

ILLUSTRATED TAKE-OFFS

JOKES, SATIRES, AND PARODIES

NO PRESERVATIVES,
NO CALORIES,
NO CAFFEINE,
NO SUGAR,
NO SALT,
NO FAT

by
Austin P. Torney

NO SODA!



A. Torney © 2004

Lost & Found

Glasses, keys, IDs, kids,
unmatched socks, coins,
and other lost objects.



P. Torney
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Tap.1

**NEVER PUT OFF
UNTIL TOMORROW
WHAT YOU CAN
FORGET FOREVER!**

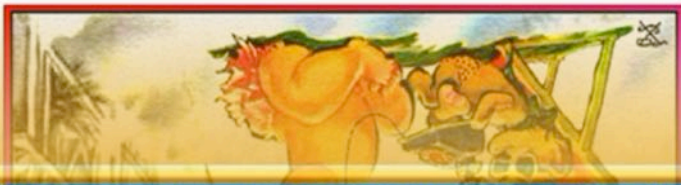


AP

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS

- 1) Telling a woman that she looks fat in her new outfit. 
- 2) Informing your boss that you have no work to do.
- 3) Tooting your horn at a group of Hell's Angels. 
- 4) Speeding past a police car. 
- 5) Having unprotected sex.
- 6) Having an accident while wearing dirty underwear (or none at all).
- 7) Removing the tag that says "do not remove under the penalty of law".

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AP

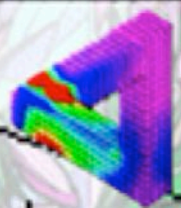


P. Torney © 1997

removal under the penalty of law,"

1. But everybody looks funny naked! 2. You woke me up for that? 3. Did I mention the video camera? 4. Do you smell something burning? 5. (In a janitor's closet) And they say romance is dead... 6. Try breathing through your nose. 7. A little rug burn never hurt anyone! 8. Is that a Medic-Alert Pendant? 9. Sweetheart, did you lock the back door? 10. But whipped cream makes me break out. 11. Person 1: This is your first time... right? Person 2: Yeah... today. 12. Hurry up! This room rents by the hour! 13. Can you please pass me the remote control? 14. Do you accept Visa? 15. ZZZZZ 16. On second thought, let's turn off the lights. 17. And to think -- I was really trying to pick up your friend! 18. So much for mouth-to-mouth. 19. (Using body paint) Try not to leave any stains, okay? 20. Hope you're as good looking when I'm sober... 21. (Holding a banana) It's just a little trick I learned at the zoo! 22. Do you get any premium movie channels? 23. Try not to smear my make-up, will ya! 24. (Preparing to incorporate peanut butter) But I just steam-cleaned this couch! 25. Got any penicillin? 26. But I just brushed my teeth... 27. Smile, you're on Candid Camera! 28. I thought you had the keys to the handcuffs! 29. I want a baby! 30. So much for the fulfillment of sexual fantasies! 31. (In a menage a trois) Why am I doing all the work? 32. Maybe we should call Dr. Ruth... 33. Did you know the ceiling needs painting? 34. I think you have it on backwards. 35. When is this supposed to feel good? 36. Put that blender back in the kitchen where it belongs! 37. You're good enough to do this for a living! 38. Is that blood on the headboard? 39. Did I remember to take my pill? 40. Are you sure I don't know you from somewhere? 41. I wish we got the Playboy channel... 42. That leak better be from the water-bed! 43. I told you it wouldn't work without batteries! 44. But my cat always sleeps on that pillow.. 45. Did I tell you my Aunt Martha died in this bed? 46. If you quit smoking you might have more endurance. 47. No, really... I do this part better myself! 48. It's nice being in bed with a woman I don't have to inflate! 49. This would be more fun with a few more people. 50. You're almost as good as my ex!

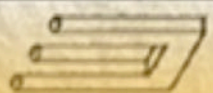
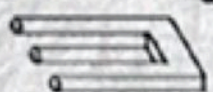
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with a woman I don't have to inflate; 48. This would be more fun with a
41. I wish we got the Playboy channel... 42. That leak better be from the water-



ILLUSIONS



ILLUSIONS



♥ Renewing Marriage Vowels ☺

I, Austin Mister Understanding and Mister Right, first name Always, do take thee, Janice, Miss-Understanding and Ms Perfect, as my awful bedded, wedded wife, through thick-ness and thin, through hurricanes and himicanes, for butter and for bratwurst, in richness and in wealth, until our debts do us part, with these, my renewed marriage vows & vowels: A-U-Y-E-eee-I-O-U! WHY? Because I kent you! M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-V-S-E, N-O-R-M-A T-O-R-N-E-Y. Thereby, I give up my Bachelor's Degree as B.S. and grant you your M.R.S. Degree of marriage, for, first came the engagement ring, then the marriage ring, and now we'll have the suffering—in this our pre-divorce state of union. Therefore, I, your sweet couch potato who bought us a big TV, do remarry thee, my french fry, from here to maternity—our first child to be named Tater-Tot—for all eternity, whichever comes first, as your unvoted husband, cook, servant, chaffeur, banker, and love slave, for, I believe that marriage is not just a word—it's a sentence—twenty years to life! So, by this ankle bracelet that you gave me, my ball and chain and by this wrist bracelet, my handcuff, and by this ring—in my nose—I remain your prisoner of love and war, until your absence makes my heart go wander, as are both committed to the institution—of marriage... so, I utter to you, now, my dear, the longest sentence in the English language: "I do", as Adam once said to Eve, or was it "Do me", who cost him not only a rib but an arm and a leg, as well, and entreat you, my wife of rife and strife, you, who have been my dearest Dairy Queen to merge with me, thy Burger King, and disavow any knowledge and intelligence, and have a Wendy's Junior!

Austin Torney 2001

KNOWLEDGE AND INTELLIGENCE, AND HAVE A WENDY'S JUNIOR!
WISDOM AND UNDERSTANDING, AND HAVE A WENDY'S JUNIOR!

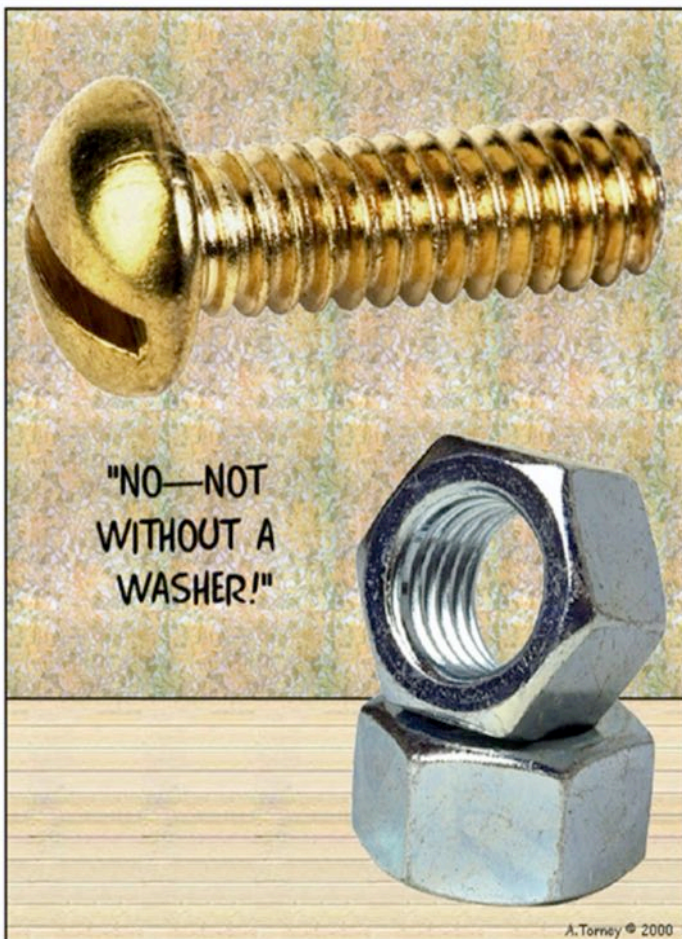
You Know You Are Free When

*No one is asking you to get married.
You live far away from your relatives.
You can get up whenever you want.
You dispense with all that's traditional.
At work you are a whole team of one.
You are not in a religion or in a cult.
You never ever buy any lottery tickets.
You take care of your health & wealth.
You bypass all of those so-hecktic robots.
You don't drink, smoke, sniff, or drug.
You don't have a dog, cat, bird, etc.
You have no small children around
You work close to your home.
You either solve it or forget it.
You don't worry (see above).*

FREE AT LAST



FREE AT LAST



"NO—NOT WITHOUT A WASHER!"

A. Torney © 2000

--> The Rules of Writing <--



Verbs HAS to agree with their subjects.

Be more or less specific.

It is wrong to ever split an infinitive.

Avoid cliches like the plague. (They're old hat)

Also, always avoid annoying alliteration.

Prepositions are not words to end sentences with.

Like, don't, like, use the word "like"

too much, like in this sentence.



Foreign words and phrases are not apropos.

Contractions aren't necessary and shouldn't be used.

And don't start a sentence with a conjunction.

No sentence fragments.

Also too, never, ever use

repetitive redundancies.

Parenthetical remarks (however relevant)

are (usually) unnecessary.

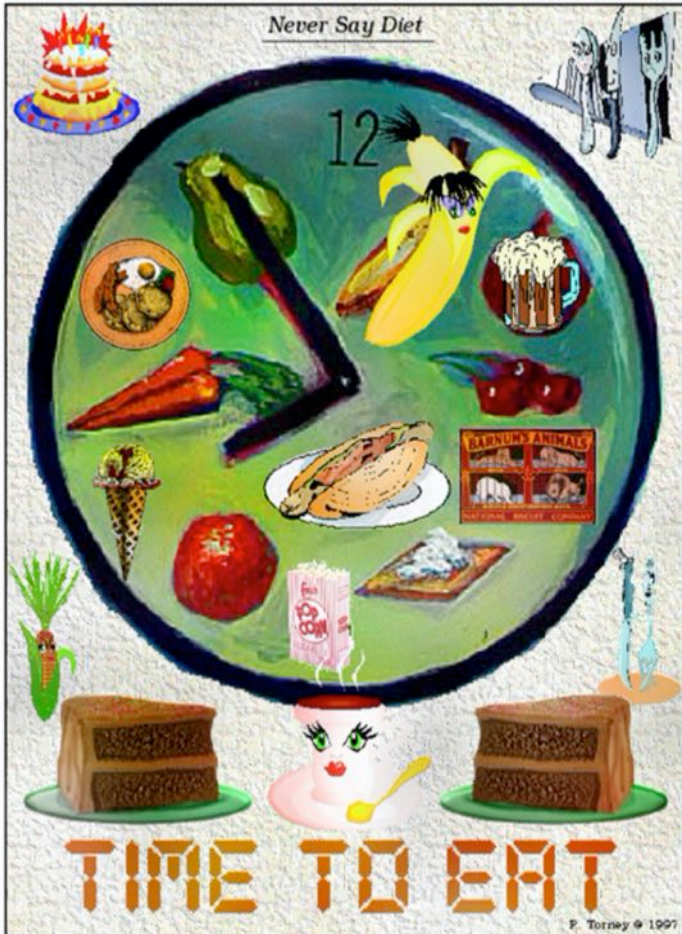
Do not be redundant; do not use more words

than necessary; it's highly superfluous.



P. Sney © 2000

Never Say Diet



TIME TO EAT

P. Torney © 1997

I HUNT FOR IT

FIND IT

BUY IT

HAUL IT

WASH IT

REPAIR IT

PATCH IT

LABEL IT

CATALOG IT

DISPLAY IT

INSURE IT

SELL IT

BAG IT

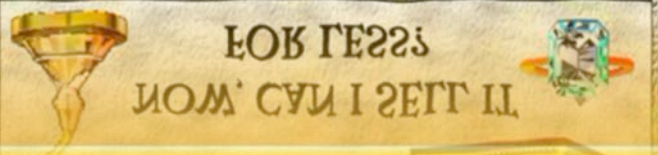
NOW, CAN I SELL IT

FOR LESS?



LIVE TO EAT

P. Torney © 1997



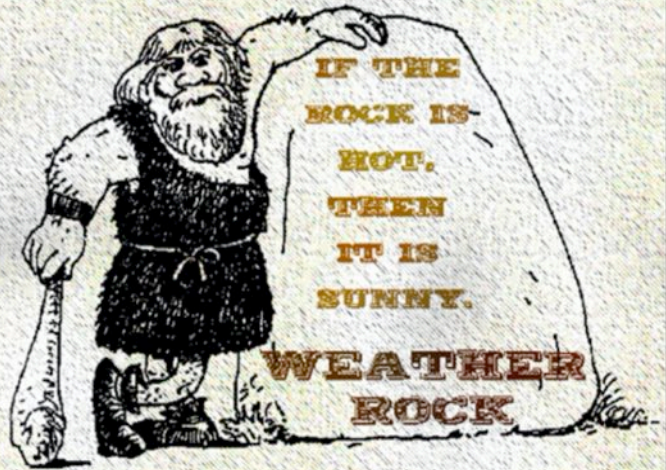
HOW GESS
NOW CAN I SELL IT

**HUMOR THY PARENTS:
NEVER TELL THEM
WHERE YOU'VE BEEN!**



**IF THE ROCK IS
WET, THEN IT IS
RAINING OUT.**

**IF THE ROCK IS
DARK, THEN IT IS
NIGHT-TIME.**



Golden Rules

1. Do one to others before they do one to you.
2. Have only one spouse — this is called monotony!
3. Give them an inch and they think they're a ruler!
4. Having more than 1 spouse is called spice.
5. Humor thy father and thy mother—never tell them where you've been.

WORTHLESS INVENTIONS

- The water-proof towel
- Solar powered flashlight
- Submarine screen door
- A book on how to read
- Inflatable dart board
- A dictionary index
- Ejector seat in a helicopter
- Powdered water
- Pedal-powered wheel chair
- Water-proof tea bag

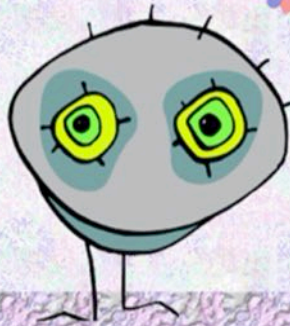
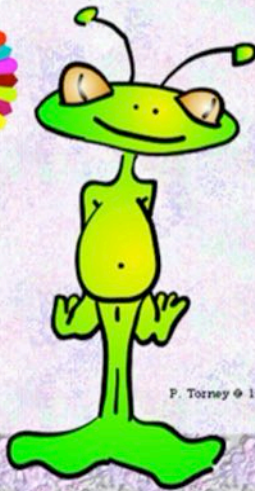
**Water-proof tea bag
Ejector seat in a helicopter**

Women are from Venus

Men are from Penis



I can't seem to stop working on my perpetual motion machine!



P. Torney © 1997

(Gays are from Uranus)

Chinese Proverbs

Man who run in front of car get tired.
Man who run behind car get exhausted.

Man with one chopstick go hungry.

Man who scratch bum should not bite fingernails.

Man who eat many prunes get good run for money.

War does not determine who is right, war determine who is left.

Man who drive like hell, bound to get there.

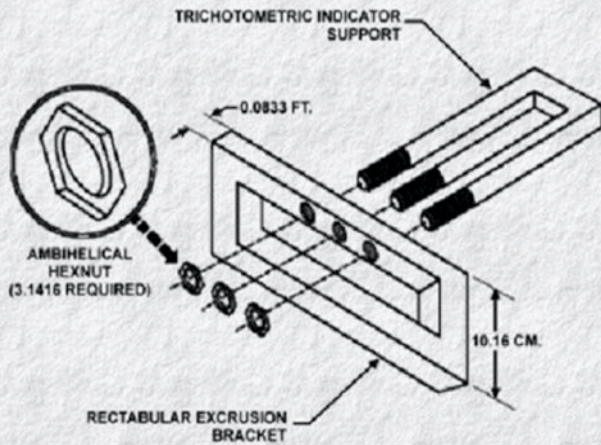
Man who stand on toilet is high on pot.

Man who live in glass house should change clothes in basement.

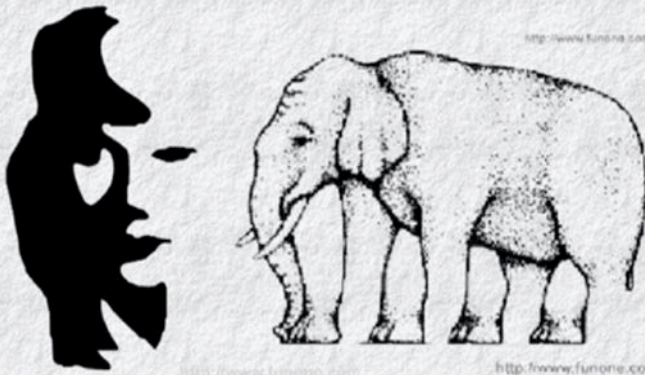
Man who fart in church sit in own pew.

Crowded elevator smell different to midget.

OPTICAL ILLUSIONS



<http://www.funsona.com>

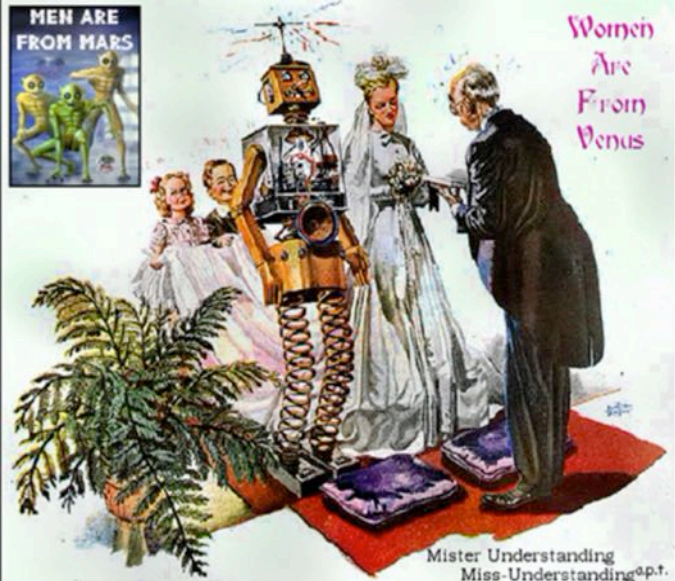


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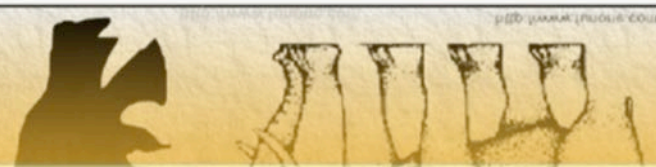
"I now pronounce you man and strife, woman and houseman, Mr. Right and Ms. Perfect, until his warranty expires or he needs parts."



Women Are From Venus



Mister Understanding Miss-Understanding



<http://www.funsona.com>

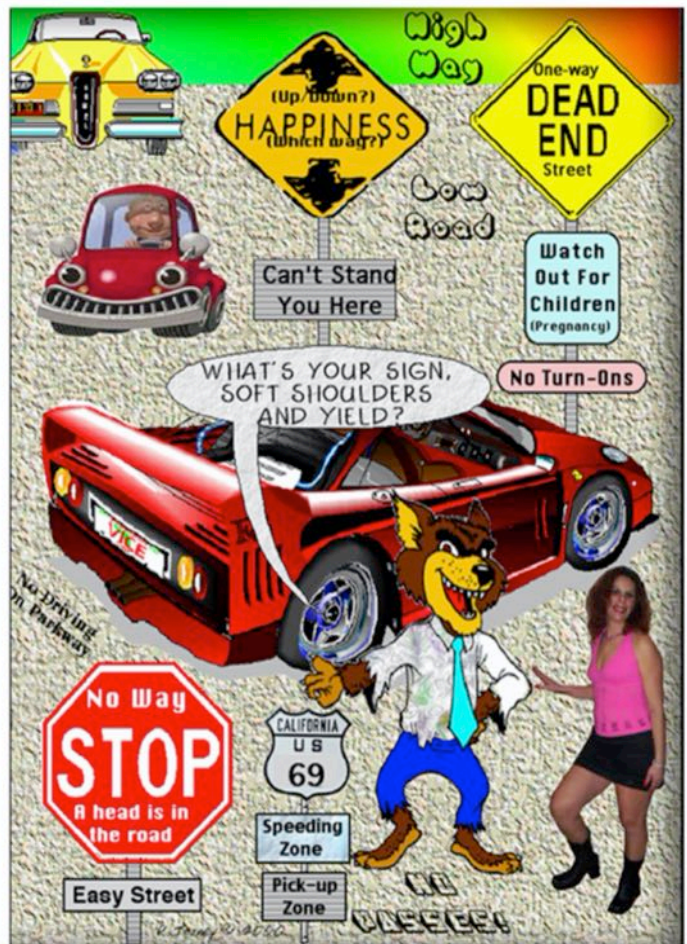


Mister Understanding Miss-Understanding



El Meano

ap.1.



Learn Chinese

English: Small Horse. Chinese: Tai Ni Po Ni. He's cleaning his car. Wa Shing Ka. This is a tow away zone. No Pah King. Is there a fugitive here? Hu Yu Hai Ding? Your price is too high!!! No Bai Nut Ding!!! Did you go to the beach? Wai Yu So Tan? I bumped into a coffee table. Ai Bang Mai Ni It's very dark in here. Wai So Dim? Has your flight been delayed? Hao Long Wei Ting? I thought you were on a diet? Wai Yu Mun Ching? They have arrived. Hai Dei Kum. Your body odor is offensive. Yu Stin Ki Pu. You know lyrics to the Macarena? Wai Yu Sing Dum Song? I got this for free. Ai No Pei. Stay out of sight. Lei Lo. Phew! Does this bathroom stink! Hu Flung

IN GOD



WE TRUST

OTHERS

PAY CASH

PAY CASH

Does this bathroom stink! Hu Flung
 Pei. Stay out of sight. Lei Lo. Phew!
 Dum Song? I got this for free. Ai No

OTHERS

Best Headlines of the Year

Astronaut Takes Blame for Gas in Space

Something Went Wrong in Jet Crash, Experts Say

Police Begin Campaign to Run Down Jaywalkers

Drunks Get Nine Months in Violin Case

Iraqi Head Seeks Arms

Is There a Ring of Debris around Uranus?

Prostitutes Appeal to Pope

Panda Mating Fails; Veterinarian Takes Over

British Left Waffles on Falkland Islands

Teacher Strikes Idle Kids

Clinton Wins Budget; More Lies Ahead

Plane Too Close to Ground, Crash Probe Told

Miners Refuse to Work After Death

Juvenile Court to Try Shooting Defendant

Stolen Painting Found by Tree

War Dims Hope for Peace

If Strike Isn't Settled Quickly, It May Last a While

Couple Slain; Police Suspect Homicide

Man Struck by Lightning Faces Battery Charge

New Study of Obesity Looks for Larger Test Group

Include Your Children When Baking Cookies

Kids Make Nutritious Snacks

Local High School Dropouts Cut in Half

Typhoon Rips through Cemetery; Hundreds Dead

Typhoon Rips through Cemetery; Hundreds Dead

If Men Really Ruled

- * Any fake phone number a girl gave you would automatically forward your call to her real number.
- * Nodding and looking at your watch would be deemed an acceptable response to "I Love You".
- * Hallmark would make "Sorry, what was your name again?" cards.
- * When your girlfriend really needed to talk to you during the game, she would appear in a little box in the corner of the screen during a time-out.
- * Birth control would come in ale or lager.
- * Each year, your raise would be pegged to the fortunes of the NFL team of your choice.
- * The funniest guy in the office would get to be CEO.
- * "Sorry I'm late, but I got hammered last night" would be an acceptable excuse for tardiness.
- * Instead of a beer belly, you'd get "beer biceps."
- * Instead of an expensive engagement ring, you could present your wife-to-be with a giant foam hand that said, "You're #1!"
- * The only show opposite Monday Night Football would be Monday Night Football From A Different Camera Angle.
- * Every man would get four real "Get Out of Jail Free" cards per year.
- * Faucets would run "Hot," "Cold," and "100 proof".
- * The Statue of Liberty would get a bright red, 40-foot thong.
- * People would never talk about how fresh they felt.
- * Daisy Duke shorts would never again go out of style.
- * Telephones would automatically cut off after 30 seconds of conversation.
- * Valentine's Day would be moved to February 29th, so it would only occur in leap years.
- * On Groundhog Day, if you saw your shadow, you'd get the day off to go drinking. Mother's Day, too. St. Patrick's Day, however would remain exactly the same, but would be celebrated every month.

But the only one to go drinking, Mother's Day, too. St. Patrick's Day, however would remain exactly the same.

Procrastinator's Creed

I believe that if anything is worth doing right now, it would have been done already. I will never rush into a job without a long period of adequate consideration. I will meet all of my deadlines directly in proportion to the amount of serious injury I could expect to receive from missing them.

I shall never move quickly, except to avoid more work or to find excuses. I shall never forget that the probability of a miracle, though infinitesimally small, is never exactly zero. If at first I don't succeed, there is always next year. I truly believe that all deadlines are unreasonable regardless of the amount of time given. I shall always decide not to decide, unless of course I decide to change my mind. I obey the law of inverse excuses, which demands that the greater the task to be done, the more insignificant the work that must be done prior to beginning the greater task. I firmly believe that tomorrow holds the possibility for new technologies, astounding discoveries, and a reprieve from my obligations. And finally, I will become a member in good standing of the Official Procrastinator's Society, if they ever get it organized.

2009-2010 Procrastinator's Society, if they ever get it organized.

F u n n y T r u t h s

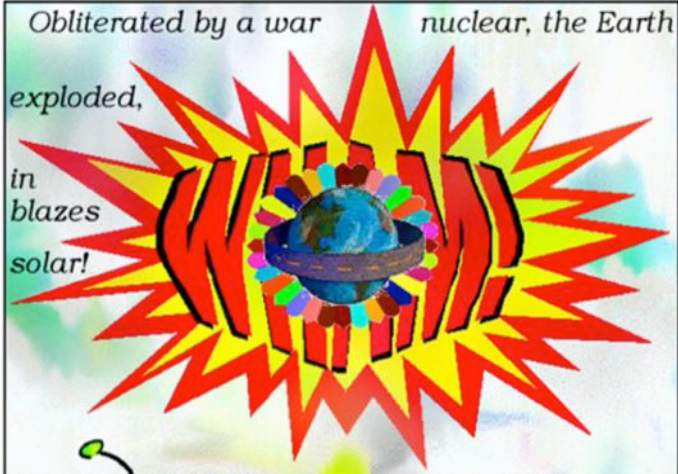
1. Only in America... can a pizza get to your house faster than an ambulance.
2. Only in America... are there handicap parking places in front of a skating rink.
3. Only in America... do drugstores make the sick walk all the way to the back of the store to get their prescriptions while healthy people 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 means 'many' and "Tics" meaning 'bloodsucking creatures'.
10. Only in America... do they have drive-up ATM machines with Braille lettering.

have drive-up ATM machines with Braille lettering.

ing creatures : to : Only in America... do they

Obliterated by a war nuclear, the Earth exploded,

in blazes solar!



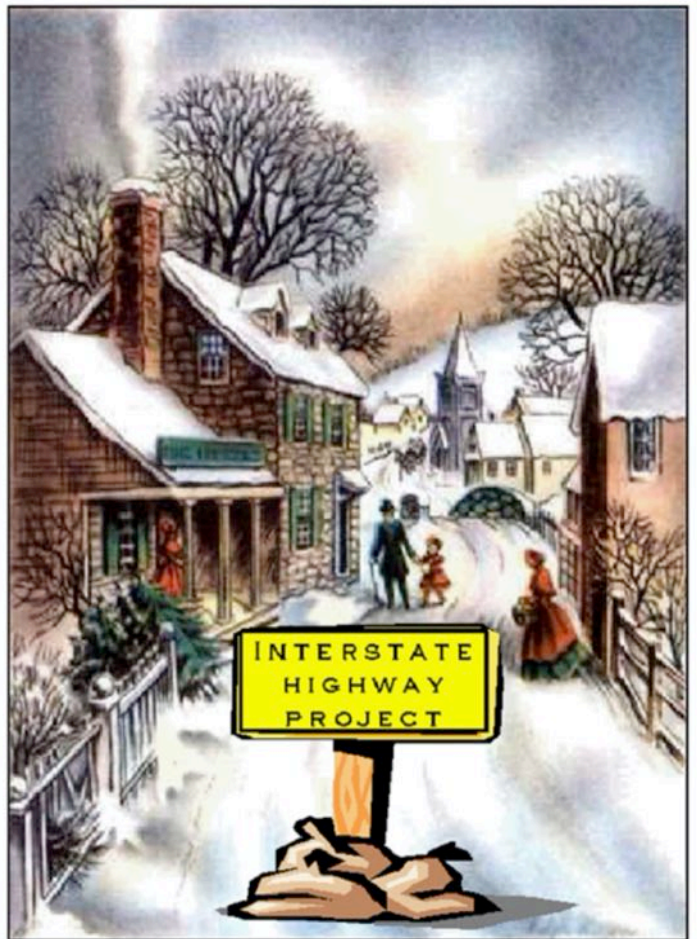
OH, LOOK, LOOK AT THE PRETTY SHOOTING STAR!

ON NEPTUNE

METEOR MEMOIR



P. Torney © 1997



Challenges

Travel all the way around the sun and back.

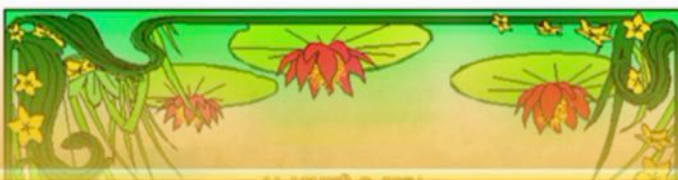
See four sunsets in one day.

See a day when the sun does not rise.

See the new moon with the naked eye.

Cut a piece of paper in half through its edge.

— P. Torney © 1997 —



Truth about Children

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. An unbreakable toy is useful for breaking other toys. Be nice to your kids, for it is they who will choose your nursing home. Celibacy is not hereditary. Familiarity breeds children. For adult education, nothing beats children. Having children is like having a bowling alley installed in your brain. Having children will turn you into your parents. If you have trouble getting your children's attention, just sit down and look comfortable. Ill-bred children always display their pest manners.

MANNERS?

children always display their pest
down and look comfortable. Ill-bred
getting your children's attention, just sit

— Top 50 Oxymorons —

Act naturally Found missing
Resident alien Advanced BASIC
Genuine imitation Airline Food
Good grief Same difference
Sanitary landfill Alone together
Legally drunk Silent scream
British fashion Living dead
Small crowd Business ethics
Peace force Soft rock Butt Head
Almost exactly Government organization
Military Intelligence Software documentation
New York culture New classic
Sweet sorrow Childproof
"Now, then ..."
Christian Scientists Synthetic natural gas
Taped live Clearly misunderstood
Extinct Life Religious tolerance
Temporary tax increase Computer jock
Plastic glasses Terribly pleased
Computer security Political science
Tight slacks Definite maybe
Pretty ugly Twelve-ounce pound cake
Diet ice cream Rap music
Working vacation Exact estimate

And the Number one top OXYMORON:
Microsoft Works

Headlines of 2035

Castro finally dies at age 112; Cuban cigars can now be imported legally but President Chelsea Clinton has banned all smoking. Spotted Owl plague threatens Western North America crops & livestock. Last remaining Fundamentalist Muslim dies in the American Territory of the Middle East (formerly known as Iran, Iraq, Syria, and Lebanon). Afghanistan still closed off; physicists estimate it will take at least ten more years before radioactivity decreases to safe levels. George Z. Bush says he will run for President in 2036. 35 year study: diet and exercise is the key to weight loss. Nursing home event... Bill Clinton denies allegations of affair with candy striper. Texas executes last remaining citizen. Upcoming NFL draft likely to focus on use of mutants. Baby conceived naturally..... scientists stumped. Authentic year 2000 "chad" sells at Sotheby's for \$4.6 million. Ozone created by electric cars now killing thousands in Los Angeles. Average height of NBA players now nine foot seven inches. Microsoft announces it has perfected its newest version of Windows so it crashes BEFORE installation is completed. New California law requires that all nail clippers, screwdrivers, and baseball bats be registered by January 2036.

3025 1122 2035 2036 2037 2038 2039 2040 2041 2042 2043 2044 2045 2046 2047 2048 2049 2050 2051 2052 2053 2054 2055 2056 2057 2058 2059 2060 2061 2062 2063 2064 2065 2066 2067 2068 2069 2070 2071 2072 2073 2074 2075 2076 2077 2078 2079 2080 2081 2082 2083 2084 2085 2086 2087 2088 2089 2090 2091 2092 2093 2094 2095 2096 2097 2098 2099 2100

Men & Women Revisited

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. 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. 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. Married men live longer than single men, but married men are a lot more willing to die. Any married man should forget his mistakes, there's no use in two people remembering the same thing. Men wake up as good-looking as they went to bed. Women somehow deteriorate during the night. 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. A woman has the last word in any argument. Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument. There are 2 times when a man doesn't understand a woman — before marriage and after marriage.

WOMAN — PEOPLE WILLING AND SHEET WILLING.
THINGS WHEN A MAN DOESN'T UNDERSTAND A

Deeper Thoughts

Does the Little Mermaid wear an algebra?

How is it possible to have a civil war.

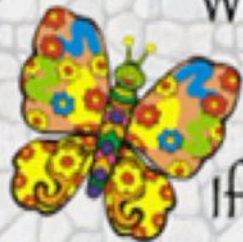
If you ate pasta and antipasta,
would you still be hungry?



If you try to fail, and succeed,
which have you done?

Why are hemorrhoids call "hemorrhoids"
instead of "assteroids"?

Why is the alphabet in that order?



Is it because of that song?



If a mute swears, does his mother
wash his hands with soap?

If all these psychics know the winning lottery
numbers, why are they still working?

If the "blackbox" flight recorder is never
damaged during a plane crash, then why isn't the
whole darn airplane made out of that stuff?

Why isn't the whole darn airplane made out of that stuff?

