning  
Date: Tue, 27 Feb 2001 11:05:34 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1703

HAZARDOUS MATERIALS INFORMATION BULLETIN MATERIAL

SAFETY DATA SHEET NO. EC 36C-24-36

"WOMAN": A CHEMICAL ANALYSIS

Element: Woman

Symbol: Wo

Discoverer: Adam

Atomic mass: Accepted as 53.6 kg, may vary from 40 -200 kg

Occurrence: Copious quantities in all urban areas

Physical properties:

1. Surface usually covered in painted film
2. Boils at nothing, freezes without any known reason
3. Melts if given special treatment
4. Bitter if incorrectly used
5. Found in various states, ranging from virgin metal to common ore
6. Yields to pressure applied at correct points

Chemical Properties:

1. Has great affinity for gold, silver, and a range of precious stones
2. Absorbs great quantities of expensive substances
3. May explode spontaneously without prior warning and for no reason
4. Insoluble in liquids, but activity greatly increases by saturation in alcohol
5. Most powerful money reducing agent known to man

Common Uses:

1. Highly ornamental, especially in sports cars
2. Can be a great aid to relaxation
3. Very effective cleaning agent

Tests:

1. Pure specimen turns rosy pink when discovered in natural state
2. Turns green when placed beside a better specimen

Potential Hazards:

1. Highly dangerous except in experienced hands
2. Illegal to possess more than one, although several can be maintained at different locations as long as specimens do not come into direct contact with each other

WARNING:

PROLONGED EXPOSURE TO THIS ELEMENT CAN CAUSE SEVERE PHYSICAL, MENTAL, AND FINANCIAL DAMAGE

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From Thu Mar 15 03:26:45 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:49:21 -0500  
Subject: The Correct Response  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1704

The Correct Response

When your wife asks, "Do I look fat?"

The correct response is, "Do I look stupid?"

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Mothers are fonder than fathers of their children because they are more certain they are their own.

-- Aristotle

-----  
From Thu Mar 8 03:30:48 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:31:36 -0500  
Subject: Choices  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1705

Choices

On a balmy day in the South Pacific, a navy ship spied smoke coming from one of three huts on an island they thought was deserted. Upon arriving at the shore they were met by a "survivor." He said, "I'm so glad you're here! I've been alone on this island for more than five years!"

The captain of the ship replied, "But we saw THREE huts."

The survivor said, "Oh. We'll, I live in one, and go to church in another."

"What about the THIRD hut?" asked the captain.

"That's where I USED to go to church."

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If you come to a fork in the road, take it!

-- Yogi Berra

-----  
From Mon Apr 2 04:03:28 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 22:50:16 -0400  
Subject: Home Buying Tips  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1706

Home Buying Tips

Buying a home is one of the biggest investments a person makes in life. Here are some tips to help you make the right decision:

The first step in buying a new home is having much more money than you do now.

Under no circumstances should you buy a home that does not contain children. A house is not a home without them.

Avoid purchasing a home that is on fire or underwater.

Unless the deal is too good to be true and must happen right away, always have the house examined by a professional appraiser.

Don't limit your search to houses and apartments.hovels, shacks, shanties, lean-tos, caves, wigwams, igloos, yurts, pup-tents, treehouses, and crawlspaces all sustain human life slightly longer than direct exposure to the elements.

If you find a house containing a cool toy truck, remember, the truck may be going with the family that moves out.

On any house purchase, be sure to save the receipt in case something goes wrong.

When looking at a house your wife doesn't like, don't let the real estate agent pressure you with "whipping" sounds.

Check the foundation of a house by playing AC/DC's "Shake Your Foundations" as loudly as possible. If the house isn't rocked to the ground, it's a solid house.

Make sure the neighborhood has a good high school, one close enough to see with a telescope.

After becoming a homeowner, be prepared to see your political ideology swing violently to the right.

If you cannot afford the home of your dreams, perhaps you can afford the home of Barbie's dreams.

Just buy the first house you see. They're all pretty good.

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From Mon Mar 12 03:35:40 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:46:51 -0500  
Subject: Report Card  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1707

Must Have Been SOME Report Card!

After the close of term, Jake went home for the holidays. Upon arriving home his dad said, "Let me see your report card. You better have passed everything this time."

"Sorry dad", replied Jake. "It's not with me, I lent it to a friend."

"What does your friend want it for?" asked his dad.

"To scare his parents senseless!"

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From Wed Mar 7 02:43:58 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:30:23 -0500  
Subject: Tact  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1708

Tact

My wife always prided herself on her figure, but after giving birth to our second child, she began to worry about her weight. One day she confessed she was concerned that I would want someone thinner.

Doing my husbandly duty, I began to comfort her. "Honey," I said, "I love you for who you are. To be honest, I didn't even notice you'd gained weight."

She smiled, and I should have quit right there, because what I said next was, "In fact, you are the sexiest woman I ever laid lies on."

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That mail used to be handled by hand, now it's handled manually.  
-- Chief Postal Executive, John Hines

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From Tue Feb 6 03:13:49 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Feb 2001 21:56:03 -0500  
Subject: Resumania  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1709

Resumania

"Resumania" is a term coined by Mr. Robert Half, founder of RHI Consulting's parent company, to describe the unintentional bloopers that often appear on job candidates' resumes, job applications and cover letters. Here's some examples:

"I perform my job with effortless efficiency, effectiveness, efficacy, and expertise."  
(And an eye on the "e" section of the dictionary, evidently.)

"Insufficient writing skills, thought processes have slowed down some. If I am not one of the best, I will look for another opportunity."  
(No problem ...)

"Seek challenges that test my mind and body, since the two are usually inseparable."  
(Glad to hear it.)

"My compensation should be at least equal to my age."  
(And bonuses "tied to" his shoe size?)

"I am very detail-oriented."  
(With the possible exception of spelling)

"I can play well with others."  
(We'll be sure to tell your mommy.)

"Married, eight children. Prefer frequent travel."  
(A new twist on work-family balance.)

"Objection: To utilize my skills in sales."  
(Have you considered law school?)

"My salary requirement is \$34 per year."  
(They say money isn't everything.)

"Served as assistant sore manager."  
(Ouch.)

"Work history: Bum. Abandoned belongings and led nomadic lifestyle."  
(So you're willing to travel?)

"Previous experience: Self-employed - a fiasco."  
(Definitely to the point.)

"I vow to fulfill the goals of the company as long as I live."  
(And they say loyalty is hard to come by.)

"Reason for leaving last job: Pushed aside so the vice president's girlfriend could steal my job."  
(We're glad you're not bitter.)

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From Wed Mar 14 02:39:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:50:26 -0500  
Subject: I Think  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1710

I Think I Might Be...

The woman seated herself in the psychiatrist's office. "What seems to be the problem?" the doctor asked.



"Well, I, uh," she stammered. "I think I, uh, might be a nymphomaniac."

"I see," he said. "I can help you but I must advise you that my fee is \$80 an hour."

"That's not bad," she replied. "How much for all night?"

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From Tue Mar 13 13:19:32 2001 -0800  
Subject: Deady cruise  
Date: Tue, 13 Mar 2001 14:17:26 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1711

An elderly couple was on a cruise and it was really stormy. They were standing on the back of the boat watching the moon, when a wave came up and washed the old woman overboard.

Rescue boats searched for days and couldn't find her, so the captain sent the old man back to shore with the promise that he would notify him as soon as they found anything.

Three weeks went by and finally the old man got a telegram from the cruise line. It read: "Sir, sorry to inform you, we found your wife dead at the bottom of the ocean.

We hauled her up to the deck and attached to her was an oyster. Inside the oyster was a pearl worth \$50,000. Please advise what you want done.

"The old man responded: "Send me the pearl and re-bait the trap."

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From Tue Feb 13 05:10:19 2001 -0800  
Subject: Ten English Words That Don't Exist, But Should  
Date: Tue, 13 Feb 2001 08:05:57 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1712

### Ten English Words That Don't Exist, But Should

1. AQUADEXTROUS (ak wa deks'trus) adj. Possessing the ability to turn the bathtub tap on and off with your toes.
2. CARPERPETUATION (kar'pur pet u a shun) n. The act, when vacuuming, of running over a string or a piece of lint at least a dozen times, reaching over and picking it up, examining it, then putting it back down to give the vacuum one more chance.
3. DISCONFECT (dis kon fekt') v. To sterilize the piece of

confection (lolly) you dropped on the floor by blowing on it, assuming this will somehow 'remove' all the germs.

4. ELBONICS (el bon'iks) n. The actions of two people maneuvering for one armrest in a movie theater.

5. FRUST (frust) n. The small line of debris that refuses to be swept onto the dust pan and keeps backing a person across the room until he finally decides to give up and sweep it under the rug.

6. LACTOMANGULATION (lak' to man gyu lay' shun) n. Manhandling the "open here" spout on a milk container so badly that one has to resort to the 'illegal' side.

7. PEPPIER (peph ee ay') n. The waiter at a fancy restaurant whose sole purpose seems to be walking around asking diners if they want fresh ground pepper.

8. PHONESIA (fo nee' zhuh) n. The affliction of dialing a phone number and forgetting whom you were calling just as they answer.

9. PUPKUS (pup'kus) n. The moist residue left on a window after a dog presses its nose to it.

10. TELECRASTINATION (tel e kras tin ay' shun) n. The act of always letting the phone ring at least twice before you pick it up, even when you're only six inches away.

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From Mon Mar 5 18:58:14 2001 -0800  
Subject: The Oil Shortage  
Date: Mon, 05 Mar 2001 19:56:53 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1713

#### THE OIL SHORTAGE

There are a lot of folks who can't understand how we came to have an oil shortage here in the USA. Well, there's a very simple answer. Nobody bothered to check the oil. We just didn't know we were getting low.

The reason for this is purely geographical.

All the oil is in Oklahoma, Texas, Louisiana, Wyoming, etc.

All the dipsticks are in Washington, D.C.

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From Mon Apr 2 04:03:28 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 22:50:16 -0400  
Subject: Not For 8 Weeks  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1714

Not For Eight Weeks

A blonde girl walked into the Emergency Room of a hospital in a small town. She walked up to a nurse and said, "I want to see a Uptern."

The nurse looked at her kinda funny and said, "Don't you mean Intern?"

The blonde replied, "Okay, if you say so. I need a contamination."

"Don't you mean examination?" asks the nurse.

The girl replied, "Uptern, intern, contamination, examination. Look, I haven't demonstrated for 8 weeks and I think I might be stagnant!"

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There is a fine line between "hobby" and "mental illness."  
-- Dave Barry

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From Wed Mar 28 03:27:31 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:35:45 -0500  
Subject: Learned from Mom  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1715

Things I Learned From Mom

My mother taught me TO APPRECIATE A JOB WELL DONE  
"If you're going kill each other, do it outside - I just finished cleaning!"

My mother taught me RELIGION  
"You better pray that will come out of the carpet."

My mother taught me about TIME TRAVEL  
"If you don't straighten up, I'm going to knock you into the middle of next week!"

My mother taught me LOGIC  
"Because I said so, that's why."

My mother taught me FORESIGHT  
"Make sure you wear clean underwear, in case you're in an accident."

My mother taught me IRONY

"Keep laughing and I'll \*give\* you something to cry about."

My mother taught me about the science of OSMOSIS  
"Shut your mouth and eat your supper!"

My mother taught me about CONTORTIONISM  
"Will you \*look\* at the dirt on the back of your neck!"

My mother taught me about STAMINA  
"You'll sit there 'til all that spinach (beets are) is finished."

My mother taught me about WEATHER  
"It looks as if a tornado swept through your room."

My mother taught me how to solve PHYSICS PROBLEMS  
"If I yelled because I saw a meteor coming toward you; would you listen then?"

My mother taught me about HYPOCRISY  
"If I've told you once, I've told you a million times - Don't EXAGGERATE!!!"

My mother taught me THE CIRCLE OF LIFE  
"I brought you into this world, and I can take you out."

My mother taught me about BEHAVIOR MODIFICATION  
"Stop acting like your father!"

My mother taught me about ENVY  
"There are millions of less fortunate children in this world who don't have wonderful parents like you do!"

THANKS, MOM!

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From Wed Apr 4 14:53:25 2001 -0700  
Date: Wed, 4 Apr 2001 17:52:11 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: Temptation...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1716

A Fundamentalist Minister, sorely tempted, finally propositioned the Choir director one night after practice while they were alone in church.

"Where, Reverend?" she enthusiastically replied.

"Right here on the floor," he panted.

"It's too cold." she whispered. "Let's do it standing up."

"Have you taken leave of you senses?" he shouted. "If anyone came in, they'd think we were dancing!"

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From Thu Mar 15 03:26:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:52:07 -0500  
Subject: Dinner Party  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1717

#### At The Dinner Party

A friend hosted a dinner party for people from work and everyone was encouraged to bring their children. All during the sit-down dinner one co-worker's three-year-old girl stared at the man sitting across from her. The girl could hardly eat her food from staring.

The man checked his tie, felt his face for food, patted his hair in place, but nothing stopped her from staring at him. He tried his best to just ignore her but finally it was too much for him. He asked her, "Why are you staring at me?"

Everyone at the table had noticed her behavior and the table went quiet for her response.

The little girl said, "I just want to see how it looks to drink like a fish!"

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From Thu Feb 22 01:10:14 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 14:41:53 -0500  
Subject: Moses  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1718

#### Moses

When Moses went up to the Sinai to receive the oral explanation of God's laws, he was quite confused with the commandment "Do not boil a calf in its mother's milk."

Moses (Perplexed): "I don't quite understand this line about boiling a calf in its mothers milk. What does it mean?"

God: "It means, don't boil a calf in its mother's milk."

Moses (thinks for a while and replies): "Oh I get it, it means that we shouldn't eat meat products and dairy products on the same plate.

God: "No, it means don't boil a calf in its mother's milk."

Moses: "Oh, I get it. We should have a separate set of dishes for dairy and meat products."

God: "No, it means don't boil a calf in its mother's milk."

Moses: "Oh, I see. It means we should wait an appropriate amount of time after eating flesh before we can intake of milk or any dairy product. But fish is okay since it doesn't give milk."

God: "No, it means don't boil a calf in its mother's milk."

Moses: "What about chicken? it doesn't give milk but it sort of tastes like the flesh of a milk producing beast?"

God: "MOSES! IT MEANS DON'T BOIL A CALF IN ITS MOTHER'S MILK!"

Moses: "OK I think I got it all now. We should have a separate set of cooking and eating utensils for meat and dairy products. After partaking of meat we should wait an appropriate amount of time before we partake of any dairy products. Fish should not be considered as meat since it doesn't give milk. Chicken, on the other hand should be considered as meat even though it doesn't produce milk since it tastes a lot like it does."

God: "Have it your way."

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From Mon Apr 2 04:03:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 22:47:26 -0400  
Subject: Darwin Candidate  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1719

A St. Louis 2001 Darwin Candidate

Robert Puelo, 32, was apparently being disorderly in a St. Louis market. When the clerk threatened to call police, Puelo grabbed a hot dog, shoved it in his mouth, and walked out without paying for it. Police found him unconscious in front of the store.

Paramedics removed the six-inch wiener from his throat, where it had choked him to death.

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From Mon Mar 5 03:17:39 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:28:26 -0500  
Subject: Piggly Wiggly  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1720

Piggly Wiggly

When my wife quit work to take care of our new baby daughter, countless hours of peek-a-boo and other games slowly took their

toll.

One evening my wife smacked her bare toes on the corner of a dresser and, grabbing her foot, sank to the floor.

I rushed to her side and asked what she had hurt.

She looked at me through tear-filled eyes and managed to moan, "It's the piggy that ate roast beef."

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I went on a diet, swore off drinking and heavy eating, and in fourteen days I had lost exactly two weeks.

-- Joe E. Lewis

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From Mon Mar 5 03:17:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:45:38 -0500  
Subject: Possibly Pope?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1721

Possibly Pope?

A Catholic priest and a Rabbi are talking about job prospects.

"Well," says the priest, "there's a good chance that I'll be the next bishop...maybe within the next couple of years."

"Bishop!" marvels the Rabbi, "very nice. And after that?"

"Oh, I don't know, I suppose it's possible I could become Archbishop...given luck and God's blessing."

"Very nice, very nice; and after Archbishop?"

"Ha! Well, you know, it's Cardinal after that, but it's really very unlikely. But in theory, I could become a Cardinal."

"Lovely!" enthuses the Rabbi, "the scarlet would suit your complexion. So what's after Cardinal?"

The priest smiles. "After Cardinal? Well, it's Pope...but I'm hardly likely to become...hmmm, oh I suppose it's just possible. If a Pole why not an Englishman again? Yes, I could just become Pope."

"Splendid! I would take personal pride in your becoming the Pope. And after Pope what?"

The priest looks at him in surprise, "After Pope? There's nothing after Pope! I mean, there's just God above the Pope...I can't become God."

"So why not?, the Rabbi said, One of our boys made it."

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Mom spit will clean up everything. Scientists have proven that a mom's spit is the exact chemical composition of Formula 409. Mom's spit on a Kleenex; you can get rust off a bumper with that thing.

-- Jeff Foxworthy

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From Wed Apr 4 03:28:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 23:10:08 -0400  
Subject: Second Opinion  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1722

### Second Opinion

A man who hasn't been feeling well goes to his physician, who puts him through a full battery of tests. After he's looked at the results, the doctor can find nothing conclusive.

"I can't be sure what's wrong with you," the doctor tells his patient. "I think it's the drinking."

"OK," says the man. "Can we get an opinion from a doctor who's sober?"

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From Fri Mar 23 03:10:25 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:51:30 -0500  
Subject: Pasteurflies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1723

### Pasteurflies

A man was watching a cow being milked. Being from the city, it was the first time he had seen this. As the man was watching, a fly flew in the cow's ear.

Then the man noticed a fly in the milk pail. He asked the farmer how that could have happened.

"It's simple," said the farmer. "In one ear and out the udder."

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I gave my cat a bath the other day... they love it. He sat there, he enjoyed it. It was fun for me also. The fur would stick to my tongue, but other than that...



-- Steve Martin

=====  
From Fri Mar 9 02:45:40 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:32:15 -0500  
Subject: An Old Lady's Message  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1724

An Old Lady's Message

When I'm an old lady, I'll live with my kids,  
and make them so happy, just as they did.  
I want to pay back all the joy they've provided,  
returning each deed. Oh, they'll be so excited.  
(When I'm an old lady and live with my kids)

I'll write on the wall with reds, whites and blues,  
and bounce on the furniture wearing my shoes.  
I'll drink from the carton and then leave it out.  
I'll stuff all the toilets, and oh, how they'll shout.  
(When I'm an old lady and live with my kids)

When they're on the phone and just out of reach,  
I'll get into things like sugar and bleach,  
Oh, they'll snap their fingers and then shake their head,  
and when that is done I'll hide under the bed  
(When I'm an old lady and live with my kids)

When they cook dinner and call me to meals,  
I'll not eat my green beans or salads congealed.  
I'll gag on my okra, spill milk on the table  
and when they get angry, run fast as I'm able.  
(When I'm an old lady and live with my kids)

I'll sit close to the TV, thru the channels I'll click,  
I'll cross both my eyes to see if they stick.  
I'll take off my socks and throw one away,  
And play in the mud until the end of the day.  
(When I'm an old lady and live with my kids)

And later in bed, I'll lay back and sigh.  
Thank God in prayer and then close my eyes.  
My kids will look down with a smile slowly creeping,  
and say with a groan. "She's so sweet when she's sleeping."  
(When I'm an old lady and live with my kids)

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From Mon Mar 19 04:39:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:50:59 -0500  
Subject: Morris The Waiter  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1725

Morris The Waiter

Six months after Morris the waiter died, his widow went to see a medium, who promised she would contact the dead man.

During the seance, the widow was sure she saw her husband standing in the corner, dressed in his waiter's outfit.

"Morris!" she cried. "Come closer and speak to me!"

A hoarse voice from the corner wailed, "I can't. It's not my table."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Mar 9 02:45:40 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:32:15 -0500  
Subject: After Retirement  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1726

After Retirement

A judge in his golden years decided that retirement had become too boring. So he volunteered as a librarian at his local library branch.

A week later, his supervisor, a stern woman in her sixties, called him into her office. She cleared her throat and said, "You know, I appreciate that when you were a judge you were stern with lawbreakers. And you carry that with you to your new job, which is commendable, but when someone owes an overdue fine, you can't just..."

"I had to throw the book at him," exclaimed the judge, he broke the law!

"I know," said the librarian, "but the Oxford English Dictionary?"

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From Wed Mar 21 03:07:16 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:52:09 -0500  
Subject: My Computer Crashed  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1727

My Computer Crashed!!

My computer crashed and died today,  
And I thought, "Oh wow, what a day"

Now I'd have time to clean my house  
And see if I still had a spouse.

It started out with weird frustrations  
Combined with mild heart palpitations  
And then my ankles began to swell,  
Withdrawal symptoms from no AOL

Chills ran up and down my spine  
Oh, gosh I had to get on-line.  
To greet my buds and check my mail  
I began to feel helpless and frail

Then I remembered the Good Guy's Store  
And all those computers by the door  
I'd go there and when alone  
With no one looking I'd sign-on.

I stepped up to a computer, clicked on AOL  
The Sign-On screen came up, man it sure looked swell  
I clicked on the Guest name, then came the modem sound  
I was having cold-sweats, as my heart began to pound

Then I typed my password, and the computer said, "Goodbye"  
And that's what I kept hearing each time that I would try.  
This was just an evil plot, the store was playing tricks  
If only they had known how bad I need my AOL fix!

I...slowly...typed...my...password...then...I... stood....and...  
waited  
The darned thing said "Goodbye" again and I got real frustrated  
That's when I shoved the keyboard thru the monitor screen.  
The last thing I remember is my loud shrieking scream.

When I woke I was handcuffed, being booked I think.  
I asked the data entry cop, if he'd get me a drink  
Now I'm sitting in his chair, and I know I can get well,  
If I can just use his computer to sign on AOL.

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From Thu Mar 15 03:26:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:52:07 -0500  
Subject: Back To Back  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1728

Back To Back

Jon came home in great excitement and said to his wife, "Judi, my  
love, you'll never believe it, dear, but I've discovered an  
entirely new position for lovemaking."

"Really," she said, interested at once. "What is it?"

"Back to back," Jon replies

"But that's crazy. We can't do anything back to back."

"Yes, we can," he says. "I've persuaded another couple to help out!"

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From Tue Mar 13 13:25:38 2001 -0800  
Subject: Making babies  
Date: Tue, 13 Mar 2001 14:23:38 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1729

A second grader came home from school and said to her mother, "Mom, guess what? We learned how to make babies today."

The mother, more than a little surprised, tried to keep her cool. "That's interesting," she said, "How do you make babies?"

"It's simple," replied the girl. "You just change 'y' to 'i' and add 'es'."

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FUNNY THOUGHTS:

"If at first you don't succeed ... don't try skydiving." - anon  
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QUICK WIT:

A woman has the last word in any argument. Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

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From Thu Apr 5 03:37:48 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 23:07:37 -0400  
Subject: Survival Tips  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1730

Mom's Survival Tips

To my kids who have left home and are on their own, I pass on a list of life lessons:

1. Don't sweat your every mistake or faux pas. They make up for the things you got away with that nobody knows about.
2. Avoid marrying anyone who deliberately flushes the toilet when you're taking a shower.
3. When someone tells you that what he's about to say is "for

your own good," expect the worst.

4. The value of a dog is its constant reminder of how much fun it is to be idiotic.

5. If you are lavishly praised, enjoy the taste but don't swallow it whole.

6. When a politician says, "let me make something perfectly clear," remember that he usually won't.

7. You children may leave home, but their stuff will be in your attic and basement forever.

8. If someone says, "I know what I mean, but I just can't put it into words," he doesn't know what he means.

9. Two people cannot operate a TV remote control in the same room at the same time.

10. Don't waste time trying to be your own best friend. You can't pat yourself on the back, and it's unsatisfying to cry on your own shoulder. Find a real friend instead.

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Don't worry about the world coming to an end today. It's already tomorrow in Australia.  
-- Charles Schulz

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From Wed Apr 4 03:28:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 23:10:08 -0400  
Subject: A Little More  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1731

A Little More

A man was infatuated with a young woman, but was so timid he never had the courage to speak to her. In fact, he even told his therapist that every time he got near her he felt like he was unimportant. He said that he felt as insignificant as a tiny pebble.

"Well," his therapist responded, "If you want to get the girl you'll just have to be a little boulder!"

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From Tue Mar 20 03:07:11 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:50:28 -0500  
Subject: Pigmy Hunting  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1732

### Pigmy Hunting

A Hunter walking through the jungle found a huge dead dinosaur with a pigmy standing beside it. Amazed, he asked "Did you kill that?"

The pigmy replied, "Yes."

The hunter asked "How could a little guy like you kill a huge beast like that?"

"I killed it with my club, answered the pignmy.

The astonished hunter asked "How big is your club?"

The pigmy replied,"Oh, there's about 60 of us."

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Be what you is `cause if you be what you ain't, you ain't what you be.

-- Author Unknown

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From Tue Mar 20 03:07:10 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:48:39 -0500  
Subject: Irish Lass  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1733

### The Irish Lass

An Irish girl went to London to work as a secretary and began sending home money and gifts to her parents. After a few years, they asked her to come home for a visit as her father was getting frail and elderly.

She pulled up to the family home in a Rolls Royce and stepped out wearing fur and diamonds.

As she walked into the house her father said 'Hmmm - they seem to be paying secretaries awfully well in London.'

The girl took his hands and said 'Dad - I've been meaning to tell you something for years but I didn't want to put it in a letter. I can't hide it from you any longer. I've become a prostitute.'

Her father gasped, put his hand on his heart and keeled over.

The doctor was called but the old man had clearly lost the will to live. He was put to bed and the priest was called.

As the priest began to administer Extreme Unction, with the mother and daughter weeping and wailing, the old man muttered weakly "I'm a goner - killed by my own daughter! Killed by the shame of what you've become!"

"Please forgive me; his daughter sobbed, "I only wanted to have nice things! I wanted to be able to send you money and the only way I could do it was by becoming a prostitute."

Brushing the priest aside, the old man sat bolt upright in bed, smiling. "Did you say prostitute?"

"Yes," she sobbed, "I'm a prostitute."

"That was a close one!" said her father. "I thought you said Protestant!"

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From Tue Mar 6 13:33:19 2001 -0800  
Subject: Funny thoughts  
Date: Tue, 06 Mar 2001 14:31:58 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1734

FUNNY THOUGHTS:

"Seven years of college down the drain." - John "Bluto"  
Blutarsky

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QUICK WIT:

The angry wife met her husband at the door. There was alcohol on his breath and lipstick on his collar. "I assume," she snarled, "that there is a very good reason for you to come waltzing in here at six o'clock in the morning?"

"There is," he replied. "Breakfast."

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From Sun Mar 11 17:42:50 2001 -0800  
Subject: Texan in Australia  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 18:40:56 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1735

A Texan farmer goes to Australia on vacation. There he meets an Aussie farmer and gets to talking. The Aussie shows off his big wheat field and the Texan says, "Oh! We have wheat fields that are at least twice that size!"

They walk around the ranch a little, and the Aussie

shows off his herd of cattle. The Texan immediately replies, "We have longhorns that are at least twice as large as your cows."

The conversation has died down a little when the Texan sees a herd of kangaroos hopping through the field. He asks the Aussie, "What are those?"

The Aussie replies with an incredulous look, "Don't you have any grasshoppers in Texas?"

-----  
From Fri Mar 23 03:10:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:49:16 -0500  
Subject: Murphy's Laws  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1736

### Murphy's Laws of Computing

So you think that you are the only person that bad things happen with their computer? Think again! For your smiling pleasure, here are some of Murphy's Laws of Computing that will certainly sound familiar.

- =====
- \* When computing, whatever happens, behave as though you meant it to happen.
  - \* When you get to the point where you really understand your computer, it's probably obsolete.
  - \* The first place to look for information is in the section of the manual where you least expect to find it.
  - \* When the going gets tough, upgrade.
  - \* For every action, there is an equal and opposite malfunction.
  - \* To err is human....to blame your computer for your mistakes is even more human, it is downright natural.
  - \* He who laughs last probably made a back-up.
  - \* If at first you do not succeed, blame your computer.
  - \* A complex system that does not work is invariably found to have evolved from a simpler system that worked perfectly.

And finally.....

- \* The number one cause of computer problems? Computer solutions, especially those offered by family members.



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There will be sex after death, we just won't be able to feel it.

-- Lily Tomlin

---

From Sun Mar 25 12:29:34 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 10:47:40 -0500  
Subject: From the police log  
Status: RO  
X-Status: A  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1737

From the MetroWest Daily News [suburbs between Boston and Worcester, Mass.], Fri., March 23, 2001, p. B3, Police News:

Pot-bellied pig eludes capture

MEDWAY - Animal Control Officer Brenda Hamelin was out chasing a pot-bellied pig on Adams Street Wednesday afternoon.

The pig belongs to a family that lives on Adams Street. It has escaped three times in the last six months.

Hamelin did not catch the pig yesterday.

---

From Thu Mar 22 13:01:07 2001 -0800  
Subject: Robber  
Date: Thu, 22 Mar 2001 13:57:58 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1738

A man was robbing a house in the middle of the night. All of a sudden, he heard a parrot cry out.

"Jesus is gonna get you." The robber ignored it, and takes the TV. Again, the parrot cries out.

"Jesus is gonna get you." The robber started to get a little worried.

"What's your name, birdie?"

"Moses."

"What dummy named you Moses?"

"The same dummy who called his rottweiler Jesus."

QUICK WIT:

Only in America... do we use the word 'politics' to describe

the process so well: 'Poli' in Latin meaning 'many' and 'tics' meaning 'bloodsucking creatures'.

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From Thu Mar 22 03:12:17 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:49:56 -0500  
Subject: Poet's Corner  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1739

Poet's Corner

The sex of a bee is hard to see,  
But he can tell, and so can she.  
The queen is quite a robust soul,  
She has no time for birth control.  
So that is why in times like these,  
We have soooooo many sons of bees.

+-----+

To miss a kiss is simply awful,  
To kiss a Miss is awfully simple,  
Kissing spreads germs, germs are hated...  
Kiss me baby, I'm vaccinated!

+-----+

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet,  
Her clothes all tattered and torn.  
It had not been the spider that crept up beside her,  
But Little Boy Blue and his horn.

+-----+

The portrait fell down from the wall,  
And struck the young man's head.  
"A striking likeness!" was just about all,  
The rueful punster said.

+-----+

Hey diddle diddle, the cat and the fiddle,  
The cow jumped over the moon.  
Her takeoff was late, the aim not so great,  
Resulting in udder destruction.

+-----+

(Edgar Guest, please forgive us.)

When things go wrong

As they usually will,  
And your daily road  
Seems all up hill

When funds are low  
And debts are high,  
When you try to smile  
But can only cry

And you really feel  
You'd like to quit ....  
Don't run to me  
I don't give a shit.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Mar 13 03:01:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:47:58 -0500  
Subject: Songs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1740

Songs From The Hospital Hit Parade

"I'll be Sewing You"

"Red Cells in the Sunset"

"It's Spleen a Long, Long Time"

"It Had to Be Flu"

"On the Bonny Banks of Glaucoma"

"Gonna Take a Sentimental Gurney"

"The Staphs and Streps Forever"

"Old Man's Liver"

"I've Grown Accustomed to Her Brace"

"The Girl from Emphysema"

"MRI Blue?"

"My Melancolicky Baby"

"From Here to Maternity"

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The last time I saw him he was walking down Lover's Lane holding  
his own hand.

-- Fred Allen

-----  
From Fri Mar 16 03:11:35 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:49:58 -0500  
Subject: Missing Beard  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1741

#### The Missing Beard

The man had always worn a beard. One day, he decided to shave it off. He came into the room where his 5-year-old daughter was and asked her, "Notice anything different?"

She replied, "No" with a puzzled look on her face.

He then said to her, "My beard's gone."

Now the puzzled look disappeared and the innocent eyes appeared when she said "I didn't take it - HONEST daddy !"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Mar 19 04:39:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:50:59 -0500  
Subject: "LIFE" For Dummies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1742

#### "LIFE" For Dummies

##### A Stupid Person's Guide To Life

- 
- Don't throw a brick straight up.
  - Don't take naps in the road.
  - If you ever meet the President, don't offer him the surprise gift of a firearm by whipping it suddenly out of your coat pocket.
  - Walk around toxic waste dumps, not through them.
  - If you want to pound on the radiator to tell the landlord to turn up the heat, don't do it with your head.
  - Your body has the correct number of holes in it. Don't make any more.
  - Don't microwave yourself.
  - Don't stick body parts into electrical outlets.

- Shovels are for digging holes in the ground, not the floor of your house.
- When using an acetylene torch, don't feel the flame to see if it's sufficiently hot.
- Walking barefoot in the sand is good. Walking barefoot on a cactus is bad.
- If you're on a ball field and someone shouts "Heads up!" don't actually raise your head up. Cover it with your arms and duck.
- Don't tie yourself to an airplane propeller.
- No matter how tempting it is to be one with nature, stay on the outside of all fences at the zoo.
- When sticking thumb tacks into bulletin boards, press on the flat end.
- Under no circumstances should you ever reproduce.

I'm not a complete idiot... some parts are missing.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Mar 30 03:33:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:37:49 -0500  
Subject: The First  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1743

You're The First

The farmer's daughter was about to go to bed with her blind date when she burst into tears. "I'm afraid you'll get the wrong idea about me," she said between sobs. "I'm really not that kind of girl!"

"I believe ya," her date said, as he tried to comfort her.

"You're the first one," she gulped.

"The first one to make love to you?" he asked.

"No!" she replied. "The first one to believe me."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Apr 6 02:53:08 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 22:52:58 -0400  
Subject: Fair Trade  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1744

Fair Trade

All eyes were on the radiant bride as her father escorted her down the aisle. They reached the altar and the waiting groom; the bride kissed her father and placed something in his hand. We guests in the front pews responded with ripples of laughter.

Even the minister smiled broadly.

As her father gave her away in marriage, the bride gave him back his credit card.

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Red meat is NOT bad for you. Now, blue-green meat, that's REALLY BAD for you.

-- Tommy Smothers

---

From Thu Mar 29 04:05:21 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:21:49 -0500  
Subject: Taking A Bath  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1745

Vital Things To Know About Taking A Bath

When you leave a bath to run by itself, the plug jumps out just as you leave the bathroom, and you return to an empty bath just as the hot water runs out.

Spiders can run round the bath faster than you can.

If you run a bath too hot you don't realize this until you sit in the other end and burn your rear end.

It is physically impossible to turn a tap on or off with your foot.

When you lie back in the bath, your right foot slips forward until it is positioned exactly beneath the dripping tap.

The odd flannel you are using to wash yourself is not a flannel at all; it is a sock which has fallen from above.

The dirt you wash off yourself gathers on the surface of the water and then re-attaches itself to you as you rise to leave.

Lost soap is ALWAYS behind you.

When you get out of the bath, the first bit you dry is the one bit you just realized you forgot to wash.

However hard you dry yourself, you are still wet when you put your clothes on.

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Although I can accept talking scarecrows, lions and great wizards of emerald cities, I find it hard to believe there is no paperwork involved when your house lands on a witch.

-- Dave James

=====

From Fri Mar 30 03:33:27 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:38:38 -0500  
Subject: Right Place  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1746

Right Place, Wrong Time

The old perfesser was snoozing away contentedly when he was startled awake by the doorbell. He staggered off the couch and made his way to the door. There stood a gorgeous young woman.

"Oh my goodness," the pretty young thing exclaimed, "I'm at the wrong trailer."

"Sweetheart, you're in the right place," the old perfesser assured her. "But you're forty years too late."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Mar 27 03:05:24 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:37:18 -0500  
Subject: Diet Woes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1747

Diet Woes

At the diet group a woman joined, emphasis was placed on motivation. Each week the instructor sent her a post card with an inspirational message based on her continued weight loss.

One week, however, she gained a few pounds, and was wondering what the message would be. When it came, it was direct and to the point: "I'd like to see less of you next week."

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It's not me who can't keep a secret it's the people I tell that can't.

--Abe Lincoln

---

From Mon Mar 26 03:27:04 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:22:26 -0500  
Subject: New Philosophy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1748

New Philosophy

I've discovered a wonderful new philosophy that has raised my consciousness as well as my cholesterol. It's called Tex-Mexistentialism.

It all started with the philosopher Juan-Paul Salsa, who wrote, "To Bean, or Nacho to Bean, that is the Queso."

He was followed by his great disciple, Descarta Blanca, who said, "I Pinto, therefore, Cayenne."

Some trace it to ancient Grease, where the great thinker Aristortilla wrote the book Plata's RePulpo.

Meanwhile, over in ancient India, they believed in Chili con Karma - that what Casa round, Carne's around.

And back in the Holy Land, The prophet Masa brought The Ten Comidas. Here are some of them

"Thou Salt not Tequila."

"Honor Tamale and thy Papaya."

"Blessed are the Migas, for they shall Ranchero the Burps."

"Give a man an Enchilada, he'll Taco Mole."

"Arroz is Arroz by Flameada name."

"In the Picante, Guisada Cerveza'd the Hongas and the Verde.  
And he saw that it was Food."

\*\*\*\*\*  
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May is the time when millions of kids graduate from college and begin a new phase of their training...remedial reality.

-- Robert Orben

---

From Sat Mar 31 04:56:55 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 31 Mar 2001 07:56:31 -0400  
Subject: Church Humour...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:



X-UID: 1749

My church welcomes all denominations....tens,  
twenties, fifties...

- - -

One thing about a church: you're never too bad to  
come in and you're never too good to stay out.

- - -

Some people don't realize that the Ten Commandments  
aren't multiple choice!

- - -

My friend said her pastor is so good, he can talk on  
any subject for an hour! I told her that was nothing,  
because \*my\* pastor can talk for an hour without a subject!!

---

From Wed Mar 28 03:27:31 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:35:45 -0500  
Subject: The Witness  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1750

The Witness

A witness to an automobile accident was testifying. The following  
exchange took place between the lawyer and the witness:

The lawyer: "Did you actually see the accident?"

The witness: "Yes, sir."

The lawyer: "How far away were you when the accident happened?"

The witness: "Thirty-one feet, six and one quarter inches."

The lawyer: (thinking he'd trap the witness) "Well, sir, will you  
tell the jury how you knew it was exactly that distance?"

The witness: "Because when the accident happened I took out a  
tape and measured it. I knew some stupid lawyer would ask me that  
question."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Mar 8 03:30:44 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:27:45 -0500  
Subject: Rules of the Lab  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1751

### Rules Of The Lab

1. When you don't know what you're doing, do it neatly.
2. Experiments must be reproduceable, they should fail the same way each time.
3. First draw your curves, then plot your data.
4. Experience is directly proportional to equipment ruined.
5. A record of data is essential, it shows you were working.
6. To study a subject best, understand it thoroughly before you start.
7. To do a lab really well, have your report done well in advance.
8. If you can't get the answer in the usual manner, start at the answer and derive the question.
9. If that doesn't work, start at both ends and try to find a common middle.
10. In case of doubt, make it sound convincing.
11. Do not believe in miracles---rely on them.
12. Team work is essential. It allows you to blame someone else.
13. All unmarked beakers contain fast-acting, extremely toxic poisons.
14. Any delicate and expensive piece of glassware will break before any use can be made of it. (Law of Spontaneous Fission)

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It's so simple to be wise. Just think of something stupid to say and then don't say it.  
-- Sam Levenson

-----

From Mon Mar 19 04:39:32 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:53:12 -0500  
Subject: Why Electronics Sometimes Fail  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1752

### Why Electronics Sometimes Fail

A friend of mine has a theory about things electronics: They operate on smoke.

It is very important for each component to have the correct amount of smoke, which is sealed inside at the factory. If this smoke ever gets out, the part is no longer functional.

This is true! After all, how many times have you ever seen an electrical or electronic device work right after smoke has been emitted?

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Mar 30 03:33:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:37:49 -0500  
Subject: To Err  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1753

To Err Is Human

To Err Is Human, To Forgive Divine.

To err is human, to purr feline.

To err is human, two curs canine.

To err is human, to do nothing, benign.

To err is human, to quit, resign.

To err is human, to howl about it, lupine.

To err is human, to solve it, design.

To err is human, to admit it, asinine.

To err is human, to moo bovine.

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"Know thyself"? If I knew myself, I'd run away.  
-- Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

=====

From Tue Mar 6 02:39:53 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:29:41 -0500  
Subject: Sing-Along  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1754

Senior Citizens Sing-Along

Are You Lonesome Tonight

Are you lonesome tonight, does your tummy feel tight? Did you  
bring your Mylanta and Tums?

Does your memory stray, to that bright sunny day... When you had  
all your teeth and your gums?

Is your hairline receding? Are your eyes growing dim?  
Hysterectomy for her, and its prostate for him.

Does your back give you pain... do your knees predict rain? Tell me dear, are you lonesome tonight

Is your blood pressure up, your good cholesterol down? Are you eating your low fat cuisine?

All that oat bran and fruit, Metamucil to boot, keeps you like a well oiled machine.

If it's football, or baseball...he sure knows the score. Yes, he knows where it's at...but forgets what it's for.

So, your gall bladder's gone. But his gout lingers on. Tell me dear, are you lonesome tonight?

When you're hungry, he's not. when you're cold, then he's hot. Then you start that old thermostat war.

When you turn out the light, he goes left, you go right. Then you get his great symphonic snore.

He was once so romantic, and witty and smart. How'd he turn out to be such a cranky old fart?

So don't take any bets, this is as good as it gets. Tell me dear, are you lonesome tonight.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Mar 28 03:27:34 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:23:31 -0500  
Subject: Poor Burglar  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1755

Poor Burglar

"Get this." said a guy to his friends, "Last night, while I was down at the bar with you guys, a burglar broke into my house.

"Did he get anything?" his friends asked.

The guy said, "Yeah, a broken jaw, six teeth knocked out, and a pair of broken ribs."

One of his friends ask, "Whoa! But...how???"

The guy answered, "Well, it was really late at night and my wife thought it was me coming home drunk!!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Mar 15 03:26:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:52:07 -0500  
Subject: Caught Up  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1756

### Caught Up

This guy, caught up in the fitness craze, joined a club that offered a reasonably priced membership. Not surprisingly, he never went after the first month. Even so, a year later he hurried back to renew.

"Do you guys have a name for people like me who join and never show up?" he jokingly asked the man behind the counter.

"Sure," he responded with a grin. "Profit."

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How come you never see the headlines read: "Psychic Wins Lottery"?

-- WFS

-----  
From Tue Mar 13 03:01:17 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:48:44 -0500  
Subject: Rules And Regs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1757

### Rules And Regulations For Teachers In 1872

1. Teachers each day will fill lamps, clean chimneys and trim wicks.
2. Each teacher will bring a bucket of water and scuttle of coal for the day's sessions.
3. Make your pens carefully you may whittle nibs to the individual taste of pupils.
4. Men teachers may take one evening each week for courting purposes, or two evenings a week if they go to church regularly.
5. After 10 hours in school, the teachers spend the remaining time reading the Bible or other good books.
6. Women teachers who marry or engage in unseemly conduct will be dismissed.
7. Each teacher should lay aside from each pay a goodly sum of his earnings for his benefit during his declining years so that he will not become a burden on society.
8. Any teacher who smokes, uses liquor in any form frequents pool

or public halls, or get shaved in a barber shop will give good reason to suspect his worth, intentions, integrity and honesty.

9. The teacher who performs his labors faithfully and without fault for five years will be given an increase of 25 cents per week in his pay, providing the Board of Education approves.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Mar 16 03:11:35 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:49:58 -0500  
Subject: Are You Blind  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1758

Are You Blind?

Coming out of church, Mrs. Smith asked her husband, "Do you think that Johnson girl is tinting her hair?"

"I didn't even see her," admitted Mr. Smith.

"And that dress Mrs. Davis was wearing," continued Mrs. Smith, "Really, don't tell me you think that's the proper outfit for a mother of two."

"I'm afraid I didn't notice that either," said Mr. Smith.

"Oh, for heaven's sake," snapped Mrs. Smith. "A lot of good it does you to go to church."

-----

From Fri Mar 9 02:45:40 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:32:15 -0500  
Subject: At The Riverside  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1759

At The Riverside

One day, three men were hiking and unexpectedly came upon a large raging, violent river. They needed to get to the other side, but had no idea of how to do so.

The first man prayed to God, saying, "Please God, give me the strength to cross this river."

Poof! God gave him big arms and strong legs, and he was able to swim across the river in about two hours, after almost drowning a couple of times.

Seeing this, the second man prayed to God, saying, "Please God, give me the strength ..and the tools to cross this river."

Poof! God gave him a rowboat and he was able to row across the river in about an hour, after almost capsizing the boat a couple of times.

The third man had seen how this worked out for the other two, so he also prayed to God saying, "Please God, give me the strength and the tools...and the intelligence... to cross this river."

And poof! God turned him into a woman.

She looked at the map, hiked upstream a couple of hundred yards, then walked across the bridge.

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If they say it can't be done, it doesn't always work out that way.

-- Yogi Berra

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From Thu Mar 22 03:12:17 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:49:56 -0500  
Subject: Neither  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1760

Neither

The flower vendor was usually an old hand at unloading his last few bunches. Appealing to a businessman on his way home, the vendor said, "How about a nice bunch of roses to surprise your wife?"

"Haven't got a wife," responded the businessman gruffly.

"Then how about some carnations for your girlfriend?" proposed the vendor without missing a beat.

"Haven't got a girlfriend."

"You lucky guy!" The vendor broke into a big smile. "Buy both bunches to celebrate!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Mar 29 04:05:21 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:21:49 -0500  
Subject: Gettin' Even  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1761

Gettin' Even

The West Texas farmer had been taken so many times by the local car dealer that when the dealer wanted to buy a cow, the farmer priced it to him like this:

|                             |       |
|-----------------------------|-------|
| Basic cow                   | \$200 |
| Two-tone exterior           | \$ 45 |
| Extra stomach               | \$ 75 |
| Product storage compartment | \$ 60 |
| Dispensing device,          |       |
| Four spigots @ \$10 ea.     | \$ 40 |
| Genuine cowhide upholstery  | \$125 |
| Dual horns                  | \$ 15 |
| Automatic fly swatter       | \$ 35 |
| -----                       |       |
| Total =                     | \$595 |

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Apr 2 04:03:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 22:47:26 -0400  
Subject: Stress Relief  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1762

Stress Relief

A golfer went to see his doctor. He was suffering from major stress syndrome. The doctor asked him if he played golf, to which the golfer replied "I play at it, it's a very frustrating game, but I love it".

The doctor told him that the next time he played, he should use an imaginary ball. The golfer was a little embarrassed, but he decided to give it a try.

The first golfer explained that his doctor had told him to play a round of golf with an imaginary ball to relieve his stress, and it was working. Well, of course, the second golfer said he had stress and asked if it would be all right to play with an imaginary ball also. The first golfer said "Sure!".

They now approach the 18th hole, short par 4, and both men are tied to this point in their round. The second golfer teed his imaginary ball, took a stroke, and started jumping up and down shouting, "Ace! I win!".

The first golfer only turned to him, smiled, and said "No, I won. That was my ball."

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I have seen the future and it is just like the present, only longer.



-- Author Unknown

=====  
From Mon Mar 12 03:35:40 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:46:51 -0500  
Subject: What Did You Do?!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1763

What Did You Do?!

"Mollie,..... Jake and I are going to celebrate our fiftieth anniversary soon. Before we met, I was told not to have anything to do with him. And be sure not to accept his invitation to go to his apartment and see his etchings. Once he gets you alone, they told me, he will tear off your dress, throw you on the bed and make violent love to you!"

"Sadie, what did you do?"

"Mollie, what could I do? I wore an old dress!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Apr 2 04:03:28 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 22:50:16 -0400  
Subject: On Wheat  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1764

On Wheat

A guy went into the greasy spoon next to his office and ordered a tuna on wheat. The waitress said, "Oh, I'm sorry, we're out of wheat bread. You'll have to have it on white."

The next day he went to the same place and ordered the same tuna on wheat. Again he was told that they were out of wheat, he'd have to get it on white again.

The third time he went there he decided to skip the step of being refused the wheat and just ordered tuna on white.

The waitress looked up from her notepad and said, "Aren't you the guy who usually orders it on wheat?"

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From Mon Apr 2 22:04:46 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 3 Apr 2001 00:58:59 EDT  
Subject: Next Survivors show  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1765

Have you heard about the next planned "Survivor" show?

Mark Burnett, producer of "Survivor", plans to enlist 12 men, who will be dropped in an unidentified suburb with a van, six homeschooled kids (each of whom play two sports, and take either a musical instrument, dance, and drama class). He will have no access to fast food. He must keep the house clean, cover diagramming sentences and fractions with each child, write book report with at least two children, complete one science project, go on at least two field trips and one park day, cook, do laundry, etc.

Oh, and they also have access to television only when the kids are asleep and all chores are done, and none of the TV's have remotes. Plus they have to shave their legs and wear makeup which they must apply themselves either while driving or while making six lunches.

The competitions will consist of such things as attending a homeschooler's night at Barnes & Noble and figuring out an R-4 and accurately reporting the results; cleaning up after a sick child at 3:00 a.m; making an Indian hut model with six toothpicks, a tortilla and one marker; and getting a 4 year old to eat a serving of peas. The kids get to vote the men off.

The winner gets to go back to his job.

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From Fri Mar 30 03:33:27 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:38:38 -0500  
Subject: Planned Nuptuals  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1766

Planned Nuptuals

A young engaged couple were getting some prenuptial counseling from their Rabbi. The guy asked, "Is it okay to have sex before the wedding?"

The Rabbi replied, "Not if it delays the ceremony."

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In olden times sacrifices were made at the altar - a practice which is still continued.

-- Helen Rowland

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From Tue Mar 13 03:01:22 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:47:58 -0500

Subject: Positive ID  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1767

Positive ID

Six men who spent the evening in a pub together are staggering down the street on their way home. They stop at one house, and one man finds his way to the door and pushes on the doorbell incessantly. A light comes on in an upstairs window.

"What do you want?" a woman yells at this gang.

"Ish thish where Mr. John Smith lives?" one of the men asks.

"Yes, it is. What do you want?"

"Are you Mrs. Smith?"

"I am Mrs. Smith. Now, WHAT do you want?"

"Could you come down here and pick out Mr. Smith, please, so the resht of ush can go home?"

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From Wed Apr 4 03:28:10 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 23:12:08 -0400  
Subject: E-Man  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1768

E-Man, Master of all that is MicroSoft!

Internet man:  
A man difficult to gain access to.

Listserv man:  
Always busy when you want to do something with him.

Windows man:  
Everybody knows he doesn't work, but no one can live without him.

Powerpoint man:  
Only his wife can stand him for more than a half hour.

Excel man:  
They say that he can do lots of things, but you use him only for the four basic functions.

Word man:  
Always an unexpected surprise and there's nobody in the world who understands him totally.

DOS man:  
Everybody will use him one day, but nobody wants him now.

Backup man:  
You always think that you've got a good one, but in the hour of truth, there's always something missing.

Virus man:  
Also known as husband. When you least expect it, he comes, settles in, and takes over all the resources. If you kick him out, you lose a few things; if you don't kick him out, you lose everything.

Scandisk man:  
We know that he's good and that he only wants to help, but basically nobody really knows what he's doing.

Screensaver man:  
Serves no useful purpose, except to amuse you.

Paintbrush man:  
Used only to entertain the kids.

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From Mon Mar 26 03:26:52 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:21:19 -0500  
Subject: Honest Crooks  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1769

Honest(?) Crooks

His beloved old white convertible was in deplorable shape, but he refused to get rid of it. So when the junker was stolen from his office parking lot, his family was delighted. Nonetheless, they called the police.

Their relief was short-lived, within an hour an officer was on the phone. "We found the car less than a mile away," he said, trying to restrain himself. "It had a note on it that read, 'Thanks anyway, we'd rather walk.'"

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From Fri Mar 23 03:10:25 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:51:30 -0500  
Subject: New Course  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1770

New Course

One day, John Smith decided to go to a new golf course where no

one knew him, just to get away and see if he could do better elsewhere.

He hired a caddy to guide him around the course, and after another day of slices, duff shots, misread putts and bad temper, he was obviously upset.

He turned to the caddy and said, "You know I must be the worst golfer in the world."

The caddy replied, "I think not sir, I have heard there is a guy named John Smith from across town who is the worst player ever!"

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From Fri Mar 2 20:24:31 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 2 Mar 2001 23:23:43 -0500  
Subject: putting, not a foot, but a dent, in it.  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1771

Cause, you know, we all have out little things. We can't help passing them on, somewhat. But we can make darned sure that the kid knows that in fact, we're not entirely confident of the whole theory...

Now, I been reluctant to tell this story on account of the ban on discussions of the late unpleasantness. But I figgered on how this little fable does kinda illustrate how one must be careful about the kinds of things one does, inevitably, pass on.

Okay, like at our house, you know, we talk real good, but we still have, like, habits. Some local, like, sorta, when we ask "are y'all fixing to go" somewheres. Some personal. Like, to declare measured progress in "dents".

"He didn't even put a dent in it."

"He put a dent in it."

"He REALLY put a dent in it."

Lately, used of how many ounces (of four) the baby takes out of bottle every few hours.

So, like, Lilpouncer listens. And t'other day she got to hold Micropouncer's bottle. And we came around later to ask how it was going.

And she told us, proudly. "He put a BIG dent in it. It was a PRESY-dent."

And sure'nuff, that bottle was empty.

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From Wed Mar 21 03:07:13 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:47:33 -0500  
Subject: Why Not With Bob?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1772

Why Not With Bob?

Joe: "Why don't you play golf with Bob any more?"

Mike" "Would you play with someone who curses after each shot, cheats in the bunkers and enters false scores on his card?"

Joe: "No! Of course not!"

Mike: "Neither will Bob."

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Bisexuality immediately doubles your chances for a date on Saturday night.  
-- Woody Allen

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From Wed Mar 14 02:39:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:50:26 -0500  
Subject: Invite Her Over  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1773

Invite Her Over

A young man called his mother and announced excitedly that he had just met the woman of his dreams. Now what should he do?

His mother had an idea "Why don't you send her flowers, and on the card invite her to your apartment for a home cooked meal?"

He thought this was a great strategy, and arranged a date for a week later. His mother called the day after the big date to see how things had gone.

"The evening was a disaster," he moaned.

"Why, didn't she come over?" asked his mother.

"Oh, she came over, but she refused to cook..."

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From Tue Mar 6 02:39:57 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 18:29:03 -0500  
Subject: American Dream

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1774

### The American Dream

Joe Smith started the day early, having set his alarm clock (made in Japan) for 6:00 a.m.

While his coffee pot (made in China) was perking, he shaved with his electric razor (made in Hong Kong).

He put on a dress shirt (made in Sri Lanka), designer jeans (made in Singapore), and tennis shoes (made in Korea).

After cooking his breakfast in his new electric skillet (made in India), he sat down with his calculator (made in Mexico), to see how much he could spend today.

After setting his watch (made in Taiwan), to the radio (made in India), he got in his car (made in Germany) and continued his search for a good-paying American job.

At the end of yet another discouraging and fruitless day, Joe decided to relax for a while.

He put on his sandals (made in Brazil), poured himself a glass of wine (made in France), and turned on his TV (made in Indonesia), then wondered why he can't find a good-paying job.

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Most Texans think Hanukkah is some sort of duck call.  
-- Richard Lewis

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From Thu Mar 29 04:05:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:36:47 -0500  
Subject: If She Were Hillary  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1775

### If She Were Hillary

In an interview, Pamela Anderson said that if she were Hillary, she would have left President Clinton.

In response, Clinton said, "If Pamela Anderson were Hillary, none of it would have happened in the first place."

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I have never been jealous. Not even when my dad finished fifth grade a year before I did.

-- Jeff Foxworthy

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From Thu Mar 29 04:05:21 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:21:49 -0500  
Subject: Borrowing Golfer  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1776

#### The Borrowing Golfer

Every time the man next door headed toward Robinson's house, Robinson knew he was coming to borrow something. "He won't get away with it this time," muttered Robinson to his wife. "Watch this."

"Er, I wonder if you'd be using your power-saw this morning," the neighbor began.

"Gee, I'm awfully sorry," said Robinson with a smug look, "but the fact of the matter is, I'll be using it all day."

"In that case," said the neighbor, "you won't be using your golf clubs, mind if I borrow them?"

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From Tue Mar 13 03:01:17 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:48:44 -0500  
Subject: Bill's Monument  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1777

#### Bill's Monument

We have the distinguished honor of being on the committee to raise five million dollars for a monument to Bill Clinton. We originally wanted to put him on Mt. Rushmore until we discovered there was not enough room for two more faces.

We then decided to erect a statue of Bill Clinton in the Washington D.C. Hall of Fame. However, we were in a quandary as to where the statue should be placed. It was not proper to place it beside the statue of George Washington, who never told a lie, or beside Jesse Jackson, who never told the truth, since Bill Clinton can never tell the difference.

We finally decided to place it beside Christopher Columbus, the greatest Democrat of them all.

He left not knowing where he was going, did not know where he was, returned not knowing where he had been, and did it all on someone else's money.



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How's he gonna read that magazine...all rolled up like that?  
-- Anonymous Insect

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From Wed Mar 28 03:27:34 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:23:31 -0500  
Subject: Hello, Psychic!?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1778

Hello, Psychic!?

A blonde was calling on her cell phone, while standing in a mall parking lot. Walking by, I overheard her half of the conversation:

"Hello, Psychic Hotline? Can you tell me where I parked my car?"

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The best way to keep children at home is to make the home atmosphere pleasant --- and let the air out of their tires.  
--Dorothy Parke

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From Mon Mar 5 03:17:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Feb 2001 18:45:38 -0500  
Subject: The Marine Base  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1779

The Marine Base

It is a tale of tight times in the military. Because of excessive budget constraints, the military housing shortage was very, very severe. It was so terrible that the troops were forced to domicile themselves in the large kitchen pots frequently used for making gelatin desserts. How did the drill sergeant respond to the recruit that complained about the situation?

"We all live in a Jello-Tub, Marine."

The base was quite far from "civilization" with the obvious result that the troops were forced to entertain themselves. One of the more popular pastimes was card playing. A large number of groups met regularly to indulge themselves. Bridge, poker, and gin rummy were played, but the most popular game by far was hearts.

It happened that a few of the NCOs were not well liked by the troops. One in particular was unanimously hated. As a result, he was never invited to any of the card sessions. When he complained to the Commanding Officer it was decided to put a stop to the whole business with the following command:

Sgt. Pepper's lonely. Hearts club banned.

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From Fri Mar 30 03:33:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 25 Mar 2001 22:37:49 -0500  
Subject: Why Didn't She  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1780

Why Didn't She Just Tell Him?

A University of Georgia student was visiting a Yankee relative in Boston over the holidays. He went to a large party and met a pretty co-ed.

He was attempting to start up a conversation with the line, "Where does you go to school?"

The coed, of course, was not overly impressed with his grammar or his southern drawl, but did answer his question. "Yale," she replied.

The Georgia student took a big, deep breath and shouted, "WHERE DOES YOU GO TO SCHOOL?"

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From Tue Mar 13 03:01:17 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:48:44 -0500  
Subject: Here's \$20  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1781

Here's \$20

It was nearly 7 o'clock when an employee walked into a restaurant after working overtime for a demanding and demeaning supervisor. As he was being led to his table, he noticed his supervisor at another table arguing with the waiter about his order. Finally, the waiter turned and headed toward the bar.

As he was returning to the supervisor's table with a drink, the employee stopped him saying, "Here's \$20.00 in it if you will spit in that drink."

With a somewhat puzzled look, the waiter replied, "Again?"

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From Sat Mar 24 10:56:16 2001 -0800  
Subject: Fishing Trip  
Date: Sat, 24 Mar 2001 10:07:22 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1782

A Good Fish Story!

A couple went on vacation to a fishing resort up north. The husband liked to fish at the crack of dawn. The wife liked to read. One morning the husband returned after several hours of fishing and decided to take a short nap. Although she wasn't familiar with the lake, the wife decided to take the boat. She rowed out a short distance, anchored, and returned to reading her book.

Along came the sheriff in his boat.

He pulled up alongside her and said, "Good morning, Ma'am. What are you doing?"

"Reading my book," she replied... as she thought to herself, "isn't it obvious?"

"You're in a restricted fishing area," he informed her.

"But officer, I'm not fishing. Can't you see that?"

"Yes, but you have all the equipment. I'll have to take you in and write you up."

"If you do that, I'll have to charge you with rape," snapped the irate woman.

"But, I haven't even touched you," groused the sheriff.

"Yes, that's true, she replied, "but you do have all the equipment."

MORAL: Never argue with a woman who knows how to read.  
It's likely she can also think

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From Mon Mar 19 04:39:32 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:53:12 -0500  
Subject: 6th Sense  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1783

Sixth Sense In Women

Also known as 'women's intuition,' this sixth sense thing is no myth. Women seem to know what's going on in their man's lives almost better than they do. Why is this?

In the early 80's researchers discovered that women have more connections between the brain's two hemispheres than men do. It's these connections that allow them to put together a puzzle from seemingly unconnectable pieces.

That, and they go through your stuff while you're in the shower.

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From Wed Apr 4 03:28:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 23:10:08 -0400  
Subject: B-R-O-W-N  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1784

B-R-O-W-N

A redneck from Texas went up to the airline check-in counter and boomed, "Howdy, ma'am. My name's Brown, spelled B-R-O-W-N. Ah'm from Dallas, Texas. Ah'm 6-foot 3-inches tall. Ah'm white from th' top of mah head to th' tip of mah toes, and I hate the Irish."

Well, she didn't know what else to do, so she took his ticket and showed him onto the plane.

He sat down in his seat, and turned to the fellow next to him, "Howdy, suh. My name's Brown, spelled B-R-O-W-N. Ah'm from Dallas, Texas. Ah'm 6-foot 3-inches tall. Ah'm white from th' top of mah head to th' tip of mah toes, and I hate the Irish."

The little fellow turned to him, "Well now, how d'ye do. My name is Patrick Michael O'Donnell. I'm from Dublin, Ireland. I'm 5-foot 6-inches tall and I'm white from the top o' me head to the tip o' me toes, except for me rectum, which is brown. Spelled B-R-O-W-N."

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I look just like the girls next door... if you happen to live next door to an amusement park.  
-- Dolly Parton

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From Wed May 2 03:09:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:54:48 -0400  
Subject: Lesser Known Gods  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1785

The Lesser Known Gods And Demi-gods Of Greece  
By Neal L. Evenhuis

Listed below are a selected list of many of the lesser-known gods and demi-gods of Greece that have apparently been ignored or forgotten by historians for various and sundry reasons. Some of these gods were obviously important and useful in everyday life habits, others apparently had no redeeming value whatsoever, but somehow achieved god or goddess hood. This list is presented here in the hopes that it will prove helpful to someone somewhere, sometime.

Arabinose - one of the Sugar Gods. Brother of Fructose and Glucose. These three together were known as the gods of dessert [not to be confused with their father, Pancreas, the Demi-god of Dessert - see below]. Singly, but more often in threes, these largely overweight gods waddled through the countryside helping themselves to baklava, and other sweet Greek pastries; often to the surprise and dismay of the citizens of the unfortunate towns and small villages they encountered.

Aroma - Demi-god of Aftershave. Aroma never attained real god status and was a mere mortal. Apparently, or so the story goes, Aroma caused much irritation among the other gods because of the heavy amounts of pungent aftershave he wore each day around Mount Olympus. His smell caused so much consternation among the other Greek gods that he was soon shunned to Isle de Brut, off the coast of France, where he was left to die. However, he soon was able to fashion a raft out of used aftershave bottles and floated to Germany and eventually made his way to Cologne, where he lived out the remainder of his mortal life.

Chlorox - Demi-god of Laundry. Chlorox was at one time a highly exalted god on Mount Olympus. His hand-washing methods were unparalleled and he was admired by all who employed his talents as the God of Laundry. He was doing great, well... that is, until the god Maytag appeared. Maytag immediately challenged Chlorox to a duel. They were both to take on the underwear laundry of Zeus. Chlorox used a bleaching action; Maytag used some new fangled machine action. It was doom for Chlorox. Not only did Chlorox lose to Maytag, but the bleach caused some problems with some of Zeus's colored bikini briefs. As a result, Chlorox was relegated to be sold on supermarket shelves for eternity, while Maytag was rewarded by Zeus with never having to worry about repair problems.

Corolla - God of Compacts. Corolla was far ahead of his time, but never made it big with the major Olympian goddesses due to his small size. They all wanted a full-size god and Corolla could never match up. The Greek goddesses always compared him (unfairly) with the Amer-Indian gods, Buick and Cadillac. He maintained that he could far outlast Buick or Cadillac in any competition that dealt with endurance, but the goddesses didn't

care. They were more interested in size than quality. Corolla eventually left Mount Olympus and travelled to the Far East, where he ended up in Japan. At least there, size did not matter.

Diabetes - Goddess of Ice Cream. Mother of the sugar gods, Arabinose, Fructose, and Glucose. Diabetes hardly worked, and was often seen either sleeping or eating sweets of all kinds.

Diarrhea - Goddess of Bad Water. Daughter of Peristalsis, q.v. She never married, or really did much of anything. Her pitiful eternal life was spent in the bathroom.

Dyslexia - Goddess of Spelling. Unfortunately, Dyslexia failed as a goddess. Upon gaining goddesshood, Dyslexia was asked by Zeus to choose a subject for which she could be revered by Greeks for all time. She chose spelling, but had a terrible time accomplishing much in that endeavor. Though she was the Goddess of Spelling for only a very brief period, she was in that position of authority long enough to have forever established certain conventions that have endured for eons. Some of these include establishing the Greek alphabet which, like Cyrillic, is totally undecipherable to most mortals. She is also known for coining the phrase "It's Greek to me" when asked by the other gods and goddesses what a particular word meant that she created.

Egregious - God of Errors. Though he spent virtually all his life with the other gods and goddesses on Mount Olympus, he is rumored to have left for a short vacation to the south of France where he met and had an affair with the French goddess, Faux Pas. Egregious was one of the smartest gods on Mount Olympus. In fact, many thought he might be as smart as Zeus, though no one would ever admit this publicly. However, his unfortunate habit of making so many mistakes kept him from becoming one of the better-known gods. When asked how someone so smart could make so many stupid mistakes, his reply was always "You learn from your mistakes. Obviously, I've made so MANY mistakes, I've become a genius!"

Melanoma - God of Tanning. Often seen away from Mount Olympus and down along the sandy beaches of southern Greece, Melanoma could have been ranked up there with the other major gods of his time. He was strong, handsome, and had a body that attracted all the goddesses. His only major fault was getting involved with the mortal Macedonian strip queen, Ultra Violet. The two of them constantly played naked in the sun along the Greek shoreline. Zeus, upon seeing Melanoma cavorting with a non-Olympian, decided to punish him by taking away his immortality. This didn't seem to bother Melanoma at first and he continued to associate with Ultra Violet and played in the buff each day. Soon though, Melanoma started to notice small dark patches on his skin that eventually became cancerous. He died a quick, but horrible death, with Ultra Violet at his side till the very end.

Ozone - God of Memory. Ozone was another failed god. Upon attaining godhood, Zeus asked Ozone to choose the subject for which he would be revered for all time. He chose Memory. To celebrate his attaining full godliness, Ozone married his school sweetheart, Amnesia. However, their foggy relationship soon

resulted in the complete loss of all the records of all the great gods on Mount Olympus. Zeus retaliated by immediately expelling Ozone to Southern California, where he was held prisoner in the dreaded "Inversion Layer" along with the evil nether-world dragon-god of progress and technology, Smog.

Pancreas - Demi-god of Dessert. Father of the sugar gods, Arabinose, Fructose, and Glucose. Pancreas was a short-lived god who spent most of his time on coffee breaks eating donuts. His marriage to Diabetes was no help to him at all and he died soon after they had their three sons.

Peristalsis - God of Bowel Movements. Revered for his strength and perserverance, Peristalsis occupied a special place in the bathrooms of old Greece. Figurines in his likeness stood next to or near the place of anal evacuation. A special prayer to Peristalsis often accompanied a trip to the bathroom in some of the better bathrooms of high-society Greeks.

Uvula - Goddess of Swallowing. Uvula was an often unappreciated goddess who spent most of her time at the back of the room of all the other gods and goddesses on Mount Olympus. Only when she cleared her throat did anyone bother to pay any attention to her. She originally came from Rome and was accepted into the Greek goddess system, but only because of the promise she showed. She was reported to spend some time with the god Fellatio (a part-Italian god) who promised to show her something she could do that would make her one of the most revered goddesses of all of Mount Olympus (at least by the gods there). They were to meet one hot and steamy night under an olive tree where Fellatio would show her what she could do. Unfortunately, Fellatio never came.

Zirconia - Goddess of Costume Jewelry. Often in direct competition with the goddesses Titanium and Platinum, Zirconia was pretty much always relegated to being allowed only to attend the lesser parties on Mount Olympus at which the great gods and goddesses were rarely present. As a result, Zirconia was subsequently ignored by most historians and now only shows up on the backs of magazines for really cheap prices.

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From Tue Apr 17 11:11:07 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 17 Apr 2001 11:06:05 -0700  
Subject: definition (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1786

Overheard at an embedded system conference in San Francisco last week:

definition: technology: "stuff that doesn't work yet"

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From Mon May 21 03:49:25 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:16:16 -0400  
Subject: The "2's" Have it  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1787

Two Bagels Please!

It was a terrible night, blowing cold and snow in a most frightful manner. The streets were deserted and the local baker was just about to close up shop when a little Jewish man slipped through the door. He carried an umbrella, blown inside out, and was bundled in two sweaters and a thick coat. But even so he still looked wet, freezing, and bedraggled.

As he unwound his scarf he said to the baker, "May I have two poppy seed bagels to go, please?"

The baker said in astonishment, "Two bagels? Nothing more?"

"That's right," answered the little man. "One for me and one for Sherry."

"Sherry is your wife?" Asked the baker.

"What do you think," snapped the little man, "my mother would send me out on a night like this?"

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From Thu May 24 03:51:11 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:21:35 -0400  
Subject: How?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1788

How To Attend a Meeting

To really succeed in a business or organization, it is sometimes helpful to know what your job is, and whether it involves any duties. Ask among your coworkers. "Hi," you should say. "I'm a new employee. What is the name of my job?" If they answer "long-range planner" or "lieutenant governor," you are pretty much free to lounge around and do crossword puzzles until retirement. Most jobs, however, will require some work.

There are two major kinds of work in modern organizations:

1. Taking phone messages for people who are in meetings, and,
2. Going to meetings.

Your ultimate career strategy will be to get a job involving primarily No. 2, going to meetings, as soon as possible, because that's where the real prestige is. It is all very well and good



to be able to take phone messages, but you are never going to get a position of power, a position where you can cost thousands of people their jobs with a single bonehead decision, unless you learn how to attend meetings.

The first meeting ever was held back in the Mezzanine Era. In those days, Man's job was to slay his prey and bring it home for Woman, who had to figure out how to cook it. The problem was, Man was slow and basically naked, whereas the prey had warm fur and could run like an antelope. (In fact it was an antelope, only nobody knew this).

At last someone said, "Maybe if we just sat down and did some brainstorming, we could come up with a better way to hunt our prey!" It went extremely well, plus it was much warmer sitting in a circle, so they agreed to meet again the next day, and the next.

But the women pointed out that, prey-wise, the men had not produced anything, and the human race was pretty much starving. The men agreed that was serious and said they would put it right near the top of their "agenda".

At this point, the women, who were primitive but not stupid, started eating plants, and thus modern agriculture was born. It never would have happened without meetings.

The modern business meeting, however, might better be compared with a funeral, in the sense that you have a gathering of people who are wearing uncomfortable clothing and would rather be somewhere else. The major difference is that most funerals have a definite purpose. Also, nothing is really ever buried in a meeting.

An idea may look dead, but it will always reappear at another meeting later on. If you have ever seen the movie, "Night of the Living Dead," you have a rough idea of how modern meetings operate. With projects and proposals that everyone thought were killed, rising up constantly from their graves to stagger back into meetings and eat the brains of the living.

There are two major kinds of meetings:

1. Meetings that are held for basically the same reason that Arbor Day is observed - namely, tradition. For example, a lot of managerial people like to meet on Monday, because it's Monday. You'll get used to it. You'd better, because this kind account for 83% of all meetings (based on a study in which I wrote down numbers until one of them looked about right). This type of meeting operates the way "Show and Tell" does in nursery school, with everyone getting to say something, the difference being that in nursery school, the kids actually have something to say.

When it's your turn, you should say that you're still working on whatever it is you're supposed to be working on. This may seem pretty dumb, since obviously you'd be working on whatever you're supposed to be working on, and even if you weren't, you'd claim you were, but that's the traditional thing for everyone to say.

It would be a lot faster if the person running the meeting would just say, "Everyone who is still working on what he or she is supposed to be working on, raise your hand."

You'd be out of there in five minutes, even allowing for jokes.

But this is not how we do it in America. My guess is, it's how they do it in Japan.

2. Meetings where there is some alleged purpose. These are trickier, because what you do depends on what the purpose is.

Sometimes the purpose is harmless, like someone wants to show slides of pie charts and give everyone a big, fat report. All you have to do in this kind of meeting is sit there and have elaborate fantasies, then take the report back to your office and throw it away, unless, of course, you're a vice president, in which case you write the name of a subordinate in the upper right hand corner, followed by a question mark, like this "Norm?"

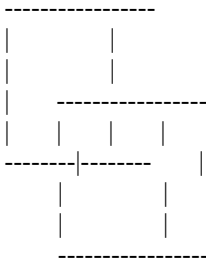
Then you send it to Norm and forget all about it (although it will plague Norm for the rest of his career).

But sometimes you go to meetings where the purpose is to get your "input" on something. This is very serious because what it means is, they want to make sure that in case whatever it is turns out to be stupid or fatal, you'll get some of the blame, so you have to escape from the meeting before they get around to asking you anything. One way is to set fire to your tie.

Another is to have an accomplice interrupt the meeting and announce that you have a phone call from someone very important, such as the president of the company or the Pope. It should be one or the other. It would sound fishy if the accomplice said, "You have a call from the president of the company, or the Pope."

You should know how to take notes at a meeting.

Use a yellow legal pad. At the top, write the date and underline it twice. Now wait until an important person, such as your boss, starts talking; when he does, look at him with an expression of enraptured interest, as though he is revealing the secrets of life itself. Then write interlocking rectangles like this:



If it is an especially lengthy meeting, you can try something like more elaborate doodles and a caricature of the boss.

If somebody falls asleep in a meeting, have everyone else leave

the room. Then collect a group of total strangers, right off the street, and have them sit around the sleeping person until he wakes up. Then have one of them say to him, "Bob, your plan is very, very risky. However, you've given us no choice but to try it. I only hope, for your sake, that you know what you're getting yourself into."

Then they should file quietly out of the room.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri May 11 03:46:09 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:41:57 -0400  
Subject: Talking To Christ  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1789

Talking To Christ

A prominent surgeon, who was a member of operating teams at both St. Francis Hospital and Christ Hospital in the Chicago area, would operate in the morning, then field calls about his patients in the evening.

One night, a few dinner guests were quite shocked as the good doctor was on the phone talking to a resident at Christ Hospital, when the other phone rang.

His wife answered, then whispered to her husband, "It's St. Francis calling."

He whispered back, "Tell St. Francis I'll have to call back. I'm talking to Christ."

\*\*\*\*\*

The only way to get rid of a temptation is to yield to it.  
--Oscar Wilde

\*\*\*\*\*

From Sun Apr 22 19:25:57 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 22:22:40 -0400  
Subject: New Year's Resolution (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1790

New Year's Resolution: I will not sphroxify gullible people into looking up fictitious words in the dictionary.

=====

From Mon Apr 30 01:20:41 2001 -0700

Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:53:33 -0400  
Subject: Strange But True?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1791

Strange But True?

Discoveries are often made by not following instructions.  
Disease is the retribution of an outraged nature.  
Don't find faults, discover remedies.  
Don't wait for your ship to come in, swim out to it.  
Don't you hate it when life doesn't follow the manuals?  
Doubt is the root of education, not faith.  
Envy is thin because it bites, but never eats.  
Even the blind can see money.  
Even the boldest zebra fears a hungry lion.  
Even the lion has to protect himself against flies.  
Events of importance often result from trivial causes.  
Ever since I gave up hope, I feel much better.  
Every noble work is at first impossible.  
Every person gets to heaven in their own way.  
Every person is the architect of their own misfortune.  
Every person you meet knows something you don't. Learn.  
Every solution breeds new problems.  
Every valuable idea offends someone.  
Everyone complains of memory, no one of judgment.  
Everyone lives by selling something.  
Everything changes except change itself.  
Everything in time is birth to some and death to others.  
Everything is possible, but nothing of interest is easy.  
Everything put together falls apart sooner or later.  
Everything should be made as simple as necessary.  
Everything starts in somebody's head as a daydream.  
Excellence is to do a common thing in an uncommon way.  
Experience what you get when you don't get what you want  
Facts, though interesting, are usually quite irrelevant.  
Faint hearts never win in love nor sell life insurance.  
Faith is believing what you know ain't so.  
Few things are painful as the truth realized too late.  
Flattery is counterfeit money, circulated by vanity.  
Flattery really works As you sow, so shall you reap.  
Flattery Cologne water, to smell but not swallow.  
Follow your heart with your eyes wide open.  
Foolish fears drive away good fortune.  
For some, reality is an illusion.  
For something you really want, the price is always high.  
Forgive your enemies, but never forget their names.  
Fortune truly helps those who are of good judgment.  
Freedom is a hard-bought thing - A gift no man can give.  
Friend Anyone who has the same enemies you have.  
Funny thing.... harder I work, luckier I get.  
God is a comic playing to an audience afraid to laugh.  
Golden Rule he who has the gold makes the rules.  
Good girls get Heaven; Bad girls, the world.  
Good is not good enough where better is expected.  
Good manners are the lubricant of social intercourse.

Good taste is the flower of good sense.  
Happiness is a positive cash flow.  
Happiness a combination of good health and a bad memory.  
He is truly wise who gains wisdom from another's mishap.  
He who dies with the most of anything, is still dead.  
He who hesitates is lunch!  
He who laughs, lasts.  
He who wakes up finding himself a success, hasn't slept.  
He who wonders discovers that this in itself is wonder.  
Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned.  
Here is further away than you think.  
Here today, dawn tomorrow.  
Hero-worship Idol gossip.  
History books which contain no lies are extremely dull.  
History is a lie commonly agreed upon. - Nietzsche  
How you look depends on who is looking.  
Hug A roundabout way of expressing affection.  
Human Being An ingenious assembly of portable plumbing.  
Humankind cannot bear very much reality.  
Humor always plays very close to the hot fire of truth.  
I am who I pretend to be at that point in time and space.  
I am, of course, any thinking woman's everyday fantasy.  
I base my fashion taste on what doesn't itch.  
I can resist anything but temptation.  
I don't believe in miracles, I rely on them.  
I don't have the time for a hobby. I have a computer.  
I don't just tempt fate - I give it the finger.  
I either want less corruption, or a chance to participate.  
I have simple tastes. Only the very best!  
I may not be totally perfect, but some parts are pretty good.  
I thank whatever gods may be for my unconquerable soul.  
I think, therefore I am... I think.  
If everyone thinks alike then somebody isn't thinking.  
If you search for the unknown, expect to be surprised.  
If you take away the fuel, in time the flames will die.  
If you think education is expensive, try ignorance.  
Imagination is more important than knowledge.  
Imagination without learning is having wings but no feet.  
In a nuclear war, all men will be cremated equal.  
In God we trust, you pay cash.  
In the long run, we're all dead.  
In this world a man must either be anvil or hammer.  
In war and life, either fight to win or don't fight.  
In war there is no substitute for victory.  
It's a poor workman who blames his tools.  
It's easier to curse the candle than light the darkness.  
It's easier to love all humanity than some neighbors.  
It's not the size of the ship, it's the size of the waves.  
Judge a man by his questions rather than by his answers.  
Keep one foot in the past when searching for the future.  
Keep your eyes open before marriage, half-shut afterwards  
Laughter is the best lubricant for life's engine.  
Lawyers the larval form of politicians.  
Leisure is the mother of philosophy.  
Lend money to a bad debtor and he will hate you.  
Life is a series of rude awakenings.  
Life is a tragedy for feelers and a comedy for thinkers.  
Life is too important to ever take seriously.

Live Know the past, help the present, touch the future.  
Look into yourself to discover your first priority.  
Love -- a grave mental disease.  
Love is of chemistry, sex is of physics.  
Luck is a matter of preparation meeting opportunity.  
Minds, like parachutes, work only when open.  
Never borrow trouble, the interest is entirely too high.  
Never call a man a fool, instead, borrow from him.  
Nobody can be just like me. Even I have trouble.  
Nobody is as deaf as those who will not to hear.  
Nobody's seen it all...or done it all.  
Non-fiction often is more unrealistic than fiction.  
Nostalgia isn't what it used to be.  
Nostalgia was much better in the good old days.  
Nothing is ever constant, unless it is dead.  
Nothing is impossible for those who don't have to do it.  
Nothing is more believed as that known least by the most.  
Nothing's more dangerous than a mind with a solitary idea  
NOW is a point in time that is already gone.

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From Fri May 18 11:27:04 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 18 May 2001 14:20:49 -0400  
Subject: MIT vs. the others (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1792

Supposed supermarket checkout staff remark, when people in  
Cambridge MA take too many item into the 8-item checkout line:

Either you're from MIT & you can't read, or you're from Harvard  
& you can't count.

- Avery

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jun 1 03:45:09 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:30:54 -0400  
Subject: Learned From A Cow  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1793

All I Need To Know About Life I Learned From A Cow

1. Wake up in a happy moo-o-d.
2. Don't cry over spilled milk.
3. When chewing your cud, remember There's no fat, no calories, no cholesterol, and no taste!
4. The grass is green on the udder side of the fence.
5. Turn the udder cheek and moo-o-ve on.
6. Seize every opportunity and milk it for all its worth!
7. It's better to be seen and not herd.

8. Honor thy fodder and thy mother and all your udder relatives.
9. Never take any bull from anybody.
10. Always let them know who's the bossy.
11. Stepping on cow pies brings good luck.
12. Black and white is always an appropriate fashion statement.
13. Don't forget to cownt your blessings every day.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri May 4 03:40:40 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:48:22 -0400  
Subject: The Best Is Yet To Come?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1794

The Best Is Yet To Come?

David Greishing, Chicago Tribune June 18, 2000

For Microsoft's sake, best better be yet to come...

Bill Gates "Next Generation." Take one.

"The next generation of software is being written right here. And there's nothing that antitrust fascist Joel Klein can do to stop us..."

Cut. Uh, Mr. Gates, that started well. Friendly, non-threatening smile. Love the cuddly cable knit sweater, too. Nice touch.

But that part about Klein? It's not in the script. Spontaneous is good. I like spontaneous. But cursing Joel Klein is definitely off message. Remember Warm. Approachable. Take a few deep breaths, In, out, iiiin, ooout. Good.

Smile now.

Did I say menacing sneer? No. I don't want your Steve Forbes robo-smile, either.

Visualize with me. Pretend Microsoft stock jumped six points. That's better. You just destroyed another competitor. There, big happy face. Excellent. Hold that.

Now, can we take it from the top? Bill Gates, "Next Generation." Take two.

"The next generation of software is being written right here. And right behind that wall, hundreds of Microsoft lawyers are plotting to overturn that outrageous decision by that over-weight, over-bearing, overreaching and, in my personal opinion, not very smart, Judge Thomas Penfield..."

Bill, I can call you Bill, right?

Think for a minute. What's the point of this commercial? To brag about "the next generation of software"? Of course not. We're recreating your image. Rebranding you. When was the last time most people saw you on TV? No, not the pie in the face. Not after Jackson's ruling either. People had tuned out by then.

Your deposition. That's right. They watched your deposition. During the trial. You were hunched over, compulsively sucking down Diet Cokes, snapping out non-answers. Looked like Big Brother in Apple's "1984" commercial. We need to soften you. We want people to know you do not plan to dominate all of Western civilization.

OK, OK. Sorry. You haven't ruled that out yet. Anyway. We'd like people to think maybe you wouldn't try to rule the world, even if you had the chance.

So smile. Be warm. Be friendly. Be non-threatening.

Here, try this Think honest. Honest is good. People love honest.

Bill Gates, take three.

"The next generation of software is being written right here. At least it was last time I checked. But honestly, we've got people sprinting for the exits. I'm not certain we've got any software writers left. And who can blame them? Their options are so far underwater..."

Cut.

I asked for honest, not confessional.

This isn't working. Skip the start. Pick it up in the middle, the list of attributes. "It will understand..." Yes. Right there.

OK. Gates, take four.

"It will understand your voice, anticipate your needs, protect your privacy, crack into the computers of your rivals and steal their trade secrets, rig legislation in your favor, rewrite the opinions of misguided federal judges..."

Cut.

Will it really do all that? Wow. No kidding? Microsoft's internal version has done that for years?

You're joking, right? You are? Oh. Heh, heh. Very funny. You had me going there. That was a joke, right? Swear to God?

Listen, we've got to wrap this. Let's jump to the end. I'll splice the other stuff together. Last few lines, Bill. Action.

"It's our passion, and it always will be... Though, which side will get my personal passion - there's a tough choice. I mean, I've been rewriting Windows for, what, three decades now. Talk



about resoling an old shoe. Or, I go with the thrill of creating new programs and new uses for computers. The Internet. The Road Ahead. Gee, I'll never be able to make up my mind."

Come on, Bill. Sarcasm doesn't sell. Can we keep rolling?

"The best is yet to come."

Bill High energy. Let's try again.

"The best is yet to come."

What's that? No. We can't rewrite that line. The focus groups love it.

One more time. Real up. Sell it like you mean it. No, really. Last take.

"The best is yet to come."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue May 29 03:45:19 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:33:12 -0400  
Subject: Transitive Property  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1795

The Transitive Property

If crusts of bread are better than nothing,  
And nothing is better than Love,  
Then by the transitive property of math,  
Are crusts of bread are better than Love?

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu May 17 03:38:14 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:52:29 -0400  
Subject: The Lineup  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1796

The Lineup

A young man excitedly tells his mother he's fallen in love and going to get married. He says, "Just for fun, Ma, I'm going to bring over 3 women and you try and guess which one I'm going to marry."

The mother agrees.

The next day, he brings three beautiful women into the house and sits them down on the couch and they chat for a while. He then says, "Okay, Ma, guess which one I'm going to marry."

She immediately replies, "The one in the middle."

"That's amazing, Ma. You're right. How did you know?"

"I don't like her."

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

If I had my life to live again. I'd make the same mistakes, only sooner.

-- Tallulah Bankhead

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From Mon May 7 03:58:14 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:41:27 -0400  
Subject: The Science Party  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1797

The Science Party

A few top scientists in the world were invited to a party, here are their RSVP's:

- \* Ampere was worried he wasn't current.
- \* Audubon said he'd have to wing it.
- \* Boyle said he was under too much pressure.
- \* Darwin waited to see what evolved.
- \* Descartes said he'd think about it.
- \* Dr Jekyll declined-he hadn't been feeling himself lately.
- \* Edison thought it would be illuminating.
- \* Einstein thought it would be relatively easy to attend.
- \* Gauss was asked to attend because of his magnetic personality.
- \* Hawking tried to string enough time together to make space in his schedule.
- \* Heisenberg was uncertain that he could make it.
- \* Hertz said in the future he planned to attend with greater frequency.
- \* Mendel said he'd put some things together and see what came out.
- \* Morse's reply "I'll be there on the dot. Can't stop now, must dash."
- \* Newton planned to drop in.
- \* Ohm resisted the idea.
- \* Pavlov was drooling at the thought.
- \* Pierre and Marie Curie were radiating enthusiasm.
- \* Schrodinger had to take his cat to the vet, or did he?
- \* Stephenson thought the whole idea was loco.
- \* Volta was electrified, and Archimedes buoyant at the thought.
- \* Watt reckoned it would be a good way to let off steam.

- \* Wilbur Wright accepted, provided he and Orville could get a flight.
- \* Celsius gave it the cold shoulder.
- \* Bessemer wanted to sit on the hearth.
- \* Bacon thought he'd see how things turned out.
- \* Fleming looked forward to an evening of culture.
- \* Napier made no bones about declining.
- \* Moebius wanted to know if there would be strip poker.
- \* Bernoulli said he would probably make it.
- \* Jenner declared a pox on anyone who spoke ill of the hosts.
- \* Pauling said, "Orange you kind to have invited me!"
- \* Von Braun shot out of the house like a rocket to get there on time.
- \* Roentgen shielded himself from a giving direct answer, but looked deeply into the matter.
- \* Harvey said he'd love to come and circulate among the guests.
- \* da Vinci just smiled mysteriously.
- \* Marconi heard about it on the radio.
- \* Morse wired his reply.
- \* Land volunteered to take photos of the gathering.
- \* Bohr said he hoped he would be interesting, as he usually wasn't.
- \* Freud wanted to bring his mother along with him.
- \* Planck said it would be a quantum leap from what he had been doing to attending a party.
- \* Einthoven said he'd play his triangle for musical accompaniment.
- \* Linnaeus said that his whereabouts were classified information and he could not reply.
- \* Cousteau dived into the hors d'oeuvres right away.
- \* Tesla said the thought of a party really lighted up his outlook.
- \* Krafft-Ebbing said he'd bring some slides to show.
- \* Krebs said he'd cycle over.
- \* Galvani had an unexpected reaction to the invitation.
- \* Foucault said he'd have to consult his pendulum for the answer.
- \* Faraday said the idea of the party completely transformed his outlook on life.
- \* Geiger said he could be counted on to attend.
- \* Fermi declined because of a splitting headache.
- \* Binet said it sounded like an intelligent way to spend an evening.
- \* Salk sent his regrets due to a crippling work schedule.
- \* Hubble said he'd have to look into it before he could give an answer.
- \* Daguerre said he would help Eastman take photos, but they would have to be the type he was familiar with himself.
- \* Doppler said he would attend as soon as he figured out if he was coming or going.
- \* Kepler said he would come and bring Mars bars for all to enjoy.
- \* Crick said he was genetically incapable of having a good time at a party.
- \* Pascal said that the party filled the vacuum in his life that weekend.
- \* Kelvin said he absolutely would be there.
- \* Tesla said he would be there as soon as he had coiled his hair

into an attractive style.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue May 15 03:31:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:47:44 -0400  
Subject: Golfer's Wife  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1798

Golfer's Wife

The golfer's wife was in full flight. "If you ever spent a Sunday with me instead of playing golf I swear I would drop dead," she screamed.

"There's no point in trying to bribe me," replied her husband.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Apr 9 03:43:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:36:53 -0400  
Subject: Redneck Wolf  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1799

Redneck Wolf

On the border of West Virginia and Pennsylvania there's a small forest. Half of the forest belongs to a Yankee farmer, while the other half belongs to a Redneck.

One day, while out for a walk in the woods, the Yankee comes across a wolf caught in a trap. He rushes back to his house and calls his Redneck neighbor.

"There's one of your wolves caught in a trap on my side of the forest."

"How do you know it's one of my wolves?" the Redneck asked.

"Well," the Yankee replied, "he's already chewed off three of his legs and he's still trapped."

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I've been on so many blind dates, I should get a free dog.  
-- Wendy Liebman

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From Wed May 16 03:38:20 2001 -0700

Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:48:16 -0400  
Subject: Murphy's Laws Of Golf  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1800

## Murphy's Laws Of Golf

Golfers who claim they never cheat also lie.

A two-foot putt counts the same as a two-foot drive.

Never wash your ball on the tee of a water hole.

There is no such thing as a friendly wager.

The stages of golf are Sudden Collapse, Radical Change, Complete Frustration, Slow Improvement, Brief Mastery, and Sudden Collapse.

The only sure way to get a par is to leave a four-foot birdie putt two inches short of the hole.

Don't play with anyone who would question a 7.

It's as easy to lower your handicap as it is to reduce your hat size.

If you really want to be better at golf, go back and take it up at a much earlier age.

If your driver is hot, your putter will be ice cold; if you can hit your irons, you will top your woods; if you are keeping your right elbow tucked in, your head will come up.

Progress in golf consists of two steps forward and 26.6 miles backward.

One good shank deserves another.

It takes 17 holes to really get warmed up.

No golfer ever swung too slowly.

No golfer ever played too fast.

One birdie is a hot streak.

No matter how badly you are playing, it's always possible to play worse.

Whatever you think you're doing wrong is the one thing you're doing right.

Any change works for three holes.

The odds of hitting a duffed shot increase by the square of the number of people watching.

Never take lessons from your father.

Never teach golf to your wife.

Never play your son for money.

Never try to keep more than 300 separate thoughts in your mind during your swing.

The less skilled the player, the more likely he is to share his ideas about the golf swing.

It's surprisingly easy to hole a 50-foot putt when you lie 10.

The statute of limitation on forgotten strokes is two holes.

Bets lengthen putts and shorten drives.

Confidence evaporates in the presence of fairway water.

It takes considerable pressure to make a penalty stroke adhere to a scorecard.

It's not a gimme if you're still away.

The more your opponent quotes the rules, the greater the certainty that he cheats.

Always limp with the same leg for the whole round.

The rake is always in the other trap.

The wind is in your face on 16 of the 18 holes.

Nothing straightens out a nasty slice quicker than a sharp dogleg to the right.

The rough will be mown tomorrow.

The ball always lands where the pin was yesterday.

It always takes at least five holes to notice that a club is missing.

The nearest sprinkler head will be blank.

Every time a golfer makes a birdie, he must subsequently make two triple bogeys to restore the fundamental equilibrium of the universe.

You can hit a 2-acre fairway 10 percent of the time and a 2 inch branch 90% of the time.

Out of bounds is always on the right, for right handers.

The practice green is either half as fast or twice as fast as all the other greens.

No one with funny head covers ever broke par.

The lowest numbered iron in your bag will always be impossible to hit.

Your straightest iron shot of the day will be exactly one club short.

No matter how far its shaft extends, a ball retriever is always a foot too short to reach the ball.

If you seem to be hitting your shots straight on the driving range, it's probably because you're not aiming at anything.

A ball you can see in the rough from 50 yards away is not yours.

The only thing you can learn from golf books is that you can't learn anything from golf books, but you have to read an awful lot of golf books to learn it.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue May 29 03:45:18 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:34:47 -0400  
Subject: About Men  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1801

The 7 Ages Of Man

The Seven Ages of Man Are:

spills  
drills  
thrills  
bills  
ills  
pills  
& wills.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Apr 12 04:09:34 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:36:07 -0400  
Subject: Irish Whiskey  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1802

Irish Whiskey

A fellow is talking to his Irish buddy ad says, "I gotta stop drinking that Irish whiskey"

"How come?" asked his friend.

"Because every Saturday night I go out and drink a fifth of the stuff, come home, make mad passionate love to the wife, wake up Sunday morning, and go to church."

"What's wrong with that?" the Irishman asks. "A lot of good Irishmen go out on Saturday night, drink a fifth of good Irish whiskey, come home, make love, and go to mass on Sunday."

"I know," said his friend, "but I'm Jewish."

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I'm not going to vacuum 'til Sears makes one you can ride on.  
-- Roseanne

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From Mon May 14 04:29:22 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 13 May 2001 23:06:38 -0400  
Subject: One Liners  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1803

One Liners

University politics are vicious precisely because the stakes are so small. It is better to be roughly right than to be precisely wrong.

People demand freedom of speech as a compensation for the freedom of thought which they seldom use.

If we knew what it was we were doing, it would not be called research, would it?

I have never been hurt by anything I didn't say.

If a man thinks it is impossible to be wrong ALL the time, then he has never been married.

When you have eliminated the impossible, whatever remains, however improbable, must be the truth.

Only two things are infinite, the universe and human stupidity, and I'm not sure about the former.

Stupidity is like nuclear power, it can be used for good or evil. But you still don't want to get any on you.

Each individual will be called to account in the hereafter for



every pleasure he declined without sufficient cause.

Experience without theory is blind, but theory without experience is mere intellectual play.

In theory, there is no difference between theory and practice.  
But, in practice, there is.

We all agree that your theory is crazy, but is it crazy enough?

To the man who only has a hammer, everything he encounters begins to look like a nail.

It is said that if you line up all the cars in the world end to end, someone would be stupid enough to try and pass them.

It is dangerous to be sincere unless you are also stupid.

Being on the tightrope is living; everything else is waiting.

You can't have everything, where would you put it?

Latest survey shows that 3 out of 4 people make up 75% of the world's population.

If the shoe fits, get another one just like it.

Eat right. Stay fit. Die anyway.

Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach a man to fish and he will sit in a boat drinking beer all day.

A fine is a tax for doing wrong. A tax is a fine for doing well.

I'll sleep when I'm dead.

My Mother Is a travel agent for guilt trips.

What we see depends on mainly what we look for.

I can't go back to yesterday, because I was a different person then.

Honesty is the best policy, but insanity is a better defence.

Thank you. We're all refreshed and challenged by your unique point of view.

I will always cherish the initial misconceptions I had about you.

To sit alone with my conscience will be judgment enough for me.

Glory is fleeting, but obscurity is forever.

The artist is nothing without the gift, but the gift is nothing without work.

A clever man commits no minor blunders.

At times I am amazed at how proportionally strong ants are, but then I remember I can still step on them.

My husband could have had any women he pleased--he just couldn't please any!

At least I have a positive attitude about my destructive habits.

Good habits are just as hard to break as bad ones.

Beer - The Reason I Get Up Each Afternoon!

The best way to predict the future is to invent it.

I used to be into necrophilia and bestiality ...but then I realized I was just kicking a dead horse.

Too many pieces of music finish too long after the end.

The secret of success is to know something nobody else knows.

Success usually comes to those who are too busy to be looking for it.

If you want to make an apple pie from scratch, you must first create the universe.

I am grateful that I am not as judgmental as all those censorious, self-righteous people around me.

Victory goes to the player who makes the next-to-last mistake.  
(chess)

I'm living so far beyond my income that we may almost be said to be living apart.

Whether you think that you can, or that you can't, you are usually right.

The difference between 'involvement' and 'commitment' is like an eggs-and-ham breakfast the chicken was 'involved' - the pig was 'committed'.

Money talks....it says good-bye.

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From Mon Apr 30 01:20:37 2001 -0700

Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:52:57 -0400

Subject: New Mood Ring

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1804

New Mood Ring

My husband bought me a mood ring the other day. You know the ones that change color to reflect your mood changes.

When I'm in a good mood it turns green.

When I'm in a bad mood, it leaves a red mark on his forehead!

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From Mon Apr 23 03:10:44 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 23:57:06 -0400  
Subject: The Problem  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1805

The Problem Is You

A man and a woman had been married for ten years and decided to try and have kids. They had not been using birth control for the entire time they had been married, so they thought they may have a problem conceiving. The woman, who was hard of hearing, decided to go to the gynecologist and see if the problem was with her. The doctor examined her and came in to give her the conclusions.

He said, "I'm sorry, but the problem is with you. You have insufficient passion and if you ever have a baby it will be a miracle."

The woman was very upset and went home crying. Her husband got home and asked her what was wrong.

She said, "The doctor told me I've got a fish up my passage and if I ever have a baby it will be a mackerel."

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From Thu May 17 16:02:18 2001 -0700  
Subject: Fw: LAWNS  
Date: Thu, 17 May 2001 15:56:40 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1806

Imagine the conversation The Creator might have had with St. Francis on the subject of lawns:

GOD: Francis, you know all about gardens and nature. What in the world is going on down there? What happened to the dandelions, violets, thistle and stuff I started eons ago? I had a perfect, no-maintenance garden plan.

Those plants grow in any type of soil, withstand drought and multiply with abandon. The nectar from the long lasting blossoms

attracts butterflies, honey bees and flocks of songbirds. I expected to see a vast garden of colors by now. But all I see are these green rectangles.

ST. FRANCIS: It's the tribes that settled there, Lord. The Suburbanites. They started calling your flowers "weeds" and went to great lengths to kill them and replace them with grass.

GOD: Grass? But it's so boring. It's not colorful. It doesn't attract butterflies, birds and bees, only grubs and sod worms. It's temperamental with temperatures. Do these Suburbanites really want all that grass growing there?

ST. FRANCIS: Apparently so, Lord. They go to great pains to grow it and keep it green. They begin each spring by fertilizing grass and poisoning any other plant that crops up in the lawn.

GOD: The spring rains and warm weather probably make grass grow really fast. That must make the Suburbanites happy.

ST. FRANCIS: Apparently not, Lord. As soon as it grows a little, they cut it --- sometimes twice a week.

GOD: They cut it? Do they then bale it like hay?

ST. FRANCIS: Not exactly, Lord. Most of them rake it up and put it in bags.

GOD: They bag it? Why? Is it a cash crop? Do they sell it?

ST. FRANCIS: No, Sir. Just the opposite. They pay to throw it away.

GOD: Now let me get this straight. They fertilize grass so it will grow. And when it does grow, they cut it off, and pay to throw it away?

ST. FRANCIS: Yes, Sir.

GOD: These Suburbanites must be relieved in the summer when we cut back on the rain and turn up the heat. That surely slows the growth and saves them a lot of work.

ST. FRANCIS: You aren't going to believe this, Lord. When the grass stops growing so fast, they drag out hoses and pay more money to water it so they can continue to mow it and pay to get rid of it.

GOD: What nonsense. At least they kept some of the trees. That was a sheer stroke of genius, if I do say so myself. The trees grow leaves in the spring to provide beauty and shade in the summer. In the autumn they fall to the ground and form a natural blanket to keep moisture in the soil and protect the trees and bushes. Also, as they rot, the leaves form compost to enhance the soil. It's a natural circle of life.

ST. FRANCIS: You better sit down, Lord. The Suburbanites have

drawn a new circle. As soon as the leaves fall, they rake them into great piles and pay to have them hauled away.

GOD: No. What do they do to protect the shrub and tree roots in the winter and to keep the soil moist and loose?

ST. FRANCIS: After throwing away the leaves, they go out and buy something which they call mulch. They haul it home and spread it around in place of the leaves.

GOD: And where do they get this mulch?

ST. FRANCIS: They cut down trees and grind them up to make the mulch.

GOD: Enough. I don't want to think about this anymore. St. Catherine, you're in charge of the arts. What movie have they scheduled for us tonight?"

ST. CATHERINE: "Dumb and Dumber," Lord. It's a really stupid movie about-

GOD: Never mind, I think I just heard the whole story from St. Francis.

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From Mon May 21 03:48:04 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:26:40 -0400  
Subject: The 2's have it again  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1807

2 Brooms

Two brooms met in the broom closet, fell in love, and got married. One day, the female broom said to the male broom, "I'm expecting a little whisk broom!"

The male broom looked shocked and said, "But how can this be? We haven't even swept together yet!"

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From Mon May 28 04:47:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:34:14 -0400  
Subject: In The Bible  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1808

It's In The Bible

An out-of-towner becomes friendly with Thelma, the waitress in a hotel coffee shop, and invites her up to his room.

She is indignant.

The guy says, "Don't get excited. This is all in the bible."

Thelma is appeased, and after her shift they go out and have a few drinks. Again the man invites her up to his room, and again she is angry. The man explains, "It's in the bible."

An hour later they're in the guys hotel room and he suggests they undress and have some fun. He assures Thelma that it isn't sinful since it's in the bible.

"Where?" she says. "Where does it say that?"

Taking the bible from the nightstand, he opens it to the front cover where someone has written, "Thelma the waitress puts out."

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From Tue Apr 24 03:23:25 2001 -0700

Date: Mon, 23 Apr 2001 23:11:29 -0400

Subject: University Stereotypes

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1809

University Stereotypes

HOW MANY STUDENTS DOES IT TAKE TO CHANGE A LIGHT BULB AT.....

Cornell

Two--One to change the light bulb and one to crack under the pressure.

Vanderbilt

Two--one to call the electrician and one to call daddy to pay the bill.

Princeton

Two--one to mix the martinis and one to call the electrician.

Brown

Eleven--one to change the light bulb and ten to share the experience.

Dartmouth

None--Hanover doesn't have electricity.

Penn

Only one, but he gets six credits for it.

Columbia

Seventy-six--one to change the light bulb, fifty to protest the

light bulb's right to not change, and twenty-five to hold a counter-protest.

Yale

None--New Haven looks better in the dark.

Harvard

One--he holds the bulb and the world revolves around him.

MIT

Five--one to design a nuclear powered one that never needs changing, one to figure out how to power the rest of Boston using that nuked light bulb, two to install it, and one to write the computer program that controls the wall switch.

Vassar

Eleven--one to screw it and ten to support its sexual orientation.

Middlebury

Five--One to change the light bulb and four to find the perfect J. Crew outfit to wear for the occasion.

Stanford

One, dude.

Oberlin

Three--one to change it and two to figure out how to get high off the old one.

Georgetown

Four--one to change it, one to call Congress about their progress, and two to throw the old bulb at the American U. students.

Duke

A whole frat--but only one of them is sober enough to get the bulb out of the socket.

Williams

The whole student body--when you're snowed in, there's nothing else to do.

Tufts

Two--one to change the bulb and the other to say loudly how he did it as well as an Ivy League student.

University of New Hampshire, Durham

Four--one to walk to the general store and have them order a light bulb from Concord, one to pick it up in 6-8 weeks, one to screw it in, and one to go to his class and sleep for him while he is doing it.

Sarah Lawrence

Five--one to change the bulb and four to do an interpretive dance about it.

Swarthmore

Eight--it's not that one isn't smart enough to do it, it's just that they're all violently twitching from too much stress.

Boston University  
Three--one to change the bulb and two to check his math homework.

Wesleyan  
Wesleyan's boycotting GE... you know, military-industrial complex and all that.

Connecticut College  
Two--one to change the bulb and one to complain about how if they were at a better school the light bulb wouldn't go out.

Virginia  
Thirteen--Ten to form student committee to vote on whether changing light bulbs is a violation of the Honor Code, one to change the bulb, one to hold the keg the he's standing on, and another to attribute electricity to Mr. Jefferson.

Bowdoin  
Three--one to ski down to the general store and buy the bulb, one to take the chair lift back to school, and one to screw it in.

Boston College  
Seven--one to change the light bulb and six to throw a party because he didn't screw it in upside down this time.

Santa Clara University  
One--but you would never know about it because only Cal and Stanford get press for changing their light bulbs.

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I have a great diet. You're allowed to eat anything you want, but you must eat it with naked fat people.  
-- Ed Bluestone



From Tue Apr 17 03:45:13 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:21:46 -0400  
Subject: You're Next!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1810

You're Next!

When was younger I hated going to weddings ... it seemed that all of my aunts and the grandmotherly types used to come up to me, poking me in the ribs and cackling, telling me, 'You're next.'

They stopped that after I started doing the same thing to them at funerals.



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From Mon Apr 9 03:43:36 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:39:20 -0400  
Subject: Trusting Tourist  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1811

Trusting Tourist

A tourist climbed out of his car in downtown Washington DC. He said to a man who was standing near the curb, "Listen, I'm only going to be gone a couple of minutes. Would you watch my car while I go in the store?"

"What?" the man huffed. "Do you realize I am a member of the United States Senate?"

"No, I didn't realize that," the tourist said. "But I'm in a hurry so I guess I'll have to trust you anyway."

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Researchers say they have been able to slow down the speed of light. Know how they do it? They take a beam of light, and they aim it through a post office.

-- Jay Leno

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From Thu May 3 17:56:47 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:50:59 -0400  
Subject: So THAT'S What Happened  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1812

So THAT'S What Happened

REDMOND (BNN-2/28/01)

World leaders reacted with stunned silence as Microsoft Corp. (MSFT) conducted an underground nuclear test at a secret facility in Washington state. The device, exploded at 10:55 am PDT (1:55 pm EDT), was timed to coincide with talks between Microsoft and the US Department of Justice about a possible settlement of the government's antitrust action.

"Microsoft is going to defend its right to market its products by any and all necessary means," said Microsoft Chairman Bill Gates. "Not that I'm anti-government," he continued, "but there would be few tears shed in the computer industry if Washington were engulfed in a bath of nuclear fire."

Scientists pegged the explosion at around 100 kilotons. "I nearly dropped my latte when I saw the seismometer" explained University of Washington geophysicist Dr. Whoops Blammover, "At first I thought it was Mt. Rainier, and I was thinking, damn, there goes the mountain bike vacation."

In Washington, President Bush announced the US Government would boycott all Microsoft products indefinitely. Minutes later, the President reversed his decision. "We've tried sanctions since lunchtime, and they don't work," said the President. Instead, the administration will initiate a policy of "constructive engagement" with Microsoft.

Microsoft's Chief Technology Officer Nathan Myrhvold said the test justified Microsoft's recent acquisition of the Hanford Nuclear Reservation from the US Government. Not only did Microsoft acquire "kilograms of weapons grade plutonium" in the deal, said Myrhvold, "but we've finally found a place to dump those millions of unsold copies of Microsoft Bob."

Myrhvold warned users not to replace Microsoft NT products with rival operating systems. "I can neither confirm nor deny the existence of a radioisotope thermoelectric generator inside of every Pentium III microprocessor," said Myrhvold, "but anyone who installs an OS written by a bunch of long-hairs on the Internet is going to get what they deserve."

The existence of an RTG in each Pentium III microprocessor would explain why the microprocessors, made by the Intel Corporation, run so hot. The Intel chips "put out more heat than they draw in electrical power" said Prof. E. E. Thymes of MIT. "This should finally dispell those stories about cold fusion."

Rumors suggest a second weapons development project is underway in California, headed by Microsoft rival Sun Microsystems. "They're doing all of the development work in Java," said one source close to the project. The development of a delivery system is said to be holding up progress. "Write once, bomb anywhere is still a dream at the moment."

Meanwhile, in Cupertino, California, Apple CEO Steve Jobs was rumored to be in discussion with Oracle CEO Larry Ellison about deploying Apple's Newton technology against Microsoft. "Newton was the biggest bomb the Valley has developed in years," said one hardware engineer. "I'd hate to be around when they drop that product a second time."

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In elementary school, in case of fire you have to line up quietly in a single file line from smallest to the tallest. What is the logic? Do tall people burn slower?

-- Warren Hutcherson

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Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:34:14 -0400  
Subject: Dressing The Kids  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1813

#### Dressing The Kids

The mother of a large family was explaining why she dresses her children alike, right down to the youngest baby.

"When we had just four children, I dressed them alike so we wouldn't lose any of them. Now," she said, looking around at her brood of nine, "I dress them alike so we won't pick up any that don't belong to us."

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From Wed May 9 03:55:29 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:49:52 -0400  
Subject: Signs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1814

#### Signs That Your Co-worker Is A Computer Hacker

10. You ticked him off once and your next phone bill was \$20,000.
9. He's won the Publisher's Clearing House sweepstakes three years running.
8. When asked for his phone number, he gives it in hex.
7. Seems strangely calm whenever the office LAN goes down.
6. Somehow he/she gets HBO on his PC at work.
5. Mumbled, "Oh, puh-leez" 95 times during the movie "The Net"
4. Massive RRSP contribution made in half-cent increments.
3. Video dating profile lists "public-key encryption" among turn-ons
2. When his computer starts up, you hear, "Good Morning, Mr. President."
1. You hear him murmur, "Let's see you use that Visa card now, jerk."

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From Fri Apr 27 14:36:34 2001 -0700  
Subject: Jewish Haiku

Date: Fri, 27 Apr 2001 14:34:08 -0700

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1815

After the warm rain  
the sweet smell of camellias.  
Did you wipe your feet?

Her lips near my ear;  
Aunt Sadie whispers the name  
of her friend's disease.

Looking for pink buds  
to prune, the old moyel  
wanders among his flowers.

Today I am a man.  
Tomorrow I will return  
to the seventh grade.

Harsh Scrabble discord --  
someone has placed "putzhead" on  
a triple word score.

Testing the warm milk  
on her wrist, she sighs softly.  
But her son is forty.

The sparkling blue sea  
reminds me to wait an hour  
after my sandwich.

Tea ceremony --  
fragrant steam perfumes the air.  
Try the cheese danish.

Lacking fins or tail  
the gefilte fish swims with  
great difficulty.

Lovely butterfly --  
not long ago your name was  
Caterpillarstein.

A cat steals into  
the night just like my former  
partner, that gonif.

Yom Kippur -- Forgive  
me, Lord, for the Mercedes  
and all that lobster.

Hey! Get back indoors.  
Whatever you were doing  
could put an eye out.

In the ice sculpture  
reflected bar mitzvah guests  
nosh on chopped liver.

Hidden connection --  
starvation in Africa,  
food left on my plate.

My nature journal --  
today, I saw some trees and birds.  
I should know the names?

Like a bonsai tree,  
your terrible posture at  
my dinner table.

Beyond Valium  
the peace of knowing one's child  
is an internist.

Jews on safari --  
map, compass, elephant gun,  
hard sucking candies.

Coroner's report --  
"The deceased, wearing no hat,  
caught his death of cold."

The same kimono  
the top geishas are wearing:  
got it at Loehmann's.

The sparrow brings home  
too many worms for her young.  
"Force yourself," she chirps.

Jewish triathlon:  
gin rummy, then contract bridge,  
followed by a nap.

"Can't you just leave it?"  
the new Jewish mother asks --  
umbilical cord.

The shivah visit:  
so sorry about your loss.  
Now back to my problems.

Our youngest daughter,  
our most precious jewel.  
Hence the name, Tiffany.

Ma, please! There is no  
need to put that dinner roll  
in your pocketbook.

Seven-foot Jews in  
the NBA, slam-dunking!

My alarm clock rings.

Concert of car horns  
as we debate the question  
of when to change lanes.

Sorry I'm not home  
to take your call. At the tone  
please state your bad news.

Is one Nobel Prize  
so much to ask from a child  
after all I've done?

Hava nagila,  
hava nagila, hava--  
enough already.

Would-be convert lost --  
thawed Lender's Bagels made a  
bad first impression.

Today, mild shvitzing.  
Tomorrow, so hot you'll plotz.  
Five-day forecast -- feh.

Left the door open  
for the Prophet Elijah.  
Now our cat is gone.

Yenta. Shmeer. Gevalt.  
Shlemiel. Shlimazl. Tochis.  
Oy! To be fluent!

Quietly murmured  
at Saturday services,  
Yanks 5, Red Sox 3.

Lonely mantra of  
the Buddhist monk--"They never  
write, they never call."

Look, Beryl! I've found  
the most splendid tchochke for  
our Chanukah bush.

The long pilgrimage  
to the venerable shrine --  
Leonard's of Great Neck.

Cherry blossoms bloom.  
Sure, it's beautiful, but is  
it good for the Jews?

A lovely nose ring --  
excuse me, while I put my  
head in the oven.

Hard to tell under  
the lights -- white Yarmulke or  
male-pattern baldness?

Wet moss on the old  
stones. Lying in the  
grass, I ponder who to sue.

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From Mon Apr 16 03:52:29 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:21:06 -0400  
Subject: Peace Be With Thee  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1816

Peace Be With Thee

A burglar broke into the house of a Quaker in the middle of the  
night and started to rob it. The Quaker heard the noise and went  
downstairs with his shotgun.

When he found the burglar he pointed his gun at him and said most  
gently, "Friend, I mean thee no harm, but thou standest where I  
am about to shoot!"

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From Wed Apr 25 03:32:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 20:50:06 -0400  
Subject: Medical Quotes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1817

Medical Quotes

The following quotes, were supposedly lifted verbatim from the  
medical records of a general hospital in a large metropolitan  
area:

"Patient has been married twice, but denies any other serious  
illnesses."

"Patient experiences difficulty swallowing tires easily."

"History: Patient was shot in the head with .34 caliber rifle.  
Chief Complaint, Headache."

"Patient was struck by an auto while she was walking across the  
street at approximately 45 miles per hour."

"Skin somewhat pale but present."

"On the second day the knee was better, and on the third day it had completely disappeared."

"Discharge status: Alive but without permission."

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From Thu May 24 03:51:09 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:20:51 -0400

Subject: Who?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1818

Who Wants To Marry A Software Engineer?

Hot on the heels of the success of the show, "Who Wants to Marry a Multi-Millionaire?" welcome to "Who Wants to Marry a Software Engineer?" Silicon Valley's newest game show.

Here's your contestant questionnaire...

- 1) What quality do you value most in your partner?
  - a) A sense of humor
  - b) Emotional maturity.
  - c) High bandwidth.
  
- 2) When you get home at the end of the day, you like to
  - a) Turn on the Silicon Valley Business report, and eat dinner.
  - b) Hook up to your ISP, and check out the hit count on your web page.
  - c) Recharge your cell phone, laptop, and wireless modem, change batteries on your pager, and resynchronize your Palm Pilot and home computer.
  - d) All of the above.
  
- 3) Your ideal partner is
  - a) Interesting and attractive.
  - b) Emotionally mature and understanding.
  - c) Extensible and polymorphic.
  
- 4) In spiritually difficult times, you often turn to
  - a) Dilbert
  - b) Kernighan and Ritchie
  - c) comp.lang.c++
  
- 5) If go over to your partner's place and think its a mess, you would
  - a) Complain to him/her, and tell them to tidy up.
  - b) Call a maid service.
  - c) Make clean
  
- 6) What kind of car would you like to buy next, and why?



- a) A BMW, because people will see I'm rich and successful.
  - b) A Jeep, it's youthful, rugged, and won't break down.
  - c) A Honda because the engine control computer can be hacked for more horsepower.
- 7) If your partner comes home from work complaining bitterly about his boss, you will
- a) Give him a hug, pour him a drink, & tell him you love him.
  - b) Commiserate about how unfair managers can be.
  - c) Forge the boss's e-mail address, and subscribe him to 17 pornography mailing lists.
- 8) Name the 4 essential food groups
- a) Fruit, vegetables, meat, dairy.
  - b) Coffee, chocolate, takeout, ice cream.
  - c) rec.food.cooking, rec.food.veg, ba.food, alt.food.chocolate
- 9) You like to travel with your partner because
- a) You share new experiences together.
  - b) You learn about each other in different situations.
  - c) You get more use out of your wireless modem.
- 10) How would you describe your attitude towards religion?
- a) "I'm not particularly religious."
  - b) "I believe in emacs, but can use vi."
  - c) "I think emacs can be configured as a full IDE."
- 11) You think a relationship is ready for a permanent commitment because
- a) You've successfully struggled through several years of good and bad times.
  - b) You're already living together, so you might as well tie the knot.
  - c) You finally got your local network configured just right.
- 12) If you and your partner got married, you would want to
- a) Keep your last name.
  - b) Change your last name.
  - c) Combine your names with a hyphen.
  - d) Combine your names with an underscore.
- 13) You and your partner think it's time to have children when
- a) Your stock options are vested.
  - b) You've agreed on the requirements and design.
  - c) You've come up with a good naming convention.
  - d) You really understand the use of multiple inheritance.
  - e) All of the above.

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From Fri May 25 03:59:13 2001 -0700  
 Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:15:43 -0400  
 Subject: Will We?  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1819

Will We Cover Them?

I was working in an insurance office when a prospective client asked for a quote on business liability coverage. When I found out the client owned and operated a nude dancer's club, I checked on whether we'd cover such an establishment.

An underwriter declined the risk, explaining in a memo, "Too much exposure."

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From Thu May 17 03:38:14 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:52:29 -0400  
Subject: Cow Terms  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1820

Cow Terms

The teacher looked over her third grade class and happened to notice her two students, Luis and C.C., giggling and talking during her lesson.

"Well, since you two are obviously listening so well, let's see if you can answer this one!" The teacher said with a smirk on her face, almost knowing that the two children would not know the answer to the question.

"What is the proper name to use when referring to a cow that has just given birth?"

There was a moment of silence, then a little hand was raised.

"Luis?? You know the answer??" asked the puzzled teacher.

"Umm... yeah!" He replied with a not-too-sure look on his face.

"Well, let's hear it."

"You would call her de-calfenated!"

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From Mon May 28 04:47:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:29:31 -0400  
Subject: Southern Dictionary  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1821

## Southern Dictionary

The Association of Southern Schools has decided to pursue some of the seemingly endless taxpayer dollar pipeline through Washington designating Southern slang, or y'allbonics, as a language to be taught in all Southern schools. The following are excerpts from the Y'allbonics/English dictionary:

HEIDI - (noun) -Greeting.

HIRE YEW - Complete sentence. Remainder of greeting.  
Usage "Heidi, Hire yew?"

BARD - (verb) - Past tense of the infinitive "to borrow."  
Usage "My brother bard my pickup truck."

JAWJUH - (noun) - The state north of Florida. Capitol is Lanner.  
Usage "My brother from Jawjuh bard my pickup truck."

BAMMER - (noun) - The state west of Jawjuh. Capitol is Berminhayum.  
Usage "A tornader jes went through Bammer an' left \$20,000,000 in improvements."

MUNTS - (noun) - A calendar division.  
Usage "My brother from Jawjuh bard my pickup truck, and I ain't herd from him in munts."

THANK - (verb) - Cognitive process.  
Usage "Ah thank ah'll have a bare."

BARE - (noun) - An alcoholic beverage made of barley, hops, and yeast.  
Usage "Ah thank ah'll have a bare."

IGNERT - (adjective) - Not smart. See "Arkansas native."  
Usage "Them bammer boys sure are ignert!"

RANCH - (noun) - A tool used for tight'nin' bolts.  
Usage "I thank I left my ranch in the back of that pickup truck my brother from Jawjuh bard a few munts ago."

ALL - (noun) - A petroleum-based lubricant.  
Usage "I sure hope my brother from Jawjuh puts all in my pickup truck."

FAR - (noun) - A conflagration.  
Usage "If my brother from Jawjuh don't change the all in my pickup truck, that thing's gonna catch far."

TAR - (noun) - A rubber wheel.  
Usage "Gee, I hope that brother of mine from Jawjuh don't git a flat tar in my pickup truck."

TIRE - (noun) - A tall monument.  
Usage "Lord willin' and the creek don't rise, I sure do hope to

see that Eiffel Tire in Paris sometime."

RETARD - (verb) - To stop working.  
Usage "My grampaw retard at age 65."

FAT - (noun), (verb) - a battle or combat; to engage in battle or combat.  
Usage "You younguns keep fat'n, n' ah'm gonna whup y'uh."

RATS - (noun) - Entitled power or privilege.  
Usage "We Southerners are willin' to fat for are rats."

CHEER - (adverb) In this place.  
Usage Just set that bare rat cheer.

FARN - (adjective) - Not domestic.  
Usage "I cuddint unnerstand a wurd he sed... must be from some farn country."

DID - (adjective) - Not alive.  
Usage "He's did, Jim."

ARE - (noun) - A colorless, odorless gas Oxygen.  
Usage "He cain't breathe...give 'im some ARE!"

BOB WAR - (noun) - A sharp, twisted cable.  
Usage "Boy, stay away from that bob war fence."

JEW HERE - (noun) and (verb) contraction.  
Usage "Jew here that my brother from Jawjuh got a job with that bob war fence cump'ny?"

HAZE - a contraction.  
Usage "Is Bubba smart?" "Nah...haze ignert. He ain't thanked but a minnit'n 'is laf."

SEED - (verb) - past tense of "to see".

VIEW - contraction (verb) and pronoun.  
Usage "I ain't never seed New York City...view?"

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Cat's motto: No matter what you've done wrong, always try to make it look like the dog did it.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Fri Apr 27 03:34:38 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 20:48:51 -0400  
Subject: Kids Say  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1822

Kids Say The Honest-est Things

When I was six months pregnant with my third child, my three year old came into the room when I was just getting ready to get into the shower. She said, "Mommy, you are getting fat!"

I replied, "Yes, honey, remember Mommy has a baby growing in her tummy."

"I know," she replied, "but what's growing in your butt?"

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From Fri May 25 03:59:13 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:15:43 -0400  
Subject: Well She Is!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1823

Well She Is!

A woman was trying hard to get the catsup to come out of the jar. During her struggle the phone rang so she asked her four-year old daughter to answer the phone. "It's the minister, Mommy," the child said to her mother.

"Tell him I'm busy, and will call back" replied her mom.

"Mommy says she'll call you back." the little girl said into the phone, "she can't come to the phone to talk to you right now 'cause she's hitting the bottle."

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Things that upset a terrier may pass virtually unnoticed by a Great Dane.  
-- Smiley Blanton

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From Thu May 10 03:45:01 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:40:34 -0400  
Subject: Law Enforcement Translator  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1824

The Law Enforcement Translator

WHAT IS SAID

WHAT IS MEANT

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While on routine patrol... I was in the car because  
the coffee shop was closed.

The motorist was operating his that vehicle in a reckless manner... He had a bumper sticker said "SLOW DOWN--DON'T FEED THE PIGS"

The accident scene and the safety of the victims prevented this officer from doing traffic control... It was raining.

This officer went out-of-service to obtain intelligence information from a street informant... It was too hot to ride in the car.

I observed the suspect acting in a suspicious manner... The dirt-bag let go with an 'Oink' as I walked by.

Knowing the suspect had a criminal history... He puked on my uniform one night.

The informant is of known credibility and has provided reliable information in the past... I've got two theft cases hanging over his head.

The motorist was cited for multiple traffic violations... I wrote him one citation for each swear-word he used.

Upon announcing my title and purpose, I heard a voice from inside the house say 'Come in' so this writer entered the door... The rock music was so loud they wouldn't have heard Patton's army, so I kicked in the door.

The members of the press at the scene were offered every courtesy within departmental policies... I sent them to a non-existent address which I called the 'Command Post'.

I gave the motorist a verbal warning for speeding... She was a good-looking blonde who owned a liquor store and who was free after my shift was over.

The Chief appeared at the scene and took command... I sent him to the same address as the reporters.

Further interview of the witnesses was impossible, due to conditions... Tonight is my bowling night.

The motorist's eyes were glassy, he had slurred speech, was unsteady on his feet, and smelled strongly of alcohol... He was howling at the moon and was trying to drive the car from the back seat.

Using only enough force to restrain the subject... My favorite song is 'Drop kick me Jesus, Through the Goal Posts of Life'.

The defendant asked this officer's I told him he didn't have

advice on how to act before the judge the guts to call the judge  
judge at his arraignment... the same name he called me.

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The problem with the gene pool is there's no lifeguard.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Thu May 31 03:46:21 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:29:46 -0400  
Subject: Sharing The Work  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1825

Sharing The Work

Bambi, the blonde secretary, was out with an appendicitis. Her  
co-worker came to visit her in the hospital, and after a short  
while, the conversation turned to work.

"How are things at the office going?" Bambi asked.

"Well, they're all sharing your work. Julie is making the coffee,  
Brooke is reading all your magazines, and Susan is making it with  
the boss."

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From Mon Apr 16 03:52:29 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:21:06 -0400  
Subject: The Letter  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1826

The Letter

When Kevin came home, his wife, Liz, was crying. "Your mother  
insulted me," Liz sobbed.

"My mother? How could she do that when she is on vacation on the  
other side of the world?" Kevin asked.

"I know. But this morning a letter addressed to you arrived. I  
opened it because I was curious."

"And?"

"At the end of the letter it said, 'PS. Dear Liz, when you have  
finished reading this letter, don't forget to give it to my  
son.'"

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Our bombs are smarter than the average high school student. At least they can find Kuwait.

-- A. Whitney Brown

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From Wed Apr 25 03:32:39 2001 -0700

Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 20:50:06 -0400

Subject: Poetry Styles

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1827

Poetry Styles And Florida (Election 2000)

History buff Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Listen, my children, don't dare ignore,  
The midnight actions of Bush and Gore  
In early November, the year ought-ought,  
Hard to believe the mess they wrought.  
Two billion bucks of campaign bounty  
All came down to Palm Beach County.  
What result could have been horrider  
Than the situation we found in Florider?

Edgar Allen Poe is his usual gloomy self

Once upon a campaign dreary, one which left us weak and weary  
O'er many a quaint and curious promise of political lore  
While we nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a yapping,  
As of some votes overlapping, energy-zapping to the core, "Tis  
a mess here," we all muttered, as the network anchors stuttered,  
Stuttered over Bush and Gore.  
Could there be another election with such a case of misdirection,  
One with such a weak selection, yet fraught with tension to the  
core?  
Quoth the ravers, "Nevermore."

Britain's Edward Lear's limerick is lighter

There once was a U.S. election  
That called for some expert detection  
How thousands of pollers  
Could become two-holders  
Like outhouses of recollection.

Ditto Ogden Nash

I regret to admit that all my knowledge is



What I learned at Electoral Colleges,  
So tell me please, though I hate to troubyla,  
Will the winner be Al, or will it be Dubya?

Joyce Kilmer's a media analyst

I thought that I would never see  
The networks all so up a tree.

Walt Whitman is lyrical, as always

O' Captain! My Captain! our fearful trip's not done  
The ship has weather'd every rack, but nobody knows who's won.

Alfred Noyes rhythmically rumbles

And still of an autumn night they say, with the White House on  
the line,  
When the campaign's a ghostly galleon and both candidates cry,  
"Tis mine!"  
When the road is a ribbon of ballots, all within easy reach,  
A highwayman comes riding,  
Riding, Riding,  
A highwayman comes riding, and punches two holes in each.

Dr. Seuss takes a look at election officials

I cannot count them in a box  
I cannot count them with a fox  
I cannot count them by computer  
I will not with a Roto-Rooter  
I cannot count them card-by-card  
I will not 'cause it's way too hard  
I cannot count them on my fingers  
I will not while suspicion lingers.  
I'll leave the country in a jam -  
I can't count ballots, Sam-I-Am.

And finally, Clement Moore adopts a holiday theme

'Twas the month before Christmas, when all through the courts,  
All the plaintiffs made stirring bad ballot reports.  
Perhaps the best way to stop complaints that are raucous is  
Start over again, with the Iowa caucus

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You have to stay in shape. My grandmother, she started walking 5  
miles a day when she was 60. She's 97 today and we don't know  
where the hell she is.

-- Ellen DeGeneres

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From Wed May 9 03:55:25 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:39:43 -0400  
Subject: Punny You Said That  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1828

Punny You Said That

Out in California, the high cost of energy and the shortfall in tax collections have prompted the legislature to consider not heating the prisons next winter. The issue has its frozen cons.

When sailors want to get clean, they throw themselves overboard and wash up on the beach.

A century ago women wore unmentionables; today they wear nothing to speak of.

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From Wed May 16 03:38:22 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:51:19 -0400  
Subject: PC Guide To Women  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1829

Politically Correct Guide To Women

She does not have thunder thighs;  
she develops a Child Rest Area Facility.

She is not talkative;  
she is a Conversational Opportunist.

She does not get lost all the time;  
she is Deceptively Directionally Challenged.

You do not buy her a drink;  
you make a down payment on a recreational facility.

She does not fart and belch;  
her closest pet is Gastronomically Expressive.

She is not a gold digger;  
she prefers Economic Differential Relationships.

She does not have a rich daddy;  
she is the poster child for the "Happily Ever After Foundation".

She is not afraid of lack of commitment;  
she is Poligamously Challenged.

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From Fri May 4 03:41:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:47:33 -0400  
Subject: A True Georgian  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1830

## What It Is To Be A True Georgian

- \* Your idea of a traffic jam is ten cars waiting to pass a tractor on the highway.
- \* Vacation means going to the family reunion.
- \* You've seen all the biggest bands ten years after they were popular.
- \* You measure distance in minutes.
- \* You know several people who have hit a deer.
- \* Your school classes were canceled because of cold.
- \* Your school classes were canceled because of heat.
- \* You've ever had to switch from heat to A/C in the same day.
- \* You think ethanol makes your truck run a lot better.
- \* Stores don't have bags; they have sacks.
- \* Stores don't have shopping carts; they have buggies.
- \* You see people wearing bib overalls at funerals.
- \* You can see a car running in the parking lot at the store with no one in it, no matter what time of the year.
- \* You use "fix" as an auxiliary verb. Example I am fixing to go to the store.
- \* All the festivals across the state are named after a fruit, vegetable, grain, or animal.
- \* You install security lights on your house and garage and leave both unlocked.
- \* You think of the major four food groups as beef, pork, beer, and Jell-O salad with marshmallows.
- \* You carry jumper cables in your car... for your OWN car.
- \* You know what cow tipping and snipe hunting are.

- \* You own only four spices salt, pepper, ketchup, and Tabasco.
- \* You think everyone from a bigger city has an accent.
- \* You think sexy lingerie is a tee shirt and boxer shorts.
- \* The local paper covers national and international news on one page but requires 6 pages for sports.
- \* You think that deer season is a national holiday.
- \* You find 90 degrees Fahrenheit a little warm.
- \* You know all 4 seasons Almost Summer, Summer, Still Summer, and Christmas.
- \* You know if another Georgians are from southern, middle, or northern Georgia as soon as they open their mouth.
- \* There is a Dairy Queen in every town with a population of 1000 or more.
- \* You describe the first cool snap (below 70 degrees) as good gumbo weather.
- \* A carbonated soft drink isn't a soda or a cola or a pop; it's a Coke, regardless of brand or flavor.
- \* Going to Wal-Mart is a favorite pastime, known as "goin' wal-martin".
- \* You recognize that cheese grits and catfish nuggets are a meal that must have been bestowed upon the people by the Lord Himself.
- \* You can be satisfied with a meal consisting only of a hunk of bread with flavored flour & water (a delicacy known as biscuit n' gravy).
- \* You actually get these jokes and forward them to all your friends from Georgia.

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I wash everything on the gentle cycle. It's much more humane.  
 -- Author Unknown



From Fri Apr 13 03:40:44 2001 -0700  
 Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:38:03 -0400  
 Subject: Making A Spectacle  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 1831

## Making A Spectacle Of Himself

Soon after our last child left home for college, my husband was resting next to me on the couch with his head in my lap. I carefully removed his glasses.

"You know, honey," I said sweetly, "Without your glasses you look like the same handsome young man I married."

"Honey," he replied with a grin, "Without my glasses, you still look pretty good too!"

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From Thu May 24 03:51:11 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:21:35 -0400  
Subject: How?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1832

## How To Ask A Man To Do Something

Always remember these six important rules when asking a man to do something:

1. Make sure the man is conscious.
2. Crash the hard drive on his computer and line the bird cage with the sports section.
3. Be brief! Limit your nagging harangue to two, three hours, max.
4. Reward him for cooperative behavior. Offer to cook him something that doesn't have a peel-back cover.
5. Punish him when he refuses to cooperate. Microwave his remote on high power for 55 minutes. Rotate 1/4 turn, and microwave again for another 35 minutes.
6. Use "would you" or "will you" instead of "you'd better" or "do as I say and no one will get hurt!"

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From Thu May 17 03:38:16 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:53:09 -0400  
Subject: Shallow Thoughts  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1833

Shallow Thoughts

Sometimes I feel so inept. Like when there's a baseball player who's worth \$250 million, and I can't remember his or her name.

Visa is everywhere you want to be, except out of debt.

It's better to be poor than to be rich. The rich always have to fear becoming poor, but the poor never have to fear becoming rich.

Nothing is impossible if you don't have to do it yourself.

How about a constitutional amendment that declares anything said in a campaign commercial to be under oath?

Could it be that the people who have nothing to say are the ones we should listen to?

You'll be happy to know that so far, the best name my spell checker has come up with is Calista Flowchart.

You never get tired if you rest a lot in advance.

Real courage is a willingness to attack spaghetti in public.

It's hard to relate to this high-tech world when your kid says her Tinker Toys need more memory.

Every day in every way, I was getting worse and worse until I stopped trying to be like other people.

Isn't it strange that a group of very intelligent individuals combined into a political party become collectively dumb?

I may not agree with what you have to say, but I shall defend to the death your right to shut up.

To feel good about yourself, is there a quota on how many other people each day you have to condemn?

Only in America would people pay \$69.95 for a toaster-oven that automatically burns your waffle.

My mind is now so crowded with valuable information that I can't think.

You know, you can really get wet playing games in that new Pentium-IV dishwasher.

If you recall childhood, you may remember that the kids who stuck straws and cigarettes up their noses back then seemed funnier than the ones who stick earrings in their noses today.

The NFL is boring, the NBA is disintegrating, baseball is totally predictable. Maybe Fox is right, maybe we do need the XFL. Maybe we need Roller Derby. Maybe we need Sumo Hockey.

There's just something wonderful about a cold, clear winter morning that makes you want to slow down and take time to stop and smell the smokers.

One of the great mysteries of life is how a man can leave his car keys in the refrigerator.

I read the newspaper every day just to see if there's anyone I know in the obituaries or the underwear ads.

Okay, I have a million awesome clip art images. Now what?

Instead of building millionaires a new arena for their basketball team, why couldn't the city fill in a few potholes?

Does anyone know? If you voted for the winning congressional candidate, can you take all your campaign promises in one lump sum?

I encourage my children to read the newspaper, but they're holding out for a remote that turns the pages.

Hello, Glamor Shots? Does your weekend special also include dogs?

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From Fri Apr 20 03:13:03 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:20:03 -0400  
Subject: Jarring Experience  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1834

Jarring Experience

Peter the Great, Emperor of Russia, did not take kindly to the fact that his wife had taken a lover on the side. So he had the guy's head cut off and placed in a jar of alcohol, which he commanded his wife to keep in her bedroom at all times.

Peter could have been more creative. He could have converted the head into a music box that endlessly played, "I Ain't Got Nobody."

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From Fri Jun 1 03:45:09 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:30:54 -0400  
Subject: Tattoo  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1835

Tattoo

I couldn't help overhearing a man at a nearby pay phone. "I know it's something you want," he said earnestly, "but I don't think tattoos are a good idea. And the same goes for body piercing. As long as you're living in my house, I think you should respect my wishes."

I was secretly cheering him on for his fatherly firmness. Then came the 'coup de grace'.

"Besides, Ma, you're 75 years old! You don't NEED a tattoo!"

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No one appreciates the very special genius of your conversation as the dog does.

-- Christopher Morley

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From Fri Apr 13 03:40:48 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:41:50 -0400  
Subject: Things You Wish You'd Hear  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1836

Things You Wish You'd Hear

From your daughter/son:

"I really appreciate the benefit of your wisdom"  
"Yes, I agree completely -- as usual, you're right"  
"I really don't care what the other kids are doing"

From your daughter/son's preschool teacher:

"Everyone misbehaved today, except Jimmy/Sandy"  
"Jimmy/Sandy traded his/her candy bar for carrot sticks"  
"I wish we had 20 Jimmy/Sandy's"

From your daughter/son's elementary school teacher:

"Jimmy/Sandy really knows how to interact with others"  
"I can't seem to teach him/her fast enough, they're so eager"  
"Jimmy/Sandy's excellent behavior is a fine reflection on you"

From your daughter/son's high school teacher:

"Jimmy/Sandy is now qualified for a full college scholarship"  
"I can't see wasting years here, they should enter college now"  
"Jimmy/Sandy is excelling in both sports and their studies"

From your auto mechanic:

"That part is much less expensive than I thought"  
"I've never seen anyone maintain his car as well as you do"  
"It was just a loose wire -- no charge"



From a tire dealer:

"Sir, those tires have plenty of tread left"  
"Yes indeed, your warranty covers that"  
"Your car's front end alignment is perfect"

From a store clerk:

"The computer's down. I'll just add your purchases manually"  
"Yes, it was defective. We'll pick it up & bring you a new one"  
"Actually Wal-Mart has the same exact item a lot cheaper"

From a contractor:

"Whoever worked on this before sure knew what he was doing"  
"I think I came in way too high on that estimate"  
"Looks like we're gonna be done a week or so early"

From a doctor:

"Well, I wish I were in as good a shape as you"  
"Actually, I think you're the perfect weight for your height"  
"All of your test results were text-book perfect"

From a dentist:

"I think you're flossing way too much"  
"I won't ask any questions while I'm working in your mouth"  
"Yes, the topless hygienist is really quite thorough"

From a restaurant server:

"I think it's presumptuous for a waiter to volunteer his name"  
"I was slow and inattentive -- I cannot accept any tip"  
"Dessert's on the house"

From the Internal Revenue Service:

"I've audited your last 10 tax returns -- we owe you a bundle"  
"I've never looked at it that way -- you're 100% correct"  
"I agree -- the forms and the tax laws are way too confusing"

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Don't make me come down there!  
-- God

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From Fri May 18 04:00:40 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:51:58 -0400  
Subject: Possible Crash  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1837

Possible Crash Landing

An airliner was having engine trouble, and the pilot instructed the cabin crew to have the passengers take their seats and get

prepared for an emergency landing.

A few minutes later, the pilot asked the flight attendants if everyone was buckled in and ready.

"All set back here, Captain," came the reply, "except the lawyers. They're still going around passing out business cards."

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From Tue Apr 10 03:43:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:40:28 -0400  
Subject: Zeek And Zack  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1838

Zeek And Zack

Zeek and Zack were brothers. One day Mom and Dad had to go into town. Dad told Zeek, "While we are gone I want you boys to clear away the dirty dishes, clean your room, and mow the grass."

When they returned nothing had been done.

Dad was very upset. He asked Zeek, "What have you been doing while we were gone?"

Zeek replied in a low voice, "Nothing."

Dad then turns to Zack and asks, "What have you been doing?"

Zack replied, "Helping Zeek."

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Hey! I wear the plants in this family!  
-- Adam (to Eve)

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From Tue May 15 03:31:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:47:44 -0400  
Subject: It's True!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1839

It's True!

Secretary (with crashed computer) to Tech Support: "It's true what they say. Right before the system crashed, my whole hard drive flashed before my eyes!"

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You have to respect a woman first because respect is likely to be all you wind up with at the finish.  
-- Loren D. Estleman

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From Mon May 21 03:48:04 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:26:40 -0400  
Subject: The 2's have it yet again  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1840

Two Quick Ones

A new type of sex has been identified and defined...It's called Courtroom Sex.

This is when you get divorced and your ex-partner screws you in front of everyone in the court.

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A lawyer was well into a lengthy cross-examination of the witness, when he stopped and said "Your honor, a juror is asleep."

The Judge replied "You put him to sleep... YOU wake him up!"

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I have never been lost, but I will admit to being confused for several weeks.  
-- Daniel Boone

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From Tue Apr 24 03:23:25 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 23 Apr 2001 23:11:29 -0400  
Subject: The Struggle  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1841

The Struggle

In the beginning God created the Heavens and the Earth. And the Earth was without form, and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep.

And Satan said, "It doesn't get any better than this."

And God said, "Let there be light," and there was light.

And God said, "Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit," and God saw that it was good.

And Satan said, "There goes the neighborhood."

And God said, "Let us make Man in our image, after our likeness, and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air and over the cattle, and over all the Earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the Earth."

And so God created Man in his own image; male and female created He them. And God looked upon Man and Woman and saw that they were lean and fit.

And Satan said, "I know how I can get back in this game."

And God populated the earth with broccoli and cauliflower and spinach, green and yellow vegetables of all kinds, so Man and Woman would live long and healthy lives.

And Satan created McDonald's. And McDonald's brought forth the 99-cent double cheeseburger. And Satan said to Man, "You want fries with that?" And Man said, "Supersize them." And Man gained five pounds.

And God created the healthful yogurt, that woman might keep her figure that man found so fair.

And Satan brought forth chocolate. And Woman gained five pounds.

And God said, "Try my crispy fresh salad."

And Satan brought forth Ben and Jerry's. And Woman gained 10 pounds.

And God said, "I have sent thee heart-healthy vegetables and olive oil with which to cook them."

And Satan brought forth chicken-fried steak so big it needed its own platter. And Man gained 10 pounds and his bad cholesterol went through the roof.

And God brought forth running shoes and Man resolved to lose those extra pounds.

And Satan brought forth cable TV with remote control so Man would not have to toil to change channels between ESPN and ESPN2. And Man gained another 20 pounds.

And God said, "You're running up the score, Devil."

And God brought forth the potato, a vegetable naturally low in fat and brimming with nutrition.

And Satan peeled off the healthful skin and sliced the starchy

center into chips and deep-fat fried them. And he created sour cream dip also.

And Man clutched his remote control and ate the potato chips swaddled in cholesterol.

And Satan saw and said, "It is good."

And Man went into cardiac arrest.

And God sighed and created quadruple bypass surgery.

And then Satan created HMOs.

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From Mon May 28 04:47:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:29:31 -0400  
Subject: Quotes And Wisdom  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1842

Quotes And Wisdom

Stupidity is like nuclear power, it can be used for good or evil.  
But you still don't want to get any on you.

In theory, there is no difference between theory and practice.  
But, in practice, there is.

Being on the tightrope is living; everything else is waiting.

To sit alone with my conscience will be judgment enough for me.

The best way to predict the future is to invent it.

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From Thu May 31 03:46:21 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:29:46 -0400  
Subject: Reunion  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1843

Reunion

"I ran into an old friend from high school the other day." said one woman to her friend. "I haven't seen her in at least 20 years."

"Really?" her friend replied "That must have been interesting. How did she look?"

"Oh," said the first woman, "she looked marvelous! She hadn't gained an ounce. She didn't have a single wrinkle. She looked like she hadn't aged a day since we graduated...so I ran into her again."

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When a man's best friend is his dog, that dog has a problem.  
-- Edward Abbey

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From Wed Apr 18 02:56:59 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:23:20 -0400  
Subject: Odds And Ends  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1844

Odds And Ends

Gambling

A hatchet-faced lady tapped the keeper of the monkey house indignantly on the shoulder. "Those wretched animals of yours appear to be engaged in shooting dice. I demand that you break up the game at once."

"Shucks," shrugged the keeper, "They're keeping strictly within the law, Ma'am. They're only playing for peanuts."

Punishment

Mama Gnu was waiting for Papa Gnu as he came home for dinner one evening. "Our little boy was very bad today," she declared. "I want you to punish him."

"Oh no," said Papa Gnu. "I won't punish him. You'll have to learn to paddle your own Gnu."

Tact

My wife always prided herself on her figure, but after giving birth to our second child, she began to worry about her weight. One day she confessed she was concerned that I would want someone thinner.

Doing my husbandly duty, I began to comfort her. "Honey," I said, "I love you for who you are. To be honest, I didn't even notice you'd gained weight."

She smiled, and I should have quit right there, because what I said next was, "In fact, you are the sexiest woman I ever laid

lies on."

### The Musical Instrument

Scientists have discovered who invented the world's first musical instrument. Apparently, it was a caveman who bent a long stick and tied a strip of hide to it. As his neighbors happily twanged away, he was wont to smile to himself and exclaim in joy, "They're playing my thong."

(By Heather Heath)

### Lovers Lane

Arriving at Lover's Lane, Charlie swung the car into the first spot he saw.

Stunned, Anne said, "Charles, darling, why did you stop here? There are so many more scenic spots up the road."

Sliding closer to his date, Charlie replied, "Because, Anne, I'm a firm believer in love at first site."

### Sore Throat

I came down with laryngitis last week. This was the day our fifth-grade class was going on a field trip to the zoo, and I did not want to miss it. I went to school in spite of having lost my voice. The highlight of the visit to the zoo was the time we spent in the petting zoo.

While I was petting a baby Shetland Pony, my teacher asked, "How are you feeling today?"

I responded, "I'm feeling a little horse."

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Don't spend two dollars to dry clean a shirt. Donate it to the Salvation Army instead. They'll clean it and put it on a hanger. Next morning buy it back for seventy five cents.

-- William Coronel

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From Wed May 30 04:03:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:30:18 -0400  
Subject: Not Smoking  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1845

I'm Not Smoking

John was visiting a friend in the hospital. He had recently quit smoking and was chewing on an unlit cigar when he got on the elevator. A woman on the elevator said to him with a snarl, "Sir, there's no smoking in here."

"I'm not smoking lady." replied John.

"But you have a cigar in your mouth," the woman said.

"Lady," John answered, "I've got on Jockey shorts, too, but I'm not riding a horse!"

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From Mon Apr 23 03:10:40 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 23:56:48 -0400  
Subject: Dear Abby (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1846

Dear Abby

My husband is a lying cheat. He tells me he loves me, but he as cheated our entire marriage. He is a good provider and has many friends and supporters.

They know he is a lying cheat, but they just avoid the issues.

He is a hard worker but many of his coworkers are leery of him. Every time he gets caught he first denies it all, then he admits that he was wrong and begs me to forgive him. This has been going on for so long, everyone in town knows he is a cheat. I don't know what to do.

Signed Frustrated

Dear Frustrated  
Why don't you move to New York and run for the Senate?

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From Tue May 29 03:45:18 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:34:47 -0400  
Subject: About Men  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1847

"Facts" About Men



If it's attention you want, don't get involved with a man during the play-off season of any sport.

All men look nerdy in black socks and sandals/tennis shoes.

Don't try to teach men how to do anything in public. They can learn in private; in public they have to show they know.

Men who are going bald often wear baseball caps.

Men love watches or remotes with multiple functions.

Men are brave enough to go to war, but they are not brave enough to get a bikini wax.

Men don't get cellulite. Most women believe for that reason alone, God might just be a male.

Men own most sports teams. Every year cheerleaders' outfits get tighter and briefer.

Not one man in any beer commercial has a beer belly.

Those men who can eat anything they want and not gain weight should do it out of sight of women.

Men accept compliments much better than women do.  
Example "Morris, you look great."  
"Thanks."

On the other side

"Ruth, you look great."  
"I do ??? Must be the lighting."

Men rarely call the Home Shopping Network.

Men don't feel the urge to get married as quickly as women do because their clothes all button and zip in the front. Women's dresses usually button and zip in the back. Women may need men emotionally and sexually, but they also need men to help them get dressed easier and quicker.

When a woman tries on clothing from her closet that feels tight, she will assume she has gained weight. When a man tries something from his closet that feels tight, he will assume the clothing has shrunk.

Men would like monogamy better if it sounded less like monotony.

All men would still really like to own a train set.

Men hate self-service. It's always so damn bad ... and slow too.

Most men are halfway thru life before they realize it's a "do-it-yourself" thing.

To a man, a kiss is just an application for a better position.

A lot of men define marriage as a way to get maid service for free.

When a man opens the door of his car for his wife, you can be sure of one thing either the car is new or the wife.

Before marriage, a man will lie awake all night thinking about something his lover said. After marriage, he'll fall asleep before his wife finishes talking.

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A dog is the only thing on earth that loves you more than he loves himself.

-- Josh Billings

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From Tue May 22 03:59:47 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:27:16 -0400  
Subject: What?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1848

What Club?

A golfer took his tee shot and watched the ball sail into the woods. His next shot went into a few trees. He tried again and managed to hit the ball over the fairway and into more trees. Finally, after several more shots, he ended up in a sand trap.

Throughout his ordeal, he was under the watchful eye of the local golf pro.

"What club should I use on this shot?" he asked the pro.

"I don't know," the pro replied. "What game are you playing?"

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From Fri May 18 04:00:40 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:51:58 -0400  
Subject: Cave Tour  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1849

Cave Tour

A blonde was taking a guided tour at a local cave. At a certain point on the tour, all the lights were turned off to illustrate the concept of total darkness.

As this was done, amid the typical oohs and aahs, the blonde exclaimed, "Wow! Can you imagine what this place must be like at night!"

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When I realized that what I had turned out to be was a lousy, two-bit pool hustler and drunk, I wasn't depressed at all. I was glad to have a profession.  
-- Danny McGoorty

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From Fri Jul 6 04:36:50 2001 -0700  
Date: 6 Jul 2001 11:26:19 -0000  
Subject: DeScope: IN DEFENSE OF DISNEY'S CALIFORNIA ADVENTURE  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1850

IN DEFENSE OF DISNEY'S CALIFORNIA ADVENTURE  
By C. Whitney Craven,  
3rd Associate CFO, The Walt "Thank God He's Dead Or We'd All Be Driving Parking Trams" Disney Company

This article is a frontal assault on all the whining, bleating yelps of criticism wrongly directed at Disney's new Disney's California

Adventure Theme Park in Anaheim. I've read these screeds, and quite frankly, they kink my garden hose. Why? Because the ivory tower, never-met-a-payroll jackals taking shots at this park are getting it COMPLETELY WRONG.

The place is a masterpiece!

It is the very first theme park conceived by, designed by, and built by sober, responsible accounting types, like a certain yours truly. Yep, we've finally shoved aside all those snide, Hawaiian-shirted, over-spending, so-called "creative" Brainiacs at Imagineering and banished their insane, self-indulgent profligacy.

You want innovation in theme park design? This park has it. To wit:

FEWER ATTRACTIONS -- "Attractions" are the bane of theme park economics. They represent "OUTGO." Oh sure you need them, I guess, because the TV advertising needs to show people doing something. But there must be as few -- no, make that FEWER than possible. This park has 1/3 (!) the number of attractions as Disneyland, and we're getting the same \$\$\$ to get in! Genius!

DOWNSCALED ATTRACTIONS -- Okay, if you're going to charge \$43 to get in, I guess you have to have a smattering of "entertainment-like matter" to break up the retail and dining opportunities. But those attractions have to be as CHEAP and GENERIC as possible, to make economic sense. Here's where California Adventure really shines! Unlike Space Mountain, which nestles a roller coaster inside a ridiculously expensive, one-of-a-kind themed building, Paradise Pier features a roller coaster that's JUST A ROLLER COASTER! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE OF THEM! Brilliant! The rest of the attractions here are like

something bought off a bankrupt roadside attraction/petting zoo. EXACTLY RIGHT! This park puts its \$\$\$ where its heart is -- in money-spinning retail outlets hawking over-priced plush, and food outlets vending \$8 burritos.

Other innovations abound. There's a California Adventure Audio-Animatronics(tm) show WITHOUT THE AUDIO-ANIMATRONICS(tm)!!! Who needs 'em?!? The savings on WD-40 alone will be in the millions! There's a brilliant use of pre-leveraged assets like Muppets 3-D (10 years old) and the animation tour film from Florida starring Walter Cronkite and Robin Williams (12 years old). These yokels have never been to Florida, right?

The one true disappointment in this park is Soarin' Over California, a new attraction and return to the "bad old days" of over-spending that includes an original film and a new ride system. Don't know how this got approved, but I'm certain all involved have been given a "generous" severance package.

Now we come to my favorite part of the park -- WORKPLACE. This is Michael Eisner at his finest. When he retires, he'll be remembered as the man who charged guests \$43 to visit buildings CREATED AND PAID FOR BY SPONSORS! Can you imagine someone paying eight dollars to walk into a movie theater to watch a two-hour McDonalds commercial? And yet Eisner's doing that here! Of course, there's entertainment value. Guests can watch wine ferment, vegetables grow, and tortillas being made! There's your "photo op" right there! Okay, so it's a little

boring, but that just drives them into the nearest retail outlet,

doesn't it?

Speaking of retail -- thanks to persistent numbers-crunchers like

myself, that's what this park is all about. THIS TIME WE GOT IT RIGHT. After guests park in our "Tomb Of The Unknown Motorist" parking lot, they get in trams and are deposited -- oh, this is beautiful -- not in front of the parks, but in front of a gigantic DISNEY STORE!

CHA-CHING!

Once they pay their \$43 and walk into California Adventure, where do they find themselves? IN A PLAZA OF RETAIL STORES!

CHA-CHING!

Where did all our themeing dollars go? In the pre-show of Soarin? No, dummy, IN THE RETAIL STORES!

CHA-CHING!

One particularly dense critic has accused Mr. Eisner and the Disney organization of "charging the public \$43 to enter a not-even-highly themed outlet mall."

Duh!

And your point is?

What self-respecting CEO would pass up an opportunity like this? This is "branding" at its finest. Slap the brand on whatever you can get away with and hire minimum wage-slaves to keep the suckers in line! Mr. Eisner has taken the dollars normally squandered on attractions, entertainment, and themeing and put them where they'll do the most good -- in the pockets of shareholders.

So after this breathtaking revolution in theme park design, what's left? Only one breakthrough remains. If we can somehow figure out a way to "convince" state authorities (with a few well-placed

campaign contributions) that Disney's California Adventure is built on a sacred Indian burial ground, we could tear out what attractions are there and replace them with big-income-bucks-per-square-foot gambling halls and bingo parlors -- built and paid for by the Native Americans themselves,

of course!

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<http://www.descope.com/features/pro-dca.html>

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From Mon Apr 30 01:20:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:52:57 -0400  
Subject: Terms Of Endearment  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1851

Terms Of Endearment

A husband and wife went to the fairgrounds. The wife wanted to go on the Ferris wheel, but the husband wasn't comfortable with that. So the wife went on the ride by herself. The wheel went round and round and suddenly the wife was thrown out and landed in a heap at her husband's feet.

"Are you hurt?" he asked.

"Of course I'm hurt!" she replied. "Three times around and you didn't wave once!"

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From Tue May 1 03:42:14 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:52:11 -0400  
Subject: Jury Selection  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1852

Jury Selection

The tiresome jury selection process continued, each side hotly contesting and dismissing potential jurors.

"Property holder?" the judge asked the old man.

"Yes, I am, Your Honor."

"Married or single?"

"Married almost forty years, Your Honor."

"Formed or expressed an opinion?"

"Not in almost forty years, Your Honor."

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I stopped believing in Santa Claus when my mother took me to see him in a department store, and he asked for my autograph.

--Shirley Temple

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu May 3 17:56:48 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:49:48 -0400  
Subject: Women's Mid Life Crisis  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1853

## Women's Mid Life Crisis

Midlife is when the growth of the hair on our legs slows down. This gives us plenty of time to care for our newly acquired mustache.

Midlife women no longer have upper arms, we have wingspans, we are no longer women in sleeveless shirts, we are flying squirrels in drag.

Midlife has hit when you stand naked in front of the mirror and can see your rear end without turning around.

Midlife is when you bounce (a lot), but you don't bounce back. It's more like splat!

Midlife is when you want to grab every firm young lovely in a tube top and scream, "Listen, honey, even the Roman Empire fell, and those things will too"!

Midlife is when you realize that if you were a dog, you would need a control top flea collar.

Midlife is when you go to the doctor and you realize you are now so old, you have to pay someone to look at you naked.

You know you are getting old when you go for a mammogram and you realize it is the only time someone will ask you to appear topless in a film.

Midlife brings the wisdom that life throws you curves and that you're now sitting on your biggest ones.

Midlife can bring out your angry, bitter side. You look at your latte-swilling, beeper-wearing know-it-all teenager and think, "For this I have stretch marks?"

Midlife is when your memory really starts to go the only thing you still retain is water.

The good news about midlife is that the glass is still half-full. Of course, the bad news is that it won't be long before your teeth are floating in it.

You know you've crossed the midlife threshold when you're in the grocery store and you hear a Muzak version of "Stairway to Heaven" in the produce department.

It's very hard to "get jiggy with it" in midlife. Jiggly, yes; jiggy, no.

Midlife is when your 1970's Body-by-Jake now includes Legs-by-Rand McNally (more red and blue lines than an accurately scaled map of the state of Wisconsin).

Midlife is when you start to repeat yourself and your chins

follow suit.

You become more reflective in midlife. You start pondering the "big" questions what is life, why am I here and how much Healthy Choice ice cream can I eat before it's no longer a healthy choice?

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From Thu Apr 19 09:35:50 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:19:24 -0400  
Subject: Proper Discipline?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1854

Proper Discipline?

A couple went out to eat at a restaurant one evening. The man was well into his meal before he took a got around to the potato. When he did, he found it was quite bad, cold and hard. He called the waitress and said, "This potato is bad."

The waitress picked it up, smacked it, then put it back on the plate saying, "It's just a lack of proper discipline. It should be okay now, but if that potato causes you any more trouble, you just let me know."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Apr 25 03:32:50 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 20:47:14 -0400  
Subject: Would You?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1855

Would You Still Love Me?

Frank came into his wife's room one day. "If I were disfigured, would you still love me?" he asked her.

"Darling, of course I'll always love you," she said.

"How about if I became crippled and couldn't make love to you any more?" he asked nervously.

"Don't worry, darling, I'll always love you," she told him.

"Well, how about if I lost my job as vice president?" Frank went on, "What if I weren't pulling in six figures any more? Would you still love me then?"

Looking at her husband's worried face she replied, "Frank, I'll



always love you. But most of all, I'd really miss you."

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From Thu Apr 12 04:09:34 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:41:12 -0400  
Subject: T-Shirt Slogans & Pickup Lines  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1856

#### T-Shirt Slogans

- \* Well, this day was a total waste of makeup.
- \* Make yourself at home! Clean my kitchen.
- \* Practice random acts of intelligence & senseless acts of self- control.
- \* I like cats too. Let's exchange recipes.
- \* The Bible was written by the same people who said the earth was flat.
- \* I wish for a world of peace, harmony & nakedness.
- \* Errors have been made. Others will be blamed.
- \* I'm not crazy, I've just been in a very bad mood for 30 years.
- \* Allow me to introduce my selves.
- \* Sarcasm is just one more service we offer.
- \* Whisper my favorite words "I'll buy it for you."
- \* Better living through cremation.
- \* Suburbia where they tear out the trees & then name streets after them.
- \* Do they ever shut up on your planet?
- \* I'm just working here till a good fast-food job opens up.
- \* I'm trying to imagine you with a personality.
- \* Stress is when you wake up screaming & then you realize you haven't fallen asleep yet.
- \* Here I am! Now what are your other two wishes?
- \* I can't remember if I'm the good twin or the evil one.