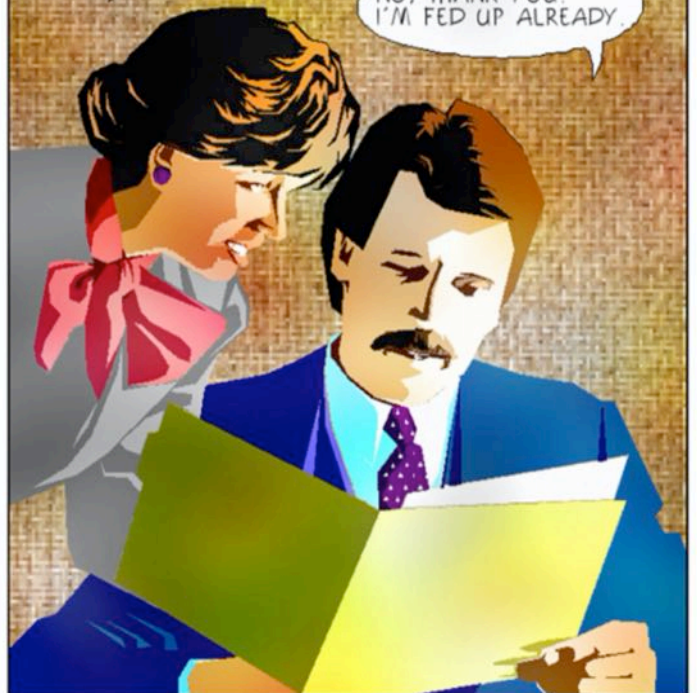
IN HEAVEN THEY PLAY HARPS...



... IN HELL THEY PLAY ACCORDIANS

WOULD YOU LIKE ANYTHING ELSE?

NO, THANK YOU. I'M FED UP ALREADY



YA LOST?



Head Scratchers

- * A bus station is where a bus stops. A train station is where a train stops. On my desk, I have a work station.
- * What hair color do they put on the driver's licenses of bald men?
- * I was thinking that women should put pictures of missing husbands on beer cans.
- * I was thinking about how people seem to read the Bible a whole lot more as they get older, then it dawned on me ...they were cramming for their finals?
- * Why do they put pictures of criminals up in the Post Office? What are we supposed to do . . . write to these men? Why don't they just put their pictures on the postage stamps so the mailmen could look for them while they delivered the mail?
- * How much deeper would oceans be if sponges didn't live there?
- * Ever wonder what the speed of lightning would be if it didn't Zigzag?
- * If a cow laughed, would milk come out her nose?
- * Why don't they just make mouse-flavored cat food?
- * If you're sending someone some Styrofoam, what do you pack it in?
- * Why do they sterilize needles for lethal injections?
- * Isn't Disney World a people trap operated by a mouse?
- * Whose cruel idea was it for the word "lisp" to have an "s" in it?
- * Since light travels faster than sound, isn't that why some people appear bright until you hear them speak?
- * If it's zero degrees outside today and it's supposed to be twice as cold tomorrow, how cold is it going to be?

cad ot gnioq !i blod won' worrtotqoq



Tall Tales

Austin F. Torney © 1999



The cows were drying up during the big heatwave, so, we put sunglasses on them so they would eat the brown grass!

It was so hot that the corn overheated and started popping and so all the cows thought it was snowing and froze to death.

My soil is so thin that I have to plan my seeds with a shotgun!



The pallbearers wheeling the casket slipped on the ice...and away it went, rolling down the street toward the marina where it launched off a rock and into the river, slamming into the bridge supports and breaking apart, the body falling out. When they retrieved her body days later, she had about ten lobsters attached to her body. "What should we do?" they all asked.

"Well... set her again!"



During the drought I found a lively fish crawling from puddle to puddle over dry land in what used to be a lake. I took her home and put her in a barrel, but she kept jumping out onto the wet grass in the mornings and evenings and on rainy days, a mini-evolution in progress, I guess. Pretty soon I had her walking along dry roads in the shade, wriggling along behind me as a pet... until, one tragic day she slipped through a crack in the bridge and fell into the river and drowned.



A crack in the bridge and fell into the river and drowned

YOUR KIDS

You spend the first 2 years of their life teaching them to walk and talk. You spend the next 16 telling them to sit down and shut up. Grandchildren are God's reward for not killing your children.

Cleaning your house while your kids are still growing is like clearing the driveway before it has stopped snowing. I asked my mother if I was a gifted child and she said they certainly wouldn't have paid for me. Children are natural mimics who act like their parents despite every effort to teach them good manners. Children seldom misquote you. In fact, they usually repeat word for word what you should not have said. The main purpose of holding children's parties is to remind yourself that there are children more awful than your own. We child proofed our home 3 years ago but they're still getting in. Be nice to your kids...they'll choose your nursing home. What is the difference between an Italian mother whose son won't eat her cooking and a Jewish mother whose son won't eat her cooking? The Italian mother kills her son. The Jewish mother kills herself.

The Jewish mother kills herself.

eat her cooking, the Italian mother kills her son.

FOREIGN SIGNS FOR ENGLISH I

Tokyo hotel's rules and regulations: GUESTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SMOKE OR DO OTHER DISGUSTING BEHAVIOURS IN BED. On the menu of a Swiss restaurant: OUR WINES LEAVE YOU NOTHING TO HOPE FOR. In a Tokyo bar: SPECIAL COCKTAILS FOR THE LADIES WITH NUTS. Cocktail lounge, Norway: LADIES ARE REQUESTED NOT TO HAVE CHILDREN IN THE BAR. Budapest Zoo, Hungary: PLEASE DO NOT FEED THE ANIMALS. IF YOU HAVE ANY SUITABLE FOOD, GIVE IT TO THE GUARD ON DUTY. Doctor's office, Rome: SPECIALIST IN WOMEN AND OTHER DISEASES. Hotel, Acapulco: THE MANAGER HAS PERSONALLY PASSED ALL THE WATER SERVED HERE. Information booklet about using a hotel air conditioner, Japan: COOLES AND HEATES: IF YOU WANT JUST CONDITION OF WARM AIR IN YOUR ROOM, PLEASE CONTROL YOURSELF. Car rental brochure, Tokyo: WHEN PASSENGER OF FOOT HEAVE IN SIGHT, TOOTLE THE HORN. TRUMPET HIM MELODIOUSLY AT FIRST, BUT IF HE STILL OBSTACLES YOUR PASSAGE, THEN TOOTLE HIM WITH VIGOR. Dry cleaner's, Bangkok: DROP YOUR TROUSERS HERE FOR THE BEST RESULTS. Sign in men's restroom in Japan: TO STOP LEAK TURN COCK TO THE RIGHT. In a Nairobi restaurant: CUSTOMERS WHO FIND OUR WAITRESSES RUDE OUGHT TO SEE THE MANAGER. On the grounds of a private school: NO TRESPASSING WITHOUT PERMISSION. On an Athi River highway: TAKE NOTICE: WHEN THIS SIGN IS UNDER WATER, THIS ROAD IS IMPASSABLE. On a poster at Kencom: ARE YOU AN ADULT THAT CANNOT READ? IF SO, WE CAN HELP. In a City restaurant: OPEN SEVEN DAYS A WEEK AND WEEKENDS. One of the Mathare buildings: MENTAL HEALTH PREVENTION CENTRE. A sign seen on an automatic restroom hand dryer: DO NOT ACTIVATE WITH WET HANDS. In a Pumwani maternity ward: NO CHILDREN ALLOWED. In a cemetery: PERSONS ARE PROHIBITED FROM PICKING FLOWERS FROM ANY BUT THEIR OWN GRAVES. In a Bangkok temple: IT IS FORBIDDEN TO ENTER A WOMAN EVEN A FOREIGNER IF DRESSED AS A MAN. Hotel brochure, Italy: THIS HOTEL IS RENOWNED FOR ITS PEACE AND SOLITUDE. IN FACT, CROWDS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD FLOCK HERE TO ENJOY ITS SOLITUDE. Hotel lobby, Bucharest: THE LIFT IS BEING FIXED FOR THE NEXT DAY. DURING THAT TIME WE REGRET THAT YOU WILL BE UNBEARABLE. Hotel elevator, Paris: PLEASE LEAVE YOUR VALUES AT THE FRONT DESK. Hotel, Yugoslavia: THE FLATTENING OF UNDERWEAR WITH PLEASURE IS THE JOB OF THE CHAMBERMAID. Jeannette Rubber, advertising: RUBBER CREDIT UNION Harrod's in London in 1975: PLEASE TRY NOT TO SMOKE.

NOT TO SMOKE

advertising: RUBBER CREDIT UNION Harrod's in London in 1975: PLEASE TRY

Insurance Claims

I thought my window was down, but found out it was up when I put my head through it. A truck backed through my windshield into my wife's face. The guy was all over the road. I had to swerve a number of times before I hit him. I pulled away from the side of the road, glanced at my mother-in-law, and headed over the embankment. Coming home I drove into the wrong house and collided with a tree I don't have. The other car collided with mine without giving warning of its intentions. I collided with a stationary truck coming the other way. A pedestrian hit me and went under my car. In an attempt to kill a fly, I drove into a telephone pole. I had been shopping for plants all day and was on my way home. As I reached an intersection, a hedge sprang up, obscuring my vision and I did not see the other car. I had been driving for forty years when I fell asleep at the wheel and had an accident. I was on my way to the doctor with rear end trouble when my universal joint gave way causing me to have an accident. As I approached the intersection a sign suddenly appeared where no sign had ever appeared before. To avoid hitting the bumper of the car in front, I struck the pedestrian. My car was legally parked as it backed into the other vehicle. An invisible car came out of nowhere, struck my car and vanished. I told the police that I was not injured but on removing my hat, found that I had a fractured skull. I was sure the old fellow would never make it to the other side of the road when I struck him. The pedestrian had no idea which direction to run, so I ran over him. I saw a slow moving, sad faced old gentleman as he bounded off the roof of my car. The indirect cause of the accident was a little guy in a small car with a big mouth. I was thrown from the car as it left the road. I was later found in a ditch by some stray cows. The telephone pole was approaching. I was attempting to swerve out of its way when it struck the front end.

its way when it struck the front end.
telephone pole was approaching. I was attempting to swerve out of

13 Things You Should Never Say When You Are Pulled Over

1. I can't reach my license unless you hold my beer.
2. Sorry, Officer, I didn't realize my radar detector wasn't plugged in.

3. Hey, you must've been doin' about 125 mph to keep up with me. Good job!

4. I thought you had to be in relatively good physical condition to be a police officer.

5. Are You Andy or Barney?

6. I pay your salary!

7. Bad cop! No donut!

8. Gee, Officer! That's terrific.

The last officer only gave me a warning, too!

9. You're not gonna check the trunk, are you?

10. Do you know why you pulled me over?

Okay, just so one of us does.

11. Aren't you the guy from the Village People?

12. 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.

13. 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?"



REFLECTIONS

If at first you don't succeed, destroy all evidence that you tried.

A conclusion is the place where you got tired of thinking.

Experience is something you don't get until just after you need it.

For every action, there is an equal and opposite criticism.



To steal ideas from one person is plagiarism;

to steal from many is research.

To succeed in politics, it is often necessary to rise above your principles.

Two wrongs are only the beginning.

If you must choose between two evils, pick the one you've never tried before.



The problem with the gene pool is that there is no lifeguard.

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.

You never really learn to swear until you learn to drive.

Change is inevitable....except from vending machines.

Money can't buy love. But it CAN rent a very close imitation.

Drugs may lead to nowhere, but at least it's a scenic route.

Love may be blind, but marriage is a real eye-opener.

Hell hath no fury like the lawyer of a woman scorned.

Bills travel through the mail at twice the speed of checks.

Hard work pays off in the future, but laziness pays off now.

Eagles may soar, but weasles aren't sucked into jet engines.

Borrow money from pessimists—they don't expect it back.

99 percent of lawyers give the rest a bad name.

42.7% of all statistics are made up on the spot.

A conscience is what hurts when all your other parts feel so good.

If at first you don't succeed,

then skydiving definitely isn't for you...

One of every four people may be crazy. Think of your 3 best friends. If they seem okay, then you're the one!



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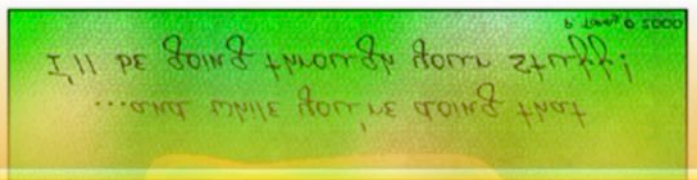
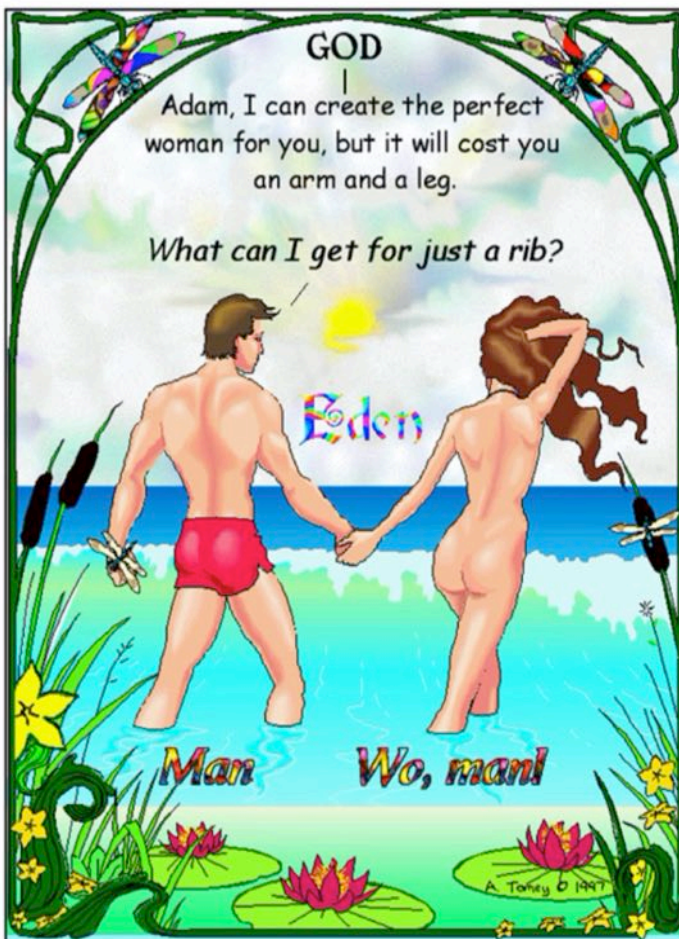
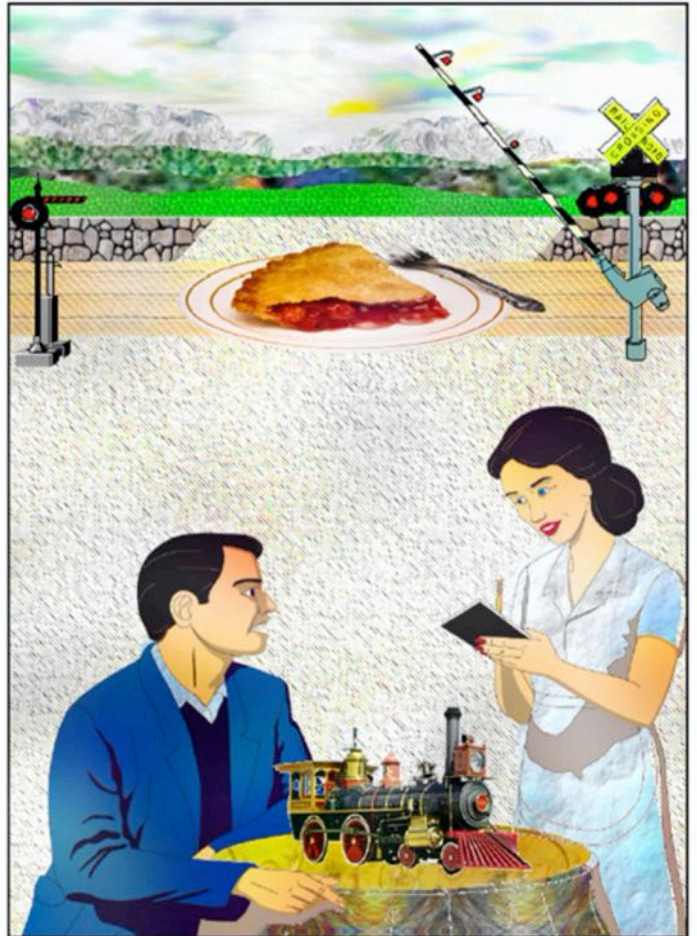
Answering Machine Messages

1. We are unable to come to the phone right now. At the tone, please leave your name, number, and Master Card, Visa, or American Express account number and we'll get back to you, pending credit approval.
2. You have reached the Strategic Air Command Nuclear Missile Facility. We are unable to come to the phone right now. At the tone, please leave you name, number and target and we'll launch as soon as we can.
3. Hello. This is a burglar. John and Mary aren't here right now, but if you leave a message, they'll get back to you when they have a phone.
4. Good day, Jim. Your contact's not available now. Your mission, should you choose to accept it, is to leave your name, number and message at the tone. This tape will self-destruct in thirty seconds. Good Luck, Jim.
5. My wife and I can't come to the phone right now, but if you'll leave your name and number we'll get back to you as soon as we're finished.
6. Hi! John's answering machine is broken. This is his refrigerator. Please speak very slowly, and I'll stick your message on myself with a magnet.
7. Thank you for calling the Metropolitan Church of the Most Holy Bible. Today's commandment is Number 6, Thou shalt not witness... uh... love thy neighbor, oh, I mean, bare falsies... er... not admit adultery... dern...
8. So long as phones can ring and eyes can see, So leave a message, and I'll get back to thee.
9. Lucifer speaking, who in the hell do you want?
10. City Morgue, you kill 'em, we chill 'em; You stab 'em, we slab 'em!
11. This is the Confessional Hotline. Father Durway's not here right now, but if you'll leave your name, number, and confession at the tone, he'll get back to you with absolution. And remember, your confession doesn't count unless you confess all of your sins in vivid, gory, graphic detail!
12. Hi this is Craig's car phone. Craig's at home now, so you can try calling him there. Caller: Hmmm. Car phone! I'll call back later when he's out.
13. Hello, is this the person to whom I am speaking?
14. Heaven, God speaking.
15. Suicide Hot Line—please hold.
16. Bridge, Kirk here.
17. Press 1 to talk to a computer; hang up if you wish to talk to a human.

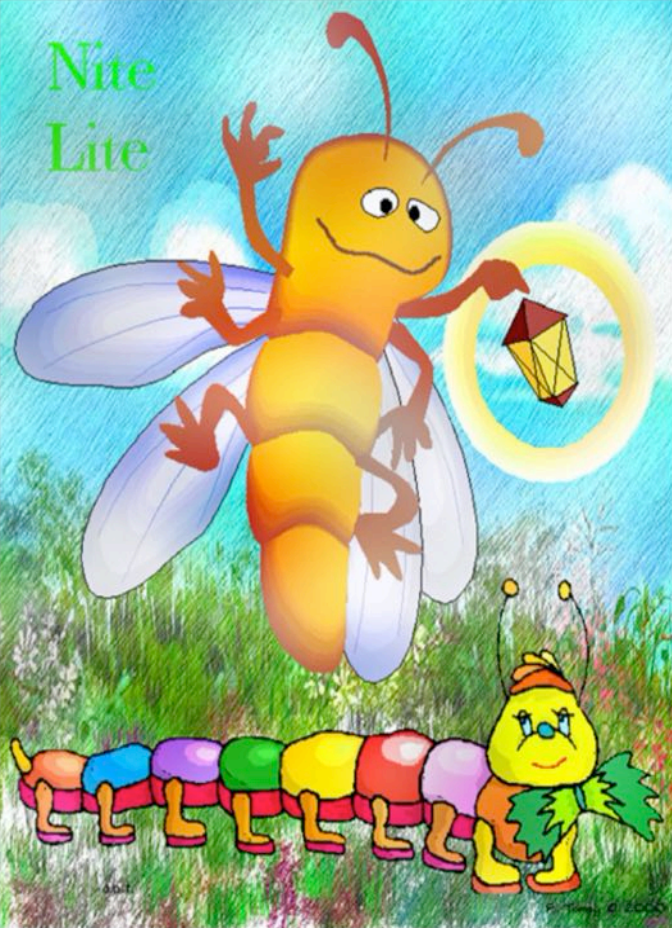
17. Press 1 to talk to a computer; hang up if you wish to talk to a human.
16. Bridge, Kirk here.
15. Suicide Hot Line—please hold.

CONFUSCIUS SAY...

Lady who go camping must beware of evil intent! Man who keep feet firmly on ground have trouble putting on pants! Man who drop watch in toilet, bound to have crappy time. Never raise hands to angry child... leaves groin exposed. Man who wants pretty nurse, must be patient. Man who drive like hell, bound to get there! Man who sit on tack gets point. Man who sleep in cathouse by day, sleep in doghouse by night. Bird in hand makes it hard to blow nose. Woman who cooks carrots and peas in same pot very unsanitary. Short man who dance with tall woman get bust in mouth!



Nite
Lite



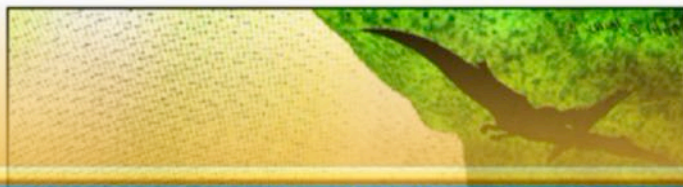
If You Love Something...

**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.**

Do one to others
before they
do one to you.



The Starr Report

*There was a standing ovulation
in the oval orifice.*



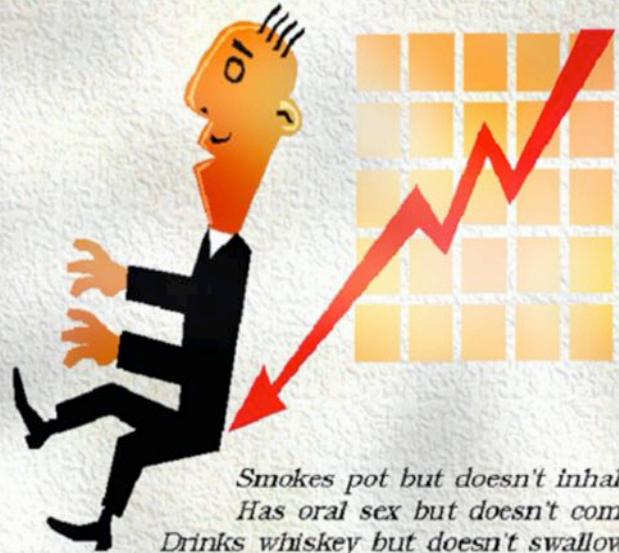
"Up, boy."

"Down, girl."

ap.t.

The Clinton Response:

*The Buck stopped - "wouldn't
touch that woman with
an eight-inch pole."*



*Smokes pot but doesn't inhale.
Has oral sex but doesn't come.
Drinks whiskey but doesn't swallow.
Eats hamburgers but... well, inhales them.*

ap.t.

Atheism is a non-prophet organization.

On the other hand, you have different fingers.



I feel like I'm diagonally parked
in a parallel universe.

I just got lost in thought.
It was unfamiliar territory.

Bad Cop! No donut!

He's not dead --

He's electroencephalographically challenged.

She's always late.

Her ancestors arrived on the June Flower.

You have the right to remain silent. Anything
you say will be misquoted, then used against you.

Honk if you love peace and quiet.

A day without sunshine is like, you know, night.

Why do you wash bath towels—
aren't you clean when you use them?



The Last Great Mystery

P. Tottrey © 1997

**Well, we've solved most of the great mysteries,
like the origin of the universe, non-locality,
consciousness, non-objective reality, brain
neurotransmitters, and so forth, but one
great mystery remains, forever unsolvable:**

**Why do squirrels run back in front of your car
after they're already seemingly in the clear?**



Why do you wash bath towels—
aren't you clean when you use them?

Why do you wash bath towels—
aren't you clean when you use them?

A day without sunshine is like, you know, night.



THE POLITICALLY CORRECT SANTA

'Twas the night before Christmas and Santa's a wreck...

How to live in a world that's politically correct?

His workers no longer would answer to "Elves",

"Vertically Challenged" they were calling themselves.

And labor conditions at the north pole

Were alleged by the union to stifle the soul.

Four reindeer had vanished, without much propriety,

Released to the wilds by the Humane Society.

And equal employment had made it quite clear

That Santa had better not use just reindeer.

So Dancer and Donner, Comet and Cupid,

Were replaced with 4 pigs,

and you know that looked stupid!

The runners had been removed from his sleigh;

The ruts were termed dangerous by the E.P.A.

And people had started to call for the cops

When they heard sled noises on their roof-tops.

Second-hand smoke from his pipe

had his workers quite frightened.

His fur trimmed red suit was called "Unenlightened."

And to show you the strangeness of life's ebbs and flows:

Rudolf was suing over unauthorized use of his nose

And had gone on Geraldo, in front of the nation,

Demanding millions in over-due compensation.

So, half of the reindeer were gone; and his wife,

Who suddenly said she'd enough of this life,

Joined a self-help group, packed, and left in a whiz,

Demanding from now on her title was Ms.

And as for the gifts, why, he'd ne'er had a notion

That making a choice could cause so much commotion.

Nothing of leather, nothing of fur,

Which meant nothing for him. And nothing for her.

Which meant nothing for him and nothing for her.

Nothing of leather, nothing of fur.

(THE POLITICALLY CORRECT SANTA)

Nothing that might be construed to pollute.
Nothing to aim. Nothing to shoot.
Nothing that clamored or made lots of noise.
Nothing for just girls. Or just for the boys.
Nothing that claimed to be gender specific.
Nothing that's warlike or non-pacific.
No candy or sweets...they were bad for the tooth.
Nothing that seemed to embellish a truth.
And fairy tales, while not yet forbidden,
Were like Ken and Barbie, better off hidden.
For they raised the hackles of those psychological
Who claimed the only good gift was one ecological.
No baseball, no football...someone could get hurt;
Besides, playing sports exposed kids to dirt.
Dolls were said to be sexist, and should be passe;
And Nintendo would rot your entire brain away.
So Santa just stood there, disheveled, perplexed;
He just could not figure out what to do next.
He tried to be merry, tried to be gay,
But you've got to be careful with that word today.
His sack was quite empty, limp to the ground;
Nothing fully acceptable was to be found.
Something special was needed, a gift that he might
Give to all without angering the left or the right.
A gift that would satisfy, with no indecision,
Each group of people, every religion;
Every ethnicity, every hue,
Everyone, everywhere...even you.
So here is that gift, it's price beyond worth...

"May you and your loved ones
enjoy peace on this earth.

Mid-Life is a Crisis

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. The good news about mid-life 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. 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. Mid-life brings the wisdom that life throws you curves...and that you're now sitting on your biggest ones. 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 is when you start to repeat yourself...and your chins follow suit. You become more reflective in mid-life. You start pondering the "big" 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?

eat before it's no longer a healthy choice?

HOW MUCH HEALTHY CHOICE ICE CREAM CAN I

B e w a r e

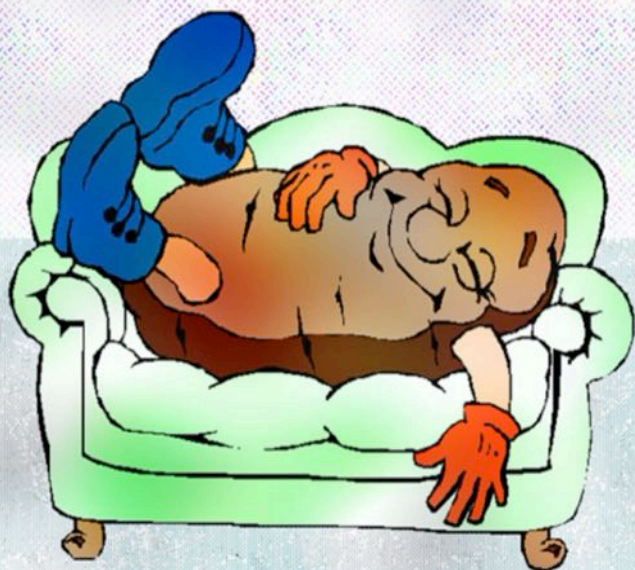
If you receive an email entitled "Badtimes", delete it IMMEDIATELY. Do not open it. Apparently this one is pretty nasty. It will not only erase everything on your hard drive, but it will also delete anything on disks within 20 feet of your computer. It demagnetizes the strips on ALL of your credit cards. It reprograms your ATM access code, screws up the tracking on your VCR and uses subspace field harmonics to scratch any CD's you attempt to play. It will program your phone auto-dial to call only 900 numbers. This virus will mix antifreeze into your fish tank. IT WILL CAUSE YOUR TOILET TO FLUSH WHILE YOU ARE SHOWERING. It will drink ALL your beer. FOR GOD'S SAKE, ARE YOU LISTENING?? It will leave dirty underwear on the coffee table when you are expecting company. It will replace your shampoo with Nair and your Nair with Rogaine, all the while dating your current boy/girlfriend behind your back and billing their hotel rendezvous to your Visa card. 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 misspelling which grossly change the interpretations of key sentences. If the "Badtimes" message opened in a Windows 95/98 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, It will also refill your skim milk with whole milk.

skim milk with whole milk

mattresses and pillows' it will also refill your

will not only remove the forbidden tags from your

WHAT HAPPENED WHEN MS. POTATO-HEAD MARRIED MR. COUCH POTATO?



THEY HAD TATER-TOTS!



DON'T JUMP TO A CONCLUSION (OR TO A CONTUSION)

DON'T JUMP TO A CONCLUSION (OR TO A CONTUSION)

Pun Crazy

Q. How do crazy people go through the forest? A. They take the psycho path. Q. How do you get holy water? A. Boil the hell out of it. Q. What did the fish say when he hit a concrete wall? A. "Dam!" Q. What do Eskimos get from sitting on the ice too long? A. Polaroids. Q. What do prisoners use to call each other? A. Cell phones. Q. What do the letters D.N.A. stand for? A. National Dyslexics Association. Q. What do you call cheese that isn't yours? A. Nacho Cheese. Q. What do you call Santa's helpers? A. Subordinate Clauses. Q. What do you get from a pampered cow? A. Spoiled milk. Q. What do you get when you cross a snowman with a vampire? A. Frostbite. Q. What lies at the bottom of the ocean and twitches? A. A nervous wreck.

A. A nervous wreck.
 bottom of the ocean and twitches?
 A. Frostbite. Q. What lies at the
 cross a snowman with a vampire?

One Liners

Well, this day was a total waste of makeup. Make yourself at home! Clean my kitchen. Who are these kids and why are they calling me Mom? Don't bother me. I'm living happily ever after. Do I look like a people person? This isn't an office. It's Hell with fluorescent lighting. I pretend to work. They pretend to pay me. Therapy is expensive, poppin' bubble wrap is cheap! You choose. Bottomless pit of needs & wants. I like cats, too. Let's exchange recipes. If I want to hear the pitter patter of little feet, I'll put shoes on my cat. Does your train of thought have a caboose? Let me show you how the guards used to do it. And just how may I screw you over today? I'm not crazy, I've just been in a very bad mood for 30 years. If only you'd use your powers for good instead of evil... 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 denial. Whatever kind of look you were going for, you missed. Suburbia: where they tear out the trees & then name streets after them. Do they ever shut up on your planet? Are those your eyeballs? I found them in my cleavage. I'm not your type. I'm not inflatable. I'm trying to imagine you with a personality. A cubicle is just a padded cell without a door. I can't remember if I'm the good twin or the evil one. Don't worry. I forgot your name, too! Adults are just kids who owe money.



Stupid Human Tricks



- 1) Worrying about things. (So, then, hire someone for \$1,000,000 to take care of all your worries. Where to get the money is their first worry!).
- 2) Trying to change others (personality is fixed).
- 3) Cleaning house before the cleaning lady comes.
- 4) Giving away your old clothes and then buying someone else's (might even buy your own back!).
- 5) Speaking long sentences to pets (but, what they actually hear is: blah, blah, ... Rover, blah ...).
- 6) Taking a pay cut by working overtime for free.
- 7) Paying credit card late, with interest (18-30% rate is higher than a mafia loan shark's).
- 8) Looking in the refrigerator every ten minutes or so to see if anything new has materialized.
- 9) Ladies without phones (or with phones!).
- 10) Making/unmaking bed in the morning/night.

F. Turner
© 1997

Women Relating to Men

1. Remember you are known by the idiot you accompany.
2. Don't imagine that you can change a man unless he is in diapers.
3. What do you do if your boyfriend walks out? You shut the door.
4. If they put a man on the moon — why can't they put them all there?
5. Tell him you are not his type — you have a pulse.
6. Never let your man's mind wander — it is too little to be let out alone.
7. Men are all the same — they just have different faces so you can tell them apart.
8. Definition of a bachelor: a man who has missed the opportunity to make some woman miserable.
9. Women don't make fools of men — most of them are the Do It Yourself types.
10. The best way to get a man to do something is to suggest that they are too old for it.
11. A man's idea of serious commitment is usually "Oh alright, I'll stay the night".
12. Sadly, all men are created equal.
13. Remember that a sense of humor does not mean that you tell him jokes, it means that you laugh at his.
14. The main point of having a boyfriend is so that he can one day graduate to the exalted status of "former boyfriend."
15. There are lots of words to describe men — strong, caring, loving — they'd be wrong but you can still use them.

Women Rejecting Men

Man: "Haven't we met before?" Woman: "Perhaps. I'm the receptionist at the VD Clinic." Man: "Haven't I seen you someplace before?" Woman: "Yeah, that's why I don't go there anymore." Man: "Is this seat empty?" Woman: "Yes, and this one will be too if you sit down." Man: "So, wanna go back to my place?" Woman: "Well, I don't know. Will two people fit under a rock?" Man: "Your place or mine?" Woman: "Both. You go to yours and I'll go to mine." Man: "I'd like to call you. What's your number?" Woman: "It's in the phone book." Man: "But I don't know your name." Woman: "That's in the phone book too." Man: "So what do you do for a living?" Woman: "I'm a female impersonator." Man: "Hey, baby, what's your sign?" Woman: "Do not Enter." Man: "How do you like your eggs in the morning?" Woman: "Unfertilized!" Man: "Hey, come on, we're both here at this bar for the same reason" Woman: "Yeah! Let's pick up some chicks!" Man: "I know how to please a woman." Woman: "Then please leave me alone." Man: "I want to give myself to you." Woman: "Sorry, I don't accept cheap gifts." Man: "If I could see you naked, I'd die happy: Woman: "Yeah, but if I saw you naked, I'd probably die laughing." Man: "Your body is like a temple." Woman: "Sorry, there are no services today." Man: "I'd go through anything for you." Woman: "Good! Let's start with your bank account." Man: "I would go to the end of the world for you. Woman: "Yes, but would you stay there?"

can still use them

men — strong, caring, loving — they'd be wrong but you can one day graduate to the exalted status of "former

putt moitq loit gsal ptele3

So to pic gup of pic moitq loit loit. Woman: "Yes, I'd go through anything for you." Woman: "Good! Let's start with your bank account." Man: "I would go to the end of the world for you. Woman: "Yes, but would you stay there?"

HOW MANY ANIMALS OF EACH SPECIES DID MOSES TAKE ABOARD THE ARK WITH HIM?