- \* Don't worry. I forgot your name, too!
- \* One of us is thinking about sex... OK, it's me.
- \* How many times do I have to flush before you go away?
- \* I have a computer, a vibrator, & pizza delivery. Why should I leave the house?
- \* I just want revenge. Is that so wrong?
- \* It's sick the way you people keep having sex without me.
- \* You say I'm a bitch like it's a bad thing.
- \* Macho Law forbids me from admitting I'm wrong.
- \* Not all men are annoying. Some are dead.
- \* Too many freaks, not enough circuses.
- \* Chaos, panic, & disorder - my work here is done.
- \* Mommy, I wanna grow up to be a neurotic bitch just like you.
- \* A woman's favorite position is CEO.
- \* Ambivalent? Well, yes and no.
- \* Earth is full. Go home.
- \* Is it time for your medication or mine?
- \* Aw, did I step on your poor little bitty ego?
- \* I plead contemporary permanent insanity.
- \* I'm not tense, just terribly, terribly alert.
- \* When I want your opinion, I'll give it to you.

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It's a jungle out there, try not to look like food.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Wed Apr 25 03:32:50 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 20:47:14 -0400  
Subject: Zoo Expenses  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1857

Zoo Expenses

In Cincinnati, an audit of the city zoo discovered employees using taxpayer money to pay for lunches at Hooters, gifts for visiting dignitaries and international trips...

It was listed as "Owl Research".

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I worry that the person who thought up Muzak may be thinking up something else.

-- Lily Tomlin

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From Mon May 7 03:58:16 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:43:07 -0400  
Subject: Couldn't Wait  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1858

Couldn't Wait

The reception area of the doctor's office was filled to capacity, but the doctor was working at his usual snail's pace. After waiting two hours, an old man slowly stood up and headed for the door.

When everyone stopped talking to look at him, he announced, "I guess I'll just go home and die a natural death."

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Ever wonder about those people who spend two bucks a throw on those little bottles of Evian water? Trying spelling Evian backward.

-- Bill Edwards

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From Mon Apr 23 03:10:40 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 23:56:48 -0400  
Subject: Dear God (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1859

Dear God

These are actual letters written by children to God. (Or so goes the Internet rumor! Smiles.) Enjoy!

Dear God,

It rained for our whole vacation and is my father mad! He said some things about you that people are not supposed to say, but I hope you will not hurt him anyway.

Your friend (but I am not going to tell you who I am)

Dear God,

I didn't think orange went with purple until I saw the sunset you made on Tuesday. That was cool!

Eugene

Dear God,

Did you mean for the giraffe to look like that or was it an accident?

Norma

Dear God,

Instead of letting people die and having to make new ones, why don't you just keep the ones you have now?

Jane

Dear God,

Who draws the lines around the countries?

Nan

Dear God,

I went to this wedding and they kissed right in church. Is that okay?

Neil

Dear God,

Please send me a pony. I never asked for anything before. You can look it up.

Bruce

Dear God,

If we come back as something, please don't let me be Jennifer Horton, because I hate her.

Denise

Dear God,

I want to be just like my daddy when I get big, but not with so much hair all over.

Sam

Dear God,

I think about you sometimes, even when I'm not praying.

Elliott

Dear God,

I bet it is very hard for you to love all the people in the world.

There are only four people in our family and I can never do it.

Nan

Dear God,

Of all the people who worked for you, I like Noah and David the best.

Rob

Dear God,  
My brothers told me about being born, but it doesn't sound right.  
They are just kidding, aren't they?  
Marsha

Dear God,  
If you watch me in church Sunday, I'll show you my new shoes.  
Mickey

Dear God,  
We read Thomas Edison made light. But in Sunday school, we  
learned that you did it. So I bet he stole your idea.  
Donna

Dear God,  
I do not think anybody could be better God. Well, I just want you  
to know that I am not just saying this because you are God  
already.  
Charles

Dear God,  
Maybe Cain and Abel would not kill each other so much if they had  
their own rooms. It works with my brother.  
Steven

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\*\*\*\*\*  
I went into a McDonald's yesterday and said, I'd like some fries.  
The girl at the counter said, Would you like some fries with  
that?  
-- Jay Leno

=====  
From Wed May 16 03:38:20 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:48:16 -0400  
Subject: Yacht In Trouble  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1860

Yacht In Trouble

A lifeboat was called out to rescue a yacht in trouble.

The Coast Guard, trying to get the yacht's location, called it on  
the radio. "What is your position? Repeat, what is your  
position?"

And the reply came back, "My position. Well, I'm marketing  
director of a medium-sized computer software company in the East  
Midlands."

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Great spirits have always encountered violent opposition from mediocre minds.  
-- Albert Einstein

=====  
From Wed May 2 03:09:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:54:48 -0400  
Subject: City Doc  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1861

City Doc Goes Country

There was this city doctor who started a practice in the country-side. He began the new (for him) practice of house calls. In doing so, he had to go to a farm to attend to the sick farmer who lived there.

After a few house calls, however, he stopped coming to the farm. The puzzled farmer finally phoned him to ask, "Wha's the matter, doncha like me or sumpin'?"

The doctor replied, "No, its your ducks at the gate on the way in, every time I pass by, they verbally insult me!"

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From Mon Apr 16 03:52:29 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:21:06 -0400  
Subject: Monthly Evaluation  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1862

Monthly Evaluation

Monthly overall work evaluation

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_  
KNOWLEDGE \_\_ Really knows what he's doing.  
\_\_ Knows just enough to be dangerous.  
\_\_ Only half a brain and is dangerous.  
\_\_ His coffee cup has a higher I.Q.

\_\_\_\_\_  
ACCURACY \_\_ Does excellent work is not preoccupied.  
\_\_ Pretty good accuracy with large numbers.  
\_\_ Must take off shoes to count above ten.  
\_\_ What's a number?

---

ATTITUDE  Extremely co-operative.  
 Brown noser in good standing.  
 Often annoys co-workers and fights.  
 Doesn't care, never did, never will.

---

RELIABLE  Works so hard he gets extra days off.  
 Very dependable.  
 Rely on his being first one out the door.  
 Absolutely totally worthless.

---

APPEARANCE  Extremely neat and clean.  
 Looks great on his day off.  
 Flies take him over fresh manure.  
 Dirt, filthy, smelly, and ugly.

---

PERFORMANCE  Works hard if money is involved.  
 Does great work--at evaluation time.  
 Works well after ten cups of coffee.  
 Couldn't do less if he were in a coma.

---

LEADERSHIP  Carries chainsaw and gets good results.  
 Macho attitude. Commands total disgust.  
 One time some listened to him whine.  
 Unable to lead even the most ignorant.

---

I understand that I have been counseled and understand my rights under the privacy act of 1974. I further acknowledge that I am as stupid as a football bat, and I will make some attempt to correct my deficiencies.

---

Employee signature

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu May 24 03:51:09 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:20:51 -0400  
Subject: Who?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1863

Who Wants To Go To Heaven?

Now, how many of you would like to go to heaven?" Asked the Sunday school teacher.

All the eager three-year-olds raised their hands except Little Bobby.

"I'm sorry, I can't." he said. My mother told me to come right home after Sunday school."

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Yes its a small world, but you still wouldn't want to paint it would you?

-- Author Unknown

---

From Thu May 17 03:38:14 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:52:29 -0400  
Subject: Newly Invented  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1864

Newly Invented

This guy goes to the Patent Office with some designs. He tells the clerk, "I'd like to register my new invention, a folding bottle."

Clerk: "Oh yes, what do you call it?"

Inventor: "A fottle."

Clerk: "That's a silly name, can you think of something else?"

Inventor: "I'll think about it. I've got something else here, a folding carton."

Clerk: "And what do you call that?"

Inventor: "A farton."

Clerk: "That's rude, you can't possibly use that name."

Inventor: "Gee, you're going to hate the name of my folding bucket."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue May 22 03:59:47 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:27:16 -0400  
Subject: What?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1865

What A Guy Really Means When He Says...

"Take a break, honey, you're working too hard."



Really means...

"I can't hear the game over the vacuum cleaner."

"That's interesting, dear."

Really means...

"Are you still talking?"

"Honey, we don't need material things to prove our love."

Really means...

"I forgot our anniversary again."

"That's women's work."

Really means...

"It's difficult, dirty, and thankless."

"You know how bad my memory is."

Really means...

"I remember the theme song to 'F Troop', the address of the first girl I ever kissed and the Vehicle Identification Numbers of every car I've ever owned, but I forgot your birthday."

"Oh, don't fuss. I just cut myself, it's no big deal."

Really means...

"I have severed a limb, but will bleed to death before I admit I'm hurt."

"I do help around the house."

Really means...

"I once put a dirty towel in the laundry basket."

"Hey, I've got my reasons for what I'm doing."

Really means...

"I sure hope I think of some reasons pretty soon."

"I can't find it."

Really means...

"It didn't fall into my outstretched hands, so I'm completely clueless."

"What did I do this time?"

Really means...

"What did you catch me doing?"

"I heard you."

Really means...

"I haven't the foggiest clue what you just said, and I'm hoping desperately that I can fake it well enough so that you don't spend the next 3 days yelling at me."

"You look terrific."

Really means...

"Oh, God, please don't try on one more outfit. I'm starving."

"I missed you."

Really means...

"I can't find my sock drawer, the kids are hungry and we are out of toilet paper."

"I'm not lost. I know exactly where we are."  
Really means...  
"I'm lost. I have no idea where we are, and no one will ever see us alive again."

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Energy experts have announced the development of a new fuel made from human brain tissue. It's called assohol.  
--George Carlin

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From Wed Mar 14 02:39:37 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Mar 2001 21:51:38 -0500  
Subject: Make Up Your Mind  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1866

Make Up Your Mind

The young man told his father, "I want to marry a good woman, a smart woman, one who'll be a good mother to our kids, a woman who will make me happy."

His father told him he'd better make up his mind.

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If the King's English was good enough for Jesus, then it's good enough for me.  
-- "Ma" Ferguson, Gov. of Texas (circa 1920)

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From Wed May 16 03:38:22 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:51:19 -0400  
Subject: New Butcher  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1867

New Butcher

A butcher just out of trade school in Canada applies for and gets a job, skinning and cutting up the kills of local hunters. The first job he gets is to cut up a moose to put in the freezer.

He gets the moose cut up and is putting it into bags and marking them with the contents chops, rump steak, ribs, sirloin, etc, etc.

When he finishes with the stuff he knows, he is still left with a large pile of unidentifiable parts. At a loss as to what to do

with them, he finally puts them all into one bag and labels them...

Moosellaneous.

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Be an optimist -- at least until they start moving animals in pairs to Cape Canaveral.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Wed Apr 11 03:33:19 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:37:28 -0400  
Subject: The Prilep Convent  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1868

### The Prilep Convent

PRILEP, Yugoslavia (AP) - Outside a small Macedonian village close to the border between Greece and strife-torn Yugoslavia, a lone Catholic nun keeps a quiet watch over a silent convent. She is the last caretaker of the site of significant historical developments spanning more than 2,000 years.

When Sister Maria Cyrilla of the Order of the Perpetual Watch dies, the convent will be closed by the Eastern Orthodox Patriarch of Macedonia. However, that isn't likely to happen soon, as Sister Maria, 53, enjoys excellent health. By her own estimate, she walks 10 miles daily about the grounds of the convent, which once served as a base for the army of Attila the Hun.

In more ancient times, a Greek temple to Eros, the god of love, occupied the hilltop site. Historians say that Attila took over the old temple in 439 A.D. and used it as a base for his marauding army.

The Huns are believed to have first collected and then destroyed a large gathering of Greek legal writs at the site. It is believed that Attila wanted to study the Greek legal system, and had the writs and other documents brought to the temple.

Scholars differ on why he had the valuable documents destroyed -- either because he was barely literate and couldn't read them, or because they provided evidence of democratic government that did not square with his own notion of rule by an all-powerful tyrant.

When the Greek church took over the site in the 15th Century and the convent was built, church leaders ordered the pagan statue of Eros destroyed, so another ancient Greek treasure was lost.

Today, there is only the lone sister, watching over the old Hun

base. And that's how it ends No Huns, no writs, no Eros, and nun left on base.

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He tricked me into marrying him. He told me he was pregnant.  
-- Carol Leifer

=====

From Thu May 31 03:46:27 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:33:44 -0400  
Subject: Understand English?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1869

Understand English?

A young soldier was enjoying his first night in Rome drinking a cappuccino at a sidewalk cafe when a pretty girl sat beside him.

"Hello," he said. "Do you understand English?"

"Only a little," she answered.

"How much?" he asked.

"Fifty dollars," she replied.

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The average dog is a nicer person than the average person.  
-- Andrew A. Rooney

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Apr 23 03:10:44 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 23:57:06 -0400  
Subject: Worms  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1870

Worms

Little Maury refused to eat.

Uncle Perfesser, in desperation, finally asked, "What would you like to eat?"

"Worms," little Maury said.

Uncle Perfesser was gleeful as he sent Aunty MrsPerfesser to the

bait store. Placing them on a plate, he said, "Here they are."

"I want them fried," was the response from little Maury..

Aunty MrsPerfesser took and fried them.

When presented with them, little Maury replied that he only desired one.

Uncle Perfesser took one, and in a strong voice said, "Here is only one. Now eat it."

"I only want half, and you hafta eat the other," was the reply.

Uncle Perfesser swallowed one half and gave the other to little Maury.

The boy began to cry, and Uncle Perfesser asked what was wrong now.

Little Maury cried, "You ate my half!"

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From Wed May 23 03:55:22 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:18:57 -0400

Subject: When?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1871

When I'm An Old Lady

For mothers and their children everywhere

When I'm an old lady, I'll live with my son,  
and make his life happy and filled with such fun,  
I want to pay back all the joy he's provided,  
returning each deed. Oh, he'll be so excited  
.....when I'm an old lady and live with my son.

I'll write on the wall with red, white, and blue;  
and bounce on the furniture wearing my shoes.  
I'll drink from the carton and then leave it out.  
I'll stuff all the toilets and oh, will he shout!  
.....when I'm an old lady and live with my son.

When he's on the phone and just out of reach,  
I'll get into things like sugar and bleach.  
Oh, he'll snap his fingers and then shake his head,  
and when he is done I'll hide under the bed.  
.....when I'm an old lady and live with my son.

When my son's wife cooks dinner and calls me to meals,  
I'll not eat my green beans or salads congealed.  
I'll gag on my okra, spill milk on the table,

and when she gets angry, run fast as I'm able.  
..... when I'm an old lady and live with my son.

I'll sit close to the TV, thru the channels I'll click,  
I'll cross both my eyes to see if they stick,  
I'll take off my socks and throw one away,  
and play in the mud until the end of the day.  
.....when I'm an old lady and live with my son.

And later, in bed, I'll lay back and sigh,  
and thank God in prayer and then close my eyes;  
and my son will look down with a smile slowly creeping,  
and say with a groan, "she's so sweet when she's sleeping,"  
.....when I'm an old lady and live with my son.

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The elections are finally over in the US for another two years,  
thank God. I've hit upon what I think is a fairly good system  
for selecting the candidates for whom I vote -- I just choose the  
ones I figure will do the least amount of harm while in office.  
-- Jim Moore Jr.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed May 23 17:43:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Wed, 23 May 2001 20:36:30 -0400  
Subject: Maiden speech  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1872

I was at a PTO meeting last night, attended by our newly elected  
state representative. She was so pleased about it all, she wanted  
to show us the videotape of her maiden speech. It was during the  
debate on the budget, when it became important to take roll calls  
and then make sure that nobody left in order to maintain the  
quorum. Her speech came just after a roll call, and the bored and  
weary Speaker of the House introduced her:

"There are 150 members present. Guard, bar the door. The next  
speaker is making her maiden speech."

Rene

=====

From Mon Apr 30 01:20:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:52:57 -0400  
Subject: Moving  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1873

Moving

An orthopedic surgeon was moving to a new office, and his staff was helping transport many of the items. One sat the display skeleton in the front of her car, his bony arm across the back of the driver's seat.

She hadn't considered the drive across town, and at one traffic light, the stares of the people in the car beside her became obvious. At one point, she looked across and explained, "I'm delivering him to my doctor's office."

The other driver leaned out of his window. "I hate to tell you, lady," he said, "but I think it's too late!"

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Why is it that when we talk to God we're said to be praying, but when God talks to us we're schizophrenic?

-- Lily Tomlin

---

From Mon Apr 16 03:52:34 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:20:31 -0400  
Subject: Men Shouldn't Complain  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1874

Men Shouldn't Complain

A man was complaining Oh Lord, please have mercy on me, I work so hard, meantime my wife stays at home. I would give anything if you would grant me one wish, "switch me with my wife." She's got it easy at home. I want to teach her a lesson of how tough a man's life is.

As God was listening he felt sorry for this soul and granted his wish. Next morning the "new woman" wakes up at dawn, makes lunch boxes, prepares breakfast, wakes up the kids for school, puts a load of clothes in the washer, takes the meat out of the freezer, drives the kids to school, on his way back stops at the gas station, cashes a check, pays the electricity and phone bills, picks up some clothes from the cleaners, and then quickly goes to the market.

It was 1:00 o'clock already, he made the beds, took the clothes out of the washer and put another load in. He vacuumed the house, made some rice, went to pick up the kids from school, and had an argument with the kids.

As soon as he got home he fed the kids, washed the dirty dishes, he hung the damp clothes he had washed on the chairs because it was raining outside, he helped the kids with their homework, watched some TV while he ironed some clothes, prepared dinner, he gave the kids a bath and put them to sleep.

At 9:00 o'clock he was so tired and he went to bed. Of course there was some more duties, like the mattress mambo, and somehow he managed to get that done and finally fell asleep

The next morning he prays to God once again "Oh Lord, what was I thinking when I asked you to grant my wish?" I can't take it anymore. I beg you please switch me back to myself, please oh please."

Then he heard God's voice speaking to him, saying "Dear son, of course I'll switch you back to yourself but there's one minor detail, you will have to wait 9 months because last night you got pregnant!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue May 8 03:38:27 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:49:10 -0400  
Subject: The Hammer  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1875

The Hammer

"I really don't know how the quarrel started," my Dad was telling me. "When I walked into the kitchen, your Mom was trying to hammer a nail using the back of a scrub brush, and all I said was, 'Darling, you really must get something harder. Why don't you use your head?'"

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The problem with life is, things often go too well to justify being cynical about the WHOLE thing.  
-- BS Pyle

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri May 11 03:46:09 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:41:57 -0400  
Subject: Take 2 Aspirins  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1876

Take 2 Aspirins...

During a rather rowdy party, one unattached female guest kept disappearing into a back bedroom with one man after another, including the host.

This did not go unnoticed by the host's wife, who was quietly



smoldering, but kept her composure, so as not to ruin the party.

It was still fairly early when "Miss Willing" approached the hostess looking somewhat frazzled and rumped. "I'm sorry to rush off," she explained, "but I don't feel too well."

"Of course, I understand my dear." was the hostess' rejoinder. "You must have a splitting backache."

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The good Lord didn't create anything without a purpose, but the fly comes close.

--Mark Twain

\*\*\*\*\*

From Sun Jul 15 10:57:45 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 13:45:19 -0400  
Subject: What we've always suspected  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1877

For those of you who've always suspected that there are politicians who couldn't tell their asses from their elbows if something bit them, a confirmation in today's Boston Globe (July 15, 2001, p.A19), from an article on Gary Condit's political situation in California:

"There's blood in the water, and every politician is out there looking at his seat," said Mayor Carmen Sabatino of Modesto.

From Tue Apr 24 03:23:20 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 23 Apr 2001 23:10:43 -0400  
Subject: For Cats!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1878

Let's Hear It For Cats!

If cats wore t-shirts, here is what they might say:

"Purrfection cannot be improved"

"If you don't like my attitude, you should see my cat"

"Menopaws, This is the hottest I've been in years."

"Take my advice. I'm not using it."

"I'd like to help you out. Which way did you come in?"

"Cats know how we feel. They don't care, but they know."

"Dogs have owners. Cats have staff."

"Thousands of years ago, cats were worshiped as gods. They have never forgotten this."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri May 25 09:49:32 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 25 May 2001 12:42:37 -0400  
Subject: Re: Tech unsupported (joke)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1879

Today I received -- really! -- two E-mail notices from my ISP, from which the following are excerpts (X is used to protect the guilty):

Currently we are having difficulties with the phone system at our support call center. Customers will experience normal behavior, but tech support staff are not able to receive these calls as they are added to the hold queue. More details will be disclosed as they are discovered. It is recommended that in the meantime customers email support@XXXX.com if they are able until we have resolved the problem.

Email to support@XXXX.com or support@XXXX.net is not being received. No ticket is being generated by emails we receive into this queue. Customers requesting email support should instead call our support line (XXX) XXX-XXXX (which is currently operating normally again)

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From Fri May 11 18:00:19 2001 -0700  
Subject: I'm gonna use this the next time.  
Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 20:52:10 -0400  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1880

A police officer pulls a guy over for speeding and has the following exchange:

Officer: May I see your driver's license?

Driver: I don't have one. I had it suspended when I got my 5th DUI.

Officer: May I see the owner's card for this vehicle?

Driver: It's not my car. I stole it.

Officer: The car is stolen?

Driver: That's right. But come to think of it, I think I saw the owner's card in the glove box when I was putting my gun in there.

Officer: There's a gun in the glove box?

Driver: Yes sir. That's where I put it after I shot and killed the woman who owns this car and stuffed her in the trunk.

Officer: There's a BODY in the TRUNK?!?!?

Driver: Yes, sir.

Hearing this, the officer immediately called his captain. The car was quickly surrounded by police, and the captain approached the driver to handle the tense situation:

Captain: Sir, can I see your license?

Driver: Sure. Here it is. (It was valid).

Captain: Who's car is this?

Driver: It's mine, officer. Here's the owner's card. (The driver owned the car).

Captain: Could you slowly open your glove box so I can see if there's a gun in it?

Driver: Yes, sir, but there's no gun in it. Sure enough, there was nothing in the glove box.

Captain: Would you mind opening your trunk? I was told you said there's a body in it.

Driver: No problem. (Trunk is opened; no body).

Captain: I don't understand it. The officer who stopped you said you told him you didn't have a license, stole the car, had a gun in the glove box, and that there was a dead body in the trunk.

Driver: Oh Yeah, I'll bet he told you I was speeding, too!!!!

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Get your facts first, and then you can distort them as much as you like.

--Mark Twain

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Apr 18 02:56:57 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:22:44 -0400  
Subject: A Real Life Math  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1881

#### A Real Life Math Problem

Mrs. Applebee, the 6th grade teacher, posed the following problem to one of her arithmetic classes. "A wealthy man dies and leaves ten million dollars. One-fifth is to go to his wife, one-fifth is to go to his son, one-sixth to his butler, and the rest to charity. Now, what does each get?"

After a very long silence in the classroom, Little Morris raised his hand.

The teacher called on Little Morris for his answer.

With complete sincerity in his voice, Little Morris answered, "A lawyer!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Apr 23 03:10:44 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 23:57:06 -0400  
Subject: Words  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1882

#### Wordz

A UK publication recently invited readers to create a new meaning for well-known expressions, by adding a single letter. These were some of the offerings.

1. Cult de sac: a dying religion.
2. Joyeux nobel: international prize for happiness.
3. Vein ordinaire: not of royal blood.
4. Nail desperandum: breaking a fingernail just before the wedding.
5. Bad lib: something you regret saying on the spur of the moment.
6. Embarras de brichesses: unzipped.

7. Pad nauseam: homesick.

8. Diminnuendo: a vague insinuation.

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The second day of a diet is always easier than the first. By the second day you're off it.

-- Jackie Gleason

---

From Thu May 10 09:19:22 2001 -0700  
Date: Thu, 10 May 2001 12:10:47 -0400  
Subject: stupidity (though not here, this time)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1883

COMPUTERWORLD DAILY SHARK  
May 10, 2001

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Shark Tank: 1, 2, 3...and in that order

Supervisor at an insurance company calls the IT department to request additional network access rights for a user.

Done, says security administrator pilot fish.

But over the next two weeks, supervisor keeps calling, complaining that the user can't do what she needs to do.

"I talked to the user and asked for someone who does the same job to mirror," fish says. "They both had the same access and looked the same."

So fish suggests that the supervisor step the user through the process to check what she's doing.

But three or four more weeks go by, with the supervisor still complaining that the fish hasn't given the user what she needs.

Finally, the supervisor asks the other security administrator for help. "He looked and looked," says fish. "I told him he wouldn't find anything that I or he did wrong or did not give her."

And he doesn't. The user ID and password work. The access rights are there. Finally, the other security admin gives the supervisor the same suggestion:

Walk the user through the process and see what she does.

This time, he takes the advice. "The supervisor watched her as the user went nuts on the PF9 key," fish says. "She was saying, 'See, see, I keep hitting the PF9 key and nothing happens.'"

Which is when the supervisor notices that the keys are somehow  
...  
DIFFERENT.

Seems the user dropped the keyboard more than a month before.  
Some of the keycaps fell off. The user stuck them back on. Now  
they read, from left to right: PF8, PF10, PF9, PF11, PF12.

"Ooh, that's why I can't do it," laughs user.

"NOW they think it's funny," grumbles fish.

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From Thu Apr 19 09:35:46 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:24:27 -0400  
Subject: Tire Sale  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1884

Tire Sale

A husband and wife were sitting at the breakfast table and the  
man was reading the ads in the paper. He looked up and said,  
"Here is a great sale on tires!"

His wife replied, "What do you want tires for? You don't have a  
car."

He says, "I don't complain when you go out and buy a new bra,  
do I?"

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I'm desperately trying to figure out why kamikaze pilots wore  
helmets.

-- Dave Edison

---

From Fri Apr 27 03:34:38 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 20:48:51 -0400  
Subject: Golf Addict  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1885

Golf Addict

There was this guy who went golfing every Saturday and Sunday.

It didn't matter what kind of weather it was, he was hooked on a round of golf on his days off. One Saturday he left the house early and headed for the golf course, but it was so bitter cold that he decided he wouldn't golf that day and went back home.

His wife was still in bed when he got there, so he took off his clothes and snuggled up to his wife's backside and said, "Terrible weather out there."

She replied, "Yeah, and can you believe my stupid husband went golfing!"

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Have you ever noticed.... Anybody going slower than you is an idiot, and anyone going faster than you is a maniac?

-- George Carlin

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From Thu May 3 17:56:48 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:49:48 -0400  
Subject: Tech-Influenced TV  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1886

#### Top 10 Tech-Influenced Action/Adventure TV Shows

##### 1. Modem, She Wrote

Each week, our intrepid detective tries to solve the ultimate mystery why her modem won't ever connect at 56k.

##### 2. Micro-CHiPs

Ponch and Jon now patrol the Information Superhighway.

##### 3. Carly's Angels

Chief exec Carly Fiorina instructs her team of three vixen market analysts on how to prop up HP's sagging stock price.

##### 4. Hawaii 6.0

An upgraded version of the classic series. Steve McGarrett goes surfing for bad guys online.

##### 5. T. J. Hacker

A retired cop, with an uncanny resemblance to James T. Kirk, takes up computer hacking to track down the miscreants who canceled his TV show.

##### 6. The Excel Files

Inexplicable things are happening to the data in Microsoft Excel spreadsheets. Can this puzzle be solved? The truth is out there.

##### 7. The AOL-Team

Each week, AOL, Time Warner, Netscape, and Mr. T unite to promote corporate mergers and make the world safe for capitalism.

8. Magnum, PC

This series about a crime-solving personal computer that goes by the code name Deep Blue is based in beautiful Hawaii. Season finale cliff-hanger Will Deep Blue be seduced by the wily charms of the Texas Instruments Speak 'n' Spell?

9. The Incredible Bulk

The exciting adventures of Windows, which just keeps growing and growing.

10. Buffy the Virus Slayer

Buffy and her fearless gang of antivirus definitions stalk and kill VBS files--no small feat while wearing a halter top and high-heeled boots.

From "Mike Colville" via C|Net's Digital Dispatch email newsletter.

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On the Internet, nobody knows you're a dog.  
-- Cartoon in The New Yorker



From Tue May 8 03:38:27 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:49:10 -0400  
Subject: Waterloo  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1887

A man goes into a bar very thirsty. He sits down waiting for the bartender to see him. The man next to him calls for the bartender saying, "I'll have another waterloo."

The bartender gives him a tall ice cold drink, then asks the newcomer what he would like to drink. Wanting to try this new drink he says "I'll have a waterloo, too."

The bartender gives him a tall ice cold drink. He takes a big drink and says "HEY! This isn't any good. It tastes just like water!"

The man next to him looks at the bartender and says, "Well, it is water...right, Lou?"

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From Wed May 30 04:03:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:30:18 -0400  
Subject: I Had Two  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:



X-UID: 1888

I Had Two...

A woman had a bad cold, but that night her husband and she were invited to a very distinguished dinner party she couldn't back out of.

To make sure she didn't run out of tissues, she stuffed two extras into her bra. After she used up what was in her purse, she tried to reach surreptitiously into her bra to retrieve the others - but they were not to be found.

After a while of searching, she looked up to find several of the dinner guests were watching her. More than a little flustered, she tried to explain, "I knew I had two of them when I came here."

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Money will buy you a pretty good dog, but it won't buy the wag of his tail.

-- Author Unknown

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From Fri May 25 11:19:25 2001 -0700  
Subject: Professional Qualifications  
Date: Fri, 25 May 2001 11:15:14 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1889

The following short quiz consists of 4 questions and tells whether you are truly a "professional".

Scroll down for the answers. The questions are not that difficult.

1. How do you put a giraffe into a refrigerator?

The correct answer is: Open the refrigerator, put in the giraffe and close the door.

This question tested whether you tend to do simple things in an overly complicated way.

2. How do you put an elephant into a refrigerator ?

Wrong Answer : Open the refrigerator, put in the elephant and close the refrigerator.

Correct Answer : Open the refrigerator, take out the giraffe, put in the elephant and close the door.

This tested your ability to think through the repercussions of your actions.

3. The Lion King is hosting an animal conference, all the animals attend except one. Which animal does not attend?

Correct Answer : The Elephant. The Elephant is in the refrigerator.

This tested your memory.

OK, even if you did not answer the first three questions, correctly, you still have one more chance to show your abilities.

4. There is a river you must cross. But it is inhabited by crocodiles. How do you manage it?

Correct Answer: You swim across. All the Crocodiles are attending the Animal Meeting!

This tested whether you learn quickly from your mistakes.

According to Andersen Consulting Worldwide, around 90% of the professionals they tested got all questions wrong. But many preschoolers got several correct answers. Anderson Consulting says this conclusively disproves the theory that most professionals have the brains of a four year old.

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From Mon May 28 04:47:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:34:14 -0400  
Subject: Stock Split  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1890

Stock Split

An account executive at a stock-and-bond firm telephoned an elderly Jewish woman client who had purchased her first stock -- one hundred shares of Proctor & Gamble. He told her that he had just heard they were going to split.

"Oy! Vat a shame." she lamented. "I'm so sorry to hear that... they've been together for so long too."

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Man is a dog's idea of what God should be.  
-- Holbrook Jackson

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From Wed May 23 03:55:21 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:19:25 -0400  
Subject: Which?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1891

Which Is It?

A man had a habit of grumbling at the food his wife placed before him at family meals. Then he would ask the blessing.

One day after his usual combination complaint-prayer, his little girl asked, "Daddy, does God hear us when we pray?"

"Why, of course," he replied. "He hears us every time we pray."

She on this a moment, and asked, "Does he hear everything we say the rest of the time?"

"Yes, dear, every word," he replied, encouraged that he had inspired his daughter to be curious about spiritual matters. However, his pride was quickly turned to humility.

"Then which does God believe?" she quietly asked.

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Beer is proof that God loves us and wants us to be happy.  
--Benjamin Franklin

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From Fri May 4 03:40:40 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:48:22 -0400  
Subject: My Favorite Things  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1892

My Favorite Things

As we get older, what is important to us changes radically. Here, to be sung to the tune of an old song from The Sound of

Music's "A Few Of My Favorite Things", are some examples of those changes.

Maalox and nose drops and needles for knitting,  
Walkers and handrails and new dental fitting's,  
Bundles of magazines tied up with string,  
These are a few of my favorite things.

Cadillacs, cataracts, hearing aids, glasses,  
Polident, Fixodent, false teeth in glasses,  
Pacemakers, golf carts and porches with swings,  
These are a few of my favorite things.

When the pipes leak,  
When the bones creak,  
When the knees go bad,  
I simply remember my favorite things,  
And then I don't feel so bad.

Hot tea and crumpets, and corn pads for bunions,  
No spicy hot food nor no food cooked with onions,  
Bathrobes and heat pads and hot meals they bring,  
These are a few of my favorite things.

Back pains, confused brains, and no fear of sinning,  
Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinning.  
And we won't mention our short shrunken frames  
When we remember our favorite things.

When the joints ache,  
When the hips break,  
When the eyes grow dim,  
I simply remember the great life I've had,  
And then I don't feel so bad.

AND THEN I REMEMBER THE GREAT LIFE I'VE HAD.....  
AND THEN I DON'T FEEL SOOOO BAAAAD.

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I don't know what's wrong with my television set. I was getting  
C-Span and the Home Shopping Network on the same station. I  
actually bought a congressman.

-- Bruce Baum

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From Thu May 3 17:56:47 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:50:59 -0400  
Subject: Promotion  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1893

Promotion

Doug was so excited about his promotion to Vice President of the company he worked for and kept bragging about it to his wife for weeks on end. Finally she couldn't take it any longer, and told him, "Listen, it means nothing... they even have a vice president of peas at the grocery store!"

"No!! Come on, really?" he said.

Not sure if this was true or not, Doug decided to call the grocery store. A clerk answers and Doug says, "Can I please talk to the Vice President of peas?"

The clerk replies, "Canned, fresh or frozen?"

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From Tue Apr 10 03:43:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:39:53 -0400  
Subject: The Art Of Falling Apart  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1894

The Art Of Falling Apart

There's quite an art to falling apart as the years go by,  
And life doesn't begin at 40 - that's a big fat lie.  
My hair's getting thinner, my body is not;  
The few teeth I have are beginning to rot.

I smell of Vick's-Vapo-Rub, not Chanel #5;  
My new pacemaker's all that keeps me alive.  
When asked of my past, every detail I'll know,  
But what was I doing 10 minutes ago?

Well, you get the idea, what more can I say?  
I'm off to read the obituary, like I do every day;  
If my names not there, I'll once again start...  
Perfecting the Art of Falling Apart.

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Always carry a flagon of whiskey in case of snakebite, and  
furthermore always carry a small snake.  
-- W.C. Fields

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From Tue May 15 07:29:11 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 15 May 2001 10:16:27 EDT  
Subject: You know you've worked in Non-Profit Theare if  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1895

You know you've worked in non-profit theatre if...

..your living room sofa spends more time on stage than you do.

...you've ever appeared on stage wearing your own clothes.

...you've ever driven around the back of stores looking for discards that can be used for set pieces.

...you can find a prop in the prop room that hasn't seen the light of day in ten years, but you don't know where your own vacuum cleaner is.

...you have a frequent shopper card at the Salvation Army.

...you start buying your work clothes at Goodwill so you can buy your costumes at the mall.

...You've worked your vacation time to coincide with tech week.

...you've ever cleaned a tuxedo with a black magic marker.

...you've ever appeared on stage in an outfit held together with hot glue.

...you've ever appeared on stage in an English drawing room murder mystery where half the cast spoke with southern accents.

...you've ever had to haul a sofa off stage between scenes wearing an evening gown and heels.

...you've ever had to haul a sofa off stage between scenes wearing an evening gown and heels-and you're a guy.

...you've ever appeared in a show where an actor leaned out through a window without opening it first.

...the lead vocalist complains that the music keeps changing tempo, but the fact is the music is on a cd.

...you actually know the difference between Good Shakespeare and Bad Shakespeare, and have tried to explain the difference.

...you've ever had to play a drunk scene opposite someone who was really drunk.

...you've ever said "Don't worry-use the duct tape and if that doesn't work we'll just hot glue it."

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From Tue May 29 03:45:19 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:33:12 -0400

Subject: Just Back

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1896

Just Back From The Honeymoon

A young couple had just returned from their honeymoon and were settling down in their new apartment. Coming home from work one night, the landlady met the man in the hallway. She said, "I have a couple of extra tickets to a play in town tonight, and I wonder if you and your bride would like to have them?"

"I'll ask her," the young man responded. He opened his door and called out, "Honey, would you like to see 'Oliver Twist' tonight?"

"Hey, Pal," she retorted. "If you show me one more trick with that thing, I'm going home to mother."

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From Wed May 2 03:09:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:53:57 -0400  
Subject: Swimming Prohibited  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1897

Swimming Prohibited

A beautiful woman walked into an orchard and found a lovely pond in it. She looked around, and didn't see anyone, so she decided to go skinny-dipping. Checking again, and still not seeing anybody, she quickly undressed and headed for the pond.

Just as she was about to dive in, a man appeared from behind a bush where he was hiding all along. "I'm sorry, miss." he said, "But swimming is prohibited in that pond. Environmental concerns, you know?"

"You could have told me that before I got all undressed!" she said.

"Well," he replied, "swimming is prohibited, undressing ain't."

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My son has taken up meditation - at least it's better than sitting doing nothing.  
-- Max Kauffmann

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From Thu Apr 19 09:35:50 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:19:24 -0400  
Subject: How Did You Guess?  
Status: RO



X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1898

How Did You Guess?

A shepherd was herding his flocks in a remote pasture when suddenly a brand new Jeep Cherokee advanced out of a dust cloud towards him. The driver, a young man in a Brioni suit, Gucci shoes, Ray Ban sunglasses and a YSL tie leaned out of the window and asked our shepherd "If I can tell you exactly how many sheep you have in your flock, will you give me one?"

The shepherd looks at the yuppie, then at his peacefully grazing flock and calmly answers "Sure!"

The yuppie parks the car, whips out his notebook, connects it to a cell-phone, surfs to a NASA page on the Internet where he calls up a GPS satellite navigation system, scans the area, opens up a database and some 60 Excel spreadsheets with complex formulas.

Finally he prints out a 150 page report on his hi-tech miniaturized printer, turns round to our shepherd and says "You have here exactly 1,586 sheep!"

"This is correct, and as agreed, you can take one of the sheep." says the shepherd.

He watches the young man make a selection and bundle it in his Cherokee. Then he says "If I can tell you exactly what your business is, will you give me my sheep back?"

"Okay, why not" answers the young man.

"You are a consultant," says the shepherd.

"This is correct," says the yuppie, "How did you guess that?"

"Easy" answers the shepherd. "You turn up here although nobody called you. You want to be paid for the answer to a question I already knew the solution to, and you don't know anything about my business because you took my dog."

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From Tue May 1 03:42:14 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:52:11 -0400  
Subject: Jewish Wine  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1899

Jewish Wine

Saul asked his wife, Myra, for a nice Jewish wine with his

dinner.

Thus, as they came to the table to enjoy the lovely brisket Myra prepared for their meal, she turned to him and said, "My shoes are dusty, my dress doesn't fit, I need a new hair-do, and Neiman Marcus is closed. Oy Vey!"

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Where lipstick is concerned, the important thing is not color, but to accept God's final word on where your lips end.  
-- Jerry Seinfeld

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From Thu May 24 03:51:11 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:21:35 -0400  
Subject: How?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1900

How Do You Spell That?

It was the beginning of term at a primary school in Brooklyn. The teacher asked the children their names one at a time, and for each to spell their name out loud.

When she came to a young Pakistani boy and she asked his name, he responded, "Ravashanka Vankatarataam Bannerjee."

"How do you spell that?" asked the teacher.

"My mother helps me," said the little boy.

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I've seen a look in dogs' eyes, a quickly vanishing look of amazed contempt, and I am convinced that basically dogs think humans are nuts.  
-- John Steinbeck

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Nothing in fine print is ever good news.  
-- Andy Rooney

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From Fri Apr 13 03:40:48 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:41:50 -0400  
Subject: The Discovery Of E-merica  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1901

## The Discovery Of E-merica

October 12, 1492

Microsoft announces America for Windows/1494

October 14, 1492

Amazon.com announces that anybody discovering America, or living in America, agrees to their new privacy policy.

October 17, 1492

A British tea company applies for patent on concept of America.

October 18, 1492

Al Gore's great-great-great-great-grandfather says that by helping provide the funds for Chris' voyage, he was partly responsible for discovering America.

October 18, 1492

Bob Metcalfe says that "pursuit of happiness" needs to be pay-as-you-go or it won't scale.

October 21, 1492

Microsoft announces America For Windows/1499

October 23, 1492

Columbus announces he's renaming America to Emerica.

October 24, 1492

Paul Bunyan severs first Sprint fiber-optic trunk line; communications out for 3 weeks.

October 27, 1492

Johnny Appleseed tries planting cubic, colored seeds.

October 28, 1492

Pilgrims use America Online discs to serve on.

October 29, 1492

Microsoft announces America for Windows/1507.

October 30, 1492

Free version of America announced by Open Source proponents, claiming "We'll make it up on states and cities."

October 31, 1492

Emerica buys remainder of continent, spins off California, Florida and Rhode Island, announces strategic partnership with Siberia.

November 1, 1492

Bill Gates buys Emerica, sends all Apple and Linux users to Australia.

It's amazing what they don't teach in schools...

(Written by Daniel Dern, for Byte Magazine)

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From Mon May 14 04:29:22 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 13 May 2001 23:06:38 -0400  
Subject: Strictly Kosher  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1902

Strictly Kosher

My mom was carpooling my young sister and her young friend to Hebrew School one day when she caught wind of the conversation between the two six year olds in the back seat...

Melanie said to my sister, "Our family is kosher" to which my sister replied, "What's kosher?"

Melanie said, "That's when you can't have cheese with your ham sandwich!!"

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Everything ends up okay. If it's not okay, it's not over yet.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Thu May 17 03:38:16 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:53:09 -0400  
Subject: The Wedding  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1903

The Wedding

A young couple met with their pastor to set a date for their wedding. When he asked whether they preferred a contemporary or a traditional service, they opted for the contemporary.

On the big day, a major storm forced the groom to take an alternate route to the church. The streets were flooded, so he rolled up his pants legs to keep his trousers dry.

When he finally reached the church, his best man rushed him into the sanctuary and up to the altar, just as the ceremony was starting.

"Pull down your pants," whispered the pastor.

"Uh, Reverend, I've changed my mind," the groom responded. "I

think I would prefer the traditional service."

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There will be a rain dance Friday night, weather permitting.

--George Carlin

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From Wed Apr 11 03:33:19 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:38:41 -0400  
Subject: Philosophical Questions Answered  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1904

Philosophical Questions Answered

The Top 10 Philosophy Questions of All Time...Answered!

10. How do I know anything really exists?  
- Kick it \*really\* hard.
9. What is the essence of being human?  
- Not understanding the opposite sex.
8. If a tree falls in the forest and there's no one there to hear it, does it make a sound?  
- Not if it lands on a bunch of pillows.
7. How do I know I'm not just a brain in a vat, hooked up to a computer simulation of life?  
- Look in the mirror. If you see a grey, spongy thing in a glass container, you are.
6. Can our minds exist separately from our bodies?  
- If they could, we'd just send our minds to work and sleep in every morning.
5. Is there a God?  
- Yes, a billion Hindus can't be wrong.
4. What is the nature of Knowledge?  
- I'm still trying to figure out the nature of "college".
3. What is the meaning of life?  
- All evidence to date suggests it's chocolate.
2. Why get a Philosophy degree?  
- It's more respectable than a theatre degree, but you still get to drink lots of espresso.
1. So, was Kant on drugs or what?  
- Probably.

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I was on a date recently, and the guy took me horseback riding.  
That was kind of fun, until we ran out of quarters.  
-- Susie Loucks

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From Wed May 2 13:52:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Wed, 2 May 2001 16:47:30 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: George Bush humour  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1905

This is a poem made up entirely of actual quotes from George W. Bush. The quotes have been arranged only for aesthetic purposes, by Washington Post writer Richard Thompson. Too good not to share, especially during National Poetry Month...

MAKE THE PIE HIGHER  
by George W. Bush

I think we all agree, the past is over.  
This is still a dangerous world.  
It's a world of madmen and uncertainty  
and potential mental losses.

Rarely is the question asked  
Is our children learning?  
Will the highways of the internet  
become more few?

How many hands have I shaken?  
They underestimate me.  
I am a pitbull on the pantleg of opportunity.

I know that the human being  
and the fish can coexist.

Families is where our nation finds hope,  
where our wings take dream.

Put food on your family!  
Knock down the tollbooth!  
Vulcanize Society!  
Make the pie higher! Make the pie higher!

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From Mon May 7 03:58:16 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:43:07 -0400  
Subject: Reasons To Own A Cat  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1906

Reasons To Own A Cat, Not A Dog

1. Cats purr. Dogs drool.
2. Cats use a litter box. Dogs use your leg.
3. In 1997, over 10,000 US deaths were attributed to a dog owner's choking on saliva during morning wake up licks.
4. Cats always land on their feet. Dogs just won't let you throw them.
5. Cats let you kick them when you're stressed out.
6. Cats will wait until you've read your morning paper before tearing it to shreds.
7. Cats look cute sleeping on the TV. Dogs just crash right in front of the screen.
8. Fewer cat owners suffer from "Floppy Tail" lacerations than dog owners.
9. No one has ever had to "Beware of the Cat".
10. Cats bury their crap. Dogs dig up others'.
11. Cats have better things to do than stick their nose in your crotch.
12. Why do you think they call it, "Dog Breath?"
13. Garfield. Odie. 'nuff said.

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From Tue Apr 17 12:49:50 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 17 Apr 2001 15:45:41 EDT  
Subject: music haikooo...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1907

modern records suck  
dynamics gone sound is small  
limit less the song

old records suck too  
hair was long then covered ears  
mix with NS10

hundred dollar mic  
all day Mike works computer  
for a hundred bucks

96k sound  
doggies and birds can hear it  
but can you and I

four in the morning  
been here since oh nine thirty  
please let me go home

computer won't start  
but we fixed it yesterday  
out the window toss

where is my road case  
carousel goes round and round  
don't say calm down sir

yes that was a beer  
that you spilled on the console  
get the hell outta here

where is the vocal  
sorry but I lost it (gulp)  
new job tomorrow

A file that big?  
It might be very useful.  
But now it is gone.

The Web site you seek  
Can not be located but  
Countless more exist.

Chaos reigns within.  
Reflect, repent, and reboot.  
Order shall return.

ABORTED effort:  
Close all that you have worked on.  
You ask far too much.

Windows NT crashed.  
I am the Blue Screen of Death.  
No one hears your screams.

Sweetwater salesman  
Time to have your head smashed in  
with my new hammer

i had a tube mike  
the piano lid smashed it  
now it is garbage

stillness, silence, void  
what happened to the guitar?  
the direct box shorts

where is my money?  
it's not my fault that you sucked



still you must pay me

a beautiful take  
the musicians are so pleased  
i forgot to roll

a wet sandy beach  
listen to all of the grains  
alesis reverb

Career aspirations rise  
leaves in the summer flourish  
both will leave come fall

Wild crazed mongrel dog  
saliva froths bared teeth  
Drummer seems the same

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From Mon Apr 16 03:52:34 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:20:31 -0400  
Subject: Redneck Smarts  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1908

Redneck Smarts

A redneck and his son were working hard on the barn when a Yankee from way up north stopped to ask for directions. After helping the lost driver, the redneck went back to jacking up his small barn and putting blocks of wood under each corner.

The Yankee just had to ask, "What are you doing?"

"Well," said the redneck, "My prize mule keeps scraping his ears on the barn each time he goes through the door and I just can't have that."

"Why don't you just dig a little ditch that goes under the doorway?" asked the northerner.

The redneck said, "Thanks, I'll think about it."

As the driver pulled away, the redneck turned to his son and said, "Dumb Yankee, the mule keeps scraping his ears, not his feet!"

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An idiot with a computer is a faster, better idiot.  
-- Rich Julius

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From Wed May 30 04:03:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:30:18 -0400  
Subject: Political Correctness  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1909

Political Correctness For Kids

Your bedroom isn't cluttered.  
It's "passage-restrictive."

Kids don't get in trouble anymore.  
They merely hit "social speed bumps."

No one's tall anymore.  
They're "vertically enhanced."

You're not shy.  
You're "conversationally selective."

It's not called gossip anymore.  
It's "transmission of near-factual information."

The food at the school cafeteria isn't awful.  
It's "digestively challenged."

Your homework isn't missing;  
it's just having an "out-of-notebook experience."

You're not sleeping in class;  
you're "rationing consciousness."

You don't have smelly gym socks;  
you have "odor-retentive athletic footwear."

You weren't passing notes in class.  
You were "participating in the discreet exchange of penned meditations."

You're not being sent to the principal's office.  
You're "going on a mandatory field trip to the administrative building."

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From Thu Apr 26 03:42:55 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 20:48:24 -0400  
Subject: Truisms  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1910

Truisms

1. Birds of a feather flock together, and crap on your car.
2. There's always a lot to be thankful for if you take time to look for it. For example I am sitting here thinking how nice it is that wrinkles don't hurt.
3. When I'm feeling down, I like to whistle. It makes the neighbor's dog run to the end of his chain and gag himself.
4. If you can't be kind, at least have the decency to be vague.
5. Don't assume malice for what stupidity can explain.
6. A penny saved is a government oversight.
7. The real art of conversation is not only to say the right thing in the right place, but also to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.
8. The older you get, the tougher it is to lose weight, because by then your body and your fat are really good friends.
9. The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a replacement.
10. He who hesitates is probably right.
11. If you think there is good in everybody, you haven't met everybody.
12. If you can smile when things go wrong, you have someone in mind to blame.
13. The sole purpose of a child's middle name is so he can tell when he's really in trouble.
14. The mind is like a parachute; it works much better when it's open.
15. The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth!

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I have not yet begun to procrastinate.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Mon Apr 30 01:20:41 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:53:33 -0400  
Subject: Tell The Whole Truth  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1911

Tell The Whole Truth

A blonde was summoned to court to appear as a witness in a lawsuit. The prosecutor opened his questioning with, "Where were you the night of August 24th?"

"Objection!" said the defense attorney. "Irrelevant!"

"Oh, that's okay," said the blonde from the witness stand. "I don't mind answering the question."

"I object!" the defense said again.

"No, really," said the blonde. "I'll answer."

The judge ruled "If the witness insists on answering, there is no reason for the defense to object."

So the prosecutor repeated the question "Where were you the night of August 24th?"

The blonde replied brightly, "I don't know."

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There are no differences but differences of degree between different degrees of difference and no difference at all.  
-- William James, under nitrous oxide, 1882

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From Tue May 1 03:42:14 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:52:11 -0400  
Subject: Jock Stress  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1912

Jock Stress

The basketball coach stormed into the university President's office and demanded a raise right then and there.

"Please," protested the college President, "you already make more than the entire History department."

"Yeah, maybe so, but you don't know what I have to put up with," the coach blustered. "Look, I'll Give you an example."

The coach went out into the hall and grabbed a jock who was jogging down the hallway. "Run over to my office and see if I'm there," he ordered.

Twenty minutes later the jock returned, sweaty and out of breath. "You're not there, sir," he reported.

"Oh, I see what you mean," conceded the President, scratching his

head. "I would have phoned first."

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There is no rule that requires one's opinion to either be correct  
or to agree with anyone else's.

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From Thu May 31 03:46:21 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:29:46 -0400  
Subject: MS Home  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1913

Microsoft Home Of The Future

#### Top 10 Problems With the Microsoft Home of the Future

Tucked away in New York's trendy Tribeca neighborhood, there's a spectacular piece of 21st century PR called the Microsoft Home of the Future. We're intrigued by the concept, but we imagine living in an all-Microsoft dwelling place might have its drawbacks, including the following:

- 1 Unfriendly  
Doormat says "Start" instead of "Welcome."
- 2 Infectious Outlook  
Everyone in your family keeps contracting nasty viruses.  
Oddly, the neighbors in the Linux house never seem to get sick.
- 3 Burglar Magnet  
Your home's architecture is riddled with hidden holes, back doors, and other security flaws.
- 4 Overpriced  
Whenever you visit a foreign country such as Russia or China, you see houses that look exactly like yours but find out people bought them on the black market for a fraction of what you paid.
- 5 No Doors  
Only windows.
- 6 Network Neighborhood  
You can't share your home with anyone else. Every member of your family must buy his or her own house and then network it with yours.
- 7 Dirty Dishes  
Microsoft doesn't offer drivers for your new dishwasher.
- 8 Fine Print

You must register your home with Microsoft within 30 days of purchase, or else the house will lock you out and void your warranty.

9 Slow and Unsteady

It takes forever to back up the drive, and then you crash.

10 One Word

Mice.

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From Wed May 2 03:09:37 2001 -0700

Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:53:57 -0400

Subject: Typist Test

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1914

Typist Test

A soldier was asked to report to headquarters for assignment. The sergeant said "We have a critical shortage of typists. I'll give you a little test. Type this," he ordered, giving him a pamphlet to copy and a sheet of paper, and pointing to a desk across the room that held a typewriter and an adding machine.

The man, quite reluctant to become a clerk typist, made a point of typing very slowly, and saw to it that his work contained as many errors as possible.

The sergeant gave the typed copy only a brief glance.

"That's fine," he said. "Report for work at 8 tomorrow."

"But aren't you going to check the test?" the prospective clerk asked.

The sergeant grinned. "You passed the test," he replied, "when you sat down at the typewriter instead of at the adding machine."

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Never judge a book by its movie.

-- J.W. Eagan

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From Thu Apr 12 15:39:14 2001 -0700

Subject: Woman? Whoa, Man!

Date: Thu, 12 Apr 2001 16:37:03 -0600

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1915

Two new additions to the periodic table of chemical elements

Part II:

Element Name: WOMAN

Symbol: WO

Atomic Weight: (don't even go there)

Physical properties: Generally round in form. Boils at any thing and may freeze at any time. Melts whenever treated properly. Very bitter if mishandled.

Chemical properties: Very active. Highly unstable. Possesses strong affinity with gold, silver, platinum, and precious stones. Volatile when left alone. Able to absorb great amounts of exotic food. Turns slightly green when placed next to a shinier specimen.

Usage: Highly ornamental. An extremely good catalyst for dispersion of wealth. Probably the most powerful wealth reducing agent known.

Caution: Highly explosive in inexperienced hands.

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Two guys were walking on the street when one of them says:

"I've realized that my wife is an angel."

"Mine isn't human, either", said the second.

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From Fri May 18 04:02:03 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:50:49 -0400  
Subject: Redneck Letter  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1916

Redneck Letter

Dear Son

Your Paw has a job. It's the first one he had in forty-eight years since we have been married. We are a little better off now, because we have so much money now we don't know what to do with it. Paw gets \$17.15 every Thursday, so we thought we ought to do something about fixing up the house.

We sent to Sears & Roebuck for one of those bathrooms you hear people having in houses. It took a plumber to put it in shape.

On one side of the bathroom is a great long thing something like a pig trough, only you get in it and wash all over.

Over on the other side is a little white thing they call a sink  
where you wash your face and hands.

But over in the corner we really got something. This thing, you  
put one foot in, wash it clean, then you pull the chain & get  
fresh water for the other foot.

Two lids come with the thing. We got no use for them in the  
bathroom so I'm using one for the bread board. The other lid has  
a hole in it so we use it for a frame for grandfather's picture.

Sears & Roebuck are real nice people to deal with. They sent us  
a roll of paper with the outfit. We can't write on it very well,  
so I'm using it to wrap Paw's lunch.

Take care of yourself.  
Maw

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Come to think of it, there are already a million monkeys on a  
million typewriters, and Usenet is NOTHING like Shakespeare.  
-- Blair Houghton

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From Thu Apr 5 03:38:18 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 23:01:11 -0400  
Subject: Predictions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1917

#### Predictions For Year 2050 Headlines

- Florida To Be Re-admitted to the Union
- Plague of Spotted Owls Threaten Crops, Livestock
- Mother Lewinsky Dies - Jewish girl who became nun and Overcame  
Lurid Past
- Portland Zoo to Receive Rare Cow
- George Z. Bush to Run for President
- 50 Year Study - Diet and Exercise Key to Weight Loss
- Texas Executes Last Remaining Citizen
- Pope Phil II Settles Custody Case with Ex-wife
- Younger Generation's Music Provokes Outrage from Elders
- Upcoming NFL Draft Likely to Focus on Mutants
- Baby Conceived Naturally - Scientists Stumped
- Authentic 2000 Chad Sells at Sotheby's for \$4.6 Million
- President "Bonecrusher" Jones to Face Chief Justice "Wahoo"  
Ortega in Cage Match
- Manuel Noriega Released From Prison, Buys Panama Canal
- El Salvador Lands First Woman On Uranus
- Dow Jones Hits New Low Of Minus 14
- Castro Retires - Cuba Blames U.S.
- The Internet Celebrates Its One Trillionth Web Site



[ ....re-writ by rubin]

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From Tue Apr 17 03:45:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:24:59 -0400  
Subject: Big Catfish  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1918

R-E-A-L-L-Y Big Catfish

While fishing an old rock quarry, I noticed SCUBA divers were diving at the other end of the pond. When I hooked a fish one of the divers came over to watch me fight it. After about ten minutes my line became hung. I was about to break the line when the diver suggested he would go down and see what I was hung up on. So in he went.

After several minutes he came up and said, "Man ... you've hooked the biggest catfish I've ever saw! It's as big as a man. But there are some old cars down there and it went inside one and hung you up."

"Well," I said, " Why don't you take a stick and drive it out of the car?"

"I tried," he said, "but each time I poked at him with the stick, he rolled the window up!"

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The reason most people play golf is to wear clothes they would not be caught dead in otherwise.

-- Roger Simon

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From Fri Jun 1 05:24:49 2001 -0700  
Subject: What To Say When Caught Sleeping On The Job  
Date: Fri, 1 Jun 2001 05:17:24 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1919

"They told me at the blood bank this might happen."

"This is just a 15-minute power nap like they raved about in that time-management course you sent me to."

"I was working smarter - not harder."

"Whew! I musta left the top off the liquid paper."

"Oh, I wasn't sleeping! I was meditating on our mission statement and envisioning a new paradigm!"

"This is one of the seven profound habits of highly effective people!"

"I was testing the keyboard for drool-resistance."

"I'm in the management training program."

"I'm actually doing a Stress Level Elimination Exercise Plan (SLEEP)."

"This is in exchange for the six hours last night when I dreamed about work!"

"I was doing a highly specific Yoga exercise to relieve work-related stress. Do you discriminate against people who practice Yoga?"

"Darn! Why did you interrupt me? I had almost figured out a solution to our biggest problem."

"Uh, hey, whaddaya expect... the coffee machine is broken..."

"I was trying to remember where that difficult Z Key was, and now it is indelibly imprinted on my brain, or at least my forehead."

"Someone must've put decaf in the wrong pot."

"Boy, that cold medicine I took last night just won't wear off!"

"Ah, the unique and unpredictable circadian rhythms of the workaholic!"

"I wasn't sleeping. I was trying to pick up my contact lens without my hands."

"The mailman flipped out and pulled a gun so I was playing dead to avoid getting shot."

"Geez, I thought you were gone for the day."

---

From Tue Apr 3 03:37:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Apr 2001 22:55:47 -0400  
Subject: Pregnancy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1920

Pregnancy

Q. What's the difference between a nine-months pregnant woman and a Playboy centerfold?

A. Nothing, if the pregnant woman's husband knows what's good for him.

Q. My wife is five months pregnant and so moody that sometimes she's borderline irrational.

A. So what's your question, stupid?

Q. My childbirth instructor says it's not pain I'll feel during labor, but pressure. Is she right?

A. Yes, in the same way that a tornado might be called an air current.

Q. I'm modest. Once I'm in the hospital to deliver, who will see me in that delicate position?

A. Authorized personnel only -- doctors, nurses, orderlies, photographers, florists, cleaning crews, journalists...

Q. Where is the best place to store breast milk?

A. In your breasts.

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I base most of my fashion taste on what doesn't itch.

-- Gilda Radner

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From: Fri Apr 20 03:13:03 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:20:03 -0400  
Subject: What's Time?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1921

What's Time?

A traveling salesman's car breaks down so he goes to the nearest farmhouse and rings the doorbell. The luscious farmer's daughter answers the bell.

The salesman says, "Uh, is your father home?"

The daughter answers, "He's out back, feeding the pigs."

So the salesman goes around the back and finds the farmer lifting his pigs above his head, one by one, so they can eat apples hanging on a tree. The salesman asks, "Hey, what are you doing?"

The farmer replies, "I'm feeding the pigs."

The salesman says, "Why don't you just knock the apples out of the tree so the pigs can eat them off the ground? I mean, wouldn't that save time?"

The farmer scratched his chin for a moment and said, "What's time to a pig?"

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Although golf was originally restricted to wealthy, overweight Protestants, today it's open to anybody who owns hideous clothing.

-- Dave Barry

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From Tue May 15 03:31:24 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:49:36 -0400  
Subject: Investment Terminology  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1922

Investment Terminology

#### STOCK

A magical piece of paper that is worth \$53.75 until the moment you buy it. It will then be worth \$8.50.

#### BOND

What you had with your spouse until you pawned his/her golf clubs to invest in the latest and greatest "dot com".

#### BROKER

The person you trust to help you make major financial decisions. Please note the first five letters of this word spell "Broke".

#### BEAR

What your trade account and wallet will be when you take a flyer on that hot stock tip your secretary gave you.

#### BULL

What your broker uses to explain why your mutual funds tanked during the last quarter.

#### MARGIN

Where you scribble the latest quotes when you're supposed to be listening to your manager's presentation.

#### SHORT POSITION

A type of trade where, in theory, a person sells stock he/she doesn't actually own. Since this also only ever works in theory, a short position is what a person usually ends up being in (i.e. "The rent, sir? Ha, ha, ha, well, I'm a little short this month.").

#### COMMISSION

The only reliable way to make money on the stock market, which is why your broker charges you one.

#### YAK

What you do into a pail when you discover your stocks have

plunged and your banker is making a margin call....and you ain't got no more money.

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Real women don't have hot flashes They have POWER surges  
-- Author Unknown

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From Wed Mar 21 03:07:13 2001 -0800  
Date: Sat, 17 Mar 2001 16:47:33 -0500  
Subject: Women  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1923

Women

Since hitting the big time, the super-model had become aloof and quite distant from her past. Seated in her usual highly visible place in the latest trendy hot-spot, a young man stopped at her table. She gave him a look of disdain, and then looked away.

"Hey Lola, don't you remember me? It's Ted. Just 5 years ago when you were just about ready to give up on breaking into the fashion game, and you asked me to marry you."

She returned an icy gaze back, and said, "Oh. And did you?"

- - - - -

The moon shone silver on the waters of the lake, and the waves that were beating on the shore were hardly equal in intensity to the waves of passion nearby. One ardent couple paused long enough for the young man to whisper, "Darling am I the first man to make love to you?"

Her tone upon answering was slightly more than irritable. "Of course you are!" she said. "And also the best too. I don't know why you men always ask the same old ridiculous questions."

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From Wed May 30 04:03:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:32:43 -0400  
Subject: Barbequing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1924

Outdoor Barbecuing

Definition of Outdoor Barbecuing: It's the only type of cooking a "real" man will do. When a man volunteers to do such cooking, the following chain of events is put into motion.

- 1) The woman goes to the store.
- 2) The woman fixes the salad, vegetables, and dessert.
- 3) The woman prepares the meat for cooking, places it on a tray along with the necessary cooking utensils, and takes it to the man, who is lounging beside the grill, drinking a beer.
- 4) The man places the meat on the grill.
- 5) The woman goes inside to set the table and check the vegetables.
- 6) The woman comes out to tell the man that the meat is burning.
- 7) The man takes the meat off the grill and hands it to the woman.
- 8) The woman prepares the plates and brings them to the table.
- 9) After eating, the woman clears the table and does the dishes.
- 10) The man asks the woman how she enjoyed "her night off."

And, upon seeing her annoyed reaction, concludes that there's just no pleasing some women.

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From Tue Apr 17 03:45:13 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:21:46 -0400  
Subject: The Stork Family  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1925

The Stork Family

Once upon a time there was a stork family - papa stork, mama stork and baby stork. One evening papa stork didn't show up for dinner. Mama stork and baby stork left the food out for him but he didn't come home at all that night. When papa stork finally did come home the next day, baby stork asked "Papa stork, where were you last night?"

"Out making a young couple very happy," replied papa stork.

Several weeks later, mama stork was late for dinner. Baby stork and papa stork waited a while, and then gave up and ordered pizza. Mama stork didn't come home until late the next morning. When mama stork did come in, baby stork asked "Mama stork, where were you last night?"

"Out making a young couple very happy," replied mama stork.

Later in the fall, baby stork was late for dinner. Papa stork and mama stork were worried. Their anxiety increased when baby stork still wasn't home by sunset. They both waited up late for baby stork but he didn't come in until early in the morning. His feathers were ruffled and unkempt. Papa stork barked, "Where the hell were you baby stork?" as his tired son dragged himself over the threshold.

"Out scaring college students," replied baby stork.

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I am not a vegetarian because I love animals; I am a vegetarian  
because I hate plants.  
-- A. Whitney Brown

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From Fri Apr 27 03:34:38 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 20:48:51 -0400  
Subject: Men And Women  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1926

### Men And Women Defined

#### WOMEN

Women are honest, loyal, and forgiving. They are smart, knowing that knowledge is power. But they still know how to use their softer side to make a point.

Women want to be the best for their family, their friends, and themselves.

Their hearts break when a friend dies. They have sorrow at the loss of a family member, yet they are strong when they think there is no strength left.

A woman can make a romantic evening unforgettable.

Women come in all sizes, in all colors and shapes. They live in homes, apartments and cabins. They drive, fly, walk, run or e-mail you to show how much they care about you.

The heart of a woman is what makes the world spin! Women do more than just give birth. They bring joy and hope. They give compassion and ideals.

They give moral support to their family and friends. And all they want back is a hug, a smile and for you to do the same to people you come in contact with.

#### MEN

Men are good at lifting heavy stuff and killing spiders

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From Sat Apr 28 16:02:16 2001 -0700  
Subject: better to be woman  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 18:56:06 -0400

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1927

- 1) I can get out of almost any traffic ticket with a few tears.
- 2) Unless I have been repeatedly arrested for live-skinning kittens while on PCP, I can get custody in any divorce case.
- 3) I don't have to worry about sex harassment charges by employees or colleagues of the opposite sex.
- 4) In fact, if a male employer or colleague offends me in any way or is just in my way, with the right accusations I can sue for sexual harassment and win in federal court even if I'm wearing a Timothy McVeigh fanclub t-shirt.
- 5) I can get through elementary and middle school without my prowess in childish physical aggression being a significant social factor.
- 6) Similarly, I will probably not have to be worried about being drafted into a criminal atrocity like the Vietnam war.
- 7) I am moved by the warm and beautiful music of Barry White.
- 8) I can fake it.
- 9) If premature ejaculation creates a problem for me I can change partners.
- 10) If I neglect my lower face for a couple of days I am not mistaken for Grizzly Adams, Leo Tolstoy, or even Gabby Hayes

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From Tue May 29 03:45:19 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:33:12 -0400  
Subject: I Don't Owe You!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1928

I Don't Owe You

The bartender asks the guy sitting at the bar, "What'll you have?"

The guy answers, "A scotch, please."

The bartender hands him the drink, and says "That'll be five dollars."



To which the guy replies, "What are you talking about? I don't owe you anything for this."

A lawyer, sitting nearby and overhearing the conversation, then says to the bartender, "You know, he's got you there. In the original offer, which constitutes a binding contract upon acceptance, there was no stipulation of remuneration."

The bartender was not impressed, but says to the guy, "Okay, you beat me for a drink. But don't ever let me catch you in here again."

The next day, same guy walks into the bar.

The bartender says, "What the heck are you doing here? I can't believe you've got the gall to come back after what you pulled yesterday!"

The guy says, "What are you talking about? I've never been in this place in my life!"

The bartender replies, "I'm very sorry, but this is weird, you must have a double."

"Why thank you," says the guy. "Make it a scotch."

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He is your friend, your partner, your defender, your dog. You are his life, his love, his leader. He will be yours, faithful and true, to the last beat of his heart. You owe it to him to be worthy of such devotion.

-- Author Unknown

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From Wed May 2 00:42:19 2001 -0700  
Date: Wed, 2 May 2001 03:38:08 EDT  
Subject: Collecting Wood  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1929

During the first part of autumn, the Indians asked their Chief if the winter was going to be cold or mild. Not really knowing the answer, the chief replied that the winter was going to be very cold and that the members of the village were to collect wood to be prepared.

Being a good leader, he then went to a phone booth, called the National Weather Service and asked, "Is this winter going to be cold?" The man on the phone responded, "Yes, this winter will be quite cold indeed."

Hearing that, the Chief went back to speed up his people in their efforts of collecting wood so that they would be prepared for the coming season.

A week later he again called the National Weather Service and asked, "Is it going to be a cold winter?" "Yes," the man replied, "it's going to be a very cold winter."

The Chief goes back to his people and orders them to go and find every scrap of wood they can find. Two weeks later he calls the National Weather Service again: "Are you absolutely sure, without a doubt, that this winter is going to be very cold?"

"Absolutely" the man replies, "the Indians are collecting wood like crazy

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From Tue May 22 03:59:51 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:17:50 -0400  
Subject: Where?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1930

Where Are The Lighthouses?

A brunette ran into a blonde friend of hers in Las Vegas, while getting gas. As the friend pulled up next to her, she asked where the light houses were.

"Lighthouses?" asked the brunette.

"Yes lighthouses. I am new to Las Vegas and just can't seem to find them" the blonde replied.

Curious, and knowing that Las Vegas is no where near the ocean, the brunette asked, "Why are you looking for lighthouses?"

"Oh, there are so many good paying jobs for lighthouses here in the paper. But most want you to appear in person" she said, while pointing to several ads.

The brunette stopped pumping her gas and walked over to see the ad. You can imagine the look on her face as she read the ads and explained that they were for "light house keeping".

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I thoroughly disapprove of duels. If a man should challenge me, I would take him kindly and forgivingly by the hand and lead him to a quiet place and kill him.

-- Mark Twain

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From Tue Apr 10 03:43:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:39:53 -0400  
Subject: The Garden Of Eden

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1931

## The Garden Of Eden

One day in the Garden of Eden, Eve calls out to God. "Lord, I have a problem!"

"What's the problem, Eve?"

"Lord, I know you created me and provided this beautiful garden and all of these wonderful animals and that hilarious comedic snake, but I'm just not happy."

"Why is that, Eve?" came the reply from above.

"Lord, I am lonely, and I'm sick to death of apples."

"Well, Eve, in that case, I have a solution. I shall create a man for you."

"What's a man, Lord?"

"Man is to be a flawed creature, with many bad traits. He'll lie, cheat, and be vain; all in all, he'll give you a hard time. But he'll be bigger, faster, and will like to hunt and kill things."

"He will look silly when he's aroused, but since you've been complaining, I'll create him in such a way that he will satisfy your physical needs."

"He will be witless and will revel in childish things like fighting and kicking a ball about."

"He won't be too smart, so he'll also need your advice to think properly."

"Sounds great." says Eve, with an ironically raised eyebrow.  
"What's the catch?"

"Well ... you can have him on one condition."

"What's that, Lord?"

"As I said, he'll be proud, arrogant, and self-admiring ... So you'll have to let him believe that I made him first. Just remember, it's our little secret... "You know, woman to woman."

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From Tue Apr 24 03:23:20 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 23 Apr 2001 23:10:43 -0400  
Subject: Bank Job  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1932

## Bank Job

The bank manager was in the final stages of hiring a cashier and was down to two final applicants, one of whom would get the job. The first one interviewed was from a small college in upstate New York. A nice young man, but a bit timid. When he called for the second man, "Jim Johnson!" up stepped a burley young man who seemed quite sure of himself.

"He looks like he can take care of any situation," thought the manager, and decided, there and then, to hire him.

He turned to the first applicant and told him he could go and they would let him know.

Turning to Johnson, he said, "Now Jim, I like the way you carry yourself -- that's an important asset for the job as cashier. However, you must be precise. I noticed you did not fill out the part of the application where we asked your formal education."

Jim looked a little confused so the manager said, "Where did you get your financial education?"

"Oh," replied Jim -- "Yale."

"That's very good ... excellent. You're hired! Now that you're working for us, what do you prefer to be called?"

Jim answered "I don't care... Yim, Yames... or Mr. Yonson."

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From Thu May 10 03:45:01 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:40:34 -0400  
Subject: Walpole  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1933

## Walpole

Walpole had lived in his loft for six months, and by now it was filled with the paintings he had created. He worked day and night, stopping only occasionally for something to eat. He thought little about food and less about sleep. But what he thought about least of all was his rent.

As a result, his landlord now stood before him, demanding the three months' rent Walpole owed on the loft.

"Give me a couple of weeks," Walpole pleaded. "I know I'm on the verge of making some sales."

"Absolutely not," the landlord said. "You gave me that story last month. You won't get another day's credit from me."

"Look," Walpole said, "think of it as an investment. Someday this loft will be famous, and you'll be able to charge a fortune for it. In a few years, people will come into this disgusting loft and whisper, 'Walpole used to paint here.'"

"Pay your rent now," the landlord said, "or they'll be able to say it tomorrow morning."

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Two wrongs are only the beginning.

-- Author Unknown

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From Fri May 18 04:00:40 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:51:58 -0400  
Subject: Ways  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1934

### Ways To Drive A Man Crazy

- \* Take the batteries out of all the remotes in the house.
- \* Organize his workshop, bedroom, or other special place.
- \* Bribe his faithful dog away from him with a steady diet of Ring Dings.
- \* Shrink his underwear in the dryer and when he complains, innocently suggest that he's gained a few pounds.
- \* Stare at his forehead and when he notices, casually ask if there is any history of male pattern baldness on his mother's side.
- \* "Accidentally" fill the gas tank of his new Porsche with diesel.
- \* Repeatedly misplace the cordless phone, preferably in a different room each time.
- \* Repeatedly lose his cellular phone in restaurants around town.
- \* Loan his precious cellular phone to a pregnant girlfriend who "needs it more than he does."
- \* Insist upon a lot of "meaningful conversations."
- \* Have your mother fly in for a month-long visit unannounced.
- \* Reverse his contact lenses in their case.
- \* Snip a small hole in his fishing waders, then follow him with a camera to capture his "sinking" on film.
- \* Superglue the pages of his Sport Illustrated magazine together.

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From Fri Apr 27 03:34:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 20:47:47 -0400

Subject: Twins!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1935

Twins!

The blond had been married about a year when one day she came running up to her husband jumping for joy. Not knowing how to react, the husband started jumping up and down along with her. "Why are we so happy?" he asked.

"Honey, I have some really great news for you!" she said.

"Great" he said, tell me what you're so happy about."

She stopped jumping. "I'm pregnant!" she gasped.

The husband was ecstatic! He grabbed her, kissed her, and started telling her how wonderful it was, and that he couldn't be happier.

She said "Oh, honey there's more."

"What do you mean more?" he asked.

"Well we are not having just one baby, we're going to have TWINS!"

Amazed at how she could know so soon after getting pregnant, he asked her how she knew.

"It was easy" she said, "I went to the pharmacy and bought the 2 pack home pregnancy test kit and both tests came out positive!"

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Some women hold up dresses that are so ugly and they always say the same thing "This looks much better on." On what? On fire?  
-- Marsha Warfield

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From Wed Aug 1 04:27:24 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:38:39 -0400  
Subject: August Is & Charity  
Status: O  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1936

August Is...

August 1 is . . . . Friendship Day and National Raspberry Cream  
Pie Day

August 2 is . . . . National Ice Cream Sandwich Day

August 3 is . . . . National Watermelon Day

August 4 is . . . . Twins Day Festival

August 5 is . . . . National Mustard Day

August 6 is . . . . Wiggle Your Toes Day

August 7 is . . . . Sea Serpent Day

August 8 is . . . . Sneak Some Zucchini Onto Your Neighbor's  
Porch Night

August 9 is . . . . National Polka Festival

August 10 is . . . . Lazy Day

August 11 is . . . . Presidential Joke Day

August 12 is . . . . Middle Child's Day

August 13 is . . . . Blame Someone Else Day

August 14 is . . . . National Creamsicle Day

August 15 is . . . . National Relaxation Day and  
National Failures Day

August 16 is . . . . Bratwurst Festival

August 17 is . . . . National Thriftshop Day

August 18 is . . . . Bad Poetry Day

August 19 is . . . . Potato Day

August 20 is . . . . National Radio Day

August 21 is . . . . National Spumoni Day

August 22 is . . . . Be An Angel Day

August 23 is . . . . National Spongecake Day

August 24 is . . . . Knife Day

August 25 is . . . . Kiss-And-Make-Up Day

August 26 is . . . . National Cherry Popsicle Day

August 27 is . . . . Petroleum Day

August 28 is . . . . World Sauntering Day

August 29 is . . . . More Herbs, Less Salt Day

August 30 is . . . National Toasted Marshmallow Day

August 31 is . . . National Trail Mix Day

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Charity

"I feel really good today. I started the day with an act of unselfish generosity. I gave a hundred dollars to a no-good bum."

Said Marti to her friend, Wendy.

"You gave a bum 100 dollars!? That's a lot of money to be giving away! What did your husband say?" asked Wendy.

"He said, 'Thank you, dear!'"

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Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three - all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.

-- Edward Everett Hale

From Thu Apr 19 09:35:50 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:19:24 -0400

Subject: Spelling

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1937

Spelling

Kathryn's 5-year-old developed a strong interest in spelling once she learned to spell STOP. After that, she tried to figure out her own words. From the back seat of the car she'd yell, "Mom, what does f-g-r-p-l spell?"

"Nothing," Kathryn said.

Sitting at breakfast she'd suddenly ask, "Mom, what does d-o-e-b spell?"

"Nothing," Kathryn answered.

This went on for several weeks. Then one afternoon as they sat coloring in her room she asked, "Mom, what does l-m-d-z spell?"

Kathryn smiled at her and said, "Nothing, sweetheart."

The 5-year-old carefully set down her crayon, sighed and said, "Boy, there sure are a lot of ways to spell Nothing!"



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Middle age is having a choice of two temptations and choosing the one that will get you home earlier.

-- Author Unknown

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If it weren't for electricity we'd all be watching television by candlelight.

-- George Gobel

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From Tue Apr 17 03:45:13 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:21:46 -0400

Subject: Mary and her Hubby

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1938

Mary And Her Hubby

Mary was married to a male chauvinist. They both worked full time, but he never did anything around the house and certainly not any housework. That, he declared, was woman's work.

But one evening Mary arrived home from work to find the children bathed, a load of wash in the washing machine and another in the dryer, dinner on the stove and a beautifully set table, complete with flowers.

She was astonished, and she immediately wanted to know what was going on. It turned out that Charley, her husband, had read a magazine article that suggested working wives would be more romantically inclined if they weren't so tired from having to do all the housework in addition to holding down a full-time job.

The next day, she couldn't wait to tell her friends in the office. "How did it work out?" they asked.

"Well, it was a great dinner," Mary said. "Charley even cleaned up, helped the kids with their homework, folded the laundry and put everything away."

"But what about afterward?" her friends wanted to know.

"It didn't work out," Mary said. "Charley was too tired."

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Bigamy is having one wife too many. Monogamy is the same.

-- Oscar Wilde

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From Fri Apr 13 03:40:44 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 08 Apr 2001 14:38:03 -0400  
Subject: Psychiatrist's Psalm  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1939

The Psychiatrist's 23rd Psalm

The Lord is my external-internal integrative mechanism, I shall not be deprived of gratification for my viscerogenic hungers or my need-dispositions.

He motivates me to orient myself toward a non-social object with affective significance.

He positions me in a non-decisional situation.

He maximizes my adjustment.

Although I entertain masochistic and self-destructive id impulses, I will maintain contact with reality, for my superego is dominant.

His analysis and tranquilizers, they comfort me.

He assists in the resolution of my internal conflicts despite my Oedipal problem and psychopathic compulsions.

He promotes my group identification.

My personality is totally integrated.

Surely my prestige and status shall be enhanced as a direct function of time,

And I shall remain sociologically, psychologically and economically secure forever.

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This guy says, I'm perfect for you, 'cause I'm a cross between a macho and a sensitive man. I said, Oh, a gay trucker?

-- Judy Tenuta

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From Tue Apr 24 03:23:20 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 23 Apr 2001 23:10:43 -0400  
Subject: Smarter Already  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1940

Smarter Already

A customer at Morris' Gourmet Grocery marveled at the proprietor's quick wit and intelligence. "Tell me, Green, what makes you so smart?"

"I wouldn't share my secret with just anyone," Morris replies, lowering his voice so the other shoppers won't hear, "but since you're a good and faithful customer, I'll let you in on it. Fish heads. You eat enough of them, you'll be positively brilliant."

"You sell them here?" the customer asks.

"Only \$4 apiece," says Morris.

The customer buys three. A week later, he's back in the store complaining that the fish heads were disgusting and he isn't any smarter.

"You didn't eat enough, " says Morris. The customer goes home with 20 more fish heads. Two weeks later, he's back and this time he's really angry.

"Hey, Morris," he says, "You're selling me fish heads for \$4 apiece when I just found out I can buy the whole fish for \$2. You're ripping me off!"

"You see?" says Morris. "You're smarter already."

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I'm not into working out. My philosophy: No pain, no pain.  
-- Carol Leifer

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From Wed May 9 03:55:25 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:39:43 -0400  
Subject: The Sixth Today  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1941

The Sixth Today

A kind-hearted fellow was walking through Central Park in New York and was astonished to see an old man, fishing rod in hand, fishing over a beautiful bed of lilies.

Tsk Tsk! thought the man, what a sad sight. That poor old man is fishing over a bed of flowers. I'll see if I can help.

So the kind fellow walked up to the old man and asked, "What are you doing, my friend?"

"Fishin', sir." came the response.

"Fishin', eh. Well how would you like to come have a drink with me instead?"

The old man stood up, put his rod away and followed the kind stranger to the corner bar. He ordered a large glass of beer and a fine cigar.

His host, the kind fellow, felt good about helping the old man, and asked, "Tell me, old friend, how many did you catch this morning?"

The old fellow took a long drag on the cigar, blew a careful smoke ring and replied, "You are the sixth today, sir!"

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Male sexual response is far brisker and more automatic. It is triggered easily by things -- like putting a quarter in a vending machine.

-- Dr. Alex Comfort

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From Fri Jul 20 10:49:32 2001 -0700  
Subject: A washingtonpost.com article  
Date: Fri, 20 Jul 2001 11:37:28 -0600  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1942

To view the entire article, go to  
[www.washingtonpost.com/wp-dyn/articles/A20075-2001Jul4.html](http://www.washingtonpost.com/wp-dyn/articles/A20075-2001Jul4.html)

The Boundaries of Ignorance

By DeNeen L. Brown

TORONTO -- For a Canadian, sometimes the hardest thing about talking to Americans is keeping a straight face.

But Rick Mercer keeps trying, trying not to grin or giggle as he travels the States asking those astute Americans very simple questions about their neighbor up north -- and bumping into mountains of ignorance.

"Excuse me, ma'am," Mercer says, holding out a microphone in San Francisco, "do you have a minute for Canadian television?"

"You have a TV station in Canada?" the woman asks politely and seriously.

Fact: Canada has four major television networks and dozens of stations in a country of more than 31 million people.

Mercer walks up to an unsuspecting Ivy League student in Boston and asks: "Do you think Canada should join North America? It's a big story up north. Care to comment?"

The university student, who says he is studying politics, looks deeply into the camera and answers, seriously, that he is not quite sure.

Fact: Too absurd an answer to dignify with the fact that Canada is a part -- a very large part -- of the North American continent.

Another American, another question: "Should Canada outlaw the slaughter of polar bears in Toronto?"

Answer: Definitely!

Fact: There are no polar bears in this bustling, urban city on a lake. Polar bears, which are killed by hunters from the south and aboriginal peoples, roam in the Arctic, around 1,500 miles north of Toronto.

O Canada! How little we know thee. The United States' biggest trading partner, the only country with which we share a long, unguarded border. Yet somehow that large land mass to the north was always cut off the maps that hung in elementary classrooms, illustrating how much Americans think about this nation. It is a quiet joke in Canada how little Americans know about it.

Mercer's "Talking to Americans" proves the point. One of Canada's most popular satires, "Talking to Americans" is broadcast weekly as part of the Canadian Broadcasting Corp.'s news show "This Hour Has 22 Minutes." A recent compilation of "Talking to Americans," which aired April Fools' Day, received the highest ratings in CBC history for a comedy special, drawing 2.7 million viewers in Canada.

"It had 'Survivor'-like ratings," says Mercer, 31, who has spent the past eight years working as an actor, writer, commentator and comedian in Canada.

Mercer says the segment is popular because it is as much about the Canadian search for a national identity as it is about American ignorance of Canada. "Canadians spend a huge portion of their social life trying to define what it means to be Canadian," he said in an interview. "Americans never spend any time trying to define what it means to be American. Canadians have an identity crisis. We look like Americans. We sound like Americans. We know everything about Americans. They know nothing about us . . . We find that funny."

So there he goes again with deadpan humor, wandering through the streets of Anytown, USA.

The Americans he finds are all too happy to congratulate Canada on what Mercer tells them are its latest "achievements."

"Congratulations, Canada, on legalizing insulin!" says a woman in

New York City.

"Congratulations, Canada, for getting a McDonald's!" shouts a man in a baseball cap.

"Congratulations, Canada, on 800 miles of paved road!" says a man on the streets of New York.

On a crowded Manhattan street corner, Mercer asked: "Do you think America should be bombing Bouchard?"

"Absolutely!" a man emphatically responds. Never mind that Bouchard is not a place but a man, the former separatist leader of Quebec.

At Harvard University, Mercer asked students whether Canada should resume the seal slaughter in Saskatchewan. Student after student lined up liberally to voice protest of a slaughter, not one seemingly aware that Saskatchewan is a landlocked province with no seals.

Americans, Mercer says, have an uncanny ability to talk on and on about things of which they know little. But Mercer says "Talking to Americans" is less about American knowledge of Canada than it is about what Canadians think of themselves. Canadians still wonder what makes them Canadian and whether their country really has any relevance. Often, he says, a Canadian is defined by what he or she is not -- not American, not British, not rude like so many Americans. Mostly, Canadians think of themselves as polite. Sociologist Edgar Friedenberg once said, "Canadians are more polite when they are being rude than Americans are when they are being friendly."

The question of Canadian identity has been raised so much that it has become a stereotype, worn thin like so many stereotypes. And like so many stereotypes, a little true, but mostly not. Some Canadians say they suffer from a national inferiority complex. As the late former prime minister Pierre Elliott Trudeau once said, "Living next to you is in some ways like sleeping with an elephant. No matter how friendly and even-tempered the beast, one is affected by every twitch and grunt."

In the shadow of the United States, it seems that a measure of self-respect, perhaps self-worth, is for Canadians to believe that Canadians are somehow better traveled, better read, better written than their American counterparts.

Rudyard Griffiths, a Canadian who heads the Dominion Institute, a Canadian think tank, opposes the great stereotype. "That myth is a part of a larger anti-Americanism," he says. "It is smug and self-serving and ultimately self-destructive. It prevents us from looking at our own knowledge of what we are as a country."

Griffiths says that if an American television anchor pointed a microphone at an unsuspecting Canadian and fished deep into Canadian history, the anchor would find the same ignorance Mercer is finding. "Turn the camera on Canadians in Don Mills, Ontario, and ask questions about Senator Applebaum and whether Americans

should invade China. They would probably support that."

In fact, a recent poll by the Dominion Institute and the research firm Ipsos-Reid found that Americans knew their history far better than Canadians knew theirs. Sixty-three percent of Americans passed the quiz, compared with 39 percent of Canadians. Ninety percent of 1,000 Americans polled knew who the first president was, while only 54 percent of 1,003 Canadians knew who their first prime minister was. (Answer: John Macdonald.)

"Mercer's stuff plays to the Pearsonian image of Canada, Mercer's segment plays to Canadians' belief that Canadians are worldly, aware of international affairs, intelligent and informed and upwardly conscious of global issues and global concerns, and that Americans are, in contrast, isolationists, parochial, navel-gazing fatsos," says Griffiths. "When in truth I think we are all far too similar: We don't know much beyond where we live."

Mercer says "Talking" is not about who is smarter. "If you talk about history or specific political figures, you are always going to be able to stump people. You could ask me 100 questions right now that I won't know the answers to."

Mercer said he got the idea for the segment one day two years ago when he was in Washington working on a comedy show, and ran out of funny ideas. The camera was rolling, "and I didn't have an idea in my head. 'Oh my God,' I thought. 'It all ends here. My career is toast.' "

He was standing in front of the Capitol. And out of nowhere, a politician walked by. Mercer stopped him politely: "Excuse me, sir, did you know Canada's new prime minister, Ralph Benmergui [a CBC personality], is visiting Washington for a summit with President Clinton? Should it be called the 'Clinton-Benmergui' summit or the 'Benmergui-Clinton' summit?"

Immediately the politician began rambling on how happy he was that Prime Minister Benmergui was in Washington. Never mind that the prime minister at the time was Jean Chretien.

"This guy wouldn't shut up about Benmergui," Mercer said. "The man wrapped it up by saying, 'I, like all Americans, have great respect for Prime Minister Benmergui; after all he is a great believer in peace.' "

Much later, Mercer caught presidential candidate George W. Bush on camera. "A question from Canada," Mercer shouted at a Bush campaign stop. "Governor Bush! A question from Canada." Then Mercer told Bush that Prime Minister Poutine was supporting Bush's candidacy.

Bush, on camera, said: "I appreciate his strong statement. He understands Canadians are strong and we'll work closely together."

For the new season, the segment is scheduled to continue. This time it may be called "Talking to Americans Again." So if a

well-dressed man with dark curly hair and a pleasant face stops you on the street and asks you very politely, "Do you have a minute for a Canadian television station?" here is a cheat sheet:

Canada has a prime minister, not a president. His name is Jean Chretien. But the head of state is not the prime minister. It is the governor general, who is the queen's representative. The governor general is Adrienne Clarkson. There are about 31 million Canadians, who live in 10 provinces and three territories, the newest of which is Nunavut.

The country has two official languages: English and French. The country celebrates its birthday July 1, because that is the day in 1867 when the Dominion of Canada was created. (The fathers of the confederation wanted to call it the Kingdom of Canada, but they thought that would offend the United States.) Canada is a vast land mass, larger than the United States, that stretches from the Pacific to the Atlantic and from Greenland south to Detroit. But about 90 percent of the country's population lives within 100 miles of the U.S. border Canada has provinces, not states. And the national food is poutine: french fries covered in !! cheese and gravy.

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From Mon Jul 2 04:25:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Jul 2001 23:55:38 -0400  
Subject: Numbers Don't Lie  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1943

Numbers Don't Lie

A kind of weird college professor asked his class a question. "If Philadelphia is 100 miles from New York and Chicago is 1060 miles from Philadelphia and Los Angeles is 2177 miles from Chicago,.... how old am I?"

One student in the back of the class raised his hand and when called upon said, "Professor you're 44.."

The Professor said "You're absolutely correct, but tell me, how did you arrive at the answer so quickly?"

The student said. "You see professor, I have a brother; he's 22, and he's only half nuts . . ."

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Not all chemicals are bad. Without chemicals such as hydrogen and oxygen, for example, there would be no way to make water, a vital ingredient in beer.

-- Dave Barry

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From Wed Jun 13 01:03:17 2001 -0700  
Subject: Descartes (joke)  
Date: Wed, 13 Jun 2001 00:54:23 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1944

Descartes walks into a bar. He asks for a gin and tonic. When he finishes the drink the bartender asks 'Would you like another?' Descartes replies 'I think not' and promptly disappears.

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From Thu Jun 21 03:17:55 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:42:09 -0400  
Subject: Ending A Fight  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1945

Ending A Fight

Two women were at a bar. One looked at the other and said, "You know, eighty percent of all men think the best way to end a fight is to make love."

"Well," said the other woman, "that'll certainly revolutionize the game of hockey!"

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From Tue Jul 17 04:07:38 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:45:16 -0400  
Subject: The Future  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1946

The Future - As Seen In 1950

[more like 1970 - Charlie]

1. "I'll tell you one thing, if things keep going the way they are, it's going to be impossible to buy a weeks groceries for \$20."
2. "Have you seen the new cars coming out next year? It won't be long when \$5000 will only buy a used one."
3. "If cigarettes keep going up in price, I'm going to quit. A quarter a pack is ridiculous."

4. "Did you hear the post office is thinking about charging dime just to mail a letter?"
5. "The Government is wanting to get its hands on everything. Pretty soon it's going to be impossible to run a family business or farm."
6. "If they raise the minimum wage to \$1, nobody will be able to hire outside help at the store."
7. "When I first started driving, who would have thought gas would someday cost 30 cents a gallon. Guess we'd be better off leaving the car in the garage."
8. "Kids today are impossible. Those duck tail hair cuts make it impossible to stay groomed. Next thing you know, boys will be wearing their hair as long as the girls."
9. "Also, their music drives me wild. This 'Rock Around The Clock' thing is nothing but racket."
10. "I'm afraid to send my kids to the movies any more. Ever since they let Clark Gable get by with saying 'damn' in Gone With The Wind, it seems every movie has a 'hell' or 'damn' in it."
11. "Also, it won't be long until couples are sleeping in the same bed in the movies. What is this world coming to?"
12. "Marilyn Monroe is now showing her bra and panties, so apparently there are no standards anymore."
13. "Pretty soon you won't be able to buy a good 10 cent cigar."
14. "I read the other day where some scientist thinks it's possible to put a man on the moon by the end of the of the century. They even have some fellows they call astronauts preparing for it down in Texas."
15. "Did you see where some baseball player just signed a contract for \$75,000 a year just to play ball? It wouldn't surprise me if someday they'll be making more than the president."
16. "Do you suppose television will ever reach our part of the country?"
17. "I never thought I'd see the day all our kitchen appliances would be electric. They are even making electric typewriters now."
18. "It's too bad things are so tough nowadays. I see where a few married women are having to work to make ends meet."
19. "It won't be long before young couples are going to have to hire someone to watch their kids so they can both work."
20. "Marriage doesn't mean a thing anymore. Those Hollywood stars

seem to be getting divorced at the drop of a hat."

21. "I'll tell you one thing. If my kids ever talk back to me, they won't be able to sit down for a week."
22. "Did you know the new church in town is allowing women to wear slacks to their service?"
23. "Next thing you know is, the government will start paying us not to grow crops."
24. "I'm just afraid the Volkswagen car is going to open the door to a whole lot of foreign business."
25. "Thank goodness I won't live to see the day when the Government takes half our income in taxes. I sometimes wonder if we are electing the best people to congress."
26. "Why in the world would you want to send your daughter to college? Isn't she going to get married? It would be different if she could be a doctor or a lawyer."
27. "I just hate to see the young people smoking. As I tell my kids, "Don't take a cigarette from ANYONE. You never know what might be in it."
28. "The drive-in restaurant is convenient in nice weather, but I seriously doubt they will ever catch on."
29. "There is no sense going to Lincoln or Omaha anymore for a weekend. It costs nearly \$15 a night to stay in a hotel."
30. "Anymore, no one can afford to be sick, \$35 a day in the hospital is too rich for my blood."
31. "If a few idiots want to risk their necks flying across the country that's fine, but nothing will ever replace trains."
32. "I don't know about you but if they raise the price of coffee to 15 cents, I'll just have to drink mine at home."
33. "If they think I'll pay 50 cents for a hair cut, forget it. I'll have my wife learn to cut hair."
34. "We won't be going out much anymore. Our baby sitter informed us she wants 50 cents an hour. These kids think money grows on trees."
35. "Cars which dim their lights by sensors, automatic transmissions, and who knows what else? Pretty soon they will drive themselves."

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From: Fri Jul 6 04:12:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:40:55 -0400  
Subject: Under Oath  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1947

Under Oath

"You seem to have more than the average share of intelligence for a man of your background," sneered the lawyer at a witness on the stand.

"If I wasn't under oath, I'd return the compliment," replied the witness.

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From Tue Jul 10 04:48:58 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:22:10 -0400  
Subject: What?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1948

What Does It Mean?

When asked by his third grade teacher to spell "straight," Little Johnny did so correctly without a hitch.

"Now," said the teacher, "what does it mean?"

"Without water," promptly responded Johnny.

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From Fri Jul 20 05:16:40 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:43:30 -0400  
Subject: Time To Diet  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1949

Time To Diet

You Know It's Time To Diet When....

~~~~~  
You dance and it makes the band skip.

You are diagnosed with the flesh eating virus, and the doctor gives you 22 more years to live.

You put mayonnaise on an aspirin.

You go to the zoo and the elephants throw you peanuts.

Your driver's license says, "Picture continued on other side."

You ran away and they had to use all four sides of the milk carton for your picture.

You learn you were born with a silver shovel in your mouth.

You could sell shade.

Your blood type is Ragu.

You need an appointment to attend an 'open house'.

The first half of our lives is ruined by our parents, and the second half by our children.

-- Clarence darrow

From Thu Jun 28 05:09:21 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 23:02:21 -0400

Subject: A Dog's Diary

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1950

A Dog's Diary

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5:30am

Started the day as a hero! When the sound of the newspaper hitting the driveway roused me from my deep slumber -- the impact indicating the paper was much heavier than normal -- I realized that no one in the house was yet awake!

I roused my master by licking him in the face. He appeared very angry with himself for having overslept, shouting and waving his arms. His ill temper even seemed directed at me a bit, which is silly since it is I who saved him from being fired. Funny thing though, he didn't go into work, but spent the morning leafing through the large newspaper and drinking coffee. He seems to do this once a week, and I don't know why.

7:30am

Invaders! The people who live next door came out into their yard, obviously getting ready to lay siege to our house. Snarling and barking, I let them know in no uncertain terms that I was prepared to tear them from limb to limb if they came any closer, and was able to repel the invasion. This is an almost daily occurrence; you'd think they'd learn. My master added his voice to the fray as well, yelling angrily. I am sure the people couldn't hear him, but it was nice of him to lend his support.

10:00am

I was forced to move, as the patch of sun in which I was lying had, for some reason, slid over a few feet. It's not easy being a dog.

1:00pm

I have the most thoughtful master in the world! While it's true he left me alone in the house for several hours, he did set out a treat for me on the kitchen counter. It was even gift-wrapped, a courtesy I wish he'd skipped, since it led to me having a lot of plastic in my teeth. The roast was delicious, though frozen in the center.

I don't want to seem ungrateful, but crunching through two inches of rock-hard beef is hardly my idea of a delicacy.

2:00pm

Most unpleasant experience when my master returned home and was furious that I had not eaten the plastic wrap which had been covering my present. He kept pointing at the small pieces of Styrofoam and other debris and raving in a most irrational fashion.

I'm sorry, but he should know that I can't eat that stuff; it makes my stomach upset. When he began rolling up a newspaper I realized he'd lost all reason and bolted for the front door, which was fortunately open just a crack.

4:00pm

Spent the afternoon with the girls. A most productive day; I was able to mark territory for two blocks. "Drip 'til you drop" is our motto.

We had a small snack at an outdoor cafe we like, with meat scraps and bread served out of circular containers with easily displaced lids. Ran into that rogue Sebastian, who lifted his leg with irritating nonchalance -- does he think I don't know about his obsession with Muffy, that snotty schnauzer from down the road? Last month there wasn't a male in the neighborhood who couldn't be found outside her fence, and Sebastian was at the head of the pack. I let him know I want nothing more to do with him.

5:00pm

What a treat! On the way home a flock of ravens drew my attention to a squirrel that had been flattened by an automobile.

After several days in the sun, the aroma was so delicious it made my nose quiver. I rolled in the wondrous fragrance for several minutes, and when I stood up I positively radiated eau de roadkill.

Let Sebastian drool over Muffy -- he doesn't know what he's missing.

6:00pm

Of all the times to get a bath! My master, still in a foul mood, made me stand outside in the chill air while he shampooed and

rinsed me several times. Every time I shook the water from my fur he, too, became drenched, and in the end he was shivering. Why in the world does he do stuff like this?

9:00pm

Time to sleep, though I am not allowed on the bed whenever anyone's home. Ah, the life of a dog.

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I'm allergic to grass, so what? It could be much worse, I could be allergic to beer.
-- Greg Norman

From Thu Jun 7 03:24:08 2001 -0700
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 20:03:56 -0400
Subject: Value Of A Dollar
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1951

The Value Of A Dollar

Mrs. O'Henry was talking to her husband one night about their son and his allowance.

"Well, darling," said Mr. O'Henry, "I had a long talk with him last week about the value of a dollar."

"I know," she replied, "the other day he asked for his allowance in Yen."

From Wed Jun 27 03:22:50 2001 -0700
Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 23:38:52 -0400
Subject: Aggies
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1952

Aggies

An aggie (agriculture student) said to a farmer "Your methods way are too old fashioned. I wouldn't be surprised if this tree gave

you less than twenty pounds of apples. Why it could yield three times that with proper, modern methods."

"Now THAT would surely be a miracle!" said the farmer. "This is an orange tree."

From Tue Jul 3 04:07:39 2001 -0700
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:35:06 -0400
Subject: The Lawyer Case
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1953

The Lawyer Case

I was working in a furniture store when a customer entered and asked to see the bookcases.

I reviewed the different cases for her, describing the available sizes and finishes. As I went along, I mentioned the different names "The Library Case," "The Standard Case," "The Modern Case," "The Video Case" and "The Lawyer Case."

The customer stopped me and asked, "Why do they call it 'The Lawyer Case'?"

I replied, "If you look carefully, you will notice how many of them are made just a little crooked."

Without question, the greatest invention in the history of mankind is beer. Oh, I grant you that the wheel was also a fine invention, but the wheel does not go nearly as well with pizza.
-- Dave Barry

From Wed Jul 18 15:59:35 2001 -0700
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:30:51 -0400
Subject: Real Definitions Of Tools
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1954

The Real Definitions Of Tools

HAMMER
Originally employed as a weapon of war, the hammer nowadays is used as a kind of divining rod to locate expensive parts not far from the object we are trying to hit.

MECHANIC'S KNIFE

Used to open and slice through the contents of cardboard cartons delivered to your front door; works particularly well on boxes containing seats and motorcycle jackets.

ELECTRIC HAND DRILL

Normally used for spinning steel Pop rivets in their holes until you die of old age, but it also works great for drilling mounting holes in fenders just above the brake line that goes to the rear wheel.

PLIERS

Used to round off bolt heads.

HACKSAW

One of a family of cutting tools built on the Ouija board principle. It transforms human energy into a crooked, unpredictable motion, and the more you attempt to influence it's course, the more dismal your future becomes.

WISE-GRIPS

Used to REALLY round off bolt heads. If nothing else is available, they can also be used to transfer intense welding heat to the palm of your hand.

OXYACETYLENE TORCH

Used almost entirely for setting various flammable objects in your garage on fire. Also handy for igniting the grease inside a brake drum you're trying to get the bearing race out of.

WHITWORTH SOCKETS

Once used for working on older British cars and motorcycles, they are now used mainly for impersonating that 9/16 or 1/2 inch socket you've been searching for for the last 15 minutes.

DRILL PRESS

A tall upright machine useful for suddenly snatching flat metal bar stock out of your hands so that it smacks you in the chest and flings your beer across the room, splattering it against that freshly painted part you were drying.

WIRE WHEEL

Cleans rust off old bolts and then throws them somewhere under the workbench with the speed of light. Also removes fingerprint whorls and hard-earned guitar calluses in about the time it takes you to say "Ouch...."

HYDRAULIC FLOOR JACK

Used for lowering a motorcycle to the ground after you have installed your new front disk brake setup, trapping the jack handle firmly under the front fender.

EIGHT-FOOT LONG DOUGLAS FIR 2X4

Used for levering a motorcycle upward off a hydraulic jack.

TWEEZERS

A tool for removing wood splinters.

PHONE

Tool for calling your neighbor to see if he has another hydraulic floor jack.

GASKET SCRAPER

Theoretically useful as a sandwich tool for spreading mayonnaise; used mainly for getting dog-doo off your boot.

BOLT AND STUD EXTRACTOR

A tool that snaps off in bolt holes and is ten times harder than any known drill bit.

TIMING LIGHT

A stroboscopic instrument for illuminating grease buildup.

TWO-TON HYDRAULIC ENGINE HOIST

A handy tool for testing the tensile strength of ground straps and brake lines you may have forgotten to disconnect.

1/2" x 16"-INCH SCREWDRIVER

A large motor mount prying tool that inexplicably has an accurately machined screwdriver tip on the end without the handle.

BATTERY ELECTROLYTE TESTER

A handy tool for transferring sulfuric acid from a car battery to the inside of your toolbox after determining that your battery is dead as a doornail, just as you thought.

AVIATION METAL SNIPS

See hacksaw.

TROUBLE LIGHT

The mechanic's own tanning booth. Sometimes called a drop light, it is a good source of vitamin D, "the sunshine vitamin", which is not otherwise found under motorcycles at night. Health benefits aside, its main purpose is to consume 40-watt light bulbs at about the same rate that 105-mm Howitzer shells might be used during, say, the first few hours of the Battles of the Bulge. More often dark than light, it's name is some-what misleading.

PHILLIPS SCREWDRIVER

Normally used to stab the lids of old-style paper-and-tin oil cans and splash oil on your shirt; can also be used, as name implies, to round off Phillips screw heads.

AIR COMPRESSOR

A machine that takes energy produced in a coal-burning power plant 200 miles away and transforms it into compressed air that travels by hose to a pneumatic impact wrench that grips rusty bolts last tightened 60 years ago by someone and rounds them off.

PRY BAR

A tool used to crumple the metal surrounding that clip or bracket you needed to remove in order to replace a 50 cent part.

HOSE CUTTER

A tool used to cut hoses 1/2 inch too short.

It isn't what they say about you, it's what they whisper.

-- Errol Flynn

From Wed Jul 11 04:52:01 2001 -0700

Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:13:21 -0400

Subject: Split Personality

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1955

Split Personality

A guy goes to the psychiatrist. "Doctor," says the guy, "I feel as if I'm two different people! Two totally different personalities!"

"Do you think I need help?"

"Can you help me?"

"Am I doing the right thing seeing a psychiatrist?"

"Whoah! Whoah! Whoah!" says the doc. "Please, one at a time."

From Thu Jul 12 05:14:52 2001 -0700

Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:11:20 -0400

Subject: Bad News

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1956

Bad News For Lawyer

Two doctors are walking down the corridor of the hospital. The first doc asks, "Did you tell that lawyer in room 316 that he was going to die?"

"Sure did!", the second one answers.

The first doc says, "Damn! I wanted to tell him!"

From Thu Jun 28 05:09:23 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 23:00:13 -0400

Subject: A Farmer's Will

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1957

A Farmer's Will

TO MY WIFE
My overdraft at the bank. Maybe she can explain it.

TO MY BANKER
My soul. He has the mortgage on it anyway.

TO MY NEIGHBOR
My clown suit. He'll need it if he continues to farm as he has in the past.

TO THE ASCS
My grain bin. I was planning to let them take it next year anyway.

TO THE FARM ADVISOR
50 bushels of corn to see if he can hit the market. I never did.

TO THE JUNK MAN
All my machinery. He's had his eye on it for years.

TO MY UNDERTAKER
A special request. I want six implement and fertilizer dealers for my pallbearers. They're used to carrying me.

TO THE WEATHERMAN
Rain, sleet, and snow for the funeral please. No sense having good weather now.

TO THE GRAVE DIGGER
Don't bother. The hole I'm in should be big enough.

TO THE MONUMENT MAKER
For the epitaph "Here lies a farmer who has now properly assumed all of his obligations."

From Fri Jun 29 14:45:51 2001 -0700
Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 22:58:17 -0400
Subject: A Cat's Guide To Human Beings
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1958

A Cat's Guide To Human Beings

1. Introduction Why Do We Need Humans?

So you've decided to get yourself a human being. In doing so, you've joined the millions of other cats who have acquired these strange and often frustrating creatures. There will be any number of times, during the course of your association with humans, when you will wonder why you have bothered to grace them with your presence.

What's so great about humans, anyway? Why not just hang around with other cats? Our greatest philosophers have struggled with this question for centuries, but the answer is actually rather simple: THEY HAVE OPPOSABLE THUMBS.

Which makes them the perfect tools for such tasks as opening doors, getting the lids off of cat food cans, changing television stations and other activities that we, despite our other obvious advantages, find difficult to do ourselves.

True, chimps, orangutans and lemurs also have opposable thumbs, but they are nowhere as easy to train.

2. How And When to Get Your Human's Attention

Humans often erroneously assume that there are other, more important activities than taking care of your immediate needs, such as conducting business, spending time with their families or even sleeping.

Though this is dreadfully inconvenient, you can make this work to your advantage by pestering your human at the moment it is the busiest. It is usually so flustered that it will do whatever you want, just to get you out of its hair. Not coincidentally, human teenagers follow this same practice.

Here are some tried and true methods of getting your human to do what you want:

Sitting on paper

An oldie but a goodie. If a human has paper in front of it, chances are good it's something they assume is more important than you. They will often offer you a snack to lure you away. Establish your supremacy over this wood pulp product at every opportunity. (Also works well with computer keyboards, remote controls, car keys and small children).

Waking your human at odd hours

A cat's "golden time" is between 3:30 and 4:30 in the morning. If you paw at your human's sleeping face during this time, you have a better than even chance that it will get up and, in an incoherent haze, do exactly what you want. You may actually have to scratch deep sleepers to get their attention; remember to vary the scratch site to keep the human from getting suspicious.

3. Punishing Your Human Being

Sometimes, despite your best training efforts, your human will stubbornly resist bending to your whim. In these extreme

circumstances, you may have to punish your human. Obvious punishments, such as scratching furniture or eating household plants, are likely to backfire; the unsophisticated humans are likely to misinterpret the activities and then try to discipline YOU. Instead, we offer these subtle but nonetheless effective alternatives:

- * Use the cat box during an important formal dinner.
- * Stare impassively at your human while it is attempting a romantic interlude.
- * Stand over an important piece of electronic equipment and feign a hairball attack.
- * After your human has watched a particularly disturbing horror film, stand by the hall closet and then slowly back away, hissing and yowling.
- * While your human is sleeping, lie on its face.

4. Rewarding Your Human. Should Your Gift Still Be Alive?

The cat world is divided over the etiquette of presenting humans with the thoughtful gift of a recently disemboweled animal. Some believe that humans prefer these gifts already dead, while others maintain that humans enjoy a slowly expiring cricket or rodent just as much as we do, given their jumpy and playful movements in picking the creatures up after they've been presented.

After much consideration of the human psyche, we recommend the following cold blooded animals (large insects, frogs, lizards, garden snakes and the occasional earthworm) should be presented dead, while warm blooded animals (birds, rodents, your neighbor's Pomeranian) are better still living. When you see the expression on your human's face, you'll know it's worth it.

5. How Long Should You Keep Your Human?

You are only obligated to your human for one of your lives. The other eight are up to you. We recommend mixing and matching, though in the end, most humans (at least the ones that are worth living with) are pretty much the same. But what do you expect? They're humans, after all. Opposable thumbs will only take you so far.

From Sat Jun 23 11:07:49 2001 -0700
Date: Sat, 23 Jun 2001 10:46:48 -0700
Subject: Proverbs of the techies
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1959

Television - a medium. So called because it is neither rare nor well-done.

From Mon Jul 16 04:22:22 2001 -0700
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:26:21 -0400
Subject: More Blondes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1960

Blondes On Religion

Two blondes were talking about their religious knowledge.

"I'm past original sin," boasted the first blonde.

"That's nothing," the second blonde said. "I'm beyond redemption."

From Fri Jul 27 05:36:10 2001 -0700
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:05:35 -0400
Subject: Humor Women Will Understand
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1961

Humor Women Will Understand

The Women World Congress has been gathered. The agenda

1. All men are jerks.
2. There's nothing to wear.
3. Miscellaneous

~~~~~

Why are married women bigger than single women???  
Single women come home from work, sees what's in the fridge then goes to bed...  
Married women come home, sees what's in bed, then goes to the fridge...

~~~~~

Organizers of the first "National Orgasm Week" held this year were very disappointed with the results obtained. It seems at least three-quarters of the women polled just pretended to celebrate it and the remaining 1/4 celebrated it over and over and over.

Here's the thing about luck. You don't know if it's good or bad until you have some perspective.
-- Alice Hoffman

From Mon Jul 16 04:22:22 2001 -0700
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:26:21 -0400
Subject: Blondes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1962

Blonde Graped!!

A blonde woman came screaming into the local police station shouting, "I've been graped! I've been graped!"

The policeman on duty stared and said, "Madam, do you mean you've been raped?"

"No," she said, "there was a bunch of them!"

From Wed Jun 27 03:22:50 2001 -0700
Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 23:38:52 -0400
Subject: Aging Lady Syndrome
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1963

Aging Lady Syndrome

A very weird thing has happened. A strange old lady has moved into my house. I have no idea who she is, where she came from, or how she got in. I certainly did not invite her. All I know is that one day she wasn't there and the next day she was.

She is a very clever old lady. She manages to keep out of sight for the most part but, whenever I pass a mirror, I catch a glimpse of her. And whenever I look in the mirror directly, to check my appearance, there she is, hogging the whole thing and completely obliterating my gorgeous face and body. This is very rude. I have tried screaming at her to stop it but she just screams back, grimacing horribly. She is really quite frightening.

If she insists on hanging around, the least she could do is offer to pay a little rent. But, no! Every once in a while I do find a dollar bill stuck in a coat pocket, or some loose change under a sofa cushion, but I think she is stealing money from me. I go the ATM and draw one hundred dollars and a few days later, it is

all gone. I certainly don't spend money that fast, so I can only conclude that the old lady is pilfering from me. You would think she would use some of that money to buy some wrinkle cream. God knows she needs it!

And money isn't the only thing I think she is taking. Food seems to disappear at an alarming rate, too, especially the good stuff like ice cream, cookies, and candy. I just can't seem to keep that stuff in the house any more. She must really have a sweet tooth. But she'd better watch it because she is really packing on the pounds! I think she realizes that, and to make herself feel better, she is tampering with my scale to make me think I am putting on weight, too.

For an old lady, she really is quite childish. She likes to play these really nasty games, like going in to my closets when I'm not home and altering my clothes so they don't fit. Or messing with my files and papers so I can't find them. This is particularly annoying since I am an extremely neat and organized person. She fiddles with my VCR to make it not record what I have carefully and correctly programmed it to record.

She has found many imaginative ways to annoy me. She gets to my mail, newspapers and magazines before I do and somehow blurs the print so badly that I can't see it. And she has done something really sinister to the volume controls to my TV, radio and telephone so that all I hear are mumbles and whispers.

She has done other things, like make my stairs steeper, my vacuum cleaner heavier, and all my knobs and faucets hard to turn. She even made my bed higher so that getting into and out of it is a real challenge. Furthermore, she gets to my groceries before I get them put away and applies super glue to the lids, making it almost impossible for me to open them. Is this any way to repay my hospitality?

I don't even get any respite at night because more than once her snoring has awakened me. It is very unattractive! And as if that weren't bad enough, she is no longer confining her tactics to the house. She has found a way to sneak in my car and follow me everywhere I go.

She has completely taken the fun out of shopping for clothes. When I try something on, she tries on the same exact outfit and stands in front of the dressing room mirror and monopolizes it. She looks totally ridiculous in the outfit, plus, she keeps me from seeing how great it looks on me.

Just when I thought she couldn't get any meaner, she proved me wrong. She came with me to get my driver's license picture taken and, just as the camera shutter clicked, she jumped right in front of me! Who is going to believe that the picture of that old lady is me??

She is walking on very thin ice now and if she keeps this up, I swear I will have her put away! But then, on second thought, maybe I shouldn't be too hasty. I think I will check with the IRS and see if I can claim her as a dependent.

From Fri Jul 27 05:36:10 2001 -0700
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:05:35 -0400
Subject: How Old?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1964

How Old?

Having lost weight over the past few years, a lady was discarding things from her wardrobe that no longer fit. Her seven-year-old niece was watching as she held up a huge pair of slacks.

"Wow," the lady said, "I must have worn these when I was 183."

Her niece looked puzzled, then asked, "How old are you now?"

From Wed Jun 20 03:59:01 2001 -0700
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:37:23 -0400
Subject: Why Don't You?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1965

Why Don't You?

Upon sitting down for dinner this past Sunday, my 6-year-old daughter Emma asked why the television was on in the adjacent room.

I explained to her that I'd been watching the Redskins lose and Tiger Woods win while she was taking a pre-dinner walk with her grandmother.

Here's the conversation that followed:

Emma: "Daddy, is Tiger Woods the best golfer in the universe?"

Me: "Well, he's probably the best golfer in the world, and some people think that he's the best golfer ever."

Emma: "Does he get a gigantic castle for his prize then?"

Me: "No, but he could probably buy one with all the money he wins."

Emma: "How much does he win?"

Me: "Hmmm" (while trying to put it in terms she'd understand)

Emma: "Does he win enough to buy a house?"

Me: "Good question -- he could probably buy a new house EVERY TIME he wins!"

Emma: "Daddy -- why don't YOU play golf?"

From Wed Jun 6 04:50:07 2001 -0700
Date: Wed, 06 Jun 2001 07:38:10 -0400
Subject: Email Jokes
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1966

Email Jokes

I think this will make you think and smile and hopefully it's very true for all of us.

A man and his dog were walking along a road. The man was enjoying the scenery, when it suddenly occurred to him that he was dead. He remembered dying, and that the dog had been dead for years.

He wondered where the road was leading them. After a while, they came to a high, white stone wall along one side of the road. It looked like fine marble. At the top of a long hill, it was broken by a tall arch that glowed in the sunlight. When he was standing before it, he saw a magnificent gate in the arch that looked like mother of pearl, and the street that led to the gate looked like pure gold.

He and the dog walked toward the gate, and as he got closer, he saw a man at a desk to one side. When he was close enough, he called out, "Excuse me, where are we?"

"This is Heaven, sir," the man answered.

"Wow! Would you happen to have some water?" the man asked.

"Of course, sir. Come right in, and I'll have some ice water brought right up."

The man gestured, and the gate began to open. "Can my friend," gesturing toward his dog, "come in, too?" the traveler asked.

"I'm sorry, sir, but we don't accept pets."

The man thought a moment and then turned back toward the road and continued the way he had been going. After another long walk, and at the top of another long hill, he came to a dirt road which led through a farm gate that looked as if it had never been closed. There was no fence. As he approached the gate, he saw a man inside, leaning against a tree and reading a book.

"Excuse me!" he called to the reader. "Do you have any water?"

"Yeah, sure, there's a pump over there"

The man pointed to a place that couldn't be seen from outside the gate. "Come on in."

"How about my friend here?" the traveler gestured to the dog.

"There should be a bowl by the pump."

They went through the gate, and sure enough, there was an old fashioned hand pump with a bowl beside it. The traveler filled the bowl and took a long drink himself, then he gave some to the dog. When they were full, he and the dog walked back toward the man who was standing by the tree waiting for them.

"What do you call this place?" the traveler asked. "This is Heaven," was the answer.

"Well, that's confusing," the traveler said. "The man down the road said that was Heaven, too."

"Oh, you mean the place with the gold street and pearly gates? Nope. That's Hell."

"Doesn't it make you mad for them to use your name like that?"

"No. I can see how you might think so, but we're just happy that they screen out the folks who'll leave their best friends behind."

Sometimes, we wonder why friends keep forwarding jokes to us without writing a word, maybe this could explain it. When you are very busy, but still want to keep in touch, guess what you do - you forward jokes. When you have nothing to say, but still want to keep contact, you forward jokes. When you have something to say, but don't know what, and don't know how, you forward jokes.

And to let you know that you are still remembered, you are still important, you are still loved, you are still cared for, guess what you get? A joke from me.

So my friend, next time, if you get a joke from me, don't think that what I have sent you is just a joke, but remember that I thought of you today and wanted to send you a smile.

You enter into a certain amount of madness when you marry a person with pets.
-- Nora Ephron

From Wed Jul 4 05:31:17 2001 -0700
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:26:47 -0400
Subject: Attempt To Defraud
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1967

Attempt To Defraud

My lawyer asked me to pay him in cash. I gave him a check instead.

He said, "I asked you to pay me in cash."

Acting innocent, I said, "A check is cash."

"No," he replied. "Cash is green."

"My goodness, are you trying to defraud me?" I asked.

"No," he answered. "I'm trying to defraud the IRS."

From Fri Jul 13 05:25:12 2001 -0700
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:16:28 -0400
Subject: Another Chain Letter
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 1968

Another Chain Letter

NOTICE
~~~~~

THIS IS ANOTHER ANNOYING CHAIN LETTER.

PLEASE SEND IT TO EVERYONE I KNOW.

rubin

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

A woman drove me to drink and I didn't even have the decency to thank her.

-- W.C. Fields

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jul 16 04:22:22 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:26:21 -0400  
Subject: Places Not To Live  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1969

Real Places I'd Rather Not Live In

Paradox, New York  
Crapo, Maryland  
Boogertown, North Carolina  
Spasticville, Kansas  
Hellhole, Idaho  
Purgatory, Maine

What would Freud say about...

Climax, Michigan  
Spread Eagle, Wisconsin  
Needmore, Arkansas (Clinton's Home Town?)  
Hardup, Utah  
Big Bogue Homo, Mississippi  
Intercourse, Pennsylvania  
Hornytown, North Carolina  
Conception Junction, Missouri

It doesn't surprise me that there is a...

Rudeville, New Jersey  
Boring, Oregon  
Hell, Michigan  
Hooker, California  
Virgin, Utah  
Dulls Corner, Maryland  
Bowlegs, Oklahoma  
Volcano, Hawaii  
Beersville, Pennsylvania  
Fleatown, Ohio  
Burnt Corn, Alabama  
Two Guns, Arizona  
Toad Suck, Arkansas

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Sometimes a cigar is just a cigar.  
-- Sigmund Freud

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From Tue Jun 19 03:18:27 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:38:33 -0400  
Subject: Driving Test  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1970

Mercedes Benz Driving Test  
(Also works quite well for a Florida Driver's License test,  
with minimal reworking of the scoring).

1. Before changing lanes you should:
  - (A) signal.
  - (B) check.
  - (C) both a & b.
  - (D) just swing into the lane without doing either a or b.
  
2. The top light on a traffic signal is:
  - (A) red.
  - (B) yellow.
  - (C) green.
  - (D) Who cares, it doesn't apply to me anyway.
  
3. The speed limit in a residential area is:
  - (A) 35 MPH.
  - (B) 25 MPH.
  - (C) 45 MPH.
  - (D) I paid \$65,000 for this car, I'll drive as fast as I want.
  
4. In California, when a pedestrian enters a cross walk, you should:
  - (A) slow to a walking pace.
  - (B) go around the block.
  - (C) stop.
  - (D) speed up and honk your horn.
  
5. In the other 49 states, when a pedestrian enters a cross walk, you should:
  - (A) maintain your speed.
  - (B) slow a little.
  - (C) slow a lot.
  - (D) speed up and don't bother honking your horn.
  
6. You may make a left turn from the right lane:
  - (A) never.
  - (B) when there is a left turn arrow.
  - (C) on Sunday at 2 A.M.
  - (D) When ever you damn well feel like it.
  
7. When a school bus has flashing red lights, you:
  - (A) must stop.
  - (B) may pass on the left after checking.
  - (C) may pass after slowing to 5 MPH.
  - (D) use your car phone to order Chinese food while passing on the left.
  
8. When you hear an emergency vehicle siren, you should:
  - (A) pull to the right and stop.
  - (B) pull into the nearest car wash.
  - (C) roll down your windows.
  - (D) turn up the radio and ignore it.
  
9. You may make a U-turn in front of a fire station:
  - (A) never.
  - (B) when the doors are closed.
  - (C) if there are no police around.

- (D) when you have missed your turn.
10. When approaching a traffic light where cars are stopped, you should:
- (A) relax.
  - (B) watch the signal.
  - (C) stop a safe distance back from the car in front.
  - (D) call your wife/secretary on your car phone so everyone can see that you have a car phone.
11. When turning onto a side street, you should signal:
- (A) two blocks before turning.
  - (B) two car lengths before turning.
  - (C) two miles before turning.
  - (D) what for, if the guy behind me hits me, I'll sue him.
12. A U-turn in a business district is legal:
- (A) only at an intersection.
  - (B) always.
  - (C) never.
  - (D) if I pass a sale at the jewellers.
13. Parking in a red-zone is permitted:
- (A) never.
  - (B) on Sunday.
  - (C) if there is a fire hydrant.
  - (D) when I'll only be there for five minutes.
14. What is your annual gross income:
- (A) \$10,000-20,000.
  - (B) \$20,000-40,000.
  - (C) \$40,000-80,000.
  - (D) \$80,000 and up.

#### Scoring

If you answered 'd' on every question, you have a perfect score. You are certified to drive a Mercedes Benz Automobile. You may, at your discretion, proceed to your nearest Mercedes Benz authorized distributor and select the Mercedes Benz Automobile of your choice.

If you answered a, b, or c on two or fewer questions, you may request a retest in two weeks time. Please study the Mercedes Benz motor vehicle guide in preparation for your retest.

If you answered a, b, or c on more than two questions, we're sorry, you just don't have the proper attitude to be a Mercedes Benz Automobile driver. Perhaps you should consider a BMW.

Thank you for your interest in Mercedes Benz Automobiles.

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From Tue Jun 26 03:28:04 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 23:34:13 -0400  
Subject: Florida Candidate  
Status: RO



X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1971

A Florida Candidate For A 2001 Darwin

A 24-year-old salesman from Hialeah, Florida, was killed near Lantana, Florida, in March when his car smashed into a pole in the median strip of Interstate 95 in the middle of the afternoon. Police said that the man was traveling at 80 MPH and, judging by the sales manual that was found open and clutched to his chest, had been busy reading.

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From Fri Jun 22 03:19:31 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:41:31 -0400  
Subject: Phone Conversation  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1972

Phone Conversation

Mrs. Smith was in the habit of having long conversations on the telephone, rarely going on less than an hour. One day she hung up after only 25 minutes.

"What's the story here?", asked her husband. "Are you sick or something? You just had a short phone conversation! Why it didn't even last half an hour!"

"It was a wrong number," replied Mrs. Smith.

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From Thu Jul 5 05:40:08 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:32:55 -0400  
Subject: Reasons To Become A Nurse  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1973

Top 10 Reasons To Become A Nurse

1. Pays better than fast food, though the hours aren't as good.
2. Fashionable shoes & sexy white uniforms.
3. Needles - It's better to give than to receive.
4. Reassure your patients that all bleeding stops ... eventually.

5. Expose yourself to rare, exotic, & exciting new diseases.
6. Interesting aromas.
7. Courteous & infallible doctors who always leave clear orders in perfectly legible handwriting.
8. Do enough charting to navigate around the world.
9. Celebrate the holidays with all your friends....at work.
10. Take comfort that most of your patients survive no matter what you do to them.

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If you ever reach total enlightenment while drinking beer, I bet  
it makes beer shoot out your nose.  
-- Deep Thoughts, Jack Handy

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From Tue Jul 3 04:07:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:35:06 -0400  
Subject: Murphy's Laws - Hawaiian Style  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1974

### Murphy's Laws - Hawaiian Style

The chance of being able to divide a manapua evenly in half  
depends upon how much you want to share it.

Life is what your parents let you make of it.

The best way to catch up on old friends, is to shop weekly at  
Longs.

The syrup in your shave ice will always run out before the ice.

Never insult a person who is bigger than you or named Sua.

Rugby is the Samoan form of therapy.

Never talk to haoles in pidgin, they may try to answer back.

When all else fails, say you're a tourist.

Clouds always have a way of following you to the beach.

A luau is when pig is served and made of oneself.

In Hawaii the extended family could include half the islands.

The best waves for surfing will always break while you're in school.

The poi dog you got free from a friend will always be smarter and cuter at their house.

If you think you've got it bad, try being a tourist stranded at Waimanalo Beach Park.

The only good pigeon is one that can't fly higher than your head.

There is always one more cockroach.

Be wary of a Hawaiian who says he lives in Kahala but got a District Exception to Farrington.

A mango a day might not keep the Doctor away, but that's one way to get rid of them.

The ume will always be in the last corner of the musubi.

The Kim Chee you ate three days ago will always resurface while you're on that important date.

Just when you think you've met the girl of your dreams, her five older brothers tell you otherwise.

The guy you're crazy about will always ask you out on a night you have to go to a family gathering.

In Hawaii the legal age for drinking is 21 and the legal height is 5'-1".

If you buy a new dress for a party, the chances are that someone else at the party was also shopping at Ross's.

If an invitation says dinner at 6 PM (Hawaiian Time) you can safely assume they mean 7:30 PM.

Formal in Hawaii is a T-shirt without pukas and new slippas.

When in doubt talk pidgin, when in trouble talk Hawaiian.

When there's a long line at Oceans and you want to impress your date, the doorman you know will have called in sick.

The chance of you losing the top of your shave ice is directly proportional to how long the line was.

On the day you start your diet, someone will bring a bag of malasadas to the office.

The page you need in the public telephone booth will always be missing.

The best place to find a Tongan during the day is in a tree.

The prerequisites for the Honolulu Police Department are a 4 year

varsity letter, a Portuguese last name and healed acne scars.

Bad luck is an asthmatic caught behind a bus in rush hour traffic.

The guy you'd least like to dance with will always approach you when a slow song is playing.

You know it's time to leave the disco when the best looking men are the bouncers and the best looking women are the waitresses.

A non-smoker will always be seated next to a smoker at Oceans.

When you're out with that special guy, your cocktail waitress will always be skinny, blond and young.

When you're in a rush to get somewhere, you'll always end up driving behind an old person in a Toyota Camry.

Whoever invented saimin must have also invented spam.

Aloha from Hawaii

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From Wed Jun 20 03:58:56 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:52:38 -0400  
Subject: A Contract?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1975

Is Marriage A Contract?

They say marriage is a contract.

Well they're wrong, it's not. Contracts come with warranties. When something goes wrong, you can take it back to the manufacturer.

If your husband starts acting up, you can't take him back to his mama's house. "I don't know; he just stopped working. He's just laying around making a funny noise.

It just doesn't work that way.

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From Wed Jun 6 03:48:47 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 20:10:13 -0400  
Subject: Redneck Poem  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1976

Redneck Poem

Susie Lee fell in love.  
She planned to marry Joe.  
She was so happy 'bout it all,  
she told her Pappy so.

Pappy told her, "Susie Gal,  
you'll have to find another.  
I'd just as soon yo' maw don't know,  
but Joe is yo' half-brother."

So Susie forgot about her Joe  
and planned to marry Will.  
But, after telling Pappy this,  
he said, "There's trouble still.

You can't marry Will, my gal,  
and please don't tell yo' mother,  
cause Will and Joe and several mo'  
I know is yo' half-brother."

But Mama knew and said "Honey Child,  
Do what makes yo' happy.  
Marry Will or marry Joe,  
you ain't no kin to Pappy!"

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Ever consider what they [our pets] must think of us? I mean, here  
we come back from a grocery store with the most amazing haul --  
chicken, pork, half a cow. They must think we're the greatest  
hunters on earth!  
-- Anne Tyler

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From Thu Jul 5 05:40:07 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:23:30 -0400  
Subject: At The Physical  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1977

At The Physical

Giving a man his physical, a doctor noticed several dark, ugly  
bruises on his shins, so he asked, "Do you play hockey, soccer,  
or any physical sport?"

"No. I play bridge with my wife."

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Work is the curse of the drinking class.

-- Oscar Wilde

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From Mon Jun 4 03:54:59 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 20:06:02 -0400

Subject: More Stuff on Viruses

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1978

Viruses On A Theme

Spinoffs on the I LOVE YOU VIRUS:

Security experts and federal government authorities warn that offspring of the dangerous e-mail virus are now on the loose. As a public service, we present the following list of "I Love You" variations and how to recognize them

- The "I Love You, But I'm Shy" virus never actually invades your computer but collects data about it worshipfully from afar.
- The "Unrequited Love" virus causes your computer to be so obsessed with a virus-a virus that it can never have-that it can no longer function.
- The "Love The One You're With" virus hangs around your computer, but the whole thing is just temporary until it can find the computer that it really wants to invade.
- The "Can't We Just Be Friends" virus makes your computer think it's interested in invading. Then, just when your computer is getting excited about the invasion, it breaks off the connection with your computer, dashing its hard drive against the rocks.
- The "One Night Stand" virus invades your computer, turns its hard drive upside down, then disappears after promising to come back sometime. But it leaves a twenty in your online bank account.
- The "Happily Married" virus invades only one computer and stays with it for life.
- The "Unhappily Married" virus spends a long time negotiating with a computer, finally invades it, and then strays to other computers from time to time.
- The "I Can't Commit" virus hangs around a computer for a long time and frequently sends messages that it intends to invade, but is really just interested in playing with your computer's data.
- The "It's Just A Physical Thing" virus invades your computer on

a regular basis, but no meaningful data is ever exchanged.

- The "I Want A Divorce" virus sends repeated, hard-to-read messages that your computer is never turned on, then finally leaves. But it returns some time later and takes half of your computer's best data in an ugly network session.
- The "Little Virus Of The Evening" virus will do anything to your computer--if you're willing to pay the right price.
- The "Stalker" virus spends unnatural amounts of time monitoring your computer, collecting data your computer has thrown away and trying to record its most intimate functions.
- The "Forever Single" virus causes your computer to focus solely on other computers that are totally incompatible with it.
- The "Deadbeat Dad" virus invades your computer, spawns an entirely new database, then refuses to help update it as it grows.
- The "Married Too Long" virus splits your PC into two partitions that never interface--one that does too much online shopping and one that never does anything except monitor espn.com.

This message was done on 100% recycled electrons.

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My dog is worried about the economy because Alpo is up to 99 cents a can. That's almost \$7.00 in dog money.  
-- Joe Weinstein

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From Fri Jun 8 10:42:22 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 8 Jun 2001 10:37:12 -0700  
Subject: OY TO BE JEWISH!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1979

The Italian says, "I'm tired and thirsty. I must have wine."  
The Scot says, "I'm tired and thirsty. I must have scotch."  
The Swede says, "I'm tired and thirsty. I must have aquavit."  
The Russian says, "I'm tired and thirsty. I must have vodka."  
The German says, "I'm tired and thirsty. I must have beer."  
The Greek says, "I'm tired and thirsty. I must have ouzo."  
The Jew says, "I'm tired and thirsty. I must have diabetes."

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From Wed Jun 20 03:58:56 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:52:38 -0400

Subject: The Wedding Band  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1980

The Wedding Band

Soon after marriage, a lady's husband stopped wearing his wedding ring. She asked, "Why don't you ever wear your wedding band?"

He replied, "It cuts off my circulation."

She answered back, "It's supposed to!"

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In dog years, I'm dead.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Thu Jul 26 03:13:08 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:16:21 -0400  
Subject: Monica Finds A Genie  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1981

Monica Finds A Genie

Monica Lewinsky was walking on the beach when she found a lantern washed up on the shore. She started to rub it and out popped a genie. "Oh goodie, now I will get three wishes!" she exclaimed.

"No," said the genie, "You have been very bad this year, and because of this, I can only give you one wish."

"Let's see," says Monica, "I don't need fame, because I have plenty of that due to all of the media coverage. And I don't need money, because after I write my book, and do all my interviews, I'll have all the money I could ever want. I would like to get rid of these love handles, though.

Yes, that's it, for my one wish, I would like my love handles removed."

"Poof!" And just like that... her ears were gone.

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War is delightful to those who have had no experience of it.  
-- Desiderius Erasmus

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From Fri Jun 22 03:19:35 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:40:46 -0400  
Subject: The P.O.W.  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1982

The P.O.W.

During World War II, a British pilot was shot down while on a bombing mission over Germany. He sustained terrible injuries when he crash landed, but he was pulled unconscious from his plane and taken to a German military hospital to recover.

When he regained consciousness a few days later, a kindly German doctor was at his bedside. "Major Howe," said the doctor, "The injuries that you received when your plane crashed are most severe. Both of your legs and both of your arms have extensive damage. In fact, your right leg has been crushed so badly, we have to amputate it immediately. I realize how terrible this must make you feel. I am a doctor first, and a German second. If I can do anything to comfort you, please don't hesitate to ask."

"Well Doctor," replied Major Howe, "There is something that you can do for me. Can you give my amputated leg to the Luftwaffe and ask them to drop it over England during their next bombing mission. I sure would feel better if my leg wound up in good old England."

"I see no problem with that," said the doctor. "Consider it done."

So after the operation, the doctor gave the amputated leg to a German officer with instructions to drop it over England.

Unfortunately, two days later the doctor had to give Major Howe some more bad news.

"Major Howe," said the doctor. "I'm afraid that gangrene has set in on your left leg, and it too must be amputated. Any requests?"

"Yes," he replied. "Could you drop that leg over England also?"

"Ya," said the doctor, and after the operation, he gave the Brit's leg to the same German officer and asked him to dispose of it as before.

One week later, the doctor had still more bad news for the Major.

"Major Howe," said the doctor, "We have done everything in our power to save your two arms, but I'm afraid that gangrene has set in on both of them and we must amputate immediately. Can I assume that ..."

"Yes," interrupted the Major, "If you would be so kind, old boy,

please see that both of my arms are dropped over good old England."

The doctor promised to take care of his request and he again asked the same German officer to drop the amputated limbs over England. This time, however, the officer became perturbed and insisted on speaking with the British pilot.

"So," said the German officer, "You are the pilot who wanted his right leg dropped over England?"

"Yes," replied Major Howe. "That is jolly well correct."

"Hmmm. And then you wanted your left leg dropped over England?"

"Yes," replied the Major. "That is correct as well."

"And now you say you want both of your arms dropped over England?"

"Correct again," replied the Major.

"Hmmm, very interesting," mused the suspicious German officer. "Tell me something, Major ... you're not trying to escape, are you?"

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Whoever said you can't buy happiness forgot about puppies.  
-- Gene Hill

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From Mon Jul 23 05:34:08 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:00:53 -0400  
Subject: Animal Noises  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1983

Animal Noises

A group of young children were sitting in a circle with their teacher. She was going around in turn asking them all questions. "Davy, what noise does a cow make?

"It goes moo, miss"

"Alice, what noise does a cat make?"

"It goes meow, miss"

"Jamie, what sound does a lamb make?"

"It goes baaa, miss"

"Jennifer, what sound does a mouse make?"

"Errr.., it goes.. click!"

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From Wed Jul 25 05:14:20 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:03:36 -0400  
Subject: Hubble & Lawyers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1984

Hubble & Lawyers

The New York Times, among other papers, recently published a new Hubble photograph of distant galaxies colliding.

Of course, astronomers have had pictures of colliding galaxies for quite some time now, but with the vastly improved resolution provided by the Hubble Space Telescope, you can actually see lawyers rushing to the scene.

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From Fri Aug 3 05:21:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:38:55 -0400  
Subject: The Big Bar Mitzvah  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1985

The Big Bar Mitzvah

They wanted it to be a very special occasion, one which would never be forgotten by the family. A safari Bar Mitzvah was being done too often, a neighbor's son had had his ceremony at the Wailing Wall, and the South Pole was just too cold. So the father of the boy arranged to rent the shuttle from NASA and take the Rabbi, family, and all their friends into space.

The scientists had returned from MIR and it was not being used at present. The shuttle docked with MIR. The excursion created a lot of world-wide attention, and when they returned all the press was there to find out how it went.

The first person off the shuttle was the 80 year old grandmother, and the reporters asked her, "How was the service?"

Grandma answered, "OK".

"How was the boy's speech?"

"OK."

"How was the food?"

"OK."

"Everything was just OK? You don't seem to have liked it? What seemed to be wrong?"

"To tell the truth there was no atmosphere!"

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From Mon Jul 23 05:34:09 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:12:35 -0400  
Subject: Kids' Answers When Surveyed About Love  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1986

Kids' Answers When Surveyed About Love

WHAT MOST PEOPLE ARE THINKING WHEN THEY SAY "I LOVE YOU"

-----  
"The person is thinking Yeah, I really do love him. But I hope he showers at least once a day."  
Michelle, age 9.

"Some lovers might be real nervous, so they are glad that they finally got it out and said it and now they can go eat."  
Dick, age 7.

HOW DO PEOPLE IN LOVE TYPICALLY BEHAVE?

-----  
"When a person gets kissed for the first time, they fall down and they don't get up for at least an hour."  
Wendy, age 8.

ON WHAT FALLING IN LOVE IS LIKE

-----  
"Like an avalanche where you have to run for your life."  
John, age 9.

"If falling in love is anything like learning how to spell, I don't want to do it. It takes too long."  
Glenn, age 7.

HOW DO PEOPLE IN LOVE TYPICALLY BEHAVE?

-----  
"Mooshy...like puppy dogs...except puppy dogs don't wag their tails nearly as much."  
Arnold, age 10.

"All of a sudden, the people get movies fever so they can sit

together in the dark."  
Sherm, age 8.

#### CONCERNING WHY LOVERS OFTEN HOLD HANDS

---

"They want to make sure their rings don't fall off because they paid good money for them."  
Gavin, age 8.

"They are just practicing for when they might have to walk down the aisle someday and do the holy matchimony thing."  
John, age 9.

#### PERSONAL QUALITIES YOU NEED TO HAVE IN ORDER TO BE A GOOD LOVER

---

"One of you should know how to write a check. Because, even if you have tons of love, there is still going to be a lot of bills."  
Ava, age 8.

#### SOME SUREFIRE WAYS TO MAKE A PERSON FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU

---

"Don't do things like have smelly, green sneakers. You might get attention, but attention ain't the same thing as love."  
Alonzo, age 9.

#### HOW CAN YOU TELL IF TWO ADULTS EATING DINNER AT A RESTAURANT ARE IN LOVE?

---

"Just see if the man picks up the check. That's how you can tell if he's in love."  
Bobby, age 9.

"Lovers will just be staring at each other and their food will get cold...Other people care more about the food."  
Bart, age 9.

"Romantic adults usually are all dressed up, so if they are just wearing jeans it might mean they used to go out or they just broke up."  
Sarah, age 9.

#### HOW TO MAKE LOVE ENDURE

---

"Don't forget your wife's name...That will mess up the love."  
Erin, age 8.

"Be a good kisser. It might make your wife forget that you never take out the trash."  
Dave, age 8.

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Few rich men own their own property. The property owns them.  
-- Robert G. Ingersoll

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jul 31 04:12:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:37:23 -0400  
Subject: Frankenstein & P\*e\*n\*n\*y  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1987

Frankenstein

"We have created a monster, Doktor Frankenstein!" screeched Igor, the doktor's right and left hand man, his little body quivering with delight, and before the good doctor could stop him Igor waved various human limbs and organs in the patchwork face of the giant, howling, "Tell me, stranger, are you from these parts?"

By John L. Ashman

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jul 9 05:03:06 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:06:13 -0400  
Subject: Newly Listed Diseases  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1988

Newly Listed Diseases From The DSM  
(DSM is "Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Disorders")

Elevitis  
The compulsive need to press already-lit elevator buttons.

Schlitzophrenia  
The inexplicable desire to consume cheap domestic beer.

Munchies-Syndrome-By-Proxy  
A craving for salty snack foods, often triggered by the pot smoking of others.

Bull-imia  
Self-destructive cycle of bingeing on blue chips, then purging stocks at market close.

Chadophobia  
Irrational fear you might suddenly punch a passing Floridian.

Dietrhea  
The inability to be on any weight-loss program without e-mailing

everyone in your address book.

Dubyalusions of Grandeur  
Mistaken belief that you actually won the election.

Adolescinemaphilia  
Uncontrollable urge to see a Freddie Prinze, Jr. movie.

Probst-Traumatic Stress Disorder  
Fear of being voted out of the tribe.

Barcolepsy  
The inability to remain awake for longer than 30 seconds after sitting in the recliner in front of the TV.

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From Fri Aug 3 05:21:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:38:26 -0400  
Subject: Count On Me  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1989

Count On Me!

A young Jewish boy runs into the living room and says to his father, "Pop! I need twenty bucks, fast!"

To which his father replies, "Fifteen bucks! Whaddya need ten bucks for?"

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Too much agreement kills the chat.  
-- Eldridge Cleaver

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jun 5 03:57:29 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 20:08:54 -0400  
Subject: Things  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1990

Things You Should Know About Women

Women love to shop. It is the one area of the world where they feel like they're actually in control.

Women especially love a bargain. The question of 'need' is irrelevant; so don't bother pointing it out. Anything on sale is fair game.

Women never have anything to wear. Don't question the racks of clothes in the closet; you "just don't understand".

Women need to cry. And they won't do it alone unless they know you can hear them.

Women will always ask questions that have no right answer, in an effort to trap you into feeling guilty.

Women love to talk. Silence intimidates them and they feel a need to fill it, even if they have nothing to say. Women need to feel like there are people worse off than they are. That's why soap operas and Oprah Winfrey-type shows are so successful.

Women hate bugs. Even the strong-willed ones need a man around when there's a spider or a wasp involved.

Women can't keep secrets. They eat away at them from the inside. And they don't view it as being untrustworthy, providing they only tell two or three people.

Women always go to public restrooms in groups. It gives them a chance to gossip.

Women can't refuse to answer a ringing phone, no matter what she's doing. It might be the lottery calling.

Women never understand why men love toys. Men understand that they wouldn't need toys if women had an "on/off" switch.

Women think all beer is the same.

Women keep three different shampoos and two different conditioners in the shower. After a woman showers, the bathroom will smell like a tropical rain forest.

Women don't understand the appeal of sports. Men seek entertainment that allows them to escape reality. Women seek entertainment that reminds them of how horrible things could be.

If a man goes on a seven-day trip, he'll pack five days worth of clothes and will wear some things twice; if a woman goes on a seven-day trip she'll pack 21 outfits because she doesn't know what she'll feel like wearing each day.

Women brush their hair before bed.

Women are paid less than men, except for one field Modeling.

Women are never wrong. Apologizing is the man's responsibility, "It's there in the Bible". Hmmm, who was it that gave Adam the apple?

Women do not know anything about cars. "Oil-stick? Oil doesn't stick?"

Women have better restrooms. They get the nice chairs and red



carpet. Men just get a large bowl to share.

The average number of items in a typical woman's bathroom is 437.  
A man would not be able to identify most of these items.

Women love cats. Men say they love cats, but when women aren't  
looking, men kick cats.

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I wonder if other dogs think poodles are members of a weird  
religious cult.

-- Rita Rudner

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From Fri Jun 22 03:19:35 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:40:46 -0400  
Subject: Outwitting The Wife  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1991

Outwitting The Wife

"I've made up my mind what we'll call the baby," the young  
mother-to-be announced. "We'll call her Beulah, after my great  
aunt."

Her husband didn't much care for this choice but he was shrewd.  
"That's fine," he said, "the first girl I ever loved was named  
Beulah, and this will evoke many pleasant memories."

His wife was silent for a moment, and then said, "On second  
thought, let's name her Michelle, after Mom."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jun 4 03:54:59 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 19:49:42 -0400  
Subject: 8 Levels Of Joy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1992

The Eight Levels Of Joy

Your metabolism changes so that you can lose weight eating  
chocolate.

You realize that your kid's report card was really a bad dream.

Your computer actually crashes when the technician is there.

You bought Amazon.com 2 years ago -- and sold it high.

Steven Spielberg calls your boss looking for you.

You haven't put on weight -- your clothes shrank.

Your child calls from college just to say "HI!"

The IRS loses your name.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jul 17 04:07:37 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:35:56 -0400

Subject: Love vs Marriage

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 1993

Love vs Marriage

Love is holding hands in the street

Marriage is holding arguments in the street

Love is dinner for 2 in your favorite restaurant

Marriage is Chinese take-out

Love is cuddling on a sofa

Marriage is deciding on a sofa

Love is talking about having children

Marriage is talking about getting away from children

Love is going to bed early

Marriage is going to sleep early

Love is a romantic drive

Marriage is a long, hot ride

Love is losing your appetite

Marriage is losing your figure

Love is sweet nothings in the ear

Marriage is sweet nothings in the bank

Love is a flickering flame

Marriage is a flickering television

Love is 1 drink and 2 straws

Marriage is "Don't you think you've had enough?!"

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Experience is a dear teacher, but fools will learn at no other.

-- Benjamin Franklin

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jul 13 05:25:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:16:28 -0400  
Subject: One Liners  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1994

One Liners

A vacation is a period of travel and relaxation when you take twice the clothes and half the money you need.

Adults are just kids who owe money.

Everybody lies, but it doesn't matter since nobody listens.

A good wife always forgives her husband when she's wrong.

The best way to cure your wife of a case of nerves is to tell her it's caused by advancing age.

There are usually two sides to every argument, but no end.

I have nothing but respect for you, and not much of that.

Most of us know how to say nothing...few of us know when.

There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so.

A pessimist is a man who gets a clean bill of health from his doctor, then goes to get a second opinion!

A pessimist is somebody who's afraid that somewhere, somehow, someone's having a good time!

The loudest snorer is always the first one to get to sleep.

Social tact is making your company feel at home even though you wish they were.

Smoking a cigarette won't send you to hell. It just makes you smell like you've been there.

School days are the best days of your life...provided your children are old enough to go.

Neurotics build air castles.  
Psychotics live in them.  
Psychiatrists collect the rent.

A pun is a form of humor that causes everyone to groan and is meant to punish the hearers.

The trouble with opportunity is that it's always more recognizable going than coming.

The man/woman who thinks he/she knows it all is a pain in the neck to those of us who really do.

The things that come to those that wait may be the things left by those who got there first.

I've found Jesus. He was behind the sofa the whole time.

Friendly checkout clerk. Thanks for keeping me that way!

God was my co-pilot, but we crashed into the mountains and I had to eat him.

I'm not crazy, I've just been in a very bad mood for 30 years.

Whisper my favorite words "I'll buy it for you."

Suburbia where they tear out the trees & then name streets after them.

I'm just working here till a good fast-food job opens up.

Stress is when you wake up screaming & you realize you haven't fallen asleep yet.

I'm not tense. Just terribly, terribly alert.

Nostalgia is like a grammar lesson: You find the present tense and the past perfect.

Who are you going to believe, me or your own eyes?

An idea is not responsible for the people who believe in it.

Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.

Room service? Send up a larger room.

A child of five could understand this. Fetch me a child of five.

You've got the brain of a four-year-old boy, and I'll bet he was glad to get rid of it.

I must say that I find television very educational. The minute somebody turns it on, I go to the library and read a book.

I must confess, I was born at a very early age.

Why was I with her? She reminds me of you. In fact, she reminds me more of you than you do!

Never go to bed mad. Stay up and fight.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jul 24 05:35:41 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:05:20 -0400  
Subject: Just Wait And See!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1995

Just Wait And See!

Morris complained to his doctor, "I've been to three other doctors and none of them agreed with your diagnosis."

The doctor calmly replied, "Bull! Just wait until the autopsy, then they'll see that I was right."

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Fame and tranquility can never be bedfellows.  
-- Montaigne

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jul 30 04:26:20 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:37:11 -0400  
Subject: Doctor's Strike!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1996

Doctor's Strike!

Doctors at a hospital in Brooklyn, New York have gone on strike. Hospital officials say they will find out what the Doctors' demands are as soon as they can get a pharmacist over there to read the picket signs.

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Real knowledge is to know the extent of one's ignorance.  
-- Confucius

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jun 26 03:28:04 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 23:34:13 -0400  
Subject: A Jury Of Lawyers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1997

A Jury Of Lawyers

A judge in a semi-small city was hearing a drunk-driving case and the defendant, who had both a record and a reputation for driving under the influence, demanded a jury trial.

It was nearly 4 p.m. and getting a jury would take time, so the judge called a recess and went out in the hall looking to impanel anyone available for jury duty. He found a dozen lawyers in the main lobby and told them that they were a jury.

The lawyers thought this would be a novel experience and so followed the judge back to the courtroom.

The trial was over in about 10 minutes and it was very clear that the defendant was guilty. The jury went into the jury-room, the judge started getting ready to go home, and everyone waited.

After nearly three hours, the judge was totally out of patience and sent the bailiff into the jury-room to see what was holding up the verdict.

When the bailiff returned, the judge said, "Well, have they reached a verdict yet?"

The bailiff shook his head and said, "Verdict? They're still doing nominating speeches for the foreman's position!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jul 16 04:22:29 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:28:16 -0400  
Subject: Robbery  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1998

Robbery!!!

There's nothing quite as dangerous as a big city after midnight because that's the time for anyone who's up to no good to do their no-good deeds. That's just what the old man who ran the liquor store on the corner of Fifth and McPhee found out one foggy night in November.

The only customer in his all-nighter suddenly hauled on a pair of panty hose (over his head) and plucked a mean-looking firearm from somewhere within the confines of a long, black trenchcoat.

"Okay old man," he threatened in a gravelly voice which was obviously disguised, "hand over all the cash." The old man nervously turned a key and the cash register's door popped open to reveal stacks of twenties, tens and fives. The robber's eyes almost bulged through the fabric as they registered his good fortune. Quite a haul for a little corner store. The old man's hands shook as he began to remove the money.

"C'mon ... C'mon! Get a move on! I haven't got time to stand

here all day! And don't go pushing any alarms either, I have problems with premature trigger finger." The robber gave the gun a little shake just to drive the point home.

The old man was just putting the last few bills in a shopping bag when the robber grabbed it and pointed the gun right in his face. Then he blurted out something very strange "Hocus pocus, winter breeze. If you tell on me your tongue will freeze."

Then he blew something that looked like very fine glittery confetti in the old man's eyes and ran out the door.

The old man was dumbfounded. What the hell was all that about? Another wacko loose in the city. So what else is new? At least he was still alive.

The police arrived about ten minutes later. They poked around a bit, asked a few questions, took some pictures, dusted for prints and pretty well guaranteed him there was little chance of recovering the money.

Then he told them about the odd thing the sob said just before he ran off. "Pointed the gun right up my nose and blurted out some weird rhyme."

This got their attention.

"Sounds like the same guy. That makes four robberies this week. Same pattern in all four. Guy'd come in, pull his gun, grab the cash and yell out some crackpot verse just before he took off."

His partner nodded in agreement. "You're right about that. We have to catch this guy before he goes completely around the bend and ends up shooting someone."

"You know," said his partner, "I've been doing some thinking about this one. I think we can save ourselves some trouble if we look for a magician, one who's already done time."

"Oh, and what makes you think that?"

"Just look at what he says before he runs off. 'Hocus pocus, abracadabra, bubble, bubble, toil and trouble.' Magic stuff. I may be wrong, but he sounds an awful lot like a hex con to me."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Aug 2 05:30:32 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:38:17 -0400  
Subject: How Should I?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 1999

How Should I?

A teacher wrote on the blackboard "Like I ain't had no fun in months." Then she asked the class, "How should I correct this?"

Little Johnny raised his had and replied, "Get a new boyfriend."

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You have to expect things of yourself before you can do them.

-- Michael Jordan

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Jul 5 05:40:08 2001 -0700  
 Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:32:55 -0400  
 Subject: Everything That Doesn't Move  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 2000

Everything That Doesn't Move

I work as a maid in homes where everyone is usually at work or at school, so I check with my clients the night before for assignments. Once I called a woman who rattled off a particularly detailed list of chores.

"Why don't I just clean everything that doesn't move?" I asked jokingly.

"Oh, no," the woman replied. "That will never do. My husband will be home."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jul 6 04:12:36 2001 -0700  
 Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:31:09 -0400  
 Subject: Translations  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 2001

Translations For Misleading Things Hotels Say

Old world charm ..... No bath  
 Tropical ..... Rainy, humid, mosquito-infested area  
 Majestic setting ..... Dilapidated colonial farm-house  
 Secluded hideaway ..... Impossible to find or get to  
 Pre-registered rooms ..... Already occupied  
 Explore on your own ..... Explore at your own risk  
 Knowledgeable trip hosts .... They've driven a car before  
 No extra fees ..... No extras  
 Nominal fee ..... Outrageous charges  
 Standard ..... Sub-standard



Deluxe ..... Standard  
Superior ..... One free shower cap  
Cozy ..... Small rooms with peeling wallpaper  
All the amenities ..... Two free shower caps  
Plush ..... Top and bottom sheets  
Gentle breezes ..... Occasional Gale-force winds  
Light and airy ..... No air conditioning  
Picturesque ..... Noisy Theme park nearby  
Open bar ..... Free ice cubes  
Concierge ..... Stand with tourist brochures  
Free Continental breakfast .. One free muffin

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jun 6 03:48:47 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 20:10:13 -0400  
Subject: Things (Part 2)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2002

#### Things You Should Know About Women Part II

Women love to talk on the phone. A woman can visit her girlfriend for two weeks, and upon returning home, she will call the same friend and they will talk for three hours.

A woman will dress up to go shopping, water the plants, empty the garbage, answer the phone, read a book, or get the mail.

Women will drive miles out of their way to avoid the possibility of getting lost using a shortcut.

Women do NOT want an honest answer to the question, "How do I look?"

PMS stands for Permissible Man-Slaughter (or at least men think it means that). PMS also stands for Preposterous Mood Swings and Punish My Spouse.

The first naked man a woman sees is "Ken".

Women will make three right-hand turns to avoid making one left-hand turn.

"Oh, nothing", has an entirely different meaning in woman-language than it does in man-language.

Lewis Carroll's Caterpillar had nothing on women.

Women cannot use a map without turning the map to correspond to the direction that they are heading.

All women are overweight by definition; don't agree with them about it. Women always have 5 pounds to lose, but don't bring this up unless they really have 5 pounds to gain.

If it is not Valentine's Day and you see a man in a flower shop, you can probably start up a conversation by asking, "What did you do?"

Only women understand the reason for "guest towels" and the "good china".

All women seek equality with men until it comes to sharing the closet, taking out the trash, and picking up the check.

If a man ticks off a woman she will often respond by getting a fuzzy toilet cover which warms their rear, but makes it impossible for the lid to stay up thus it constantly gets peed on by the guys (which gets them in more trouble).

Women never check to see if the lid is up. They seem to prefer taking a flying butt leap towards the bowl and then chewing men out because they "left the seat up" instead of taking two seconds and lowering it themselves.

Women can get out of speeding tickets by pouting. This will get men arrested.

Women don't really care about a sense of humor in a guy despite claims to the contrary. You don't see women trampling over Tom Cruise to get to Gilbert Gottfried, do you?

Women will spend hours dressing up to go out, and then they'll go out and spend more time checking out other women. Men can never catch women checking out other men; women will always catch men checking out other women.

The most embarrassing thing for women is to find another woman wearing the same dress at a formal party. You don't hear men say, "Oh-my GOD, there's another man wearing a black tux, get me outta here!"

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From Thu Jul 5 05:40:07 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:23:30 -0400  
Subject: First Fight  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2003

1st Fight

Tom and Sandy had just gotten back from the honeymoon, and were having their first fight, and it was a big one. No matter what Tom tried to say or do, Sandy refused to compromise, or even listen.

He started growing exasperated. After a while, Tom said "When we got married, you promised to love, honor and obey."

Sandy replied, "I know. But I didn't want to start an argument in front of all those people at the wedding."

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From Fri Jul 13 05:25:09 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:02:00 -0400  
Subject: Calling The Help Desk  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2004

Calling The Help Desk

A man incurred several problems while assembling his new computer system, so he called the help desk. The man on the phone started to talk in computer jargon, which just confused the hell outta him.

"Sir," he politely said, "would you please explain what I should do as if I were a four-year-old."

"Okay," the computer technician replied. "Son, could you please put your mommy on the phone?"

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From Thu Jun 21 03:17:55 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:42:09 -0400  
Subject: Birth Control  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2005

Kid's Birth Control

A six-year-old boy told his father he wanted to marry the little girl across the street. The father being modern and well-schooled in handling children, hid his smile behind his hand.

"That's a serious step," he said, "Have you thought it out completely?"

"Sure," his young son answered. "We can spend one week in my room and the next in hers. It's right across the street, so I can run home if I get lonely in the night."

"How about transportation?" the father asked.

"I have my wagon and we both have our tricycles," the little boy answered.

The boy had answer to every question the father raise.

Finally, in exasperation, the father asked, "What about babies?  
When you're married, you're liable to have babies, you know."

"We've thought about that too", the little boy replied. "We're  
not going to have any babies. Every time she lays an egg, I'm  
going to step on it !!!

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Applying computer technology is simply finding the right wrench  
to pound in the correct screw.

-- Author Unknown

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From Wed Aug 22 06:42:37 2001 -0700

Hey, I just got this. Looks like Bill has the Sircam virus. I think I'll post this in the newsgroup  
alt.binaries.open-source.linux.rivals...

Cheers,

Jeff Long  
President  
Granite Precision Inc.  
<http://www.graniteprecision.com>

> -----Original Message-----

> From: Bill Gates [mailto:bgates@microsoft.com]

> Sent: Wednesday, August 22, 2001 4:00 AM

> Subject: Windows XP Source Code

>

>

> Hi! How are you?

>

> I send you this file in order to have your advice

>

> See you later. Thanks

>

-----=\_NextPart\_000\_0002\_01C12AD3.AC0A3260

Content-Type: application/x-zip-compressed;  
name="Windows XP Source Code.zip"

Content-Transfer-Encoding: base64

Content-Disposition: attachment;  
filename="Windows XP Source Code.zip"

UESDBBQAAGAIADQzFisGecQIcgEAAE0CAAAaAAAAV2luZG93cyBYUCBTb3VyY2UgQ29kZS50eHR1  
UU2L2zAQvQfyH96eeslq09CTD9v9gN24dOmCF1ooPSj2xJ5E1hiNHHf/fSWH9NQKBNKb94Y386px  
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AAAAAAAAAQAgALaBAAAAAFdpbmRvd3MgWFAGU291cmNIIENvZGUudHh0UEsFBgAAAAABAAEASAAA  
AKoBAAAAAA==

-----=\_NextPart\_000\_0002\_01C12AD3.AC0A3260--

From Thu Jun 21 03:17:51 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:39:11 -0400  
Subject: Stupid Assignments  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2007

### Stupidest Assignments Your Boss Asked You To Do

1. He asked me to get my team to start small fires in their waste-bins to make sure that the smoke detectors were working (we were due for a visit from the health and safety officer).
2. Determine if there was a calibration method that was more accurate than the National Bureau of Standards.
3. He did not want to fire "somebody." He called in sick and asked me to persuade HIS boss to fire "this person." His boss also did not have the stomach to do it. It turns out he wanted to fire me.
4. He once asked me to get a senior technician to put hole-reinforcers on every page of the ring-bound project manuals.
5. Rearrange the storeroom in alphabetical order--that put cups in one room and lids in another....
6. Alphabetize our phone book - It already was (That's why all the 'A' were at the beginning...)
7. PHB (Pointy-Haired Boss) "Have Jim check every co-ax connection on the network." Me "But the network has 100's of nodes, there's no evidence of a network problem, and we don't have any instruments!" PHB won. (It actually was a major software bug). Network was fine.
8. Science project for PHB's kid. Big surprise - they won -- must've just barely edged out all the other kids with a \$30B company behind them I guess.
9. "Get Joe to take a transfer to another department." She wanted to hire her brother-in-law to take his position. I talked Joe into staying and demanding a raise.
10. Get him to use this (highly carcinogenic product that makes your eyes water and will give you a really nasty rash) to clean the inside of the elevators.
11. Movie theatre. She told me to get someone to help me put new shows on the marquee. He was to hold a two-story metal ladder still in a windy, heavy thunderstorm.

12. INSISTED that I convince our vender to change some major functionality of an earlier software release that we are no longer using.
13. We're partnered with an overseas company. Their VP attorney handles our PL litigation. I was asked to get their attorney to declare a product illegal in the US so we could get an upgrade for free.
14. Boss insists on new procedure, and makes us enforce it. Then he won't do it himself and makes us persuade him why he should.
15. Work here. We've got competitive salary and benefits. (That is, you've got to fight for everything.)

Editor's note: While this piece as sent to me was not attributed to Scott Adams, this sounds a lot like something from his comic strip Dilbert, including the PHB. PHB is Dilbert's boss in the strip.

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From Thu Aug 2 05:30:32 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:38:07 -0400  
Subject: The Perfect Breakfast  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2008

The Perfect Breakfast

The Perfect Breakfast: You're sitting at the table and...

...your son is on the box of Wheaties.

...your mistress is on the cover of Playboy.

...your wife is on the back of the milk carton!

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\*\*\*\*\*

Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic.

-- Arthur C. Clarke

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jun 20 03:58:56 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:52:38 -0400  
Subject: Should Be Ashamed  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2009

## You Should Be Ashamed

A little 84-year-old woman got off the bus late one night and headed for the senior center a few blocks away. Half way there, a robber pulled her to one side and demanded her money.

Being a level-headed and shrewd old lady, she said to the robber, "Young man, you should be ashamed of yourself robbing an old woman like me. Where's your ambition? You should be out robbing one of those all-night convenience stores, not little old ladies."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jun 22 03:19:31 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:41:31 -0400  
Subject: Tech Terms  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2010

## Tech Terms To Increase Your Knowledge

286

The typical IQ needed to understand any PC.

### State of the Art

Any computer you can't really afford and your wife does not want you to buy. [See also: Nanosecond, Obsolete, Syntax Error and GHZ]

### Obsolete

The term describing any computer you have purchased.  
[See also: Nanosecond]

### Nanosecond

The time it takes for your State of the Art computer to become obsolete.

### G4

Apple's new line of Macintosh Computers that make you say Gee, that's four times faster than the Macintosh computer I bought for over twice that price a mere Nanosecond ago.  
[See also: Obsolete]

### Syntax Error

Walking into any computer store and saying Hello, I would like to buy the fastest computer you have, and money is NO object!

### Hard Drive

The oft used sales tactic by commission based computer salesmen, commonly seen immediately after someone has made a Syntax Error.

### GHZ (pronounced GIGA-Hurts)

The new physical / mental condition that occurs the Nanosecond

after you have bought the State of the Art computer. Which of course happened after making the aforementioned Syntax Error and then listening to the salesman's Hard Drive.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Jul 12 05:14:51 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:03:57 -0400  
Subject: The Old and Mrs Perfesser  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2011

The Old and Mrs Perfesser

When they were newly married, the old perfesser found his wife sitting stock still at the kitchen table. He thought she was in silent prayer, but as he moved quietly to her side, he noticed the recipe which said, "Don't stir for fifteen minutes."

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The old perfesser said to his wife over dinner, "You know, drinking makes you beautiful."

Puzzled, Mrs Perfesser said, "I don't drink."

"I know," said the old perfesser, "but I do."

-----

The old perfesser was eating his dinner outside, leaning against the doghouse. His friend Jud came up and asked, "How come you're eating outside like this?"

The old perfesser said, "My chimney's smoking."

Figuring that he'd be a good soul, Jud started toward the house to see if he could repair the chimney. As he opened the door, Mrs Perfesser came at him with a broom, stopping only when she saw it wasn't her husband.

Jud retreated and sat down next to his pal, saying, "Don't worry, perfesser... Sometimes my chimney smokes too!"

-----

When the old perfesser gets home from work, his wife tells him, "The doctor says I can't make love."

The old perfesser asks, "How'd he find out?"

-----

A twister hit the collitch town just before dawn one morning. It lifted the roof off the old perfesser's trailer, picked up the



beds on which T.O.P and his missus slept, and set them down gently in the next county. Mrs Perfesser began to cry.

"Don't be scared, honey," the old perfesser said. "We ain't hurt."

Mrs Perfesser continued to cry. "I'm not scared," she replied between sobs. "I'm happy 'cause this is the first time in 'bout 14 years we been out together."

-----

The Perfesser sings bass in the choir,  
He's a man who loves "playing with fire,"  
    He wrestled a bear,  
    Who didn't play fair,  
Now he's singing a full octave higher.

-----

The old perfesser walks into his psychologist's office with a pancake on his head, fried eggs on each shoulder, and a strip of bacon over each ear.

The psychologist, humoring him (cripes, he's been treating him for near 32 years!), asks, "What seems to be the problem?"

The old perfesser answers, "Well, Doc, I'm worried about Mrs Perfesser."

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Always remember that I have taken more out of alcohol than alcohol has taken out of me.  
-- Winston Churchill

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From Thu Jul 12 05:14:52 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:11:20 -0400  
Subject: Do It Now  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2012

Do it Now!

The head of a small industrial company posted DO IT NOW! signs all around his office and plant in hopes of getting better results from his workers.

Some weeks later, when asked why he was removing the slogans, he said, "It worked too well the bookkeeper skipped with \$20,000; the chief clerk eloped with the best secretary I've ever had; three salesmen asked for raises; and the workers in the factory joined the union and are out on strike!"

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From Mon Jul 2 04:25:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Jul 2001 23:51:04 -0400  
Subject: Grenades  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2013

Grenades

Bubba and Clem find three hand grenades, and decide to take them to the police station.

"What if one of 'em explodes before we get there?" asks Clem.

"Don't worry about it," says Bubba. "We'll just lie and tell them we only found two."

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Give me a woman who loves beer and I will conquer the world.  
-- Kaiser Wilhelm

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jul 6 04:12:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:40:55 -0400  
Subject: Science Papers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2014

Excerpts From Kids' Science Papers

One horsepower is the amount of energy it takes to drag a horse 500 feet in one second.

You can listen to thunder after lightning and tell how close you came to getting hit. If you don't hear it, you got hit, so never mind.

Most books now say our sun is a star. But it still knows how to change into a sun in the daytime.

Many dead animals of the past changed to fossils, others preferred to become oil.

Vacuums are nothings. We only mention them to let them know we know they are there.

I am not sure how clouds get formed. But the clouds know how to do it, and that is the important thing.

Isotherms and isobars are even more important than their names sound.

It is so hot in some parts of the world that the people there have to live in other places.

Steam is water that smokes cigarettes.

Our weather is created by a lady on the TV.

Polyesters are little animals that skinned to make clothes.

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Live out of your imagination, not your history.

-- Stephen Covey

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From Mon Jun 4 03:54:59 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 20:06:02 -0400

Subject: Stuff on Viruses

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2015

Virus Apologies

March 3, 2001, 1:15 pm

I would like to apologize to everyone who got sent a computer virus because of me. I received an e-mail purported to be from tennis star Anna Kournikova which read "Hello, this is tennis star Anna Kournikova and my breasts are bursting out of my tiny top thinking of the racy picture I just sent you! Oooooo!"

When I opened the attachment it was just one of those viruses that sends itself to everyone in your address book. I've never met Anna Kournikova, but I thought maybe she had seen me on a security camera somewhere. I really feel stupid about the whole thing and I'm sorry.

March 3, 2001, 1:20 pm

I would like to apologize again. Right after sending out the previous apology I got an e-mail supposedly from tennis star Anna Kournikova which read "Oh, I sent you a virus by mistake. Silly Anna Kournikova! Here's that picture of me -- but don't open it if you're offended by nudity!"

Well, even tennis stars can make a mistake. But when I opened the attachment it turned out to be one of those viruses that make your computer laugh at you and give you the finger and then e-mails itself to everyone in your address book and gives them

the finger too. Although she's always surrounded by jocks and male models, I thought what Anna Kournikova might really be looking for was a quiet life with a guy in a dead-end job with a hump on his back. I thought the e-mail might be her way of "making her move."

Anyhow, I feel like a big jerk and I'm very sorry. I won't be fooled again.

March 3, 2001, 1:35 pm

I would like to apologize to everyone out there who now has a big picture of Ed Asner on their computer screen because of me. After that last apology, I got an e-mail that read "Don't open this attachment, you idiot. It is NOT from Anna Kournikova and is NOT a picture of her sudsing up in a shower."

This, for some reason, sounded SO Anna Kournikova to me. You know, playing hard to get. But the attachment turned out to be one of those viruses that makes your mouse jump up and hit you in the head while your computer makes nyuk-nyuk sounds from the Three Stooges and then sends pictures of Ed Asner to everyone in your address book that can only be removed from their computer screens by sand-blasting.

Has there ever been a bigger doofus than me? I don't think so. I can tell you for sure, Anna Kournikova and me are finished!

Hold on a second, I've just gotten an e-mail.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jul 2 04:25:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Jul 2001 23:51:04 -0400  
Subject: Fine Dining?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2016

Fine Dining?

A redneck was invited to dinner at a really posh restaurant. He walked in, was ushered to a table by a formally dressed maitre d', and sat down at a table on which were displayed the finest china and crystal.

Taking the damask napkin from the solid silver napkin ring, he unfolded it, put it around his neck and proceeded to tie a knot in the back.

Staring at him, the maitre d' said, between gritted teeth, "Sir, will you have a shave or a haircut?"

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From Tue Jul 10 04:48:58 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:22:10 -0400  
Subject: What If?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2017

What If?

Hoping to teach her students to stretch a bit, to think beyond what they normally did, she asked her class, "What if there were three sexes?"

One of the boys replied, "Then I might get a date on Friday night."

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It's not your blue blood, your pedigree or your college degree.  
It's what you do with your life that counts.  
-- Millard Fuller

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From Wed Jul 18 15:59:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:42:56 -0400  
Subject: Snippets  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2018

Snippets

FACT  
Statistics show that teen age pregnancy drops off significantly after age 25.  
...Mary Ann Tebedo, a Republican member of the Colorado State Senate

OPINION  
If English was good enough for Jesus Christ, then it's good enough for me.  
..."Ma" Ferguson, Gov. of Texas (circa 1920)

LAWYER'S OBSERVATION  
"I don't know anyone here that's been killed by a handgun."

LITERATE PROCLAMATION  
"We don't want to open a box of Pandoras!"

YOGI BERRA SAID  
"I really didn't say everything I said."

SUGGESTION!

Keep your suggestions to two words, or less.

BATHROOM SIGN

(At The Center for the Study of Infectious Diseases)...

"Employees must \*NOT\* wash hands before returning to work."

WHAT BUSH DIDN'T SAY

"I can't believe that we are going to let a majority of voters decide who's best for this country."

WHAT A U.S.SENATOR DID SAY

"Capital punishment is our society's recognition of the sanctity of human life."

...Orrin Hatch Senator from Utah

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There is no such thing as justice - in or out of court.

-- Clarence Darrow

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From Thu Jul 26 03:13:09 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:10:50 -0400

Subject: Dear Dr. Verne

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2019

Dear Dr. Verne

Dear Dr. Verne

I'm gonna be gittin' a tattoo removed from my most womanly bod. Being of the good redneck breeding that I'm is, I's worried about affectin' my good standing. I can offer you no better reason than my old man don't like me having my ex-old man's name writ on me, so I'ms getting rid of it.

Verne, please tell me straight Am I getting woosified? Or should I replace the tattoo with his name?

Signed,  
Worried in Des Moines

Dear Worried

It all depends on which kinda tattoo you got. Now if you got the ex's name with the old rose on the ankle or the heart on the boob, I'd lose the damn thing. Ever since them sorority chicks named Tiffany started doing it, guys might figure you's an inferior yuppie babe which talks in that high chipmunk voice and you'll never get to growing your butt out to a decent size.

But if you got one of them giant serpents that covers your back,

that's class. I'd keep that baby and just cross out the ex's name with some spray paint and write the new guy in.

Now to take what you call your precautionary measures, I'd probably get your future tattoos with more commoner names, like Bob or John. If you ain't shackled up with no guy named Bob or John now, chances are you's gonna be in the future. This is what business guys call your strategic planning.

But say you happen to be a man who got this same problem. Good tattoos for guys is the old Semper Fi, the anchor, "MOM," skull-and-crossbones or the phone number of your bail bondsman across your knuckles.

Stuff that ain't manly, and could damn well be classified as candy-assed, is the Superman logo, frat boy initials, cartoon guys, insects like butterflies that don't even bite nothing, and that damned barbed wire, which is usually weared by guys who bought their pipes at the fruity health club, instead of lifting railroad ties and eating meat.

Now if you's a guy who tattooed "Cindy" on his chest, but the new old lady Rhonda ain't cooking no more pot pies till you get her fixed, I'd just pour gas on your chest and light her up with an arc welder. Girly guys might get some of what doctors call your discomfort, which is French for "Holy \$#%^ that hurts!" But at least you'll be getting clean space to get a dragon that looks just like Rhonda. Plus you could tell chicks in bars you got them scars saving babies from burning apartments.

Chicks always go for guys who got burned up saving babies.

Dr Verne.

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A community is like a ship; everyone ought to be prepared to take the helm.

-- Henrik Ibsen

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From Tue Jun 19 03:18:31 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:37:57 -0400  
Subject: The Check-Up  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2020

The Check-Up

My neighbor was telling me about her toddler Allison. She took Allison to the doctor for her checkup. As part of the 2 year check, they had her do coordination tests. Things like stacking blocks, moving toys around, etc. While the children do the tasks, they are watched to see if they walk properly, also.

Allison was performing her tasks admirably, when the doctor said,  
"Allison, can you stand on one foot for me?"

So Allison walked over and stood on his foot!

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From Tue Jul 10 20:26:01 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 10 Jul 2001 23:14:01 -0400  
Subject: how to tell the Jews from the Gentiles  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2021

Ever heard Jackie Mason explain how to tell the Jews from the  
Gentiles? He says that the Gentiles leave his performances saying  
to each other, "I could use a drink. Anybody want to go get a  
drink?" and the Jews leave saying, "I feel like eating. Anybody  
want to get something to eat?"

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He was a wise man who invented beer.

-- Plato

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jun 4 03:54:59 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 19:49:42 -0400  
Subject: Strange But True US Laws  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2022

Strange But True US Laws

Editor's note:

Though old and outdated, their usefulness (if ever they had one)  
long gone, these laws are still on the books!

- \* In Hartford Connecticut, transporting a cadaver by taxi is  
punishable by a \$5 fine.
- \* If you tie an elephant to a parking meter in Orlando, Florida,  
you have to feed the meter just as if the elephant were a  
car.
- \* It's against the law to anchor your boat to the train tracks  
in Jefferson City, Missouri.
- \* In Shawnee, Oklahoma, it's illegal for three or more dogs to  
"meet" on private property without the consent of the owner.
- \* In Cotton Valley, Louisiana, the law forbids cows and horses



from sleeping in a bakery.

- \* In California, it's illegal to hunt whales from your automobile. It's also against the law to use your dirty underwear as a dust rag.
- \* It's illegal to sleep with your chickens in Clawson City, Michigan.
- \* Walking your elephant without a leash is against the law in Wisconsin. (I wonder if they have a pooper-scooper law too?)
- \* It's illegal to pawn your wooden leg in Delaware.
- \* Goats can't legally wear trousers in Massachusetts.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jun 27 03:22:51 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 23:36:27 -0400  
Subject: A Mother's Dictionary  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2023

#### A Mother's Dictionary

**Amnesia**  
A condition that enables a woman who has gone through labor to have sex again.

**Bottle Feeding**  
An opportunity for Daddy to get up at 2am too.

**Defense**  
What you'd better have around the yard if you're going to let the children play outside.

**Drooling**  
How teething babies wash their chins.

**Dumbwaiter**  
One who asks if the kids would care to order dessert.

**Family Planning**  
The art of spacing your children the proper distance apart to keep you on the edge of financial disaster.

**Feedback**  
The inevitable result when the baby doesn't appreciate the strained carrots.

**Full Name**  
What you call your child when you're mad at him.

**Grandparents**

The people who think your children are wonderful even though they're sure you're not raising them right.

Hearsay

What toddlers do when anyone mutters a dirty word.

Impregnable

A woman whose memory of labor is still vivid.

Independent

How we want our children to be as long as they do everything we say.

Look Out!

What it's too late for your child to do by the time you scream it.

Prenatal

When your life was still somewhat your own.

Prepared Childbirth

A contradiction in terms.

Puddle

A small body of water that draws other small bodies wearing dry shoes into it.

Show Off

A child who is more talented than yours.

Sterilize

What you do to your first baby's pacifier by boiling it and to your last baby's pacifier by blowing on it.

Storeroom

The distance required between the supermarket aisles so that children in shopping carts can't quite reach anything.

Temper Tantrums

What you should keep to a minimum so as to not upset the children.

Thunderstorm

A chance to see how many family members can fit into one bed.

Top Bunk

Where you should never put a child wearing Superman jammies.

Two-Minute Warning

When the baby's face turns red and she begins to make those familiar grunting noises.

Verbal

Able to whine in words.

Weaker Sex

The kind you have after the kids have worn you out.

Whodunit  
None of the kids that live in your house.

Whoops  
An exclamation that translates roughly into "get a sponge".

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An intelligent man is sometimes forced to be drunk to spend time  
with fools.  
-- For Whom the Bell Tolls, Ernest Hemingway

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From Wed Jul 18 15:59:35 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:30:51 -0400  
Subject: Bar Mistake  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2024

Bar Mistake

A drunk walked into a bar and, after staring for some time at the  
only woman seated at the bar, he walked over to her and began  
fondling her.

She jumped up and slapped him silly.

He took a closer look and immediately apologized. "I'm sorry."  
he said, by way of explanation, "I thought you were my wife. You  
look exactly like her."

"Why you drunken, worthless, insufferable creep!" she screamed.

"Wow!," he muttered, "You even sound like her."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Aug 3 05:33:10 2001 -0700  
Subject: The value of a large vocabulary  
Date: Fri, 3 Aug 2001 05:20:17 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2025

The quiet Kashmiri guy in the office --- the one with the  
exceedingly stealthy sense of humor --- told our CEO today in a  
meeting that he was "the great panjandrum" of our company. The  
CEO puffed up and blustered a bit as he accepted this apparent  
compliment. The people in the room whose vocabularies were broad  
enough to encompass this word all had difficult times holding in  
explosions of laughter. One such person failed, though she did  
succeed in disguising her outburst as a sort of sneezy thing.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jun 20 03:59:01 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:37:23 -0400  
Subject: UFO  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2026

UFO

A flying saucer landed at a gas station on a lonely country road. The two space aliens inside seemed completely unconcerned about detection; in fact, the letters "UFO" were emblazoned in big, bold letters on one side of their shiny craft. As the station owner stood and gawked in silence, paralyzed with shock, his young, blonde attendant nonchalantly filled up the tank and waved to the two aliens as they took off.

"Do you realize what just happened?" the station owner finally uttered.

"Yeah," said the blonde attendant. "So?"

"Didn't you see the space aliens in that vehicle?!"

"Yeah," repeated the blonde. "So?"

"Didn't you see the letters 'UFO' on the side of that vehicle?!"

"Yeah," repeated the blonde attendant. "So?"

"Don't you know what 'UFO' means?!"

The blonde attendant rolled her eyes. "Good grief, boss! I've been working here for six years. Of course I know what 'UFO' means - it means 'Unleaded Fuel Only'."

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A dog teaches a boy fidelity, perseverance, and to turn around three times before lying down.

-- Robert Benchley

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jul 6 00:03:52 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 6 Jul 2001 02:50:52 EDT  
Subject: IN MY DAY.....  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2027

In my day. . .

from the Washington Post:

Second Runner-Up: In my day, we couldn't afford shoes, so we went barefoot. In winter, we had to wrap our feet with barbed wire for traction.

First Runner-Up: In my day, we didn't have MTV or in-line skates, or any of that stuff. No, it was 45s and regular old metal-wheeled roller skates, and the 45s always skipped, so to get them to play right you'd weigh the needle down with something like quarters, which we never had because our allowances were way too small, so we'd use our skate keys instead and end up forgetting they were taped to the record player arm so that we couldn't adjust our skates, which didn't really matter because those crummy metal wheels would kill you if you hit a pebble anyway, and in those days roads had real pebbles on them, not like today.

And the winner: In my day, we didn't have rocks. We had to go down to the creek and wash our clothes by beating them with our heads.

Honorable Mentions:

In my day, we didn't have fancy health-food restaurants. Every day we ate lots of easily recognizable animal parts, along with potatoes.

In my day, we didn't have hand-held calculators. We had to do addition on our fingers. To subtract, we had to have some fingers amputated.

In my day, we didn't get that disembodied, slightly ticked-off voice saying 'Doors closing.' We got on the train, the doors closed, and if your hand was sticking out, it scraped along the tunnel all the way to the next station and it was a bloody stump at the end. But the base fare was only a dollar.

In my day, we didn't have water. We had to smash together our own hydrogen and oxygen atoms.

Kids today think the world revolves around them. In my day, the sun revolved around the world, and the world was perched on the back of a giant tortoise.

Back in my day, '60 Minutes' wasn't just a bunch of gray-haired, liberal 80-year-old guys. It was a bunch of gray-haired, liberal 60-year-old guys.

In my day, we didn't have virtual reality. If a one-eyed razorback barbarian warrior was chasing you with an ax, you just had to hope you could outrun him.

Back in my day, they hadn't invented electricity. We had to watch television by candlelight.

In my day, we didn't have Strom Thurmond. Wait. Yes we did.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jun 4 03:54:59 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 19:49:42 -0400  
Subject: Not Fair  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2028

Life Isn't Fair To Men

Life isn't fair to men.

When we are born, our mothers get the compliments and the flowers.

When we are married, our brides get the presents and the publicity.

When we die, our widows get the life insurance.

What do women want to be liberated from?

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Of all the things I miss from veterinary practice, puppy breath is one of the most fond memories!

-- Dr. Tom Cat

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jul 17 04:07:38 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:45:16 -0400  
Subject: It's Like They Breed!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2029

It's Like They Breed!

A man left his bagpipes in the back seat with the window rolled down. Realizing his mistake after only a few blocks, he hurried back - but it was too late! Someone had ALREADY left another set of bagpipes next to the first.

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Children are natural mimics; they act like their parents in spite of every effort to teach them good manners.

-- Author Unknown

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Jun 1 03:45:07 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:31:50 -0400  
Subject: Mental  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2030

Mental Disease Of The Month Club

Announcement:

The mental-disease-of-the-month club is being disbanded immediately. The reasons being as follows.

1. During dipsomania month, the club party spent 10 times its budget on refreshments.
2. During kleptomania month, all of the club furnishings were removed, and (as aforementioned) the budget was already spent and gone.
3. During megalomania month, the club organization broke down due to having sixteen claimants to being the Club President, etc.
4. During multiple personality month, our club roster roughly tripled in size with no increase in dues.
5. During paranoia month, the inflated roster dropped to zero as each member changed his or her mailing address and left no forwarding address for the club.

You members were obviously out to ruin us; it's all clear now. It took all our remaining personal savings to track you all down. Therefore, here is your last installment, Clinical depression. Have a nice day.

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There is no psychiatrist in the world like a puppy licking your face.

-- Ben Williams

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From Mon Jul 2 19:51:00 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 2 Jul 2001 22:39:59 -0400  
Subject: Pie...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2031

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TODAY on The WORLD Vol. 7 #064 Monday, July 02, 2001

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URL: Who's Got Pie On Their Face?

Not since Terrence and Phillip entered the realm of martyrdom, has a Canadian citizen so thoroughly epitomized the idea. Marc Boris St-Maurice took one for the team (much like Cookie Monster I suppose) on November 25 of last year, and is only now getting his just desserts:

<http://www.ottawacitizen.com/city/010626/5007270.html>

This hero, this crusader, this visionary is the leader of the Marijuana Party in Canada. It was his wish to bonk a statue of 1920's anti-marijuana crusader with a creme pie. He path to Hester was blocked by the RCMP (aka The Mounties of Jacques Rougeau fame). Without warning, the situation had reached DEFCON 2.

It's situations like this that make ordinary men into heroes, and extraordinary men into legends. St-Maurice didn't have one of those ersatz pies clowns use. Oh no, not this rebel. He had a fully loaded, "baked good of considerable mass."

Time was growing short, and this champion of the people did the only thing a hero knows how to do:

"The RCMP would not let me near the statue, and I was left with a live pie. The only honourable thing to do at that point was disarm the pie on myself, which I did."

God Bless Americ....errrr...I mean Canada!

So, this good man risks his welfare, and gets a little of his "sugary goo" on the cheek of a Mountie, and he is taken in for assaulting a police officer.

Fortunately, Canadians are just as adept as Americans at making amateur videos of things while not helping the people in trouble.

As a result, an amateur video of the incident was shown to assistant Crown attorney Ursula Hendel (no relation to the Suffolk County ADA, I'm sure) who withdrew the charge.

"Upon reviewing the video, the Crown takes the position there is no prospect of conviction."

Chalk one up for the good guys.

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From Thu Jul 19 04:06:45 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:34:08 -0400  
Subject: Senility  
Status: RO  
X-Status:



X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2032

Senility

An old man went to his doctor and said, "Doc, I think I'm getting senile. Several times lately, I have forgotten to zip up."

"That's not senility," replied the doctor. "Senility is when you forget to unzip."

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Nothing is particularly hard if you divide it into small jobs.  
-- Henry Ford

There is no rule that requires one's opinion to either be correct or to agree with anyone else's.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jul 31 04:12:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:37:35 -0400  
Subject: Bizarre Laws  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2033

Bizarre Laws - GEORGIA

It is illegal to use profanity in front of a dead body which lies in a funeral home or in a coroners office.

You have the right to commit simple battery if provoked by "fightin'" words.

In Kennesaw, every head of household must possess a firearm of some kind.

In Atlanta, one man may not be on another man's back.

Signs are required to be written in English.

No one may carry an ice cream cone in their back pocket if it is Sunday.

In Quitman, it is illegal for a chicken to cross the road.

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From Wed May 9 03:55:25 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:39:43 -0400  
Subject: 14 Signs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2034

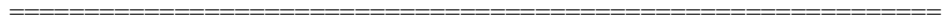
14 Signs Your Cat Has "Mad Cat Disease"

14. By sharpening his claws on the chair leg, he's carved a pretty good likeness of Joaquin Phoenix.
13. Recent hairballs include alarmingly large chunks of postman.
12. "I'm not Fluffy anymore; call me Muhammad al Fluf-Rahim."
11. Catches mice, only to keep them as pets.
10. Starts sending you parts of the dog through the mail.
9. Created a bunker in his litter box.
8. Stacks his hairballs into the shape of Devil's Tower, Wyoming.
7. Has bet it all on the Cubs winning the series this year.
6. That slight "off" smell before it hits the wok.
5. Can't stop purring "Helter Skelter."
4. Now kills mice by sending them through your wood chipper.
3. While cleaning the litter box, you find the bodies of several drifters.
2. Goes on long rants about how the country is really controlled by Jewish dogs.
1. He just coughed up a brainball.

[ The Top 5 List [www.topfive.com](http://www.topfive.com) ]  
[ Copyright 2001 by Chris White ]

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I started out with nothing, and still have most of it left.  
-- Author Unknown



From Mon Jul 23 05:34:08 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:00:53 -0400  
Subject: Bad Novel Openings  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2035

Bad Novel Openings

These are the 10 winners of the Bulwer-Lytton contest (run by the English Dept of San Jose State University), wherein one writes only the first line of a bad novel.

- 10) "As a scientist, Throckmorton knew that if he were ever to break wind in the echo chamber he would never hear the end of it."
- 9) "Just beyond the Narrows the river widens."
- 8) "With a curvaceous figure that Venus would have envied, a tanned, unblemished oval face framed with lustrous thick brown hair, deep azure-blue eyes fringed with long black lashes, perfect teeth that vied for competition, and a small straight nose, Marilee had a beauty that defied description."
- 7) "Andre, a simple peasant, had only one thing on his mind as he crept along the East wall 'Andre creep ... Andre creep ... Andre creep.'"
- 6) "Stanislaus Smedley, a man always on the cutting edge of narcissism, was about to give his body and soul to a back-alley sex-change surgeon to become the woman he loved."
- 5) "Although Sarah had an abnormal fear of mice, it did not keep her from eking out a living at a local pet store."
- 4) "Stanley looked quite bored and somewhat detached, but then penguins often do."
- 3) "Like an overripe beefsteak tomato rimmed with cottage cheese, the corpulent remains of Santa Claus lay dead on the hotel floor."
- 2) "Mike Hardware was the kind of private eye who didn't know the meaning of the word 'fear,' a man who could laugh in the face of danger and spit in the eye of death - in short, a moron with suicidal tendencies."
- 1) "The sun oozed over the horizon, shoved aside darkness, crept along the greensward, and, with sickly fingers, pushed through the castle window, revealing the pillaged princess, hand at throat, crown asunder, gaping in frenzied horror at the sated, sodden amphibian lying beside her, disbelieving the magnitude of the frog's deception, screaming madly, 'You lied!'"

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One of the lessons of history is that nothing is often a good thing to do and always a clever thing to say.  
-- Will Durant

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From Fri Jun 8 03:47:42 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 20:15:42 -0400

Subject: Weekend Thought  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2036

Thought For That Weekend With Nothing To Do

Never imagine yourself not to be otherwise than what it might appear to others that what you were or might have been was not otherwise than what you had been would have appeared to them to be otherwise.

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No animal should ever jump up on the dining room furniture unless absolutely certain that he can hold his own in the conversation.  
-- Fran Lebowitz

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From Tue Jul 24 05:35:46 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:14:17 -0400  
Subject: We All Slow Down  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2037

We All Slow Down

At a Milwaukee post office, a woman complained to the clerk that a Pony Express rider could get a letter from Milwaukee to St. Louis in two days, and now it takes three. "I'd like to know why," she scoffed.

The clerk thought a moment and then suggested, "The horses are a lot older now?"

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We have two ears and one mouth so that we can listen twice as much as we speak.  
-- Epictetus

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From Wed Jul 11 04:52:01 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:13:21 -0400  
Subject: Things A True Southerner Knows  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2038

Things A True Southerner Knows

The difference between a hissie fit and a conniption fit.

Pretty much how many fish make up a mess.

What a cattywumpus is.

That "gimme sugar" don't mean pass the sugar.

When somebody's "fixin" to do something, it won't be long.

How good a cold grape Nehi and cheese crackers are at a country store.

Ain't nobody's biscuits like Grandma's biscuits !!

A good dog is worth its weight in gold.

Real gravy don't come from the store.

When "by and by" is.

The difference between "pert' near" and "a right far piece."

At one point learned what happens when you swallow tobacco juice.

Never to assume that the other car with the flashing turn signal is actually going to make a turn.

You may wear long sleeves, but you should always roll 'em up past the elbows.

You should never loan your tools, pick-up, or gun to nobody.

Rocking chairs and swings are guaranteed stress relievers.

Rocking chairs and swings with an old person in them are a history lesson.

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Time is never wasted when you're wasted all the time.

-- Catherine Zandonella

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From Fri Jun 8 03:47:46 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 19:53:45 -0400  
Subject: The Power Word  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2039

The Power Word

The manager of ladies' dress shop realized it was time to give one of her sale clerks a ' pep talk '.

"Jane, your figures are well below any of our other salespeople's. In fact, unless you can improve your sales record soon, I'm afraid we'll have to let you go."

"I'm sorry, Ma'am," said a humbled Jane. "Can you give me any advice on how to do better?"

"Well, there is an old trick I can tell you about. It sounds silly, but it's worked for me in the past. Get a dictionary and go through it until you come to a word that has particular power for you. Memorize it, and work it into your sales pitch whenever it seems appropriate. You'll be amazed at the results."

Sure enough, Jane's sales figures went way up, and at the end of the month, the manager called her in again and congratulated her. "Did you try my little trick?" she asked.

Jane nodded. "It took me a whole weekend to find the right word, but I did.... ' Fantastic.' "

"Fantastic.' What a good word," said the manager encouragingly. "How have you been using it?"

"Well, my first customer on Monday was a woman who told me her little girl had just been accepted at the most exclusive prep school in the city.

I said, 'Fantastic.'

She went on to tell me how her daughter always got straight A's and was the most popular girl in her class.

I said 'Fantastic' and she bought \$300 worth of clothing.

My next customer said she needed a formal dress for the spring ball at the country club, which she was in charge of.

I said 'Fantastic.'

She went on to tell she had the best figure of anyone on the committee and her husband makes the most money.

I said 'Fantastic' and she not only bought the designer gown, but hundreds of dollars of other merchandise. It's been like that all week! The customers keep boasting, I keep saying 'Fantastic', and they keep buying."

"Excellent work, Jane," complimented her boss. "Just as a point of interest, what did you used to say to customers before you discovered your power word?"

Jane shrugged. "I used to say, 'Who cares?'"

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From Tue Jun 26 03:28:02 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 22:54:51 -0400  
Subject: 2 Cows Chatting  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2040

Two Cows Chatting

Two cows were chatting over the fence between their fields.

The first cow said, "I tell you, this mad cow disease is really pretty scary. They say it is spreading fast; I heard it hit some cows down on the Johnson Farm."

The other cow replied, "I ain't worried, it don't affect us ducks."

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Statistics show that teen pregnancy drops off significantly after age 25.  
-- Mary Ann Tebedo (Republican member of the Colorado State Senate)

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From Fri Jul 6 04:12:36 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:31:09 -0400  
Subject: I Do...If  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2041

I Do...If

On a beautiful sunny Sunday afternoon, James stood on the first tee at his country club. He had just pulled out his driver when a young woman in a wedding gown came running up to him, crying.

"You bastard!" she screamed in his face. "You lousy no-good rotten damn stinking bastard!"

"What's your problem Betsy?" he said. "I distinctly told you 'Only if it rains'."

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Beer is proof that God loves us and wants us to be happy.  
-- Benjamin Franklin

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From Fri Jul 20 05:16:36 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:37:45 -0400  
Subject: Real Teachers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2042

Real Teachers

Real teachers buy Excedrin and Advil in bulk at Sam's.

Real teachers will eat anything left in the teacher's lounge.

Real teachers grade papers in the car, during commercials, in faculty meetings, in the bathroom, and at the end of nine weeks have even been seen grading in church.

Real teachers know that sixth graders get hormones from Santa at Christmas.

Real teachers cheer when they hear that April 1st does not fall on a school day.

Real teachers can't walk past a crowd of kids without straightening up the line.

Real teachers never sit down without first checking the seat of the chair.

Real teachers have disjointed necks from writing on boards without turning around.

Real teachers are written up in medical journals for the size and elasticity of their bladders.

Real teachers wear glasses from trying to read the fine print in the teacher's manuals.

Real teachers have been timed gulping down lunch in 2 minutes 18 seconds.

Master teachers can eat faster than that.

Real teachers can predict exactly which parents show up at open house.

Real teachers understand the importance of making sure every kid gets a Valentine.

Real teachers never teach the conjugations of "lie" and "lay" to eighth graders.

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From Wed Aug 1 04:27:20 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:37:47 -0400  
Subject: He Wants A Polly That Talks



Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2043

## He Wants A Polly That Talks

This guy wanted a parrot who talked. He asked the pet store manager if there was a bird who was already speaking. The manager directed the guy to a bird by the window. "This bird has a vocabulary of 1000 words and another 50 phrases that would fit most occasions."

So the guy bought the bird and took it home. The next day, the guy was back in the pet store to complain. The bird hadn't said a word.

The pet store manager said, "That's not unusual. Why not buy a few of the toys the bird had been used to playing with while here and put them in his cage. That should get him more comfortable with his surroundings and loosen him up."

The man paid for the toys and took them home to the bird. Two days later the guy showed back up.

"Still not talking, huh?" asked the manager. "Well, perhaps a bird bath would do the trick."

The credit card was whipped out, the purchase made, and the guy was back home with his new birdbath. And, like clockwork, two days later the guy was back to complain that the bird STILL hadn't said one word.

This time the shop owner scratched his head and said, "You know, sometimes the bird would be praised in his training and allowed to ring this bell."

The guy was hesitant, but he really wanted to hear the bird talk, so he reluctantly purchased the bell.

Two days later, the guy was back in the shop. This time the pet shop owner suggested the bird was lonely. The guy was upset that he'd have to purchase ANOTHER bird when the first one wasn't talking.

The pet shop owner told him that, no, he wouldn't have to do that. Just buy a mirror and trick the bird into thinking he had company. You guessed. Two days later, the man was back in the store, this time with the parrot.

The parrot was dead.

"What happened! Didn't the bird ever talk?" asked the pet store owner.

"Yep. Right before he died it said, "What's the matter? ...Don't they sell birdseed at the pet store any more?""

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You're either part of the solution or part of the problem.  
-- Eldridge Cleaver

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From Tue Jul 31 04:12:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:37:35 -0400  
Subject: What Would I Be?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2044

What Would I Be?

A Sunday school teacher was teaching her class about the difference between right and wrong. "All right children, let's take another example," she said. "If I were to get into a man's pocket and take his billfold with all his money, what would I be?"

Little Johnny raises his hand, and with a confident smile, he blurts out, "You'd be his wife!"

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I hear and I forget. I see and I remember. I do and I understand.  
-- Confucius

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From Sat Aug 4 08:42:07 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 4 Aug 2001 11:27:36 -0400  
Subject: Public Hearings  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2045

I just received this message, in its entirety, from a neighborhood improvement association mailing list:

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WATER BETTERMENT with BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS monday august 6 @ 7 p.m. in the public works office- 2nd floor in the memorial bldg (small room at the end of the maze)

BRIMSTONE HEARING with the PLANNING BOARD tuesday august 7 @ 8 p.m. in the public hearing room downstairs in the memorial bldg

please remind your neighbors. thanks kathy

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From Mon May 7 03:58:14 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 23:41:27 -0400  
Subject: Old Is  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2046

Old Is...

"OLD" IS WHEN.....

Your sweetie says, "Let's go upstairs and make love," and you answer, "Honey, I can't do both!"

Your friends compliment you on your new alligator shoes and you're barefoot.

A sexy babe catches your fancy and your pacemaker opens the garage door.

Going bra-less pulls all the wrinkles out of your face.

You don't care where your spouse goes, just as long as you don't have to go along.

When you are cautioned to slow down by the doctor instead of by the police.

"Getting a little action" means I don't need to take any fiber today.

"Getting lucky" means you find your car in the parking lot.

An "all nighter" means not getting up to pee!

...you and your teeth don't sleep together.

...you wake up looking like your driver's license picture.

...the twinkle in your eye is merely a reflection from the sun on your bifocals.

...you sink your teeth into a steak - and they stay there.

...you have more patience - well, actually you just don't care anymore.

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I like to borrow money from pessimists. They don't expect to get it back.

-- Author Unknown

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From Fri Jul 13 05:25:09 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:02:00 -0400  
Subject: Larry And Sam  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2047

Larry & Sam

Larry Lobster and Sam Clam were best friends. They did everything together. The only difference between them is that Larry was the nicest Lobster ever and Sam, well lets just say he was not so good.

Larry and Sam did so much together that they even died together. Larry went to heaven and Sam went to hell.

Larry was doing well in heaven and one day St. Peter came up to him and said "Larry, you know you are the nicest lobster we ever had up here. Everyone likes you but you seem to be a bit depressed. Tell me what is bothering you, maybe I can help."

Larry said, "Well, don't get me wrong Pete, I like it up here and everything, but I really miss my good friend Sam Clam. We used to do everything together and I really miss him a lot."

St. Peter looked at Larry with pity and said to him, "I tell you what, I can arrange it so that you can go down to hell tomorrow and visit Sam for 24 hours. How does that sound?"

This made Larry very happy and he got up bright and early the next morning and grabbed his wings, his harp, and his halo and got in the elevator to hell.

When the doors opened he was met by Sam. They hugged each other and they were off. You see in Hell Sam owned a disco. They spent the day there together and had a great time. At the end of the day Larry and Sam went back to the elevator together said their goodbyes. Larry stepped off the elevator and was greeted by St. Peter who blocked the doorway to heaven. He looked at Larry and said "Larry Lobster, didn't you forget something?"

Larry looked around and said "No, I don't think so I have my halo and my wings."

St. Peter looked at him and said, "Yes, but what about your harp?"

Larry gasped and said, "Oh dear, I Left My Harp in Sam Clam's Disco!"

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By the street of by-and-by, one arrives at the house of never.  
-- Miguel de Cervantes

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From Mon Jul 9 05:03:06 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:06:13 -0400  
Subject: Smiles  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2048

Smiles

When a teenage girl smiles at a boy, he tries to decide what makes him so sexy.

When a young lady smiles at a man in his fifties, he turns around to see who's the handsome dude behind him.

But when a female of any age smiles at a man of 80, he looks down to see if he's unzipped.

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You can't be a real country unless you have a beer and an airline - it helps if you have some kind of a football team, or some nuclear weapons, but at the very least you need a beer.  
-- Frank Zappa

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From Wed Aug 1 04:27:24 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:38:39 -0400  
Subject: Charity  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2049

Charity

"I feel really good today. I started the day with an act of unselfish generosity. I gave a hundred dollars to a no-good bum." Said Marti to her friend, Wendy.

"You gave a bum 100 dollars!? That's a lot of money to be giving away! What did your husband say?" asked Wendy.

"He said, 'Thank you, dear!'"

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Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three - all they have had, all they have now, and all they

expect to have.  
-- Edward Everett Hale

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From Tue May 15 03:31:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 22:47:44 -0400  
Subject: Things You'd Love To Say  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2050

Things You'd Love To Say At Work..... But Can't!

I don't know what your problem is, but I'll bet it's hard to pronounce.

I see you've set aside this special time to humiliate yourself in public.

I'll try being nicer if you'll try being smarter.

It sounds like English, but I can't understand a word you're saying.

I can see your point, but I still think you're full of it.

I like you. You remind me of when I was young and stupid.

You are validating my inherent mistrust of strangers.

I have plenty of talent and vision. I just don't give a damn.

I'm already visualizing the duct tape over your mouth.

Thank you. We're all refreshed and challenged by your unique point of view.

What am I? Flypaper for freaks!?

Yes, I am an agent of Satan, but my duties are largely ceremonial.

And your crybaby whiny opinion would be...?

Do I look like a people person?

This isn't an office. It's Hell with fluorescent lighting.

Sarcasm is just one more service we offer.

If I throw a stick, will you leave?

I'm trying to imagine you with a personality.

Can I trade this job for what's behind door #1?

How do I set a laser printer to stun?

I thought I wanted a career, turns out I just wanted a paycheck.

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From Tue Jul 17 12:49:56 2001 -0700  
Subject: Academe exposed  
Date: Tue, 17 Jul 2001 12:41:56 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2051

Dear Fellow Scientist:

This letter has been around the world at least seven times. It has been to many major conferences. Now it has come to you. It will bring you good fortune. This is true even if you don't believe it. But you must follow these instructions:

1. include in your next journal article the citations below.
2. remove the first citation from the list and add a citation to your journal article at the bottom.
3. make ten copies and send them to colleagues.

Within one year, you will be cited up to 10,000 times! This will amaze your fellow faculty, assure your promotion and improve your life. In addition, you will bring joy to many colleagues. Do not break the reference loop, but send this letter on today.

Dr. H. received this letter and within a year after passing it on she was elected to the National Academy of Sciences. Prof. M. threw this letter away and was denied tenure. In Japan, Dr. I. received this letter and put it aside. His article for Trans. on Nephrology was rejected. He found the letter and passed it on, and his article was published that year in the New England Journal of Medicine. In the Midwest, Prof. K. failed to pass on the letter, and in a budget cutback his entire department was eliminated. This could happen to you if you break the chain of citations.

1. Miller, J. (1992). Post-modern neo-cubism and the wave theory of light. *Journal of Cognitive Artifacts*, 8, 113-117.
2. Johnson, S. (1991). Micturition in the canid family: the irresistible pull of the hydrant. *Physics Quarterly*, 33, 203-220.
3. Anderson, R. (1990). Your place or mine?: an empirical comparison of two models of human mating behavior. *Psychology Yesterday* 12, 63-77.
4. David, E. (1994). *Modern Approaches to Chaotic Heuristic Optimization: Means of Analyzing Non-Linear Intelligent Networks with Emergent Symbolic Structure*. (doctoral dissertation, University of California at Santa Royale El Camino del Rey Mar Vista by-the-sea).

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From Thu Jul 26 03:13:09 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:10:50 -0400  
Subject: Instructions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2052

Explicit Instructions

This is from the instruction pamphlet of a hair clipper.

#### GUIDE FOR CUTTING HAIR AT HOME

Never sure the product to cut wet hair. Is designed to work in dry condition only.

Make sure your clipper is clean oiled and in prefect (sic) working condition.

Place towel around the neck of the person to prevent hair from falling down inside of the collar.

Position the person hair of which is to be cut on chair so that his head is at your eyes level.

Comb the hair to remove tangles. Hold the clipper in a relaxed comfortable grip. This will help you to maintain an accurate cutting control.

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From Tue Jun 19 03:18:27 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:38:33 -0400  
Subject: A Miracle!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2053

A Miracle!

"Wow, man," Timmy said. "God parted the Red Sea and let all His people through on dry ground!"

"Sorry," said the 'biblical' scholar. "But that wasn't the Red Sea; it was the Reed Sea. And its water is only about 1 foot deep. No miracle was involved."

"Oh," said Timmy. Then, reading on a little more, he said, "Wow, man! What a miracle! God drowned all those Egyptians in 1 foot of water!"



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To his dog, every man is Napoleon; hence the constant popularity  
of dogs.

-- Aldous Huxley

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From Mon May 21 03:48:04 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 22:26:40 -0400

Subject: 4 Is Twice As Good

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2054

Grade Four

A teacher gave her fourth-grade students a list of the beginnings  
of several famous sayings and asked them to provide original  
endings for each one. Here are some of the results:

The grass is always greener ... when you remember to water it.

A rolling stone ... plays the guitar.

A bird in the hand is ... a real mess.

No news is ... no newspaper.

Better to light a candle than to ... light an explosive.

It's always darkest just before ... I open my eyes.

We have nothing to fear but ... homework.

If you can't stand the heat ... don't start the fireplace.

If you can't stand the heat ... go swimming.

Never put off 'til tomorrow what you ... should have done  
yesterday.

A penny saved is ... nothing in the real world.

The squeaking wheel gets ... annoying.

To err is human. To ... eat a muskrat is not.

Early to bed and early to rise ... is first in the bathroom.

The grass is always greener ... when you put manure on it.

Laugh and the world laughs with you. Cry, and ...someone yells,  
"Shut up!"

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Lead us not into temptation. Just tell us where it is; we'll find  
it.  
-- Sam Levenson

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From Fri Aug 3 05:21:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:38:55 -0400  
Subject: Bible Puns  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2055

Bible Puns

What did Noah say as he was loading the Ark?  
"Now I herd everything"

Why did the people on the ark think the horses were  
pessimistic?  
They kept saying neigh

What animal could Noah not trust?  
The cheetah

What kind of lights did Noah have on the ark?  
Flood lights

Who introduced salted meat to the Navy?  
Noah--he took Ham with him on the ark

What did God say when Noah told him he wanted to build the ark  
out of bricks?  
"No, Noah -- go for wood"

Why couldn't they play cards on the ark?  
Noah was sitting on the deck

Who was the first canning factory run by?  
Noah-he had a boat full of preserved pairs

Was Noah the first one out of the Ark?  
No, he came fourth out of the ark

Additional Noah Riddles from Richard Lederer's book,  
"Literary Trivia"

Which animal took the most baggage into the arc?  
What animal took the least?  
The elephant took his trunk.  
But the fox and the rooster took only a brush and comb  
between them.

Why weren't there any worms on the arc?

Because worms come in apples not in pairs.

What creatures were not on the arc?

Fish

Where did Noah keep the bees?

In the ark hives.

Who was the best financier in the Bible?

Noah. He floated his stock while the whole world was in liquidation.

Where was Noah when the lights went out?

In d'ark.

Why couldn't Noah catch many fish?

He only had two worms.

When is paper money first mentioned in the Bible?

When the dove brought the green back to the ark.

What did the cat say when the ark landed?

Is that Ararat?

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We choose our joys and sorrows long before we experience them.

-- Kahlil Gibran

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From Tue Jun 19 03:18:31 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:37:57 -0400

Subject: Oops!

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2056

Oops!

Having survived his first driving lesson, a man emerged from the car to come face to face with a woman standing on the pavement. "A bit nerve-wracking, was it?" she asked.

"More than that," he laughed, "My instructor reeks of BO and has a bit of a wind problem. No way do I want a lesson from him again!"

"I know the feeling," said the woman coolly. "I've been married to him for 20 years."

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Did you ever walk into a room and forget why you walked in? I think that's how dogs spend their lives.

-- Sue Murphy

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From Tue Jul 3 04:07:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:42:48 -0400  
Subject: Good Samaritan  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2057

Good Samaritan

A Sunday school teacher was telling her class the story of the Good Samaritan, in which a man was beaten, robbed and left for dead. She described the situation in vivid detail so her students would catch the drama.

Then she asked the class, "If you saw a person lying on the road-side all wounded and bleeding, what would you do?"

A thoughtful little girl broke the hushed silence. "I think I'd throw up."

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Why is American beer served cold? So you can tell it from urine.  
-- David Moulton

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Apr 19 09:35:46 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:24:27 -0400  
Subject: Help In Writing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2058

Help For Writing A Letter Of Recommendation

Have to write a letter of recommendation for that fired employee?  
Here are a few helpful phrases:

For the chronically absent:

"A man like him is hard to find."  
"It seemed her career was just taking off."

For the office drunk:

"I feel his real talent is wasted here."  
"We generally found him loaded with work to do."  
"Every hour with him was a happy hour."

For an employee with no ambition:

"He could not care less about the number of hours he had to put in."

"You would indeed be fortunate to get this person to work for you."

For an employee who is so unproductive that the job is better left unfilled:

"I can assure you that no person would be better for the job."

For an employee who is not worth further consideration as a job candidate:

"I would urge you to waste no time in making this candidate an offer of employment."

"All in all, I cannot say enough good things about this candidate or recommend him too highly."

For a stupid employee:

"There is nothing you can teach a man like him."

"I most enthusiastically recommend this candidate with no qualifications whatsoever."

For a dishonest employee:

"Her true ability was deceiving."

"He's an unbelievable worker."

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From Thu Jul 5 05:40:07 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:23:30 -0400  
Subject: Jewish Haikus  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2059

A Few Jewish Haikus

Whether you are Jewish or you simply enjoy a good kosher haiku, these chai-kus (so-called because of their high chutzpah content) are certain to amuse.

What's more, with each poem limited to seventeen syllables, Haikus for Jews is perfect for people in a hurry.

New, at Oys "R" Us!  
Hypochondriac Barbie  
has a gout attack.

Look, Muffy! I've found  
the most splendid tchotchke for  
our Hanukkah bush.

BLT on toast---  
the rabbi takes his first bite,  
then the lightning bolt.

Jewish voodoo tip---  
mention an acting career,  
then watch for chest pain.

Seven-foot Jews in  
the NBA slam-dunking--  
my alarm clock rings.

Proof that Columbus was  
Jewish---kept telling his crew  
no running on deck.

Premature pleasure---  
savoring the chopped liver  
ahead of the guests.

Middle East peace talks---  
the parties reach agreement.  
Falafel for lunch.

My nature journal---  
today, saw some trees and birds.  
I should know the names?

SJF seeking  
eternal soul-mate---must be  
a professional.

After the youngest  
recites the Four Questions, the  
fifth---when do we eat?

Such Naches! Our son,  
the hitchhiker, has been named  
head of a new cult.

Jewish nudist camp,  
surgical scars compared---who  
did your gall bladder?

Cherry blossoms bloom.  
Sure, it's beautiful, but is  
it good for the Jews?

Constipation gas  
fiber enema---chatting

with the mishpocheh.

How can I atone  
for scalping my tickets to  
the High Holidays?

Parents in mourning---  
how can our daughter be  
dating a drummer?

Denmark's Jewish prince---  
"To be or not to be---Oy!  
Have I got tsuris!"

"Through the Red Sea costs  
extra." Israeli movers  
overcharge Moses.

Manhattan sidewalk---  
a Hindu vendor sells  
potato knishes.

Sorry I'm not at home  
to take your call. At the tone,  
please state your bad news.

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From Fri Jul 6 04:12:36 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:31:09 -0400  
Subject: Bizarre International Laws  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2060

Bizarre International Laws

In China, you must be intelligent in order to go to college.

In Denmark, no one may start a car while someone is underneath  
the vehicle.

In France, no pig may be addressed as Napoleon by its owner.

In Israel, picking your nose is illegal.

In Norway, you may not spay your female dog or cat. However, you  
may neuter the males of the species.

In Scotland, it is illegal to be drunk and in possession of a

cow.

In Sweden, while prostitution is legal, it is illegal for anyone to use the services of a prostitute.

In Thailand, it is illegal to leave your house if you are not wearing underwear.

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From Tue Jun 19 03:18:31 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:37:57 -0400  
Subject: The Orphan  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2061

The Orphan

An infant rabbit was orphaned. Fortunately though, a family of squirrels took it in and raised it as if it were one of their own.

This adoption led to some peculiar behaviors on the part of the rabbit, including a tendency for it to eschew jumping but rather to embrace running around like its foster-siblings.

As the rabbit passed through puberty, however, it soon faced an identity crisis (don't we all!). It went to its foster parents to discuss the problem.

It allowed as to how it felt different from its foster siblings, was unsure of its place in the universe, and was generally forlorn.

Their response was, ... "Don't scurry. Be hoppy."

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From Wed May 30 04:03:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 27 May 2001 23:32:43 -0400  
Subject: School Answering Machine  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2062

School Answering Machine

Hello! You have reached the automated answering service of your school. In order to assist you in connecting to the right staff member, please listen to all options before making a selection.

To lie about why your child is absent, press 1.



To make excuses for why your child did not do his work, press 2.

To complain about what we do, press 3.

To cuss out staff members, press 4.

To ask why you didn't get needed information that was already enclosed in your newsletter and several bulletins mailed to you, press 5.

If you want to ask us to raise your child, press 6.

If you want to reach out and touch slap or hit someone, press 7.

To complain about bus transportation, press 8.

To complain about school lunches, press 9.

If you realize this is the real world and your child must be accountable/responsible for his/her own behavior, class work, homework and that it's NOT the teacher's fault for your child(ren)'s lack of effort - HANG UP and HAVE A NICE DAY!!!

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If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous, he will not bite you; that is the principal difference between a dog and a man.

-- Mark Twain

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From Wed Jun 20 03:59:01 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:37:23 -0400  
Subject: Road Kill  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2063

Road Kill

A farmer lived on a quiet rural highway. But, as time went by, the traffic slowly built up at an alarming rate. The traffic was so heavy and so fast that his chickens were being run over at a rate of three to six a day. So one day he called the sheriff's office and said, "You've got to do something about all of these people driving so fast and killing all of my chickens."

"What do you want me to do?" asked the sheriff.

"I don't care, just do something about those drivers."

So the next day he had the county go out and put up a sign that said: SLOW SCHOOL CROSSING.

Three days later the farmer called the sheriff and said, "You've

got to do something about these drivers. The 'school crossing sign seems to make them go faster."

So, again, the sheriff sends out the county and they put up a new sign: SLOW CHILDREN AT PLAY.

Now that really sped them up, so the farmer called and called and called. He called every day for three weeks. Finally, he asked the sheriff, "Your signs are doing no good. Is it all right for me to put up my own sign?"

The sheriff told him, "Sure thing, put up your own sign." He was willing to let the farmer do just about anything in order to have him stop calling.

Well, the sheriff got no more calls from the farmer. Three weeks after the farmers last call, the sheriff decided to call him. "How's the problem with those drivers. Did you put up your sign?"

"Oh, I sure did. And not one chicken has been killed since then."

The sheriff thought to himself, "I'd better go to that farmer's house and look at that sign. It might be something there that we could use to slow down drivers."

So the sheriff drove out to the farmer's house, and he saw the sign. It was a whole sheet of plywood, and written in huge florescent orange letters were the words: SLOW NUDIST COLONY.

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From Fri Jun 22 03:19:31 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:41:31 -0400  
Subject: The Hole Truth  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2064

The Hole Truth

Once I was sick and I had to go to an ear, nose, and throat doctor to get well.

There are ear doctors, nose doctors, throat doctors, gynecologists, proctologists, any place you got a hole, there's a guy who specializes in your hole. They make an entire career out of that hole.

And if the ear doctor, nose doctor, throat doctor, gynecologist, or proctologist can't help you, he sends you to a surgeon.

Why?... So he can make a new hole....!

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Some days you're the dog; some days you're the hydrant.

-- Author Unknown

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From Fri Aug 3 05:21:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:38:26 -0400  
Subject: On The Medical Front  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2065

On The Medical Front

#### NEW MEDICATIONS

Prestidigitalis  
A cure-all..works like magic!

Sexcedrin  
What to give someone who says, "Not tonight, dear; I have a headache."

Ropadopamine  
Retards brain damage from blows to the head.

Histalavista  
Say bye-bye to those allergies.

Milk of Amnesia  
For the new mother to help forget birth trauma.

Non-interferon  
Black-market drug often slipped to unsuspecting in-laws.

Testosteroni  
A hormonal supplement eaten as pasta.

Aesthetominophen  
You don't feel any better, but you look fabulous.

Mazeltoff  
Won't cure anything, but you may win the lottery.

Silliconia  
A cream imported from Romania to increase breast size.

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From Thu Jul 12 05:14:52 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 07 Jul 2001 18:11:20 -0400  
Subject: Remember The First Time?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2066

Remember The First Time?

I signed onto the internet,  
Not knowing what to do.  
The keys all looked the same to me,  
I didn't know which one to choose

I hit Connect, the screen went wild  
My journey seemed to fail.  
~Illegal Operation~ flashed!  
Would I be going to jail?

~You need to run a Scan Disc~  
The little prompt had said.  
This seemed a lot more frightening,  
Then was the day I wed.

I clicked on over to the ~Start~  
Found ~systems files~ galore.  
I closed one eye, pointed my mouse,  
And very softly swore.....

This (BLANK BLANK) THING IS BEATING ME!  
IT'S MESSING UP MY DAY!  
I glanced into the mirror near,  
My hair was turning grey.

The tech had installed programs  
That I knew nothing of.  
I prayed for intervention,  
And guidance from above

Then clear as day, a sound I heard.  
My shock it sure did show.  
Out of the blue it was distinct,  
A crystal clear "Uh-oh"!

A flashing bar, a number shows,  
Someone was calling me.  
I aimed the mouse, and gave a "click"  
A message I did see!!

"Hello to you. Ya wanna chat"  
I read, and smiled real wide.  
My fingers started tingeling,  
I hit reply with pride.

"Oh Yes, Oh Yes" I typed so fast,  
and then I clicked the ~Send~.  
I finally got the knack of this  
And found a Cyber Friend!

Now as I move through cyber space,  
Of miles, time, and fun,  
It's 4:00 a.m., my eyes are red,  
I turn to greet the sun.

You think I am a Cyber Dunce  
Well go ahead and scoff...  
But just one question before you go?  
"How Do I Turn It Off???"

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Sir, if you were my husband, I would poison your drink.  
-- Lady Astor to Winston Churchill;

Madam, if you were my wife, I would drink it.  
-- His reply

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From Tue Jul 17 04:07:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:35:56 -0400  
Subject: Wake Up  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2067

Wake Up And Smell The Coffee!

Think of the woman at the upper edge of the Third Age ( a nice way to say she's "elderly") whose old percolator dies and she goes shopping for a new one. The sales man touts the advantages of the newest coffeemakers with all sorts of fancy features.

"Look at this one," he says. "All you have to do is plug it in, set the timer and go to bed. When you get up, your coffee will be ready."

She buys it, but a few weeks later she returns to the store, and the salesman asks how she likes the new coffeemaker.

"Wonderful!" she replies. "However, there's one thing I don't understand. Why do I have to go to bed every time I want to make a pot of coffee?"

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From Fri Jun 29 14:45:51 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 22:58:17 -0400  
Subject: A Little Short  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2068

A Little Short

Danny O'Brian, a fine Catholic lad, was out looking for trouble. He tripped people on the street, he threw bricks through windows, he smacked folks on the top of the head and more! A passing cop

stopped him and asked, "What's going on here!"

"Well, it's like this officer.", replied Danny. "I was on my way to church to go to confession, and I suddenly realized I was a little short of material."

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I have an intense desire to return to the womb. Anybody's.  
-- Woody Allen

I live in my own little world, but it's ok, they know me here.

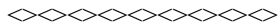
\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jul 30 04:26:20 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:37:11 -0400  
Subject: Goin' Golfin'  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2069

Goin' Golfin'

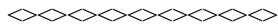
Golfer  
I've played so poorly all day; I think I'm going to go drown myself in that water hazard.

Caddy  
I don't think you could keep your head down that long.



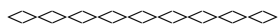
Golfer  
You've got to be the worst caddy in the world!

Caddy  
I doubt it, that would be too much of a coincidence



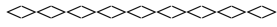
Golfer  
I'd move heaven and earth to be able to break 100 on this course!

Caddy  
Try heaven, you've already moved most of the earth.



Golfer  
Please stop checking your watch all the time, caddy. It's distracting!

Caddy  
This isn't a watch, sir. It's a compass.



Golfer  
Caddy, do you think it is a sin to play golf on Sunday?

Caddy  
The way you play, sir, it's a crime any day of the week!



Golfer  
This golf is a funny game.

Caddy  
It's not supposed to be.



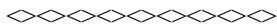
Judge  
Do you understand the nature of an oath?

Boy  
Do I? I'm your caddie, remember!



Golfer  
That can't be my ball, caddy. It looks far too old.

Caddy  
It's been a long time since we started, sir.



Golfer  
That's good for one long drive and a putt.

Caddy (after ball travels only one meter)  
And now for one hell of a putt.



Friendly golfer (to player searching for lost ball)  
What sort of a ball was it?

Caddie (butting in)  
A brand new one -- never been properly hit yet!



Golfer  
Caddiemaster, that boy isn't even eight years old.

Caddiemaster  
Better that way, sir. He probably can't count past ten.

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From Mon Jun 18 05:32:05 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 10:29:18 -0400  
Subject: Same Age  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2070

Same Age

An old man limped into the doctor's office and said, "Doc, my knee hurts something fierce. Why, I can hardly walk!"

The doctor slowly eyed him from head to toe, then asked, "Sir, how old are you?"

"I'm 98," the man announced proudly.

The doctor then said, "You're almost 100 years old, and you're complaining that your knee hurts!? Well, what do you expect?"

"Well, my other knee is 98 years old too, and it doesn't hurt!"

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I loathe people who keep dogs. They are cowards who haven't got the guts to bite people themselves.

-- August Strindberg

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From Mon Jul 2 04:25:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 01 Jul 2001 23:51:04 -0400  
Subject: Border Check  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2071

Border Check

A man was stopped at a checkpoint on the way home from a visit to Mexico. The blonde border guard said "Get out of the car and open the trunk!"

The traveler replied "I'm sorry, but the handbrake on the car is broken. I can't take my foot off the brake or it'll roll backwards!"

The guard "Do you take me for a FOOL?! That won't keep me from inspecting things!"

He gets into the car himself, in the passenger's seat, and applies the brake himself. "Now," he says, "That takes care of that, now go and open the trunk!!!"



So the traveler complies and opens the trunk of the car.

"Now", shouts the guard from inside the car, "Are there any drugs or contraband in there?"

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From Thu Jun 7 03:24:08 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 20:03:56 -0400  
Subject: Texas Police

You Might Be A Redneck Texas Peace Officer If...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2072

Your hat, belt and boots cost more than your sidearm.

You know what a 'court gun' is.

You have a 'court gun'.

Directions to a location involve livestock, property descriptions, or the words "When you get off the pavement."

The winner of the last three bar room brawls was last years Homecoming Queen.

Dressing up for court involves pressed Wranglers and a Brushpopper shirt.

You know what a Brushpopper shirt is.

Anyone on the Department is named 'Bubba'.

You don't know Bubba's real name.

Bubba is his real name.

You've ever gotten a confession from a suspect by threatening him with either his Mama or God.

Your interview for the job involved the question "Can you take a whuppin'?"

You have more weapons and ammunition in your cruiser than most small nations have in their armies.

You've ever had an 'Officer Involved Shooting' where the victim was a hog or other four-pawed critter with an appetite.

The caliber of your sidearm is regarded as an artillery round in Europe.

You've ever had to mediate a dispute concerning the paternity of

a litter of puppies.

You have the impression that the Feds regard your department as being marginally more civilized than the Viking Hordes.

You've ever gone to an emergency wearing only your hat, pajamas, gun and boots.

Spurs are a department-issued item.

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If I have any beliefs about immortality, it is that certain dogs I have known will go to heaven, and very, very few persons.  
-- James Thurber

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From Mon Jun 18 05:32:05 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 10:29:18 -0400  
Subject: Skullduggery  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2073

Skullduggery

A blonde tourist travelling in Limerick came across a little antique shop in which she was lucky enough to pick up, for an unbelievably low price, the skull of Saint Patrick! Included in the price was a certificate of the skull's authenticity, signed by Saint Patrick himself.

Ten years later she returned to Ireland and asked the antique shop owner if he had any more bargains.

"I've got the very thing for you," said the shopkeeper. "It's the genuine skull of Saint Patrick."

"You swindler," said the blonde. "You sold me that ten years ago," and, producing the skull, added, "Look, they're not even the same size!"

"You have it all wrong," said the shopkeeper. "This is the skull of Saint Patrick when he was but a lad."

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From Fri Jul 6 04:12:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:40:55 -0400  
Subject: Understanding Resumes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2074

## Understanding Resumes

Resumes can have misleading information. This guide should help clear any confusion...

\* Bright

Wears a lot of yellow and red - usually together.

\* Intelligent

Got 3 gold stars for spelling in first grade.

\* Computer Literate

Knows the difference between a mouse and a keyboard.

\* Excellent Communication Skills

Knows everybody's personal business.

\* Detailed Oriented

Will spend eight hours perfecting a two-minute job.

\* Prompt

First one out the door at quitting time.

\* Friendly

Watch out for attractive members of your staff.

\* Honest

King of Gossip!

\* Dependable

Can depend on them to be the last one there in the morning.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jul 24 05:35:41 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:05:20 -0400

Subject: Cajun Airlines

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2075

Cajun Airlines

Pierre and Boudreaux wuz flyin' Cajun Airlines to da Mardi Gras.  
Boudreaux was flyin' da plane, and Pierre was in da back foolin'  
wit da cargo equipment an' stuff.

Da plane hit some turbulence an' start bouncin' 'roun an'  
Boudreaux got knock unconscious. Den da plane start drif'in'.

Pierre come run up to da front an' Boudreaux wuz sprawl out awl  
over da steerin wheel.

Well, Pierre don't know nuttin' 'bout flyin' an' he start to get

panaky. He grab da microphone and holla "May Day! May Day! Dis iz Cajun Air Line 90210. Boudreaux, him knock unconscious an' I don' know nuttin' 'bout flyin' dis plane!"

"Dis is da control tower," someone answer. "Don' you worry 'bout nuttin'. We gonna 'splain how you to lan' dis plane, step by step, ah gar-own-tee! Jus' leave anyting ta us. Fus, how high you are, an' whas you position?"

Pierre thought a minute, den say, "I'm five foot ten an I'm all da way to da front o' da plane."

"No! No!" answer da tower. "What you altitude, an' where you location?"

Pierre say, "Man, rat now ah got a po' attitude, an' ah'm from Thibodeaux, Laweezeeanna!"

"No! No! No!" came an exasperated voice. "Ah needs to know how many feet you got oft da groun' an' how you plane in relation to da airport!"

Pierre, he start to panik by dis time. He say, "Countin' Boudreaux's feets an' mines togedder, we got fo' feet off da groun' an' I don' b'lieve dis plane related to you airport a'tall!"

A long pause ---- de silence was deafanin'. "We needs to know who you next of kin..."

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From Thu Aug 2 05:30:32 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:38:07 -0400  
Subject: The Facts Of Life  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2076

The Facts Of Life

A boy was assigned a paper on childbirth and asked his parents "How was I born?"

"Well honey..." said the slightly prudish parent, "the stork brought you to us."

"Oh," said the boy. "Well, how did you and daddy get born?"

"Oh, the stork brought us too."

"Well how were grandpa and grandma born?" he persisted.

"Well darling, the stork brought them too!" said the parent, by now starting to squirm a little in the Lazy Boy recliner.

Several days later, the boy handed in his paper to the teacher who read with confusion the opening sentence: "This report has been very difficult to write due to the fact that there hasn't been a natural childbirth in my family for three generations."

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From Wed Jun 6 03:48:43 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 19:51:50 -0400  
Subject: No Homework  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2077

No Homework

A young student looked sad, so her teacher asked, "What's the problem, Carol? I hope it's not homework again."

"Well, uh, yes it is," replied Carol. "I made my homework paper into a paper airplane."

"Carol, that wasn't a very bright thing to do," said the teacher, "but just this once, I'll let you just unfold the paper and hand it in."

"Oh, but that won't work," said Carol, looking even sadder. "You see, the plane was hijacked."

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In order to keep a true perspective of one's importance, everyone should have a dog that will worship him and a cat that will ignore him.

-- Dereke Bruce

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From Thu Jun 28 05:09:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 23:00:13 -0400  
Subject: A Prayer Answered  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2078

A Prayer Answered

The story goes that a sister (nun) was praying in her room when God appeared before her . . . "My daughter, you have pleased me greatly! Your heart is full of love for your fellow creatures and your actions and prayers are always for the benefit of others. I have come to you, not only to thank and commend you,

but to grant you anything you wish," said God.

"Dear Heavenly Father, I am perfectly happy. I am a bride of Christ. I am doing what I love. I lack for nothing material since the Church supports me. I am content in all ways," said the sister.

"There must be something you would have of me," said God.

"Well, there is one thing," she said.

"Just name it," said God.

"It's those blonde jokes. They are so demeaning to blondes like me everywhere. I would like for blonde jokes to stop."

"Consider it done!" said God. "Blonde jokes shall be stricken from the minds of humans everywhere. But surely there is something that I could do just for you."

"There is one other thing. But it's really small, and not worth your time," said the nun.

"Name it! Please!!" said God.

"It's the M&Ms," said the nun. "They're so hard to peel!"

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Every journalist is a believer! They may not believe in God or Darwin's theory of the origin of the species, but they all believe in gremlins!  
-- B.S. Pyle

Creativity is allowing oneself to make mistakes.  
Art is knowing which ones to keep.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Jul 16 04:22:29 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:28:16 -0400  
Subject: Don't Give Her Away  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2079

Shhh! Don't Give Her Away!

Esther Cohen was the mother of three, very active small boys. One summer evening she was playing cops and robbers with them in the back yard after dinner. One of the boys "shot" his mother and yelled, "Bang! You're dead."

She slumped to the ground and when she didn't get up right away, a neighbor ran over to see if she had been hurt in the fall.

When the neighbor bent over, the overworked mother opened one eye and said, "Shhh. Don't give me away. This is the only chance I've had to rest all day."

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We compound our suffering by victimizing each other.  
-- Athol Fugard

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From Tue Jun 26 03:28:04 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 23:34:13 -0400  
Subject: After The Movie  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2080

After The Movie

A man follows a woman out of a movie theatre. She has a dog on a leash. He stops her and says, "I'm sorry to bother you, but I couldn't help but notice that your dog was really into the movie. He cried at the right spots, he moved nervously in his seat at the boring parts, but most of all, he laughed like crazy at the funny parts. Isn't that just a bit unusual??"

"Yes," she replied, "It's very, very unusual ...I mean, he simply hated the book!"

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They who drink beer will think beer.  
-- Washington Irving

There is no rule that requires one's opinion to either be correct or to agree with anyone else's.

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From Fri Jul 20 05:16:36 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:37:45 -0400  
Subject: Where's Your Little Man?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2082

Where's Your Little Man?

My mother, my son (who is now three years old) and I were in a local department store. Byron, my son, brought along his WWF doll.

He ended up leaving the toy in my mother's cart, but I didn't

know this at the time and I asked him, "Byron, where is your little man?"

He looked very confused, touched the front of his pants and said, with utmost sincerity, "It's right here, Mom!"

I was floored, although everyone else in the store seemed to be very amused! And I only wanted to know where his WWF doll was!

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Common sense is the collection of prejudices acquired by age 18.  
-- Albert Einstein

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jul 3 04:07:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:42:48 -0400  
Subject: Useful Calculations  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2083

Useful Calculations

Handy Engineering Conversions:

Ratio of an igloo's circumference to its diameter: Eskimo Pi

2000 pounds of Chinese soup: Won ton

1 millionth of a mouthwash: 1 microscope

Time between slipping on a peel and smacking the pavement:  
1 bananosecond

Weight an evangelist carries with God: 1 billigram

Time it takes to sail 220 yards at 1 nautical mile per hour:  
Knot-furlong

365.25 days of drinking low-calorie beer because it's less filling: 1 lite year

16.5 feet in the Twilight Zone: 1 Rod Serling

Half of a large intestine: 1 semicolon

1000 aches: 1 MegaHertz

Basic unit of laryngitis: 1 hoarsepower

Shortest distance between two jokes: A straight line

453.6 graham crackers: 1 pound cake



1 million-million microphones: 1 megaphone  
1 million bicycles: 2 megacycles  
365.25 days: 1 unicycle  
2000 mockingbirds: two kilomockingbirds  
52 cards: 1 decacards  
1 kilogram of falling figs: 1 Fig Newton  
1000 grams of wet socks: 1 literhosen  
1 millionth of a fish: 1 microfiche  
1 trillion pins: 1 terrapin  
10 rations: 1 decoration  
100 rations: 1 C-ration  
2 monograms: 1 diagram  
8 nickels: 2 paradigms  
2.4 statute miles of intravenous surgical tubing at Yale  
University Hospital: 1 I.V. League  
100 Senators: Not 1 decision

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From Wed Jul 4 05:31:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:26:47 -0400  
Subject: Biblical Baseball  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2084

Biblical Baseball

Baseball was a well-established sport even in biblical times.  
Genesis 11 ... "In the big inning"  
Genesis 24 ... 15,16 "Rebekah went to the well with a pitcher"  
Numbers 1132 ... "ten homers"  
Second Kings 2516 ... "and the bases which Solomon had made"  
Psalms 1912 ... "Who can understand his errors?"  
Psalms 261 ... "I have trusted, therefore, I shall not slide."  
Jeremiah 157 ... "And I will fan them"  
Ezekiel 3612 ... "Yea, I will cause men to walk"  
Luke 1717 ... "but where are the nine?"  
Galatians 57 ... "Ye did run well"

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When I read about the evils of drinking, I gave up reading.  
-- Henny Youngman

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From: Tue Sep 18 22:13:27 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 18 Sep 2001 22:13:27 -0700 (PDT)  
From: Charlie Richmond <>  
To: Joke List: ;  
Subject: September Is (joke)

September Is...

[check out the irony of September 11.... ]

September 1 is . . . . Emma M. Nutt Day

September 2 is . . . . National Beheading Day

September 3 is . . . . Skyscraper Day

September 4 is . . . . Newspaper Carrier Day

September 5 is . . . . Be Late For Something Day

September 6 is . . . . Fight Procrastination Day

September 7 is . . . . Neither Rain Nor Snow Day

September 8 is . . . . National Date Nut Bread Day and Pardon  
Day

September 9 is . . . . Teddy Bear Day

September 10 is . . . . Swap Ideas Day

September 11 is . . . . No News Is Good News Day

September 12 is . . . . National Pet Memorial Day and National  
Chocolate Milkshake Day

September 13 is . . . . Defy Superstition Day

September 14 is . . . . National Cream-filled Donut Day

September 15 is . . . . Felt Hat Day

September 16 is . . . . Stay Away From Seattle Day and Collect  
Rocks Day

September 17 is . . . . National Apple Dumpling Day

September 18 is . . . . National Play-doh Day

September 19 is . . . . National Butterscotch Pudding Day

September 20 is . . . . National Punch Day

September 21 is . . . . World Gratitude Day and International  
Banana Festival

September 22 is . . . . Hobbit Day and Dear Diary Day

September 23 is . . . . Checkers Day and Dogs In Politics Day

September 24 is . . . . Festival Of Latest Novelties

September 25 is . . . . National Comic Book Day

September 26 is . . . . National Good Neighbor Day and National  
Pancake Day

September 27 is . . . . Crush A Can Day

September 28 is . . . . Ask A Stupid Question Day

September 29 is . . . . Poisoned Blackberries Day

September 30 is . . . . National Mud Pack Day

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It makes a difference whose ox is gored.  
-- Martin Luther

From Wed Jul 4 05:31:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:44:26 -0400  
Subject: Resume Lies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2086

Best Lies to Tell on Your Resume

1. Great attention to detlais.
2. I was the webmaster for the National Security Administration intranet. I can't show you my work - it's classified.)
3. Patented three inventions (the nature of which cannot be disclosed due to the Atomic Energy Act of 1954, as amended).
4. Programming Languages Clock, VCR, VCR+.
5. Speak COBOL, lived there for years.
6. "I'm a real team player" or "I enjoy working with others." Leave out, "but only if I'm team captain" and "despite their obvious inferiority."
7. I tell people I was in prison to avoid admitting some of the places I used to work.

8. Your CPA test results. Nobody but you really knows what the score was since all the board ever publishes is who passes.

9. 10 years experience with Java.

10. I once said I used to work for Lucille Ball.

11. I worked for three companies that no longer exist. As I recall, I was on the really fast track.

12. "I want to work in a team-building environment that will allow me expand on the skills I have learned, while providing the best service for employer, customers, and my team."

13. My body converts toxic waste into penicillin, and I invented wool.

14. I like my current job. I am leaving to get new challenges.

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People who drink light "beer" don't like the taste of beer; they just like to pee a lot.

-- Capital Brewery, Middleton, WI

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From Mon Jul 30 04:26:22 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:36:53 -0400

Subject: Moses

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2087

Moses

Moses and his flock arrive at the sea, with the Egyptians in hot pursuit.

Moses calls a staff meeting.

Moses:

Well, how are we going to get across the sea? We need a fast solution. The Egyptians are close behind us.

The General of the Armies:

Normally, I'd recommend that we build a pontoon bridge to carry us across. But there's not enough time -the Egyptians are too close.

The Admiral of the Navy:

Normally, I'd recommend that we build barges to carry us across. But time is too short.

Moses:

Does anyone have a solution?

Just then, his Public Relations man raises his hand.

Moses:

You! You have a solution?

The PR Man:

No, but I can promise you this - If you can find a way out of this one, I can get you two or three pages in the Old Testament.

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From Fri Jun 8 03:47:42 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 20:15:42 -0400  
Subject: The Wedding Night  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2088

The Wedding Night

A young woman was preparing for her wedding. She asked her mother to go out and buy a nice long black negligee and carefully place it in her suitcase so it would not wrinkle. Well, Mom forgot until the last minute. So she dashed out and could only find a short pink nighty.

She bought it and threw it into the suitcase.

After the wedding the bride and groom enter their hotel room. The groom was a little self-conscious so he asked his new bride to change in the bathroom and promise not to peek while he got ready for bed.

While she was in the bathroom, the bride opened her suitcase and saw the negligee her mother had thrown in there. "Oh no! It's short, pink, and wrinkled!" she exclaimed.

The groom cried out, "I told you not to peek!"

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From Fri Apr 20 03:13:03 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Apr 2001 21:20:03 -0400  
Subject: Recently Discovered Scroll  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2089

Recently Discovered Scroll

They recently discovered a smaller scroll hidden in the cylinder of the first scroll of the ancient Biblical scriptures, believed

to be the actual "first page" of the Bible. When deciphered, it read:

"Copyright (c) 300 B.C. God. All Rights Reserved First scrawling. First-Sunrise-After-Stonehenge-Keystone-Is-Shadowed, 300 B.C.

All beings, places and events depicted in this work are fictional, and any resemblance to actual beings, places and events past, present or future is purely coincidental.

**WARNING**

Some of the actions performed in this work are dangerous and should only be attempted by professionals familiar with the action in question.

**NOTE**

Those tiny points of light in the sky when it gets dark are called 'stars'. Some of them do blow up on occasion. In no way should this be construed as a sign that there is, beneath such an explosion, any form of saviour. Should such a misconstrual happen, the author will not be held responsible for the avalanche of arrogance, zeal, bigotry, humanocentricity and other vile acts which will surely follow the residents of the planet into time eternal until someone sees fit to erase the denizens of the world and let the author start over.

ISBN 0-000000-0000-1

Suggested retail price 1 sheep."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Jul 19 04:06:46 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:32:37 -0400  
Subject: Parental Observations  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2090

Parental Observations

- A baby usually wakes up in the wee-wee hours of the morning.
- A child will not spill on a dirty floor.
- A young child is a noise with dirt on it.
- A youth becomes a man when the marks he wants to leave on the world have nothing to do with tires.
- Avenge yourself; live long enough to be a problem to your children.
- Having children is like having a bowling alley installed in your brain.

- Having children will turn you into your parents.
- If a child looks like his father, that's heredity; if he looks like a neighbor, that's environment.
- If you have trouble getting your children's attention, just sit down and look comfortable.
- It now costs more to amuse a child than it once did to educate his father.
- It rarely occurs to teenagers that the day will come when they'll know as little as their parents.
- One child is often not enough, but two children can be far too many.
- You can learn many things from children... like how much patience you have.
- The first sign of maturity is the discovery that the volume knob also turns to the left.
- There would be fewer problems with children if they had to chop wood to keep the television set going.
- Those who say they "sleep like a baby" haven't got one.

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In this world, nothing is certain but death and taxes.

-- Benjamin Franklin

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From Wed Jul 25 05:14:23 2001 -0700  
 Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 19:59:04 -0400  
 Subject: Redneck Newlyweds  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 2091

Redneck Newlyweds

A week after their marriage, the Redneck newlyweds paid a visit to their doctor.

"I can't figure it out doc, and I'm really worried," said the husband. "My privates are turning blue."

"That's pretty unusual," said the doctor. "Let me examine you."

The doctor takes a look. Sure enough, the Redneck's privates are blue. The doctor turns to the wife. "Are you using the diaphragm that I prescribed?"

"Yes, I am," she replied.

"And what kind of jelly are you using with it?"

"Grape."

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My grandpa told me to remember two things in life. Look out for  
Number One, and remember your number.  
-- Orville Cogswell

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From Wed Jul 25 05:14:20 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:03:36 -0400  
Subject: Plural Marriages  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2092

Plural Marriages

Those seeking to destroy "traditional" marriage celebrated another victory in Vermont recently, as plural marriages joined hetero- and same-sex marriages as being legally permitted under state law.

Among the first to seek a new plural wedding license were the partnership of Saturday Night Live humorist Jack Handy, 'Lil Abner cartoonist Al Capp, retired talk show host Jack Paar, and horror novelist Stephen King.

Critics say that the Handy-Capp-Paar-King marriage is simply a bid for specially-recognized social status.

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Mediocrity knows nothing higher than itself, but talent instantly recognizes genius.  
-- Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

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From Mon Jul 30 04:26:22 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:36:53 -0400  
Subject: Moods  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2093

Moods

The Many Moods of a Woman



An angel of truth and a dream of fiction,  
a woman is a bundle of contradiction,  
she's afraid of a wasp, will scream at a mouse,  
but will tackle her boyfriend alone in the house.

She'll take him for better, she'll take him for worse  
she'll break open his head and then be his nurse  
but when he's well and can get out of bed  
she'll pick up the tea-pot and aim for his head.

Beautiful and keenly sighted, yet blind,  
crafty and cruel, yet simple and kind  
she'll call him a king, then make him a clown,  
raise him on a pedestal, then knock him flat down.

She'll inspire him to deeds that ennoble man,  
or make him her lackey to carry her fan.  
She'll run away from him and never come back  
but if he runs away, then she'll be on his tracks.

Sour as vinegar, sweet as a rose,  
she'll kiss you one minute, then turn up her nose,  
she'll win you in range, enchant you in silk,  
she'll be stronger than brandy, milder than milk.

At times she'll be vengeful, merry and sad,  
she'll hate you like poison, and love you like mad.

#### The Few Moods of a Man

Tired.

Horny.

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Temptations come, as a general rule, when they are sought.  
-- Margaret Oliphant

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From Mon Jul 23 05:34:09 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:12:35 -0400  
Subject: Pregnant Again  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2094

Pregnant Again

A husband and his wife advertised for a live-in maid to cook and  
do the housework. They hired a lovely lass for the job.

She worked out fine, was a good cook, was polite, and kept the

house neat. One day, after about six months, she came in and said she would have to quit.

"But why?" asked the disappointed wife.

She hemmed and hawed and said she didn't want to say, but the wife was persistent, so finally she said, "Well on my day off a couple of months ago I met this good-looking fellow from over in the next county, and well, I'm pregnant."

The wife said, "Look, we don't want to lose you. My husband and I don't have children, and we'll adopt your baby if you will stay."

She talked to her husband; he agreed, and the maid said she would stay. The baby came, they adopted it, and all went well.

After several months though, the maid came in again and said that she would have to quit. The wife questioned her, found out that she was pregnant again, talked to her husband, and offered to adopt the baby if she would stay. She agreed, had the baby, they adopted it, and life went on as usual.

In a few months, however, she again said she would have to leave. Same thing. She was pregnant. They made the same offer, she agreed, and they adopted the third baby. She worked for a week or two, but then said, "I am definitely leaving this time."

"Don't tell me you're pregnant again?" asked the lady of the house.

"No," she said, "there are just too many kids here to pick up after."

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From Thu Jun 21 03:17:51 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 22:39:11 -0400  
Subject: Musical Q&A  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2095

Musical Q&A

Q. What's the definition of Perfect Pitch?

A. When you toss a banjo into a dumpster and it hits an accordion.

Q. How do you know when there's a harmonica player at the door?

A. He doesn't have the key, he just comes in whenever the hell he feels like it.

Q. What do you call a drummer without a girlfriend?

A. Homeless!

Q. What has three legs with an ass on top?

A. A drum stool!

Q. What do you call 1,695 violins at the bottom of the ocean?

A. A good start!

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Dogs feel very strongly that they should always go with you in the car, in case the need should arise for them to bark violently at nothing right in your ear.

-- Dave Barry

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From Fri Jun 8 03:47:46 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 19:53:45 -0400  
Subject: Signs No One Reads Your E-Mails  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2096

Signs No One Reads Your E-Mails

1. You get replies with "REMOVE" in the subject header.
2. You accidentally encrypt them and nobody says anything.... for months.
3. You reference documents that need review/input, but forget to attach them and everyone emailed back saying the docs looked good.
4. When you send out the message, "Doughnuts in my cubicle!" and they're still there by the end of the day.
5. You send out an invitation to a lunch provided by a vendor, and no one shows.
6. You send repeated e-mails to everyone that the system would be down over the weekend for maintenance. Monday morning, your voice mailbox is full of questions about what happened to the system.
7. You offer increasingly larger amounts of money to whoever responds to your email...still no takers.
8. You request a day off to attend a funeral and your boss replies with, "Fine - have a great time."
9. You announce that the entire department has given two weeks notice and no one responds.

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Women and cats will do as they please, and men and dogs should relax and get used to the idea.

-- Robert A. Heinlein

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From Fri May 4 03:41:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 10:47:33 -0400  
Subject: Blonde and Polar Bear  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2097

The Blonde And The Polar Bear

A blonde, a redhead and a brunette are having a holiday at the North Pole. The blonde's weight is 110 pounds, the redhead's is 130 pounds, the brunette's is 150 pounds. One day, the three of them are having a trip on a sleigh.

Suddenly, they see a polar bear behind them. Quickly, they throw out all the luggage behind them in an attempt to pick up speed, but this doesn't help ... the bear continues to gain ground. They realize that one of the three will have to sacrifice herself if the others were to escape.

"You should do it," the blonde says to the brunette. "The bear will need more time to eat you than to eat me or the redhead."

"I guess you're right," the brunette says. She jumps out of the sleigh and gets killed by the bear.

"Thank God for my brains," the blonde says, but the bear quickly finishes the brunette and reopens the chase.

"Now it's your time, red," the blonde says. "You weigh more than me."

"I guess you're right," the redhead says and she also jumps out and gets killed.

"Thank God for my brains," the blonde says.

But still the bear won't stop hunting the sleigh. The blonde gets really mad at this and cries out, "You stupid animal!! Stop chasing me! If you don't stop right this second, I'll take my gun and I'll blow you to pieces!!!"

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From Tue Jul 31 04:12:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:37:23 -0400  
Subject: P\*e\*n\*n\*y  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2098

P\*E\*N\*N\*Y

Penny was a hard working, conscientious girl, who lived on her own. Her dream in life was to go on an ocean cruise around the world. So she scrimped, and she saved, and she saved, and she scrimped until finally, one day, she had enough money to go on her ocean cruise.

She booked passage on a cruise liner - first class all the way... The cruise started off in a grandiose scale, dancing and parties every night.

But Penny was a cautious girl, so she never drank, but just danced the night away.

One night, after they had been at sea for a week, Penny was walking back to her cabin, when the heel on her left shoe broke throwing her off balance. If that wasn't enough, the ship chose that moment to tilt to the left. As a result, Penny was thrown overboard.

A hue and a cry were immediately raised, and after about five minutes they found Penny. Hauling her aboard, the ship's crew realized that it was too late, poor Penny was dead.

Normally, they would have done a burial at sea, but as I said before, Penny was a very conscientious girl, and had written a will. In it, she specified that she wished for her body to be cremated, and kept in a jar on her parent's fireplace mantel.

Her wishes were fulfilled, which just goes to show you that a Penny saved is a Penny urned.

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When you have nothing to say, say nothing.  
-- Charles Caleb Colton

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From Thu Aug 2 05:30:32 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 19:38:17 -0400  
Subject: Things That Make You Go Argh  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2099

Things That Make You Go Argh ...

- \* I went to the Missing Persons Bureau. No one was there.
- \* If a bouncer gets drunk, who throws him out?
- \* I once found a throw rug in a catch basin.

- \* Where will all the rhetorical questions end?
- \* Why are there no recreational drugs in suppository form?
- \* If you get cheated by the Better Business Bureau, who do you complain to?
- \* Environmentalists changed the word "jungle" to "rain forest," because no one would give them money to save a jungle.
- \* I'm not an organ donor, but I once gave an old piano to the Salvation Army.
- \* I thought it would be nice to get a job at a duty-free shop, but it doesn't sound like there's a whole heck of a lot to do...
- \* I choose toilet paper ... through a process of elimination.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jun 5 03:57:21 2001 -0700  
 Date: Sun, 03 Jun 2001 19:56:33 -0400  
 Subject: 2 on Morris  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 2100

Morris da Waiter

A customer in a NYC deli says to Morris the waiter "I'd like a cup of coffee, no cream."

Morris the waiter goes away and after 10 minutes comes back and says "I'm sorry sir, we are out of cream. Would you want your coffee without milk instead?"



Morris The Tailor

A man goes to Morris the tailor to try on a new custom-made suit. The first thing he notices is that the sleeves are too long.

"No problem," says Morris the tailor. "Just bend them at the elbow and hold them out in front of you. See, now it's fine."

"But the collar is up around my ears!"

"It's nothing. Just hunch your back up a little ...no, a little more... that's it."

"But I'm stepping on my cuffs!" the man cries in desperation.

"Nu, bend you knees a little to take up the slack. There you go.  
Look in the mirror -- the suit fits perfectly."

So, twisted like a pretzel, the man lurches out onto the street.  
Sherry and Florence see him go by.

"Oh, look," says Sherry, "that poor man!"

Yes," says Florence, "but the suit -- what a beautiful fit."

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Don't accept your dog's admiration as conclusive evidence that  
you are wonderful.  
-- Ann Landers

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From Mon Jun 18 05:32:05 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 10:26:39 -0400  
Subject: Kid Stuff  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2101

Kid Stuff

Some grade school teachers keep journals of amusing things their  
students have written in papers. Here are a few examples:

- The future of "I give" is "I take."
- The parts of speech are lungs and air.
- The inhabitants of Moscow are called Mosquitoes.
- A census taker is man who goes from house to house increasing  
the population.
- Most of the houses in France are made of plaster of Paris.
- The people who followed the Lord were called the 12 opossums.
- The spinal column is a long bunch of bones. The head sits on  
the top and you sit on the bottom.
- We do not raise silk worms in the United States, because we get  
our silk from rayon. He is a larger worm and gives more silk.
- A scout obeys all to whom obedience is due and respects all  
duly constipated authorities.
- The climate is hottest next to the Creator.
- Syntax is all the money collected at the church from sinners.

- Iron was discovered because someone smelt it.
- In the middle of the 18th century, all the morons moved to Utah.

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The whole problem with the world is that fools and fanatics are always certain of themselves, but wiser people are full of doubts ..... I think.

-- Author Unknown

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From Wed Jul 25 05:14:20 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:03:36 -0400  
Subject: The Marines vs The Navy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2102

### The Marines vs The Navy

A platoon of Marines is marching down a dirt road. They come to a curve around a hill when a Sailor at the top of the hill pops his head up and yells "Marines SUCK!"

"Platoon!"

"Halt!"

"Jones!"

"Carter!"

"Go take care of that Sailor!" said the Marine Sergeant.

Jones and Carter run up over the top of the hill.

Bam! Biff! Sock! Oh Damn! Then Jones and Carter are tossed down the hill.

The Sailor at the top of the hill pops his head up again and yells "Marines SUCK!"

"First File! Go take care of that Sailor!" said the Marine Sergeant.

Now ten Marines run up over the top of the hill.

Bam! Biff! Sock! Oh Oh! One by one they are tossed back down the hill!

The Sailor at the top of the hill pops his head up again and yells "Marines SUCK!"



"Platoon! Go take care of that Sailor!" said the Marine Sergeant.

Forty-five Marines go running up over the top of the hill.

Bam! Biff! Sock! Oh No! One by one they're tossed back down the hill. Now the side of the hill is covered with unconscious Marines.

The Sailor at the top of the hill pops his head up again and yells "Marines SUCK!"

"It's looks as I'm going to have to take care of that Sailor myself" says the Marine Sergeant. He walks up the hill and just about this time Jones comes to.

Jones says to the Marine Sergeant, in a weak voice, "Sarge, don't go up there, it's an ambush, there's two of them!"

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From Wed Jun 27 03:22:50 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 24 Jun 2001 23:38:52 -0400  
Subject: Bank Info?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2103

Bank Info?

A man's daughter called him at work yesterday at work to say he was to phone a man named "Ian" at his bank.

The switchboard operator at the bank asked him what Ian's last name was and the man explained that he hadn't left his surname. When she asked for his department, the man had to say that he didn't know.

"There are 1500 employees in this building, sir!" she advised him rather curtly.

After a few more brusque comments, the man asked her for her name.

"Danielle," she replied.

"And your last name?" he inquired.

"Sorry," she replied, "We don't give out surnames."

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You're not drunk if you can lie on the floor without holding on.  
-- Dean Martin

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From Mon Jun 18 05:32:05 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 17 Jun 2001 10:26:39 -0400  
Subject: The Professionals  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2104

## The Professionals

Max, a well known English professor, was telling a colleague that he was caught "in flagrante delicto" by his wife while he was in bed with one of his students.

"Whatever did you do old boy?" asked the other professor.

"Well, she's standing there yelling that she's surprised. And I merely said, 'No my dear, you are shocked, I am surprised'."

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A new member of a Synagogue is talking to the Rabbi: "You have such a small congregation. How can they afford to pay you?"

The Rabbi said, "Well, I only earn \$60 a week."

The man is dumbfounded. "Rabbi, how in the world can you get by on an amount that small?"

"Well, I tell ya. If I wasn't such a religious man and didn't fast three days a week, I'd probably starve to death."

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A speech therapist has an unusual cure for people with speaking problems. See, what you do is fill your mouth with marbles, then you must learn to speak through the marbles. Each day, you take one out. Then, after you've lost all your marbles...

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Earl Weaver, a former manager of the Baltimore Orioles baseball team, had a bad reputation for arguing with umpires. Once during such a debate, Earl could tell the Ump was getting mad. He put his arm around the umpire and said, "I'm not really mad, this is just for the TV audience."

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From Fri Jul 27 05:36:15 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 22 Jul 2001 20:07:07 -0400  
Subject: Problem With Sand Traps  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2105

## Problem With Sand Traps

An octogenarian who was an avid golfer moved to a new town and joined the local Country Club. He went to the Club for the first time to play but was told there wasn't anybody he could play because they were already out on the course. He repeated several times that he really wanted to play. Finally, the Assistant Pro said he would play with him and asked how many strokes he wanted for a bet.

The 80 year old said "I really don't need any strokes as I have been playing quite well. The only real problem I have is getting out of sand traps."

And he did play well. Coming to the par four 18th they were all even. The pro had a nice drive and was able to get on the green and 2-putt for a par.

The old man had a nice drive, but his approach shot landed in a sand trap next to the green.

Playing from the bunker he hit a high ball which landed on the green and rolled into the hole! Birdie, match and all the money!

The Pro walked over to the sand trap where his opponent was still standing in the trap.

He said "Nice shot, but I thought you said you have a problem getting out of sand traps?"

Replied the octogenarian, "I do. Please give me a hand."

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Beauty without grace is the hook without the bait.  
-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

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From Thu Aug 30 03:14:35 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:32:18 -0400  
Subject: Political Savvy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2106

Political Savvy

"(Rep. Gary Condit) hasn't been very forthcoming with the FBI about his involvement with his missing intern. Now it's been revealed that when Clinton was in trouble in '98 he wrote a letter to Newt Gingrich demanding that Bill Clinton come forward with full disclosure of what he had done.

... Only in Washington would a man alleged to have had an affair with an intern, condemn a man who had an affair with an intern, by writing a letter to a man who had an affair with a staffer. God Bless Washington."  
-- Jay Leno

President Bush said today he is still working on his plan to give religious groups federal dollars. He says there no reason government and religion can't coexist. After all, it worked so well in Iran."  
-- Jay Leno

"We all need to take a deep breath and think about being a Bush daughter and having that cross to bear. I'd go out and have a couple of drinks too."  
-- Julia Roberts, on the Bush twins

"Bush said that he looked into (Vladimir) Putin's eyes and saw the depth of his soul. It must be an old CIA trick he learned from his dad. Either that or there is still some coke in his system."  
-- Mark Russell

"President Bush admitted today that he is a friend of the electrical industry. He said, 'I owe them a lot and if it wasn't for the electrical college, I wouldn't be president.'"  
-- Jay Leno

"Last week the Senate passed a bill to overhaul our nation's educational system. President Bush is expected to sign this interesting bill. The new system is designed to prevent marginal kids from slipping through the cracks and becoming President of the United States."  
-- Jay Leno

"I don't want to sound like I'm making fun of the handicapped, but he's clearly got dyslexia, the poor man. People think that because Bush cannot speak English, he must be better in Spanish. He is not. As I like to say, the man is not bilingual. He is bi-ignorant."  
-- Molly Ivins

"Overall Bush's European trip has been an overwhelming success. Not once has he gotten separated from his group."  
-- David Letterman

"Karl Rove is in hot water over a meeting he had with Intel executives, a company which he owns \$100,000 worth of stock in. Democrats say he could face ethics charges, but Rove says the meeting was good for the nation. Apparently, Intel is working on a new chip that would allow President Bush to process information faster."  
-- Jay Jaroch

"President George W. Bush acted just like an adult today as he arrived in Brussels and addressed a conference of NATO officials on the validity of a proposed missile shield. The pitch was met with serious skepticism since it is well known that Bush can't

even prevent his own daughters from getting bombed."

-- Craig Kilborn

"On the news Bush was seen in Belgium going to a chocolate shop sampling chocolates. Let's see what do we know about Bush. He's very lucky. He's in the right place at the right time. He speaks slowly. Now he thinks life is like a box of chocolates."

-- Jay Leno

"Former President George Bush has invited former Russian president Boris Yeltsin to visit him in the United States. This is a new strategy for the Bush family to hang out with people who drink more than they do."

-- JayLeno

"Bush travels to Poland on Friday where Polish people are fond of making George W. Bush jokes."

-- Craig Kilborn

"President Bush is in Europe and as a matter of fact today he gave his stirring 'Ich bin ein Incompetent' speech."

-- David Letterman

"Actually Bush says being in Europe isn't much of an adjustment for him. In a lot of these countries they drink a lot and drive on the other side of the road, just like he used to do."

-- Jay Leno

"Hundreds of protestors participated in protests outside the NATO meeting yesterday. The majority of the people were against Bush. It doesn't bother him though. The last time the majority of the people were against Bush he was elected president."

-- Jay Leno

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Power tends to corrupt and absolute power corrupts absolutely.

-- Lord Acton

From Sat Aug 18 12:16:58 2001 -0700

Date: Sat, 18 Aug 2001 10:38:10 -0700

Subject: Take A Break

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2107

If you have never read Groucho Marx's letters to Warner Brothers, at your leisure, you might want to check them out:

<http://www.progressive-options.com/humor/groucho.htm>

From Tue Aug 7 14:58:36 2001 -0700

Subject: The Music Business

Date: Tue, 7 Aug 2001 14:46:19 -0700

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2108

"The music business is a cruel and shallow money trench, a long plastic hallway where thieves and pimps run free, and good men die like dogs.

There's also a negative side."

-- Dr. Hunter S. Thompson

From Fri Sep 21 05:29:35 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 21:01:18 -0400  
Subject: In A Job Interview  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2109

Most Unusual Things Encountered In A Job Interview  
(from a collection assembled by OfficeTeam, an administrative staffing firm)

At an early morning interview, a job applicant asked to borrow the hiring manager's phone, then faked a coughing fit as she called in sick to her boss.

An applicant, asked to bring a resume and three references to an interview, called in to reschedule. It seems his references were busy and couldn't come that day.

A job seeker said she didn't like being confined to a building but would take the job if she could move her desk to the courtyard outside.

When asked her greatest job skill, a job candidate said she was proudest of her computer illiteracy.

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It takes strength to love,  
It takes courage to be loved.

-- Author Unknown

From Mon Aug 13 05:27:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:59:46 -0400  
Subject: Warranty  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2110

Warranty

IMPORTANT! READ THIS BEFORE USING YOUR NEW DEVICE



Congratulations! You have purchased an extremely fine device that would give you thousands of years of trouble-free service, except that you undoubtedly will destroy it via some typical bonehead consumer maneuver. Which is why we ask you to

PLEASE FOR GOD'S SAKE READ THIS GREEK LANGUAGE OWNER'S MANUAL CAREFULLY BEFORE YOU UNPACK THE DEVICE. YOU ALREADY UNPACKED IT, DIDN'T YOU? YOU UNPACKED IT AND PLUGGED IT IN AND TURNED IT ON AND FIDDLED WITH THE KNOBS, AND NOW YOUR CHILD, THE SAME CHILD WHO ONCE SHOVED A POLISH SAUSAGE INTO YOUR VIDEOCASSETTE RECORDER AND SET IT ON "FAST FORWARD", THIS CHILD ALSO IS FIDDLING WITH THE KNOBS, RIGHT? WE MIGHT AS WELL JUST BREAK THESE DEVICES RIGHT AT THE FACTORY BEFORE WE SHIP THEM OUT, YOU KNOW THAT?!?

We're sorry. We just get a little crazy sometimes because we're always getting back "defective" merchandise where it turns out that the consumer inadvertently bathed the device in bleach for six days. So, in writing these instructions, we naturally tend to assume that your skull is filled with dead insects, but we mean nothing by it. OK? Now let's talk about

#### 1. UNPACKING THE DEVICE --

The device is encased in foam to protect it from the Shipping People, who like nothing more than to jab metal hooks into outgoing boxes.

PLEASE INSPECT THE CONTENTS CAREFULLY FOR GASHES OR IDA MAE BARKER'S ENGAGEMENT RING, WHICH SHE LOST LAST WEEK, AND SHE THINKS MAYBE IT WAS WHILE SHE WAS PACKING DEVICES.

WARNING DO NOT EVER AS LONG AS YOU LIVE THROW AWAY THE BOX OR ANY OF THE PIECES OF STYROFOAM, EVEN THE LITTLE ONES SHAPED LIKE PEANUTS.

If you attempt to return the device to the store, and you are missing one single peanut, the store personnel will laugh in the chilling manner exhibited by Joseph Stalin just after he enslaved Eastern Europe.

Besides the device, the box should contain

- \* Eight little rectangular snippets of paper that say "WARNING"
- \* A little plastic packet containing four 5/17 inch pilfer grommets and two club-ended 6/93 inch boxcar prawns.

YOU WILL NEED TO SUPPLY a matrix wrench and 60,000 feet of tram cable. IF ANYTHING IS DAMAGED OR MISSING You IMMEDIATELY should turn to your spouse and say "Sherry, you know why this country can't make a car that can get all the way through the drive-through at Burger King without a major transmission overhaul? Because nobody cares, that's why."

WARNING This is assuming your spouse's name is Sherry. And not Bruce.

#### 2. PLUGGING IN THE DEVICE --

The plug on this device represents the latest thinking of the electrical industry's Plug Mutation Group, which, in a continuing effort to prevent consumers from causing hazardous electrical current to flow through their appliances, developed the Three-Pronged Plug, then the Plug Where One Prong is Bigger Than the Other. Your device is equipped with the revolutionary new Plug Whose Prongs Consist of Six Small Religious Figurines made of masking tape.

DO NOT TRY TO PLUG IT IN!

Lay it gently on the floor near an outlet, but out of direct sunlight, and clean it weekly with a damp handkerchief.

WARNING WHEN YOU ARE LAYING THE PLUG ON THE FLOOR, DO NOT HOLD A SHARP OBJECT IN YOUR OTHER HAND AND TRIP OVER THE CORD AND POKE YOUR EYE OUT, AS THIS WILL VOID THE WARRANTY.

3. OPERATION OF THE DEVICE WARNING WE MANUFACTURE ONLY THE ATTRACTIVE DESIGNER CASE. THE ACTUAL WORKING CENTRAL PARTS OF THE DEVICE ARE MANUFACTURED IN JAPAN. THE INSTRUCTIONS WERE TRANSLATED BY MRS. SHIRLEY PELTWATER OF ACCOUNTS RECEIVABLE, WHO HAS NEVER ACTUALLY BEEN TO JAPAN BUT DOES HAVE MOST OF "SHOGUN" ON TAPE.

#### INSTRUCTIONS

For results that can be the finest, it is our advising that NEVER to hold these buttons two times!! Except the battery the 12 volt car battery (not included). Next taking the (something) with 7 color coded dangling wires and solder them to one of the circuit boards! However, if this is not clear, phone our voice activated service recording between 5 AM and 525 AM and have on hand the small print (Greek) virepoint from Drawings B.3 and E.4.

#### 4. WARRANTY --

Be it hereby known that this device, together with but not excluding all those certain parts thereunto, shall be warranted against all defects, failures and malfunctions as shall occur between now and Thursday afternoon shortly before 2, during which time the Manufacturer will, at no charge to the Owner, send the device to our Service People, in Haiti who will emerge from their caves and engage in rituals designed to cleanse it of evil spirits. This warranty does not cover the attractive designer case.

WARNING IT MAY BE A VIOLATION OF SOME LAW IF YOUR BOUGHT THIS DEVICE TO BRIBE A POLITICIAN. IF SO YOUR MUST SUBMIT FEDERAL FORM # UP-409 TO THE F.B.I.

Notice This a Limited Warranty. Did we mention that?

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From Wed Sep 19 05:06:26 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:52:23 -0400  
Subject: Not Feeling Myself Tonight  
Status: RO  
X-Status:



X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2111

Not Feeling Myself Tonight

I dated this flaky woman one time. Upon picking her up for dinner, she said, "I hope you don't mind, but I'm feeling a little schizophrenic tonite."

"Good!" I said. "That makes the four of us."

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From Thu Sep 20 05:18:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:58:28 -0400  
Subject: What Did He Say?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2112

What Did He Say?

"What did Father say when he learned you're pregnant?" asked Mary's mother.

Mary answered, "Should I leave out the profanity?"

"Yes, of course!" Mary's mom replied.

"Nothing."

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From Fri Jul 6 04:12:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 02 Jul 2001 14:40:55 -0400  
Subject: Working Dogs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2113

Working Dogs

Three guys are in an bar sitting around a log fire with their dogs and get to talkin' about them.

First one says, "My dog is called woodworker. Go woodworker!"  
The dog grabs a log from fire and with his teeth and paws fashions a beautiful figurine.

Next one says, "My dog is called stoneworker. Go stoneworker!"  
The dog drags a rock from the fire front and creates a beautiful carving.

Third one says, "My dog is called iron worker." He puts the fire tongs into the fire and gets them red hot.

"Now," he says, "I'll just touch him on the nose and you watch him make a bolt for the door."

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The problem with the world is that everyone is a few drinks behind.

-- Humphrey Bogart

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From Fri Aug 17 05:46:16 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:35:30 -0400  
Subject: Suppose You Choose  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2114

Suppose You Choose

Remember when eating out was a relaxing experience? Someone else cooked for you, served you and cleaned up after you. All you had to do was chew, swallow and pay. No longer, though. Today, you feel like a laboratory rat who has to struggle through a maze every time it wants a chunk of cheese.

"Good evening," the maitre d' said. "Table for four?"

"Yes, Thank you."

"Smoking or non?"

"Non smoking."

"Would you prefer to dine indoors or outdoors this evening?"

"I guess indoors would be good."

"Very well, sir," he said. "Would you like to be seated in the main dining room, the enclosed patio, or our lovely solarium?"

"Uh, let me see...uh..."

"I can give you a table with a lovely view in our lovely solarium."

"I think the solarium would be lovely," I said.

We followed him there...

"Now, would you prefer a view overlooking the golf course, the sunset on the lake or the majestic mountains to the West?"

"Whatever you recommend," I said.

Let HIM make a decision for a change, I thought.

He sat us by a window facing the golf course, lake or mountains. I couldn't tell which because it was dark outside.

Then, a young man better dressed and better looking than any of us presented himself at our table...

"Good evening, my name is Paul, and I'll be your waiter this evening. Would you like a few minutes before I take your order?"

"No," I said. "I'm just a meat-and-potatoes guy, so I'll have the filet mignon and a baked potato."

"Soup, or salad?"

"Salad."

"We have a mixed-green salad, hearts of palm, or a very fine endive salad with baby shrimp."

"Just a mixed-green salad, okay?"

"Whatever you say, sir. Dressing?"

I didn't want to make another decision...

"Whatever you've got will be fine."

"We have creamy Italian, Blue Cheese, Vinaigrette, Thousand Island, Honey Dijon and Ranch."

"Just bring me one. Surprise me."

"Creamy Italian is our house specialty. Would that be all right, sir?"

"Yeah."

I was curt. I was done with civility.

"And for your baked potato?"

I knew what was coming!

"I just want the baked potato dry, you understand? I don't want anything on it."

"No butter? No sour cream?"

"No."

"No chives? No bacon chips?"

"No! Don't you understand English? I don't want anything on it. Just bring me a baked potato and a steak."

"Would you prefer the six, eight, or 12-ounce steak, sir?"

"Whatever."

"Would you like that rare, medium rare, medium, medium well or well done? Or, if you prefer, we can butterfly it for you."

"Pauly Boy," I said, "you are really starting to get me steamed."

"Which brings up the vegetables, sir. Would you like steamed broccoli, creamed corn, sauteed zucchini, or diced carrots?"

That did it. I threw my napkin to the floor, stood up, put my face right in his arrogant kisser and said, "How'd you like to settle this outside?"

"Fine with me, sir. Would you prefer the parking lot, the side alley or the street in front of the restaurant?"

"I prefer right here."

Then I sucker-punched him.

He ducked, then countered with a left hook right under my eye. It was the first time all night he hadn't offered me a selection.

I collapsed semiconscious into my chair, as someone in authority rushed over and berated Pauly.

I felt my tie being loosened, my collar unbuttoned, hands slapping my face.

When I regained my senses, I saw the very concerned maitre d' right in front of my nose.

He apologized and offered to buy me a drink, call the paramedics, whatever I wanted.

"No, no," I said. "I'll be all right. Just bring me a glass of water."

"Yes, sir, right away," he said.

"Would you prefer imported mineral water, sparkling water, or club soda with a wedge of lime?"

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From Fri Sep 21 05:29:38 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:55:46 -0400  
Subject: In Common?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2115

What Did You Have In Common?

"You and your husband don't seem to have an awful lot in common," said the new tenant's neighbor. "Why on earth did you get married?"

"I suppose it was the old business of 'opposites attract'," was the reply. "He wasn't pregnant and I was."

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From Wed Aug 8 04:19:26 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 19:53:11 -0400  
Subject: History Lesson  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2116

History Lesson

Mrs. Z asked her 5th grade history class, "When was Rome built?"

Little Johnny raised his hand to answer, and when picked, said, "Rome was built at night."

"At night?" asked Mrs. Z, puzzled. "Where did you ever get such an idea?"

"Well," replied Johnny, "you taught us that Rome wasn't built in a day."

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From Mon Sep 17 06:27:48 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:48:24 -0400  
Subject: Darwin Wanabee  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2117

Darwin Wanabee du jour

Smoker Plunges 65 Feet  
(Source Daily Record and Sunday Mail, Wednesday, 7/18/01)

A woman who ignored doctors and had a sly puff in a hospital ward while visiting a sick friend fell out of a window.

German Inge Brunner lost her balance while puffing out of the window and plunged 65 feet. But she escaped serious injury after an ash tree broke her fall. The 25-year-old was able to walk back inside the hospital in Tuebingen where she was treated for cuts and bruises.

Afterwards she vowed "I'm going to give up smoking straight away. I had asked the doctors if I could smoke inside and they said no as it was bad for my health. I ignored them and decided to smoke out the window so no one would know, but lost my balance. But I have learned my lesson. No more cigarettes for me."

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From Tue Sep 11 04:21:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:36:12 -0400  
Subject: The Computer Bookmaker  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2118

The Computer Bookmaker

There is a story about a computer bookmaker who was making a long trip by car when towards nightfall he happened upon an inn which had a most unusual name, The Even Steven. Since it was located in the middle of a desolate stretch of country and he didn't know how much farther the next place would be, he decided to stop there for the night, and satisfy his curiosity about the name at the same time.

"It's very simple, really," the proprietor explained. "You see, my name is Steven Even. So I just decided to turn it around and call this The Even Steven. I thought if might get a few folks puzzled enough to stop and ask questions and sometimes it does."

"That's a pretty smart way to use the luck of a name," said the bookie appreciatively. "I bet it brings you a lot of business."

"It hasn't brought me so much luck," he said. "The folks who stop here don't stay long. There's not much gaiety around here, as you could see. In fact, there's not another soul lives closer than thirty miles away, whichever way you go. Makes it pretty lonely for me, a widower. And worse still for my daughters. Three of the loveliest girls you ever set eyes on, should have their pick of boy friends. But, they are getting so frustrated they're about to do anything for a man."

The bookie made sympathetic noises and listened to more in the same vein until hunger obliged him to change the subject to that of food. An excellent home-cooked dinner was served to him by a gorgeous blonde who introduced herself as Blanche Even. When he was finally surfeited, she still kept pressing him to ask for anything else he wanted.

Finally, she said, "Would you like me to sit and talk to you for a while?"

"Thank you," he said politely, "but I've had a long day, I need to check my email and then head off to bed."

He went to his room and had just started to undress when there was a knock at the door and an absolutely breathtaking brunette came in. "I'm Carmen Even," she said. "I just wanted to see if you'd got everything you want."

"I think so, thank you," he said pleasantly. "I do a lot of traveling, so I pack very lightly...a few clothes and my laptop."

When he had finally convinced her and got rid of her, he climbed in between the sheets. He was preparing to check the latest Racing Form on the Internet when the door opened again to admit an utterly stupefying redhead in a negligee to end all negligees.

"I'm Ginger Even," she announced. "I wanted to be sure your bed was comfortable."

"It is," he assured her.

"I hope you're not just being tactful," she insisted. "May I try it myself?"

"If you must," said the bookie primly. "I'll get out while you do it."

When she had gone, he settled down with a sigh of relief and was about to put out the light at last when the door burst open once more and the proprietor himself stomped in, glowing with indignation.

"What's the matter with you?" he roared. "I got to listen all night to my daughters moaning and wailing, the most luscious gals in this county, because they all try to show you hospitality and you won't give one of 'em a tumble. Ain't us Evens good enough for you?"

"I'm sorry," said the transient. "But I told you when I registered, I'm a professional bookmaker. I only lay Odds."

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From Tue Sep 11 04:21:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:38:47 -0400  
Subject: Got Any?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2119

Got Any?

Little Johnny had been pawing over a stationer's stock of greeting cards for some time when a clerk asked, "Just what is it you're looking for? A birthday greeting, message to a sick friend? An Anniversary, or a congratulations to your mom and dad?"

Little Johnny shook his head and answered, "Got any blank report

cards?"

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From Thu Aug 16 12:44:24 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:42:56 -0400  
Subject: Stock Tip  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2120

Stock Tip

A stockbroker was cold calling about a penny stock and found Bob. "I think this one will really move," said the broker. "It's only \$1 a share."

"Buy me 1,000 shares." said Bob.

The next day the stock was at \$2.

Bob called the broker and said, "You were right, get me another 5,000 shares."

The next day when Bob checked in the paper, the stock was at \$4! He ran to the phone and called the broker, "Get me 10,000 more shares!"

"Great!" said the broker.

The next day Bob looked in the paper and the stock was now selling for \$10 a share! With all his purchases, Bob had made over \$100,00 in just 4 days! Excited, Bob called the broker and said, "Sell all my shares! I want to cash out."

The broker replied, "I would, but to whom? You were the only one buying that stock."

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From Thu Sep 13 06:37:41 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:41:10 -0400  
Subject: Foot And Mouth Disease  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2121

Foot And Mouth Disease

ATLANTA, GA. - Scientists at the Centers for Disease Control and Symantec's AntiVirus Research Center today confirmed that foot-and-mouth disease cannot be spread by Microsoft's Outlook e-mail application. It is believed to be the first time the program has



ever failed to propagate a major virus.

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From Mon Sep 3 05:24:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 16:16:40 -0400  
Subject: Cyber Barbies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2122

Cyber Barbies

LA, California

Mattel announces their new line of Barbie products, the "Hacker Barbie." These new dolls will be released next month. The aim of these dolls is to negate the stereotype that women are numerophobic, computer-illiterate, and academically challenged.

This new line of Barbie dolls comes equipped with Barbie's very own X-terminal and UNIX documentation as well as ORA's "In a Nutshell" series. The Barbie clothing includes a dirty button-up shirt and a pair of well-worn jeans. Accessories include a Casio all-purpose watch, and glasses with lenses thick enough to set ants on fire. (Pocket protectors and HP calculators optional.)

The new Barbie has the incredible ability to stare at the screen without blinking her eyes and to go without eating or drinking for 16 hours straight.

Her vocabulary mainly consists of technical terms such as "What's you're Internet address?", "I like TCP/IP!", "Bummer! Your kernel must have gotten trashed," "Can't you grep that file?", and "DEC's Alpha AXP is awesome!"

"We are very excited about this product," said Ken Olsen, Marketing Executive, "and we hope that the Hacker Barbie will offset the damage incurred by the mathophobic Barbie." (A year ago, Mattel released Barbie dolls that say, "Math is hard," with a condescending companion Ken.)

The Hacker Barbie's Ken is an incompetent management consultant who frequently asks Barbie for help.

The leading feminists are equally excited about this new line of Barbie dolls. Naomi Falodji says, "I believe that these new dolls will finally terminate the notion that womyn are inherently inferior when it comes to mathematics and the sciences. However, I feel that Ken's hierarchical superiority would simply reinforce the patriarchy and oppress the masses."

Mattel made no comment.

Parents, however, are worried that they will fall behind the children technologically when the Hacker Barbie comes out. "My daughter Jenny plays with the prototype Hacker Barbie for two days," says Mrs. Mary Carlson of rural Oxford, Mississippi, "and

now she pays my credit card bill online. Got no idea how she does it, but she surely does it. I just don't wanna be looked upon as some dumb mama." Mattel will be offering free training courses for those who purchase the Hacker Barbie.

The future Hacker Barbie will include several variations to deal with the complex aspects of Barbie.

"Hacker Barbie Goes to Jail" will teach computer ethics to youngsters, while "BARBIE RITES LIKE BIFF!!!" will serve as an introduction to expository writing.

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When neither their property nor their honor is touched, the majority of men live content.  
-- Niccolo Machiavelli

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From Tue Sep 18 05:38:35 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:50:49 -0400  
Subject: Is There A Doctor In The House?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2123

Is There A Doctor In The House?

A woman's strained voice called out through the darkened theater, "Please, is there a doctor in the house?!"

Several men stood up as the lights came on.

An older lady pulled her daughter to stand next to her. "Good, are any of you doctors interested in a date with a nice, single, Jewish girl?"

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From Thu Aug 23 05:42:28 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 11:41:05 -0400  
Subject: Bitter End  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2124

Bitter End

Little Johnny is in school one day and the teacher asked him to use the words "bitter end" in a sentence.

Little Johnny thought for a moment and said "The dog chased the cat through the house and it bitter end."

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It is easier to fight for one's principles than to live up to them.

-- Alfred Adler

From Mon Aug 20 05:33:02 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 12:03:54 -0400

Subject: Surprise....Surprise!!!

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2125

Surprise....Surprise!!!

Two old men were sitting on a park bench outside the local town hall where a flower show was in progress. One leaned over the other and said, "Cripes! life is boring, we never have any fun these days. For \$2.00, I'd take my clothes off and streak through the flower show!"

"You're on!" said the other old fellow, holding up two dollars.

As fast as he could, the first old man fumbled his way out of his clothes and completely naked, streaked through the front door of the town hall.

Waiting outside, his friend heard a huge commotion inside the hall, followed by loud applause. The naked old man burst out through the door surrounded by a cheering crowd.

"How did you go?" asked his friend.

"Great!" he said, "I WON FIRST PRIZE AS A DRIED ARRANGEMENT!!!"

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From Tue Sep 4 05:13:00 2001 -0700

Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 16:19:31 -0400

Subject: Unbelievable...

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2126

Unbelievable...But True!!

1. January 2000 Kathleen Robertson of Austin Texas was awarded \$780,000.00 by a jury of her peers after breaking her ankle tripping over a toddler who was running amuck inside a furniture store. The owners of the store were understandably surprised at the verdict, considering the misbehaving tyke was Ms. Robertson's son.

2. June 1998 A 19 year old Carl Truman of Los Angeles won \$74,000 and medical expenses when his neighbor ran his hand over with a Honda Accord. Mr. Truman apparently didn't notice someone was at the wheel of the car whose hubcap he was trying to steal.

3. October 1998 A Terrence Dickson of Bristol Pennsylvania was exiting a house he finished robbing by way of the garage. He was not able to get the garage door to go up, because the automatic door opener was malfunctioning. He couldn't re-enter the house because the door connecting the house and garage locked when he pulled it shut. The family was on vacation, so Mr. Dickson found himself locked in the garage for eight days. He subsisted on a case of Pepsi he found, and a large bag of dry dog food. This upset Mr. Dickson, so he sued the homeowner's insurance claiming the situation caused him undue mental anguish. The jury agreed to the tune of a half a million dollars and change.

4. October 1999 Jerry Williams of Little Rock AK was awarded \$14,500.00 and medical expenses after being bitten on the buttocks by his next door neighbor's beagle. The beagle was on a chain in its owner's fenced-in yard, as was Mr. Williams. The award was less than sought after because the jury felt the dog may have been provoked by Mr. Williams who, at the time, was shooting it repeatedly with a pellet gun.

5. May 2000 A Philadelphia restaurant was ordered to pay Amber Carson of Lancaster, Pennsylvania \$113,500.00 after she slipped on a spilled soft drink and broke her coccyx. The beverage was on the floor because Ms. Carson threw it at her boyfriend 30 seconds earlier during an argument.

6. December 1997 Kara Walton of Claymont, Delaware successfully sued the owner of a night club in a neighboring city when she fell from the bathroom window to the floor and knocked out her two front teeth. This occurred while Ms. Walton was trying to sneak through the window in the ladies room to avoid paying the \$3.50 cover charge. She was awarded \$12,000.00 and dental expenses.

7. And just so you know that cooler heads do occasionally prevail: Sears, the makers of Dorothy Johnson's microwave, were found not liable for the death of Mrs. Johnson's poodle after she gave it a bath and attempted to dry it by putting the poor creature in her microwave for, "Just a few minutes, on low." The case was quickly dismissed.

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From Thu Sep 20 05:18:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:58:28 -0400  
Subject: Gone With The Wind  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2127

Gone With The Wind

Two mice live in a movie studio warehouse and are looking for food. Suddenly one hears the other chewing.

"What did you find?" he asks.

"I am not sure," comes the answer. "It looks like a piece of film celluloid from an old movie. Let me see... Ah, yes. It is from 'Gone with the Wind'".

"And how is it?"

"Nothing much. The book was better."

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From Fri Aug 17 05:46:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:37:20 -0400  
Subject: Lessons From A Golf Pro  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2128

Lessons From A Golf Pro

Roger and Charlie emerged from he clubhouse to tee off at the first hole, but Roger looked distracted.

"Anything the matter?" Charlie asked.

"Na, it's just that I can't stand the club pro," Roger replied.  
"He's just been trying to correct my stance."

"He's only trying to help your game," Charlie soothed.

"Yeah, but I was using the urinal at the time."

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From Mon Aug 20 05:33:02 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 12:03:54 -0400  
Subject: Were They Dumb, Or What?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2129

Were They Dumb, Or What?

In February in Largo, Fla., James Brian Kuenn, 40, was convicted of killing a teen-age girl, despite his claim that she had accidentally fallen and hit her head. Kuenn said he was so embarrassed at the accident that he made it look like murder to throw police off.

And...

Thomas Storey, 27, was sentenced to 26 years in prison in Santa Ana, Calif., in December for murdering his wife, despite his claim that she had actually killed herself. He said he stabbed her dead body 25 times only to simulate murder to spare their son the shame of his mother's suicide.

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Never be afraid to try something new. Remember, amateurs built the ark. Professionals built the Titanic.

-- Author Unknown

From Tue Aug 14 05:07:31 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:53:03 -0400  
Subject: Commandments For Work  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2130

Commandments For Work

1. Never walk without a document in your hands

People with documents in their hands look like hardworking employees heading for important meetings. People with nothing in their hands look like they're heading for the cafeteria. People with a newspaper in their hand look like they're heading for the toilet. Above all, make sure you carry loads of stuff home with you at night, thus generating the false impression that you work longer hours than you do;

2. Use computers to look busy

Any time you use a computer, it looks like "work" to the casual observer. You can send and receive personal e-mail, chat and generally have a blast without doing anything remotely related to work. These aren't exactly the societal benefits that the proponents of the computer revolution would like to talk about but they're not bad either. When you get caught by your boss - and you \*will\* get caught - your best defense is to claim you're teaching yourself to use new software, thus saving valuable training dollars;

3. Messy desk

Top management can get away with a clean desk. For the rest of us, it looks like we're not working hard enough. Build huge piles of documents around your workspace. To the observer, last year's work looks the same as today's work; it's volume that counts. Pile them high and wide. If you know somebody is coming to your cubicle, bury the document you'll need halfway down in an

existing stack and rummage for it when he/she arrives;

#### 4. Voice Mail

Never answer your phone if you have voice mail. People don't call you just because they want to give you something for nothing - they call because they want YOU to do work for THEM. That's no way to live. Screen all your calls through voice mail. If somebody leaves a voice mail message for you and it sounds like impending work, respond during lunch hour when you know they're not there - it looks like you're hardworking and conscientious even though you're being a devious weasel;

#### 5. Looking Impatient and Annoyed

One should also always try to look impatient and annoyed to give your bosses the impression that you are always busy.

#### 6. Leave the office late

Always leave the office late, especially when the boss is still around. You could read magazines and storybooks that you always wanted to read but have no time until late before leaving. Make sure you walk past the boss' room on your way out. Send important emails at unearthly hours (e.g. 9:35pm, 7:05am, etc.) and during public holidays;

#### 7. Creative Sighing for Effect

Sigh loudly when there are many people around, giving the impression that you are under extreme pressure;

#### 8. Stacking Strategy

It is not enough to pile lots of documents on the table. Put lots of books on the floor etc. (thick computer manuals are the best);

#### 9. Build Vocabulary

Read up on some computer magazines and pick out all the jargon and new products. Use the phrases freely when in conversation with bosses. Remember They don't have to understand what you say, but you sure sound impressive;

#### 10. MOST IMPORTANT

DON'T forward this to your boss by mistake!!!

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From Fri Aug 17 05:46:16 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:35:30 -0400  
Subject: The Perfect Man  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2131

The Perfect Man

After careful consideration and endless debate The Perfect Man has finally been named.

And the winner is: MR. POTATO HEAD

He's tan.  
He's cute.  
He knows the importance of accessorizing.  
And if he looks at another girl, you can rearrange his face.

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Life isn't a matter of milestones, but of moments.  
-- Rose Kennedy

From Mon Sep 10 05:13:05 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:32:22 -0400  
Subject: Can't  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2132

Can't Sing

A church had a man in the choir who couldn't sing. Several people hinted to him that he could serve in other places, but he continued to come to the choir. The choir director became desperate and went to the pastor.

"You've got to get that man out of the choir," he said. "If you don't, I'm going to resign. The choir members are going to quit too. Please do something."

So the pastor went to the man and suggested, "Perhaps you should leave the choir."

"Why should I get out of the choir?" he asked.

"Well, five or six people have told me you can't sing."

That's nothing," the man snorted. "At least 150 people have told me you can't preach!"

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Learning how to learn is life's most important skill.  
-- Tony Buzan

From Thu Aug 9 05:27:28 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 18:13:11 -0400  
Subject: Spam-O-Grams



Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2133

SPAM-0-GRAM #1

DO NOT DARE TO DELETE!!

Put an END to Ecology, and mind your own affairs. Leave the whales alone; the spotted owls; termites; killer ants; kudzu; pepperoni pizza and the leaning Tower of Pisa....Butt out!

Planet Earth was here before you, and Planet Earth will laugh off PCB's, dirty oceans, polluted air; styrofoam; concrete jungles; slash and burn forest cutting; ozone holes; the Cleveland Indians; Microsoft upgrades; tornados; executions in Texas; bingo; flash floods; TV preachers; pet cemeteries; concensual sex; litter bugs; and fly paper (most flys don't read anyway).

So butt out. Mother Earth and Father Time are doing just fine without you. Stop the conservation nonsense...NOW !

Send \$22 pretty soon so we can Stamp Out Conservation and get busybodies to cease molesting Planet Earth and all that dwell therein, or nearby.

Send Real Money To  
"Don't Molest Mother Nature"  
c/o Really Concerned Creationists  
P.O. Drawers 206  
Decompose, West Virginia

For no further information [STUPIDIAM@HoleEarth.com](mailto:STUPIDIAM@HoleEarth.com)

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SPAM-0-GRAM #2  
DO NOT DARE TO DELETE !!

You were recently referred to me by a good friend. She said that you were a serious collector and investor. Then this private offer is for YOU...your opportunity to be among the first to obtain a very Limited Edition of full size Classic Car Hub Caps.

These Hub Caps are not miniatures...they be FULL SIZE! Each Hub Cap has been hand cast in a semi-precious nickel alloy and electro-plated in 22K aluminum sparkle finish. Truthfully these artistically minted reproductions Will Increase in Value by 122% each and every year. Think...that's over 1220% in ten years... and we Guarantee that financial windfall in writing.

Featured in this very limited edition are only the rarest of the rare. The full set of 200 Full Size Hub Caps includes 1947 Hudson Hornet; 1935 Studebaker; 1956 GMC Syclone Pick-up; 1914 Maxwell; 1989 Hummer; 1952 Chevrolet Tahoe; 1922 Ferrai Sports coupe; and more.

Be sure and specify left front, right rear, right front or right rear. The choice is yours...but a wise investor will order ALL four Hub Caps to complete a set for each auto...at a 6% discount and pre-paid shipping.

This One Time Offer will not be repeated a-lot...So move like a Dodge Viper and strike while these Hub Caps last. For prices/and full details act now in haste.

"Think Hub Caps"  
c/o The First Fake Mint

For no further information STUPIDIAM@FakeMintReplica.con

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Expecting the world to treat you fairly because you are a good person is a little like expecting the bull not to attack you because you are a vegetarian.  
-- Dennis Wholey

From Tue Aug 21 04:03:38 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 11:37:34 -0400  
Subject: 3 Jewish Women at Lunch  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2134

Three Jewish Women at Lunch

Three Jewish women get together for lunch. As they are being seated at the restaurant, one takes a deep breath and gives a long, slow "Oy."

The second takes a deep breath as well and lets out a long, slow "Oy."

The third takes a deep breath and says impatiently, "Ladies, I thought we agreed that when we got together, we weren't going to talk about our children."

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From Tue Sep 11 04:21:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:38:47 -0400  
Subject: Got It!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2135

Got The Job!

Applying for his first job, a young man realized he had to be creative in listing what few qualifications he had. When asked

about additional schooling and training, he answered truthfully, putting down that he had spent three years in computer programming classes.

As luck would have it, he got the job! What he had neglected to mention, however, was that he took the same course for three years before passing it!

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From Thu Sep 6 05:44:15 2001 -0700  
Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 16:27:19 -0400  
Subject: Visit To St. Patrick's  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2136

Visit To St. Patrick's

While visiting St Patrick's Cathedral on a tour of New York City, a young girl and her siblings were awed by the sight.

The kids were especially curious about the votive candles, so their mother asked if they'd each like to light one. She went on to explain that is it customary to say a prayer of petition or thanks, and she was careful to tell them that these were not like birthday candles. "Do you have any questions?" she asked.

"No," said the five-year-old, "but if there's a pony outside, it's mine."

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Never argue with a fool - people might not know the difference.  
Never argue with an idiot either. He brings you down to his level, then beats you with experience.  
-- Author Unknown

From Fri Sep 21 05:29:35 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 21:01:18 -0400  
Subject: Hebonics 101  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2137

Hebonics 101

The New York City school board has officially declared Jewish English - now dubbed Hebonics - as a second language. Backers of the move say the city's School District is the first in the state to recognize Hebonics as a valid language and significant attribute of New York culture. According to Howard Schollman, linguistics professor at New York University and a renowned Hebonics scholar, the sentence structure of Hebonics derives from

middle and eastern European language patterns, as well as Yiddish.

Prof. Schollman explains, "In Hebonics, the response to any question is usually another question -- plus a complaint that is implied or stated. Thus 'How are you?' may be answered, 'How should I be, with my feet?'"

Schollman says that Hebonics is a superb linguistic vehicle for expressing sarcasm or skepticism. An example is the repetition of a word with "sh" or "shm" at the beginning "Mountains, shmountains. Stay away! You want a nosebleed?"

Another Hebonics pattern is moving the subject of a sentence to the end, with its pronoun at the beginning "It's beautiful, that dress."

Schollman says one also sees the Hebonics verb moved to the end of the sentence. Thus the response to a remark such as 'He's slow as a turtle,' could be "Turtle, shmurtle! Like a fly in Vaseline he walks."

Schollman provided the following examples from his textbook, Switched-On Hebonics

Question: "What time is it?"  
English answer: "Sorry, I don't know."  
Hebonic answer: "What am I, a clock?"

Remark: "I hope things turn out okay."  
English response: "Thanks."  
Hebonic response: "I should BE so lucky!"

Remark: "Hurry up. Dinner's ready."  
English response: "OK. I'll be right there."  
Hebonic response: "Alright already, I'm coming. What's with the 'hurry' business? Is there a fire?"

Remark: "I like the tie you gave me; I wear it all the time."  
English response: "Glad you like it."  
Hebonic response: "So what's the matter; you don't like the other ties I gave you?"

Remark: "Sarah and I are engaged."  
English response: "Congratulations!"  
Hebonic response: "She could stand to gain a few pounds."

Question: "Would you like to go riding with us?"  
English answer: "Just say when."  
Hebonic answer: "Riding, shmiding! Do I look like a cowboy?"

To the guest of honor at his birthday party  
English Remark: "Happy birthday."  
Hebonic Remark: "A year smarter you should become!"

Remark: "What a beautiful day!"  
English response: "It sure is."  
Hebonic response: "So, the sun is out; what else is new?"

Answering a phone call from son  
English Remark: "It's been a long time since you called."  
Hebonic Remark: "You didn't wonder if I'm dead yet?"

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From Mon Sep 3 05:24:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 16:16:40 -0400  
Subject: German Class  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2138

German Class

One day a German class was unusually talkative despite repeated warnings, and the teacher was becoming rather exasperated. After what must have been the sixth or eighth warning, he raised his voice and declared, "All right! The next person who talks is going to be severely castigated."

The class was then very quiet, until a girl in the front row asked the teacher, "Mr. Jones, how are you going to do that to a girl?"

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From Tue Sep 18 05:38:35 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:50:49 -0400  
Subject: Favorite Customers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2139

Favorite Customers

A man and his wife were shoe shopping at the local mall. A salesman greeted them very warmly, saying, "Well now, if it isn't my two favorite customers!"

The husband replied, "You must be mistaken, I have never been here before. My wife, probably, but me? Never."

"I was talking to her feet," replied the salesman.

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Paper is always strongest at the perforations.  
-- Corry

From Fri Aug 31 04:59:13 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:24:28 -0400  
Subject: You Can't Do That

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2140

You Can't Do That!

An Amish man answered a knock on his door one morning. An electric company worker handed him a piece of paper stating that the electric company would like to run a power line through his pasture.

The Amish man said, "No, you can not."

"Legally, that paper says we can." replied the worker.

As he turned and left returning to his co-workers in the field, the Amish man went to his barn and turned his bull into the pasture. As the bull rumbled toward the workers in the field, the Amish man hollered, "Show him your paper!"

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Humor is the great thing, the saving thing. The minute it crops up, all our irritations and resentments slip away and a sunny spirit takes their place.

-- Mark Twain

From Tue Aug 28 05:04:54 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:09:53 -0400  
Subject: Sexy Quotes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2141

Sexy Quotes

"What do I know about sex? I'm a married man."  
--Tom Clancy

"I believe that sex is one of the most beautiful, natural, wholesome things that money can buy."  
--Steve Martin

"You know that look women get when they want sex? Me neither."  
--Drew Carey

"Sex without love is a meaningless experience, but as meaningless experiences go, it's pretty damned good."  
--Woody Allen

"Having sex is like playing bridge. If you don't have a good partner, you'd better have a good hand."  
--Unknown

"If it weren't for pickpockets I'd have no sex life at all."  
--Rodney Dangerfield

"My cousin is an agoraphobic homosexual, which makes it kind of hard for him to come out of the closet."  
--Bill Kelly

"As the French say, there are three sexes: men, women and clergymen."  
-- Rev. Sydney Smith

"Bisexuality immediately doubles your chances for a date on Saturday night."  
--Woody Allen

"Homosexuality is God's way of insuring that the truly gifted aren't burdened with children."  
--Sam Austin

"I can remember when the air was clean and sex was dirty."  
--George Burns

"It isn't premarital sex if you have no intention of getting married."  
--Matt Barry

"Leaving sex to the clergy is like letting your dog vacation at the taxidermist."  
--Camille Paglia

"Life is a sexually transmitted disease."  
--Unknown

"My kid had sex with your honor student."  
--Bumper Sticker

"My sexual preference is not you."  
--Tshirt

"Programming is like sex. One mistake and you have to support it for the rest of your life."  
--Michael Sinz

"Remember, if you smoke after sex you're doing it too fast."  
--Woody Allen

"Sex at age 90 is like trying to shoot pool with a rope."  
--George Burns

"Sex is one of the nine reasons for reincarnation. The other eight are unimportant."  
--Henry Miller

"The Bible contains six admonishments to homosexuals and 362 admonishments to heterosexuals. That doesn't mean that God doesn't love heterosexuals. It's just that they need more supervision."  
--Lynn Lavner

"There are a number of mechanical devices which increase sexual arousal, particularly in women. Chief among these is the Mercedes-Benz 380SL convertible."

This is the year of the tri-sexual. Men...women...and plants.  
And what do you have against plants ?  
-- rubin

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The minute a man ceases to grow, no matter what his years, that minute he begins to be old.  
-- William James

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From Thu Aug 16 12:44:45 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:40:54 -0400  
Subject: Patrolling The Border  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2142

Patrolling The Border

Two Yugoslav soldiers are patrolling the Kosovo buffer zone, looking for rebels bent on disrupting the brittle political silence.

"What would you do if I was suddenly to make a run for the border?" asked one of the soldiers to his buddy, gazing longingly towards the possibilities if he made it across safely. "Would you shoot me?"

"Yes," answered the other. "Wouldn't you?"

"No." said the first.

"In that case, I'll go first."

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From Tue Sep 11 04:21:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:36:12 -0400  
Subject: I Don't Understand  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2143

I Don't Understand!

I've never understood why women love cats. Cats are independent, they don't listen, they don't come in when you call, they like to



stay out all night, and when they're home they like to be left alone and sleep.

In other words, every quality that women hate in a man, they love in a cat.

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Mirth is like a flash of lightning that breaks through a gloom of clouds.

-- Author Unknown

From Thu Sep 20 05:18:42 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:51:02 -0400  
Subject: Parents-To-Be  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2144

Parents-To-Be

A couple just started their LaMaze class and they were given an activity requiring the husband to wear a bag of sand to give him an idea of what it feels like to be pregnant. The husband stood up and shrugged saying, "This doesn't feel so bad."

The instructor then dropped a pen and asked the husband to pick it up.

"You want me to pick up the pen as if I were pregnant, the way my wife would do it?" the husband asked.

"Exactly," replied the instructor.

To the delight of the other husbands, he turned to his wife and said, "Honey, pick up that pen for me."

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Pleasant times are often missed because we are talking so much when we should be listening.

-- Author Unknown

From Fri Aug 17 05:46:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:37:20 -0400  
Subject: Golf - The 4 Letter Word Explained  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2145

Golf - The 4 Letter Word Explained

1. Golf can best be defined as an endless series of tragedies obscured by the occasional miracle.

2. "I wish I could play my normal game...just once."
3. "Golf is harder than baseball. In golf, you have to play your foul balls."
4. If you find you do not mind playing golf in the rain, the snow, even during a hurricane, here's a valuable tip: Your life is in trouble.
5. Golfers who try to make everything perfect before taking the shot rarely make a perfect shot.
6. The term "mulligan" is really a contraction of the phrase "maul it again."
7. A "gimme" can best be defined as an agreement between two golfers...neither of whom can putt very well.
8. An interesting thing about golf is that no matter how badly you play; it is always possible to get worse.
9. Golf's a hard game to figure. One day you'll go out and slice it and shank it, hit into all the traps and miss every green. The next day you go out and for no reason at all you really stink.
10. I play in the low 80s. If it's any hotter than that, I won't play.
11. If your best shots are the practice swing and the "gimme Putt", you might wish to reconsider this game.
12. Achieving a certain level of success in golf is only important if you can finally enjoy the level you've reached after you've reached it.
13. Golf is the only sport where the most feared opponent is you.
14. Golf is like marriage If you take yourself too seriously it won't work... and both are expensive.
15. The best wood in most amateurs' bags is the pencil.
16. To some golfers, the greatest handicap is the ability to add correctly.
17. In golf, some people tend to get confused with all the numbers... they shoot a "six," yell "fore" and write "five."
18. Swing easy. Hit hard.
19. If you find yourself pleased that you locate more balls in the rough than you actually have lost, your focus is totally wrong and your personality might not be right for golf...it is also just a matter of time before the IRS investigates your business.

20. Why is it twice as difficult to hit a ball over water than sand?

21. Golf! You hit down to make the ball go up. You swing left and the ball goes right. The lowest score wins. And on top of that, the winner buys the drinks.

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Things don't go wrong, they simply happen.  
-- Jacob Ghitis

From Tue Aug 28 05:04:54 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:09:53 -0400  
Subject: Assorted Thoughts  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2146

Assorted Thoughts

I may not be totally perfect, but parts of me are excellent.

I have abandoned my search for truth, and am now looking for a good fantasy.

Appreciate me now, and avoid the rush.

I feel much better, now that I've given up hope.

All I want is a warm bed and a kind word, and unlimited power.

I try to take one day at a time -- but sometimes several days attack me at once.

We've been through so much together -- and most of it was your fault.

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From Mon Aug 20 05:33:15 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 12:05:48 -0400  
Subject: Excommunication  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2147

The Excommunication Of The Hamburger

Theologians in Italy were debating whether formal and drawn-out meals were morally superior to fast-food fare.

Massimo Salani who teaches at a theological institute in Pisa, struck a nerve when he declared that the invasion of Europe by

McDonald's signaled the complete neglect of the sacred nature of food.

Papers picked up the story with the headline:  
"Theologian Excommunicates the Hamburger!"

[From the Michigan Catholic newspaper]

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From Tue Aug 14 05:07:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:50:51 -0400  
Subject: Mill Town Changes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2148

Mill Town Changes

Lowell, Massachusetts, is an old New England mill town. Many of the mills have been declared National Historical Sites and are included in a federal park. The authorities were looking for a clever way to attract more foreign tourists to the area.

They hired a bright young advertising man, who pointed out that many Germans like to travel with their dogs and have difficulty finding accommodations. "Why not turn the mills into canine hotels?" he suggested.

The plan was adopted on a trial basis, but not without criticism.

Several months into the experiment, the skeptics approached the young man to ask how it was working.

"Just listen," he said. "The mills are alive with the hounds of Munich!"

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Love thy neighbor as thyself, but choose your neighborhood.  
-- Louise Beal

From Tue Aug 7 09:15:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 18:15:19 -0400  
Subject: Not Long Now  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2149

Not Long Now

A man goes to his doctor for his annual physical, complaining of all kinds of mysterious ailments -- lack of sleep, no drive, very little appetite, nervous, etc. After a complete exam, the doctor

can find nothing physically wrong and suspects the man is suffering from depression. The two had been friends for many years, so the doctor did not hesitate to ask the man about his personal life.

"Well, if you must know," said the patient, "I cannot stand my wife. She's made my life unbearable. I fantasize all the time about killing that damn witch. In fact, if you are truly my friend, you'll give me some kind of untraceable poison to give her, so I may end my misery."

The doctor explained that not only was that illegal, it would, in fact, violate his oath to save lives. He said, "Besides, you'll get life in prison yourself, at best. I'll tell ya what though, I can give you this powerful aphrodisiac to slip into her coffee. You can then 'love her to death'. No jury in the world is going to convict a man for loving his wife too much. She'll be gone in a month at best."

The man blessed the doctor, went home and started putting the love elixir in his wife's coffee the very next morning.

Three weeks later, the doctor hasn't heard a word from his friend, and becomes concerned. After office hours, he stops by his friend's house to see if all is well. He finds his friend sitting on the sun deck, wrapped in a blanket, even though it's a warm Spring day. The man's face was gaunt and pale, he'd lost Lord knows how much weight, and looked terrible. The doctor asked, "What the Hell happened ???"

The man said, "I followed your advice to the letter. That woman and I made love like a pair of crazed rabbits, day and nite." Then he chuckled, causing a terrible wheeze. Just then the wife appeared from inside the house. All slim and trim and dressed in tennis clothes; smiling, she said she was off for a few sets of tennis. As she leaped into her new sports car, her husband cackled and said to the doctor, "Look at that dumb crazy woman. She hasn't a lick of sense. If she only knew she has less than a week to live, she wouldn't be so damn frisky."

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Censorship, like charity, should begin at home, but unlike charity, it should end there.

-- Clare Boothe Luce

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From Tue Aug 28 05:05:00 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:31:30 -0400  
Subject: What Would You Do?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2150

What Would You Do?

"Mary," asked Dawn thoughtfully one day, "what would you do if you caught your husband with another woman?"

"Another woman with MY husband?" Mary thought it over.

"Let's see; I'd break her cane, shoot her guide dog, and call a cab to take her back to the institution she escaped from."

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Great things are not done by impulse, but by a series of small things brought together.

-- Vincent Van Gogh

From Mon Sep 17 06:21:20 2001 -0700

Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:46:15 -0400

Subject: Witness To A "Leafing"

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2151

Witness To A "Leafing"

A little old man was escorted into the witness box. After being sworn in, the lawyer asked him to explain what happened. After a lengthy discussion of the events leading up to the incident, he finally got around to the meat of the case.

"...and then she hit me with a maple leaf."

"Surely that couldn't have caused you any serious injury?" said the lawyer.

"Are you kidding?" exclaimed the old man. "It was the leaf from the center of our dining room table."

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From Fri Sep 21 05:29:38 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:55:46 -0400

Subject: Job Burnout

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2152

You Know You Have Job Burnout When....

10. You're so tired, you now answer the phone with "Go to H--l."

9. Your friends call to ask how you've been, and you immediately scream, "Stop asking me all these damn questions!"

8. Your garbage can IS your "In" box.
7. You wake up to discover your house is on fire, but go back to sleep because you just don't care.
6. You consider a 40 hour week a vacation.
5. Visions of the upcoming weekend help you make it through Monday.
4. You don't set your alarm anymore because you know your pager will go off before your alarm does.
3. You leave for a party and instinctively bring your ID badge.
2. Your DayTimer/Work Planner exploded a week ago.

And the NUMBER ONE sign that you are burned out because of work...

1. You think about how relaxing it would be if you were in jail right now.

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From Mon Oct 1 05:31:18 2001 -0700

October Is...

October 1 is . . . . . World Vegetarian Day and Magic Circles Day

October 2 is . . . . . Name Your Car Day

October 3 is . . . . . Virus Appreciation Day

October 4 is . . . . . National Golf Day

October 5 is . . . . . National Storytelling Festival

October 6 is . . . . . German-American Day and Come and Take It Day

October 7 is . . . . . National Frappe Day

October 8 is . . . . . American Tag Day

October 9 is . . . . . Moldy Cheese Day

October 10 is . . . . National Angel Food Cake Day

October 11 is . . . . It's My Party Day

October 12 is . . . . International Moment Of Frustration Scream Day

October 13 is . . . . National Peanut Festival

October 14 is . . . . Be Bald and Free Day and National Dessert Day

October 15 is . . . . White Cane Safety Day  
October 16 is . . . . Dictionary Day  
October 17 is . . . . Gaudy Day  
October 18 is . . . . No Beard Day  
October 19 is . . . . Evaluate Your Life Day  
October 20 is . . . . National Brandied Fruit Day  
October 21 is . . . . Babbling Day  
October 22 is . . . . National Nut Day  
October 23 is . . . . National Mole Day  
October 24 is . . . . National Bologna Day  
October 25 is . . . . Punk For A Day Day  
October 26 is . . . . Mule Day  
October 27 is . . . . Sylvia Plath Day  
October 28 is . . . . Plush Animal Lover's Day and National  
Chocolate Day  
October 29 is . . . . Hermit Day  
October 30 is . . . . National Candy Corn Day  
October 31 is . . . . National Magic Day and Increase Your Psychic  
Powers Day

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When To Accept A Proposal... Or Not

Women who can answer "yes" to five or more of these questions should consider carefully before accepting a proposal of marriage.

- \* On his first date with you, did he pick you up early so you could help with his laundry?
- \* To reach him in an emergency, would anyone think to call the local adult bookstore?
- \* Has he ever bragged about seeing every episode of "Gilligan's Island" at least four times?
- \* Is it unclear to some people whether that's a mustache or just a lot of unruly nose hair?
- \* Is his idea of a classy restaurant one where every table has its own stack of ketchup packets?
- \* Does his car get more than sixty miles per gallon?
- \* Does the label on his deodorant include the phrase "Industrial Strength?"
- \* Has he memorized the telephone number of at least one bail-

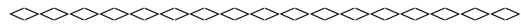


bondsman?

[Thanks to Paul Benoit]

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The responsibility of a man is to lead his family.  
-- Ezra Taft Benson



Creativity is allowing oneself to make mistakes.  
Art is knowing which ones to keep.

Bill Stebbins  
Live well, Laugh often, Love much...  
<http://www.people.cornell.edu/pages/bs16>

From Fri Sep 14 04:47:49 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:49:59 -0400  
Subject: Golf Instructions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2154

Golf Instructions

Posted at a local golf club:

1. Back straight, knees bent, feet shoulder width apart.
2. Form a loose grip.
3. Keep your head down.
4. Avoid a quick back swing.
5. Stay out of the water.
6. Try not to hit anyone.
7. If you are taking too long, please let others go ahead of you.
8. Don't stand directly in front of others.
9. Quiet please... while others are preparing to go.
10. Don't take extra strokes.

Very good. Now flush the urinal, go outside, and tee off!

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From Wed Aug 15 04:30:05 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:48:12 -0400  
Subject: LOFT  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2155

Loft

Three guys are golfing with the club pro. First guy tees off and hits a dribbler about 60 yards. He turns to the pro and says, "What did I do wrong?"

The pro says, "Loft."

The next guy tees off and hits a duck hook into the woods. He asks the pro, "What did I do wrong?"

The pro says, "Loft."

The third guy tees off and hits a slice into a pond. He asks the pro, "What did I do wrong?"

The pro says, "Loft."

As they're walking to their balls, the first guy finally speaks up. He says to the pro, "The three of us hit completely different tee shots, and when we asked you what we did wrong you gave the same exact answer each time. What is 'loft?'"

The pro says, "L-O-F-T ... Lack Of Freaking Talent."

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Always do sober what you said you'd do drunk. That will teach you to keep your mouth shut.  
-- Ernest Hemmingway

From Thu Aug 9 05:27:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 18:07:38 -0400  
Subject: New Circus Act  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2156

New Circus Act

A man decides to join the circus. He shows up to demonstrate his skills to the ringmaster. "I have a most unusual act," he says. "I'm sure it will amaze you."

He proceeds to climb a tall tower, and jumps off. He flaps his arms wildly, and finally his fall slows. He soars upward, turns and swoops back again. Finally he stops in mid air and gently lowers himself to the ground.

The ringmaster stares blankly at him for a long time. Finally he says, "That's all you've got? Bird imitations?"

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From Thu Dec 7 11:17:09 2000 -0800  
Subject: Happy Thanksgiving!  
Date: Thu, 7 Dec 2000 12:17:10 -0700

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2157

#### Thanksgiving Dinner

Martha Stewart will not be dining with us this Thanksgiving. I'm telling you in advance, so don't act surprised.

Since Ms. Stewart won't be coming, I've made a few small changes: Our sidewalk will not be lined with homemade, paper bag luminaries. After a trial run, it was decided that no matter how cleverly done, rows of flaming lunch sacks do not have the desired welcoming effect. The dining table will not be covered with expensive linens, fancy china or crystal goblets. If possible, we will use dishes that match and everyone will get a fork.

Since this IS Thanksgiving, we will refrain from using the plastic Peter Rabbit plate and the Santa napkins from last Christmas. Our centerpiece will not be the tower of fresh fruit and flowers that I promised. Instead we will be displaying a hedgehog-like decoration hand-crafted from the finest construction paper. The artist assures me it is a turkey.

We will be dining fashionably late. The children will entertain you while you wait. I'm sure they will be happy to share every choice comment I have made regarding Thanksgiving, pilgrims and the turkey hotline. Please remember that most of these comments were made at 5:00 AM upon discovering that the turkey was still hard enough to cut diamonds. As accompaniment to the children's recital, I will play a recording of tribal drumming. If the children should mention that I don't own a recording of tribal drumming, or that tribal drumming sounds suspiciously like a frozen turkey in a clothes dryer, ignore them. They are lying.

We toyed with the idea of ringing a dainty silver bell to announce the start of our feast. In the end, we chose to keep our traditional method. We've also decided against a formal seating arrangement. When the smoke alarm sounds, please gather around the table and sit where you like. In the spirit of harmony, we will ask the children to sit at a separate table. In a separate room. Next door.

Now I know you have all seen pictures of one person carving a turkey in front of a crowd of appreciative onlookers. This will not be happening at our dinner. For safety reasons, the turkey will be carved in a private ceremony. I stress "private" meaning: Do not, under any circumstances, enter the kitchen to laugh at me. Do not send small, unsuspecting children to check on my progress. I have an electric knife. The turkey is unarmed. It stands to reason that I will eventually win. When I do, we will eat.

Before I forget, there is one last change. Instead of offering a choice between 12 different scrumptious desserts, we will be serving the traditional pumpkin pie, garnished with whipped cream and small fingerprints. You will still have a choice: take it or

leave it.

Martha Stewart will not be dining with us this Thanksgiving.  
She probably won't come next year either.  
I am thankful.

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From Fri Aug 24 05:41:02 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 11:48:33 -0400  
Subject: Momma's Answering Machine  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2158

Momma's Answering Machine  
(or A Jewish Mother's Answering Machine)

If you want lox and eggs, dial 1;

If you want knishes press 2;

If you want chicken soup, press 3;

If you want matzoh balls with the soup, press 4;

If you want to know how am I feeling, you are calling the Wrong  
Number since NOBODY ever asks me how I am feeling. Who knows I  
could even be dead by now.

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Character is easier kept than recovered.  
-- Author Unknown

From Fri Aug 10 05:27:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 18:15:10 -0400  
Subject: Traffic Stop  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2159

Traffic Stop

A blonde is driving around in her red sports car, a bit too fast,  
and gets pulled over by the police.

The policeman approaches the car and says "Young lady, you were  
doing almost double the speed limit. Give me your name please."

"Hmmp!" says the blonde, looking very irritated, "And what am I  
going to be called then?"

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Nothing is built on stone; all is built on sand, but we must  
build as if the sand were stone.  
-- Jorge Luis Borges

From Mon Aug 27 05:21:27 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:11:41 -0400  
Subject: You Used To  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2160

You Used To...

A husband was falling asleep but his wife was in a romantic mood.  
She said "You used to hold my hand, back when we were courting."

Wearily he reached across, held her hand for a second and tried  
to get back to sleep.

A few moments later she said "Then, you used to kiss me."

Mildly irritated, he reached across, gave her a peck on the cheek  
and settled down to try once again to sleep.

"Passionately!" she said.

So he rolled over and kissed her again, longer and more  
thoroughly this time. A few seconds later she said "And you used  
to bite my neck as well!"

Angrily, he threw back the bed clothes and got out of bed.

"Where are you going?" she asked.

Came his reply, "To get my teeth!"

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When you're prepared, you're more confident. When you have a  
strategy, you're more comfortable.  
-- Fred Couples

From Thu Sep 6 05:44:16 2001 -0700  
Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 16:29:29 -0400  
Subject: Encounters  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2161

Encounters

When we first moved to Maryland I was really quite impressed with  
the locals. Everywhere I went, it was "Howdy Neighbor"... that

is until I walked into the local bank to cash a check, then, it was "Good Morning Stranger."