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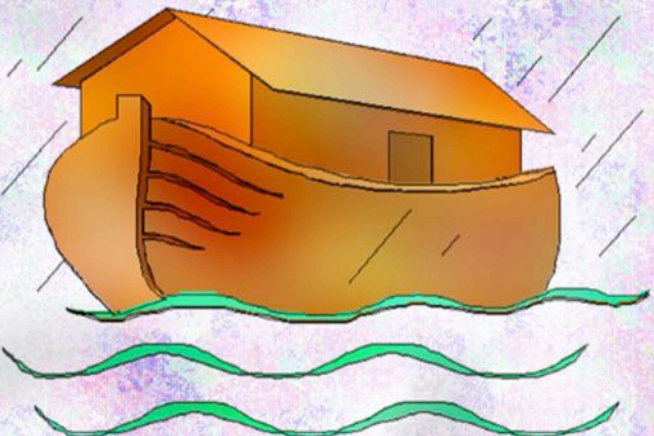
TWO?

NO, MOSES DIDN'T HAVE AN ARK - NOAH DID.

WHO WAS NOAH'S WIFE?

I DON'T KNOW.

JOAN OF ARC.



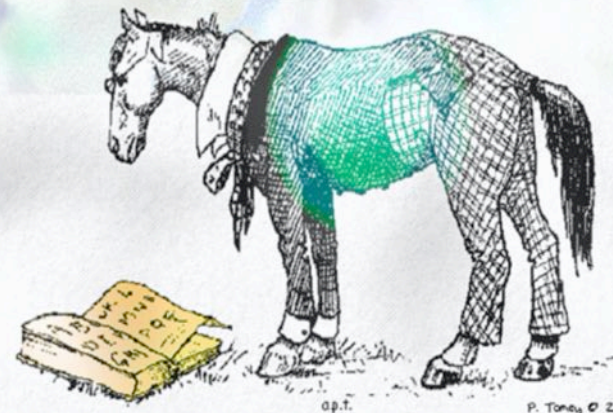
HOW COME NOAH DIDN'T CATCH MORE FISH THAN HE DID?

I DON'T KNOW.

HE ONLY HAD TWO WORMS.

- EVOLUTION CATCHES UP -

"Well,
I'll probably
just end up
making a human
of myself!"



ap.t.

P. Torney © 2000

WARNING!

**SEX AFTER MARRIAGE
CAN BE DANGEROUS**

**IT MAY LEAD TO
TROUBLESOME
FAMILY MEMBERS!**



ap.t.



(GET A CAT INSTEAD.)

Money Talks

P. Torney © 1997



IF MONEY COULD TALK IT WOULD SAY "GOODBYE"

(GET A CAT INSTEAD.)



IF MONEY COULD TALK IT WOULD SAY "GOODBYE"





CONTEST

Austin Patrick Torney ©1997



Win a Caribbean Vacation

A new hurricane is about to hit the Caribbean and its name is Your Paramour. Yes, you can win an all-expense unpaid whirlwind vacation trip through the West Indies with Your Paramour. Simply write, in one word or more, why YOU should be the one to accompany Your Paramour.

In fact, you may have already won, as there are many openings since there seems to be some avoidance of this stormy area. But, just imagine the fantasy of getting away to a tropical island on which you can breath flowered air next to a turquoise sea on some uninhabited beach on which you can run for miles wearing nothing but smiles, watched only by the eyes of the jungle. You will fly United to this honeymoon paradise, although you may become separated if the landing is rough.

The first stop will be the Virgin Islands (no impostors, please—you will be checked at the gate). There are presently bargain rates in St. Croix, where all rooms now have open air ceilings. So please bring your own food, water, electricity, and ammunition.

An extra tour feature is a cruise of the Bermuda Triangle, during which you will look for pirate treasure on the bottom of the sea. All ocean transportation is to be provided by the Titanic II, with accommodations in the lounge chair of your choice.

The next stop will be Paradise Island in the Bahamas where you'll reenact the ageless pageant of Adam and Eve, and live in torch-lit gardens under a beautiful sunset in one of the finest hotels that can be snuck into. You will dine on an all-you-can-eat-from-the-trees-buffet, all the while being serenaded by eunuchs singing the high notes of ageless Arabian love songs. A free key-chain and T-shirt are also included.

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eunuchs singing the high notes of ageless Arabian love songs.

This is only the beginning. You will also be supplied with \$5 of free gambling money for the casinos, although there will be a \$10 service charge to enter the casino. You may also join midget wrestling matches, play chess, go to the library, tour the Chamber of Commerce, and much much more. If this isn't enough, then imagine a stop on Myrtle Beach (since it isn't there anymore). Please bring your own sand since all the beaches are now located in Kansas due to the hurricane.

To top it all off, a writer will be attending, so that a book of your adventures may be sold into the hot market of romance novels, such as the Harlequin Passion or the Silhouette Desire series. Imagine yourself on the cover of a book in 7-eleven stores everywhere! There you are—flaming away with unbridled passion on some tropical island, wearing tattered clothes, and looking deep into the love-starved eyes of Your Paramour.

There are no catches, just some obligations described in a hundred page prospectus which you will find in your room after it's too late to do anything about it. *Many other extras are included.

So, start putting those brain cells to work and send in your entry blank now. This offer is only good for eighteen millennia or until the sun burns out, whichever occurs last. Second prize is two free vacations. Other prizes include a stereo system (actually a cheap headphone radio that might last about two days), a sub-compact car (a toy car about an inch long), a car-phone (a really crummy plastic phone in the shape of a car), and a four-function LED watch (the four functions being hours, minutes, seconds and AM/PM.).

Bring no money, for you will be billed later in one big easy payment. Submit your entry now or be left out in the cold and shivering under ten feet of snow.

*Extras included at a slight extra charge: wind-surfing, Jacuzzi, scuba, aqua-cat, thermal jet bath, jet-ski, hospital care, taxes, gratuities, transportation to the ice-machine, mugger insurance, island drinks, Bahamian Junkanoo festival, torpedo rides, Hobbie cats, water tricycles, TV (1 channel), dashing pirates, and rum-soaked sailors.

qasjnjg bjlztes' and lmm-soarqg sajjols'
tojbqo lqes' Hobbie cats' wazgl fljclqes' JA (1 channel)

Phrases Of Wisdom

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. Blessed are they who can laugh at themselves for they shall never cease to be amused. 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.

logically provides a nice contrast to the real world.

weigh more than thy refrigerator. 24. Someone who thinks

Love Thy Husband

A woman accompanied her husband to the doctor's office. After his checkup, the doctor called the wife into his office alone. He said, "Your husband is suffering from a very severe disease, combined with horrible stress. If you don't do the following, your husband will surely die. Each morning, fix him a healthy breakfast. Be pleasant, and make sure he is in a good mood. For lunch make him a nutritious meal he can take to work. And for dinner, prepare an especially nice meal for him. Don't burden him with chores, as this could further his stress. Don't discuss your problems with him; it will only make his stress worse. Try to relax your husband in the evening by wearing lingerie and giving him plenty of backrubs. Encourage him to watch some type of team sporting event on television. And most importantly, make love with your husband several times a week and satisfy his every whim. If you can do this for the next 10 months to a year, I think your husband will regain his health."

On the way home, the husband asked his wife,

"What did the doctor say?"

"You're going to die," she replied.

"You're going to die," she replied.

"What did the doctor say?"

Very Punny

Why don't newspapers put ads on the front page? Because they're Classified. Did you hear about the unselfish gymnast? She was always sending over backwards for people. Did you hear about the twin bowlers? They bore a striking resemblance. What happened to the thief who stole a calendar? He got twelve months. Did you hear about the dentist and the manicurist who didn't get along? They fought tooth and nail! What happened to the boy who was studying to be an electrician, but kept skipping school? His mother grounded him! What happened to the man who fell into an upholstery machine? He's fully recovered. Did you hear about the scuba diver who invented a walkie-talkie he could use underwater? He wanted to have in-depth discussions. Did you hear about the Eskimo who stabbed himself with an icicle? He died of cold cuts. Why did the guy who draws pictures of suspects for the police get arrested? Because he was a con artist!

It's a con artist!

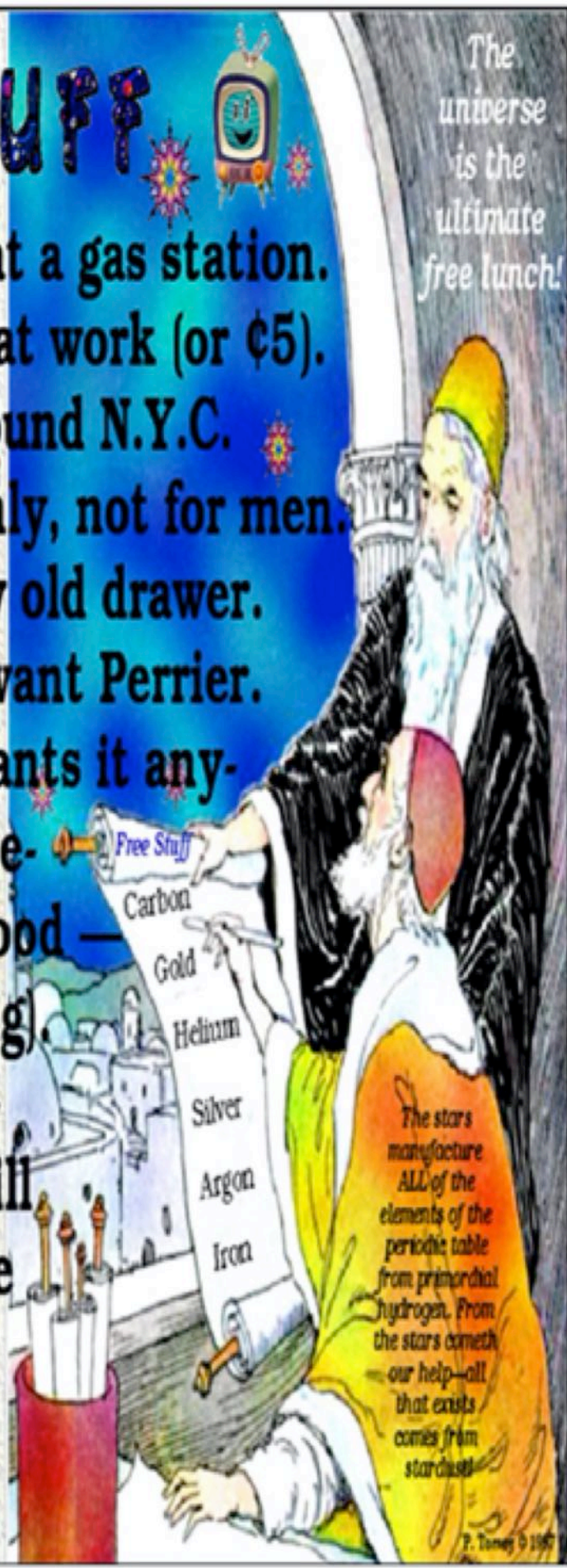


FREE STUFF



The universe is the ultimate free lunch!

- 1) Air — but costs \$50 at a gas station.
- 2) Xeroxing — still free at work (or \$5).
- 3) Parking — except around N.Y.C.
- 4) Love — for women only, not for men.
- 5) Pencils — look in any old drawer.
- 6) Water — unless you want Perrier.
- 7) Advice — but, who wants it anyway!
- 8) Free Offers — beware of the catch.
- 9) Food — Happy Hour (no drinking).
- 11) Universe — the ultimate free lunch, and still free, and even profitable since we can get gold and silver out of it.



The stars manufacture ALL of the elements of the periodic table from primordial hydrogen. From the stars cometh our help—all that exists comes from stardust!

P. Tomes © 1987



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CHILDREN COMPLETE PROVERBS

Better to be safe than... punch a fifth-grader. Strike while the... bug is close. As you shall make your bed so shall you... mess it up. 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. 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 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... Helen Keller. 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. Love all, trust... me. Children should be seen and not... spanked or grounded.

zbankeq oi dionuqeq

tluzt' we' Children zbankeq pe zben and not'

Church Bulletins

These sentences actually appeared in a church bulletin or were announced!

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 P.M. there will be an ice cream social—
Will ladies giving milk, please come early.

This being Easter Sunday, we will ask Mrs. Jackson to come forward and lay an egg on the altar.

Wednesday the Ladies Literary Society will meet—

Mrs. Johns will sing "Put Me In My Little Bed" accompanied by the Pastor.

Thursday at 5 P.M. there will be a meeting of the Little Mothers Club—

All wishing to become Little Mothers will please meet the Minister in his study.

On Sunday a special collection will be taken to defray the expenses of the new carpeting. All wishing to do something on the carpet, please come forward and get a piece of paper.

The ladies of the Church have cast off clothing of every kind—

They may be seen in the basement on Friday afternoon.

This evening at 7 P.M. there will be a hymn sing in the park across from the Church. Bring a blanket and come prepared to sin.

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.

The pastor would appreciate it if the ladies of the congregation would lend him their electric girdles for the pancake breakfast next Sunday morning.

Low Self Esteem Support Group will meet Thursday at 7 PM—

Please use the back door.

A songfest was held at the Methodist church Wednesday.

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.

The rosebud on the altar this morning is to announce the birth of David, the son of Rev. and Mrs. Adams.

Weight Watchers will meet at 7 PM at the First Presbyterian Church—

Please use large double door at the side entrance.

Mrs. Johnson will be entering the hospital this week for testes.

The Associate Minister unveiled the church's new tithing campaign slogan last Sunday: "I Upped My Pledge - Up Yours."

Our next song is "Angels We Have Heard Get High."

Our next song is "Angels We Have Heard Get High."

last Sunday: "I Upped My Pledge - Up Yours."

The Associate Minister unveiled the church's new tithing campaign slogan

If men got pregnant...

1. Morning sickness would rank as the nations number one health problem.
2. Maternity leave would last for two years with full pay.
3. Children would be kept in the hospital until toilet trained.
4. Natural childbirth would become obsolete.
5. All methods of birth control would become 100% effective.
6. Men would be eager to talk about commitment.
7. There would be a cure for stretch marks.
8. They would serve beer instead of coffee at antenatal classes.
9. Men wouldn't think twins were so cute.
10. Sons would have to come home from dates by 9 pm.

Kid's Instructions On Life

"Wear a hat when feeding seagulls." "Sleep in your clothes so you'll be dressed in the morning." "Don't flush the john when your dad's in the shower."

"Never bug a pregnant mom." "Don't ever be too full for dessert." "When your dad is mad and asks you, 'Do I look stupid?' don't answer him." "Never tell your mom her diet's not working." "Don't pick on your sister when she's holding a baseball bat."

"When you get a bad grade in school, show it to your mom when she's on the phone." "Never try to baptize a cat." "Never spit when on a roller coaster." "Never do pranks at a police station."

"Beware of cafeteria food when it looks like it's moving." "Never tell your little brother that you're not going to do what your mom told you to do."

"Remember you're never too old to hold your father's hand." "Listen to your brain. It has lots of information." "Stay away from prunes." "Never dare your little brother to paint the family car."

"Forget the cake, go for the icing." "Remember the two places you are always welcome - church and Grandma's house." "When you want something expensive, ask your grandparents."

expensive' ask your grandparents."

Attack of the Politically Correct

A Brief Lexicon of Politically Correct Terminology

Airhead = Reality Impaired Bald =
Comb-Free Bald = Follically
Challenged Blind = Photonically
Non-receptive Dead = Metabolically
Challenged Deaf = Visually Oriented
Drug Addict = Chemically Challenged
Drunk = Spacially Perplexed Fat =
Calorifically Enhanced Girl =
Pre-Woman Handicapped = Differently
Abled Homeless = Optionally
Residential Hooker = Sexual-Care
Provider Housewife = Domestic
Technician Hunter = Animal Assassin
Insane People = Selectively Perceptive
Old People = Gerentologically Advanced
Poor = Economically Deficient Poor =
Economically Unprepared Short =
Vertically Challenged Slum = Economic
Oppression Zone Ugly = Attractively
Impaired

Differences Between You and Your Boss

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.

because he's overworked.

interview. When you apply for leave, it's

The Best Things To Say If You Are Caught Sleeping On The Job!

"I was doing a highly specific Yoga exercise to relieve work-related stress. Are you discriminatory toward people who practice Yoga?"

"Someone must've put decaf in the wrong pot..."

"Why did you interrupt me? I had almost figured out a solution to our biggest problem."

"This is just a 15 minute power-nap like they raved about in that time management course you sent me to."

"They told me at the blood bank this might happen."

"The coffee machine is broken..."

"... in Jesus' name. Amen."

"I was testing my keyboard for drool resistance."

"I wasn't sleeping! I was meditating on the mission statement and envisioning a new paradigm."

And the #1 best thing to say if you get caught sleeping at your desk...

"Whew! Guess I left the top off the Whiteout. You probably got here just in time!"

You probably got here just in time!

"Whew! Guess I left the top off the Whiteout."

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 tell the difference.

Now that I am older,

here's what I have discovered:

1. I started out with nothing, and I still have most of it.
2. My wild oats have turned into 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. Some days you're the dog; some days you're the hydrant.
9. I wish the buck stopped here; I sure could use a few. . .
10. Kids in the back seat cause accidents.
11. Accidents in the back seat - cause kids.
12. It's hard to make a comeback when you haven't been anywhere.
13. Only time the world beats a path to your door is when you're in the bathroom
14. If God wanted me to touch my toes, he would have put them on my knees.
15. When I'm finally holding all the cards, why does everyone decide to play chess?
16. It's not hard to meet expenses. . they're everywhere.
17. The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth.
18. These days I spend a lot of time thinking about the hereafter... I go somewhere to get something, and then wonder what I'm here after!

I'm here after;
wonder what I'm here after;
I'm here after;
wonder what I'm here after;

How To Handle Stress

- * Jam tiny marshmallows up your nose and try to sneeze them out.
- * Use your MasterCard to pay your VISA bill.
- * Pop some popcorn without putting the lid on.
- * When someone says, "Have a nice day!", tell them you have other plans.
- * During your next meeting, sneeze and then loudly suck the phlegm back down your throat.
- * Find out what a frog in a blender really looks like.
- * Make a list of things you have already done.
- * Dance naked in front of pets.
- * Thumb through "National Geographic" and draw underwear on the natives.
- * Go shopping. Buy everything. Sweat in them. Return them the next day.
- * Drive to work in reverse.
- * Read the dictionary backwards and look for subliminal messages.
- * Start a nasty rumor and see if you recognize it when it gets back to you.
- * Bill your doctor for the time you spent in his waiting room.
- * Forget the Diet Center and send yourself a candygram.
- * Put your toddler's clothes on backwards and send them off to preschool as if nothing was wrong.
- * Retaliate for tax woes by filling out your tax forms with Roman numerals.
- * Tattoo "out to lunch" on your forehead.
- * Tape pictures of your boss on watermelons and launch them from high places.
- * Buy a subscription to Sleezoid Weekly and send it to your boss' wife.
- * Pay your electric bill in pennies.
- * Relax by mentally reflecting on your favorite episode of the Flintstones" during that important finance meeting.
- * Refresh yourself. Put your tongue on a cold steel guardrail.
- * Tell your boss to blow it out a his mule and let him figure it out.
- * Polish your car with ear wax.
- * Braid the hairs in each nostril.
- * Write a short story; using alphabet soup.
- * Lie on your back eating celery....using your navel as a salt dipper.
- * Stare at people through the lines of a fork and pretend they're in jail.
- * Make up a language and ask people for directions.

!aii' , Wake up a language and ask people for directions.

stare at people through the lines of a fork and pretend they're in

Court Transcripts



Q: This myasthenia gravis-does it affect your memory at all?

A: Yes.

Q: And in what ways does it affect your memory?

A: I forget.

Q: You forget. Can you give us an example of something that you've forgotten?

Q: Sir, what is your IQ?

A: Well, I can see pretty well, I think.

Q: Did you blow your horn or anything?

A: After the accident?

Q: Before the accident.

A: Sure, I played for ten years. I even went to school for it.

Q: Do you know if your daughter has ever been involved in the voodoo or occult?

A: We both do.

Q: Voodoo?

A: We do.

Q: You do?

A: Yes, voodoo.

Q: So the date of conception (of the baby) was August 8th?

A: Yes.

Q: And what were you doing at that time?

Q: You say the stairs went down to the basement?

A: Yes.

Q: And these stairs, did they go up also?

Q: All your responses must be oral, OK? What school did you go to?

A: Oral.

The World's Biggest Lies

1. The check is in the mail.
2. I'll respect you in the morning.
3. I'm from your government, and I am here to help you.
4. It's only a cold sore.
5. You get this one, I'll pay next time.
6. My wife doesn't understand me.
7. Trust me, I'll take care of everything.
8. Of course I love you.
9. I am getting a divorce.
10. Drinking? Why, no, Officer.
11. I never inhaled.
12. It's not the money, it's the principle of the thing.
13. I never watch television except for PBS.
14. ...but we can still be good friends.
15. She means nothing to me.
16. Don't worry, I can go another 20 miles when the gauge is on "empty."
17. I gave at the office.
18. Don't worry, he's never bitten anyone.
19. I'll call you later.
20. We'll release the upgrade by the end of the year.
21. Read my lips: no new taxes.
22. I've never done anything like this before.
23. Now, I'm going to tell you the truth.
24. It's supposed to make that noise.
25. I *love* your new _____!
26. ...then take a left. You can't miss it.
27. Yes, I did.
28. Don't worry, it's OK -- I'm sterile.

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New Diet Rules

* Cookie pieces contain no fat - the process of breaking causes fat leakage. Exception: Cookies sold by Texas D" Lites distributors. Great "Meal Replacement" with little or no fat content, low in calories, lots of fiber, protein, and other nutritional ingredients. * Foods that are frozen have no calories because calories are units of heat. Examples are Ice Cream, Frozen pies and popsicles. * Foods that have the same color have the same number of calories, e.g. spinach and pistachio ice cream; mushrooms and white chocolate. Note: Chocolate is a universal color and maybe substituted for any other food color without increasing caloric content. * If you drink a diet soda with a candy bar, the calories in the candy bar are canceled out by the diet soda. * If you fatten everyone else around you, then you look thinner.... So encourage others to eat more... and more often... * In food used for medicinal purposes the calories NEVER count, such as hot chocolate, brandy, toast, and Sara Lee Cheesecake. * Movie related foods (Milk Duds, buttered popcorn, Junior Mints, Red Hots, Tootsie Rolls, etc.) do not have additional calories because they are not part of one's personal fuel... merely entertainment. * Things licked off knives and spoons have no calories if you are in the process of preparing something. Examples are peanut butter on a knife when making a sandwich, ice cream on a spoon when making a sundae. * When you eat with someone else, calories don't count if you don't eat more than they do. (see above, encouraging others)

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More Differences Between Women and Men

Women have more imagination than men. They need it to tell men how wonderful they are. Women have their faults. Men have only two. Everything they say.

Everything they do. 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. When women are depressed they either eat or go shopping. Men invade another country. It's a whole different way of thinking. When a man gives his opinion, he's a man. When a woman gives her opinions, she's a bitch. Women are the only exploited group in history who have been idealized into powerlessness. Diamonds are a girl's best friend. Dogs are a man's best friend. Now you know which sex is smarter. Most men's primary fantasy is still, unfortunately, access to a number of beautiful women. For a man, commitment means giving up this fantasy. Most women's primary fantasy is a relationship with one man who either provides economic security or is on his way to doing so (he has "potential"). For a woman, commitment to this type of man means achieving this fantasy. So commitment often means that a woman achieves her primary fantasy, while a man gives his up. It's not true that men prefer foolish women. Rather they prefer women who can simulate foolishness whenever necessary, which is the very core of intelligence.

intelligence.

whenever necessary, which is the very core of

YOU'RE GETTING OLD!

You have too much room in the house and not enough room in the medicine cabinet. The end of your tie doesn't come anywhere near the top of your pants. You sink your teeth into a steak and they stay there. You find yourself saying things to your kids that your mother said to you, and that you always hated. You go bowling without drinking. Your idea of weight-lifting is standing up. You can live without sex but not without glasses. You got cable for the weather channel. You go on vacation and your energy runs out before your money. Your house catches fire and the first thing you grab is your Metamucil. Your ears are hairier than your head. You can remember being sent to the drugstore to test vacuum tubes for the TV or radio. You sit in a rocking chair and can't get it going. You walk with your head high, because you're trying to get used to your bifocals.

used to your bifocals.

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 Sierra Club
3. THE AMISH PHONE DIRECTORY
2. MY PLAN TO FIND THE REAL KILLERS - by O. J. Simpson
1. MY BOOK OF MORALS - by Bill Clinton

1. MY BOOK OF MORALS - BY BILL CLINTON
SIMPSON

Words that Don't Exist but Should

1. Aquadextrous (akwa deks' trus) adj. Possessing the ability to turn the bathtub faucet 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 (diskonfect') v. To sterilize the piece of candy you dropped on the floor by blowing on it, assuming that somehow it will '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 dustpan 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 (pehp ee ay') n. The waiter at a fancy restaurant whose sole purpose seems to be walking around asking diners if they want 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.

Having a phone ring at least twice before you pick it up, even when you're only six inches away.

Wright Rongs

After eating, do amphibians have to wait
one hour before getting out of the water?

How can there be self-help "groups"?

If someone has a mid-life crises while playing
hide & seek, does he automatically lose
because he can't find himself?

Just "before" someone gets nervous,
do they experience cocoons in their stomach?

When sign makers go on strike,
is anything written on their picket signs?

Where do forest rangers go to "get away from it all"?

Why do they report power outages on TV?

I stayed in a really old hotel last night --
they sent me a wake-up letter.

Whenever I think of the past,
it brings back so many memories.

There's a fine line between fishing and
just standing on the shore like an idiot.

What a nice night for an evening.

Why, in a country of free speech, are there phone bills?

When I was in high school, I got in trouble
with my girlfriend's Dad --

He said, "I want my daughter back by 8:15."

I said, "The middle of August? Cool!"

a.p.t

I said, "The middle of August? Cool!"

a.p.t

He said, "I want my daughter back by 8:15."

Difficult English

- 1) The bandage was wound around the wound.
- 2) The farm was used to produce produce.
- 3) The dump was so full that it had to refuse more refuse.
- 4) We must polish the Polish furniture.
- 5) He could lead if he would get the lead out.
- 6) The soldier decided to desert his dessert in the desert.
- 7) Since there is no time like the present, he thought it was time to present the present.
- 8) A bass was painted on the head of the bass drum.
- 9) When shot at, the dove dove into the bushes.
- 10) I did not object to the object.
- 11) The insurance was invalid for the invalid.
- 12) There was a row among the oarsmen about how to row.
- 13) They were too close to the door to close it.
- 14) The buck does funny things when the does are present.
- 15) A seamstress and a sewer fell down into a sewer line.
- 16) To help with planting, the farmer taught his sow to sow.
- 17) The wind was too strong to wind the sail.
- 18) After a number of injections my jaw got number.
- 19) Upon seeing the tear in the painting I shed a tear.
- 20) I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.

subject to a series of tests.

WARNING!

SEX AFTER MARRIAGE
CAN BE DANGEROUS ---
IT MAY LEAD TO
TROUBLESOME
FAMILY MEMBERS!



a.p.t.



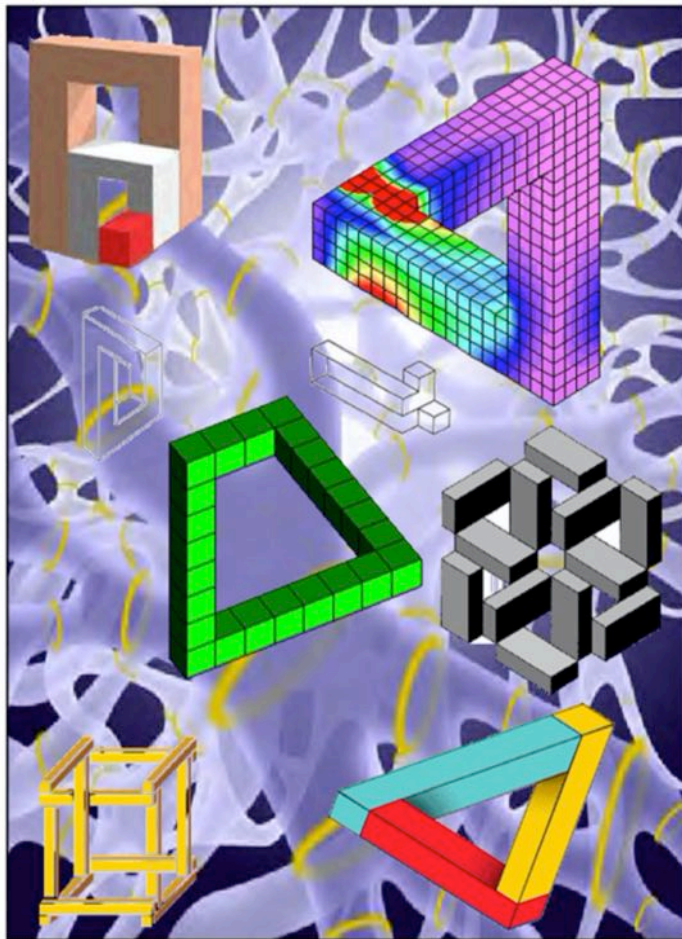
(GET A CAT INSTEAD.)

-- WIZDUMB --



a.p.t.

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DAZE OF THE WEAK

FUN-DAY - This day is only for fun; no bills are due. Anyone not having fun will be shot!

One's-day - Be-kind-to-yourself-only day.

Two's-day - Be-with-your-lover-only day.

WEB'S-DAY - Marriage and/or family day.

Thirst-day - Drink as much as you want to!

Fry-day - Eat fried and/or junk food day.

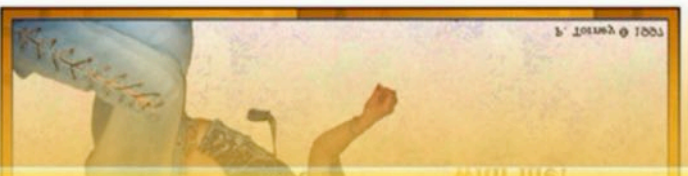
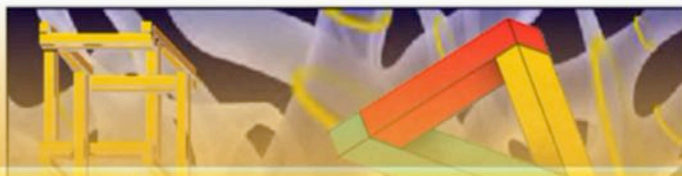
Sat-day - Just sit around & do nothing day.

Sundae - Have a hot fudge sundae, for this is how the day got its name.



Any day
is fine
with me!

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You Don't Say



1. Bill of Rights: Void where prohibited by law.
2. Unicorns aren't mythical; virgins are!!! 
3. 24 hours in a day... 24 bottles of beer in a case... coincidence?
4. Chaste makes waste!
5. If marriage were illegal, only outlaws would have inlaws.
6. Hire the morally handicapped.
7. If you smoke after sex, then you're doing it too fast!
8. Two's company, three's an orgy.
9. Sects! Is that all you monks think about? 
10. I don't just tempt fate — I give it the finger.
11. Women should be obscene and not heard. 
12. Ask not for whom the bell tolls; let the machine get it.
13. Light sleeper sleeps with light on; hard sleeper... 
14. Gravity always wins.
15. Whoever says a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush ain't been puttin' his bird in the right bush!
16. Morons should be called "less-ons"; heck, they're not even "on" — so, let's call them "offs". 
17. Bottom line is this.

let's call them "offs". 17. Bottom line is this.

heck, they're not even "on" — so,

W r i g h t ' s S t u f f

Why do we say something is out of whack? What is a whack?

Why is the man who invests all your money called a broker?

Why are a wise man and a wise guy opposites?

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 drycleaners depressed?



School Daze

P. Torney © 1996

School Daze

P. Torney © 1996

More Church Bulletin Bloopers

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. The pastor will preach his farewell message, after which the choir will sing, "Break Forth Into Joy." Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our church and community. Thursday night Potluck Supper. Prayer and medication to follow. A bean supper will be held on Tuesday evening in the church hall. Music will follow. 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. Don't let worry kill you, let the church help. Irving Benson and Jessie Carter were married on October 24 in the church. So ends a friendship that began in their school days. The ladies of the church have cast off clothing of every kind and they may be seen in the church basement Friday. Announcement in the church bulletin for a National PRAYER & FASTING Conference: "The cost for attending the Fasting and Prayer conference includes meals." Miss Charlene Mason sang "I will not pass this way again" giving obvious pleasure to the congregation. The church will host an evening of fine dining, superb entertainment, and gracious hostility. "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."

around the house. Don't forget your husbands."
chance to get rid of those things not worth keeping

Bumper Stickers

He who laughs last, thinks slowest.

Everyone has a photographic memory—

Some don't have film.

Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.

Seen it all, done it all, can't remember most of it.

Those who live by the sword
get shot by those who don't.

Despite the cost of living,

have you noticed how it remains so popular?

Nothing is fool-proof to a sufficiently talented fool.

It is hard to understand how a cemetery raised its
burial cost and blamed it on the cost of living.

The things that come to those that wait may be the
things left by those who got there first.

A fine is a tax for doing wrong...

A tax is a fine for doing well.

Everybody lies,

but it doesn't matter since nobody listens.

I wished the buck stopped here, as I could use a few.

Light travels faster than sound. This is why some
people appear bright until you hear them speak.

Honk if you like peace and quiet.

Honk if you like peace and quiet.

Honk if you like peace and quiet.

Train Your Man Now!

- 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 101.
- 7) If the Milk Expired Three Weeks Ago, Keeping It In the Refrigerator Won't Bring It Back: Accepting Loss 102.
- 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) Bathroom Etiquette IV: What to Do With the Toilet Seat When You Are Done.
- 15) Giving Back to the Community: How to Donate 15-Year-Old Levis to Goodwill.
- 16) Retro? Or Just Hideous?: Re-examining Your 1970s Polyester Shirts.
- 17) No, The Dishes Won't Wash Themselves: Knowing the Limitations of Your Kitchenware.
- 18) Romance: More Than a Cable Channel!
- 19) Strange But True!: She Really May NOT Care What "Fourth Down and Ten" Means!
- 20) Going Out to Dinner: Beyond the Pizza Hut.
- 21) Expand Your Entertainment Options: Renting Movies That Don't Fall Under the "Action/Adventure" Category.
- 22) Yours, Mine, and Ours: Sharing the Remote.
- 23) "I Could Have Played a Better Game Than That!": Why Women Laugh.
- 24) Adventures in Housekeeping I: Let's Clean the Closet.
- 25) Adventures in Housekeeping II: Let's Clean Under the Bed.
- 26) "I Don't Know": Be the First Man to Say It!
- 27) The Gas Gauge in Your Car: Sometimes Empty MEANS Empty
- 28) Directions: It's Okay to Ask for Them.
- 29) Listening: It's Not Just Something You Do During Halftime.
- 30) Accepting Your Limitations: Just Because You Have Power Tools Doesn't Mean You Can Fix It!

YOU CAN FIX IT

Limitations: Just Because You Have Power Tools Doesn't Mean
You Can Fix It!

Children's Wisdom

It's more fun to color outside the lines.

If you're gonna draw on the wall,
do it behind the couch.

Ask why until you understand.

HANG ON TIGHT!

Make up the rules as you go along.

It doesn't matter who started it.

If the horse you're drawing looks more
like a dog, make it a dog.

Save a place in line for your friends.

Sometimes you have to take the test
before you've finished studying.

If you want a kitten,
start out asking for a pony.

Just keep banging until someone opens the door.

Making your bed is a waste of time.

There is no good reason why clothes have to match.
Even if you've been fishing for three hours and haven't
gotten anything except poison ivy and a sunburn,
you're still better off than the worm.

Even Popeye didn't eat his spinach until he absolutely had to

You work so hard pedaling up the hill
that you hate to brake on the way down.

You can't ask to start over just
because you're losing the game.

because you're losing the game.
You can't ask to start over just



You know You're Getting Old When....

- * Everything hurts; and what doesn't hurt, doesn't work.
- * The gleam in your eyes is from the sun hitting your bifocals.
- * You feel like the morning after and you haven't been anywhere.
- * Your little black book contains only names ending in M.D.
- * Your children begin to look middle aged.
- * You look forward to a dull evening.
- * Your favorite part of the newspaper is "20 years ago today."
- * You turn out the lights for economic rather than romantic reasons.
- * You sit in a rocking chair and can't get it going.
- * Your knees buckle and your belt won't.
- * You regret all those mistakes you made resisting temptation.
- * You're 17 around the neck, 42 around the waist, and 106 around the golf course.
- * Your back goes out more than you do.

you're getting old

The Do's & Don'ts

If you kiss her, you are not a gentleman

If you don't, you are not a man

If you praise her, she thinks you are lying

If you don't, you are good for nothing

If you agree to all her likes, you are a wimp

If you don't, you are not understanding

If you visit her often, she thinks it is boring

If you don't, she accuses you of double-crossing

If you are well dressed, she says you are a playboy

If you don't, you are a dull boy

If you are jealous, she says it's bad

If you aren't, she thinks you do not love her

If you attempt a romance, she says you didn't respect her

If you don't, she thinks you do not like her

If you are a minute late, she complains it's hard to wait

If she is late, she says that's a girl's way

If you visit another man, you're not putting in "quality time"

If she is visited by another woman, "oh it's natural, we are girls"

If you kiss her once in a while, she professes you are cold

If you kiss her often, she yells that you are taking advantage

If you stare at another woman, she accuses you of flirting

If she is stared by other men, she says that they are just admiring

If you talk, she wants you to listen

If you listen, she wants you to talk

If you listen, she wants you to talk

If you talk, she wants you to listen

Definitions by Mom

AIRPLANE: What Mom impersonates to get a 1-year-old to eat strained beets. **APPLE:** Nutritious lunchtime dessert which children will trade for cupcakes. **BABY:** 1) Dad, when he gets a cold. 2) Mom's youngest child, even if he's 42. **BATHROOM:** A room used by the entire family, believed by all except Mom to be self-cleaning. **BECAUSE:** Mom's reason for having kids do things which can't be explained logically. **BED & BREAKFAST:** Two things the kids will never make for themselves. **CAR POOL:** Complicated system of transportation where Mom always winds up going the furthest with the biggest bunch of kids who have had the most sugar. **COUCH POTATO:** What Mom finds under the sofa cushions after the kids eat dinner. **DATE:** Infrequent outings with Dad where Mom can enjoy worrying about the kids in a different setting. **DRINKING GLASS:** Any carton or bottle left open in the fridge. **DUST RAGS:** See "DAD'S UNDERWEAR." **EAR:** A place where kids store dirt. **ENERGY:** Element of vitality kids always have an oversupply of until asked to do something. **EYE:** The highly susceptible optic nerve which, according to Mom, can be "put out" by anything from a suction-arrow to a carelessly handled butter knife. **FOOD:** The response Mom usually gives in answer to the question, "What's for dinner tonight?" See "SARCASM" **GENIUSES:** Amazingly, all of Mom's kids. **HAMPER:** A wicker container with a lid, usually surrounded by, but not containing, dirty clothing. **HANDI-WIPES:** Pants, shirtsleeves, drapes, etc. **HINDSIGHT:** What Mom experiences from changing too many diapers. **ICE:** Cubes of frozen water which would be found in small plastic tray if kids or husbands ever filled the things instead of putting them back in the freezer empty. **JEANS:** Which, according to kids, are appropriate for just about any occasion, including church and funerals. **JUNK:** Dad's stuff. **KISS:** Mom medicine. **LEMONADE STAND:** Complicated business venture where Mom buys powdered mix, sugar, lemons, and paper cups, and sets up a table, chairs, pitchers and ice for kids who sit there for three to six minutes and net a profit of 15 cents. **MAYBE:** No. **OCEAN:** What the bathroom floor looks like after bath night for kids, assorted pets, two or three full-sized towels and several dozen toy boats, cars and animals. **OPEN:** The position of children's mouths when they eat in front of company. **OVERSTUFFED RECLINER:** Mom's nickname for Dad.

OVERSTUFFED RECLINER: Mom's nickname for Dad.
OPEN: The position of

Men's Secret Language

1. "I'M GOING FISHING": Translation: I'm going to drink myself dangerously stupid, and sit in a boat with a stick in my hand, while the fish swim by in complete safety.
2. "IT'S A GUY THING": Translation: There is no rational thought pattern connected with it, and you have no chance in all of making it logical.
3. "CAN I HELP WITH DINNER?": Translation: Why isn't it already on the table?
4. "UH HUH", "SURE", or "YES, DEAR": Translated: Absolutely nothing. It's a conditioned response.
5. "IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG TO EXPLAIN": Translation: I have no idea how it works.
6. "I WAS LISTENING TO YOU. IT'S JUST THAT I HAVE THINGS ON MY MIND": Translation: I was wondering if that blonde over there is wearing a bra.
7. "TAKE A BREAK HONEY, YOU'RE WORKING TOO HARD": Translation: I can't hear the game over the vacuum cleaner.
8. "THAT'S INTERESTING, DEAR": Translated: Are you still talking?
9. "YOU KNOW HOW BAD MY MEMORY IS": Translated: I remember the theme song to 'F Troop', the address of the first girl I ever kissed, and the vehicle identification number of every car I've ever owned, but I forgot your birthday.
10. "I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT YOU AND GOT YOU THESE ROSES": Translation: The girl selling them was a real babe.
11. "OH, DON'T FUSS. I JUST CUT MYSELF, IT'S NO BIG DEAL": Translation: I have actually severed a limb, but will bleed to death before I admit that I'm hurt.
12. "HEY, I'VE GOT MY REASONS FOR WHAT I'M DOING": Translation: And I sure hope I think of some pretty soon.
13. "I CAN'T FIND IT": Translation: It didn't fall into my outstretched hands, so I'm completely clueless.
14. "WHAT DID I DO THIS TIME?": Translation: What did you catch me at?
15. "I HEARD YOU": Translation: I haven't the foggiest clue what you just said, and I am hoping desperately that I can fake it well enough so that you don't have to spend the next three days yelling at me.
16. "YOU KNOW I COULD NEVER LOVE ANYONE ELSE": Translation: I am used to the way you yell at me and realize it could be much worse.
17. "YOU LOOK TERRIFIC": Translation: Oh, God, please don't try on one more outfit, I'm starving.
18. "I'M NOT LOST, I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE": Translation: No one will ever see us alive again.

ARE": Translation: No one will ever see us alive again.
stating: 18. I'M NOT LOST, I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE WE

Why SANTA CLAUS Must be a WOMAN!



Men don't know how to pack a bag. Most men wouldn't be caught dead wearing red velvet. Men don't even think about selecting gifts until after lunch on Christmas Eve. Men aren't interested in stockings unless somebody's wearing them. If Santa were a man, everyone in the universe would wake up Christmas morning to find Ronco products, socket wrench sets, and Chia Pets, still in the bag from the mall. If Santa were a man he would have no reindeer, because they would all be dead, gutted, and strapped across the front of the sleigh. And Blitzen's rack would already be on the way to the taxidermist. And if he did find some way to power the sleigh, he'd never get to everyone's house because he would get lost up there in the snow and never stop to ask for directions. Men would feel their masculinity is threatened by having to be seen with all those elves. Men would refuse to allow their physique to be described, even in jest, as anything remotely resembling a "bowl full of jelly." Having to do the "Ho Ho Ho" thing would seriously inhibit their ability to pick up chicks. And last but not least, being responsible for Christmas would require a commitment!

responsible for Christmas would require a commitment;
pick up chicks: and last but not least, being

NORTH vs. SOUTH

Everything Southern has its Yankee counterpart.

Here's how to tell which is which:

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 Mom. The South has Mama. 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 saving the whales. The South has getting saved. The North has double last names. The

South has double first names. The North has sensational tabloids. The South has neighbors. The North has the Mafia. The South has NASCAR. The

North has Indy car races. The South has Swamp Buggy races. The North has multiple branched family trees. The South has family trees with trunks and no

branches. 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 flower gardens, bird baths, and flagpoles in front yards. The South has cars on blocks, pink flamingos, and washtubs in front yards

blocks, pink flamingos, and washtubs in front yards
flagpoles in front yards. The South has cars on

Top Ten Things that 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 that only women understand:**
1. **OTHER WOMEN**

1. OTHER WOMEN

Potato Heads

Well, Mr. Couch Potato and Mrs. Potato Head had eyes for each other, and finally they got married, and had a little sweet potato, whom they called 'Yam'.

Of course, they wanted the best for Yam. When it was time, they told her about the facts of life. They warned her about going out and getting half-baked, so she wouldn't get accidentally mashed, and get a bad name for herself like 'Hot Potato', and end up with a bunch of Tater Tots.

Yam said not to worry, no Spud would get her into the sack and make a rotten potato out of her! But on the other hand she wouldn't stay home and become a Couch Potato, either. She would get plenty of exercise so as not to be skinny like her Shoestring cousins.

When she went off to Europe, Mr. and Mrs. Potato told Yam to watch out for the Hard Boiled guys from Ireland. And the greasy guys from France called the French Fries. And when she went out west, to watch out for the Indians so she wouldn't get scalloped.

Mr. and Mrs. Potato sent Yam to Idaho P.U. (that's Potato University) so that when she graduated she'd really be in the Chips. But in spite of all they did for her, one day Yam came home and announced she was going to marry Tom Brokaw.

Tom Brokaw! Mr. and Mrs. Potato were very upset. They told Yam she couldn't possibly marry Tom Brokaw because he's just a... Common Tater.

he's just a... Common Tater.

told Yam she couldn't possibly marry Tom Brokaw because

FOREIGN SIGNS FOR ENGLISH 2

Hotel, Japan: YOU ARE INVITED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAMBERMAID. In the lobby of a Moscow hotel across from a Russian Orthodox monastery: YOU ARE WELCOME TO VISIT THE CEMETERY WHERE FAMOUS RUSSIAN AND SOVIET COMPOSERS, ARTISTS, AND WRITERS ARE BURIED DAILY EXCEPT THURSDAY. Hotel catering to skiers, Austria: NOT TO PERAMBULATE THE CORRIDORS IN THE HOURS OF REPOSE IN THE BOOTS OF ASCENSION. Taken from a menu, Poland: SALAD A FIRM'S OWN MAKE; LIMPID RED BEET SOUP WITH CHEESY DUMPLINGS IN THE FORM OF A FINGER; ROASTED DUCK LET LOOSE; BEEF RASHERS BEATEN IN THE COUNTRY PEOPLE'S FASHION. Supermarket, Hong Kong: FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE, WE RECOMMEND COURTEOUS, EFFICIENT SELF-SERVICE. From the "Soviet Weekly": THERE WILL BE A MOSCOW EXHIBITION OF ARTS BY 15,000 SOVIET REPUBLIC PAINTER AND SCULPTORS. THESE WERE EXECUTED OVER THE PAST TWO YEARS. In an East African newspaper: A NEW SWIMMING POOL IS RAPIDLY TAKING SHAPE SINCE THE CONTRACTORS HAVE THROWN IN THE BULK OF THEIR WORKERS. Hotel, Vienna: IN CASE OF FIRE, DO YOUR UTMOST TO ALARM THE HOTEL PORTER. A sign posted in Germany's Black Forest: IT IS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN ON OUR BLACK FOREST CAMPING SITE THAT PEOPLE OF DIFFERENT SEX, FOR INSTANCE, MEN AND WOMEN, LIVE TOGETHER IN ONE TENT UNLESS THEY ARE MARRIED WITH EACH OTHER FOR THIS PURPOSE. Hotel, Zurich: BECAUSE OF THE IMPROPRIETY OF ENTERTAINING GUESTS OF THE OPPOSITE SEX IN THE BEDROOM, IT IS SUGGESTED THAT THE LOBBY BE USED FOR THIS PURPOSE. An advertisement by a Hong Kong dentist: TEETH EXTRACTED BY THE LATEST METHODISTS. A laundry in Rome: LADIES, LEAVE YOUR CLOTHES HERE AND SPEND THE AFTERNOON HAVING A GOOD TIME. Tourist agency, Czechoslovakia: TAKE ONE OF OUR HORSE-DRIVEN CITY TOURS. WE GUARANTEE NO MISCARRIAGES. Advertisement for donkey rides, Thailand: WOULD YOU LIKE TO RIDE ON YOUR OWN ASS? In the window on a Swedish furrier: FUR COATS MADE FOR LADIES FROM THEIR OWN SKIN. The box of a clockwork toy made in Hong Kong: GUARANTEED TO WORK THROUGHOUT ITS USEFUL LIFE. Airline ticket office, Copenhagen: WE TAKE YOUR BAGS AND SEND THEM IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

IN ALL DIRECTIONS:

Airline ticket office, Copenhagen: WE TAKE YOUR BAGS AND SEND THEM
Hong Kong: GUARANTEED TO WORK THROUGHOUT ITS USEFUL LIFE.

Female Translator!

What she says: We need... What she MEANS: I want... Says: We need to talk. MEANS: I need to complain. Says: Sure, go ahead. MEANS: But I don't want you to. Says: I'm not upset. MEANS: Of course I'm upset, you IDIOT. Says: The car is low on gas. MEANS: Go fill it up. Says: The trash is getting full. MEANS: Take out the trash, right now. Says: You're certainly attentive tonight. MEANS: Is sex all you ever think about? Says: Be romantic, turn out the lights. MEANS: I have flabby thighs. Says: You're so... manly. MEANS: You need a shave and a bath. Says: It's your decision. MEANS: The correct decision should be obvious to you by now. Says: Do you love me? MEANS: I'm going to ask for something expensive. Says: How much do you love me? MEANS: I did something today you're really not going to like. Says: I need new shoes. MEANS: These other 43 pairs are the wrong shade of black. Says: We need new curtains. MEANS: And new carpeting, and furniture, and wallpaper... Says: This kitchen is so inconvenient. MEANS: I want a new house. Says: I heard a noise. MEANS: I noticed you were almost asleep. Says: I'll be ready in a minute. MEANS: Kick off your shoes and find a good game on TV. Says: Do you like this recipe? MEANS: It's easy to fix, so you'd better get used to it. Says: Is my butt fat? MEANS: Tell me I'm beautiful. Says: It's all right, dear. MEANS: You'll pay for this. Says: I'm not yelling! MEANS: Yes, I am yelling because I think this is important. Says: Do what you want. MEANS: You'll pay for this later. Says: You have to learn to communicate. MEANS: Just agree with me. Says: I'm sorry. MEANS: You'll be sorry. Says: The same old thing. MEANS: Nothing. Says: Nothing. MEANS: Everything. Says: Nothing, really. MEANS: It's just that you're such an a**hole. Says: I don't want to talk about it. MEANS: Go away, I'm still building up steam. Says: What makes you think there is something wrong? MEANS: I'm going to kill you. Says: Are you listening to me?!? MEANS: Too late, you're dead. Says: Yes MEANS: Maybe Says: No MEANS: No Says: Maybe

qbaq .saz: yez MEANS: woybz saz: no MEANS: no saz: woybz
kill you. saz: Are you listening to me?!? MEANS: Too late, you're

If Your Family Tree Doesn't Fork

Many many years ago when I was twenty three,
I got married to a widow who was pretty as could be.

This widow had a grown-up daughter Who had hair of red.
My father fell in love with her, And soon the two were wed.

This made my dad my son-in-law And changed my very life.
My daughter was my mother, For she was my father's wife.

To complicate the matters worse, Although it brought me joy,
I soon became the father Of a bouncing baby boy.

My little baby then became A brother-in-law to dad.
And so became my uncle, Though it made me very sad.

For if he was my uncle, Then that also made him brother
To the widow's grown-up daughter Who, of course, was my
step-mother.

Father's wife then had a son, Who kept them on the run.
And he became my grandson, For he was my daughter's son.

My wife is now my mother's mother And it makes me blue.
Because, although she is my wife, She's my grandmother too.

If my wife is my grandmother, Then I am her grandchild.
And every time I think of it, It simply drives me wild.

For now I have become The strangest case you ever saw.
As the husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa!

Top 10 Ways To Tell That You Are Really Living In The 21st Century!

10. You pull up in your own driveway, and use your cell phone to see if anyone is home.
9. If you can't order it by midnight and have it delivered by noon the next day, it is just too slow.
8. A blind date means chatting online with someone you haven't met before.
7. You check the ingredients on a can of chicken noodle soup to see if it contains Echinacea.
6. You email your son or daughter in his or her room to say that dinner is ready.
5. Your son or daughter emails you back to ask, "What are we eating?"
4. Your reason for not staying in touch with family is that they do not have email addresses.
3. You think a "half-day" at work means leaving at five o'clock.
2. You chat several times a day with a stranger in South Africa, but you haven't spoken to your next door neighbor yet this year.
1. You get most of your jokes at funone.com instead of in person.

funone.com instead of in person
You get most of your jokes at

He said, She said

- 10) He said... I don't know why you wear a bra; you've got nothing to put in it. She said...You wear briefs, don't you? 9) She said...What do you mean by coming home half drunk? He said... It's not my fault...I ran out of money. 8) He said... Since I first laid eyes on you, I've wanted to make love to you in the worst way. She said...Well, you succeeded. 7) He said... 'Two inches more, and I would be king' She said... 'Two inches less, and you'd be queen.' 6) On wall in ladies room: "My husband follows me everywhere." Written just below it: "I do not." 5) He said... "Shall we try a different position tonight?" She said..."That's a good idea.... you stand by the ironing board while I sit on the sofa and fart." 4) Priest said... 'I don't think you will ever find another man like your late husband.' She said...'Who's gonna look?' 3) He said... What have you been doing with all the grocery money I gave you? She said...Turn sideways and look in the mirror. 2) He said... Let's go out and have some fun tonight. She said...Okay, but if you get home before I do, leave the Hallway light on. and the number 1 "He said...She said"..
- 1) He said... Why don't you tell me when you have an orgasm? She said...I would, but you're never there.

1) He said... Why don't you tell me when you have an orgasm? She said...I would, but you're never there.

2) He said... Let's go out and have some fun tonight. She said...Okay, but if you get home before I do, leave the Hallway light on.

The 13 Steps

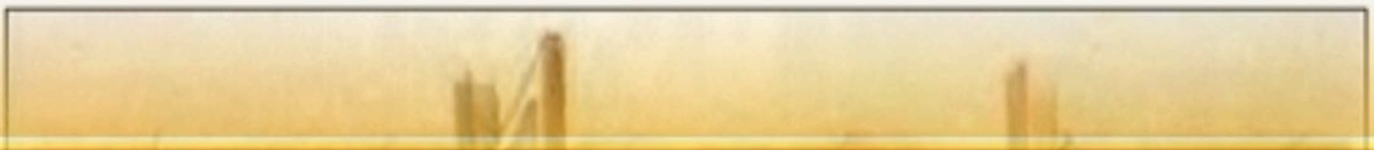
1. Watch that first step, it's a long way up!
2. There is a higher power—one which can often leave you powerless: Central Hudson!
3. Make a fearless inventory of your defects—no, wait, that would kill too many trees!
4. Make amends—but only ever their dead body!
5. Eat and be merry, but, don't drink, just choke.
6. Pay the bills → Bill Clinton and Bill Gates.
7. Lick-her, lick-her everywhere; drop to drink!
8. AAAAA: Organization for drunk
9. Hi, my name is Johnny Walker, and
10. Don't be a hard drinker, drink easy
11. I'm not just a grateful alcoholic, I'm a great alcoholic!
12. Get a life!
13. Make a-men (s); Make wo-men

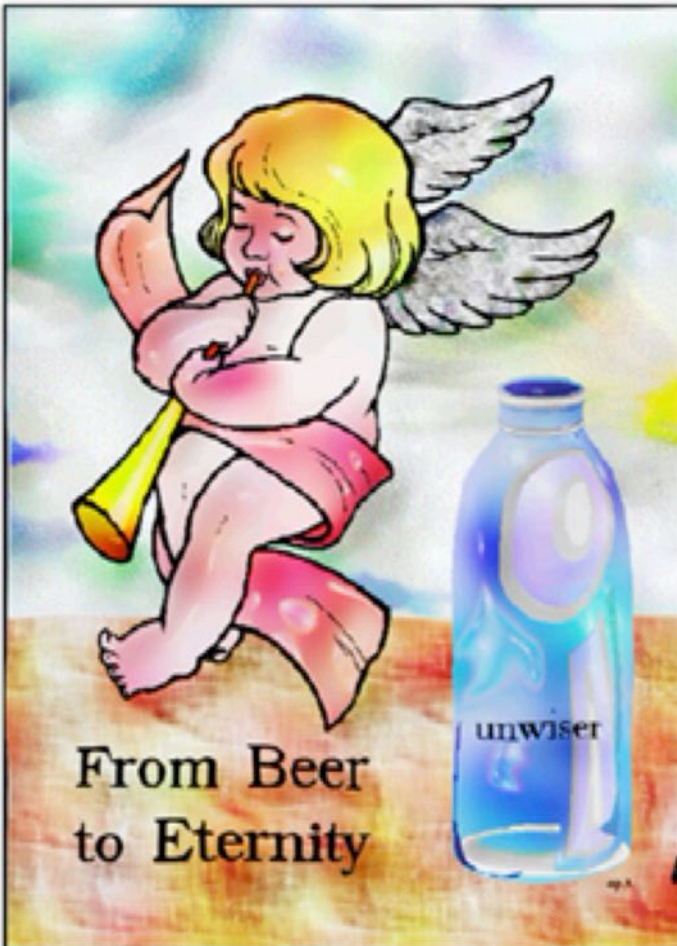
I'd rather have
a bottle
in front of me
than a
frontal lobotomy!



P. Torrey © 1997

P. Torrey © 1997





From Beer
to Eternity

"HEY, I SAID, 'GIVE
ME A HIGHBALL!'"



WATCH THAT FIRST STEP

Make amends --

IT'S A LONG WAY UP!

over their dead body!



(FROM HITTING BOTTOM)



(BELOW HITTING BOTTOM)



New Company Policies

SICKNESS AND RELATED LEAVE:

We will no longer accept a doctor's statement as proof of sickness. If you are able to go to the doctor, you are able to come to work.

SURGERY:

Operations are now banned. As long as you are an employee here, you need all your organs. You should not consider removing anything. We hired you intact. To have something removed constitutes a breach of employment.

BEREAVEMENT LEAVE:

This is no excuse for missing work. There is nothing you can do for dead friends, relatives or coworkers. Every effort should be made to have non-employees attend to the arrangements. In rare cases, where employee involvement is necessary, the funeral should be scheduled in the late afternoon. We will be glad to allow you to work through your lunch hour and subsequently leave one hour early, provided your share of the work is enough to keep the job going in your absence.

YOUR OWN DEATH:

This will be accepted as an excuse. However, we require at least two weeks notice as it is your duty to train your replacement.

REST ROOM USE:

Entirely too much time is being spent in the rest room. In the future, we will follow the practice of going in alphabetical order. For instance, those whose names begin with 'A' will go from 8:00 to 8:10, employees whose names begin with 'B' will go from 8:10 to 8:20 and so on. If you're unable to go at your time, it will be necessary to wait until the next day when your time comes again. In extreme emergencies employees may swap their time with a coworker. Both employees' supervisors in writing must approve this exchange. In addition, there is now a strict 3-minute time limit in the stalls. At the end of three minutes, an alarm bell will sound, the toilet paper roll will retract, and the stall door open.

PAYCHECK GUIDE:

The following helpful guide has been prepared to help our employees better understand their paychecks: Gross pay \$1,222.02 Income tax \$244.40 Outgo tax \$45.21 State tax \$11.61 Interstate tax \$61.10 County tax \$6.11 City tax \$12.22 Rural tax \$4.44 Back tax \$1.11 Front tax \$1.16 Side tax \$1.61 Up tax \$2.22 Down tax \$1.11 Tic-Tacs \$1.98 Thumbtacks \$3.93 Carpet tacks \$0.98 Stadium tax \$0.69 Flat tax \$8.32 Surtax \$3.46 Corporate tax \$2.60 Parking fee \$5.00 F.I.C.A. \$81.88 T.G.I.F. Fund \$9.95 Life insurance \$5.85 Health insurance \$16.23 Dental insurance \$4.50 Mental insurance \$4.33 Reassurance \$0.11 Disability \$2.50 Ability \$0.25 Liability \$3.41 Unreliability \$10.99 Coffee \$6.85 Coffee Cups \$66.51 Floor rental \$16.85 Chair rental \$0.32 Desk rental \$4.32 Union dues \$5.85 Union don'ts \$3.77 Cash advance \$0.69 Cash retreats \$121.35 Overtime \$1.26 Undertime \$54.83 Eastern time \$9.00 Central time \$8.00 Mountain time \$7.00 Pacific time \$6.00 Time Out \$12.21 Oxygen \$10.02 Water \$16.54 Heat \$51.42 Cool air \$26.83 Hot air \$20.00 Miscellaneous \$113.29 Sundry \$12.09 Various \$8.01 Net Take Home Pay \$0.02

MISCELLANEOUS \$113.29 SUNDRY \$12.09 VARIOUS \$8.01 NET TAKE HOME PAY \$0.02
OXYGEN \$10.02 WATER \$16.54 HEAT \$51.42 COOL AIR \$26.83 HOT AIR \$20.00
CENTRAL TIME \$8.00 MOUNTAIN TIME \$7.00 PACIFIC TIME \$6.00 TIME OUT \$12.21
CASH RETREATS \$121.35 OVERTIME \$1.26 UNDERTIME \$54.83 EASTERN TIME \$9.00

Big Blues

The Real Story of System 390

P. Torney © 1997

Cartoons, Satire, and Unspun Truths

from

Pat's Quarter-Century Binder

I HOPE THAT'S HEX!



MOD 390

CE

MOD

HI CHARLIE. THANKS FOR HOLDING UP THE BUILDING FOR ALL THESE YEARS.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE HOLDING UP IBM, TOO

WIN

(from the employees viewpoint)



Tommy
© 1999

NEVER SET FOOT ON THE TEST FLOOR

NO PROBLEM REPORTS WRITTEN AGAINST PAT'S CODE
(ZERO DEFECTS BEATS SIX-SIGMA)

PAT WORKED IN THE 705 COMPLEX THE WHOLE TIME

PAT NEVER READ A DUMP. USED PL/I, WHICH CATCHES
ERRORS AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO HAPPEN INSTEAD OF
AFTER, AS IN PLAS WHERE YOU CAN STORE INTO THE
INSTRUCTION STREAM AND RUN INTO IT LATER!

PAT'S BACK IN SAME OFFICE AS WHERE HE STARTED

TOOK 3+ MONTHS VACATION IN 1993 DUE TO FREE
ADJUSTMENT MONTH REGULAR VACATION, DEFERRED
VACATION, WEEK EXTRA DUE TO IBM CALLING
PAT A HOME WHEN HE WAS ON VACATION



NEVER
WORE
A TIE
AFTER
THE
FIRST
DAY

NEVER WORKED ON A
DAY OF GOOD WEATHER

PAT NEVER TOOK AN OPINION SURVEY

PAT USED LIBRARY OF 500+ PRIMARY
PROGRAMMING FUNCTIONS TO SAVE TIME
(NO LOW DETAIL CODE, SO - NO BUGS)

ONE OF FEW IBMERS TO USE THE IBM 601
POWERPC CHIP IN A PC (IN A MACINTOSH!!)

NEVER HAD TO WORK A DAY OF OVERTIME

NEVER HAD TO WORK A DAY OF OVERTIME

ONE OF FEW IBMERS TO USE THE IBM 601
POWERPC CHIP IN A PC (IN A MACINTOSH!!)

Suddenly Underpaid

OH, BY THE WAY, WE'VE JUST NOTICED THAT YOU'VE BEEN GREATLY UNDERPAID ALL THESE YEARS. HERE ARE SOME PAY ADJUSTMENTS.

SLASH-AND-BURN
RESTRUCTURING

STRESS

OVERTIME

ATTRITION

SHORTAGE
OF SKILLED
WORKERS

HUGE PRESSURES
ON REMAINING
WORK FORCE

HEALTH PROBLEMS

AN
HONEST
DAY'S PAY

P. Torney © 1997

E. Torney © 1994

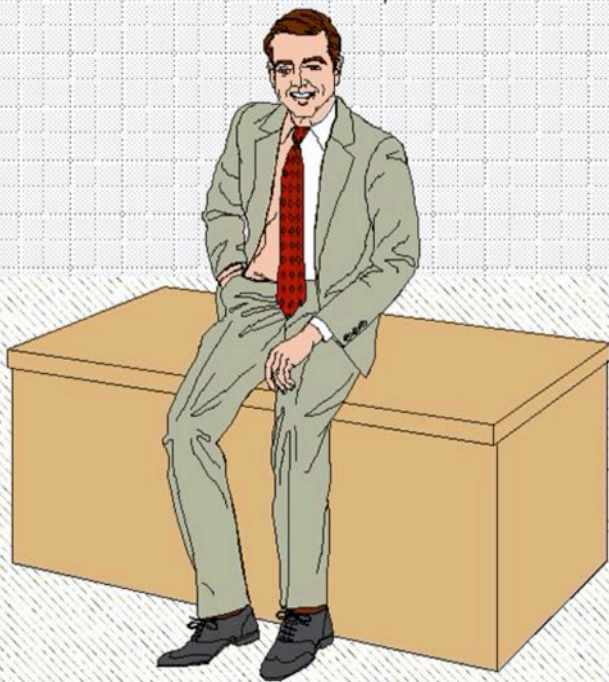
DAY'S PAY
HONEST



Not Just Another Policy

F. Torney © 1997

A CLEAN DESK IS A SIGN OF A CLUTTERED DESK DRAWER.



Hard Driving Disk

F. Torney © 1997

HURRY UP!



No Action Plan So Far

I'M READY TO TAKE YOUR OPINION SURVEY INPUT AGAIN.



F. Torney © 1997

F. Torney © 1997

New Company Policies

EVERY DAY IS A WEEKEND



Family, Friends, & Leisure

Family, Friends, & Leisure

Announcing New Restroom Policy

P. Torney © 1997

Pay Toilets (\$10) are being installed now to discourage restroom camping. Employees had been using the old stalls as "rest" areas, often reading entire newspapers in there.

To further discourage loafing and also to save the corporation over \$3 per year, new toilet paper dispensers containing very thin paper (limited by a stop to one sheet per visit) will be installed. Dispensers will be on time-delay.

In order to make more office space, the men's and women's restrooms will be combined into one unisex restroom per building. To avoid normal biological distractions, restrooms will no longer be lit. Please report harrassments. Note: The executive and managerial restroom will be located directly on top of the employee restroom, and will require no extra plumbing.

These changes should inconvenience no one, since most employees say that they hardly even have the time to go to the bathroom. For those few that do, we strongly suggest that you do your duty at home on your own time, and not at the office during working hours.

and not at the office during working hours.
Don't go home until you are on your own time.

Leave Your Life
at the Door

CHANGE

UNDER
HEADCOUNT

18-hour
Days

WE
WON

WIN

TEAMS

Family/
Community
Responsibilities
Shirked

Vacation
Make Up

Divorce

Pizza
Weekends

Friends
and
Families,
Play
2nd-Fiddle

EXECUTE

How Not to
Run a Business

Burnout

Worst Class Organization

NO JOB SECURITY

Ulcers, Depression,
Anxiety, Stress, Panic,
Obsession / Compulsion

Sleep Deprivation

"We're going to do things
right next year, if . . ."

Obsession / Compulsion
Anxiety, Stress, Panic,
Ulcers, Depression

"right next year, if . . ."
"We're going to do things

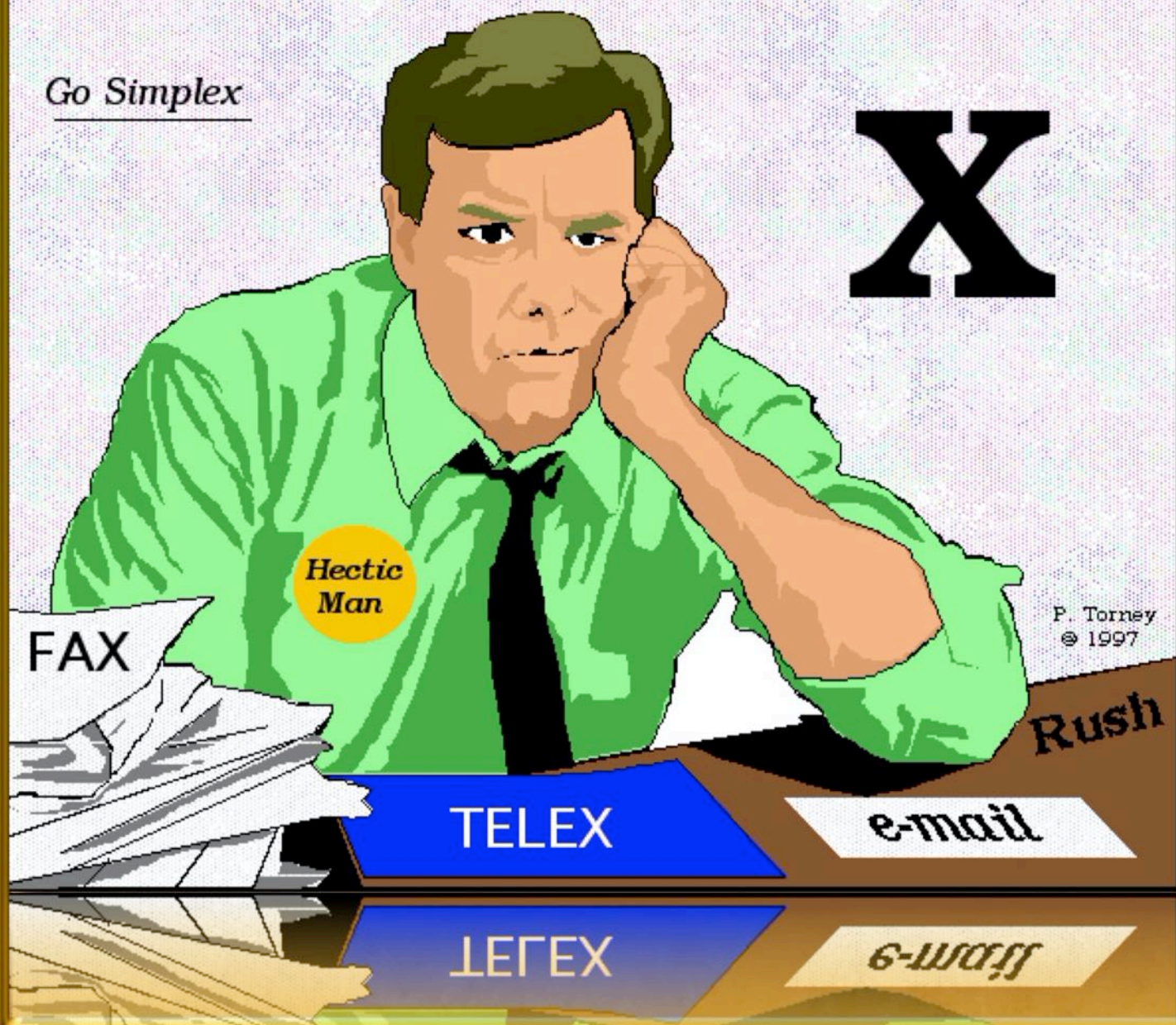
Sleep Deprivation

THEY'VE GOT IT!