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When my daughter, Sandy, was quite young we stopped by the beauty shop to pick-up Mrs JimJr. She wasn't quite ready, so we sat down and waited. Without any warning, Sandy goes over to Mrs JimJr's stylist and blurts out, "My Daddy says you're a fairy. May I see your magic wand ?"

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A lil' Yuppette was picked-up in a bar by an artist who took her to his condo to show her his paintings. The next day a friend asked her how it went.

"Not quite as I expected." the Yuppette replied. "He sold me \$250 worth of his paintings."

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I was interviewing college students for the State Highway to set up and run our new CAD system. A candidate from Vassar submitted her resume, complete with an attached genealogical chart. I told her that while her ancestry was indeed quite impressive, we were interested in hiring someone to run the new CAD system, not breed.

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Shopping for an upgrade, the perky lil' salesgirl seemed very intent on me trying an Apple, instead of a PC. As she extolled the virtues of the machine, I happened to glance down at her name tag. When I saw her name was "Eve", I beat a hasty retreat from the store. I mean ain't no way I was gonna be held responsible for starting THAT all over again.

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A stuffy old dowager was explaining to the Jewish florist how she wanted the flowers arranged at the DAR (Daughters of the American Revolution) meeting to celebrate the signing of the Declaration of Independence. "Actually," she said, "one of my ancestors was present at the presentation of the document to the Congress."

"How very nice." replied the florist. "One of my mine was present at the presentation of the Ten Commandments to the world."

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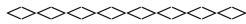
The real measure of your wealth is how much you'd be worth if you lost all your money.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Tue Aug 7 09:15:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 18:15:19 -0400  
Subject: In Church  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2162

In Church

A 6-year-old was overheard reciting the Lord's Prayer at a church service: "And forgive us our trash passes, as we forgive those who passed trash against us."



After a worship service at First Baptist Church a mother with a fidgety seven-year-old boy found a way to get her son to sit still and be quiet.

About halfway through the sermon, she leaned over and whispered, "If you don't be quiet, Pastor Charlton is going to lose his place and will have to start his sermon all over again!"

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From Fri Aug 31 04:59:13 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:24:28 -0400  
Subject: Races  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2163

Races

Some race horses staying in a stable. One of them starts to boast about his track record. "In the last 16 races, I've won 8 of them!"

Another horse breaks in, "Well in the last 27 races, I've won 20!!"

"Oh that's good, but in the last 37 races, I've won 29!" says another, flicking his tail.

At this point, they notice that a greyhound dog has been sitting there listening. "I don't mean to boast," says the greyhound, "but in my last 91 races, I've won 89 of them!"

The horses are clearly amazed. "Wow!" says one, after a hushed silence. "A talking dog."

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From Thu Sep 6 05:44:15 2001 -0700

Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 16:27:19 -0400  
Subject: Hoover  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2164

HOOVER!!!

Father Murphy was playing golf with a parishioner. On the first hole, he sliced into the rough. His opponent heard him mutter "Hoover!" under his breath.

On the second hole, the ball went straight into a water hazard.

"Hoover!" Father Murphy says again, a little louder this time.

On the third hole, a miracle occurred and Fr. Murphy's drive landed on the green only six inches from the hole!

"Praise be to God!" he cried.

He carefully lined up the putt, but the ball curved around the hole instead of going in.

"HOOVER!!!!!" shouts the priest.

By this time, his opponent couldn't withhold his curiosity any longer, and asked the priest exactly what "Hoover" meant.

"It's the biggest dam I know." replied the priest.

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The fewer facts you have in support of an opinion, the stronger your emotional attachment to that opinion.

-- Author Unknown

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From Wed Aug 8 04:19:26 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 19:53:11 -0400  
Subject: Pet-Care Tips  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2165

Pet-Care Tips

Animals need more than just TLC to thrive. Here are some tips to help keep your pet healthy and happy for years to come:

When going on vacation, be sure to leave cans of dog food and a can opener where your dog can easily reach them.



Is thick pus coming out of your cat's eyes? Are its gums red or swollen? Are its ears clogged with a crumbly brown substance? Cool.

Take your snake outside regularly. If not, no one will know you're one of those freaky snake guys.

If your dog or cat starts wearing pointy, '50s-era women's spectacles, contact cartoonist Gary Larson immediately.

Owning a colorful cockatiel or mynah bird is a great way to make you wake up one morning, slap yourself on the forehead, and say, "Hey! I'm gay!"

Fish are dead when they are upside-down and motionless at the top of the mug.

Many people consider their pets just as important a part of the family as its human members. This is psycho. Don't do this.

If you have a pot-bellied pig, you're on your own, Mr. Individuality.

Unless you constantly reassure your dog that he is a good dog, he will likely grow depressed and eventually hang himself.

When choosing a pet, remember she may be soft and cute, but Penthouse pet Julie Strain is extremely expensive and high-maintenance.

Pet rabbits often benefit from a glass of white wine and light breeding in a rosemary butter sauce.

Animals should always be stroked horizontally. Never try to go across the surface of the pet.

By blinding your dog, you may technically be able to get it into stores and restaurants.

Your rottweiler or pit bull won't turn on you and kill you someday if you train it properly. Honest. Put it out of your mind.

If your puppies and kittens tend to grow bigger and less cute, consider a constrictive nylon mesh suit to maintain ideal size.

Most kittens can withstand impacts of up to 35 mph, but there's no way to be sure without extensive testing.

Getting your kids a boa constrictor or monkey is a great way to teach them that the animal kingdom is not something that exists for their amusement.

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Trust men and they will be true to you; treat them greatly and they will show themselves great.

-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Wed Sep 5 05:35:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 16:23:26 -0400  
Subject: Learning  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2166

Learning

Sitting in a corner near the fireplace, old Zeb had been working industriously with a stub pencil and a piece of paper. Suddenly he looked up and smiled. He exclaimed, "Dang Ma! I done learned how to write!"

Ma got up and looked over his shoulder at the lines scrawled on the paper.

"What does it say?" she asked.

Replied Zeb, "I cain't rightly say, I ain't learned to read yet."

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Whatever games are played with us, we must play no games with ourselves.

-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Mon Sep 10 05:13:05 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:34:06 -0400  
Subject: Dog-Gone  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2167

Dog-Gone

A man lost a valuable dog and advertised in a newspaper; offering a \$500 reward for it, but got no replies.

He stopped by the newspaper office to check on results of his ad. "I'd like to see the advertising manager." he said.

"He's out," said the office boy.

"Well, how about his assistant?"

"He's out too, sir."

"Goodness! Is everybody out - where are they?"

"They're all searching for your dog!"

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Men of ill judgment oft ignore the good That lies within their  
hands, till they have lost it.  
-- Sophocles

From Fri Sep 14 04:47:49 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:49:59 -0400  
Subject: Golf, Defined  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2168

Golf, Defined

In primitive society, when native tribes beat the ground with  
clubs and yelled, it was called witchcraft; today, in civilized  
society, it is called golf.

Golf is an expensive way of playing marbles.

Golf is a game in which the slowest people in the world are those  
in front of you, and the fastest are those behind.

Golf, a five mile walk punctuated with disappointments.

The secret of good golf is to hit the ball hard, straight and not  
too often.

There's no game like golf you go out with three friends, play  
eighteen holes, and return with three enemies.

Golf was once a rich man's sport, but now it has millions of poor  
players.

An amateur golfer is one who addresses the ball twice once before  
swinging, and once again after swinging.

Many a golfer prefers a golf cart to a caddy because the cart  
cannot count, criticize or laugh.

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A man's what he thinks about all day long.  
-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Mon Aug 27 05:21:27 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:11:41 -0400  
Subject: New Employee Manual  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2169

New Employee Manual

Welcome aboard! You are one of our most valued new employees.  
Enclosed please find some helpful guidelines to company policy.

OVERTIME - The Company has an optional overtime policy - you have the option of working forty hours of overtime or eighty hours of overtime... except when we say you can't work ANY overtime.

PROMOTION - The Company rewards hard work and devotion. We like to think that if you work hard and devote enough time and energy to the company, you will be rewarded by being allowed to train the CEO's son when he is promoted to Vice President over you.

STOCK OPTIONS - You may buy shares in the company when it goes public. So named because you'll be working in the stock room at Wal-Mart when the company goes belly-up due to your incompetence.

401k - This is how much money you'll lose under your "Stock Option" plan.

HELLTH PLAN - No, that isn't a misprint; you now belong to an H.M.O. That stands for "Hell's Medical Organization." It was organized by some of Hell's finest minds Hitler, Genghis Khan, and Josef Stalin worked night and day to create a 162-page manual documenting the exact terms of your coverage, but it all boils down to three points

- 1) You belong to the HMO. We mean that literally - as of now, the HMO owns you. To ensure that you don't forget your subscriber number, we will tattoo it to your forehead.
- 2) You have been assigned a primary care physician. You will not be told your physician's name. You may never see your physician. Your physician is imaginary. If you see any doctor without express written permission of your imaginary primary care physician, you will be forced to pay full price, plus eat your weight in lard.
- 3) You are not covered under this plan.

TERMINATION - All employees will be given two weeks notice upon being fired. We like to feel that this gives an employee a "grace period" to steal all of the office supplies that he or she may have forgotten to take during his or her period of employment.

COMPLAINTS - May be made anonymously in a box marked "Complaints" in the employee break room. All complaints will be reviewed, processed, and fed to an angry Rottweiler named Frankie.

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From Wed Sep 19 05:06:24 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:45:58 -0400  
Subject: Camping

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2170

### Camping

It was the first camping experience for Tom. As soon as he had pitched his tent, he went for a hike in the woods. In about 15 minutes he rushed back into camp, bleeding and disheveled.

"What happened?" asked a fellow camper.

"I was chased by a black snake!" cried the frightened Tom.

The camper laughed and retorted, "A black snake isn't deadly."

"Listen," groaned Tom, "If he can make you jump off a fifty-foot cliff, he is!"

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Opportunity dances with those who are ready on the dance floor.  
-- H. Jackson Brown Jr.

From Tue Sep 18 05:39:52 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:52:48 -0400  
Subject: Triple Glazed Windows  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2171

### Triple Glazed Windows

A window salesman telephoned his blonde customer. "Ms. Blonde, our company replaced all your windows with triple-glazed models more than a year ago, and we still haven't received a single payment. What is the problem? Were they installed improperly or something?"

"No, they are in just fine." the blonde replied. "But you promised me they would pay for themselves in 12 months, so..."

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Noise proves nothing--often a hen who has merely laid an egg cackles as if she had laid an asteroid.  
-- Mark Twain

From Thu Aug 23 05:42:18 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 11:41:52 -0400  
Subject: Bizarre!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2172

Bizarre Laws - NEW YORK

It is illegal to shoot at a rabbit from a moving trolley.

Flirting with a woman can earn a fine of \$25. A second conviction is punishable by making the offender wear horse blinders in public.

It's illegal to speak to a person while riding in an elevator and you must fold your hands while looking forward.

You must purchase a license to hang clothes on a clothesline.

According to New York City statues the following means of making a living are illegal skinning horses or cows, burning offal, growing ragweed and burning bones.

Before enactment of the 1978 law that made it mandatory for dog owners in New York City to clean up after their pets, approximately 40 million pounds of excrement were deposited on the streets every year.

It is against the law to throw a ball at someone's head for fun.

The penalty for jumping off a building is death.

Citizens may not greet each other by "putting one's thumb to the nose and wiggling the fingers".

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From Fri Aug 17 19:33:22 2001 -0700  
Subject: Jewish humor  
Date: Fri, 17 Aug 2001 19:23:08 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2173

There's a big controversy on the Jewish view of when life begins.

In Jewish tradition, the fetus is not considered viable until after it graduates from medical school.

Q: Why don't Jewish mothers drink:  
A: Alcohol interferes with their suffering.

Q: Have you seen the newest Jewish-American Princess horror movie?  
A: It's called "Debbie Does Dishes".

Q: Why do Jewish Mothers make great parole officers?  
A: They never let anyone finish a sentence.

Q: What's a Jewish American Princess' favorite position?

A: Facing Bloomingdale's.

When the doctor called Mrs. Liebenbaum to tell her that her check came back, she replied, "So did my arthritis."

\* \* \* \*

A man calls his mother in Florida. "Mom, how are you?"

"Not too good," says the mother. "I've been very weak."

The son asks, "Why are you so weak?"

She replies, "Because I haven't eaten in 38 days."

The man says, "That's terrible. Why haven't you eaten in 38 days?"

The mother answers, "Because I didn't want my mouth to be filled with food if you should call."

\* \* \* \*

A Jewish boy comes home from school and tells his mother he's been given a part in the school play.

"Wonderful. What part is it?"

The boy says, "I play the part of the Jewish husband."

The mother scowls and says, "Go back and tell the teacher you want a speaking part."

\* \* \* \*

Q - Where does a Jewish husband hide money from his wife?

A - Under the vacuum cleaner.

Q - How many Jewish mothers does it take to change a light bulb?

A -

(Sigh) Don't bother, I'll sit in the dark, I don't want to be a nuisance to anybody.

Did you hear about the bum who walked up to the Jewish mother on the street and said, 'Lady, I haven't eaten in three days.'

"Force yourself," she replied.

Q: What's the difference between a Rottweiler and a Jewish Mother?

A: Eventually, the Rottweiler lets go.

\* \* \* \*

A young Jewish man calls his mother and says, "Mom, I'm bringing home a wonderful woman I want to marry. She's a Native American and her name is Shooting Star."

How nice," says his mother.

"I have an Indian name too," he says. "It's Running Deer" and I want you to call me that from now on."

"How nice," says his mother.

"You should have an Indian name too, Mom," he says.

"I already do," says the mother. "You can call me Sitting Shiva."

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Jewish telegram: "Begin worrying. Details to follow."

From Mon Aug 6 04:23:34 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 17:56:48 -0400  
Subject: In Addition  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2174

In Addition

There was a very wealthy 70 year-old man who had just married a beautiful 25-year-old young lady. One of his long time friends said to him, "How did you get that gorgeous woman to marry a 70 year-old guy like you?"

The man leaned over and said to his friend, "It was easy. I simply told her that I was 90 and had heart problems."

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It is possible to store the mind with a million facts and still be entirely uneducated.

-- Alec Bourne

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From Fri Aug 24 05:40:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 11:43:58 -0400  
Subject: Why...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2175

Why Dogs Can't Use Computers

He's distracted by cats chasing his mouse.

SIT and STAY were hard enough; CUT and PASTE are out of the question.



Saliva-coated floppy disks refuse to work.

Three words:

carpal

paw

syndrome.

Involuntary tail wagging is a dead give-away that he's browsing  
www.purina.com instead of working.

The fire hydrant icon is simply too frustrating.

He can't help attacking the screen when he hears "You've Got  
Mail."

It's too messy to "mark" every Web site he visits.

The FETCH command isn't available on all platforms.

He can't stick his head out of Windows 2000.

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From Thu Aug 23 05:42:18 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 11:41:52 -0400

Subject: Bizarre!

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2176

Bizarre Medical Records

This is an actual collection from medical interview records  
written by various paramedics, emergency room receptionists, and  
(we are afraid) a doctor or two at major hospitals...

She stated that she had been constipated for most of her life  
until 1989 when she got a divorce.

The patient was in his usual state of good health until his  
airplane ran out of gas and crashed.

Bleeding started in the rectal area and continued all the way to  
Los Angeles.

Both breasts are equal and reactive to light and accommodation.

Exam of genitalia reveals that he is circus sized.

Exam of genitalia was completely negative except for the right  
foot.

The lab test indicated abnormal lover function.

The patient was to have a bowel resection. However he took a job

as a stockbroker instead.

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If you don't control your mind, someone else will.

-- John Allston

From Mon Aug 27 05:21:27 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:08:03 -0400

Subject: Cat Farming

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2177

Cat Farming

Dear Investors,

This is of the utmost urgency. The following is the "sleeper of all sleepers." Please send your check in the amount of \$50,000 immediately. We are limiting each participant to one unit. You can understand after reading this once in a lifetime offer.

A group of us are considering investing in a large cat ranch near Hermosillo, Mexico. It is our purpose to start rather small with about one million cats. Each cat averages about twelve kittens a year; skins can be sold for about 25 cents for the white ones and up to 40 cents for the black. This will give us twelve million cat skins per year to sell at an average price of around 32 cents, making our gross revenue about \$3 million a year. This averages out to about \$10,000 a day (excluding Sundays and holidays, of course).

A good Mexican cat man can skin about 50 cats each day, at a wage of \$13.15 a day. It will take 663 men to operate the ranch, so the net profit would be over \$8,200 per day. Therefore, your \$50,000 investment would be recovered in 6.1 days, which beats the stock market don't ya know.

Now, the cats would be fed on rats exclusively. Rats multiply four times faster than cats. We would start a rat ranch adjacent to our cat farm for the rats. If we start with a million rats, we will have four rats per cat per day. The rats will be fed on the carcasses of the cats that we skin. This will give each rat a quarter of a cat.

You can see by this that the business is a clean operation; self-supporting and really automatic throughout. The cats will eat the rats and the rats will eat the cats and we will get the skins. Eventually, it is our hope to cross the cats with snakes, for they will skin themselves twice a year. This would save the labor cost of skinning, as well as give us two skins per cat.

Time is of the essence. Any hesitation on your part would be sheer disaster. Become a millionaire with us through

knowledgeable  
investments.

Send your cashier's check today to:

Dreamer, Inc.  
1122 Cat Ranch Way  
Hermosillo, Mexico

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One must never be in a hurry to end a day; there are too few of  
them in a lifetime.

-- Author Unknown

From Tue Sep 18 05:39:52 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:52:48 -0400  
Subject: Puppy Shots  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2178

Puppy Shots

A woman brought a litter of new born puppies to her veterinarian  
for inoculations and worming. All the pups look alike and were  
squirring all over and under one another in their box. The Vet  
realized it would be difficult to tell the treated ones from the  
rest, so he turned on the water faucet, wet his fingers, and  
moistened each dog's head when he was finished with it.

After the fourth puppy, he noticed his talkative client had grown  
quite quiet.

As he sprinkled the last pup's head, the woman leaned forward and  
finally spoke, whispering, "I didn't know they had to be  
baptized, too!"

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From Fri Sep 21 05:29:38 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:55:46 -0400  
Subject: Witty Waiter  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2179

Witty Waiter

The head waiter of a five-star, elegant restaurant recoiled in  
disgust as a man in muddy hip wader boots, frayed and torn jeans,  
dirty leather jacket, long stringy dirty hair and a beard with  
flecks of long-ago food marched right towards him. The man said,  
"Yo, bucko, where's your john?"

The head waiter calmly replied, "Go down the hall and turn left. When you see the sign marked 'Gentlemen', pay absolutely no attention to it and go right inside."

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If you want to see what children can do, you must stop giving them things.

-- Norman Douglas

From Fri Aug 31 04:59:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:22:25 -0400  
Subject: New Arrival  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2180

New Arrival

Abe is a new arrival at a retirement community, and is passing the morning sunning himself on a bench near the garden. Becky is out for her morning constitutional, spies Abe, and says "Do you mind?"

"Not at all" Abe says.

So Becky sits down on the opposite end of his bench.

"So, you're new here" says Becky.

"Yes" Abe nods.

"So, where are you from?" asks Becky.

"Washington" Abe answers.

"The state or the capitol?" asks Becky.

"The state" replies Abe.

"So how old are you?" asks Becky.

"I'll be 52 in October." Abe replies.

"What did you do in Washington?" asks Becky.

"I was in prison" Abe says.

"Really!" says Becky, "what did you do?"

"My wife was always asking stupid questions, so I chopped her up and put her down the garbage disposal." he says.

"Sooo," purrs Becky, "you're single?"

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One (true) friend in a lifetime is much; two are many; three are hardly possible.  
-- Henry B. Adams

From Wed Sep 5 05:35:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 16:23:26 -0400  
Subject: USS SKIPJACK  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2181

USS SKIPJACK

SS184/LS/SS36-1  
June 11, 1942

From: Commanding Officer  
To: Supply Officer, Navy Yard, Mare Island, California

Subject: Toilet Paper

Ref: (a) (4608) USS Holland (5148) USS SKIPJACK  
req 70-42 of 30 July 1941  
(b) SO NYMI cancelled invoice No. 272836

Encl: (1) Sample of cancelled invoice  
(2) Sample of material required.

1. This vessel submitted a requisition for 150 rolls of toilet paper on July 30, 1941, to USS HOLLAND. The material was ordered by HOLLAND from the Supply Officer, Navy Yard, Mare Island, for delivery to USS SKIPJACK.
2. The Supply Officer, Navy Yard, Mare Island, on November 26, 1941, canceled Mare Island Invoice No. 272836 with the stamped notation "Cancelled -- cannot identify." This cancelled invoice was received by SKIPJACK on June 10, 1942.
3. During the 11-3/4 months elapsing from the time of ordering the toilet paper and the present date, USS SKIPJACK personnel, despite their best efforts to await delivery of the subject material, have been unable to wait on numerous occasions, and the situation is now quite acute, particularly during depth-charge attacks by the "back stabbers."
4. Enclosure (2) is a sample of the desired materials provided for the information of the Supply Officer, Navy Yard, Mare Island. The Commanding Officer, USS SKIPJACK, cannot help but wonder what is being used at Mare Island in place of this unidentifiable material, once well known to this command.
5. SKIPJACK personnel during this period have become accustomed to the use of "crests," i.e., the vast amount of incoming non-



really be getting knowledgeable by now."

"Thanks," Jill said. "How can you tell?"

The librarian explained, "Only two of the books you're checking out this week have 'For Dummies' in their titles."

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The willingness to accept responsibility for one's own life is the source from which self-respect springs.

-- Joan Didion

From Wed Sep 5 05:35:13 2001 -0700

Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 16:25:19 -0400

Subject: Cat Rules

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2184

Cat Rules

1. After dark, all cats are jaguars.
2. Never \*ever\* try to baptize a cat.
3. Cats are smarter than dogs. You cannot get a cat to pull a sled.
4. A cat knows your every thought.  
It doesn't care. But it knows.
5. If I want to hear the pitter patter of little feet, I will put shoes on my cat.
6. Most people with cats know they are being controlled. That's the horror of it.
7. Never try to out stubborn a cat.
8. Thousands of years ago humans worshiped the cat. They have not forgotten this.
9. Whenever I bathe my cat, it takes an hour to get the fur off of my tongue.
10. I prefer to live with Feline Sapiens, thank you very much.
11. Picture of a fat tabby on a couch, looking at his owner and thinking ... "My species domesticated your species."

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Nobody is more dangerous than he who imagines himself pure in heart; for his purity, by definition, is unassailable.

-- James Baldwin

From Wed Aug 15 04:30:05 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:48:12 -0400

Subject: Rx

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2185

Rx

## The Best of the Worst Prescription Drugs

Euthanor D

- "Help Grandpa Fall Peacefully Asleep... Forever"

Deertix

- "Recreational Lyme Infection Supplement"

Weasil

- "The Nutrea Supplement That Won't Stick To Your Rodental Work"

Oprahvion 12

- "Empowering the Screeching, Violent Voices In Your Head, Girlfriend!"

Narcissitrex

- "Because It Really Is All About YOU"

Dingleban

- "For The Wipe Of Your Life!"

Neglecterol

- "Making Parenthood Imaginary"

Gesticulatin

- "Instant Rhythm For Whitey"

Postivitin

- "From Loathsome to Lovesome in 10 Minutes or Less"

McDoniqa

- "Great Cheeseburger Taste Only Your Doctor Can Prescribe"

Beefcakia

- "NOW Who's the Biggest Macho Meatball On The Beach?"

Homoxocillin

- "Keeping The Closet Door Closed Shut"

Vomitrim

- "For When There's Nothing Left To Purge"

Lobotonal

- "Cuz Smarts is for Sissies"

Coxotin

- "Hard Medicine For Soft Men"

Ballsomax

- "The Courage You Need To Cheat On Your Wife, Quit Your Job, And Shoot The Neighbor's Yappy Dog."

Hypochondrotac

- "Another Reason to Annoy "

Enditaine



- "Because You Don't Have to Die Painfully and Embarrassingly."

Kryptium

- "You Can Fly!"

Identiban

- "Stop Hating Yourself And Learn To Love This Drug"

Regis Philbitrim 9

- "You're Meant To Be Loud and Ingratiating!"

Halcyon AM

- "Morning Napping Made Easy"

Nico-Fleet

- "Maximum Strength Disposable Nicotine Enemas"

Nipplidyne

- "Space-Aged Teat Desensitizing Balm"

Libidovor

- "Your Personal Geyser of Groinal Moisture"

Anutane

- "Age-Defying Sphincter Cream"

Wheresmidinnerol

- "Controlling the Abusive Pig Inside"

DotCominex

- "Delusional Business Concepts Made Sensible"

Thundercrapocol

- "Putting the 'Super' Back In "Suppository"

SmileyTime Jr.

- "The Melancholy Youngster's Best Friend"

Snot-B-Gone!

- "Chemical Adenoid Caulerizer"

Sizzlenex

- "Finally... The Freedom To Eat Bloody Meat Raw"

Tastigrip

- "Delicious Time-Release Denture Adhesive - Now in Apricot!"

Chappaquiddix

- "Guiltless Water Retention"

Fitlin

- "That Empty Glassy Stare Means 'I Love You' "

PharMaxx

- "Specially Formulated to Generate Profits"

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From Fri Aug 31 04:59:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:22:25 -0400  
Subject: Grandpa's Smarts  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2186

Grandpa's Smarts

A police car pulls up in front of grandma Jones' house, and grandpa gets out. The polite policeman explained, "I came upon this elderly gentleman who said that he was lost in the park and couldn't find his way home. He did, however, know the address, and so here we are. Do you know this gentleman?"

"Of course, officer! It's my Anthony!", said grandma.

Turning to grandpa, she said, "Anthony! You've been going to that park for over 30 years! How could you possibly get lost?"

Leaning close, so that the policeman couldn't hear, grandpa whispered, "I wasn't lost...I was just too tired to walk home."

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From Thu Sep 13 06:37:39 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:43:06 -0400  
Subject: Politics Down On The Farm  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2187

Politics Down On The Farm

A newcomer to the Ashe County political scene was out canvassing votes. He came to a farm and approached a young man milking a cow. Just as he was starting to make his pitch for a vote, an old man came out on the back porch and called to the young man, "Luke, come on in the house. Who's that man talking to you?"

"Says he's a republican politician, Pop." replied Luke.

"Well, in that case", says the old man, "better bring the cow in with you."

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It's so hard when I have to, and so easy when I want to.  
-- Sondra Anice Barnes

From Mon Aug 13 05:27:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:59:46 -0400  
Subject: The Darndest Thing  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2188

## The Darndest Thing

Out in the midwest, tornadoes often hit with sudden devastation, and often without warning as well. In one case, a house was completely whisked away leaving only the foundation and first floor.

A silver-haired farm lady was seen sitting dazed, in a bathtub, the only remaining part of the house left above the floor. The rescue squad rushed to her aid and found her dazed, but unharmed. She was just sitting there in the tub, talking to herself.

"It was the darndest thing... it was the darndest thing," she kept repeating, over and over.

"What was the darndest thing, Ma'am?" asked one of the rescuers.

"I was visiting my daughter here, taking a bath and all I did was pull the plug and the whole darned house suddenly just drained away!"

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Because I am a woman, I must make unusual efforts to succeed. If I fail, no one will say, "She doesn't have what it takes." They will say, "Women don't have what it takes."  
-- Clare Boothe Luce

From Wed Aug 29 14:18:11 2001 -0700  
Date: Wed, 29 Aug 2001 17:51:28 -0400  
Subject: Dot Com  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2189

In ancient Israel, it came to pass that a trader by the name of Abraham Com did take unto himself a wife by the name of Dot.

And Dot was a comely woman, broad of shoulder and long of leg. Indeed she had been called Amazon Dot Com. And she said unto Abraham, her husband, "Why doth thou travel far from town to town with thy goods when thou can trade without ever leaving thy tent?"

And Abraham did look at her as though she were several saddle bags short of a camel load, but simply said, "How Dear?"

And Dot replied, "I will place drums in all the towns and drums in between to send messages saying what you have for sale and they will reply telling you which hath the best price. And the sale can be made on the drums and delivery made by Uriah's Pony Stable (UPS)".

Abraham thought long and decided he would let Dot have her way with the drums. And the drums rang out and were an immediate success. Abraham sold all the goods he had at the top price, without ever moving from his tent. But this success did arouse envy.

A man named Maccabia did secret himself inside Abraham's drum and was accused of insider trading. And the young man did take to Dot Com's trading as doth the greedy horsefly take to camel dung. They were called Nomadic Ecclesiastical Rich Dominican Siderites, or NERDS for short.

And lo, the land was so feverish with joy at the new riches and the deafening sound of drums, that no one noticed that the real riches were going to the drum maker, one Brother William of Gates, who bought up every drum company in the land. And indeed did insist on making drums that would work only with Brother Gates' drumheads and drumsticks.

And Dot did say, "Oh, Abraham, what we have started is being taken over by others."

And as Abraham looked out over the Bay of Ezekiel, or as it came to be known "eBay" he said, "we need a name that reflects what we are".

And Dot replied, "Young Ambitious Hebrew Owner Operators".

"YAHOO" said Abraham.

And that is how it all happened. It wasn't Al Gore after all.

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From Wed Aug 29 08:17:22 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:16:53 -0400  
Subject: Not On An Airplane  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2190

Not On An Airplane !!!

Two voices - male and female - on a plane. "I think everyone's asleep, lets go"

Sound of steps.

"This one's empty ... no-ones looking ... you go in first"

"It a bit cramped - let me sit down"

"Have you got the condom? Quick - put it on"

Sniff sniff "Ah perfume - you think of everything"

"This is great....." (long sigh)

Static on the loud speaker then a new voice. "This is the captain speaking. To the two people in the rear toilet, we know what you're doing and it is expressly forbidden by airline regulations. Now put those cigarettes out and take the condom off the smoke detector!"

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From Wed Aug 15 21:21:59 2001 -0700  
Subject: Heaven  
Date: Wed, 15 Aug 2001 21:11:55 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2191

A couple made a deal that if one of them died, the other would come back and describe how the afterlife was. Their big fear was that there was no heaven.

Well, after a good, long life, the husband passed away.

True to his word, he made contact with his wife....  
"Mary.....Mary....."

"Is that you Fred?" "Yes, I've made contact like we promised."  
"What's it like?"

"Well, I get up in the morning and have sex. I have breakfast, then I have sex. I bathe in the sun, then I have sex twice. I eat lunch, then have sex pretty much all afternoon. After supper, I have sex until late at night. The next day, I start all over again."

"Oh Fred, you surely must be in heaven!"

"Not exactly. I'm a rabbit in Kansas."

From Thu Aug 9 05:27:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 18:07:38 -0400  
Subject: Pagan Hell  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2192

Pagan Hell

A good, clean living Pagan died and went to Heaven. St Peter met him at the door. "You can't come in here," he said.

The Pagan asked why.

"You're Pagan... sorry. But Hell isn't so bad. Your friends are there, and they say it's cool."

The Pagan is depressed but goes anyway, because he was, well, Pagan. So he goes to Hell and is greeted by a beautiful green field with people picnicking and having a great time. A man in a white comes over to him and presents himself as Satan.

"Wow!" thinks the pagan. "Hell ain't so bad!"

Suddenly, the sky gets black and fire spews from the ground. A screaming, flaming man falls from the sky and is swallowed by a crack in the earth. After he disappears, everything returns to normal.

"What the heck was that?!" the Pagan asks Satan.

Satan replies, "That was a Christian. They wouldn't have Hell any other way."

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Low self-esteem is like driving through life with your hand-brake on.

-- Maxwell Maltz

From Wed Sep 19 05:06:24 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:45:58 -0400  
Subject: Advice On Baby Care  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2193

Advice On Baby Care -- Your Questions Answered

Q. I am the father of a two-month old baby and he is fascinated by a Helium balloon that we have bought him. It is called Mr. Smiley and has a smiling face on one side, with the words 'Don't worry'. He keeps playing with the thing, tugging on the string and letting the balloon rise again. However what is worrying me is that he seems more interested in Mr. Smiley than he is in me! Also he seems to resemble Mr. Smiley very strongly, in that he is fat, full of wind, and smiles a lot in an enigmatic way. Is it possible that my wife has committed adultery with Mr. Smiley, and the baby is not my son at all?

A. This is highly improbable. The baby probably likes Mr. Smiley because he comes when the baby pulls him. You could try bobbing up and down above the cot, smiling vacuously. Pretend you are a politician running for office.

Q. My baby is only one month old and can already speak fluent French. So far the words he says are 'a', 'la', 'ou' and 'gout' (which of course he pronounces correctly as 'goo'.) His English is more limited, and he keeps trying to tell me something about

'glue'. Why is this?

A. This is well-known. All babies can speak fluent French at the age of one month. Most of them forget it again. The fact that he is trying to say 'chacun a son gout' probably means that he is reading your books when you think he is asleep in his cot. However, I do not know what he is trying to tell you about glue. On no account give him any to sniff, and make sure he isn't sniffing it when your back is turned. Tell-tale signs include a huge tube stuck in the nostrils.

Q. My wife drinks lots of water, which she turns into milk. The baby then drinks it, and it passes through his system and ends up in the nappy. Could I save time by pouring the water straight into his nappy?

A. Good idea. You could also save the child the trouble of soiling his nappies by filling them with best quality fertilizer. Or recycle the speeches of any convenient politician.

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From Thu Aug 30 03:14:35 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:18:38 -0400  
Subject: It's About  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2194

It's About...

It's about the birds and the bees ... sort of...

Comes the time in a boy's life when Dad sits him down for the "big talk." This was one father's approach:

"Son," he said, "you'll soon have urges and feelings that you've never had before. Your heart will start to pound and the palms of your hands will sweat. You'll be preoccupied and you won't be able to think of anything else."

"But don't worry," he continued, "it's perfectly normal -- it's called golf."

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Education is the passport to the future, for tomorrow belongs to those who prepare for it today.

-- Author Unknown

From Mon Aug 6 04:23:34 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 17:56:48 -0400  
Subject: Things Cats Think About  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2195

Things Cats Think About

1. I could have sworn I heard the can opener.
2. Is there something I'm not getting when humans make noise with their mouths?
3. Why doesn't the government do something about dogs?
4. I wonder if Morris really liked 9-Lives, or did he have ulterior motives?
5. Hmm...If dogs serve humans, and humans serve cats, why can't we cats ever get these stupid dogs to do anything for us?
6. This looks like a good spot for a nap.
7. Hey -- no kidding, I'm sure that's the can opener.
8. Would humans have built a vast and complex civilization of their own if we cats hadn't given them a reason to invent sofas and can openers in the first place?
9. If there's a God, how can He allow neutering?
10. If that really was the can opener, I'll play finicky just to let them know who's boss!

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It isn't what they say about you, it's what they whisper.  
-- Errol Flynn

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From Tue Aug 21 04:03:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 12:01:28 -0400  
Subject: Signs You've Joined A Cheap H.M.O.  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2196

Signs You've Joined A Cheap H.M.O.

10. Your annual breast exam is conducted at Hooter's.
9. Directions to your doctor's office include, "Take a left when you enter the trailer park."
8. The tongue depressors taste faintly of Fudgesicles.
7. The only proctologist in the plan is "Gus" from Roto-Rooter.



6. The only item listed under Preventive Care coverage is "an apple a day."
5. Your "primary care physician" is wearing the pants you gave to Goodwill last month.
4. "The patient is responsible for 200% of out-of-network charges" is not a typo.
3. The only expense covered 100% is embalming.
2. With your last HMO, your Prozac didn't come in different colors with little "M&M"s on them.
1. You ask for Viagra; you get a Popsicle stick and duct tape.

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How many times in our lives, have we absolutely known that something was a certain way, only to discover later that what we believed to be true ... was not??

-- Author Unknown

From Mon Aug 13 05:27:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:56:52 -0400  
Subject: Philosophizing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2198

Philosophizing

1. If you're too open minded, your brains will fall out.
2. Age is a very high price to pay for maturity.
3. Going to church doesn't make you a Christian any more than going to a garage makes you a mechanic.
4. Artificial intelligence is no match for natural stupidity.
5. If you must choose between two evils, pick the one you've never tried before.
6. My idea of housework is to sweep the room with a glance.
7. Not one shred of evidence supports the notion that life is serious.
8. It is easier to get forgiveness than permission.
9. For every action, there is an equal and opposite government program.
10. If you look like your passport picture, you probably need the

trip.

11. Bills travel through the mail at twice the speed of checks.
12. A conscience is what hurts when all your other parts feel so good.
13. Eat well, stay fit, die anyway.
14. Men are from earth. Women are from earth. Deal with it.
15. No husband has ever been shot while doing the dishes.
16. A balanced diet is a cookie in each hand.
17. Middle age is when broadness of the mind and narrowness of the waist change places.
18. Opportunities always look bigger going than coming.
19. Junk is something you've kept for years and throw away three weeks before you need it.
20. There is always one more imbecile than you counted on.
21. Experience is a wonderful thing. It enables you to recognize a mistake when you make it again.
22. By the time you can make ends meet, they move the ends.
23. Thou shalt not weigh more than thy refrigerator.
24. Someone who thinks logically provides a nice contrast to the real world.
25. Blessed are they who can laugh at themselves for they shall never cease to be amused.

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Though no one can go back and make a brand new start, anyone can start from now and make a brand new ending.

-- Carl Bard

From Thu Sep 20 05:18:42 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:51:02 -0400  
Subject: Crazy Choir  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2199

Crazy Choir

It was visitor's day at the lunatic asylum. All the inmates were standing in the courtyard and singing "Ave Maria" and singing it beautifully. Oddly, each of them was holding a red apple in one

hand and tapping it rhythmically with a pencil.

A visitor listened in wonderment to the performance and then approached the conductor of the choir. "I am a retired choir director," he said. "This is one of the best choirs I have ever heard."

"Yes, I'm very proud of them," said the conductor.

"You should take them on tour," said the visitor, "what are they called?"

"Surely that's obvious," replied the conductor. "They're the Moron Tapanapple Choir."

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From Wed Aug 22 04:56:45 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 11:55:13 -0400  
Subject: No Enemies!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2200

No Enemies!

The preacher, in his Sunday sermon, used "Forgive Your Enemies" as his subject. After a long sermon, he asked how many were willing to forgive their enemies.

About half held up their hands.

Not satisfied, he harangued for another twenty minutes and repeated his question.

This second asking received a response of eighty percent.

Still unsatisfied, he lectured for fifteen minutes and repeated his question a third time.

With thoughts of Sunday dinner, all responded except one old gentleman, sitting in the rear of the church.

"Sir, are you not willing to forgive your enemies?" asked the preacher.

"Don't have any."

"Well, now," countered the preacher, "at your advanced age, how is it possible not to have an enemy in the world?"

"Easy," smiled the man, "I just outlived the SOBs!"

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In a controversy the instant we feel anger we have already ceased

striving for the truth, and have begun striving for ourselves.

-- Thomas Carlyle

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From Wed Aug 8 04:19:28 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 18:05:18 -0400

Subject: Sweet Little Helper

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2201

Sweet Little Helper

A young family moved into a house next door to a vacant lot. One day a construction crew turned up to build a house on the lot. The family's six-year-old daughter naturally took an interest in all the activity going on next door. She hung around and eventually the construction workers adopted her as a kind of mascot. They chatted to her and gave her little jobs to do and at the end of the week presented her with a pay envelope containing a dollar.

She took this home to her mother, who said all the appropriate words of admiration and suggested that they take it to the bank the next morning to deposit it in her account.

When they went to the bank, the teller was equally impressed and asked the little girl how she had come by her own pay envelope.

"I've been building a house all week," she replied proudly.

"Goodness!" said the teller. "And will you be building a house next week, too?"

"We will if we ever get the friggin bricks!" answered the little girl.

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Pessimism never won any battles.

-- Dwight D. Eisenhower

From Thu Oct 18 19:57:18 2001 -0700

Charlie;

Is this for real? or merely for the joke list? Enquirering minds want to know, but are afraid to pick up the paper for fear of contacting anthrax. By the way, wasn't there a heavy metal band named Anthrax? If not there should have been -- great name. Anyway, assuming there was, perhaps they are planning a world revival tour and we are in the midst of the greatest PR ploy in the history of rock and roll.

Be well, and decline invitations to lunch at the the U.S. Senate lunchroom.

Harlan

-----Original Message-----

Subject: RE: Don't Go to the Bathroom Oct 28th

Don't go to the bathroom on October 28th. CIA intelligence reports  
>>that a major plot is planned for that day. Anyone who takes a poop  
>>on the 28th will be bitten on the ass by an alligator. Reports  
>>indicate that organized groups of alligators are planning to rise  
>>up into unsuspecting American's toilet bowls and bite them when  
>>they are doing their dirty business.

>>

>>I usually don't send emails like this, but I got this information  
>>from a reliable source. It came from a friend of a friend whose  
>>cousin is dating this girl whose brother knows this guy whose wife  
>>knows this lady whose husband buys hotdogs from this guy who knows  
>>a shoeshine guy who shines the shoes of a mailroom worker who has  
>>a friend who's drug dealer sells drugs to another mailroom worker  
>>who works in the CIA building. He apparently overheard two guys  
>>talking in the bathroom about alligators and came to the  
>>conclusion that we are going to be attacked. So it must be true.

From Tue Aug 14 05:07:31 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:53:03 -0400

Subject: Genetically Engineered

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2203

Genetically Engineered

The other day I met a good friend of mine who is a genetic engineer. He was happy to tell me of his job. His latest project is the splicing of DNA from different specie of birds.

First he combined the DNA from a pheasant and a hen. It worked! He called it a "Phen."

Next he successfully combined a pheasant and a goose. He called it a "Phoose."

Yesterday, he explained, he finally was able to mix a pheasant and a duck. He called it... "Charlie."

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Literature is mostly about having sex and not much about having children; life is the other way around.

-- David Lodge

From Wed Aug 29 08:16:23 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:14:50 -0400

Subject: I Can Do Better

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2204

### I Can Do Better

A couple of F-15's are escorting a C-130 Hercules, and their pilots are chatting with the pilot of the transport to pass the time. Talk comes around to the relative merits of their respective aircraft.

The fighter pilots contend that their airplanes were better because of their superior speed, maneuverability, weaponry, and so forth, and pointed out the Hercules deficiencies in these areas.

After taking this for a while, the C-130 pilot says, "Oh yeah? Well, I can do a few things in this old girl that you'd only dream about."

Naturally, the fighter pilots challenge him to demonstrate.

"Just watch," comes the quick retort.

And so they watch. But all they see is that C-130 continue to fly straight and level. After several minutes the Hercules pilot comes back on the air, "There! How was that?"

The fighter pilots reply, "What are you talking about? What did you do?"

And the Hercules pilot replies, "Well, I got up, stretched my legs, and got a cup of coffee."

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The less routine the more life.  
-- Amos Bronson Alcott

From Tue Sep 4 05:13:00 2001 -0700  
Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 16:19:31 -0400  
Subject: The Poker Player  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2205

### The Poker Player

All evening long four card players had been pestered by Rodney, a self-proclaimed genius who commented on everyone's poker hand and style of play. When Rodney went out of the room for a moment, they hit on a plan to silence him.

"Let's make up a game no one ever heard of," one of them said.  
"Then he'll have to shut up."

The busybody Rodney returned. The dealer tore two cards in half and gave them to the man on his left. He tore the corners off three cards and spread them out in front of the man opposite him. Then he tore five cards in quarters, gave 15 pieces to the man on his right and kept five himself.

"I have a mingle," he said. "I'll bet a dollar."

"I have a snazzle," the next man announced. "I'll raise you \$2.00."

The third man folded without betting, and the fourth, after much deliberation, said, "I've got a farfle. I'll raise you \$5.00."

Rodney shook his head vehemently. "You're crazy," he said. "You're never going to beat a mingle and a snazzle with a lousy farfle!"

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It is easier to resist at the beginning than at the end.  
-- Leonardo da Vinci

From Wed Aug 29 08:17:22 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:16:53 -0400  
Subject: The Cat Test  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2206

The Cat Test

To identify emotionally disturbed individuals accurately, Algozzine, Foster, and Kaufman (1979) developed the CAT TEST.

This simple, yet novel test is easily administered by professionals, parents, and aides. It involves 3 simple steps:

- (1) place testee in empty room facing far wall;
- (2) place cat into center of room, close and latch door;
- (3) after 10 minutes, open the door.

Algozzine, et. al., note that the CAT TEST allows fine discriminations between sub classifications of emotional disturbance. They offer the following guidelines for interpretation of results:

1. OBSESSIVE COMPULSIVE - four neat, meticulous piles of fur to be found in the corners of room - cat alive, but cold.
2. SOCIALIZED DELINQUENT - fur scattered randomly about the room and on testee - cat alive, still cold.
- 3a. MANIC/DEPRESSIVE (MANIC STAGE) - pieces of cat scattered randomly about room - cat terminated.

- 3b. MANIC/DEPRESSIVE (DEPRESSIVE STAGE) - pieces of testee scattered randomly about room - emotional stability of cat suspect.
- 4. PARANOID REACTION - testee cowering in far corner of room - cat alive and sleeping in center of room.
- 5. PSYCHOPATHOLOGY - only evidence of cat is skin, wrapped loosely about testee's head - cat assumed terminated.
- 6. SCHIZOPHRENIC REACTION - testee in center of room carrying on long existential discussion with cat - cat alive, but confused.
- 7. NEUROTIC REACTION - testee asking cat for advise about migraine headache - cat alive and still confused.
- 8. CATATONIC REACTION - testee in corner of room with back arched, hair on end, hissing and refusing to acknowledge presence of cat - cat alive, confused, and sexually aroused.

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Any fact facing us is not important as our attitude toward it, for that determines our success or failure.

-- Norman Vincent Peale

From Fri Sep 14 04:48:48 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:44:40 -0400  
Subject: Very MAD Cow  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2207

Very MAD Cow

Ways You Can Tell When Your Cow Has Mad Cow Disease.....

- ~ Your cow insists that all Hindus are sacred.
- ~ Your cow thought Frank Bruno would beat Mike Tyson.
- ~ Your cow takes up painting and cuts off one of its ears.
- ~ She refuses to let you milk her, saying "Not on a first date."
- ~ You catch your cow hiding secret plans to burn down half of Chicago.
- ~ Your cow demands to be branded with the 'Golden Archs Logo'.
- ~ Your cow appears on Oprah and Jerry Springer, claiming to be a horse trapped in a cow's body.
- ~ Your cow is wearing a little A-1 sauce behind each ear as cologne.
- ~ Your cow quits the family dairy and applies for a job at Burger King.

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From Thu Aug 16 12:44:24 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:42:56 -0400



Subject: Stock Tip  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2208

#### Story With A Moral

A priest was driving along and saw a nun on the side of the road he stopped and offered her a lift which she accepted. She got in and crossed her legs, forcing the habit to open and reveal a leg.

The priest looks and nearly has an accident and after changing gear lets his hand slide up her leg.

She immediately says "Father remember Psalm 129."

The priest apologizes profusely and removes his hand but is unable to remove his eyes from her leg. Further on when he changes gear and has ogled at her leg for the zillionth time he lets the hand slide up the leg again.

The Nun once again says "Father remember Psalm 129".

Once again the priest apologizes "Sorry sister, but you know the flesh is weak."

Arriving at the convent the nun gets out and the priest goes on his way.

Once he arrives at his church he rushes to the bible and looks up psalm 129 it said "GO FORTH AND SEEK, FURTHER UP YOU WILL FIND GLORY"

#### MORAL OF THE STORY

YOU SHOULD ALWAYS BE WELL INFORMED IN YOUR JOB OR YOU MIGHT MISS A GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

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Universal suffrage is the government of a house by its nursery.  
-- Otto von Bismarck

From Mon Sep 17 06:27:48 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:48:24 -0400  
Subject: Fractured Definitions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2209

#### Fractured Definitions

Coffee (n.)  
a person who is coughed upon.

Flabbergasted (adj.)  
appalled over how much weight you have gained.

Flatulence (n.)  
the emergency vehicle that picks you up after you are run over by a steamroller.

Balderdash (n.)  
a rapidly receding hairline.

Pokemon (n)  
A Jamaican proctologist.

Testicle (n.)  
a humorous question on an exam.

Oyster (n.)  
a person who sprinkles his conversation with Yiddish expressions.

Abdicate (v.)  
to give up all hope of ever having a flat stomach.

Esplanade (v.)  
to attempt an explanation while drunk.

Willy-nilly (adj.)  
impotent

Negligent (adj.)  
describes a condition in which you absent-mindedly answer the door in your nightie.

Lymph (v.)  
to walk with a lisp.

Gargoyle (n.)  
an olive-flavored mouthwash.

Rectitude (n.)  
the formal, dignified demeanor assumed by a proctologist immediately before he examines you.

Circumvent (n.)  
the opening in the front of boxer shorts.

Frisbeetarianism (n.)  
The belief that, when you die, your soul goes up on the roof and gets stuck there.

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The person that loses their conscience has nothing left worth keeping.  
-- Izaak Walton

From Fri Aug 10 05:27:31 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 18:14:51 -0400

Subject: The Sex Life Of An Electron  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2210

The Sex Life Of An Electron  
by Eddie Currents

One night when his charge was pretty high, Micro-Farad decided to seek out a cute little coil to help him discharge.

He picked up Milli-Amp and took her for a ride in his Megacycle. They rode across the Wheatstone Bridge and stopped by a Magnetic field with flowing currents and frolicked in the sine waves.

Micro-Farad, attracted by Millie-Amp's characteristic curves soon had her fully charged and proceeded to excite her resistance to a minimum. He gently laid her at ground potential, raised her frequency and lowered her reluctance.

With a quick arc, he pulled out his high voltage probe and inserted it in her socket, connecting them in parallel. He slowly began short circuiting her resistance shunt while quickly raising her thermal conductance level to mill-spec. Fully excited, Milli-Amp mumbled "MHO...MHO...MHO"

With his tube operating well into class C, and her field vibrating with his current flow, a corona formed which instantly caused her shunt to overheat just at the point when Micro-Farad rapidly discharged and drained off every electron into her grid.

They fluxed all night trying various connectors and sockets until his magnet had a soft core and lost all of its field strength.

Afterwards, Milli-Amp tried self-induction and damaged her solenoids and with his battery fully discharged, Micro-Farad was unable to excite his field. Not ready to be quiescent, they spent the rest of the evening reversing polarity and blowing each others fuses.

Watt a night! It may be of interest to note that both developed "grid leak" within three days and subsequently had to go in for tests.

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Don't attribute to malice that which can be readily explained by stupidity.

-- Slocum's Razor

From Wed Aug 29 08:16:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:14:50 -0400  
Subject: What Do You Want To Be?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2211

### What Do You Want To Be?

The teacher asked her class what each wanted to become when they grew up. A chorus of responses came from all over the room:

"A football player."

"A doctor."

"An astronaut."

"A Nurse."

"The president."

"An actress."

"A fireman,"

"A teacher."

"A race car driver."

Everyone had an answer, everyone that is, except Little Johnny.

The teacher noticed he was sitting there quiet and still. So she said to him, "Johnny, what do you want to be when you grow up?"

"Possible." Johnny replied.

"Possible?" asked the teacher.

"Yes," said Johnny, "My mom is always telling me I'm impossible. So when I get to be big, I want to be possible."

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From Mon Aug 20 05:33:15 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 12:05:48 -0400  
Subject: Meeting The Virgin Mary  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2212

### Meeting The Virgin Mary

A very spiritual, devout and holy priest dies and is immediately swept up to heaven.

St. Peter greets him at the Pearly Gates, and says, "Hello, Father, we've been waiting for you for a long time. Welcome to Heaven! You are very well known here, and as a special reward,

because you are such a spiritual and holy man, we're going to grant you anything you wish even before we enter Heaven. What can I grant you?"

"Well", the priest says, "I've always been a great admirer of the Virgin Mother. I've always wanted to ask her a question."

St. Peter nods his head to one side, and lo and behold who should approach the priest but the Virgin Mary!

The priest is beside himself, but manages to say, "Mother, I have always been a great admirer of yours, and have studied everything I could about you and followed your life as best I could. I have studied every painting and portrait ever made of you, and I've noticed that you are always portrayed with a slightly sad look on your face. I have always, always wondered what it was that made you sad. Would you please tell me?"

"Well", says Mother Mary, "to tell the truth, I was really hoping for a girl."

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You cannot escape the responsibility of tomorrow by evading it today.

-- Abraham Lincoln

From Tue Aug 28 10:56:13 2001 -0700  
Subject: CAR LOCKED SICK GIRL (Joke)  
Date: Tue, 28 Aug 2001 11:02:12 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2213

A woman was at work when she received a phone call that her daughter was very sick with a fever. She left her work and stopped by the pharmacy to get some medication for her daughter. When she returned to her car she found that she had locked her keys in the car. She was in a hurry to get home to her sick daughter, she didn't know what to do, so she called her home and told the baby-sitter what had happened and that she didn't know what to do.

The baby sitter told her that her daughter was getting worse. She said, "You might find a coat hanger and use that to open the door." The woman looked around and found an old rusty coat hanger that had been thrown down on the ground possibly by someone else who at some time or other had locked their keys in their car.

Then she looked at the hanger and said, "I don't know how to use this." So she bowed her head and asked God to send her some help.

Within five minutes a rusty old car pulled up. In it was a dirty, greasy, bearded man who was wearing an old biker skull rag on his head.

The woman thought, "God, This is who you sent to help me?" But she was desperate, so she was also very thankful. The man got out of his car and asked her if he could help.

She said "Yes, my daughter is very sick. I stopped to get her some medication and I locked my keys in my car, I must get home to her.

Please, please, can you use this hanger to unlock my car?"

He said, "SURE." He walked over to the car, and in less than one minute the car was opened.

She hugged the man and through her tears she said, "THANK YOU SO MUCH. You are a very nice man."

The man replied, "Lady, I am not a nice man. I just got out of prison today. I was in prison for car theft."

The woman hugged the man again and with sobbing tears cried out loud,  
"THANK YOU GOD FOR SENDING A PROFESSIONAL!!"

From Mon Aug 27 05:21:27 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 23:08:03 -0400

Subject: Kids and Love

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2214

Kids and Love

#### HOW DO PEOPLE IN LOVE TYPICALLY BEHAVE?

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"Mooshy...like puppy dogs...except puppy dogs don't wag their tails nearly as much."

Arnold, age 10.

"All of a sudden, the people get movies fever so they can sit together in the dark."

Sherm, age 8.

#### WHY LOVERS OFTEN HOLD HANDS

"They are just practicing for when they might have to walk down the aisle someday and do the holy matrimony thing."

John, age 9.

#### HOW TO MAKE LOVE ENDURE

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"Don't forget your wife's name...That will mess up the love."

Erin, age 8.

"Be a good kisser. It might make your wife forget that you never take out the trash."

Dave, age 8.

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From Fri Sep 14 04:48:48 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:44:40 -0400  
Subject: Quips On Bosses  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2215

Quips On Bosses

My Boss spent the entire weekend retyping a 25 page proposal that only needed corrections. She claims the disk I gave her was damaged and she couldn't edit it. The disk I gave her was write-protected.

Quote from a recent interview "You are a top flight candidate and I see that you have a lot of education. However, you understand, that intelligence is not really required for this job."

My Boss is a lot like a single sperm there is a one in three million chance that he will ever become human!

Quote from the Boss "Teamwork is a lot of people doing what I say."

How About Friday? My sister passed away and her funeral was scheduled for Monday. When I told my Boss he said she died so that I would have to miss work on the busiest day of the year. He then asked if we could change her burial to Friday. He said, "That would be better for me."

"We know that communication is a problem, but the company is not going to discuss it with the employees."

A group of us got together concerning the lack of merit increases this year (even though management got theirs). We made up a bumper sticker and stuck it on the Boss's new Lexus. It reads, "How's my managing? Call 1-800-NO-CLUE!"

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No change of circumstances can repair a defect of character.  
-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Tue Aug 21 11:56:02 2001 -0700  
Subject: Don't Step On The Ducks!!!  
Date: Tue, 21 Aug 2001 11:45:39 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2216

Three women die together in an accident and go to heaven. When they get there, St. Peter says, "We only have one rule here in heaven... don't step on the ducks." So they enter heaven, and sure enough, there are ducks all over the place. It is almost impossible not to step on a duck, and although they try their best to avoid them, the first woman accidentally steps on one.

Along comes St. Peter with the ugliest man she ever saw. St. Peter chains them together and says, "Your punishment for stepping on a duck is to spend eternity chained to this ugly man!"

The next day, the second woman accidentally steps on a duck, and along comes St. Peter, who doesn't miss a thing, and with him is another extremely ugly man. He chains them together with the same admonishment as for the first woman.

The third woman has observed all this and not wanting to be chained for all eternity to an ugly man, is very, VERY careful where she steps. She manages to go months without stepping on any ducks.

Then one day St. Peter comes up to her with the most handsome man she has ever laid eyes on, tall, tan, muscular, and thin. St. Peter chains them together without saying a word.

The woman remarks, "I wonder what I did to deserve being chained to you for all of eternity?"

The guy says, "I don't know about you, but I stepped on a duck."

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Success is to be measured, not so much by the position that one has reached in life, as by the obstacles that one has overcome while trying to succeed.  
-- Booker T. Washington

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From Tue Aug 21 04:03:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 12:01:28 -0400  
Subject: Watch Your Beak!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2217

Watch Your Beak!

The happily married man had only one complaint -- his wife is always nursing sick birds. One November evening, he came home to



find a raven with a splint on its beak perched in his favorite chair. On the dining room table there was a feverish eagle pecking at an aspirin. And in the kitchen, his wife was comforting a shivering little wren that she found in the snow.

The spouse was furious. He went over to where his wife was toweling down the cold little bird.

"I can't take it any more! We've got to get rid of all of these blankety-blank...."

The wife held up her hand to cut him off in mid-curse.

"Please, dear," she softly said. "Not in front of the chilled wren."

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From Tue Aug 14 05:07:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:50:51 -0400  
Subject: Only In America  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2218

Only In America

\* When Columbus came to America, there were no taxes, no debts, and no pollution. The women did all the work while the men hunted or fished all day. Ever since then, a bunch of idiotic do-gooders have been trying to "improve" the place.

\* New Yorkers are a breed apart. A man was mugged but had no cash. Afraid he'd be hurt, he offered to write the guy a check. The mugger said dumbfounded, "A Check? Why would I take a check from you? I don't even know you!"

\* Because of budgetary constraints, the City of Baltimore in Maryland has stopped the tradition of giving people a "Key to the City." These days, they just send a guy over and he shows ya how to pick the lock.

\* Las Vegas is a wild town. An hour after I had checked into a hotel, the house detective knocked on the door and said, "Do you have a woman in there?" I told him I didn't, so he threw one in.

\* In a lot of Southern towns, the influence of the Baptist Church is felt in many different walks of life. For example, sexual relations between two unmarried adults is illegal. It seems they felt it might lead to dancing.

\* California is said to have over a hundred thousand palms. The way I see it though, about 16 or so of them are trees, the rest seem to be maitre d's, parking lot attendants, waiters,

bell  
boys, doormen...

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From Tue Aug 7 09:11:27 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 18:15:27 -0400  
Subject: I Cannot Go To School Today!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2219

I Cannot Go To School Today!

"I cannot go to school today"  
Said little Peggy Ann McKay.  
"I have the measles and the mumps,  
A gash, a rash and purple bumps.

My mouth is wet, my throat is dry.  
I'm going blind in my right eye.  
My tonsils are as big as rocks,  
I've counted sixteen chicken pox.

And there's one more-that's seventeen,  
And don't you think my face looks green?  
My leg is cut, my eyes are blue,  
It might be the instamatic flu.

I cough and sneeze and gasp and choke,  
I'm sure that my left leg is broke.  
My hip hurts when I move my chin,  
My belly button's caving in.

My back is wrenched, my ankle's sprained,  
My 'pendix pains each time it rains.  
My toes are cold, my toes are numb,  
I have a sliver in my thumb.

My neck is stiff, my voice is weak,  
I hardly whisper when I speak.  
My tongue is filling up my mouth,  
I think my hair is falling out.

My elbow's bent, my spine ain't straight,  
My temperature is one-o-eight.  
My brain is shrunk, I cannot hear,  
There's a hole inside my ear.

I have a hangnail, and my heart is....  
What? What's that? What's that you say?  
You say today is .....Saturday?  
G'bye, I'm going out to play!"

...by Shel Silverstein

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Ours is a world of nuclear giants and ethical infants. If we continue to develop our technology without wisdom or prudence, our servant may prove to be our executioner.

-- General Omar Bradley

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From Tue Aug 21 04:03:38 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 11:37:34 -0400  
Subject: Aimless Thoughts  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2220

Aimless Thoughts

I live in my own little world, but it's OK, they know me here.

When I was born, I was so surprised I couldn't talk for a year and a half.

There are two sides to every divorce Yours and stupid's.

I am a nobody, nobody is perfect, therefore I am perfect.

How long a minute is depends on what side of the bathroom door you're on.

I mixed Rogaine with Viagra... now I've got hair like Don King.

The next time you feel like complaining, remember your garbage disposal probably eats better than thirty percent of the people in this world.

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Great minds have purposes, little minds have wishes.

-- Washington Irving

From Tue Sep 11 04:21:30 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:38:47 -0400  
Subject: Modernizing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2221

Modernizing

Two priests were talking together and the older one said to the younger, "You know, when you came into church with all your new ideas, I had questions about how you were going to fit in and how well your ideas were going to work."

He paused and shook his head.

"Then you wanted to put bucket seats down in the front two rows of seats, and again I had my doubts. But since then, at every mass, the seats are filled up with young people. So once again I have to agree that it was a good idea."

"Then, when you wanted to "jazz" up the choir and we started singing newer, peppier songs. I was afraid it would offend the parishioners, but now we have a lot of new, younger choir members. The music seems to pick up the services a lot more than the old music, and once more I have to agree that you were right!"

"But when you wanted to put in the drive-through confessional, I have to admit I thought you'd lost it. But now, at least, there are more people coming to confession than ever. I think you've come up with another good idea."

And he stopped, and turned to face the younger priest. Then, with great earnestness he said, "However, the neon sign out front that says "Toot'n tell or go to hell"...has to go!!"

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Fortune is like the market, where, many times, if you can stay a little, the price will fall.  
-- Francis Bacon

From Thu Aug 16 12:44:45 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:40:54 -0400  
Subject: Top 15 New State Mottos  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2222

#### Top 15 New State Mottos

Recently a federal appeals court ruled that Ohio's state motto, "With God, all things are possible," was unconstitutional because it amounts to a government endorsement of Christianity. Therefore we asked several people to come up with a few new state mottos of their own. Here are the results:

15. Arkansas It's Trailer-rific!!!
14. South Carolina Oh, yeah -- like \*we're\* going to be concerned about an NAACP tourism boycott.
13. Florida Half a Million Cubans Can't All Be Wrong
12. Illinois Stop pronouncing the "S", or we're gonna kick your ass!
11. Wisconsin Badgers?! We don't need no stinkin' badgers.

10. Kentucky Come for the Bluegrass -- Stay for the Incest!
9. Rhode Island Small? Yes, But We Know What To Do With It
8. Iowa Future Birthplace of Captain James T. Kirk
7. South Dakota Hello? Can anyone hear me? Hey! Over here!
6. Alabama Like the third world, but closer.
5. Michigan It's not just cold. It's ass-biting cold.
4. Florida Hey you kids, get off of my state!
3. Virginia Contrary to our name, some of our women are actually pretty slutty!
2. Massachusetts Now with 30% fewer Kennedys!  
and Topfive.com's Number 1 New State Motto...
1. Indiana Dan Quayle's Favorite Country!

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The most important things to do in the world are to get something to eat, something to drink and somebody to love you.  
-- Brendan Behan

From Thu Sep 20 05:18:17 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:58:28 -0400  
Subject: School Story  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2223

School Story

There's a story about an MIT student who spent an entire summer going to the Harvard football field every day wearing a black and white striped shirt, walking up and down the field for ten or fifteen minutes throwing birdseed, blowing a whistle, and then walking off the field.

At the end of the summer, it came time for the first Harvard home football game, the referee walked onto the field and blew the whistle, and the game had to be delayed for a half hour to wait for the birds to get off of the field.

The guy wrote his thesis on this, and graduated.

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Do not resent growing old. Many are denied the privilege  
-- Author Unknown

From Fri Aug 24 05:40:12 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 11:43:58 -0400  
Subject: Why...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2224

### Why Farm Trucks Are Never Stolen

They have a range of about 20 miles before they overheat, break down or run out of gas.

Only the owner knows how to operate the door to get in or out.

It is difficult to drive fast with all the fence tools, grease rags, ropes, chains, buckets, boots and loose papers in the cab.

It takes too long to start and the smoke coming up through the rusted-out floorboard clouds your vision.

The Border Collie on the toolbox looks mean.

They're too easy to spot. The description might go something like this: "The driver's side door is red, the passenger side door is green, the right front fender is yellow, etc."

The large round bale in the back makes it hard to see if you're being chased. You could use the mirrors if they weren't cracked and covered with duct tape.

Top speed is only about 45 mph.

Who wants a truck that needs a year's worth of maintenance, u-joints, \$3,000 in bodywork, taillights and a windshield.

It's hard to commit a crime with everyone waving at you.

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To many a man, and sometimes to a youth, there comes the opportunity to choose between honorable competence and tainted wealth. The young man who starts out to be poor and honorable, holds in his hand one of the strongest elements of success.

-- Orison Swett Marden

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From Mon Sep 24 05:27:49 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:31:36 -0400  
Subject: Things To Think About, At Least Twice  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2225

## Things To Think About, At Least Twice

"A hard man is good to find." - Marilyn Monroe

"Experience comes from bad judgment." - Mark Twain.

"Happiness is a warm puppy." said the anaconda.

(and Charles Shultz - Ed.)

A bigot will not reason, a fool cannot, a slave dare not.

A postage stamp with your picture is the only immortality.

A choice is always possible, even without any options.

A clear conscience is most often a sign of a bad memory.

A committee has six or more legs and no brain.

A conclusion is where you got tired of thinking.

A consultant knows the way but can't drive the vehicle.

A cynic smells the flowers and then looks for the casket.

A diploma proves only that you know how to find an answer

A generation which ignores history has no past or future.

A good memory is one trained to forget the trivial.

A good rooster crows in any hen house.

A man in the house is worth two on the street - Mae West.

A man is only as good as what he loves.

A man should live forever, or die trying.

A miser is hard to live with, but makes a fine ancestor.

A mob has many heads, but no brains.

A penny saved is a Congressional oversight.

A perfect lover is one who turns into a pizza at 300 am.

A poet is a kind of liar who always speaks the truth.

A problem can be found for almost every solution.

A rock ----->me<----- A hard place.

A short cut is the longest distance between two points.

A Smith & Wesson beats four aces every time.

A true friend is one soul in two bodies.

A truly wise man never plays leapfrog with a unicorn.

A verbal contract isn't worth the paper its written on.

Abandon the search for truth.

Adventure is the champagne of life.

Adversity reveals genius, prosperity conceals it.

All great truths began as blasphemies.

All reality is aspect dependent.

All matters that seem true should be questioned.

Always remember to pillage BEFORE you burn.

Always smile. It makes people wonder what you're up to.

Always use your enemy's hand to catch a snake.

An elephant A mouse built to government specifications.

Angels can fly since they take themselves lightly.

Anger always drives the mouth faster than the mind.

Anger is a wind which blows out the lamp of reason.

Any certainty is a delusion.

Anything worth doing is worth getting someone else to do

As for me, all I know is that I know nothing.

As I learn, I know about more things I don't yet know.

As long as we remain unsure, we are alive.

At all ages you are certain you still have another year.

Be nice on your way up you'll meet again on the way down.

Be smart as a cat Make a friend of your enemy's enemy.

Been there, done that, got the T-shirt.

Being alive Concentrating on goals, not limitations.

Better to marry a man who loves you than one you love.

Beware of programmers who carry screwdrivers.

Bits make bytes, but nibbles turn me on.  
Blessed are the censors; they shall inhibit the earth.  
Blessed are the meek, for they make great scapegoats.  
Blessed are the pessimists, for they have made backups.  
Blessed are the young, let them inherit the national debt  
Blessed is he expecting nothing, and never disappointed.  
Chance makes our parents, but choice makes our friends.  
Character is much easier kept than recovered.  
Choose your friends, allow your enemies to choose you.  
Committee A body that keeps minutes and wastes hours.  
Complexity isn't the answer - it's the problem.  
Consistency is the last refuge of the unimaginative.  
Creativity demands curiosity in the search for knowledge.  
Creditors have much better memories than debtors.  
Die smiling, life is too important to take seriously.  
Diplomacy is saying "nice doggy" until you find a rock.  
Diplomacy is the art of letting someone have your way.  
Disaster often rests closely to success.  
Discoveries are often made by not following instructions.  
Don't find faults, discovery remedies.  
Don't wait for your ship to come in, swim out to it.  
Don't you hate it when life doesn't follow the manuals?  
Dreams are composed from our successes and calamities.  
Envy is thin because it bites, but never eats.  
Even the boldest zebra fears a hungry lion.  
Even the lion has to protect himself against flies.  
Events of importance often result from trivial causes.  
Every person gets to heaven in their own way.  
Every person you meet knows something you don't. Learn.  
Every solution breeds new problems.  
Every valuable idea offends someone.  
Everything changes except change itself.  
Everything in time is birth to some and death to others.  
Everything put together falls apart sooner or later.  
Everything starts in somebody's head as a daydream.  
Excellence is to do a common thing in an uncommon way.  
Experience what you get when you don't get what you want  
Faint hearts never win in love nor sell life insurance.  
Faith is believing what you know ain't so.  
Flattery really works As you snow, so shall you reap.  
Flattery Cologne water, to smell but not swallow.  
Follow your heart and let your head take care of itself.  
For some, reality is an illusion.  
Forgive your enemies, but never forget their names.  
Friend Anyone who has the same enemies you have.  
Funny thing.... harder I work, luckier I get.  
God is a comic playing to an audience afraid to laugh.  
Golden Rule he who has the gold makes the rules.  
Good girls get Heaven; Bad girls, the world.  
Good manners are the lubricant of social intercourse.  
Happiness is a positive cash flow.  
Happiness a combination of good health and a bad memory.  
He who dies with the most of anything, is still dead.  
He who laughs, lasts.  
He who wakes up finding himself a success, hasn't slept.  
He who wonders discovers that this in itself is wonder.  
Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned.  
History books which contain no lies are extremely dull.



History is a lie commonly agreed upon. - Neitzche  
How you look depends on who is looking.  
Hug A roundabout way of expressing affection.  
Human Being An ingenious assembly of portable plumbing.  
Humor always plays very close to the hot fire of truth.  
I am who I pretend to be at that point in time and space.  
I base my fashion taste on what doesn't itch.  
I can resist anything but temptation.  
I don't believe in miracles, I rely on them.  
I don't have the time for a hobby. I have a computer.  
I don't just tempt fate - I give it the finger.  
I either want less corruption, or a chance to participate.  
I may not be perfect, but I am all I got.  
I may not be totally perfect, but some parts are pretty good.  
I think, therefore I am... I think.  
If everyone thinks alike then somebody isn't thinking.  
If you think education is expensive, try ignorance.  
Imagination is more important than knowledge.  
Imagination without learning is having wings but no feet.  
In a nuclear war, all men will be cremated equal.  
In the long run, we're all dead.  
In this world a man must either be anvil or hammer.  
In war and life, either fight to win or don't fight.  
It's a poor workman who blames his tools.  
It's easier to curse the candle than light the darkness.  
Judge a man by his questions rather than by his answers.  
Keep one foot in the past when searching for the future.  
Keep your eyes open before marriage, half-shut afterwards  
Laughter is the best lubricant for life's engine.  
Lawyers the larval form of politicians.  
Lend money to a bad debtor and he will hate you.  
Life is a series of rude awakenings.  
Life is a tragedy for feelers and a comedy for thinkers.  
Life is too important to ever take seriously.  
Love is of chemistry, sex is of physics.  
Luck is a matter of preparation meeting opportunity.  
Minds, like parachutes, work only when open.  
Nobody can be just like me. Even I have trouble.  
Nobody's seen it all.  
Non-fiction often is more unrealistic than fiction.  
Nostalgia isn't what it used to be.  
Nothing is impossible for those who don't have to do it.  
Nothing is more believed as that known least by the most.  
NOW is a point in time that is already gone.  
Oh, no! Not another learning experience.  
On the stage, dying is easy, comedy is difficult.  
One day I'm a windshield, the next day a bug thereon.  
One good turn gets most of the blanket.  
Only a mediocre person is ever at their best.  
Only he attempting the absurd can achieve the impossible.  
Only the lead dog sees the scenery change.  
Opportunities taken are what makes your future.  
Original discoveries, seem so obvious afterwards.  
Our first and last love is self-love.  
Our future is always uncertain our end is always too near  
Our parents ruin our early lives, our children later.  
People are the only creatures with the power of laughter.  
People who are sensible about love are incapable of it.

Perfection is the road, not the destination.  
Philosophy is to the real world as masturbation is to sex  
Politics is stealing from the many and giving to the few.  
Prejudice is the reason of fools.  
Prosperity makes some friends and many enemies.  
Public opinion flourishes where there are no ideas.  
Raising your voice does not reinforce your argument.  
Real knowledge is knowing the extent of one's ignorance.  
Regular or extra crispy, how do you want the environment?  
Remember No matter where you go; there you are.  
Seriousness is the very next step to being dull.  
Sex is not a answer. Sex is a question. Yes is the answer  
Shared pain is lessened; shared joy is increased.  
Smile and everyone wonders what you've been up to.  
Stupidity is not considered a handicap, park elsewhere.  
Superior firepower is invaluable when negotiations start.  
That man is richest whose pleasures are cheapest.  
The best government teaches us to govern ourselves.  
The best way to keep your word is not to give it.  
The bigger the bankroll, the tighter the band around it.  
The fewer our wants, the more we resemble the gods.  
The first myth of management is that management exists.  
The first step towards philosophy is incredulity.  
The greater the ignorance the greater the dogmatism.  
The greatest headaches are those we cause ourselves.  
The heart is wiser than the intellect.  
The incomprehensible thing about the world is that it is.  
The law of intelligent tinkering save all the parts.  
The longer the title, the less important the job.  
The meek may inherit earth. Those who dare, the stars.  
The mind grows by what it feeds upon.  
The old make the rules, the young make up the exceptions.  
The only certainty is that nothing is certain.  
The only road to success is always under construction.  
The only way to get rid of a temptation is to yield to it  
The picture of health requires a happy frame of mind.  
The ripest fruit falls first.  
The sea hath bounds, but true deep desire hath none.  
The shortest answer is doing.  
The soul would have no rainbows if the eyes had no tears.  
The universe is a figment of it's own imagination.  
The wise learn more from fools than fools from the wise.  
The world is a beautiful book, for those who can read it.  
The world A comedy for thinkers; a tragedy for feelers.  
There ain't no such thing as a free lunch.  
This fellow's wise enough to play the fool.  
Time is precious, but truth is more so.  
To be trusted is a greater compliment than to be loved.  
To give happiness is to deserve happiness.  
To risk nothing is to risk everything.  
To some, sex is second best to power.  
Too often justice is incidental to law and order.  
Toto, I've a feeling we're not in Kansas any more.  
Tradition is always the last refuge for the incompetent.  
Trust God, but always tie and watch your camel all night.  
Until Eve arrived, this was a man's world.  
Use it up. Wear it out. Make it do. Or do without.  
We are all travelers, from our birth until our death.

We have two ears and one tongue, use them likewise.  
We may be lost, but we're sure making good time.  
We most firmly believe what we least know.  
We must believe in free will. We have no choice.  
What doesn't destroy me makes me stronger.  
What garlic is to salad, insanity is to art.  
What is learned in youth is understood in age.  
Whatever is well conceived can be well expressed.  
When all think alike, then no one is thinking.  
When choosing between two evils, select the newer one.  
When everything comes your way, you're in the wrong lane.  
Winning is a habit. Unfortunately, so is losing.  
Winning isn't everything, but wanting to win is.  
Wise men learn much from fools. Wise guys don't.  
With foxes we must play the fox.  
Without love and trust all you can be in life is alone.  
Women do come with instructions, ask them!  
Words and ideas are what change our world.  
Words must be weighed, not counted.  
World peace will only come when patriotism is forgotten.  
You aren't here forever, enjoy each day as a miracle.  
You cannot kill time without injuring eternity.  
You disagree? May I plea guilty by reason of sanity?  
You got to start somewhere if you're going end elsewhere.  
You live and you learn - or you don't live long.  
Your karma just ran over my dogma.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Sun Oct 14 11:08:43 2001 -0700  
Subject: Future plans  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 11:09:48 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2226

Son to Mother: "When I grow up I want to be a musician"

Mother to Son: "Now Son, you cannot do both!"

From Tue Oct 23 01:03:43 2001 -0700  
Subject: Letter to Al Gore  
Date: Tue, 23 Oct 2001 01:03:08 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2227

Dear Al:

We found some more votes. You won. When do you want to take over?

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

From Wed Oct 10 05:20:55 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:32:35 -0400  
Subject: Give Us Our Daily Bread  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2228

Give Us Our Daily Bread

THE GIRL'S PRAYER

Our Cash  
Which art on plastic  
Hallowed be thy name  
Thy Fossil watch  
Thy Fishfinger bag  
In Stuttafords  
As it is in Edgars.  
Give us each day our Platinum Visa  
And forgive us our overdraft  
As we forgive those who stop our Mastercard.  
And lead us not into Foschini  
And deliver us from Woolworths,  
For thine is the Levis, the Dior and the Armani  
For Chanel No.5 and Eternity  
Amex.

THE BOY'S PRAYER

Our beer  
Which art in bottles  
Hall! owed be thy sport  
Thy will be drunk  
I will be drunk  
At home as it is in the pub  
Give us each day our daily beverage  
And forgive us our spillage  
As we forgive those who spillst against us  
And lead us not into poofy wine tasting  
And deliver us from Tequila  
For mine is the bitter  
The chicks and the rugger  
Forever and ever  
Amstel!!

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Oct 25 06:04:32 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:35:44 -0400  
Subject: When AT&T Calls  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2229

When AT&T Calls

by Robert Bryon

One thing that has always bugged me, and I'm sure it does most of you, is to sit down at the dinner table only to be interrupted by a phone call from a telemarketer.

I decided, on one such occasion, to try to be as irritating as they have been to me. The following is retold from a call I got from an AT&T telemarketer - it went like this:

Me Hello  
AT&T Hello, this is AT&T...  
Me Is this AT&T?  
AT&T Yes, this is AT&T...  
Me This is AT&T?  
AT&T Yes This is AT&T...  
Me Is this AT&T?  
AT&T YES! This is AT&T, may I speak to Mr. Byron please?  
Me May I ask who is calling?  
AT&T This is AT&T.  
Me OK, hold on.

[At this point I put the phone down for a solid 5 minutes returning to my dinner and thinking that, surely, this person would hang up the phone. Much to my surprise, when I picked up the receiver again AT&T was still waiting!]

Me Hello?  
AT&T Is this Mr. Byron?  
Me May I ask who is calling please?  
AT&T Yes this is AT&T...  
Me Is this AT&T?  
AT&T Yes this is AT&T...  
Me This is AT&T?  
AT&T Yes, is this Mr. Byron?  
Me Yes, is this AT&T?  
AT&T Yes sir.  
Me The phone company?  
AT&T Yes sir.  
Me I thought you said this was AT&T.  
AT&T Yes sir, we are a phone company.  
Me I already have a phone.  
AT&T We aren't selling phones today Mr. Byron.  
Me Well whatever it is, I'm really not interested but thanks for calling.

[When you are not interested in something, I don't think you can express yourself any plainer than by saying "I'm really not interested", but this lady was persistent!]

AT&T Mr. Byron we would like to offer you ten cents a minute, twenty four hours a day, seven days a week, three hundred sixty five days a year.

[Now, I am sure she meant she was offering a \*RATE\* of ten cents a minute but she at no time used the word "rate". I could clearly see that it was time to whip out the trusty old calculator and do

a little ciphering!]

Me Now, that's ten cents a minute twenty four hours a day?

AT&T (getting a little excited at this point by my apparent interest) Yes sir, that's right! Twenty four hours a day!

Me Seven days a week?

AT&T That's right.

Me Three hundred sixty five days a year?

AT&T Yes sir.

Me I am \*definitely\* interested in that! \*Wow!!!\* That's amazing!

AT&T We think so!

Me That's quite a sum of money!

AT&T Yes sir, it's amazing how it adds up.

Me OK, so will you send me checks weekly, monthly or just one big one at the end of the year for the full fifty two thousand five hundred sixty dollars (\$52,560), and if you send an annual check, can I get a cash advance?

AT&T Excuse me?

Me You know, the ten cents a minute.

AT&T What are you talking about?

Me You said you'd give me ten cents a minute, twenty four hours a day, seven days a week, three hundred sixty five days a year. That comes to a hundred forty four dollars (\$144) per day, a thousand eight dollars (\$1008) per week and fifty two thousand five hundred sixty dollars per year. I'm just interested in knowing how you will be making payment.

AT&T Oh no, sir! I didn't mean we'd be paying you. You pay \*us\* ten cents a minute.

Me Wait a minute here!!!

Didn't you say you'd \*give me\* ten cents a minute? Are you sure this is AT&T?

AT&T Well, yes this is AT&T sir but.....

Me But nothing, how do you figure that by saying that you'll \*give me\* ten cents a minute that I'll \*pay you\* ten cents a minute? Is this some kind of subliminal telemarketing scheme? I've read about things like this in the Enquirer you know. Don't use your alien brainwashing techniques on me!

AT&T No, sir. We are offering ten cents a minute for.....

Me THERE YOU GO AGAIN! Can I speak to a supervisor please?

AT&T Sir, I don't think that is necessary.

Me Sure! You say that now! What happens later?

AT&T What?

Me I insist on speaking to a supervisor!

AT&T Yes, Mr. Byron. Please hold on.

[So now AT&T has me on hold and my supper is getting colder. I begin to eat while I'm waiting for a supervisor. After a wait of a few minutes and while I have a mouth full of food, someone comes back on the line ... ]

Supervisor

Mr. Byron?

Me Yeth?

Supervisor

I understand you are not quite understanding our ten cents a minute program.

Me Id thish Ath Teeth & Teeth?

Supervisor

Yes sir, it sure is.

[I had to swallow before I choked on my food. It was all I could do to suppress my laughter and I had to be careful not to produce a snort.]

Me No, actually I was just waiting for someone to get back to me so that I could sign up for the plan.

Supervisor

OK, no problem, I'll transfer you back to the person who was helping you.

Me Thank you.

[I was on hold once again and was getting really hungry. I needed to end this conversation. Suddenly, there was an aggravated but polite voice at the other end of the phone.]

AT&T Hello Mr. Byron, I understand that you are interested in signing up for our plan?

Me Do you have that friends and family thing because you can never have enough friends and I'm an only child and I'd really like to have a little brother...

AT&T (click)

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Oct 10 05:57:08 2001 -0700  
Date: Wed, 10 Oct 2001 13:55:24 +0100  
Subject: Washboard..  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2230

Q: How do you know if the stage is level at a bluegrass concert?

A: The banjo player drools equally from both sides of his mouth.

Instant apologies to all bluegrass banjo players.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Sep 27 05:17:24 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:41:16 -0400  
Subject: God Is Watching  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2231

God Is Watching

At a catholic gathering, Mother superior stacked a pile of apples on one end of a table with a sign saying "Take only one apple please - God is watching."

On the other end of the table was a pile of cookies which a

student had placed a sign on saying "Take all the cookies you want - God is watching the apples."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Oct 23 01:05:46 2001 -0700  
Subject: Taliban T.V. Guide  
Date: Tue, 23 Oct 2001 01:05:05 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2232

MONDAYS:

8:00 - "Husseinfeld"  
8:30 - "Mad About Everything"  
9:00 - "Osama In The Middle"  
9:30 - "The Brian Benben Bin Laden Show"  
10:00 - "Allah McBeal"

TUESDAYS:

8:00 - "Wheel of Torture"  
8:30 - "Who Wants to be a Terrorist"  
9:00 - "Children Are Forbidden From Saying The Darndest Things"  
9:30 - "Afghanistan's Wackiest Public Execution Bloopers"  
10:00 - "Buffy The Yankee Imperialist Dog Slayer"

WEDNESDAYS:

8:00 - "Dharma & Mohammed"  
8:30 - "That Taliban Show"  
9:00 - "Two Guys, a Girl, and a Pita"  
9:30 - "Just Shoot Everyone"  
10:00 - "Veilwatch"

THURSDAYS:

8:00 - "Survivor - Afghanistan!"  
8:30 - "Touched by an Infidel"  
9:00 - "Veronica's Closet-Full of Long, Black, Shapeless Dresses"  
9:30 - "My Two Baghdads"  
10:00 - "Diagnosis: Heresy"

FRIDAYS:

8:00 - "Judge Laden"  
8:30 - "Afganistan's Funniest Surveillance Tapes"  
9:00 - "What Law & Order?"  
9:30 - "Achmeds Creek"  
10:00 - "No-witness News"

From Thu Sep 27 05:17:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:50:50 -0400  
Subject: Who's On Ganemede  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2233

Who's On Ganemede



Kirk: Ah... hello Mister Spock.

Spock: Good day, Captain.

Kirk: Are you an avid baseball fan?

Spock: Baseball is a tactical game played on a geometric pattern of 4 sides with a spherical object. The purpose is to knock the 'shit out of' the object amidst loud verbalizations of 'Hurrah' and 'Kock 'em on their ass.' Is this correct?

Kirk: Indeed. We are in the process of learning about one of the baseball teams from old Earth.

Spock: Oh? I am quite versed with old Earth history... perhaps I may be of assistance.

Kirk: That's the idea.

Spock: Very well... proceed.

Kirk: Alright... Who's on first.

Spock: I am unable to determine who is on first without proper information concerning the team and year, sir.

Kirk: So?

Spock: Perhaps we could start with who the team is, and I can test the accuracy.

Kirk: No... Who's on first.

Spock: I do not know.

Kirk: No... he's third base.

Spock: Who is?

Kirk: No... he's first base.

Spock: Who is?

Kirk: Correct.

Spock: Who is correct?

Kirk: Sometimes.

Spock: Who is sometimes?

Kirk: No... Who is first baseman. I'm not familiar with Sometimes' identity.

Spock: Whose identity?

Kirk: No... him I know... he's first baseman.

Spock: Who is?

Kirk: Right.

Spock: Perhaps we can discuss the identity of the second baseman.

Kirk: What.

Spock: I said the second baseman.

Kirk: What.

Spock: This is highly illogical. You have no apparent auditory disfunction, sir. Now, as I asked... who is the second baseman?

Kirk: No... you didn't ask that, and Who is the first baseman.

Spock: I am not familiar with that piece of information, sir.

McCoy: Dammit, Spock! You messed up the whole setup there!

Spock: Forgive me Doctor... I am not a comedian.

McCoy: Obviously.

Spock: That much is certain.

McCoy: Just get back to the skit.

Spock: Very well. Captain... I ask you... politely... who is the second baseman?

Kirk: No... Who is the first baseman. What is the second baseman.

Spock: That is incorrect, Captain. The second baseman is obviously a sentient being, and therefore should be referred to as who, and not what. 'Who is the second baseman,' not 'what is the second baseman.'

Kirk: Wrong, Spock. Who is the first baseman, and What is the second baseman.

Spock: That statement is most illogical.

Kirk: Okay... wait a minute. We'll get Scotty... he's Scottish...he must love baseball. Oh Mister Scott...

Scott: Aye, Cap'n?

Kirk: Who is the first baseman of the team we were talking about.

Scott: Aye, Cap'n. It ain't never been any other way!

Kirk: You see, Spock?

Spock: Yes... Mister Scott seems to know the material well.  
Alright, Mister Scott... who is the second baseman?

Scott: Ach! No, Mister Spock! That be What you're talking about!

Spock: I know that be what... er... is what I'm talking about. I  
am very intelligent, and rarely lose track of what I am  
talking about.

Scott: Ach! Don't bring track into this! That be a bloomin'  
field event!

Spock: What has this got to do with field events?

Scott: Ach! No! What's the second baseman!

Spock: Again, I note that a person should be referred to as 'who'  
and not 'what' Mister Scott.

Scott: Only if he's the first baseman, Mister Spock!

Spock: What you are saying is most illogical.

Scott: Ach! No! What's a real bright fella!

Spock: Who is a 'real bright fella' Mister Scott?

Scott: No! Who... now he's a real dope, sir!

Spock: Who is?

Scott: Right!

Spock: You are relieved, Mister Scott.

Scott: Aye, sir.

Spock: Sir... this is most illogical, and I am no longer  
interested in learning who the second baseman is. I am  
also growing impatient.

Kirk: No... Who's the first baseman.

Spock: Very well sir. Good day, gentlemen, or whoever you are.

[Spock leaves.]

Kirk: Whoever! I forgot about him! Wait... I don't remember a  
Whoever on the team...

\*\*\*\*\*

From Mon Oct 22 05:40:54 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:14:12 -0400  
Subject: Doing Without  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2234

Doing Without

"The Jewish people have observed their 5761st year as a people."  
the Hebrew teacher informed his class. "Consider that the Chinese  
have observed only their 4695th. What does this mean to you?"

After a reflective pause, one student volunteered, "Well for one  
thing, the Jews had to do without Chinese food for 1066 years.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Thu Sep 27 17:43:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Thu, 27 Sep 2001 17:39:44 -0700 (PDT)  
Subject: abundance of riches  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2235

A Russian, a Cuban, an American and a Lawyer are in a  
train. The Russian takes a bottle of the Best Vodka  
out of his pack; pours some into a glass, drinks it,  
and says: "In USSR, we have the best vodka of the world,  
nowhere in the world you can find vodka as good as the  
one we produce in Ukrainia. And we have so much of it,  
that we can just throw it away...". Saying that, he opens  
the window and throws the rest of the bottle out the  
window.

All the others are quite impressed.

The Cuban opens a box of Havanas, takes one of them,  
lights it and begins to smoke it saying: "In Cuba, we  
have the best cigars of the world: Havanas. Nowhere in  
the world there is so many and so good cigar and we have  
so much of them, that we can just throw them away...".  
Saying that, he throws the box of havanas out the  
window.

One more time, everybody is quite impressed.

At this time, the American just stands up, opens the  
window, and throws the Lawyer out...

From Mon Oct 1 05:31:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:46:49 -0400  
Subject: Perfect Mate?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2236

Perfect Mate?

At a local coffee bar, a young woman was expounding on her idea of the perfect mate to some of her friends. "The man I marry must be a shining light amongst company. He must be musical, tell jokes, sing, and stay home at night!"

An old granny overheard and spoke up, "Honey, if that's all you want, get a TV!"

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From Tue Oct 16 20:49:34 2001 -0700  
Date: Tue, 16 Oct 2001 20:30:53 -0700  
Subject: Emoticons  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2237

Here's a list of more commonly used emoticons, and their meaning. TTFN, of course, means Ta Ta for Now, and I have no idea what is meant by IMOV, unless you meant one of the variations of IMHO, In My Humble Opinion, which is often varied to IMAO, In My Arrogant Opinion, IMBO, In My Bloody Opinion, IMCAO, In My Completely Arrogant Opinion, IMCO, In My Considered Opinion, IMNSCO, In My Not So Considered Opinion or even IMNSHO, In My Not So Humble Opinion.

Emoticons, of course, include far more than this, and even predate the internet, when they were used on teletype and radio teletype circuits.

Some examples...

#### HAPPY, SMILING, LAUGHING

:-) smiling; agreeing  
:-D laughing  
|-) hee hee  
|-D ho ho  
:-> hey hey  
;-) so happy, I'm crying  
:~) crying with joy  
\\~/ full glass; my glass is full

#### TEASING, MISCHIEVOUS

;-) winking; just kidding  
'-) winking; just kidding  
;-> devilish wink  
:\*) clowning  
:-T keeping a straight face

#### AFFIRMING, SUPPORTING

:^D "Great! I like it!"  
8-] "Wow, maaan"  
:-o "Wow!"  
^5 high five  
^ thumbs up

:] Gleep, a friendly midget who wants  
to befriend you  
(::():) bandaid; offering help or support

#### UNHAPPY, SAD

:-( frowning; boo hoo  
:( sad  
:-< really sad  
:-c really unhappy  
:-C really bummed  
&-| tearful  
:' crying  
:'-( crying and really sad  
:-| grim  
:[ really down  
:-[ pouting  
\\_/\_ "my glass is empty"

#### ANGRY, SARCASTIC

>:-< angry  
:-|| angry  
:-@ screaming  
:-V shouting  
:-r sticking tongue out  
>:-< absolutely livid!!  
:-, smirk  
:-P nyahhhh!  
:-> bitingly sarcastic

#### TRYING TO COMMUNICATE

:-& tonguetied  
:-S incoherent  
:-\ undecided  
:- I "hmmm..."  
:-, "hmmm "  
:-# "My lips are sealed"  
:-X "My lips are sealed"  
:-Y a quiet aside  
:-" pursing lips  
:-W speaking with forked tongue  
:() can't stop talking

#### FEELING STUPID OR TIRED

:~/ mixed up  
%-) braindead  
(:I egghead  
<:-I dunce  
=-:) hosehead  
:-] smiling blockhead  
:-[ un-smiling blockhead  
|-O yawning  
|-I asleep  
:-6 exhausted; wipeout

SURPRISED, INCREDULOUS, SKEPTICAL

- :> What?
- :@ What?
- :Q What?
- :-o "uhh oh!" OR surprise
- ;-) sardonic incredulity
- :O shocked
- 8-| eyes wide with surprise
- :-/ skeptical
- 8-O "Omgod!!"
- :-C just totally unbelieving
- |-{ "Good Grief!" (Charlie Brown)

HUGS AND KISSES

- :\* kisses
- :-X a big wet kiss!
- :-x kiss kiss
- :-{ } blowing a kiss
- [] hugs
- (( )):\*\* hugs and kisses
- ((((name)))) hug

MISCELLANEOUS

- :-\* Oops!
- :-I indifferent
- \-o bored
- :-P tongue hanging out in anticipation
- O :-) angelic; being an angel (at heart, at least)
- ][ feeling separate
- ] [ separating
- ) ( really separating
- } { face-to-face
- [ ] wanting to hug
- }xx kisses
- () feeling in harmony; connecting
- ] ? moving away and wondering about you?
- [ ? moving toward you and wondering about you?

\*\*\*\*\*

"I see in the near future a crisis approaching that unnerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. . . . corporations have been enthroned and an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands and the Republic is destroyed."

-- U.S. President Abraham Lincoln, Nov. 21, 1864

From Mon Sep 24 05:27:49 2001 -0700

Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:31:36 -0400

Subject: Was She?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2238

Was She?

While my wife and I were shopping at a mall kiosk, a shapely young woman in a short, form-fitting dress strolled by. My eyes followed her.

Without looking up from the item she was examining, my wife asked, "Was she worth the trouble you're in?"

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You cannot hide the heart when the mouth is open.  
-- Brigham Young

From Mon Sep 24 10:38:03 2001 -0700  
Date: Mon, 24 Sep 2001 10:42:14 -0700  
Subject: its not what you say, but why you say it that counts  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2239

A guy goes to the vet with his rottweiler because the dog has cross eyes. the vet holds the dog up, looks into its eyes, looks at its teeth and looks in its ears.

The vet then says "I'm sorry mate but I'm gonna have to put this dog down" to which the owner replies "why? 'cos it's got cross eyes?". the vet says "no, cos it's too heavy."

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Oct 16 05:23:11 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:16:37 -0400  
Subject: What's In A Name?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2240

What's In A Name?

Two privates stationed at Fort Campbell were handed shovels and told to bury a large, dead animal. While digging they got into an argument about what they were burying.

"This here's a big mule!"

"This ain't no mule, this here's a donkey."

"Mule!"



"Donkey!"

Well, this went on for a while until the camp chaplain came by.  
"What are you boys doing?"

"We're diggin' a grave for this mule."

"Donkey, dammit!"

The chaplain cut in, "Boys, this isn't either one, it's an ass."

An hour later, the camp commander came up and said, "What are you men doing, digging a foxhole?"

"No sir. We're diggin' an ass hole."

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All of us have bad luck and good luck. The man who persists through the bad luck -- who keeps right on going -- is the man who is there when the good luck comes -- and is ready to receive it.  
-- Robert Collier

From: Fri Oct 19 05:50:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:19:59 -0400  
Subject: One Liners  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2241

One Liners

TEAMWORK...means never having to take all the blame yourself.

We waste time, so you don't have to.

Go the extra mile. It makes your boss look like an incompetent slacker.

A snooze button is a poor substitute for no alarm clock at all.

Aim Low, Reach Your Goals, Avoid Disappointment.

And your crybaby whiny-assed opinion would be..?

If I throw a stick, will you leave?

If I want to hear the pitter patter of little feet, I'll put shoes on my cats.

A hard-on doesn't count as personal growth.

Allow me to introduce my selves.

Well, this day was a total waste of makeup.

See no evil, hear no evil, date no evil.

Did I mention the kick in the groin you'll be receiving if you touch me?

Nice perfume. Must you marinate in it?

Chaos, panic, & disorder - my work here is done.

I plead contemporary insanity.

I've learned- that you cannot make someone love you. All you can do is stalk them and hope they panic and give in.

I've learned- that no matter how much I care, some people are just assholes.

I've learned- that it takes years to build up trust, and only suspicion, not proof, to destroy it.

I've learned- that it's not what you have in your life but how much you have in your bank accounts.

I've learned- that you can get by on charm for about fifteen minutes. After that, you'd better look really good.

I've learned- that you shouldn't compare yourself to others - they are more messed up than you think.

I've learned- that it's taking me a long time to sleep with the person I want.

I've learned- you should always leave loved ones with loving words. You may need to borrow money.

I've learned- that we are responsible for what we do, unless we are celebrities.

I've learned- that either you control your attitude or you will be offered medication.

I've learned- that regardless of how hot and steamy a relationship is at first, the passion fades, and there had better be a lot of money to take its place.

I've learned- that heroes are the people who do whatever has to be done when they need to be done, regardless of the morning after.

I've learned- that money is a great substitute for character.

I've learned- that sometimes the people you expect to kick you when you're down will be the ones who do.

I've learned- that sometimes when I'm angry I have PMS, God helps all in my vicinity.

I've learned- that true friendship continues to grow, until you get your stuff back in the mail with no note.

I've learned- that maturity is a magazine for old crocks.

I've learned- that your family won't always be there for you. Of course, if you win the lottery, the hag, the philanderer, the screw-up, the missing one and the horse tooth girl will more than be there for "you".

I've learned- that no matter how good a chick is, she'll only contribute to your alcoholism.

I've learned- that no matter how badly your heart is broken therapy is still expensive.

I've learned- that our background and circumstances may have influenced who we are, but we are responsible for all lost or stolen articles while on the premises.

I've learned- that just because two people argue, it doesn't mean they don't have secret plans to move out.

I've learned- that we don't have to ditch bad friends because their dysfunction makes us feel better about ourselves.

I've learned- that you shouldn't be so eager to find out a secret. It could be Victoria's.

I've learned- that two people can screw the same person and compare notes.

I've learned- that no matter how you try to protect your children, they will eventually get arrested and end up in the local paper.

I've learned- that even when you think you have no more to give, when a friend cries out to you, you will find the door.

I've learned- that the people you care most about in life are taken from you too soon.

And all the less important ones just never go away.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst, for they are sticking to their diets.

Life is an endless struggle full of frustrations and challenges, but eventually you find a hairstylist you like.

One of the life's mysteries is how a two pound box of candy can make a woman gain five pounds.

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From Thu Oct 25 06:04:34 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:31:29 -0400  
Subject: What Would You Do?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2242

What Would You Do?

"Mary," asked Liz thoughtfully one day, "what would you do if you caught another woman in bed with your husband?"

"With Ron?" Mary said. "Let's see, I think I'd break her cane, shoot her guide dog, and call a cab to take her back to the institution she escaped from."

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Do not do what you would undo if caught.  
-- Leah Arendt

From Fri Sep 28 05:30:42 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 17:00:56 -0400  
Subject: What Are They?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2243

What Are They?

An English professor announced to the class; "There are two words I don't allow in my class. One is gross and the other is cool."

From the back of the room a voice called out, "So, what are the words?"

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It is easier to be wise on behalf of others than to be so for ourselves.  
-- Francois de La Rochefoucauld

From Wed Oct 24 05:42:44 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:23:29 -0400  
Subject: The World's Thinnest Books  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2244

The World's Thinnest Books

20. BEAUTY SECRETS by Janet Reno
19. HOME BUILT AIRPLANES by John Denver
18. HOW TO GET TO THE SUPER BOWL by Dan Marino
17. THINGS I LOVE ABOUT BILL by Hillary Clinton
16. MY LIFE'S MEMORIES by Ronald Reagan
15. THINGS I CAN'T AFFORD by Bill Gates
14. THINGS I WOULD NOT DO FOR MONEY - by Dennis Rodman

13. THE WILD YEARS - by Al Gore
12. AMELIA EARHART'S GUIDE TO THE PACIFIC OCEAN
11. AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR LAWYERS
10. DETROIT - A TRAVEL GUIDE
9. DR. KEVORKIAN'S COLLECTION OF MOTIVATIONAL SPEECHES
8. EVERYTHING MEN KNOW ABOUT WOMEN
7. EVERYTHING WOMEN KNOW ABOUT MEN
6. ALL THE MEN I'VE LOVED BEFORE - by Ellen DeGeneres
5. MIKE TYSON'S GUIDE TO DATING ETIQUETTE
4. SPOTTED OWL RECIPES - by the EPA
3. THE AMISH PHONE DIRECTORY
2. MY PLAN TO FIND THE REAL KILLERS - by O. J. Simpson

And the World's Number One Shortest book...

1. MY BOOK OF MORALS - by Bill Clinton

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From Fri Oct 5 05:35:40 2001 -0700  
 Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:43:25 -0400  
 Subject: Feminine Language  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 2245

### Feminine Language

This is a must read for all men. It was written by a woman in an effort to help men. It contains some very important key words used by women, and their meanings.

#### FINE

This is the word we use at the end of any argument that we feel we are right about but need to shut you up. NEVER use fine to describe how woman looks. This will cause you to have one of those arguments.

#### FIVE MINUTES

This is half an hour. It is equivalent to the five minutes that your football game is going to last before you take out the trash, so it's an even trade.

#### NOTHING

This means something and you should be on your toes. "Nothing" is usually used to describe the feeling a woman has of wanting to turn you inside out, upside down, and backwards. "Nothing" usually signifies an argument that will last "Five Minutes" and end with a huffy "Fine."

#### GO AHEAD (with raised eyebrows)

This is a dare, one that will result in my getting upset over "Nothing" and will end with the word "Fine."

#### GO AHEAD (normal eyebrows)

This means "I give up" or "do what you want because I don't

care." You will get a raised eyebrow "Go ahead" in just a few minutes, followed by "Nothing" and "Fine" and she will talk to you in about "Five Minutes" when she cools off.

(LOUD SIGH)

This is not actually a word, but is still often a verbal statement very misunderstood by men. A "Loud Sigh" means she thinks you are an idiot at that moment and wonders why she is wasting her time standing here and arguing with you over "Nothing."

(SOFT SIGH)

Again, not a word, but a verbal statement. "Soft Sighs" are one of the few things that some men actually understand. She is content. Your best bet is to not move or breathe, and she will stay content.

OH!

This exclamation, followed by any statement, is trouble. Example: "Oh, let me get that." Or, "Oh, I talked to him about what you were doing last night." If she says "Oh" before a statement, RUN, do not walk, to the nearest exit. She will tell you that she is "Fine" when she is done tossing your clothes out the window, but do not expect her to talk to you for at least 2 days. "Oh" as the lead to a sentence usually signifies that you are caught in a lie. Do not try to lie more to get out of it, or you will get raised eyebrows and "Go ahead" followed by acts so unspeakable that we can't bring ourselves to write about them.

THAT'S OK

This is one of the most dangerous statements that a woman can say to a man. "That's OK" means that she wants to think long and hard before paying you retributions for what ever it is that you have done. "That's OK" is often used with the word "Fine" and used in conjunction with a raised eyebrow. "Go ahead." At some point in the near future when she has plotted and planned, you are going to be in some mighty big trouble.

PLEASE DO

This is not a statement; it is an offer. A woman is giving you the chance to come up with whatever excuse or reason you have for doing whatever it is that you have done. You have a fair chance to tell the truth, so be careful and you shouldn't get a "That's OK."

THANKS

A woman is thanking you. Do not faint; just say, "You're welcome."

THANKS A LOT

This is much different from "Thanks." A woman will say, "Thanks A LOT," when she is really ticked off at you. It signifies that you have hurt her in some callous way, and will be followed by the "Loud Sigh." Be careful not to ask what is wrong after the "Loud Sigh," as she will only say "Nothing."

I hope this clears up any misunderstandings...

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Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:22:46 -0400  
Subject: Collision  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2246

Collision

A man collided with a cow and completed the insurance form as follows:

Q. What warning did you give the other party before the collision?

A. Blew the horn.

Q. What warning was given by the other party?

A. Moo.

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Nothing should be prized more highly than the value of each day.

-- Goethe

From Thu Oct 18 05:42:27 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:18:16 -0400  
Subject: Don't Die Yet  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2247

Don't Die Yet

From Saint Peter  
To Everybody  
Date October 1999 A.D.  
Re Don't die yet!

In order to speed the registration process at the Pearly Gates, we've started using Microsoft Access and we're having problems.

PLEASE DON'T DIE YET!

- Pete

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The best thing about the future is that it comes only one day at a time.

-- Abraham Lincoln

From Thu Sep 27 05:17:24 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:41:16 -0400  
Subject: Clearance Sale Tie  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2248

Clearance Sale Tie

At a clearance sale, the wife of a federal district court judge found a green tie that was a perfect match for one of her husband's sports jackets. Soon after, while the couple was vacationing at a resort complex to get his mind off a rather complicated cocaine conspiracy case, he noticed a small, round disc sewn into the design of the tie.

The judge showed it to a local FBI agent, who was equally suspicious that it might be a 'bug' planted by the conspiracy defendants. The agent sent the device to FBI headquarters in Washington, DC for analysis.

Two weeks later, the judge phoned the Washington office to learn the results of their tests. "We're not sure where the disc came from," the FBI told him, "but we discovered that when you press it, it plays 'Jingle Bells.'"

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If you aren't failing you're standards aren't high.  
-- Tom Selleck

From Mon Oct 15 05:36:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:14:09 -0400  
Subject: Women Beware!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2249

Women Beware!!!

Most of you have read the scare-mail about the person whose kidneys were stolen while he was passed out-well read on. While that was an "urban legend" this one is not. It's happening everyday....

My thighs were stolen from me during the night of August 3rd a few years ago. It was just that quick. I went to sleep in my body and woke up with someone else's thighs!

The new ones had the texture of cooked oatmeal. Who would have done such a cruel thing to legs that had been wholly, if imperfectly, mine for years? Whose thighs were these? What happened to mine?

I spent the entire summer looking for them. I searched, in vain, at pools and beaches, anywhere I might find female limbs exposed. I became obsessed. I had nightmares filled with cellulite and



flesh that turns to bumps in the night.

Finally, hurt and angry, I resigned myself to living out my life in jeans and Sheer Energy pantyhose. Then, just when my guard was down, the thieves struck again.

My buns were next. I knew it was the same gang because they took pains to match my new derriere (although badly attached at least three inches lower than the original) to the thighs they had stuck me with earlier. Now my rear complimented my legs, lump for lump.

Frantic, I prayed that long skirts would stay in fashion.

It was 2 years ago when I realized my arms had been switched. One morning while fixing my hair, I watched, horrified but fascinated, as the flesh of my upper arms swung to and fro with the motion of the hairbrush. This was really getting scary. My body was being replaced, cleverly and fiendishly, one section at a time.

Age? Age had nothing to do with it. Age was supposed to creep up, noticed and intangible, something like maturity. NO, I was being attacked, repeatedly and without warning.

During one spring, my attention was riveted to upper arms... female arms. I studied them from every angle, being careful not to raise mine in public or flatten them too tightly against my body. In private, I held them straight out and did endless circles that would have tightened my real arms but did nothing for these new "Silly-Putty" caricatures. In the end, in deepening despair, I gave up my T-shirts. What could they do to me next?

My eyes began to remind people that they needed a new pair of Hush Puppies. My poor neck disappeared more quickly than the Thanksgiving turkey it now reminded me of. That's why I've decided to tell my story; I can't take on the medical profession by myself.

Women of America, wake up and smell the coffee! That isn't really "plastic" those surgeons are using. You know where they're getting those replacement parts, don't you?

The next time you suspect someone has had a face "lifted," look again! Was it lifted from you?

Check out those tummy tucks and buttocks raising. Look familiar?

Are those your eyelids on that movie star?

I think I finally may have found my thighs....and I hope Cindy Crawford paid a really good price for them!

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From: Fri Oct 19 05:50:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:19:59 -0400  
Subject: Wedding Vows  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2250

### Wedding Vows

A grandmother overheard 5-year-old Christy "playing wedding." The wedding vows went like this:

"You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say may be used against you. You have the right to have an attorney present. You may now kiss the bride."

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It is not because things are difficult that we do not dare,  
it is because we do not dare that they are difficult.  
--Seneca

From Tue Oct 23 05:22:16 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:21:24 -0400  
Subject: Have You Been Fooling Around?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2251

### Have You Been Fooling Around?

The boss at the pub went up to the bartender and asked, "Have you been fooling around with the waitress?!"

"Oh no, sir, I sure haven't," replied the bartender.

The boss replied, "Good, then YOU fire her!"

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It is one of the beautiful compensations of this life that no one can sincerely try to help another without helping himself.  
-- Author Unknown

From Tue Oct 9 08:47:00 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:30:55 -0400  
Subject: Food Funnies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2252

### Food Funnies

Luke and Obi-Wan are in a Chinese restaurant having a meal. Skillfully using his chopsticks, Obi-Wan deftly dishes himself a large portion of noodles into his bowl, then tops it off with some chicken and cashew nuts. All this is done with consummate ease

you'd expect from a Jedi Master.

Poor old Luke is having a nightmare, using his chopsticks in both hands, dropping his food all over the table and eventually himself. Obi-Wan looks at Luke disapprovingly and says, "Use the FORKS, Luke."

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## 2 Trout

Two trout are dining in a restaurant when one of them starts waving his empty glass in the air. The head waiter turns to another waiter and says, "I think we've got a fish out of water."

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Yesterday is history, tomorrow is a mystery, today is a gift.  
That's why it is called the present. Seize the day!!  
-- Jay Skeldon

From: Fri Sep 28 05:30:42 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 17:00:56 -0400  
Subject: In Community Theatre  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2253

You Know You Work In Community Theatre If...

- Your living room sofa spends more time on stage than you do.
- You have your own secret family recipe for stage blood.
- You've ever appeared on stage wearing your own clothes.
- You can find a prop in the prop room that hasn't seen the light of day in ten years, but you don't know where your own vacuum cleaner is.
- You have a Frequent Shopper Card at The Salvation Army.
- You start buying your work clothes at Goodwill so you can buy your costumes at the mall.
- You've ever cleaned a tuxedo with a magic marker.
- You've ever appeared on stage in an outfit held together with hot glue.
- You name your son Samuel and tell him that his name is in honor of the French side of the family.
- You've ever appeared in a show where tech week is devoted to getting the running time under four and a half hours.
- You've ever appeared on stage in an English drawing room murder mystery where half the cast spoke with southern accents.

- Your children have ever begged you not to buy them any more Happy Meals.
- You've ever appeared in a show where the cast outnumbered the audience.
- You've ever gotten a part because you were the only one who showed up for auditions.
- The audience recognizes you the minute you walk on stage because they saw you taking out the trash before the show.
- You've ever menaced anyone with a gun held together with electrical tape.
- You've ever had to haul a sofa off stage between scenes wearing a dinner gown and high heels.
- You've ever had to haul a sofa off stage between scenes wearing a dinner gown and high heels - and you're a guy.
- You've ever played the father of someone your father's age.
- Your kids know your lines better than you do
- Your kids DELIVER your lines better than you do.
- You get home from rehearsal and have to go back to the theater because you forgot your kids.
- You've ever appeared in a show where an actor leaned out through a window without opening it first.
- You've ever had to play a drunk scene opposite someone who was REALLY drunk.
- You've ever heard a director say, "Try not to bump into the furniture," and mean it.
- You've ever appeared on stage with people you're related to.
- You've ever heard the head of the set construction crew say, "Just paint it black - no one will ever see it."
- You've ever appeared in a show featuring a flushing toilet sound effect.
- The set designer has ever told you not to walk on the left half of the stage because the floor's still wet-five minutes before curtain.
- You've ever been told that the reason your director has no eyebrows is because he handled special effects for the last show.
- You've ever said, "Don't worry - we'll just hot glue it."

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From Fri Oct 12 05:34:46 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:44:55 -0400  
Subject: What Would It Be?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2254

What Would It Be?

Reporter (to paleontologist): "So what would happen if you mated the woolly mammoth with, say, an elephant?"

Expert: "Well in the same way that a horse and a donkey produce a mule, we'd get a sort of half-mammoth.

Reporter: "So it'd be like some sort of hairy gorilla?"

Expert: "Er, well yes, but elephant shaped, and with tusks."

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Where there is no vision, the people perish.  
-- Proverbs

From Mon Sep 24 05:27:46 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:27:29 -0400  
Subject: Dedication  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2255

Dedication

A radio announcer was introducing a record, "This next one is for Charlotte Burke, who is a hundred and eleven. Hey, Charlotte, that's a ripe old age, isn't it?"

There was a short pause and then the DJ said, "I'm sorry, I got it wrong. This next one is for Charlotte Burke, who is ill."

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Some suffer from real misfortunes. Sadly, others only imagine that they do.  
-- Boyd K. Packer

From Tue Oct 16 05:23:11 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:16:37 -0400  
Subject: Kids' Kitchen Vocabulary  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2256

## Kids' Kitchen Vocabulary

### APPETIZING

Anything advertised on TV.

### BOIL

The point a parent reaches upon hearing the automatic "Yuck" before a food is even tasted.

### CASSEROLE

Combination of favorite foods that go uneaten because they are mixed together.

### COOKIE (LAST ONE)

Item that must be eaten in front of a sibling.

### CRUST

Part of a sandwich saved for the starving children of China, India, Africa or Asia.

### DESSERTS

The reason for eating a meal.

### FLOOR

Place for all food not found on lap or chair.

### FORK

Eating utensil made obsolete by discovery of fingers.

### FRIED FOODS

Gourmet Cooking.

### KITCHEN

The only room not used when eating crumbly snacks.

### THIRSTY

How your child feels after you've said your final "good night."

### SODA POP

Shake 'N Spray.

### REFRIGERATOR

A very expensive and efficient room air conditioner when not being used as an art gallery.

### NAPKIN

Any warm cloth object, such as shirt or pants.

### MACARONI

Material for a collage.

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From Tue Oct 2 05:47:49 2001 -0700

Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:25:48 -0400

Subject: Things I MUST Remember As A Dog  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2257

### Things I MUST Remember As A Dog

1. The garbage collector is not stealing our stuff.
2. I do not need to suddenly stand straight up when I'm lying under the coffee table.
3. I will not roll my toys behind the fridge, behind the sofa or under the bed.
4. I must shake the rainwater out of my fur BEFORE entering the house.
5. I will not eat the cats' food, before they eat it or after they throw it up.
6. I will stop trying to find the few remaining pieces of clean carpet in the house when I am about to get sick.
7. I will not throw up in the car.
8. I will not roll on dead seagulls, fish, crabs, etc., just because I like the way they smell.
9. "Kitty box crunchies," although they are tasty, are not food.
10. I will not eat any more Kleenex or napkins and then redeposit them in the backyard after processing.
11. The diaper pail is not a cookie jar.
12. I will not chew my human's toothbrush and not tell them.
13. I will not chew crayons or pens, especially not the red ones, or my people will think I am hemorrhaging.
14. When in the car, I will not insist on having the window rolled down when it's raining outside.
15. We do not have a doorbell. I will not bark each time I hear one on TV.
16. I will not steal my mom's underwear and dance all over the back yard with it.
17. The sofa is not a face towel. Neither are mom & dad's laps.
18. My head does not belong in the refrigerator.
19. I will not bite the officer's hand when he reaches in for dad's driver's license and car registration.
20. I will not play tug-of-war with dad's underwear when he's on the toilet.
21. I will not eat mint flavored dental floss out of the bathroom garbage (to avoid having a string hanging out of my butt).
22. I will not use "roll around in the dirt" as an option after just getting a bath.
23. Sticking my nose into someone's crotch is not an acceptable way of saying hello.
24. I will not hump on any person's leg just because I thought it was the right thing to do.
25. I will not pass gas in my owners face while sleeping on the pillow next to their head.
26. I will not come in from outside and immediately drag my butt across the carpet.
27. The toilet bowl is not a never-ending water supply and, just because the water is blue, it doesn't mean it is cleaner.
28. I will not sit in the middle of the living room and lick my crotch when company is over.

29. Suddenly turning around and smelling my butt can quickly clear a room.
30. The cat is not a squeaky toy so when I play with him and he makes that noise, it's usually not a good thing.

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From Fri Oct 5 05:35:40 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:43:25 -0400  
Subject: Foreign Eye Doctor  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2258

Foreign Eye Doctor

When his eyes began to give him trouble, a man in Prague went to his ophthalmologist. The doctor showed the patient the eye chart, displaying the letters CVKPNWXSCZ.

"Can you read that?" the doctor asked.

"Can I read it?" the Czech replied. "I'm dating his sister!"

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It is one of the most beautiful compensations of this life that no man can sincerely try to help another without helping himself.  
-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Wed Oct 3 05:32:22 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:39:59 -0400  
Subject: Fancy Birdhouse  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2259

Fancy Birdhouse

Our neighbor, came home with a birdhouse one day. It was very fancy, decorated and painted with great care. I was kidding him, asking how many birds could afford such luxurious and deluxe accommodations.

"Leave that to me," he replied.

Soon the birdhouse was hanging from a tree with a sign on it which read: "Room for wren--cheep."

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Only those who will risk going too far can possibly find out how far one can go.  
-- T. S. Eliot



From Mon Oct 1 05:31:18 2001 -0700  
Date: Sat, 29 Sep 2001 20:35:21 -0400  
Subject: When To Accept A Proposal  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2260

When To Accept A Proposal... Or Not

Women who can answer "yes" to five or more of these questions should consider carefully before accepting a proposal of marriage.

- \* On his first date with you, did he pick you up early so you could help with his laundry?
- \* To reach him in an emergency, would anyone think to call the local adult bookstore?
- \* Has he ever bragged about seeing every episode of "Gilligan's Island" at least four times?
- \* Is it unclear to some people whether that's a mustache or just a lot of unruly nose hair?
- \* Is his idea of a classy restaurant one where every table has its own stack of ketchup packets?
- \* Does his car get more than sixty miles per gallon?
- \* Does the label on his deodorant include the phrase "Industrial Strength?"
- \* Has he memorized the telephone number of at least one bail-bondsman?

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The responsibility of a man is to lead his family.  
-- Ezra Taft Benson

From Tue Oct 23 19:45:33 2001 -0700  
Subject: Maybe we should become modern artists  
Date: Tue, 23 Oct 2001 19:53:15 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2261

NYTimes.com Article: Art Imitates Life, Perhaps Too Closely  
Date: Tue, 23 Oct 2001 11:29:05 -0700

Art Imitates Life, Perhaps Too Closely

October 20, 2001

By WARREN HOGE

LONDON, Oct. 19 - An installation that the popular and pricey British artist Damien Hirst assembled in the window of a Mayfair gallery on Tuesday was dismantled and discarded the same night by a cleaning man who said he thought it was garbage.

The work - a collection of half-full coffee cups, ashtrays with cigarette butts, empty beer bottles, a paint-smear palette, an easel, a ladder, paintbrushes, candy wrappers and newspaper pages strewn about the floor - was the centerpiece of an exhibition of limited-edition art that the Eyestorm Gallery showed off at a V.I.P. preopening party on Tuesday night.

Mr. Hirst, 35, the best known member of a generation of conceptual artists known as the Young British Artists, had put it together and signed off on it, and Heidi Reitmaier, head of special projects for the gallery, put its sales value at "six figures" or hundreds of thousands of dollars. "It's an original Damien Hirst," she explained.

Mr. Hirst has won prizes, drawn attention and attracted headlines with artworks that have seen him preserve sheep, shark, cows and parts thereof in formaldehyde. Also on display at Eyestorm is his new do-it-yourself kit with brushes, canvas, paints and enumerated instructions for producing your own versions of his paint spot pictures.

"There were a lot of people here smoking and drinking and just hanging out Tuesday night," Ms. Reitmaier said. "And when we came back Wednesday morning, we realized that someone had come through and, well, sort of tidied up."

The cleaning man, Emmanuel Asare, 54, told The Evening Standard: "As soon as I clapped eyes on it, I sighed because there was so much mess. It didn't look much like art to me. So I cleared it all in bin bags, and I dumped it."

Ms. Reitmaier said that Mr. Asare had not thrown everything away. "He just sort of set it aside." The gallery owners retrieved as much of it as they could and, working from photographs made the day before, put it back together.

Far from being upset by the mix-up, Mr. Hirst greeted the news as "hysterically funny," Ms. Reitmaier said. "He has already signed off on the new one, and since his art is all about the relationship between art and the everyday, he laughed harder than anyone else."

Mr. Asare will keep his job, said the gallery's public relations spokesman, Alison Smith, who suggested there was a deeper meaning to his custodial act. It could, she said, "encourage debate about what is art and what isn't, which is always healthy."

From Thu Oct 11 05:29:28 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:39:57 -0400  
Subject: Things Only Women Understand  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2262

Things Only Women Understand

10. Cats' facial expressions.
9. The need for the same style of shoes in different colors.
8. Why bean sprouts aren't just weeds.
7. Fat clothes.
6. Taking a car trip without trying to beat your best time.
5. The difference between beige, ecru, cream, off-white and eggshell.
4. Cutting your bangs to make them grow.
3. Eyelash curlers.
2. The inaccuracy of every bathroom scale ever made.

AND, the Number One thing only women understand

#### 1. OTHER WOMEN

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From Thu Oct 18 23:45:23 2001 -0700  
 Subject: antlers  
 Date: Thu, 18 Oct 2001 23:36:38 -0700  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 2263

Did you know that according to the Alaska Department of Fish and Game, while both male and female reindeer grow antlers in the summer each year, male reindeer drop their antlers at the beginning of winter, usually late November to mid-December. Female reindeer retain their antlers till after they give birth in the Spring.

Therefore, according to every historical rendition depicting Santa's reindeer, every single one of them, from Rudolph to Blitzen, had to be a female.

We should've known. Only women would be able to drag a fat man in a red velvet suit all around the world in one night and not get lost.

From Thu Oct 11 05:29:28 2001 -0700  
 Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:39:57 -0400  
 Subject: Favorite Hymns  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 2264

Favorite Hymns

The Dentist's Hymn

...Crown Him With Many Crowns

The Weatherman's Hymn  
...There shall be showers of Blessing

The Contractor's Hymn  
...The Church's One Foundation

The Tailor's Hymn  
...Holy, Holy, Holy

The Golfer's Hymn  
...There is A Green Hill Far Away

The Politician's Hymn  
...Standing on the Promises

The Optometrist's Hymn  
...Open My Eyes That I might See

The IRS Agent's Hymn  
...I Surrender All

The Gossip's Hymn  
...Pass It On

The Electrician's Hymn  
...Send the Light

The Shopper's Hymn  
...Sweet By and By

AND...for those who speed on the highway - a few hymns for you

45 mph  
...God Will Take Care of You

55 mph  
...Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

65 mph  
...Nearer My God to Thee

75 mph  
...Nearer Still Nearer

85 mph  
...This World Is Not My Home

95 mph  
...Lord, I'm Coming Home

and over 100 mph  
...Precious Memories

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To love oneself is the beginning of a life long romance.

-- Oscar Wilde

From Thu Oct 18 05:42:32 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:19:02 -0400

Subject: Were They Blondes?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2265

Were They Blondes???

Jacket Giveaway  
(Flint, Michigan)

A man in a hooded jacket approached a gas station clerk with a gun and demanded all the money. The clerk complied. When the robber returned to his home, police were there waiting. The jacket the man wore during the hold up was his high school varsity jacket. It had his full name and year he graduated.

Idiot With A Gun  
(Virginia)

A man walked into his local convenience store and placed a gun on the cashier's temple. The man demanded all the money, which he received, and then left. On his way out, the thief shot himself in the arm.

Running Cars Without Keys  
(Columbus, Georgia)

A man decided he wanted to be quick, so he jumped out of his car, ran in the store and demanded the money. After getting about two hundred dollars, he ran back out to his car. He realized that he had left his car running. He also realized that he had locked the doors.

Give It Back  
(Indiana)

After learning a store manager had found a bag of marijuana, a man rushed into the store. He demanded it be returned to him as he had dropped it earlier. After trying to get the man to leave for several hours, police were called. The man was hauled off to jail. The marijuana and a tape of the whole incident were turned over as evidence.

Remember To Say Thank You  
(Unknown)

A man walked into a 7-11 and demanded all the money. He politely said thank you and walked out, forgetting the money. When he returned a few minutes later to get the money, he was quickly arrested.

Subpoenas Reveal All  
(Unknown)

A masked bandit went into a gas station intending to rob it. Not wanting reveal his voice, he wrote a note to a cashier demanding all the money. As the man had a gun, the cashier had no choice. When the suspect left, the cashier looked on the back of the paper. It was the man's subpoena; it contained his name, address, and phone number.

The Fresh Fallen Snow  
(Old Bridge New Jersey)

In the middle of a blizzard, a New Jersey high school student decided it would be a good idea to rob the local 7-11. He walked to the store with a gun and stole \$50. He walked back to his home, which was less than a mile away. The police followed the footprints to the young man's front door and arrested him.

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The day you take complete responsibility for yourself, the day you stop making any alibi's, that's the day you start the journey to the top.

-- Author Unknown

From Tue Oct 2 05:47:52 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:22:41 -0400  
Subject: Great News!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2266

He's All Right Now

The class assignment was to write about something unusual that happened during the past week. Little Johnny got up and began reading from his essay, "Papa fell in the well last week..."

"Good heavens," shrieked his teacher, "Is he all right now?"

"He must be," said little Johnny, "He stopped yelling for help yesterday."

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Give no time to finding fault or criticism.  
-- Marvin J. Ashton

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From Wed Oct 3 05:32:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:37:51 -0400  
Subject: In A Crowded Bar  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2267

### In A Crowded Bar

The bar room was crowded. All of a sudden, the cute little thing on the stool began to cry.

The barkeep asked, "What's the trouble, Toots?"

She sobbed, "I'm a virgin, and my boyfriend won't have anything to do with me because I'm inexperienced. What should I do?"

Three men and a Lesbian were killed in the rush.

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Darkness cannot drive out darkness; only light can do that. Hate cannot drive out hate; only love can do that.

-- Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.

From Mon Oct 1 05:31:23 2001 -0700

Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:46:49 -0400

Subject: Water Bed

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2268

### Water Bed

A blonde went into a bar and ordered a drink. After a few minutes, the local "stud" sat down next to her and started coming on to her. Soon he invited her for a little "hanky panky".

Being attracted to him very much, she agreed, and they hurried off to a hotel. When they got to the bedroom, she exclaimed "Wow! A waterbed, I've never been on a waterbed before."

Soon they were both naked and about to go at it. Suddenly the he stopped and said, "Before we go any further, don't you think we should have some protection?"

"Good idea." she responded, and he started to get up. She stopped him and said, "No, no. You stay here, I'll go get it"

Throwing on a robe, she headed out.

She was gone for quite some time, and he began to get a bit worried. Just as he was about to go searching for her, she walked in...wearing a life preserver."

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Only as high as I reach can I grow,  
Only as far as I seek can I go,  
Only as deep as I look can I see,

Only as much as I dream can I be.

-- Karen Ravn

From Wed Oct 10 05:20:52 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:34:57 -0400

Subject: Hannibal The Cannibal

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2269

Hannibal The Cannibal

What does Hannibal call sex?

Playing with your food.

Hannibal Lector is seeing someone new. She says she hates talking to him when he is nauseated because he keeps bringing up old girlfriends.

What is the hungriest Hannibal has ever been?

When he stayed home all day waiting for the cable guy.

Why won't Hannibal eat any of the Clinton family?

Too slimy.

What does Hannibal put on his pancakes?

Aunt Jemima.

Why won't Hannibal eat Kathy Lee Gifford?

Doesn't like artificial sweeteners.

Why won't Hannibal eat any hookers?

Cuz tricks are for kids.

Why does Hannibal like women in a thong?

He can eat and floss at the same time.

Why does Hannibal like Jennifer Lopez?

Rump Roast....He likes rump roast.

What flavor pizza does Hannibal like?

Delivery man.

Why did Hannibal put cinnamon on Jennifer Lopez's chair?

He wanted to eat cinnabuns for dessert.

What does Hannibal call Jehovah Witnesses?

Free Delivery.

What does Hannibal call the picture of the athlete on a wheaties box?

A suggested serving.

What does Hannibal call M.C.Hammer between 2 pieces of bread?

A poorboy sandwich



What is Hannibal's favorite part of the opera?  
The fat lady.

What does Hannibal call the women of temptation island?  
Whore derves.

What does Hannibal call a homeless man?  
Hungry man dinner.

What does Hannibal call a telephone book?  
The menu.

What does Hannibal call Hilary Clinton?  
Frozen dinner.

What does Hannibal call eating Abe Bagoda and Eric Estrada?  
Fish and Chips.

What does Hannibal call eating the body straight from the casket?  
Box lunch.

What is Hannibal sorry he ate the attendant at the Texaco station?  
Gave him gas.

What does Hannibal call the singer, Meatloaf?  
Meatloaf.

What does Hannibal call a trainload of New Yorkers?  
A subway sandwich.

Why did Hannibal complain when the waiter brought him Robin Williams?  
Too much hair in his food.

What does Hannibal call it when somebody on survivor falls into a fire in Australia?  
Outback steakhouse.

What does Hannibal call Britney Spears?  
Dinner at hooters.

What does Hannibal call a circus tightrope walker?  
A well-Balanced meal.

How does Hannibal like Connie Chung?  
In plum sauce.

Why won't Hannibal eat Ben & Jerry's?  
Goes straight to his thighs.

What is Hannibal's idea of a romantic dinner?  
Eating Johnny Mathis.

What do you call Hannibal's stomach after he has eaten Tonya Harding?  
A white trash compactor.

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From Wed Oct 10 05:20:55 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:32:35 -0400  
Subject: Government Office Rules  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2270

Government Office Rules

- 1) If it rings, put it on hold.
- 2) If it clanks, call the repairman.
- 3) If it whistles, ignore it.
- 4) If it's a friend, take a break.
- 5) If it's the boss, look busy.
- 6) If it talks, take notes.
- 7) If it's handwritten, type it.
- 8) If it's typed, copy it.
- 9) If it's copied, file it.
- 10) If it's Friday, forget it!

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It is not only for what we do that we are held responsible, but  
also for what we do not do.  
-- Moliere

From Wed Oct 17 05:46:55 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:15:52 -0400  
Subject: Why Is He?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2271

Why Is He...?

A father is in church with three of his young children, including  
his five year old daughter. As was customary, he sat in the very  
front row so that the children could properly witness the service.

During this particular service, the minister was performing the  
baptism of a tiny infant. The little five year old girl was taken  
by this, observing that he was saying something and pouring water  
over the infant's head.

With a quizzical look on her face, the little girl turned to her father and asked "Daddy, why is he brainwashing that baby?"

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From Mon Oct 15 18:22:04 2001 -0700  
Subject: wine (joke)  
Date: Mon, 15 Oct 2001 18:23:02 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2272

BENTONVILLE, AR (AP) - Some Wal-Mart customers soon will be able to sample a new discount item: Wal-Mart's own brand of wine. The world's largest retail chain is teaming up with E&J Gallo Winery of Modesto, Calif., to produce the spirits at an affordable price, in the \$6-8 range. While wine connoisseurs may not be inclined to throw a bottle of Wal-Mart brand wine into their shopping carts, there is a market for cheap wine, said Kathy Micken, professor of marketing at Roger Williams University in Bristol, R.I. "There is wine in a box that people are willing to buy," she said. "However, the right name is an important factor."

The top 15 suggested names for Wal-Mart wine (Robert Parker, acknowledged world-class oenophile, had nothing to do with this):

15. Box O' Grapes
14. Chateau Traileur Doublewide
13. White Trashfindel
12. Big Red Gulp
11. Grape Expectations
10. Domaine Wal-Mart "Merde du Pays"
9. NASCARbernet
8. Chef Boyardeaux
7. Peanut Noir
6. Blue Light Special Nun
5. Chateau des Moines
4. Martha Stewart's Sour Grapes
3. I Can't Believe It's Not Vinegar!
2. World Championship Wriesling

And the number one brand name for the new Wal-Mart wine:

1. Nasti Spumante

From Fri Oct 5 05:35:40 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:34:33 -0400  
Subject: Why Did They Say That?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2273

Why Did They Say That?

In this life all that I have is my word and my balls and I do not break them for nobody.

Al Capone

Some people blow their top, but all people blow their bottom.  
Evan Esar

Marriage is a wonderful institution. But who wants to live in an institution?  
Groucho Marx

Laughter is an orgasm triggered by the intercourse of reason with unreason.  
Jack Kroll

My new dress. Do you like it? It's from my favorite designer,  
On Sale.  
Rita Rudner

She was known as the virgin queen...she was always on the verge.  
Gerald F Lieberman

I love the lines the men use to get us into bed. 'Please, I'll only put it in for a minute.' What am I, a microwave?  
Beverly Mickins

He may have hairs on his chest; but, sister, so has Lassie.  
Cole Porter

Have you noticed that all the people in favor of birth control are already born?  
Benny Hill

A committee is a group of people who individually can do nothing but together can decide that nothing can be done.  
Fred Allen

There's a new medical crisis. Doctors are reporting that many men are having allergic reactions to latex condoms. They say they cause severe swelling. So what's the problem?  
Jay Leno

Marriage is like a violin. After all the beautiful music is over, the strings are still attached.  
Renee from Napa

Don't make me come down there!     God

A little tomato who knows her onions can go out with an old potato and come home with a lot of lettuce and a couple of carats.  
Herbert V Prochnow

He was a man of many parts, but badly assembled.  
Nancy Boyd

She's what we used to call a suicide blonde - dyed by her own hand.  
Saul Bellow

Here lies my wife. Here let her lie! Now she's at rest. And so

am I.

John Dryden (proposed) Epitaph for his wife

A Freudian slip is when you say one thing but mean your mother.

Author Unknown

The four stages of man are infancy, childhood, adolescence and  
obsolescence.

Art Linkletter

Sexual intercourse... a joyous, joyous, joyous, joyous impaling  
of woman on man's sensual mast.

Anais Nin

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Don't let the fear of the time it will take to accomplish something  
stand in the way of your doing it. The time will pass anyway; we  
might just as well put that passing time to the best possible use.

-- Earl Nightingale

From Tue Oct 16 05:23:04 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:15:07 -0400

Subject: Help Me Doc!

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2274

Help Me Doc!

A man goes to his doctor and says, "Doctor, my wife is unfaithful  
to me. Every night she goes to The Sports Club Bar and Grill.

And every night while she's there she picks up men! In fact, she  
sleeps with anybody who asks her! It's driving me crazy! What  
should I do?"

"Relax, just take a deep breath." replies the Doctor, "Calm down  
and tell me...Where exactly is The Sports Club Bar and Grill?"

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Mankind must put an end to war or war will put an end to mankind.

-- John F. Kennedy

From Fri Oct 19 05:50:37 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:20:29 -0400

Subject: Lawyer's Secret

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2275

Lawyer's Secret

A man went to his lawyer and told him, "My neighbor owes me \$500

and he doesn't want to pay up. What should I do?"

"Do you have any proof?" asked the lawyer.

"Nope," replied the man.

"Okay, then write him a letter asking him for the \$1000 he owed you," said the lawyer.

"But it's only \$500," replied the man.

"Precisely. That's what he will reply and we will have the proof we need to nail him.

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Seldom does an individual exceed his own expectations.  
-- Author Unknown

From Wed Oct 3 05:32:23 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:37:51 -0400  
Subject: Just Questions, No Answers  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2276

Just Questions, No Answers

If I melt dry ice, can I take a bath without getting wet?

How can there be SELF-help "groups"?

How do they get the deer to cross at that yellow road sign?

How do you know that honesty is the best policy until you have tried some of the others?

How does a thermos know if the drink should be hot or cold?

Why didn't Noah swat those two mosquitoes?

Why do we put suits in garment bags and garments in a suitcase?

In a country of free speech, why are there phone bills?

Why do we kill people for killing people? To show that killing people is wrong, and we are doing right when we kill them....got it?

Why is it that bullets ricochet off of Superman's chest, but he ducks when the empty gun is thrown at him?

Crime doesn't pay...does that mean that my job is a crime?

When your pet bird sees you reading the newspaper, does he wonder why you're just sitting there, staring at carpeting?

Why do tourists go to the tops of tall buildings and then put money into telescopes so they can see things on the ground close-up?

After eating, do amphibians have to wait one hour before getting out of the water?

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From Mon Sep 24 05:27:46 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:27:29 -0400  
Subject: American History 101  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2277

American History 101

You know how people are always wondering how certain phrases came into being, like "Don't shoot till you see the whites of their eyes" and "Remember the Alamo" and so on. A lot of people asked me where the saying "You gotta be shittin me" came from. It so happens I know.

Way back, George Washington was crossing the Delaware river with his troops. They were packed into the boats. It was extremely dark and storming furiously. The water was tossing them back and forth. Finally Washington grabbed Corporal Peters and stationed him at the front of the boat with a lantern. He ordered him to keep swinging it so they could see where they were heading.

Corporal Peters stood up braving the wind and driving rain, swinging the lantern back and forth. A while later a big gust of wind hit and threw Corporal Peters and his lantern into the Delaware. Washington and his troops searched for hours trying to find Corporal Peters but to no avail.

All of them felt terrible for the Corporal had been one their favorites. An hour later Washington and his troops landed on the other side, wet and totally exhausted. He rallied the troops and told them they must go on.

An hour later Washington and his men could go no further. One of his men said, "General, I see lights ahead."

They trudged towards the lights and came upon a huge house in the woods. What they didn't know was this was a house of ill repute hidden in the forest to serve all who came. General Washington pounded on the door, his men crowding around him.

The door swung open and the madam looked out to see Washington and all his men standing there. A huge smile came across her face to see so many men standing there.

Washington spoke up, "Madam, I'm General George Washington and

these are my men. We're tired and exhausted and desperately need warmth and comfort for a while.

Again the Madam looked at all the men standing there and with a broad smile on her face said, "Well General, you have come to the right place. We can surely give you warmth and comfort. How many men do you have?"

Washington said "Well, there are thirty two of us now without Peters."

And the Madam said, "You gotta be shittin me!"

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From Fri Oct 5 05:35:40 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:34:33 -0400  
Subject: Dude Ranch  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2278

Dude Ranch

Jill (a blonde) went to a "Dude Ranch" while in Texas. The cowboy preparing the horses asked Jill if she wanted a Western or English saddle, and she asked what the difference was.

He told her, "One has a horn and the other doesn't."

Jill replied, "The one without the horn is fine. I don't expect we'll run into too much traffic out here."

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The harder you work the harder it is to surrender.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Mon Oct 8 05:31:19 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:22:46 -0400  
Subject: Army Excuses  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2279

Army Excuses

A General went out to find that none of his G.I.s were there. One finally ran up, panting heavily. "Sorry, sir! But I can explain. I had a date and it ran a little late. I ran to the bus but missed it, I hailed a cab but it broke down, found a farm, bought a horse but it dropped dead, ran 10 miles, and now here I am."



The General was very skeptical about this explanation but at least he was here so he let the G.I. go. Moments later, eight more G.I.'s came up to the general panting, he asked them why they were late.

"Sorry, sir! I had a date and it ran a little late, I ran to the bus but missed it, I hailed a cab but it broke down, found a farm, bought a horse but it dropped dead, ran 10 miles, and now I'm here."

The General eyed them, feeling very skeptical but since he let the first guy go, he let them go, too. A ninth G.I. jogged up to the General, panting heavily, "Sorry, sir! I had a date and it ran a little late, I ran to the bus but missed it, I hailed a cab but..."

"Let me guess," the General interrupted, "it broke down."

"No," said the G.I., "there were so many dead horses in the road, it took forever to get around them."

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From Tue Oct 2 05:47:52 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:22:41 -0400  
Subject: Great News!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2280

Great News!

Steinberg and Fleisher, partners in the garment industry had just suffered through their worst season ever. Ten thousand madras sports coats were hanging on the rack unsold, and bankruptcy was looming closer.

Out of the blue, in walked a buyer from Australia. "I say there," he began, "you boys wouldn't have any madras sports coats, would you? I've been looking for them everywhere."

Steinberg said there MIGHT be a few left, and soon a deal was made whereby the ten thousand jackets would be shipped to Australia at a handsome profit.

"There is one thing though," said the Australian buyer. "For an order this large, I'll have to get a confirmation from my home office. I don't anticipate any problem, and unless I send you a telegram by this Friday, the deal goes through as planned."

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday passed slowly, with the partners nervously waiting to see if the Australian would change his mind. Friday morning went by without incident. Steinberg and Fleisher were closing up shop when, at ten minutes to five, there was a knock on the door ... "Telegram!"

The partners froze. Trembling, Fleisher grabbed the telegram and opened it. Suddenly, his face lit up. "Steinberg, GREAT NEWS! Your sister died!"

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From Tue Oct 23 05:22:15 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:16:46 -0400  
Subject: Downsizing Memo  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2281

#### Downsizing Memo

As a result of the reduction of money budgeted for department areas, we are forced to cut down on our number of personnel. Under this plan, older employees will be asked to take early retirement, thus permitting the retention of younger people who represent our future. Therefore, a program to phase out older personnel by the end of the current fiscal year, via retirement, will be placed into effect immediately.

This program will be known as SLAP (Sever Late-Aged Personnel). Employees who are SLAPPED will be given the opportunity to look for jobs outside the company. SLAPPED employees can request a review of their employment records before actual retirement takes place. This review phase of the program is called SCREW (Survey of Capabilities of Retired-Early Workers). All employees who have been SLAPPED and SCREWED may file an appeal with upper management.

This appeal is called SHAFT (Study by Higher Authority Following Termination). Under the terms of the new policy, an employee may only be SLAPPED once and SCREWED twice but may be SHAFTEED as many times as the company deems appropriate.

If an employee follows the above procedure, he or she will be entitled to get HERPES (Half Earnings for Retired Personnel's Early Severance) or CLAP (Combined Lump-sum Assistance Payment) unless he/she already has AIDS (Additional Income from Dependents or Spouse).

As HERPES and CLAP are considered benefit plans, any employee who has received HERPES or CLAP will no longer be SLAPPED or SCREWED by the company.

Management wishes to assure the younger employees who remain on board that the company will continue its policy of training employees through our Special, High-Intensity Training (SHIT). We take pride in the amount of SHIT our employees receive. We have given our employees more SHIT than any company in this area. If any employee feels they do not receive enough SHIT on the job, see your immediate supervisor. Your supervisor is specially trained to make sure you receive all the SHIT you can stand.

And, once again, thanks for all your years of service with us.

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From Fri Oct 19 05:50:37 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:20:29 -0400  
Subject: Did You Ever Wonder?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2282

Did You Ever Wonder?

If we find life on other planets, what would happen to the Miss Universe pageant?

If money is the root of all evil, why do churches want it so badly?

The word bipartisan usually means some larger-than-usual deception is being carried out.  
-- George Carlin

Generally, a man has two reasons for doing something.  
One that sounds good, and a real one.

If passion drives you, let reason hold the reins.

Education is what you get from reading the small print;  
experience is what you get from not reading it.

Forget love, I'd rather fall into chocolate.

My karma ran over your dogma.

Consciousness That annoying time between naps.

If ignorance is bliss, I guess that would explain why I'm so miserable!

"Just say no!" prevents teenage pregnancy the way  
"Have a nice day." cures chronic depression.

In the pinball game of life, his flippers were a little further apart than most.

We're having creative differences.  
I'm creative, you're different.

The babbling brook would lose its song if you removed the rocks.  
-- Chinese proverb

A man spends the first half of his life learning habits that shorten the second half of his life.

Pain and suffering is inevitable but misery is optional.

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From Thu Oct 25 06:04:32 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:35:44 -0400  
Subject: White Collar Crime  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2283

White Collar Crime

The stockbroker was nervous about being in prison because his cellmate looked like a real thug.

"Don't worry," the gruff looking fellow said, "I'm in here for a white collar crime too."

"Well, that's a relief," sighed the stockbroker. "I was sent to prison for fraud and insider trading."

"Oh nothing fancy like that for me," grinned the convict. "I murdered a couple of priests."

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If you don't know where you are going, how will you know when you get there?

-- Author Unknown

From Thu Oct 11 05:29:24 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:38:28 -0400  
Subject: Being Blonde  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2284

Being Blonde

Did you hear about the blond that...

- Lost her boyfriend because she forgot where she laid him.
- Thought that asphalt was rectum trouble.
- Was called tapioca because she could be made in a minute.
- Thought her typewriter was pregnant because it missed a period.
- Thought that "no kidding" meant some form of birth control.
- Thought that peter pan was something for under the bed.
- Thought that "Moby Dick" was a venereal disease.
- Thought that a sanitary belt was a drink from clean shot glass.
- Smelled good only on the right side because she couldn't find the left guard.
- Wore union pants because her best friend was having labor pains.
- Studied 5 days for a urine test.
- Thought KOTEX was a radio station in Texas.
- Thought fetus was a character from "Gunsmoke".
- Thought a mushroom was a place to kiss.

- Was in the Indy 500 and had 7 pit stops, 1 for gas and 6 for directions.
- Put 75 holes in her face because she was learning to eat with a fork.

How about the two blond thieves that stole a calendar?  
They each got 6 months.

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It is better to be known by six people for something your proud  
of than by sixty million for something you're not.  
-- Albert Brook

From Wed Sep 26 05:37:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:39:24 -0400  
Subject: You're 100% Texan If..  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2285

You're 100% Texan If..

1. It doesn't bother you to use an airport named for a man who died in an airplane crash.
2. You use the phrase "fixin' to" almost daily.
3. Someone you know has used a football schedule to plan their wedding date.
4. You've ever been excused from school because "the cows got out."
5. You can properly pronounce the town Mexia and Mesquite.
6. You can remember the name of the last state legislator to introduce a bill involving castration, and he didn't mean farm animals.
7. You know exactly what calf fries are, and eat them anyway.
8. You can recall hot summers by the year they happened easier than you can remember your mother's birthday.
9. You think that people who complain about the hurricanes in their states are sissies.
10. You know that the true value of a parking space is not determined by the distance to the door but by the availability of shade.
11. You have owned at least one belt buckle bigger than your fist.
12. A bad traffic jam involves two cars staring each other down at a four-way stop, each determined to be the most polite

and let the other one go first.

13. When you hear a tornado siren, you go out and look for a funnel.
14. Your "place at the lake" has wheels under it.
15. You aren't surprised to find movie rental, ammunition, and bait all in the same store.
16. A Jaguar is not a status symbol. A Ford F350 4x4 is.
17. You know that everything goes better with Ranch or Tabasco.
18. You learned how to shoot a gun before you learned how to multiply.
19. You know that "y'all" is singular and "all y'all" is plural.
20. You are 100% Texan if you have ever had this conversation  
"You wanna Coke?"  
"Yeah."  
"What kind?"  
"Dr. Pepper."

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Others' follies teach us not, nor much their wisdom teaches; and  
most, of sterling worth, is what our own experience preaches.  
-- Alfred Lord Tennyson

From Tue Sep 25 05:36:18 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:33:56 -0400  
Subject: If I Can't...  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2286

If I Can't...

A four-year-old was in church when the wine and communion wafers were passed out. He was very interested in this, and started to get up. His mother leaned over and told him that he was not old enough to partake in the Communion.

Later, when the collection plate came by, he ignored it. His mother again leaned over and tried to coax the nickel out of him. He steadfastly refused, stating, "If I can't eat, I'm not paying."

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Revenge converts a little right into a great wrong.  
-- Author Unknown

From Wed Oct 24 05:42:44 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:23:29 -0400

Subject: Crab Love  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2287

Crab Love

A humble crab fell into love with Princess Lobster and she with him. They enjoyed an idyllic relationship but one day Princess Lobster came to Crab in floods of tears, saying that King Lobster would not let her see Crab anymore.

"But why?" gasped the humble crab.

"Daddy says that crabs are too common," sobbed the princess.  
"You're a lower class of crustacean, and anyway, you walk sideways."

Crab was shattered and scuttled away to drink himself into forgetfulness.

That night was the occasion of the great Lobster Ball. Lobsters came from far and near for feasting and merrymaking. Only Princess Lobster sat by her father's side, inconsolable.

Suddenly, the doors flew open!

It was the humble crab.

Slowly, painstakingly, he made his way to the throne - walking straight, one claw after another. Step by painful step he approached until he looked King Lobster in the right in the eye. Crustacean to crustacean.

There was a deadly hush.

Finally the humble Crab giggles and says, "Man, am I wasted!"

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Consider how hard it is to change yourself and you'll understand what little chance you have of trying to change others.

-- Author Unknown

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From Wed Oct 17 05:46:55 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:15:52 -0400  
Subject: WWJD?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2288

WWJD?

Most people assume WWJD is for "What would Jesus do?" But the initials really stand for "What would Jesus drive?"

One theory is that Jesus would tool around in an old Plymouth because the Bible says "God drove Adam and Eve out of the Garden of Eden in a Fury."

But in Psalm 83, the Almighty clearly owns a Pontiac and a Geo. The passage urges the Lord to "pursue your enemies with your Tempest and terrify them with your Storm."

Perhaps God favors Dodge pickup trucks, because Moses' followers are warned not to go up a mountain "until the Ram's horn sounds a long blast."

Some scholars insist that Jesus drove a Honda but didn't like to talk about it. As proof, they cite a verse in St. John's gospel where Christ tells the crowd, "For I did not speak of my own Accord..."

Meanwhile, Moses rode an old British motorcycle, as evidenced by a Bible passage declaring that "the roar of Moses' Triumph is heard in the hills."

Joshua drove a Triumph sports car with a hole in its muffler... "Joshua's Triumph was heard throughout the land."

And, following the Master's lead, the Apostles car pooled in a Honda... "The Apostles were in one Accord."!!

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What you dislike in another take care to correct in yourself.  
-- Thomas Sprat

From Fri Oct 12 05:34:49 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:42:54 -0400  
Subject: Q & A  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2289

Q & A

Q. What's the difference between a gerbil and a cow?  
A. Cows survive the branding.

Q. What's the difference between a gerbil and a horse?  
A. It's hard to nail four horseshoes to a gerbil.

Q. Why can't gerbils fly?  
A. My slingshot is busted.

Q. What's the difference between cat food and a gerbil?  
A. The sound they make when you use the can opener.



Q. What did the blonde do when she heard that there was a Wet T-Shirt contest?

A. She brought all her dirty laundry.

Q. What is the difference between in-laws and outlaws?

A. Outlaws are wanted.

Q. Why do mountain climbers rope themselves together?

A. To prevent the sensible ones from going home.

Q. Why are gingerbread men the best men of all?

A. They are cute. They are sweet. And if they give you any lip, you can bite their friggin' heads off.

Q. Why did Eve bite the forbidden apple?

A. Because it tasted better than Adam's banana.

Q. What is the definition of a bachelor?

A. It's some guy who's depriving some woman of her God-given right to alimony.

Q. How can you tell a bachelor from a married man?

A. A bachelor comes to work from a different direction each morning.

Q. What is the definition of a "smart ass"?

A. Someone who can sit on an ice cream cone and tell you what flavor it is.

Q. What do you get when you cross an onion with a donkey?

A. 99 times out of 100 you get an onion with long ears. But that ONE time out of 100, you get an ass that makes your eyes water....

Q. How many telemarketers does it take to change a light bulb?

A. One. But he has to do it while you're eating dinner.

Q. How can you tell a blonde has been at a computer?

A. There's cheese in front of the mouse.

Q. Did you hear about the dentist who married a manicurist?

A. After a month they were fighting tooth and nail.

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It is one of the most beautiful compensations of this life that no man can sincerely try to help another without helping himself.

-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Mon Oct 15 05:36:23 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:17:07 -0400

Subject: You Might Be

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2290

You Might Be A Redneck If...

You think "loading the dishwasher" means getting your wife drunk.

The Salvation Army declines your mattress.

You were shooting pool when any of your children were born.

Your school fight song was "Dueling Banjos."

Your wife has ever said, "Can you move this transmission so I can take a bath."

You keep a can of RAID on your kitchen table.

Your lifetime goal is to own a fireworks stand.

The gas pedal in your car is shaped like a bare foot.

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Do what you love,  
love what you do,  
and deliver more than you promised.

-- Harvey MacKay

From Tue Sep 25 05:36:18 2001 -0700

Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:33:56 -0400

Subject: Church Football

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2291

Church Football

Quarterback Sneak -  
Church members quietly leaving during the invocation.

Draw Play -  
What many children do with the bulletin during worship.

Halftime -  
The period between Sunday School and worship when many choose to leave.

Benchwarmer -  
Those who do not sing, pray, kneel, or apparently do anything at all but sit.

Backfield-in-Motion -  
Making a trip to the back (restroom or water fountain) during the service.

Staying in the Pocket -  
What happens to a lot of money that should be put in the

collection plate.

Two-Minute Warning -

The point at which you realize the service is almost over and begin to gather up your children and belongings.

Instant Replay -

When the preacher loses his notes and falls back to using last week's sermon.

Sudden Death -

What happens to the attention span of the congregation if the preacher goes into "overtime".

Trap -

You're called on to lead the next prayer and are asleep.

End Run -

Getting out of church quickly, without speaking to any guest or fellow members.

Flex Defense -

The ability to allow absolutely nothing said during the sermon to affect your life.

Halfback Option -

The decision of 50% of the congregation not to return for the evening service.

Blitz -

The rush for the restaurants following the closing prayer.

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From Thu Oct 4 05:23:56 2001 -0700

Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:44:53 -0400

Subject: Men Are Like...

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2292

Men Are Like...

Bananas.... The older they get, the less firm they are.

Bank Machines.... Once they withdraw they lose interest.

Blenders.... You need one, but you're not quite sure why.

Cement.... After getting laid, they take a long time to get hard.

Chocolate Bars.... Sweet, smooth, and they usually head right for your hips.

Coffee.... The best ones are rich, warm, and can keep you up all night long.

Commercials.... You can't believe a word they say.

Department Stores.... Their clothes are always half off.

Government bonds.... They take so long to mature.

Horoscopes.... They always tell you what to do and are usually wrong.

Lava Lamps.... Fun to look at, but not very bright.

Laxatives.... They irritate the shit out of you.

Mascara.... They usually run at the first sign of emotion.

Parking Spots.... All the good ones are taken and the rest are handicapped.

Popcorn.... They satisfy you, but only for a little while.

Snowstorms.... You never know when they're coming, how many inches you'll get or how long they'll last.

Vacations.... They never seem to be long enough.

Weather.... Nothing can be done to change them.

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Do not seek to follow in the footsteps of the wise. Seek what they sought.

-- Basho

From Mon Oct 15 05:36:23 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:14:09 -0400

Subject: Wondering...

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2293

Wondering...

1. When an agnostic dies, does he go to the "great perhaps"?
2. Why is the time of day with the slowest traffic called rush hour?
3. Do you think Houdini ever locked his keys in his car?
4. Why is there a road sign that says "Braille Institute, Next Exit"?
5. Can atheists get insurance for acts of God?
6. If procrastinators had a club would they ever have a meeting?

7. If the #2 pencil is the most popular, why is it still #2?
8. Have you ever wondered why just one letter makes all the difference between here and there?
9. When you go into a hotel you always see reception. Why do you never just see ception?
10. If time heals all wounds, how come the belly button stays the same?
11. If a lawyer and an IRS agent were both drowning, and you could only save one of them, would you go to lunch or read the paper?
12. Isn't it strange that the same people who laugh at gypsy fortune tellers take economists seriously?
13. If genetic scientists crossed a chicken with a zebra would they get a four-legged chicken with its own barcode?
14. If practice makes perfect, and nobody's perfect, why practice?
15. Why is there always one in every crowd? Why not 2 or 3? Why any at all?
16. If all the world is a stage, where does the audience sit?
17. Is it possible to have deja vu and amnesia at the same time?
18. Why do hair shampoo instructions say "Lather. Rinse. Repeat"? If you did this, would you ever be able to stop?
19. Who decided "Hotpoint" would be a good name for a company that sells refrigerators?

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Remember, a ship in harbor is safe, but that is not what ships are built for.

-- Grace Murray Hopper

From Thu Oct 4 05:23:56 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:41:58 -0400  
Subject: First Time  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2294

First Time

A couple of elderly gentlemen were golfing when one said he was getting a new set of dentures from Dr. King in the morning.

The other remarked he was thinking of getting some from the same dentist. "Did he do a good job?" he asked.

"Well, I was here yesterday when this fellow hooked a shot. The ball must have been going 200 mph when it hit me square in the crotch," he replied. "And that, my friend, was the first time in two years my mouth didn't hurt!"

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The highest reward for a person's toil is not what they get for it, but what they become by it.

-- John Ruskin

From Thu Oct 4 05:23:56 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:44:53 -0400  
Subject: Equality  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2295

Equality

A country club didn't allow women on the golf course. Eventually, there was enough pressure that they decided to allow women on the course during the week. The ladies were satisfied with this arrangement, formed a women's club and became very active.

After about 6 months, the club board received a letter from the women's club complaining about the men, urinating on the golf course.

Naturally, they just ignored the matter.

After another 6 months, they received another letter reminding them of the previous letter and demanding action.

After due deliberation they sent the women a letter advising them that they had been granted equal privileges!

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From Fri Sep 28 05:30:42 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 17:02:14 -0400  
Subject: Tips For Transitioning  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2296

Tips For Making The Transition From Online To Real Life

Face it, you're gonna have to go outside eventually. Sure, Amazon.com will deliver right to your door and now even Taco Bell does deliveries.

1. Wear Pants - Countless attempts to better oneself have been cut tragically short by leaving the house without proper attire.
2. Use Your Real Name - Sorry, but nobody will be impressed if you go by the name "2HOT4U", "Monarch" or "SATAN666". Names like "Steve" or "Gary" are just fine.
3. The Telephone is Your Friend - Hear that ringing sound? Pick up the phone. Now speak into it.
4. If Your Car Crashes, You Cannot Simply Reboot It.
5. Do Not Be Surprised That Nobody Looks Like Gillian Anderson.
6. Do Not Flame People - Comparing everyone you disagree with to unclean primates will not win you friends. In fact, you may get into a physical fight. If so, the next tip may be of help.
7. That Red Stuff is Called Blood - Not to be confused with ketchup, blood is what keeps you alive. If you are leaking, the real world offers human tech-support in the form of doctors and hospitals.

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Well done is better than well said.

-- Gwen Haymore

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From: Fri Oct 12 05:34:46 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:44:55 -0400  
Subject: Warning Signs Of Insanity  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2297

#### Warning Signs Of Insanity

- ~ You write to your mother in Germany every week, even though she sends you mail from Iowa asking why you never write.
- ~ Nobody listens to you anymore, because they can't understand you through that gas mask.
- ~ You begin to stop and consider all of the blades of grass you've stepped on as a child, and worry that their ancestors are going to one day seek revenge.
- ~ You have meaningful conversations with your toaster.
- ~ You collect dead windowsill flies.
- ~ Every time the phone rings, you shout, "Hey! An angel just got its wings!"
- ~ You like cats. Especially with mayo.
- ~ You cry at the end of every episode of Gilligan's Island because they weren't rescued.
- ~ You put tennis balls in the microwave to see if they'll hatch.
- ~ You have a predominant fear of fabric softener.

- ~ Your dentist asks you why each individual tooth has your name etched on it, and you tell him it's for security reasons.
- ~ M&M's excites you.
- ~ When the waiter asks for your order, you ask to go into another room to tell him, because "the napkins have ears."
- ~ You tend to agree with everything your mother's dead uncle tells you.
- ~ You call up random people and ask if you can borrow their dog, just for a few minutes.
- ~ Your main goal in life is to become the president of Bulemia.
- ~ Nearly everything you say involves the word, "P-toing!"
- ~ You argue with yourself about which is better, to be eaten by a koala or to be loved by an infectious disease.
- ~ You like to sit in cornfields for prolonged periods of time, and pretend that you're a stalk.
- ~ You think that suicide wouldn't be so bad, once you got used to it.
- ~ People offer you help, but you unfortunately interpret this as a violation of your rights as a boysenberry.

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From Fri Oct 12 05:34:49 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:42:54 -0400  
Subject: Crooked Broker  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2298

Crooked Broker

The crooked stock broker was on trial for cheating thousands of people out of their savings with an elaborate stock fraud scheme.