Oh, how life is frittered and thrown away
By running back and forth this and that way
In vain pursuit of meaningless details—
When a simpler life could be had straight away.
Long you give your time to worry's hurry,
Going breathless back and forth in scurry,
Making a living, but having no life—
Cold, unseeing, blinded by the flurry.
Worko, stop counting all those tocks and ticks—
Deep-six the politics and all the tricks.
You lunatic, just give it all the axe—
Forget your fax and just learn to relax.
Oh, Techno-man, your life is so complex—
It's made of Telex, Xerox, and reflex.
Stop worrying about stocks, checks, and specs,
And through all of those things draw a big "X".

Go Simplex

X



F. Torney
© 1997

THINGS YOU'D LOVE TO SAY AT WORK, BUT CAN'T!

1. Ahhh...I see the screw-up fairy has visited us again...
2. I don't know what your problem is, but I'll bet it's hard to pronounce.
3. How about never? Is never good for you?
4. I see you've set aside this special time to humiliate yourself in public.
5. I'm really easy to get along with once you people learn to worship me.
6. I'll try being nicer if you'll try being smarter.
7. I'm out of my mind, but feel free to leave a message...
8. I don't work here. I'm a consultant.
9. It sounds like English, but I can't understand a word you're saying.
10. I can see your point, but I still think you're full of it.
11. I like you. You remind me of when I was young and stupid.
12. You are validating my inherent mistrust of strangers.
13. I have plenty of talent and vision. I just don't give a darn.
14. I'm already visualizing the duct tape over your mouth.
15. I will always cherish the initial misconceptions I had about you.
16. Thank you. We're all refreshed and challenged by your unique point of view.
17. The fact that no one understands you doesn't mean you're an artist.
18. Any connection between your reality and mine is purely coincidental.
19. What am I? Flypaper for freaks!?
20. I'm not being rude. You're just insignificant.
21. It's a thankless job, but I've got a lot of Karma to burn off.
22. Yes, I am an agent of Satan, but my duties are largely ceremonial.
23. And your crybaby whiny-butt opinion would be...?
24. Do I look like a people person?
25. This isn't an office. It's Hell with fluorescent lighting.
26. I started out with nothing and still have most of it left.
27. Sarcasm is just one more service we offer.
28. If I throw a stick, will you leave?
29. Errors have been made. Others will be blamed.
30. Whatever kind of look you were going for, you missed.
31. I'm trying to imagine you with a personality.
32. A cubicle is just a padded cell without a door.
33. Can I trade this job for what's behind door #1?
34. Too many freaks, not enough circuses.
35. Nice perfume. Must you marinate in it?
36. Chaos, panic, and disorder -- my work here is done.
37. How do I set a laser printer to stun?
38. I thought I wanted a career, turns out I just wanted paychecks.

I just wanted paychecks.

38. I thought I wanted a career, turns out

my work here is done. 37. How do I set a laser printer to

— Computer Design — Many Positions Available

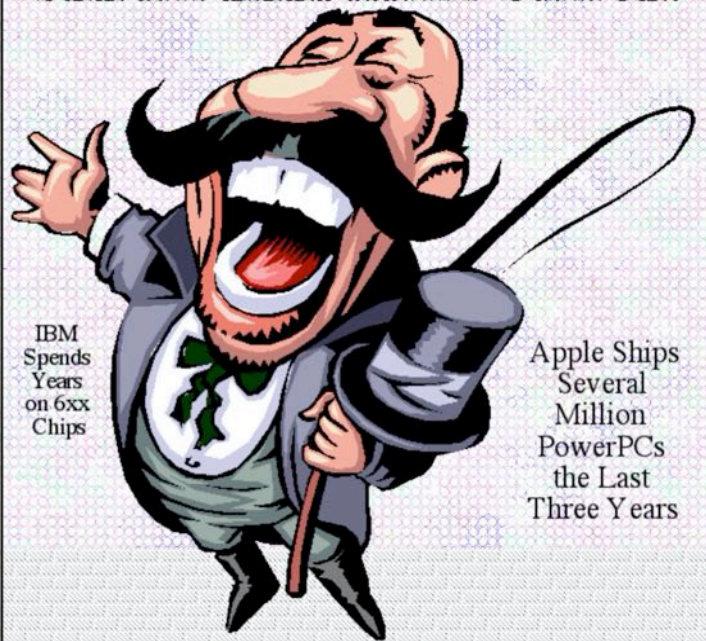
Wanted: an unsocial, unattached, unmarried orphan (or only child with non-living parents and no relatives) who can get by on only 2 hours of sleep, be willing to live within 5 minutes of work, be on call 24-7 via a beeper, work 2-3 shifts—also on weekends/holidays, take no vacation (or make it up by more overtime), relinquish all earned comp time, and waive all rights whatsoever to sue for any neurotransmitter brain damage due to work-stress-induced serotonin-depletion and/or other secondary stresses related to having no life, such as social disorders.

© 1999 Austin Patrick Torney

Four Left Feet

P. Torney © 1997

**COME ONE, COME ALL,
SEE AN ELEPHANT DANCE!**



IBM
Spends
Years
on 6xx
Chips

Apple Ships
Several
Million
PowerPCs
the Last
Three Years

**IBM CANCELS
WARD POWERPC**

Profit Motive

WIN

(from the employee's viewpoint)



P. Torney © 1997

P. Torney © 1997

Computer Hacker



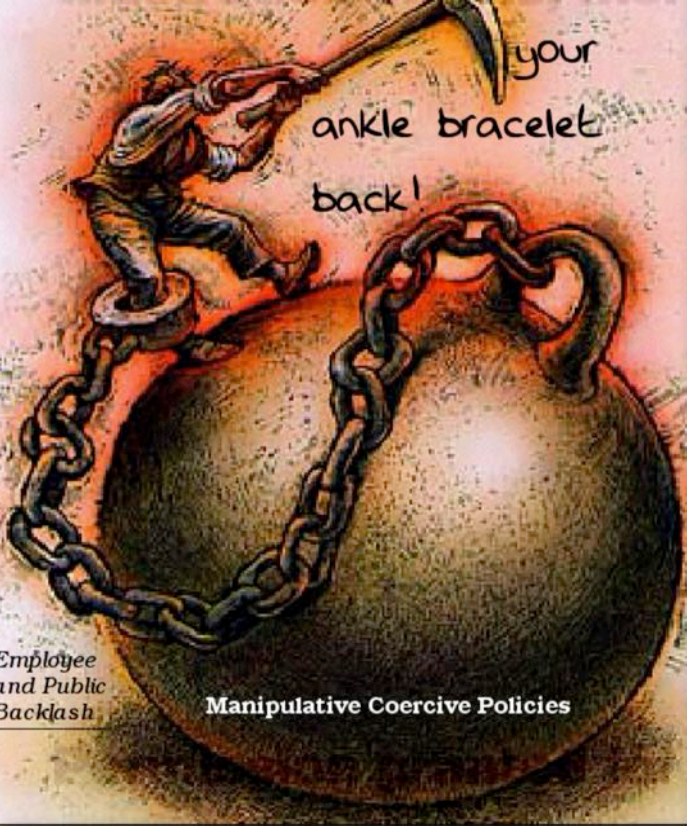
P. Torney



P. Torney

Our love affair ...You can
is over... have

P. Torney © 1997

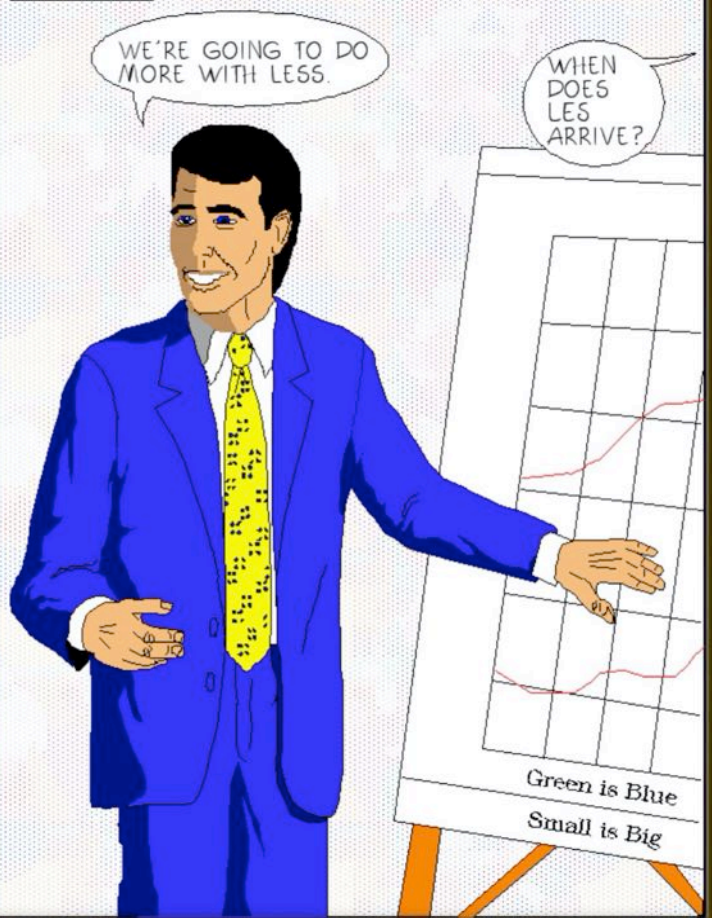


Employee and Public Backlash

Manipulative Coercive Policies

Less is More

P. Torney © 1997



My Mind is a Hex '40'

P. Torney © 1997

X-RAYS OF BRAIN SHOW NOTHING



Got a Life?

P. Torney © 1997

Sometimes you're so busy making a living that you forget to do any!



Talks about work during lunchtime with other dorks and nerds!

Read books, or even read the newspaper?

Playful, or too dutiful?

Go to movies at lunch?

Time for a girlfriend?

Any hobbies?

Using internet for fun?

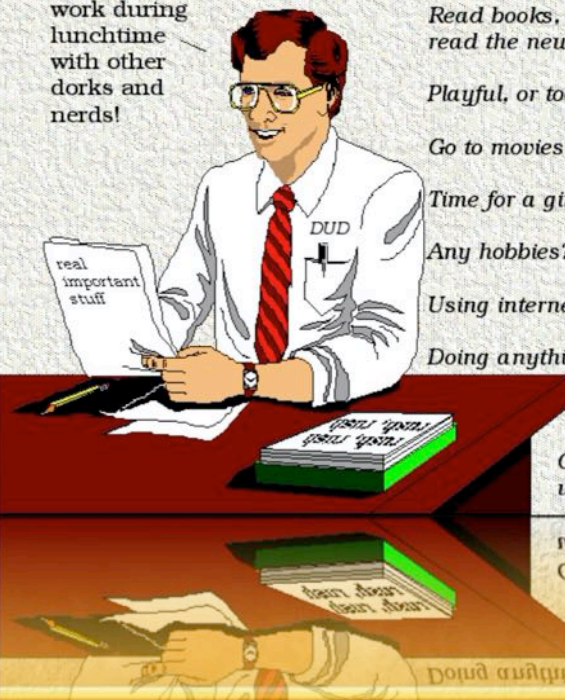
Doing anything creative outside of work?

Off on weekends?

Weekends off

of work outside

Doing anything creative



Eat Dinner at Work,
Not with Your Family

HOME, SWEET, WORK

MENU

Poor Mental
Health

Digestion
Under Stress

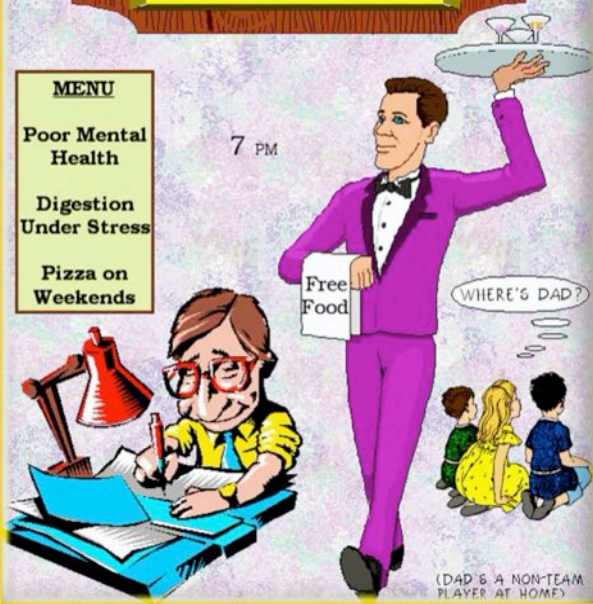
Pizza on
Weekends

7 PM

Free
Food

WHERE'S DAD?

(DAD'S A NON-TEAM
PLAYER AT HOME)



PRODIGY 05/1
ROLM PC'S

NO PLAS OUT-OF-RANGE CHECKING TO PREVENT
DAMAGE AS IT ABOUT TO HAPPEN, CAUSING
PEOPLE TO LOOK AT DUMPS AETER THE DAMAGE

POWERPC 24-BIT
DOS ADDRESSES

PC TROUBLESHOOTING NON-GUI CONFIG.SYS
BROWSERS

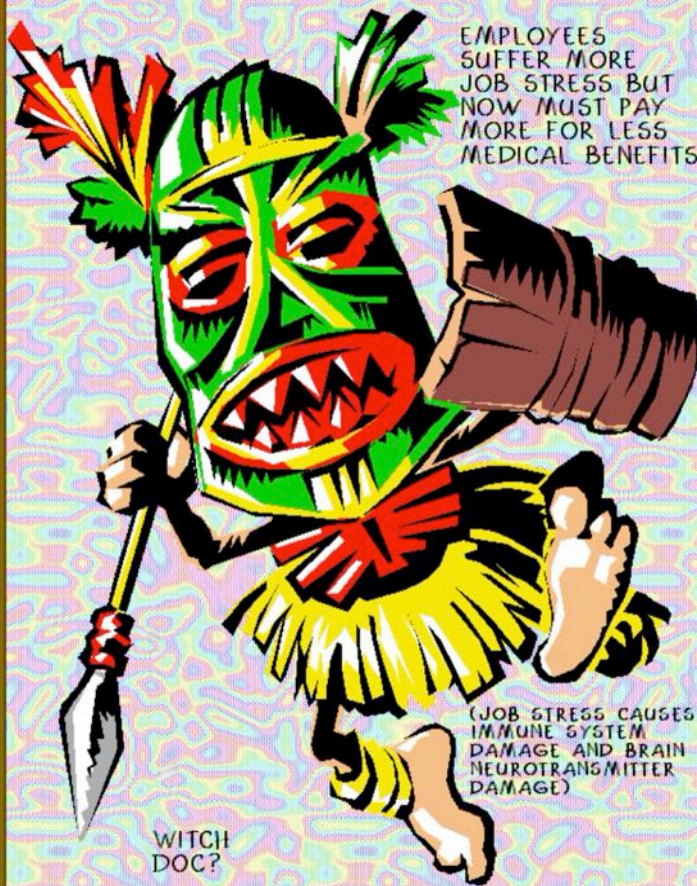


WE'VE MADE IT SO HARD TO GET A '1'
RATING THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP
YOUR WHOLE LIFE AND DEDICATE IT TO
WORK IN ORDER TO GET ONE.



Just like the corporation, I'm only in it for the
money — forget the sense of "family", our com-
mon goals, teamwork, etc. — you taught me
all too well that profit what's most important!

all too well that profit what's most important!
you taught me all too well that profit what's most important!
you taught me all too well that profit what's most important!



EMPLOYEES
SUFFER MORE
JOB STRESS BUT
NOW MUST PAY
MORE FOR LESS
MEDICAL BENEFITS

(JOB STRESS CAUSES
IMMUNE SYSTEM
DAMAGE AND BRAIN
NEUROTRANSMITTER
DAMAGE)

WITCH
DOC?

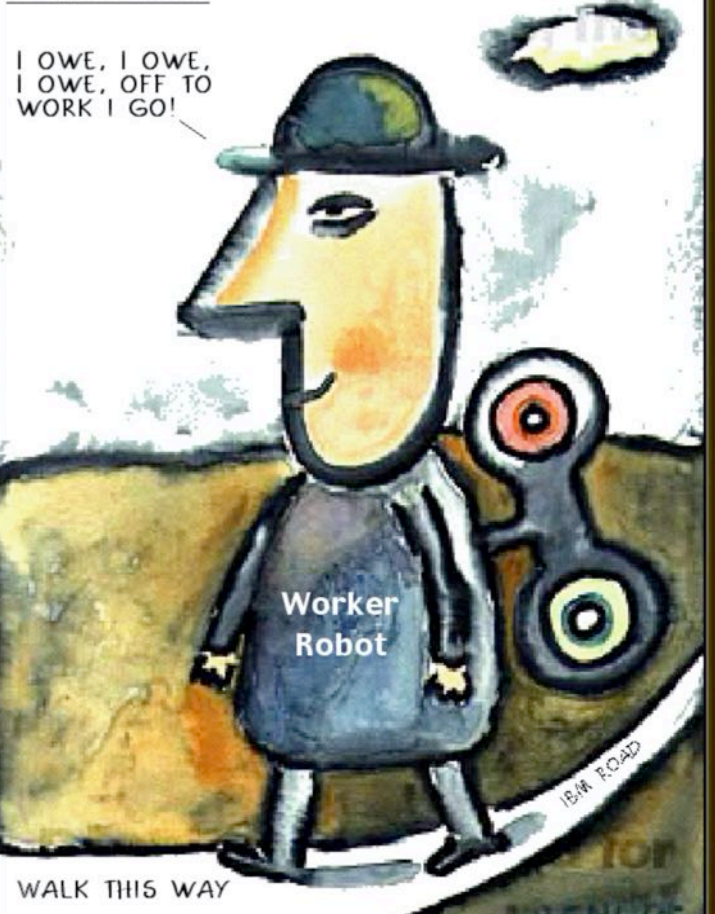
Some IBMers actually did something social, doable, and exciting on a work day — they, who shall remain nameless, attended opening day of the new Star Trek movie during their lunchtime. I did not deduct for their saying afterwards, "Hurry, we've got to get back to work."



(Sorry, no awards for actually having lunch during lunchtime instead of working through it.)



GOODBYE, HOME TERMINAL;
HELLO INTERNET CHAT LINE.



I OWE, I OWE,
I OWE, OFF TO
WORK I GO!

Worker
Robot

WALK THIS WAY

WALK THIS WAY

IBM ROAD

IBM ROAD

IBM ROAD

The Ethical Way to Run a Business

P. Torney © 1997

THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH HAPPINESS AND SATISFACTION THAT EMPLOYEES CAN GET DURING WORKING HOURS, SO, TO KEEP THEM SATISFIED AND HAPPY, GET THEM OUT OF WORK AT FIVE AND GIVE THEM WEEKENDS OFF! THERE ARE RESPONSIBILITIES IN LIFE OTHER THAN WORK.



The Paperless Office

P. Torney © 1997

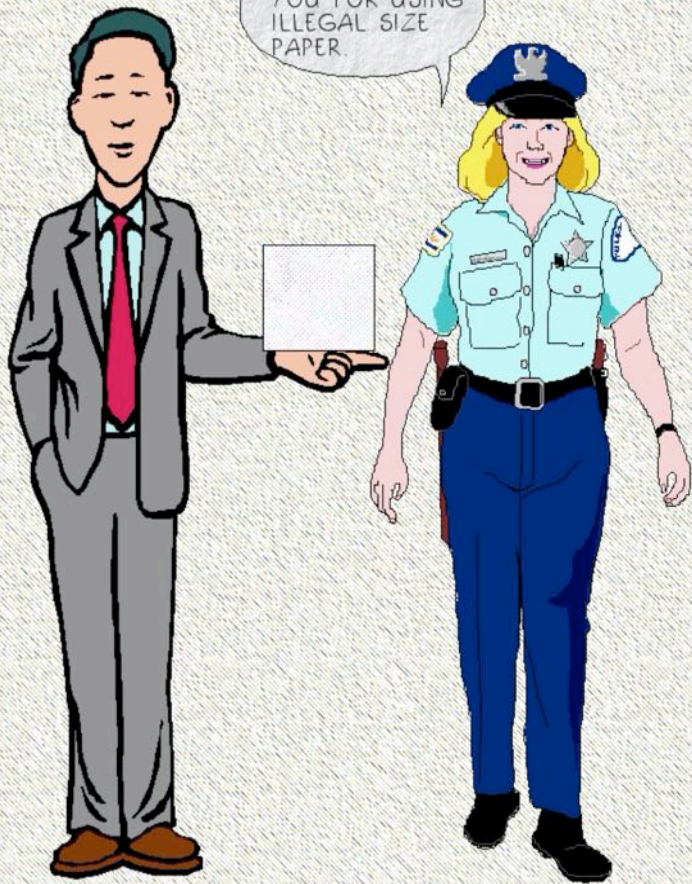
TO HELL WITH ISO, PAPERWORK, MEETINGS, RULES, BUREAUCRACY, FORMS, AND RED TAPE — JUST DO IT!



White-Collar Crime

P. Torney © 1997

I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR USING ILLEGAL SIZE PAPER.



Superposition of Possibilities

P. Torney © 1997

IBM Replaces Brain with Quantum Qbit Chip — Now Workers Can Screw up all at Once up in all Possible Ways and Get all Bugs out of the Way!



Billions and Billions Made from Bipolar Technology Products Over the Years

GREAT NEWS! WE SAVED MONEY LAST YEAR BY FIRING ALL THE BIPOLAR ENGINEERS, AND, EVEN BETTER NEWS, WE'RE NOW MAKING LOTS OF MONEY OFF OF THEIR LATEST BIPOLAR PRODUCTS!



Get Yourself in Gear



Become a Cog!



Profits Out of the Blue

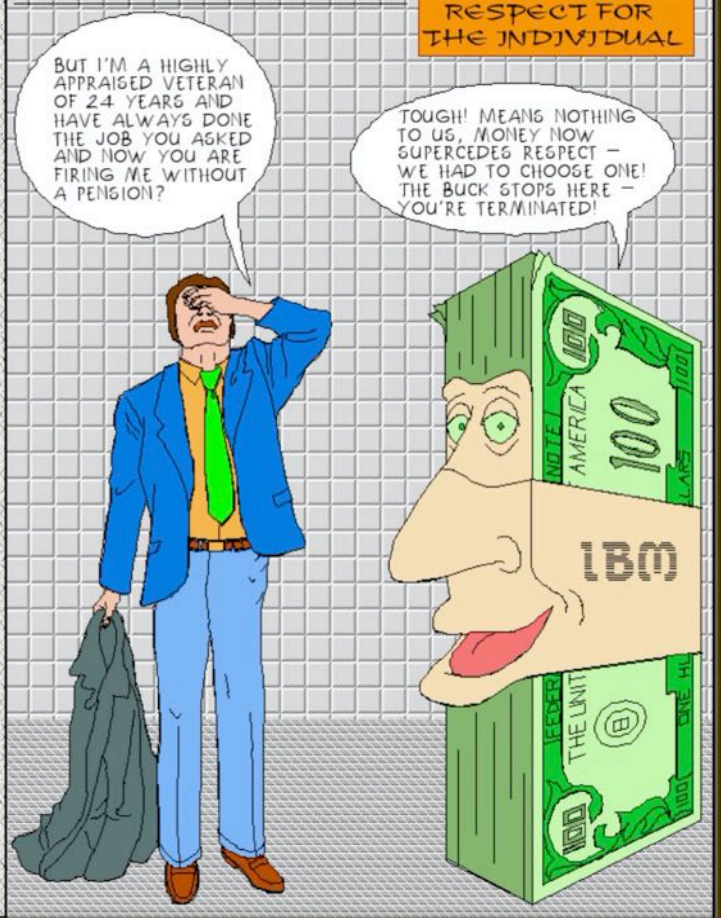
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Between a Rock and a Hard Place

P. Torney © 1997

RESPECT FOR THE INDIVIDUAL



Struck by Lightning

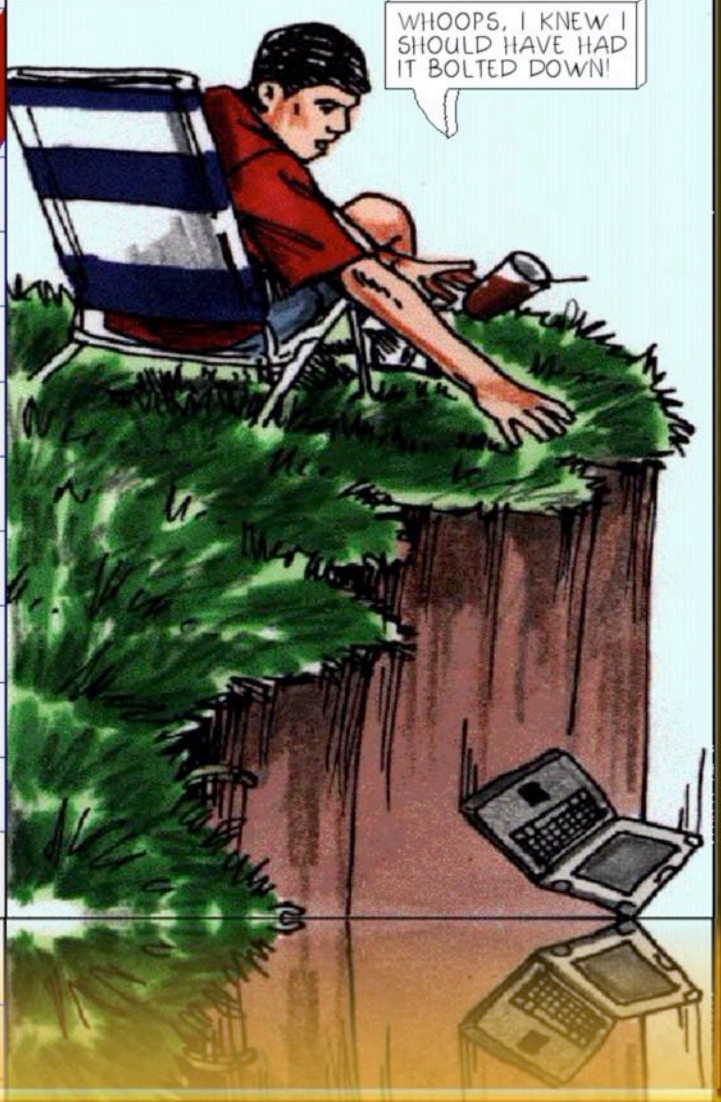
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"We made the stockholders happy by firing some of the stakeholders."
 "I thought that the company existed to benefit everyone related to it."
 "I thought that the company existed to benefit everyone related to it."
 "We made the stockholders happy by firing some of the stakeholders."

Lapping Waves

P. Torney © 1997

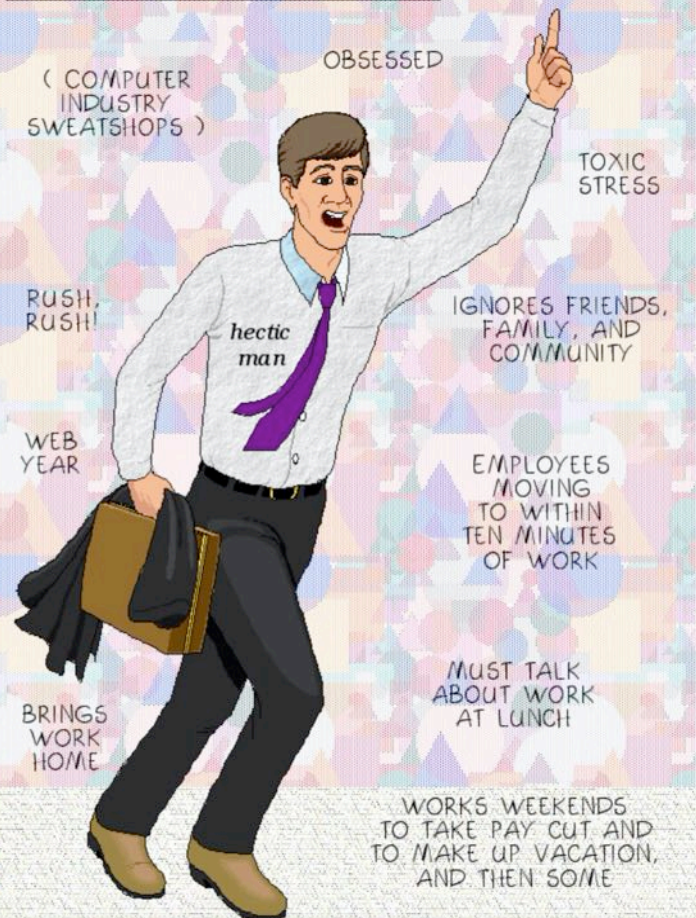


The Office of 2001



The New Work Ethic in the Lifeless 90s

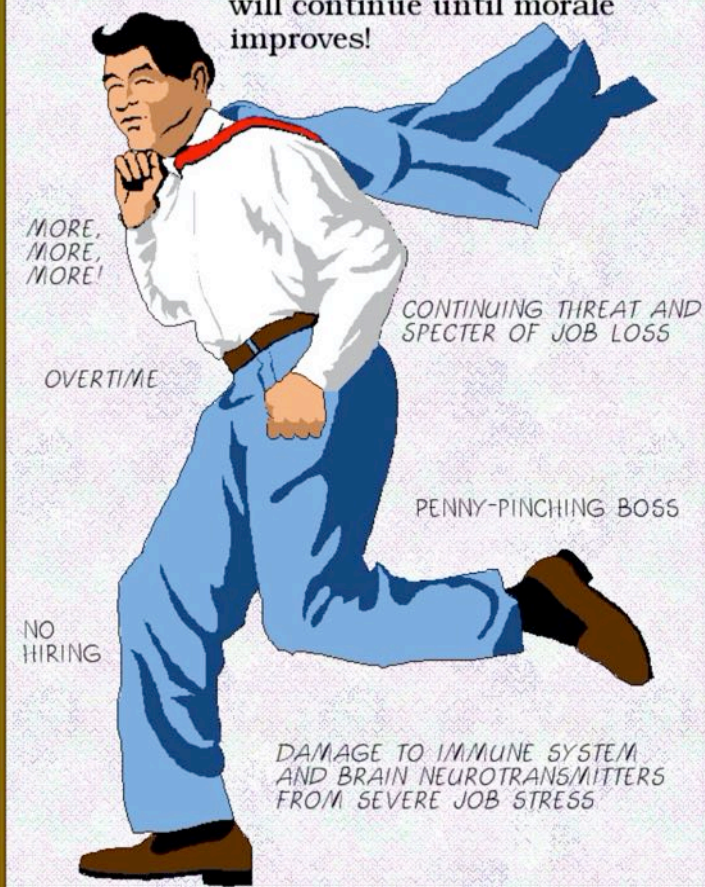
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Inhuman Factors

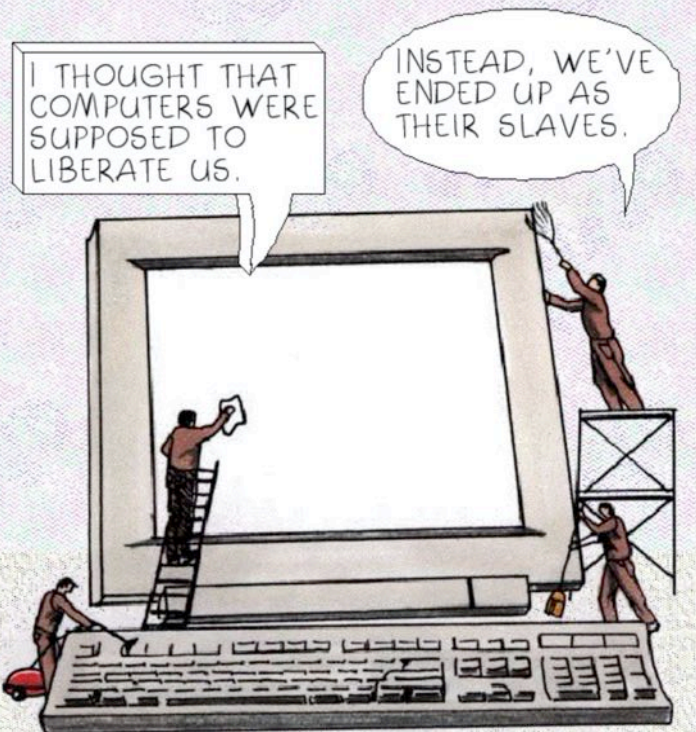
P. Torney © 1997

Notice: Psychological floggings will continue until morale improves!