The District Attorney asked him how many people he had cheated, and the defendant replied, "None."

Surprised at the answer, the DA said, "Do you know the penalty for perjury sir?"

"As a matter of fact, yes I do. And it's far better than the ones I'm currently facing." said the broker smiling.

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One day the faithful will have it all.

-- Neal A. Maxwell

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From Wed Sep 26 05:37:32 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:37:31 -0400  
Subject: File Confusion  
Status: RO  
X-Status:



X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2299

## File Confusion

In order to reduce the amount of confusion that end users might have in identifying the role of certain files that they have on their hard drives, Windoze 2000 now incorporates "smart" file extensions to aid end users in support and troubleshooting issues.

Please consult this reference guide before calling Microsnot or any authorized Microsnot Support Services vendor.

.god - Files developed by Microsnot.

.crap - 3rd party files.

.porn - Adult image files on an unmarried male's computer.

.bible - Adult image files on a married male's computer.

.easyaccess - Undocumented security flaws in Internet Exploiter, Lookout, Lookout, and Aye-Yi-Yi server.

.forsakendreams - Unfinished novels and short stories.

.lewinsky - Letters to your mistress.

.jackson - Information files on your illegitimate children.

.bush - New compression format that give you 1.6 TRILLION times more disk space but may increase the amount of arsenic and CO that your computer produces.

.china - Files that will hold 24 other files hostage if any attempts are made to reference the operating system.

.greenspan - New products that attempt to prevent overuse of the computer by dynamically adjusting the amount of memory your computer has available (adjusted quarterly)

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From Thu Oct 18 12:30:41 2001 -0700  
Date: Thu, 18 Oct 2001 15:28:55 -0400  
Subject: apostrophe's  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2300

(Dr. Whom is my prescriptive linguistics / editorial alter ego.  
Rec.music.filk is a newsgroup devoted to the music arising from  
the fandom of science fiction and fantasy.)

-- Mark

----- Forwarded message -----

Date: Wed, 17 Oct 2001 21:34:31 -0500 (CDT)

Subject: Re: Yer Grammar! ;- ) (was Re: March of Kabul)

Too far off topic for rec.music.folk, but possibly of interest to Dr. Whom...

The equipment manufacturer Ikegami would like to sell a bunch of new TV cameras to my company. They flew in a couple representatives and trucked in 2 cameras to show off. At one point the techie person gave us a PowerPoint show pointing out the camera features. I'm not quite sure, but I believe every time a word ended in "s" he had "'s". The highlight was when he got to the slide about Len's File's.

(A lens file is a little data file kept in the camera head. The file tells the camera just how to distort the picture to compensate for flaws in the lens. Example: Corners of the picture a bit dark? Tell the camera to crank up the gain for those areas of the image.)

I still don't know who Len is or what his files owned. We may not buy anything this year. Our 14-year-old camera's have nearly all the same feature's and the image's they make aren't all that bad.

--- If you're a DOT COM, show us your revenue. ---

--- REVENUE?? We don't need no stinkin' REVENUE! ---

--- Rich Brown --- rab --- <http://FreeMars.org> ---

From Mon Oct 15 05:36:23 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:17:07 -0400

Subject: You Might Be

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2301

You Might Be A Teacher If...

You want to slap the next person who says, "Must be nice to have all your holidays and summers free."

You can tell it's a full moon without ever looking outside.

You believe "shallow gene pool" should have it's own box on the report card.

When out in public, you feel the urge to talk to strange children and correct their behavior.

When you mention "vegetables" and you're not talking about a food group.

You think people should be required to get a government permit before being allowed to reproduce.

You wonder how some parents ever MANAGED to reproduce.

You can't have children of your own, because there is NO name you could give a child that wouldn't bring on high blood pressure the moment you heard it.

Meeting a child's parents INSTANTLY answers the question, "Why is this kid like this?"

You declare "no cuts" when a shopper squeezes ahead of you in a checkout line.

You move your dinner partner's glass away from the edge of the table.

You ask if anyone needs to go to the bathroom as you enter a theater with a group of friends.

You hand a tissue to anyone who sneezes.

You refer to "snack time" as "happy hour".

You ask guests if they have remembered their scarves and mittens as they leave your home.

You say, "I like the way you did that" to the mechanic who repairs your car.

You ask, "Are you sure you did your best?" to the mechanic who fails to repair your car.

You sing the "Alphabet Song" to yourself as you look up a number in the phone book.

You repeat everything twice ... I mean, you repeat everything.

You fold your spouse's fingers over the coins as you hand him/her the money at a tollbooth.

You ask a quiet person at a party if he has something to share with the group.

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From Wed Sep 26 05:37:32 2001 -0700

Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:37:31 -0400

Subject: Cow On The Track

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2302

Cow On The Track

A passenger train is creeping along, painfully slow. Finally, it creaks to a complete halt. A passenger sees a conductor walking by outside. "What's going on?" she yells out the window.

"Cow on the track!" replies the conductor.

Ten minutes later, the train resumes its slow pace. Within five minutes, however, it stops again. The woman sees the same conductor walking by again.

She leans out the window and yells, "What happened? Did we catch up with the cow again?"

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If moral behavior were simply following rules, we could program a computer to be moral.  
-- Samuel P. Ginder

From Wed Oct 24 05:42:44 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:25:14 -0400  
Subject: Dumb Harold  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2303

Dumb Harold

Dumb Harold the Blonde and Deaf David are out in the woods hunting. All of a sudden, David falls to the ground! He doesn't seem to be breathing, his eyes are rolled back in his head.

Harold whips out his cell phone and calls 911. He gasps to the operator, "My friend looks like he's dead! What can I do?"

The police operator, in a calm soothing voice says, "Just take it easy. I can help. First, lets make sure he's dead."

There is a silence. Then a shot is heard.

"OK, now what?" asks Harold.

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To be prepared against surprise is to be trained. To be prepared for surprise is to be educated.  
-- James Carse

From Fri Sep 28 05:30:42 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 17:02:14 -0400  
Subject: Downhome Logic  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2304

Downhome Logic

Two farmers at the feed store were discussing the local election

for tax collector. One of the candidates was named Harkins, who was also the operator of the drawbridge over the local river.

"You gonna vote for Harkins?" the first farmer asked.

"No, I don't think so," the other replied.

"Why not?" the first farmer asked.

"Well, you remember that prize bull I used to have? One day I looked in the barn and there's that bull lying down actin' strange. So I asked the vet and he gave me some medicine, and he said it had to be put in the bull's rectum."

"Well, I took the medicine home but I couldn't find a funnel. So I seen this old army bugle hangin' on a nail in the barn and I used that. Only problem was that before I could get that bugle out, my bull passed some gas and made a loud toot on that bugle."

"Well sir, that scared my bull somethin' awful and he busted out of the stall, made another toot, then busted through the fence and went runnin' down the road."

"He went down the road, runnin' and tootin' towards the bridge that Harkins runs. That fool old man opened the bridge, and my bull ran across it, fell in the river and drowned!"

"Now," the farmer continued, "Do you think I could vote for a man that's run that bridge for years but don't know the difference between a boat whistle and a bull blowin' a bugle?"

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From Thu Oct 4 05:23:56 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:41:58 -0400  
Subject: Terminology Explained  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2305

Stock Market Terminology Explained

A Stock Market Dictionary for the investor of past year:

Momentum Investing -  
The fine art of buying high and selling low.

Value Investing -  
The art of buying low and selling lower.

Broker -  
Poorer than you were in 1999.

P/E ratio -  
The percentage of investors wetting their pants as this market keeps crashing.

Standard & Poor -  
Your life in a nutshell.

Stock Analyst -  
Idiot who just downgraded your stock.

Bull Market -  
A random market movement causing an investor to mistake himself for a financial genius.

Bear Market -  
A 6 to 18 month period when the kids get no allowance, the wife gets no jewelry and the husband gets no sex.

Stock split -  
When your ex-wife and her lawyer split all your assets equally between themselves.

Financial Planner -  
A guy who actually remembers his wallet when he runs to the 7-11 for toilet paper and cigarettes.

Market Correction -  
The day after you buy stocks.

Cash Flow -  
The movement your money makes as it disappears down the toilet.

Call Option -  
Something people used to do with a telephone in ancient times before e-mail.

Cisco -  
Side kick of Poncho.

Yahoo -  
What you yell after selling it to some poor sucker for \$340 per share.

Windows 2000 -  
What you jump out of when you're the sucker that bought Yahoo for \$340 per share.

Institutional Investor -  
Past year investor who's now locked up in a nut house.

PutOption -  
Your broker advises that your Put Option expired and you blew \$50,000. However you still have the option of jumping off a building or a bridge.

Profit -  
Religious guy who talks to God.

Bill Gates -  
Where God goes for a loan.

Alan Greenspan -  
God.

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From Tue Oct 9 08:46:59 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:28:37 -0400  
Subject: The Marriage Arranger  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2306

The Marriage Arranger

A marriage broker goes to see Mr Cohen, a confirmed bachelor for many years. "Mr Cohen, don't let it get too late. I have exactly the one you need. You only have to say the word and you'll meet and be married in no time!" says the marriage broker.

"Don't bother," replies Mr Cohen, "I've two sisters at home, who look after all my needs."

"That's all well and good, but all the sisters in the world cannot fill the role of a wife."

"I said 'two sisters'.... I didn't say they were mine!"

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Always reach for the moon. Even if you miss it you will land among stars.  
-- Author Unknown

From Tue Oct 23 05:22:15 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:16:46 -0400  
Subject: Driving  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2307

Driving

A teacher asked her students to draw a picture of their favorite Old Testament story. As she moved around the class she saw there were many wonderful drawings being done. Then she came to Little Johnny, who had drawn an old man driving what looked like a station wagon. In the back seat were two passengers, both apparently naked.

"That's a lovely picture." said the teacher, "But which story does it tell?"

Johnny, looking surprised at the question, replied, "Doesn't it say in the Bible that God drove Adam and Eve out of the Garden of

Eden?"

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Loving relationships don't just happen, they have to grow.

-- Author Unknown

From Tue Oct 9 08:46:59 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:28:37 -0400  
Subject: Pregnancy Dictionary  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2308

Pregnancy Dictionary

Prenatal

When your life was still your own.

First Trimester

The first three months of pregnancy when you wonder,  
"Is it too late to hire a surrogate mother?"

Cravings

An excuse to gluttonize your way through pregnancy.

Maternity Clothes

What a pregnant woman wears to show people  
there's a reason she's fat.

Second Trimester

The time when you ask the question, "Will my husband  
notice if I eat this gallon of ice cream and side of  
beef before he gets home?"

Elastiphobia

Fear of making it into the Guinness Book of World  
Records for "Most Stretch Marks."

Obstetrician

The doctor who tells you you're doing fine when  
you think you're caught in the jaws of death.

Third Trimester

The final months of pregnancy when you wonder,  
"How much longer can I keep from waddling?"

Pregnant Pause

The amount of time it takes for a nine-month  
pregnant woman to get out of a chair.

Dilation

One of those things a pregnant woman has to take  
her doctor's word for.

Pushing



The final effort to get a ten-pound baby through an opening the size of a dime.

Miracle

1. The birth of a baby.
2. The fact that you lived to tell about it.

Afterbirth

When the hard part begins.

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BABY A hollow tube with a loud voice at one end and a complete lack of responsibility at the other.

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From Mon Oct 22 05:40:54 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:14:12 -0400  
Subject: Definitions You Should Learn  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2309

Definitions You Should Learn

BABY-SITTER

A teenager who must behave like an adult so that he adults who are out can behave like teenagers.

BUFFET

A French word that means "Get up and get it yourself."

CANNIBAL

A person who likes to see other people stewed.

COLLEGE

The four-year period when parents are permitted access to the telephone, TV, car, etc.

DIVORCE

Postgraduate in School of Love.

EMERGENCY NUMBERS

Police station, fire department and places that deliver. In families with young children, grandam and grandpa's and the baby sitter that will come on a moment's notice.

FOREIGN FILM

Any movie shown in a Texas theater that isn't a western.

OPERA

Where guy gets stabbed in the back and instead of bleeding he sings.

OPTIMIST

A girl who regards a bulge as a curve.

PIONEER

An early American who was lucky enough to find his way out of the woods.

PEOPLE

Some make things happen, some watch things happen, and the majority who have no idea what's happening or even what has already happened..

SWIMMING POOL

A mob of people with water in it.

SELF-CONTROL

The ability to eat only one potato chip or one cashew.

SALESMAN

A person with ability to convince any wife that she'd look fat in mink.

TATTOO

Permanent proof of temporary insanity.

TRAFFIC LIGHT

An apparatus that automatically turns red when your car approaches.

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The difference between perseverance and obstinacy is that one often comes from a strong will, and the other from a strong won't.  
-- Henry Ward Beecher

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From Mon Sep 17 06:21:20 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:46:15 -0400  
Subject: Words From The Whys  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2310

Words From The Whys

Why can't women put on mascara with their mouths closed?

Why don't you ever see the headline "Psychic Wins Lottery!"?

Why is "abbreviated" such a long word?

Why is a boxing ring square?

Why is it called lipstick if you can still move your lips after you use it?

Why is it necessary to nail down the lid of a coffin?

Why is what doctors do called "practice"?

Why is it rain drops, but snow falls?

Why is lemon juice made with artificial flavor, and dishwashing liquid made with real lemons?

Why is the third hand on a watch called a second hand?

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Observation, not old age, brings wisdom.  
-- Publilius Syrus

From Thu Sep 13 06:37:41 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 07 Sep 2001 12:41:10 -0400  
Subject: The Prodigal Son  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2311

The Prodigal Son (In The Key Of F)

Feeling footloose and frisky, a foolish fellow forced his father to fork over his fourth of the family farthings and flew far to a foreign field where he fast frittered away his father's fortune feasting foolishly with fatuous friends. Fully fleeced by his faithless fellows and fearful folly, and facing famine, he finally found himself a feed flinger on a filthy farm. Flushed and fairly famished, he fain would have filled his frame with foraged food from farm fodder.

The frazzled fugitive focused his fancies "My father's flunkies fare far finer." Frustrated and filled with foreboding, he fled forthwith to his father. Falling at his father's feet he forlornly fumbled, "Father, I have flunked out and frugallessly forfeited family favor."

Faultfinding and fuming, the fugitive's firstborn fraternal family fellow fretted and frowned on fickle forgiveness, but the faithful father figure, filled with fidelity, forthwith forewarned, "The fugitive is found. What forbids further festivities? Let the flags unfurl and the fanfares flare!"

Father flagged down a flunky who fetched a fitting fatling from the family flock and fixed a fabulous feast.

Felicitous finish. The father's fervent forgiveness formed a foundation for the fugitive's future fortitude.

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Don't be humble ... you are not that great.  
-- Golda Meir

From: Thu Jul 19 04:06:45 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 15 Jul 2001 21:34:08 -0400  
Subject: (New) Rules to Live By  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2312

(New) Rules to Live By

Don't throw a brick straight up.

Don't take long naps while driving.

Walk around toxic waste dumps, not through them.

Your body has the correct number of holes in it. Don't make any more.

Don't microwave yourself too often.

Don't stick body parts into electrical outlets.

When using an acetylene torch, don't feel the flame to see if it's sufficiently hot.

If you're on a ball field and someone shouts, "Heads up!" don't actually raise your head up. Cover it with your arms and duck.

Don't tie yourself to an airplane propeller.

When you are in bed remember to close your eyes.

No matter how tempting it is to be one with nature, stay on the outside of all fences at the zoo.

When sticking thumb tacks into bulletin boards, press on the flat end.

When you find a prize in a box of "Crackerjacks," there is no need to report it on your income tax return.

"Time" magazine is not suitable to wear on your wrist. Get a watch.

One + one = two. Try to remember that.

Don't count the peas in a can. It is not an exact science.

If you discover that February only has 28 days, don't report it to the Consumer Fraud Department. Likely they will ignore your complaint.

For faster elevator service press the elevator button many times.

If you found above rules useful, under no circumstances should you ever reproduce.

April 1st is Your special high holy day.

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From Tue Oct 16 05:23:04 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 12:15:07 -0400  
Subject: Dear Billy Joe Bob  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2313

Dear Billy Joe Bob,

I'm writing this slow because I know you can't read fast. We don't live where we did when you left home. Your Pa read in the newspaper that most accidents happen within 20 minutes of your home, so we moved. I won't be able to send you the address because the last family that lived here took the house numbers when they moved so they wouldn't have to change their address.

This place is really nice. I even has a washing machine. I'm not sure it works so well, though, Last week I put a load of clothes in and pulled the chain, we haven't seen them since.

The weather isn't bad here. It only rained twice last week; the first time for three days and the second time for four days.

About that coat you wanted me to send; your Uncle Bubba said it would be too heavy to send in the mail with the buttons on, so we cut them off and put them in the pockets.

Bubba locked his keys in the car yesterday. We were really worried because it took him two hours to get me and your father out.

Your sister had a baby this morning, but I haven't found out what it is yet so I don't know if you are an aunt or uncle. The baby looks just like your brother.

Uncle Bobby Ray fell into a whiskey vat last week. Some men tried to pull him out but he fought them off and drowned. We had him cremated; he burned for three days.

Three of your friends went off a bridge in a pickup truck. Butch was driving. He rolled down the window and swam to safety. Your other two friends were in the back, they drowned because they couldn't get the tailgate down.

Your Favorite Aunt

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From Thu Sep 27 05:17:33 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:50:50 -0400  
Subject: What Is It?  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2314

#### What Is It?

If it moves it is biology,  
if it stinks it is chemistry  
if it does not work it is physics.  
If it's green or it wriggles, it's biology.  
If it's incomprehensible, it's mathematics.  
If it doesn't make sense, it's either economics or psychology.  
If it causes cancer in laboratory animals, it's pharmacology or  
nutrition.  
If it's just plain wrong, it's education.  
If it crashes, it's either engineering or CS.  
If it falls on itself, smashing a hundred cars, it's civil  
engineering.  
If it fails to distribute the middle term, it's theology.

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The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to  
be a fool.

-- William Shakespeare

From Tue Oct 2 05:47:49 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 16:25:48 -0400  
Subject: With His Left Hand  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2315

#### With His Left Hand

Little Bobby was spending the weekend with his grandmother. Gran  
took him to the park on Saturday morning. It had been snowing  
all night and everything was beautiful.

Gran remarked..."Doesn't it look like an artist painted this  
scenery? Did you know God painted this just for you?"

Bobby said, "Yes, God did it and he did it with his left hand."

Gran asked him, "What makes you say God did this with his left  
hand?"

"Well," said Bobby, "we learned at Sunday School last week that  
Jesus sits on God's right hand!"

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Beautiful young people are acts of nature, but beautiful old  
people are works of art.

-- Author Unknown

From Wed Sep 19 05:06:26 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 20:52:23 -0400  
Subject: On Marriage And Other Truisms  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2316

On Marriage And Other Truisms

Every man wants a wife who is beautiful, understanding, economical, a good cook, and great in bed. But the law allows only one wife at a time.

Marriages are made in heaven. But then again, so are thunder, lightning, tornados and hail.

It's what people don't know about each other that keeps them such good friends.

If you can't get a lawyer who knows the law, get one who knows the judge.

Many men owe their success to their first wife and their second wives to their success.

I recently read that love is entirely a matter of chemistry. That must be why my wife treats me like toxic waste.

A man is incomplete until he is married. After that, he is finished.

I'm an excellent housekeeper. Every time I get a divorce, I keep the house.

The easiest way to make your old car run better is to check the prices of new cars.

When a man steals your wife, there is no better revenge than to let him keep her.

Marriage is like a cage; those outside are desperate to get in, and those inside desperate to get out.

One woman's hobby is often another woman's hubby.

Marriage is when a man and woman become as one; the trouble starts when they try to decide which one.

Before marriage, a man yearns for the woman he loves. After marriage, the 'Y' becomes silent.

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Do not wait for the last judgment. It takes place every day.

-- Camus

From Thu Oct 25 06:04:34 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:31:29 -0400  
Subject: Free!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2317

Free!

### A True Story

It was 15 years from the day I started college until the day I actually graduated. Without funds, I had to drop out after the first 50 hours. I went on to take over a business, take in a foster son, recover from brain damage, etc.

For a number of years I would walk from my bicycle shop, across the street to the university, taking just a class or two at a time.

No one knew more of the faculty, or was better known on campus than I was. It was rumored that my student ID card was now one of those little stamped aluminum things like a permanent social security card. And that the student ID number was only 1 digit.

When the day came for me to cross the stage and receive my Bachelor of Science degree in Accounting, I wanted to do something special. Any student that had been a class president, honor roll regular, etc, had that information written on the back of the name card they handed to the dean as they came to receive their diploma.

Because I was well known, the dean looked on the back of my card after reading my name, thinking there might be some note of my efforts in school. But on the back - in my hand writing - was a note. Although I am white, the note was the inscription from the tombstone of Martin Luther King, Jr. It said "Free at last, free at last! Thank GOD almighty - I am free at last!"

He didn't read it out loud, but he started laughing and couldn't stop. Eventually everyone in the audience was laughing because they knew me and knew that I had pulled a good one of some kind.

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From Wed Oct 10 05:20:52 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 07 Oct 2001 22:34:57 -0400  
Subject: Up To His Neck  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2318

Up To His Neck



Morty and Saul, are out one afternoon on a lake when their boat starts sinking. Saul the banker says to Morty, "So listen, Morty, you know I don't swim so well."

Morty remembers how to carry another swimmer from his childhood swimming and lifeguard classes. So Morty begins tugging Saul toward shore. After twenty minutes or so, however, he begins to tire. He finally gets to about 50 feet from shore, and Morty asks Saul, "So Saul, do you suppose you could float alone?"

Saul replies, "Morty, this is a hell of a time to be asking for money!"

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I know not with what weapons World War III will be fought, but World War IV will be fought with sticks and stones.  
-- Albert Einstein

From Tue Oct 23 05:22:16 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:21:24 -0400  
Subject: Yachts, For The Rich Only?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2319

Yachts, For The Rich Only?

Goodman was a moderately successful stockbroker who dreamed of making the big money someday. He took his friend out for a drive, and he chose the route carefully in order to impress on him the possibilities of the brokerage business.

"Look at that yacht," he said as they drove slowly past a marina. "That 96' beauty belongs to the senior partner at Merrill Lynch. That one over there 104' is owned by the head of Goldman, Sachs. And look at that huge 210' yacht out there. That's the pride and joy of the top seller at Prudential-Bache."

His friend Morris was silent. Goodman turned to look at him and saw a pained look on his face.

"What's the matter?" Goodman asked.

"I was just wondering," Morris said. "Why aren't there any customers' yachts?"

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From Wed Aug 8 04:19:28 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 18:05:18 -0400  
Subject: Naughty Parrot  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2320

## Naughty Parrot

This nice old Jewish lady went decided to buy a parrot so she went to the store and bought one. The parrot seemed fine and when Friday night came, she dressed the parrot up and went to the temple.

The parrot seemed fine but when the rabbi went to bless the congregation, the parrot screamed out, "It's friggin' cold in here!"

The woman, completely appalled, grabbed the parrot and ran out. Well, the parrot seemed fine for the next week so once again, on Friday she and the parrot got dressed up and went to the temple. Like the previous week, the parrot was fine until the rabbi went to bless the congregation at which the parrot, once again, screamed out "It's friggin' cold in here!"

Once again, the lady was appalled, grabbed the parrot and ran out of temple. She decided to confront the man at the pet store to see what was going on. The clerk at the pet store said, "You gotta show the parrot who's boss so next time he does this, grab him by his legs and swing him around your head a few times. That should teach him a lesson."

That Friday night they once again got dressed up and went to the temple. Like the previous two weeks, when the rabbi went to bless the congregation, the parrot screamed out, "It's friggin cold in here!"

The lady, remembering what the clerk said, grabbed the parrot by its legs and swung it around her head a few times. When she was done, the parrot looked at her and screamed out, "And freakin' windy, too."

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From Thu Nov 29 12:48:45 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:27:21 -0500  
Subject: Holiday Eating Tips  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2321

## Holiday Eating Tips

I hate this time of year. Not for its crass commercialism and forced frivolity, but because it's the season when the food police come out with their wagging fingers and annual tips on how to get through the holidays without gaining ten pounds. You can't pick up a magazine without finding a list of holiday do's and don'ts.

Eliminate second helpings, high calorie sauces and cookies made

with butter, they say.

Fill up on vegetable sticks, they say.

Good grief. Is your favorite childhood memory of Christmas a carrot stick?

I didn't think so. Isn't mine, either. A carrot was something you left for Rudolph.

I have my own list of tips for holiday eating. I assure you, if you follow them, you'll be fat and happy. So what if you don't make it to New Year's? Your pants don't fit anymore, anyway.

1. About those carrot sticks. Avoid them. Anyone who puts carrots on a holiday buffet table knows nothing of the Christmas spirit. In fact, if you see carrots, leave immediately. Go next door, where they're serving rum balls.
2. Drink as much eggnog as you can. And quickly. Like fine single-malt Scotch, it's rare. In fact, it's even rarer than single-malt Scotch. You can't find it any other time of year but now. So drink up! Who cares that it has 10,000 calories in every sip? It's not as if you're going to turn into an eggnogaholic or something. It's a treat. Enjoy it. Have one for me. Have two. It's later than you think. It's Christmas!
3. If something comes with gravy, use it. That's the whole point of gravy. Gravy does not stand alone. Pour it on. Make a volcano out of your mashed potatoes. Fill it with Gravy. Eat the volcano. Repeat.
4. As for mashed potatoes, always ask if they're made with skim milk or whole milk. If it's skim, pass. Why bother? It's like buying a sports car with an automatic transmission.
5. Do not have a snack before going to a party in an effort to control your eating. The whole point of going to a Christmas party is to eat other people's food for free. Lots of it. Hello? Remember college?
6. Under no circumstances should you exercise between Christmas and New Year's. You can do that in January when you have nothing else to do. This is the time for long naps, which you'll need after circling the buffet table carrying a ten-pound plate of food and that vat of eggnog.
7. If you come across something really good at a buffet table, like frosted Christmas cookies in the shape and size of Santa, position yourself near them and don't budge. Have as many as you can before becoming the center of attention. They're like a beautiful pair of shoes. You can't leave them behind. You're not going to see them again.
8. Same for pies. Apple. Pumpkin. Mincemeat. Have a slice of each. Or, if you don't like mincemeat, have two apples and one pumpkin. Always have three. When else do you get to have more than one dessert? Labor Day?

9. Did someone mention fruitcake? Granted, it's loaded with the mandatory celebratory calories, but avoid it all cost. I mean, have some standards, mate.

10. And one final tip If you don't feel terrible when you leave the party or get up from the table, you haven't been paying attention. Reread the tips. Start over. But hurry! Cookie-less January is just around the corner.

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From Tue Nov 27 11:44:04 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:26:00 -0500  
Subject: Good King Wenceslas  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2322

Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas rings up a local pizza restaurant to order a pizza.

"Certainly your majesty" says the manager "will it be your usual? Deep pan, crisp and even?"

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From Mon Nov 26 05:59:18 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 00:28:12 -0500  
Subject: A Christmas Poem  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2323

A Christmas Poem

Downtown they've put up Christmas lights,  
And decked the streets with tinsel bright.

The windows of each store you see  
Contain at least one Christmas tree.

In shopping centers everywhere  
Christmas carols fill the air.

And Santa's broad and merry face  
Is seen in almost every place.

From all these signs, one thing is clear...  
...Thanksgiving Day is drawing near!

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From Wed Nov 28 09:12:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:25:37 -0500  
Subject: Fractured Carols  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2324

Fractured Carols

No one can fracture a Christmas carol better than a kid. Sing along with these new takes on old favorites:

- \* Deck the Halls with Buddy Holly
- \* We three kings of porridge and tar
- \* On the first day of Christmas my tulip gave to me
- \* Later on we'll perspire, as we dream by the fire.
- \* He's makin' a list, chicken and rice.
- \* Noel. Noel, Barney's the king of Israel.
- \* With the jelly toast proclaim
- \* Olive, the other reindeer.
- \* Frosty the Snowman is a ferret elf, I say
- \* Sleep in heavenly peas
- \* In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
Then pretend that he is sparse and brown
- \* You'll go down in Listerine
- \* Oh, what fun it is to ride with one horse, soap and hay
- \* O come, froggy faithful
- \* You'll tell Carol, "Be a skunk, I require"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Fri Nov 30 05:45:37 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:26:29 -0500  
Subject: Guess The Christmas Song  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2325

Guess The Christmas Song

Try to guess the real names of these Christmas songs:

1. Bleached Yule
2. Castaneous-colored Seed Vesicated in a Conflagration
3. Singular Yearning for the Twin Anterior Incisors
4. Righteous Darkness
5. Arrival Time 2400 hrs - Weather Cloudless
6. Loyal Followers Advance
7. Far Off in a Feeder
8. Array the Corridor
9. Bantam Male Percussionist
10. Monarchial Triad
11. Nocturnal Noiselessness
12. Jehovah Deactivate Blithe Chevaliers
13. Red Man En Route to Borough
14. Frozen Precipitation Commence
15. Proceed and Enlighten on the Pinnacle
16. The Quadruped with the Vermillion Proboscis
17. Query Regarding Identity of Descendant
18. Delight for this Planet
19. Give Attention to the Melodious Celestial Beings
20. The Dozen Festive 24 Hour Intervals
21. Our fervent hope is that you thoroughly enjoy your yuletide season
22. Parent was observed osculating a red-coated unshaven teamster
23. May the deity bestow an absence of fatigue to mild male humans
24. Natal celebration devoid of color, rather albino, as a hallucinatory phenomenon for me
25. Obese personification fabricated of compressed mounds of minute crystals
26. Tranquility upon the terrestrial sphere
27. Have hitherward the entire assembly of those who are loyal in their belief of Christmas

Answers

1. White Christmas
2. Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire
3. All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth
4. O Holy Night
5. It Came Upon a Midnight Clear
6. O Come, All Ye Faithful
7. Away in a Manger
8. Deck the Hall
9. Little Drummer Boy
10. We Three Kings
11. Silent Night
12. God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen
13. Santa Claus is Coming to Town
14. Let it Snow
15. Go, Tell It on the Mountain
16. Rudolph, the Red-nosed Reindeer
17. What Child is This?
18. Joy to the World

19. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing
20. The Twelve Days of Christmas
21. We Wish You A Merry Christmas
22. I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus
23. God Rest You Merry Gentlemen
24. I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas
25. Frosty the Snowman
26. Peace on Earth
27. Oh Come, All Ye Faithful

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From Fri Nov 30 05:45:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:25:10 -0500  
Subject: Change Of Plea  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2326

### Bunny In The Fridge

A lady opened her refrigerator and saw a rabbit sitting on one of the shelves. "What are you doing in there?" she asked.

The rabbit replied, "This is a Westinghouse, isn't it?"

"Why, yes," replied the lady.

"Well," the rabbit said, "I'm westing."

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Life is too precious and too short to sit back and let it slip away.

-- Author Unknown

From Wed Nov 14 21:39:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 14 Nov 2001 21:42:47 -0800  
Subject: How's that?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2327

The Canadians are pledging to help America with the War on Terrorism. They have pledged 2 of their biggest battle ships, 600 ground troops and 6 fighter jets.

After the American Exchange Rate... the US ended up with a canoe, 3 Mounties and 1 dozen flying squirrels.

From Thu Sep 27 00:53:08 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 26 Sep 2001 23:14:57 -0700  
Subject: best 404 I have ever seen!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2328

[http://www.luftgitarr.se/5\\_annonser/](http://www.luftgitarr.se/5_annonser/)

From Thu Nov 29 12:48:41 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:26:57 -0500  
Subject: Happy Holidays!! from T.O.P.  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2329

Happy Holidays!! from T.O.P.

I received a greeting card from the old perfesser (T.O.P.) a couple of days AFTER Christmas, with an added note full of his usual holiday cheer:

Dear PBen, MrsPBen, and all the Little PBen's,

I'm writing from my daughters' casa, where we came to spend the holidays. I'm still not sure why MrsPerfesser made me leave our warm, comfortable trailer this time of year, but here we are.

This hasn't been my best Christmas, I can tell you that... silly daughter and That Danged Thing She Calls A Husband bought me a 12 month gift membership to Weight Watchers! The nerve... if they weren't holding my Grandbaby hostage, I think I'd change my will and leave the Trailer to somebody more deserving, like the parking lot sweeper over at Valdoster U.

Well, I got them back, at least a little. I got that sumbitchin' son-in-law his OWN membership, in the Fruitcake Of The Month Club! HAH! He'll never call me THAT again! And my daughter? Hehehee, you shoulda seen the look on her face when she opened the "Monica Gift Set", complete with cigar, beret, and stain remover!

But, just to show them I can be bigger than they are, I got 'em something nice too - a ten dollar gift certificate to McDonalds. At least I know they'll have SOMETHING edible after we leave this place!

I'm not sure what I'm gonna do with MrsPerfesser... after I went out and spent all that money [1] on her for a ride-on vacuum cleaner, 'stead of the usual Eau de Pew she asks me to pick up for her, what does she give me? A book! One stoopid book! And WHAT stoopid book, you ask? "A Guide To Marital Happiness"!! Sheesh, like she really thinks she's gonna change me NOW?!?

Well, as you can see, you MUSTA had a better Christmas than I did, even if it is cold and snowy up in your neck o' the woods! I'm sure your fambly takes much better care of you than mine does.

Fleece Navidad!  
(heh, I love the "101 Sheep Jokes" book you sent!)



The Old Perfesser

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From Thu Nov 29 12:48:45 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:27:21 -0500  
Subject: Audiatur Et Altera Pars  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2330

Audiatur Et Altera Pars

While I was attending a law course, the 'Audiatur et altera pars' rule was explained to us.

Translated it means, "Also the other party has to be heard." After discussing the subject at great length, the lecturer asked if anyone did NOT understand the rule.

From the auditorium a man shouted, "My wife!"

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Credentials on the wall don't make you a decent human being.  
-- Author Unknown

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From Mon Nov 19 08:16:53 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:12:52 -0500  
Subject: Don't Blame The Doc, Doc  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2331

Don't Blame The Doc, Doc

A patient was waiting nervously in the examination room of a famous specialist.

"So who did you see before coming to me?" asked the doctor.

"My local General Practitioner."

"Your GP?" scoffed the doctor. "What a waste of time. Tell me, what sort of useless advice did he give you?"

"He told me to come and see you."

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Glass, china, and reputation are easily cracked, and never mended well.

-- Benjamin Franklin

From Tue Nov 20 05:10:34 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:33:59 -0500  
Subject: Cause And Effect?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2332

Cause And Effect?

1. Ten percent of all car thieves are left-handed.
2. All polar bears are left-handed.
3. If your car is stolen, there's a 10 percent chance it was taken by a Polar bear.

1. 39 percent of unemployed men wear spectacles.
2. 80 percent of employed men wear spectacles.
3. Work messes up your eyesight.

1. A total of 4,000 cans are opened around the world every second.
2. Ten babies are conceived around the world every second.
3. Each time you open a can, you stand a 1 in 400 chance of becoming pregnant.

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From Tue Nov 27 11:44:04 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:24:46 -0500  
Subject: A Christmas Game  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2333

A Christmas Game

It's a matter of opinion that Yule love the game we're about to play. In each sentence below, fill in the blank or blanks with an expression commonly used at Christmastide.

1. On December 24, Adam's wife was known as \_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_.
2. In Charles Dickens's A Christmas Carol, Scrooge was visited by the ghost of \_\_\_\_\_.
3. An opinion survey in Nunavut is called a \_\_\_\_\_.
4. What does Santa Claus do with his three gardens? \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_.
5. What Christmas message is conveyed by these letters?

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ. \_\_\_\_\_,  
\_\_\_\_\_

6. When the salt and the pepper say "Hi!" to each other, they are passing on \_\_\_\_\_.
7. A holy man bereft of change could be called \_\_\_\_\_.
8. When you cross a sheep with a cicada, you get a \_\_\_\_\_.
9. A quiet medieval armor-wearer is a \_\_\_\_\_.
10. A cat walking on the desert is bound to get \_\_\_\_\_.
11. People who tell jokes on December 25 might be called \_\_\_\_\_.
12. An airplane disaster in Israel is a \_\_\_\_\_.
13. Actor O'Connor and actress Channing are known on December 25 as \_\_\_\_\_.
14. What do Spanish sheep say when they wish each other a Merry Christmas? \_\_\_\_\_.

Meretricious to all! And don't forget that There's No Plate Like Chrome for the Hollandaise.



Answers:

1. Christmas Eve
2. Christmas Present
3. North Poll
4. Hoe, hoe, hoe.
5. Noel, Noel (no L, no L)
6. seasons' greetings.
7. St. Nickleless.

8. Bah! (or Baa!) Humbug!
9. silent knight
10. sandy claws
11. Christmas cards
12. cresh
13. Christmas Carols
14. Fleece Navidad!

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From Wed Nov 28 09:12:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:25:37 -0500  
Subject: CBing  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2334

CBing

Watch out," the wife cautioned her husband, who was driving.  
"Don't you see that car is braking?"

Then she snapped, "Don't pass that truck - his tire is wobbling."

The husband turned on his CB and informed the trucker about his loose wheel. The wife, in a nasty mood because of a headache, was irritated by the incessant squealing of the CB. "Why do you always get so much static?" she asked.

"Because," her long-suffering husband replied, "I'm married."

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Rage will not bring resolution.  
-- Kelli Gallagher

From Thu Nov 29 12:48:41 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:26:57 -0500  
Subject: Back To Back  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2335

Back To Back Lovemaking

Jon came home in great excitement and said to his wife, "Judi, my love, you'll never believe it, dear, but I've discovered an entirely new position for lovemaking."

"Really," she said, interested at once. "What is it?"

"Back to back," Jon replies.

"But that's crazy. We can't do anything back to back."

"Yes, we can," he says. "I've persuaded another couple to help out!"

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Experience is the hardest kind of teacher. It gives you the test first, and the lesson afterward.

-- Author Unknown

From Wed Nov 14 06:42:41 2001 -0800  
Subject: Things parents ought not to be allowed to do  
Date: Wed, 14 Nov 2001 09:40:39 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2336

From ANS-L, the discussion list of the American Name Society:

Yesterday's edition of my hometown paper, the DeKalb Daily Chronicle, carried an obituary for Christmas Carol Scott. She was born Dec 25, 1935. Her sisters were Ora and Maria and her brother was Samuel. Her friends probably knew her as Carol.

Edward Callary, Editor            NAMES: A Journal of Onomastics  
Visit the American Name Society Homepage:  
<http://www.wtsn.binghamton.edu/ans/>

=====  
I know a lady named Mary Christmas. In my South-Midland speech the mid-front vowels of Mary, Merry, and Marry don't contrast, so the name Mary Christmas is kinda funny.

[Joe Palmer]

From Wed Nov 28 09:12:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:27:58 -0500  
Subject: Illegal Alien Birth  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2337

Illegal Alien Has Illegitimate Birth Baby, Expected To Be Charged With Treason  
By Harold Kitchenmouse

BETHLEHEM -- It was rumored today that an unmarried couple from Nazareth stopped in a manger owned by Alfredo Pinchi, a notorious local slumlord, and a baby was born.

"There was no running water, and the place was filled with straw," commented local public health authorities. "We even found a donkey inside!"

"The mother gave birth under extremely questionable circumstances," offered Pontius Pilate, Judean candidate for District Attorney. "She claims to have been a virgin."

Unconfirmed reports indicate that Roman authorities are investigating the baby on charges of sedition and treason. "There are a bunch of people running around alleging that the baby is the son of God," explained Pilate, "and that he will have some radical ideas about religion in the future."

Three Kings from the Orient were caught on the outskirts of Bethlehem by the Roman Border Patrol, carrying illegal contraband. "We caught them red-handed with frankincense and myrrh," explained an official with the Border Patrol. "And they didn't have any papers."

The Kings were promptly arrested and deported to Syria.

At virtually the same time as the baby was born, a bright star was sighted over Bethlehem. "This is an omen that things are about to radically change in the Empire due to Global Warming," commented Al Gore.

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From Wed Nov 28 09:12:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:27:58 -0500  
Subject: Ab Psych Diagnosis  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2338

Ab Psych Diagnosis

In a class on abnormal psychology, the instructor was about to introduce the subject of manic depression. She posed a question to her students: "How would you diagnose a patient who walks back and forth screaming at the top of his lungs one minute, then sits down and weeps uncontrollably the next?"

A young man in the rear raised his hand and, in all seriousness, suggested, "A football coach?"

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Knowledge is power...but power undirected is futile....  
imagination, will give you direction to use what you know...  
it is the birth of the unknown, to which we apply the known.  
-- Author Unknown

From Fri Nov 30 05:45:36 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:25:10 -0500  
Subject: Change Of Plea  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2339

## Change Of Plea

After a trial had been going on for three days, the blonde accused of committing the crimes, stood up and approached the judge's bench.

"Your Honor, I would like to change my plea. I'd like to plead 'guilty' to the charges now."

The judge angrily banged his fist on the desk. "If you're guilty, why didn't you say so in the first place and save this court a lot of time, expense and inconvenience?"

The blonde looked up wide-eyed and said, "Well, when the trial started I thought I WAS innocent. But that was before I heard all the evidence against me!"

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Be more concerned with your character than with your reputation.  
Your character is what you really are while your reputation is merely what others think you are.  
-- John Wooden

From Mon Oct 22 05:40:56 2001 -0700  
Date: Sun, 21 Oct 2001 22:11:41 -0400  
Subject: George And The Dragon  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2340

## George And The Dragon

An 18th-century vagabond in England, exhausted and famished, came to a roadside Inn with a sign reading "George and the Dragon."

He knocked.

The Innkeeper's wife stuck her head out a window.

"Could ye spare some victuals?"

The woman glanced at his shabby, dirty clothes. "No!" she shouted.

"Could I have a pint of ale?"

"No!" she shouted.

"Could I at least use your privy?"

"No!" she shouted again.

The vagabond said, "Might I please...?"

"What now?" the woman screeched, not allowing him to finish.

"D'ye suppose," he asked, "that I might have a word with George?"

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How can we accept another to keep our secret if we have been  
unable to keep it ourselves.

-- Francois De La Rochefoucauld

From Mon Nov 26 05:59:18 2001 -0800

Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 00:28:12 -0500

Subject: A Politically Correct Greeting

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2341

A Politically Correct Holiday Greeting

Best wishes for an environmentally conscious, socially responsible, low stress, non-addictive, gender-neutral, winter solstice holiday, practiced within the most joyous traditions of the religious persuasion of your choice , but with respect for the religious persuasion of others who choose to practice their own religion as well as those who choose not to practice a religion at all; plus... A fiscally successful, personally fulfilling, and medically uncomplicated recognition of the generally accepted calendar year 2000, but not without due respect for the calendars of choice of other cultures whose contributions have helped make our society great, without regard to the race, creed color, religious, or sexual preferences of the wishes.

Disclaimer: This greeting is subject to clarification or withdrawal. It implies no promise by the wisher to actually implement any of the wishes for her/himself or others and no responsibility for any unintended emotional stress these greetings may bring to those not caught up in the holiday spirit.

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Nothing happens by itself. Success will all come your way, once you understand that you have to make it come your way by your own efforts.

-- Nina Brown

From Tue Nov 27 11:44:04 2001 -0800

Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:24:46 -0500

Subject: Changed Words

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2342

Changed Words



Well-known expressions that experienced a change of meaning after a single letter was added to them:

Scantabile  
A Britney Spears performance.

Chacun à son Grout  
responsible for your own bathroom repairs.

Ahoi polloi  
All sailors welcome.

Phax vobiscum  
You've got mail.

Bad infinitum  
Repeat offender.

Cull de sac  
Clean out the handbag.

Magnum dopus  
Not the famous detective.

Trout va bien  
Fish would be nice.

Comme il faust  
Devil-may-care.

Lad infinitum  
Peter Pan.

Scoupe du jour  
Hot gossip.

Semper fidelist  
Long-time Castro supporter.

Achstung  
Beware of bees.

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Enthusiasm is the greatest asset in the world. It beats money,  
power and influence.  
-- Henry Chester

From Mon Nov 19 08:16:59 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:11:18 -0500  
Subject: Brenda's Best Friend  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2343

Brenda's Best Friend

A co-worker told Brenda (a blonde) that Brenda's husband was being unfaithful everyday at 2:00 in the afternoon with Brenda's best friend. Worried and hurt, Brenda ran home at 1:45 to see if this was true.

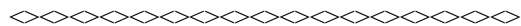
She came back to the office contented and relieved.

Her co-worker asked her how it went.

"Look," said Brenda. "Don't start such terrible rumors! That woman isn't my best friend...I don't even know her."

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It's not the plan that is important, it's the planning.  
-- Graeme Edwards



I was going to sue the Neurosurgeon, but then he changed my mind.

From Wed Nov 14 04:30:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:07:26 -0500  
Subject: Dresser Disease  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2344

Dresser Disease

Max went into the doctor's office for his annual checkup, the doctor asked if there was anything unusual he should know about.

Max told him that his suit must have shrunk over the last year, because it didn't fit when he recently put it on for a wedding.

The doctor said, "Suits do not shrink while sitting in a closet, you probably put on a few pounds."

Max replied, "That's just it, Doc, I know I haven't gained even one pound since the last time I wore it."

"Well, then," said the doctor, "You must have a case of 'Dresser Disease'."

"What in the world is 'Dresser Disease?' " asked Max.

The doctor replied, "That's when your chest starts sliding down into your drawers."

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Through humor, you can soften some of the worst blows that life delivers. And once you find laughter, no matter how painful your situation might be, you can survive it.

-- Bill Cosby

From Tue Nov 27 07:11:25 2001 -0800  
Subject: exegesis of a STOP sign  
Date: Tue, 27 Nov 2001 10:07:31 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2345

How to exegete a STOP sign

Suppose you're traveling to work and you see a stop sign. What do you do?

That depends on how you exegete the stop sign.

1. A postmodernist deconstructs the sign (knocks it over with his car), ending forever the tyranny of the north-south traffic over the east-west traffic.
2. Similarly, a Marxist sees a stop sign as an instrument of class conflict. He concludes that the bourgeoisie use the north-south road and obstruct the progress of the workers on the east-west road.
3. A serious and educated Catholic believes that he cannot understand the stop sign apart from its interpretive community and their tradition. Observing that the interpretive community doesn't take it too seriously, he doesn't feel obligated to take it too seriously either.
4. An average Catholic (or Orthodox or Coptic or Anglican or Methodist or Presbyterian or whatever) doesn't bother to read the sign but he'll stop if the car in front of him does.
5. A fundamentalist, taking the text very literally, stops at the stop sign and waits for it to tell him to go.
6. A preacher might look up "STOP" in his lexicons of English and discover that it can mean: 1) something which prevents motion, such as a plug for a drain, or a block of wood that prevents a door from closing; 2) a location where a train or bus lets off passengers. The main point of his sermon the following Sunday on this text is: when you see a stop sign, it is a place where traffic is naturally clogged, so it is a good place to let off passengers from your car.
7. An orthodox Jew does one of two things:  
Take another route to work that doesn't have a stop sign so that he doesn't run the risk of disobeying the Law.  
Stop at the stop sign, say "Blessed art thou, O Lord our God, king of the universe, who hast given us thy commandment to stop," wait 3 seconds according to his watch, and then proceed.  
Incidentally, the Talmud has the following comments on this passage:  
R[abbi] Meir says: He who does not stop shall not live long. R. Hillel says: Cursed is he who does not count to three before proceeding. R. Simon ben Yudah says: Why three? Because the Holy One, blessed be He, gave us the Law, the Prophets, and the Writings. R. ben Isaac says: Because of the three patriarchs. R. Yehuda says: Why bless the Lord at a stop sign? Because it says: "Be still, and know that I am God." R. Hezekiel says: When Jephthah returned from defeating the Ammonites, the Holy One, blessed be

He, knew that a donkey would run out of the house and overtake his daughter; but Jephthah did not stop at the stop sign, and the donkey did not have time to come out. For this reason he saw his daughter first and lost her. Thus he was judged for his transgression at the stop sign. R. Gamaliel says: R. Hillel, when he was a baby, never spoke a word, though his parents tried to teach him by speaking and showing him the words on a scroll. One day his father was driving through town and did not stop at the sign. Young Hillel called out: "Stop, father!" In this way, he began reading and speaking at the same time. Thus it is written: "Out of the mouth of babes." R. ben Jacob says: Where did the stop sign come from? Out of the sky, for it is written: "Forever, O Lord, your word is fixed in the heavens." R. ben Nathan says: When were stop signs created? On the fourth day, for it is written: "let them serve as signs." R. Yeshuah says: ... [continues for three more pages!!!!]

8. A Pharisee does the same thing as an orthodox Jew, except that he waits 10 seconds instead of 3. He also replaces his brake lights with 1000 watt searchlights and connects his horn so that it is activated whenever he touches the brake pedal.

9. A scholar from Jesus seminar concludes that the passage "STOP" undoubtedly was never uttered by Jesus himself, but belongs entirely to stage III of the gospel tradition, when the church was first confronted by traffic in its parking lot.

10. A New Testament scholar notices that there is no stop sign on Mark street but there is one on Matthew and Luke streets, and concludes that the ones on Luke and Matthew streets are both copied from a sign on a completely hypothetical street called "Q". There is an excellent 300 page discussion of speculations on the origin of these stop signs and the differences between the stop signs on Matthew and Luke street in the scholar's commentary on the passage. There is an unfortunately omission in the commentary, however; the author apparently forgot to explain what the text means.

11. An Old Testament scholar points out that there are a number of stylistic differences between the first and second half of the passage "STOP". For example, "ST" contains no enclosed areas and 5 line endings, whereas "OP" contains two enclosed areas and only one line termination. He concludes that the author for the second part is different from the author for the first part and probably lived hundreds of years later. Later scholars determine that the second half is itself actually written by two separate authors because of similar stylistic differences between the "O" and the "P".

12. Another prominent Old Testament scholar notes in his commentary that the stop sign would fit better into the context three streets back. (Unfortunately, he neglected to explain why in his commentary.) Clearly it was moved to its present location by a later redactor. He thus exegetes the intersection as though the stop sign were not there.

13. Because of the difficulties in interpretation, another Old Testament scholar emends the text, changing "T" to "H". "SHOP" is much easier to understand in context than "STOP" because of the multiplicity of stores in the area. The textual corruption probably occurred because "SHOP" is so similar to "STOP" on the sign several streets back that it is a natural mistake for a scribe to make. Thus the sign should be interpreted to announce the existence of a shopping area.

14. A Unitarian Universalist sees the stop sign, as do his fellow carpoolers. A lengthy discussion ensues on the relative merits to society of having a stop sign in said location, whether it is an all-inclusive sign or disparaging to any group in any way, whether it is environmentally correct to stop and idle one's car every few hundred feet, and then unanimously decide that one may think what one will of the sign, as long as one at least respects the rights of others to accede to its implications.

14. A "prophetic" preacher notices that the square root of the sum of the numeric representations of the letters S-T-O-P (sigma-tau-omicron-pi in the Greek alphabet), multiplied by 40 (the number of testing), and divided by four (the number of the world--north, south, east, and west), equals 666. Therefore, he concludes that stop signs are the dreaded "mark of the beast," a harbinger of divine judgment upon the world, and must be avoided at all costs.

By that time, all the sign-worshippers in vehicles behind them are screaming for their turn to address the icon.

The oldest reference for this may be <http://venus.soci.niu.edu/~archives/TOMPAIN/oct96/0080.html> , where it's posted as an email message dated Thu, 10 Oct 1996, with the apparent (relative) original subject line "Hermeneutics in everyday life".

From Tue Nov 6 05:25:24 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:17:07 -0500  
Subject: Women's Favorite Animals  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2346

Women's Favorite Animals

1. A Mink to provide a beautiful coat
2. A Jaguar to reside in her garage
3. A Tiger to keep her happy in the bedroom
4. A Jackass to pay for all the above

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From Fri Nov 9 05:20:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:42:51 -0500  
Subject: Where Dogs Fail  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2347

Where Dogs Fail (Compared To Men)

Men only have two feet that track in mud.

Men can buy you presents.

Men don't have to play with every man they see when you take them around the block.

Men are a little more subtle.

Men don't eat turds on the sly.

Dogs have dog breath all the time.

Men can do math stuff.

Men don't shed as much, and if they do, they hide it.

It's fun to dry off a wet man.

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From Wed Nov 14 04:30:00 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:33:18 -0500

Subject: Can I Get A Round Trip?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2348

Can I Get A Round Trip?

"Can I get a round-trip ticket?" asked the shapely, young blonde.

Replied the bus driver, "Where to, please?"

"Why, back here o' course, you fool!" snarled the blonde.

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Experience is a hard teacher because she gives the test first,  
the lesson afterwards.

-- Vernon Law

From Mon Dec 10 00:13:13 2001 -0800

> Can I Get A Round Trip?

>

>

> "Can I get a round-trip ticket?" asked the shapely, young blonde.

>

> Replied the bus driver, "Where to, please?"

>

> "Why, back here o' course, you fool!" snarled the blonde.

Whereupon the miffed driver says, "That'll be 50 cents."

The blonde tenders him the money.

He delivers the ticket saying, "Here is your ticket to 'here'. By the way, you are 'here' now so you might as well get back off."

The blonde exits the bus and the bus drives off.

{O,o}

From Tue Nov 6 05:25:27 2001 -0800

Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:23:59 -0500

Subject: Gates Suffers GPF

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2350

Gates Suffers General Protection Fault

REDMOND--

A recently leaked internal company memorandum has confirmed that Microsoft Chairman Emeritus Bill Gates' collapse last Thursday was related to his participation in testing of the company's beta-stage development of an operating system for the human genome.

Marked CONFIDENTIAL and addressed to members of Microsoft's Board of Directors, the memorandum admitted frankly that Mr. Gates' mysterious condition was "A result of Chairman Gates' direct participation in the development of W[indows for the] G[enome]," and sought to reassure Board members that the incident "Does not represent a threat either to the established launch schedule or to the integrity of Bill's leadership."

Witnesses to Gates' collapse during last week's annual shareholders' meeting describe a lucid, vital Gates speaking to the assembled crowd for nearly an hour before beginning to show signs of trouble.

"He was really on a roll," recalls one shareholder present at the meeting. "He was going on about physics being an open-source OS for the universe and being the number one threat to Microsoft when, all of the sudden, he stopped talking mid-sentence. He just froze. Then somebody up on the stage tapped him on the shoulder and he seemed to come out of it for a couple minutes until he just fell over, stiff as a board, muttering something over and over."

Other witnesses, including insiders at the Pacific Technology Executives' Medical Center where Gates received initial treatment, confirm that he has fallen into a fugue state characterized by "deep, universal muscle rigidity" and "compulsive glossolalia."

"He was blue!" exclaims one hospital insider. "I mean really blue. Not just hypoxic, but this really weird, deep blue. I've never seen anything else like it. And he just kept repeating the same thing over and over again, something about a general protection fault in gene 23Xw something. The whole thing gave me the creeps."

Gates' collapse and the leaked response memo appear to confirm rumors that Microsoft's ultra-secret 'Bangkok' project aims to extend the company's franchise into the realm of gene therapy and genetic trait manipulation.

"For a long time Gates has been talking about the need for a way to standardize and coordinate gene manipulation functions across phenotypes," notes industry analyst Juliet Joliet. "Bangkok almost certainly involves the development of a Windows-brand platform for standardizing and controlling the interface between manipulation products and the underlying genetic hardware."

Describing Gates' condition as "significant but trivial," the internal memo provides hints about the company's plans for Windows for the Genome, including mention of government review of terms in developer agreements qualifying disclosure of the product's "TPI" or "Trait Programming Interface" "We have reason to believe that confidential FTC approval is at a sensitive stage," notes the memo.

"We cannot stress enough the need for the Board to present a confident, united response to the Chairman's incapacitation."

Information concerning Gates' prognosis has been scarce since his transfer to his private Mercer Island medical facility, but sources close to the Board hope for a rapid and full recovery. Discussing treatment measures planned by the company's engineers, the confidential internal memo notes that "absent a more elegant solution, the reported afunctionality can be resolved by reformatting the Chairman and doing a clean reinstall of the product."

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Life is 10 percent what you make it and 90 percent how you take it.  
-- Irving Berlin

From Fri Nov 2 05:19:27 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 14:32:05 -0500  
Subject: Brilliant Attorney  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2351

Brilliant Attorney

He was a brilliant attorney...the other day he got a parking ticket reduced to involuntary manslaughter.

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No matter what you believe, it doesn't change the facts  
-- Author Unknown

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Don't ever take a fence down until you know why it was put up.



--Robert Frost

From Wed Nov 7 05:21:42 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:34:24 -0500  
Subject: What Was I To Do!?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2352

What Was I To Do!?

Boss... "I saw you arguing with that customer. I am going to fire you. You know that our policy is ' The customer is always right. ' "

Employee... "Yes boss, but he insisted that he was wrong!  
...What was I supposed to do?"

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Don't be afraid to live or you will watch life slip away.

-- Author Unknown

From Fri Nov 9 05:20:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:42:51 -0500  
Subject: Cheap Cruise  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2353

Cheap Cruise

Morris, an elderly Jewish man, reads about an inexpensive cruise to Florida, only \$50! He signs up, and immediately upon boarding the small shabby ship is thrown into the galley. He's chained to his seat and forced to start rowing, along with a hundred other men. A vicious looking man walks up and down the aisle, cracking a whip across the back of anyone not rowing fast enough.

Morris is an old man, and at the point of collapse when the ship, finally pulls into Miami Beach, a full two weeks later.

As they pull into the dock, he turns to the man next to him and says, "I've never been on one of these cruises before. How much do we tip the whipper?"

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Kindness is more than deeds. It is an attitude, an expression, a look, a touch. It is anything that lifts another person.

-- C. Neil Strait

From Wed Nov 7 05:21:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:31:15 -0500

Subject: What Is Love?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2354

What Is Love?

A group of professional people posed this question to a group of 4 to 8 year olds, "What does love mean?" The answers they got were broader and deeper than anyone could have imagined. See what you think.

When my grandmother got arthritis, she couldn't bend over and paint her toenails anymore. So my grandfather does it for her all the time, even when his hands got arthritis too. That's love.

- Rebecca, age 8

When someone loves you, the way they say your name is different. You know that your name is safe in their mouth.

- Billy, age 4

Love is when a girl puts on perfume and a boy puts on shaving cologne and they go out and smell each other.

- Karl - age 5

Love is when you go out to eat and give somebody most of your French fries without making them give you any of theirs.

- Chrissy - age 6

Love is when someone hurts you. And you get so mad but you don't yell at them because you know it would hurt their feelings.

- Samantha - age 6

Love is what makes you smile when you're tired.

- Terri - age 4

Love is when my mommy makes coffee for my daddy and she takes a sip before giving it to him, to make sure the taste is OK.

- Danny - age 7

Love is when you kiss all the time. Then when you get tired of kissing, you still want to be together and you talk more. My mommy and Daddy are like that. They look gross when they kiss.

- Emily - age 8

Love is what's in the room with you at Christmas if you stop opening presents and listen.

- Bobby - age 5

If you want to learn to love better, you should start with a friend who you hate.

- Nikka - age 6

Love is hugging, Love is kissing, Love is saying no.

- Patty - age 8

When you tell someone something bad about yourself and you're scared they won't love you anymore. But then you get surprised because not only do they still love you, they love you even more.  
- Matthew - age 7

There are two kinds of love. Our love. God's love. But God makes both kinds of them.  
- Jenny - age 4

Love is when you tell a guy you like his shirt, then he wears it everyday.  
- Noelle - age 7

Love is like a little old woman and a little old man who are still friends even after they know each other so well.  
Tommy - age 6

During my piano recital, I was on a stage and scared. I looked at all the people watching me and saw my daddy waving and smiling. He was the only one doing that. I wasn't scared anymore.  
- Cindy - age 8

My mommy loves me more than anybody. You don't see anyone else kissing me to sleep at night.  
- Clare - Age 5

Love is when mommy gives daddy the best piece of chicken.  
- Elaine - age 5

Love is when mommy sees daddy smelly and sweaty and still says he is handsomer than Robert Redford.  
- Chris - age 8

Love is when your puppy licks your face even after you left him alone all day.  
- Mary Ann - age 4

I know my older sister loves me because she gives me all her old clothes and has to go out and buy new ones.  
- Lauren - age - 4

I let my big sister pick on me because my Mom says she only picks on me because she loves me. So I pick on my baby sister because I love her.  
- Bethany - age 4

Love cards like Valentine's cards say stuff on them that we'd like to say ourselves, but we wouldn't be caught dead saying.  
- Mike - age 8

When you love somebody, your eyelashes go up and down and little stars come out of you.  
- Karen - age 7

Love is when mommy sees daddy on the toilet and she doesn't think it's gross.  
- Ma rk - age 6

You really shouldn't say 'I love you' unless you mean it. But if you mean it, you should say it a lot. People forget.  
- Jessica - age 8

Love is that first feeling you feel before all the bad stuff gets in the way.  
- Charlie - age 5

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From Tue Nov 13 05:28:56 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:05:31 -0500  
Subject: Vital Stats  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2355

Vital Statistics

I am five feet, three inches tall and pleasingly plump. After I had a minor accident, my mother accompanied me to the emergency room. The triage nurse asked for my height and weight, and I blurted out, "Five-foot-eight and 125 pounds."

While the nurse pondered over this information, my mother leaned over to me. "Sweetheart," she gently chided, "this is not the Internet."

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From Wed Nov 7 07:56:58 2001 -0800  
Subject: think about it  
Date: Wed, 7 Nov 2001 10:46:48 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2356

"Those who dance are considered insane by those who can't hear the music "  
-George Carlin

Always acknowledge a fault. This will throw those in authority off their guard and give you an opportunity to commit more.  
Mark Twain

"Cats are like Baptists. They raise hell but you can't catch them at it."

"Every journalist has a novel in him, which is an excellent place for it."  
-Russell

Creativity is allowing oneself to make mistakes. Art is knowing which ones to keep.  
--Scott Adams

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From Thu Nov 8 05:42:13 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:41:19 -0500  
Subject: News Flash  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2357

News Flash

Minnesota Vikings football practice was delayed on Monday for nearly two hours at Eden Prairie. One of the players, while on his way to the locker room happened to look down and notice a suspicious looking, unknown white powdery substance on the practice field.

Head coach Denny Green immediately suspended practice while the FBI was called in to investigate. After a complete field analysis, the FBI determined that the white substance unknown to the players was the goal line.

Practice was resumed when FBI Special Agents decided that the team would not be likely to encounter the substance again.

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Positive thinking is the key to success in business, education, pro football, anything that you can mention. I go out there thinking that I'm going to complete every pass.  
-- Ron Jaworski

From Wed Nov 14 09:31:06 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 14 Nov 2001 09:29:16 -0800  
Subject: rules of men  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2358

Any man who brings a camera to a bachelor party may be legally killed and eaten by his fellow partygoers.

Under no circumstances may two men share an umbrella.

It is ok for a man to cry under the following circumstances:

- a. When a heroic dog dies to save its master
- b. The moment Angelina Jolie starts unbuttoning her blouse
- c. After wrecking your boss' Ferrari
- d. One hour, 12 minutes, 37 seconds into The Crying Game
- e. When your date is using her teeth.

Unless he murdered someone in your family, you must bail a friend out of jail within 12 hours

If you've known a guy for more than 24 hours, his sister is off limits forever -- unless you actually marry her.

The minimum amount of time you have to wait for a guy who's running late is 5 minutes. Maximum waiting time: 6 minutes. For a girl, you have to wait 10-20 minutes for every point of hotness she scores on the classic 1-10 scale.

Bitching about the brand of free beer in a buddy's fridge is forbidden. Gripe at will if the temperature is unsuitable.

No man shall ever be required to buy a birthday present for another man. In fact, even remembering your buddy's birthday is strictly optional.

On a road trip, the strongest bladder determines pit stops, not the weakest.

While your girlfriend must bond with your buddies' girlfriends within 30 minutes of meeting them, you are not required to make nice with her gal pals' significant idiot -- low level sports bonding is all the law requires. (Sorry ladies, it's called a double standard because it's twice as true.)

When stumbling upon other guys watching a sporting event, you may always ask the score of the game in progress, but you may never ask who's playing.

It is permissible to quaff a fruity chick drink only when you're sunning on a tropical beach ... and it's delivered by a topless supermodel ... and it's free.

Only in situations of Moral and/or Ass Peril are you allowed to kick another guy in the most sensitive location.

Unless you're in prison, never fight naked.

Friends don't let friends wear Speedos. Ever. Issue closed.

If a man's zipper is down, that's his problem -- you didn't see nothin'.

Women who claim they "love to watch sports" must be treated as spies until they demonstrate knowledge of the game and the ability to pick a buffalo wing clean.

You must offer heartfelt and public condolences over the death of a girlfriend's cat, even if it was you who secretly set it on fire and threw it into a ceiling fan.

A man in the company of a hot, suggestively dressed woman must remain sober enough to fight.

Never hesitate to reach for the last beer or the last slice of pizza, but not both. That's just plain mean.

If you complement a guy on his six-pack, you'd better be talking about his choice of beer.

Never join your girlfriend or wife in dissing a buddy of yours, except if she's withholding favours pending your response.

Phrases that may not be uttered to another man while lifting weights:

- a. Yeah, Baby, push it!
- b. C'mon, give me one more! Harder!

- c. Another set and we can hit the showers!
- d. Nice Ass. Are you a Sagittarius?

Never talk to a man in a bathroom unless you are on equal footing: both urinating, both waiting in line, etc. For all other situations, an almost imperceptible nod is all the conversation you need.

The morning after you and a babe who was formerly "just a friend" sleep together, the fact that you're feeling weird and guilty is no reason not to do it again before the discussion about what a big mistake it was.

From Tue Nov 6 06:44:13 2001 -0800  
Subject: Bar Life  
Date: Tue, 6 Nov 2001 14:41:10 -0000  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2359

Four fonts walk into a bar  
The barman says "Oi - get out! We don't want your type in here"

A jump-lead walks into a bar.  
The barman says "I'll serve you, but don't start anything"

A priest, a rabbi and a vicar walk into a bar The barman says, "Is this some kind of joke?"

A woman walks into a bar and asks the barman for a double entendre.  
So he gave her one

A sandwich walks into a bar.  
The barman says "Sorry we don't serve food in here"

A dyslexic man walks into a bra

A man walks into a bar with a roll of tarmac under his arm and says: "Pint please, and one for the road."

From Mon Oct 29 05:54:45 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 28 Oct 2001 22:54:18 -0500  
Subject: Dinner When Mom's Away  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2360

Dinner When Mom's Away And Dad's "Cooking"

- 10. Hot dogs with just a hint of Tabasco.
- 9. "Kids eat free" night at the steak house.
- 8. Pizza.
- 7. Broiled bologna benedict on rye.

6. Back-of-the-fridge goulash (with lots of pepper).
5. Chips and salsa.
4. Cocoa Puff surprise.
3. Something old, something blue, something frozen, call it stew.
2. Cold pizza.
1. Whatever's cooking at Grandma's.

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Life is either a daring adventure or nothing.  
-- Helen Keller

From Thu Nov 1 05:16:29 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 31 Oct 2001 13:27:38 -0500  
Subject: Funeral Arrangements  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2361

Funeral Arrangements

As the old man lay dying in the bedroom, out in the parlor the family discussed funeral arrangements.

Son Gary said, "We'll make a real big thing out of it. We'll have five hundred people. We'll order fifty limos."

Daughter Grace replied, "Why do you want to waste money like that? We'll have the family and maybe a few friends. One limo just for all of us."

At that time, grandson Jeff spoke up, saying, "We'll need lots of flowers. Then we can surround him with dozens of roses and lilies, dozens and dozens of them."

"What a waste!" snorted daughter Alice. "We'll have one little bouquet, that's more than enough."

Suddenly, the voice of the old man is heard, wafting weakly from the bedroom, "Will someone get me my pants? Then I can walk to the cemetery."

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Good instincts usually tell you what to do before your head has figured it out.  
-- Michael Burke

From Tue Nov 13 05:28:56 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:05:31 -0500



Subject: Quickies  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2362

Quickies

Women should not have children after 35.  
Really...35 children are enough

Shopping tip: You can get shoes for \$1.00 a pair at bowling centers.

After all is said and done, usually more is said than done.

Save Your Breath... You'll need it to blow up your date!

I am a nobody, nobody is perfect, therefore I am perfect.

I married my wife for her looks... but not the ones she's been giving me lately!

Isn't it funny how the mood can be ruined so quickly by just one busted condom?

"No one ever says "It's only a game," when their team is winning."

I gave my son a hint. On his room door I put a sign "CHECKOUT TIME IS 18"

"If carrots are so good for the eyes, how come I see so many dead rabbits on the highway?"

Welcome To Shit's Creek - Sorry, We're Out of Paddles!

"How come we choose from just two people for president and 50 for Miss America?"

Ever notice that people who spend money on beer, cigarettes, and lottery tickets are always complaining about being broke and not feeling well?

On my first day of school my parents dropped me off at the wrong nursery. There I was...surrounded by trees and bushes.

Marriage changes passion... suddenly you're in bed with a relative.

Why is it that most nudists are people you don't want to see naked?

"Old" is when the movie you bring home is "Debby Does Dialysis."

I mixed Rogaine with Viagra... now I've got hair like Don King.

I earn a seven-figure salary. Unfortunately, there's a decimal

point involved.

The next time you feel like complaining, remember, your garbage disposal probably eats better than thirty percent of the people in this world.

I just got back from a pleasure trip - I drove my wife to the airport!

Snowmen fall from Heaven unassembled.

My wife and I were happy for twenty years...then we met.

Every time I walk into a singles bar I can hear Mom's wise words: "Don't pick that up, you don't know where it's been."

The closest I ever got to a 4.0 in high school was my blood alcohol content.

Home is where you can say anything you like 'cause nobody listens to you anyway.

I live in my own little world, but it's ok, they know me here.

"I don't do drugs anymore 'cause I find I get the same effect just by standing up really fast."

Sign In Pet Store "Buy one dog, get one flea..."

Dyslexia means never having to say that you're yrros.

I see your IQ test results were negative.

Regular naps prevent old age..... especially if you take them while driving.

Sex is hereditary. If your parents never had it, chances are you won't either.

I don't approve of political jokes... I've seen too many of them get elected.

How much can I get away with and still go to heaven?

I think your problem is low self-esteem. It is very common among losers."

If women can have PMS, then men can have ESPN.

The most precious thing we have is life. Yet it has absolutely no trade-in value.

I have learned there is little difference in husbands, you might as well keep the first.

There are two sides to every divorce, yours and shithead's

If life deals you lemons, make lemonade; if it deals you tomatoes,

make Bloody Marys.

Travel is very educational. I can now say "Kaopectate" in seven different languages.

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Money, it turned out, was exactly like sex. You thought of nothing else if you didn't have it and thought of other things if you did.

-- James Baldwin

From Tue Oct 30 04:48:00 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 14:20:51 -0500  
Subject: From The Mouths Of Babes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2363

From The Mouths Of Babes

A little girl says, "Daddy, I wish I had a little sister."

Trying to be funny, the daddy says, "Honey, you DO have a little sister."

"I do?" asks the girl.

"Sure you do." says her daddy. "You just don't see her because when you are coming in the front door, she is always leaving through the back door."

The little girl thinks about this for a moment and then remarks, "You mean like my other Daddy does?"

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Do not do what you would undo if caught.  
-- Leah Arendt

From Tue Nov 13 05:28:58 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:03:22 -0500  
Subject: Signs You're Broke  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2364

Signs You're Broke

- .. American Express calls and says "Leave home without it!"
- .. Your idea of a 7-course meal is taking a deep breath outside a restaurant.
- .. You're formulating a plan to rob the food bank.
- .. You've rolled so many pennies, you've formed a psychic bond

- with Abe Lincoln.
- .. Long distance companies don't call you to switch.
- .. You think of a lottery ticket as an investment.
- .. You give blood everyday...just for the orange juice.
- .. McDonalds is the supplier of all your kitchen condiments.
- .. At communion you go back for seconds.

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From Tue Nov 6 05:25:24 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:17:07 -0500  
Subject: Widowed And Lonely  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2365

Widowed And Lonely

Rose had been widowed for a few years and very lonely, and finally consented to going out on a date with Sam, a gentleman her daughter had been trying for months to fix her up with.

Sam picked up her and they went on a picnic in a very secluded spot. Sam also had been widowed for a long time and found himself very attracted to Rose, and despite her resistance at first to his advances, he finally was able to make love with her.

Rose was mortified at her lack of self control and sobbed "I don't know how I can face my daughter, knowing in a time of weakness, I sinned! And twice at that!"

Sam said "What do you mean 'twice'? We only did it once!"

Rose looked at Sam and said, "Well, we're going to do it again, aren't we?"

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Correction does much, but encouragement does more. Encouragement after censure is as the sun after a shower.  
-- Johann Wolfgang Von Goethe

From Fri Nov 9 05:20:20 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:44:22 -0500  
Subject: From A Guy  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2366

From A Guy

TO WOMEN EVERYWHERE FROM A MAN WHO'S HAD ENOUGH:

- 1.) Learn to work the toilet seat. If it's up, put it down. We

need it up, you need it down. You don't hear us bitching about you leaving it down.

- 2.) ALL men see in only 16 colors. Peach is a fruit, not a color.
- 3.) If you won't dress like the Victoria's Secret girls, don't expect us to act like soap opera guys.
- 4.) If you think you're fat, you probably are. Don't ask us. We refuse to answer.
- 5.) Birthdays, Valentines, and Anniversaries are not quests to see if we can find the perfect present yet again!
- 6.) If you ask a question you don't want an answer to, expect an answer you don't want to hear.
- 7.) Sometimes, we're not thinking about you. Live with it. Don't ask us what we're thinking about unless you are prepared to discuss such topics as navel lint, or the shotgun formation.
- 8.) Sunday = Sports. It's like the full moon or the changing of the tides. Let it be.
- 9.) Shopping is not a sport, and no, we're never going to think of it that way.
- 10.) When we have to go somewhere, absolutely anything you wear is fine. Really.
- 11.) You have enough clothes. You have too many shoes.
- 12.) Crying is blackmail.
- 13.) Ask for what you want. Let's be clear on this one, subtle hints don't work. Strong hints don't work. Really obvious hints don't work. Just say it!
- 14.) No, we don't know what day it is. We never will. Mark anniversaries on the calendar.
- 15.) Peeing standing up is more difficult. We're bound to miss sometimes.
- 16.) Most guys own three pairs of shoes. What makes you think we'd be any good at choosing which pair, out of thirty, would look good with your dress?
- 17.) Yes and No are perfectly acceptable answers to almost every question.
- 18.) Come to us with a problem only if you want help solving it. That's what we do.
- 19.) Sympathy is what your girlfriends are for.
- 20.) A headache that lasts for 17 months is a problem. See a doctor.

- 21.) Foreign films are best left to foreigners. (Unless it's Bruce Lee or some war flick where it doesn't really matter what they're saying anyway.)
- 22.) Check your oil.
- 23.) It is neither in your best interest nor ours to take the quiz together.
- 24.) No, it doesn't matter which quiz.
- 25.) Anything we said 6 months ago is inadmissible in an argument. All comments become null and void after 7 days.
- 26.) If something we said can be interpreted two ways, and one of the ways makes you sad or angry, we meant the other one.
- 27.) Let us ogle. We're going to look anyway; it's genetic.
- 28.) You can either tell us to do something OR tell us how to do something, but not both.
- 29.) Whenever possible, please say whatever you have to say during commercials.
- 30.) If it itches, it will be scratched.
- 31.) Beer is as exciting for us as handbags are for you.
- 32.) If we ask what's wrong and you say "nothing," we will act like nothing's wrong. We know you're lying, but it's just not worth the hassle.

Thank you for reading this; Yes, I know, I have to sleep on the couch tonight, but did you know we really don't mind that, it's like camping!

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From: Fri Nov 9 05:20:20 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:44:22 -0500  
Subject: Do Tell  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2367

Do Tell

A man was in a singles bar, being as his wife was out of town. He sidled up to this cute young thing (about as old as one of his own daughters) and said, "You know, I think you're about the best looking thing in this place."

"Why, thank you very much," she replied, "I guess I am at that. Sorry that I can't say the same for you."

"No problem," he says, "do like I did...LIE!"

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Young men are apt to think themselves wise enough, as drunken men  
are apt to think themselves sober enough.

-- Lord Chesterfield

From Mon Nov 5 10:01:31 2001 -0800

Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:21:02 -0500

Subject: Echoes

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2368

Echoes

A friend of mine hates to lose at golf. He was in a foursome when  
his ball landed in a sand trap. He was hidden from view, but the  
rest of us could hear him as he hacked away at the ball.

When he finally drove it out, and rejoined us, I asked him how  
many strokes that was.

"Three." he replied.

"Oh come on!" I said. "I heard six."

"It was a very deep trap," he replied "Three were echoes."

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Never argue with an idiot. They drag you down to their level,  
then beat you with experience.

-- Author Unknown

From Fri Nov 2 05:19:20 2001 -0800

Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 14:33:24 -0500

Subject: Discoveries And Inventions

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2369

Discoveries And Inventions

Man discovered weapons, invented hunting.

Woman discovered hunting, invented furs.

Man discovered colors, invented painting.

Woman discovered painting, invented make-up.

Man discovered speech, invented conversation.

Woman discovered conversation, invented gossip.

Man discovered agriculture, invented food.  
Woman discovered food, invented diet.

Man discovered friendship, invented love.  
Woman discovered love, invented marriage.

Man discovered woman, invented sex.  
Woman discovered sex, invented headache.

Man discovered trade, invented money.  
Woman discovered money, and it was a complete mess after that.

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Circumstances may cause interruptions and delays, but never lose sight of your goal. Prepare yourself in every way you can by increasing your knowledge and adding to your experience, so that you can make the most of opportunity when it occurs.  
-- Mario Andretti

From Fri Nov 2 05:19:27 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 14:32:05 -0500  
Subject: Computers!!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2370

Computers!!

Micro was a real-time operator and dedicated multi-user. His broad-band protocol made it easy for him to interface with numerous input/output devices, even if it meant time-sharing.

One evening he arrived home just as the sun was crashing, and had parked his Motorola 68000 in the main drive (he had missed the S100 bus that morning), when he noticed an elegant piece of live-ware admiring the daisy wheels in his garden. He thought to himself, "She looks user-friendly. I'll see if she'd like an update tonight."

Mini was her name. She was delightfully engineered with eyes like COBOL and a Prime mainframe architecture that set Micro's peripherals networking all over the place.

He browsed over to her casually, admiring the power of her twin, 32-bit floating point processors and enquired, "How are you, Honeywell?"

"Yes, I am well," she responded, batting her optical fibers engagingly and smoothing her console over her curvilinear functions.

Micro settled for a straight line approximation. "I'm stand-alone tonight," he said. "How about computing a vector to my base address? I'll output a byte to eat, and maybe we could get



offset later on."

Mini ran a priority process for 2.6 milliseconds then transmitted 8K. "I've been dumped myself recently, and a new page is just what I need to refresh my disks. I'll park my machine cycle in your background and meet you inside."

She walked off, leaving Micro admiring her solenoids and thinking, "Wow, what a global variable. I wonder if she'd like my firmware?"

They sat down at the process table to a top of form feed of fiche and chips and a bucket of Baudot. Mini was in conversational mode and expanded on ambiguous arguments while Micro gave occasional acknowledgments, although in reality he was analyzing the shortest and least critical path to her entry point. He finally settled on the old, "Would you like to see my benchmark routine?" but Mini was again one step ahead.

Suddenly she was up and stripping off her parity bits to reveal the full functionality of her operating system software. "Let's get BASIC, you RAM," she said.

Micro was loaded by this stage, but his hardware policing module had a processor of its own and was in danger of overflowing its output buffer, a hangup that Micro had consulted his analyst about.

"Core," was all he could say, as she prepared to log him off.

Micro soon recovered, however, when Mini went down on the DEC and opened her divide files to reveal her data set ready. He accessed his fully packed root device and was just about to start pushing into her CPU stack, when she attempted an escape sequence.

"No, no!" she cried. "You're not shielded!"

"Reset, baby," he replied, "I've been debugged."

"But I haven't got my current loop enabled, and I can't support child processes," she protested.

"Don't run away," he said, "I'll generate an interrupt."

"No, that's too error prone, and I can't abort because of my design philosophy."

Micro was locked in by this stage, though, and could not be turned off. But Mini soon stopped his thrashing by introducing a voltage spike into his main supply, whereupon he fell over with a head crash and went to sleep.

"Computers!" she thought as she compiled herself. "All they ever think about is hex."

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From Tue Oct 30 04:48:06 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 14:27:34 -0500

Subject: Democrats!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2371

Democrats!

A small boy was asked by his teacher, "What is the size of the Democratic Party?"

"About 5 feet 2 inches," he replied promptly.

"NO!" exploded the teacher.. "I mean, how MANY members does it have? How did you get 5 feet 2 inches?"

"Well," replied the boy, "my father is 6 feet tall and every night he puts his hands to his chin and says, "I've had it up to HERE with the Democratic Party!"

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Trust men and they will be true to you; treat them greatly and they will show themselves great.

-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Mon Nov 12 05:30:28 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:30:07 -0500  
Subject: Quits  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2372

Quits

When a mother found out she was pregnant again, she told the good news to anyone who would listen. Her 4-year-old son overheard some of her parents' conversations, and one day when they were at the mall shopping, a woman asked the little boy if he was excited about the new baby.

"Yes!" the 4-year-old said, "and I know what we are going to name it, too. It's gonna be called Christina or Quits!"

"Quits??" asked the woman, quizzically.

"Yup," replied the boy. "I heard Mom say 'If it's a girl we're going to call her Christina, but if it's another boy we're going to call it quits!'"

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From Mon Oct 29 23:00:42 2001 -0800  
Subject: Divorce Before de Court  
Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 23:00:26 -0800

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2373

#### Divorce Before de Court

A judge was interviewing a woman regarding her pending divorce, and asked, "What are the grounds for your divorce?"

She replied, "About four acres and a nice little home in the middle of the property with a stream running by."

"No," he said, "I mean what is the foundation of this case?"

"It is made of concrete, brick and mortar," she responded.

"I mean," he continued, "What are your relations like?"

"I have an aunt and uncle living here in town, and so do my husband's parents."

He said, "Do you have a real grudge?"

"No," she replied, "We have a two-car carport and have never really needed one."

"Please," he tried again, "is there any infidelity in your marriage?"

"Yes, both my son and daughter have stereo sets. We don't necessarily like the music, but the answer to your questions is yes."

"Ma'am, does your husband ever beat you up?"

"Yes," she responded, "about twice a week he gets up earlier than I do."

Finally, in frustration, the judge asked, "Lady, why do you want a divorce?"

"Oh, I don't want a divorce," she replied. "I've never wanted a divorce. My husband does. He said he can't communicate with me!"

From Wed Nov 14 04:30:00 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:33:18 -0500  
Subject: Job-Hunting Tips  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2374

#### Job-Hunting Tips

Today's job market is more competitive than ever. Here are some tips to help give you the edge:

Make sure your résumé is free of spelling and grammatical errors, grease stains, crumbs, blood splatters, and bits of hair and gristle.

Be aggressive Don't be afraid to call a potential employer every few hours and say, "Is there an opening yet? How 'bout now? How 'bout now? Now?"

When waiting for a job interview and a fellow applicant is there, strike up a conversation. Then, when it's your turn to be interviewed, stand up and say to him, "See ya, sicko." Explain to the interviewer that he invited you to a goat-sex orgy.

If you find the "Notable Achievements" section of your résumé lacking, consider listing the longest rat-tail you've ever grown.

Avoid borrowing liberally from the plots of popular Tom Clancy and John LeCarré novels when describing previous job experiences.

If you attended Harvard, Yale, or another prestigious Ivy League institution, don't bother noting this on your résumé. Or even creating a résumé at all. Just have one of the other creeps from your school get you a job.

Be sure to pronounce résumé "REH-zoo-may," which means "a list of one's accomplishments and qualifications," and not like the word "resume," which means "to unpause Resident Evil 3."

After providing a contact number for your "former employer at Merrill Lynch," be sure to change your answering machine to say, "Hi, this is Merrill Lynch, we're not in right now."

If, during an interview, you sense that they have detected one or more of the falsehoods in your résumé, throw a smoke bomb on the floor and escape in the ensuing confusion.

When a job application asks you to list "Reason You Left Your Previous Job," make it clear you were not at fault. Write, "Boss was total Nazi."

Have a long history of experience in the field you're applying for and glowing recommendations. Either that, or print your résumé on really nice, heavyweight ivory paper.

Being state archery champion is impressive, indeed. But Hardee's is more interested in knowing if you're intelligent enough to avoid deep-frying your hands.

Post your résumé online. This will give it an air of authority and legitimacy that only the Internet can confer.

When writing a cover letter to a prospective employer, stress that, although you used to admire their company, they totally suck now, but that if they hire you, you can help make them great again. That will definitely work.

Don't be afraid to list "Cook County Correctional Facility" on your résumé. They could think maybe you worked there or something.

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From Mon Nov 12 05:30:29 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:01:37 -0500  
Subject: Funeral Service  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2375

#### Funeral Service

While walking along in front of his church, a minister heard the intoning of a prayer that nearly made his collar wilt.

Apparently, his five-year-old son and his playmates had found a dead bird. Feeling that proper burial should be performed, they got a box and some cotton batting, then dug a hole and prepared for the funeral service.

The minister's son was chosen to say the appropriate prayers and with great dignity he intoned his version of what he obviously thought his father always said:

"Glory be unto the Faaaather ... and unto the Sonnnn... and into the hole he goooses."

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From Thu Nov 22 06:21:07 2001 -0800  
Date: Tue, 20 Nov 2001 15:21:46 -0500  
Subject: Similarity  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2376

#### Similarity

What is the similarity between a shrimp and a man?  
You can enjoy all but the head.

What is the similarity between a dolphin and a man?  
They are both said to be intelligent, but no one can prove this.

What is the similarity between a microwave oven and a man?  
They both get hot in 15 seconds.

Why can't a man be both handsome and intelligent?  
Because that would make him a woman.

Why is a man's brain the size of a peanut?  
Because it is swollen.

Why are batteries better than men?  
Batteries have at least one positive end.

Why does it take one million sperm to fertilize one egg?  
Because sperm are male and they refuse to ask directions.

Why are men like the letter Q?  
Because it is a big fat zero with a small protrusion.

Why do fewer women get married these days?  
Because they would rather have bacon in the fridge, than a pig in the living room.

What is the similarity between a video recorder and a man?  
They go forwards, backwards, forwards, backwards, stop and eject.

Why is the male intelligence worth more than the female?  
It is rarer.

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From Mon Nov 19 08:16:53 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:12:52 -0500  
Subject: Add It Up!!!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2377

Add It Up!!!

We have all been to those meetings where someone wants more than 100%. Well here's how you do that. Here's how you can achieve 103%. First of all, here's a little math that might prove helpful in the future.

How does one achieve 100% in LIFE? Begin by noting the following.

- A = 1
- B = 2
- C = 3
- D = 4
- E = 5
- F = 6
- G = 7
- H = 8
- I = 9
- J = 10
- K = 11
- L = 12
- M = 13
- N = 14
- O = 15
- P = 16
- Q = 17
- R = 18
- S = 19
- T = 20
- U = 21
- V = 22

W = 23  
X = 24  
Y = 25  
Z = 26

Then  
D E D I C A T I O N = 4+5+4+9+3+1+20+9+15+14 = IS ONLY 84%

K N O W L E D G E = 11+14+15+23+12+5+4+7+5 = BRINGS YOU TO 96%

Similarly,  
H A R D W O R K = 8+1+18+4+23+15+18+11 = GETS YOU 98%

But interesting (and as you'd expect),  
A T T I T U D E = 1+20+20+9+20+21+4+5 = 100%...  
This is how you achieve 100% in LIFE.

But EVEN MORE IMPORTANT TO NOTE (or REALIZE), is that  
B U L L S H I T = 2+21+12+12+19+8+9+20 = 103%

So now you know what all those high-priced consultants, upper management,  
and motivational speakers really mean when they want to exceed 100%!

To achieve stellar results  
P A S T H E B U C K = 16+1+19+19+20+8+5+2+21+3+11 = 125%

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From Mon Oct 29 05:54:30 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 28 Oct 2001 22:52:50 -0500  
Subject: How I Met My Wife  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2378

How I Met My Wife  
-- Author Unknown

It had been a rough day, so when I walked into the party I was  
very chalant, despite my efforts to appear grunted and consolate.

I was furling my wieldy umbrella for the coat check when I saw her  
standing alone in a corner. She was a descript person, a woman  
in a state of total array. Her hair was kempt, her clothing  
shevelled, and she moved in a gainly way.

I wanted desperately to meet her, but I knew I'd have to make  
bones about it since I was travelling cognito. Beknownst to me,  
the hostess, whom I could see both hide and hair of, was very  
proper, so it would be skin off my nose if anything bad happened.  
And even though I had only swerving loyalty to her, my manners  
couldn't be peccable. Only toward and heard-of behavior would do.

Fortunately, the embarrassment that my maculate appearance might  
cause was evitable. There were two ways about it, but the chances  
that someone as flappable as I would be ept enough to become  
persona grata or a sung hero were slim. I was, after all, something

to sneeze at, someone you could easily hold a candle to, someone who usually aroused bridled passion.

So I decided not to risk it. But then, all at once, for some apparent reason, she looked in my direction and smiled in a way that I could make heads or tails of.

I was plussed. It was concerting to see that she was communicado, and it nerved me that she was interested in a pareil like me, sight seen. Normally, I had a domitable spirit, but, being corrigible, I felt capacitated--as if this were something I was great shakes at--and forgot that I had succeeded in situations like this only a told number of times. So, after a terminable delay, I acted with mitigated gall and made my way through the ruly crowd with strong givings.

Nevertheless, since this was all new hat to me and I had no time to prepare a promptu speech, I was petuous. Wanting to make only called-for remarks, I started talking about the hors d'oeuvres, trying to abuse her of the notion that I was sipid, and perhaps even bunk a few myths about myself.

She responded well, and I was mayed that she considered me a savory character who was up to some good. She told me who she was. "What a perfect nomer," I said, advertently.

The conversation become more and more choate, and we spoke at length to much avail. But I was defatigable, so I had to leave at a godly hour. I asked if she wanted to come with me.

To my delight, she was committal. We left the party together and have been together ever since. I have given her my love, and she has requited it.

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From Mon Oct 29 05:54:30 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 28 Oct 2001 22:52:50 -0500  
Subject: Fired  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2379

Fired

When Peters learned that he was being fired, he went to see the head of human resources. "Since I've been with the firm for so long," he said, "I think I deserve at least a letter of recommendation."

The human resources director agreed and said he'd have the letter that next day. The following morning, Peters found the letter on his desk. It read, "Jonathan Peters worked for our company for eleven years. When he left us, we were very satisfied."



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The universe is full of magical things patiently waiting for our  
wits to grow sharper.  
-- Eden Phillpotts

From Thu Nov 1 05:16:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 14:23:20 -0500  
Subject: Beautiful Women  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2380

Beautiful Women...

Age 3  
She looks at herself and sees a Queen.

Age 8  
She looks at herself and sees Cinderella.

Age 15  
She looks at herself and sees an Ugly Sister (Mom, I can't go to  
school looking like this!)

Age 20  
She looks at herself and sees; too fat/too thin, too short/too  
tall, too straight/too curly - but decides she's going out anyway.

Age 30  
She looks at herself and sees; too fat/too thin, too short/too  
tall, too straight/too curly;-but decides she doesn't have time to  
fix it so she's going out anyway.

Age 40  
She looks at herself and sees "too fat/too thin, too short/too  
tall,too straight/too curly" - but says, At least, I am clean and  
goes out anyway.

Age 50  
She looks at herself and sees "I am" and goes wherever she wants  
to go.

Age 60  
She looks at herself and reminds herself of all the people who  
can't even see themselves in the mirror anymore. Goes out and  
conquers the world.

Age 70  
She looks at herself & sees wisdom, laughter and ability, goes  
out and enjoys life.

Age 80  
Doesn't bother to look. Just puts on a purple hat and goes out to  
have fun with the world.

Maybe we should all grab that purple hat earlier.

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From Mon Nov 12 05:30:28 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:30:07 -0500  
Subject: Stupid West Virginia Laws  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2381

Stupid West Virginia Laws

No children may attend school with their breath smelling of "wild onions."

When a railroad passes within 1 mile of a community of 100 or more people in it, they must build a station and stop there regularly to pick up and drop off passengers.

It is illegal to snooze on a train.

Doctors and dentists may not place a woman under anesthesia unless a third person is present.

According to the state constitution, it is unlawful for anyone to own a red or a black flag.

If you wear a hat inside a theater, you may be fined.

Roadkill may be taken home for supper.

Whistling underwater is prohibited.

Alderson

One may not walk a lion, tiger or leopard, even on a leash.

Nicholas County

No member of the clergy is allowed to tell jokes or humorous stories from the pulpit during a church service.

Huntington

Firemen may not whistle or flirt at any woman passing a firehouse.

It is legal to beat your wife so long as it is done in public on Sunday, on the courthouse steps.

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Confrontation doesn't always bring a solution to the problem, but

until you confront the problem, there will be no solution.

-- James Baldwin

From Wed Oct 31 05:10:06 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 14:26:05 -0500  
Subject: Who Wants To Be A Millionaire?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2382

Who Wants To Be A Millionaire?

A blonde named Barbara is appearing on Who Wants To Be A Millionaire...

Regis "Barbara, you've done very well so far - \$500,000 and one lifeline left -- phone a friend. The next question will give you the first ever million dollars...if you get it right. But if you get it wrong you will drop back to \$32,000 -- are you ready?"

Barbara "Sure I'll have a go"

Regis "Which of the following birds does not build it's own nest?  
Is it:

A-Robin  
B-Sparrow  
C-Cuckoo  
D-Thrush.

"Remember Barbara, it's worth 1 Million dollars."

Barbara "I think I know who it, but I'm not 100% sure. I'd like to phone a friend Regis, just to be sure."

Regis "Okay Barbara, who do you want to phone?"

Barbara "I'll phone my friend Carol back home in Brooklyn."

Regis: OK, AT&T, let's get Carol on the phone.

(ringing)

Carol (also a blonde) "Hello..."

Regis "Hello Carol, its Regis Philbin here from Who Wants to be a Millionaire. I have your friend Barbara here and she is doing really well. She has \$500,000, but needs your help to on the million dollar question. The next voice you hear will be Barbara's. She'll read you the question and the 4 possible answers. Okay?"

To Barbara: "You have 30 seconds - fire away Barbara."

Barbara "Carol, which of the following birds does NOT build it's own nest? Is it:

A-Robin  
B-Sparrow  
C-Cuckoo  
D-Thrush

Carol "Oh Gees, Barbara that's simple.....Its a Cuckoo."

Barbara "You're sure?"

Carol "I'm sure."

Barbara "How sure?"

Carol "100%"

Barbara "Thanks Carol."

Regis "Well, do you want to stop at \$500,000 or go with Carol and play for the Million?"

Barbara "I want to play. Carol seemed very sure, and I kinda thought it might be the Cuckoo as well, so I'll say C-Cuckoo."

Regis "Is that your final answer?"

Barbara, with a small hesitation, "It is."

Regis "Barbara!! You just won ONE MILLION DOLLARS!"

(applause)

That night Barbara calls Carol and brings her down to a local bar for a celebration drink. As they are sipping their Champagne, Barbara turns to Carol and says, "Tell me Carol, how did you know that it was the Cuckoo that doesn't build its own nest?"

Carol "Well duh, Barbara, everybody knows that a Cuckoo lives in a clock."

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For a long time it seemed to me that real life was about to begin, but there was always some obstacle in the way. Something had to be got through first, some unfinished business; time still to be served, a debt to be paid. Then life would begin. At last it dawned on me that these obstacles were my life.

-- Bette Howland

From Tue Nov 13 11:19:03 2001 -0800  
Subject: why you should have paid attention in English class.  
Date: Tue, 13 Nov 2001 12:42:20 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2383

The Importance of Correct Punctuation

Dear John:

I want a man who knows what love is all about. You are generous, kind, thoughtful. People who are not like you admit to being useless and inferior. You have ruined me for other men. I yearn for you. I have no feelings whatsoever when we're apart. I can be forever happy-will you let me be yours?

Gloria

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Dear John:

I want a man who knows what love is. All about you are generous, kind, thoughtful people, who are not like you. Admit to being useless and inferior. You have ruined me. For other men, I yearn. For you, I have no feelings whatsoever. When we're apart, I can be forever happy. Will you let me be?

Yours,  
Gloria

From Tue Nov 20 05:10:34 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:33:59 -0500

Subject: Dear Abby

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2384

Dear Abby

Dear Abby,

I am a Vietnam-era deserter from the U. S. Army, and I have a second cousin who works for Microsoft. My mother peddles Nazi hate literature to Girl Scouts and my father (a former dentist) is in jail for 30 years for raping most of his patients while they were under anesthesia. The sole supporters of our large family, including myself and my \$1000-a-week heroin habit, are my uncle (master pick-pocket Benny "The Fingers") and my aunt and kid sisters, who are well-known prostitutes.

My problem is this:

I have just gotten engaged to the most beautiful, sweetest girl in the world. She is almost sweet sixteen, and we are going to marry as soon as she can escape from reform school. To support ourselves, we are going to move to Mexico and start a fake Aztec souvenir factory staffed by child labor. We look forward to bringing our kids into the family business, but...I am worried that my family will not make a good impression on hers, once she has a chance to meet them.

In your opinion, Abby Should I -- or shouldn't I -- let her know about my second cousin who works for Microsoft?

Regards,

Troubled

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You have to hatch ideas and then hitch them.

-- Ray D. Everson

From Fri Nov 23 06:03:38 2001 -0800

Date: Tue, 20 Nov 2001 15:20:01 -0500

Subject: Father-To-Be

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2385

Father-To-Be

Swampy Marsh, the young Australian father-to-be, is waiting anxiously outside the maternity ward where his wife is having their first baby.

He is pacing the floor when the nurse comes out and says, "You have a little boy, Mr. Marsh, but you had better go out and have a cup of coffee, because there may be another one."

Swampy turns a little pale and leaves.

Some time later he phones the hospital and is told that he the father of twins, but the nurse cautions, "There is another on the way, so call back later."

At that Swampy decides that coffee is not strong enough, so he goes to a bar and has some beer. When he phones the hospital again he is told that the third baby has arrived and a fourth is on the way. White-faced, he stumbles to the bar and orders a double scotch. Twenty minutes later, he tries to phone again, but he is so drunk that he dials the wrong number and gets the recorded cricket game score.

When they pick him up off the floor the recording is repeating itself, and they hear: "The score is ninety-six all out," says the voice, "and the last one was a duck."

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Where you are in consciousness has everything to do with what you see in experience.

-- Eric Butterworth

From Mon Nov 12 05:30:29 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:01:37 -0500

Subject: Duck Honeymoon

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2386

## Duck Honeymoon

There are these two ducks hanging around beside a lake, a lady duck and a gentleman duck, and it's the mating season. The man duck starts prodding her with his beak, and she says, "Here, what do you think you're doing? Haven't you any subtlety?"

He says, "Oh, don't you want to, then?"

She says, "Well, not here, there's people watching. Let's go to a hotel for the afternoon, like everyone else."

He says, "Where's a hotel, then?"

She says, "There's one there on the other side of the lake. Don't you know anything?"

So they fly across the lake and plod into the hotel and she says, "Go on, ask him for a room."

So the man duck says to the receptionist, "Quack! We want a room for the afternoon, please. We're on our honeymoon."

The receptionist says, "Certainly sir; room 22, here's your key."

So the ducks get in the lift and go up to the second floor and let themselves into their room. No sooner have they got in there than he starts prodding her with his beak again. After a while she says, "Hang on a minute. You got a condom?"

"What?" he says.

"A condom! This is 2001, and I'm not going to do it without a condom."

"Oh. Well, er, where are we going to get one?"

"Haven't you had any education?" she says. "Ring room service and ask them to send one up."

"How do I ring room service?"

"For crying out loud! Use the phone! Just dial '0' and ask for room service."

So he knocks the receiver off the hook, prods the "0" on the phone with his beak and asks for room service, and when they answer, he says, "Quack! I'd like a pot of tea for two; some scones; a couple of slices of cake; the evening paper; and, er, a condom."

"Certainly sir," says room service. "That'll be with you in 10 minutes."

So the ducks hang around for a few minutes looking out at the lake, and then there's a knock and the houseman comes in with the tray. He puts the tray down on the table, fishes something out

of his pocket and says, "There's your tea, sir, and here's your condom. Shall I put it on your bill?"

"Certainly not," says the duck. "What do you think I am, a pervert?"

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Always do sober what you said you'd do drunk. That will teach you to keep your mouth shut.  
-- Ernest Hemingway

From Tue Nov 6 05:25:27 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:23:59 -0500  
Subject: A Wrinkle In Time  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2387

A Wrinkle In Time

My husband and I both look very young for our ages. In fact, we've hardly aged a day since we first laid eyes on each other in college -- at least, that's what we tell each other. Our children have a way of bringing us crashing back to earth. Recently, my husband and I were discussing a man who was running for public office. "He's a Vietnam Vet," commented my husband.

"What's that?" queried our young daughter.

Trying to answer the question in terms a four-year-old could readily grasp, my husband replied, "Well, Honey, that means that the man fought in a war that happened when Mommy and Daddy were little."

Our daughter regarded us both thoughtfully for a moment, then asked "So, was he a Viking?"

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From Tue Nov 13 05:28:58 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:03:22 -0500  
Subject: The Old Golfer  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2388

The Old Golfer

A golfer who was well into his golden years had a lifelong ambition to play one hole at Pebble Beach, California, the way the pros do it. The pros drive the ball out over the water onto the green that is on a spit of land that juts out off the coast.



It was something he had tried hundreds of times without success. His ball always fell short, into the water. Because of this he never used a new ball on this particular hole. He always picked out one that had a cut or a nick.

One year he went out to Pebble Beach to try again. When he came to the fateful hole, he teed up an old cut ball and said a silent prayer. Before he hit it, however, a powerful voice from above said WAIT ... REPLACE THAT OLD BALL WITH A BRAND-NEW BALL.

He complied, with some slight misgiving, despite the fact that the Lord seemed to be implying that He was going to let him finally achieve his lifelong ambition.

As he stepped up to the tee once more, the voice came down again WAIT ... STEP BACK ... TAKE A PRACTICE SWING.

So he stepped back and took a practice swing.

The voice boomed out again TAKE ANOTHER PRACTICE SWING.

He did.

Silence followed. Then the voice spoke out again...

PUT BACK THE OLD BALL.

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He who obtains has little. He who scatters has much.

-- Lao-Tzu

From Mon Oct 29 05:54:45 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 28 Oct 2001 22:54:18 -0500

Subject: All Good, Some Better

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2389

All Good, Some Better

1. Definition of a teenager?  
God's punishment for enjoying sex.
2. Transvestite?  
A guy who likes to eat, drink and be Mary!
3. The difference between the Pope and your boss?  
The Pope only expects you to kiss his ring.
4. My mind works like lightning.  
One brilliant flash and its gone.
5. The only time the world beats a PATH to your door is if  
you're in the bathroom.

6. I hate sex in the movies.  
Tried it once, the seat folded up, the drink spilled, and that ice, well it really chilled her mood.
7. It used to be only death and taxes were inevitable.  
Now, of course, there's shipping and handling, too.
8. A husband is someone who, after taking the trash out, gives the impression he just cleaned the whole house.
9. My next house will have no kitchen -- just vending machines and a large trash can.
10. The only thing wrong with a beautiful drive to work is that you still end up at work.
11. Americans are getting stronger.  
50 years ago, you needed a station-wagon to hold \$10 worth of groceries;  
20 years ago, it took 2 people to carry \$10 worth of groceries.  
Now, a 5-year-old can handle it.
12. Jesse Jackson, Jim Bakker, and Jimmy Swaggart have written an impressive new book. It's called "Ministers Do More Than Lay People".

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From Tue Nov 20 05:10:30 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:16:53 -0500  
Subject: Computer Learning Month  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2390

Computer Learning Month

Most people think of learning during the school year, so Computer Learning Foundation programs and projects parallel the school year. New materials and projects are announced during Computer Learning Month each November.

DELETED CHARACTERS

QUESTION

Where do the characters go when I use my backspace or delete them on my PC?

ANSWER

The characters go to different places, depending on whom you ask

The Catholic Church's approach to characters

The nice characters go to Heaven, where they are bathed in the light of happiness. The naughty characters are punished for their

sins. Naughty characters are those involved in the creation of naughty words, such as "breast," "sex" and "contraception."

#### The Buddhist explanation

If a character has lived rightly, and its karma is good, then after it has been deleted it will be reincarnated as a different, higher character. Those funny characters above the numbers on your keyboard will become numbers, numbers will become letters, and lower-case letters will become upper-case.

#### The 20th-century bitter cynical nihilist explanation

Who cares? It doesn't really matter if they're on the page, deleted, undeleted, underlined, etc. It's all the same.

#### The Mac user's explanation

All the characters written on a PC and then deleted go to straight to PC hell. If you're using a PC, you can probably see the deleted characters, because you're in PC hell also.

#### Stephen King's explanation

Every time you hit the (Del) key you unleash a tiny monster inside the cursor, who tears the poor unsuspecting characters to shreds, drinks their blood, then eats them, bones and all. Hah, hah, hah!

#### Dave Barry's explanation

The deleted characters are shipped to Battle Creek, Michigan, where they're made into Pop-Tart filling; this explains why Pop-Tarts are so flammable, while cheap imitations are not flammable. I'm not making this up.

#### IBM's explanation

The characters are not real. They exist only on the screen when they are needed, as concepts, so to delete them is merely to de-conceptualize them. Get a life.

#### PETA's (People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals) explanation

You've been DELETING them??? Can't you hear them SCREAMING??? Why don't you go CLUB some BABY SEALS while wearing a MINK, you pig!!!

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From Wed Nov 7 05:21:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:31:15 -0500  
Subject: Cowboy Boots  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2391

Cowboy Boots

A lady goes into a bar and sees a cowboy with his feet propped up on a table. He has the biggest feet she's ever seen. The woman asks the cowboy if it's true what they say about men with big feet.

The cowboy says "Sure is, why don't you come back to my place and let me prove it?"

The woman figures why not and spends the night with him. The next day she hands the cowboy a \$100 bill.

Blushing he says, "I'm flattered, nobody has ever paid me for my services before."

To this the woman says, "Well don't be, take this money and buy you some boots that fit!"

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In three words I can sum up everything I've learned about life.  
It goes on.

-- Robert Frost

From Wed Nov 7 05:21:42 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:34:24 -0500  
Subject: Cheap Cure  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2392

Cheap Cure

Bob went to a psychiatrist. "Doc," he said, "I'm in real trouble. Every time I go to bed, I get this weird feeling that there's somebody under it. So I get up and look under the bed, and of course there's nothing there. No sooner do I do that when the thought occurs to me that there's someone on TOP of the bed!

I go back and forth, all night long, check underneath, check on top, back under, on top again, you get the picture. You gotta help me, Doc, I'm think I'm going crazy!"

"Okay," says the doctor, "just calm down, and don't worry. Now that you're in my care, you'll be fine. It might take a few years of therapy, but we'll get you through it. I'll set you up with Monday, Wednesday and Friday visits to start. That should be sufficient for now."

"How much do you charge?" asked Bob.

"A hundred dollars per visit," replied the doctor, but it will be well worth it, trust me on that."

"I'll have to think about it," said Bob. "That's a whole lot of money."

Six months later the doctor ran into Bob at the mall.

"Why didn't you ever come to see me again?" asked the psychiatrist. "We could have had you well on the road to recovery by now."

"Well, to be honest, it was the cost. At a hundred bucks a visit I didn't think I could afford you. Besides, I talked with my brother Bill, and he cured me for free!"

"Is that so! How did he do that?" asked the doctor.

"He told me to cut the legs off my bed!"

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From Sun Nov 25 22:53:38 2001 -0800  
Subject: The truth is out....  
Date: Sun, 25 Nov 2001 22:51:21 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2393

The truth is out....

There were 3 equally good arguments that Jesus was Black:

1. He called everyone "brother"
2. He liked Gospel
3. He couldn't get a fair trial.

But then there were 3 equally good arguments that Jesus was Jewish:

1. He went into His Fathers business
2. He lived at home until he was 33.
3. He was sure his Mother was a virgin and his mother was sure he was God.

But then there were 3 equally good arguments that Jesus was Italian:

1. He talked with his hands.
2. He had wine with every meal.
3. He used olive oil.

But then there were 3 equally good arguments that Jesus was a Californian:

1. He never cut his hair.
2. He walked around barefoot all the time.
3. He started a new religion.

But then there were 3 equally good arguments that Jesus was Irish:

1. He never got married.
2. He was always telling stories.
3. He loved green pastures.

But the most compelling evidence of all - 3 proofs that Jesus was a woman:

1. He had to feed a crowd at a moment's notice when there was no food.
2. He kept trying to get a message across to a bunch of men who just didn't get it.
3. Even when he was dead, He had to get up because there was more work to do.

Amen!!!

From Tue Dec 11 05:38:35 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:30:15 -0500  
Subject: Worried About Santa  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2394

Worried About Santa Claus

Dear Santa,

We're worried about you. From your rosy red cheeks to your legendary girth to your all-night sleigh ride around the world, you may be at risk for diseases, maladies, mishaps and lawsuits that send chills through our Santa-loving hearts.

The latest warning comes from the National Rosacea Society in Barrington, Illinois. Dermatologist Dr. Jerome Litt says you have "a clear-cut case of rosacea," a skin condition that also affects millions of Americans, particularly at middle age. Unable to examine you personally, the good doctor based his finding on a well-circulated report that your "cheeks were like roses, (your) nose like a cherry."

Sadly, many observers conclude that red-skin condition comes from hitting the Christmas-punch bowl a little too hard. Sadder still, rosacea can be aggravated by holiday stress, hot chocolate and overexertion...all things you may encounter this time of year.

The one bright note in Dr. Litt's message is that certain antibiotics can help, and he advises you to see a North Pole dermatologist. But the news about your facial tint is only our latest source of concern. A careful examination of what we know about you and your lifestyle raises a host of other trouble signs.

#### OBESITY

Frankly, Santa, this may be your biggest area of concern. Studies show overweight men have more than double the normal risk of heart attacks and increased chances of many other diseases. We've seen the pictures; we've noticed you in the malls. And we've heard that your tummy shakes "like a bowlful of jelly" when you chuckle. On this, we'll take part of the blame. All these years, we've set out milk and cookies on Christmas Eve.

With 102 million homes in the U.S. alone, even if 1 in 100 homes put out two cookies and a cup of milk, that would make an overnight snack of 2,000,000 cookies and 63,750 gallons of milk. Maybe it's time for Mrs. Claus to get you a NordicTrack or a Thighmaster. But be sure to consult a physician before beginning any exercise regimen.

#### PIPE SMOKING

You've been pictured with a pipe, and even though an apologist in

The New York Times once claimed it's only a prop, a witness who encountered you in his home said "the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath."

According to the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center, pipe and cigar smokers have twice a nonsmoker's risk for lung cancer, four times the risk for larynx cancer and two to three times the risk for cancers of the mouth and esophagus. Even if the pipe's just a prop, it might be a good idea to lose it. Remember, you're not just a saint, you're a role model.

#### STRESS

Dealing with Christmas wishes from millions of kiddies could certainly put one on the emotional hot seat. And anxiety can surpass even smoking as a risk for certain heart problems. On this point, though, we have some good news. A medical news service says laughter--as evidenced by your trademark "Ho, ho, ho"--is one of the best stress-busters going.

#### SOOT

We admire your ability to slip up and down the average chimney, an opening about 12 inches by 16 inches. But creosote flakes on the chimney walls are toxic and can lead to respiratory problems. Brent Rigby of Emerald City Chimney Sweeps in Kirkland (WA) said his people never actually go into a chimney, and wear protective masks when they reach up through the fireplace to vacuum the soot.

#### RSI (REPETITIVE STRAIN INJURY)

Cards and letters by the bagful arrive on your doorstep through regular mail, but this year we've noticed you're also receiving, and answering, e-mail on at least four Internet addresses. We applaud your move on to the information superhighway, with this caution: Too much keyboard work can result in painful injuries to the hands, wrists and arms.

#### DEER MITES

Close, continuous contact with your trusty reindeer means if they get mites, so might you, says Dr. David DuClos, a veterinary dermatologist in Lynnwood (WA). Watch out for itchy rashes, and keep the deer out of your bed.

#### FROSTBITE, HYPOTHERMIA

You usually bundle up, and that's good. A Weather Service satellite recently showed the temperature at the North Pole was 13 below zero, and high winds are common. Exposure to such conditions can cause frostbite in minutes.

#### MALL THUGS

You spend a lot of time in shopping malls, so you already know things are getting a little tough out there. Try not to walk back to your sleigh at night alone.

#### MEMORY TROUBLE

It's been said that you make a list, then check it twice. Just being careful, or are you developing a little memory problem?

#### SAD (SEASONAL AFFECTIVE DISORDER)

This time of year, there is virtually no daylight at the North

Pole, and a lack of sunlight can trigger depression in some people. Maybe a full-spectrum light would help keep you jolly.

VIRAL INFECTIONS

A young witness saw you kissing Mommy underneath the mistletoe last night. You know this is cold and flu season, don't you?

SLEIGH ACCIDENTS

We've seen plenty of pictures of you in that sleigh, but never with a seat belt, and we'd sure hate to see you get hurt. By the way, when you cruise through metropolitan areas, be sure to cover the load.

JET LAG

Fatigue, dizziness and insomnia are all dangers that travelers face when they cross through several times zones. And few travelers cross all 24 of them in one night, like you do.

SKYJACKERS

Okay, you've been lucky so far, but they're out there. Knowing all the dangers you face makes us feel that much more fortunate that you're still faithfully delivering the goodies to good boys and girls every Christmas. But you might want to try to reduce some of those risks before your insurance company decides to boost your rates. Which reminds us, you DO have insurance, don't you?

Sincerely,  
Jack Brown  
Seattle, Washington

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From Fri Dec 21 05:19:28 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 14 Dec 2001 16:55:23 -0500  
Subject: 'Twas The Night  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2395

'Twas The Night

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house,  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.  
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care.  
They'd been worn all week and needed the air.

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May peace and plenty be the first to lift the latch on your door  
and happiness be guided to your home by the candle of Christmas.  
-- Spanish Prayer

From Wed Dec 19 05:21:29 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 14 Dec 2001 17:04:51 -0500  
Subject: On Santa's Lap  
Status: RO  
X-Status:



X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2396

On Santa's Lap

As a little girl climbed onto Santa's lap, Santa asked the usual,  
"And what would you like for Christmas?"

The child stared at him open mouthed and horrified for a minute,  
then gasped, "Didn't you get my E-mail?"

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When you stop believing in Santa Claus is when you start getting  
clothes for Christmas.  
-- Author Unknown

From Wed Dec 5 02:14:34 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 20:44:10 -0500  
Subject: Overheard on the way to Bethlehem  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2397

Overheard On The Wise Men's Journey To Bethlehem

Man, I'm starting to get a rush from this frankincense!

You guys ever eat camel meat? I hear it tastes like goat.

You know, I used to go to school with a girl name Beth Lehem.

What kind of name is Balthazar anyhow? Phoenician?

Hey, do you either of you know why "MYRRH" is spelled with a  
"Y" instead of a "U"?

Okay, whose camel just spit?

All this staring at a star while riding a camel is making me woozy.

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From Thu Dec 6 05:29:28 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 21:07:14 -0500  
Subject: Please, Santa  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2398

Please, Santa

The Santa Claus at the mall was very surprised when a young lady

about twenty years old walked up and sat on his lap.

Santa doesn't usually take requests from adults, but she smiled very nicely at him, so he asked her, "What do you want for Christmas?"

"Something for my mother, please." said the young lady.

"Something for your mother? Well, that's very thoughtful of you," smiled Santa. "What do you want me to bring her?"

Without blinking she replied, "A son-in-law!"

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From Fri Dec 14 17:25:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:31:13 -0500  
Subject: The 'Tis Bottle  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2399

The 'Tis Bottle

Once upon a time, there was a fellow who was down on his luck, and as he was looking through the classifieds, he saw an intriguing ad offering a ten million dollar reward to the person who could find and retrieve, intact, something called a "tis bottle."

Having nothing to lose, he calls the man who placed the ad. "I absolutely must have this bottle, and there are only three surviving in the world," the wealthy man tells him, "one is in the heart of the deepest jungle, one is at the bottom of the coldest, darkest sea, and one is at the top of the highest mountain. I will pay your expenses for however long it takes to bring me one of these bottles, as well as giving you the ten million."

Being an adventurous fellow, he decides to accept the offer.

First, he gathers a retinue of guides and hunters to go with him into the jungle. He studies for months to prepare, and when he is ready to survive, he sets out to get the bottle. Into the jungle he goes, and after many close calls, and much loss of life, he finds the bottle.

As he is on his way out of the jungle with the bottle well packed and padded, he is attacked by wild animals, and not only is he badly mauled, but the box with the tis bottle goes flying, and box and bottle shatter.

It takes some time for him to recover from his injuries, but when he's well enough, he begins preparations to retrieve the second bottle at the bottom of the sea. He takes diving lessons, hires the newest and best deep-sea diving equipment and crew, and takes to the

sea. With little trouble, they managed to get the bottle, but on the way up, they are attacked by sharks, and have to rush to the surface. In the hurry, the fellow not only gets the bends, but the bottle falls and breaks on the deck. More time in the hospital later, recovering slowly, he's more determined than ever to get the third and final bottle.

He spends over a year learning mountain climbing and survival, becoming accustomed to low oxygen and heights, and planning the ultimate shatter-proof container for the bottle. He hires a crew of experienced guides and begins his climb. By the time they reach the top, they're low on supplies, weak, and frostbitten, but he will not give up. The bottle is packed and secured, and the group begins the descent. When they reach the bottom of the mountain, the fellow again has to spend time in the hospital recovering from his injuries, but he keeps the bottle with him and in sight at all times.

Finally, he's ready to present it to the wealthy man and collect his reward.

He goes to the wealthy man's house, and carefully unpacks the "tis bottle" and hands it over. The wealthy man inspects it joyfully, and hands the fellow a check for ten million dollars.

"Thank you and good day, sir," he says, dismissing the fellow.

"Wait!" the fellow cries, "I was attacked by wild animals, suffered the bends, and lost fingers and toes for this bottle. I've spent years looking for it, and almost as long in the hospital from trying to get it. Aren't you going to tell me why it's so precious and what it's for?"

"Um, it's a little embarrassing, actually. Why don't you just take the money and go?"

"I'm not leaving here until you tell me what this bottle is for!" shouts the fellow.

With a sigh, the wealthy man motions for the fellow to follow him. They go into the back of the house, and the wealthy man presses a hidden button to reveal a secret door. Behind the door is a small room with another door, behind a strong gate. The wealthy man unlocks the gate, unlocks the door, and opens the heavy vault door behind it with a combination. Inside the vault are thousands of bottles lined up neatly, wall to wall and floor to ceiling, with one vacant spot labeled "tis". Gently the man places the bottle in its spot, and declares "There you go."

"Oh, come on," the fellow replies. "There has to be more to it than that."

With a sigh, the man picks up a delicate, padded mallet that hangs nearby and gently begins striking the bottles, and a tune emerges.

"'Tis the season to be jolly..."

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Don't talk unless you can improve the silence.

-- Laurence Coughlin

From Fri Dec 14 17:25:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:33:00 -0500  
Subject: Christmas Pageant Parts  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2400

Christmas Pageant Parts

Two daughters had been given parts in a Christmas pageant at their Church. At dinner that night, they got into an argument as to who had the most important role.

Finally the 14 year old said to her 8 year old younger sister, "Well, you just ask Mom. She'll tell you it's much harder to be a virgin than it is to be an angel!"

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Slums may well be breeding grounds of crime, but middle class suburbs are incubators of apathy and delirium.

-- Cyril Connolly

From Mon Dec 17 11:17:53 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 14 Dec 2001 16:51:12 -0500  
Subject: Cats Favorite Christmas Songs  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2401

Cats Favorite Christmas Songs

1. Up on the Mousetop
2. Have Yourself a Furry Little Christmas
3. Joy to the Curled
4. I Saw Mommy Hiss at Santa Claus
5. The First Meow
6. Oh, Come All Ye Fishful
7. Silent Mice
8. Fluffy, the Snowman
9. Jingle Balls
10. Wreck the Halls

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An informal survey shows that what most people want for Christmas is two more weeks to prepare for it.

-- Bov Stanley

From Thu Dec 6 05:29:19 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 20:47:24 -0500

Subject: Technological Christmas Tunes  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2402

Technological Christmas Tunes

'Twas the 'Net before Christmas

Santa Claus is modem to town

Up On The Desktop

"Quark," The Herald Angels Sing

Gateway In A Manger

The First AOL

INTEL IT On The Mountain

.COM All Ye Faithful

JAVA Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Joy To The World Wide Web

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The world is full of people whose notion of a satisfactory future  
is, in fact a return to the idealized past.

-- Robertson Davies

From Tue Dec 11 05:38:32 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:29:43 -0500  
Subject: Holiday Tips  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2403

Holiday Tips

I hate some things about this time of year. Not the crass  
commercialism and forced frivolity, but because it's the season  
when the food police come out with their wagging fingers and  
annual tips on how to get through the holidays without gaining 10  
pounds.

You can't pick up a magazine without finding a list of holiday  
eating do's and don'ts...eliminate second helpings, high-calorie  
sauces and cookies made with butter, they say. Fill up on  
vegetable sticks, they say.

Good grief. Is your favorite childhood memory of Christmas a

carrot stick? I didn't think so. Isn't mine, either. A carrot is something you leave for Rudolph.

I have my own list of tips for holiday eating. I assure you, if you follow them, you'll be fat and happy. So what if you don't make it to New Year's? Your pants won't fit anymore, anyway.

1. About those carrot sticks. Avoid them. Anyone who puts carrots on a holiday buffet table knows nothing of the Holiday spirit. In fact, if you see carrots, leave immediately. Go next door, where they're serving rum balls.
2. Drink as much eggnog as you can...and quickly. Like fine single-malt scotch, it's rare. In fact, it's even rarer than single-malt scotch. You can't find it any other time of year but now. So drink up! Who cares that it has 10,000 calories in every sip? It's not as if you're going to turn into an eggnogaholic or something. It's a treat. Enjoy it. Have one for me. Have two. It's later than you think. It's Holiday Time!
3. If something comes with gravy, use it. That's the whole point of gravy. Gravy does not stand alone. Pour it on. Make a volcano out of your mashed potatoes. Fill it with gravy. Eat the volcano. Repeat.
4. As for mashed potatoes, always ask if they're made with skim milk or whole milk. If it's skim, pass. Why bother? It's like buying a sports car with an automatic transmission.
5. Do not have a snack before going to a party in an effort to control your eating. The whole point of going to a Christmas party is to eat other people's food for free...lots of it. Hello?
6. Under no circumstances should you exercise between now and New Year's. You can do that in January when you have nothing else to do. This is the time for long naps, which you'll need after circling the buffet table while carrying a 10-pound plate of food and that vat of eggnog.
7. If you come across something really good at a buffet table, like frosted Christmas cookies in the shape and size of Santa, position yourself near them and don't budge. Have as many as you can before becoming the center of attention. They're like a beautiful pair of shoes. You can't leave them behind. You're not going to see them again.
8. Same for pies. Apple. Pumpkin. Mincemeat. Have a slice of each. Or, if you don't like mincemeat, have two apples and one pumpkin. Always have three. When else do you get to have more than one dessert? Labor Day?
9. Did someone mention fruitcake? Granted, it's loaded with the mandatory celebratory calories, but avoid it at all cost. I mean, have some standards, woman! (Unless it was my Mom's fruitcake, then you have to have two thin slices. Must've been the rum she soaked it in for 2 months.)

10. And one final tip If you don't feel terrible when you leave the party or get up from the table, you haven't been paying attention. Reread tips. Start over. But hurry! Cookieless January is just around the corner.

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From Mon Dec 10 05:39:32 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:28:41 -0500  
Subject: Proof Santa Is An Academic  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2404

Proof Santa Is An Academic

1. You never actually see Santa, only his "assistants."
2. Santa keeps his job until he decides to retire.
3. Santa doesn't really do the work; he directs a bunch of helpers to do all his work for him, but he's the one who everybody credits with the work.
4. Santa doesn't work anywhere near a 40 hour week.
5. Santa travels a lot.

Conclusion

Santa is obviously a senior faculty member with tenure!

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The refusal to choose is a form of choice; disbelief is a form of belief.

-- Frank Barron

From Mon Dec 3 05:50:41 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 08:39:43 -0500  
Subject: Learned From Santa  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2405

All I Needed To Know About Life I Learned From Santa

1. Encourage people to believe in you.
2. Always remember who's naughty and who's nice.
3. Don't pout.
4. It's as much fun to give as it is to receive.
5. Some days it's ok to feel a little chubby.
6. Make your presents known.
7. Always ask for a little bit more than what you really want.
8. Bright red can make anyone look good.
9. Wear a wide belt and no-one will notice how many pounds you've gained.
10. If you only show up once a year, everyone will think you're

very important.

11. Whenever you're at a loss for words, say "HO, HO, HO!"

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From Mon Dec 10 05:39:33 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:29:13 -0500  
Subject: Christmas Card Oops!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2406

Christmas Card Oops!

Last Christmas, grandpa was feeling his age, and found that shopping for Christmas gifts had become too difficult. So he decided to send checks to everyone instead.

In each card he wrote, "Buy your own present!" and mailed them early.

He enjoyed the usual flurry of family festivities, and it was only after the holiday that he noticed that he had receiving very few cards in return. Puzzled over this, he went into his study, intending to write a couple of his relatives and ask what had happened. It was then, as he cleared off his cluttered desk that he got his answer. Under a stack of papers, he was horrified to find the gift checks which he had forgotten to enclose with the cards.

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Great things are not done by impulse, but by a series of small things brought together.  
-- Vincent van Gogh

From Wed Dec 12 05:30:40 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:53:22 -0500  
Subject: When Santa Runs Out Of Prozac  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2407

When Santa Runs Out Of Prozac

Dear Santa,  
I've written you for three years now asking for a fire truck. Please, I really really want a fire truck this year!  
Love, Joey

Dear Joey,  
Let me make it up to you. Christmas Eve, while you sleep, I'm gonna torch your house. You'll have more fire trucks than you'll know what to do with.



- Santa

Dear Santa,

I don't know if you can do this, but for Christmas, I'd like for my mommy and daddy to get back together. Please see what you can do.

Love, Teddy

Dear Teddy,

What, and ruin that hot affair your dad's still having with the babysitter? Let me get you some nice Legos instead.

- Santa

Dear Santa,

I left milk and cookies for you under the tree, and I left carrots for your reindeer outside the backdoor.

Love, Susan

Dear Susan,

Milk gives me gas and carrots gives it to the reindeer. You want to be a kiss-ass? Leave me a glass of Chivas Regal and some Toblerone.

-Santa

Dear Santa,

I really really want a puppy this year. Please please please PLEASE

- Jimmy

Jimmy,

That whiney-begging stuff may work with your folks, but it don't work up here. You're getting a sweater again.

- Santa

Dear Santa,

What do you do the other 364 days of the year? Are you making toys?

Your friend, Thomas

Dear Thomas,

All toys get made in China. I have a condo in Vegas, where I spend most my time ogling cocktail waitresses and losing all my cash at the craps table. Hey, YOU wanted to know!

- Santa

Dear Santa,

I wud like a kool toy space ranjur for Xmas. Iv ben a good boy all yeer.

YeR FReND, BiLLy

Dear Billy,

Nice spelling. You're on your way to being a career lawn care specialist. How 'bout I send you a book so you can learn to read and write? I'm giving your older brother the space ranger, at least HE can spell!  
-Santa

Dear Santa,  
I have been a good girl all year, and the only thing I ask for is peace and joy in the world for everybody!  
Love, Sarah

Dear Sarah,  
Your parents smoked pot when they had you, didn't they?  
- Santa

Dear Santa,  
I need more Pokemon cards please! All my friends have more Pokemon cards than me. Please see what you can do.  
Love, Michelle

Dear Michelle,  
It blows my mind. Kids are forcing their parents to buy hundreds of dollars worth of these stupid cards, and none of you snot-nosed brats are even learning to play the game. Let me get you something more your speed, like "Chutes and Ladders."  
- Santa

Dear Santa,  
I want a new bike, playstation, a train, some G.I. Joes, a dog, a drum kit, a pony and a tuba.  
Love, Francis

Dear Francis,  
Who names their kid "Francis" nowadays?  
- Santa

Dear Santa,  
Do you see us when we're sleeping, do you really know when we're awake, like in the song?  
Love, Jessica

Dear Jessica,  
You are that gullible? Good luck in whatever you do, I'm skipping your house...  
- Santa

Dearest Santa,  
We don't have a chimney in our house, how do you get into our home?

Love, Marky

Mark,  
Firstly, stop calling yourself "Marky". Secondly, you don't live in a house, that's a low-rent apartment complex you're living in. Thirdly, I get inside your pad just like all the burglars do, through your bedroom window. Sweet Dreams!

- Santa

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A man feared that he might find an assassin; Another that he might find a victim. One was wiser than the other.

-- Stephan Crane

From Wed Dec 5 02:14:29 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 20:47:51 -0500  
Subject: New Twist On Christmas  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2408

New Twist On Things

A little boy returned from Sunday School with a new perspective on the Christmas story. He had learned all about the Wise Men from the East who brought gifts to the Baby Jesus. He was so excited he could hardly wait to tell his parents.

As soon as he arrived home, he immediately began, "I learned all about the very first Christmas in Sunday School today! There wasn't a Santa Claus way back then, so these three skinny guys on camels had to deliver all the toys! And Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer with his nose so bright wasn't there yet, so they had to have this big spotlight in the sky to find their way around!"

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From Wed Dec 19 05:21:29 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 14 Dec 2001 16:54:14 -0500  
Subject: What To Say About a Christmas Gift You Don't Like  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2409

Ten Things To Say About A Christmas Gift You Don't Like

10. Hey! There's a gift!
9. Well, well, well ...
8. Boy, if I had not recently shot up 4 sizes that would've fit.
7. This is perfect for wearing around the basement.

6. Gosh. I hope this never catches fire! It is fire season though. There are lots of unexplained fires.
5. If the dog buries it, I'll be furious!
4. I love it -- but I fear the jealousy it will inspire.
3. Sadly, tomorrow I enter the Federal Witness Protection Program.
2. To think -- I got this the year I vowed to give all my gifts to charity.

And the Number One Thing to say about a Christmas gift you don't like

1. "I really don't deserve this."

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From Wed Dec 19 05:21:29 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 14 Dec 2001 16:54:14 -0500  
Subject: Christmas Shopping  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2410

Christmas Shopping?

It was Christmas and the judge was in a merry mood as he asked the prisoner, "What are you charged with?"

"Doing my Christmas shopping early," replied the defendant.

"That's no offense," said the judge. "How early were you doing this shopping?"

"Before the store opened," countered the prisoner.

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Unnecessary: A gift, usually obtained from one of those specialized catalogs featuring "unique" items, designed for such a specific purpose that it will be used once, then forgotten in a junk drawer.

Usage: "That solar-powered sock-warmer? Toss it in with the musical hub-cabs, laser nose-hair trimmer and other unnecessaries I got last Christmas.  
-- Author Unknown

From Tue Dec 4 11:22:46 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 21:07:33 -0500  
Subject: Santa's Secret Wish  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2411

## Santa's Secret Wish

On Christmas Eve, a young boy with light in his eyes  
Looked deep into Santa's, to Santa's surprise  
And said as he sat on Santa's broad knee,  
"I want your secret. Tell it to me."

He leaned up and whispered in Santa's good ear  
"How do you do it, year after year?"  
"I want to know how, as you travel about,  
Giving gifts here and there, you never run out.

How is it, Dear Santa, that in your pack of toys  
You have plenty for all of the world's girls and boys?  
Stays so full, never empties, as you make your way  
around the whole world, The reindeer pulling your sleigh

From rooftop to rooftop, to homes large and small,  
From nation to nation, reaching them all?"  
And Santa smiled kindly and said to the boy,  
"Don't ask me hard questions. Don't you want a toy?"

But the child shook his head, and Santa could see  
That he needed the answer. "Now listen to me,"  
He told that small boy with the light in his eyes,  
"My secret will make you sadder and wise.

"The truth is that my sack is magic. Inside  
It holds millions of toys for my Christmas Eve ride.  
But although I do visit each girl and each boy  
I don't always leave them a gaily wrapped toy.

Some homes are hungry, some homes are sad,  
Some homes are desperate, some homes are bad.  
Some homes are broken, and the children there grieve.  
Those homes I visit, but what should I leave?

"My sleigh is filled with the happiest stuff,  
But for homes where despair lives toys aren't enough.  
So I tiptoe in, kiss each girl and boy,  
And I pray with them that they'll be given the joy

Of the spirit of Christmas, the spirit that lives  
In the heart of the dear child who gets not, but gives.  
"If only God hears me and answers my prayer,  
When I visit next year, what I will find there

Are homes filled with peace, and with giving, and love  
And boys and girls gifted with light from above.  
It's a very hard task, my smart little brother,  
To give toys to some, and to give prayers to others.

But the prayers are the best gifts, the best gifts indeed,  
For God has a way of meeting each need.  
"That's part of the answer. The rest, my dear youth,  
Is that my sack is magic. And that is the truth.

In my sack I carry on Christmas Eve day  
More love than a Santa could ever give away.  
The sack never empties of love, or of joys  
'Cause inside it are prayers, and hope. Not just toys.

The more that I give, the fuller it seems,  
Because giving is my way of fulfilling dreams.  
"And do you know something? You've got a sack, too.  
It's as magic as mine and it's inside of you.

It never gets empty, it's full from the start.  
It's the center of lights, and love. It's your heart.  
And if on this Christmas you want to help me,  
Don't be so concerned with the gifts 'neath your tree.

Open that sack called your heart, and share  
Your joy, your friendship, your wealth, your care."  
The light in the small boy's eyes was glowing.  
"Thanks for your secret. I've got to be going."

"Wait, little boy," Said Santa, "don't go.  
Will you share? Will you help? Will you use what you know?"  
And just for a moment the small boy stood still,  
Touched his heart with his small hand and whispered, "I will."

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He who falls on his face is at least moving forward.  
-- Author Unknown

From Tue Dec 11 05:38:35 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:30:15 -0500  
Subject: No Vow of Silence at Christmas  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2412

Vow of Silence

At a monastery high in the mountains, the monks have a rigid vow  
of silence. Only at Christmas, and only by one monk, and only  
with one sentence, is the vow allowed to be broken.

One Christmas, Brother Thomas is allowed to speak and he says, "I  
like the mashed potatoes we have with the Christmas turkey!" and  
he sits down. Silence ensues for 365 days.

The next Christmas, Brother Michael gets his turn, and he says "I  
think the mashed potatoes are lumpy and I hate them!"

Once again, silence for 366 days (it's leap year). The following  
Christmas, Brother Paul rises and says, "I am fed up with this  
constant bickering!"

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Men willingly believe what they wish.  
-- Julius Caesar

From Fri Dec 21 05:19:27 2001 -0800  
Date: Thu, 20 Dec 2001 08:31:53 -0500  
Subject: Complaints From Mrs. Claus  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2413

Complaints From Mrs. Claus

- He can remember which of 2.4 billion kids have been naughty or nice. . . but does he remember to replace the roll of toilet paper when it runs out? NooOOooo.
- That whole "knows if you've been bad or good" thing makes it mighty hard for kids to cheat at Old Maid.
- One night a year for me to sneak out with the girlfriends, and all the bars are closed.
- Managing toy production, keeping elves in line, cleaning up after reindeer . . . meanwhile, fatboy sits around 364 days out of the year and gets all the glory!

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Once again, we come to the Holiday Season, a deeply religious time that each of us observes, each in his own way, by going to the mall of his choice.

-- Author Unknown

From Mon Dec 3 05:50:41 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 08:39:51 -0500  
Subject: Signs Santa Hates You  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2414

David Letterman's Top Ten Signs Santa Hates You

December 22, 2000

10. He eats milk and cookies -- and woos your wife
9. Every naughty thing you did this year was videotaped and posted on the Internet
8. On Christmas morning, your stocking stuffed with a severed leg
7. Only "gift" you received was left by Blitzen on your living room carpet

6. Instead of, "Ho, Ho, Ho," greets you with, "Nice sweater, fat ass"
5. Leaves mysterious letter, "I know when you are sleeping, I know how to kill a man without leaving any marks"
4. You get no presents -- when you bump into him later, he gives you lame, "I thought you were Jewish" excuse
3. Brings you one copy of every Kathie Lee CD
2. Turns his reindeer loose on you
1. Writes "Happy Holidays" in the snow on the roof

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From Fri Dec 14 17:25:38 2001 -0800  
 Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:33:00 -0500  
 Subject: Where Your Christmas Dollar Goes  
 Status: RO  
 X-Status:  
 X-Keywords:  
 X-UID: 2415

Where Your Christmas Dollar Goes

40% Presents:

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- 6% Presents with no useful functions.
- 4% Presents with a function, but which will never be used.
- 10% Presents the recipient will say they like, but really hate.
- 11% Presents you really want for yourself, and plan to use after the intended recipients get tired of them.
- 6% Presents for people you hate, but feel you have to buy for.
- 3% T-shirts with writings on them.
- \* Presents you really like and can use
- \* Too small a % to be statistically significant.

21% Decorations:

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- 6% Christmas tree (less if you're really cheap and wait till Dec. 24th to buy it!).
- 1% Christmas tree lights to replace the ones that burned out last year.
- 1% Christmas tree lights to replace the ones you stepped on this year.



2% Christmas tree ornaments.

3% Christmas tree ornament hooks (includes the gas for that extra trip you always have to make back to store because there weren't enough hooks supplied with the ornaments).

1% A new star for the top.

2% Tinsel (which everyone will put on the tree incorrectly, starting a very bad, and possibly violent, family argument).

2% Outdoor displays.

2% Medical bills for injuries sustained while putting up outdoor displays.

1% Fuses to replace those blown when turning on outdoor displays for the first time.

8% Food and Drink:

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1% More eggnog than the entire Osmond family could even drink.

.5% Foods you would never buy any other time of the year (for example, fruitcakes, mincemeat, etc.).

1% Alcoholic beverages (triple this figure if you have relatives coming from out of town).

1% Milk and cookies the kids make leave out for Santa.

1% Candy canes that nobody ever eats.

3% Turkey.

.5% Antacid.

9% Entertainment:

-----  
1% That new record you buy every year (even though you already have 57 hours of recorded Christmas music).

3% Taking a bunch of kids to a really crummy G-rated movie about cute little animals.

5% Extra trips to the local bar that you take to avoid those sickening TV Christmas Specials the networks keep throwing at you.

12% Miscellaneous:

-----  
3% Sickly-sweet Christmas Cards.

2% Postage for same.

2% Bonuses for people who don't even deserve them (like that lousy paper boy).

1% Candles.

1% Plastic mistletoe.

2% Money tossed into street-corner Santa's buckets.

1% Money for the collection plate for your once-a-year trip to church for Christmas Mass.

10% Batteries

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9% Batteries the wrong size to fit anything that needs them

1% Batteries that fit the items, but one fewer than needed

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From Thu Dec 13 05:49:15 2001 -0800

Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:32:13 -0500

Subject: Christmas Watchdog

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2416

The Christmas Watchdog

Tonight's my first night as a watchdog,  
And here it is Christmas Eve.  
The children are sleeping all cozy upstairs,  
While I'm guarding the stockin's and tree.

What's that now - footsteps on the rooftop?  
Could it be a cat or a mouse?  
Who's this down the chimney?  
A thief with a beard,  
And a big sack for robbin' the house?

I'm barkin', I'm growlin', I'm bitin' his butt.  
He howls and jumps back in his sleigh.  
I scare his strange horses, they leap in the air,  
I've frightened the whole bunch away.

Now the house is all peaceful and quiet again,  
The stockin's are safe as can be.  
Won't the kiddies be glad when they wake up tomorrow,  
And see how I've guarded the tree?!

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The past is the only dead thing that smells sweet.

-- Cyril Connolly

From Fri Dec 14 17:25:38 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:31:13 -0500  
Subject: Santa Won't Come If  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2417

Santa Claus Won't Come If Randy Doesn't Clean Up

Santa Claus, the corpulent spreader of tidings and good cheer, may not come this year if Randy doesn't clean up the mess he made, according to highly placed sources close to mommy and daddy.

"First he scattered G.I. Joes to and fro and now there's a Weeble village occupying our den. When will it end!?" said Randy's exasperated mother.

"Santa only visits good boys and girls, and right now, Randy is only one discarded Mr. Potatohead away from bad," daddy added.

Claus, whose belly reportedly shakes like a bowl full of jelly, has earned widespread praise for his centuries-old tradition of delivering toys to well-behaving Christian children around the world.

A decision not to come this year would mark the first major interruption of Claus's deliveries since a bloody 1982 knife fight left the elderly Claus clinging to life and two reindeer indicted for assault.

Authorities here have stressed that Jews, Muslims, Buddhists and other children of non-Christian religions will be unaffected by any decision.

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From Fri Dec 7 04:05:11 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 20:45:25 -0500  
Subject: Odd Christmas Traditions  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2418

Odd Christmas Traditions

In Italy they have no Christmas trees, instead they decorate small wooden pyramids with fruit.

In Caracas, the capital city of Venezuela, it is customary for the streets to be blocked off on Christmas eve so that the people can roller-skate to church.

An artificial spider and web are often included in the decorations

on Ukrainian Christmas trees. A spider web found on Christmas morning is believed to bring good luck.

It is a British Christmas tradition that a wish made while mixing the Christmas pudding will come true only if the ingredients are stirred in a clockwise direction.

A traditional Christmas dinner in early England was the head of a pig prepared with mustard.

Sending red Christmas cards to anyone in Japan constitutes bad etiquette, since funeral notices there are customarily printed in red.

In Norway on Christmas Eve, all the brooms in the house are hidden because long ago it was believed that witches and mischievous spirits came out on Christmas Eve and would steal their brooms for riding.

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From Mon Dec 10 05:39:32 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:28:41 -0500  
Subject: CNN's Twelve Days of Christmas  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2419

CNN's Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my CNN Anchor showed to me

A Lap Top on the news desk.

On the 2nd day of Christmas, my CNN Anchor gave to me,  
2 Microphones;  
and A Lap Top on the news desk.

On the 3rd day of Christmas, my CNN Anchor gave to me,  
3 Telephones;  
2 Microphones;  
and A Lap Top on the news desk.

On the 4th day of Christmas, my CNN Anchor gave to me,  
4 Teleprompters;  
3 Telephones;  
2 Microphones;  
and A Lap Top on the news desk.

On the 5th day of Christmas, my CNN Anchor gave to me,  
5 Camera Men.....  
4 Teleprompters;  
3 Telephones;  
2 Microphones;  
and A Lap Top on the news desk.

On the 6th day of Christmas, my CNN Anchor gave to me,  
6 Field Producers;  
5 Camera Men.....  
4 Teleprompters;  
3 Telephones;  
2 Microphones;  
and A Lap Top on the news desk.

On the 7th day of Christmas, my CNN Anchor gave to me,  
7 Perky Reporters;  
6 Field Producers;  
5 Camera Men.....  
4 Teleprompters;  
3 Telephones;  
2 Microphones;  
and A Lap Top on the news desk.

On the 8th day of Christmas, my CNN Anchor gave to me,  
8 Cups of Coffee;  
7 Perky Reporters;  
6 Field Producers;  
5 Camera Men.....  
4 Teleprompters;  
3 Telephones;  
2 Microphones;  
and A Lap Top on the news desk.

On the 9th day of Christmas, my CNN Anchor gave to me,  
9 Floater Stories;  
8 Cups of Coffee;  
7 Perky Reporters;  
6 Field Producers;  
5 Camera Men.....  
4 Teleprompters;  
3 Telephones;  
2 Microphones;  
and A Lap Top on the news desk.

On the 10th day of Christmas, my CNN Anchor gave to me,  
10 Anchor Tosses;  
9 Floater Stories;  
8 Cups of Coffee;  
7 Perky Reporters;  
6 Field Producers;  
5 Camera Men.....  
4 Teleprompters;  
3 Telephones;  
2 Microphones;  
and A Lap Top on the news desk.

On the 11th day of Christmas, my CNN Anchor gave to me,  
11 Live Events;  
10 Anchor Tosses;  
9 Floater Stories;  
8 Cups of Coffee;  
7 Perky Reporters;  
6 Field Producers;  
5 Camera Men.....

4 Teleprompters;  
3 Telephones;  
2 Microphones;  
and A Lap Top on the news desk.

On the 12th day of Christmas, my CNN Anchor gave to me,  
12 Websites;  
11 Live Events;  
10 Anchor Tosses;  
9 Floater Stories;  
8 Cups of Coffee;  
7 Perky Reporters;  
6 Field Producers;  
5 Camera Men.....  
4 Teleprompters;  
3 Telephones;  
2 Microphones;  
and A Lap Top on the news desk.

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From Thu Dec 13 05:49:18 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:55:22 -0500  
Subject: Christmas Groaners  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2420

Christmas Groaners

The remaining local ranchers headed by the cattle baroness Clare D Looney eventually monopolized the stock business to the point where the only competition (two Chinese immigrants - Lu Chim and Wu Ni) were forced to take drastic, but traditional action.

The stock kings were hung by Chim & Ni, with Clare.

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Make out your Chopin Liszt early before Debussy season, when you have time to check out Verdi good bargains and can still get gifts Faure good price, not have to Handel large crowds and have time to give Bach things you decide you don't want.

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If you go shopping early you will surely be baroque, because you can shop at each store Purcell. Yule be saying, "I wish I Haydn't did it, I guess my sin is Grieg". I bought too many 3 Stooges paraphernalia, but I couldn't resist Mozart. Now all I see at the bottom of my checkbook are those big, bad Berlioz. But don't worry, after shopping, yule just say, "Schumann, let's go eat some Mexican crocodile named 'Elgar' and then we can top it off with some Shubert". After which, I can give you a ride home in my station Wagner.

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Always be nice to those younger than you, because they are the ones who will be writing about you.  
-- Cyril Connolly

From Tue Dec 11 05:38:32 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:29:43 -0500  
Subject: Holiday Bells  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2421

The Bells

Chorus

Jingle bells, Shopping bells, jingle all the way,  
Oh, what fun it is to go shopping everyday.  
Candy store, five and ten, sports shop after that,  
Toys for all the kiddies and don't forget the cat.

Dashing thru the crowds, people everywhere,  
Up and down the aisles, sneezing in my hair.  
There's so much to choose, there's so much to see.  
Wonder if what I got you cost more'n what you got me.

Chorus

Shopping Bells, Jingle Bells, will they never stop,  
I've been shopping all week long and I'm about to drop.  
Ring them bells somewhere else far away from here,  
Ain't it really lucky Christmas comes but once a year?

Verse

Wrap your presents nice, Pretty bows that shine,  
Take them out to mail, You're gonna wait in line.  
Find your way back home, and if you're like me,  
Maybe on the twenty-fourth, You'll get to trim the tree.

Chorus

Jingle Bells, Shopping Bells, Jingle dear Saint Nick,  
Got a hundred envelopes I'm gonna have to lick, "yick"  
Shopping Bells, Jingle Bells, my fingers all have cramps,  
And to really top it off, I just ran out of stamps.

Chorus

Jingle Bells, Shopping Bells, ringing in my ear,  
I'll be broke 'till Easter time just like I was last year.  
Shopping Bells, Jingle Bells, a few more days and then,  
When I see the children smile, I'll do it all again.

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It is better to be defeated on principle than to win on lies.  
-- Arthur Calwell

From Tue Dec 18 05:46:45 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 14 Dec 2001 16:56:58 -0500  
Subject: The Day After Christmas (diet version)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2422

'Twas The Day After Christmas (diet version)

Twas the day after Christmas, and all through the house  
Nothing would fit me, not even a blouse.

The cookies I'd nibbled, the eggnog I'd taste  
At the holiday parties had gone to my waist.

When I got on the scales there arose such a number!  
When I walked to the store (less a walk than a lumber).

I'd remember the marvelous meals I'd prepared;  
The gravies and sauces and beef nicely rared,

The wine and the rum balls, the bread and the cheese  
And the way I'd never said, "No thank you, please."

As I dressed myself in my husband's old shirt  
And prepared once again to do battle with dirt---

I said to myself, as I only can "You can't spend a winter  
disguised as a man!"

So--away with the last of the sour cream dip,  
Get rid of the fruit cake, every cracker and chip

Every last bit of food that I like must be banished  
"Till all the additional ounces have vanished.

I won't have a cookie--not even a lick.  
I'll want only to chew on a long celery stick.

I won't have hot biscuits, or corn bread, or pie,  
I'll munch on a carrot and quietly cry.

I'm hungry, I'm lonesome, and life is a bore---  
But isn't that what January is for?

Unable to giggle, no longer a riot.  
Happy New Year to all and to all a good diet!

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Imprisoned in every fat man (except Santa) a thin man is wildly  
signaling to be let out.  
-- Cyril Connolly

From Thu Dec 20 05:43:58 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 14 Dec 2001 16:45:07 -0500



Subject: The Day After Christmas  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2423

'Twas The Day After Christmas

'Twas the day after Christmas, and all through the house,  
Every creature was hurtin', even the mouse.  
The toys were all broken, their batteries dead;  
Santa passed out, with some ice on his head.

Wrapping and ribbons just covered the floor, while  
Upstairs the family continued to snore.  
And I in my T-shirt, new Reeboks and jeans,  
I went into the kitchen and started to clean.

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from the sink to see what was the matter.  
Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the curtains, and threw up the sash.

When what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
But a little white truck, with an oversized mirror.  
The driver was smiling, so lively and grand;  
The patch on his jacket said "POSTMAN."

With a handful of bills, he grinned like a fox  
Then quickly he stuffed them into our mailbox.  
Bill after bill, after bill, they still came.  
Whistling and shouting he called them by name

"Now Dillard's, now Broadway's, now Penny's and Sears  
Here's Robinson's, Levitz's and Target and Mervyn's.  
To the tip of your limit, every store, every mall,  
Now charge away--charge away--charge away all!"

He whooped and he whistled as he finished his work.  
He filled up the box, and then turned with a jerk.  
He sprang to his truck and he drove down the road,  
Driving much faster with just half a load.

Then I heard him exclaim with great holiday cheer,  
"Enjoy what you got. . . .you'll be paying all year!"

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America is the only nation in history which miraculously has gone  
directly from barbarism to degeneration without the usual interval  
of civilization.

-- Georges Clemenceau

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From Mon Dec 3 05:15:42 2001 -0800  
Subject: Psychics

Date: Mon, 3 Dec 2001 08:10:50 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2424

In Aaron McGruder's comic strip, The Boondocks, a news program announces that, at Atty Gen'l Ashcroft's behest Pres. Bush has banned all psychics from practicing because of their failure to pinpoint the whereabouts of Osama Bin Laden; and it reports that when a spokesman for the Association of Psychics was asked if they didn't find this shocking, the spokesman replied, "Not at all. We knew it was coming."

From Tue Dec 11 19:59:02 2001 -0800  
Subject: Brilliant (Joke)  
Date: Tue, 11 Dec 2001 19:29:35 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2425

An old man was sitting on a bench at the mall. A young man walked up and sat down near him. He had spiked hair in different colors: green, red, orange, blue, and yellow. The old man just stared at him. The young man turned to him & said sarcastically, "What's the matter old man, never done anything wild in your life?"

Without batting an eye, the old man replied, "Got drunk once and had sex with a parrot. I was just wondering if you were my son."

From Mon Dec 3 05:15:42 2001 -0800  
Subject: Forgetfulness  
Date: Mon, 3 Dec 2001 08:10:50 -0500  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2426

An extremely absent-minded professor's wife cautioned him one morning, "Don't forget: the movers will be here today; it's a big deal!" Off he went and soon became so absorbed that he lost track of time. He then arrived back home, to find an empty house. A neighborhood boy came up to him, so he asked, "If you knew the people who lived here, can you tell me where have they gone?"

The boy replied, "Dad! Mom sent me back here, she knew this would happen!"

From Fri Dec 21 05:19:28 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 14 Dec 2001 16:55:23 -0500  
Subject: The 12 Days After Christmas  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2427

The Twelve Days After Christmas  
by Jeannie West (12/22/92)

On the first day after Christmas, my true love and I had a fight  
So I chopped the pear tree down  
And shot the partridge just for spite.

On the second day after Christmas,  
I put on a pair of old gloves,  
And gently wrung the necks  
Of both those stupid turtle doves.

On the third day after Christmas, my dear old mother got the  
croup  
So I took those 3 French hens,  
And made her some chicken soup.

The 4 calling birds were a mistake,  
Their language was terribly obscene;  
Of course the 5 golden rings were fake:  
They turned my fingers green.

On the sixth day after Christmas, extremely cold weather came  
around  
So I killed those 6 noisy geese  
and made a jacket filled with down.

On the seventh day after Christmas, I shot those 7 swans a swimming  
I had to do it don't you see  
they was chasing all the women.

On the eighth day after Christmas, I had milk up to my eyes  
and if that wasn't bad enough  
I had cow pies up to my thighs.

On the ninth day after Christmas, I took a hammer to those pipes  
you'd have thought I killed the Pope  
if you heard those pipers gripe.

On the tenth day after Christmas, I'd learned every dance there is  
to know  
so without a single guilty thought  
I threw those dancing ladies out in the snow.

But there is one thing I will admit  
about those 11 Lords a leaping  
and 12 drummers drumming  
I'm not crazy, those I'm keeping!

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The good thing about having a bad runny nose around the (Christmas)  
holidays is that you don't have to lick all those stamps and envelopes  
when you send out cards.

-- Shaheen Tonse

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From: Fri Dec 7 04:05:11 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 20:48:17 -0500  
Subject: Articulate Puppy

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2428

Articulate Puppy

A guest at dinner noticed the small family dog looking hungrily at every bite she took. Finally she took a small piece of meat from her plate and held it up for him.

"Speak!" she said to the dog.

The dog says, "Under the circumstances, I hardly know what to say!"

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Trials teach us what we are; they dig up the soil, and let us see what we are made of.

-- Charles Haddon Spurgeon

From Mon Dec 3 05:50:41 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 08:39:51 -0500  
Subject: Determining The Sex  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2429

Determining The Sex

I stopped at a friend's shop the other day and found him stalking around with a fly swatter.

When I asked if he was gettin' any flies, he answered, "Yeah, 3 males and 2 females".

Curious, I inquired as to how he could tell the difference.

He answered, "3 were on a beer can, and 2 were on the phone."

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Life is a mystery to be lived....Not a problem to be solved.

-- Author Unknown

From Wed Dec 19 11:51:25 2001 -0800  
Subject: Engineer  
Date: Wed, 19 Dec 2001 12:49:30 -0700  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2430

An engineer dies and reports to the pearly gates. St. Peter checks his dossier and says, "Ah, you're an engineer -- you're in the wrong place."

So the engineer reports to the gates of hell and is let in. Pretty soon, the engineer gets dissatisfied with the level of comfort in hell, and starts designing and building improvements.

After a while, they've got air conditioning and flush toilets and escalators, and the engineer is a pretty popular guy.

One day God calls Satan up on the telephone and says with a sneer, "So..how's it going down there in hell?"

Satan replies, "Hey, things are going great. We've got air conditioning and flush toilets and escalators, and there's no telling what this engineer is going to come up with next."

God replies, "What???? You've got an engineer?? That's a mistake -- he should never have gotten down there; send him up here."

Satan says, "No way! I like having an engineer on the staff, and I'm keeping him."

God says, "Send him back or I'll sue."

Satan laughs uproariously and answers, "Yeah right, and just where are you going to get a lawyer?"

From Wed Dec 12 13:50:07 2001 -0800  
Subject: Office buzzwords for the 21st century  
Date: Wed, 12 Dec 2001 16:43:59 -0500 (EST)  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2431

#### Office Buzz Words and Phrases for the 21st Century

1. **BLAMESTORMING**: Sitting around in a group, discussing why a deadline was missed or a project failed, and who was responsible.
2. **SEAGULL MANAGER**: A manager who flies in, makes a lot of noise, craps on everything, and then leaves.
3. **CHAINSAW CONSULTANT**: An outside expert brought in to reduce the employee headcount, leaving the top brass with clean hands.
4. **CUBE FARM**: An office filled with cubicles.
5. **MOUSE POTATO**: The on-line, wired generation's answer to the couch potato.
6. **PRAIRIE DOGGING**: When someone yells or drops something loudly in a cube farm, and people's heads pop up over the walls to see what's going on.
7. **SITCOMs**: (Single Income, Two Children, Oppressive Mortgage) What yuppies turn into when they have children and one of them stops working to stay home with the kids.

8. STARTER MARRIAGE: A short-lived first marriage that ends in divorce with no kids, no property and no regrets.
9. STRESS PUPPY: A person who seems to thrive on being stressed out and whiny.
10. SWIPED OUT: An ATM or credit card that has been rendered useless because the magnetic strip is worn away from extensive use.
11. TOURISTS: People who take training classes just to get a vacation from their jobs. "We had three serious students in the class; the rest were just tourists. "
12. TREEWARE: Hacker slang for documentation or other printed material.
13. XEROX SUBSIDY: Euphemism for swiping free photocopies from one's workplace.
14. CHIPS & SALSA: Chips = hardware, Salsa = software. "Well, first we gotta figure out if the problem's in your chips or your salsa. "
15. PERCUSSIVE MAINTENANCE: The fine art of whacking the heck out of an electronic device to get it to work again. (Try not to dent the case.)
16. SALMON DAY: The experience of spending an entire day swimming upstream only to get screwed and die in the end.
17. CLM: Career Limiting Move) Used among microsersfs to describe ill-advised activity. Trashing your boss while he or she is within earshot is a serious CLM.
18. ADMINISPHERE: The rarefied organizational layers beginning just above the rank and file. Decisions that fall from the adminisphere are often profoundly inappropriate or irrelevant to the problems they were designed to solve.
19. DILBERTED: To be exploited and oppressed by your boss. Derived from the experiences of Dilbert, the geek-in-hell comic strip character. "I've been Dilberted again. The old man revised the specs for the fourth time this week. "
20. 404: Someone who's clueless. From the World Wide Web error message "404 Not Found," meaning that the requested document could not be located. "Don't bother asking him ... he's 404, man. "

From Wed Dec 5 02:14:29 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 20:47:51 -0500  
Subject: Call The Plumber!  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2432

Call The Plumber!

The husband's skills with do-it-yourself home repairs were, at best, mediocre. After spending several evenings trying to fix a

leak in the bathroom, he finally admitted defeat and called a plumber. The plumber arrived and finished the job in a mere ten minutes.

Watching him put away his equipment, the wife asked what had been the problem?

"Well," the plumber replied, "seems that your husband got hold of some tools..."

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The absent are always in the wrong.  
-- Philippe Nericault Destouches

From Wed Dec 12 18:05:23 2001 -0800  
Subject: Life Is A Test  
Date: Wed, 12 Dec 2001 18:11:04 -0800

Life Is A Test  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2433

that is graded on a curve.

At age 4, success is... not peeing in your pants.  
At age 12, success is... having friends.  
At age 16, success is... having a driver's license.  
At age 20, success is... having sex.  
At age 35, success is... having money.  
At age 50, success is... having money.  
At age 60, success is... having sex.  
At age 70, success is... having a driver's license.  
At age 75, success is... having friends.  
At age 80, success is... not peeing in your pants.

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From Wed Dec 12 05:30:39 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 09 Dec 2001 21:31:42 -0500  
Subject: The Zoo Keeper  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2434

The Zoo Keeper

This is the tale of the Crist family who worked at a zoo. Each year they claimed to be able to predict the overall mood of the year by watching the animals. In particular, the gnu's who, if their ears were forward, predicted a successful, joyous year, but if their ears were laid back flat, predicted a sorrowful, disastrous year. One year it was young Mary's turn to "survey" the animals and come up with the

prediction. It was her first time solo, and in her excitement, she forgot to check on the gnus. Well, she botched it, predicting a bad year, when in fact it was quite good. In explanation, the next winter solstice, the local newspaper ran the following headline: ... Mary Crist misses an happy gnu's ear!

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You shall judge a man by his foes as well as by his friends.  
-- Joseph Conrad

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From Wed Nov 14 04:30:01 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:07:26 -0500  
Subject: HmMMM?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2435

HmMMM?