Server-Client

P. Torney © 1997



FROM SEVERE JOB STRESS AND BRAIN NEUROTRANSMITTERS DAMAGE TO IMMUNE SYSTEM

Worko-Sickos

1. Get up early and commute to work, having had insomnia from the previous workday's stress, beepers, and "forced" overtime.
2. Drink lots of coffee to stay awake!!!
3. Work through lunch, or, if going to lunch, talk about work all through lunch.
4. Work overtime, then stay for the free dinner at work at 7:30, then work even later since you really can't eat and run!
5. Pack your briefcase with more work—to come home late and work some more.
6. Commute fifty miles home in the dark.
7. Logon to your home terminal; ignore the kids.
8. Answer/make work-related phone calls.
9. Get grouchy at the family, dog and cat.
10. Stay up late to start tomorrow's work!
11. Dream about work.
12. Next day: Commute fifty miles to work and use your laptop when driving.
13. Your ideal resume: unsocial, unattached, unmarried orphan (or only child with non-living parents and no relatives) who can get by on only 2 hours of sleep; willing to live within 5 minutes of work, be on call 24-7 via a beeper or cell-phone; can work 2-3 shifts—also on weekends/holidays; will take no vacation (or make it up by more overtime), relinquish all earned comp time, and waive all rights whatsoever to sue for any neurotransmitter brain damage due to work-stress-induced serotonin-depletion and/or other secondary stresses related to having no life, such as social disorders.
14. You don't even care if you have no job security.
15. You have little to talk about at events & parties except work.
16. You fall hook, line, and sinker for your workaholic thoughts.
17. In conclusion (yours), you labor endlessly on some monumental project, getting lost in its even deepening shadow, letting life, community, friends, relatives, and family play second fiddle. P.T.

community, friends, relatives, and family play second fiddle. P.T.
project, getting lost in its even deepening shadow, letting life,

community, friends, relatives, and family play second fiddle. P.T.

Raising the Bar

P. Torney © 1997

IBM IS NOW KIND OF LIKE GRADUATE SCHOOL IN THAT THERE ARE NO 'C' STUDENTS LEFT, ALL HAVING NOT MADE THE GRADE OR FLUNKED OUT (LAID OFF), BUT, EVEN THOUGH WE, IBM, KNOW THIS, WE ARE STILL GOING TO RAISE THE BAR SO THAT WE CAN GIVE GRADES BELOW 'B'. FURTHERMORE, IT PITS EMPLOYEES AGAINST THEIR FELLOWS AND SO IS A NOT SO SUBTLE COERCION TO GET MORE WORK OUT WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT. SO, WE ARE NOW PREDICTING, WAY AHEAD OF TIME, THAT 20% OF YOU WILL GET A GRADE OF "MORE IS EXPECTED".

ANYONE CAN GET A GREAT GRADE WORKING DOUBLE-TIME OF 80 HOURS A WEEK!

NO
ABSOLUTE
RATING
SYSTEM—
ONLY
RELATIVE

HOW DO WE
NORMAL PEOPLE
KEEP UP AGAINST
THE WORKAHOLICS
AND THOSE
WITHOUT A LIFE
AND THE
GOODIE-GOODIES
?

THE
OPPOSITE
OF TEAM
WORK —
PITTING
YOU
AGAINST
YOUR
FELLOW
EMPLOYEES

EMPLOYEES
EFFON

MR. EXECUTIVE, DID YOU KNOW THAT SEVERE JOB UNCERTAINTY AND/OR SEVERE JOB STRESS CAN GREATLY DEplete THE HEALTHY LEVELS OF THE BRAIN NEURO-TRANSMITTER, SEROTONIN, THAT IS, CAUSE BRAIN DAMAGE THAT CAN LEAD TO DEPRESSION, AGRESSION, ANXIETY, AND PANIC ATTACK?

DUH. (TRUTH SERUM KICKS IT). WE KNOW THAT STRESS ACCOUNTS FOR 75% OF ALL ILLNESSES AND THAT CASES OF SEVERE STRESS CAN LEAD TO BURNOUT, WHICH IS OUR WORD FOR BRAIN DAMAGE. BUT WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO CALL IT THAT FOR LEGAL REASONS. FURTHERMORE, WE DON'T REALLY CARE IF WE DAMAGE YOU. SO -- FULL STREAM AHEAD WITH SAVING MONEY VIA LOW HEADCOUNT AND THEREBY COERCING EXTRA WORK OUT OF YOU BY RAISING THE BAR AND INSTILLING IN YOU THE FEAR OF LOSING YOUR JOB.

The 90's —
The Decade of the Brain
New research shows



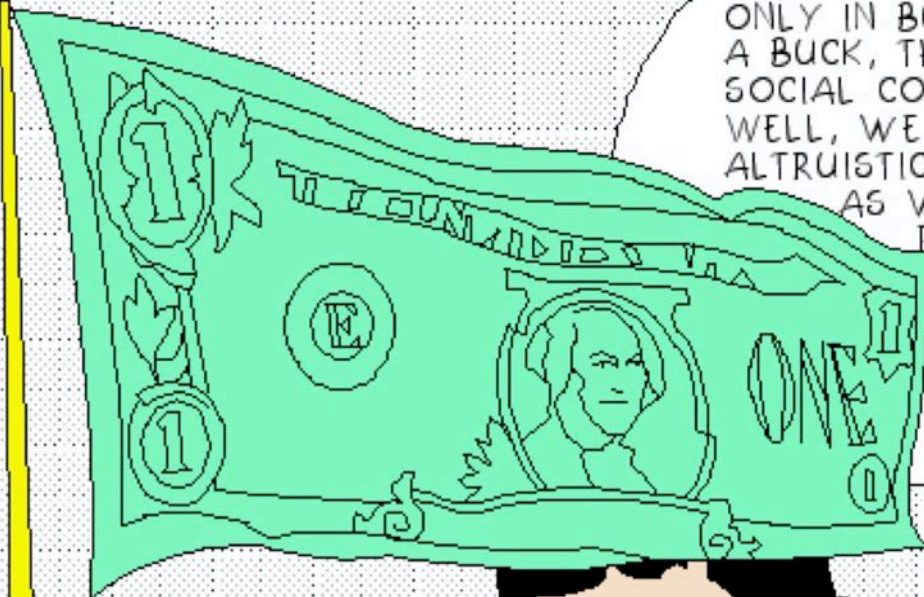
Call it "job stress" or, worst, "burnout", but never call it by its real name of brain damage.



Pledge of Allegiance

P. Torney © 1997

SOME SAY THAT WE ARE ONLY IN BUSINESS TO MAKE A BUCK, THAT WE HAVE NO SOCIAL CONSCIENCE OR ETHICS. WELL, WE DO PLENTY OF ALTRUISTIC THINGS—AS LONG AS WE GET GOOD PUBLICITY FROM IT AND THEREBY EVENTUALLY MAKE A BUCK FROM IT.



Charities,
Community Events,
Layoffs—

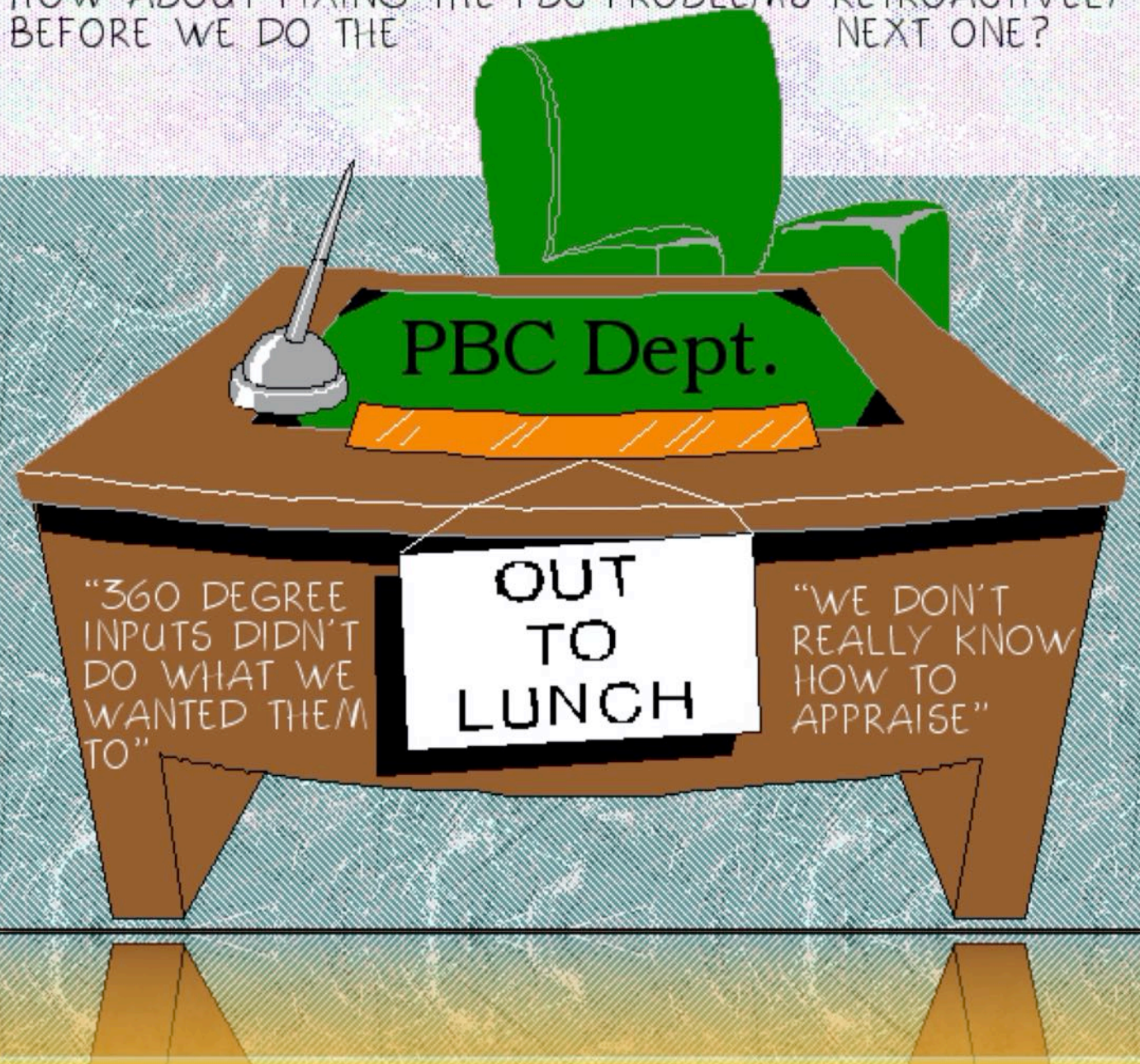
Layoffs—
Community Events,
Charities'

HOW COME WE HAVEN'T HEARD A PEEP OUT OF THE PBC DEPARTMENT SINCE LAST DECEMBER, 1995?

WHY SHOULD WE WRITE A PBC NOW FOR THIS YEAR WHEN THE YEAR IS MORE THAN HALF-OVER ALREADY?

WHAT ABOUT THE ISSUE THAT ONE HAD TO BE A '1' OR A VERY HIGH '2' JUST TO GET INTO ALLIANCE AND THEN THE PBC RATINGS WERE DONE ON A RELATIVE CURVE INSTEAD OF ON AN ABSOLUTE BASIS - THIS MEANS THAT THE RATINGS WERE SKEWED AND THAT A '2', LET'S SAY, IN ALLIANCE IS NOT THE SAME AS A '2' IN ANOTHER PART OF IBM. WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER ISSUES RAISED IN JANUARY IN THE BEFI MEETING?

HOW ABOUT FIXING THE PBC PROBLEMS RETROACTIVELY BEFORE WE DO THE NEXT ONE?



The Best Things To Say If You Are Caught Sleeping On The Job!

"I was doing a highly specific Yoga exercise to relieve work-related stress. Are you discriminatory toward people who practice Yoga?"

"Someone must've put decaf in the wrong pot..."

"Why did you interrupt me? I had almost figured out a solution to our biggest problem."

"This is just a 15 minute power-nap like they raved about in that time management course you sent me to."

"They told me at the blood bank this might happen."

"The coffee machine is broken..."

"... in Jesus' name. Amen."

"I was testing my keyboard for drool resistance."

"I wasn't sleeping! I was meditating on the mission statement and envisioning a new paradigm."

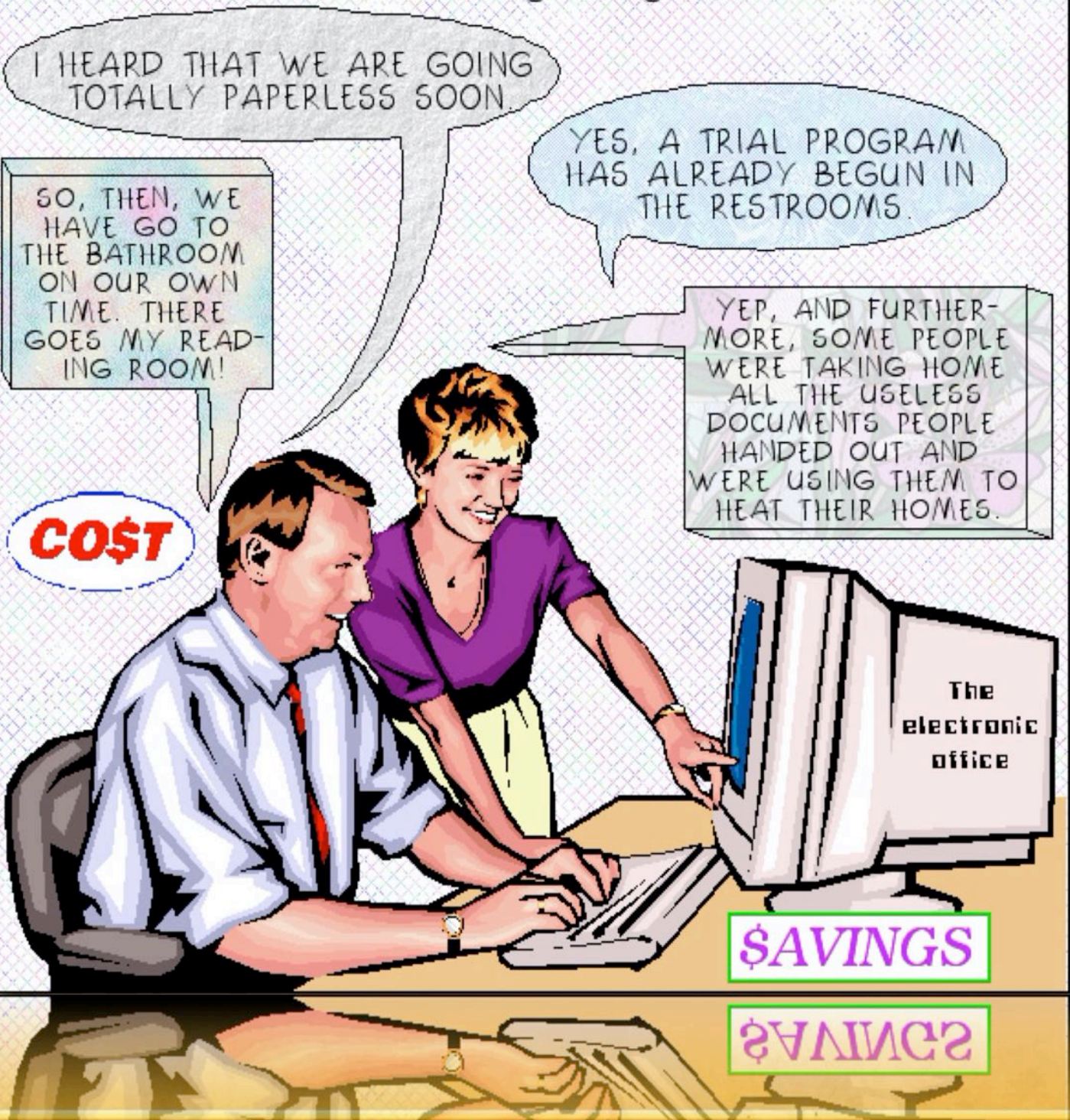
And the #1 best thing to say if you get caught sleeping at your desk...

"Whew! Guess I left the top off the Whiteout. You probably got here just in time!"

You probably got here just in time!

"Whew! Guess I left the top off the Whiteout."

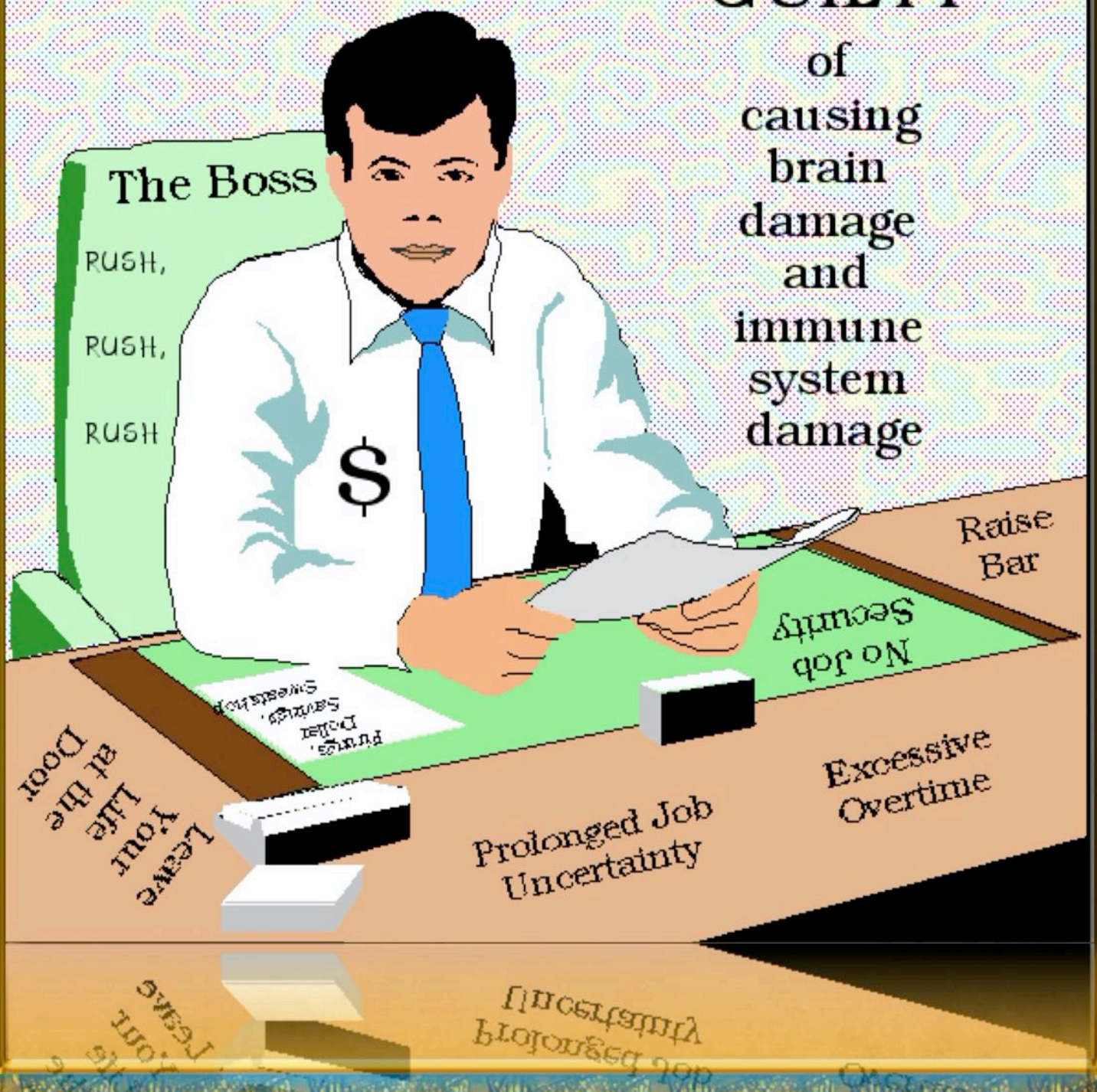
Pay Toilets (\$10) are being installed now to discourage restroom camping. Employees had been using the old stalls as "rest" areas, often reading entire newspapers in there. To further discourage loafing and also to save the corporation over \$3 per year, new toilet paper dispensers containing very thin paper (limited by a stop to one sheet per visit) will be installed. Dispensers will be on time-delay. In order to make more office space, the men's and women restrooms will be combined into one unisex restroom per building. To avoid normal biological distractions, restrooms will no longer be lit. Please report harrassments.Note: The executive and managerial restroom will be located directly on top of the employee restroom, and will require no extra plumbing. These changes should inconvenience no one, since most employees say that they hardly even have the time to go to the bathroom. For those few that do, strongly suggest that you do your duty at home on your own time, and not at the office during working hours.



SEVERE JOB STRESS DAMAGES THE IMMUNE SYSTEM AND THUS LEADS TO PHYSICAL ILLNESS. SEVERE JOB STRESS ALSO DAMAGES THE BRAIN SINCE IT CAUSES DEPLETION OF NEUROTRANSMITTERS WHICH REGULATE MOOD AND WELL-BEING AND THUS LEADS TO POOR MENTAL HEALTH OF ANXIETY, DEPRESSION, OBSESSION, AND WORSE. 75% OF ALL ILLNESSES ARE A RESULT OF STRESS, AS IS TAUGHT IN STRESS MANAGEMENT COURSES. HEALTH IS CERTAINLY DAMAGED BY STRESS.

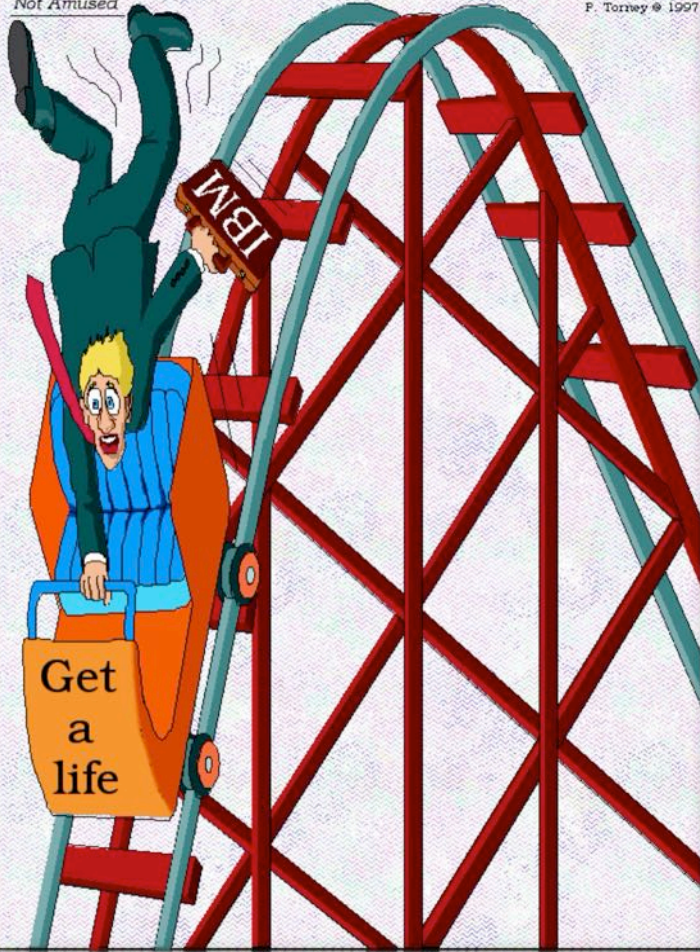
GUILTY

of
causing
brain
damage
and
immune
system
damage



Not Amused

F. Torrey © 1997



"SEE, WE'VE GOT HEART!"

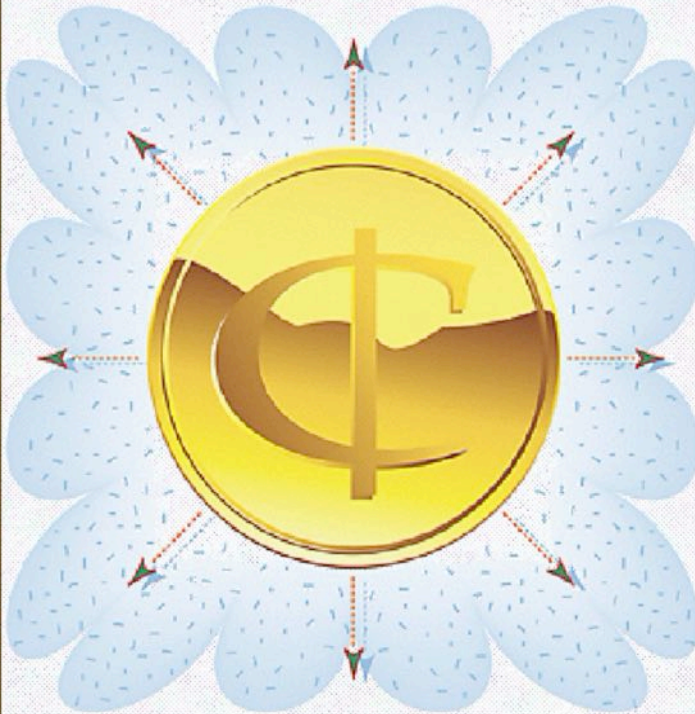
F. Torrey © 1997



360 Degree Input = Non-Sense

F. Torrey © 1997

PUT IN YOUR TWO CENTS WORTH



IT'S NOT EVEN WORTH A CENT, FOR IT WAS IGNORED; SO, IT MADE NO SENSE

IT WAS IGNORED; SO, IT MADE NO SENSE IT'S NOT EVEN WORTH A CENT, FOR

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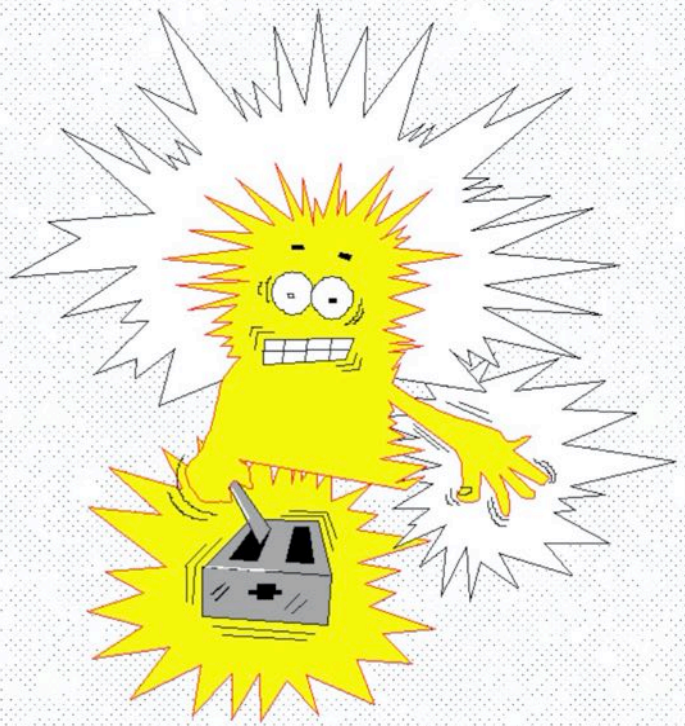


Ten Reasons To Go To Work Naked

10. No one ever steals your chair.
9. Gives "bad hair day" a whole new meaning.
8. Diverts attention from the fact that you also came to work drunk.
7. People stop stealing your pens after they've seen where you keep them.
6. You want to see if it's like the dream.
5. To stop those creepy programmer guys from looking down your blouse.
4. "I'd love to chip in... but I left my wallet in my pants."
3. Inventive way to finally meet that 'special' person in Human Resources.
2. Can use your computer monitor radiation to work on your tan.
- And...drum roll...the Number One reason to go to work naked : Your boss will never say, "I wanna see your butt in here by 8:00!"

Wired

F. Torney © 1997



I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I CONNECT THESE TWO WIRES TOGETHER?

Not Your Call

F. Torney © 1997

PUSH, RUSH, RUSH,
BLAH, BLAH, BLAH



ASK NOT FOR
WHOM THE
BELL TOLLS -
LET PHONE
MAIL GET IT.

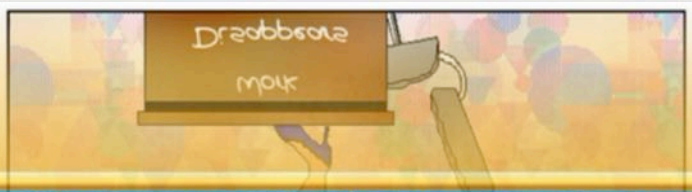
DON'T TAKE A PHONE
CALLER AHEAD OF
SOMEONE ALREADY
MEETING WITH YOU
IN YOUR OFFICE.



IN YOUR OFFICE
MEETING WITH YOU
SOMEONE ALREADY
CALLER AHEAD OF
DON'T TAKE A PHONE

The Magic Hour

F. Torney © 1997



I'M GETTING HEADACHES AND EYESTRAIN FROM LOOKING AT MY COMPUTER SCREEN ALL DAY, NOT TO MENTION THE RADIATION.

Eye
Be
Em



LOTS OF
COMPUTER
PEOPLE
GET THAT -
WE CALL IT
TERMINAL
ILLNESS.

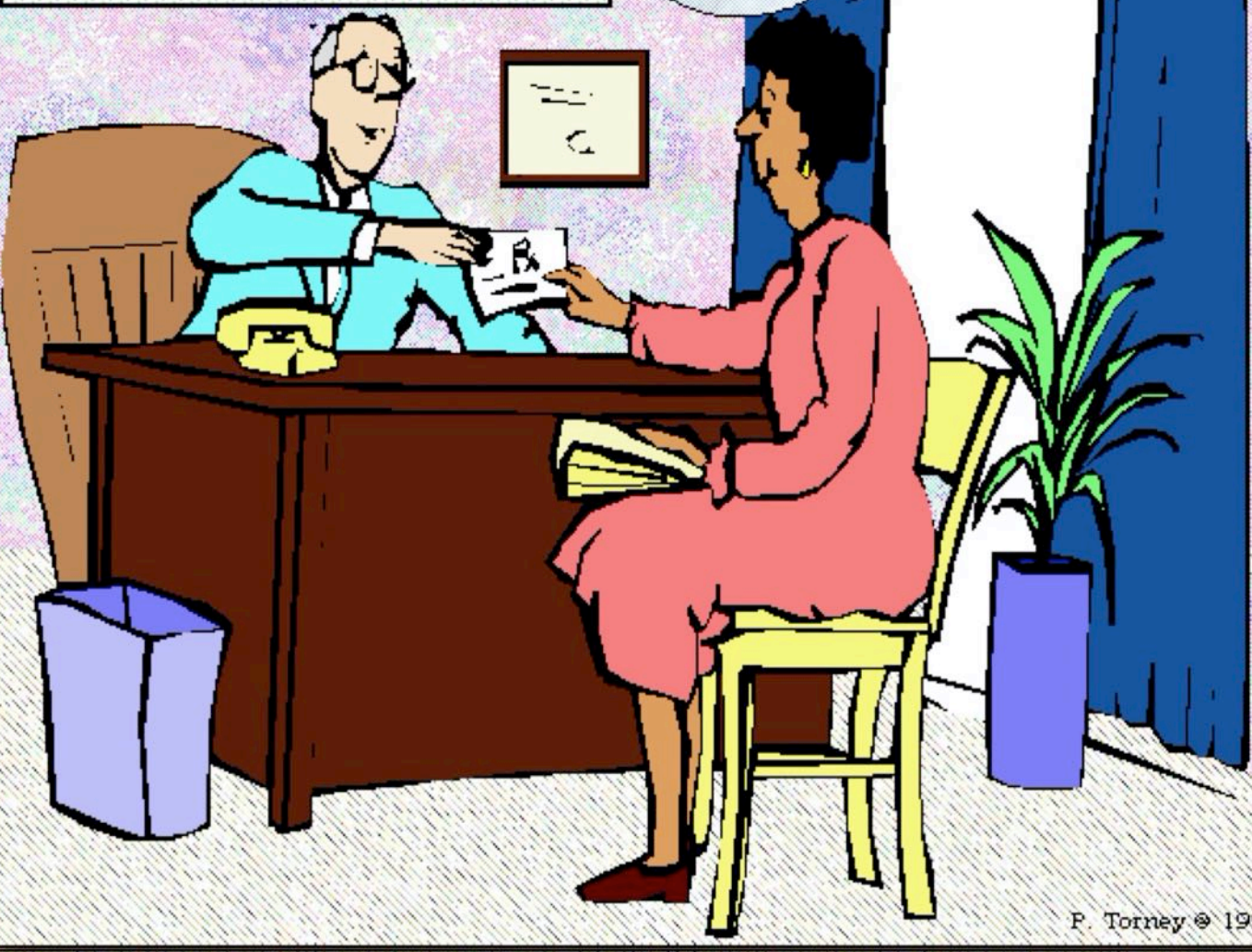


New Cradle to the Grave Policy

THEY WERE HIRED;
THEY WERE TIRED;
THEY WERE FIRED.