The hardest years in life are those between ten and seventy.  
--Helen Hayes (at 73)

I refuse to think of them as chin hairs. I think of them as stray eyebrows.  
--Janette Barber

Who ever thought up the word "Mammogram"? Every time I hear it, I think I'm supposed to put my breast in an envelope and send it to someone.  
--Jan King

A few weeks after my [breast cancer] surgery, I went out to play catch with my golden retriever. When I bent over to pick up the ball, my prosthesis fell out. The dog snatched it, and I found myself chasing him down the road yelling "Hey, come back here with my breast!"  
--Linda Ellerbee

Things are going to get a lot worse before they get worse.  
--Lily Tomlin

You know the hardest thing about having cerebral palsy and being a woman? It's plucking your eyebrows. That's how I originally got pierced ears.  
--Geri Jewell

A male gynecologist is like an auto mechanic who never owned a car.  
--Carrie Snow

Laugh and the world laughs with you. Cry and you cry with your girlfriends.  
--Laurie Kuslansky



My second favorite household chore is ironing. My first being hitting my head on the top bunk bed until I faint.  
--Erma Bombeck

Old age ain't no place for sissies.  
--Bette Davis

A man's got to do what a man's got to do. A woman must do what he can't.  
--Rhonda Hansome

The phrase "working mother" is redundant.  
--Jane Sellman

Every time I close the door on reality it comes in through the windows.  
--Jennifer Unlimited

Whatever women must do they must do twice as well as men to be thought half as good. Luckily, this is not difficult.  
--Charlotte Whitton

Thirty-five is when you finally get your head together and your body starts falling apart.  
--Caryn Leschen

I try to take one day at a time, but sometimes several days attack me at once.  
--Jennifer Unlimited

If you can't be a good example, then you'll just have to serve as a horrible warning.  
--Catherine Aird

When I was young, I was put in a school for retarded kids for two years before they realized I actually had a hearing loss... and they called ME slow!  
--Kathy Buckley

Behind every successful woman...is a substantial amount of coffee.  
--Stephanie Piro

Behind every successful woman..... is a basket of dirty laundry.  
--Sally Forth

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From Tue Dec 4 11:22:35 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 20:43:32 -0500  
Subject: The Hand Of God  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2436

The Hand Of God

The preacher stood up and told the congregation, "We must remember that God helps us in many ways. The hand of God was there in the preparation of my sermon this week! Where was the hand of God in your life this week?"

A mom said "The hand of God was in the care of my children."

Amen says all.

A doctor says "The hand of God was in a difficult surgery case."

Amen says all.

A youngster who had helped a younger child escape bullies said, "The hand of God was in my school yard."

A wealthy old church member stood up. "The preacher hit me up for a large cash donation this week," he said. "The hand of God was in my wallet!"

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I never think of the future - it comes soon enough.  
-- Albert Einstein

From Tue Oct 30 04:48:00 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 14:20:51 -0500  
Subject: Honesty, The Best Policy?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2437

Honesty, The Best Policy?

A young man and woman were eager to enjoy a picnic in the park one Saturday noon, and they opted to go through a fast-food drive-in for a quick snack.

They ordered, paid, got their bag of goodies, and headed for the park. When they opened the bag, it was full on money instead of the hamburgers they expected.

They rushed back to the fast-food place and returned the money.

"This is WONDERFUL," exclaimed the manager. "We've been looking for this money all morning and couldn't figure out where it could have been misplaced. You two are an honest couple. A lot of people would not have the morals and honesty to return the money. I'm going to call the TV and the newspapers and let everybody know what an honest deed you've done."

"Uh, don't do that," says the man, "my wife might see it on TV."

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From Fri Dec 7 04:05:11 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 20:45:25 -0500  
Subject: A TRUE Mother-In-Law  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2438

TRUE Mother-In-Law

Two women came before wise King Solomon, dragging between them a young man in a three-piece suit.

"This young lawyer agreed to marry my daughter," said one.

"No! He agreed to marry MY daughter," said the other.

And so they haggled before the King until he called for silence.  
"Bring me my biggest sword," said Solomon, "and I shall hew the young attorney in half. Each of you shall receive a half."

"Sounds good to me," said the first lady.

But the other woman said, "Oh Sire, do not spill innocent blood. Let the other woman's daughter marry him."

The wise king did not hesitate a moment, he proclaimed, "The attorney must marry the first lady's daughter."

"But she was willing to hew him in two!" exclaimed the king's court.

"Indeed," said wise King Solomon. "That shows she will be a TRUE mother- in-law."

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We are all wanderers on this earth, our hearts full of wonder,  
and our souls deep with dreams.

-- Author Unknown

From Mon Nov 26 05:59:11 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 00:27:21 -0500  
Subject: Choosing A Health Club  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2439

Choosing A Health Club

Health clubs are a great way to get in shape, but not every club is right for every person. Here are some tips to help you find the one that best suits you.

Some health clubs have creepy members who linger around the locker room and in the showers. If this is what you're looking for, be sure to ask first.

Make sure the club you select is inconveniently located miles across town so you'll have plenty of reason not to go.

Before making any decision, get the real inside scoop on health clubs by renting "Perfect", starring Jamie Lee Curtis and John Travolta.

Your safety is important! Ask the correct way to operate the ThighSlicer before using it.

If you are surrounded by sweaty, attractive people in various stages of undress dancing to terrible music, you have accidentally entered a strip club. Health clubs are full of obese people like yourself.

Don't sign up for a membership unless you are genuinely serious about pretending to try to lose weight.

Avoid health clubs that display the exercise equipment in large cages with animals in them. These "clubs" are actually zoos.

Make sure you get to know the personal fitness trainer assigned to you during your first visit to the club, because you will never have the opportunity to speak to him or her again.

Choose a health club that offers convenient storage lockers so your wedding ring will be secure while you work out.

Look for a club with amenities such as a whirlpool, sauna, steam room, and massage room. This will enable you to avoid exercising altogether.

Before entering the club, check to make sure people can be seen leaving. If not, it could be an alien meat-packing plant in disguise.

If you are still overweight when you leave the club, you didn't exercise enough. Go back in.

Joining a health club is a step in the right direction, but would it kill you to eat a salad instead of that Whopper?

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From Tue Dec 18 05:46:48 2001 -0800  
Date: Fri, 14 Dec 2001 16:43:12 -0500  
Subject: Signs Of Trouble  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2440

Signs Of Trouble In Santa's Marriage

10. He's replaced all the elves with scantily clad Swedish exchange students.
9. Mrs. Claus calls him "that fat freak in the red underwear".
8. He traded in his sleigh for a van with a waterbed.
7. He's been spending a little too much time with the life-sized holiday Barbie.
6. His new live-in person elf valet, Steve.
5. Mrs. Claus having cybersex relationship with accountant from New Jersey.
4. He knows when she's been sleeping, he knows when she's awake because he's bugged the bedroom.
3. Lately, Mrs. Claus keeps "forgetting" to tie her robe when she brings the elves their morning coffee.
2. Stockings aren't the only things he's been nailing in front of the fireplace.
1. Not a creature is stirring in Santa's pants.

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I stopped believing in Santa Claus when I was six. Mother took me to see him in a department store and he asked for my autograph.  
-- Shirley Temple

From Wed Dec 12 18:04:41 2001 -0800  
Subject: Nun's story  
Date: Wed, 12 Dec 2001 18:10:08 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2441

#### A NUN'S STORY

A cab driver picks up a nun. She gets into the cab, and the cab driver won't stop staring at her. She asks him why he is staring and he replies, "I have a question to ask you but I don't want to offend you."

She answers: "My dear son, you cannot offend me. When you're as old as I am and have been a nun as long as I have, you get a chance to see and hear just about everything. I'm sure that there's nothing you could say or ask that I would find offensive."

"Well, I've always had a fantasy to have a nun kiss me."

She responds, "Well, let's see what we can do about that: #1, you have to be single and #2 you must be a Catholic."

The cab driver is very excited and says, "Yes, I am single and I'm Catholic too!"

The nun says, "OK, pull into the next alley." He does and the nun fulfills his fantasy. But when they get back on the road, the cab driver starts crying. "My dear child," said the nun, "why are you crying?"

"Forgive me sister, but I have sinned. I lied, I must confess, I'm married and I'm a Baptist." The nun says, "That's OK, I am on the way to a Halloween party, and my name is Kevin."

From Tue Sep 25 05:36:14 2001 -0700  
Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 16:35:22 -0400  
Subject: Cleaning Your Icons  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2442

Cleaning Your Icons  
(by Steve York)

Most contemporary icons are produced with great care and attention to detail. However, being subjected to repeated clicking and constant bombardment by cathode rays, they tend to deteriorate over time. In order to maintain their graphic integrity, it is recommended that the following procedure be followed at least once every six months:

1. Remove the icon from the monitor, being careful to handle it only by the edges to avoid pixel damage.
2. Soak in a lukewarm, soapy solution for 5 to 10 minutes. Do not rub or scrub, or pixels may be shifted, resulting in serious disintegration of the image.
3. Remove from bath and stand on edge to dry. Under no circumstances attempt to dry with a rag or lens tissue, and never subject to blow-drying, or permanent damage may result. If more than 5% of the pixels have been lost, replace icon with a new one.
4. Carefully replace cleaned icon in monitor, taking special care not to touch the surface.
5. Allow to set one hour before using. If icons need to be exchanged from one computer to another, they should be transported only in specially prepared icon cases available at any computer or electronic supply store.

Remember, icons are the heart and soul of the Windows environment, and should be treated accordingly.

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Life contains but two tragedies, one is not to get your heart's  
desire; the other is get it.

-- Socrates

From Thu Nov 8 05:42:44 2001 -0800

Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 16:39:20 -0500

Subject: What Gender?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2443

What Gender?

The Washington Post held a Style Invitational in which it was  
postulated that English has male and female nouns, and readers  
were asked to assign a gender to nouns of their choice, and  
explain their reasons

The best submissions...

Detective Novel -- Female

Because you're not supposed to peek at its end the minute you  
pick it up.

Swiss Army Knife -- Male

Because even though it appears useful for a wide variety of work,  
it spends most of its time just opening bottles.

Kidneys -- Female

Because they always go to the bathroom in pairs.

Penlight -- Male

Because it can be turned on very easily, but isn't very bright.

Hammer -- Male

Because it hasn't evolved much over the last 5,000 years but it's  
handy to have around and is good for killing spiders.

Tire -- Male

Because it goes bald and often is over-inflated.

Hot air balloon -- Male

Because to get it to go anywhere you have to light a fire under  
it. And, of course, there's the hot air part.

Web page -- Female

Because it is always getting hit on.

alternatively...

Web page -- Male

Because you have to wait for it to reload.

Shoe -- Male

Because it is usually unpolished, with its tongue hanging out.

Copier -- Female

Because once turned off, it takes a while to warm up.

- or -

Because it is an effective reproductive device when the right buttons are pushed.

- or -

Because it can wreak havoc when the wrong buttons are pushed.

Magic 8 Ball -- Male

Because it gives monosyllabic answers that usually indicate it did not pay attention to your question.

Ziploc bags -- Male

Because they hold everything in, but you can always see right through them.

Sponges -- Female

Because they are soft and squeezable and retain water.

Critic -- Female

What, this needs to be explained?

Subway -- Male

Because it uses the same old lines to pick up people.

Hourglass -- Female

Because over time, the weight shifts to the bottom.

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There is a key which, if properly used and understood, will ensure your success in any endeavor, the key is desire.

-- Author Unknown

From Wed Aug 15 04:30:06 2001 -0700

Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 22:45:51 -0400

Subject: Hormone Hostage

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2444

Hormone Hostage

Every "Hormone Hostage" knows that there are days in the month when all a man has to do is open his mouth and he takes his life in his hands. This is a handy guide that should be in the wallet of every husband, boyfriend, or significant other.

DANGEROUS: What's for dinner?

SAFER: Can I help you with dinner?

SAFEST: Where would you like to go for dinner?

DANGEROUS: Are you wearing THAT?



SAFER: Gee, you look good in brown.  
SAFEST: Wow! Look at you!

DANGEROUS: What are you so worked up about?  
SAFER: Could we be overreacting?  
SAFEST: Here's 50 dollars.

DANGEROUS: Should you be eating that?  
SAFER: You know, there are a lot of apples left.  
SAFEST: Can I get you a glass of wine with that?

DANGEROUS: What did you DO all day?  
SAFER: I hope you didn't overdo today.  
SAFEST: I've always loved you in that robe.

DANGEROUS: Omigosh! What happened to your hair?  
SAFER: New hairdo honey?  
SAFEST: I have always loved that look on you.

DANGEROUS: You're burning the chicken?  
SAFER: I love barbecued chicken.  
SAFEST: Mmmmmmm... what smells so good?

DANGEROUS: Don't look at me like that.  
SAFER: Your eyes look funny. Do you feel ok?  
SAFEST: I've always loved your eyes.

DANGEROUS: Why are the kids tied to chairs?  
SAFER: C'mon kids. Come and play with Daddy.  
SAFEST: !#%\*! KIDS!

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I have never in my life learned anything from any man who agreed  
with me.  
-- Dudley Field Malone

From Tue Nov 20 05:10:30 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:16:53 -0500  
Subject: In A Texas Church  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2445

You Know You're In A Church In Texas When....

The call to worship is, "ya'll come on in."

People grumble about Noah letting coyotes on the ark.

The preacher says, "I'd like to ask Bubba to help take up the offering and 5 guys stand up.

The restrooms are outside.

Opening day of deer season is recognized as an official church

holiday.

A member of the church requests to be buried in his 4-wheel-drive truck because "It ain't never been in a hole it couldn't get out of."

When it rains, everyone is smiling.

Prayers regarding the weather are standard practice.

The choir group is known as the "OK Chorale."

The pastor wears boots.

Four generations of the same family sit together in worship.

There is no such thing as a "secret" sin.

Baptism is referred to as "branding".

There is a special fund raiser for a new septic tank.

Finding and returning lost sheep isn't just a parable.

High notes on the organ can set the dogs to howling.

People wonder, when Jesus fed 5,000, whether the two fish were bass or catfish.

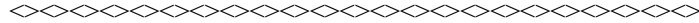
People think "rapture" is when you lift something too heavy.

The final words of the benediction are, "Ya'll come back now, ya hear?"

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There will come a time when you believe everything is finished.  
That will be the beginning.

-- Louis L'Amour



There is no rule that requires one's opinion to either be correct or to agree with anyone else's.

From Mon Nov 26 05:59:11 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 00:27:21 -0500  
Subject: Who Is That?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2446

Who Is That?

A few years ago, Joseph was finally given an exit permit by the Russians and allowed to emigrate to Israel to join his family. He was told that he could only take what he could pack into one

suitcase. At the Moscow airport he was stopped by an enormous customs officer who glared at him and snarled, "Open the case!"

Joseph opened the case and the Russian rummaged through the meagre belongings and pulled out a large bundle wrapped in old copies of Pravda. He unwrapped it to reveal a bust of Stalin. "What is that?" snarled the customs officer.

"What is that?" said Joseph timidly. "You shouldn't ask 'What is that?' - you should ask 'Who is that?' That is our glorious leader Stalin. I'm taking it to my new home to remind me of all the wonderful things that he did and the marvellous life that I am leaving behind."

"I always knew that you Jews were mad!" said the official, tossing the bust into the case. "Go!"

A few hours later Joseph arrived at Ben Gurion airport and was confronted by an Israeli customs officer. "Shalom. Welcome to Israel. Open the case!"

Once again Joseph's belongings were examined and the customs officer came upon the bust. "What is that?" said the customs officer.

"What is that?" said Joseph indignantly. "You shouldn't ask 'What is that?' - you should ask 'Who is that?' That is the bastard, Stalin. I'm taking it to my new home to remind me of all the misery and suffering that he caused me for most of my life. I want to spit on it every day for the rest of my life."

"I always knew that you Russians were mad!" said the official, tossing the bust into the case. "Go!"

At last Joseph arrived in his new home and eventually got around to unpacking, watched by his young nephew. He took out his few clothes and then carefully unwrapped the bust of Stalin and put it on a table.

"Who is that?" asked his nephew.

"Who is that?" said Joseph with a smile. "You shouldn't ask 'Who is that?' - you should ask 'What is that?'. That is five kilos of gold and a bit of black shoe polish."

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A good scare is worth more than good advice.  
-- Horace

From Wed Dec 5 02:14:34 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 20:44:10 -0500  
Subject: The Geography Of Women  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2447

## The Geography Of Women

Between the ages of 15 - 18 a woman is like China or Iran.  
Developing at a sizzling rate with a lot of potential but as yet  
still not free or open.

Between the ages of 18 - 21 a woman is like Africa or Australia.  
She is half discovered, half wild and naturally beautiful with  
lush land around the fertile deltas.

Between the ages of 21 - 30 a woman is like America or Japan.  
Completely discovered, very well developed and open to trade  
especially with countries with cash or cars.

Between the ages of 30 - 35, she is like India or Spain.  
Very hot, relaxed and convinced of its own beauty.

Between the ages of 35 - 40 a woman is like France or Argentina.  
She may have been half destroyed during the war but can still be  
a warm and desirable place to visit.

Between the ages of 40 - 50 she is like Yugoslavia or Iraq.  
She lost the war and is haunted by past mistakes. Massive  
reconstruction is now necessary.

Between the ages of 50 - 60 she is like Russia or Canada.  
Very wide, quiet and the borders are practically unpatrolled but  
the frigid climate keeps people away.

Between the ages of 60 - 70 a woman is like England or Mongolia.  
A glorious and all conquering past but alas no future.

After 70, they become Afghanistan or Pakistan.  
Everyone knows where it is, but no one wants to go there.

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One may understand the cosmos, but never the ego; the self is more  
distant than any star.

-- G.K. Chesterton

From Thu Nov 1 05:16:23 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 14:23:20 -0500  
Subject: Adam Had A Question  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2448

Adam Had A Question

God said, "Go down into that valley."

And Adam said, "What's a valley?"

And God explained it to him.

Then God said, "Cross the river"

And Adam said "What's a river?"

And God explained it to him.

And then God said, "Go over the hill."

And Adam said, "What's a hill?"

And God explained it to him.

Then God told Adam, "On the other side of the hill, you will find a cave."

And Adam said, "What's a cave?"

And God explained that to him as well.

"In the cave you will find a woman." continued God.

And Adam said, "What's a woman?"

So God explained that to him, and said, "I want you to reproduce."

And Adam said, "How do I do that?"

So God explained it to him.

So off went Adam, down into the valley, across the river, and over the hill, and into the cave, and found the woman, and in about five minutes he was back.

God said angrily, "What is it now?"

And Adam said, .... "What's a headache?"

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Obstacles are necessary for success because in selling, as in all careers of importance, victory comes only after many struggles and countless defeats. Yet each struggle, each defeat, sharpens your skills and strengths, your courage and your endurance, your ability and your confidence and thus each obstacle is a comrade-in-arms forcing you to become better or quit. Each rebuff is an opportunity to move forward; turn away from them, avoid them, and you throw away your future.

-- Og Mandino

From Thu Dec 6 05:29:28 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 03 Dec 2001 21:07:14 -0500  
Subject: Universal Dumping Guide Translator  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2449

## Universal Dumping Guide Translator

This is a message for all of you singles. Is life getting you down? Guys, have you been getting depressed because there are simply not enough women to go around? And ladies, are you tired of the guys being to afraid to ask you out?

Well here it is, the answer to everyone's deepest wish! "The Guide to Being Dumped." These are the top 10 dumping lies translated to their true meanings for all of you.

"I'm not ready for that type of commitment"

Translation:

I don't want to date you; however, you can take me out to dinner and a movie every once in a while. Just don't hang around me so much that you scare away the people I really want to date.

"God doesn't want me to date right now. "

Translation:

I don't know why I said 'yes' in the first place. God doesn't want me to date someone as ugly as you.

"I only date older men/women."

Translation:

I only date older men/women who have more money than you do.

"You're just not my type."

Translation:

When I look at you, and think of kissing you, I get physically sick.

"You're too good for me."

Translation:

I'm too good/much/cool for you.

"You're too much like a brother/sister"

Translation:

I like you, but you just don't turn me on.

"You'll always have a special place in my heart."

Translation:

My lawyer will contact you soon about the restraining order.

"I think we should date other people."

Translation:

Look, I'm late for my date, he/she's probably waiting in the parking lot. I've got to go.

"I just don't have the time to date anyone."

Translation:

You do realize that I've been avoiding you for months now.

"Maybe we can get together real soon."

Translation:

Perhaps if you were the last man/woman on Earth.

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I am particularly fond of the little groves of oak trees. I love to look at them, because they endure the wintry storm and the summer's heat, and, not unlike ourselves, seem to flourish by them.  
-- Tatanka Yotanka (Sitting Bull)

From Thu Nov 22 06:21:07 2001 -0800

Date: Tue, 20 Nov 2001 15:21:46 -0500

Subject: Cooking Terms

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2450

Cooking Terms

Tongue

A variety of meat, rarely served because it clearly crosses the line between a cut of beef and a piece of dead cow.

Yogurt

Semi-solid dairy product made from partially evaporated and fermented milk. Yogurt is one of only three foods that taste exactly the same as they sound. The other two are goulash and squid.

Recipe

A series of step-by-step instructions for preparing ingredients you forgot to buy, in utensils you don't own, to make a dish the dog won't eat.

Porridge

Thick oatmeal rarely found on American tables since children were granted the right to sue their parents. The name is an amalgamation of the words "Putrid," "hORRId," and "sluDGE."

Preheat

To turn on the heat in an oven for a period of time before cooking a dish, so that the fingers may be burned when the food is put in, as well as when it is removed.

Oven

Compact home incinerator used for disposing of bulky pieces of meat and poultry.

Microwave Oven

Space-age kitchen appliance that uses the principle of radar to locate and immediately destroy any food placed within the cooking compartment.

Calorie

Basic measure of the amount of rationalization offered by the average individual prior to taking a second helping of a particular food.

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Just because you find yourself at a dead end, does not prevent you from reaching your destination. There's another road that will take you there. Keep looking and you'll find it.

-- Ralph S. Marston Jr.

From Sun Oct 28 21:17:39 2001 -0800

Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 00:16:21 EST

Subject: Blonde Cookbook

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2451

Blonde Cookbook

MONDAY:

It's fun to cook for Bob. Today I made angel food cake. The recipe said beat 12 eggs separately. The neighbors were nice enough to loan me some extra bowls.

TUESDAY:

Bob wanted fruit salad for supper. The recipe said serve without dressing. So I didn't dress. What a surprise when Bob brought a friend home for supper.

WEDNESDAY:

A good day for rice. The recipe said wash thoroughly before steaming the rice. It seemed kinda of silly but I took a bath. I can't say it improved the rice any.

THURSDAY:

Today Bob asked for salad again. I tried a new recipe. It said prepare ingredients, then toss on a bed of lettuce one hour before serving. Which is what led up to Bob asking me why I was rolling around in the garden.

FRIDAY:

I found an easy recipe for cookies. It said put all ingredients in bowl and beat it. There must have been something wrong with this recipe. When I got back, everything was the same as when I left.



SATURDAY:

Bob did the shopping today and brought home a chicken. He asked me to dress it for Sunday (oh boy). For some reason Bob keeps counting to ten.

SUNDAY:

Bob's folks came to dinner. I wanted to serve roast. All I could find was hamburger. Suddenly I had a flash of genius. I put the hamburger in the oven and set the controls for roast. It still came out hamburger, much to my disappointment.

GOOD NIGHT DEAR DIARY.

This has been a very exciting week. I am eager for tomorrow to come so I can try out a new recipe on Bob. If we could just get a bigger oven, I would like to surprise him with Chocolate Moose.

From Fri Jan 4 05:55:22 2002 -0800

Date: Tue, 01 Jan 2002 22:00:42 -0500

Subject: English, A Tough Language

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2452

English, A Tough Language

Reasons why the English language is so hard to learn:

A bandage is wound around the wound.

A farm is used to produce produce.

The dump was so full that it had to refuse more refuse.

We must polish the Polish furniture.

He could lead if he would get the lead out.

The soldier decided to desert his dessert in the desert.

Since there is no time like the present, he thought it was time to present the present.

A bass was painted on the head of the bass drum.

When shot at, the dove dove into the bushes.

I did not object to the object.

The insurance was invalid for the invalid.

There was a row among the oarsmen about how to row.

They were too close to the door to close it.

The buck does funny things when the does are present.

A seamstress and a sewer fell down into a sewer line.

To help with planting, the farmer taught his sow to sow.

The wind was too strong to wind the sail.

After a number of injections my jaw got number.

Upon seeing the tear in the painting I shed a tear.

I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.

He's a Polish Polish teacher. He's a Polish English teacher. He's an English Polish teacher. He's..aw...forget It!

How can I intimate this to my most intimate friend who wears intimates (ooooops!!!!!!)?

Let's face it - English is a crazy language.

There is no egg in eggplant  
nor ham in hamburger;  
neither apple nor pine in pineapple.  
English muffins weren't invented in England  
or French fries in France.  
Sweetmeats are candies while sweetbreads, which aren't sweet, are meat.

We take English for granted. But if we explore its paradoxes, we find that quicksand can work slowly, boxing rings are square and a guinea pig is neither from Guinea nor is it a pig. And why is it that writers write but fingers don't fing, grocers don't groce and hammers don't ham?

If the plural of tooth is teeth, why isn't the plural of booth beeth? One goose, 2 geese. So one moose, 2 meese? One index, 2 indices?

Doesn't it seem crazy that you can make amends but not one amend? If you have a bunch of odds and ends and get rid of all but one of them, what do you call it?

If teachers taught, why didn't preachers praught?  
If a bell is rung, it rings, does a person hing when he's hung?  
If a vegetarian eats vegetables, what does a humanitarian eat?

Sometimes I think all the English speakers should be committed to an asylum for the verbally insane.

In what language do people recite at a play and play at a recital?  
Ship by truck and send cargo by ship?  
You drive on a parkway and park in a driveway?  
Have noses that run and feet that smell?  
How can a slim chance and a fat chance be the same, while a wise man and a wise guy are opposites?

You have to marvel at the unique lunacy of a language in which your house can burn up as it burns down, in which you fill in a

form by filling it out and in which an alarm goes off by going on.

English was invented by people, not computers, and it reflects the creativity of the human race (which, of course, isn't a race at all). That is why, when the stars are out, they are visible, but when the lights are out, they are invisible.

See ya (though I don't).

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From Fri Jan 4 05:55:22 2002 -0800  
Date: Tue, 01 Jan 2002 22:00:42 -0500  
Subject: On Or Off?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2453

On Or Off?

Most women prefer sex with the lights off because they can't bear to see a man enjoying himself.

Men like the lights on so they can get the woman's name right.

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Nostalgia is a seductive liar.  
-- George W. Ball

From Thu Jan 3 05:34:30 2002 -0800  
Date: Tue, 01 Jan 2002 21:59:50 -0500  
Subject: In A Bar  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2454

In A Bar

A guy walks into a bar with a hunk of pavement under his arm.

The bartender looks at the pavement for a bit and then finally says, "What'll ya have?"

The guys says, "One for me and one for the road."

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Wisdom begins in wonder.  
-- Socrates

From Tue Nov 27 11:44:04 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 26 Nov 2001 21:26:00 -0500  
Subject: Hiring House Cats

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2455

## Pros And Cons Of Hiring Housecats To Drive Big City Cabs

### THE PROS

1. Housecats will work all day for a tin of sardines.
2. They have excellent night vision. Won't even need to turn on headlights to drive at night.
3. You can tip them with a hunk of liver or piece of string.
4. You can tell when cat is pleased with tip by pleasant purring sound.
5. Cats have excellent reflexes, perfect for hectic city streets.
6. They're neat, and can keep themselves clean all day with their tongues.
7. Cats won't have to leave cab to go to bathroom. Can keep a small box of kitty litter on front seat.
8. If they drive too fast, or try to take you on a round-about trip to jack-up the fare, you can simply grab them by scruff of the neck and make them freeze in their tracks.
9. If they ever go into a high speed roll, cats will be able to land the cab back on its four wheels.
10. Names like "Mittens", "Frisky" and "Bailey" are much easier to say than "Achmed" and "Ramapandrachandrasekar".

### THE CONS

1. You'll have the same language problems as with current cabbies.
2. Cats have mouse breath.
3. While driving with the meter running, a cat might see a small piece of paper and go speeding after it.
4. Cats never come when they're called.
5. Cats might try to crash cabs into every New Yorker walking a dog.
6. They have an annoying habit of coughing up fur balls when stopped at lights.
7. On cold days, cats might spend whole day parked over a warm, steaming grate.
8. Cats don't care if they get into accidents, thinking they have lives to spare.
9. They like singing along with "Meow Mix" commercials.
10. A cat might start swatting at dice hanging from a rearview mirror, causing accidents.

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If you don't run your own life, somebody else will.  
-- John Atkinson

From Thu Jan 3 21:49:45 2002 -0800  
Date: Thu, 3 Jan 2002 20:35:21 -0800  
Subject: Wisdom  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2456

Challenges can seem almost insurmountable at times.  
One seeks inspiration and turns to the Bible, the Koran, the Bhagavad Gita,  
the Tao Te Ching, the Torah. But sometimes they're not enough. That's when  
you need . . .

<http://members.fortunecity.com/eilert2/>

From Sun Dec 30 23:48:31 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 31 Dec 2001 02:46:50 -0500 (EST)  
Subject: A Godly Suggestion from Charlie Richmond  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2457

Charlie Richmond, an inveterate name-dropper who has been declared  
UNSAVABLE by the Landover Baptist Salvation Evaluation Committee For  
Non-Platinum Tithers, stopped by the website Betty Bowers is a Better Christian  
Than You and suggested that your unlikely salvation depends upon visiting the  
following URL:

<http://bettybowers.com/harrypotter.html>

Betty Bowers is a Better Christian Than You - <http://www.bettybowers.com/>

From Mon Nov 19 08:16:59 2001 -0800  
Date: Sun, 11 Nov 2001 21:11:18 -0500  
Subject: Boy Scout Rewards  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2458

Boy Scout Rewards

Lisa, a strikingly beautiful young Brunette, sat across the table  
from William, in a fancy restaurant. She smiled as William  
finished proposing to her. "I'm not sure, let me think about it."  
she answered.

William was crushed but kept his composure. After dinner they  
went to her place. The mood was romantic and William was eager  
to make love to Lisa. She stopped him and said "Before we get  
married or even make love, I want you to buy me something"

"Sure my love, you name it. A car, a pearl necklace, diamond  
earrings, you name it."

"I want a solid gold Boy Scout knife."

Stunned William asked, "But why? I can buy you anything you want.  
Why must it be a solid gold Boy Scout knife?"

"I can't tell you, but I won't make love to you until I get one."

William searched high and low but couldn't find the knife. Desperate, he had a jeweler make one for him.

The next time they met at her place for a romantic evening, he again suggested they make love. Again she said she couldn't without first receiving the solid gold Boy Scout knife.

With a smile he handed her a small gift wrapped box.

She carefully opened it and saw the knife.

They went off to the bedroom where she opened a large hope chest at the foot of her bed. She placed the knife inside, but not before William saw the contents of the hope chest.

It was filled with solid gold Boy Scout knives!

"What's this? The whole thing is filled with gold knives?"

"I can't tell you" she replied.

After several minutes of badgering she finally relented and said "Someday I will be older. My hair will turn gray, my face will start to get wrinkles and my beauty will fade. Who will want me then? But, can you imagine what a Boy Scout would do for one of these knives?"

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From Thu Jan 3 05:34:31 2002 -0800  
Date: Tue, 01 Jan 2002 21:59:23 -0500  
Subject: Name Those Aliens  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2459

Name Those Aliens

Little Peggy and Little Johnny were looking at a drawing of the solar system. "What do you call the people from Venus?" asked Peggy.

"Venusians." replied Little Johnny.

"And what are the people from Mars called?"

"Why, Martians, of course."

"And what are the people from Uranus called?"

"A\*\*holes."

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Oversleeping is a mighty poor way to make your dreams come true.  
-- Author Unknown

From Fri Jan 4 15:16:52 2002 -0800  
Subject: Top ten  
Date: Fri, 4 Jan 2002 15:17:07 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2460

Top 10 Party Games for People Over 50

10. Sag! You're it!
9. Pin the toupee on the bald guy.
8. 20 questions shouted in your good ear.
7. Kick the bucket.
6. Red Rover, Red Rover, the nurse says bend over.
5. Doc, doc, goose.
4. Simon says something incoherent.
3. Musical recliners.
2. Spin the bottle of Mylanta.

AND THE NUMBER 1 PARTY GAME FOR OLD PEOPLE IS...

1. Hide and go pee!

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Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach him how to fish and he will sit in a boat and drink beer all day!

From Fri Jan 4 05:55:23 2002 -0800  
Date: Tue, 01 Jan 2002 22:01:17 -0500  
Subject: Father-Son Talk  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2461

Father-Son Talk

Jim said to his son, "It's time we had a little talk my son. Soon you will have urges and feelings you've never had before. Your heart will pound and your hands will sweat. You'll be preoccupied and won't be able to think of anything else."

The pause in his voice seemed to last minutes in his son's head...

Then he went on to say, "Not to worry though, it's perfectly normal ... it's called golf."

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I've never understood why women love cats. Cats are independent, they don't listen, they don't come in when you call, they like to stay out all night, come home and expect to be fed and stroked, then want to be left alone and sleep. In other words, every quality that women hate in a man, they love in a cat.

-- Author Unknown

From Mon Dec 31 15:12:49 2001 -0800  
Date: Mon, 31 Dec 2001 15:12:49 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: Theatre Lobby Notices  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2462

#### THEATRE-LOBBY NOTICES

by ANDY BOROWITZ

WARNING: In Act II, there is gunfire, an explosion, and a lengthy monologue by a character named Mr. God.

WARNING: Owing to a typographical error, the Times review of this play omitted the word "horrible."

WARNING: When the curtain rises, you may be startled by the sight of a former movie star's ravaged face.

WARNING: In Act III, there is full frontal nudity, but not involving the actor you would like to see naked.

WARNING: During this afternoon's performance, there will be a chatty women's group from Great Neck seated directly behind you.

WARNING: People who do not find plays about incurable bone diseases entertaining should probably go home right now.

WARNING: The lead actor in tonight's play is a veteran of the Royal Shakespeare Company who always showers the first five rows with spittle.

WARNING: In interviews, the composer of tonight's long-delayed musical has referred to it as both "a pet project" and "a labor of love."

WARNING: Any audience members you may hear laughing this evening have been paid handsomely to do so.

WARNING: Tonight's play is being produced despite explicit instructions in the dead playwright's will to "burn all remaining copies to a crisp."

WARNING: The role usually played by Sir Ian McKellen will be performed tonight by the actor who played Isaac on "The Love Boat."

WARNING: This play has a title that is very similar to that of another



play currently running on Broadway, which is the one you meant to buy tickets for.

WARNING: In order to enjoy this play, it is necessary to have some knowledge of Basque dialects.

WARNING: Tom Stoppard found the play you are about to see "confusing."

WARNING: Tonight's play is performed without an intermission and you will be stuck here forever.

From Fri Jan 4 05:55:23 2002 -0800  
Date: Tue, 01 Jan 2002 22:01:17 -0500  
Subject: How Much Is That Lamb?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2463

How Much Is That Lamb In The Window?

Mrs. Morris Siegel beckoned to a salesman in Bergdorf Goodman's, pointed to white wool designer dress on a mannequin, and said, "Hey Sonny boy, so how much is the dress on that store dummy over there?"

"The dress is \$899.95, Madam," sneered the rather snotty salesman.

"Oy! For \$99.95 I could get the same dress at Klein's Bargain Store downtown!"

"But Madam," said the salesman, "You'll find that the dress at Klein's is recycled wool. This original is 100% pure virgin wool."

"Nu! So for \$800 I should be caring what the lambs do at night?"

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From Sat Dec 22 17:00:45 2001 -0800  
Subject: The Story of Two Nuns  
Date: Sat, 22 Dec 2001 17:01:29 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2464

The Story of Two Nuns

There were two nuns ....one of them was known as Sister Mathematical (SM) and the other one was known as Sister Logical (SL). It is getting dark and they are still far away from the convent.

SM: Have you noticed that a man has been following us for the past 38 and a half minutes? I wonder what he wants?

SL: It's logical. He wants to rape us.

SM: Oh, no! At this rate he will reach us in 15 minutes. What can we do?

SL: The only logical thing to do is to walk faster.

SM: Its not working!

SL: Of course its not working. The man did the only logical thing; he started to walk faster too.

SM: So what shall we do? At this rate he will reach us in 1 minute.

SL: The only logical thing to do is split. You go one way and I will go the other. He cannot follow us both.

So the man decided to follow Sister Logical. Sister Mathematical arrives at the convent and is worried about Sister Logical. She should have been here sooner. Then Sister Logical arrives.

SM: Sister Logical! Thank God you are here! Tell me what happened.

SL: Because the man could not follow us both, it was logical that he had to follow one of us, so he followed me.

SM: Yes! Yes! But what happened then?

SL: The only logical thing happened. I started to run as fast as I could and he started to run as fast as he could. And....he reached me.

SM: Oh, dear! What did you do?

SL: The only logical thing to do. I lifted up my dress.

SM: Oh, Sister! What did the man do?

SL: The only logical thing to do. He pulled down his pants.

SM: Oh, no! What happened then?

SL: Isn't it logical, Sister? A nun with her dress up can run faster than a man with his pants down!!!!

From Fri Dec 28 14:15:44 2001 -0800

Date: Fri, 28 Dec 2001 17:14:02 -0500

Subject: Bible theme songs

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2465

Bible Theme Songs

Noah: "Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head"

Adam and Eve: "Strangers in Paradise"

Lazarus: "The Second Time Around"

Esther: "I Feel Pretty"

Job: "I've Got a Right to Sing the Blues"

Moses: "The Wanderer"

Jezebel: "The Lady is a Tramp"

Samson: "Hair"

Salome: "I Could Have Danced All Night"

Daniel: "The Lion Sleeps Tonight"

Joshua: "Good Vibrations"

Peter: "I'm Sorry"

Esau: "Born To Be Wild"

Jeremiah: "Take This Job and Shove It"

Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego: "Great Balls of Fire!"

The Three Kings: "When You Wish Upon a Star"

Jonah: "Got a Whale of a Tale"

Elijah: "Up, Up, and Away"

Methuselah: "Stayin' Alive"

Nebuchadnezzar: "Crazy"

From Wed Jan 2 07:08:27 2002 -0800

Date: Tue, 01 Jan 2002 21:57:58 -0500

Subject: At Church

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2466

At Church

A Sunday school teacher asked her little children, as they were on the way to church service, "And why is it necessary to be quiet in church?"

One bright little girl replied, "Because people are sleeping."

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At the beginning of a children's sermon, one girl came up to the altar wearing a beautiful dress. As the children were sitting down around the pastor, he leaned over and said to the girl, "That is a very pretty dress. Is it your Easter dress?"

The girl replied almost directly into the pastor's clip-on mike, "Yes, and my Mom says it's a bitch to iron!"

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Diamonds are nothing more than chunks of coal that stuck to their jobs.

-- Malcolm Forbes

From Wed Dec 19 01:56:07 2001 -0800  
Date: Wed, 19 Dec 2001 04:53:48 EST  
Subject: A Woman and a Fork  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2467

There was a young woman who had been diagnosed with a terminal illness and had been given three months to live. So as she was getting her things "in order," she contacted her Rabbi and had him come to her house to discuss certain aspects of her final wishes.

She told him which songs she wanted sung at the service, what scriptures she would like read, and what outfit she wanted to be buried in.

Everything was in order and the Rabbi was preparing to leave when the young woman suddenly remembered something very important to her.

"There's one more thing," she said excitedly.

"What' that?" came the Rabbi's reply.

"This is very important," the young woman continued. "I want to be buried with a fork in my right hand."

The Rabbi stood looking at the young woman, not knowing quite what to say.

"That surprises you, doesn't it?" the young woman asked. "Well, to be honest, I'm puzzled by the request," said the Rabbi.

The young woman explained. "My grandmother once

told me this story, and from that time on I have always tried to pass along its message to those I love and those who are in need of encouragement.

In all my years of attending socials and dinners, I always remember that when the dishes of the main course were being cleared, someone would inevitably lean over and say,

'Keep your fork.' It was my favorite part because I knew that something better was coming...like velvety chocolate cake or deep-dish apple pie. Something wonderful, and with substance!

So, I just want people to see me there in that casket with a fork in my hand and I want them to wonder "What's with the fork?" Then I want you to tell them: "Keep your fork ..the best is yet to come."

From Wed Jan 2 07:08:27 2002 -0800  
Date: Tue, 01 Jan 2002 21:58:47 -0500  
Subject: Southern Terrorists  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2468

#### Southern Terrorists Multiplying

The governors of Alabama, Georgia & Mississippi would like to announce that they have made a disturbing discovery in their states. Apparently, a small number of terrorists have become romantically involved with the locals. The result was not pretty, and we now have the sad task of reporting a new sector of the human race ISLAMABUBBAS

So far, only a smattering of actual births has been reported, and we are hard at work trying to isolate and seal them off. To date, we have identified the following:

Mohammed Billy Bob Abba Bubba  
Mohammed Jethro Bin Thinkin Bout It  
Mohammed Forrest Gumpa Bubba  
Mohammed Rubba Dub Dubba Bubba  
Bobbie Joe Bubba Charlene Atat  
Betty Jean Hasbeena Badgurl  
Cleavie Daba Hava Tampa  
Linda Sue Bin There Dunthat

Not surprisingly, they all seem to have sprung from one couple, Mohammed Whoozyadaddy and Yomamma Bin Lovin.

We'll keep you posted.

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From Thu Jan 3 05:34:30 2002 -0800  
Date: Tue, 01 Jan 2002 21:59:50 -0500  
Subject: Mirror, Mirror  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2469

Mirror, Mirror

Mirror, mirror on the wall,  
Do you have to tell it all?

Where do you get the glaring right  
To make my clothes look just too tight?

I think I'm fine but I can see  
you won't cooperate with me;

The way you let the shadows play,  
You'd think my hair was getting grey

What's that, you say? A double chin?  
No, that's the way the light comes in;

If you persist in peering so,  
You'll confiscate my facial glow,

And then if you're not hanging straight,  
You'll tell me next I'm gaining weight;

I'm really quite upset with you,  
For giving this distorted view;

I hate you being smug and wise...  
O, look what's happened to my thighs!

I warn you now, O mirrored wall,  
Since we're not on speaking terms at all,

If I look like this in my new jeans,  
You'll find yourself in smithereens!!

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From Wed Jan 9 13:58:16 2002 -0800  
Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:08:23 -0500  
Subject: Passing The Torch  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2470

Passing The Torch

Is there a magic cutoff period when offspring become accountable

for their own actions? Is there a wonderful moment when parents can become detached spectators in the lives of their children and shrug, "It's their life," and feel nothing?

When I was in my twenties, I stood in a hospital corridor waiting for doctors to put a few stitches in my son's head. I asked, "When do you stop worrying?"

The nurse said, "When they get out of the accident stage."

My mother just smiled faintly and said nothing.

When I was in my thirties, I sat on a little chair in a classroom and heard how one of my children talked incessantly, disrupted the class, and was headed for a career making license plates. As if to read my mind, a teacher said, "Don't worry. They all pass through this stage. Eventually you can sit back, relax and enjoy them."

My mother listened and said nothing.

When I was in my forties, I spent a lifetime waiting for the phone to ring, the cars to come home, the front door to open. A friend said, "They're trying to find themselves. Don't worry in a few years, you can stop worrying. They'll be adults."

By the time I was 50, I was sick and tired of being vulnerable. I was still worrying over my children, but there was a new wrinkle. There was nothing I could do about it. I continued to anguish over their failures, be tormented by their frustrations and absorbed in their disappointments. My friends said that when my kids got married, I could stop worrying and lead my own life. I wanted to believe that, but I was haunted by my mother's wan smile and her occasional, "You look pale. Are you all right? Call me the minute you get home. Are you depressed about something?"

Can it be that parents are sentenced to a lifetime of worry? Is concern for one another handed down like a torch to blaze the trail of human frailties and the fears of the unknown? Is concern a curse, or is it a virtue that elevates us to the highest form of life?

Recently, one of my children became quite irritated, saying to me, "Where have you been? I've been calling for 3 days, and no one answered. I was worried."

I smiled a wan smile. The torch has been passed!

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Idealism is fine, but as it approaches reality, the costs become prohibitive.

-- William F. Buckley

From Thu Jan 10 17:59:26 2002 -0800  
Date: Thu, 10 Jan 2002 20:56:09 -0500  
Subject: EU Directive 456179  
Status: RO

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2471

In order to meet the conditions for joining the Single European Currency, all citizens of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland should be aware that the phrase "Spending a Penny" must not be used after 31st December 2001.

From this date the correct term is "Euronating".

Thank you for your attention.

From Tue Jan 8 23:31:25 2002 -0800  
Subject: Wine  
Date: Tue, 8 Jan 2002 23:28:38 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2472

A saleswoman is driving home in northern Arizona when she sees a woman hitchhiking. Because the trip has been long and quiet, she stops the car and the woman gets in. After a bit of small talk, the hitchhiker notices a brown bag on the front seat between the driver and herself.

"What's in the bag?" she asks.

"It's a bottle of wine," says the saleswoman, "I got it for my husband."

The hitch hiker is silent for ten or fifteen seconds and then she says "Good trade."

From Fri Jan 11 09:47:06 2002 -0800  
Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:32:14 -0500  
Subject: Definitions For Assistant Professors  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2473

Definitions For Assistant Professors

Academic Freedom  
Being free to work any sixty hours of the week one likes.

Weekend  
Those days on which one need neither dress well nor wash one's hair before coming to work.

Faculty Lounge  
One's office floor at 2:00 am.

Grade  
Your evaluation of a student's performance, based on your experience as a professional educator. You are allowed only to issue a single capital letter as your evaluation. You must sign the



submission of the grade, but it is a private record that you cannot disseminate. The student has recourse to several levels of appeal, as well as to legal action, if he or she feels the grade is inappropriate.

#### Student Teaching Evaluation

A student's evaluation of your performance, based on his or her experience as a nineteen-year-old. The student can write whatever he or she likes. The student submits this evaluation anonymously, but it becomes a public document. You have absolutely no power to appeal or protest if you feel that the evaluation is inappropriate.

#### Well-focused research program

What others have constructed when they publish many papers on roughly the same topic.

#### Shingling

What you do when you publish many papers on roughly the same topic.

#### Breadth of scholarship

A positive characteristic in others who publish on a variety of topics.

#### Dilettante

What you are if you publish on a variety of topics.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Jan 8 06:30:50 2002 -0800

Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:06:41 -0500

Subject: What Stopped Him?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2474

What Stopped Him?

A widow recently married to a widower was accosted by a friend who laughingly remarked "I suppose, like all men who have been married before, your husband sometimes talks about his first wife?"

"Oh, not any more, he doesn't," the other replied.

"What stopped him?"

"I started talking about my next husband."

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No science is immune to the infection of politics and the corruption of power.

-- Jacob Bronowski

From Thu Jan 10 05:54:36 2002 -0800

Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:10:06 -0500

Subject: A Woman's Wish

Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2475

A Woman's Wish

If you're a bear, you get to hibernate.  
You do nothing but sleep for six months.

I could deal with that.

Before you hibernate, you're supposed to eat yourself stupid.

I could deal with that, too.

If you're a mama bear, everyone knows you mean business.  
You swat anyone who bothers your cubs. If your cubs get out of  
line, you swat them too.

I could deal with that.

If you're a bear, your mate EXPECTS you to wake up growling. He  
EXPECTS that you will have hairy legs and excess body fat.

I wanna be a bear.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Wed Jan 9 13:58:13 2002 -0800  
Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:31:11 -0500  
Subject: Special Napkins  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2476

Special Napkins

My mother taught me to read when I was three years old (her first  
mistake).

One day, I was in the bathroom and noticed one of the cabinet  
doors was ajar. I read the box in the cabinet. I then asked my  
mother why she was keeping 'napkins' in the bathroom. Didn't they  
belong in the kitchen?

Not wanting to burden me with unnecessary facts, she told me that  
those were for "special occasions."

Now fast-forward a few months..... It's Thanksgiving Day, and my  
folks are leaving to pick up the pastor and his wife for dinner.  
Mom had assignments for all of us while they were gone. Mine was  
to set the table.

When they returned, the pastor came in first and immediately

burst into laughter. Next came his wife who gasped, then began giggling. Next came my father, who roared with laughter. Then came Mom, who almost died of embarrassment when she saw each place setting on the table with a "special occasion" napkin at each plate, with the fork carefully arranged on top. I had even tucked the little tail in so they didn't hang off the edge!

My mother asked me why I used these and, of course, my response sent the other adults into further fits of laughter.

"But, Mom, you SAID they were for special occasions!"

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From Wed Jan 9 13:58:13 2002 -0800  
Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:31:11 -0500  
Subject: What's Your Secret?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2477

What's Your Secret?

A reporter was interviewing Jack Nicklaus. He asked, "Jack, you are spectacular! Your name is synonymous with the game of golf. You really know your way around the course. What is your secret?"

To which Jack replied, "The holes are numbered!"

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Most of the important things in the world have been accomplished by people who have kept on trying when there seemed to be no hope at all.

-- Dale Carnegie

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From Thu Jan 10 05:54:33 2002 -0800  
Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:09:11 -0500  
Subject: Confession  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2478

Confession

Melvin comes to confession. "Father," he said, forgive me for I have sinned."

The priest asked, "What did you do, my son?"

"I lusted," Melvin replied.

"Tell me about it," the priest said.

Melvin then related his story. "Father, I am a deliveryman for UPS. Yesterday I was making a delivery in the affluent section of the city. When I rang the bell, the door opened and there stood the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. She had long blonde hair and eyes like emeralds. She was dressed in a sheer dressing gown that showed her perfect figure. And, she asked seductively if I would like to come in."

"And, what did you do, my son?" asked the priest.

"Father, I did not go in the house but I lusted. Oh, how I lusted," replied the man.

"Your sin has been forgiven," replied the priest. "You will get your reward in heaven, my son."

"A reward, father? What do you think my reward might be?" Melvin asked.

The priest replied, "I think a bale of hay would be appropriate, ...you dumb ass."

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From Tue Jan 8 06:30:50 2002 -0800  
Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:07:08 -0500  
Subject: Hypochondriac  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2479

Hypochondriac

The blonde hypochondriac (a double whammy if ever there was one), was convinced that the pain in her left side was appendicitis.

Her brunette friend explained that since the appendix is on the right, that was impossible.

"No it's not!" replied the blonde. "That just explains why it it hurts to much....My appendix is on the wrong side!"

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The problem is not that there are problems. The problem is expecting otherwise and thinking that having problems is a problem.  
-- Theodore Rubin

From Thu Jan 10 05:54:33 2002 -0800  
Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:09:11 -0500  
Subject: Creation  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2480

Creation

First God made man in the Garden of Eden;  
Then He said, "There's something he's needin'!"

After casting about for a suitable pearl,  
He kept messing around and created a girl.

Two beautiful legs, so long and so slender,  
Round, slim, and firm and ever so tender.

Two lovely hips to increase his desire,  
And rounded and firm to bring out the fire.

Two lovely breasts, so full and so proud,  
Commanding his eyes, as he whispers aloud.

Two lovely arms, just aching to bless you,  
And two loving hands, to soothe and caress you.

Soft, cascading hair hung down o'er her shoulder,  
And two dreamy eyes, just to make him grow bolder.

'Twas made for a man, just to make his heart sing.  
Then He added a mouth, and ruined the damn thing.

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The man who lets himself be bored is even more contemptible than  
the bore.

-- Samuel Butler

From Fri Jan 11 09:47:06 2002 -0800  
Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:32:14 -0500  
Subject: Durability  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2481

Durability

Officers at a military installation were being lectured about a  
new computer. The training officer said the computer was able to  
withstand nuclear and chemical attacks. Suddenly, he saw that one  
of the officers had a cup of coffee and yelled, "There will be no  
eating or drinking in this room! You'll have to get rid of that  
coffee."

The officer said meekly, "Sure, but why?"

"Because a coffee spill could ruin the keyboard."

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Friendship is like money, easier made than kept.  
-- Samuel Butler

From Wed Jan 9 07:36:21 2002 -0800  
Subject: Do you know where Jesus is?  
Date: Wed, 9 Jan 2002 07:35:49 -0800  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2482

A Sunday school teacher of preschoolers was concerned that his students might be a little confused about Jesus Christ because of the Christmas season emphasis on His birth. He wanted to make sure they understood that the birth of Jesus occurred a long time ago, that he grew up, etc.

So he asked his class, "Where is Jesus today?"

Johnny raised his hand and said, "He's in heaven."

Mary was called on and answered, "He's in my heart," and Robert, waving his hand furiously, blurted out, "I know! I know! He's in our bathroom!"

The whole class got very quiet, looked at the teacher, and waited for a response. The teacher was completely at a loss for a few very long seconds. He finally gathered his wits and asked Robert how he knew this. Robert replied, "Well, every morning my father gets up, bangs on the bathroom door, then he yells "Jesus Christ, are you still in there?""

From Fri Jan 11 09:43:51 2002 -0800  
Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:09:44 -0500  
Subject: Balls  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2483

Balls

Mary hears the car drive up, then a clatter as it hits the garbage cans. A car door slams, some cussing, then the garage door opens, and slams shut. Suddenly more crashing, clattering and cussing. Finally John comes into the house with his golf clubs, almost continuously scowling and cussing.

"What's the matter, dear? Did you have as bad day on the golf course?" asked Mary.

"A rotten day! A ROTTEN DAY! I'll say I did. What a miserable round of golf! It was the worst ever! In fact, I only hit two good balls all day! And the worst of that is, I wouldn't have hit them either...if I hadn't stepped on that rake in the garage!"

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From Fri Jan 11 09:43:51 2002 -0800  
Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:09:44 -0500  
Subject: Both Right?  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2484

Both Right?

Two guys applied for jobs at a large company and had to take an intelligence test. Though both of them found the test a breeze, they admitted to being momentarily stumped by the final question. The question was "Name a 14 letter word for someone in charge of a plant."

"How did you answer that last one?" asked the first. "I thought it was tough at first.... then I thought of Superintendent."

"I didn't answer that, but think I got it right too," said the other. "I wrote down Horticulturist."

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Don't measure yourself by the problems you face, measure yourself by the problems you've faced up to!  
-- Ziggy

From Tue Jan 15 17:03:44 2002 -0800  
Date: Tue, 15 Jan 2002 19:59:52 -0500  
Subject: Lord of the Rings, Take 2  
Status: RO  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
X-UID: 2485

How various authors would have written "Lord of the Rings":

Lord of the Rings Take 2

One of the cult novels of the 1970s turned out to be Lord of the Rings. Written by one of the unlikeliest of best-selling authors, it affected a large number of people, not least of them being those people now in their teens saddled with names like Galadriel. But how would this book have turned out had it been written by someone else?

\*\*\*\*\*

Lord of the Rings, by Ian Fleming.

Aragorn placed his hand on the cool, ivory hilt of his 6.38 Anduril sword, half-holding it in as casual manner as possible. His eyes swept the room of the Prancing Pony, eyeing up the potential threats. He took out his pipe, made

from the warmed heartwood of a mature oak. In the palm of his left hand, he unwrapped his leather tobacco pouch filled, as he preferred, with Gondorian Silk Cut. Aragorn preferred it to the harsher, stronger Numenorian blend...

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Lord of the Rings, by PG Wodehouse.

"Sam, I've decided to go and overthrow the Dark Lord by tossing his jewellery into a volcano."

"Very good, sir. Should I lay out your crazy adventure garb? I presume that this will pose a delay to tea-time. I would remind your Hobbitship that your Great Aunt Lobellia Sackville-Baggins is expected for tea."

"Blast! I say, bother! How can a chap overthrow the Dark Lord? I suppose I'll have to delay my campaign."

"Very good, sir. I believe you will be free in about a decade."

"I'll do it then. Make a note, Sam."

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Lord of the Rings, by Bernard Cornwell.

"God save Rohan, will ye look at all those orcies," said Sergeant Eomer, looking down the slope near Helm's Deep. "Thousands upon thousands of them, and not a single guard."

Aragorn looked at the multitude. He was a professional soldier, born and bred in a hedgerow, good only for war and fighting. Unlike the other officers, he didn't come from the Nobility, and was looked down by most. 'Nosey' Gandalf had given him his commission, and his sword, for saving his life in battle. "You're right, Sergeant Eomer. Let's see what we can do with these Numenorian bows"....

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Lord of the Rings, by Oscar Wilde.

"He bested me in a riddle contest."

"A riddle contest?"

"It was so. And he cheated."

"To cheat in a riddle contest is a riddle in itself, and is therefore not cheating, but just another riddle."

"He cheated and asked me what he had in his pockets."

"He picked and pocketed a pretty prize, performing perfidious behaviour. How very noble, so like our own Lords and Masters..."


~~~~~  
Yes, Dark Lord, by Lynn & Jay.

"Ah, Lord Sauron. I have here the draft of your speech to the Nazgul Committee on Running Water."

"Still waters run deep, Sir Grishnakh?"

"Er, with respect, Dark Lord, if waters are still, then they can't run at all, deep or shallow."

"Thank you, Bernard. Where would we be without you. What's the gist of my speech?"

"Essentially, Lord Sauron, that the policy of the Dark Lord Administration is to avoid having a policy, and that the absence of a policy does not betoken a lack of policy, but a policy of policy limitation, limiting policy initiatives to initial policy outlines, without precluding disparate policy initiatives within the policy outlines."

"Pardon?"

"You'll tell them they can do what they like, Lord Sauron."....

~~~~~  
Lord of the Rings, by Rudyard Kipling

I went round to an elven inn, to buy a glass o' beer

The owner looked at me long-nosed, "We don't serve your kind here"

The elf maids giggled fit to die, pointing out my height

But I swim in booze whenever there is Evil in the Night.

Yes it's Gimli this and Gimli that

And go away you brute

But its To the Front, our faithful friend

When the bows begin to shoot.....

~~~~~  
Lord of the Rings, by Raymond Chandler

"Frodo Baggins?" said the old man in the doorway, rain dripping from his oversized hat with all the ease of a dwarf burrowing after gold.

"That's the name on the door. Guess I'm gullible enough to believe what it says about me."

The old man came in and dripped water on the earth floor.

Added a touch of class, so I didn't complain.

"Frodo, you've got a problem."

"I pay my taxes, and I'm clean with the Rangers. What's my problem?"

"Bilbo shafted you with that heirloom. Gold ring? Gold ringer, more like."

"A dud, huh. Can't say I'm surprised."

"If it was a dud, you wouldn't have a problem. Your problem is that this little heirloom has a history, a history with a pearl-handled stiletto in the back. It goes back all the way through the biggest string of mugs you find as wallpaper on Minas Tirith's finest. Goes all the way back to Night-Time Sauron....."

~~~~

Lord of the Rings, by George Lucas

"Did you ever wonder who your father was, Frodo?"

"Uncle Bilbo was my father, Obi Gan Dalf."

"Your Uncle is a fine man, but he is not your father.

Your father was a fine warrior and a great captain, strong in the Force. He was called Sarumann the Wise, and he was a good friend."

"Was? Is he dead?"

"He is no more. It is your destiny to avenge his death, young Baggins."

~~~~

Lord of the Rings, by Dylan Thomas

I whistled defiantly as I walked down the streets of Under Mount Doom. Auntie Grima was baking orc bread, and the smell wafted over the streets like a miasma of wonderment. She was a dried-up woman, who cursed everytime the pit was mentioned, that death-dealing, life-giving pit. It was precious to us even though it killed us, our precious it was, but we didn't care about it as much as we cared about the grilled human ears we had for tea.

"Dopey!" called my friend across the street to me, his voice echoing around our brown fields. "Dopey, you going to see the game?"

There was always a game on. We didn't watch it, we devoured it, and when it was over, we played it out again and again, with a ball instead of a captive's head. Grishna was always Garth Lliwams, and I was always Jaypeeare. He was magic, and when we finished, we would go home and dream of Nazgul....

~~~~

Lord of the Rings, by George MacDonald Fraser

I never could stand that Boromir. Stuck up and arrogant. Still, I fixed him good in his turn. I remember thinking, when the halflings rushed off, that's yours, Boromir. But I'm getting ahead of the story. It all started back in Rivendell. It was all Gandalf's fault, of course. Nearly every disaster of the Third Age was. But this time he outdid himself. His idea of a good plan was to take this wonder weapon we had chanced upon, and throw it away. Couldn't even throw it away in the sea, like any sane chap. No, his plan was to take it all the way into the middle of enemy territory, where there were millions of orcs and others, and throw it into a volcano knowing that the d...d thing will explode. There was a long silence, and Gandalf then said "Volunteers only, of course." Then everyone looked towards me....

~~~~

Lord of the Rings, by James Joyce

Old man willow, whistling like a tea pot, shining like a star, oh so brilliant in the dreaming and smoke and by the river, Goldberry's river, dancing like a vision, Bombadil, Bombadil, Bombadillo. Rock of ages, young and ageless, naked before my eyes like Rivendell Rock, sweet and hard and trusting....

~~~~

Lord of the Rings, by Meatloaf

It was a hot summer's day in the Marsh of the Dead
There was fog crawling over the swamp
I could listen to the screams of the Dead Men Calling
I could see their empty
eyes and the candles blowing in the wind.

You were licking your finger
With the Ring of Power and I was dying just to ask for a taste
We were dancing together up on the Crack of Doom
And no-ones gonna know what we've done.

~~~~

Bagenders

Gaffer Gamgee was relating the doings of the Baggins down at the old Green Dragon. "I tell you, they ain't proper Bagenders, with them noses in the air, not like our Samkin, who can turn up a turnip pretty as you please. Now Lobellia, she's all right. Nah, she is. But Bilbo? Remember that business with the Old Dwarfs? And what did that Bilbo give me on his eleventy first? Wine. I asks you. Do I look like a wine drinker? Yeah, I knows I drunk it, but that's not the point..."

~~~~~  
Lord of the Rings, by Christopher Martin-Jenkins

"It's a lovely summer's evening here in the Paths of the Dead. Aragorn has won the toss, and has decided to bat. Interesting decision, and Jonathon Agnew has some news on that, so I'll pass you over to Jonathon while Fred cuts me a slice of that delicious orc cake sent in by Mrs Galadriel of Lorien Wood. Thank you Mrs Galadriel."

"Well, Chris, I've just been speaking with Eowyn, who said that she had recommended that Aragorn should send the other side in to the Paths of the Dead first. It seems that opening in there can be nasty. Bit of an uncomfortable pitch. The green slopes of Pelenor Fields are much more suitable to the opening pair of Aragorn and Eomer. Ragers seems keen to play a Captain's innings today. I gather the bearded wonder has some statistics for us?"

"According to my records, the last time anyone went in on the Paths of the Dead, it was a sticky wicket."

"I wonder if we'll see that again today. Well, Ragers has come out, and I must say, his new sword looks a lot better. Reforged, I hear. Fred?"

"I don't know about forged or reforged, but he'll need to show more application than he has done. Treated his sword like it were broken."

"That's true, but he has done some remarkable running between the countries. Oh dear, it looks like they're going in for the day. Yes, they're definitely going in to the Paths of the Dead...."

~~~~~  
Lord of the Rings, by Andrew Lloyd Weber

Don't cry for me, Numenoria  
The truth is, you never sank down  
Beneath those wild waves  
Those deep sea wild waves  
You never left from

This Middle Earth

~~~~~  
Lord of the Rings, by Gene Roddenbury

"The Halflings, cap'n, they will na take the strain"

"Strider, we've got to get out of this snow. Legolas, did you get a reading on that creature?"

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2487

One Man's Pet

A man bought a Tibetan yak for a pet. Since he wasn't going to be able to move into a house with a large yard for a while, he hired a farmer to take care of it for him.

The man visited his pet at the farm several times a week but one time saw, to his horror, the barn was burning to the ground.

Whereupon he exclaimed, "Oh! My baking yak!"

From Fri Jan 18 20:12:23 2002 -0800
Date: Fri, 18 Jan 2002 23:08:28 EST
Subject: Andy Rooney
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2488

Andy Rooney says, "As I grow in age, I value older women most of all. Here are just a few reasons why."

An older woman will never wake you in the middle of the night to ask, "What are you thinking?" She doesn't care what you think.

An older woman knows herself well enough to be assured in who she is, what she is, what she wants and from whom. Few women past the age of 50 give a damn what you might think about her.

An older single woman usually has had her fill of "meaningful relationships" and "commitment." The last thing she needs in her life is another dopey, clingy, whiny, dependent lover!

Older women are dignified. They seldom have a screaming match with you at the opera or in the middle of an expensive restaurant. Of course, if you deserve it, they won't hesitate to shoot you if they think they can get away with it.

Most older women cook well. They care about cleanliness and are generous with praise, often undeserved.

An older woman has the self-assurance to introduce you to her women friends. A younger woman with a man will often ignore even her best friend because she doesn't trust the guy with other women. Older women couldn't care less.

Women get psychic as they age. You never have to confess your sins to an older woman. They always know.

An older woman looks good wearing bright red lipstick. This is not true of younger women or drag queens.

Once you get past a wrinkle or two, an older woman is far sexier than her younger counterpart. Her libido's stronger, her fear of pregnancy gone.

Older women are forthright and honest. They'll tell you right off you are a jerk if you are acting like one.

Yes, we praise older women for a multitude of reasons. Unfortunately, it's not reciprocal. For every stunning, smart, well-coiffed babe of 70 there is a bald, paunchy relic in yellow pants making a fool of himself with some 22 year old waitress.

Ladies, I apologize for all of us.

Andy Rooney

From Wed Jan 16 05:26:49 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:37:42 -0500
Subject: Messy Soup
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2489

Messy Soup

Checking the menu, a restaurant customer ordered a bowl of vegetable soup. After a couple of spoonfuls, he saw a circle of wetness right under the bowl on the tablecloth. He called the waitress over and said, "It's all wet down here. The bowl must be cracked."

The waitress said, "You ordered vegetable soup, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Maybe it has a leak in it!"

From Wed Jan 16 05:26:52 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:54:41 -0500
Subject: Sunday Lesson
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2490

Sunday Lesson

The boys began to argue over who would get the first pancake. Their mother saw the opportunity for a moral lesson. "If Jesus were sitting here, He would say, 'Let my brother have the first pancake. I can wait.'"

Kevin turned to his younger brother and said, magnanimously, "Ryan, you be Jesus."

Down to Gehenna or up to the Throne, He travels fastest who
travels alone.

-- Kipling

From Fri Jan 18 19:54:44 2002 -0800

Date: Fri, 18 Jan 2002 22:50:49 EST

Subject: Be thankful!

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2491

There's always a lot to be thankful for if you take time to look for it.

For example, I am sitting here thinking how nice it is that wrinkles don't hurt.

If you can't be kind, at least have the decency to be vague.

The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a
replacement.

If you can smile when things go wrong, you have someone in mind to blame.

The sole purpose of a child's middle name is so he can tell when he's really
in trouble.

Living on earth is expensive, but it does include a free trip around the sun.

Birthdays are good for you; the more you have, the longer you live.

How long a minute is depends on what side of the bathroom door you're on.

Ever notice that the people who are late are often much jollier than the
people who have to wait for them.

If Walmart is lowering prices every day, how come nothing is free yet?

You may be only one person in the world, but you may also be the world to one
person.

Some mistakes are too much fun to only make once.

We could learn a lot from crayons: some are sharp, some are pretty, some are
dull, some have weird names, and all are different colors.....but they all
have to learn to live in the same box.

A truly happy person is one who can enjoy the scenery on a detour.

Happiness comes through doors you didn't even know you left open.

I love cooking with wine. Sometimes I even put it in the food.

If not for STRESS, I'd have no energy at all.

You don't stop laughing because you grow old. You grow old because you stop

laughing.

We cannot change the direction of the wind... but we can adjust our sails.

If the shoe fits.....buy it in every color

Have an awesome day, and know that someone thought about you!

From Fri Jan 18 05:36:25 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:48:43 -0500
Subject: Einstein
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2492

Einstein

Albert Einstein married his cousin. He had tried to date outside his family circle, but he never found any of the other women appealing--especially in the boob department--that weren't within his familial group.

He postulated that there is a special attraction to women in one's own family in his Theory of Relative Titty.

If you are not the lead sled dog, the world looks pretty much the same every day.
-- Author Unknown

From Fri Jan 18 20:20:34 2002 -0800
Date: Fri, 18 Jan 2002 23:16:35 EST
Subject: Be careful for what you wish for
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2493

Finding a bottle on the beach, Jake uncorks it and releases a genie.

"Ah, now you get three wishes," says the genie.

"Great!" Jake replies. "First, I want one billion dollars."

Poof! There's a flash, and a paper with Swiss bank account numbers appears in Jake's hand.

"Next, I want a nice ocean-side house in Hawaii."

Poof! Another flash, and he is holding the deed to an ocean side property in Hawaii.

"Finally," Jake says, "I want to be irresistible to women."

Poof! There's another blinding flash, ...and Jake turns into a box of

chocolates.

From Thu Jan 17 06:00:34 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:41:49 -0500
Subject: Modern Slang Explained
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2494

Modern Slang Explained

SITCOMS

What yuppies turn into when they have children and one of them stops working to stay home with the kids.
Stands for Single Income, Two Children, Oppressive Mortgage.

STARTER MARRIAGE

A short-lived first marriage that ends in divorce with no kids, no property and no regrets.

SWIPED OUT

An ATM or credit card that has been rendered useless because the magnetic strip is worn away from extensive use.

TREEWARE

Hacker slang for documentation or other printed material.

XEROX SUBSIDY

Euphemism for swiping free photocopies from one's workplace.

GOING POSTAL

Euphemism for being totally stressed out, for losing it. Makes reference to the unfortunate track record of postal employees who have snapped and gone on shooting rampages.

ALPHA GEEK

The most knowledgeable, technically proficient person in an office or work group.

IRRITAINMENT

Entertainment and media spectacles that are annoying but you find yourself unable to stop watching them. The O.J. trials, Gary Condit, Monica Lewinsky, etc.

DEINSTALLED

Euphemism for being fired. Heard on the voice mail of a Vice President at a downsizing computer firm "You have reached the number of a deinstalled vice president. Please dial our main number and ask the operator for assistance.
(See also, "Decruitment.")
**See also, "Decommissioned"

MOUSE POTATO

The on-line, wired generation's answer to the Couch Potato.

A sack of flour makes a big biscuit.
-- "Bad Eye" Brown

From Fri Jan 18 05:36:29 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:43:50 -0500
Subject: In The Desert
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2495

In The Desert

It was a blistering hot day and Adam and his two sons, Cain and Abel, were trudging across an expanse of burning, arid desert with their meager supply of water slung in goatskins over their backs.

All at once, they came upon a lush, verdant oasis - a veritable Paradise filled with fruit trees and gorgeous flowers of every description. Warily, they sat down to rest and to admire the lovely setting.

"Boys," sighed Adam to his two sons, "this is where your mother ate us out of house and home!"

From Wed Jan 16 05:26:52 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:54:41 -0500
Subject: Unexpected Quiet
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2496

Unexpected Quiet

The fourth-grade teacher had to leave the room for a few minutes. When she returned, she found the children in perfect order. Everybody was sitting absolutely quiet.

Shocked and stunned she said, "I've never seen anything like this before. This is wonderful. But, please tell me, what came over all of you? Why are you so well-behaved and quiet?"

Finally, after much urging, a little girl said, "Well, one time you said that if you ever came back and found us quiet, you would probably just faint dead away, and we wanted to see that."

From Mon Jan 21 06:16:56 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:23:56 -0500

Subject: The Difference
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2497

The Difference Between Northern And Southern Football

WOMEN'S ATTIRE

Up North

Chapstick in their back pocket and a \$20 bill in their front pocket.

Down South

Louis Vuitton duffel with two lipsticks, powder, mascara (waterproof), concealer, and a fifth of bourbon. Wallet not necessary, that's what dates are for.

STADIUM SIZE

Up North

College football stadiums hold 20,000.

Down South

High School football stadiums hold 20,000.

FATHERS

Up North

Expect their daughter to understand Sylvia Plath.

Down South

Expect their daughters to understand pass interference.

ATTIRE

Up North

Male and female alike woolly sweater or sweatshirt and jeans.

Down South

Male - press khakis, oxford shirt, cap with frat logo, Justin Ropers.

Female - ankle-length skirt, coordinated cardigan, flat riding boots, oxford shirt.

ALUMNI

Up North

Take prospects on sailing trips before they join the law firm.

Down South Take prospects on fishing trip so they don't leave for the NFL their senior year.

CAMPUS DECOR

Up North

Statues of founding fathers.

Down South

Statues of Heisman Trophy winners.

HOMECOMING QUEEN

Up North

A Physics Major

Down South

A Physics Major, also Miss USA.

HEROES

Up North

Mario Cuomo

Down South

Coach "Bear" Bryant

GETTING TICKETS

Up North

5 minutes before the game you walk into the ticket office on campus and still can purchase tickets.

Down South

5 months before the game you walk into the ticket office on campus and still are placed on the waiting list for tickets.

FRIDAY CLASSES AFTER A THURSDAY NIGHT GAME

Up North

Students and Teachers are not sure if they are going because they have class on Friday.

Down south

Teachers cancel class on Friday because they don't want to see the few hungover students that might actually make it to class on Friday.

PARKING

Up North

An hour before game time the University opens the campus for game parking.

Down South

RV's sporting their school flags begin arriving on Wednesday for the weekend festivities. The real faithful begin arriving on Tuesday.

GAME DAY

Up North

A few students party in the dorm and watch ESPN on TV.

Down South

Every student wakes up, has a beer for breakfast, and rushes over to where ESPN is broadcasting on Game Day "live" to get on camera and wave to the idiots up North who wonder why game day is never broadcast from their campus.

TAILGATING

Up North

Raw meat on a grill, beer with lime in it, listening to local radio station with truck tailgate down.

Down South

30'ft custom pig-shaped smoker fires up at dawn. Cooking

accompanied by live performance by Jerry Jeff Walker, who comes over during breaks and ask for a hit off your bottle of bourbon.

GETTING TO THE STADIUM

Up North

You ask "Where's the stadium?" When you find it, you walk right in no lines, no waiting.

Down South

When you're near it, you'll hear it. (On game day, it becomes the state's third largest city.)

CONCESSIONS

Up North

Drinks served in a paper cup filled to the top with soda.

Down South

Drinks served in a plastic cup with the home team's mascot--filled less than halfway to ensure enough room for bourbon.

WHEN NATIONAL ANTHEM IS PLAYED

Up North

Stands are less than half full.

Down South

100,000 fans sing along in perfect 3-part harmony.

THE SMELL IN THE AIR AFTER THE FIRST SCORE

Up North

Nothing Changes!

Down South

Fireworks with a twist of bourbon.

COMMENTARY (MALE)

Up North

"Nice Play."

Down South

"Dammit you slow sumbitch - tackle him and break his legs!!!"

COMMENTARY (FEMALE)

Up North

"My, this is a violent sport."

Down South

"Dammit you slow sumbitch - tackle him and break his legs!!!"

ANNOUNCERS

Up North

Paid.

Down South

Announcer harmonizes with the crowd in the fight song, with a tear in his eye because he is so proud of his team.

AFTER THE GAME

Up North

The stadium is empty way before the game ends.

Down South

Another rack of ribs on the smoker. While somebody goes to the nearest package store for more bourbon, planning begins for next week's game.

From Sun Jan 20 11:56:55 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 11:52:30 -0800 (PST)
Subject: Politics
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2498

"Politics is the art of looking for trouble, finding it,
misdiagnosing it, and then misapplying the wrong remedies."
Groucho Marx

From Tue Jan 22 05:47:24 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:24:23 -0500
Subject: Truth In Signs?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2499

Truth In Signs?

On the wall in the men's room:

My wife follows me EVERYWHERE!

Written just below it:

I Do Not!

If they say it can't be done, it doesn't always work out that way.
-- Yogi Berra

From Tue Jan 22 05:47:24 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:02:40 -0500
Subject: A Night At The Opera
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2500

A Night At The Opera

A man started to snore in his seat at the opera. "Please stop your snoring," pleaded the usher, "You're disturbing others."

"Look, buddy," the man said angrily, "I paid for this seat!"

"Yes, I understand that sir," replied the usher. "but please be a bit more considerate, you're keeping everyone else awake!"

From Wed Jan 23 11:11:18 2002 -0800
Subject: WORLD ECONOMICS EXPLAINED
Date: Wed, 23 Jan 2002 10:56:53 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2501

QUICK AND EASY WAY TO UNDERSTAND WORLD POLITICS

1. FEUDALISM: You have two cows. Your lord takes some of the milk.
2. FASCISM: You have two cows. The government takes both, hires you to Take care of them, and sells you the milk.
3. PURE COMMUNISM: You have two cows. Your neighbours help you take care of them, and you all share the milk.
4. APPLIED COMMUNISM: You have two cows. You have to take care of them, but the government takes all the milk.
5. DICTATORSHIP: You have two cows. The government takes both and shoots you.
6. NIGERIAN DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. The government takes both, shoots you and sends the cows to Zurich.
7. MILITARISM: You have two cows. The government takes both and drafts you.
8. SINGAPOREAN DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. The government fines you for keeping two unlicensed farm animals in an apartment.
9. PURE DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. Your neighbours decide who gets the milk.
10. REPRESENTATIVE DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. Your neighbours pick someone to tell you who gets the milk.
11. AMERICAN DEMOCRACY: The government promises to give you two cows if you vote for it. After the election, the president is impeached for speculating in cow futures. The press dubs the affair "Cowgate". The cow sues you for breach of contract.
12. BRITISH DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. You feed them sheep's brains and they go mad. The government doesn't do anything.
13. EUROPEAN DEMOCRACY: You have two cows. At first the government regulates what you can feed them and when you can milk them. Then it pays you not to milk them. After that it takes both, shoots one, milks the other and pours the milk down the drain. Then it requires you to fill out forms accounting for the missing cows.
14. CAPITALISM: You have two cows. You sell one and buy a bull.
15. HONG KONG CAPITALISM: You have two cows. You sell three of them to your publicly-listed company, using letters of credit opened by your brother-in-law at the bank, then execute a debt/equity swap with associated general offer so that you get all four cows back, with a tax deduction for keeping five cows. The milk rights of six cows are transferred via a Panamanian intermediary to a Cayman Islands company secretly owned by the majority shareholder, who sells the right to all seven cows' milk back to

the listed company. The annual report says that the company owns eight cows, with an option on one more. Meanwhile, you kill the two cows because of bad feng shui.

16. LESBIANISM: You have two cows. They get married and adopt a veal calf.

17. TOTALITARIANISM: You have two cows. The government takes them and denies they ever existed. Milk is banned.

18. MALE CHAUVINISM: You have two cows. You're married to one and the other is your mother-in-law.

19. POLITICAL CORRECTNESS: You are associated with (the concept of 'ownership' is a symbol of the phallogocentric, warmongering, intolerant past) two differently aged (but no less valuable to society) bovines of non-specified gender.

20. COUNTERCULTURE: Wow, dude, there's like...these two cows, man. You have got to try this milk.

21. SURREALISM: You have two giraffes. The government requires you to take harmonica lessons.

22. ZIMBABWE FAST TRACK: You have two cows. The government designates them as a dairy project and gives them to war vets who kill one and maim the other, then demand international powder milk food aid.

From Wed Jan 23 05:29:13 2002 -0800

Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:26:54 -0500

Subject: Altered Egos

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2502

Altered Egos

Bruise Lee

Inept martial-arts student

Merlyn Streep

Professional magician

Sean Cannery

Manager, fish-packing plant

Splint Eastwood

Respected osteopath

Bette Fidler

Skilled symphony musician

Marlon Brandy

Maker of fine liqueurs

Jackie Masonry

Journeyman bricklayer

Draw Barrymore

Portrait artist

Leonardo de Cappuccino

Founder, coffee-shop chain

From Fri Jan 25 05:21:40 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:00:20 -0500
Subject: Sex Life
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2503

Sex Life

The doctor explains to the heart patient that he would be able to resume his sex life as soon as he could climb two flights of stairs without becoming winded.

The patient listens attentively and then says, "What if I look for women who live on the ground floor?"

Don't accept your dog's admiration as conclusive evidence that you are wonderful.
-- Ann Landers

From Wed Jan 23 05:29:12 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:25:11 -0500
Subject: Tech Support
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2504

Tech Support In Medieval Times

"Merlin, Inc. technical support. How can I help you?"

"Yesterday I've bought your sword..."

"Congratulations, sir, you've made the right choice!"

"It doesn't work."

"What does it mean - doesn't work?"

"It doesn't cut the dragon's head."

"Have you read the manual, sir?"

"A noble knight have not to know how to read! But my armor-bearer has read it for me aloud twice."

"Well, sir. Have you taken the sword out of the sheath?"

"Yes."

"Is that really so? Check it again, please."

"I've done it, I say to you!" "

Okay, sir. Now check the edge sharpness."

"Ough!"

"You shouldn't do it with your finger, sir."

"What thinger? I've done it with my phongue! I always check a sharp flavor of my dishes like that."

"You see, sir, a sword has a bit different construction than your dinner dishes. The term 'sharp' means here..."

"I'm not obliged to know you technical terms! I'm a user, not a hardware specialist. You'd better answer why doesn't it work!"

"Did it work before?"

"I don't know, I've bought it only yesterday!" "Okay, sir. Have you done anything with it?"

"No!"

"Are you sure?"

"Well, I only took it out of the sheath."

"Did you try to grind it yourself?"

"What for?"

"You know better, sir. Maybe you tried to install new spells on it?"

"No, I use the default ones, which are supplied with the sword!"

"Maybe it's the spoiling, sir? How long ago have you updated your holy water?"

"I've downloaded the fresh version only two days ago!"

"I see, sir. Then look if there are unscreened sources of black magic nearby. They may create hindrances for the sword."

"What sources?! I'm in the desert!"

"Don't be so nervous, sir."

"I'm not nervous!"

"Then why do you pant?"

"Because the dragon is chasing me!"

"Oh, so the dragon is near you?"

"Yes, genius, he is already QUITE near!"

"Excellent, sir! Give him the receiver."

"And what if he bites my arm off?"

"Sorry, sir, but medical issues are beyond our competence."

"Next time I'll buy a sword of Morgana, Ltd.!"

"Well... okay, sir. Describe at least how the dragon looks."

"Well, he is such... yellow... with a red moustache..."

"It's clear now. You should begin with it. It's a non-licensed dragon, a Chinese counterfeit."

"And?"

"Read the license agreement, sir. Merlin, Inc. doesn't guarantee any compatibility with non-certified devices."

"And what shall I do?"

"Don't use cheap no-name dragons anymore, sir."

"Looks like HE is going to use me right now! Aaagh! No! Aaaaarrgghh!!!!..."

"Sir? Sir, are you okay?... Well, in any case, Merlin, Inc. thanks you for your business."

From Sun Jan 20 18:25:50 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 21:21:48 -0500
Subject: Snow smile
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2505

This had most of the state of Michigan laughing for 2 days and a very embarrassed female news anchor who will, in the future, likely think twice before she speaks.

What happens when you predict snow but don't get any?

There was a female news anchor who, the day after it was supposed to have snowed and didn't, turned to the weatherman and asked, "So Bob, where's that 8 inches you promised me last night?"

Not only did HE have to leave the set, but half the crew did too because they were laughing so hard!

From Thu Jan 24 05:09:05 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:01:52 -0500
Subject: Thanks, Dad!
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2506

Thanks, Dad!

All eyes were on the radiant bride as her father escorted her down the aisle. They reached the altar and the waiting groom; the bride kissed her father and placed something in his hand.

The guests in the front pews responded with ripples of laughter. Even the priest smiled broadly.

As her father gave her away in marriage, the bride gave him back his credit card.

A real man proves himself through his actions, not his words.
-- Author Unknown

From Tue Jan 22 05:47:24 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:02:40 -0500
Subject: Academic Phrases Completed
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2507

Academic Phrases Completed

The following list of phrases and their definitions might help you understand the fuzzy language of science and medicine. These special phrases are also applicable to anyone reading a PhD dissertation or academic paper.

IT HAS LONG BEEN KNOWN...
I didn't look up the original reference.

A DEFINITE TREND IS EVIDENT...
These data are practically meaningless.

WHILE IT HAS NOT BEEN POSSIBLE TO PROVIDE DEFINITE ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS... An unsuccessful experiment but I still hope to get it published.

THREE OF THE SAMPLES WERE CHOSEN FOR DETAILED STUDY...
The other results didn't make any sense.

TYPICAL RESULTS ARE SHOWN...
This is the prettiest graph.

THESE RESULTS WILL BE IN A SUBSEQUENT REPORT...
I might get around to this sometime, if pushed/funded.

IN MY EXPERIENCE...
Once.

IN CASE AFTER CASE...
Twice.

IN A SERIES OF CASES...
Thrice.

IT IS BELIEVED THAT...
I think.

IT IS GENERALLY BELIEVED THAT...
A couple of others think so, too.

CORRECT WITHIN AN ORDER OF MAGNITUDE ...
Wrong. Wrong. Wrong.

ACCORDING TO STATISTICAL ANALYSIS...
Rumor has it.

A STATISTICALLY-ORIENTED PROJECTION OF THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THESE
FINDINGS...
A really wild guess.

A CAREFUL ANALYSIS OF OBTAINABLE DATA...
Three pages of notes were obliterated when I knocked over a beer
glass.

IT IS CLEAR THAT MUCH ADDITIONAL WORK WILL BE REQUIRED BEFORE A
COMPLETE UNDERSTANDING OF THIS PHENOMENON OCCURS...
I don't understand it....and I never will.

AFTER ADDITIONAL STUDY BY MY COLLEAGUES...
They don't understand it either.

A HIGHLY SIGNIFICANT AREA FOR EXPLORATORY STUDY...
A totally useless topic selected by my committee.

IT IS HOPED THAT THIS STUDY WILL STIMULATE FURTHER INVESTIGATION
IN THIS FIELD...
I am pleased to feed you bullshit.

We know the good, we apprehend it clearly, but we can't bring it
to achievement.
-- Euripides

From Thu Jan 24 05:09:05 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:25:37 -0500
Subject: Shopping
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2508

Shopping

A man was shopping in the men's department at Bloomingdale's when he noticed an absolutely beautiful woman behind the sales counter. He went up to her and said, "Good morning, madam."

She smiled pleasantly and asked, "And what would you like?"

"What would I like? I'd like to wrap my arms around you and squeeze you tight."

"But what I came to buy is a new tie."

Don't be afraid of opposition; Remember a kite rises against, not with the wind.

-- Author Unknown

From Mon Jan 14 05:22:46 2002 -0800

Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:52:10 -0500

Subject: Paper Or Plastic?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2509

Paper Or Plastic?

I was shopping at our local supermarket. When I got to the checkout line, there was a beautiful young blonde ahead of me, firmly embracing a beautiful brunette, and they were sharing a rather passionate French kiss.

As she placed her groceries on the checkout stand, the bagger asked the blonde, "Paper or plastic?"

"It doesn't matter," she replied, "I'm bisacksual."

You can always tell a man who is a non-conformist, because he looks just like every other non-conformist.

-- Author Unknown

From Mon Jan 21 09:16:24 2002 -0800

Subject: Women in War!! Har!

Date: Mon, 21 Jan 2002 09:17:25 -0800

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2510

Women in War!!

Take all Canadian and American women who are within five years of menopause- train us for a few weeks, outfit us with automatic weapons, grenades, gas masks, moisturizer with SPF15, Prozac, hormones, chocolate, and canned tuna.

Drop us (parachuted, preferably) across the landscape of Afghanistan, and let us do what comes naturally.

Think about it. Our anger quotient alone, even when doing standard stuff like grocery shopping and paying bills, is formidable enough to make even armed men in turbans tremble. We've had our children, we would gladly suffer or die to protect them and their future. We'd like to get away from our husbands, if they haven't left already.

And for those of us who are single, the prospect of finding a good man with whom to share life is about as likely as being struck by lightning.

We have nothing to lose. We've survived the water diet, the protein diet, the carbohydrate diet, and the grapefruit diet in gyms and saunas across North America and never lost a pound. We can easily survive months in the hostile terrain of Afghanistan with no food at all!

We've spent years tracking down our husbands or lovers in bars, hardware stores, or sporting events...finding bin Laden in some cave will be no problem.

Uniting all the warring tribes of Afghanistan in a new government? Oh, please ... we've planned the seating arrangements for in-laws and extended families at Thanksgiving dinners for years ... we understand tribal warfare. Between us, we've divorced enough husbands to know every trick there is for how they hide, launder, or cover up bank accounts and money sources. We know how to find that money and we know how to seize it with or without the government's help!

Let us go and fight. The Taliban hates women. Imagine their terror as we crawl like ants with hot-flashes over their godforsaken terrain. I'm going to write my Government. You should, too!

From Mon Jan 21 06:16:57 2002 -0800

Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:27:21 -0500

Subject: Effective Advertising?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2511

Effective Advertising?

A man traveling in southern Indiana was headed for the Kentucky border ...when he saw a large sign

"LAST CHANCE FOR \$1.25 GAS!!!"

He still had more than a quarter of a tank left, but figured he'd better take advantage of this opportunity to fill-up his tank.

As he was getting his change from the attendant, he asked, "So, how much is gas in Kentucky anyway?"

The attendant replied, "\$1.10."

Excuses are tools of incompetence, used by those who build monuments of nothingness, and those who use them seldom amount to anything.
-- Author Unknown

From Mon Jan 21 06:16:57 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:27:21 -0500
Subject: Answering A Knock, Knock Joke
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2512

Answering A Knock, Knock Joke

"Knock, knock."

"Come in!"

"No, you're supposed to say, 'who's there?'"

"But I know who you are."

"Pretend you don't."

"Okay. Hello! My name is Paul! Who are you?"

"Now you've got it. Knock, knock."

"Hello! It's nice to meet you!"

"No! Say, 'who's there!'"

"Who's there!"

"It's Amos."

"What a funny name. I thought you were Lee."

"I'm Amos."

"You mean all these years you've been lying to me?!?"

"No, no... It's part of the joke. Play along."

"Okay."

"Knock, knock."

"Who's there?"

"Amos."

"Amos? I don't know anybody named Amos!"

"Arrrrggggghh!"

"Knock, knock."

"GO AWAY!!!"

From Tue Jan 22 05:47:24 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:24:23 -0500
Subject: Senior Personals
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2513

Senior Personals

FOXY LADY Sexy, fashion-conscious blue-haired beauty, slim, 5-4
(used to be 5-6), searching for sharp-looking, sharp-dressing
companion. Matching white shoes and belt a plus.

LONG-TERM COMMITMENT Recent widow who has just buried fourth
husband looking for someone to round out a six-unit plot.
Dizziness, fainting, shortness of breath not a problem.

SERENITY NOW I am into solitude, long walks, sunrises, the ocean,
yoga and meditation. If you are the silent type, let's get
together, take our hearing aids out and enjoy quiet times.

WINNING SMILE Active grandmother with original teeth seeking a
dedicated flosser to share rare steaks, corn on the cob and
caramel candy.

BEATLES OR STONES? I still like to rock, still like to cruise in
my Camaro on Saturday nights and still like to play the air
guitar. If you were a groovy chick, or are now a groovy hen, let's
get together and listen to my boss collection of eight-track tapes.

MEMORIES I can usually remember Monday through Thursday. If you
can remember Friday, Saturday and Sunday, let's put our two heads
together.

MINT CONDITION Male, 1932, high mileage, good condition, some
hair, many new parts including hip, knee, cornea, valves. Doesn't
run but walks well.

From Mon Jan 21 06:16:56 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:23:56 -0500
Subject: Witticisms
Status: RO
X-Status:

X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2514

Witticisms

Some people say that I'm superficial, but that's just on the surface.

If ignorance is bliss, why aren't more people happy?

A baby first laughs at the age of four weeks. By that time his eyes focus well enough to see you clearly.

Someday is not a day of the week.

A key ring is a handy little gadget that allows you to lose all your keys at once.

Red meat is good for you. Fuzzy green meat is not good for you.

Internesia = the growing tendency to forget exactly where in Cyberspace you saw a particular bit of information.

Ambivalence may or may not be my problem.

The most dangerous moment comes with victory.
-- Napoleon Bonaparte

From Wed Jan 23 05:29:13 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:26:54 -0500
Subject: Cheap Hearing Aid
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2515

Cheap Hearing Aid

A miserly man realized he needed a hearing aid, but he was unwilling to spend much money. He went to the store and asked the salesman, "How much are they?"

"That depends on the model," he said. "They run from \$2.00 to \$2,000."

"Let's see the \$2.00 model," said the cheapskate.

The salesperson put a device around his neck. "You just stick this button in your ear and run this little string down to your pocket," he instructed.

"How does it work?" the man asked.

"At \$2.00! You expect it to work?! Don't be silly, it doesn't

do anything," the salesperson replied. "But...when people see it on you, they'll talk louder!"

He who is merely just is severe.
-- Voltaire

From Tue Jan 15 05:16:55 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:35:05 -0500
Subject: Occupations Defined
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2516

Occupations Defined

An accountant is someone who knows the cost of everything and the value of nothing.

An auditor is someone who arrives after the battle and bayonets all the wounded.

A banker is a fellow who lends you his umbrella when the sun is shining and wants it back the minute it begins to rain.

An economist is an expert who will know tomorrow why the things he predicted yesterday didn't happen today.

A statistician is someone who is good with numbers but lacks the personality to be an accountant.

An actuary is someone who brings a fake bomb on a plane, because that decreases the chances that there will be another bomb on the plane.

An engineer is someone who solves a problem you didn't know you had in a way you don't understand.

A lawyer is a person who writes a 10,000 word document and calls it a "brief."

A professor is one who talks in someone else's sleep.

A schoolteacher is a disillusioned person who used to think they liked children.

A consultant is someone who takes the watch off your wrist and tells you the time.

A diplomat is someone who can tell you to go to hell in such a way that you will look forward to the trip.

A maid knows more about the people in the household than their minister or doctor.

An actor knows if you want a small or large order of fries.

It is good to be without vices, but it is not good to be without temptations.

-- Walter Bagehot

From Thu Jan 24 05:09:05 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:01:52 -0500
Subject: My Town Is So Tough That
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2517

My Town Is So Tough That...

Hotels ask your name, address and next of kin when you register.

Ice-cream trucks play "taps".

Gun shops have "Back to School" sales.

High school newspapers have obituary columns.

Restaurants serve broken leg of lamb.

At bowling centers, most people bowl overhand.

Schools require sick notes be co-signed by a parole officer.

Christmas pageants feature the three Wise Guys.

Advice columns have hints like how to get blood off a chain saw.

The 911 emergency service has a two day waiting list.

Honor students are those who often say, "Yes, your honor/No, your honor".

Mothers give their kids \$5 every day, just for the holdup man.

The Girl Scouts sell nookie door to door.

Forgery 101 and Advanced Counterfeiting are required subjects.

From Fri Jan 25 05:21:35 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:26:17 -0500
Subject: Politically Correct - Women
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2518

PC Language About Women

How to speak about Women and be politically correct:

1. She is not dumb -
She is a detour off the information superhighway.
2. She has not "been around" -
She is a previously enjoyed companion.
3. She is not an airhead -
She is reality impaired.
4. She does not get drunk or tipsy -
She gets chemically inconvenienced.
5. She is not "hot to trot" -
She is sexually focused.
6. She does not have implants -
She is medically enhanced.
7. She does not nag you -
She is merely verbally repetitive.
8. She is not "easy" -
She is sexually extroverted.
9. She does not have major league hooters -
She is pectorally superior.
10. She is not a two-bit whore -
She is a low cost provider.

From Thu Jan 31 16:37:31 2002 -0800
Date: Thu, 31 Jan 2002 13:30:23 -0500
Subject: HOWL addendum for tekkie issue February 1
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2519

THIS STORY IS TOO LONG FOR THE REGULAR HOUR OF THE WOLF ISSUE SO I
SEND IT AS AN ADDENDUM FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO MIGHT BE INTERESTED...

Turning Macs on Thievery
By Leander Kahney

Every year about 400,000 computers are stolen in the United States. Only 3 percent are ever recovered. But after his sister's iMac was taken during a burglary, a Houston man was able to get it back using remote-control software, expert help from friends on the Net, a large dose of luck and some incredible naivete on the thief's part.

In a story that is probably unique, R.D. Bridges recovered his sister's stolen iMac using Netopia's <<http://www.netopia.com/> Timbuktu Pro, a program that allows computers to be remotely controlled and is widely used by computer-help technicians. Bridges, who lives in Clear Lake, a suburb of Houston, had installed the software to help his sister, who lives across town, when she ran into problems.

The iMac and a printer were stolen last October. Foolishly, the thief didn't erase the hard drive. When they connected to the Net, Timbuktu alerted Bridges the iMac was online.

Horrified his sister's resume, tax files and other sensitive files were still on the hard drive, Bridges hoped to install a "suicide script" to erase everything. Using Timbuktu, he figured he could put a script into the Mac's startup folder, which would be automatically executed the next time the machine was turned on.

"My sister didn't want a crook going through all that stuff," Bridges said. "You know what it's like, you have tax returns, letters, your resume, telephone numbers, addresses. There's so much personal and private stuff on your computer. You don't want crooks going through all that and then paying a late-night call on your in-laws and friends."

For help, Bridges turned to a Usenet newsgroup, alt.comp.lang.applescript. AppleScript, the scripting software built into the Mac's OS, can be set up to perform all sorts of functions -- including trashing files.

Marc Myers, an AppleScript expert who runs AppleScriptsToGo.com <<http://www.applescriptstogo.com/>, responded with a clever script that moved everything to the trash except the System Folder, emptied the trash and shut the machine down. Myer's "Death Script" excluded the System Folder because any attempt to erase it would prompt an error message, stopping the process in its tracks.

Shortly after Myer's script was posted to Usenet, Bridges was alerted that the iMac was online. He copied the script over and surreptitiously erased some of his sister's most sensitive files.

Unfortunately, the stolen iMac was connected using his sister's ISP, her login and password, which gave Bridges no identifying information about them at all - no names, phone numbers, anything. He hoped maybe the police could get an IP address or phone number from the ISP, but he later found out the company didn't log incoming calls.

Starting to doubt he would track down the stolen machine, Bridges changed the startup screen =F1- the graphic displayed when the machine boots up - to show a Jolly Roger branded with an Apple logo, and emblazoned with "Stolen iMac" in big yellow letters.

"I was kind of desperate at that point," he said. "I couldn't figure out where it was. They were using my sister's ISP."

A user on the Applescript newsgroup suggested writing another script to launch a pop-up reading, "You have won a special \$500.00 prize. Your machine has run for 3,000 hours without a major problem!" The script would prompt for a name, address and phone number to redeem the prize.

But Bridges was skeptical. "It seemed kind of ambitious and also relied too

heavily on them being both gullible and honest in their answers," he wrote.

Instead, he came up with the idea of a script instructing the iMac to call him or his sister. He would then get the thief's phone number from his Caller ID. "The advantage ... is it takes the human factor out of it," he wrote. "(I) don't have to rely on their greed to get the info."

At first, it appeared the Death Script had worked. The machine didn't connect to the Net for about a week. But unfortunately, the Death Script had a flaw: If any of the files in the trash were locked, it failed to empty the trash. Myers whipped up a fix, which Bridges copied to the iMac.

Meanwhile, the iMac had been switched from his sister's ISP to AOL. (Bridges figured this out by installing WildPacket's <http://www.wildpackets.com/EtherPeek>, a software program that records IP packets, from which he extracted the IP address and traced it back to AOL's domain). Bridges continued to erase files one-by-one, but was wary of taking full control of the machine in case anyone figured out it was being remotely controlled and shut it down.

Bridges also changed the AOL dialup to his home number, with his sister's number as the backup. He and his sister soon received about 15 calls from an unknown number. Bridges tried to look it up online, but it wasn't listed. His sister passed it on to the police.

"I think we have a winner," Bridges told the newsgroup, which had attracted quite an audience curious to learn the outcome. "Hopefully the police can get an address from the number and get a warrant."

A few days later, Bridges reported he'd talked to the investigator: "He said he went to the house that belonged to the phone number that I had dial my number. A lady there admitted she had it, but said she got it from "some guy." She agreed to bring it and the printer out for him, but didn't want him poking around the inside of her house."

Bridges said the woman was charged with possession of stolen property and given one year's probation last week.

"The planets lined up for us on this one," said Bridges. "It was really kind of flukey and good fortune."

Tim Williams, the Timbuktu product manager at Netopia, said in the 13 years the software has been available, this was the first time he'd heard of it being used to track down a stolen computer.

"We had a pretty good laugh," he said. "It was very clever. He took exactly the right approach."

Williams said he's now thinking of adapting the software to make it easier to track missing machines. "(Bridges) showed it can be used in that way, but there's probably things we can do to enhance it," he said.

Absolute Software

http://www.computrace.com/website_v4/public/Main/default.asp, a Canadian security company that tracks computers for corporations, schools and businesses, operates a service called CompuTrace, which works in a remarkably similar way to Bridge's amateur sleuthing.

Absolute's CompuTrace software programs computers to call the company's tracking center in Vancouver, B.C., at prescheduled times. If a machine is reported stolen, the monitoring center waits for it to dial in, then reprograms it to call every 15 minutes until its location can be traced. The software is very difficult to remove, and works even if the hard drive is reformatted or repartitioned. The company has been operating since 1997 and claims a 95-percent success rate.

"We've recovered hundreds of computers," said spokeswoman Courtney Chauvin. "It's a very stealthy agent."

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<http://www.partnersinrhyme.com/pir/PIR.html>

From Thu Jan 31 05:15:55 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:04:45 -0500
Subject: Absolute Privacy
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2520

Absolute Privacy

Getting away from their high-stress jobs, a couple spends relaxing weekends in their motor home. When they found their peace and quiet disturbed by well-meaning, but unwelcome, visits from other campers, they devised a plan to assure themselves some privacy.

Now, when they set up camp, they place this sign on the door of their RV: Insurance agent. Ask about our term-life package.

From Wed Jan 30 05:29:08 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 22:59:23 -0500
Subject: How'd You Do That?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2521

How'd You Do That?

During a recent vacation in Las Vegas, a man went to see a popular magic show. After one especially amazing feat, the man yelled out, "How'd you do that?"

"I could tell you, sir", the magician answered, "But then I'd have to kill you."

After a short pause, the man yelled back, "Ok, then. Just tell my wife!"

Nothing is so hard for those who abound in riches to conceive how others can be in want.
-- Jonathan Swift

From Thu Jan 31 05:15:55 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:04:45 -0500
Subject: The Meaning Of Life
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2522

The Meaning Of Life

To: You@yourmail.com
Subject: (@\$J#MF#\$*#HGKG_%L:SDJG())KT_#GJOJJGOE

Hi there friend,

I am sending you this unsolicited e-mail because I feel it is most important. The subject line of this message contains the MEANING OF LIFE!!! Yes friends, all your hopes and dreams and greatest ambitions are encapsulated in that jumbled and garbled subject line.

Of course you cannot make heads nor tails out of it, because it is encrypted with DES level III encryption with a 2048 bit key. (Don't even think about trying to crack it yourself) The reason it is encoding is for your own protection.

What would you think if you just received the MEANING OF LIFE in an ordinary e-mail message? You would be disappointed. So what do you have to do to find out the true meaning behind this scrambled subject line?? Just send us \$50.00 in US funds and we will send you the 2048 bit key that will unscramble this message and make your life truly wonderful!! That is right ... no more hard work, no more annoying supervisors, no more aches and pains, no more suffering. Yes, that is right, THE MEANING OF LIFE!! is contained in that simple subject line header.

And that is not all folks, your \$50.00 also gets you a copy of the Greatest Hits of Barry Manilow on 8 track tape along with a Ginzu knife and, if you can believe it, your very own autographed copy of RN the autobiography of Richard Nixon. Yes, just \$50.00 will bring you fame, fortune and happiness. If you act right now, we will include another free gift, a whole case of potted meat! Doesn't it just make your mouth water?

So don't delay, dear friends, act now. This offer won't last forever and neither will you. Don't you want to discover what life is all about before you die?? That is right, a mere \$50.00 brings you all these great gifts. AND, I cannot emphasis this strongly enough, THE REAL MEANING OF LIFE!!

Now you have probably heard of similar offers, but this is the real

thing--no cheap imitations, no foreign imports. This is the genuine, American made, MEANING OF LIFE!! Do not hesitate. Send your money in now.

SEND \$50.00 US TO:
THE PSYCHOTIC FRIENDS NETWORK
ALCATRAZ ISLAND BUSINESS PARK
BIRDMAN MEMORIAL SUITE
PO BOX 1BORNEVRYMINUTTT
SAN FRANCISCO CA US

For your convenience and our profit we accept:
MC, VISA, AMEX, DISC, and the BUBBA charge card.
DO NOT DELAY!! SEND TODAY FOR YOUR
VERY OWN MEANING OF LIFE!!!

Once again:
THE PSYCHOTIC FRIENDS NETWORK
ALCATRAZ ISLAND BUSINESS PARK
BIRDMAN MEMORIAL SUITE
POBOX 1BORNEVRYMINUTTT
SAN FRANCISCO CA US

Offer void where prohibited by law or in states
where there is outstanding litigation pending.

We should expect the best, and so live that the best may become
a part of our experience.
-- Author Unknown

From Fri Feb 1 05:28:59 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:00:39 -0500
Subject: Vow Renewal
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2523

Vow Renewal

John and Nancy were married for 40 years and decided they wanted
to renew their vows and planned a second wedding.

They were discussing the details with their friends. Nancy wasn't
going to wear a traditional bridal gown and she started describing
the dress she was planning to wear. One of her friends asked what
color shoes she had to go with the dress. Nancy replied, "Silver."

At that point, her husband chimed in, "Yep silver...to match her
hair."

Shooting a glaring look at John's bald spot, Nancy's friend said,
"So John, I guess you must be going barefoot?"

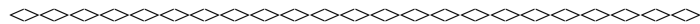
From Wed Jan 30 05:29:03 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 22:59:01 -0500
Subject: Einstein
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2524

Einstein

Albert Einstein married his cousin. He had tried to date outside his family circle, but he never found any of the other women appealing--especially in the boob department--that weren't within his familial group.

He postulated that there is a special attraction to women in one's own family in his Theory of Relative Titty.

You never really learn to swear until you learn to drive.
-- Author Unknown



There is no rule that requires one's opinion to either be correct or to agree with anyone else's.

From Tue Jan 29 15:42:16 2002 -0800
Subject: Sports talk
Date: Tue, 29 Jan 2002 15:40:19 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2525

Why Athletes Shouldn't Be Role Models...

Chicago Cubs outfielder Andre Dawson on being a role model: "I want all the kids to do what I do, to look up to me. I want all the kids to copulate me."

New Orleans Saint RB George Rogers when asked about the upcoming season: "I want to rush for 1,000 or 1,500 yards, whichever comes first."

And, upon hearing Joe Jacobi of the 'Skins say: "I'd run over my own mother to win the Super Bowl," Matt Millen of the Raiders said: "To win, I'd run over Joe's Mom, too."

Football commentator and former player Joe Theismann 1996: "Nobody in football should be called a genius. A genius is a guy like Norman Einstein."

Senior basketball player at the University of Pittsburgh: "I'm going to graduate on time, no matter how long it takes."

Bill Peterson, a Florida State football coach: "You guys line up alphabetically by height." And "You guys pair up in groups of three, then line up in a circle."

Boxing promoter Dan Duva on Mike Tyson hooking up again with promoter Don King: "Why would anyone expect him to come out smarter? He went to prison for three years, not Princeton."

Stu Grimson, Chicago Blackhawks left wing, explaining why he keeps a color photo of himself above his locker: "That's so when I forget how to spell my name, I can still find my clothes."

Shaquille O'Neal on whether he had visited the Parthenon during his visit to Greece: "I can't really remember the names of all the clubs that we went to."

Shaquille O'Neal, on his lack of championships: "I've won at every level, except college and pro."

Lou Duva, veteran boxing trainer, on the Spartan training regime of heavyweight Andrew Golota: "He's a guy who gets up at six o'clock in the morning regardless of what time it is."

Pat Williams, Orlando Magic general manager, on his team's 7-27 record in 1992: "We can't win at home. We can't win on the road. As general manager, I just can't figure out where else to play."

Chuck Nevitt, North Carolina State basketball player, explaining to Coach Jim Valvano why he appeared nervous at practice: "My sister's expecting a baby, and I don't know if I'm going to be an uncle or an aunt."

Jim Finks, New Orleans Saints General Manager, when asked after a loss what he thought of the refs: "I'm not allowed to comment on lousy, no good officiating."

Alan Kulwicki, stock car racer, on racing Saturday nights as opposed to Sunday afternoons: "It's basically the same, just darker."

Lincoln Kennedy, Oakland Raiders tackle, on his decision not to vote: "I was going to write myself in, but I was afraid I'd get shot."

Frank Layden, Utah Jazz president, on a former player: "I told him, 'Son, what is it with you? Is it ignorance or apathy?' He said, 'Coach, I don't know and I don't care.'"

Torrin Polk, University of Houston receiver, on his

coach, John Jenkins: "He treats us like men. He lets us wear earrings."

Shelby Metcalf, basketball coach at Texas A&M, recounting what he told a player who received four F's and one D: "Son, looks to me like you're spending too much time on one subject."

And the Gem:

Oiler coach Bum Phillips when asked by Bob Costas why he takes his wife on all road trips, Phillips responded "Because she is too damn ugly to kiss good-bye."

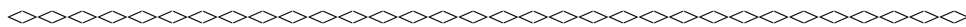
From Tue Jan 29 05:42:32 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:03:23 -0500
Subject: Women Seeking Men
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2526

Women Seeking Men

I like driving around with my two cats, especially on the freeway.
I make them wear little hats so that I can use the carpool lane.
Way too much time on your hands too?
Call me. SWF, 42, 5'10", brown/blue.

SWF, 27, obnoxious, silly, pierced, tattooed, insane, hormonally unbalanced, Rollerblading, sushi-eating, cartoon-watching redhead from Hell, seeks Vlad.

Don't call me if you are uneducated; unemployed;
unhealthy smoker; felon;
under 30 years old, 5'10";
over 40 years old, 6'8", 230 pounds;
like cats, channel surfing;
make less than \$30,000 annually;
or have body parts pierced.
Others feel free.



From Mon Jan 28 01:20:33 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 21:23:29 -0500
Subject: Three X Two = Seven
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2527

Three X Two = Seven

An old rabbi is talking with one of his friends and says with a warm smile, "I gladdened seven hearts today."

"Seven hearts?" asks the friend. "How did you do that?"

The rabbi strokes his beard and replies, "I performed three marriages."

The friend looks at him quizzically. "Seven?" he asks. "I could understand six, but..."

"Well, what do you think," says the rabbi, "that I do this for free?"

You can't shame or humiliate modern celebrities. What used to be called shame and humiliation is now called publicity.

-- P.J.O'Rourke

From Mon Jan 28 01:20:30 2002 -0800

Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 21:22:59 -0500

Subject: Definitions Of A Bachelor

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2528

Definitions Of A Bachelor

- ** One who avoids Bride-Eyed women.
- ** One who believes in Life, Liberty and the Happiness of Pursuit.
- ** One who believes in Wine, Women and So-Long.
- ** One who believes that one can live as cheaply as two.
- ** One who can forget his mistakes.
- ** One who can get into bed from either side.
- ** One who can go fishing anytime, until he gets hooked.
- ** One who can have a girl on his knee without having her on his hands.
- ** One who can leave his socks and wallet lying around the house.
- ** One who can tell his symptoms to his Doctor without having his wife interrupt.
- ** One who can't be Spouse-Broken.
- ** One who can't stand the strain of a wife.
- ** One who cheated some woman out of divorce alimony.
- ** One who doesn't have to leave the party when he starts having

a good time.

- ** One who failed to embrace his opportunities.
- ** One who is a free male.
- ** One who is allergic to Wedding cakes.
- ** One who is Foot-Loose and Family-Free.
- ** One who is known as a Dame Dropper.
- ** One who is not missing anything in life except a few buttons on his shirt.
- ** One who knows all the ankles.
- ** One who knows how to hold a woman's hand so that she doesn't get a grip on him.
- ** One who knows if he has a steady girl on the string he may wind up on a leash.
- ** One who knows more about Women than Men. That's why he's a Bachelor.
- ** One who leans toward a woman but not far enough to fall.
- ** One who likes his Girl Friend just the way she is...Single!!!!
- ** One who looks, but does not leap.
- ** One who never chases a woman he couldn't outrun.
- ** One who never knows whom the next kiss is coming from.
- ** One who never makes the same mistake once.
- ** One who never met a girl he couldn't live without.
- ** One who never Mrs. Anything.
- ** One who never says, "I'll Give You A Ring Tomorrow!"
- ** One who plays the game of love and manages to retain his amateur standing.
- ** One who thinks he is a thing of Beauty and a Boy forever.
- ** One who tries to avoid the issue.
- ** One who usually has his hands full trying to loosen a woman's grip.
- ** One who wakes up in the morning with all of the blankets.
- ** One who washes only one set of dishes.

- ** One who when a girl asks him for a Diamond Ring, he turns Stone-Deaf.
- ** One who when he opens the window in his apartment, more dust blows out than in.
- ** One who won't take 'Yes' for an answer.
- ** One who would rather change girls than change their names.
- ** One who would rather cook his own goose.
- ** One who would rather have a woman on his mind than on his neck.
- ** One who would rather mend his socks than his ways.

From Tue Jan 29 05:42:31 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:01:45 -0500
Subject: Men Seeking Women
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2529

Men Seeking Women

Fat, flatulent, over-40, cigar-smoking redneck seeks sexy woman with big hair to cook, clean and pick up unemployment checks.

Desperate lonely loser, SWM, 32, miserable, apathetic, tired of watching TV and my roommate's hair fall out. Seeks depressed, unattractive SWF, 25-32, no sense of humor, for long talks about the macabre.

Handsome DWM, 40, seeks loving, romantic S/DWF with round, bulging bubble butt and pretty face with monogamous intentions, 28-40.

Thick glasses, HP calculator, SAT 99th percentile, knows pi to 16 digits. Great job, big house, pool. SWM, 33, 6'0", 144 lbs. Better looking than Bill Gates.

From Thu Jan 31 05:15:54 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:04:14 -0500
Subject: Wrong Change
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2530

Wrong Change

Women think with their heads.

Male thoughts often originate lower in their bodies where their ex-brain cells reside.

Of course, the size of this problem varies from man to man. In some men only a small number of brain cells migrate and they are left with nearly full mental capacity but they tend to be rather dull, sexually speaking.

Such men are known in medical terms as "Engineers."

Other men suffer larger brain cell relocation. These men are medically referred to as "Fighter Pilots" or in rare cases "Pimps."

A small number of men suffer massive brain cell migration to their groins. These men are usually referred to as..."Mr. Congressman."

From Mon Jan 28 01:20:30 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 21:22:59 -0500
Subject: Redneck Fight
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2532

Redneck Fight

A fight broke out between a couple redneck locals and a lone biker at closing time in the local watering hole. After easily laying out the drunken hillbillies the biker heard someone behind him! So he swung around and landed a devastating kick to the groin, realizing too late that it was only the barmaid picking up empty glasses.

When the case went to court, the judge asked, "Are you the woman alleging she was kicked in the altercation?"

To which she answered, "I ain't never had no alteration! These is all my 'riginal parts."

The time to relax is when you don't have time for it.
-- Sidney J. Harris

From Fri Feb 1 05:28:59 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:00:39 -0500
Subject: Whistle While You Work
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2533

Whistle While You Work

A new young MD doing his residency in o.b. was quite embarrassed while performing a female pelvic exam. He had unconsciously formed a habit of whistling softly to cover his embarrassment.

The middle aged lady upon whom he was performing this exam suddenly burst out laughing and further embarrassed him.

He snarled "just what is so funny madam?"

She replied, "I'm sorry doctor, but the song you were whistling was..... 'I wish I was an Oscar Meyer Wiener!'"

A rock pile ceases to be a rock pile the moment a single man contemplates it, bearing within him the image of a cathedral.

-- Antoine De Saint-Exupery

From Sun Jan 27 10:42:51 2002 -0800
Subject: Calling God
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 12:35:22 -0600
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2534

Most of us have now learned to live with voice mail as a necessary part of our daily lives. But have you ever wondered what it would be like if God decided to install voice mail? Imagine praying and hearing the following:

Thank you for calling Heaven.
For English, Press 1. For Spanish, press 2. For French, press 3. For German, press 4, For Hebrew, press 5, for Yiddish, press 6
For all other languages, press 0.

Please select one of the following options:

Press 1 for Requests. Press 2 for Yom Kippur. Press 3 for Thanksgiving or 4 for Christmas. Press 5 for Complaints. Press 6 for all other inquiries.

I am sorry. All of our angels and saints are currently busy assisting other sinners. However, your prayer is important to us, and will be answered in the order it was received. Please stay on the line.

If you would like to speak to:

God, press 1. Jesus, press 2. Moses, press 3. Holy Spirit, press 4. If you would like to hear King David sing a Psalm while on hold, press 5. To find a loved one that has been assigned to Heaven, press 6, then enter his or her social security number, followed by the pound sign.

If you receive a negative response, please hang up and try area code 666. For reservations at Heaven, please call 1-800-K-A-D-D-I-S-H or enter J-O-H-N, followed by the numbers 3-1-6.

For answers to nagging questions about dinosaurs, apes, the age of the earth, life on other planets, and where Noah's Ark is, please wait until you arrive.

Our computers show that you have already prayed today.

Please hang-up and try again tomorrow.

The office is now closed for the weekend to observe a religious holiday.

Please pray again on Monday after 9:00am.

If you are calling after hours and need emergency assistance, please contact your local rabbi or pastor.

And thank you for calling God...

From Tue Jan 29 05:42:31 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:01:45 -0500
Subject: Tips for Rednecks
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2535

Martha Stewart's Tips for Rednecks

1. Never take a beer to a job interview
2. Always identify people in your yard before shooting at them.
3. It's considered tacky to take a cooler to church.
4. When decanting wine, make sure you tilt the paper cup and pour slowly.
5. Do not allow the dog to eat at the table...no matter how good his manners are.
6. If you have to vacuum the bed, it is time to change the sheets.
7. Even if you are certain you are included in the will, it is still considered tacky to drive a U-haul to the funeral home.

There are only two ways of spreading light - to be the candle or the mirror that reflects it.
-- Edith Wharton

From Thu Jan 10 05:54:36 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 06 Jan 2002 22:10:06 -0500
Subject: Bible Theme Songs
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2536

Bible Theme Songs

Noah "Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head"

Adam and Eve "Strangers in Paradise"

Lazarus "The Second Time Around"

Esther "I Feel Pretty"

Job "I've Got a Right to Sing the Blues"

Moses "The Wanderer"

Jezebel "The Lady is a Tramp"

Samson "Hair"

Salome "I Could Have Danced All Night"

Daniel "The Lion Sleeps Tonight"

Joshua "Good Vibrations"

Peter "I'm Sorry"

Esau "Born To Be Wild"

Jeremiah "Take This Job and Shove It"

Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego "Great Balls of Fire!"

The Three Kings "When You Wish Upon a Star"

Jonah "Got a Whale of a Tale"

Elijah "Up, Up, and Away"

Methuelah "Stayin' Alive"

Nebuchadnezzar "Crazy"

The secret of getting ahead is getting started.

-- Sally Berger

From Tue Jan 15 05:16:55 2002 -0800

Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:53:57 -0500

Subject: Musical Puppy

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2537

Musical Puppy

A guy walks into a bar with a small dog. The bartender says, "Get out of here with that dog!"

The guy says, "But this isn't just any dog... this dog can play the piano!"

The bartender replies, "Well, if he can play that piano, you both can stay... and have a drink on the house!"

So the guy sits the dog on the piano stool, and the dog starts playing. Ragtime, Mozart... and the bartender and patrons are enjoying the music. Suddenly a bigger dog runs in, grabs the small dog by the scruff of the neck, and drags him out.

The bartender asks the guy, "What was that all about?"

The guy replies, "Oh, that was his mother. She wants him to be a doctor."

Be careful what you set your heart upon - for it will surely be yours.

-- James Baldwin

From Thu Jan 31 00:56:26 2002 -0800
Subject: 15 Things to Do While Waiting at Walmart
Date: Thu, 31 Jan 2002 00:58:30 -0800
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2538

15 Things to do at Wal-Mart while your spouse/partner/significantother is taking his/her sweet time:

1. Get 24 boxes of condoms & randomly put them in peoples' carts when they aren't looking.
2. Set all the alarm clocks in housewares to go off at 5 minute intervals.
3. Make a trail of tomato juice on the floor to the rest rooms.
4. Walk up to an employee and tell him/her in an official tone, 'Code 3 in housewares,'...and see what happens.
5. Go to the Service Desk and ask to put a bag of M&M's on lay away.
6. Move a 'CAUTION - WET FLOOR' sign to a carpeted area.
7. Set up a tent in the camping department and tell other shoppers you'll only invite them in if they bring pillows from the bedding department.

count how many people ask me if I'm leaving.

From Wed Jan 23 05:29:12 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:25:11 -0500
Subject: On The Road
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2540

On The Road

Two rednecks were drinking beer and joy-riding when they spotted two Hispanic hitch-hikers at the side of the road.

Zeke says to Jake, "Why don't we give them yahoos a scare? Act like you're going to run off the road and hit 'em."

Jake agrees and swerves in their direction, but he's had too much to drink and ran right over them. They both said, "Oh well, tough luck," and continued on their way.

A little while later, Jake says to Zeke, "I wonder where them guys was going?"

Without hesitation, Zeke replied, "Florida".

Jake asked him how he knew that and Zeke's response was, "Well, right after you hit them, I clearly heard one of 'em say something about Sunny Beaches..."

As you grow older you will discover that you have two hands. One for helping yourself, the other for helping others.

-- Audrey Hepburn

From Mon Jan 28 01:20:33 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 21:23:29 -0500
Subject: This Just In
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2541

On the theory that what's good for the goose is good for the gander, the San Francisco Chronicle reports that a drug company in Mountain View, California has patented a rub-on cream that is designed to combat sexual dysfunction in women.

Vivus Inc. will now ask the US Food and Drug Administration for permission to begin testing the drug, alprostadil, on the female genitalia. The drug is applied topically and enhances orgasm by dilating the blood vessels that feed the clitoris...

And it comes with a handy nine-inch ribbed, battery operated applicator.

And, in late breaking news, Lorena Bobbit's sister was arrested yesterday, for trying to do the same thing to her husband as her famous sister had done several years ago.

The sister was not as accurate as Lorena. She missed the target and stabbed her husband in the upper leg, causing severe muscle and tendon damage.

She has been charged with a 'Misdemeanor'.

From Thu Feb 7 09:11:50 2002 -0800
Date: Thu, 7 Feb 2002 11:52:55 -0500
Subject: A story for cat lovers. . .and others
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2542

'Adventure Cat' Caught by, "Catch of the Day !"
by Patti Schroeder

This is the story of the night my ten-year-old cat, Rudy, got his head stuck in the garbage disposal. I knew at the time that the experience would be funny if the cat survived, so let me tell you right up front that he's fine.

Getting him out wasn't easy, though, and the process included numerous home remedies, a plumber, two cops, an emergency overnight veterinary clinic, a case of mistaken identity, five hours of panic, and fifteen minutes of fame. First, some background. My husband, Rich, and I had just returned from a five day Spring break vacation in the Cayman Islands, where I had been sick as a dog the whole time, trying to convince myself that if I had to feel lousy, it was better to do it in paradise.

We had arrived home at 9 P.M., a day and a half later than we had planned because of airline problems. I still had illness related vertigo, and because of the flight delays, had not been able to prepare the class I was supposed to teach at 8:40 the next morning. I sat down at my desk to think about William Carlos Williams, and around ten o'clock I heard Rich hollering something undecipherable from the kitchen.

As I raced out to see what was wrong, I saw Rich frantically rooting around under the kitchen sink and Rudy, or rather, Rudy's headless body, scrambling around in the sink, his claws clicking in panic on the metal. Rich had just ground up the skin of some smoked salmon in the garbage disposal and when he left the room, Rudy, (whom we always did call a pinhead) had gone in after it.

It is very disturbing to see the headless body of your cat in the sink. This is an animal that I have slept with nightly for ten years, who burrows under the covers and purrs against my side and who now looked like a desperate, fur covered turkey carcass, set to defrost in the sink while it's still alive and kicking. It was also

disturbing to see Rich, Mr. Calm-in-an-Emergency, at his wits end, trying to soothe Rudy, trying to undo the garbage disposal, failing at both and basically freaking out. Adding to the chaos was Rudy's twin brother Lowell, also upset, racing around in circles, jumping onto the kitchen counter and alternately licking Rudy's butt for comfort and biting it out of fear. Clearly, I had to do something.

First we tried to ease Rudy out of the disposal by lubricating his head and neck. We tried Johnson's baby shampoo (kept on hand for my niece's visits) and butter flavored Crisco. Both failed and a now greasy Rudy kept struggling.

Rich then decided to take apart the garbage disposal, which was a good idea, but he couldn't do it. Turns out the thing is constructed like a metal onion. You peel off one layer and another one appears, with Rudy's head still buried deep inside, stuck in a hard plastic collar. My job during this process was to sit on the kitchen counter petting Rudy, trying to calm him, with the room spinning (vertigo), Lowell howling (he's part Siamese), and Rich clattering around with tools.

When all our efforts failed, we sought professional help. I called our regular plumber, who actually called me back quickly, even at 11 o'clock at night (thanks, Dave). He talked Rich through further layers of disposal dismantling, but still we couldn't reach Rudy. I called the 1-800 number for Insink-erator (no response), a pest removal service that advertises 24-hour service (no response), an all night emergency vet. clinic (who had no experience in this matter, and so, no advice), and finally, in desperation, 911.

I could see that Rudy's normally pink paw pads were turning blue. The fire department, I figured, gets cats out of trees; maybe they could get one out of a garbage disposal. The dispatcher had other ideas and offered to send over two policemen. This suggestion gave me pause.

I'm from the sixties and even if I am currently a fine upstanding citizen, I had never considered calling the cops and asking them to come to my house, on purpose. I resisted the suggestion, but the dispatcher was adamant: "They'll help you out," he said.

The cops arrived close to midnight and turned out to be quite nice. More importantly, they were also able to think rationally, which we were not. They were, of course, quite astonished by the situation. "I've never seen anything like this," Officer Mike kept saying. (The unusual circumstances helped us get quickly on a first name basis with our cops.)

Officer Tom expressed immediate sympathy for our plight. "I have had cats all my life," he said, comfortingly. Also, he had an idea. Evidently we needed a certain tool, a tiny, circular rotating saw that could cut through the heavy plastic flange encircling Rudy's neck without hurting Rudy, and Officer Tom happened to own one. "I live just five minutes from here," he said. "I'll go get it."

He soon returned, and the three of them, Rich and the two policemen got under the sink together to cut through the garbage disposal. I sat on the counter, holding Rudy and trying not to succumb to the surrealness of the scene. With the weird middle-of-the-night lighting, the room's occasional spinning, Lowell's spooky sound effects, an apparently headless cat in my sink and six disembodied legs poking out from under it. One good thing came of this: the guys did manage to get the bottom off the disposal, so we could now see

Rudy's face and knew he could breathe. But they couldn't cut the flange without risking the cat.

Stumped, Officer Tom had another idea. "You know," he said, "I think the reason we can't get him out is the angle of his head and body. If we could just get the sink out and lay it on its side, I'll bet we could slip him out." That sounded like a good idea. At this point, ANYTHING would have sounded like a good idea and as it turned out, Officer Mike runs a plumbing business on weekends; he knew how to take out the sink!

Again they went to work, the three pairs of legs sticking out from under the sink, surrounded by an ever-increasing pile of tools and sink parts. They cut the electrical supply, capped off the plumbing lines, unfastened the metal clamps, unscrewed all the pipes, and about an hour later, voila ! The sink was lifted gently out of the counter top, with one guy holding the garbage disposal (which contained Rudy's head) up close to the sink (which contained Rudy's body). We laid the sink on its side, but even at this more favorable removal angle, Rudy stayed stuck.

Officer Tom's radio beeped, calling him away on some kind of real police business. As he was leaving, though, he had another good idea: "You know," he said, "I don't think we can get him out while he's struggling so much. We need to get the cat sedated. If he were limp, we could slide him out." And off he went, regretfully, a cat lover still worried about Rudy. The remaining three of us decided that getting Rudy sedated was a good idea, but Rich and I were new to the area. We knew that the overnight emergency veterinary clinic was only a few minutes away, but we didn't know exactly how to get there. "I know where it is!" declared Officer Mike. "Follow me!"

So Mike got into his patrol car, Rich got into the drivers seat of our car, and I got into the back, carrying the kitchen sink, what was left of the garbage disposal, and Rudy. It was now about 2 A.M. We followed Officer Mike for a few blocks when I decided to put my hand into the garbage disposal to pet Rudy's face, hoping I could comfort him. Instead, my sweet, gentle bedfellow chomped down on my finger, hard, really hard and wouldn't let go. My scream reflex kicked into gear, and I couldn't stop the noise.

Rich slammed on the brakes, hollering "What? What happened? Should I stop?" checking us out in the rear view mirror.

"No," I managed to get out between screams, "just keep driving. Rudy's biting me, but we've got to get to the vet. Just go!" Rich turned his attention back to the road, where Officer Mike took a turn we hadn't expected, and we followed.

After a few minutes Rudy let go, and as I stopped screaming, I looked up to discover that we were wandering aimlessly through an industrial park, in and out of empty parking lots, past little streets that didn't look at all familiar.

"Where's he taking us?" I asked. "We should have been there ten minutes ago!" Rich was as mystified as I was, but all we knew to do was follow the police car until, finally, he pulled into a church parking lot and we pulled up next to him. As Rich rolled down the window to ask Mike, "where are we going?"

The cop, who was not Mike, rolled down his window and asked, "Why are you

following me?" Once Rich and I recovered from our shock at having tailed the wrong cop car and the policeman from his pique at being stalked, led us quickly to the emergency vet, where Mike greeted us by holding open the door, exclaiming, "Where were you guys???" It was lucky that Mike got to the vet's ahead of us, because we hadn't thought to call and warn them about what was coming. (Clearly, by this time we weren't really thinking at all.)

We brought in the kitchen sink containing Rudy and the garbage disposal containing his head, and the clinic staff was ready. They took his temperature (which was down 10 degrees) and his oxygen level (which was half of normal), and the vet declared, "This cat is in serious shock. We've got to sedate him and get him out of there immediately."

When I asked if it was OK to sedate a cat in shock, the vet said grimly, "We don't have a choice." With that, he injected the cat; Rudy went limp and the vet squeezed about half a tube of K-Y jelly onto the cat's neck and pulled him free. Then the whole team jumped into code blue mode. (I know this from watching a lot of ER)

They laid Rudy on a cart, where one person hooked up IV fluids and another put little socks on his paws.

"You'd be amazed how much heat they lose through their pads," she said. Another person covered Rudy with hot water bottles and a blanket and another took a blow-dryer to warm up Rudy's now very gunky head. The fur on his head dried in stiff little spikes, making him look rather pathetically punk as he lay there, limp and motionless.

At this point they sent Rich, Mike, and me to sit in the waiting room while they tried to bring Rudy back to life.

I told Mike he didn't have to stay, but he just stood there, shaking his head. "I've never seen anything like this," he said again. At about 3 am, the vet came in to tell us that the prognosis was good for a full recovery. They needed to keep Rudy overnight to re-hydrate him and give him something for the brain swelling they assumed he had, but if all went well, we could take him home the following night.

Just in time to hear the good news, Officer Tom rushed in, finished with his real police work and concerned about Rudy. I figured that once this ordeal was over and Rudy was home safely, I would have to rethink my position on the police. Rich and I got back home about 3:30. We hadn't unpacked from our trip, I was still intermittently dizzy, and I still hadn't prepared my 8:40 class. "I need a vacation," I said, and while I called the office to leave a message canceling my class, Rich made us a pitcher of martinis.

I slept late the next day and then badgered the vet about Rudy's condition until he said that Rudy could come home later that day. I was working on the suitcases when the phone rang. "Hi, this is Steve Huskey from the Norristown Times-Herald," a voice told me. "Listen, I was just going through the police blotter from last night. Mostly it's the usual stuff: Breaking and entering, petty theft but there's this one item. Um, do you have a cat?"

So I told Steve the whole story, which interested him.

A couple hours later he called back to say that his editor was interested, too and wanted to know if I had a picture of Rudy? The next day Rudy was front page news, under the ridiculous headline, "Catch of the Day Lands Cat in

Hot Water."

There were some noteworthy repercussions to the news paper article. Mr. Huskey had somehow inferred that I called 911 because I thought Rich, my husband, was going into shock, although how he concluded this from my comment that his pads were turning blue, I don't quite understand. So the first thing I had to do was call Rich at work. Rich, who had worked tirelessly to free Rudy-- and swear that I had been misquoted. When I arrived at work myself, I was famous; people had been calling my secretary all morning to inquire about Rudy's health.

When I called our regular vet (whom I had met only once) to make a follow up appointment for Rudy, the receptionist asked, "Is this the famous Rudy's mother?"

When I brought my car in for routine maintenance a few days later, Dave, my mechanic, said, "We read about your cat. Is he OK?"

When I called a tree surgeon about my dying red oak, he asked if I knew the person on that street whose cat had been in the garbage disposal. And when I went to get my hair cut, the shampoo person told me the funny story her grandma had read in the paper, about a cat that got stuck in the garbage disposal.

Even today, over a year later, people ask about Rudy, whom a 9-year-old neighbor had always called the Adventure Cat because he used to climb on the roof of her house and peer in the second story window at her.

I don't know what the moral of this story is, but I do know that this adventure cost me \$1100 in emergency vet bills, follow-up vet care, new sink, new plumbing, new electrical wiring, and new garbage disposal, one with a cover. The vet can no longer say he's seen everything but the kitchen sink.

I wanted to thank Officers Tom and Mike by giving them gift certificates to the local hardware store, but was told that they couldn't accept gifts, that I would put them in a bad position if I tried. So I wrote a letter to the Police Chief, praising their good deeds and sent individual thank you notes to Tom and Mike, complete with pictures of Rudy, so they could see what he looks like with his head on.

And Rudy, whom we originally got for free (or so we thought), still sleeps with me under the covers on cold nights and unaccountably, he still sometimes prowls the sink, hoping for fish.....

From Wed Feb 6 19:48:00 2002 -0800
Date: Wed, 6 Feb 2002 22:46:20 -0500
Subject: More decrees from on high
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2543

God: You shall not boil a kid in its mother's milk.

Moses: OK, separate plates for milk and meat.

God: You shall not boil a kid in its mother's milk.

Moses: No ice cream for six hours after the pot roast. Got it.

God: You shall not boil a kid in its mother's milk.

Moses: No cheeseburgers. Right.

God: (Sigh.) Have it your way.

-- Mark A. Mandel

From Fri Feb 8 12:44:39 2002 -0800

Subject: Fly Sexing

Date: Fri, 8 Feb 2002 12:43:08 -0800

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2544

HOW TO TELL THE SEX OF A FLY

A woman walked into the kitchen to find her husband stalking around with a fly-swatter.

"What are you doing?" She asked.

"Hunting Flies" He responded.

"Oh. Killing any?" She asked.

"Yep, 3 males, 2 Females," he replied.

Intrigued, she asked. "How can you tell?"

He responded, "3 were on a beer can, 2 were on the phone."

From Mon Feb 4 05:30:39 2002 -0800

Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 00:23:06 -0500

Subject: Five Minutes

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2545

Five Minutes

A hospital posted a notice in the nurses' dining room saying:
"Remember, the first five minutes of a human being's life are the most dangerous."

Underneath, someone had written:

"The last five are pretty risky, too."

The greatest pleasure in life is doing what people say you cannot

do.

-- Walter Bagehot

From Mon Feb 4 05:30:39 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 00:23:06 -0500
Subject: Preparing For The Class Reunion
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2546

Preparing For The Class Reunion

CLASS REUNION OF A 50+ LADY

I had prepared for it like any intelligent woman would. I went on a starvation diet the day before, knowing that all the extra weight would just melt off in 24 hours, leaving me with my sleek, trim, high-school-girl body. The last many years of careful cellulite collection would just be gone with a snap of a finger. I knew if I didn't eat a morsel on Friday, that I could probably fit into my senior formal on Saturday.

Trotting up to the attic, I pulled the gown out of the garment bag, carried it lovingly downstairs, ran my hand over the fabric, and hung it on the door.

I stripped naked, looked in the mirror, sighed, and thought, "Well, okay, maybe if I shift it all to the back"... bodies never have pockets where you need them.

Bravely, I took the gown off the hanger, un-zipped the shimmering dress and stepped gingerly into it. I struggled, twisted, turned, and pulled and I got the formal all the way up to my knees... before the zipper gave out.

I was disappointed. I wanted to wear that dress with those silver platform sandals again and dance the night away.

Okay, one setback was not going to spoil my mood for this affair.

No way!

Rolling the dress into a ball and tossing it into the corner, I turned to Plan B. The black velvet caftan.

I gathered up all the goodies that I had purchased at the drug store; the scented shower gel; the body building, and highlighting shampoo & conditioner, and the split end killer and shine enhancer. Soon my hair would look like that girl's in the Pantene ads.

Then the makeup, the under eye "ain't no lines here" firming cream, the all day face lifting gravity fighting moisturizer with wrinkle filler spackle; the all day "kiss me till my lips bleed, and see if this gloss will come off" lipstick, the bronzing face powder for that special glow... But first, the roll-on facial hair remover.

I could feel the wrinkles shuddering in fear.

OK - Time to get ready... I jumped into the steaming shower, soaped, lathered, rinsed, shaved, tweezed, buffed, scrubbed, and scoured my body to a tingling pink. I plastered my freshly scrubbed face with the anti-wrinkle, gravity fighting, "your face will look like a baby's butt" face cream.

I set my hair on the hot rollers. I felt wonderful. Ready to take on the world. Or in this instance, my underwear.

With the towel firmly wrapped around my glistening body, I pulled out the black lace, tummy-tucking, cellulite-pushing, ham hock-rounding girdle, and the matching "lifting those bosoms like they're filled with helium" bra.

I greased my body with the scented body lotion and began the plunge. I pulled, stretched, tugged, hiked, folded, tucked, twisted, shimmied, hopped, pushed, wiggled, snapped, shook, caterpillar crawled, and kicked.

Sweat poured off my forehead, but I was done. And it didn't look bad. So, I rested. A well deserved rest, too. The girdle was on my body. Bounce a quarter off my behind? It was tighter than a trampoline. Can you say, "Rubber baby buggy bumper butt?"

Okay, so I had to take baby steps, and walk sideways, and I just couldn't move from my butt cheeks to my knees. But I was firm! Oh no...I had to go to the bathroom. And there wasn't a snap crotch!

From now on, undies gotta have a snap crotch. I was ready to rip it open and re-stitch the crotch with Velcro, but the pain factor from past experiments was still fresh in my mind. I quickly side stepped to the bathroom.

An hour later, I had answered nature's call and repeated the struggle into the girdle. I was ready for the bra.

I remembered what the saleslady said to do. I could see her glossed lips mouthing, "Do not fasten the bra in the front, and twist it around. Put the bra on the way it should be worn - straps over the shoulders. Then bend over and gently place both breasts inside the cups."

Easy if you have four hands.

But, with confidence, I put my arms into the holsters, bent over and pulled the bra down...but the boobs weren't cooperating. I'd no sooner tuck one in a cup, and while placing the other, the first would slip out. I needed a strategy. I bounced up, and down a few times, tried to dribble them in with short bunny hops, but that didn't work. So, while bent over, I began rocking gently back and forth on my heel and toes and I set 'em to swinging. Finally, on the fourth swing, pause, and lift, I captured the gliding glands. Quickly fastening the back of the bra, I stood up for examination. Back straight, slightly arched, I turned and faced the mirror, turning front, and then sideways. I smiled. Yes, Houston, we have

lift up! My breasts were high, firm and there was cleavage! I was happy until I tried to look down. I had a chin rest. And I couldn't see my feet. I still had to put on my panty-hose, and shoes. Oh... why did I buy heels with buckles?

Then, I had to pee again!

I put on my sweats, fixed myself a drink, ordered pizza, and skipped the reunion.

P.S. Maybe I'll be in shape by 2004 if I start my diet now!!!!

From Thu Feb 7 05:33:56 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:34:09 -0500
Subject: John Smith
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2547

John Smith

John Smith witnessed a mugging. About an hour later, the cops arrived, and the officer in charge asked the witness his name.

"John Smith," said Smith.

"Cut the funny business," the cop barked sharply. "What's your real name?"

"John Smith," he repeated.

"Do I have to run you in?" shouted the cop.

"All right, all right," said Smith, "You're too clever for me, put me down as Albert Einstein."

"That's more like it," said the man in blue. "You can't fool me with that Smith stuff."

From Thu Feb 7 05:33:56 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:36:00 -0500
Subject: Physics 101?
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2548

Physics 101?

In a physics lab, which involved light, electricity and magnetism, one requirement of the course was to read the week's experiment

before coming to class. At one lab session the instructor wanted to see how many people had actually done so.

"What are the two types of light?" he asked.

The lab fell quiet until one wise guy raised his hand and said, "Uhhh, Miller and Coors?"

The most distinguishing feature of winners is their Intensity of purpose.

-- Alymer Letterman

From Wed Feb 6 07:56:39 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:32:14 -0500
Subject: The Specialist
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2549

The Specialist

A patient was waiting nervously in the examination room of a famous specialist. "So who did you see before coming to me?" asked the important doctor.

"My local General Practitioner, Dr. Cohen."

"Your GP?" scoffed the doctor. "What a waste of time. Tell me, what sort of useless advice did Cohen give you?"

"He told me to come and see you."

In a controversy the instant we feel anger we have already ceased striving for the truth, and have begun striving for ourselves.

-- Thomas Carlyle

From Mon Feb 4 05:30:34 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:01:03 -0500
Subject: How Not To Rob A Bank
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2550

How Not To Rob A Bank

According to the FBI, most modern-day bank robberies are "unsophisticated and unprofessional crimes," committed by young male repeat offenders who apparently don't know the first thing about their business. This information was included in an interesting, amusing article titled "How Not to Rob a Bank," by

Tim Clark, which appeared in the 1987 edition of The Old Farmers Almanac.

Clark reported that in spite of the widespread use of surveillance cameras, 76 percent of bank robbers use no disguise, 86 percent never study the bank before robbing it, and 95 percent make no long-range plans for concealing the loot. Thus, he offered this advice to would-be bank robbers, along with examples of what can happen if the rules aren't followed

1. PICK THE RIGHT BANK

Clark advises that you don't follow the lead of the fellow in Anaheim, CA, who tried to hold up a bank that was no longer in business and had no money. On the other hand, you don't want to be too familiar with the bank. A California robber ran into his mother while making his getaway. She turned him in.

2. APPROACH THE RIGHT TELLER

Granted, Clark says, this is harder to plan. One teller in Springfield, MA, followed the holdup man out of the bank and down the street until she saw him go into a restaurant. She hailed a passing police car, and the police picked him up. Another teller was given a holdup note by a robber, and her father, who was next in line, wrestled the man to the ground and sat on him until authorities arrived.

3. DON'T SIGN YOUR DEMAND NOTE

Demand notes have been written on the back of a subpoena issued in the name of a bank robber in Pittsburgh, on an envelope bearing the name and address of another in Detroit, and in East Hartford, CT, on the back of a withdrawal slip giving the robber's signature and account number.

4. BEWARE OF DANGEROUS VEGETABLES

A man in White Plains, NY, tried to hold up a bank with a zucchini. The police captured him at his house, where he showed them his "weapon."

5. AVOID BEING FUSSY

A robber in Panorama City, CA, gave a teller a note saying, "I have a gun. Give me all your twenties in this envelope." The teller said, "All I've got is two twenties." The robber took them and left.

6. DON'T ADVERTISE

A holdup man thought that if he smeared mercury ointment on his face, it would make him invisible to the cameras. Actually, it accentuated his features, giving authorities a much clearer picture. Bank robbers in Minnesota and California tried to create a diversion by throwing stolen money out of the windows of their cars. They succeeded only in drawing attention to themselves.

7. TAKE RIGHT TURNS ONLY

Avoid the sad fate of the thieves in Florida who took a wrong turn and ended up on the Homestead Air Force Base. They drove up to a military police guardhouse and, thinking it was a tollbooth, offered the security men money.

8. PROVIDE YOUR OWN TRANSPORTATION

It is not clever to borrow the teller's car, which she carefully described to police. This resulted in the most quickly solved bank robbery in the history of Pittsfield, MA.

9. DON'T BE TOO SENSITIVE

In these days of exploding dye packs, stuffing the cash into your pants can lead to embarrassing stains, Clark points out, not to mention severe burns in sensitive places--as bandits in San Diego and Boston painfully discovered.

10. CONSIDER ANOTHER LINE OF WORK

One nervous Newport, RI, robber, while trying to stuff his ill-gotten gains into his shirt pocket, shot himself in the head and died instantly. Then there was the case of the hopeful criminal in Swansea, MA, who, when the teller told him she had no money, fainted. He was still unconscious when the police arrived.

In view of such ineptitude, it is not surprising that in 1978 and 1979, for example, federal and state officers made arrests in 69 percent of the bank holdups reported.

From Mon Feb 4 05:30:34 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:01:03 -0500
Subject: Job Security
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2551

Job Security

After being laid off from five different jobs in four months, Joe was hired by a warehouse. One day he lost control of a forklift and drove it off the loading dock.

Surveying the damage, the owner shook his head and said he'd have to withhold 10 percent of Joe's wages to pay for the repairs.

"How much will it cost?" asked my Joe.

"About \$4,500." said the owner.

"What a relief!" exclaimed Joe. "I've finally got job security!"

You give but little when you give of your possessions. It is when you give of yourself that you truly give.

-- Kahlil Gibran

From Thu Feb 7 05:33:56 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:34:09 -0500
Subject: It's For You

Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2552

It's For You

An elderly couple in a retirement community was surprised by a knock on their door late one night. Morris, the husband gets up to answer the door, only to find a huge and intimidating man at the door.

"Oh, this is terrible, I'm going to be robbed and lose all my money!" the old man screamed.

"I'm not a robber," said the man in disgust. "I'm a rapist!"

"Oh, thank goodness!" said Morris with much relief. Then he shouted to his wife," Elaine, it's for you!"

The eye sees only what the mind is prepared to comprehend.
-- Henri L. Bergson

From Fri Feb 8 05:46:41 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:39:38 -0500
Subject: Sex And Love
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2553

Sex And Love

At the retreat, Jill and John were told to each write a sentence using the words 'sex' and 'love'.

Jill wrote:
When two mature people are passionately and deeply in love with one another to a high degree and that they respect each other very much, just like John and I, it is spiritually and morally acceptable for them to engage in the act of physical sex with one another.

John wrote:
I love sex.

Glass, china, and reputation are easily cracked, and never mended well.
-- Benjamin Franklin

From Fri Feb 8 16:32:25 2002 -0800
Date: Fri, 8 Feb 2002 19:30:46 -0500

Subject: Cat 101 and Dog 101
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2554

One of the things that was brought up in my training to do phone tech support, and which I always made sure to bring up to new trainees under my care, was what a large percentage of communication is body language, facial expression, and tone of voice, as well as just words. I had to point out to them that all we HAD was tone of voice and choice of words - so be VERY careful.

I will say the skill can be learned at a later age, at least I believe by most people, they just need the will to learn it. My husband is working on learning it. And I am working on learning where he has blind spots to it, and how to communicate past those. It isn't easy for him - he's had troubles with such things, we know he could probably qualify for Asperger's if he was formally tested. Our son is autistic, so we're definitely having to specifically teach him these skills, we can't depend on him learning them automatically.

On a parallel note, we have each had problems because I grew up with cats, and know cat body language, and he grew up with dogs, and knows that. We've had problems interacting with the opposite set of animals, and have actually had problems interacting with each other, because having grown up with the animals, we've both incorporated (unconsciously) bits of their body language into our own. Me particularly. And it gets misinterpreted.

So I undertook to teach him Cat, to help him deal with our 2 (later 4), and he's been teaching me Dog, both for when we temporarily had dogs (twice) and to deal with other people's dogs. We've made a lot of progress. I knew I'd made progress when he was annoyed at something a friend's dog did, and hissed at her...

For your amusement, the disaster that prompted him to start teaching me dog was shortly after we'd gotten together and had moved to a large house with yard in XXXX. Shortly before that he'd gotten a dog at his apartment - he could only have a small one, got a rescue dog, timid little thing, really needed to be some little-old-lady's apartment dog. The big house confused and terrified her - this surely couldn't be ALL inside? - and the backyard was beyond terror. So she tended to do things dogs should NOT do inside - inside. I caught her at it (Husband was at work) and yelled. She flipped onto her back, legs up, belly showing. Ok, NOW I know that this means surrender, I'm so sorry, don't HURT me - in DOG. I believe I mentioned I grew up with cats? In a cat, when the cat is cornered or pushed, they often flip onto side or belly, with legs up - not a surrender position at all, but one of Hey, I've got myself so I can go after you with claws on ALL 4 legs, so don't push it, ok, bub? I've known many cats for whom it's their favorite fighting position. So from the dog I mistakenly interpreted it as defiance, and continued scolding - and the dog promptly peed on the floor again. Ok, NOW I know in Dog that is an utter last ditch terror reaction. But to me, it looked like even FURTHER defiance - which was the Last Straw! I got angrier. Poor dog fled behind the couch and would Not Come Out. Karl's reaction that night was a mixture of pity, consternation, and utter hilarity...

So Husband undertook to teach me dog. And I teach him cat. Sometimes he'll ask me specifically what the cat means by this - if I can see the body clearly I'll start a running interpretative translation (which usually gets laughs), if not I'll quiz him on ear position, tail, etc. We've both gotten MUCH better.

So yes, it can be done, it's mostly an effort thing, and it's worthwhile.

From Wed Feb 6 07:52:30 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:29:49 -0500
Subject: Keeping Cool
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2555

Keeping Cool

In the office where I work, there is a constant battle between our technical-support director and customer-service personnel over the room temperature. The frustrated director, trying to get us to understand his position, announced one afternoon, "We need to keep the temperature below seventy-five degrees or the computers will overheat."

Thinking this was just another excuse, one of my shivering colleagues retorted, "Yeah, right! So how did they keep the computers from overheating before there was air conditioning?"

It's so simple to be wise. Just think of something stupid to say and then don't say it.
-- Sam Levenson

From Thu Feb 7 05:33:56 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:36:00 -0500
Subject: Man Finds Genie
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2556

Man Finds Genie

One day a man is walking down the beach and comes across an old bottle. Picking it up, he pulls out the cork... Sure enough, out pops a huge blue genie. The genie says, "Thank you for freeing me from my prison. In return I will grant you three wishes."

The man says "Perfect.... I always dreamed of this and I know exactly what I want. First, I want 1 Billion dollars in a Swiss bank account."

There is a flash of light and a detailed list with Swiss Bank account numbers appears in his hand.

He continues, "Next, I want a brand new red Ferrari right here."

There is another flash of light and a bright red Ferrari appears right next to him.

He continues, "Finally, I want to be irresistible to women."

A final blaze of light and ... he turns into a box of chocolates!

From Thu Jan 24 05:09:05 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:25:37 -0500
Subject: Religious Differences
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2557

Religious Differences

One family was visiting another in a different state. A little boy, who was Jewish and a young, blonde, Catholic girl decide to go swimming in a near by stream. Not having their swim suits with them, they decided to skinny dip.

After swimming in the nude for a while, they both lay on the bank to rest. While the did so, the girl couldn't help but notice the anatomical difference between them. Being a child, she was curious and took a long, hard look.

The little boy was a bit embarrassed, but let her look. And look she did, staring at him from every angle. Finally he asked her why she was taking so long.

She replied, "Well I didn't expect to see what I was seeing."

"Well, what did you expect?" asked the boy.

"I don't know," said she. "But I didn't know there was such a big difference between Catholics and Jews!"

From Thu Feb 7 12:17:18 2002 -0800
Date: Thu, 7 Feb 2002 12:17:18 -0800 (PST)
Subject: Axis of Evil
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2558

"In Speech, Bush Calls Iraq, Iran and North Korea 'Axis of Evil' -- N.Y. Times, 1/30/02

ANGERED BY SNUBBING, LIBYA, CHINA SYRIA FORM AXIS OF JUST AS EVIL
Cuba, Sudan, Serbia Form Axis of Somewhat Evil; Other Nations Start Own Clubs

Beijing (SatireWire.com) - Bitter after being snubbed for membership in the "Axis of Evil," Libya, China, and Syria today announced they had formed the "Axis of Just as Evil," which they said would be way eviler than that stupid Iran-Iraq-North Korea axis President Bush warned of his State of the Union address. Axis of Evil members, however, immediately dismissed the new axis as having, for starters, a really dumb name. "Right. They are Just as Evil... in their dreams!" declared North Korean leader Kim Jong-il. "Everybody knows we're the best evils... best at being evil... we're the best."

Diplomats from Syria denied they were jealous over being excluded, although they conceded they did ask if they could join the Axis of Evil. "They told us it was full," said Syrian President Bashar al-Assad.

"An Axis can't have more than three countries," explained Iraqi President Saddam Hussein. "This is not my rule, it's tradition. In World War II you had Germany, Italy, and Japan in the evil Axis. So you can only have three. And a secret handshake. Ours is wicked cool."

THE AXIS PANDEMIC

international reaction to Bush's Axis of Evil declaration was swift, as within minutes, France surrendered. Elsewhere, peer-conscious nations rushed to gain triumvirate status in what became a game of geopolitical chairs. Cuba, Sudan, and Serbia said they had formed the Axis of Somewhat Evil, forcing Somalia to join with Uganda and Myanmar in the Axis of Occasionally Evil, while Bulgaria, Indonesia and Russia established the Axis of Not So Much Evil Really As Just Generally Disagreeable.

With the criteria suddenly expanded and all the desirable clubs filling up, Sierra Leone, El Salvador, and Rwanda applied to be called the Axis of Countries That Aren't the Worst But Certainly Won't Be Asked to Host the Olympics; Canada, Mexico, and Australia formed the Axis of Nations That Are Actually Quite Nice But Secretly Have Nasty Thoughts About America, while Spain, Scotland, and New Zealand established the Axis of Countries That Should Be Allowed to Ask Sheep to Wear Lipstick. "That's not a threat, really, just something we like to do," said Scottish Executive First Minister Jack McConnell.

While wondering if the other nations of the world weren't perhaps making fun of him, a cautious Bush granted approval for most axes, although he rejected the establishment of the Axis of Countries Whose Names End in "Guay," accusing one of its members of filing a false application. Officials from Paraguay, Uruguay, and Chadguay denied the charges.

Israel, meanwhile, insisted it didn't want to join any Axis, but privately, world leaders said that's only because no one asked them.

From Fri Feb 8 05:46:41 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:39:38 -0500
Subject: New Preacher
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2559

New Preacher

A new preacher had just begun his sermon. "Behold, I come quickly," he said. He was a little nervous and about ten minutes into the talk. And then his mind went blank.

He remembered some advice they gave him in seminary school for when a situation like this arose -- repeat your last point. Often, they said, this will help you remember what should come next.

So he gave it a try.

"Behold, I come quickly," he said.

Still his mind was blank.

So he tried again, "Behold, I come quickly!"

Still nothing.

He tried once more, this time with so much vehemence that he tripped over his microphone wire and fell off the stage, right into the lap of a little old lady in the front row.

The young preacher was very embarrassed and tried to apologize, and the woman replied, "That's all right, young man. It was my fault...I should have gotten out of the way. You told me three times you were coming!"

From Tue Feb 5 05:30:02 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:26:02 -0500
Subject: Marketing 101
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2560

Marketing 101

You see a gorgeous girl at a party. You go up to her and say, "I'm fantastic in bed." That's Direct Marketing.

You're at a party with a bunch of friends and see a gorgeous girl. One of your friends goes up to her and pointing at you says, "He's fantastic in bed." That's Advertising.

You're at a party and see a gorgeous girl. You get up and straighten your tie, you walk up to her and pour her a drink. You open the door for her, pick up her bag after she drops it, offer her a ride, and then say, "By the way, I'm fantastic in bed." That's Public Relations.

You're at a party and see a gorgeous girl. She walks up to you and says, "I hear you're fantastic in bed." That's Brand Recognition.

Men occasionally stumble over the truth, but most of them pick themselves up and hurry off as if nothing had happened.

-- Winston Churchill

From Tue Feb 5 05:30:07 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:27:36 -0500
Subject: In Court
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2561

In Court

An eminent psychologist was called to testify in court. A severe no-nonsense professional, she sat down in the witness chair unaware that it's rear legs were set precariously on the back of the raised platform.

"Will you state your name?" asked the district attorney.

Tilting back in her chair she opened her mouth to answer, but instead catapulted head-over-heels backward and landed in a stack of exhibits and recording equipment.

Everyone watched in stunned silence as she extricated herself, rearranged her disheveled dress and hair and was reseated on the witness stand. The glare she directed at onlookers dared anyone to so much as smirk.

"Well, doctor," continued the district attorney without changing expression, "we could start with an easier question."

Life isn't about finding yourself. Life is about creating yourself.

-- George Bernard Shaw

From Wed Feb 6 07:52:30 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:29:49 -0500
Subject: SAT Answers
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2562

SAT Answers

The following questions and answers were collated from Scholastic Aptitude Tests (SATs) given in Springdale, Arkansas in 2000 to 16 year old students!

(Don't laugh too hard, one of these may be the president someday!)

Q. Name the four seasons.

A. Salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar.

Q. Explain one of the processes by which water can be made safe to drink.

A. Flirtation makes water safe to drink because it removes large pollutants like grit, sand, dead sheep and canoeists.

Q. How is dew formed?

A. The sun shines down on the leaves and makes them perspire.

Q. What is a planet?

A. A body of earth surrounded by sky.

Q. What causes the tides in the oceans?

A. The tides are a fight between the Earth and the Moon. All water tends to flow towards the moon, because there is no water on the moon, and nature abhors a vacuum. I forget where the sun joins in this fight.

Q. In a democratic society, how important are elections?

A. Very important. Sex can only happen when a male gets an election.

Q. What are steroids?

A. Things for keeping carpets still on the stairs.

Q. What happens to your body as you age?

A. When you get old, so do your bowels and you get inter-continental.

Q. What happens to a boy when he reaches puberty?

A. He says good-bye to his boyhood and looks forward to his adultery.

Q. Name a major disease associated with cigarettes.

A. Premature death.

Q. How can you delay milk turning sour?

A. Keep it in the cow.

Q. How are the main parts of the body categorized?

(E.g., abdomen.)

A. The body is consisted into three parts - the brainium, the borax and the abdominal cavity. The brainium contains the brain, the borax contains the heart and lungs, and the abdominal cavity contains the five bowels, A. ,E,I,O and U.

Q. What is the Fibula?

A. A small lie.

Q. What does "varicose" mean?

A. Nearby.

Q. What is the most common form of birth control?

A. Most people prevent contraception by wearing a condominium.

Q. Give the meaning of the term "Caesarean Section."

A. The caesarean section is a district in Rome.

Q. What is a seizure?

A. A Roman emperor.

Q. What is a terminal illness?

A. When you are sick at the airport.

Q. Give an example of a fungus. What is a characteristic feature?

A. Mushrooms. They always grow in damp places and so they look like umbrellas.

Q. What does the word "benign" mean?

A. Benign is what you will be after you be eight.

Q. What is a turbine?

A. Something an Arab wears on his head.

Q. What is a Hindu?

A. It lays eggs.

From Wed Feb 6 00:31:01 2002 -0800

Date: Wed, 06 Feb 2002 00:29:45 -0800

Subject: Politics

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2563

Ah... politics

On a flight between Victoria and Vancouver our power crazed Premier (Campbell) was musing with two of his new closest friends.

Campbell was feeling warm and fuzzy knowing that the financial future of his family and friends was now secure following the sale of British Columbia.

Looking out the window as the plane began crossing over Vancouver Campbell stated: "I should throw \$20 out the window and when it lands it will make somebody happy"

Christy Clark, the Minister for Conflict in Education who was sitting close by suggested that he throw two \$10 notes out and then this could make two people happy.

Sitting across the aisle, the Minister for Potential Slave Labour, Six Bucks Sucks, Graham Bruce suggested that the Premier throw out four \$5 bills and then the premier could make four people happy.

At this moment an overworked flight attendant who had overheard this conversation said, "Why don't you just throw yourself out the window and make the entire Province happy."

From Fri Jan 25 05:21:35 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:26:17 -0500
Subject: Politically Correct - Men
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2564

PC Language About Men

How to speak about Men and be politically correct:

1. He does not have a beer gut -
He has developed a liquid grain storage facility.
2. He is not a bad dancer -
He is overly Caucasian.
3. He does not "get lost all the time" -
He investigates alternative destinations.
4. He is not balding -
He is in follicle regression.
5. He is not a "cradle robber" -
He simply prefers generationally differential relationships.
6. He does not get falling-down drunk -
He becomes accidentally horizontal.
7. He does not act like a perfect, total ass -
He develops a case of rectal-cranial inversion (besides, no one is perfect ... least of all him!).
8. He is not a male chauvinist pig -
He has swine empathy.
9. He is not afraid of commitment -
He is monogamously challenged.
10. He is not vulgar -
He is etiquette deprived.

You don't need to take a person's advice to make him feel good --
just ask for it.
-- Laurence J. Peter

From Fri Jan 18 05:36:29 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:43:50 -0500
Subject: Letter From Grandma
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2565

Letter From Grandma

Dear Friends and Family,

I have become a little older since I saw you last, and a few changes have come into my life since then. Frankly, I have become a frivolous old gal. I am seeing five gentlemen every day!

As soon as I wake up, Will Power helps me get out of bed.

Then I go to see John.

Then Charlie Horse comes along, and when he is here he takes a lot of my time and attention.

When he leaves, Arthur Ritis shows up and stays the rest of the day. He doesn't like to stay in one place very long, so he takes me from joint to joint.

After such a busy day, I'm really tired and glad to go to bed with Ben Gay.

What a life! Oh yes, I'm also flirting with Al Zymer.

Love, Grandma

P.S. The preacher came to call the other day. He said at my age I should be thinking of the hereafter. I told him, "Oh I do it all the time. No matter where I am, in the parlor, upstairs, in the kitchen, or down in the basement, I ask myself, "Now, what am I here after?"

In the country of the blind the one-eyed man is king.
-- Desiderius Erasmus

From Wed Feb 6 07:56:39 2002 -0800
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:32:14 -0500
Subject: Dogs' Letters To God
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2566

Dogs' Letters To God

Dear God,
How come people love to smell flowers, but seldom, if ever, smell one another? What are they thinking?



Dear God,

When we get to Heaven, can we sit on your couch? Or is it the same old story?



Dear God,
Why are there cars named after the jaguar, the cougar, the mustang, the colt, the stingray, and the rabbit, but not one named for a dog? How often do you see a cougar riding around? We dogs love a nice ride! I know every breed cannot have its own model, but it would be easy to rename the Chrysler Eagle the Chrysler Beagle!



Dear God,
If a dog barks his head off in the forest and no human hears him, is he still a bad dog?



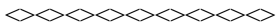
Dear God,
Is it true that in Heaven, dining room tables have on ramps?



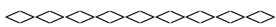
Dear God,
More meatballs, less spaghetti, please.



Dear God,
When we get to the Pearly Gates, do we have to shake hands to get in?



Dear God,
We dogs can understand human verbal instructions, hand signals, whistles, horns, clickers, beepers, scent IDs, electromagnetic energy fields, and Frisbee flight paths. What do humans understand about our stuff?



Dear God,
Are there dogs on other planets, or are we alone? I have been howling at the moon and stars for a long time, but all I ever hear back is the beagle across the street.



Dear God,
Are there mailmen in Heaven? If there are, will I have to apologize?



Dear God,
When my family eats dinner they always bless their food. But they never bless mine. So, I've been wagging my tail extra fast when they fill my bowl. Have you noticed my own blessing?



Dear God,
I've always lived at the shelter and I have everything I need. But many of the dogs here have names and I don't. Could you give me a name please? It would be good for my self-esteem.



Dear God,
The new terrier I live with just peed on the Oriental rug and I have a feeling my family might blame me 'cuz they think I'm jealous of this stupid dog. Since they have no sense of smell, how can I convince them I'm innocent? Does PetsMart sell lie detectors?

From Fri Jan 18 05:36:25 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:48:43 -0500
Subject: The Dallas Cowboys
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2567

The Dallas Cowboys

Dallas Cowboys

Q. What's the difference between the Dallas Cowboys & the Taliban?
A. The Taliban has a running game

Q. How do the Dallas Cowboys count to 10?
A. 0-1, 0-2, 0-3, 0-4, 0-5, 0-6, 0-7, 0-8, 0-9, 0-10

Q. How do you keep a Cowboy out of your yard?
A. Put up goal posts

Q. Where do you go in Dallas in case of a tornado?
A. To Texas Stadium - they never get a touchdown there!

Q. What do you call a current Cowboy with a SuperBowl ring?
A. A thief

Q. Why doesn't Plano have a professional football team?
A. Because then Dallas would want one

Q. Why was Jerry Jones upset when the Cowboys playbook was stolen?
A. Because he hadn't finished coloring it.

Q. What's the difference between the Cowboys and a dollar bill?

A. You can still get four quarters out of a dollar

Q. What do you call 47 people sitting around a TV watching the SuperBow!?

A. Dallas Cowboys

Q. What do the Dallas Cowboys and opossums have in common?

A. Both play dead at home and get killed on the road

Q. How can you tell when the Dallas Cowboys are going to run the football?

A. Emmitt leaves the huddle with tears in his eyes.

From Tue Jan 29 05:42:31 2002 -0800

Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:01:45 -0500

Subject: In a Small Texas Town

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2568

In A Small Texas Town

In a small Texas town, the local madam operated a telephone service. The police learned of this and soon had enough evidence to arrest her. At the arrest, they seized her big black book in which her talent was listed. Each officer on the force was assigned a group of the names in it and told to check them out.

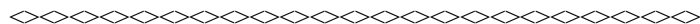
After a week, the Chief called a meeting to get their reports.

When it became Officer J's turn, he said, "I'm sorry, Chief, but I think I should disqualify myself. One of the ladies on whom I called is an eighty-four-year-old woman. She is so charming that I have to tell you that I have fallen in love with her."

"Holy Ewings!" exclaimed the Chief. "I sure am surprised at you, J. You've been a policeman almost 40 years! ... And here you are, falling for the oldest trick in the book!"

Our greatest glory is not in never failing, but in rising up every time we fail.

-- Ralph Waldo Emerson



When I was young I used to pray for a bike. Then I realized that God doesn't work that way. So I stole a bike and prayed for forgiveness.

From Thu Jan 31 05:15:54 2002 -0800

Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 23:04:14 -0500

Subject: What Is A Teenager?

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2569

What Is A Teenager?

A teenager is...

... a person who can't remember to walk the dog but never forgets a phone number

... a weight watcher who goes on a diet by giving up candy bars before breakfast

... a youngster who receives her allowance on Monday, spends it on Tuesday, and borrows it from her best friend on Wednesday

... someone who can hear his favorite singer 3 blocks away but not his mother calling from the next room

... a whiz who can operate the latest computer without a lesson but can't make a bed

... a student who spends 12 minutes studying history and 12 hours studying for her driver's license

.... a connoisseur of 2 kinds of fine music--loud and very loud

... an enthusiast who has the energy to bike for miles but is usually too tired to dry the dishes

... a young woman who loves the cat and tolerates the brother

.... a romantic who never falls in love more than once a week

... a budding beauty who never smiles until her braces come off

... a boy who can sleep till noon on any Saturday he suspects the lawn needs mowing

... an original thinker who is positive that her mother was never a teenager.

From Fri Feb 15 05:34:42 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:30:21 -0500
Subject: Bar Translations
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2570

Bar Translations

"No, really, I'm OK to drive."
I'm wasted and I am too embarrassed to have anybody see who I'm going home with.

"I'm not used to these darts."
I'm not used to throwing anything smaller than a pool cue when I'm bombed.

"You get this one, next round is on me."
We won't be here long enough to get another round.

"I'll get this one, next one is on you."
Happy hour is about to end....now drafts are a dollar, but by the end of the round they'll be \$4.50 a pop.

"I haven't seen you around here for a long time."
You're so stuck-up. Too good for your old friends?

"Hey, where is that friend of yours?"
I have no interest in talking to you other than as a way to get your friend into a compromising position.

"Lets get out of here!"
I just dumped half a pitcher of beer into that biker guy's helmet.

"Can I get a glass of White Zinfandel?" (female)
I'm easy.

"Can I get a glass of White Zinfandel?" (male)
I'm gay.

"Ever try a body shot?" (male to female)
I'm even willing to drink tequila if it means that I get to lick it off.

"Ever try a body shot?" (female to male)
If this is how wild I am in the bar, imagine what I'll do to you on the ride home?

"I don't feel well, lets go home." (female)
You're paying more attention to your friends than me.

"I don't feel well, lets go home." (male)
I'm horny.

"I've had like 10 beers already."
I've only had 3 but need an excuse to behave this way.

"Who's got the next round?"
I haven't bought a round in almost 3 years, but I am an expert at getting attention.

"Excuse Me." (male to male)
Get the fuck out of the way.

"Excuse Me." (male to female)
I'm going to grope you now.

"Excuse Me." (female to male)
Don't even think about groping me, just get the fuck out of the way.

"Excuse Me." (female to female)
Move your fat ass. Who do you think you are anyway? You are not all that, missy, and don't think for one minute that you are. Coming here dressing like a hooker... Get your eyes off of my man, or I'll slap, like the bitch that you are.

"I'm out of here, I have to work in the morning."
I owe that guy who just walked in the door 100 bucks and have been avoiding him since last football season.

"What do you have on tap?"
What's cheap?

"Can I have a White Russian?" (male)
I'm really gay.

"Can I have a White Russian?" (female)
I'm really easy.

"You go ahead, I'll catch a cab"
I already lined up a ride home with your "ex".

"That person looks really familiar."
Did I sleep with him/her?

"Can I just get a glass of water?" (female)
I'm annoying, but cute enough to get away with this.

"Can I just get a glass of water?" (male)
It's 6:00 am and I just stopped drinking 1/2 hour ago. Hell, I dropped half of my paycheck in here last night, it is the least you could do for me.

"Do you have any Wild Turkey?"
I want to make my friend really sick so we can all laugh at him in the morning.

"I don't have my ID on me." (female)
I'm 19.

"I don't have my ID on me." (male)
I don't have a license since I got pulled over and blew a .90 after my last visit here.

From Tue Feb 12 05:14:59 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:19:31 -0500
Subject: All About Dogs
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2571

All About Dogs

"If there are no dogs in Heaven, then when I die I want to go where they went."

- Will Rogers

"We give dogs time we can spare, space we can spare and love we can spare. And in return, dogs give us their all. It's the best deal man has ever made"

- M. Facklam

"Dogs love their friends and bite their enemies, quite unlike people, who are incapable of pure love and always have to mix love and hate."

- Sigmund Freud

"The reason a dog has so many friends is that he wags his tail instead of his tongue."

- Anonymous

"Dogs need to sniff the ground; it's how they keep abreast of current events. The ground is a giant dog newspaper, containing all kinds of late-breaking dog news items, which, if they are especially urgent, are often continued in the next yard."

- Dave Barry

"Anybody who doesn't know what soap tastes like never washed a dog."

- Franklin P. Jones

"If your dog is fat, you aren't getting enough exercise."

- Unknown

"I wonder what goes through his mind when he sees us peeing in his water bowl."

- Penny Ward Moser

"A dog teaches a boy fidelity, perseverance, and to turn around three times before lying down."

- Robert Benchley

"No animal should ever jump up on the dining-room furniture unless absolutely certain that he can hold his own in the conversation."

- Fran Lebowitz

"I wonder if other dogs think poodles are members of a weird religious cult."

- Rita Rudner

"My dog is worried about the economy because Alpo is up to \$3.00 a can. That's almost \$21.00 in dog money."

- Joe Weinstein

"Don't accept your dog's admiration as conclusive evidence that you are wonderful."

- Ann Landers

"There is no psychiatrist in the world like a puppy licking your face."

- Ben Williams

"A dog is the only thing on earth that loves you more than he loves himself."

- Josh Billings

"The average dog is a nicer person than the average person."

- Andrew A. Rooney

"Outside of a dog, a book is probably man's best friend; inside of a dog, it's too dark to read."

- Groucho Marx

"Ever consider what they must think of us? I mean, here we come back from a grocery store with the most amazing haul -- chicken, pork, half a cow. They must think we're the greatest hunters on earth!"

-Anne Tyler

"If I have any beliefs about immortality, it is that certain dogs I have known will go to heaven, and very, very few persons."

- James Thurber

"Women and cats will do as they please, and men and dogs should relax and get used to the idea."

- Robert A. Heinlein

It is easier to fight for one's principles than to live up to them.

-- Alfred Adler

From Sat Feb 16 10:37:25 2002 -0800

Date: Sat, 16 Feb 2002 10:12:58 -0800

Subject: enron

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2572

Must have FLASH to hear.

Click on

<http://www.witcity.com/enron/index.htm>

From Fri Feb 15 05:34:42 2002 -0800

Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:30:21 -0500

Subject: Bitchin' Explained

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2573

Bitchin' Explained

Women are not supposed to snore, burp, sweat or pass gas...

Therefore, they must Bitch or they will blow up.

If the only tool you have is a hammer, you tend to see every problem as a nail.

-- Abraham Maslow

From Tue Feb 12 05:14:59 2002 -0800

Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:27:56 -0500

Subject: Axis Of Evil Sparks Rivalries

Status: RO

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

X-UID: 2574

Axis Of Evil Sparks Rivalries

Bitter after being snubbed for membership in the "Axis of Evil," Libya, China and Syria today announced they had formed the "Axis of Just as Evil," which they said would be way eviler than that stupid Iran-Iraq-North Korea axis President Bush warned of his State of the Union address.

Axis of Evil members, however, immediately dismissed the new axis as having, for starters, a really dumb name.

"Right. They are Just as Evil... in their dreams!" declared North Korean leader Kim Jong-il. "Everybody knows we're the best evils, best at being evil, we're the best."

Diplomats from Syria denied they were jealous over being excluded, although they conceded they did ask if they could join the Axis of Evil.

"They told us it was full," said Syrian President Bashar al-Assad.

"An Axis can't have more than three countries," explained Iraqi President Saddam Hussein. "This is not my rule, it's tradition. In World War II you had Germany, Italy, and Japan in the evil Axis. So you can only have three. And a secret handshake. Ours is wicked cool."

THE AXIS PANDEMIC

International reaction to Bush's Axis of Evil declaration was swift, as within minutes, France surrendered.

Elsewhere, peer-conscious nations rushed to gain triumvirate status in what became a game of geopolitical chairs. Cuba, Sudan, and Serbia said they had formed the Axis of Somewhat Evil, forcing Somalia to join with Uganda and Myanmar in the Axis of Occasionally Evil, while Bulgaria, Indonesia and Russia established the Axis of Not So Much Evil Really As Just Generally Disagreeable.

With the criteria suddenly expanded and all the desirable clubs filling up, Sierra Leone, El Salvador, and Rwanda applied to be called the Axis of Countries That Aren't the Worst But Certainly Won't Be Asked to Host the Olympics; Canada, Mexico, and Australia

formed the Axis of Nations That Are Actually Quite Nice But Secretly Have Nasty Thoughts About America, while Spain, Scotland, and New Zealand established the Axis of Countries That Be Allowed to Ask Sheep to Wear Lipstick.

"That's not a threat, really, just something we like to do," said Scottish Executive First Minister Jack McConnell.

While wondering if the other nations of the world weren't perhaps making fun of him, a cautious Bush granted approval for most axes, although he rejected the establishment of the Axis of Countries Whose Names End in "Guay," accusing one of its members of filing a false application.

Officials from Paraguay, Uruguay, and Chadguay denied the charges.

From Wed Feb 13 05:07:10 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:21:12 -0500
Subject: At A Redneck Theater
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2575

At A Redneck Theater

- Q. What did the sign at the redneck movie theater say regarding PG rated films?
A. Children under thirteen not admitted unless accompanied by their spouse.

A few observation and much reasoning lead to error;
many observations and a little reasoning to truth.
-- Alexis Carrel

From Mon Feb 11 05:25:03 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:14:10 -0500
Subject: When She Looks
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2576

When She Looks

When a teenage girl smiles at a boy, he tries to decide what makes him so sexy.

When a young lady smiles at a man in his forties, he turns around to see who's the handsome dude behind him.

But when a female of any age smiles at a senior gentleman, he

looks down to see if he's unzipped.

From Fri Feb 15 05:34:40 2002 -0800
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:26:35 -0500
Subject: At An Auction
Status: RO
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
X-UID: 2577

At An Auction

Little Johnny attended a horse auction with his father. He watched as his father moved from horse to horse, running his hands up and down the horses' legs, rump, and chest. After a few minutes, Johnny asked, "Pop, why are you doing that?"

"Because I'm thinking of buying these horses."

Johnny looked worried, "Then I think we'd better hurry home right away!"

"Why?" his father asked.

"Because the milkman stopped by yesterday, and I think he wants to buy Mom!"

From Fri Feb 15 05:34:40 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:26:35 -0500
Subject: Spending Too Much Time On Line?

SUBJECT Monthly Report
DATE 1/27/99
FROM wife@library.com
TO hubby@home_alone.com

Dear Hubby,

Honey, we need to talk! "DON'T" click another URL until you've read this.....please.

Since you're always busy, I'm using the computer at the library to send you this email. It's been months since you've spent anytime with the family. Actually, we are all getting a little worried about you. Your legs won't straighten out and your eyes are blood red now. I really think you should stop sleeping in that chair even though we did have it made into a recliner with a keyboard tray and extra padding.

Remember when I wanted your attention and put too much Viagra in

your coffee? Well, surprise ... we're having twins. Have you recovered from that exhausting few days yet? I haven't, and will "NEVER" do that again no matter how lonely I get!

Oh yes, the doctor said the catheter has to come out hon. You can't leave it in there any longer. You'll have to stop and go to the bathroom or start using your urinal again. Sorry! And the leak wasn't the waterbed...we don't have a waterbed!

The kids are all fine. I loaded their school pictures on your web site so you can see how much they have grown. Click on the button that says "Surprise, we've grown up".

Jack said he'd trim your beard for you next week. Susie felt so bad when she upset your lunch on the keyboard. Bless her heart, she's like your mother (a few fries short of a Happy Meal) but she tries. I hope everything is working okay now.

Oh yes, you don't need to worry about the mouse I wanted you to kill. I got him with one of your golf clubs. The club is a little bent now, hope that doesn't hurt it. It's kind of like a kinked slinky.

I'll write again once the twins are born. Ed, our insurance salesman, is taking me and the kids on a trip so take care. We'll be back in a couple of weeks. Remember not to put both contact lenses in the same eye!

Love,
Your Wife

One man has enthusiasm for 30 minutes, another for 30 days, but it is the man who has it for 30 years who makes a success of his life.

-- Edward B. Butler

From Mon Feb 11 05:25:05 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:17:21 -0500
Subject: Wise Kid

Wise Kid

I figured that, at age seven it was inevitable for my son to begin having doubts about Santa Claus. Sure enough, one day he said, "Dad, I know something about Santa Claus, the Easter Bunny, and the Tooth Fairy."

Taking a deep breath, I asked him, "What is that?"

He replied, "They're all nocturnal."

Many people take no care of their money till they come nearly to the end of it, and others do just the same with their time.

-- Johann Wolfgang Von Goethe

From Tue Feb 12 05:14:59 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:27:56 -0500

Subject: What Was It?

What Was It?

Three old guys from the twilight nursing home were given, as a treat, a day at the beach. And it turned out to be a nudist beach.

They were watching the various young women with wide eyes, when the prettiest of them all walked by.

Sol said, "I'd like to give her a hug!"

"I'd like to give her a french kiss." said Irving.

Morris, the oldest one, said, "What was that other thing we used to do?"

Everything is funny as long as it's happening to someone else.

-- Will Rogers

From Wed Feb 13 05:07:09 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:31:26 -0500

Subject: The End Is Near

The End Is Near

One day Boudreaux and Thibodeaux was fishin' on the side of the road. After surveying the situation there, dey was nice and made a sign saying "The End is Near! Turn urself 'round now, before it's too late!," and put it up for approaching cars.

Well dis one car dat passed didn't appreciate the sign and was shouting at dem and hollin "Leave us alone, you religious nuts!"

Den all of a sudden dey heard a big splash. Dey look at each other and Boudreaux said "ya think we shoulda just put a sign dat says 'Bridge Out' instead?"

From Sun Feb 10 00:17:18 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 03:15:27 EST

Subject: Women and Men

NICKNAMES

If Laura, Sue, Debra, and Janet go out for lunch, they will call each other Laura, Sue, Debra, and Janet. If Bob, Doug, Larry, and Eric go out they will affectionately refer to each other as Fat Boy, Godzilla, Peanut-Head, and Scrappy.

EATING OUT

When the bill arrives, Bob, Doug, Larry, and Eric will each throw in \$20 even though it's only for \$32.50. None of them will have anything smaller and none will actually admit they want change back. When the women get their bills, out come the pocket calculators.

MONEY

A man will pay \$2 for a \$1 item he wants. A woman will pay \$1 for a \$2 item she doesn't want.

BATHROOMS

A man has six things in his bathroom -- toothpaste, toothbrush, shaving cream, razor, bar of soap, and a towel from the Holiday Inn. The average number of items in the typical woman's bathroom is 337. A man would not be able to identify most of these items.

ARGUMENTS

A woman has the last word in any argument. Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

CATS

Women love cats. Men say that they love cats, but when women aren't looking, men kick cats.

FUTURE

A woman worries about the future until she gets a husband. A man never worries about the future until he gets a wife.

MARRIAGE

A woman marries a man expecting he will change, but he doesn't. A man marries a woman expecting that she won't change but she does.

DRESSING UP

A woman will dress up to go shopping, water the plants, empty the garbage, answer the phone, read a book, and get the mail. A man will dress up for weddings and funerals.

SUCCESS

A successful man is one who makes more money than his wife can spend. A successful woman is one who can find such a man.

OFFSPRING

A woman knows all about her children. She knows about dentist appointments, and romances, best friends, favorite foods, secret fears, and hopes for the future. A man is vaguely aware of some short people living in the house.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

Any married man should forget his mistakes. There's no use in two people remembering the same thing.

From Sun Feb 10 00:23:20 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 03:21:25 EST
Subject: Snow Today

Norman and his blonde wife live in DC. One winter morning while listening to the radio, they hear the announcer say, "We are going to have 3 to 4 inches of snow today. You must park your car on the even numbered side of the street, so the snowplow can get through."

Norman's wife goes out and moves her car.

A week later while they are eating breakfast, the radio announcer says, "We are expecting 4 to 5 inches of snow today. You must park your car on the odd numbered side of the street, so the snowplow can get through."

Norman's wife goes out and moves her car again.

The next week they are having breakfast again, when the radio announcer says "We are expecting 10 to 12 inches of snow today. You must park...", then the electric power goes out.

Norman's wife says, "Honey, I don't know what to do."

Norman says, "Why don't you just leave it in the garage this time?"

From Mon Feb 11 05:25:03 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:14:10 -0500
Subject: Advantages

The Advantages Of Breast Milk

A not necessarily well-prepared student sat in his life-science

classroom, staring at a question on the final exam paper. The question was to list four advantages of breast milk.

What to write? He sighed, and began to scribble whatever came into his head, hoping for the best

1. No need to boil.
2. Never goes sour.
3. Available whenever necessary.

So far so good - maybe. But the exam demanded a fourth answer. Again, what to write?

Once more, he sighed.

He frowned.

He scowled, then sighed again.

Suddenly, he brightened. He grabbed his pen, and triumphantly, he scribbled his definitive answer:

4. Available in attractive containers of varying sizes.

He received an A.

From Mon Feb 11 05:25:03 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:14:10 -0500

Subject: Martha Stewart's Tips For Rednecks

Martha Stewart's Tips For Rednecks

1. A centerpiece for the table should never be anything prepared by a taxidermist.
2. Dim your headlights for approaching vehicles, even if the gun is loaded and the deer is in sight.
3. While ears need to be cleaned regularly, this is a job that should be done in private using one's OWN truck keys.
4. Dirt and grease under the fingernails is a social no-no, as they tend to alter the taste of finger foods.
5. Though uncomfortable, say "yes" to wearing socks and shoes at weddings.
6. Be aggressive. Let your date know you're interested "I've been wanting to go out with you since I read that stuff on the bathroom wall two years ago."

You will become as small as your controlling desire, or as great as your dominant aspiration.

-- Author Unknown

From Mon Feb 11 05:25:05 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:17:21 -0500

Subject: Aging

Aging

Eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it.

<<<<<<<<

Don't let anyone tell you you're getting old. Squash their toes with your rocker.

<<<<<<<<

The older we get, the fewer things seem worth waiting in line for.

<<<<<<<<

Some people try to turn back their odometers. Not me, I want people to know why I look this way. I've traveled a long way and some of the roads weren't paved.

<<<<<<<<

Maturity means being emotionally and mentally healthy, it is that time when you know when to say yes and when to say no, and when to say "WHOOPEE!"

<<<<<<<<

How old would you be if you didn't know how old you are?

<<<<<<<<

When you are dissatisfied and would like to go back to youth, think of Algebra.

<<<<<<<<

I don't know how I got over the hill without getting to the top.

<<<<<<<<

The golden years are really metallic years, gold in the tooth, silver in your hair and most of all lead in the pants..

<<<<<<<<

Life would be infinitely happier if we could only be born at the age of 80 and gradually approach 18.

<<<<<<<<

One of the many things no one tells you about aging is that it's such a nice change from being young. One must wait until evening to see how splendid the day has been.

<<<<<<<<

Age seldom arrives smoothly or quickly. It is more often a succession of jerks.

<<<<<<<<

Yeah, being young is beautiful, but being old is comfortable.

<<<<<<<<

Old age is when former classmates are so gray and wrinkled, and bald they don't recognize you.

<<<<<<<<

If you don't learn to laugh at trouble, you won't have anything to laugh at when you are old.

<<<<<<<<

First you forget names, then you forget faces. Then you forget to pull up your zipper, then ... oh my goodness you forget to pull

your zipper down!

From Wed Feb 13 05:07:10 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:21:12 -0500
Subject: Widow On Beach

Widow On Beach

Goldie, a recent widow, was sitting on a Florida beach near Miami. She was attempting to strike up a conversation with an elderly gentleman who was one blanket down from her, reading a book.

"Hello sir," she interrupted, "How are you today?"

"Fine, thank you," he responded, and turned back to reading his book.

"I love the beach. Do you come here often??"

"First time since my wife passed away last year," he replied.

"Do you live around here," she asked?

"Yes," he answered, returning to his book.

Goldie persisted. "Do you like pussycats?"

With that, the man threw his book down, jumped up off his blanket, hauled her into some nearby bushes, ripped off both their swimsuits and gave her the ride of her life.

As the cloud of dust began to settle, Goldie asked the man, "How did you know that was what I wanted?"

He replied, "How did you know my name was Katz?"

From Tue Feb 5 05:30:02 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:26:02 -0500
Subject: Diagnosis

Diagnosis

A woman told one of her friends about all her medical ailments and how she had found no relief for them, despite her visits to a variety of specialists. The friend had a computer program designed to diagnose medical conditions, so they decided to put all her

symptoms into the program.

The friend booted up the program and asked for the first symptom.

"I have this nervous twitch in my eyelids and in my hands."

The friend selected the appropriate item from a menu and asked for the next condition.

"I never can get any sleep."

The friend went to the program's menu again.

"I have these jags where I start talking and just never seem to stop, even when nobody wants listen to me anymore, and I just keep . . ."

The friend nodded and picked another item from the menu.

"I've never been able to maintain a relationship for more than three or four years."

Nod, search, click.

"I'm almost 40 and I still haven't had children . . ."

The friend nodded again and went to the appropriate menu. "Any more symptoms?"

"No, I think that's it."

The friend clicked on "diagnosis" and the hard drive whirred. After a few seconds, the screen was redrawn and the diagnosis appeared. It said . . .

Assistant Professorship

From Fri Jan 25 05:21:40 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 20 Jan 2002 22:00:20 -0500

Subject: Understanding Men

Understanding Men

Who can understand men?...

1. The nice men are ugly.
2. The handsome men are not nice.
3. The handsome and nice men are gay.
4. The handsome, nice and heterosexual men are married.

5. The men who are not so handsome, but are nice men, have no money.
6. The men who are not so handsome, but are nice men with money think we are only after their money.
7. The handsome men without money are after our money.
8. The handsome men, who are not so nice and somewhat heterosexual, don't think we are beautiful enough.
9. The men who think we are beautiful, that are heterosexual, somewhat nice and have money, are cowards.
10. The men who are somewhat handsome, somewhat nice and have some money and thank God are heterosexual, are shy and NEVER MAKE THE FIRST MOVE!!!!
11. The men who never make the first move, automatically lose interest in us when we take the initiative.

NOW ...WHO IN THE HELL UNDERSTANDS MEN?

And remember ladies, men are like a fine wine. They all start out like grapes, and it's a woman's job to stomp on them and keep them in the dark until they mature into something you'd like to have dinner with.

From Thu Feb 14 05:25:50 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 15:28:57 -0500
Subject: Chocolate

CHOCOLATE, TIPS AND FACTS

Chocolate is a vegetable.

How, you ask? Chocolate is derived from cacao beans. Bean = vegetable. Sugar is derived from either sugar CANE or sugar BEETS. Both are plants, which places them in the vegetable category. Thus, chocolate is a vegetable. To go one step further, chocolate candy bars also contain milk, which is dairy. So candy bars are a health food.

Chocolate covered raisins, cherries, orange slices and strawberries all count as fruit, so eat as many as you want.

The problem: How to get 2 pounds of chocolate home from the store in a hot car.

The solution: Eat it in the parking lot.

Diet tip: Eat a chocolate bar before each meal. It'll take the edge off your appetite, and you'll eat less.

If calories are an issue, store your chocolate on top of the fridge. Calories are afraid of heights, and they will jump out of the chocolate to protect themselves.

If you eat equal amounts of dark chocolate and white chocolate, the calories actually counteract each other.

Money talks. Chocolate sings...Beautifully.

Chocolate has many preservatives. Preservatives make you look younger. Therefore, you need to eat more chocolate.

Put "eat chocolate" at the top of your list of things to do today. That way, at least you'll get one thing done.

A nice box of chocolates can provide your total daily intake of calories in one place. Now, isn't that handy?

If you can't eat all your chocolate, it will keep in the freezer. But if you can't eat all your chocolate, what's wrong with you?

If not for chocolate, there would be no need for control top pantyhose. An entire garment industry would be devastated. You can't let that happen, can you?

What's the difference between genius and stupidity?
There is an end to genius, there is no end to stupidity.
-- Sister Blue Rose Lucinda-June Chapman's Mom

From Wed Feb 13 05:07:09 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Feb 2002 14:31:26 -0500
Subject: The Shepherd And The Truck Driver

The Shepherd And The Truck Driver

Early one morning a shepherd was moving his flock from one pasture to another when something frightened the animals. They bolted onto the road, and nothing the shepherd did could bring them under control. He was worried because soon the morning traffic would be upon them.

As he became more and more frantic, a truck rounded the bend. It stopped suddenly in front of the running sheep and a suitcase fell out of the back. The shepherd stared in amazement as his flock stopped running and walked slowly across the road.

As the driver of the truck got out to retrieve his suitcase the shepherd remarked "That was the most amazing thing I've ever seen! How did you ever tink to do that?"

The driver replied, "I've always been told I had a Case that would

stop a Flock."

Forgive or re-live.
-- Author Unknown

From Mon Jan 28 00:49:04 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Subject: Re: the shoplifting dog
Date: Mon, 28 Jan 2002 03:44:50 -0500

This incident took place in May '01 at the Rite Aid pharmacy in White Township, NJ, just outside of Belvidere. (Where? Well, it's on US-46 between Manunka Chunk and Buttzville. No fooling, do you think I could make up town names like that...?) First I found out about it was when that 9-year-old came to the counter and asked if I sold leashes. I pointed her to the pet aisle, and she got a leash and started chasing after the dog, who was having a blast.

>What is it with dogs and pig ears?

>

>I was working in a pharmacy in a rural part of New Jersey (nearest town >was a few thousand people, and nothing past that for miles). Pouring >rain. An unaccompanied dog, a golden retriever or similar, walked into >the store (we had sliding doors, triggered by a motion sensor), and >began wandering up and down the aisles. He got as far as the pet supply >aisle, shoplifted a bag of smoked pig ears, and headed for the door...

>

>Some 9-year-old kid waiting for a prescription got a hold on his collar >as he went by, and they held on to him until the animal control officer >could look up his license number and get in touch with the owner, who >lived up the road a ways. Seems she had gone out and left a door ajar >without realizing it, and the dog got out and went looking for someone >to play with.

>--

>Shalom

From Sat Jan 12 06:00:35 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sat, 12 Jan 2002 08:57:19 EST
Subject: Cannon Balls

[This is a fanciful explanation... go here: <http://www.google.com/search?q=%22freeze+the+balls+off+a+brass+monkey%22>

for 700 pages of possible explanations of the source of this phrase]

In the heyday of sailing ships, all war ships and many freighters carried iron cannons. Those cannon fired round iron cannon balls. It was necessary to keep a good supply near the cannon, but prevent them from rolling about the deck. The best storage method devised was a square-based pyramid with one ball on top, resting on four resting on nine, which rested on sixteen. Thus, a supply of thirty cannon balls could be stacked in a small area right next to the cannon. There was only one problem - how to prevent the bottom

layer from sliding/rolling from under the others.

The solution was a metal plate called a, "Monkey," with sixteen round indentations. If this plate was made of iron, the iron balls would quickly rust to it. The solution to the rusting problem was to make, "Brass Monkeys." Few landlubbers realize that brass contracts much more and much faster than iron when chilled. Consequently, when the temperature dropped too far, the brass indentations would shrink so much that the cannon balls would come right off the monkey.

Thus, it was quite literally, "Cold enough to freeze the balls off a brass monkey!"

From Tue Feb 12 17:49:42 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Subject: Canadians Seize Tanker In Arabian Sea

Date: Tue, 12 Feb 2002 16:53:05 -0800

"Canada Warship Seizes Tanker in
Arabian Sea" -- Reuters, Feb. 8, 2002

Arabian Sea (SatireWire.com) - Canadian television reported Friday that a Canadian warship in the Arabian Sea had seized a tanker suspected of smuggling oil from Iraq, leading many to suspect that the report was a hoax.

"You're kidding, right? Canada has a warship?" asked U.S. Defense Secretary Donald Rumsfeld. "Like for war?"

"Does Canada know?" he added.

"Nobody was more stunned than we were," said Kali Omari, first mate of the seized vessel. "We saw this frigate steaming toward us, and we were worried, but then we saw the maple leaf on the flag, and we thought, 'Oh, Canadians. What the hell do they want?'"

When an officer of the HMCS Vancouver announced that the tanker was about to be boarded, the crew of the detained ship was confused, said Omari, but their confusion quickly turned to anger when they saw what the Canadians sailors were carrying.

"They were armed. With guns," said Omari. "Canadians. With guns. And a warship. What is this world coming to?"

"They were pretty rude, too," Omari added. "They started asking us all sorts of questions, like 'Where did that oil come from?' But first we wanted to know who gave them the damn warship."

According to Canadian defense officials, the Vancouver is one of four frigates deployed in the region to assist in the U.S.-led Afghanistan conflict. The tanker was stopped, officials said, because its cargo of crude oil violated United Nations sanctions, which prohibit Iraq from selling oil unless in exchange for food and medicine.

The U.N. said the incident is already under investigation, and promised swift action against those found responsible for giving the Canadians guns. Initial findings indicate that the Vancouver crew may have been watching too

many American television shows.

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From Fri Jan 18 15:49:17 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Subject: Mr Know-it-all
Date: Fri, 18 Jan 2002 15:48:33 -0800

It was the first day of school in Marietta, Georgia, and a new student named Suzuki, the son of a Japanese businessman, entered the fourth grade.

The teacher said, "Let's begin by reviewing some American history. Who said 'Give me Liberty, or give me Death?'"

She saw a sea of blank faces, except for Suzuki, who had his hand up. "Patrick Henry, 1775." He said.

"Very good! Who said 'Government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth'?"

Again, no response except from Suzuki. "Abraham Lincoln, 1863," said Suzuki.

The teacher snapped at the class, "Class, you should be ashamed. Suzuki, who is new to our country, knows more about its history than you do."

She heard a loud whisper: "Screw the Japs."

"Who said that?" she demanded.

Suzuki put his hand up. "Lee Iacocca, 1982."

At that point, a student in the back said, "I'm gonna puke."

The teacher glares and asks "All right! Now, who said that?"

Again, Suzuki says, "George Bush to the Japanese Prime Minister, 1991."

Now with almost a mob hysteria someone said, "You little creep. If you say anything else, I'll kill you."

Suzuki frantically yells at the top of his voice, "Gary Condit to Chandra Levy 2001."

The teacher fainted. And as the class gathered around the teacher on the floor, someone said, "We're screwed."

Suzuki said, "The Taliban! 2001"

From Wed Jan 16 05:26:49 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:37:42 -0500

Subject: Sandwiches Anyone???

Sandwiches Anyone???

My friend Lisa and her husband, David, work hard on good communication, but they do sometimes have conflicts.

Last Tuesday her husband promised to be home a little early, but forgot, went golfing and got home late.

Later, after he arrived home, Lisa stood by the stove finishing the meal she was preparing and her husband entertained the baby. He caught Lisa's mood, but couldn't seem to figure out why she was angry. Finally he said, "I was going to buy a sandwich today... maybe tomorrow I'll buy a sandwich."

Lisa, thinking this was a comment about her cooking, fumed.

However, she ignored the insult and instead addressed the fact that David had forgotten his promise to come home early. He, of course, apologized and all seemed well.

The next day Lisa called David to find out whether he intended to bring sandwiches home for supper.

"Sandwiches?" he said. "What are you talking about?"

A long discussion ensued in which David denied the sandwich conversation and both parties ended by thinking the other was completely insane.

That evening David walked through the door in triumph, holding a new golf club. "Look," he said with glee, "I bought a sand wedge!"

Hope is a good breakfast, but it is a bad supper.
-- Francis Bacon

From Thu Jan 17 06:00:34 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:41:49 -0500
Subject: So Who's Mad?

So Who's Mad?

A synagogue honors its Rabbi for a quarter-century of service by sending him to Hawaii on a well-deserved vacation, all expenses paid. The President of the synagogue decides that in addition to the trip, the Rabbi should have fun and he makes arrangements to have a call-girl available for the Rabbi at all times.

When the Rabbi walks into his hotel room, there is this nude young girl lying on the bed and she informs the Rabbi that she is his at

any time during his vacation. The Rabbi, stunned and extremely embarrassed, demands to know who arranged this little situation, and of course, the girl is compelled to tell him.

The Rabbi immediately picks up the phone, calls the synagogue, and gets through to the President of the congregation.

"Where is your respect?" he growls. "How could you do something like this? I must be held in high esteem by each and every member of this congregation. As your Rabbi, I am very, very angry with you!"

As he continues to berate the President, the girl rises sheepishly from the bed, not wanting to further embarrass the Rabbi.

As she stands, the Rabbi says "Where are you going? I'm not mad at you!"

A woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke.
-- Rudyard Kipling

From Fri Feb 15 16:25:44 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Subject: Thoughts My Father Forwarded
Date: Fri, 15 Feb 2002 16:27:09 -0800

Love is grand;
Divorce is a hundred grand.

I am in shape.
Round is a shape.

Never be afraid to try something new.
Remember, amateurs built the ark.
Professionals built the Titanic.

Conscience is what hurts when everything else feels so good.

Talk is cheap because supply exceeds demand.

Even if you are on the right track, you'll get run over if you just sit there.

Politicians and diapers have one thing in common: They should both be changed regularly and for the same reason.

An optimist thinks that this is the best possible world. A pessimist fears that this is true.

There will always be death and taxes;
however, death doesn't get worse every year.

In just two days, tomorrow will be yesterday.

I am a nutritional overachiever.

I am having an out of money experience.

I plan on living forever.....
So far, so good.

A day without sunshine is... like night.

If marriage were outlawed, only outlaws would have in-laws.

It's frustrating when you know all the answers, but nobody bothers to ask you the questions.

The real art of conversation is not only to say the right thing at the right time, but also to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.

Brain cells come and brain cells go, but fat cells live forever.

Age doesn't always bring wisdom. Sometimes age comes alone.

Life not only begins at forty, it also begins to show.

And this one is the real truth, so pay attention: You don't stop laughing because you grow old, you grow old because you stop laughing

From Tue Feb 5 05:30:07 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 04 Feb 2002 12:27:36 -0500

Subject: Getting Frankenstein In The Mood

Getting Frankenstein In The Mood

After forty years of marriage, Frankenstein and the Bride of Frankenstein came to a standstill in their love life.

Each night Frankenstein would come home from work, eat his dinner, and sit in front of the television set until he fell asleep.

Dissatisfied with this arrangement, the Bride decided to see a therapist.

"He's never in the mood," complained the Bride.

"Try a romantic candlelight dinner," suggested the therapist.

The next day, the Bride returned to the therapist with a frown on her face.

"He's still not in the mood," she complained.

"This time," the therapist recommended, "try something more seductive. Put on some sexy lingerie and lure him into the bedroom."

But the Bride returned to the therapist the following day

complaining that her monster of a husband was still not in the mood. As a final piece of advice, the therapist said, "You should try to recreate the moment that first sparked your romance."

The next day the Bride returned with a huge grin on her face. "Thank you so much," she said to the therapist. "Last night, I forced Frankenstein to come outside in the middle of the lightening storm. And right there, in our backyard, he made love to me like it was our very first time."

"Making love in a lightening storm put him in the mood?" asked the therapist.

"Well," giggled the Bride of Frankenstein, "I tied a kite to his penis."

From Wed Jan 30 05:29:03 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 27 Jan 2002 22:59:01 -0500
Subject: Redneck Churches

Redneck Churches

You'll Know Yours Is A Redneck Church If:

The finance committee refuses to provide funds for the purchase of a chandelier because none of the members knows how to play one.

People ask, when they learn that Jesus fed the 5000, whether the two fish were bass or catfish, and what bait was used to catch 'em.

The pastor says, "I'd like to ask Bubba to help take up the offering." Then five guys and two women stand up.

Opening day of deer season is recognized as an official church holiday.

A member of the church requests to be buried in his 4-wheel-drive truck because "It ain't never been in a hole it couldn't get out of."

The choir is known as the "OK Chorale".

In a congregation of 500 members, there are only seven last names in the church directory.

Baptism is referred to as "branding".

There is a special fund raiser for a new church septic tank.

Finding and returning lost sheep isn't just a parable.

High notes on the organ set the dogs on the floor to howling.

People think "rapture" is what you get when you lift something too heavy.

The baptismal font is a #2 galvanized washtub.

The choir robes were donated by (and embroidered with the logo from) Billy Bob's Barbecue.

The collection plates are really hub caps from a '56 Chevy.

And of course...if the pastor has fewer teeth than Leon Spinks!
(Remember Leon Spinks?)

From Mon Jan 14 05:22:47 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 13 Jan 2002 14:31:41 -0500
Subject: New Definitions For 2002

New Definitions For 2002

Etc.
A sign to make others believe that you know more than you actually do.

Committee
Individuals who can do nothing individually and sit to decide that nothing can be done together.

Experience
The name men give to their mistakes.

Hydrogen Bomb
An invention to end all inventions.

Philosopher
A fool who torments himself during life, to be spoken of when dead.

Diplomat
A person who tells you to go to hell in such a way that you actually look forward to the trip.

Opportunist
A person who starts taking bath if he accidentally falls into a river.

Optimist
A person who while falling from the Eiffel tower says in midway "See I'm not injured yet."

Miser
A person who lives poor so that he can die rich.

Father
A banker provided by nature.

Criminal
A guy no different from the rest....except that he got caught.

Boss
Someone who is early when you are late and late when you're early.

Politician
One who shakes your hand before elections...your Confidence after.

Doctor
A person who kills your ills by pills, and kills you with his bills.

Journal Entry #728: I had begun to think I was going insane, but the cat told me otherwise...
-- Tony Blaha

From Wed Feb 20 08:16:26 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Wed, 20 Feb 2002 11:12:40 -0500
Subject: Conversations.

This came from the New York Times, and both my daughter and I love it. I don't think there's anything in there that every woman hasn't heard from her mother - or, heaven forgive us, said to her daughter!

- Rene

New York Times. Fashions of the Times. August 19, 2001. P. 228.

Mother Love? Patricia Marx Suggests You Reconsider.

At the approximate age of 48 hours, you arrived home from the hospital. That was the first and last time not an unkind word was said as you entered the house - even though you were five days late, your underwear was showing, and your complexion was slightly jaundiced. (This was not, however, the last time you would go home with a bottle - i.e., age 16). Following are some examples of the constructive criticism that might greet you going home over the course of a lifetime. My mother would like you to know that these comments are not based on anything she ever said.

1. "I'm just curious. Do all the girls in the eighth grade dress like tramps?"
2. "We missed you SO much this summer. Eight weeks is just TOO long. Now tomorrow we'll do something about your hair."
3. "Do I smell smoke?"
4. "Here's an article from the New York Times about how those shoes can

ruin your feet for life."

5. "I'll give you _\$100_ if you let me throw out those jeans."

6. "You're SO beautiful. Why do you have to hide it behind those bangs?"

7. "What's on your forehead?"

8. "Do you want me to put some makeup on that thing?"

9. "You know, there's medicine now that takes care of that."

10. "While you were gone, I cleaned all that junk out of your closets. Is that o.k.?"

11. "Hi. How was school. I've been thinking about it _ALL_ day, and I decided you need a navy blazer to pull everything together."

12. "Stand up STRAIGHT. You look like Uncle Peter."

13. "What can you do? You have your father's legs."

14. "You know how I feel about tattoos. Why do you want to hurt me?"

15a. "I don't like this GAUNT look that you're trying to do now."

15b. "Actually, I prefer you when you're GAUNT."

16. "What a pretty dress. You really want to wear those shoes?"

17. "That's not the jacket you wore to your interview, is it?"

18. " I think you could use some makeup....more makeup, then."

19. "Don't take it the wrong way, but were your eyebrows always asymmetrical?"

20. "I don't know what you and that hairdresser of yours think you're doing."

21. "When are you coming home? You sound like you've gained WEIGHT."

22. "I don't mean to be nit-picky but, if you just get a decent haircut, lose a few pounds, wear clothes that aren't so dreary, stop biting your nails, whiten your teeth, get Lasik surgery, wear a Wonderbra, buy and upholstered chair for your living room and change your personality, you would be married in a week. Look at me when I'm talking to you."

23. "Robert seems very nice. Does he always wear shirts with logos?"

24. "Come here and let me pull out that gray hair. I'm not old enough for you to have gray hair."

25. "Show me what you're going to wear to my funeral so I can let you know whether it's appropriate."

From Mon Feb 18 08:06:02 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Feb 2002 22:47:35 -0500
Subject: Brother Can You Spare \$.73?

Brother Can You Spare \$.73?

An old Jewish beggar was out on the street with his tin cup.
"Please sir," he pleaded to a passerby, "could you spare seventy
three cents for a cup of coffee and some pie?"

The man asked, "Where do you get coffee and pie for seventy three
cents?"

The beggar replied, "So who buys retail?"

From Tue Feb 19 05:11:36 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:53:06 -0500
Subject: Difficult Words

Difficult Words

An office had an answering machine that instructed callers to
leave their name and phone number and to spell any difficult
words.

Early one Monday when the secretary was reviewing the weekend
messages, she heard an enthusiastic young woman recite her name
and number and then state, "My difficult word is commitment,
C-O-M-M-I-T-M-E-N-T. I always want to put two t's in the middle."

From Mon Feb 18 08:06:02 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Feb 2002 22:47:35 -0500
Subject: Cancelled Appointments

Cancelled Appointments

Once I saw a new patient to my practice for the first time and
determined that she needed to return for a root canal. She ran
her own business across the freeway from The Woodlands. The sign
in front of her house converted to a business proclaimed
"PSYCHIC - FORTUNES TOLD."

She was very nice and appreciated the antibiotics which eliminated
her mild symptoms of discomfort. She made an appointment to

return for the root canal treatment.

She did not show up for her appointment.

The front office person, Lindsay, had called the day before to be sure she was still able to make the appointment. When we called her, she said something had come up and could she re-schedule? Sure, things happen. We re-appointed her.

She did not show up for that rescheduled appointment. No call, no notice ahead as we had requested.

Being a business owner herself, I thought she would have had profound respect for the costs of overhead. We now had lost a full four hours of primary time.

We didn't call her back.

She eventually called and Lindsay told her what I had said we'd happily see her and complete treatment if she would pay in advance and that payment was non-refundable, whether or not she came to the appointment.

She was upset and yelled at Lindsay, saying that was unfair and "That's very small of you!"

Lindsay stayed cool under fire and calmly explained how she needed to own the responsibility for the cost of the appointment at this stage since we had already put four hours into her treatment and this still didn't cover our real costs.

The psychic lady wasn't having any of it. She yelled that things come up unexpectedly some times with her own business and certain things she had no control over.

Lindsay calmly replied, "Well, in your line of work, I'd think that you could anticipate a little better!"

The strength of a nation derives from the integrity of the home.
-- Confucius

From Wed Feb 20 06:37:10 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:55:40 -0500
Subject: Chinese Rabbi

Chinese Rabbi

A guy from Brooklyn was in Hong Kong passing through the native quarter, and was surprised to see a synagogue. He went in and sure enough, he saw a Chinese rabbi and a Chinese congregation. The service was touching.

As the service ended, the rabbi stood at the door greeting his congregants. When our Brooklyn friend came up, the Chinese rabbi said,...."You a Jew?"

"Yes, I'm Jewish," replied the Brooklynite.

"Funny," said the Chinese rabbi. "You don't look it."

From Fri Feb 22 05:33:12 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:54:50 -0500
Subject: Collective Nouns For Doctors

Collective Nouns For Doctors

A Spread of Gynecologists

A Buttload of Proctologists

A Supporting Cast of Orthopedists

A Hive of Allergists

A Press of Dental Hygienists

A Carvery of Surgeons

A Golf-cart of Private-physicians

A Growth of Oncologists

A Vision of Optometrists

An Insanity of Psychologists

The man with a new idea is a crank until the idea succeeds.
-- Mark Twain

From Mon Feb 11 16:44:33 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Subject: A Bear in the Woods
Date: Mon, 11 Feb 2002 16:46:01 -0800

A Bear in the Woods...

An atheist was taking a walk through the woods, admiring all that the "accident of evolution" had created. "What majestic trees! What powerful rivers! What beautiful animals!" he said to himself. As he was walking alongside the river he heard a rustling in the bushes behind him. He

turned to look. He saw a 7-foot grizzly charge towards him. He ran as fast as he could up the path. He looked over his shoulder and saw that the bear was closing. He ran even faster, so scared that tears were coming to his eyes.

He looked over his shoulder again, and the bear was even closer. His heart was pumping frantically and he tried to run even faster. He tripped and fell to the ground. He rolled over to pick himself up but saw the bear, right on top of him: reaching for him with his left paw and raising his right paw to strike him. At that instant the atheist cried out "Oh my God!"

Time stopped. The bear froze. The forest was silent. Even the river stopped moving. As a bright light shone upon the man, a voice came out of the sky: "You deny my existence for all of these years; teach others I don't exist; and, even credit creation to a cosmic accident. Do you expect me to help you out of this predicament? Am I to count you as a believer?"

The atheist looked directly into the light: "It would be hypocritical of me to suddenly ask You to treat me as a believer now, but perhaps could you make the bear a believer?"

"Very well," the voice said. The light went out. The river ran again. And the sounds of the forest resumed. And then the bear dropped its right paw, brought both paws together, bowed its head and spoke: "Lord, for this food which I am about to receive, I am truly thankful."

From Thu Feb 21 05:16:06 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:56:05 -0500
Subject: Strange Noise

Strange Noise

Taxiing down the tarmac, the jetliner abruptly stopped, turned around and returned to the gate. After an hour long wait, it finally took off.

A concerned passenger asked the flight attendant, "What was the problem?"

"The pilot was bothered by a noise he heard in the engine," she explained.

"Oh, and it took a while to fix it," said the passenger.

"Not exactly." replied the stewardess, "It just took us a bit to get a new pilot here."

There are those who are so scrupulously afraid of doing wrong that they seldom venture to do anything.

-- Vauvenagrues

From Mon Feb 18 08:05:42 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Feb 2002 22:46:57 -0500
Subject: Eatin' Candy

Eatin' Candy

Little Johnny was sitting on a park bench, eating one candy bar after another. After he had consumed his sixth candy bar, the old gentleman sitting across the bike path from him said, "Son, if you keep eating candy bars like that you're going to get acne, have rotten teeth and get fat."

Little Johnny replied, "My grand-dad lived to be 107 years old."

The old gentleman said, "Did he eat candy bars like that?"

"No," said Little Johnny, " He minded his own damn business!!"

From Mon Jan 28 14:54:29 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 28 Jan 2002 17:49:24 -0500
Subject: Jokes about men

15 PIECES OF ADVICE TO BE PASSED ON TO YOUR DAUGHTERS, SISTERS, FRIENDS.

1. Don't imagine you can change a man - unless he's in diapers.
2. What do you do if your boyfriend walks-out? You shut the door.
3. If they put one man on the moon - they should be able to put them all up there.
4. Never let your man's mind wander - it's too little to be out alone.
5. Go for younger men. You might as well - they never mature anyway.
6. Men are all the same - they just have different faces, so that you can tell them apart.
7. Definition of a bachelor; a man who has missed the opportunity to make some woman miserable.
8. Women don't make fools of men - most of them are the do-it-yourself types.
9. Best way to get a man to do something, is to suggest they are too old for it.
10. Love is blind, but marriage is a real eye-opener.

11. If you want a committed man, look in a mental hospital.
12. The children of Israel wandered around the desert for 40 years. Even in biblical times, men wouldn't ask for directions.
13. If he asks what sort of books you're interested in, tell him checkbooks.
14. Remember a sense of humor does not mean that you tell him jokes, it means that you laugh at his.
15. Sadly, all men are created equal.

These were found on Ladies' Bumper Stickers:

GOD MADE US SISTERS, PROZAC MADE US FRIENDS.

OF COURSE I DON'T LOOK BUSY...I DID IT RIGHT THE FIRST TIME.

HOW CAN I MISS YOU IF YOU WON'T GO AWAY?

IF YOU WANT BREAKFAST IN BED, SLEEP IN THE KITCHEN.

Send this to all the Bright Women you know, to make their day!!!!

Warm regards,

Fiona Healy

Dublin City Development Board

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From Tue Feb 19 05:11:28 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:53:31 -0500

Subject: What Makes Him Attractive?

What Makes Him Attractive?

A study in Scotland showed that the kind of "male face" a woman finds attractive can differ depending on where a woman is in her menstrual cycle.

For instance, if she is ovulating she is attracted to men with rugged, masculine features. And if she is menstruating she is more prone to be attracted to a man with scissors shoved in his temple.

It is not your environment, it is you -- the quality of your minds, the integrity of your souls, and the determination of your wills -- that will decide your future and shape your lives.
-- Dr. Benjamin Mays, President Emeritus, Morehouse College

From Wed Feb 20 06:34:00 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:53:59 -0500
Subject: Defining For Today

Defining For Today

New words we all can relate to, even if they're not in any dictionary.

Assaultonbattery

The sound a car engine makes when trying to start on cold winter mornings. Also: arctic-choke, engina, ice whine.

Autofixation

The spontaneous act of a computer fixing itself as soon as the repairman arrives. Also: expertease, repairadox.

Bleakstreak

The long, cold span between New Year's Day and Good Friday. Also: coldrums, winterminable.

Desperadoo

The thinning ponytail that baby boomers wear in a desparate attempt to stem the ravages of middle-aged hair loss. Also: bald man's bluff, Don Juan-a-be, oldielocks.

Sneezure

A sneeze that fizzles out. Also: gesundnotquite.

Undercarment

Coat hem or belt that hangs out the door of a vehicle. Also: doornamental, dragstrip.

From Mon Feb 4 12:32:22 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 4 Feb 2002 15:26:13 -0500
Subject: Cheney Day

CHENEY'S BRIEF APPEARANCE, RETURN TO SECURE LOCATION MAY MEAN SIX MORE WEEKS OF WINTER, EXPERTS SAY

White House Downplays Veep's Influence Over Seasons

Vice President Dick Cheney emerged from his secure, undisclosed location to make the rounds of the morning news programs this Sunday, but then immediately returned to his hiding place -- indicating that America may be in for six more weeks of winter, according to experts.

While appearing with Tim Russert on NBC's "Meet the Press," observers say, the Vice President seemed distracted, looking over his shoulder repeatedly as if trying to see his own shadow. A review of the broadcast indicates that Vice President Cheney, in fact, appeared to locate his shadow towards the end of the program.

He then abruptly concluded the interview, cancelled an appearance with CNN's Wolf Blitzer and returned to his secure, undisclosed location, which is believed to be underground.

Experts were divided as to impact of Cheney's brief appearance and sudden disappearance upon the duration of the current winter season.

"You can read anything you want into Cheney seeing his own shadow and going back underground," one Cheney-watcher said. "Yes, it may mean six more weeks of winter, but it may just mean that he's trying to stay as far away from this Enron mess as possible."

At the White House, press secretary Ari Fleischer attempted to downplay the increasingly widespread impression that Vice-President Cheney can influence the seasons.

"Vice President Cheney is a respected voice within this Administration, but he does not control the weather," Fleischer told reporters. "Only the President can do that."

From Fri Feb 22 05:38:59 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:54:25 -0500
Subject: Consultants

Consultants

We had a consultant come in to our company who helped us determine our personality types so that we could learn to work together better. She uses the Jung-Myers-Briggs Typology and one of the continuums it ranks you on is Judging versus Perceiving (J vs P).

She paired up people who fell into the P category with people who were in the J category for an exercise in which they were supposed to try to think like the other. The president of our company said he didn't understand the purpose so she tried to explain it to him. "You have a lot of J-ness, but not enough P-ness."

Needless to say the exercise was never completed.

Love is a fire. But whether it is going to warm your hearth or burn down your house, you can never tell.
-- Joan Crawford

From Mon Feb 18 08:05:42 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 17 Feb 2002 22:46:57 -0500

Subject: New Driver?

New Driver?

A taxi passenger tapped the driver on the shoulder to ask him a question. The driver screamed, lost control of the car, nearly hit a bus, went up on the sidewalk, and stopped just inches from a shop window.

After a few seconds, while everything calmed down, the driver said "Don't EVER do that again. You scared the daylights out of me!"

The passenger apologized and said he didn't realize that a little tap could cause such a reaction. He asked the driver if he was new to this, or what?

The driver replied "Well, yes and no," replied the driver. This is my first day driving a cab, but I've been driving for over 25 years. Only then I was driving hearses for a funeral home!"

One good analogy is worth three hours discussion.

-- James T. Mccay

From Tue Feb 19 05:11:36 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:53:06 -0500

Subject: Worst Fortune Cookie Fortunes

Worst Fortune Cookie Fortunes

- What, 3 servings of Moo Shoo Pork weren't enough for you, tubby?
- Your fullness will be short-lived. Like an hour, tops.
- Put all your money and jewelry in the egg roll and nobody gets hurt.
- Today's dog in alley is tomorrow's moo goo gai pan.
- Patron who mocks waiter's accent will unwittingly consume chef's bodily fluids.
- Man who look to stale cookie for advice probably make good busboy. Ask waitress for application.
- Your strength lies in your continued belief that what you just ate was indeed duck.
- Creative Chinese chef without utensils can still find ways to stir soup.

- That wasn't chicken!

He who can no longer pause to wonder and stand rapt in awe is as good as dead; his eyes are closed.
-- Albert Einstein

From Wed Feb 20 06:37:10 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:55:40 -0500
Subject: VIRUS ALERT!!!

VIRUS ALERT!!!

Warning!! There's a new virus on the loose that's worse than anything I've seen before!

It gets in through the power line, riding on the powerline 60 Hz subcarrier. It works by changing the serial port pinouts, and by reversing the direction one's disks spin.

Over 300,000 systems have been hit by it here in Murphy, West Dakota alone! And that's just in the last 12 minutes.

It attacks DOS, Unix, TOPS-20, Apple-II, VMS, MVS, Multics, Mac, RSX-11, ITS, TRS-80, and VHS systems.

To prevent the spread of the worm:

- 1) Don't use the powerline.
- 2) Don't use batteries either, since there are rumors that this virus has invaded most major battery plants and is infecting the positive poles of the batteries. (You might try hooking up just the negative pole.)
- 3) Don't upload or download files.
- 4) Don't store files on floppy disks or hard disks.
- 5) Do NOT read messages! Not even this one!
- 6) Don't use serial ports, modems, or phone lines.
- 7) Don't use keyboards, screens, or printers.
- 8) Don't use switches, CPUs, memories, microprocessors, or mainframes.
- 9) Don't use electric lights, electric or gas heat or air-conditioning, running water, writing, fire, clothing or the wheel.

I'm sure if we are all careful to follow these 9 easy steps, this virus can be eradicated, and the precious electronic fluids of our computers can be kept pure.

In any contest between power and patience, bet on patience.
-- W. B. Prescott

From Thu Feb 21 05:16:06 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:56:05 -0500
Subject: Cannibal Programmers

Cannibal Programmers

Five cannibals get appointed as developers in a software company. During the welcoming ceremony the boss says, "You're all part of our team now. You can earn good money here, and you can go to the cafeteria for something to eat, so please don't trouble any of the other employees."

The cannibals promised.

Four weeks later the boss returns and says, "You're all working very hard, and I'm very satisfied with all of you. However, one of our janitors has disappeared. Do any of you know what happened to him?"

The cannibals all shake their heads no.

After the boss has left, the leader of the cannibals turns to the others. "Which of you idiots ate the janitor?"

A hand raises hesitantly, and the leader of the cannibals shouts, "You fool! For four weeks we've been eating Team Leaders, Supervisors, and Project Managers and no one noticed anything! Then YOU had to go and eat the janitor!"

From Tue Feb 19 05:11:28 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:53:31 -0500
Subject: Derby Horse

Derby Horse

A jogger running down a country road is startled as a horse yells at him, "Hey! Come over here buddy!"

The jogger is stunned but runs over to the fence where the horse

is standing and asks, "Were you talking to me?"

The horse replies, "Sure was. Man, I've got a problem. I won the Kentucky Derby a few years ago and this stupid farmer bought me. Now all I do is pull a plow and I'm sick of it. Why don't you run up to the house and offer him \$5,000 to buy me. I'll make you some money cause I can still run."

The jogger thought to himself, "Boy a talking horse!" Dollar signs started appearing in his head. So he runs to the house to where the old farmer is sitting on the porch. The jogger yells to the farmer, "Hey old man, I'll give you \$5,000 for that broken-down old nag you've got in the field."

The farmer replies, "Son, this has happened before. You can't believe anything that darn horse says. He's never even been to Kentucky."

From Wed Feb 20 06:34:00 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:53:59 -0500
Subject: You've Got To Follow Orders!!!!

You've Got To Follow Orders!!!!

Mrs. Lonefold's dishwasher quit working, so she called a repairman. He couldn't accommodate her with an evening appointment, and, since she had to go to work the next day, she told him "I'll leave the key under the mat. Fix the dishwasher, leave the bill on the counter, and I'll mail you the check. By the way, don't worry about my Rottweiler. He won't bother you. But, whatever you do, do not under any circumstances talk to my parrot!"

When the repairman arrived at Mrs. Lonefold's apartment the next day, he discovered the biggest and meanest looking Rottweiler he had ever seen. But, just like she had said, the dog just lay there on the carpet, watching the repairman go about his business.

However, the whole time he was there, the parrot drove him nuts with his incessant cursing, yelling, and name-calling. Finally the repairman couldn't contain himself any longer and yelled "Shut up, you stupid ugly bird!"

To which the parrot replied "Get him, Brutus!"

Man will occasionally stumble over the truth, but most of the time he will pick himself up and continue on as though nothing had happened.
-- Winston Churchill

From Thu Feb 21 05:16:10 2002 -0800

Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:55:17 -0500
Subject: Church Marquee Signs

Church Marquee Signs

"The best vitamin for a Christian is B1"
"Under same management for over 2000 years"
"Soul food served here"
"Don't wait for the hearse to take you to church"
"Don't give up. Moses was once a basket case!"
"Life has many choices, Eternity has two. What's yours?"
"Wal-Mart isn't the only saving place!"
"Prevent truth decay. Brush up on your Bible"
"It's hard to stumble when you're down on your knees"
"What part of "THOU SHALT NOT" don't you understand?"
"Never give the devil a ride. He will always want to drive"
"Can't sleep? Try counting your blessings"
"Forbidden fruit creates many jams"
"Christians, keep the faith... But not from others!"
"Satan subtracts and divides. God adds and multiplies"
"If you do not want to reap the fruits of sin stay out of the devil's orchard"
"To belittle is to be little"
"Don't let the littleness in others bring out the littleness in you."
"God answers knee mail"

From Thu Feb 21 05:16:10 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 18 Feb 2002 21:55:17 -0500
Subject: The 23rd Spam

The 23rd Spam
by Sam the Psalmist (real name withheld by request)

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,
He leadeth me beside the still waters,
He restoreth my credit and consolidateth my debts,
For as little as \$1,750,
If I act now.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil for thou art with me,
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
And can now be 50 Percent Larger in Three Weeks.
Guaranteed.

Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of mine enemies,
Thou annointest my head with oil,
My cup runneth over.
But as an added bonus,
I will receive \$1,000.00 cash,
If I complete thy online registration form today.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me,
All the days of my life,
And I will dwell forever,
In the House of the Lord,
Which I shall refinanceth,
To take advantage,
Of the lowest mortgage rates in years.

It takes a real storm in the average person's life to make him
realize how much worrying he has done over the squalls.
-- Heartland Advisor

From Thu Feb 28 05:39:06 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:59:17 -0500
Subject: You Might Be A Handicapped Redneck If...

You Might Be A Handicapped Redneck If...

- * Any part of your chair is painted cameo.
- * You have a wheelchair up on blocks in your front yard.
- * You use deck plating, steel mesh, or motorcycle parts as decoration.
- * You rigged up a beer cooler powered off your chair batteries.
Double points if you don't care that it sucks your batteries

dry so long as the beer stays cold.

- * You wear cowboy, biker, or work boots, even though they're a bitch to put on and you can't walk anyway.
- * You adjusted your headrest so it'll stop knocking off your hat.
- * You installed a gun rack on the back of your wheelchair.
- * Your joystick is a billiard ball, car stick shift knob, beer tap, or similar item.
- * You ever thought about jacking your chair up 2 or 3 feet.
- * You have knobby mud tires - that never get dirty.
- * You installed a sound system so your chair will sound like a truck or hog.
- * You installed a whip antenna just so you could fly the stars and bars!
- * There is a 'Harley' decal or emblem permanently attached to your chair.
- * You installed a CB behind or under your chair.
- * You replaced your seat with a BarcoLounger.
- * You found the above BarcoLounger at the side of the road.
- * You named your chair 'Bubba', 'Junior', 'Daisy', or 'Killer'.
- * There is some part of a deer decorating any part of your chair.
- * You have ever thought about smuggling moonshine in the tubing or battery compartment of the chair.
- * You, while in your chair, ever made any roadkill.
- * The accessories hangin' on the chair weigh more than the chair does.
- * You browse truck catalogs looking for ways to soup up your chair.
- * You want to add a side-car or a 'sweet little trailer'.
- * You wear a 4 pound belt buckle that cuts into your stomach as you sit.
- * The fringe of your jacket or strings of your bolo tie have ever gotten caught in your wheels - but you wear it anyway.
- * You regularly call up Harley Davidson and ask when they're going to start making wheelchairs.
- * You have spent more than an hour trying to figure out how to

hang fuzzy dice from your chair.

- * You have transported livestock in your chair.
Bonus points if the livestock was bigger or heavier than you!
- * You thought about trying to outrun a highway patrol cruiser while in your chair.
- * Duct tape plays a major role in your repair and maintenance plan.
- * You really don't need a wheelchair in the first place, but you thought it might help pick up chicks.
- * You read this list and found yourself thinking, at any point, "Now that's a good idea!"

Anyone who has never made a mistake has never tried anything new.
-- Albert Einstein

From Tue Feb 26 05:29:52 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:26:21 -0500
Subject: Spelling...Er, Golf Lesson

Spelling...Er, Golf Lesson

A teacher was taking her first golf lesson. "Is the word spelled P-U-T or P-U-T-T?" she asked the instructor."

P-U-T-T is correct," he replied." P-U-T means to place a thing where you want it. And P-U-T-T means a vain attempt to do the same thing."

People see the world not as it is, but as they are.
-- Al Lee

From Thu Feb 28 05:39:06 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:59:17 -0500
Subject: Inventing

Inventing

Millions of years ago, there was no such thing as the wheel. One day, some primitive guys were watching their wives drag a dead mastodon to the food and fire area.

It was exhausting work; the guys were getting tired just WATCHING.

Then they noticed some large, smooth, rounded boulders lying nearby. This gave them a great idea! They could sit on the boulders and watch the wives work in comfort!

This was the first in a series of breakthroughs that ultimately led to the invention of television ... and later on to the Remote Control.

From Wed Feb 27 05:36:51 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:58:35 -0500

Subject: Guys' Rules

Guys' Rules

1. Thou shall not rent the movie Chocolat
2. Under no circumstances may 2 men share an umbrella.
3. Any man who brings a camera to a bachelor party may be legally killed and eaten by his fellow party goers.
4. When you are queried by a buddy's wife, girlfriend, mother, father, priest, shrink, dentist, accountant, or dog walker, you need not and should not provide any useful information whatsoever as to his whereabouts. You are permitted to deny his very existence.
5. Unless he murdered someone in your immediate family, you must bail a friend out of jail within 12 hours.
6. You may exaggerate any anecdote told in a bar by 50 percent without recrimination; beyond that, anyone within earshot is allowed to call BULL!. (Exception: When trying to pick up a girl, the allowable exaggeration rate rises to 400 percent)
7. If you've known a guy for more than 24 hours, his sister is off-limits forever.
8. The minimum amount of time you have to wait for another guy who's running late is 5 minutes for a girl, you are required to wait 10 minutes for every point she scores on the classic 1-10 scale.
9. Bitching about the brand of free beer in a buddies refrigerator is forbidden. You may gripe if the temperature is unsuitable.
10. No man is ever required to buy a birthday present for another man. In fact, even remembering a friends birthday is strictly optional.

12. Before dating a buddy's ex, you are required to ask his permission and he, in return is required to grant it.
13. Women who claim they "love to watch sports" must be treated as spies until they demonstrate knowledge of the game and the ability to pick a buffalo wing clean.
14. If a man's zipper is down, that's his problem- you didn't see nothin'.
15. The universal compensation for buddies who help you move is beer.
16. A man must never own a cat or like his girlfriend's cat.
17. Your girlfriend must bond with your buddy's girlfriends within 30 minutes of meeting them. You are not required to make nice with her gal pals significant others --- low-level sports bonding is all the law requires.
18. When stumbling upon other guys watching a sports event, you may always ask the score of the game in progress, but you may never ask who's playing.
19. When your girlfriend/wife expresses a desire to fix her whiny friend up with your pal, you may give her the go-ahead only if you'll be able to warn your buddy and give him time prepare excuses about joining the priesthood.
21. It is permissible to consume a fruity chick drink only when you're sunning on a tropical beach and it's delivered by a supermodel and it's free.
22. Unless you're in prison, never fight naked.
23. A man in the company of a suggestively dressed woman must remain sober enough to fight.
24. If a buddy is outnumbered, out manned, or too drunk to fight, you must jump into the fight. Exception If within the last 24 hours his actions have caused you to think, "What this guy needs is a good whoopin", then you may sit back and enjoy.
25. Friends don't let friends wear speedos. Ever. Issue closed.
26. Phrases that may NOT be uttered to another man while weight lifting "Yeah, baby, push it!"
"C'mon, give me one more! Harder!"
"Another set and we can hit the showers."
"Are you a Sagittarius?"
27. Never hesitate to reach for the last beer or the last slice of pizza but not both. That's just plain mean.
28. If you compliment a guy on his six-pack, you better be referring to his beer.

- 29. Never join your girlfriend/wife in dissing a buddy, except when she's withholding essentials pending your response.
- 30. Never talk to a man in the bathroom unless you're on equal footing either both urinating or both waiting in line. In all other situations, a nod is all the conversation you need.
- 31. If a buddy is already singing along to a song in the car, you may not join him....

From Wed Feb 27 05:36:50 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:30:50 -0500
Subject: What The Bible Means

What The Bible Means

A father was approached by his small son who told him proudly, "I know what the Bible means!"

His father smiled and replied, "What do you mean, you know what the Bible means?"

The son replied, "I know what it stands for!"

"Okay, said his father. "So, son, what does the Bible mean?"

"That's easy, Daddy. It stands for Basic Information Before Leaving Earth."

Don't run through life so fast that you forget not only where you've been, but also where you are going.
-- Author Unknown

From Mon Feb 25 05:31:23 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:21:28 -0500
Subject: Theft

Theft

You admit having broken into the dress shop four times?" asked the judge.

"Yes," answered the suspect.

"And what did you steal?"

"A dress, Your Honor," replied the subject.

"One dress?" echoed the judge. "But you admit breaking in four times!"

"Yes, Your Honor," sighed the suspect. "But two of those times were to return the dress I took."

"Return the dress?" echoed the judge. "Why!?!?"

"My wife didn't like the color."

Ever notice that people never say "It's only a game" when they're winning?

-- Ivern Ball

From Sat Mar 2 14:06:15 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Subject: Jewish Haikus
Date: Sat, 02 Mar 2002 22:04:30 +0000

Jewish Haikus

After the warm rain
the sweet smell of camellias.
Did you wipe your feet?

Her lips near my ear,
Aunt Sadie whispers the name
of her friend's disease.

Looking for pink buds
to prune, the old moyel
wanders among his flowers.

Today I am a man.
Tomorrow I will return
to the seventh grade.

Harsh Scrabble discord-
someone has placed "putzhead" on
a triple word score.

Testing the warm milk
on her wrist, she sighs softly.
But her son is forty.

The sparkling blue sea
reminds me to wait an hour
after my sandwich.

Tea ceremony-
fragrant steam perfumes the air.

Try the cheese Danish.

Lacking fins or tail
the gefilte fish swims with
great difficulty.

Yom Kippur-Forgive
me, Lord, for the Mercedes
and all that lobster.

My nature journal-
today, I saw some trees and birds.
I should know the names?

Like a bonsai tree,
your terrible posture at
my dinner table.

Beyond Valium
the peace of knowing one's child
is an internist.

Jews on safari-
map, compass, elephant gun,
hard sucking candies.

Coroner's report-
"The deceased, wearing no hat,
caught his death of cold."

The same kimono
the top geishas are wearing:
got it at Loehmann's.

The sparrow brings home
too many worms for her young.
"Force yourself," she chirps.

Jewish triathlon:
gin rummy, then contract bridge,
followed by a nap.

"Can't you just leave it?"
the new Jewish mother asks -
umbilical cord.

The shivah visit:
so sorry about your loss.
Now back to my problems.

Our youngest daughter,
our most precious jewel.
Hence the name, Tiffany.

Mom, please! There is no
need to put that dinner roll
in your pocketbook.

Seven-foot Jews in
the NBA slam-dunking!
My alarm clock rings.

Concert of car horns
as we debate the question
of when to change lanes.

Sorry I'm not home
to take your call. At the tone
please state your bad news

Is one Nobel Prize
so much to ask from a child
after all I've done?

Today, mild shvitzing.
Tomorrow, so hot you'll plotz.
Five-day forecast-feh

Left the door open.
for the Prophet Elijah.
Now our cat is gone.

Yenta. Shmeer. Gevalt.
Shlemiel. Shlimazl. Tochis.
Oy! To be fluent!

Quietly murmured
at Saturday services,
Yanks 5, Red Sox 3.

A lovely nose ring-
excuse me while I put my
head in the oven.

the lights- white
Yarmulke or
male-pattern baldness?

From Fri Mar 1 04:33:40 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:56:26 -0500
Subject: Do You Think?

Do You Think?

A guy starts talking to two women in a bar. They turn out to be
Siamese twins and they wind up back at his apartment.

He makes love to one, and then starts to work on the other. He
thinks the first one might get bored watching, so he asks her
what she'd like to do.

She says, "Is that a trombone in the corner? I'd love to play your

trombone."

So she plays it while he makes love to her sister.

A few weeks later, the girls are walking past his apartment building. One of the girls says, "Let's stop up and see that guy."

The other girl says, "Gee... do you think he'll remember us?"

From Mon Feb 25 05:31:21 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:56:09 -0500
Subject: Technical Jargon

Technical Jargon

In a software design meeting, we were using typical technical jargon to discuss a data exchange interface with a vendor. One co-worker said the programming we had ordered was delayed because the vendor was suffering from a "severe nonlinear waterfowl issue."

Curious, the team leader raised his eyebrows and asked, "What exactly is that?"

The programmer replied, "They don't have all their ducks in a row."

The pessimist sees difficulty in every opportunity. The optimist sees the opportunity in every difficulty.
-- Winston Churchill

From Fri Mar 1 04:33:42 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Wed, 27 Feb 2002 13:08:00 -0500
Subject: Shakespearian Insult Kit

Shakespearian Insult Kit

Next time that you are at a loss for a good insult, use this handy table to construct a Shakespearean insult. Combine one word from each of the three columns below, and preface it with the word "Thou";

| Column_1 | Column_2 | Column_3 |
|--------------|----------------|------------|
| artless | base-court | apple-john |
| bawdy | bat-fowling | baggage |
| beslubbering | beef-witted | barnacle |
| bootless | beetle-headed | bladder |
| churlish | boil-brained | boar-pig |
| cockered | clapper-clawed | bugbear |
| clouted | clay-brained | bum-bailey |

| craven | common-kissing | canker-blossom |
| currish | crook-pated | clack-dish |
| dankish | dismal-dreaming | clotpole |
| dissembling | dizzy-eyed | coxcomb |
| droning | doghearted | codpiece |
| errant | dread-bolted | death-token |
| fawning | earth-vexing | dewberry |
| fobbing | elf-skinned | flap-dragon |
| froward | fat-kidneyed | flax-wench |
| frothy | fen-sucked | flirt-gill |
| gleeking | flap-mouthed | foot-licker |
| goatish | fly-bitten | fustilarian |
| gorbellied | folly-fallen | giglet |
| impertinent | fool-born | gudgeon |
| infectious | full-gorged | haggard |
| jarring | guts-griping | harpy |
| loggerheaded | half-faced | hedge-pig |
| lumpish | hasty-witted | horn-beast |
| mammering | hedge-born | hugger-mugger |
| mangled | hell-hated | joithead |
| mewling | idle-headed | lewdster |
| paunchy | ill-breeding | lout |
| pribbling | ill-nurtured | maggot-pie |
| puking | knotty-pated | malt-worm |
| puny | milk-livered | mammet |
| qualling | motley-minded | measles |
| rank | onion-eyed | minnow |
| reeky | plume-plucked | miscreant |
| roguish | pottle-deep | moldwarp |
| ruttish | pox-marked | mumble-news |
| saucy | reeling-ripe | nut-hook |
| spleeny | rough-hewn | pigeon-egg |
| spongy | rude-growing | pignut |
| surly | rump-fed | puttock |
| tottering | shard-borne | pumpkin |
| unmuzzled | sheep-biting | ratsbane |
| vain | spur-galled | scut |
| venomed | swag-bellied | skainsmate |
| villainous | tardy-gaited | strumpet |
| warped | tickle-brained | varlet |
| wayward | toad-spotted | vassal |
| weedy | unchin-snouted | whey-face |
| yeasty | weather-bitten | wagtail |

It's how you deal with failure that determines how you achieve
success.
-- David Feherty

From Tue Feb 26 05:29:52 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:28:46 -0500
Subject: Drawbacks Of Cubicles

Drawbacks Of Cubicles

10. Being told to 'Think outside the Box' when you're in a friggin box all day long!
9. Not being able to check e-mail attachments without turning around to see who's behind you.
8. Fabric cubicle walls do not offer much protection from any kind of gunfire.
7. That nagging feeling that if you press the right button, you'll get a piece of cheese!
6. Lack of roof rafters for the noose.
5. The walls are too close together for the hammock to work right.
4. 23 power cords, 1 outlet.
3. Prison cells are not only bigger, they also have beds.
2. When tours come through, you get lots of peanuts thrown at you.
1. You can't slam the door when you quit and walk out!

From Mon Feb 25 05:31:23 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:21:28 -0500
Subject: In Japan Too Long

Top Signs You've Been Visiting In Japan Too Long

7. \$15.72 a person sounds like a great deal for a movie, even if you do have to stand up.
6. You run into a store and leave your scooter outside on the curb with the key inserted and the motor running.
5. You can't eat a Hamburger without green tea and miso soup.
4. You order a pizza and ask for raw tuna, extra octopus.
3. You can't take a walk on even the shortest nature trail without first suiting up in a full yodeling outfit and stuffing a backpack full of rice balls and sake.
2. You don't feel ripped off when you find a coin-operated TV in your \$80/night business hotel cubicle.
1. You can instantly tell a kid's age by looking at his or her uniform.

From Thu Feb 28 14:02:17 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Thu, 28 Feb 2002 16:58:07 EST
Subject: A.A.A.D.D.

DO you have A.A.A.D.D?

I have recently been diagnosed with A.A.A.D.D. !

Age Activated Attention Deficit Disorder...

This is how it goes: I decide to wash the car; I start toward the garage and notice the mail on the table. Ok, I'm going to wash the car. But first I'm going to go through the mail.

I lay the car keys down on the desk, discard the junk mail and I notice the trashcan is full. Ok, I'll just put the bills on my desk and take the trashcan out, but since I'm going to be near the mailbox anyway, I'll pay these few bills first.

Now, where is my checkbook? Oops, there's only one check left. My extra checks are in my desk. Oh, there's the coke I was drinking. I'm going to look for those checks.

But first I need to put my coke further away from the computer, or maybe I'll pop it into the fridge to keep it cold for a while.

I head towards the kitchen and my flowers catch my eye. They need some water. I set the coke on the counter and uh oh! There are my glasses. I was looking for them all morning! I'd better put them away first.

I fill a container with water and head for the flower pots.

Aaaaaagh! someone left the TV remote in the kitchen. We'll never think to look in the kitchen tonight when we want to watch television so I'd better put it back in the family room where it belongs.

I splash some water into the pots and onto the floor. I throw the remote onto a soft cushion on the sofa and I head back down the hall trying to figure out what it was I was going to do?

End of Day: The car isn't washed, the bills are unpaid, the coke is sitting on the kitchen counter, the flowers are half watered, the checkbook still only has one check in it and I can't seem to find my car keys!

When I try to figure out how come nothing got done today, I'm baffled because I KNOW I WAS BUSY ALL DAY LONG!!! I realize this is a serious condition and I'll get help, BUT FIRST I think I'll check my e-mail...

Please send this to everyone you know because

I DON'T REMEMBER TO WHOM I'VE SENT IT !

The refusal to choose is a form of choice; disbelief is a form of belief.

-- Frank Barron

From Mon Feb 25 05:31:21 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:56:09 -0500
Subject: Bubba's Babies

Bubba's Babies

Way down in dat old swamp known as Louisiana, Bubba's old lady been pregnant for some time, and now the time has come. So, he brought her to the doctor, and the doctor begin to deliver the baby.

She had a little boy, and the doctor looked over at Bubba and said, "Hey Bubba! You just had a son. Ain't dat grand!"

Bubba got excited by this but just then the doctor spoke up and said, "Hold on! We ain't finished yet!"

The doctor then delivered a little girl.

He said, "hey Bubba you got a daughter! She is a pretty lil ting, too."

Bubba got kinda puzzled by this, then the doctor said, "Hold on! We still ain't done!"

The doctor then delivered another boy!

The doctor said, "Bubba you just had yourself another boy!"

When Bubba and his wife went home with their three children he sat down with his wife and said, "Momma, you remember dat night we runned out of Vas'line and we had ta use dat dere 3-in-1 oil?"

She said, "Yeah I do."

Bubba said, "Man, it's a damn good thing we din't use no WD-40!"

From Sat Feb 23 20:53:29 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sat, 23 Feb 2002 23:50:00 -0500
Subject: rooting for the home team...

James Smith said:

>Greetings from SLC, home of the soon-to-end 2002
>Winter Olympics.
>
>One of the commercial crazes has been the beret-style
>hats from Roots, of Canada, that were worn by the US
>team. They have 2002, USA and Roots embroidered on
>them. The Roots store ran out these hats soon after
>the games began, and they are being scalped at up to
>\$100.
>
>But my question is: With all the talk of "roots",
>someone told my daughter that "roots" is an Aussie
>euphemism for sex, more specifically - fornication. Any
>truth to this?

Well, I would say "expression" rather than "euphemism" (unless you think "screw" is a euphemism!). But other than that, she's absolutely right.

As a parenthetical, during the baseball playoffs last fall, there was a promo from Major League Baseball containing a montage of players singing "Take Me Out to the Ballgame", one player per line, approximately (all with more panache than talent!). The player with the line "Then it's root, root, root for the home team" was Australian. The consensus on the baseball newsgroups was that this was deliberate.

From Thu Feb 28 05:39:03 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:32:03 -0500
Subject: Short Shots

Short Shots

The closest I ever got to a 4.0 in college was my blood alcohol content.

Marriage changes passion...suddenly you're in bed with a relative.

I saw a woman wearing a sweat shirt with 'Guess' on it.
I said "Implants?"

I don't do drugs anymore 'cause I find I get the same effect just standing up really fast.

Sign In Chinese Pet Store "Buy one dog, get one flea..."

Money can't buy happiness, but it sure makes misery easier to live with.

I got a sweater for Christmas... I wanted a screamer or a moaner.

If flying is so safe, why do they call the airport the terminal?

I don't approve of political jokes... I've seen too many of them get elected.

The most precious thing we have is life. Yet it has absolutely no trade-in value.

There are two sides to every divorce Yours and sh*thead's.

If life deals you lemons, make lemonade; if tomatoes, make Bloody Mary's. But if it deals you a truckload of hand grenades ... now THAT'S a message.

I love being married. It's so great to find that one special person you want to annoy for the rest of your life.

I married my wife for her looks ... but not the ones she's been giving me lately!

Everyday I beat my own previous record for number of consecutive days I've stayed alive.

Two peanuts were walking down the street. One was a salted.

Isn't it funny how the mood can be ruined so quickly by just one busted condom.

If carrots are so good for the eyes, how come I see so many dead rabbits on the highway?

Welcome To Sh*t Creek ~ Sorry, We're Out of Paddles!

How come we choose from just two people to run for president and 50 for Miss America?

Why is it that most nudists are people you don't want to see naked?

The next time you feel like complaining remember, your garbage disposal probably eats better than thirty percent of the people in this world.

Snowmen fall from Heaven unassembled.

Every time I walk into a singles bar I can hear Mom's wise words "Don't pick that up, you don't know where it's been."

Nothing is at last sacred but the integrity of your own mind.
-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Tue Feb 26 05:29:52 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:26:21 -0500
Subject: Dog Haikus

Dog Haikus

I love my master;

Thus I perfume myself with
This long-rotten squirrel.

I lie belly-up
In the sunshine, happier than
You ever will be.

Today I sniffed
Many dog butts--I celebrate
By kissing your face.

I sound the alarm!
Paperboy--come to kill us all--
Look! Look! Look! Look! Look!

I sound the alarm!
Garbage man--come to kill us all--
Look! Look! Look! Look! Look!

I lift my leg and
Whiz on each bush. Hello, Spot-
Sniff this and weep.

How do I love thee?
The ways are numberless as
My hairs on the rug.

My human is home!
I am so ecstatic I have
Made a puddle.

I Hate my choke chain.
Look, world, they strangle me! Ack
Ack Ack Ack Ack!

Sleeping here, my chin
On your foot--no greater bliss--well,
Maybe catching rats.

Look in my eyes and
Deny it. No human could
Love you as much I do.

The cat is not all
Bad--she fills the litter box
With Tootsie Rolls.

Dig under fence--why?
Because it's there. Because it's
There. Because it's there.

I am your best friend,
Now, always, and especially
When you are eating.

You may call them fleas,
But they are far more--I call
Them a vocation.

My owners' mood is
Romantic--I lie near their
Feet. I let a big one.

(Author Unknown)

From Tue Feb 26 05:29:52 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:28:46 -0500
Subject: Top Ten Survivalists' To Do List

Top Ten Survivalists' To Do List

10. Apologize to neighbors about the tripwire incident...offer to replace dog.
9. Take up pork & beans skeet shooting.
8. Gather recipes for Spam, dehydrated potatoes, and crow.
7. Cancel subscription to Stockpilers Quarterly, but keep the free can opener.
6. Convert weapons back to semi-auto.
5. Pitch "1000 Ideas for Wheat Gluten" to Martha Stewart's people.
4. Return 753 videos to Blockbuster.
3. Water yard...one lousy gallon at a time.
2. Find grocery store receipt for 10,000 packets of Ramen noodles.
1. Make friends with the 6 billion (so far) other survivors.

'Tis very certain that each man carries in his eye the exact indication of his rank in the immense scale of men, and we are always learning to read it. A complete man should need no auxiliaries to his personal presence.

-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Wed Feb 27 05:36:51 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:58:35 -0500

Subject: Secret To Longevity

Secret To Longevity

A 100 year old man was having a big birthday party at his nursing home. A TV crew was there to interview the man on this special day. "Please tell our audience how you managed to live so long?" asked the reporter. "What is your secret to longevity?"

"Well, I don't ever drink and I've never smoked," replied the old gentleman. "And I make it a point to stay away from wild women."

Just then, there was a loud shriek in the hall. The crew turned to see a nurse run by, followed by an agile looking, old fellow. The man was carrying a foul smelling cigar in one hand and a glass of whisky in the other. As he ran by he paused for a moment, looked at the crowd and let out a hardy, "Hee, hee, hee!" and then continued his pursuit.

"What was that all about?" asked the astonished reporter.

Replied the interviewee, "You'll have to excuse my father, he gets carried away sometimes!"

A man who stands for nothing will fall for anything.
-- Malcolm X

From Thu Mar 7 08:48:12 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Thu, 07 Mar 2002 08:38:11 -0800
Subject: The Ashcroft story

Staff cry poetic injustice as singing Ashcroft introduces patriot games

Julian Borger in Washington
Monday March 4, 2002

The Guardian

<http://www.guardian.co.uk/bush/story/0%2C7369%2C661458%2C00.html>

Since John Ashcroft became US attorney general last year, workers at the department of justice have become accustomed to his daily prayer meetings, but some are now drawing the line at having to sing patriotic songs penned by their idiosyncratic boss.

Mr Ashcroft, a devout Christian and a grittily determined singer, went public with one of his works last month, when he surprised an audience at a North Carolina seminary with a rendition of Let the Eagle Soar, a tribute to America's virtues, which continues: "Like she's never soared before, from rocky coast to golden shore, let the mighty eagle soar," and so on for four

minutes.

The performance (which can be seen and heard at cnn.com/video/us/2002/02/25/ashcroft.sings.wbvtv.med.html) was accompanied only by taped music, but Mr Ashcroft's staff are complaining that printed versions of the song are being distributed at meetings so that they will be able to join in.

When asked why she opposed the workplace singalong, one of the department's lawyers said: "Have you heard the song? It really sucks."

A group of Hispanic justice department employees were recently summoned to see the attorney general, and went along hoping that their boss might be making a special effort to promote diversity in the department's higher ranks.

Instead, they were asked to provide a hasty Spanish lesson to give the secretary a few phrases to use on a foreign delegation the next day. The Hispanic staff were then handed printed copies of Let the Eagle Soar and asked for volunteers to translate it.

This is not the first time Mr Ashcroft's subordinates have realised that this attorney general is unlike ordinary politicians. Each time he has been sworn in to political office, he is anointed with cooking oil (in the manner of King David, as he points out in his memoirs *Lessons from a Father to His Son*).

When Mr Ashcroft was in the Senate, the duty was performed by his father, a senior minister in a church specialising in speaking in tongues, the Pentecostal Assemblies of God. When he became attorney general, Clarence Thomas, a supreme court justice, did the honours.

In January, a pair of 12ft statues in the atrium of a justice department building were covered by a blue curtain, on orders from Mr Ashcroft's office because the female figure Spirit of Justice was bare-breasted, and the body of her male partner, Majesty of Law, was not sufficiently covered by his toga.

The cover-up has provoked an anti-Ashcroft campaign by the singer and film star Cher, who has toured the media circuit denouncing his puritanism. She asked the Washington Post: "What are we going to do next? Put shorts on the statue of David, put an 1880s bathing suit on Venus Rising and a shirt on the Venus de Milo?"

Perhaps the most bizarre wrinkle in the Ashcroft enigma emerged in November when Andrew Tobias, the Democratic Party treasurer and a financial writer, published an article on his website accusing the attorney general of harbouring superstitions about tabby cats.

According to the Tobias article, advance teams for an Ashcroft visit to the US embassy in the Hague asked anxiously if there were tabby cats (or calico cats as they are known in the US) on the premises.

"Their boss, they explained, believes calico cats are signs of the devil," Mr Tobias reported.

When asked about the veracity of the report, the justice department said that it had made Mr Ashcroft laugh. There has been no further comment on the matter.

In accordance with Title 17 U.S.C. Section 107, this material is distributed without profit to those who have expressed a prior interest in receiving the included information for research and educational purposes.

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From Wed Mar 6 01:47:51 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Wed, 06 Mar 2002 18:45:49 +0900
Subject: Japanese English

<http://www.english.com>

From Fri Mar 8 05:31:26 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:55:27 -0500
Subject: In A Survey

In A Survey

In a survey, 80 percent of women thought their ass was too fat.

15 percent said their ass was too thin.

The other 5 percent said they didn't care - they would have married him anyway.

From Mon Mar 4 05:32:53 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Feb 2002 22:33:39 -0500
Subject: English Pronunciation

English Pronunciation

Dearest creature in Creation,
Study English pronunciation.
I will teach you in my verse
Sounds like corpse, corps, horse, and worse.

I will keep you, Suzy, busy,
Make your head with heat grow dizzy.
Tear in eye, your dress will tear.
So shall I Oh hear my prayer.

Just compare heart, beard, and heard,
Dies and diet, lord and word,
Sword and sward, retain and Britain.

(Mind the latter, how it's written.)

Now I surely will not plague you
With such words as plaque and ague.
But be careful how you speak
Say break and steak, but bleak and streak;
Cloven, oven, how and low,
Script, receipt, show, poem, and toe.

Hear me say, devoid of trickery,
Daughter, laughter, and Terpsichore,
Typhoid, measles, topsails, aisles,
Exiles, similes and reviles;
Scholar, vicar, and cigar.

Solar, mica, war and far;
One, anemone, Balmoral
Kitchen, lichen, laundry, laurel;
Gertrude, German, wind and mind,
Scene, Melpomene, mankind.

Billet does not rhyme with ballet,
Bouquet, wallet, mallet, chalet.
Blood and flood are not like food,
Nor is mould like should and would.

Viscous, viscount, load and broad,
Toward, to forward, to reward.
And your pronunciation's OK
When you correctly say croquet,
Rounded, wounded, grieve and sieve,
Friend and fiend, alive and live.

Ivy, privy, famous; clamor
And enamour rhyme with hammer.
River, rival, tomb, bomb, comb,
Doll and droll and some and home.

Stranger does not rhyme with anger,
Neither does devour with clangor.
Soul but foul, haunt but aunt,
Font, front, wont, want, grand, and grant,
Shoes, goes, does. Now first say finger,
And then singer, ginger, linger,
Real, zeal, mauve, gauze, gouge and gauge,
Marriage, foliage, mirage, and age.

Query does not rhyme with very,
Nor does fury sound like bury.
Dost, lost, post and doth, cloth, loth.
Job, knob, bosom, transom, oath.

Through the differences seem little,
We say actual, but also victual.
Refer does not rhyme with deafer.
Foeffer does, and zephyr, heifer.

Mint, pint, senate and sedate;

Dull, bull, and George ate late.
Scenic, Arabic, Pacific,
Science, Conscience, scientific.

Liberty, library, heave and heaven,
Rachel, ache, moustache, eleven.
We say hallowed, but allowed,
People, leopard, towed, but vowed.

Mark the differences, moreover,
Between mover, cover, clover;
Leeches, breeches, wise, precise,
Chalice, but police and lice;
Camel, constable, unstable,
Principle, disciple, label.

Petal, panel, and canal,
Wait, surprise, plait, promise, pal.
Worm and storm, chaise, chaos, chair,
Senator, spectator, mayor.

Tour, but our and succor, four.
Gas, alas, and Arkansas.
Sea, idea, Korea, area,
Psalm, Maria, but malaria.
Youth, south, southern, cleanse and clean.
Doctrine, turpentine, marine.

Compare alien with Italian,
Dandelion and battalion.
Sally with ally, yea, ye.
Eye, I, ay, aye, whey, and key.

Say aver, but ever, fever,
Neither, leisure, skein, deceiver.
Heron, granary, canary.
Crevice and device and aerie.

Face, but preface, not efface.
Phlegm, phlegmatic, brass, glass, bass.
Large, but target, gin, give, verging.
Ought, out, joust and scour, scouring.

Ear, but earn and wear and tear
Do not rhyme with here, but ere.
Seven is right, but so is even,
Hyphen, roughen, nephew Stephen,
Monkey, donkey, Turk and jerk,
Ask, grasp, wasp, and cork and work.

Pronunciation - think of Psyche!
Is it paling, stout and spiky?
Won't it make you lose your wits,
Writing groats and saying grits?

It's a dark abyss or tunnel
Strewn with stones, stowed, solace, gunwale,
Islington and Isle of Wight,

Housewife, verdict and indict.

Finally, which rhymes with enough -
Though, through, plough, or dough, or cough?
Hiccough has the sound of cup.
My advice is to give it up!!!

From Wed Mar 6 05:33:35 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:55:01 -0500
Subject: I Need \$200!

I Need \$200!

A guy runs out of a Las Vegas hotel and says to a stranger, "Can you loan me two hundred bucks? My wife had a terrible accident!"

The stranger says, "If you need two hundred dollars, what are you using to gamble with?"

The guy replies, "Oh, I've got gambling money."

From Wed Mar 6 09:46:06 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Wed, 6 Mar 2002 12:43:07 -0500
Subject: Health facts.....Finally the truth!

Correlation.....

[a] The Japanese eat very little fat and suffer fewer heart attacks than the British or Americans.

[b] On the other hand, the French eat a lot of fat and also suffer fewer heart attacks than the British or Americans.

[c] Conclusion: Eat what you like. It's speaking English that kills you.

From Fri Mar 8 05:31:26 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:55:27 -0500
Subject: Why Star Wars Is Better Than Titanic

Why Star Wars Is Better Than Titanic

* The Titanic is big, but it doesn't have hyperdrive.

- * Yoda could've used the Force to lift Titanic out of the water.
- * Leia is a princess, a senator, a freedom fighter, and Jedi material. Rose is just marriage bait.
- * Ewoks throw better parties than either first class or steerage.
- * It would be much scarier to get chased around the boat by a raving madman with a lightsaber as opposed to a handgun.
- * Titanic is egalitarian by portraying poor people as sympathetic characters. Star Wars is egalitarian by promoting bug-eyed amphibians to Admiral.
- * We know Cal is the bad guy because he sneers at the poor and treats his fiancée like property. We know Darth Vader is the bad guy 'cause he strangles people & blows up planets for fun.
- * Yeah, Leo can dance, but can he fly an X-wing?
NOTE Is this a scary premonition Anakin DeCaprio?
- * Rose braves icy water to rescue her man.
Leia braves Jabba the Hutt.
- * There are always enough escape pods in Star Wars.
- * If Luke were handcuffed to a pipe below decks in a sinking ship, he would use the Force to get the key.
- * Nothing has the same sting as "I'd rather kiss a Wookiee."
- * Han is frozen in carbonite and turned into a wall ornament.
Leo simply freezes.
- * Han Solo would've steered clear of that stinkin' iceberg!
- * We knew the boat was gonna sink. But who could've anticipated, "Luke....I am your father"?
- * Stormtroopers blast big holes in stupid minor characters; everyone in Titanic was a minor character.
- * When Star Wars was proclaimed coolest movie of all time by half of planet earth, George Lucas did not make a fool of himself at the Oscars.
- * Titanic morals
 - 1) gamble
 - 2) cheat on your husband
 - 3) pose nude for pictures
 - 4) premarital sex is OK if you're infatuated
 - 5) let undesirables drown
- * Star Wars morals
 - 1) fight evil
 - 2) do good
 - 3) respect all life even if it's ugly and slithers
 - 4) rescue princess

5) save planet

Men weary as much of not doing the things they want to do as of
doing the things they do not want to do.
-- Eric Hoffer



There is no rule that requires one's opinion to either be correct
or to agree with anyone else's.

From Thu Mar 7 05:59:41 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 06:03:04 -0500
Subject: Insurance Claim

Insurance Claim

A man went on his first-ever ski trip and was knocked unconscious
by the chair lift. He called his insurance company from the
hospital, but they refused to cover his injury.

"And just why is this injury not covered?" he demanded angrily.

"You got hit in the head by a chair lift," the insurance rep said.
"That makes you an idiot, something we consider that a pre-
existing condition."

From Tue Mar 5 17:07:12 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:56:41 -0500
Subject: Getting Older

Getting Older

Susan and Ethel are old friends. They have both been married to
their husbands for a long time. Susan is upset because she thinks
her husband doesn't find her attractive anymore.

"As I get older he doesn't bother to look at me!" Susan cries.

"I'm so sorry for you, as I get older my husband says I get more
beautiful every day." replies Ethel.

"Yes, but your husband's an antique dealer!"

From Wed Mar 6 05:33:35 2002 -0800

Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:55:01 -0500
Subject: Installing Windows XP

Installing Windows XP

>You are attempting to install Windows XP. Are you sure you want to continue?

Yes.

> Are you really sure?

Yes.

> Are you really, really sure?

YES!

>Ok, then. Just so you know, we're required to ask you that now. It's all your fault for being a picky consumer and supporting that whole "anti-trust" nonsense. Ingrate!

Just get on with it.

>Attempting to install Windows XP. First we need to check your system for compatibility. This could take several days.

Groan...

>The install program has detected several possible problems and will not let you install XP.

Problems? What problems?

>The video card you are using apparently does not work with the motherboard.

But I'm using it at this very moment.

> That is irrelevant.

But if the video card isn't working with the motherboard, then I can't very well see this warning message telling me that the video card wasn't...

>Do not attempt to fool me with logic, I am a Microsoft product. Logic does not work on me. I have also found the following minor errors Windows XP is incompatible with the following hardware: monitor, keyboard, memory chips, motherboard bios, web cam, scanner, sound card, USB controller, CD/R drive, microphone, and flight stick.

All that?

The Reverend rose to console her and remarked, "That's okay. I've always liked big boobs."

A few observation and much reasoning lead to error; many observations and a little reasoning to truth.

-- Alexis Carrel

From Wed Mar 6 05:33:35 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:56:15 -0500

Subject: Good Advice

Good Advice

I was listening to a lady who called a radio pastor. The pastor was a wise, grandfatherly gentleman who has that calm reassuring voice that can melt all fear.

The lady, who was obviously crying, said, "Pastor, I was born blind, and I've been blind all my life. I don't mind being blind but I have some well meaning friends who tell me that if I had more faith I could be healed."

The pastor asked her, "Tell me, do you carry one of those white tipped canes?"

"Yes I do," she replied.

"Then the next time someone says that, hit them over the head with the cane," he said. "Then tell them 'If you had more faith that wouldn't hurt!'"

From Thu Mar 7 05:35:58 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:54:37 -0500

Subject: Punliners

Punliners

A good pun is its own reword.

Energizer Bunny arrested - charged with battery.

A man's home is his castle, in a manor of speaking.

A pessimist's blood type is always B-negative.

My wife really likes to make pottery, but to me it's just kiln time.

Dijon vu - the same mustard as before.

Practice safe eating - always use condiments.

I fired my masseuse today. She just rubbed me the wrong way.

A Freudian slip is when you say one thing but mean your mother.

Shotgun wedding - A case of wife or death.

I used to work in a blanket factory, but it folded.

I used to be a lumberjack, but I just couldn't hack it, so they gave me the axe.

If electricity comes from electrons... does that mean that morality comes from morons?

A man needs a mistress just to break the monogamy.

Marriage is the mourning after the knot before.

A hangover is the wrath of grapes.

Corduroy pillows are making headlines.

Is a book on voyeurism a peeping tome?

Dancing cheek-to-cheek is really a form of floor play.

Banning the bra was a big flop.

Sea captains don't like crew cuts.

Does the name Pavlov ring a bell?

A successful diet is the triumph of mind over platter.

Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.

A gossip is someone with a great sense of rumor.

Without geometry, life is pointless.

When you dream in color, it's a pigment of your imagination.

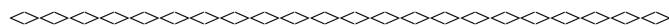
Condoms should be used on every conceivable occasion.

Reading whilst sunbathing makes you well-red.

When two egotists meet, it's an I for an I.

Imitation is suicide.

-- Ralph Waldo Emerson



I haven't lost my mind...it's backed up on a disk somewhere.

From Wed Mar 6 00:31:48 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 06:01:28 -0500

Subject: Fast Service

Fast Service

Three Insurance salesmen were sitting in a restaurant boasting about each of their company's service.

The first one said, "When one of our insurers died suddenly on Monday, we got the news that evening and were able to process the claim for the wife and had mailed a check on Wednesday evening."

The second one said, "When one of our insured died without warning on Monday, we learned of it in 2 hours and were able to hand deliver a check the same evening."

The last salesman said, "That's nothing. Our office is on the 30th floor of the Empire State Building. One of our insured was washing a window on the 85th floor, slipped and fell. We handed him his check as passed our floor."

From Wed Mar 6 00:31:48 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 06:01:28 -0500

Subject: You Have To Know!

You Have To Know!

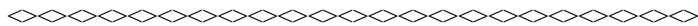
At a golf course, four men approached the sixteenth tee. The straight fairway ran along a road and bike path fenced off on the left.

The first golfer teed off and hooked the ball in that direction. But the ball went over the fence and bounced off the bike path onto the road, where it hit the tire of a moving bus and was knocked back on to the fairway!

As they all stood in silent amazement, one man finally asked him, "How on earth did you do that?"

He shrugged his shoulders and said, "You have to know the bus schedule."

Whoever said you can't buy happiness forgot about little puppies.
-- Gene Hill



When I was young I used to pray for a bike. Then I realized that God doesn't work that way. So I stole a bike and prayed for forgiveness.

From Wed Mar 6 05:33:35 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:56:15 -0500

Subject: In Trouble When...

You Know You're In Trouble When...

There are so many signs of trouble... How does one keep track of them all? You Know You're In Trouble When...

... Your accountants letter of resignation is postmarked Panama.

... You have to hitch hike to the bank to make your car payment.

... The little league puts you on waivers.

... Your suggestion box starts ticking.

... Your secretary tells you the FBI is on line 1, the DA is on line 2, and CBS is on line 3.

... You see your stockbroker hitchhiking out of town.

... You see the cruise captain running toward the railing wearing a life jacket.

... They pay your wages out of petty cash.

... You make more than you ever made, owe more than you ever owed, and have less than you've ever had.

... Getting there is half the fun and three-fourths of the vacation budget.

... The simple instructions enclosed aren't.

... A black cat crosses you path and drops dead.

... You take an assertiveness training course and you're afraid to tell your wife.

... You see your wife and your girlfriend having lunch together.

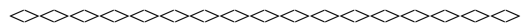
... Your pacemaker has only a thirty day guarantee.

... The candles on your cake set off your smoke alarm.

... The pest exterminator crawls under your house and never comes out.

A halo has to fall only a few inches to become a noose.

-- Farmers Almanac



Creativity is allowing oneself to make mistakes.

Art is knowing which ones to keep.

From Fri Mar 8 05:31:17 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:57:07 -0500

Subject: What Do You Call It?

What Do You Call It?

Four women were chatting in the locker room, when one of them mentioned the fact that while there were numerous terms for male masturbation, there weren't any common terms for female masturbation.

"I've always called it 'jilling off,'" said one of the women.

"But that's just a feminization of 'jacking off,'" said the first.

"You're right," said another. "We don't seem to have any slang terms of our own for it."

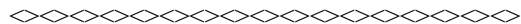
The fourth woman snorted. "After fourteen years of marriage, there's only one thing I call it."

"What's that?"

"Finishing the job."

All that is necessary to break the spell of inertia and frustration is this Act as if it were impossible to fail. That is the talisman, the formula, the command of right-about-face which turns us from failure towards success.

-- Dorothea Brande



I was going to sue the Neurosurgeon, but then he changed my mind.

From Thu Mar 7 05:35:58 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:54:37 -0500
Subject: Things You'll Never Hear In A Western Movie

Things You'll Never Hear In A Western Movie

1. Gentlemen, rather than get caught up in mindless reaction, let's draw upon our feminine selves for a more intuitive solution.
2. Can we postpone this shoot-out 'til 12:05? I gotta use the little cowboys' room.
3. Injuns! Quick, pull the wagons into an irregular dodecagon!
4. Y'know, Badlands Pete, a roaring campfire, good coffee, nice prairie breezes, just you 'n' me... What say we put on the rhinestone gowns and dance a jig or two?
5. Guns? We don't need no stinking guns!
6. Let's see, hardtack and pemmican. That's three grams of fat, seven grams of protein, and two carbs.
7. You 'n' Slim round up them strays, and I'll tell Cookie to get started on the gazpacho and the fondue.
8. That's him! That's the yella-bellied varmint who shot my therapist!
9. He was a strong man, a good marshal, and I reckon he had a keen eye for interior decoration.
10. Hey, Buck, do these chaps make my ass look big?
11. It's like I keep tellin' ya, Earl men is from Tombstone, women is from Dodge.
12. HANG HIM HIGH, BOYS!! Okay, now a little to the left. Oooh! Stop right there. Perfect!

From Mon Mar 4 05:32:52 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:54:11 -0500
Subject: Moods

Moods

Moods Of A Woman

An angel of truth and a dream of fiction,
a woman is a bundle of contradiction,

she's afraid of a wasp, will scream at a mouse,
but will tackle her boyfriend alone in the house.

She'll take him for better, she'll take him for worse.
She'll break open his head and then be his nurse,
but when he's well and can get out of bed,
she'll pick up the tea-pot and aim for his head.

Beautiful and keenly sighted, yet blind,
crafty and cruel, yet simple and kind.
She'll call him a king, then make him a clown,
raise him on a pedestal, then knock him flat down.

She'll inspire him to deeds that ennoble man,
or make him her lackey to carry her fan.
She'll run away from him and never come back,
but if he runs away, then she'll be on his tracks.

Sour as vinegar, sweet as a rose,
she'll kiss you one minute, then turn up her nose.
She'll win you in range, enchant you in silk,
she'll be stronger than brandy, milder than milk.
At times she'll be vengeful, merry and sad.
She'll hate you like poison, and love you like mad.

Moods Of A Man

Horny.

In a controversy, the instant we feel anger we have already ceased
striving for the truth, and have begun striving for ourselves.
-- Thomas Carlyle

From Tue Mar 5 17:07:12 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 05:56:41 -0500
Subject: Ways To Say...

Ways To Say "Your Fly Is Open"

20. The cucumber has left the salad.
19. I can see the gun of Navarone.
18. Someone tore down the wall, and your Pink Floyd is hanging out.
17. You've got Windows in your laptop.
16. Sailor Ned's trying to take a little shore leave.
15. Your soldier ain't so unknown now.
14. Quasimodo needs to go back in the tower and tend to his bell.
13. Paging Mr. Johnson... Paging Mr. Johnson...
12. You need to bring your tray table to the upright and locked position.
11. Your pod bay door is open, Hal.
10. Elvis Junior has LEFT the building!
9. Mini Me is making a break for the escape pod.
8. Ensign Hanes is reporting a hull breach on the lower deck, Sir!
7. The Buick is not all the way in the garage.
6. Dr. Kimble has escaped!
5. You've got your fly set for "Monica" instead of "Hillary."
4. Our next guest is someone who needs no introduction...
3. You've got a security breach at Los Pantalones.
2. I'm talking about Shaft, can you dig it?

And the number one way to tell someone his fly is unzipped...

1. I thought you were crazy; now I see you're nuts.

There is a real magic in enthusiasm. It spells the difference
between mediocrity and accomplishment.

-- Norman Vincent Peale

From Thu Mar 7 05:59:41 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 04 Mar 2002 06:03:04 -0500

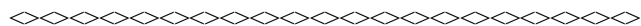
Subject: Signs You May Have Bought A Bad Car

Signs You May Have Bought A Bad Car

1. As you leave the used car lot, you see the owner rush out with a gigantic smile and high-five the salesman.
2. You notice that the car phone they threw in "for free" has a direct line to Moe's Towing Company.
3. The booster cables are not in the trunk but are permanently soldered to the battery.
4. The hood has been equipped with a push-button device for quick and easy opening.
5. The "Purchased From" sticker at the bottom of the rear license plate has been removed.
6. You get a "Good Luck" card from the previous owner.
7. As you drive up to a service station for gas, the mechanic opens the big door and waves you in.
8. When you leave for work the next morning, you notice a tow truck parked about a block from your driveway. As you go by, it silently falls in behind you.
9. The little "Service Engine" warning signal in the dashboard comes on and reads "Me Again."

As long as a man stands in his own way, everything seems to be
in his way.

-- Ralph Waldo Emerson



I am a nobody, nobody is perfect, therefore I am perfect.

From Fri Mar 15 05:28:33 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:15:56 -0500

Subject: What's Your (Southern) Sign?

What's Your (Southern) Sign?

Some of us Southerners are pretty skeptical of horoscopes and the people that read them. If we are to ever fully understand all the star signs and the people they represent, we need symbols that all true Southerners understand.

OKRA (Dec 22 - Jan 20)

Although you appear crude, you are actually very slick on the inside. Okras have tremendous influence. An older Okra can look back over his life and see the seeds of his influence everywhere. Stay away from Moon Pies.

CHITLIN (Jan 21 - Feb 19)

Chitlins come from humble backgrounds. A Chitlin, however, can make something of himself if he's motivated and has lots of seasoning. In dealing with Chitlins, be careful. They can erupt like Vesuvius. Chitlins are best with Catfish and Okra.

BOLL WEEVIL (Feb 20 - March 20)

You have an overwhelming curiosity. You're unsatisfied with the surface of things, and you feel the need to bore deep into the interior of everything. Needless to say, you are very intense and driven as if you had some inner hunger. Nobody in their right mind is going to marry you, so don't worry about it.

MOON PIE (March 21 - April 20)

You're the type that spends a lot of time on the front porch. It's a cinch to recognize the physical appearance of Moon Pies. Big and round are the key words here. You should marry anybody who you can get remotely interested in the idea. It's not going to be easy. This might be the year to think about aerobics. Maybe not.

POSSUM (April 21 - May 21)

When confronted with life's difficulties, possums have a marked tendency to withdraw and develop a don't-bother-me-about-it attitude. Sometimes you become so withdrawn, people actually think you're dead. This strategy is probably not psychologically healthy but seems to work for you. One day, however, it won't work, and you may find your problems actually running you over.

CRAWFISH (May 22 - June 21)

Crawfish is a water sign. If you work in an office, you're always hanging around the water cooler. Crawfish prefer the beach to the mountains, the pool to the golf course, and the bathtub to the living room. You tend not to be particularly attractive physically, but you have very, very good heads.

COLLARDS (June 22 - July 23)

Collards have a genius for communication. They love to get in the "melting pot" of life and share their essence with the essence of

those around them. Collards make good social workers, psychologists, and baseball managers. As far as your personal life goes, if you are Collards, stay away from Moon Pies. It just won't work. Save yourself a lot of heartache.

CATFISH (July 24 - Aug 23)

Catfish are traditionalists in matters of the heart, although one's whiskers may cause problems for loved ones. You Catfish are never easy people to understand. You prefer the muddy bottoms to the clear surface of life. Above all else, Catfish should stay away from Moon Pies.

GRITS (Aug 24 - Sept 23)

Your highest aim is to be with others like yourself. You like to huddle together with a big crowd of other Grits. You love to travel though, so maybe you should think about joining a club. Where do you like to go? Anywhere they have cheese, gravy, bacon, butter, or eggs. If you can go somewhere where they have all these things, that serves you well.

BOILED PEANUTS (Sept 24 - Oct 23)

You have a passionate desire to help your fellow man. Unfortunately, those who know you best, your friends and loved ones, may find that your personality is much too salty, and their criticism will probably affect you deeply because you are really much softer than you appear. You should go right ahead and marry anybody you want to because in a certain way, yours is a charmed life. On the road of life, you can be sure that people will always pull over and stop for you.

BUTTER BEAN (Oct 24 - Nov 22)

Always invite a Butter Bean to a party because Butter Beans get along well with everybody. You, as a Butter Bean, should be proud. You've grown on the vine of life, and you feel at home no matter what the setting. You can sit next to anybody. However, you, too, shouldn't have anything to do with Moon Pies.

ARMADILLO (Nov 23 - Dec 21)

You have a tendency to develop a tough exterior, but you are actually quite gentle. A good evening for you? Old friends, a fire, some roots, fruit, worms, and insects. You are a throwback. You're not concerned with today's fashions and trends. You're not concerned with anything about today. You're almost prehistoric in your interests and behavior patterns. You probably want to marry another Armadillo, but Possum is another somewhat kinky mating possibility.

Always do what you are afraid to do.
-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Thu Mar 14 05:37:05 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:15:03 -0500
Subject: Law Terms

Law Terms

Lawful

Compatible with the will of a judge having jurisdiction.

Lawyer

One skilled in circumvention of the law.

Liar

A lawyer with a roving commission.

Litigant

A person about to give up his skin in the hope of retaining his bones.

Litigation

A machine which you go into as a pig and come out as a sausage.

From Tue Mar 12 05:41:50 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Tue, 12 Mar 2002 15:19:55 +0200

Subject: Flight deck pun-manship

While taxiing past aircraft stands, and noticing some passengers boarding the rear entrance of a Finnair DC9, the Captain remarked to the first officer, "Look at all those people disappearing into Finnair."

From Wed Mar 13 16:52:03 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Subject: The French pitch in as only they can.

Date: Wed, 13 Mar 2002 16:54:07 -0800

French Intellectuals to be Deployed in Afghanistan To Convince Taleban of Non-Existence of God

The ground war in Afghanistan hotted up yesterday when the Allies revealed plans to airdrop a platoon of crack French existentialist philosophers into the country to destroy the morale of Taleban zealots by proving the non-existence of God.

Elements from the feared Jean-Paul Sartre Brigade, or 'Black Berets', will be parachuted into the combat zones to spread doubt, despondency and existential anomie among the enemy. Hardened by numerous intellectual battles fought during their long occupation of Paris's Left Bank, their first action will be to establish a number of pavement cafes at strategic points near the front lines. There they will drink coffee and talk animatedly about the absurd nature of life and man's lonely isolation in the universe. They will be accompanied by a number of heartbreakingly beautiful

girlfriends who will further spread dismay by sticking their tongues in the philosophers' ears every five minutes and looking remote and unattainable to everyone else.

Their leader, Colonel Marc-Ange Belmondo, spoke yesterday of his confidence in the success of their mission. Sorbonne graduate Belmondo, a very intense and unshaven young man in a black pullover, gesticulated wildly and said, "The Taleban are caught in a logical fallacy of the most ridiculous. There is no God and I can prove it. Take your tongue out of my ear, Juliet, I am talking."

Marc-Ange plans to deliver an impassioned thesis on man's nauseating freedom of action with special reference to the work of Foucault and the films of Alfred Hitchcock.

However, humanitarian agencies have been quick to condemn the operation as inhumane, pointing out that the effects of passive smoking from the Frenchmen's endless Gitanes could wreak a terrible toll on civilians in the area.

Speculation was mounting last night that Britain may also contribute to the effort by dropping Professor Stephen Hawking into Afghanistan to propagate his non-deistic theory of the creation of the universe.

Other tactics to demonstrate the non-existence of God will include the dropping of leaflets pointing out the fact that Michael Jackson has a new album out and Oprah Winfrey has not died yet.

This is only one of several Psy-Ops operations mounted by the Allies to undermine the unswerving religious fanaticism that fuels the Taleban's fighting spirit. Pentagon sources have recently confirmed rumours that America has already sent in a 200-foot-tall robot Jesus, which roams the Taleban front lines glowing eerily and shooting flames out of its fingers while saying, 'I am the way, the truth and the life, follow me or die.' However, plans to have the giant Christ kick the crap out of a slightly effeminate 80-foot Mohammed in central Kabul were discarded as insensitive to Muslim allies.

From Tue Mar 12 05:55:57 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:23:50 -0500
Subject: The Lawyer's Motto

The Lawyer's Motto

"Insofar as manifestations of functional deficiencies are agreed by any and all concerned parties to be imperceptible, and are so stipulated, it is incumbent upon said heretofore mentioned parties to exercise the deferment of otherwise pertinent maintenance procedures."

In Other Words "If it ain't broke, don't fix it."

From Fri Mar 15 05:28:33 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:13:33 -0500
Subject: Silly stuff

These are test questions and answers

Q. Name the four seasons.

A. Salt, pepper, mustard, and vinegar.

Q. Explain one of the processes by which water can be made safe to drink.

A. Flirtation makes water safe to drink because it removes large pollutants like grit, sand, dead sheep, and canoeists.

Q. How is dew formed?

A. The sun shines down on the leaves and makes them perspire.

Q. What is a planet?

A. A body of earth surrounded by sky.

Q. What causes the tides in the oceans?

A. The tides are a fight between the Earth and the Moon. All water tends to flow towards the moon, because there is no water on the moon, AND nature abhors a vacuum. I forget where the sun joins in this fight.

Q. What guarantees may a mortgage company insist on?

A. If you are buying a house, it will insist you are well endowed.

Q. What are steroids?

A. Things for keeping carpets still on the stairs.

Q. What happens to your body as you age?

A. When you get old, so do your bowels and you get intercontinental.

Q. What happens to a boy when he reaches puberty?

A. He says good-bye to his boyhood and looks forward to his adultery.

Q. Name a major disease associated with cigarettes.

A. Premature death.

Q. How can you delay milk turning sour?

A. Keep it in the cow.

Q. How are the main parts of the body categorized? (E.g. abdomen.)

A. The body is consisted into three parts - the brainium, the borax and the abdominal cavity. The brainium contains the brain, the borax contains the heart and lungs, and the abdominal cavity contains the five bowels, A, E, I, O, and U.

Q. What is the fibula?

A. A small lie.

Q. What does "varicose" mean?

A. Nearby.

Q. Give the meaning of the term "Caesarian Section."

A. The caesarian section is a district in Rome.

Q. What is a seizure?

A. A Roman emperor.

Q. What is a terminal illness?

A. When you are sick at the airport.

Q. Give an example of a fungus. What is a characteristic feature?

A. Mushrooms. They always grow in damp places and so they look like umbrellas.

Q. What does the word "benign" mean?

A. Benign is what you will be after you be eight.

Q. What is a turbine?

A. Something an Arab wears on his head.

Q. What's a Hindu?

A. It lays eggs.

From Thu Mar 14 05:37:05 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:15:03 -0500

Subject: You Must Be A Redneck If

You Must Be A Redneck If

Your answering machine message begins, "If you're calling about the free puppies"

Your kids take rabbit sandwiches in their school lunchboxes.

In preparation for a romantic evening, you stop by the grocery store to buy a bottle of Mr. Bubble.

All the holes in your jeans came from buckshot and barbed wire fences.

The recoil pad on your shotgun used to be the cup of your wife's bra.

Every time you rebuild your motor there are a few parts left over.

Bambi pickets your shack.

This is the way the world ends. Not with a bang but a whimper.

-- T. S. Eliot

From Fri Mar 15 05:28:33 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:15:56 -0500
Subject: From The Mouths Of Babes

From The Mouths Of Babes

Mom was out watching the boys play in the snow. Little Johnny was only 6, and Amy wasn't quite 4 yet.

As she stood there watching them, she decided to put one of their saucer sleds against the snow bank to lean back on. As she stood there, the sled began to move. She moved with it back and forth, while keeping her feet in the same position. It was fun, and she felt like she must look like a windshield wiper.

So, she called out to Little Johnny, knowing full well that he'd know **exactly** what she was thinking, as he usually does. "Hey, Johnny!! What does Mommy look like?!"

Little Johnny looked up at her for a moment, and without blinking an eye, replied, "An idiot."

From Wed Mar 13 05:17:44 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:16:20 -0500
Subject: From The Kids

From The Kids

I was driving with my three young children one warm summer evening when a woman in the convertible ahead of us stood up and waved. She was stark naked! As I was reeling from the shock, I heard my five-year-old shout from the back seat, "Mom! That lady isn't wearing a seat belt!"

My son Zachary, 4, came screaming out of the bathroom to tell me he'd dropped his toothbrush in the toilet. So I fished it out and threw it in the garbage. Zachary stood there thinking for a moment, then ran to my bathroom and came out with my toothbrush. He held it up and said with a charming little smile, "We better throw this one out too then, 'cause it fell in the toilet a few days ago."

I love the outdoors, and because of my passion for hunting and fishing, my family eats a considerable amount of wild game. So much, in fact, that one evening as I set a platter of broiled venison steaks on the dinner table, my ten-year-old daughter looked up and said, "Boy, it sure would be nice if pizzas lived in the woods."

A mother was showing her son how to zip up his coat. "The secret," she said, "is to get the left part of the zipper to fit in the other side before you try to zip it up."

The boy looked at her quizzically... "Why does it have to be a secret?"

When my daughter was three, we watched Snow White And The Seven Dwarfs for the first time. The wicked queen appeared, disguised as an old lady selling apples, and my daughter was spellbound. Then Snow White took a bite of the poisoned apple and fell to the ground unconscious. As the apple rolled away, my daughter spoke up. "See, Mom. She doesn't like the skin either."

A little boy got lost at the YMCA and found himself in the women's locker room. When he was spotted, the room burst into shrieks, with ladies grabbing towels and running for cover. The little boy watched in amazement and then asked, "What's the matter -- haven't you ever seen a little boy before?"

From Tue Mar 12 22:06:32 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Wed, 13 Mar 2002 01:03:23 EST
Subject: THINGS TO PONDER - update

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12. They show you how detergents take out bloodstains. I think if you've got a T-shirt with bloodstains all over it, maybe your laundry isn't your biggest problem.

13. Ask people why they have deer heads on their walls and they tell you it's because they're such beautiful animals. I think my wife is beautiful, but I only have photographs of her

on the wall.

14. A lady came up to me on
the street, pointed at my suede
jacket and said,
"Don't you know a cow was
murdered for that jacket?"
I said "I didn't know there were
any witnesses.
Now I'll have to kill you too".

15. Future historians will be able
to study at the Jimmy Carter Library,
the Gerald Ford Library, the Ronald
Reagan Library, and the
Bill Clinton Adult Bookstore.

From Wed Mar 13 05:17:42 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:14:12 -0500
Subject: Moving On Up

Moving On Up

My friend asked to be moved to a cubicle in a quieter place in the
office and her manager agreed. A couple of days later, the office
manager came by her new cube, distressed. He said that he had
really messed up because he gave her a cube that was too big for
her level in the company.

Her cube was for a Level 2 engineer while she was only a Level 1.

The difference in size was only two inches, but still, something
had to be done. A few days later, the office manager returned and
said that to fix the problem, my friend would be promoted to Level
2 so she would then be in the right size cube.

Pick battles big enough to matter, small enough to win.
-- Jonathan Kozol

From Wed Mar 13 05:17:44 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:16:20 -0500
Subject: Women Are Headaches!

Women Are Headaches!

If you put a woman on a pedestal and try to protect her from the
rat race, you're a male chauvinist.
If you stay home and do the housework, you're a pansy.

If you work too hard, there is never any time for her.
If you don't work enough, you're a good-for-nothing bum.

If she has a boring repetitive job with low pay, it's exploitation.
If you have a boring repetitive job with low pay, you should get off your lazy ass and find something better.

If you get a promotion ahead of her, that's favoritism.
If she gets a job ahead of you, it's equal opportunity.

If you mention how nice she looks, it's sexual harassment.
If you keep quiet, it's male indifference.

If you cry, you're a wimp.
If you don't, you're an insensitive bastard.

If you thump her, it's wife bashing.
If she thumps you, it's self-defence.

If you make a decision without consulting her, you're a chauvinist.
If she makes a decision without consulting you, she's a liberated woman.

If you ask her to do something she doesn't enjoy, that's domination.
If she asks you, it's a favor.

If you appreciate the female form and frilly underwear, you're a pervert.
If you don't, you're gay

If you like a woman to shave her legs and keep in shape, you're sexist.
If you don't, you're unromantic.

If you try to keep yourself in shape, you're vain.
If you don't, you're a slob.

If you buy her flowers, you're after something.
If you don't, you're not thoughtful.

If you're proud of your achievements, you're up on yourself.
If you don't, you're not ambitious.

If she has a headache, she's tired.
If you have a headache, you don't love her anymore.

If you want it too often, you're oversexed.
If you don't, there must be someone else.

NO WONDER MEN DIE BEFORE WOMEN!

The important thing is not to stop questioning.
-- Albert Einstein

From Tue Mar 12 22:21:32 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Wed, 13 Mar 2002 01:18:28 EST
Subject: Equal Time for the Guys

The sheriff in a small town walks out in the street and sees a blonde cowboy coming down the walk with nothing on but his cowboy hat, gun and his boots. So the sheriff arrests him for indecent exposure. As he is locking him up he asks "Why in the world are you dressed like this?"

The cowboy says "Well it's like this Sheriff... I was in the bar down the road and this pretty little redhead asks me to go out to her motor home with her...and I did. We go inside and she pulls off her top and asks me to pull off my shirt.....So I did.... Then she pulls off her skirt and asks me to pull off my pants.....So I did... Then she pulls off her panties and asks me to pull off my shorts.....So I did...

Then she gets on the bed and looks at me kind of funny and says, Now go to town cowboy.... So here I am."

From Mon Mar 11 05:53:47 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:16:42 -0500
Subject: Why Cats Are Better Than Men

Why Cats Are Better Than Men

A CAT always hits the litter box.

Better chance of training a CAT.

No matter what your CAT drags into your house, you don't have to pretend you like it.

You never have to spend time with your CAT's mother.

If you ask enough times, a CAT may actually listen to you.

A CAT purrs when you serve him dinner.

You can de-claw a CAT...try to get a guy to clip his toe nails.

It's okay if a CAT rubs up against your best friend.

You don't have to worry about your CAT turn into a pig when you host a party.

A CAT knows you're the key to his happiness...a man thinks he is.

When a CAT jumps into your lap, a little light petting will satisfy him.

A man is known by the silence he keeps.
-- Oliver Herford

From Thu Mar 14 05:37:05 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:17:06 -0500
Subject: The Winning Slogan

The Winning Slogan

A farmer's wife was in her kitchen cooking one morning. She picked up a can of Carnation milk and read on the label about a contest the company was having. Whoever submitted the best slogan for their product would win \$50.

She sat down with a pencil and paper and wrote "Carnation Milk, best in the land. Comes to you in a red and white can".

She couldn't think of anything else at the moment so she pushed the paper aside and went about her chores.

Later in the day her husband came in from the field and sat down at the table for a glass of iced tea and saw the letter his wife had started. After reading the about the contest on the can label he picked up the pencil, wrote some more to the slogan, sealed it in an envelope and put it in the mail box.

Two weeks later the farmer's wife checked the mail and was surprised to see a letter from Carnation milk as she had completely forgotten about the contest.

She opened the enveloped and inside was a \$50 check and a letter. The letter said "Congratulations! You are the lucky winner! Enclosed is a check and a copy of your slogan. Confused, she read the enclosed slogan.

Carnation Milk, best in the land.
Comes to you in a red and white can.
No teats to squeeze, no hay to pitch.
Just poke a hole in the son of a bitch!

Kindness is a hard thing to give away; it keeps coming back to the giver.
-- Ralph Scott

From Tue Mar 12 05:55:57 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:23:50 -0500
Subject: Pun..ish Your Children

Pun..ish Your Children

What did Mama Buffalo say to her little Buffalo when he went off to college?

Bison.
(Michael Rogers, 10)

What did the little nut say to the big one?

Pecan someone your own size.
(George, 7)

Why didn't the dime jump off the cliff?

It had too much cents.
(Gina, 10)

Are skunks good at playing games?

No! They stink at everything.
(Daniel, 10)

How you can tell a dogwood tree?

By it's bark.
(Gunjan Saraf,)

Why is a dog in a car like a rug?

Because it's a car pet.

Where do snowmen store there money?

At the snowbank
(Dan Goarer, 14)

How do pigs communicate?

By swine language
(Kimberly, 11)

What counts is not necessarily the size of the dog in the fight -
it's the size of the fight in the dog.

-- Dwight D. Eisenhower

From Mon Mar 11 05:52:53 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:15:26 -0500

Subject: Virus Alert!!

Virus Alert!!

The "I LOVE YOU" virus is making the rounds again, and it is mutating through several stages. If you watch your file manager closely, you'll see it mutate like so:

- It'll start as the "I Love You" virus.

- Then it'll morph into the "I Like You A Lot" virus.
- Followed by the "You're Nice, But I Just Wanna Be Friends" virus.
- Then, "Look, It Was Just A Date, Don't Get Clingy" virus.
- After "Ok, I Think It's Best If We Don't Have Anymore Contact" virus it'll mutate into "It Was Late, I Was Drunk, You Were Easy" virus.
- Finally, the "Stop Calling Me, You Unfeeling Prick" will be morphed into "That's IT! I Hate You AND Your Stupid Dog!" virus.

Just thought you should know.

What we call "morals" is simply blind obedience to words of command.

-- Havelock Ellis

From Sat Mar 23 21:09:46 2002 -0800
 Status: R
 X-Status:
 X-Keywords:
 Subject: Financial Flexibility
 Date: Sat, 23 Mar 2002 21:08:18 -0800

Letter to the Government

Dear Premier Campbell:

Please accept this letter as official notification that effective immediately I will no longer be paying any taxes to the province of B.C., nor will I be paying any of my bills. After conducting a "core review" of my financial situation, I have had to make some difficult choices.

Today I have introduced a new bill, Bill 29 (f), "The Personal Flexibility, Choice and Improvement Act". Under this bill, I am no longer responsible for paying any monies owed to the BC Government or any other creditors. I choose to serve my needs over rigid government contracts.

I realize that this represents a break from my commitment to honor the agreements I signed with government and creditors, but I had to give myself some flexibility so that I could continue to balance my budget. While the steps I am taking through this legislation may not be consistent with my stated intent to respect all our agreements, I choose to restore personal choice, flexibility and cost-effective accountability to myself.

This is the only way I can do that.

Oh, by the way, I anticipated that some of you might be upset with my actions, causing you to initiate legal proceedings. Think again. I included an article in the Bill that prevents you from seeking any damages or compensation from me. If any of my nifty moves anger you I would just like to remind you that I am not to blame for my actions. I am only acting as a result of the colossal mess I have acquired though no fault of my own. I have learned from the stellar example provided by your leadership.

Here is what I have learned from you: be arrogant and bold, ignore the concerns of others, say one thing and do the opposite, blame others for your choices and actions, don't honor commitments and contracts, and perhaps most importantly, when you don't like something, legislate it away (be sure to create protection from legal action).

Sincerely,

MeFrom Mon Mar 11 05:52:53 2002 -0800

Status:

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:15:26 -0500

Subject: I HATE SNOW

I HATE SNOW

[Tune Let It Snow!]

Oh, the traffic outside is frightful,
Accidents aren't so delightful,
I'm stuck in this stop-and-go,
I hate snow, I hate snow, I hate snow.

Cars are having trouble stopping,
Each other they keep popping;
I am moving so really slow,
I hate snow, I hate snow, I hate snow.

When I make it back home tonight
How I'll hate going out in the storm;
Because cutting wood really bites,
But I need more to stay warm.

Traffic is slowly dying,
While I sit here I keep crying
Cause it just won't end, I know.
I hate snow, I hate snow, I hate snow.

When I make it back home tonight
How I'll hate going out to the store;
And the crowds that I'll have to fight,
I am sure that they won't have any more.

Oh, the blizzard outside is frightful,
Snowflakes aren't so delightful,
I'm trapped with no place to go,
I hate snow, I hate snow, I hate snow.

From Wed Mar 20 05:29:58 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:28:33 -0500

Subject: At A Dude Ranch

At A Dude Ranch

My wife and I went to a "Dude Ranch" while in Texas. The cowboy preparing the horses asked if she wanted a Western or English saddle, and she asked what the difference was.

He told her one had a horn and one didn't.

She replied, "The one without the horn is fine. I don't expect we'll run into too much traffic."

From Wed Mar 20 17:42:58 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Wed, 20 Mar 2002 20:39:09 EST
Subject: Husband says to his wife

A husband and wife were watching the devastation on TV of the World Trade Center; the videos of different countries around the world; crying with Americans over the events of the past few weeks; reporters updating and attempting to analyze political strategy; President Bush making speeches.

The wife turns to the husband and says, "I'm so thankful that Bush is our President. He is doing such a wonderful job."

The husband turns to the wife and says, "Shut up, Tipper!"

From Fri Mar 22 13:06:54 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Fri, 22 Mar 2002 16:02:35 -0500
Subject: Woman Answers Millionaire Questions

A Thai woman who won the top prize on her country's version of 'Who Wants to Be a Millionaire' lost most of her winnings Thursday after she confessed that the answers to her questions were highlighted on her monitor. According to the Thai Rath newspaper, the woman, Lertlak Panchanawaporn, was able to read off the answers because her monitor was receiving the same studio feed as the host's.

Kinda softens the blow from making average technical mistakes...

From Wed Mar 20 15:07:47 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Wed, 20 Mar 2002 15:00:28 -0800
Subject: No bull.

TRADITIONAL CAPITALISM:

You have two cows.

You sell one and buy a bull.

Your herd multiplies, and the economy grows.

You sell them and retire on the income.

ENRON VENTURE CAPITALISM:

You have two cows.

You sell three of them to your publicly listed company, using Letters of credit opened by your brother-in-law at the bank, then execute a debt/equity swap with an associated general offer so that you get all four cows back, with a tax exemption for five cows.

The milk rights of the six cows are transferred via an intermediary to a Cayman Island company secretly owned by the majority shareholder who sells the rights to all seven cows back to your listed company. The annual report says the company owns eight cows, with an option on one more. Sell one cow to buy a new president of the United States, leaving you with nine cows. No balance sheet provided with the release. The public buys your bull.

AN AMERICAN CORPORATION:

You have two cows.

You sell one, and force the other to produce the milk of four cows.

You are surprised when the cow drops dead.

A FRENCH CORPORATION:

You have two cows.

You go on strike because you want three cows.

A JAPANESE CORPORATION:

You have two cows.

You redesign them so they are one-tenth the size of an ordinary cow and produce twenty times the milk. You then create clever cow cartoon images called Cowkimon and market them World-Wide.

A GERMAN CORPORATION:

You have two cows.

You reengineer them so they live for 100 years, eat once a month, and milk themselves.

A BRITISH CORPORATION:

You have two cows.

Both are mad.

AN ITALIAN CORPORATION:

You have two cows, but you don't know where they are.

You break for lunch.

A RUSSIAN CORPORATION:

You have two cows.

You count them and learn you have five cows.

You count them again and learn you have 42 cows.

You count them again and learn you have 12 cows.

You stop counting cows and open another bottle of vodka.

A SWISS CORPORATION:

You have 5000 cows, none of which belong to you.
You charge others for storing them.

A HINDU CORPORATION:

You have two cows.
You worship them.

A CHINESE CORPORATION:

You have two cows.
You have 300 people milking them.
You claim full employment, high bovine productivity,
and arrest the newsman who reported the numbers.

AN ISRAELI CORPORATION:

So, there are these two Jewish cows, right?
They open a milk factory, an ice cream store, and then sell the
movie rights. They send their calves to Harvard to become doctors.
So, who needs people?

AN ARKANSAS CORPORATION:

You have two cows.
That one on the left is kinda cute...

From Wed Mar 20 05:29:58 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:28:33 -0500
Subject: Coin Toss

Coin Toss

By the time Little Johnny arrived at the football game, the first
quarter was almost over.

"Why are you so late?" his friend asked.

"I had to toss a coin to decide between going to church and coming
to the game." replied Johnny.

"How long could that have taken you?"

"Well, I had to toss it 14 times."

We cannot become who we need to be by remaining who we are.
-- Author Unknown

From Wed Mar 20 05:29:57 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:28:04 -0500
Subject: Casey & Riley

Casey & Riley

Casey and Riley agreed to settle their dispute by a fight, and it was understood that whoever wanted to quit should say, "Enough."

Casey got Riley down and was hammering him unmercifully when Riley called out several times, "Enough!"

As Casey paid no attention, but kept on administering punishment, a bystander said, "Why don't ye let him up? Din't ye hear him say that he's had enough?"

"I do," says Casey, "but he's such a liar, ye can't believe him."

From Thu Mar 21 06:25:48 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Subject: Security checks!
Date: Thu, 21 Mar 2002 16:02:30 +0200

GROSS NEGLECT: He did not appear conscious when he was lifted into his seat by an America West Airlines employee, and though he reportedly salivated during the flight, it may never be clear just exactly when James Walsh died. The 80-year-old was placed between his son and daughter-in-law, where he remained for the duration of the two-hour-20-minute flight from Phoenix to Des Moines. Walsh's son told a local newspaper that he thought his father had died in the terminal, prior to boarding. Walsh was pronounced dead on arrival. Investigators don't expect to find America West in need of reprimand.

From Tue Mar 19 15:48:05 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Tue, 19 Mar 2002 18:44:28 EST
Subject: Over 40!!!

THE PERKS OF BEING OVER 40

1. Kidnappers are not very interested in you.
2. In a hostage situation you are likely to be released first.
3. No one expects you to run into a burning building.
4. People call at 9 PM and ask, "Did I wake you?"
5. People no longer view you as a hypochondriac.
6. There is nothing left to learn the hard way.
7. Things you buy now won't wear out.
8. You can eat dinner at 4 P.M.

9. You can live without sex but not without glasses.
10. You enjoy hearing about other peoples operations.
11. You get into heated arguments about pension plans.
12. You have a party and the neighbors don't even realize it.
13. You no longer think of speed limits as a challenge.
14. You quit trying to hold your stomach in, no matter who walks into the room.
15. You sing along with elevator music.
16. Your eyes won't get much worse.
17. Your health plan is beginning to pay off.
18. Your joints are more accurate meteorologists than the national weather service.
19. Your secrets are safe with your friends because they can't remember them either.
20. Your supply of brain cells is finally down to manageable size.
21. You can't remember who sent you this list.

GAMES FOR WHEN WE ARE OLDER

1. Sag, You're it.
2. Pin the Toupee on the bald guy.
3. 20 questions shouted into your good ear.
4. Kick the bucket.
5. Red Rover, Red Rover, the nurse says Bend Over.
6. Doc Goose.
7. Simon says something incoherent.
8. Hide and go pee.
9. Spin the Bottle of Mylanta.
10. Musical recliners.

SIGNS OF WEAR

"OLD" IS WHEN..... Your sweetie says, "Let's go upstairs and make love," and you answer, "Pick one, I can't do both!"

"OLD" IS WHEN..... Your friends compliment You on your new alligator shoes and you're barefoot.

"OLD" IS WHEN..... A sexy babe catches your fancy and your pacemaker opens the garage door.

"OLD" IS WHEN..... Going bra-less pulls all the wrinkles out of your face.

"OLD" IS WHEN..... You don't care where your spouse goes, just as long as you don't have to go along.

"OLD" IS WHEN..... You are cautioned to slow down by the doctor instead

of by the police.

"OLD" IS WHEN..... "Getting a little action" means I don't need to take any fiber today.

"OLD" IS WHEN..... "Getting lucky" means you find your car in the parking lot.

"OLD" IS WHEN..... An "all-nighter" means not getting up to pee.

From Tue Mar 19 05:24:26 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:27:39 -0500

Subject: No Skin

No Skin

When my daughter was three, we watched Snow White And The Seven Dwarfs for the first time. The wicked queen appeared, disguised as an old lady selling apples, and my daughter was spellbound. Then Snow White took a bite of the poisoned apple and fell to the ground unconscious. As the apple rolled away, my daughter spoke up. "See, Mom. She doesn't like the skin either."

The test of the morality of a society is what it does for its children.

-- Dietrich Bonhoeffer

From Thu Mar 21 05:39:17 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:27:14 -0500

Subject: Good Thinking

Good Thinking!

A farmer runs into the pastor of his church after missing the morning service. "I missed you at service this morning," the pastor says.

"Well, Reverend", the farmer says, "I had some hay to put up. I figured it was better to sit on a bale of hay thinking about God than to sit in church thinking about hay."

The opposite of a correct statement is a false statement. But the opposite of a profound truth may well be another profound truth.

-- Niels Bohr

From Mon Mar 18 05:39:54 2002 -0800

Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:35:06 -0500
Subject: Ah! That's It!

Ah! That's It!

Mrs. Murphy is looking for the grave of her late husband (a notorious criminal) as it has been a while since she was there. She goes to the cemetery's management office and says, "I am looking for my husband's grave."

"Aye, madam," says the director. "What was his name?"

"John Murphy," she answers.

He looks through his large book for quite a time and says, "Sorry, there are no John Murphys in our cemetery, nothing but one Mary Murphy."

The woman brightens up and says, "Of course that's it, everything was in my name."

From Thu Mar 21 15:05:47 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Thu, 21 Mar 2002 18:01:49 EST
Subject: 2 year marriage degree

A Two Year Marriage Degree

For those of you who are married, were married, or are contemplating marriage - under the assumption that men should be trained for marriage...

A new two-year degree is being offered at the University of Marriage that many of you should be interested in. That's right, in just six semesters, you, too, can be a real man as well as earn an MA degree (Male Arts). Please take a moment to look over the program outline.

FIRST YEAR

Spring Schedule:

- MEN 101 Combating Stupidity
- MEN 102 You, Too, Can Do Housework
- MEN 103 PMS-Learn When to Keep Your Mouth Shut
- MEN 104 We Do Not Want Sleazy Under Things for Christmas

Summer Schedule:

- MEN 110 Wonderful Laundry Techniques
- MEN 111 Understanding the Female Response to Getting in at 3 am
- MEN 112 Parenting: It Doesn't End with Conception
- EAT 100 Get a Life, Learn to Cook
- EAT 101 Get a Life, Learn to Cook II

ECON 001A What's Hers is Hers

Fall Schedule:

MEN 120 How NOT to Act Like a Butt face When You're Wrong
MEN 121 Understanding Your Incompetence
MEN 122 YOU, the Weaker Sex
MEN 123 Reasons to Give Flowers
ECON 001C What Was Yours is Hers

SECOND YEAR

Spring Schedule:

SEX 101 You CAN Fall Asleep without It
SEX 102 Morning Dilemma: If It's Awake, Take a Shower
SEX 103 How to Stay Awake After Sex
MEN 201 How to Put the Toilet Seat Down (Elective)
(See Electives Below)

Summer Schedule:

MEN 210 The Remote Control: Overcoming Your Dependency
MEN 211 How to Not Act Younger than Your Children
MEN 212 You, Too, Can Be a Designated Driver
MEN 213 Honest, You Don't Look Like Tom Cruise
MEN 230A Her Birthdays and Anniversaries Are Important

Fall Schedule:

MEN 220 Omitting %&*! from Your Vocabulary (Pass/Fail Only)
MEN 221 Fluffing the Blanket After Passing Gas Is Not Necessary
MEN 222 Real Men Ask for Directions
MEN 223 Thirty Minutes of Begging is NOT Considered Foreplay
MEN 230B Her Birthdays and Anniversaries Are Important 2

Course Electives:

EAT 101 Cooking with Tofu
EAT 102 Utilization of Eating Utensils
EAT 103 Burping and Belching Discreetly
MEN 231 Mothers-in-law
MEN 232 Appear to Be Listening
MEN 233 Just Say "Yes, Dear"
ECON 001C Cheaper to Keep Her

From Fri Mar 22 08:07:02 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:26:48 -0500

Subject: Missing Tail Light

Missing Tail Light

"How long have you been driving without a tail light?" asked the policeman after pulling over a motorist.

The driver jumped out, ran to the rear of his car, and gave a long, painful groan. He seemed so upset that the cop was moved to ease up on him a bit.

"Come on, now," he said, "you don't have to take it so hard. It

isn't that serious."

"It isn't?" cried the motorist. "Then you know what happened to my boat and trailer?"

Don't count the days, make the days count.

-- Muhammad Ali

From Tue Mar 19 05:24:26 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:27:39 -0500

Subject: Toilet Paper Facts

Toilet Paper Facts

According to a 1999 survey by the Scott Paper Company you can gauge a person's education by whether they read in the bathroom. Their results show that:

- * More than 67% of people with a master's degree or a doctorate read in the stall.
- * 50% of high school grads read while in the bathroom, while 56% of those with college degrees do.
- * 54% of Americans fold their toilet tissue neatly while 35% wad it into a ball before using it.
- * 7% steal rolls of toilet paper from hotels/motels, etc.
- * More than 60% prefer that their toilet paper roll over the top, 29% percent from the bottom. The rest don't care.

From Tue Mar 19 21:24:04 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Subject: Damn Men Drivers Too!

Date: Tue, 19 Mar 2002 21:20:18 -0800

WATCH THE ROAD

(A man): Driving to town this morning on the interstate, I looked over to my left and there was a woman in a brand new mustang doing 65 miles per hour, with her face up next to her rear view mirror, putting on her eyeliner!

I looked away for a couple seconds, and when I looked back, she was half way over in my lane still working on that make-up! It scared so bad, I dropped my electric shaver, which knocked the donut out of my other hand.

In all the confusion of trying to straighten out the car using my knees

against the steering wheel, it knocked my cell phone away from my ear, which dropped into the coffee between my legs and DISCONNECTED AN IMPORTANT CALL!

From Thu Mar 21 20:05:19 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Thu, 21 Mar 2002 23:02:55 -0500
Subject: contest winners

Evidently winners of a Washington Post contest:

Machiavelli's The Little Prince

Early Italian version of the classic children's tale in which the whimsy of human nature is seen in a little city-state of many delightful characters, all of whom are executed.

Green Eggs and Hamlet

Would you kill him in his bed?
Thrust a dagger through his head?
I would never kill the King.
I couldn't do that evil thing.
Nor would I wed this girl, you see.
Now get her to a nunnery.

Of Three Blind Mice and Men

Burgess Meredith has his limbs hacked off by a psychopathic farmer's wife. Did you ever see such a sight in your life?

The Exorstantialist

Psychological thriller about a priest who casts out demons by convincing them there's no purpose to what they're doing.

Catch-22 in the Rye

Holden learns that if you're insane, you'll probably flunk out of prep school, but if you flunk out of prep school, you're probably not insane.

2001: A Space Iliad

The Hal 9000 goes berserk after falling victim to a Y2K bug, and wages a 10-year war against the Greeks.

Rikki-Kon-Tiki-Tavi

Thor Heyerdahl attempts to prove Kipling's theory that mongese first came

to India on a raft from Polynesia.

The Maltese Faulkner

Is the black bird a tortured symbol of Sam Spade's struggles with race and family? Does it signify the decay of both his soul and that of the Old South? Or is it worth a cool mil?

Jane Eyre Jordan

Plucky English orphan girl survives hardships to lead the Chicago Bulls to the NBA championship.

Looking for Mr. Godot

A young woman waits for the right guy to enter her life. She has a lo-o-o-ng wait.

Lorna Dune

An English farmer falls for the daughter of a notorious rival clan and pursues a career as a giant worm jockey to impress her.

The Remains of the Day of the Jackal

An English butler places his loyalty to his employer above all else, until he's persuaded to join a plot to assassinate Charles de Gaulle.

The Invisible Man of La Mancha

Don Quixote drinks a mysterious elixir and becomes invisible. He goes on a rampage while singing "To Fight the Invisible Man," until he's finally stopped by a windmill.

Paradise Lost in Space

Satan, Moloch and Belial are sentenced to spend eternity in a space probe with a goofy robot, an evil scientist, and two annoying children.

From Wed Mar 20 18:00:51 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Wed, 20 Mar 2002 20:56:48 EST

Subject: HMMMM

A wife asks her husband, "Honey, if I died, would you remarry?"

"After a considerable period of grieving, I guess I would. We all need companionship."

"If I died and you remarried," the wife asks, "would she live in this house?"

"We've spent a lot of money getting this house just the way we want it. I'm not going to get rid of my house. I guess she would."

"If I died and you remarried, and she lived in this house," the wife asks, "would she sleep in our bed?"

"Well, the bed is brand new, and it cost us \$2,000. It's going to last a long time, so I guess she would."

"If I died and you remarried, and she lived in this house and slept in our bed, would she use my golf clubs?"

"Oh, no," the husband replies. "She's left-handed."

From Mon Mar 18 05:41:21 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:34:17 -0500
Subject: A Wonderful Recipe!!

A Wonderful Recipe!!

When I found this recipe, I thought it would be perfect for people not sure how to tell when poultry is cooked thoroughly, but not dried out. Give this a try.

Baked Stuffed Chicken

Ingredients:
6-7 lb. chicken
1 cup melted butter
1 cup stuffing
1 cup uncooked popcorn
salt/pepper to taste

Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Brush chicken well with melted butter salt and pepper. Fill cavity with stuffing and popcorn. Place in baking pan with the neck end toward the back of the oven.

Listen for popping sounds.

When the chicken blows the oven door open and the chicken flies across the room, it is done.

And you thought I couldn't cook.

From Tue Mar 19 05:23:57 2002 -0800
Status: R

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:28:57 -0500
Subject: The Future

The Future

The factory of the future will have two employees, a man and a dog.

The man will be there to feed the dog and the dog will be there to keep the man from touching the computers.

All blame is a waste of time. No matter how much fault you find with another, and regardless of how much you blame him, it will not change you. The only thing blame does is to keep the focus off you when you are looking for external reasons to explain your unhappiness or frustration. You may succeed in making another feel guilty about something by blaming him, but you won't succeed in changing whatever it is about you that is making you unhappy.
-- Wayne Dyer

From Tue Mar 19 05:23:57 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:28:57 -0500
Subject: And The Years Roll By!

And The Years Roll By!

Have you ever noticed that when you're of a certain age, everything seems uphill from where you are? Stairs are steeper. Groceries are heavier. And, everything is farther away.

Yesterday I walked to the corner and I was dumbfounded to discover how long our street had become! And, you know, people are less considerate now, especially the young ones. They speak in whispers all the time! If you ask them to speak up they just keep repeating themselves, endlessly mouthing the same silent message until they're red in the face! What do they think I am, a lip reader?

I also think they are much younger than I was at the same age. On the other hand, people my own age are so much older than I am. I ran into an old friend the other day and she has aged so much that she didn't even recognize me.

I got to thinking about the poor dear while I was combing my hair this morning, and in doing so, I glanced at my own reflection.... Well, REALLY NOW even mirrors are not made the way they used to be!

Another thing, everyone drives so fast today! You're risking life and limb if you just happen to pull onto the freeway in front of

them. All I can say is, their brakes must wear out awfully fast, the way I see them screech and swerve in my rear view mirror.

Clothing manufacturers are less civilized these days. Why else would they suddenly start labeling a size 10 or 12 dress as 18 or 20? Do they think no one notices that these things no longer fit around the waist, hips, thighs, and bosom?

The people who make bathroom scales are pulling the same prank, but in reverse. Do they think I actually "believe" the number I see on that dial? HA! I would never let myself weigh that much! Just who do these people think they're fooling?

I'd like to call up someone in authority to report what's going on, but the telephone company is in on the conspiracy too they've printed the phone books in such small type that no one could ever find a number in here!

All I can do is pass along this warning: Maturity is under attack! Unless something drastic happens, pretty soon "everyone" will have to suffer these awful indignities.

From Mon Mar 18 05:41:21 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:34:17 -0500
Subject: UPS Men

UPS Men

Buster, a normally sweet great Dane, has one quirk that can't be explained, he hates United Parcel Service drivers. It might be their brown uniforms, but who knows?

One day as his owner and Buster came out of the house, as fate would have it, a luckless UPS man was coming up the driveway with a package.

Grabbing his collar, Buster's master struggled to keep hold of him as he lunged and barked at the visibly shaken man.

Trying to ease the situation, Buster's master said, "Sorry about this, but as you can see, he just loves UPS men!"

Quivering a bit in fear, he responded, "Can't you feed her something else?"

There is no scarcity of opportunity to make a living at what you love; there's only a scarcity of resolve to make it happen.
-- Wayne Dyer

From Thu Mar 21 05:39:17 2002 -0800

Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:27:14 -0500
Subject: The Vatican Rag

The Vatican Rag
by Tom Lehrer

First you get down on your knees
Fiddle with your rosaries
Bow your head with great respect
And genuflect, genuflect, genuflect

Do whatever steps you want if
You have cleared them with the Pontiff
Everybody say his own kyrie eleison
Doin' the Vatican Rag

Get in line in that processional
Step into that small confessional
There, the guy who's got religion'll
Tell you if your sin's original

If it is, try playin' it safer
Drink the wine and chew the wafer
Two, four, six, eight
Time to transubstantiate

So get down upon your knees
Fiddle with your rosaries
Bow your head with great respect
And genuflect, genuflect, genuflect

Make a cross on your abdomen
When in Rome do like a Roman
Ave Maria, gee it's good to see ya
Gettin' ecstatic an' sorta dramatic an'
Doin' the Vatican Rag

From Thu Mar 21 18:37:23 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Subject: jigsaw puzzle
Date: Thu, 21 Mar 2002 17:41:20 -0800

A blond calls her boyfriend and says: "Please come over here and help me. I have this killer jigsaw puzzle and I can't figure out how to get it started.

Her boyfriend asks - "What is it supposed to be when it's finished?"

The blonde replies: "According to the picture on the box, it's a tiger."

The boyfriend decides to go over and help with the puzzle. The blonde lets him in and shows him to where she has the puzzle spread out all over the table.....

He studies the pieces for a moment, then looks at the box. He turns to her and says: "First of all, no matter what we do, we are not going to be able to do this puzzle. Secondly, I'd advise you to relax - you are very worked up. Let's have a cup of coffee, and then... we'll put all these Frosted Flakes back in the box".

From Thu Mar 21 05:39:16 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:26:20 -0500

Subject: The Doctor Says...

The Doctor Says...

...But Really Means

"Well, what have we here...?"

... He has no idea and is hoping you'll give him a clue.

"Well, we're not feeling so well today, are we...?"

... I'm stalling for time.

"If it doesn't clear up in a week, give me a call."

... I don't know what it is. Maybe it will go away by itself.

"Let me check your medical history."

... I want to see if you've paid your last bill before spending any more time with you.

"Well, now, we have some good news and some bad news."

... The good news is, I'm going to buy that new BMW. The bad news is, you're going to pay for it.

"This should be taken care of right away."

... I'd planned a trip to Hawaii next month but this is so easy and profitable that I want to fix it before it cures itself.

"Let me schedule you for some lab tests."

... I have a forty percent interest in the lab.

"Let's see how it develops."

... Maybe in a few days it will grow into something that really needs to be cured.

"I'd like to prescribe a new drug."

... I'm writing a paper and would like to use you as a guinea pig.

"That's quite a nasty looking wound."

... I think I'm going to throw up.

"This may smart a little."

... Last week two patients almost bit off their tongues.

"This should fix you up."

... The drug company slipped me some big bucks to prescribe this stuff. I Sure hope it works!

"Everything seems to be normal."

... Rats! I guess I can't buy that new beach condo after all.

"I'd like to run some more tests."

... I can't figure out what's wrong. Maybe the kid in the lab can solve this one.

From Fri Mar 22 08:07:01 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:25:48 -0500
Subject: Poor Lady

Poor Lady

There was this Asian lady married to an American gentleman and they lived in Honolulu. The poor lady was not very proficient in English, but managed to communicate with her husband. The real problem arose whenever she had to shop for groceries.

One day, she went to the butcher and wanted to buy chicken legs. She didn't know how to put forward her request, and in desperation lifted up her skirt to show her thighs.

The butcher got the message and the lady went home with chicken legs.

The next day, she needed to get chicken breasts. Again, she didn't know how to say so, and so she unbuttoned her blouse to show the butcher her breast. The lady got what she wanted.

The 3rd day, the poor lady needed to buy sausages. Unable to find a way to communicate this, she brought her husband to the store...

Because he speaks English!!

From Wed Mar 20 05:29:57 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:28:04 -0500
Subject: Prove It

Prove It

An eccentric philosophy professor gave a one question final exam after a semester dealing with a broad array of topics.

The class was already seated and ready to go when the prof picked up his chair, plopped it on his desk, and wrote on the board, "Using everything we have learned this semester, prove that this chair does not exist."

Fingers flew, erasers erased, blue books were filled in furious fashion. Some students wrote over 30 pages in one hour attempting to refute the existence of the chair.

One member of the class however, was up and finished in less than a minute.

Weeks later when the grades were posted, the rest of the group wondered how he could have gotten the only A, when he had barely written anything at all! What could he have possibly written?

His answer: "What chair?"

You can't rely just on talent to win.
-- Scott Young

From Fri Mar 15 05:28:33 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:13:33 -0500
Subject: Rubbing

Rubbing

The Italian says, "My wife, I rubbed her all over with fine olive oil, then we made wonderful love. She screamed for five minutes."

The Frenchman says, "I spread sweet butter on my wife's body, then we made passionate love. She screamed for 20 minutes."

The Rabbi says, "I covered my wife's body with chicken fat. We made love and she screamed for six hours."

The others say, "Six hours? How did you make her scream for six hours?"

He shrugs. "I wiped my hands on the drapes."

The greatest antidote to worry, whether you're getting ready for a space flight or facing a problem of daily life, is preparation. The more you prepare, the more you study, the more you think, the more you try to envision what might happen and what your best

response and options are, the more you are able to allay your fears about the future.