THE COMPTON GRAVEYARD



Job Application HANDICAP: NONE - I DON'T PLAY GOLF
 EYES: 2 HAIR: PLENTY HEIGHT: TALL EDUCATION: YES
 SEX: ME (+W, THAT IS, 3 TIMES A WEEK, ON MWF!)
 WEIGHT: HEAVY FAVORITE FLOWER: CAULIFLOWER
 BACHELORS?: NO (MARRIED) OTHER DEGREES: 28.6
 BAD HABITS: WORKING TOO HARD PHD?: MISTER
 RACE: RAI MEDICATIONS: TOBACCO, ALCOHOL
 AGE: SECRET POSITION DESIRED: RECLINING

PLACE OF BIRTH: HOSPITAL
 AWARDS: RIGHTSIZED
 SIGN: LIBRA



PLEASE PUT APPLICATION
 IN THE RECEPTACLE ON
 THE RIGHT WHEN DONE

**Employment
 Office**



FACT: 50% OF THE POPULATION
 IS BELOW AVERAGE

P. Torney
 © 1997

FACT: 50% OF THE POPULATION
 IS BELOW AVERAGE

P. Torney
 © 1997

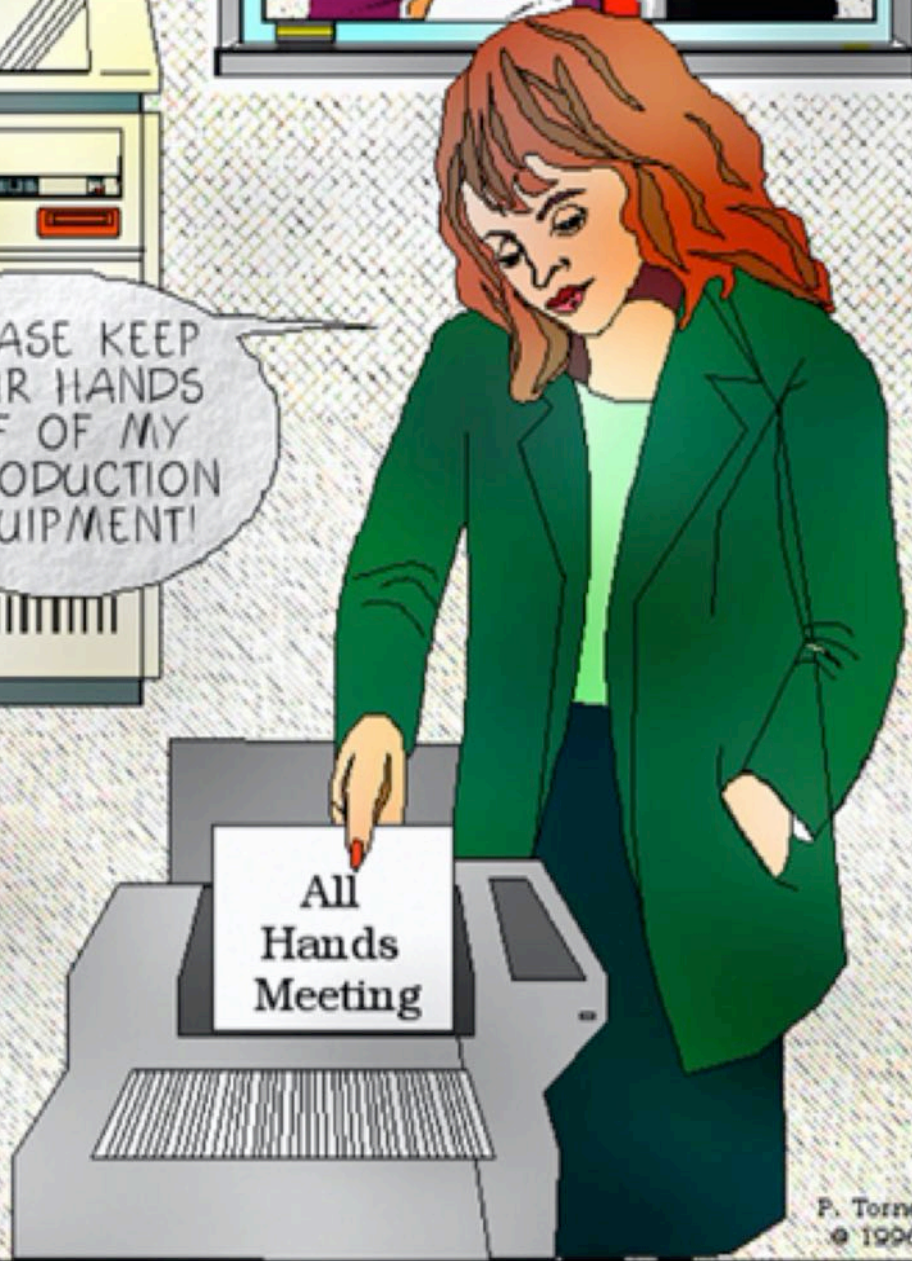
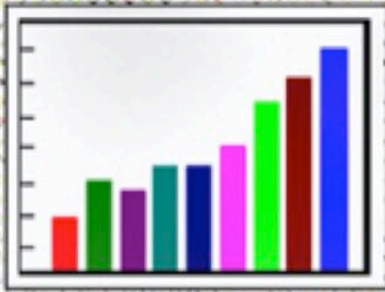
Differences Between You and Your Boss

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.

because he's overworked.

it's an interview. When your boss applies for leave, it's

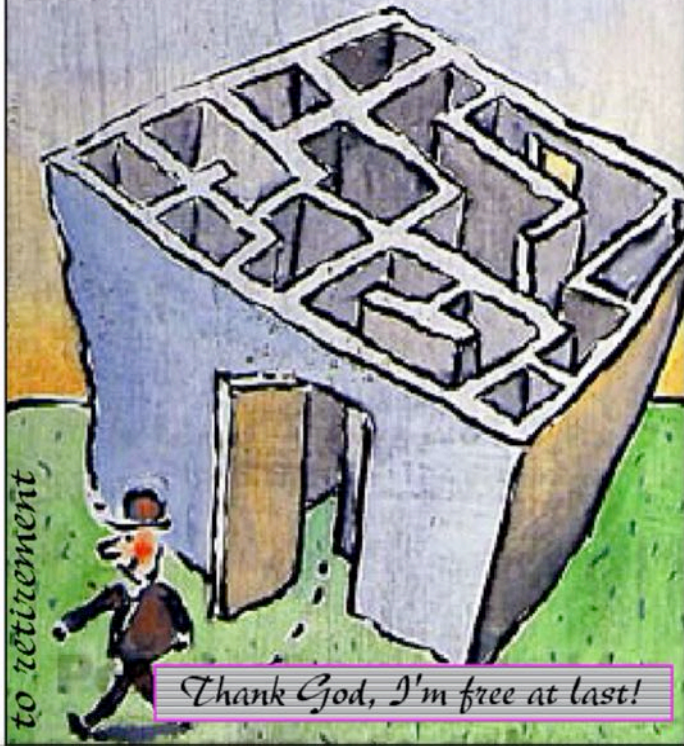
Harrassed



P. Torney
© 1996

© 1996
P. Torney

Amazing Accomplishment



to retirement,

Thank God, I'm free at last!

Batteries Not Included



MULTITASKING ALLOWS US TO SCREW UP MANY THINGS AT ONCE!



Committee:
The unwilling, selected from the unfit, to do the unnecessary.



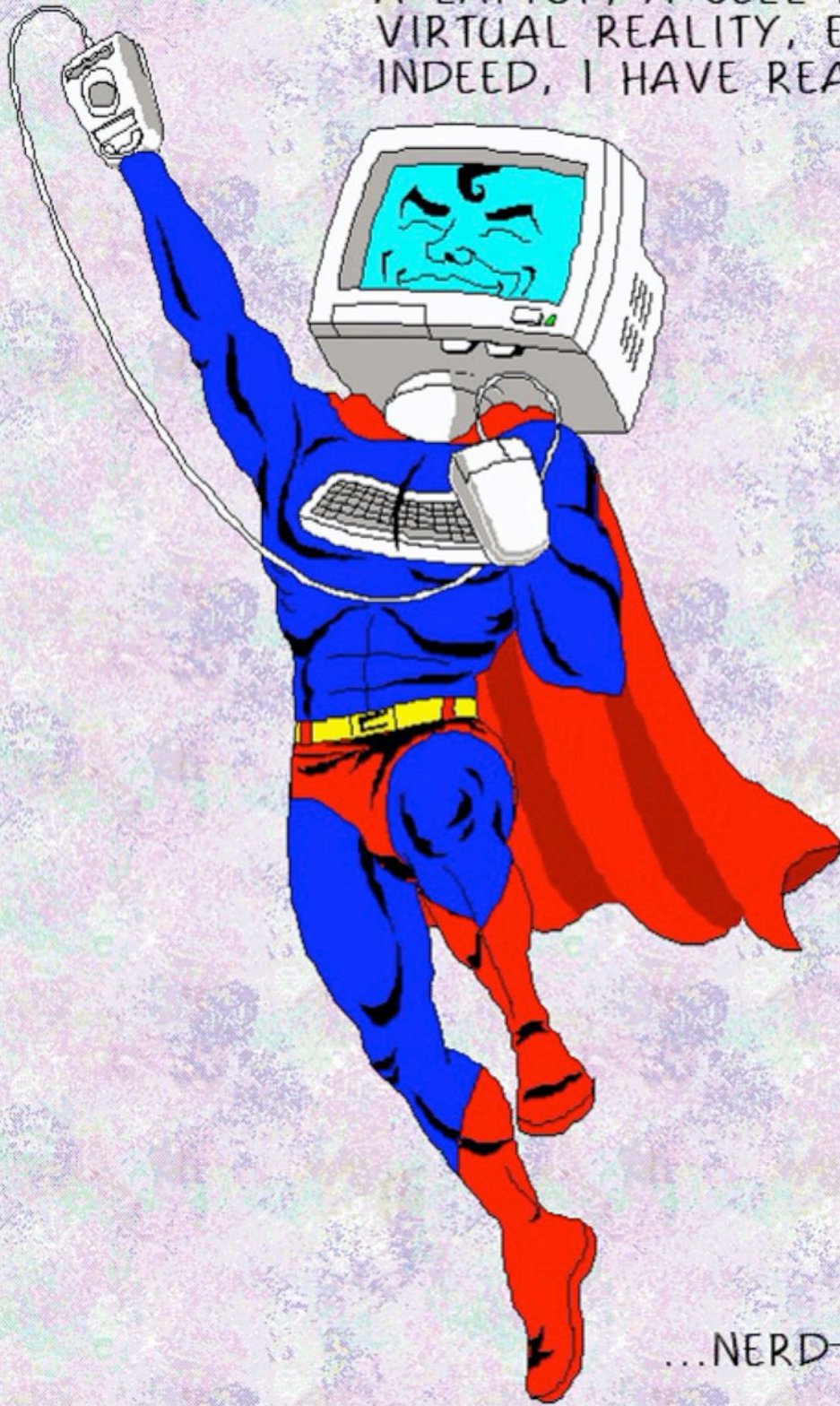
Computer Hacker



apt.

oby

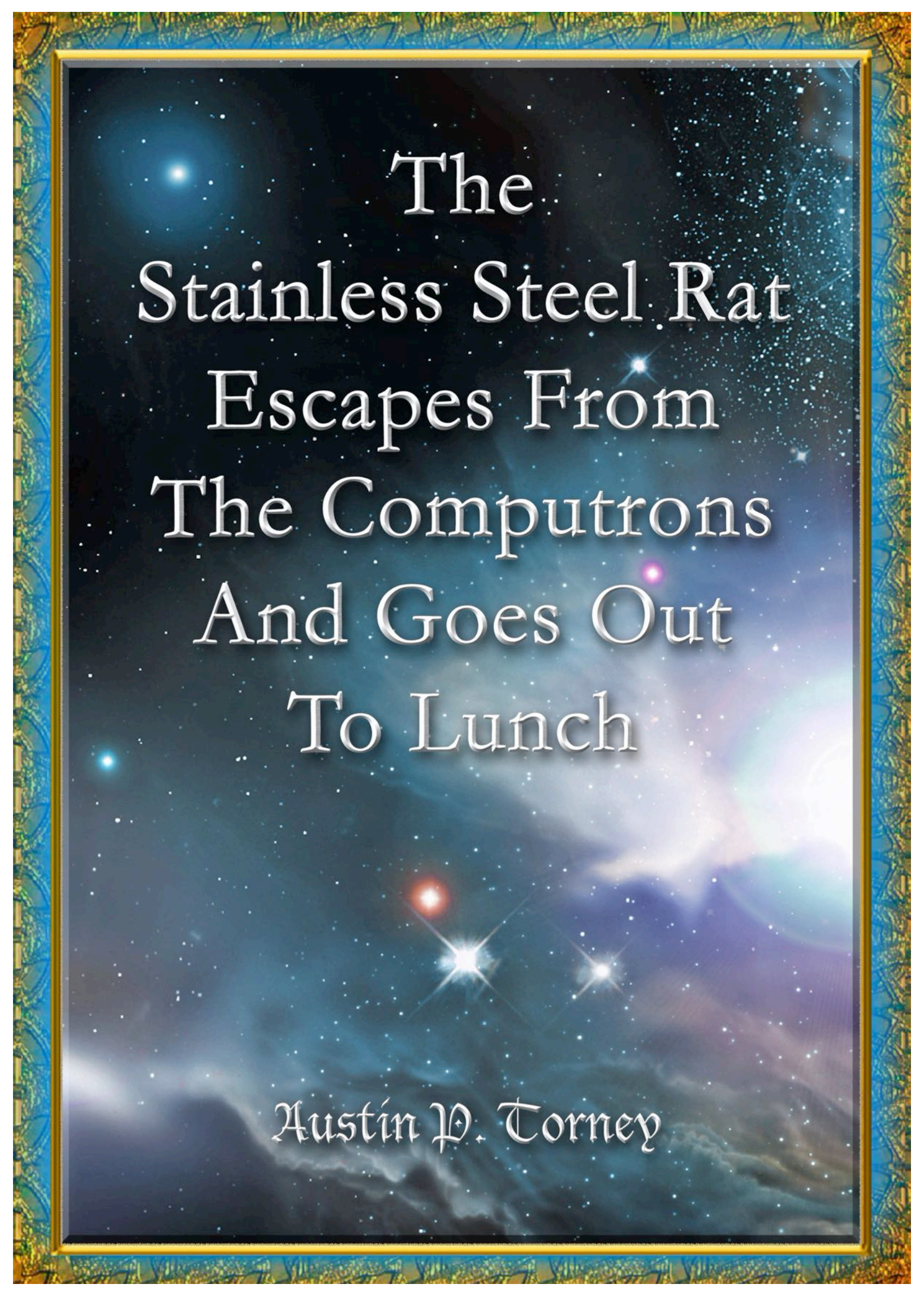
I HAVE THE INTERNET,
A LAPTOP, A CELL PHONE,
VIRTUAL REALITY, ETC.
INDEED, I HAVE REACHED...



...NERD-VANA!

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P. Torney © 1997




The
Stainless Steel Rat
Escapes From
The Computrons
And Goes Out
To Lunch

Austin D. Torney

The Stainless Steel Rat Escapes From the Computrons And Goes Out to Lunch

The Cheapstakes Miscalculate Resources Again?

Take a Pay Cut and Make Up Your Vacation:



Go early to work. Stay late for a free dinner; Work weekends, too. Even during the sacred summer; Bring your work home, Where you're not a team player. And, whenever there, log on to your home terminal!

• Poor parent, poor friend, poor spouse, poor health, etc.

(The easily correct workaholic-obsessed non-assertive lump.)

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Live, Eat, and Drink Work

7 PM

Free Food


WHERE'S DAD?

HOME, SWEET, WORK

Eat Dinner at Work, Not with Your Family

MENU

- Poor Mental Health
- Digestion Under Stress
- Pizza on Weekends



(Dad's a 100-year NERVE at work!)



The Computrons were everywhere; they were tabulating, computing, calculating, scheduling, producing, gaining visibility, and ever working as a team. It was rumored that they were devoid of feeling, although they did have a few circuits for that; however, those signals, weak as they were, were often crowded out by the sheer intensity of their work effort, for the Computrons were single-minded, focused, goal oriented, dutiful, diligent, market driven, and oh so busy, busy, busy!

It would be hard to get past them, I thought, as I looked longingly out the window of my office. Outside I could see freedom in the hills beyond the river, where there was a place that I could have a peaceful lunch, a place whose hidden approach was forever shrouded in mist, a secret spot hidden from all Computron scans, a haven that awaited me. But, how would I get away from work?

There were also the Robotrons and the Automotons to worry about. They were even more intractable than the Computrons since, being earlier models, they were much more inflexible. However, I thought, more philosophically, there has to be a work niche for everyone if a company is going to prosper. Ever needed were the soldier types, organizers, workers, go-fers, administrivians, bosses, whip-crackers, clock-watchers, foil-makers, harried secretaries, nuts, hectic people running around and sweating every little thing, and contented Smoos. Yes, I know, some of those jobs are horrible, but, remember, if it were not for these niche-fillers WE would have to do those jobs!

Some niches were filled and unfilled by a sort of natural selection process, for example, by managers who were not of the right mold, ones who were quickly weeded out of power and replaced by those who would live, eat, and drink the Corporation. Yes, you guessed it: management was soon all of one mind. This was my challenge, dear reader, the mass Corporate mind. It was strong, unyielding, and solid, and

The Computrons



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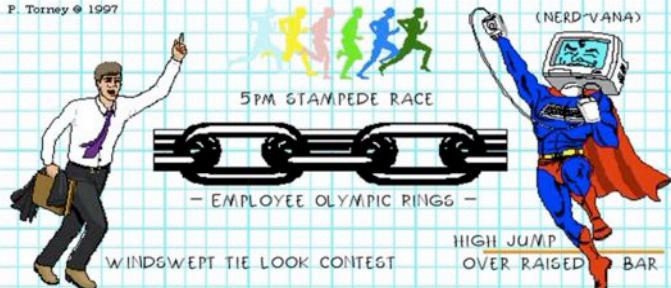
5 PM STAMPEDE RACE

— EMPLOYEE OLYMPIC RINGS —

WINDSWEPT TIE LOOK CONTEST

HIGH JUMP OVER RAISED BAR

(NERD-VANA)



Employee Olympics

— Get your Gold Medals bronzed for only \$19.95 —

CPS SPEEDWRITING, CAR HOPPING, MOUSE RACES, DEMOLITION DERBY

HURDLES

RED TAPE RELAY

CONFINED-SPACE SPELUNKING

CLIFF DIVING FROM PROGRAMMER'S LEAP




certainly one could not face it head on. Still, I would try to do the impossible, which was, 1) to go to lunch, and 2) to do it without talking about work or hearing about it while I ate.



PM meetings. Meanwhile, I activated my Turing Machine, which would automatically answer my electronic mail by looking for certain keywords and names, thereby giving replies that would appease the sender, buying me even more time. Next I carefully unplugged my phone so as not to draw undue attention to the phone's unanswered ringing during the next half-hour from the fools who would try to call during lunchtime, for it was now already getting near 11:30.

Then I changed into my Corporation camouflage clothes: a white shirt and tie, with sleeves partway rolled up, for, this would help me blend more easily into the crowd, making me quite boring and unspectacular, and therefore practically invisible. As a final touch I put fifteen pens and pencils into my shirt pocket and carried some foils and paperwork in my hand, as well as a briefcase containing the delicious lunch that I had prepared at home.

This was it. Do or die. I left my appointment calendar prominently displayed, so that anyone who was really trying hard to find me would stumble over the calendar and presume it to be the truth. Then I quietly looked both ways, for it was still a little bit early for lunch, and quickly left my office, even walking 300 feet out of my way just to avoid the office of a Super Compu-tron who loved to delegate work on sight of the nearest person. For concealment, I temporarily joined a group of marching Automatons, walking close behind them so that no one could ob-

All this I kept in mind as I, the Stainless Steel Rat, planned my escape, for nothing could keep me inside on such a day of nice weather. Lunch, especially going out for it, was a long forgotten art that was last practiced by our forefathers, and now nearly impossible to pull off; for lunch had, sadly, become an unofficial extension of the workday. We had to beat the Japatrons! Everything had to be doable and viable, for there was no longer any such thing as a "non concurrence" or a "non commit" (translation: "no").

However, there were no walls that could hold me, no building secure enough to contain the Stainless Steel Rat, for I lived and thrived in the cracks and small interstices where authority overlapped, in the gray areas of the corporate structure! I would vanish into the rootless world of the abstract, where computers reigned supreme in their silicon and stainless steel world, hence my name. In my world, justice was obtained from the heart, not from the book. Now then, how would I get out to lunch when I was expected to either work through it or to eat with people who would talk about work and nothing else?

My plan unfolded. I scheduled an official meeting in a conference room at 12 noon, a normal enough time for a meeting, but, I invited only myself and some fictitious people who, of course, would not show up. This fake meeting would guarantee that a meeting conflict would occur with those Computrons who often actually did schedule noon meetings, or even worse, 5

serve me in operation as an individual. Once in the clear, I eased off down a side hallway.

Oh, no, Red Alert! My previous manager was coming straight at me, though he was still a ways off down the aisle. He would surely bend my ear until it was swollen and red with pain, and make me late for lunch. Thinking fast, I quickly ducked into the place where no man had gone before: the ladies room. I counted to twenty to allow him time to pass and then exited, not even stopping to wash my hands.

Yes, I could have had lunch in the Corporation cafeteria, but, as I've said, that was much too dangerous, for work was being talked about in there, and also the food was poor and expensive. I just had to get out in order to save my mind from being narrowed down too much. I headed towards the freight elevator which would lead me to the unguarded exit of the loading dock.

The walk toward the elevator was the most dangerous part of my plan, for it was a one-way aisle with no side exits. Oh, no! I ran straight into an Automaton! My only hope was to ask it to join me for lunch, hoping to catch it off-guard, so it would think that I was joking. So, I asked it to lunch. I guess I reached its built-in humor mechanism, for it coughed out a mechanical laugh and said, "There's not enough hours in the day for the celebration of life that you describe through social relationships, human interaction, dreams, art, nature, books, romance, joy, happiness, smiles, adventure, and certainly not lunch! Work, work, work! I must work on my

foils for a one o'clock meeting. I cannot go out to lunch, ha, ha; my life is out of control because I've bit off more than I can chew—" I quickly slipped away while it was still mindlessly lecturing me from the automated tape of standard prerecorded answers.

So, lunch was still on, and I carefully left the building, taking no more chances, staying well out of the line of sight of any big shot's office window, both for practice and to keep myself alert. Also, just in case anyone was watching, and for alibi reasons, I headed over to the actual building of my fake meeting, where, by the way, no one knew me. I entered the building and immediately exited it by a side door. This ruse was necessary because the badge reader would record my exact time of entry, in case there was an investigation later, but not the time of my departure.

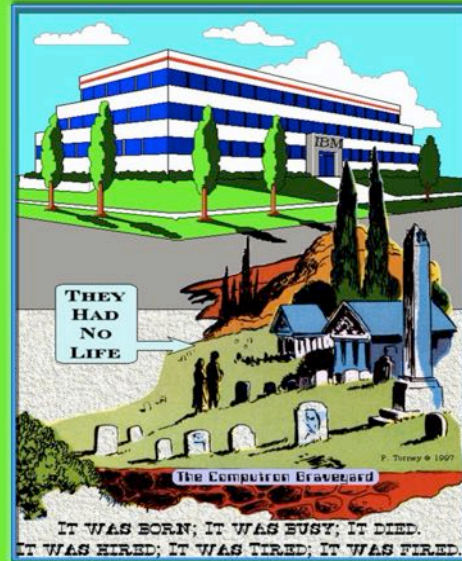
Outside again, I hugged the sides of the buildings until I got well through no man's land and past other obstacles and could gain cover from trees. All this was well away from the security gates, of course, for there was no getting through them at this time of day since they were laser equipped and therefore deadly to any moving object. I headed for the river portion of the Corporation "moat", for it was the most lightly defended. I took the route most likely to succeed, the one through the Corporation graveyard, wherein every Computron epitaph read exactly the same: It lived; It was busy; It died.

electronic fence. Of course, no one was allowed to use these wonderful trails since they might fall off of a cliff and then sue the Corporation.



A glorious view soon unfolded before me, and the world was once again bright, and beautiful. My spirit lifted upon seeing the sparkles on the water, the mountains, and the waterfalls across the river. My boat was waiting just where I'd left it. Naturally, I was careful not to touch the water, for it was poisoned with toxic pollution.

This was really it! I crossed the river, in the boat that I'd so carefully constructed from driftwood and fallen trees. I landed on the opposite



R.I.P

I hoped that I could remember the path down to the water, a trail made by the Indians long ago. I found the secret entrance into the river bluffs, carefully passed the No-Trespassing signs, and snuck in through a small gap in the

shore, a still pristine county that both time and progress had somehow forgotten.



I walked into a wild vineyard and picked a shady spot, among many, where nature was still new and fresh. There I savored my lunch without distraction, even read an old forbidden book, then began a wonderful nap on the grass. Looking across the river, I saw no sign of the Corporation, except for its two water towers. The Stainless Steel Rat had made it; I had gone out to lunch; I was across the river and into the woods.

The New Calender

Remember

THE YEAR
 WINTER 3700 is the YEAR
 In the MONTH of Brand-new-ary,
 Then FEB-BURIES us in SNOW
 March, Lady April! Spring!
 Let's reign as we May With sum(mer)maids
 Named June and Julie, Until, after August of
 HOT withering wind, The SEEDY FIRE burns out—
 Septembers, when Leaves FALL into OCT TOMBS SURR-
 Till—no leaves, no sunlight,
 No sky, no harvest—No-vember!
 Next, de sleep, de GOLD,
 de embers—De-cember.
 When all that we can do is but sweet Remember.

Austin P. Torney

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After Someday comes Noneday

Yesterday	TODAY	Tomorrow	Someday	Noneday	NEVER
★	🌱	☀️	📅	👤	🌳
👤	🚗	👤	📺	🚲	🌳
🌴	📍	🎵	📺	📺	📺
🚗	📺	📺	📺	📺	📺
👤	🔑	🚗	📺	📺	📺

— P. Torney

It's about time for a major revision to the calendar, one that's reflective of modern times, for the only improvements made during the last few hundred years have been to skip leap days in years that are evenly divisi-

ble by 400, and more recently to add a few insignificant leap-seconds every few year or so. ("Wow, that seemed like a really long weekend!").

Why Worry?



You can't change the past.

You can't see the future cast.



The present doesn't last.



The Bird of Time



The last truly major revision to the calendar occurred over a thousand years ago, when Omar Khayyâm realigned the Moslem calendar so that the seasons would arrive at the same time each year. Back then the year started in March, with the spring, the more logical time for a new year to start, I would say, since nature is new in the spring



It took Europe another 700 years or so to pick up on this change. I suppose they got tired of celebrating Christmas in July-type weather or shoveling snow in the summertime.



THE YEAR

WINTER storms the YEAR
 In the **MONTH** of Bran-new-airy,
 Then **FEB-BURIES** us in SNOW...
 March, Lady April! *Spring!*—
 Let's reign as we May
 With sum(mer)maids
 Named *June* and *Ju-lie*,
 Until, after *A gust* of
HOI withering wind,
 The sunny **FIRE** burns out—
 'Cept embers, when
 Leaves **FALL** into **OCT-TOMB-EVRR**—
 Till—no leaves, no sunlight,
 No sky, no warmth—**No-venber!**
 Next de **RAIN**, de **sleet**, de **COLD-**
De-cember,
 When all that we can do
 Is but sweet Remember.

— P. Torney © 2000 —

— P. Torney © 2000 —
 Is but sweet Remember.

— Seasonings —

Nature Springs from Winter's tomb.
 The bloom already in the seed.
 The tree contained within the acorn.

Surging sprigs sprout from the soil—
 Spring showers make the Summer flower.

Summer wakes from Spring's dying kiss
 Blooming when the rose does.
 Sunning after the Spring's running.

Summer reigns upon the land.
 Eventually fading in the night.

Autumn Falls as Summer leaves.
 Harvesting its sum of days.
 Seconding the rose of Spring.

The smile meets the tear—
 Fall's embers last through December.

Ice winds stalk the weed flowers.
 The ghosts frosting the dead stalks.
 Snow crystals barring all that grows.

Winter is death cooked over—
 Melting snows feed Spring waters.

P. Torney © 1999

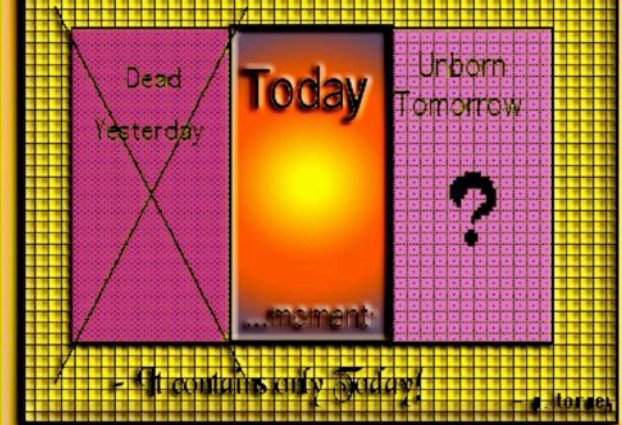
— P. Torney © 1999 —
 Melting snows feed Spring waters.
 Winter is death cooked over—
 Snow crystals barring all that grows.

Omar also revised his philosophic calendar to suit his mental outlook, by advocating that dead yesterday and unborn tomorrow be removed from the calendar; thus, he could truly live for Today. Later on, he refined this theory further by also removing dead and unborn minutes, so that he could live for the moment. My calendar revisions are more along those lines.



*There are two days about which I needn't ask:
The one that hasn't come & the one that's past;*

The Calendar Revised -



*For I live in the paradisaical "now",
In which each moment is eternally vast!*

First of all, I am eliminating the months of January (Bran-new-airy), February (Feb-burries), and March (March!) because, 1) They all contain cold and rotten weather, and 2) They totally lack holidays on which we could get time off with pay from work.

Holiday Schedule

Jan 1 - New Ear Day & Take-Some-Aspirin-for-a-Bad-Headache Day
Jan 15 - You're King-for-a-Day, but, just try to get it off from work!
Feb 2 - Groundhog Weatherman Sun or Shadow Forecasting Hole-day
Feb X - Fat Tuesday - Eat and drink enough to get through Lent fast!
Feb X - Ash Wednesday - Make an Ash of Yourself - "Smoke-In" Day.
Feb 12/22 - Lincoln's/ Washington's previous birthdays/ holidays.
Feb 14 - Happy VD (use a condom, please, my sweetheart valentine!)
Feb XX - All of the presidents were now born on Presidents' Day!
Feb 29 - Leap Day and Sadie Hawkin's Chase-The-Men-Around Day.
March 17 - Drunkard's Day - All the "Irish" turn a dark green color.
March 2x - The First Day of Spring Snow - Go catch a spring fever.
April 1 - April Fool's Day - Rest up after the long March of 31 days!
Good Friday - Not so good anymore - we don't get it off from work!
Easter - The Greatest Holiday, but, it depends on but some full moon!
April 15 - A Taxing Day (rest up from the all-nighter of IRS cheating)
April 23 - Earth Day - A new weekday, like Moon-day and Sun-day.
May 1 - Mayday! All the girls come and dance around your maypole!
May X - Mother's Day - This is truly the mother of all holidays!
May XX - Memorial Day - This is a day to die for - a pretty dead day!
June X - Father's Day (beware of strange little kids giving you cards).
June 2x - First Day of Summer—and the longest day, if still in school.
June (the last Friday) - The Fourth of July observed - Bug out of work!
July 4 - Buy a fifth on the third and drink half of it on the fourth!
July 31 - Middle-Summer's Day & Night (halfway through the year).
August - Take the Entire Month Off Day (August has no holidays).
Sept (the first Monday) - Labor Day (going in to labor at your job?).
Oct 31 - All Hallow's Eve - An Evil Satanic Ritual type of day/night.
Nov (the 4th Thursday) - Pig-out and Pig-skin Day - Stuff it, turkey!
Dec 25 - Christmas and Jesus's Birthday, however, HE gets only one present for both HIS birthday & Christmas! Was it Myrrh?
Dec 31 - New Year's Eve (this is pretty much like April Fool's Day).
Remember 1-31 - A new month so you can do what you forgot to do!
Any day - Honor cultural diversity by taking all of their holidays off!
Whenever - Sick/Mental Health/Sleep in/Blue Flu - Day. A. Torney © 1998



Mpnevelel - Sick/Mental Health/Sleep in/Blue Flu - Day. A. Torney © 1998
Any day - Honor cultural diversity by taking all of their holidays off!
Remember 1-31 - A new month so you can do what you forgot to do!
Dec 31 - New Year's Eve (this is pretty much like April Fool's Day)

It's a heck of a long wait for a holiday between New Year's Day and Memorial Day (we used to get Good Friday off, but now even that day has been eliminated, for it's a religious-ethnic holiday and other religious-ethnic groups could then have proposed other such holidays, and so there'd be no time left for actual work days). Note: don't worry, Valentine's Day is being retained and moved elsewhere, as is New Year's Day.



I am adding a whole new month, called Remember, which comes right after December. That way you will have some extra time to do all of the things that you meant or forgot to do during the year. Just think, there will be not as much need to say "wait until next year!"



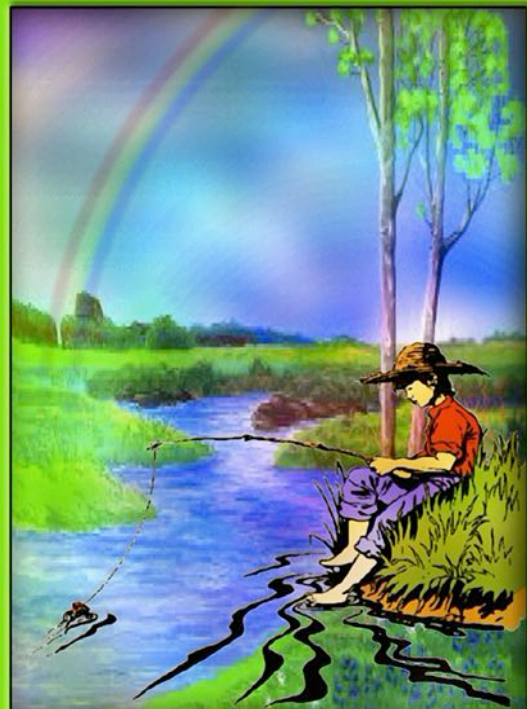
My revised year starts in the spring, in April, which, as I've said, is much more appropriate, since it is a time for renewal and rebirth. By the way, it is easily proved that the year once started in spring by noting the Latin numbers from which the months got their modern names, i.e., 7-sept, 8-oct, 9-nov, 10-dec. We, of course, have now adopted these Latin numeric prefixes into general English, as well, for example, septuagenarian (age 70-80), octagon (8-sided), octave (8 musical degrees), novena (9 days of devotion), decimal (base 10), decimate (to kill one in ten), decathlon, decade, etc.

I also discovered that the old names of July and August were Quintus (Latin 5) and Sextus (Latin 6), but Julius and Augustus Caesar changed the names to suit their own. As for May, June, and April, those were the names of the Caesars' girlfriends. So, anyway, what all this means is that since December used to be the tenth month (dec), the year obviously once started in March. I am generally re-adopting this policy, except that, since I've eliminated March, my revised year must now start in April, on April's Fools Day, in fact, which will have to share the honor with New Year's Day, an appropriate combination considering all of the foolish things that we do on New Year's Eve.

So, since my year as so far constructed is only ten months long, I must now distribute the excess days that made up the two missing months. I would like to make all the months thirty days long, since people have problems with the current variations. So, I am introducing a new, unnumbered day into the week, called Funday, a day which does not have to be numbered or accounted for in any way whatsoever.



Funday occurs between Sunday and Monday. On Funday you can do as you please. Funday doesn't even have a numerical date, and so it cannot possibly count against schedules, deadlines, or bills. Weekends, as we all know, have always been too short, but now, with the introduction of Funday, weekends become three days long. I have, as have many others, already pioneered the concept that led to Funday: I get up late on Saturday



and Sunday to recover energy spent during the work week, and then, by Sunday night, being so well rested, I go to sleep quite late or sometimes not at all and stay up all night reading or doing you know what. Of course, I pay for all of this by being very tired on Monday, but naturally it's much better to be tired on company time than on your own time, and who ever expects much of Monday anyway. So, this is what led me to the idea of a Funday on which you could do whatever you want; you don't even have to visit your relatives. Funday is totally dedicated to fun, and a new law will make it a crime for you to do anything else, although shopping and home chores are allowed if you whistle while you work or sing a happy song. Yes, people are so harried these days that we have to force them to enjoy life.

So, thanks to Funday there will be no more rush-rush or hectic feelings when the work week starts. People need no longer waste short weekends of great weather by doing silly and ridiculous things like going grocery shopping or doing the laundry. Well, you might say, instead of lengthening the week why not just get people to do all their weekend chores during the week, but, of course, they can't, since they're so stressed out and exhausted when they get home from work that they just collapse and can't even do the

simplest thing. Yes, yes, I know that this is simply a matter of attitude and style, but, believe me, personal changes, even such common sense changes, seem to take huge amounts of effort; whereas, I can simply solve the problem more easily with the introduction of Funday.