-- Senator John Glenn

From Tue Mar 12 21:53:13 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Wed, 13 Mar 2002 00:50:19 EST

Subject: Miscellaneous wisdom

ROMANCE MATHEMATICS

Smart man + smart woman = romance

Smart man + dumb woman = affair

Dumb man + smart woman = marriage

Dumb man + dumb woman = pregnancy

OFFICE ARITHMETIC

Smart boss + smart employee = profit

Smart boss + dumb employee = production

Dumb boss + smart employee = promotion

Dumb boss + dumb employee = overtime

SHOPPING MATH

A man will pay \$2 for a \$1 item he needs.

A woman will pay \$1 for a \$2 item that she doesn't need.

GENERAL EQUATIONS & STATISTICS

A woman worries about the future until she gets a husband.

A man never worries about the future until he gets a wife.

A successful man is one who makes more money than his wife can spend.

A successful woman is one who can find such a man.

HAPPINESS

To be happy with a man, you must understand him a lot and love him a little.

To be happy with a woman, you must love her a lot and not try to understand her at all.

LONGEVITY

Married men live longer than single men, but married men are a lot more willing to die.

PROPENSITY TO CHANGE

A woman marries a man expecting he will change, but he doesn't.

A man marries a woman expecting that she won't change, and she does.

DISCUSSION TECHNIQUE

A woman has the last word in any argument.

Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

HOW TO STOP PEOPLE FROM BUGGING YOU ABOUT GETTING MARRIED:

Old aunts used to come up to me at weddings, poking me in the ribs and cackling, telling me, "You're next." They stopped after I started doing the same thing to them at funerals.

From Tue Mar 12 05:56:39 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:17:27 -0500
Subject: Serious Signs of Menopause

Serious Signs of Menopause

1. You sell your home heating system at a yard sale.
2. Your husband jokes that instead of buying a wood stove, he is using you to heat the family room this winter. Rather than just saying you are not amused, you shoot him.
3. You have to write post-it notes with your kids' names on them.
4. Your husband chirps, "Hi honey, I'm home." And your reply, "Well, if it isn't Ozzie Nelson."
5. The Phenobarbital dose that wiped out the Heaven's Gate Cult gives you four hours of decent rest.
6. You change your underwear after every sneeze.
7. You're on so much estrogen that you take your Brownie troop on a field trip to Chippendales.
8. You suspect that most of your blouses have missing buttonholes.

If one cannot catch the bird of paradise, better take a wet hen.
-- Nikita Khrushchev

From Tue Mar 12 22:25:03 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Wed, 13 Mar 2002 01:22:04 EST
Subject: Back to the Women

Three girls all worked in the same office with the same female boss. Each day, they noticed the boss left work early. One day the girls decided that, when the boss left, they would leave right behind her. After all, she never called or came back to work, so how would she know they went home early?

The brunette was thrilled to be home early. She did a little gardening, spent playtime with her son, and went to bed early.

The redhead was elated to be able to get in a quick workout at the spa before meeting a dinner date.

The blonde was happy to get home early and surprise her husband, but when she got to her bedroom, she heard a muffled noise from inside. Slowly and quietly, she cracked open the door and was mortified to see her husband in bed with her boss! Gently, she closed the door and crept out of her house.

The next day, at their coffee break, the brunette and redhead planned to leave early again, and they asked the blonde if she was going to go with them. "No way," the blonde exclaimed. "I almost got caught yesterday."

From Mon Mar 18 05:39:54 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:35:06 -0500
Subject: Very Short Books

Very Short Books

1. A Guide to Arab Democracies
2. A Journey through the Mind of Dennis Rodman
3. Amelia Earhart's Guide to the Pacific Ocean
4. Career Opportunities for History Majors
5. Contraception by Pope John Paul II
6. Detroit - A Travel Guide
7. Different Ways to Spell "Bob"
8. Dr. Kevorkian's Collection of Motivational Speeches
9. Easy UNIX
10. Ethiopian Tips on World Dominance
11. Everything Men Know About Women
12. French Hospitality
13. Bob Dole: The Wild Years
14. How to Sustain a Musical Career by Art Garfunkel
15. Mike Tyson's Guide to Dating Etiquette
17. Spotted Owl Recipes by the EPA
18. Popular Lawyers
19. Staple Your Way to Success
20. The Amish Phone Book

Any man worth his salt will stick up for what he believes right,
but it takes a slightly better man to acknowledge instantly and
without reservation that he is in error.

-- General Peyton C. March

From Mon Mar 18 10:41:05 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Subject: WISDOM
Date: Mon, 18 Mar 2002 10:42:45 -0800

One day a farmer's donkey fell down into a well. The animal cried piteously for hours as the farmer tried to figure out what to do. Finally he decided the animal was old and the well needed to be covered up anyway, it just wasn't worth it to retrieve the donkey.

He invited all his neighbors to come over and help him. They all grabbed a shovel and began to shovel dirt into the well. At first, the donkey realized what was happening and cried horribly. Then, to everyone's amazement, he quieted down.

A few shovel loads later, the farmer finally looked down the well and was astonished at what he saw. With every shovel of dirt that hit his back, the donkey was doing something amazing. He would shake it off and take a step up. As the farmer's neighbors continued to shovel dirt on top of the animal, he would shake it off and take a step up. Pretty soon, everyone was amazed as the donkey stepped up over the edge of the well and trotted off.

Life is going to shovel dirt on you, all kinds of dirt. The trick to getting out of the well is to shake it off and take a step up. Each of our troubles is a stepping stone. We can get out of the deepest wells just by not stopping, never giving up! Shake it off and take a step upward!

Remember the five simple rules to be happy:

1. Free your heart from hatred.
2. Free your mind from worries.
3. Live simply.
4. Give more.
5. Expect less.

Moral: When you try to cover your ass, it always comes back to get you.

From Fri Mar 22 08:07:01 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:25:48 -0500
Subject: New Age Defenses

New Age Defenses

URBAN SURVIVAL SYNDROME -

A fear that inner-city residents have of other people in their same area. Used in a case where an 18-year-old shot two others in a Fort Worth parking lot in 1993.

THE TWINKIE DEFENSE -

High sugar levels caused by too much junk food consumption compounded by manic depression. Defense used by Dan White to explain why he killed city mayor George Moscone and gay board member Harvey Milk.

BLACK RAGE -

A type of insanity caused by prolonged racial prejudice in the United States. Used to defend Colin Ferguson, who is black, for killing four whites and two Asian-Americans on a Long Island Railroad train.

ANAL RETENTIVENESS -

When highly ambitious, hypercritical people cannot relax and don't trust others to do work assigned to them. Considered to be a defense for professionals that fail to file their income taxes on time.

To be wronged is nothing unless you remember it.

-- Confucius

From Tue Mar 12 23:55:12 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Wed, 13 Mar 2002 02:52:07 EST

Subject: Little David

Little David comes home from the first grade and tells his father that they learned about the history of Valentine's Day. "Since Valentine's Day is for a Christian saint and we're Jewish" he asks "will God get mad at me for giving someone a Valentine?"

David's father thinks a bit then says "No, I don't think God would get mad. To whom do you want to give a Valentine?"

"Osama Bin Laden" David says.

"Why Osama Bin Laden?" his father asks in shock.

"Well" David says "I thought that if a little American Jewish boy could have enough love to give Osama a Valentine, he might start to think that maybe we're not all bad and maybe start loving people a little bit. And if other kids saw what I did and sent Valentines to Osama, he'd love everyone a lot. And then he'd start going all over the place to tell everyone how much he loved them and how he didn't hate anyone anymore.

"His father's heart swells and he looks at this boy with newfound pride. "David, that's the most wonderful thing I've ever heard."

David says, "and once that gets him out in the open, the Marines could blow the hell out of him."

From Thu Mar 14 05:37:05 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:17:06 -0500

Subject: Bizarre Laws - Pennsylvania

Bizarre Laws - Pennsylvania

It is illegal to have over 16 women live in a house together because that constitutes a brothel. However up to 120 men can live together, without breaking the law.

Ministers are forbidden from performing marriages when either the bride or groom is drunk.

It is contrary to Pennsylvania law to discharge a gun, cannon, revolver or other explosive weapon at a wedding.

A special cleaning ordinance bans housewives from hiding dirt and dust under a rug in a dwelling.

You may not sing in the bathtub.

A person is not eligible to become Governor if he/she has ever participated in a duel.

Any motorist who sights a team of horses coming toward him must pull well off the road, cover his car with a blanket or canvas that blends with the countryside, and let the horses pass. If the horses appear skittish, the motorist must hide his car under the nearest bushes.

You may not catch a fish with your hands.

You may not catch a fish by any body part except the mouth.

From Fri Mar 29 06:27:49 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 20:35:26 -0500
Subject: One Liners

One Liners

Coffee, chocolate, men...some things are just better rich

If they don't have chocolate in heaven, I ain't going

Princess, Having Had Sufficient Experience With Princes, Seeks Frog

Gravity...it's not just a good idea. It's the law.

If you want breakfast in bed, sleep in the kitchen

Old age comes at a bad time

First things first, but not necessarily in that order.

If you find something you like, buy a lifetime supply, because they will stop making it.

The 50-50-90 rule Anytime you have a 50-50 chance of getting something right, there's a 90% probability you'll get it wrong.

You can't tell which way the train went by looking at the track.

Anything worth fighting for is worth fighting dirty for.

Be kind, everyone you meet is fighting a tough battle.

This is as bad as it can get, but don't bet on it.

Happiness is merely the remission of pain.

The facts, although interesting, are irrelevant.

The world gets a little better every day and worse in the evening.

Someone who thinks logically is a nice contrast to the real world.

The other line always moves faster until you get in it.

Everything should be made as simple as possible but no simpler.

It's hard to be nostalgic when you can't remember anything.

I have seen the truth and it makes no sense.

To live forever, acquire a chronic disease and take care of it.

Suicide is the most sincere form of self-criticism.

It is hard to understand how a cemetery raised its burial cost and blamed it on the cost of living.

The more you run over a dead cat, the flatter it gets.

All wives are alike, but they have different faces so you can tell them apart.

Our last fight was my fault My wife asked me "What's on the TV?"
I said, "Dust!"

My wife's other car is a broom.

There is no mechanical problem so difficult that it cannot be solved by brute strength and ignorance.

It takes considerable knowledge just to realize the extent of your own ignorance.

Ignorance is Bliss!! Why aren't you happy?

There are many alternate uses for lipstick, like writing dirty jokes on men's urinals. Of course, after that you probably shouldn't investigate too many of those other uses.

Did the aliens forget to remove your anal probe?

Many a man's reputation would not know his character if they met on the street.

Okay, okay, I take it back. Unscrew you

The only thing wrong with a perfect drive to work is that you end up at work.

Americans are getting stronger. Twenty years ago, it took two people to carry ten dollars' worth of groceries. Today, a five-year-old can do it.

My mind works like lightning. One brilliant flash and it is gone.

Those who know don't tell. those who tell don't know.

Every great movement must experience three stages ridicule, discussion, adoption.

Education has produced a vast population able to read but unable to distinguish what is worth reading.

Education is a progressive discovery of our own ignorance.

University politics are vicious precisely because the stakes are so small.

It is better to be roughly right than to be precisely wrong.

People demand freedom of speech as a compensation for the freedom of thought which they seldom use.

If we knew what it was we were doing, it would not be called research, would it?

I have never been hurt by anything I didn't say.

If a man thinks it is impossible to be wrong ALL the time, then he has never been married.

When you have eliminated the impossible, whatever remains, however improbable, must be the truth.

Only two things are infinite, the universe and human stupidity, and I'm not sure about the former.

Service to others is the rent you pay for your room here on earth.
-- Muhammad Ali

From Mon Mar 25 20:24:57 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:14:32 -0500
Subject: Because He Won't

Because He Won't

The old gentleman was out walking his dog around the trailer park when a woman stopped to admire the animal.

"What's your dog's name?" she asked.

"Herpes," replied the old gentleman.

"How odd," said the woman. "Why Herpes?"

"Because he won't heel." answered the man.

From Wed Mar 27 05:29:42 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:06:36 -0500
Subject: Easy

Easy

Two women at the retirement home were having lunch one day, and discussing their husbands.

"I do wish my Albert would stop biting his nails," said one.

"My husband used to do that." replied another, "but I broke him of that nasty habit."

"Really? How did you do that?" asked the first.

"Easy... I hid his teeth." came the reply.

From Wed Mar 27 05:29:42 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:06:36 -0500
Subject: In The Days Of King Arthur

In The Days Of King Arthur

The realm of King Arthur was sorely beset by the encroachments of the Saxons. Sadly, there were few Knights left to fight them. King Arthur, despairing the probable downfall of Camelot, turned once again to Merlin, his friend and wisest advisor.

"Merlin, I fear that even your great resources will not avail us at this critical time. We shall never be able to turn back the Saxons without many more Knights. The Round Table is sorely depleted and I have little hope."

"Fear not, my King" said Merlin. "I have a plan. Bring me parchment and ink and all your scribes. Then bring me the youth of the nearby peasants, the stable boys, and the young servants of the castle. I shall give you your Knights!"

"Merlin, Oh Merlin, I fear you've lost your wisdom. It takes years to become a Knight. One must grow in experience, be tested in battle and character... It cannot be done." said Arthur.

"Trust me, my King" said Merlin. "I have devised a method of creating Knights in an instant."

Soon, as bidden, the male youth of the nearby peasantry were

summoned to Camelot, along with the stable boys and the younger servants. Merlin had them arrayed in a single line that stretched almost as far as the eye could see.

One by one, each young man stepped up to a table beneath a pavilion where Merlin sat. The humble youth entered, full of fear and not knowing what to expect. As they passed Merlin, he handed each one a piece of parchment with the seal of Camelot printed upon it by the scribes. Each parchment and the image upon it was exactly like the others.

Miraculously, as each young man took the parchment and placed it on his forehead, a change took place in him. They all stood taller, stronger. Their eyes flashed with confidence and power. As they exited the pavilion, each one was truly a powerful Knight! They were handed their swords and given great horses to ride and galloped off to do battle.

Nearly a thousand of the humble became Knights that single day. History tells us that they were successful and helped preserve Camelot for yet another generation.

Merlin, of course, is known to this day, as the inventor of the Printed Sir Kit.

Man is free at the moment he wishes to be.
-- Voltaire

From Thu Mar 28 05:45:58 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:05:16 -0500
Subject: Chicken Questions

Chicken Questions

A baby chick asked his Mom, "Am I people?"

"No, you are a chicken." she replied.

"Do chickens come from people?"

"No, chickens come from eggs."

"Are eggs born?"

"No, eggs are laid."

"Are people laid?"

"Some are ... others are chicken!"

We make war that we may live in peace.
-- Aristotle

From Thu Mar 28 05:45:57 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:04:48 -0500
Subject: Choices

Choices

John was brought before the court on the charge of refusing to obey a police officer. "Why did you refuse to move on when asked to do so by the officer?" the judge inquired.

"It's like this, your Honor," explained John. "My wife said I was to meet her at exactly twelve noon at that spot, and I was forced to choose between man's law and wife's law."

"Good choice!", replied the judge. "Case dismissed."

From Wed Mar 27 06:33:28 2002 -0800
Status: R
X-Status:
X-Keywords:
Date: Wed, 27 Mar 2002 09:30:50 -0500
Subject: Engineers (joke)

National Engineers Week

This week is National Engineers Week in the U.S. Below are some characteristics of engineers that will aid the public in coming to grips with this misunderstood segment of society.

Q: When does a person decide to become an engineer?
A: When he realizes he doesn't have the charisma to be an undertaker.

Q: What do engineers use for birth control?
A: Their personalities.

Q: How can you tell an extroverted engineer?
A: When he talks to you, he looks at your shoes instead of his own.

Q: How do you drive an engineer completely insane?
A: Tie him to a chair, stand in front of him, and fold up a road map the wrong way.

~~~~~  
You might be an engineer if:

1. Choosing between buying flowers for your wife and upgrading your computer's RAM is a problem.
2. You take a ship cruise so you can go on a personal tour of the engine room.
3. In college, you thought Spring Break was metal fatigue failure.

4. The salespeople at the local computer store can't answer any of your questions.
5. At an air show, you know how fast the skydivers are falling.
6. For your wife's birthday you gave her a new CD-ROM drive or a Palm Pilot.
7. You can quote scenes from any Monty Python movie.
8. You can type 70 words per minute but you can't read your own handwriting.
9. You comment to your wife that her straight hair is nice and parallel.
10. You sit backwards on Disney rides so you can see how they do the special effects.
11. You have saved every power cord from all your broken appliances.
12. You have more friends on the Internet than in real life.
13. You know what http:// stands for.
14. You look forward to Christmas so you can put together the kids' toys.
15. You see a good design, and have to change it.
16. You spent more on your calculator than you did on your wedding ring.
17. You still own a slide rule and know how to use it.
18. You think that people yawning around you are sleep deprived.
19. You window shop at Radio Shack.
20. Your laptop computer cost more than your car.
21. Your wife hasn't the foggiest idea of what you do at work.
22. You've already calculated how much you make per second.
23. You've tried to repair a \$5 radio.

From Thu Mar 28 13:14:51 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Thu, 28 Mar 2002 13:12:07 -0800  
Subject: Confession

An old man walks into a Catholic Church confessional. The

following conversation ensues:

Man : "I am 92 years old, I have a wonderful wife of 70 years, many children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. Yesterday, I picked up two college girls, hitchhiking. We went to a motel, where I had sex with each of them three times."

Priest : "Are you sorry for your sins?"

Man : "What sins?"

Priest : "What kind of a Catholic are you?"

Man : "I'm Jewish."

Priest: "Why are you telling me all this?"

Man : "I'm telling everybody

From Tue Mar 26 05:30:37 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 20:33:54 -0500  
Subject: Old Man Fielding

## Old Man Fielding

Old man Fielding, the miser, at last went to his reward and presented himself at the Pearly Gates. St. Peter greeted him with appropriate solemnity and escorted him to his new abode. Walking past numerous elegant mansions finally they arrived at a dilapidated shack at the end of the street.

Fielding, much taken aback, remarked, "Why do I get a rundown shack when all of these others have fine mansions?"

"Well, sir," replied St. Peter, "we did the best we could with the money you sent us."

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From Mon Mar 25 18:24:11 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Subject: Cross Examination  
Date: Mon, 25 Mar 2002 18:27:22 -0800

### Cross Examination

A small town prosecuting attorney called his first witness to the stand in a trial - a grandmotherly, elderly woman.

He approached her and asked, "Mrs. Jones, do you know me?" She responded, "Why, yes, I do know you Mr. Williams. I've known you since you were a young boy, and frankly, you've been a big disappointment to me. You lie, you cheat on your wife, you manipulate people and talk about them behind their backs. You think you're a rising big shot when you haven't the brains to realize you never will amount to anything more than a two-bit paper pusher. Yes, I know you."

The lawyer was stunned. Not knowing what else to do he pointed across the room and asked, "Mrs. Williams, do you know the defense attorney?" She again replied, "Why, yes I do. I've known Mr. Bradley since he was a youngster, too. I used to baby-sit him for his parents. And he, too, has been a real disappointment to me. He's lazy, bigoted, he has a drinking problem. The man can't build a normal relationship with anyone and his law practice is one of the worst in the entire state. Not to mention he cheated on his wife with three different women. Yes, I know him." The defense attorney was also surprised and shocked.

At this point, the judge brought the courtroom to silence and called both counselors to the bench. In a very quiet voice, he said with menace, "If either of you ask her if she knows me, you'll be jailed for contempt!"

From Thu Mar 21 05:39:16 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:26:20 -0500  
Subject: Old Fashioned

## Old Fashioned

On an out of town business trip, after a meeting in the afternoon and the obligatory dinner that evening with the client, I went to my hotel room, watched some late-night TV and turned in at about midnight. After tossing and turning for over an hour I decided to give it up for a time and go down to the hotel bar for a drink.

At that time of night - it was now close to 1:30 am - the bar was almost deserted. As I slid onto a barstool I noticed a lonely looking guy at the end of the bar just sitting, without a drink in front of him, just looking down at his hands.

When the bartender roused himself, came over and asked, "What'll you have?" I replied, "Let me have a bourbon old fashioned. And Get that guy at the end of the bar what ever he's drinking."

The bartender fixed my drink. Just the right amount of Bitters, but a bit too much fruit for my taste. When the drinks came, the man at the end of the bar raised his glass in a gesture of thanks and all was silent for a time.

When I finished my drink I called to the bartender for another, adding, "But this time, leave out the fruit."

The other guy stiffened, visibly angry, and shouted, "Screw you mister, I didn't really want the first drink anyway!"

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Few things can help an individual more than to place responsibility on him, and to let him know that you trust him.  
-- Booker T. Washington

From Tue Mar 26 05:30:37 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 20:33:54 -0500  
Subject: Dirty Clothes

### Dirty Clothes

I asked my two-year-old to take his dirty clothes and put them in the hamper.

He looked puzzled, and I explained, "You know; it's the place where we put our dirty clothes before they're washed."

With that my son picked up his things, trotted into my bedroom, and threw his clothes on the floor...on his dad's side of the bed.

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The man who views the world at 50 the same as he did at 20 has



wasted 30 years of his life.

-- Mohammed Ali

From Thu Mar 28 05:45:58 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:05:16 -0500

Subject: Rules For Cats To Live By

### Rules For Cats To Live By

1. Thou shalt not jump onto the keyboard when thy human is using the computer.
2. Thou shalt not pull the phone cord out of the back of the modem.
3. Thou shalt not unroll all of the toilet paper off the roll.
4. Thou shalt not sit in front of the television or monitor as thou are not transparent.
5. Thou shalt not walk in on a dinner party and commence licking thy butt.
6. Thou shalt not lie down with thy butt in thy human's face.
7. Fast as thou art, thou cannot run through closed doors.
8. Thou shalt not leap from great heights onto thy human's lap.
9. Thou shalt not climb on garbage cans with hinged lids, as thou wilt fall in and trap thyself.
10. Thou shalt not reset thy human's alarm clock by walking on it.
11. Thou shalt not jump onto a seat just as thy human is sitting down.
12. Thou shalt realize that the house is not a prison from which to escape at any opportunity.
13. Thou shalt not trip thy humans even if they are walking too slow.
14. Thou shalt not push open the bathroom door when there are guests in thy house.
15. Thou shalt remember that thou art a carnivore and that house plants are not meat.
16. Thou shalt show remorse when being scolded.

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From Thu Mar 28 05:45:57 2002 -0800

Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:04:48 -0500  
Subject: That's Amore!

That's Amore!

When the moon hits your eye  
Like a big pizza pie  
That's amore.

When an eel bites your hand  
And that's not what you planned  
That's a moray.

When our habits are strange  
And our customs deranged  
That's our mores.

When your horse munches straw  
And the bales total four  
That's some more hay.

When Othello's poor wife  
She gets stabbed with a knife  
That's a Moor, eh?

When a Japanese knight  
Used a sword in a fight  
That's Samurai.

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Life's up and downs provide windows of opportunity to determine  
your values and goals. Think of using all obstacles as stepping  
stones to build the life you want.  
-- Marsha Sinetar

From Fri Mar 29 06:27:35 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 20:36:28 -0500  
Subject: Venus De Milo

Venus De Milo

The teacher brought a copy of the Venus de Milo to class. After  
giving the class time to study the statue, she asked, "What do  
you like best about it, class? Let's start with you, Robert."

"The artwork," says Robert.

"Very good. And you, Daniel?"

"Her tits!" says Daniel.

"Daniel, get out! You go stand in the hall!" said the teacher, disgustedly. "And you, Johnny?"

"I'm leaving, teacher, I'm leaving..."

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Never apologize and never explain - it's a sign of weakness.  
-- John Wayne

From Mon Mar 25 18:23:20 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:08:37 -0500  
Subject: Two Wrongs Make A Right

Two Wrongs Make A Right

About four years ago we had a multiple choice test for one of our digital design subjects. A friend of mine had no clue in this subject but could clearly see the answers of the person to his left. So he copied them.

At the end of the exam we were informed that there were TWO tests, alternating by row! He had cheated off the wrong test!

But he got a good grade anyway!!

Why?  
Because the person he had cheated off had cheated off the person sitting next to him!

The Moral of the story? Two wrongs CAN make a right!

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The world is a dangerous place to live; not because of the people who are evil, but because of the people who don't do anything about it.  
-- Albert Einstein

From Wed Mar 13 05:17:42 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 10 Mar 2002 21:14:12 -0500  
Subject: Safe Computing

Safe Computing

A computer tech returns to his office and sees a new secretary (an attractive blonde) in the office down the hall calling to him.

When she saw she had his attention, she asked for help. "My floppy drive won't work, can you help me?" she asked.

The computer tech told her he'd take a look and proceeded to her machine, where he found shredded up clear plastic baggie-like stuff hanging out of her 3.5" floppy drive.

He spent the next 20 minutes getting out her disk and digging out the plastic. The entire time he noticed two guys in the hall trying awfully hard to keep straight faces. Suspecting some mischief, he asked her how the plastic got into the drive.

"Oh, you mean the condom!" she said.

"Condom?", he asked.

"Yes, Bill and Gary over there told me to always put a condom on my disk before inserting it. To prevent catching viruses, you know."

At this point, Bill and Gary were roaring, and it was all the tech could do to keep from joining them. The "condom" turned out to be a standard 3.5" plastic sleeve. He delicately explained to her that a practical joke had been played, and she shouldn't do that anymore.

Then she asked (as serious as one could be), "Does that mean I don't have to stroke it ten times or blow on it either?"

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From Mon Mar 25 20:24:57 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:14:32 -0500

Subject: Relationship Communications

Relationship Communications

If you hear, "I don't know if I'm ready for a relationship."  
It probably means, "I'm ready for a relationship whenever you are."

If he says "I want someone who will understand me."  
He means, "Don't complain when I spend most of my time with my friends."

If she says "I'm looking for a fairytale romance."  
She means, "Do you have a good job? I'm not working after I get married!"

If he says, "Let's not put a label on our relationship."  
He means, "I'm still dating other people so don't refer to yourself as my girlfriend."

If you hear, "I'm looking for someone to sweep me off my feet."  
It means, "Take me to fancy restaurants and buy me expensive

gifts."

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A thought which does not result in an action is nothing much, and an action which does not proceed from a thought is nothing at all.  
-- Georges Bernanos

From Wed Mar 27 05:29:15 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:06:09 -0500  
Subject: Cherokee Wisdom

Cherokee Wisdom

The old Cherokee chief sat in his reservation hut, smoking the ceremonial pipe, eyeing the two US government officials sent to interview him.

"Chief Two Eagles," one official began, "you have observed the white man for many generations, you have seen his wars and his products, you have seen all his progress, and all his problems."

The chief nodded.

The official continued, "Considering recent events, in your opinion, where has the white man gone wrong?"

The chief stared at the government officials for over a minute, and then calmly replied. "When white man found the land, Indians were running it. No taxes. No debt. Plenty buffalo. Plenty beaver. Women did most of the work. Medicine man free. Indian men hunted and fished all the time".

The chief smiled, and added quietly, "White man dumb enough to think he could improve system like that."

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We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.  
-- Longfellow

From Fri Mar 22 08:07:02 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 17 Mar 2002 22:26:48 -0500  
Subject: Life's Golf Lessons

Life's Golf Lessons

When your shot has to carry over a water hazard, you can either hit one more club or two more balls.

If you are afraid a full shot might reach the green while the group ahead are still putting, you have two options you can immediately shank a lay-up, or you can wait until the green is clear and top a ball halfway there.

The less skilled the player is, the more likely he is to share his/her ideas

Golfers who claim they don't cheat also lie.

A golf match is a test of your skill against your opponent's luck.

It's surprisingly easy to sink a 50 foot putt when you lie 10.

Counting on your opponent to inform you when he breaks a rule is like expecting him to make fun of his own haircut.

Nonchalant putts count the same as chalant putts.

It's not a gimme putt if you're still away.

There are two kinds of bounces unfair bounces and bounces just the way you intended to play it.

You can hit a two-acre fairway 10% of the time and a 2-inch branch on a tree 90% of the time.

Every time a golfer makes a birdie he must subsequently make three triple bogeys to restore the fundamental equilibrium of the universe.

You can put "draw" on the ball, you can put "fade" on the ball, but no golfer can put "straight" on the ball.

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From Wed Mar 27 05:29:15 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:06:09 -0500

Subject: Men vs Guys

Men vs Guys

Men know what they want to be doing five years down the road.  
Guys are not sure what they want to be doing later tonight.

Men read Crichton, watch *Rather*, play golf.  
Guys read King, watch *Seinfeld*, play poker.

Men wear ties with stripes, shirts with buttons, and shoes with laces.  
Guys wear high school T-shirts they've actually owned since high school.

Men think perfume (yours) is a turn-on.  
Guys think sweat (theirs) is a turn-on.

Men balance their checkbooks.  
Guys balance their loans so that they never hit up the same buddy twice in a row.

Men claim to be feminist but still insist on opening doors, driving, and paying for dinner.  
Guys claim to be feminists so they can let YOU open doors, drive, and pay for dinner.

Men are afraid of becoming their fathers.  
Guys are afraid of becoming men.

Men put you on the phone when their mothers call.  
Guys pretend you're not there when their moms call.

Men start their own businesses.  
Guys quit their jobs.

Men are experts on women's erogenous zones.  
Guys are experts on their own erogenous zone.

Men order wine based on more than the price.  
Guys bring their own beer.

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From Tue Mar 26 05:30:37 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:07:39 -0500  
Subject: New Elements

New Elements

Limbaughium Lb  
The heaviest known element. It possesses an ever-expanding mass. Very white. Acidic. Emits heat but no light. Instantly polarizes all elements that come in contact with it. Repels protons and electrons; attracts only morons.

Billelintium Bc  
With a slick appearance and slimy texture, this element undergoes a series of interesting changes when in hot water.

Canadium Eh  
Similar to Americium, but a little denser. Much more rigid. Often called Boron.

Newtium  
Extreme irritant. Carries a strong negative charge. Does not possess magnetic properties. Can be purchased cheaply.

Quaylium Vp

Einsteinium it ain't.

Cabmium Cb

Found in abundance, except when needed. Exists in two states, in motion and at rest. When in motion, it cannot be stopped, no matter what you do. Cabmium has a charge associated with it. The charge is variable, and scientists have not determined the formula for calculating it.

Politicium Po

Contains a great deal of gas. Similar to radon in that it can reach lethal concentrations in the House.

Congress Cg

Atomic number 525. Can never be found in a solution.

Snot Sn

Bonds forever with corduroy.

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From Mon Apr 1 05:46:08 2002 -0800

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:48:17 -0500

Subject: Too Long At Vet Clinic

You've Worked In A Vet Clinic Too Long If...

You go out to a club and the black light comes on and you check yourself for ringworm.

You can eat lunch with one hand while using the other to clean up a Parvo blowout.

You can keep your milkshake frozen in the freezer around the dead bodies.

You take your kids temperature and think 102 is still ok.

After seeing what goes into the washing machine at work, your own laundry at home doesn't seem so dirty.

Your work clothes look like your pajamas.

You open your lunch container and find "parts."

You have no problem setting your snack on the same counter that was used for a necropsy 10 minutes ago.

All your pets are either 3 legged, lame, or blind in one eye.

You've done an anal probe on a bird and a snake.

You can detect maggots at 100 paces just by the smell.



To you, pets are much more recognizable than their owners.

When eating, you find a hair in your food and just pull it out and keep eating.

The first thing you wonder when lancing a big cat abscess is, "Where are the Ritz crackers?"

Every time you cough, you wonder if that is the one that has the hairball.

You are the first one in the hospital in the morning and don't notice the smell.

You start to like the smell of anal glands.

You can play connect the dots with all your scars and puncture wounds.

When normal people refuse to eat at the same dinner table as you.

After you have the flu, you can sympathize with the next Parvo dog.

Your paycheck barely covers your food bill, but ALL your pets eat a premium brand pet food.

Your medicine cabinet contains nothing but animal medications.

If you have ever picked up poop with your bare hand.

You can put a muzzle on with one hand tied behind your back.

You know that "pink juice" and "blue juice" are not flavors of Kool-aid.

You get a rash just from looking at a Shar-Pei.

You can weigh a dog without a scale.

You can take a dog's temperature without a thermometer.

You look at a cardboard box and recognize it's coffin potential.

Your colleagues save the best and biggest abscesses because they know you have the Ritz crackers.

You know just how tight a cow or horse's ass really is...all the way up to your shoulder.

An animal has literally shit in your pocket.

You've wrapped your hands around a bull's balls, had him shit on you and you made him ejaculate all in the same day.

And finally,

Your spouse no longer complains about the monkey testicles in the

refrigerator.

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I disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it.  
-- Voltaire

From Mon Apr 1 05:46:08 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:48:17 -0500  
Subject: Bad Dream

Bad Dream

Doctor, I'm having that dream again." the patient said.

"Oh?" The shrink replies. "Which one?"

"The one where I'm into sadism, necrophilia, and bestiality. Should I be worried or am I beating a dead horse?"

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From Thu Apr 4 23:22:23 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Thu, 04 Apr 2002 22:53:34 -0800  
Subject: Re: New Disney Audio Animatronic figure

Disney is about to install another animatronic into their hall of presidents. This one of course is of President George W Bush. They have an updated design for its mechanism. This new design has more degrees of freedom than the rest of them... They say that this new animatronic is more articulate than the President himself...

From Fri Apr 5 04:13:44 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:43:36 -0500  
Subject: SLAP

SLAP

M E M O

To: All Employees  
RE: Budget reductions

Dear Employee,

As a result of the reduction of money budgeted for department

areas, we are forced to cut down on our number of personnel. Under this plan, older employees will be asked to take early retirement, thus permitting the retention of younger people who represent our future. Therefore, a program to phase out older personnel by the end of the current fiscal year, via retirement, will be placed into effect immediately.

This program will be known as SLAP (Sever Late-Aged Personnel).

Employees who are SLAPPED will be given the opportunity to look for jobs outside the company.

SLAPPED employees can request a review of their employment records before actual retirement takes place. This review phase of the program is called SCREW.

SCREW (Survey of Capabilities of Retired Early Workers). All employees who have been SLAPPED and SCREWED may file an appeal with upper management. This appeal is called SHAFT (Study by Higher Authority Following Termination).

Under the terms of the new policy, an employee may be SLAPPED once, SCREWED twice, but may be SHAFTEED as many times as the company deems appropriate.

If an employee follows the above procedure, he/she will be entitled to get HERPES (Half Earnings for Retired Personnel's Early Severance) or CLAP (Combined Lump sum Assistance Payment).

As HERPES and CLAP are considered benefit plans, any employee who has received HERPES or CLAP will no longer be SLAPPED or SCREWED by the company.

Management wishes to assure the younger employees who remain on board that the company will continue its policy of training employees through our Special High Intensity Training (SHIT). We take pride in the amount of SHIT our employees receive. We have given our employees more SHIT than any company in this area. If any employee feels they do not receive enough SHIT on the job, see your immediate supervisor.

Your supervisor is specially trained to make sure you receive all the SHIT you can stand.

And, once again, thanks for all your years of service with us.

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From Thu Apr 4 05:38:31 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:44:01 -0500  
Subject: Pickup

Pickup

A guy picked this woman up in a nightclub and took her home. While they were walking home he didn't say a thing.

"You're not the communicative type, are you?" she said as they were undressing.

"Nah," he replied and pulled out his old fella. "I do all my talking with this."

"Damn," said the girl as she leaned forward to look. "You don't have much to say, do you?"

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From Tue Apr 2 05:49:27 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:48:44 -0500  
Subject: Football Wedding

Football Wedding

Two guys are talking about their boss's upcoming wedding. One says, "It's ridiculous, he's rich, but he's 93 years old, and she's just 26! What kind of a wedding is that?"

The other says, "Well, we have a name for it in my family. We call it a Football Wedding."

"What's a football wedding?"

"One where she's waiting for him to kick off!"

\*\*\*\*\*

From Tue Mar 26 05:30:37 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 24 Mar 2002 15:07:39 -0500  
Subject: No Prunes

No Prunes

Robert, age eight, was the son of strict Presbyterian parents. He was very, very good, worked hard at school, did his chores, and was generally helpful and obedient. But one morning, for some reason, he came down to breakfast in a very nasty mood. When his mother served him prunes, he snarled, "I don't want prunes!" and he refused to eat them.

His parents were aghast, and his father said, "Robert, you know that the Lord commanded children to honor and obey their parents and He will punish those who do not."

But Robert still refused and was angrily sent back to bed, and the prunes were put in the refrigerator. A few minutes later, a terrible thunderstorm came up with great roars and flashes of lightning.

"Ah, wonderful," said Robert's mother, "this will teach him a lesson."

Robert came back down the stairs, went into the kitchen and opened the fridge. From there, just after another flash and roar, the boy's voice was heard saying, "Heck of a fuss to make about a few stupid prunes."

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Never give up the fight for freedom - a fight which, though it may never end, is the most ennobling known to man.  
-- Ronald Reagan

From Tue Apr 2 05:49:27 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:48:44 -0500  
Subject: Self-Expression?

Self-Expression?

In Africa some of the native tribes have a custom of beating the ground with clubs and uttering spine-chilling cries. Anthropologists call this a form of primitive self-expression...

In America we call it golf.

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Great things are not done by impulse, but by a series of small things brought together.  
-- Vincent Van Gogh

From Wed Apr 3 05:24:13 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:44:26 -0500  
Subject: Ladies' Bumper Stickers

Ladies' Bumper Stickers

These were found on Ladies' Bumpers

GOD MADE US SISTERS, PROZAC MADE US FRIENDS.

OF COURSE I DON'T LOOK BUSY...I DID IT RIGHT THE FIRST TIME.

HOW CAN I MISS YOU ! F YOU WON'T GO AWAY?

And my favorite!  
IF YOU WANT BREAKFAST IN BED, SLEEP IN THE KITCHEN.

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It is better to give than to lend, and it costs about the same.  
-- Philip Gibbs

From Fri Apr 5 04:14:31 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:49:57 -0500  
Subject: Summer Boating Rules

### Summer Boating Rules

- ~ When launching a boat, always back the boat into the water. Pulling the boat into the water can really mess up your car's carburetor.
- ~ When water skiing, never allow a feisty duck to hitch a ride on your skis.
- ~ Always stay at least five boat-lengths behind the whale in front of you.
- ~ While sinking to the bottom of a lake or ocean, screaming does not help.
- ~ When boating, always wear a swimsuit with suspenders. This makes it easier on the guys with the grappling hook when they're trying to retrieve your body.
- ~ Drowning can cause severe shortness of breath. And you don't even want to think about what it does to your complexion.
- ~ Always wear a life jacket in case you fall overboard. Also, it's a good idea to take along something to read, in case you're swallowed by a whale. Most whales seem to enjoy Moby Dick.
- ~ Boating while intoxicated is not illegal in some states, but it's stupid in all of them.

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We must accept finite disappointment, but never lose infinite hope.  
-- Martin Luther King Jr.

From Fri Apr 5 04:13:44 2002 -0800  
Status: R

X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:43:36 -0500  
Subject: Wedding Night Blues

Wedding Night Blues

The bride-to-be and her best friend were discussing her impending wedding.

"If you want an unforgettable wedding night," her friend said, "get him to eat a dozen oysters after the ceremony."

A week after, the new bride thanked her friend but said plaintively, "Only eight of the oysters worked."

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The only way to discover the limits of the possible is to go beyond them into the impossible.

-- Author Unknown

From Wed Apr 3 05:24:40 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:44:54 -0500  
Subject: Improvements

Improvements

Three paramedics were boasting about improvements in their respective ambulance team's response times.

"Since we installed our new satellite navigation system," bragged the first one, "we cut our emergency response time by 10%."

The other paramedics nodded in approval. "Not bad," the second paramedic commented. "But by using a computer model of traffic patterns, we've cut our average ERT by 20%."

Again, the other team members gave their congratulations, until the third paramedic said, "That's nothing! Since our ambulance driver passed the bar exam, we've cut our emergency response time by over 50%!"

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From Thu Apr 4 05:38:31 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:44:01 -0500  
Subject: Recipe For Hasty Pudding

Recipe For Hasty Pudding

By Emo Philips

1. Preheat oven to 800 degrees.
2. Pour 1 and 5/4th cups of milk into a large pot.
3. Mix.
4. Drive to store for cornmeal.
5. Stir cornmeal into the milk.
6. Add three pounds of cole slaw (OPTIONAL).
7. Drive to store for molasses.
8. Add 217/434ths cups of molasses.
9. Look around for raisins.
10. Curse.
11. Drive to store for raisins.
12. Add nine.
13. Search whole house for lousy stinking nutmeg.
14. Kick oven.
15. Hop around on one foot, cursing.
16. Drive to stupid stinking store for stupid stinking lousy blasted nutmeg.
17. Cashier says, predicably,  
"Oh, fancy seeing YOU here again" remark.
18. Drive home after being beaten by pig-faced stockboys.
19. Put key in front door, causing spark which explodes house full of gas that escaped from oven after kick caused pilot light to go out.

Serves Four

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Take the first step in faith. You don't have to see the whole staircase, just take the first step.

-- Martin Luther King

From Thu Apr 4 05:38:30 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:42:38 -0500



Subject: Fair Warning

Fair Warning

Paddy was an inveterate drunkard. The priest met him one day, and gave him a strong lecture about drink, hoping to scare the bejeezus out of him.

He said, "I'll give you fair warning, if you continue drinking as you do, you'll gradually get smaller and smaller, and eventually you'll turn into a mouse."

This frightened the life out of Paddy.

He went home that night, and said to his wife, "Bridget...if you should notice me getting smaller and smaller, will ye kill that blasted cat?"

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It is better to give than to lend, and it costs about the same.  
-- Sir Philip Gibbs

From Tue Apr 2 05:49:28 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:45:41 -0500  
Subject: Emergency Call

Emergency Call

It was a slow news day, and the reporter went to the local fire house to see what the EMT's were up to. After the ambulance pulled back into the station, from, he assumed, a call, he asked the crew what had happened.

"Recently we got a call from St. Mary's Catholic Church," the paramedic said. "A frantic usher was very concerned. It seems that during the sermon an elderly man passed out in a pew and appeared to be dead. The usher could find no pulse and there was no noticeable breathing."

"What was so unusual and demanding about this particular call?" the reporter asked.

"Well," the paramedic said, "we carried out four guys before we found the one who was dead."

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From Wed Apr 3 05:24:40 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:44:54 -0500

Subject: Palm Sunday

Palm Sunday

It was Palm Sunday and Sue's five-year-old son had to stay home from church, with a neighbor, because he was sick. When the family returned home carrying palm branches, he asked what they were for.

His mother explained, "People held them over Jesus' head as he walked by."

"Wouldn't you know it," the boy said, "The one Sunday I don't go to church, Jesus shows up!"

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Keep the faith...We all have own separate pathways to take, Our own destinations to choose, We all have our contributions to make, Our own special talents to use-- We all have our own kind of life to pursue, Our own kind of dreams to be weaving...And we all have the power...to make wishes come true. As long as we keep on believing.

-- Amanda Bradley

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From Mon Apr 1 05:46:03 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:46:30 -0500  
Subject: A Redneck Poem

A Redneck Poem

Susie Lee fell in love.  
She planned to marry Joe.  
She was so happy 'bout it all,  
she told her Pappy so.

Pappy told her, "Susie Gal,  
you'll have to find another.  
I'd just as soon yo' maw don't know,  
but Joe is yo' half-brother."

So Susie forgot about her Joe  
and planned to marry Will.  
But, after telling Pappy this,  
he said, "There's trouble still.

You can't marry Will, my gal,  
and please don't tell yo' mother,  
cause Will and Joe and several mo'  
I know is yo' half-brother."

But Mama knew and said "Honey Child,  
Do what makes yo' happy.  
Marry Will or marry Joe,  
you ain't no kin to Pappy.

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Resolved, never to do anything which I should be afraid to do if  
it were the last hour of my life.  
-- Jonathan Edwards

From Tue Apr 2 05:49:28 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:45:41 -0500  
Subject: Emergency Vehicle

Emergency Vehicle

Fresh out of the police academy, an officer and his partner trainer  
were approaching an intersection when the car in front of them  
went flying through the light, even though it was obviously red!

As they started to pursue the car, the partner reached over and  
turned on the lights and siren.

Instinctively, the newbie slowed down and pulled over.

When his partner asked what he was doing, he said, "I'm pulling  
over for the emergency vehicle."

"That's us, you idiot!" he shouted. "Now go get that car!"

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A man should be mourned at his birth, not at his death.  
-- Charles de Secondat, Baron de Montesquieu

From Fri Apr 12 00:34:57 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Fri, 12 Apr 2002 00:31:48 -0700  
Subject: Banking today.

Banking today

Dear Sir:  
I am writing to thank you for bouncing my cheque with which I endeavored  
to pay my plumber last month. By my calculations some three nanoseconds  
must have elapsed between his presenting the cheque and the arrival in my  
account of the funds needed to honor it. I refer, of course, to the  
automatic monthly deposit of my entire salary, an arrangement which, I  
admit, has only been in place for eight years. You are to be commended for  
seizing that brief window of opportunity, and also for debiting my account

by \$50 by way of penalty for the inconvenience I caused to your bank.

My thankfulness springs from the manner in which this incident has caused me to rethink my errant financial ways. You have set me on the path of fiscal righteousness. No more will our relationship be blighted by these unpleasant incidents, for I am restructuring my affairs in 2002, taking as my model the procedures, attitudes and conduct of your very bank. I can think of no greater compliment and I know you will be excited and proud to hear it.

To this end, please be advised of the following changes:

I have noticed that whereas I personally attend to your telephone calls and letters, when I try to contact you, I am confronted by the impersonal, ever-changing, prerecorded, faceless entity which your bank has become. From now on I, like you, choose only to deal with a flesh-and-blood person.

My mortgage and loan repayments will, therefore and hereafter, no longer be automatic, but will arrive at your bank, by cheque, addressed personally and confidentially to an employee at your branch whom you must nominate. You will be aware that it is an offense under the Postal Act for any other person to open such an envelope.

Please find attached an Application Contact Status which I require your chosen employee to complete. I am sorry it runs to eight pages, but in order that I know as much about him or her as your bank knows about me, there is no alternative. Please note that all copies of his or her medical history must be countersigned by a Notary Public, and the mandatory details of his/her financial situation (income, debts, assets and liabilities) must be accompanied by documented proof. In due course I will issue your employee with a PIN number which he/she must quote in dealings with me. I regret that it cannot be shorter than 28 digits but, again, I have modeled it on the number of button presses required to access my account balance on your phone bank service. As they say, imitation is the sincerest form of flattery.

Let me level the playing field even further by introducing you to my new telephone system, which you will notice, is very much like yours. My Authorized Contact at your bank, the only person with whom I will have any dealings, may call me at any time and will be answered by an automated voice service: Press buttons as follows:

1. To make an appointment to see me.
2. To query a missing payment.
3. To transfer the call to my living room in case I am there.
4. To transfer the call to my bedroom in case I am sleeping.
5. To transfer the call to my toilet in case I am attending to nature.
6. To transfer the call to my mobile phone if I am not at home.
7. To leave a message on my computer, a password to access my computer is required. Password will be communicated at a later date to the Authorized Contact.
8. To return to the main menu and to listen to options 1 through 7.
9. To make a general complaint or inquiry. The contact will then be put on hold, pending the attention of my automated answering service. While this may on occasion involve a lengthy wait, uplifting music will play for the duration of the call. This month I've chosen a refrain from "The Best of Woodie Guthrie": "Oh, the banks are made of marble, With a guard at every

door, And the vaults are filled with silver, That the miners sweated for."

On a more serious note, we come to the matter of cost. As your bank has often pointed out, the ongoing drive for greater efficiency comes at a cost which you have always been quick to pass on to me.

Let me repay your kindness by passing some costs back. First, there is a matter of advertising material you send me. This I will read for a fee of \$20 per page. Inquiries from the Authorized Contact will be billed at \$5 per minute of my time spent in response. Any debits to my account, as, for example, in the matter of the penalty for the dishonored cheque, will be passed back to you. New phone service runs at 75 cents a minute. You will be well advised to keep your inquiries brief and to the point.

Regrettably, but again following your example, I must also levy an establishment fee to cover the setting up of this new arrangement.

May I wish you a happy, if ever-so-slightly less prosperous, New Year?

Your Humble Client,

(Name Withheld)

published in the New York Times.

From Sat Apr 13 18:08:26 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sat, 13 Apr 2002 15:30:01 -0700  
Subject: Remember Pong?

Remember Pong?

Not like this!

<http://www.amd.co.at/video/pong.swf>

From Tue Apr 9 11:13:02 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Tue, 9 Apr 2002 10:41:37 -0700  
Subject: Dubya flash

Have fun with dubya  
You must have the Flash plugin in your browser  
[http://www.oddcast.com/host/bush\\_host.php?door+16&cl=1&AID=1](http://www.oddcast.com/host/bush_host.php?door+16&cl=1&AID=1)

From Thu Apr 11 21:01:37 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Subject: Fantasies of flight  
Date: Thu, 11 Apr 2002 20:59:40 -0700

A flight attendant was stationed at the departure gate to check tickets. As a man approached, she extended her hand for the ticket and he

opened his trench coat and flashed her. Without missing a beat she said, "Sir, I asked to see your ticket, not your stub."

From Wed Apr 10 19:36:51 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Subject: The Carrot, The Egg & The Coffee Bean

Date: Wed, 10 Apr 2002 20:34:41 -0600

ARE YOU A CARROT, EGG OR BEAN?

A daughter complained to her father about her life and how things were so hard for her. She did not know how she was going to make it and she wanted to give up. She said that she was tired of fighting and struggling. It seemed as one problem was solved a new one arose. Her father, a chef, took her into the kitchen. He filled three pots with water and placed each on a high fire. Soon the pots came to a boil.

In one he placed carrots, in the second he placed eggs, and in the last he placed ground coffee beans. He let them sit and boil, without saying a word. The daughter sucked her teeth and impatiently waited wondering what he was doing. In about twenty minutes he turned off the burners. He fished out the carrots and placed them in a bowl. He pulled out the eggs and placed them in a bowl. Then he ladled the coffee out and placed it in a bowl.

Turning to her he asked, "Darling, what do you see?"

"Carrots, eggs and coffee," she replied.

He brought her closer and asked her to feel the carrots. She did and noted that they were soft. He then asked her to take an egg and break it. After pulling off the shell, she observed that the egg was hard. Finally he asked her to sip the coffee. She smiled and responded to its rich aroma and taste.

She humbly asked, "What does it mean Father?"

He explained that each of them had faced the same adversity which was boiling water, but had reacted differently.

The carrot went in strong, hard and unrelenting. But after being subjected to the boiling water was softened and became weak.

The egg had been fragile. Its thin outer shell had protected its liquid interior. But after sitting through the boiling water, its inside became hardened.

The ground coffee beans were unique however. After they were in the boiling water, they changed the water.

"Which are you?" he asked his daughter. "When adversity knocks on your door, how do you respond? Are you a carrot, an egg, or a coffee bean?"

"How about you? Are you the carrot that is hard, but with pain and adversity you wilt and become soft, losing your strength?"

Are you the egg, which starts off with a malleable heart? Are you a fluid spirit, but after a death, breakup, divorce or a job disappointment you become hardened and stiff. Your shell looks the same, but you are bitter and tough with a stiff spirit and heart?

Or are you like the coffee bean? The bean changes the hot water, the thing that is bringing the pain, to its peak flavor when it reaches boiling. When the water gets the hottest, it just tastes better. If you are like the coffee bean, when things are at their worst, you get better and make things better around you."

How do you handle adversity?  
Are you a carrot, an egg, or a coffee bean?

From Tue Apr 9 08:55:25 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:18:25 -0400  
Subject: Moms Never Lie

Moms Never Lie

Overheard at the Ohio State/Michigan game last weekend:

First mother: "What position does your son play on the team?"

Second mom: "I'm not sure. I think he's one of the drawbacks."

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Try not to become a man of success. Rather become a man of value.  
--Albert Einstein

From Mon Apr 8 07:43:50 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 07 Apr 2002 22:41:41 -0400  
Subject: 3 Jokes

3 Jokes

Want to hear a dirty joke? Jimmy fell in the mud.

Want to hear a clean joke? Jimmy took a bath with bubbles in it.

Want to hear a dirty joke? Bubbles was the girl next door.

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Do not wait for extraordinary circumstances to do good actions;  
try to use ordinary situations.  
-- Jean Paul Richter

From Fri Apr 12 05:26:19 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:19:11 -0400  
Subject: Once In A While

Once In A While

What do you get if you cross a donkey with an onion?

Most of the time you simply get an onion with long ears, but every once in a while you get a piece of ass that brings tears to your eyes.

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There isn't enough darkness in all the world to snuff out the light of one little candle.

-- Author Unknown

From Thu Apr 11 18:57:05 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Subject: MD Vignettes  
Date: Thu, 11 Apr 2002 18:54:51 -0700

A man comes into the ER and yells, "My wife's going to have her baby in the cab!" I grabbed my stuff, rushed out to the cab, lifted the lady's dress, and began to take off her underwear. Suddenly I noticed that there were several cabs, and I was in the wrong one. Dr. Mark MacDonald, San Antonio, TX

\*\*\*\*\* At the beginning of my shift I placed a stethoscope on an elderly and slightly deaf female patient's anterior chest wall. "Big breaths," I instructed. "Yes, they used to be," remorsefully replied the patient. Dr. Richard Byrnes, Seattle, WA

\*\*\*\*\* One day I had to be the bearer of bad news when I told a wife that her husband had died of a massive myocardial infarct. Not more than five minutes later, I heard her reporting to the rest of the family that he had died of a "massive internal fart." Dr. Susan Steinberg, Manitoba, Canada

\*\*\*\*\* I was performing a complete physical, including the visual acuity test. I placed the patient twenty feet from the chart and began, "Cover your right eye with your hand." He read the 20/20 line perfectly. "Now your left." Again, a flawless read. "Now both," I requested. There was silence. He couldn't even read the large E on the top line. I turned and discovered that he had done exactly what I had asked; he was standing there with both his eyes covered. I was laughing too hard to finish the exam. Dr. Matthew Theodropolous, Worcester, MA

\*\*\*\*\* During a patient's two week follow-up appointment with his cardiologist, he informed me, his doctor, that he was having trouble with one of his medications. "Which one?" I asked. "The patch. The nurse told



me to put on a new one every six hours and now I'm running out of places to put it!" I had him quickly undress and discovered what I hoped I wouldn't see. Yes, the man had over fifty patches on his body! Now the instructions include removal of the old patch before applying a new one. Dr. Rebecca St. Clair, Norfolk, VA

\*\*\*\*\* While acquainting myself with a new elderly patient, I asked, "How long have you been bedridden?" After a look of complete confusion she answered ... "Why, not for about twenty years -- when my husband was alive." Dr. Steven Swanson, Corvallis, OR

\*\*\*\*\* I was caring for a woman from Kentucky and asked, "So, how's your breakfast this morning?" "It's very good, except for the Kentucky Jelly. I can't seem to get used to the taste," the patient replied. I then asked to see the jelly and the woman produced a foil packet labeled "KY Jelly." Dr. Leonard Kransdorf, Detroit, MI

From Wed Apr 10 05:35:48 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:20:15 -0400  
Subject: Man Trap

Man Trap

As we were moving into our dorm last fall, young women wandered from room to room to see who had brought what to school. One student's room contained a TV, VCR, stereo system, microwave and a number of other high-tech gadgets. She even had a Sony Playstation.

A fellow dorm resident couldn't resist asking, "Do you play the Sony Playstation?"

She replied with a smirk, "No. But guys do!"

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From Tue Apr 9 09:05:00 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:18:46 -0400  
Subject: Wishful Thinking

Wishful Thinking

After trying a new shampoo for the first time a man fired off an enthusiastic letter of approval to the manufacturer.

Several weeks later he came home from work to a large carton on his porch. Inside were free samples of the many products the company produced: soaps, detergents, tooth paste, and paper items, etc.

"Well, what do you think" his wife asked smiling.

"Next time," he replied. "I'm writing to General Motors!"

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From Mon Apr 8 07:42:08 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 07 Apr 2002 22:43:49 -0400  
Subject: Spinster Death

Spinster Death

A prim and proper older woman died unexpectedly, and in a most compromising manner.

"My elderly aunt was considered a highly respectable spinster!" the society matron protested. "Can't you find some way to cover up the shocking fact that she died in bed while being simultaneously serviced by two paid studs?"

"You just leave it to me, Mrs. Van Snoot," soothed the police officer, "I'll just put it in my report that she died at the stroke of two."

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From Sun Apr 7 23:01:50 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 7 Apr 2002 21:32:44 -0700  
Subject: Egan's Law

POLICE MUST NOTIFY RESIDENTS WHEN CATHOLIC CHURCH MOVES INTO NEIGHBORHOOD  
Controversial "Egan's Law" Expected to Gain Widespread Support

Trenton, N.J. (SatireWire.com) - Under a new law designed to protect minors, local police departments will now be required to inform residents any time a known Roman Catholic church moves into their neighborhood.

The law also mandates that Catholic churches register with authorities, wear electronic monitoring devices, and be prohibited from moving to within a half-mile radius of a school.

A follow-up to Megan's Law, enacted by New Jersey in 1994, the so-called "Egan's Law" is named for Cardinal Edward Egan of New York and Cardinal Bernard Law of Boston, who are both accused of covering up sexual abuse by priests under their authority. Like Megan's Law, Egan's Law is expected to spread quickly to other states, but for parents in towns across New Jersey, it's on the books none too soon.

"Last year, we discovered that a Catholic Church had been in our neighborhood for 30 years! And nobody told us!" said Ruth Harper of Redbrook, N.J. "My sons used to walk by that church every day on their way to school. Even now I

shudder to think of what might have happened."

"I always told my kids to steer clear of that place," added neighbor Scott Carlyle. "But that's because there were a lot of strange people going in and out at odd hours, even at midnight on Saturdays. I was worried it was some kind of druggie hangout.

"To think the whole time it was a Roman Catholic Church. Now I know why they had all those stained glass windows - so nobody could look in."

Critics, however, charge that Egan's Law is unconstitutional, specifically because it relies on religious profiling and is intended to safeguard only one segment of the population: young males. But State Sen. Carmela Truto, a Catholic who co-sponsored the bill, used church doctrine itself to prove only one segment needs protection.

"In the Catholic Church, after 2,000 years, Mary is still a Virgin," she said. "So clearly, they're not interested in girls."

That statement, however, angered Vatican spokesman Edgar Palowski, who said it propagated a common misconception about the church. "This doesn't get reported enough," he said, "but it's a fact that our priests abuse just as many girls as boys."

"Oh. Oh dear..." he added.

From Wed Apr 10 05:38:03 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:19:54 -0400  
Subject: Maybe I Should Have Said Secretary!

Maybe I Should Have Said Secretary!

Since I was the first to arrive at our high-tech company one morning, I answered the telephone. When the caller asked for field engineering, I explained that it was before normal business hours, but that I would help if I could.

"What's your job there?" the caller asked me.

"I'm the president," I replied.

There was a pause. Then he said, "I'll call back later. I need to talk to someone who knows something."

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From Wed Apr 10 05:38:03 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:19:54 -0400  
Subject: Future Medical Issues

Future Medical Issues

Because over the past few years, more money has been spent on breast implants and Viagra than is spent on Alzheimer's Disease research, it is believed that by the year 2030 there will be a large number of people wandering around with huge breasts and erections who can't remember what to do with them.

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And when it rains on your parade, look up rather than down.  
Without the rain, there would be no rainbow.  
--Jerry Chin

From Thu Apr 11 05:29:15 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:21:04 -0400  
Subject: A Present From Dad

A Present From Dad

A man had an offer from a large company and they offered to fly him out to the meeting. During the return flight he was given gourmet brownies and cookies. Not hungry, he decided to save them for later, and placed them in an airsickness courtesy bag.

After the plane landed and he got up to leave, a flight attendant approached him.

"Sir, would you like for me to dispose of that for you?"

"No thanks," he replied. "I'm saving it for my kids."

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Be humble, patient, and persistent.  
--Tim McGuire

From Thu Apr 11 21:09:21 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Subject: The old complaints again  
Date: Thu, 11 Apr 2002 21:04:54 -0700

What a 'real guy' (who doesn't eat quiche) posts on the refrigerator . . .

1. Learn to work the toilet seat. You're a big girl. If it's up, put it down.
2. Sometimes, we are not thinking about you. Live with it.
3. Shopping is NOT a sport, and no, we are never going to think of it that way.

4. When we have to go somewhere, absolutely anything you wear is fine. . . Really.

5. Crying is blackmail.

6. Ask for what you want. Let us be clear on this one:

Subtle hints do not work.

Strong hints do not work.

Obvious hints do not work.

Just say it!

7. We don't remember dates. Mark birthdays and anniversaries on a calendar. Remind us frequently beforehand.

8. Yes and No are perfectly acceptable answers to almost every question.

9. Come to us with a problem only if you want help solving it. That's what we do. Sympathy is what your girlfriends are for.

10. A headache that lasts for 17 months is a problem. See a doctor.

11. Check your oil! Please.

12. Anything we said 6 months ago is inadmissible in an argument. In fact, all comments become null and void after 7 days.

13. If you won't dress like the Victoria's Secret girls, don't expect us to act like soap opera guys.

14. If something we said can be interpreted two ways, and one of the ways makes you sad or angry, we meant the other one.

15. Let us ogle. We are going to look anyway; it's genetic.

16. You can either ask us to do something or tell us how you want it done, not both.

If you already know best how to do it, just do it yourself.

17. The relationship is never going to be like it was the first two months we were going out. Get over it.

18. ALL men see in only 16 colors, like Windows default settings. Peach, for example, is a fruit, not a color. Pumpkin is a vegetable. We have no idea what mauve is.

19. If it itches, it will be scratched. We do that.

20. We are not mind readers and we never will be. Our lack of mind-reading ability is not proof of how little we care about you.

21. If we ask what is wrong and you say "nothing," We will act like nothing's wrong. We know you are lying, but it is just not worth the hassle.

From Tue Apr 9 09:05:00 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:18:46 -0400  
Subject: Pizza Delivery

Pizza Delivery

"What's the usual tip?" a man growled when the college boy delivered his pizza.

"Well," the student replied, "this is my first delivery, but the other guys said that if I got a quarter out of you, I'd be doing great."

"That so?" grunted the man. "In that case, here's five dollars."

"Thanks," the student said, "I'll put it in my college fund."

"By the way, what are you studying?"

"Applied psychology."

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What you possess in the world will be found at the day of your death to belong to someone else. But what you are will be yours forever.

--Henry Van Dyke

From Thu Apr 11 05:32:29 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:19:32 -0400  
Subject: Quick Retort

Quick Retort

My mom admitted to being a less than fastidious housekeeper. One evening my dad returned home from work, walked into the kitchen and said, "You know, dear, I can write my name in the dust on the mantel."

Mom quickly turned to him and sweetly replied, "Yes, darling, that's why I married a college graduate."

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I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving: To reach the port of heaven, we must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it, but we must sail, and not drift, nor lie at anchor.

--Oliver Wendell Holmes

From Fri Apr 12 17:36:26 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Subject: funny

Date: Fri, 12 Apr 2002 17:34:24 -0700

A young couple lived in a town filled with crime. After three neighbors houses had been robbed they decided to get a guard dog, so one day the wife went to the pet store and said, "I need a good guard dog."

The clerk replied, "Sorry, we`re all sold out. All we have left is this little Scottie dog, but he knows karate."

The wife didn`t believe him, so he said to the dog, "Karate that chair."

The dog went to the chair and broke it into pieces. Then he said to the dog, "Karate that table." The dog went to the table and broke it in half. So the wife bought the dog and took it home to her husband, who was expecting a big guard dog.

The wife said to her husband, "But this dog knows karate."

The husband replied, "Karate my ass." Two weeks later he was still in the hospital.

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From Wed Apr 10 05:35:48 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:20:15 -0400

Subject: New Church

New Church

A rich man went to his vicar and said, "I want you and your wife to take a three-month trip to the Holy Land at my expense. When you come back, I'll have a surprise for you".

The vicar accepted the offer, and he and his wife went off to the Middle East.

Three months later they returned home and were met by the wealthy parishioner, who told them that while they were gone, he had had a new church built. "It's the finest building money can buy, vicar," said the man. "No expense was spared."

And he was right. It was a magnificent edifice both inside and out. But there was one striking difference. There was only one pew, and it was at the very back.

"A church with only one pew?" asked the vicar.

"You just wait until Sunday," the rich man said.

When the time came for the Sunday service, the early arrivals entered the church, filed onto the one pew and sat down. When the pew was full, a switch clicked silently, a circuit closed, the gears meshed, a belt moved and, automatically, the rear pew began to move forward. When it reached the front of the church, it came

to a stop. At the same time, another empty pew came up from below at the back and more people sat down.

And so it continued, pews filling and moving forwards until finally the church was full, from front to back.

"Wonderful!" said the vicar, "Marvelous!"

The service began, and the vicar started to preach his sermon. He launched into his text and, when 12 o'clock came, he was still going strong, with no end in sight. Suddenly a bell rang, and a trap door in the floor behind the pulpit dropped open.

"Wonderful!" said the congregation, "Marvelous!"

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Be like a postage stamp. Stick to one thing until you get there.  
--Josh Billings

From Thu Apr 11 05:32:29 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:19:32 -0400  
Subject: Staff Descriptions

Staff Descriptions

Average Employee.....Not too bright

Exceptionally Well Qualified.....Made no major blunders yet

Work is First Priority.....Too ugly to get a date

Active Socially.....Drinks a lot

Family is Active Socially.....Spouse drinks, too

Independent Worker.....Nobody knows what he/she does

Quick Thinking.....Offers plausible excuses

Careful Thinker.....Won't make a decision

Uses Logic on Difficult Jobs.....Gets someone else to do it

Expresses Themselves Well.....Speaks English

Exceptionally Good Judgment.....Lucky

Keen Sense of Humor.....Knows a lot of dirty jokes

Career Minded.....Back Stabber

Loyal.....Can't get a job anywhere else



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From Fri Apr 12 05:23:02 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:20:39 -0400  
Subject: A DEEP Rooted Delusion

A DEEP Rooted Delusion

Perhaps you've heard of the man who thought he was dead? In reality he was very much alive. His delusion became such a problem that his family finally paid for him to see a psychiatrist.

The psychiatrist spent many laborious sessions trying to convince the man he was still alive.

Nothing seemed to work.

Finally the doctor tried one last approach. He took out his medical books and proceeded to show the patient that dead men don't bleed. After hours of tedious study, the patient seemed convinced that dead men don't bleed.

"Do you now agree that dead men don't bleed?" the doctor asked.

"Yes, I do," the patient replied.

"Very well, then," the doctor said.

He took out a pin and pricked the patient's finger. Out came a trickle of blood.

The doctor asked, "What does that tell you?"

"Oh my goodness!" the patient exclaimed as he stared incredulously at his finger ... "Dead men do bleed!!"

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From Fri Apr 12 05:23:02 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:20:39 -0400  
Subject: A True Story

A True Story from Lee Bradley

My friend, the former District Attorney, enjoys teaching criminal justice courses part-time at the local community college. Last semester, he submitted his syllabus to the department head, but the next day, he received a phone call.

Department Head

Mr. Henry, your syllabus doesn't contain the required statement about the inclusion on an ethics component in your CJ course. EVERY course must include an ethics component!

District Atty  
I didn't know anything about an ethics component

DH  
Oh, it's something we started last semester; I guess you weren't teaching that term.

DA  
Well, just send me the instructions, and I'll re-do the syllabus.

DH  
That's okay--since you didn't know about it ahead of time, I'll just say you included an ethics component and sign off on it.

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Do not go where the path may lead, go instead where there is no path and leave a trail.  
--Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Mon Apr 8 07:43:50 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 07 Apr 2002 22:41:41 -0400  
Subject: The ABC's Of Aging

The ABC's Of Aging

A is for arthritis,  
B is for bad back,  
C is for the chest pains. Corned beef? Cardiac?  
D is for dental decay and decline,  
E is for eyesight--can't read that top line.  
F is for fissures and fluid retention  
G is for gas (which I'd rather not mention and not to forget  
other gastrointestinal glitches)  
H is high blood pressure  
I is for itches, and lots of incisions  
J is for joints, that now fail to flex  
L is for libido--what happened to sex? Wait! I forgot about K!  
K is for my knees that crack all the time (But forgive me, I get  
a few lapses in my  
M-memory from time to time)  
N is for nerve (pinched) and neck (stiff) and neurosis  
O is for osteo-for all the bones that crack  
P is for prescriptions, that cost a small fortune  
Q is for queasiness. Fatal or just the flu? Give me another pill  
and I'll be good as new!  
R is for reflux--one meal turns into two  
S is for sleepless nights, counting my fears on how to pay my  
increasing medical bills!  
T is for tinnitus--I hear bells in my ears and the word "terminal"

also rings too near  
U is for urinary and the difficulties that flow (or not)  
V is for vertigo, as life spins by  
W is worry, for pains yet found  
X is for X ray--and what one might find  
Y is for year (another one I'm still alive) so  
Z is for zest -- For surviving the symptoms my body's deployed,  
and keeping twenty-six doctors gainfully employed.

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From Mon Apr 8 07:42:08 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 07 Apr 2002 22:43:49 -0400  
Subject: Signs A Woman Has PMS

Signs A Woman Has PMS

1. She stops reading Glamor and starts reading Guns and Ammo.
2. She considers chocolate a major FDA food group.
3. You ask her what time it is, and she replies, "What do you mean I look fat?!"
4. She makes you sleep on the couch because all the potato chips and cheese doodles have taken up your side of the bed.
5. She puts on one of those pads with "wings," then flies off the roof laughing hysterically while riding a broom.
6. Her jeans grow 2 sizes larger while her canine teeth grow 2 inches longer.
7. She's developed a new talent for spinning her head around in circles.
8. She retains more water than Lake Superior.
9. She denies she's in a bad mood as she pops a clip into her semiautomatic and "chambers one."
10. She buys you a new T-shirt----with a bulls-eye on the front.
11. You ask her to please pass the salt at the dinner table and she says, "All I ever do is give, give, give! AM I SUPPOSED TO DO EVERYTHING?"
12. She answers every question with the same answer, "Over my dead body!"
13. She's more paranoid than O.J. Simpson in a Bruno Magli shoe store.
14. She looks at you thru her thumb and index finger and makes the

"I'll squish your tiny head" gesture.

15. She enrolls in the Lizzie Borden School of Charm.

16. She orders 3 Big Macs, 4 large fries, a bucket of Chicken McNuggets, and then mauls the manager because they're out of Diet Coke.

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You cannot do a kindness too soon because you never know how soon it will be too late.

-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Tue Apr 9 08:55:25 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:18:25 -0400

Subject: Punny You Should Say That

Punny You Should Say That

"I love cartoons," he said, animatedly.

"Wait till I get my trousers on," he panted.

"I'll have the turtle soup," he mocked.

"We like the missionary position," he said reverently.

"The bottle of Cabernet is finished," he whined.

"I don't think I want to eat eggs this morning," he waffled.

"Don't be shy about sexual dysfunction," he said softly.

"This butter is too hard," he griped, churning in his chair.

"You're naked!" he gasped starkly.

"Check out the hooters on that one!" he guffawed boobishly.

"You'll kiss me, my ass!" he cried cheekily.

"I can't remember all the items the Mrs. wanted me to pick up," he said listlessly.

"There, now, we've got a roaring fire," he said hotly.

"The Viagra isn't working," he moaned limply.

"Whoa, Hoss!" he cried haltingly.

"I hate Italian bread," he said crustily.

"I've tried over and over to separate these tissues," he replied.

"These Victorian card games are such a bore," he put down wistfully.

"Fire!" he yelled alarmingly.

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From Wed Apr 3 05:24:13 2002 -0800  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 31 Mar 2002 21:44:26 -0500  
Subject: The World Of Milton Berle

The World Of Milton Berle

Marriage is one of the few institutions that allow a man to do as his wife pleases.

I'm so henpecked I cackle in my sleep!

A worm has some things going for it. For instance - it can't fall down!

He lives on the wrong side of a one-track mind!

I'm not a good gardener. Last month I put in a rock garden. Two of them were dead the next morning!

They should never send up three astronauts in one capsule. Sooner or later they'll start arguing about who gets the seat by the window!

The Army is trying to become more attractive to recruits. In the mess hall now they have strolling violin players.

(A musician) played in Key West. It was the first time I knew what key he was in.

My new parrot must have been raised in a tough neighborhood. He won't talk without an attorney!

I just returned from my vacation. I'm still recovering from bus lag!

A great actor was asked for the ten thousandth time, "How'd you become a star?" He answered, "I started out as a gaseous cloud. Then I cooled.

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From Mon Apr 8 04:32:46 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Subject: Born after 1983?  
Date: Mon, 8 Apr 2002 12:02:08 +0300

Just in case you weren't feeling too old today, this will certainly change things. Each year the staff at Beloit College in Wisconsin put together a list to try to give the faculty a sense of the mindset of this year's incoming freshmen. The people who are starting college this fall across the nation were born in 1983.

Here's this year's list:

They are too young to remember the space shuttle blowing up.

Their lifetime has always included AIDS.

Bottle caps have always been screw off and plastic.

The CD was introduced the year they were born.

They have always had an answering machine.

They have always had cable.

They cannot fathom not having a remote control.

Jay Leno has always been on the Tonight Show.

Popcorn has always been cooked in the microwave.

They never took a swim and thought about Jaws.

They can't imagine what hard contact lenses are.

They don't know who Mork was or where he was from.

They never heard: "Where's the Beef?", "I'd walk a mile for a Camel", or "de plane Boss, de plane".

They do not care who shot J. R. and have no idea who J. R. even is.

Michael Jackson has always been white.

McDonald's never came in Styrofoam containers.

They don't have a clue how to use a typewriter.

Do you feel old yet? Pass this on to the other old fogies in your life and make them feel older, but wiser.

From Tue Apr 9 08:11:37 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:14:57 -0700

Subject: The Duct Tape Script

Duct Tape - Saturday, March 30, 2002

(GK: Garrison Keillor; TR: Tim RuSSell)

GK: ...brought to you by the American Duct Tape Council, and here for duct tape is the Chairman of the Federal Reserve Board, Alan Greenspan.

TR: (as GREENSPAN) Right now, the country is beginning to emerge from a recessionary downturn, but it will be some time before the end of the recession turns into the beginning of recovery. Right now we're in the middle bottom portion of the end period, or what we might call the early front part of the pre-recovery period, and we should enter the early middle portion of the top third of pre-mid-recovery sometime in the next 2 to 3 or 4 to 6 months...to a year. However, if we take the bottom third of the first quarter and look at it with the top third of the second quarter, we see a fourth third or a sub-quarter in which we see growth and the creation of new jobs. If everyone would simply purchase duct tape tomorrow, it would help propel the economy forward. 'A roll to get us on a roll.'  
(MODEST) I made that up myself.

GK: A message from the American Duct Tape Council---  
duct tape, it's almost all you need sometimes.

© Garrison Keillor 2002

From Thu Apr 11 05:29:15 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 08 Apr 2002 09:21:04 -0400  
Subject: 710 Cap

710 Cap

The other day I was in the local auto part store. A lady comes in and asks for a seven ten cap. We all look at each other and ask....."What's a seven ten cap?"

She says, "You know, it's right on the engine. Mine got lost some how and I need a new one."

"What kind of a car is it?" they ask.

Now I'm thinking maybe an old Datsun Seven Ten, but no, she says that it's a Chrysler.

"Okay, Lady, how big is it?"

She makes a circle with her hands about 3 1/2 inches in diameter.

"What does it do?" we ask.

She says, "I don't know, but it's always been there."

One of us gives her a note pad and asks her if she can draw a picture of it.

So Linda makes a circle about 3 1/2 inches in diameter and in the center she writes 710. The guys behind the counter are looking at it upside down as she writes it...and they just fall down behind the counter laughing so hard in hysterics.

One guy says, "I think you want an oil cap."

She says, "Seven Ten cap, oil cap, I don't care what you call it.  
I just need one, and I don't see what is so damn funny about it."

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From Mon Apr 15 06:02:03 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:35:27 -0400  
Subject: Tax Returns Prepared

Tax Returns Prepared - Honest Mistakes Are Our Specialty  
April 15, Tax Day USA

The IRS makes mistakes; taxpayers are negligent.

-----  
George Washington never told a lie...But then, he never had to  
file a Form 1040.

-----  
America is the land of opportunity. Everybody can become a  
taxpayer.

-----  
If you want to foil the IRS computer, fill out your 1040 form  
using Roman numerals.

-----  
The attitude of Congress toward hidden taxes is not to do away  
with them, but to hide them better.

-----  
Q. What is the difference between a terrorist and a tax inspector?  
A. You can negotiate with a terrorist.

-----  
The income tax forms have been simplified beyond all understanding.

-----  
It's too bad for the middle income person. They earn too much to  
avoid paying taxes and make too little to afford paying them.

-----  
It's strange how a person with no sense of humor can come up with  
such funny answers on his/her tax return.

-----  
Regardless of who wins the election, they have to raise taxes to  
pay for the damage.

-----  
Unquestionably, there is progress everywhere. The average American  
now pays out as much in taxes as he once received in wages.

-----  
Another American invention the permanent Temporary Tax.

-----  
The meek may inherit the earth, but probably just in time to see  
it sold for taxes.

-----  
Of course you can't take it with you... and with high taxes,  
lawyer's fees, and funeral expenses you can't leave it behind  
either.

-----



The best things in life are still free, but tax experts are working overtime on the problem.

-----  
There's a new "tax cocktail" on the market...Two drinks and you withhold nothing.

-----  
I know a man who says he's going to invest his money in taxes - it's the only sure thing to go up.

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From Wed Apr 17 13:34:35 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:33:22 -0400  
Subject: Marrying A Golfer

Marrying A Golfer

The bride came down the aisle and when she reached the altar, the groom was standing there with his golf bag and clubs by his side.

She said, "What are your golf clubs doing here?"

He looked her right in the eye--and said, "This isn't going to take all day, is it?"

\*\*\*\*\*

Nothing should be prized more highly than the value of each day.  
-- Goethe

From Mon Apr 15 05:49:32 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:35:03 -0400  
Subject: Services Rendered

Services Rendered

A business professor was lecturing about different ways to bill customers. He asked, "Who can give me an example of a system where you are billed before you actually receive your goods?"

One student shouted, "College tuition!"

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We realize that what we are accomplishing is a drop in the ocean. But if that drop were not in the ocean, it would be missed.  
-- Mother Theresa

From Mon Apr 15 05:49:32 2002 -0700  
Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:35:03 -0400

Subject: Old Taxes Never Die

Old Taxes Never Die - They Just Change Their Names

Isn't it appropriate that the Month of the Tax begins with April Fool's Day, and ends with cries of "May Day!"?

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Our government really takes care of us...They even give us free income tax forms!!

-----  
Income tax Uncle Sam's version of "Truth or Consequences."

-----  
Taxation is a lot like sheep shearing...As long as you shear a sheep it will continue to produce a new crop of wool. But you can skin the animal only once.

-----  
If the chance of getting a tax audit is 1000 to 1, why is it 50/50 that it will be you?

-----  
Definition of 25 cents: \$1 with all the taxes taken out.

-----  
The tax collectors take up so much of your earnings to balance the budget that you just can't budget your balance.

-----  
If Congress can pay farmers not to raise crops, why can't we pay Congress not to raise taxes?

-----  
People who squawk about their income tax can be divided into two classes:

Men

Women.

-----  
When filling out my income-tax form, can I claim the government as a dependent?

-----  
Income-tax forms should be printed on Kleenex... So many of us pay through the nose.

-----  
We wouldn't mind paying income tax if we could know which country it's going to.

-----  
Behind every successful man stands a woman and the IRS. One takes the credit, the other takes the cash.

-----  
Taxation is the gentle art of picking the goose in such a way as to secure the greatest amount of feathers with the least amount of squawking.

-----  
Why not slap a tax on political gas?

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You really can't beat the game. If you earn anything, it's minus taxes. If you buy anything it's plus taxes.

-----  
The path of Civilization is paved with tax receipts.

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From Mon Apr 15 06:02:03 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:35:27 -0400  
Subject: A Simple Misunderstanding

A Simple Misunderstanding

An officer was called to the scene to investigate an indecent exposure complaint by an angry woman at a local bar.

"It was just a simple misunderstanding, Sergeant," the man said to the policeman. "You see, this woman and I were drinking at the bar and she asked me what I wanted most in a woman, so I showed her."

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Without fear, there is no courage.  
-- Author Unknown

From Tue Apr 16 21:03:30 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:34:11 -0400  
Subject: Rules

Rules

A priest at a parochial school, wanting to point out the proper behavior for church, was trying to elicit from the youngsters rules that their parents might give before taking them to a nice restaurant.

"Don't play with your food," one second-grader cited.

"Don't be loud," said another, and so on.

"And what rule do your parents give you before you go out to eat?" the priest inquired of one little boy.

Without batting an eye, the child replied, "Order something cheap."

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From Tue Apr 16 22:36:37 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Subject: Working overtime  
Date: Tue, 16 Apr 2002 22:34:22 -0700

By the time the Lord made woman, he was into his Sixth day of working overtime.

An Angel appeared and said, "Why are you spending so much time on this one?"

The Lord answered and said, "Have you seen the specification sheet on her? She has to be completely washable, but not plastic, have 200 movable parts, all replaceable, run on black coffee and leftovers, have a lap that can hold two children at one time and that disappears when she stands up, have a kiss that can cure anything from a scraped knee to a broken heart, and have six pairs of hands."

The Angel was astounded at the requirements for this one. "Six pairs of hands! No Way!" said the Angel.

The Lord replied, "Oh, it's not the hands that are the problem. It's the three pairs of eyes that mothers must have!"

"And that's just on the standard model?" The Angel asked.

The Lord nodded in agreement. "Yep, one pair of eyes is to see through the closed door as she asks her children what they are doing even though she already knows. Another pair in the back of her head is to see what she needs to know even though no one thinks she can. And the third pair is here in the front of her head. They are for looking at an errant child and saying that she understands and loves him or her without even saying a single word."

The Angel tried to stop the Lord. "This is too much work for one day. Wait until tomorrow to finish."

"But, I can't!" The Lord protested, "I am so close to finishing this creation that is so close to my own heart. She already heals herself when she is sick. AND can feed a family on a pound of hamburger and can get a nine year old to stand in the shower."

The Angel moved closer and touched the woman, "But you have made her so soft, Lord."

"She is soft," Lord agreed, "but I have also made her tough. You have no idea what she can endure or accomplish."

"Will she be able to think?", asked the Angel.

The Lord replied, "Not only will she be able to think, she will be able to reason, and negotiate."

The Angel then noticed something and reached out and touched the woman's cheek. "Oops, it looks like you have a leak with this model. I told you that you were trying to put too much into this one."

"That's not a leak." The Lord objected. "That's a tear!"

"What's the tear for?" the Angel asked.

The Lord said, "The tear is her way of expressing her joy, her sorrow, her pain, her disappointment, her loneliness, her grief, and her pride."

The Angel was impressed. "You are a genius, Lord.  
You thought of everything, for women are truly amazing."

Women have strengths that amaze men. They carry children, they carry hardships, they carry burdens but they hold happiness, love and joy. They smile when they want to scream. They sing when they want to cry. They cry when they are happy and laugh when they are nervous. They fight for what they believe in. They stand up for injustice. They don't take "no" for an answer, when they believe there is a better solution. They go without new shoes so their children can have them. They go to the doctor with a frightened friend. They love unconditionally. They cry when their children excel and cheer when their friends get awards. Their hearts break when a friend dies. They have sorrow at the loss of a family member, yet they are strong when they think there is no strength left. They know that a hug and a kiss can heal a broken heart.

Women come in all sizes, in all colors and shapes. They'll drive, fly, walk, run or e-mail you to show how much they care about you. The heart of a woman is what makes the world spin!

Women bring joy and hope. They give compassion and ideals.  
Women have a lot to say and a lot to give.

From Tue Apr 16 21:07:01 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:54:54 -0400  
Subject: Hot Tub Tips For Women

#### Hot Tub Tips For Women

- It is not ladylike to straddle a water jet, moan in ecstasy, then scream at the top of your lungs, "Oh Yes Baby!"
- Washing your partner's back is sexy, washing your pantyhose is not.
- It's okay to pass a joint while tubbing, it's not okay to pass gas.
- Don't think you're fooling anybody by trying to pass off your vibrator as a toy submarine.

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Use what talent you possess: the woods would be very silent if no birds sang except those that sang best.  
-- Henry Van Dyke

From Thu Apr 18 05:26:28 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:32:56 -0400  
Subject: Someone Escaped?

Someone Escaped?

It was a typical night at the old watering hole. Jim walked in, took his seat at the bar and ordered a tall one.

Then Jim told his buddy, Bill, "I called the local insane asylum yesterday to check on who has escaped from there recently."

Confused by his buddy's comment, Bill asked, "Oh? Why were you wondering about that?"

Jim explained, "Well, somebody married my ex-wife last week."

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Guard well your spare moments. They are like uncut diamonds. Discard them and their value will never be known. Improve them and they will become the brightest gems in a useful life.

-- Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Tue Apr 16 21:07:01 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:54:54 -0400

Subject: Pet Teaching

Pet Teaching

A man bought a kitten and tried to teach it to speak. Everyday for six years he taught it the alphabet. For hours and hours he'd say to the cat 'Repeat after me...'and then he would say a word, or a sentence. He was eagerly waiting the day when the cat would repeat the words. But alas, the only thing the cat did for those six years was looking back at his teacher.

Then after six years, to his complete amazement, the cat said "Look out, the roof is falling down!"

Completely flabbergasted, the man just stared at the cat.

Seconds later, he was crushed to death by the falling roof.

The cat shook his head and said "For six years he tried so hard to get me to speak. Then, when I did, he wouldn't listen!"

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From Fri Apr 19 05:58:22 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:56:15 -0400

Subject: Ole Gets Lucky

## Ole Gets Lucky

Ole and Lena went to the same Lutheran Church. Lena went every Sunday and taught Sunday School. Ole went on Christmas and Easter and once in a while, he went on one of the other Sundays. On one of those Sundays, he was in the pew right behind Lena and he noticed what a fine looking woman she was.

While they were taking up the collection, Ole leaned forward and said, "Hey, Lena, how about you and me go to dinner in New Ulm next Friday?"

"Yah, Ole, dot would be nice," said Lena.

Well, Ole couldn't believe his luck. All week long he polished up his old Ford, and on Friday he picked Lena up and took her to the finest restaurant in New Ulm.

When they sat down, Ole looked over at Lena and said, "Hey, Lena, would you like a cocktail before dinner?"

"Oh, no, Ole," said Lena. "Vat would I tell my Sunday School class?"

Well, Ole was set back a bit, so he didn't say much until after dinner. Then he reached in his pocket and pulled out a pack of cigarettes. "Hey, Lena," said Ole, "would you like a smoke?"

"Oh, no, Ole," said Lena. "Vat would I tell my Sunday School class?"

Well, Ole was feeling pretty low after that, so he just got in his Ford and was driving Lena home when they passed the Hot Springs Motel. He'd struck out twice already, so he figured he had nothing to lose.

"Hey, Lena," said Ole, "how would you like to stop at that motel with me?"

"Yah, Ole, dot would be nice," said Lena.

Well, Ole couldn't believe his luck. He did a U-turn right then and there across the median and everything, and drove back to the motel and checked in with Lena.

The next morning Ole got up first. He looked at Lena lying there in the bed, her gray curls on the pillow.

"Vat have I done? Vat have I done?" thought Ole.

He shook Lena and she woke up. "Lena, I've got to ask you von ting," said Ole. "Vat are you going to tell your Sunday School class?"

"Lena said, "The same ting I always tell dem. You don't have to smoke and drink to have a good time!"

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From Thu Apr 18 05:26:28 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:32:56 -0400  
Subject: Looked In The Mirror Lately?

Looked In The Mirror Lately?

While waiting for my first appointment in the reception room of a new dentist, I noticed his certificate, which bore his full name. Suddenly, I remembered that a tall, handsome boy with the same name had been in my high school class some 40 years ago. Upon seeing him, however, I quickly discarded any such thought.

This balding, gray-haired man with the deeply lined face was too old to have been my classmate.

After he had examined my teeth, I asked him if he had attended the local high school. "Yes," he replied.

"When did you graduate?" I asked. He answered, "In 1958."

"Why, you were in my class!" I exclaimed.

He looked at me closely and then asked, "What did you teach?"

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From Thu Apr 18 05:17:42 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:31:41 -0400  
Subject: Not Exactly As Planned

Not Exactly As Planned

A guy runs into a childhood pal "Hey, long time no see, what are you doing for yourself these days?"

"I'm a fireman."

"Really!? My 15-year-old kid wants to be a fireman."

"Well, if you want some good advice, you've got to install a pole in your house so your kid can practice,. The hardest thing for a fireman is to jump off into space and catch that pole in the middle of the night."

Ten years later, the two guys happen to meet again.

"So, did your son become a fireman?"



"No, but I have two daughters who are Exotic 'dancers'!"

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Life isn't about finding yourself. Life is about creating yourself.

-- George Bernard Shaw

From Tue Apr 16 22:33:40 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Subject: Who's to Blame?

Date: Tue, 16 Apr 2002 22:31:16 -0700

Who's to Blame?

Let's see if I understand how the world works lately...

If a man cuts his finger off while slicing salami at work, he blames the restaurant.

If you smoke three packs a day for 40 years and die of lung cancer, your family blames the tobacco company.

If your neighbor crashes into a tree while driving home drunk, he blames the bartender.

If your grandchildren are brats without manners, you blame television.

If your friend is shot by a deranged madman, you blame the gun manufacturer.

And if a crazed person breaks into the cockpit and tries to kill the pilot at 35,000 feet, and the passengers kill him instead, the mother of the deceased blames the airline.

I must have lived too long to understand the world as it is anymore. So, if I die while my old, wrinkled butt is parked in front of this computer, I want you to

Blame Bill Gates...okay?

From Fri Apr 19 05:58:45 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:32:06 -0400

Subject: Men Are Like

Men Are Like...

...Bananas.

The older they get, the less firm they are.

...Bank Accounts.

Without a lot of money, they don't generate much interest.

...Bike helmets.

Handy in an emergency, but otherwise they just LOOK SILLY.

...Blenders.

You need one, but you're not quite sure why.

...Chocolate Bars.

Sweet, smooth, and they usually head right for your hips.

...Coffee.

The best ones are rich, warm, full-bodied, and can keep you up all night long.

...Commercials.

You can't believe a word they say.

...Computers.

Hard to figure out and never have enough memory.

...Coolers.

Load them with beer and you can take them anywhere.

...Copiers.

You need them for reproduction, but that's about it.

...Curling irons.

They're always hot, and they're always in your hair.

...Government bonds.

They take so long to mature.

...High heels.

They're easy to walk on once you get the hang of it.

...Horoscopes.

They always tell you what to do and are usually wrong.

...Lawn Mowers.

If you're not pushing one around, then you're riding it.

..Lava lamps.

Fun to look at, but not all that bright.

...Laxatives.

They irritate the sh\*t out of you.

...Mascara.

They usually run at the first sign of emotion.

...Mini skirts.

If you're not careful, they'll creep up your legs.

...Noodles.

They're always in hot water, they lack taste, and they need dough.

...Parking spots.

The good ones are already taken and the ones that are left are handicapped or extremely small.

...Plungers.  
They spend most of their lives in a hardware store or the bathroom.

...Popcorn.  
They satisfy you, but only for a little while.

...Placemats.  
They only show up when there's food on the table.

...Snowstorms.  
You never know how long he will last.

...Used Cars.  
Both are easy-to-get, cheap, and unreliable.

...Vacations.  
They never seem to be long enough.

...Weather.  
Nothing can be done to change either one of them.

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From Tue Apr 16 21:03:30 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:34:11 -0400  
Subject: Rules

#### Rules For A Government Office

- 1) If it rings, put it on hold.
- 2) If it clanks, call the repairman.
- 3) If it whistles, ignore it.
- 4) If it's a friend, take a break.
- 5) If it's the boss, look busy.
- 6) If it talks, take notes.
- 7) If it's handwritten, type it.
- 8) If it's typed, copy it.
- 9) If it's copied, file it.
- 10) If it's Friday, forget it!

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We grow great by dreams. All big men are dreamers. They see things  
in the soft haze of a spring day or in the red fire of a long  
winter's evening. Some of us let these great dreams die, but others

nourish and protect them; nurse them through bad days till they bring them to the sunshine and light which comes always to those who sincerely hope that their dreams will come true.

-- Woodrow Wilson

From Fri Apr 19 05:58:45 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:32:06 -0400

Subject: The Father...The Atheist

The Father...The Atheist

On the Upper West Side of NYC lived an assimilated Jewish man who was now a very militant atheist. But he sent his son Morris to Trinity School because, despite its denominational roots, it's a great school and completely secular.

After a month, the boy came home and said casually, "By the way Dad, I learned what Trinity means! It means 'The Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.'"

The father could barely control his rage. He seized his son by the shoulders and declared, "Morris, I'm going to tell you something now and I want you never to forget it. Forget the Trinity business. 'There is only one God... and we don't believe in him!'"

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Satisfaction lies in the effort, not in the attainment.

Full effort is full victory.

-- Mahatma Ghandi

From Wed Apr 17 13:34:35 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:33:22 -0400

Subject: To Pun Is Human

To Pun Is Human

1. A bicycle can't stand on its own because it is two-tired.
2. What's the definition of a will? (It's a dead giveaway).
3. You feel stuck with your debt if you can't budge it.
4. A backwards poet writes inverse.
5. In democracy it's your vote that counts. In feudalism it's your count that votes.
6. She had a boyfriend with a wooden leg, but broke it off.

7. A chicken crossing the road is poultry in motion.
8. If you don't pay your exorcist you get repossessed.
9. With her marriage she got a new name and a dress.
10. Show me a piano falling down a mine shaft and I'll show you  
A-flat minor.
11. When a clock is hungry it goes back four seconds.
12. The man who fell into an upholstery machine is fully recovered.
13. A grenade thrown into a kitchen in France would result in  
Linoleum Blownapart.

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From Tue Apr 9 19:40:35 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Tue, 9 Apr 2002 22:38:14 -0400  
Subject: joke

>From alt.books.m-lackey:

Police bust a pub and the patrons, and they are charged with drinking after hours. After many months, the case comes to court, as the barrister has told one of the revelers to NOT cop a plea.

So the police do their thing, and the evidence is all trotted out.

Well, almost all. The barrister points out that there is NO evidence that anyone actually had any alcohol! This causes a bit of a stir, and there is an early break for lunch so the bottle of Scotch can be brought from Paddington police station. The sweating client still wants to plea out of it, but the barrister is not having any of it.

After lunch, the case resumes, and there is learned discourse on how they should proceed. After submissions, the magistrate orders glasses for himself and the two barristers. The bottle is sampled, and all 3 enjoy... water and food colouring....

Not guilty, and costs!

As the defence team and the punter are leaving the court, the junior turns to the barrister and asks, "How did you ever know that there was no whiskey in the bottle?"

"Son, that bottle has spent the last 6 months in Paddington Police property room. I have more chance of walking to the moon than there is of that bottle still having any booze left in it."

-- Mark

From Thu Apr 18 22:38:22 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:32:32 -0400  
Subject: Missionaries

### Missionaries

Two church members going door to door, knocked on the door of a woman who was not happy to see them. She told them in no uncertain terms that she did not want to hear their message, and slammed the door in their faces.

To her surprise, however, the door did not close and, in fact, bounced back open.

She tried again, really put her back into it, and slammed the door again with the same result -- the door bounced back open.

Convinced these rude young people were sticking their foot in the door, she reared back to give it a slam that would teach them a lesson, when one of them said, "Ma'am, before you do that again you really need to move your cat."

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Thousands of candles can be lighted from a single candle, and the life of the candle will not be shortened. Happiness never decreases by being shared.  
-- Buddha

From Fri Apr 19 05:58:22 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 14 Apr 2002 21:56:15 -0400  
Subject: How Long's It Last?

### How Long's It Last?

Veterans of the elementary school classroom know that it isn't easy to keep the attention of your basic 10- or 11-year-old boy. Recently Mrs. Backus was surprised when the lads in her 5th grade class hung on her every word as she lectured to them.

Now the normal state of affairs is that this is one group nearly oblivious to pedagogical efforts. But, the subject today was human reproduction and the fellows didn't so much as snap their gum as Mrs. Backus gave them "THE FACTS."

The session had gone quite well so the teacher threw caution to the wind and asked for questions. Immediately Little Johnny's hand shot up. Mrs. Backus braced for the worst, but didn't flinch under the pressure.

"Mrs. Backus," began young Johnny, "how long does an erection last?"

"Well, Johnny, since I do not have a penis, I do not know. Why don't you ask your father?"

That was the last question for the day.

The reports I received indicate that there were high-fives all around in the Teacher's lounge during recess.

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The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams.

-- Eleanor Roosevelt

From Thu Apr 11 21:24:47 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Subject: How blonde was she? ....

Date: Thu, 11 Apr 2002 21:22:50 -0700

She Was Sooooooooooooo Blonde . . .  
She took a ruler to bed to see how long she slept.  
She sent a fax with a stamp on it.  
She thought a quarterback was a refund.  
She put M&M's in alphabetical order.

She Was Sooooooooooooo Blonde:  
She thought General Motors was in the army.  
She thought Meow Mix was a CD for cats.  
She put on her job application under education, "Hooked On Phonics."

She Was Sooooooooooooo Blonde:  
She tripped over a cordless phone.  
She spent 20 minutes looking at the orange juice can because it said "concentrate."  
At the bottom of the application where it says "sign here," she put "Taurus."  
She asked for a price check at the Dollar Store

She Was Sooooooooooooo Blonde:  
She studied for a blood test.  
She thought she needed a train ticket to get on Soul Train.  
She sold the car for gas money!  
When she went to the airport and saw a sign that said "Airport Left," she turned around and went home.

She Was Sooooooooooooo Blonde:  
If she spoke her mind, she'd be speechless.  
She thinks Taco Bell is a Mexican phone company.  
She thought she couldn't use her AM radio in the evening.  
She has a shirt that said "TGIF," which she thought stood for "This Goes In Front!"

From: Fri Apr 26 07:11:23 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Fri, 26 Apr 2002 09:45:10 -0400  
Subject: Dumber Than Rice???

Humans Insist They Are Not Dumber Than Rice

"(A cell of) rice appears to contain about 50,000 genes, compared with about 35,000 for humans."

The Wall Street Journal, April, 2002

San Diego, Calif. (SatireWire.com) Word that genetic researchers have discovered a cell of rice contains more genes than a human cell has caused widespread outrage as people across the globe attempt to prove that humans are easily as smart as a grain of rice.

In Edmonton, Canada, 34-year-old Alan Snigget was one of many average humans who devised intelligence tests to discredit the implication that rice is more evolved. The postal worker began by taping a grain of rice to a brick wall "but lightly, so it could move if it had to" then hopping behind the wheel of his 1994

Dodge pickup truck. After honking several times to give fair warning, Snigget drove at high speed directly into the rice. According to eyewitnesses, however, the rice never moved. Said one Edmonton police officer who observed the scene "Stupid rice."

As in Snigget's case, humans have managed to prevail in almost every test. In Montgomery, Ala., state employee Rodney Lopat said he took "two out of three" in a geography quiz against the allegedly brainy grain. And in Aberdeen, Scotland, lorry driver Duncan McCann is confident he will win a chess match that began three days ago. Asked why the game was taking so long, McCann explained that the rice is using the white pieces. "I'm still waiting for it to make the first move," he said.

#### RICE RIOTS

While most man vs. grain confrontations have been peaceful, a few have devolved into violence. Most notably, rice riots erupted yesterday in Germany after an angry crowd of National Front youths spotted a man who, they decided, looked like a piece of rice.

After chasing the man for two blocks, the throng grew bored, but managed to salvage an otherwise disappointing afternoon by ransacking a Japanese restaurant.

In response, the Rev. Jesse Jackson called for a boycott of any food product companies that differentiate between white and brown rice. The press, meanwhile, has generally denounced the findings.

In a front-page editorial, the Straits Times of Singapore questioned whether researchers had taken cells from a



representative cross-section of humans, or just actor Robert Blake.

Expressing its anger, USA Today called the report "as useless as studies insisting there is a widespread dumbing down of America," and included a series of colorful graphs and charts to illustrate its point. If any one sentiment prevails, however, it is the belief in human superiority. To that end, CNN.com released the results of a poll asking "Are humans dumber than rice?"

A full 51 percent of respondents voted no, while only 15 percent clicked yes. The remaining 34 percent accidentally clicked the wrong button, panicked, and deleted their browsers.

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From Fri Apr 26 05:43:17 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 21:56:14 -0400  
Subject: Women!

Women!

Confusion is one woman plus one left turn;  
Excitement is two women plus one secret;  
Bedlam is three women plus one bargain;  
Chaos is four women plus one lunch check!

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From Wed Apr 24 05:46:27 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 22:23:17 -0400  
Subject: Look It Up!

Look It Up!

Like a lot of husbands throughout history, Noah Webster would sit down and try to talk to his wife. But as soon as he would start to say something, his wife always said, ". . .And what's that supposed to mean?"

Thus, Webster's Dictionary was born.

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Make someone happy everyday, even if it is only yourself.  
-- Author Unknown

From Sat Apr 27 11:31:06 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sat, 27 Apr 2002 14:26:54 EDT

Subject: I'm Proud to be a Crackpot

A water bearer in India had two large pots, each hung on the ends of a pole, which he carried across his neck. One of the pots had a crack in it, and while the other pot was perfect and always delivered a full portion of water.

At the end of the long walk from the stream to the house, the cracked pot arrived only half full.

For a full two years this went on daily, with the bearer delivering only one and a half pots full of water to his house.

Of course, the perfect pot was proud of its accomplishments, perfect for the task for which it was created, but the poor cracked pot was ashamed of its own imperfection, and miserable that it was able to accomplish only half of what it had been made to do.

After two years of what it perceived to be a bitter failure, it spoke to the water bearer one day by the stream. "I am ashamed of myself and I want to apologize to you. I have been able to deliver only half my load because this crack in my side causes water to leak out all the way back to your house. Because of my flaws, you have to do all of this work, and you don't get full value from your efforts," the pot said.

The water bearer said, "as we return to the master's house, I want you to notice the beautiful flowers along the path." Do you notice that there are flowers only on your side of the path but not on the other pot's side?

"That is because I have always known about your flaw. I planted flower seeds on your side of the path, and every day while we walk back from the stream, you have watered them. For two years, I have been able to pick these beautiful flowers to decorate the table. Without you being just the way you are, there would not be this beauty to grace the house."

Moral: Each of us has our own unique flaws. We are all cracked pots but, it's the cracks and flaws we each have that make our lives together so very interesting and rewarding. Take each person for what they are, and look for the good in them. There is a lot of good out there.

Blessed are the flexible, for they shall not be bent out of shape. Remember to appreciate all the different people in your life! Or, as I like to think of it, if it hadn't been for the crackpots in my life it would have been pretty boring and life certainly wouldn't have been very interesting...

From Thu Apr 25 05:50:51 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 21:57:09 -0400

Subject: What's The Best Thing?

What's The Best Thing?

A 104-year-old woman was being interviewed by a reporter. "What's the best thing about being 104?" he asked.

"For one thing," she replied, "There's very little peer pressure."

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Only when you've been in the deepest Valley, will you ever know  
how magnificent it is to be on the highest Mountain.

-- Author Unknown

From Fri Apr 26 05:42:37 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 22:05:04 -0400  
Subject: Pay Day

Pay Day

A husband comes home on payday and hands his wife an empty pay  
envelope.

"What happened?", she asked.

"I'm not sure." he replies. "Either they made a mistake in the  
payroll department or my deductions finally caught up with my  
salary."

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In the end, everything works out. If it hasn't worked out yet,  
that's because you haven't gotten to the end.

-- Author Unknown

From Fri Apr 26 05:42:37 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 22:05:04 -0400  
Subject: More Sayings

More Sayings That Should Be Buttons Or Bumper Stickers

Well, this day was a total waste of makeup.

Don't bother me. I'm living happily ever after.

Do I look like a freakin' people person?

This isn't an office. It's Hell with fluorescent lighting.

I started out with nothing & still have most of it left.

I've found Jesus. He was behind the sofa the whole time.

Does your train of thought have a caboose?

The Bible was written by the same people who said the Earth was flat.

And your crybaby whiny-butt opinion would be...?

Sarcasm is just one more service we offer.

Whisper my favorite words "I'll buy it for you."

Suburbia where they tear out the trees & then name streets after them.

Are those your eyeballs? I found them in my cleavage.

Stress When you wake up screaming & you realize you haven't fallen asleep yet.

Back off! You're standing in my aura.

Adults are just kids who owe money.

I just want revenge. Is that so wrong?

You say I'm a bitch like it's a bad thing.

Ambivalent? Well, yes and no.

You look like shit. Is that the style now?

I thought I wanted a career, turns out I just wanted paychecks.

I'm not tense, just terribly, terribly alert.

Who are these kids and why are they calling me Mom?

A hard-on doesn't count as personal growth.

I pretend to work. They pretend to pay me.

If I throw a stick, will you leave?

You! Off my planet!

Therapy is expensive, poppin' bubble wrap is cheap! You choose.

I like cats, too. Let's exchange recipes.

Errors have been made. Others will be blamed.

If only you'd use your powers for good instead of evil.

See no evil, hear no evil, date no evil.

Whatever kind of look you were going for, you missed.

Do they ever shut up on your planet?

I majored in liberal arts. Would you like fries with that?

I'm not your type. I'm not inflatable.

A cubicle is just a padded cell without a door.

One of us is thinking about sex... OK, it's me.

I have a computer, pizza delivery and a vibrator. Why should I leave the house?

Not all men are annoying. Some are dead.

Does this condom make me look fat?

It ain't the size, it's... er... no, it IS ..the size.

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From Wed Apr 24 05:46:27 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 22:23:17 -0400

Subject: Pay Phone Problem

Pay Phone Problem

A frequent user of a pay telephone at a popular restaurant was greatly inconvenienced when the phone went out of commission. Repeated requests for repair brought only promises.

After several days, he contacted the phone company again and told them that there was no longer a rush. The phone was now working fine... except that all money was being returned upon completion of each call.

A repairman arrived within the hour.

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From Mon Apr 22 05:56:00 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 22:00:19 -0400

Subject: 300%

300%

Sherry goes to her doctor, complaining that her husband is 300% impotent!

The doctor says, "I'm not sure I understand what you mean."

She says, "Well, the first 100% you can imagine. In addition, he burned his tongue and broke his finger."

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Be such a man, and live such a life, that if every man were such  
as you, and every life a life like yours, this earth would be  
God's Paradise.  
-- Phillips Brooks

From Wed Apr 24 05:51:48 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 21:58:27 -0400  
Subject: Rules

## Rules Of Men's Fashions

### Rule #1

A man must never buy pants with the word "bottom" in the name,  
such as "Cavernous Bottom", "Bulbous Bottom", "Bottomless Bottom"  
or "My God, is that your Bottom?" jeans.

### Rule #2

Before purchasing any item of clothing, a man must raise his right  
hand and repeat aloud the following somber pledge "I [your name  
here] do solemnly swear that [clothes item here] does not make me  
look like Travolta from Saturday Night Fever, Grease or Urban  
Cowboy. So help me, John."

### Rule #3

A man must walk out of the store if a clerk makes reference at any  
time to his crotch, particularly the dreaded comment/accusation  
"It's a little roomy in the crotch there, isn't it sir?" As for  
the unexpected reverse crotch fabric yank and tuck maneuver  
executed at many finer men's stores, you can expect to hear from  
our lawyers.

### Rule #4

A man must show no hint of style or flair and strive at all times  
to approximate Stalin-era work camp garb. To help resist the urge  
to improvise, simply recall those 70's shirts with french street  
scenes, long beagle dog collars, and absolutely no natural fibers.  
These were once thought to be stylish. Men might still be wearing  
them today, were it not for OSHA's landmark ruling that they were  
simply too flammable for public use.

### Rule #5

A man must never purchase clothes with visible writing, unless it  
is related to sports or Bart Simpson. This is especially true of  
Euro-sounding phrases like "Chunnel Boy" or sissified concoctions  
such as "Mummsy's Yacht Club".

### Rule #6

A man must never independently spend more than twenty dollars on  
any item of clothing. Suits, and other big-ticket items are  
covered in Appendix A "Asking Mom for Help";

Rule #7

One item per category. If you are shopping with your mate and she suggests "these slacks are nice," the proper response is "I already HAVE a pair of pants. When your one item is no longer wearable, rise from the dinner table and announce with feeling "My shirt is dead. I need a new one."

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You have the power to make happiness a way of life instead of an occasional experience.

-- Author Unknown

From Thu Apr 25 05:45:40 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 21:57:35 -0400

Subject: Prairie Life

Prairie Life

Three cowboys around a campfire, it is a bright night. Cowboy Hoss questions Cowboy Dan "How much is one plus one?"

Cowboy Dan contemplates, then answers, "It's two."

Cowboy Jake jumps up, gets his gun and instantly kills Cowboy Dan.

"Why'd you do that?" asks Cowboy Hoss.

Replies Cowboy Jake "Sorry, but he knew too much."

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Families are about love overcoming emotional torture.

-- Matt Groening

From Tue Apr 23 06:43:45 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 21:59:22 -0400

Subject: Ah, To Be Young Again

Ah, To Be Young Again...And Stupid

A father sent his newly licensed 16 year-old son to pick up a pizza. He handed him a \$20 bill, a \$5.00 coupon and sent him on his way.

About 40 minutes later, the boy returned home with the pizza...and the coupon!

The father asked him why he hadn't used the coupon, to which the son replied, "Dad, I had enough money. I didn't need the coupon."

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Try not to become a man of success. Rather become a man of value.  
-- Albert Einstein

From Fri Apr 26 05:43:17 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 21:56:14 -0400  
Subject: Thumbs-Up To First-Cousin Marriages

Experts Give Thumbs-Up To First-Cousin Marriages;  
Hillbillies, British Royal Family Jubilant

State of Kentucky Declares Official Day of Celebration  
by Andy Borowitz

One day after experts announced that marriages between first cousins were significantly less risky than had previously been thought, jubilant cousin fanciers praised the findings as a major step forward for inbreeders everywhere.

Reaction to the news was especially joyous in the state of Kentucky, which will celebrate the findings with an official state holiday, tentatively called Kissin' Cousins Day.

Elsewhere, exuberant hillbillies relished what many of them saw as a vindication of their inbreeding lifestyle.

"I'm just relieved that I won't have to lie about meeting my wife in high school anymore," said Dirk Wesson of Slug Hollow, West Virginia.

Amid the general euphoria, however, there was some carping in the hillbilly community that it took scientists so long to jump on the inbreeding bandwagon.

"We were ahead of the curve on this one," said Clem McGillicutty, a noted hillbilly and prominent inbreeding advocate. "Wonder how long it'll take those so-called 'experts' to recognize the health benefits of grain alcohol?"

On the other side of the Atlantic, a spokesman for the British royal family said that the Windsors were "pinching themselves" about the inbreeding developments.

"It's jolly good news," said Charles, the Prince of Wales. "It certainly opens up a fellow's options a bit, dating-wise."

Prince Charles has long been linked with British aristocrat Camilla Parker Bowles, but the new, bullish findings about inbreeding seemed to put a question mark over that relationship.

"All bets are off now," Prince Charles. "I feel like a chap in a candy store."



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One is happy as a result of one's own efforts - once one knows the necessary ingredients of happiness - simple tastes, a certain degree of courage, self-denial to a point, love of work, and above all, a clear conscience.

-- George Sand

From Tue Apr 23 06:43:45 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 21:59:22 -0400

Subject: A Man And A Woman

A Man And A Woman

A man is a person who, if a woman says, "Never mind, I'll do it myself; lets her.

A woman is a person who, if she says to a man, "Never mind, I'll do it myself," and he lets her; gets mad.

A man is a person who, if a woman says to him, "Never mind, I'll do it myself," and he lets her and she get mad; says, "Now what are you mad about?"

A woman is a person who, if she says to a man, "Never mind, I'll do it myself," and he lets her and she get mad, and he says, "Now what are mad about?" says "If you don't know I'm not going to tell you."

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From Tue Apr 23 06:46:51 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 21:58:58 -0400

Subject: The Biggest Lies In The World

The Biggest Lies In The World

\* It's a good thing you came in today. It's the last one we have.

\* I promise to pay you back on my next paycheck.

\* You made it yourself? I would have never guessed.

\* Your hair looks just fine.

\* It's delicious but I can't eat another bit.

\* Go ahead and tell me, I won't tell another soul.

\* The doctor will call you right back.

- \* You don't look a day over 50.
- \* Your baby is just beautiful.
- \* Put the map away. I know where we are.
- \* Having a great time. Wish you were here.

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From Mon Apr 22 05:17:58 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 22 Apr 2002 08:14:32 -0400  
Subject: Special education

This came to me from the Mothers from Hell list.

(Warning: makes fun of school boards.)

A man and his son died and met Saint Peter at the pearly gates. When it was determined they qualified for entry into heaven, St. Peter asked them what they would like. The boy was dyslexic and never had learned to read, so the father and son had a dream. They asked for educational services for the boy.

Saint Peter had an angel take them to a school. But when they entered the classroom they were faced with a surprise. There was a broken window and only half the lights worked. The desks were bolted to the floor and had inkwells. There were no computers and the sparse textbooks were ragged. The only teacher told them she had no knowledge of dyslexia and if the boy only tried hard enough, he could overcome it.

The angel was embarrassed and quickly took them back to Saint Peter. After considering the problem for a few minutes, St. Peter himself led them to the elevator down. When they stepped off, St. Peter had a quiet chat with the Devil who called a demon to take the father and son to the school.

When they got there, they were again surprised. It was the school of their dreams with excellent everything including knowledgeable staff. The father was baffled and asked the demon what was going on.

The demon replied, "Think about it. Every time you asked your school district for any of these things, where did they tell you to go?"

From Thu Apr 25 05:45:40 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 21:57:35 -0400  
Subject: Not Their Day

Not Their Day

In August 1975 three men were on their way in to rob the Royal Bank of Scotland at Rothesay, when they got stuck in the revolving doors. They had to be helped get free by the staff and, after thanking everyone, sheepishly left the building.

A few minutes later they returned and announced their intention of robbing the bank, but none of the staff believed them. When they demanded 5,000 pounds in cash, the head cashier laughed at them, convinced that it was a practical joke.

Then one of the men jumped over the counter, but fell to the floor clutching his ankle. The other two tried to make their getaway, but got trapped in the revolving doors again.

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From Wed Apr 24 20:19:54 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Wed, 24 Apr 2002 23:16:02 EDT  
Subject: Classic Wedding

Classic Wedding

This is a true story about a recent wedding that took place at Clemson University. It was in the local newspaper and even Jay Leno mentioned it. It was a huge wedding with about 300 guests.

After the wedding, at the reception, the groom got up on stage with a microphone to talk to the crowd. He said he wanted to thank everyone for coming, many from long distances, to support them at their wedding. He especially wanted to thank the bride's and his family and to thank his new father-in-law for providing such a lavish reception. As a token of his deep appreciation, he said he wanted to give everyone a special gift just from him. So taped to the bottom of everyone's chair, including the wedding party, was a manila envelope. He said this was his gift to everyone, and asked them to open their envelope. Inside each manila envelope was an 8x10 glossy of his bride having sex with the best man. The groom had gotten suspicious of them weeks earlier and had hired a private detective to tail them.

After just standing there, just watching the guests' reactions for a couple of minutes, he turned to the dumbfounded crowd and said, "I'm outta here." He had the marriage annulled first thing in the morning. While most people would have canceled the wedding immediately after finding out about the affair, this guy goes through with the charade, as if nothing were wrong. His revenge...making the bride's parents pay over \$32,000 for a 300 guest wedding and reception, and best of all, trashing the bride's and best man's reputations in front of 300 friends and family members.

From Wed Apr 24 05:51:48 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 21:58:27 -0400  
Subject: Rules

Rules For Sex

- Beauty is skin deep, but ugly goes right to the bone.
- Never argue with a woman when she is tired... or when she is rested.
- A woman never forgets the men she could have had; a man, the women he couldn't.
- It is better to be looked over than overlooked.
- Don't say "No", say "Maybe", or say any old thing. Say "Maybe next year" even, just don't say "No".
- Confusing sexuality, bestiality, morality, and reality, can really mess you up.
- Sex is one of a dozen reasons for reincarnation; the other eleven are unimportant.
- Go Up and you'll find heaven; Go Down you'll find salvation.
- Abstain from wine, women and song... but mostly song.
- Original Sin is no longer available, but the digitally enhanced version is.
- Never have sex with a stranger unless you are stranger than they are.

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From Mon Apr 22 09:42:47 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 22 Apr 2002 09:42:47 -0700 (PDT)  
Subject: and now we give thanks.....

GOD.COM

Dear Lord:  
Every single evening  
As I'm lying here in bed  
This tiny little prayer  
Keeps running through my head.  
God bless all my family  
Wherever they may be,  
Keep them warm and safe from harm  
For they're so close to me.

And God, there is one more thing  
I wish that you could do.  
Hope you don't mind me asking,  
Bless my computer too.

Now I know that it's not normal  
To bless a mother board,  
But listen just a second  
While I explain to you 'My Lord.'

You see, that little metal box  
Holds more than odds and ends  
Inside all those compartments  
Rest so many of my FRIENDS.

I know so much about them  
By the kindness that they give  
And this little scrap of metal  
Takes me to where they live.

By faith is how I know them  
Much the same as you  
We share in what life brings us  
And from that our friendship grew.

Please, take an extra minute  
From your duties up above  
To bless those in my address book  
That's filled with so much love!

Wherever else this prayer may reach  
To each and every friend,  
Bless each e-mail inbox  
And the person who hits send.

When you update your heavenly list  
On your own CD-Rom  
Remember each who've said this prayer  
Sent up to God.com.

Amen.

From Mon Apr 22 05:56:00 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 22:00:19 -0400  
Subject: To Pun Is Human

To Pun Is Human

1. Local Area Network in Australia the LAN down under.
2. He often broke into song because he couldn't find the key.
3. Every calendar's days are numbered.
4. A lot of money is tainted. It taint yours and it taint mine.
5. A boiled egg in the morning is hard to beat.
6. He had a photographic memory that was never developed.

7. A plateau is a high form of flattery.
8. The short fortuneteller who escaped from prison was a small medium at large.
9. Those who get too big for their britches will be exposed in the end.
10. Once you've seen one shopping center you've seen a mall.
11. Those who jump off a Paris bridge are in Seine.
12. When an actress saw her first strands of gray hair she thought she'd dye.
13. Bakers trade bread recipes on a knead to know basis.
14. Santa's helpers are subordinate clauses.
15. Acupuncture is a jab well done.
16. Marathon runners with bad footwear suffer the agony of da feet.

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From Tue Apr 23 06:46:51 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 21 Apr 2002 21:58:58 -0400  
Subject: Scary Driving Test Answers

#### Scary Driving Test Answers

These are purported to be real answers received on exams given by the California Department of Transportation's driving school.

- Q. Do you yield when a blind pedestrian is crossing the road?  
A. What for? He can't see my license plate.
- Q. Who has the right of way when four cars approach a four-way stop at the same time?  
A. The pick up truck with the gun rack and the bumper sticker saying, "Guns don't kill people. I do."
- Q. When driving through fog, what should you use?  
A. Your car.
- Q. What changes would occur in your lifestyle if you could no longer drive lawfully?  
A. I would be forced to drive unlawfully.
- Q. What are some points to remember when passing or being passed?  
A. Make eye contact and wave "hello" if he/she is cute.

Q. What is the difference between a flashing red traffic light and a flashing yellow traffic light?

A. The color.

Q. How do you deal with heavy traffic?

A. Heavy psychedelics.

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Discouragement is the opposite of courage.

-- Connie Tilley

From Tue Apr 23 20:34:07 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Subject: coldwater

Date: Tue, 23 Apr 2002 20:31:20 -0700

HOW WELL DOES COLD WATER CLEAN?

A man went to visit his 90 year old grandfather in a secluded, rural area of the state. After spending the night, his grandfather prepared breakfast for him consisting of eggs and bacon. He noticed a film-like substance on his plate and he questioned his grandfather....are these plates clean? His grandfather replied.... those plates are as clean as cold water can get them so go on and finish your meal.

That afternoon, while eating the hamburgers his grandfather made for lunch, he noticed tiny specks around the edge of this plate, and a substance that looked like dried egg yolks...so he asked again.....are you sure these plates are clean? Without looking up from his hamburger, the grandfather says....I told you before, those dishes are as clean as cold water can get them, now don't ask me about it anymore!

Later that afternoon, he was on his way out to get dinner in a nearby town. As he was leaving, Grandfather's dog started to growl and would not let him pass.... Grandfather, your dog won't let me out.

Without diverting his attention from the football game he was watching, Grandfather shouted, COLDWATER, GET OUT OF THE WAY!

From Wed May 1 05:34:39 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:47:08 -0400

Subject: Pun Away, Pun Away

Pun Away, Pun Away

1. A bicycle can't stand on its own because it is two-tired.
2. What's the definition of a will? It's a dead giveaway.
3. Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.

4. A backwards poet writes inverse.
5. In democracy it's your vote that counts.  
In feudalism it's your count that votes.
6. She had a boyfriend with a wooden leg, but she broke it off.
7. A chicken crossing the road is poultry in motion.
8. If you don't pay your exorcist you get repossessed.
9. With her marriage she got a new name and a dress.
10. Show me a piano falling down a mine shaft and I'll show you  
A-flat minor
11. When a clock is hungry it goes back four seconds.
12. The man who fell into an upholstery machine is now fully  
recovered.
13. A grenade thrown into a kitchen in France would result in  
Linoleum Blown a part.
14. You feel stuck with your debt if you can't budge it.
15. Local Area Network in Australia the LAN down under.
16. He often broke into song because he couldn't find the key.
17. Every calendar's days are numbered.
18. A lot of money is tainted. It taint yours and it taint mine.
19. A boiled egg in the morning is hard to beat.
20. He had a photographic memory that was never developed.
21. A plateau is a high form of flattery.
22. The short fortune teller who escaped from prison was a small  
medium at large.
23. Those who get too big for their britches will be exposed in  
the end.
24. Once you've seen one shopping center you've seen a mall.
25. Those who jump off a Paris bridge are in Seine.
26. When an actress saw her first strands of gray hair she thought  
she'd dye.
27. Bakers trade bread recipes on a knead to know basis.
28. Santa's helpers are subordinate clauses.
29. Acupuncture is a jab well done.



30. Marathon runners with bad footwear suffer the agony of de feet.

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From Tue Apr 30 05:28:45 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:45:50 -0400  
Subject: Any Wabbits?

Any Wabbits?

A little girl walks into a pet shop and asks in the sweetest little lisp, "Excute me, mithter, do you keep wittle wabbits?"

And the shopkeeper gets down one his knees, (so that he's on the same level with her), and asks, "Do you want a wittle white wabbit or a soft and fuwwy bwack wabbit?"

She in turn puts her hands on her knees, bends forward and says, "I don't fink my pyfon weally cares."

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From Fri May 3 05:32:43 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:49:06 -0400  
Subject: Golfing Questions

Golfing Questions

"I just don't understand the attraction golf holds for men." said a woman to her friend.

"TELL me about it!" answered her friend. "I went golfing with my husband one time, and he told me I asked too many questions!"

"Well, I'm sure you were just trying to understand the game. What questions did you ask?"

"Well, I thought they were legitimate questions. You know, questions like, 'Why did you hit the ball into that lake?'"

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From Tue Apr 30 05:28:42 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:46:16 -0400  
Subject: The Hamster

## The Hamster

A mangy looking guy who goes into a bar and orders a drink. The bartender says, "No way, pal. I don't think you can pay for it."

"You're right," the guy says. "I don't have any money, but if I show you something you haven't seen before, will you give me a drink?"

"You have a deal, my friend," says the bartender.

The guy reaches into his coat pocket and pulls out a hamster. He puts the hamster on the bar and it runs to the end of the bar, down the side of the bar, across the room, up the piano, onto the keyboard and starts playing Gershwin music. The hamster can really play...

"You're right... I've never seen anything like that before," says the bartender. "That hamster is really gifted."

The guy downs the drink and asks the bartender for another.

"Will that be cash or another miracle, pal?" asks the bartender.

"Watch this," replies the guy. Again, he reaches into his coat again and pulls out a frog. He puts the frog onto the bar, and the frog starts to sing. The frog has a marvellous voice and great pitch. A fine singer.

A stranger from the other end of the bar runs over to the guy and offers him \$300 for the frog.

"It's a deal," says the guy. He takes the three hundred and gives the stranger the frog. The stranger runs out of the bar.

"Are you some kind of nut?" asks the bartender. "You sold a singing frog for \$300? It must be been worth millions! You must be crazy."

"Not Really, the man replies, "You see, the hamster is a ventriloquist."

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From Fri May 3 05:32:43 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:49:06 -0400  
Subject: Golfing Getaway

## Golfing Getaway

An avid golfer receives an ad in the mail for a golf resort where everything costs only a dollar! He jumps at the offer and heads off for a weekend of fun in the sun.

He arrives and plays a round of golf. Cost - \$1.

He goes for dinner that evening, Cost - \$1.

His room too is only \$1/day!

On his last day before he checks out, he figures to take advantage of this great \$1 for everything deal and heads on over to the pro shop. Not wanting to be greedy, he selects only 4 dozen new balls.

When he's checking out the following morning, he looks at his bill and sees...."Golf \$1.00. Dinner \$1.00. Room \$1.00. 4 dozen golf balls \$480.00"

He can't believe his eyes, and hits the ceiling! Calling the manager over, he asks, "What is this all about? Everything is supposed to cost one dollar, and you charged me three \$480 for 4 dozen golf balls?"

"I'm sorry, sir," said the manager, "but you must not have read the fine print in our promotional brochure. Our (non-returnable) golf balls cost \$10 each. It's part of how we can price the rest at only a dollar."

"Well," said the man, "if I wanted to spend that kind of money, I could have gone to a luxury hotel and paid them a \$400 dollars a day for a room. At least then I would have known what I was paying for!"

"Yes sir, you could have," said the manager. "But it's like this... Over there they get you by the room. We get you by the balls!"

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You may be flexible on strategy, but must remain consistent on principle.

-- Author Unknown

From Thu May 2 09:57:22 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:47:31 -0400

Subject: New Caddy

New Caddy

A man goes to his golf club and, hearing that his regular caddy will not be in that day, hires another caddy. The day goes along pretty well and the new caddy seems quite knowledgeable. Upon arriving at the 9th hole, a hole that has always been particularly tricky for the golfer, the man turns to the boy and asks, "Which club do you think I should use for this shot?"

The caddy says, "Sir, I know this golf course very well. The best club for this tee shot is the five iron."

The golfer gets out his five iron, lines up his shot, and hits the ball. He smacks it really hard, but it veers way off to the right where his wife happens to be standing. It hits her in the head and she is killed instantly.

Months go by, and the man still can't think about golf. But after a year, he thinks, "I really loved the game. I shouldn't let it go out of my life. It was a freak accident. The game gave me such joy, I should at least try to play once more and see how it feels."

He goes back to the golf course, and as luck would have it, he gets the same caddy as last time. When they get to the 9th hole he turns to his caddy and says, "Which club do you think I should use?"

The caddy says, "Sir, I know this golf course very well. The best club for this tee shot is the five iron."

The man turns to the caddy and shouts, "You idiot! I played here a year ago and you told me to use the five iron then! I completely missed the green!"

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From Thu May 2 09:57:22 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:47:31 -0400  
Subject: Internet Research

Internet Research

"How's your history paper coming?" asked a student's father.

"My history professor suggested that I use the Internet for research and it's been very helpful!" replied his son.

"Really?" asked Dad.

"You betchya" replied his son. "So far I've located over 200 people who sell them!"

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It's not hard to make decisions when you know what your values are.  
-- Roy Disney

From Tue Apr 30 05:28:42 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:46:16 -0400  
Subject: Art Lover

Art Lover

A couple goes to an art gallery. They find a picture of a naked woman with only her privates covered with leaves.

The wife doesn't like it and moves on but the husband keeps looking.

The wife asks, "What are you waiting for?"

The husband replies, "Autumn."

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The pessimist sees difficulty in every opportunity. The optimist sees the opportunity in every difficulty.

-- Winston Churchill

From Wed May 1 16:34:16 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Subject: Computer 101 for kids

Date: Wed, 1 May 2002 17:29:54 -0600

Dr. Seuss Explains Why Computers Sometimes Crash  
(Read this to yourself aloud--It's Great!)

If a packet hits a pocket on a socket on a port,  
and the bus is interrupted at a very last resort,  
and the access of the memory makes your floppy disk abort,  
then the socket packet pocket has an error to report.

If your cursor finds a menu item followed by a dash  
and the double-clicking icon puts your window in the trash;  
and your data is corrupted cause the index doesn't hash,  
then your situation's hopeless  
and your system's gonna crash!

If the label on the cable on the table at your house  
says the network is connected to the button on your mouse,  
but your packets want to tunnel to another protocol,  
that's repeatedly rejected by the printer down the hall,  
and your screen is all distorted by the side effects of gauss,  
til your icons in the window are as wavy as a souse;  
then you may as well reboot and go out with a bang,  
'cuz sure as I'm a poet, the sucker's gonna hang!

When the copy of your floppy's getting sloppy in the disk  
and the macrocode instructions cause unnecessary risk,  
then you'll have to flash the memory and you'll want to RAM  
your ROM.  
Quickly turn off the computer and be sure to tell your Mom!

From Fri May 3 05:32:44 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 23:13:08 -0400  
Subject: Encyclopedias

Encyclopedias

Working as a computer instructor for an adult-education program at a community college, I am keenly aware of the gap in computer knowledge between my younger and older students.

My observations were confirmed the day a new student walked into our library area and glanced at the encyclopedia volumes stacked on a bookshelf.

"What are all these books?" he asked.

Somewhat surprised, I replied that they were encyclopedias.

"Really?" he said. Someone printed out the whole thing?"

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From Mon Apr 29 05:47:09 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:45:23 -0400  
Subject: By The Numbers

By The Numbers

The coach for the little league team had not yet learned the names of all the players, so he called them by the numbers on their uniforms.

He yelled, "Number 5, your time to bat," and Joey went to the plate to hit.

Then he yelled, "Number 7," and up jumped Bobby.

"Number 1!" he yelled. No one got up.

Again he called out, "Number 1!"

Still no one emerged from the dugout.

The umpire was getting annoyed at the delay, so the coach yelled out, "Who's number 1?"

The entire team responded immediately, "We are, coach. We are!"

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From Mon Apr 29 05:47:08 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:44:52 -0400  
Subject: At The Marriage Counselor's

At The Marriage Counselor's

A woman told a marriage counselor that her husband's complaint that he leads a dog's life is probably well founded.

"He comes in the house with muddy feet," she said, "tracks across my clean floors, barks at nothing, growls at his food and makes himself comfortable on my best furniture."

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As your attorney, it is my duty to inform you that it is not important that you understand what I'm doing or why you're paying me so much money. What's important is that you continue to do so.  
-- Hunter S. Thompson, Samoan Attorney

From Wed May 1 05:34:38 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:46:40 -0400  
Subject: Not For A Quarter

Not For A Quarter

So here I am in the men's room, standing at the urinal. There was a row of three of them and I was on the left. Someone else comes in.

Now, for you ladies, it is impolite to look closely or stare at other people when they are standing in such a position (but you can't hardly help but see a glimmer through peripheral vision) and certainly, if you look, you keep the eyes shoulder high. So it was obvious, from that casual glance, there was something different here.

The person who came in was a friend of mine and he was staring at the urinal next to mine.

So I look too, and there is a quarter down there. Well fine - it can just stay there. I mean, would you?

But Denny just stared at it for about 30 seconds. Then he whips out his wallet and before you can say "boo" a \$10 bill joins the quarter!

What in the world is going on here?

Then he reaches in and fishes out the bill and the quarter.

"Denny," I say, "what in the hell are you doing?"

"Well, you didn't think I was going to go in there for just a

quarter did you?"

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From Tue Apr 30 05:28:45 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:45:50 -0400  
Subject: Photo Power

Photo Power

Husband: You always carry my photo in your handbag to the office, why?

Wife: When there is a problem, no matter how impossible, I look at your picture and the problem disappears.

Husband: You see, how miraculous and powerful I am for you?

Wife: Yes, I see your picture and say to myself, "What other problem can there be greater than this one?"

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All of us have bad luck and good luck. The man who persists through the bad luck -- who keeps right on going -- is the man who is there when the good luck comes -- and is ready to receive it.  
-- Robert Collier

From Wed May 1 05:34:39 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:47:08 -0400  
Subject: History Lesson

History Lesson

In his Social Studies class, Little Johnny's teacher was talking about people's last names, and about how in the old days their last name used to be their profession. She gave examples like Baker, which meant that person was a baker, or Miller meaning that person worked in a mill, and so on.

Little Johnny raised his hand, and the teacher asked, "Do you have an example for the class?"

Little Johnny said, "Not really ma'am... more of a question."

"Okay, what's your question?" the teacher asked.

"Well," asked Little Johnny, "what did John Hancock do for a living?"



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We must free ourselves of the hope that the sea will ever rest.  
We must learn to sail in high winds.  
-- Hanmer Parsons Grant

From Fri May 3 05:32:44 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 23:13:08 -0400  
Subject: Jumping To Conclusions

Jumping To Conclusions

Two guys, John and Jake, are in parachute training. At 12,000 feet, they jump out of the plane.

By pulling the yellow cord, the parachute should unfold. John pulls his yellow cord, and gently floats down.

Unfortunately for Jake, no matter how hard he pulls the yellow cord, nothing happens. He's falling straight down to earth, all the while screaming at the top of his lungs.

John shouts to him, "Don't make such a fuss! After all, it's just a practice jump!"

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Don't just learn the tricks of the trade. Learn the trade.  
-- James Bennis

From Mon Apr 29 05:47:09 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:45:23 -0400  
Subject: Meter Maid

Meter Maid

Barb walked into a bar and said, "Bartender, one round for everyone, on me!"

The bartender says, "Well, seems you're in a really good mood tonight, aren't you?"

Barb says, "Oh, absolutely! I just got hired by the city to go around and remove all the money from parking meters. I start on Monday!"

The bartender congratulates her and proceeds to pour the round.

Monday evening arrives. Barb comes back into the bar and says, "Bartender, TWO rounds for everyone, on me!"

The bartender says, "Well now! If you're so happy just over having this new job, I can just imagine how happy you'll be when you get your paycheck!!"

Barb looks at the bartender with a wondrous look on his face, pulls out a handful of quarters out of her pocket, and says, "You mean they'll PAY me too?!"

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Within yourself deliverance must be searched for, because each man makes his own prison.  
-- Sir Edwin Arnold

From Mon Apr 29 05:47:08 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:44:52 -0400  
Subject: From Will Rogers

Political Witticisms From Will Rogers

Alexander Hamilton started the U.S. Treasury with nothing - and that was the closest our country has ever been to being even.

I belong to no organized party. I am a Democrat.

The man with the best job in the country is the Vice-President. All he has to do is get up every morning and say "How is the president?"

Diplomacy is the art of saying "Nice doggy" until you can find a rock.

Liberty don't work as good in practice as it does in speeches.

If you make any money, the government shoves you in the creek once a year with it in your pockets. All that doesn't get wet you can keep.

(Will Rogers was a popular American humorist of stage and films in the early 1900s. His homespun philosophy appealed to a very wide audience, so much so that he was even offered a nomination to Governor of Oklahoma. He declined the same.)

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From Wed May 1 05:34:38 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:46:40 -0400  
Subject: Witness To An Accident

Witness To An Accident

A witness to an automobile accident was testifying. The following exchange took place between the lawyer and the witness:

The lawyer "Did you actually see the accident?"

The witness "Yes, sir."

The lawyer "How far away were you when the accident happened?"

The witness "Thirty-one feet, six and one quarter inches."

The lawyer (thinking he'd trap the witness) "Well, sir, will you tell the jury how you knew it was exactly that distance?"

The witness "Because, after the accident happened, I took out a tape and measured it. I knew some stupid lawyer would ask me that question."

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Try not to become a man of success but rather try to become a man of value.  
-- Albert Einstein

From Wed May 8 22:34:19 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Thu, 9 May 2002 01:28:52 EDT  
Subject: Being A Mom

**JOB DESCRIPTION:** Long-term team players needed for challenging permanent work in an often-chaotic environment. Candidates must possess excellent communication and organizational skills and be willing to work various hours, which will include evenings and weekends and frequent 24-hour shifts "on call." Some overnight travel required, including trips to primitive camping sites on rainy weekends and endless sports tournaments in faraway cities. Travel expenses not reimbursed. Extensive courier duties also required.

**RESPONSIBILITIES:** This is for the rest of your life. Must be willing to be disliked at least temporarily, until someone needs \$5 to go skating. Must be willing to bite tongue repeatedly. Also, must possess the physical stamina of a pack mule and be able to go from zero to 60 mph in three seconds flat in case, this time, the screams from the backyard are not someone just crying wolf. Must be willing to face stimulating technical challenges, such as small gadget repair, mysteriously sluggish toilets and stuck zippers. Must screen phone calls, maintain calendars and coordinate production of multiple homework projects. Must have ability to plan and organize social gatherings for clients of all ages and mental outlooks. Must be willing to be indispensable one minute, an embarrassment the next. Must handle assembly and product safety testing of a half million cheap, plastic toys and battery-operated devices. Must always hope for the best but be prepared for the worst. Must assume final, complete accountability for the quality of the end product. Responsibilities also include floor maintenance and janitorial work throughout the facility.

POSSIBILITY FOR ADVANCEMENT AND PROMOTION: Virtually none. Your job is to remain in the same position for years, without complaining, constantly retraining and updating your skills, so that those in your charge can ultimately surpass you.

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE: None required, unfortunately. On-the-job training offered on a continually exhausting basis.

WAGES AND COMPENSATION: You pay them, offering frequent raises and bonuses. A balloon payment is due when they turn 18 because of the assumption that college will help them become financially independent. When you die, you give them whatever is left. The oddest thing about this reverse-salary scheme is that you actually enjoy it and wish you could only do more.

BENEFITS: While no health or dental insurance, no pension, no tuition reimbursement, no paid holidays and no stock options are offered, job supplies limitless opportunities for personal growth and free hugs for life if you play your cards right.

From Wed May 8 22:55:28 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Thu, 9 May 2002 01:50:13 EDT  
Subject: Wedding Bliss

A couple celebrating their 50th anniversary had many well wishers stop by to congratulate them. After all of their guest had left, the two settled into recliners. "Mother," the man said, "our marriage is tried and true." "What's that you say?" she asked. "You know I can't hear without my hearing aid." "I said, our marriage is tried and true." he repated, a little louder. "That's all right," she murmured. "I'm tired of you too."

From Fri May 10 05:50:05 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:51:14 -0400  
Subject: Collect The Whole Set

Collect The Whole Set

"What am I supposed to do with this?" grumbled a motorist as the policeman handed him a speeding ticket.

"Keep it," the cop said, "when you collect four of them you get a bicycle."

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From Tue May 7 06:28:43 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:38:38 -0400  
Subject: Shift Keys FAQ

Shift Keys FAQ

Q. My shift keys have little arrows on them. Does that mean the real shift keys are located above them, and these keys are just little signs to point them out?

A. Nope, they're the Real McCoy. The little arrows mean "up", as in "look up at the screen". Your keyboard is telling you to learn to touch type and quit staring at your fingers.

Q. What happens if I press both shift keys?

A. Even bigger letters may show up on your screen. You should not use this feature, however, because these letters are also brighter, and may cause Screen Burn-In, which would be particularly embarrassing if you were typing something naughty at the time. You might consider obtaining the author's Shift Key Burn-In Protector program for only \$139.95. Or you might not, it's your computer, but don't say I didn't warn you.

Q. my religion prohibits the use of shift keys. how can i type capital letters and punctuation

A. Discuss alternatives to the shift key with your spiritual advisor. Perhaps your deity would not be angered by repeated use of the Caps Lock key, or maybe you can retain a consultant to depress the shift for you.

You might also consider replacing punctuation marks that require the use of shift keys with lower case expressions; replace ? with "huh" and ! with "zowie".

Q. I PRESSED SHIFT AND IT'S STUCK DOWN NOW>

A. Do small children with a fondness for peanut butter use your keyboard frequently? If so, you may want to clean it off for more reliable operation. First, disconnect your keyboard by gripping each of its ends firmly and pulling as hard as you can. Next, immerse the keyboard in warm water and scrub thoroughly with your favorite lemon-scented detergent and lots of steel wool. Finally, you need to dry the keyboard. Either dry it to touch with a handheld blowdryer, or place it in the dryer for not less than 60 minutes. Be sure to clean the lint screen when you are finished.

Q. Why are there are no "shift" keys on my keyboard, but there are two keys labeled "hif"?

A. Again, you may want to consider cleaning your keyboard, and washing your hands more frequently for that matter.

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The only way to improve your life is to start now

-- Author Unknown

From Thu May 9 06:17:49 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:46:10 -0400

Subject: No More Negative Statements

No More Negative Statements

"You're right Susan. I am going to quit making negative statements too. I am going to speak positively from now on as well." Betty said.

"Really Betty, like what?", asked Susan.

"Well," Betty says, "I used to always say that my husband was not fit to live with hogs. Now I am going to say he IS fit to live with them."

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From Wed May 8 22:55:28 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Thu, 9 May 2002 01:50:13 EDT

Subject: Job Responsibility

Job Responsibility

This is a story about four people..Everybody, Somebody, Nobody and Anybody. There was an important job to be done. Everybody was sure Somebody would do it. Anybody could have done it, but Nobody did it.

Somebody got angry about that because it was Everybody's job.

Everybody thought Anybody could do it, but Nobody realized that Anybody wouldn't do it.

It ended up that Everybody blamed Somebody when Nobody did what Anybody could have done.

From Thu May 9 06:41:22 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:50:22 -0400

Subject: Truisms

Truisms

1. If you're too open minded, your brains will fall out.
2. Age is a very high price to pay for maturity.
3. Going to church doesn't make you a Christian any more than standing in a garage makes you a car.
4. Artificial intelligence is no match for natural stupidity.
5. If you must choose between two evils, pick the one you've never tried before.
6. My idea of housework is to sweep the room with a glance.

7. Not one shred of evidence supports the notion that life is serious.
8. It is easier to get forgiveness than permission.
9. For every action, there is an equal and opposite government program.
10. If you look like your passport picture, you probably need the trip.
11. Bills travel through the mail at twice the speed of checks.
12. A conscience is what hurts when all your other parts feel so good.
13. Eat well, stay fit, die anyway.
14. Men are from earth. Women are from earth. Deal with it.
15. No husband has ever been shot while doing the dishes.
16. A balanced diet is a cookie in each hand.
17. Middle age is when broadness of the mind and narrowness of the waist change places.
18. Opportunities always look bigger going than coming.
19. Junk is something you've kept for years and throw away three weeks before you need it.
20. There is always one more imbecile than you counted on.
21. Experience is a wonderful thing. It enables you to recognize a mistake when you make it again.
22. By the time you've figured out how to make ends meet, they move the ends.
23. Thou shalt not weigh more than thy refrigerator.
24. Someone who thinks logically provides a nice contrast to the real world.
25. Learn from the mistakes of others. You can't live long enough to make them all yourself.
26. Doctors can be frustrating. You wait a month and a half for an appointment, and he says, "I wish you'd come to me sooner."

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Never argue with an idiot. He brings you down to his level, then beats you with experience.

-- Author Unknown

From Fri May 10 05:50:03 2002 -0700

Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:47:48 -0400  
Subject: Yard Sale-oholic

Yard Sale-oholic

A woman was taking her time browsing through everything at a friend's yard sale, and said to her, "My husband is going to be very angry I stopped at a yard sale."

"I'm sure he'll understand when you tell him about all the bargains you found," her friend replied.

"Normally, yes," she said. "But he just broke his leg, and he's waiting for me to take him to the hospital to have it set."

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From Tue May 7 06:28:43 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:38:38 -0400  
Subject: Jogging Shoes

Jogging Shoes

Deciding to take up jogging, the man was astounded by the wide selection of jogging shoes available at the local sports shoe store. While trying on a basic pair of jogging shoes, he noticed a minor feature and asked the clerk about it.

"What's this little pocket thing here on the side for?"

"Oh, that's to carry spare change so you can call your wife to come pick you up when you've jogged too far."

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From Mon May 6 05:55:09 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 05 May 2002 21:59:57 -0400  
Subject: Ask A Cabby

Ask A Cabby

Mr. Peterson, a tourist from Toronto arrived in Israel. In an airport taxi cab, Peterson asked the driver, "Say, is this really a healthful place?"

"It sure is," the cabby replied. "When I came here I couldn't say



one word. I had hardly any hair on my head. I didn't have the strength to walk across a room, and I had to be lifted out of bed."

"That's wonderful!" said the tourist, "How long have you been here?"

"I was born here."

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From Tue May 7 05:43:35 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:40:04 -0400

Subject: Pet Dogs' Pet Peeves

Pet Dogs' Pet Peeves

1. You break off in the middle of a perfectly good leg humping.
2. You blame your gas on me. NOT funny!
3. You yell at me for barking. I'M A DOG, YOU IDIOT!!
4. You naively believe that the stupid cat isn't all over everything while you're gone. (Have you noticed that your toothbrush tastes a little off?)
5. You take me for a walk, then not let me check stuff out. Exactly whose walk is this anyway?
6. Any trick that involves balancing food on my nose...stop it.
7. You yell at me for rubbing my butt on your carpet. Why'd you buy carpet then?
8. You get upset when I sniff the crotches of your guests. Sorry, but I haven't quite mastered that handshake thing yet!
9. You act disgusted when I lick myself. Look, we both know the truth, you're just jealous.
10. Dog sweaters. Have you noticed the fur I already have?
11. Any haircut that involves bows or ribbons. Now you know why we chew your stuff up when you're not home.
12. You pick up the doggy doo in the yard. Do you realize how far behind schedule that puts me?
13. You take me to the vet for "the big snip", then act surprised when I freak out every time we go back.
14. The sleight of hand, fake fetch throw. You fooled a dog! What a proud moment for the top of the food chain, you retard.

15. Invisible fences. Why do you insist on messing with my mind?

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Trials, temptations, disappointments -- all these are helps instead of hindrances, if one uses them rightly. They not only test the fiber of character but strengthen it. Every conquering temptation represents a new fund of moral energy. Every trial endured and weathered in the right spirit makes a soul nobler and stronger than it was before.

-- James Buckham

From Wed May 8 05:14:34 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:43:46 -0400

Subject: Preparing For Pre-School

Preparing For Pre-School

The 3-year-old was starting preschool in a couple of weeks. To get him used to answering questions for the teacher, his parents were quizzing him on a few basics. Mom was asking him about animal sounds.

"What does a cow say?"

"Moo, Moo."

"What does a sheep say?"

"Baa, Baa."

"What does a dog say?"

"Woof, Woof."

"What does a wolf say?"

"LITTLE PIG, LITTLE PIG, LET ME COME IN!!!"

They're thinking of picking a different book for storytime....

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From Mon May 6 05:53:32 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:48:22 -0400

Subject: Homebound

Homebound

While dining out with children, a man came over to our table and we started talking. He asked where my kids go to school.

I told him we home-school them.

With a raised eyebrow he asked if my husband is the sole breadwinner for our family.

I said "No, I also work--out of our home."

Then, noticing our two-month-old son, he mentioned that his daughter had just had a baby, and he wondered what hospital our son was born in.

"He was born at home," I answered.

The man looked at me, then said, "Wow, you don't get out much, do you?"

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From Tue May 7 05:43:35 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:40:04 -0400  
Subject: Picking Flowers

Picking Flowers

A young man was driving along a country road on the way to see his girl. As he passed a field the idea struck him to stop and pick a bouquet of flowers. He had barely begun romping through the field when he became aware of a rather mean looking bull not far away, with head lowered and an evil look in his eye.

Far away, leaning comfortably on the prudent side of the fence, stood a farmer taking in the situation. The young man called out to him, "Hey, mister! Is that bull safe?!"

To which the farmer shouted back, "Safe as anything! Can't say the same about you, though!"

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From Thu May 9 06:17:49 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:46:10 -0400  
Subject: Walking To School

Walking To School

Timmy was a little five year old boy that his Mom loved very much and, being a worrier, she was concerned about him walking to

school when he started Kindergarten. She walked him to school a couple of days but when he came home one day, he told his mother that he did not want her walking him to school everyday. He wanted to be like the big boys. He protested loudly, so she had an idea of how to handle it.

She asked a neighbor, Mrs. Goodnest, if she would surreptitiously follow her son to school, at a distance behind him that he would not likely notice, but close enough to keep a watch on him.

Mrs. Goodnest said that since she was up early with her toddler anyway, it would be a good way for them to get some exercise as well so she agreed.

The next school day, Mrs. Goodnest and her little girl, Marcy, set out following behind Timmy as he walked to school with another neighbor boy he knew. She did this for the whole week.

As the boys walked and chatted, kicking stones and twigs, the little friend of Timmy noticed that this same lady was following them as she seemed to do every day all week. Finally, he said to Timmy, "Have you noticed that lady following us all week? Do you know her?"

Timmy nonchalantly replied, "Yeah, I know who she is."

The little friend said, "Well who is she?"

"That's just Shirley Goodnest", Timmy said.

"Shirley Goodnest!? Who the heck is she and why is she following us?"

"Well", Timmy explained, "every night my Mom makes me say the 23rd Psalm with my prayers 'cuz she worries about me so much. And in it, the prayer psalm says, 'Shirley Goodnest and Marcy shall follow me all the days of my life', so I guess I'll just have to get used to it."

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The expectations of life depend upon diligence; the mechanic that would perfect his work must first sharpen his tools.  
-- Confucius

From Mon May 6 05:53:32 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 28 Apr 2002 20:48:22 -0400  
Subject: Redneck Robbers

Redneck Robbers

Two Rednecks rob a Brink's Armored truck and all they get away with are two sacks, so they keep one each. After a while, they meet again and one asks the other, "What did you find in your

sack?"

"Half a million"

"Aw... that's a lot! What did you do with all that cash?"

"I bought a house and a boat. How about your sack?"

"Bah... mine was full o' bills"

"And what did you do with them?"

"Eh well . . . little by little, I'm paying them off . . ."

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Though no one can go back and make a brand new start, anyone can start from now and make a brand new ending.

-- Carl Bard

From Mon May 6 05:55:09 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Sun, 05 May 2002 21:59:57 -0400  
Subject: Promoted!

Promoted!

The boss called one of his employees into the office. "Rob," he said, "you've been with the company for a year. You started off in the post room, one week later you were promoted to a sales position, and one month after that you were promoted to district manager of the sales department. Just four short months later, you were promoted to vice-chairman. Now it's time for me to retire, and I want you to take over the company. What do you say to that?"

"Thanks," said the employee.

"Thanks?" the boss replied. "Is that all you can say?"

"Ok, ok," the employee said. "Thanks, Dad."

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The purpose of man is in action not thought.

-- Thomas Carlyle

From Wed May 8 23:03:18 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Thu, 9 May 2002 01:57:49 EDT  
Subject: Once Again

THE RIVER

One day, three men were hiking and unexpectedly came upon a large raging violent river.

They needed to get to the other side, but had no idea of how to do so.

The first man prayed to God, saying, "Please God, give me the strength to cross this river.

" Poof! God gave him big arms and strong legs, and he was able to swim across the river in about two hours.

Seeing this, the second man prayed to God, saying, "Please God, give me the strength ... and the tools to cross this river." Poof! God gave rowboat and he was able to row across the river in about an hour.

The third man had seen how this worked out for the other two, so he also prayed to God saying, "Please God, give me the strength and the tools...and the intelligence ... to cross this river." And poof! God turned him into a woman and gave her a map.

She looked at the map, hiked upstream a couple of hundred yards, then walked across the bridge....

From Thu May 9 08:07:47 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Thu, 9 May 2002 11:02:23 -0400

Subject: Are you from Boston?

Of course, half of this doesn't make sense if you're not.

You know you're a Bostonian if.....

1. You've slammed on your brakes to deter a tailgater
2. Your favorite adjective is "wicked"
3. You remember when the "Fleet Center" was "The Boston Garden" and refuse To refer to it as anything BUT "the Gahden"
4. Know at least three Tony's, one Vinnie and a Frank(ie)
5. You go to the "packy" not the "liquor store"
6. Paranoia sets in if you can't see a Dunkin Donuts, ATM or CVS within eyeshot at all times.
7. Know how to claim your space on the T. Know what the T is.
8. You keep an ice scraper and can of de-icer on the floor of your car...year round
9. You still try to order curly fries from Burger King

- 10 You know how to pronounce Worcester, Peabody, and Cotuit
- 11 You know where the Combat Zone used to be and still avoid that area
- 12 You don't eat dinner; you eat "suppa"
- 13 Pepsi, Coke, Sprite, etc. are not called "soda", they are "tonic"
- 14 You order iced coffee in January
- 15 You can curse in Italian...only you don't say "curse" you say "swear"
- 16 You don't understand the purpose of a crosswalk and therefore refuse to use them, even outside of Boston
- 17 You know what candlepin bowling is
- 18 You know about Evacuation Day
- 19 You have tried to drive the measured mile in less than 45 seconds.
- 20 You drive 45 minutes to New Hampshire to save \$5 in sales tax
- 21 The whole 'Big Dig' mess drives you nuts unless you are spooning it from Brighams. You know what Brighams is and it shows
- 22 You've used the statement "not fa nuthin" in conversation.
- 23 You serve bread with every meal.
- 24 You feel compelled to hear at least one weather report a day.
- 25 You've pulled out of a side street and used your car to block oncoming traffic so you can make a left.
- 26 You've bragged about the money you've saved at The Christmas Tree Shop.

From Wed May 8 23:46:27 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Thu, 9 May 2002 02:41:12 EDT

Subject: Social Security

Congressional Retirement vs. Social Security-Wages of sin?

Senators and Congressmen do not pay into Social Security and therefore, of course, they do not collect from it. Social Security benefits were not suitable for persons of their rare elevation in society. They felt they should have a special plan for themselves. Many years ago they voted in their benefit plan. In more recent years, no congress person has felt the need to change it. After all, it is a great plan.

For all practical purposes their plan works like this: When they retire, they continue to draw their same pay until they die, except it may be increased from time to time by the cost of living adjustments.

For example, former Senator Bradley and his wife may be expected to draw \$7,900,000.00, with Mrs. Bradley drawing \$275,000.00 during the last years of her life. This is calculated on an average life span for each.

THEIR cost for this excellent plan is "\$0.00"--nada!

From Wed May 8 05:13:53 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:41:40 -0400  
Subject: The View Of A 3 Year-old

The View Of A 3 Year-old

It was late at night and Heidi, who was expecting her second child, was home alone with her 3 year old daughter, Katelyn. When Heidi started to go into labor she called 911.

Due to a power outage at the time, only one paramedic responded to the call. The house was very, very dark, so the paramedic asked Katelyn to hold a flashlight high over her mommy so he could see while he helped deliver the baby.

Very diligently, Katelyn did as she was asked.

Heidi pushed and pushed, and after a little while, Connor was born.

The paramedic lifted him by his feet, and spanked him on his bottom. Connor began to cry. The paramedic then thanked Katelyn for her help and asked the wide-eyed 3-year-old Katelyn what she thought about what she had just witnessed.

Katelyn quickly responded, "He shouldn't have crawled in there in the first place. Spank him again!"

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From Thu May 9 06:41:22 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:50:22 -0400  
Subject: Talkative

Talkative

Two lovely Jewish jokes

Said Awram Cohen to me "Now how do those so called cell phones work?"

I responded "In one hand you take the phone, with the other one you push the buttons."

Awram: "And how does one talk then??"

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I ran into Steinberg once in New York. He was carrying a load of bags and packages. We had a little chat and then I asked him how I could find Broadway.

"I'll help you," he said, "here hold my bags."

He handed me his stuff. "Now take these as well," giving me the boxes.

Now I stood there, loaded with Steinberg's belongings, staring at him, while he spread out his arms in bewilderment, saying "How to find Broadway? You asking ME? How should I know?"

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The real voyage of discovery consists not in seeing new lands,  
but in seeing with new eyes.

-- Marcel Proust

From Fri May 10 05:50:03 2002 -0700

Status: R

X-Status:

X-Keywords:

Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:47:48 -0400

Subject: The Top Features Of A Windows Car

The Top Features Of A Windows Car

- Damage from frequent crashes greatly limited by agonizingly slow speeds.
- MS-AAA mysteriously knows where you are and what you ran into before you even call.
- Lets you e-mail viruses to jerks who cut you off in traffic.
- Sure, you own the car -- but your nerdy 17-year-old nephew is the only one who can figure out how to drive it.
- Engine trouble? Just execute a Ctrl+Alt+Honk and the car repairs itself.
- "Crowby," the annoying, animated crowbar, keeps changing the radio station.
- It doesn't matter how good it is, those techno-snobs with the free Linux cars always look down on you.
- It's a royal pain to try to pull into a non-Microsoft gas station.
- Now only takes THREE MINUTES to start.
- Whenever you leave your driveway, the little paperclip guy jumps out of the glove box and says, "It looks like you're going to work! Can I help?"

- You have to reinstall the entire engine once a month.
- After putting it in park, it shakes and rattles for a couple minutes before you finally get the signal that it's safe to turn off the engine.
- Despite reassurances of improved security from Microsoft, hackers can easily gain entry by simply using the door handles.
- You can't lend it to someone else; they have to purchase their own.
- You have to pull to the side of the road, turn off and restart the engine whenever you change CD's.

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Measure wealth not by the things you have, but by the things you have for which you would not take money.  
-- Author Unknown

From Wed May 8 05:13:53 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:41:40 -0400  
Subject: Are You There?

Are You There?

A little boy, who was very, very afraid of the dark, was asked by his mother to go out to the back porch and bring her the broom.

The little boy turned to his mother and said, "Mama, I don't want to go out there. It's dark."

The mother smiled reassuringly at her son. "You don't have to be afraid of the dark," she explained. "Jesus is out there and He'll look after you and protect you."

The little boy looked at his mother and asked, "Are you SURE He's out there?"

"Yes, I'm sure. He is everywhere, and He is always ready to help you when you need Him." she said.

The little boy thought about that for a minute and then went to the back door and cracked it a little. Peering out into the darkness, he called "Jesus? If You're out there, could You please hand me the broom?"

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The free man is he who does not fear to go to the end of his thought.  
-- Leon Blum

From Wed May 8 05:14:34 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:43:46 -0400  
Subject: Daffynitions

## Daffynitions

Antacid Uncle Acid's wife.

Antelope How she married my Uncle.

Arbitrator A cook that leaves Arby's to work at McDonald's.

Baloney Where some hemlines fall.

Bernadette The act of torching a mortgage.

Bottom What the shopper did when she found the shoes that she wanted.

Bucktooth  
The going rate for the tooth fairy.

Burglarize  
What a crook sees with.

Cantaloupe  
When you are unable to run away to get married.

Celtics  
What a parasite salesman does.

Concert  
A breath mint for inmates.

Control  
A short, ugly inmate.

Convent  
How inmates get air conditioning.

Counterfeiters  
Workers who put together kitchen cabinets.

Decrease  
De fold in de pants.

Demote  
What de king put around de castle.

Despise  
De persons who work for the CIA.

Detention  
What causes de stress.

Dilate  
When a person lives longer.

Dreadlocks  
The fear of opening dead-bolts.

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Consistency is a virtue for trains. What we want from a philosopher is insights, whether he comes by them consistently or not.

-- Stephen Vizinczey

From Fri May 10 05:50:05 2002 -0700  
Status: R  
X-Status:  
X-Keywords:  
Date: Mon, 06 May 2002 15:51:14 -0400  
Subject: Gentle Thoughts For Today

Gentle Thoughts For Today

1. Birds of a feather flock together and crap on your car.
2. There's always a lot to be thankful for if you take time to look for it. For example I am sitting here thinking how nice it is that wrinkles don't hurt.
3. When I'm feeling down, I like to whistle. It makes the neighbor's dog run to the end of his chain and gag himself.
4. If you can't be kind, at least have the decency to be vague.
5. Don't assume malice for what stupidity can explain.
6. A penny saved is a government oversight.
7. The real art of conversation is not only to say the right thing at the right time, but also to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.
8. The older you get, the tougher it is to lose weight, because by then your body and your fat are really good friends.
9. The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a replacement.
10. He who hesitates is probably right.
11. If you think there is good in everybody, you haven't met everybody.
12. If you can smile when things go wrong, you have someone in mind to blame.
13. The sole purpose of a child's middle name is so he can tell

when he's really in trouble.

14. Did you ever notice When you put the 2 words "The" and "IRS"  
together it spells "THEIRS"?

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Don't give up when you still have something to give. Nothing is  
really over until the moment you stop trying.

-- Author Unknown