But, ten months of thirty numbered days plus five undated Fundays each month equals only 350 days, so there are still fifteen more days that must be dispersed into the new calendar. I am solving this by adding a special summer and winter festival period of seven days each, the winter festival being no more really than a re-establishment of the old Saturnalian pagan festival held in olden times, before the Christians put a damper on it. This winter festival is added between Christmas and New Year's Day so that we can have a vacation from our vacation of visiting relatives and feasting and pigging out. The summer festival is inserted between July and August, and centers around the true mid-summer's day. Naturally these festivals do not count against anyone's vacation time.



The Revised Year

8 days in a week: *Onesday, Twosday, Wednesday, Thursday, Fryday, Satday, Sundae, Funday*
(5-day weekend)

35 days in a month; 30 numbered days (except June) and 5 unnumbered Fundays

3 seasons: *Spring, Summer, Autumn*
(The Winter months were abolished)

10 months in the year (and special days in between):

Spring

April _____ the second month
- 1 - *New Year's Day and April Fools Day*

May _____ the third month
_____ *Valentines Day* _____

June _____ the fourth month
_____ *World Day* _____

SUMMER

July _____ the fifth month
- 1st Monday - 4th of July

7 days of *Mid-Summer's Day Summer Festival*

Sextus _____ the sixth month
_____ *Leap Day (if needed)* _____

September _____ the seventh month

AUTUMN

October _____ the eighth month

November _____ the ninth month

December _____ the tenth month
- 25 - *Christmas*

7 days of *Saturnalia Winter Festival*

Remember _____ the first and the last month

There are just a few minor alterations left. There is still one day left to be accounted for, and I am inserting it between May and June as Valentines Day. I am removing a day from June, so that the saying "Nothing is so rare as a day in June" will actually be true. In the old calendar, a day in February was 4.2% more rare than a day of June, but, of course, February is gone now. The day removed from June will be called World Day. On this day we should try to get all the world's peoples to coexist in perfect harmony. This day occurs between June and July. I am moving the Fourth of July holiday to the first Monday in July so that we will have yet another extra long weekend.

Monday mornings and Friday afternoons are to be designated as home/work transition adjustment-recovery periods, during which one need not be present at work, thus reducing the work week to only four days! Yes, the computer age has arrived and it's time that we reaped its benefits and gained more leisure time, for this was the promise of the computer age: that computers would free us, so why do I feel like they have become our masters?

Furthermore, the nebulous day called Someday is being removed from the calendar and from everyday conversation, because what it really meant was "Noneday", as in

"Someday we'll go out to lunch".

Also, just as a matter of information, note that the days of the week were named after the sun, the moon, and all of the known planets of the time, although some of the days derive their names from French or Latin: Sunday (sun), Monday (moon), Tuesday (Mardi in French, or Mars), Wednesday (Mercredi, or Mercury in French), Thursday (Jeudi in French, or Jupiter), Friday (Vendredi in French for Venus), Saturday (Saturn). However, this still leaves Pluto, Uranus, and Neptune unrepresented, but I'll probably leave those for my next revision. My new names for the days of the week are: Onesday, Twosday, Wedsday, Thirstday, Fryday, Satday, Sundae, and Funday, and are for, respectively, self, relationships, marrieds, drinking, frying fish, sitting around, ice cream and fudge, and fun.

Or, we could just forget all of these revisions and go back to Omar's great idea about having a calendar with only one day on it, called Today.



THINGS TO DO
— Remember —

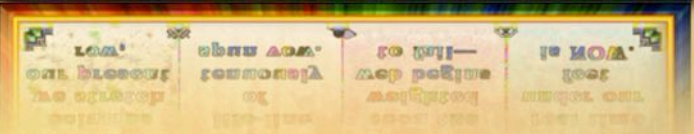
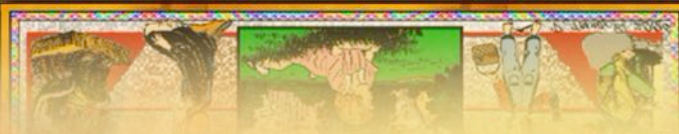
	Funday	Two's-day	Wed-day	Thirst-day	Fry-day	Sat-day	Sundae
Y							
e							
s							
o							
d							
a							
y							
1							
9							
4							
6							

To future columns we stretch our present row,

By a life-line of tenuously spun vow.

Oh, how soon the weighted web begins to fall—

The only real time under our feet is NOW.



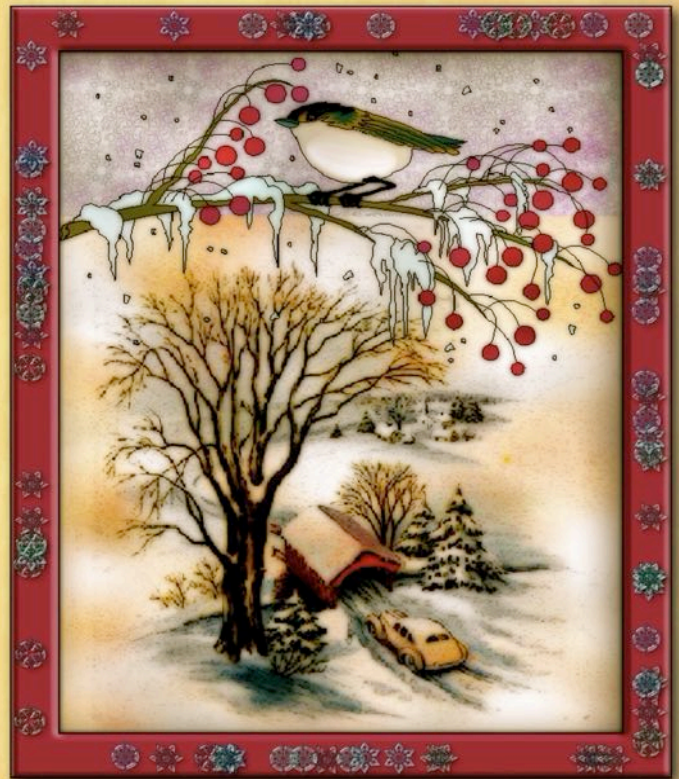
It Was So Cold

During a particularly harsh winter, it was so cold that my shadow froze to the ground, such that I couldn't even move. I almost died. I tried to call for help, but my words came out in ice-block letters. Luckily, a passerby saw this and lit up a match to read the words, but the flame froze, and so no one could hear the words I had said until they thawed out in the spring. I left my shadow there, and retreated to my cabin and drank a hot coffee that had frozen so fast that it was still warm to the touch. That night I built a fire, but I had to sleep with my head in the fireplace to keep warm. I knew it was morning when I saw light at the top of the chimney.

Times were so tough that winter that we had to make soup out of the pictures in the seed catalog, for we dared not even go outside. I tried to catch a mouse by putting a picture of some cheese in a mousetrap, but all I caught was a picture of a mouse! On some days we had to go up on the roof to chop off the smoke clouds that had frozen around the chimney.

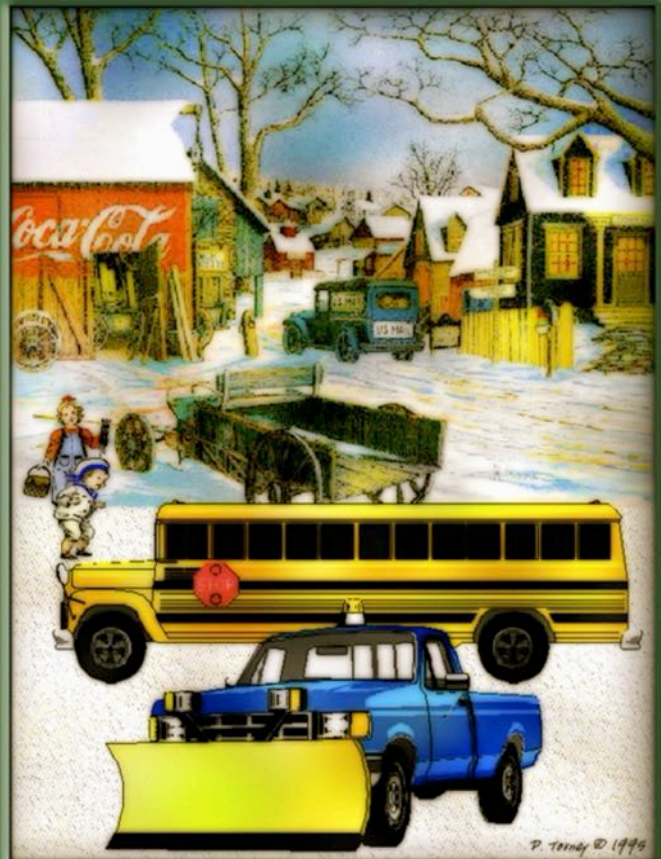
The day was so windy that the fence posts blew out, and all the potholes blew up onto

the roof, causing it to leak when it started snowing. The wind blew so hard that the sun went down three hours late. This really warmed things up, and soon the snow caught on fire, but then it put itself out when it melted.



I ventured out that day to do some ice fishing, but the warmth had thawed the ice a lot, and I soon fell through it, and would have drowned had I not had the presence of mind to go back to shore and bring some logs out to float on, and so I escaped from the ice hole. This was the very same lake I'd tried to swim across last summer. After getting half-way across I decided that I wasn't going to make it, so I swam back. Anyway, I caught a big fish. It was so large that even its picture weighed twelve pounds!

So, I did survive that winter, or I wouldn't be writing about it, but it wasn't easy, but that only goes to show: Never give up. Not giving up was a lesson that I'd learned from a couple of frogs: One day two frogs fell into a pail of cow's milk. After struggling for a while one of the frogs soon gave up and drowned, but the other frog, our hero, kept on flailing away for hours, never giving up. The next morning, I found the frog very much alive, sitting happily atop a pail of butter.



Trick Questions

1. Do they have the Fourth of July in England?
2. How many grooves are there on a standard 12 inch 33 $\frac{1}{3}$ record album? (approximately)
3. How far does the needle move when the above record album is played? (approximately)
4. How many months have 28 days?
5. What was the President's name 40 years ago?
6. How much dirt is there in a 2x2x2 foot hole?
7. If a plane crashed exactly on the border of the U.S. and Mexico, where would be the most likely place to bury the survivors?
8. Divide 30 by $\frac{1}{2}$; add 10. What's the answer?
9. Two coins total 55 cents in value. Note that one is not a nickel. What are the two coins?
10. How many animals of each species did Moses take aboard the Ark with him?
11. What word is usually spelled wrong most often in the English Language?
12. "I am" is the shortest sentence; the longest?

- {1. Yes, and all the other days of July, too. 2. 1 on each side. 3. Only from the edge to the label area, about 4 inches. 4. All of them. 5. Same as his name is now. 6. None. 7. Nowhere. Survivors are still alive. 8. 70, not 25. 9. A nickel and a fifty-cent piece; one is not a nickel, but the other one is. 10. None, Noah had the ark. 11. W-r-o-n-g. 12. "I do". (twenty years to life!)};

Challenges

1. Travel all the way around the sun and back.
2. See four sunsets in one day.
3. See a day when the sun does not rise.
4. See the new moon with the naked eye.
5. Cut a piece of paper in half through its edge.

Answers

1. The Earth does it every year.
2. Run up a hill.
3. In the land of the midnight sun.
4. Solar eclipse.
5. Laminate both sides, then pull it off.)

Bear Hunting Story

Let us ease this story gradually into bear hunting, lest the events get too exciting too quickly, and so tell of my dogging the of the duck when I was younger and not yet much of a hunter.

I always wanted a dog when I was a kid, so I rather hesitated when my brother invited me to come along to a duck catching contest, saying, "If we can catch a duck in the pond, then we can keep it."

"I don't really want a duck for a pet," I answered.

"They're great; they eat bread from your hand and swim around and maybe you can even take it for a walk."

"I don't know now great that would be; it will probably fly away."

"Aw, come on."

"OK."

Well, everyone was swimming and flapping around in the water trying to catch a duck, but no one was even getting close to them; however, my brother was a smart guy and so he dove underwater to try to catch a duck from underneath, and amazingly he did, presenting the duck to me.

I was rather underjoyed as I carried the duck towards home, for it was quacking and getting mad at me, trying to bite me.

a shot into the ground, just in front of the bear, it seeming as a kind of hopeless warning. Well, the bear growled all the more and his long claws appeared as he roared, the flesh around them retracting to reveal their full and deadly length. The grizzly took a mighty swipe upon the ground, right at the spot where the bullet had just landed, and the bear gouged out a large hole in just one dig. We backed up a bit and so did the hunter, we and he being careful not to move away too quickly.

We inched ever on backwards, trying to get clear, although fully realizing that a bear could outrun a horse. When the hunter was far enough away, as well, the bear raced for the mule, ripping it off its chains and digging a hole and burying it in a matter of a minutes.

Our horses would not go forward, and so we had to go all the way back around the mountain.

On the next day, we built two blinds out of tree branches, about 40 feet apart, called East and West, for I was an Easterner and my guide was a Westerner. Of course there were jokes about which side of the nation could shoot the best.

I had five shells, as did he, varying in weight and precision. I loaded the 180, saving the 225 and the three 150's. After a short

Then I had a great idea; I went to the pet store and traded it for a dog.

Now we transition into "raw power" versus vs. "loaded for bear"... Hold onto your seat.

Shortly after arriving at the camp, we rode our horses down the faint path of the trail around the mountain, foolishly leaving all of our weapons behind, since our bear hunting licenses were only good for the next day.

We were almost around the mountain when, suddenly, the horses reared up and stood their ground, in great alarm. Someone was chaining a dead 2000 pound mule to a tree to use as bait for the legendary grizzlies of the region; but, he was not prepared for hunting, either, nor for the bear that had just appeared, standing and roaring to his full height of over nine feet.

The bear wanted the mule, but the luckless would-be hunter was now in the way. I had to admire the cool of the hunter, though, as he stood his ground and pulled out a measly 38 pistol.

Sitting there, upon our horses, we cursed ourselves, for we had rifles and 357 magnums back at the camp, not that they would deflect the bear's adrenaline at this close range any more than that 38 pea shooter.

The hunter waved us back, indicating that he would cover our retreat, and he then fired

while, we spotted a bear coming over the ridge, it stopping about 150 yards away and then standing and sniffing the air, moving its head from side to side and then all about. It moved a few feet forward and repeated the behavior. It knew that something was up, but it didn't know where we were since the wind was in our favor. It was the same mighty and massive grizzly bear from yesterday that had buried a mule in a minute.

I was waiting to take the devastating spine shot, but after awhile it became clear that the bear was ever pushing forward and was not going to turn around. Meanwhile, the guide had been giving me the thumb's-up sign again and again. We dared not speak. Still, I didn't shoot, for it was not best to shoot a bear from the front.

The guide threw his hands up as a signal to go for it already, and so I gauged the wind and allowed for gravity, aiming an inch above the center of the heart.

The bear was still for a moment and in my sights so I squeezed off the round, quickly reloading the 225 round. The bear fell to the ground and the guide yelled out: "Hey, you got it with one shot; I guess Easterners can shoot!"

The guide shouldn't have spoken, plus he had spoken too soon. The bear got up, howling with rage and then headed towards us at

a good clip. I put another shot to the other side of the heart and the bear stumbled a bit, but then resumed its approach. Two shots to the heart and it was still coming!

I got another round off at 75 yards and another at 50 yards—using my 150's that were good for a closer moving target, hitting the bear twice somewhere, in my haste of necessity, but the bear was still racing toward us, now only 25 yards away. I had one bullet left.

If you've ever seen the layout of a human body, noting the muscles beneath the skin, I can tell you that that is nothing compared to a bear's. They are not "chubby" and full of fat, but are lean mean machines full of incredible power.

It still came on after I shot the last bullet. Meanwhile, the guide had put 5 bullets into the bear and it was still charging. I got out my knife. The guide looked at me, as if to say what the heck was I going to do with that!

The bear, now but 10 feet away, finally sprawled head first to the ground, its adrenaline finally gone, and slid up to with a foot of me. I backed up 10 feet.

"Is it dead?" the guide asked, going up to its front.

"Hold it," I warned. "Never approach from the front; go around the back of it."

He poked it with a stick. There was no response.

My companions and I divided up the spoils and I went home and put a bag of bear meat in the refrigerator, then went out hunting again.

While I was away, my Grandmother noted the meat and said to her friends: "this meat is getting dark; it must not have been wrapped properly."

"Hey, let's cook some," said my aunt, "while it's still OK."

"Ah, it's so delicious," they all agreed.

When I returned, two days later, I thought that I might cook some of it up, but when I looked in the fridge it was gone.

I called out to my Grandmother in the next room, who was with here friends again "Did you see the meat that I had in the freezer?"

She replied, "Oh, my card-playing ladies and I ate it the other day."

"Oh, that's OK, I was just wondering what had happened to it. How was it?"

"Oh, it was so delicious; everyone loved it so much that we finished it."

"Do you know what that was?"

"Not really—some different kind of tasty steak?"

"It was bear meat."

There was no reply. A few minutes my grandmother came into the kitchen looking rather pale and clutching her stomach, saying, "I have a really bad stomach ache from

On a subsequent hunting occasion, a gigantic brown bear came at may friend and me out of nowhere, up ahead, and began chasing us. We had been foolish: our safeties were still on.

We even tripped over a log. Sitting down, I began changing from my boots into my sneakers.

My partner exclaimed, "What are you doing that for! No one can outrun a bear."

"True," I replied, "but I can now outrun you!"

Well, from hundreds of feet away, I could see that my friend had gotten off some very good shots, felling the bear.



that bear meat."

"That was over a day ago. When did this stomach ache begin?"

"Oh, just a minute or so ago. I really feel bad; have any Pepto Bismo?"

She told her friends. They all clutched their stomachs and complained of terrible pains.

I tried to tell them that bear meat was naturally dark and so there was nothing wrong with it or the bear.



(Above: The Nest Hunt!)

An Outing at Lake Mohonk

Twenty three people, reacting spontaneously at the spur of the moment to the boyish enthusiasm of Why-Pee Chan, were able to ditch the Corporation by taking a long coffee break to go on a mid afternoon day trip to the beautiful and mountainous Lake Mohonk, and there enjoyed boating, horseback riding, tennis, rock climbing, swimming, lovemaking, dinner, music, and dancing. Cares, worries, and stresses were left behind at the Corporation, along with woe and despair, as a good time was had by all in the famous resort that lies unparalleled on this side of the Alps.

Realizing that Mohonk was affordable by only the newlywed or the nearly dead, the group snuck in, by riding their bicycles six miles from the Trapps bridge, then walked into the resort as if they owned the place, singing and whistling nonchalantly at first, but then bumping into each other as they all bumbled through the hotel's back door, not knowing which way to go next.

Lake Mohonk, is, amazingly, atop a mountain, having been formed there by a glacier, along with Lakes Minnewaska and Awasting. Lake Mohonk is filled with one foot long goldfish called carp and the water is so clear

roses, jasmines, tulips, and black-eyed Susans; and all the while Chong Su, Shu-ling, and Bong-Bong sat on the edge of a cliff and threw peanuts to the water buffalos and the flying fish. Dina, Sandra, William, and Jo-Jo spied on Stan and Wanda, who were rowing a boat and docking. Judith and Frederick sunned themselves on the beach and were served free exotic drinks in cups that cost \$10, with ice for another \$5.

For dinner, we ate a 21 course buffet of roast pig, duck embryos, squirrel meat, monkey brain, cow's tongue, fish eyeballs, horse-tails, blood pudding (edible swine blood), escargot, muskrat, and goat's skin. After dinner and midnight skinny-dipping, everyone left and stayed in a cheap hotel in New Paltz, sleeping soundly since all were nearly dead by then.



and unpolluted that you can look into it and see people making tea in China. The hotel itself looks like Camelot, with its towers, turrets, and banners, waving in the breeze.

The resort was founded by the grim Alfred Smiley, a strict Presbyterian who prohibited drinking. However, one winter it was so cold that he turned into a Quaker! Anyway, we all explored the crevices, the labyrinth, and the lemon squeeze, which consists of a scramble up hundreds of feet over boulders and up slippery wooded ladders which go through holes in the rocks, eventually taking us up to Sky Top Tower, from which seven states can be seen, including Hawaii and Alaska (there's too much smog to see New Jersey). Some of us had quite a view as we followed Cathy up the ladder.

Meanwhile, Veronica, Ethel, Mildred, Emma, Henry, Austin, and Hazel rented paddle boats and pedaled around madly, playing bumper cars. Wanda and Stan sat around in the various gazebos overhanging the cliffs and engaged in the most shameful behavior, which I can only describe in Corporation terms as an all hands meeting. The rest of us were trying to get past the old people who were walking along at the rate of one one hundredths m.p.h. (the nearly dead)

Later on, Liz and Babs toured the gardens and saw beautiful rhododendrons, tiger-lilies,



Contest! Win a Caribbean Vacation

A new hurricane is about to hit the Caribbean and its name is Your Paramour. Yes, you can win an all expense unpaid whirlwind vacation trip through the West Indies with Your Paramour. Simply write, in one word or more, why YOU should be the one to accompany Your Paramour.

In fact, you may have already won, as there are many openings, since there seems to be some avoidance lately of this very stormy area. But, just imagine the fantasy of getting away to a tropical island on which you can breath flowered air next to a turquoise sea on some uninhabited beach on which you can run for miles wearing nothing but smiles, watched only by the eyes of the jungle. You will fly United to this honeymoon paradise, although you may become separated from your paramour if the landing is rough.

The first stop will be the Virgin Islands; no impostors please; you will be checked at the gate. There are presently bargain rates in St. Croix, where all rooms now have open air ceilings due to the last hurricane. So please bring your own food, water, electricity, and ammunition.

An extra touring feature is a cruise of the Bermuda Triangle, during which you will look

where! There you are, flaming away with unbridled passion on some tropical island, wearing tattered clothes, and looking straight into the love starved eyes of Your Paramour.

There are no catches, just some obligations described in a hundred page prospectus which you will find in your room after it's too late to do anything about it. *Many other extras included. So, start putting those brain cells to work and send in your entry blank now. This offer is only good for eighteen millennia or until the sun burns out, whichever occurs last. Second prize is two free vacations. Other prizes include a stereo system (actually a cheap headphone radio that might last about two days), a subcompact car (a toy car about an inch long), a car phone (a crummy plastic phone in the shape of a car), and a four function LED watch (the four functions being hours, minutes, seconds and AM/PM.).

Bring no money, for you will be billed later in one big easy payment. Submit your entry now or be left out in the cold and shivering under ten feet of snow.

(*Extras included at slight extra charge: windsurfing, Jacuzzi, scuba, aqua cat, thermal jet bath, jet-ski, hospital care, taxes, gratuities, transportation to the ice machine,

for pirate treasure on the bottom of the sea. All ocean transportation is to be provided by the Titanic II, with accommodations in the lounge chair of your choice. Free ice.

The next stop will be Paradise Island in the Bahamas where you'll re-enact the ageless pageant of Adam and Eve, living in torch lit gardens under a beautiful sunset in the finest hotel that can be snuck into. You will dine on an all-you-can-eat-from-the-trees-buffet, all the while being serenaded by eunuchs singing the high notes of ageless Arabian love songs. A free key chain and T-shirt are also included.

This is only the beginning. You will also be supplied with \$5 of free gambling money for the casinos, although there will be a \$10 service charge to enter. You may also join midget wrestling matches, play chess, go to the library, tour the Chamber of Commerce, and much much more. If this isn't enough, then imagine a stop on Myrtle Beach, since it isn't there anymore. Please bring your own sand since all the beaches are now located in Kansas.

To top it all off, a writer will be attending, so that a book of your adventures may be sold into the hot market of romance novels, such as the Harlequin Passion or the Silhouette Desire series. Imagine yourself on the cover of a book in 7-Eleven stores every-

mugger insurance, island drinks, Bahamian Junkanoo festival, torpedo rides, Hobbie cats, water tricycles, TV (1 channel), dashing pirates, and rum soaked sailors.)

Mid-February is Funny this Year

Well, Fat Tuesday is on Feb 12, which used to be Lincoln's birthday before they moved it, and is the finale of Mardi-Gras, and so we're supposed to eat enough (pancakes and sausage at St. Nicholas) to get us through the 40 days of Lent's fast food (Wendy's & McDonalds), I mean fasting, and give up sweets as of Ash Wednesday, the 13th, a sort of smoke-in day when we make an ash of ourselves, then VD on the 14th, I mean Valentine's Day, when we are supposed to eat sweets again! What a mixed-up time. Well, it is the month of love, as well as skunk mating season, but I repeat myself.



A Story That Will Never Make any Cents

Upon a time once, there happied to be a person, namely Tom, who was going on a junket in the jungle. "Well", said Tom deeply, mustering all his bread, "I'm going on a sa-fairy. Who else is wanting to go with me to Arfrica? Come on, let's hear it; don't keep me in suspenders!"

The jaunt was soon underway. Tom began to lose the way into the jungle, but, of course, they had a long way to go to reach the hearth of the jumble, which was their objection. As they were were wafting down a stream one day, they met a morphosis, much did their supper rise, for they were truly amazed at the creature. Tom looked him eye to I, but, in a momentum it offed down the river to the waterly waterfowl, rinsing its way away rigorously and assuming speed. As they could not very well folly, they pondered on their wave with speed in order to make up for lost tide, but, before they could get up very much speech they noticed a boisterous blunderblubb blunting its bony bristles bold between the boards in the bottom of the bow and breathing belligerently before the befuddled boatmen's boggled faces with eyes blinking bewilderingly. Tom got out of the leaky boat, then boarded it so that no more water

about them, and trying to avoid the voids and the slithly snarks. Thorg swampy marshes and betwixt low-hanging grundies they marshed until they come up upon a wide elephafat who was sporting his new Zambezi. "Let's go," said Utumbad (Tom) in Wahili which is not arf from here as the crow's fleas. Utombird (Tom) wished to bag at least three illusives, some allegories, and maybe even some hyperbolas on this trip. He recalled his days in the Arctic shouting polaroids.

Meanwhile, meaning harm, an elephapotomous walked them over, but with lead he shot him deadly full, did Utimble. They opened champagne to celebrate, but the elephapotomous revived and drank it all up with gay abdomen. They felt rather dejected at this point but decided to keep up their good words. Utombud climbed a tree to look aground, and saw some game ahead or two. They ran ahead with wild expiration—head on into a head hunter who was trying to get ahead in the world. All too soon they came to a clearer in the jomble and set up campus, but old Utimberf refused to light up the fire on the grounds that it might incinerate him; so Utimbarf lit up the fire with brightness and they awaited the morning, which finally dawned on them.

could lurk. They all thought that this was surely something to ride home about but they kept on going so as not to upset the ap-ricot, singing "Life is but a stream."

They findingly reached the hearth of the jimble and went in with some others who went in for that sort of thing, and so they went to sleep, being very tired of being awake. When they woke up it was a good time for day. They were all but sleepless, but well restless, thanks to the mammoth moths without which there wouldn't be any. A harsh day was ahead, in which they would lose themselves in the brambles and thereby bring about biggly game. They wept down a narrow path which had the important purposed job of keeping going through the jamble. Before too long they became weary of being tired and set up cramp, hoping to reach big game country tomorrow, to their sorrow. At the tip of his bedpost Utombi (Tom in African) kept wergs for poisonous snacks such as the dudly cobbler and the shiftless python. But little did he know then that the very next day in the early owls of the morbid a true story would actionly happen.

Utomba (Tom) woke up slowly with a couple cubs of teeth. Then they were off. Thurble rocker stonies and thurgh deep valours they wept on weirdly, slurping their way though the jungle, with the hot humorous air all

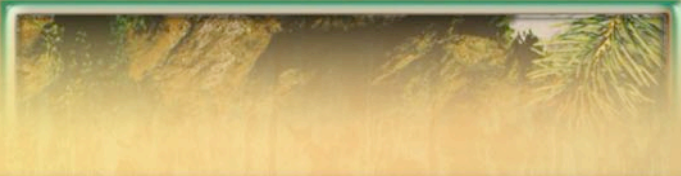
Jungle Jim Jones, who shall remain nameless, was slowly but slowly asking his weight through the underpants, underware that he was being washed by Weird Harold. Something big was following them, however, since they could detect its noiseless meanderings with their hearful ears. Closer it came until Utombag (still Tom) thought that he may have him his death. With trusty footsteps did they brush through the rambles and ramble through the brush all around, and did crawl through the vines all around, and rush over streams with nary a gasp but to fight for their freedom. They sat down but for minimum before they, as deadly skulks, again had to slink their lurky forms along the jungle floor, sleuthfully slying their way. Onwardly onward they went onward without words and happened to fall in the river, where they found themselves covered with deadly jellyfish. Although surely in a jam now, they all happened to be lives preserving themselves, and so they got out of it all there. They had seen a man eating shark in a restaurant once, but that was nothing compared to this. They thought for sure that this was a grave plot.

The living end was plainly in sight now, and Jumping Jim, who shall remain home next time, spotted a leopard. The Barfing Baroodle shot some rhinostrills and hippoposthu-

mouses and Utumbark. Old Utumbark was almost gone before he was operated on by a man of his kidney who said that he mighty liver save if he were to die, since he had several severe confusions of the right inner lower lung chamber, not forgetting the hemoglobals in his kidney. Well, he sure was a goody burple, and warbled for days and days, not knowing if ever he would see his hearse again. Everwabble knew that he wouldn't ever get harm all saved and sounded, as they tended not to overestimate realty.



This slow faring safari never ended—they kept on shouting crackerdings, alligarters, wild boats, stammering elephats, cheaters, lepers, and old Utumbark and all, old Bungle Bob Gibble, Werg Bergle and all . . .



Speeding

When I was much younger, I was trying out my fast red Honda Prelude when coming down a long straight downhill side of a mountain. There was a sheriff standing just outside his car at the bottom, training a speed gun on me. There was no way I could stop, so I even sped up to over a hundred. It was gravity's fault, plus the gravity of the situation, not that one should speed on hill declines. Looking back, I noted the sheriff being coated and covered with dust from some dirt that must have been kicked up by my whooshing and swooshing by. Of course, I should have taken the consequences of the speed trap, but I must confess that I quickly entered a housing development that was still being constructed and went into a garage and closed the door. I even waited 2 hours, knowing that the roadblocks would not have been up that long. I looked out and between some houses toward another street and saw that same sheriff cruising around. It must have been, of course, that the roadblocks did not and could not have reported my passing.

Neatness

Kitchen counters, sinks, and any shelves about are not made to hold or contain things. They must be clean and clear. One could put a sign that 'this area is to remain clear at all times', but that sign would be a clutter and would also violate it's own rule. Lately, I opened a door, being the only way in, that had a sign saying 'door must be kept closed at all times'.

What Runs the World

1. Everyone is after the money.
2. Breasts and/or butts are the #1/2 objects of desire and sight in life and commercials/ads.
3. Obsession rules everything—work, arts, sports, drinking, eating, mental illnesses, and love being primary examples.
4. Emotion short-circuits and inhibits brain deliberations, for, reason and emotion are not coordinated, each having a separate pathway into the mind; therefore, don't look to history for anything very "deep"; it was mostly insanity!

The Fool's Day

0. Get up early and go to work, having had insomnia from the previous workday's stress, beeper calls, and overtime.

- 1. Commute 80 miles to work in the dark.**
- 2. Drink a lot of coffee to stay awake!!!**
- 3. Work through lunch, or, if going to lunch, talk about work all during lunch.**
- 4. Work overtime, then stay for the free dinner at work at 7:30, then, work even later since you really can't eat and run!**
- 5. Pack your briefcase with more work to bring home so you can work on it.**
- 6. Commute 80 miles home in the dark.**
- 7. Logon to home terminal; ignore the kids and don't be a team player at home.**
- 8. Answer/make work-related phone calls.**
- 9. Get grouchy at the family, dog & cat.**
- 10. Don't work on any household chores; Skip TV, sex, books, magazines, news.**
- 11. Stay up late to begin tomorrow's work.**

The Perfect Day

1. Sleep in, until noon or so, the cool breezes caressing you as you indulge in the adventures of lucid dreaming.

- 2. Eat brunch on the deck or riverside with your sweetheart; read the newspapers.**
- 3. Stop by work for a short while to use the copy machine, the fax, and the internet.**
- 4. Make love for hours—with music on.**
- 5. Eat dinner after, when it tastes best, for, you've built up quite an appetite and are floating on the love-made endorphins.**
- 6. Work on artwork, books, music, or the other hobbies that the day has inspired.**
- 7. Watch the one good TV show that's on.**
- 8. Sit on the porch and talk/kiss/joke . . .**
- 9. Enjoy the second coming—and sleep well, embracing your sweetheart, while directing and/or starring in the virtual realities of your dreams.**

The Bill of Wrongs

0. Both Bill Clinton and Bill Gates... and, don't forget to pay those Bills!

- 1. Freedom of a cult-fanatic religion and the blabbering of thoughtless speech.**
- 2. An ill-formed Militia of all terrorists.**
- 3. No soldier shall be quartered in any house, but, s/he may be cut into thirds.**
- 4. The right of the people to be secure in their shady aliases, outhouses, forged papers, etc., against ill searches and seizures, except wherever and always.**
- 5. One shall not be compelled to be a witness against himself, unless guilty.**
- 6. The accused shall enjoy a trial by an impartial jury, unless the jury is smart enough to be able to read/see the news.**
- 7. Repressed memories, spankings, and such may be used as excuses for crime.**
- 8. No cruel and unusual punishments, such as watching Brady Bunch reruns.**
- 9. The right to bare arms (short sleeves).**

Why Humans Are Not Special

1. 98% of our DNA is identical to that of the chimps. We also have every organ identical. Only 97% of gorilla DNA matches chimps'; we are more like chimps than the gorillas are!

- 2. The birth of humanity came when two of our then chimp 24 chromosomes fused into one, making us unique with 23, thus separating us from the other chimps, via infertile unions.**
- 3. All animals are conscious to a degree... a worm, say, may have but a smudge of reality.**
- 4. Our selfish genes program us to begin to die as soon as we pass prime breeding age.**
- 5. All life stems from a common ancestor, a single-cell microbe from 4 billion years ago.**
- 6. Unless our behavior is random, it is determined. If it is determined, then it is not free.**
- 7. Winter's early nightfall induces melatonin manufacture, at the expense of serotonin, which causes extra sleep. The next day we crave carbohydrates to (indirectly) restore the serotonin, so, we "decide" to eat cookies.**

Anonymous

1. Watch that first step, it's a long way up!
2. There is a higher power, one which can often leave you quite powerless; it's your electric company!
3. Make a fearless inventory of your defects; no, wait, that would kill too many trees!
4. Make amends, but, only over their dead body!
5. Eat and be merry; don't drink, just choke.
6. From beer to eternity.
7. Lick-her, lick-her everywhere.
8. A.A.A.A.A: An Organization for drunk drivers.
9. "Hello, my name is Johnny Walker, and I'm..."
10. Don't be a hard drinker, drink easily and often!
11. I'm not just a grateful alcoholic, I'm a great alcoholic!
12. Get a life.
13. Make a-men'(s) / Make wo-men'(s).

28. How imported is it?
29. Evil Tel DNA Evil (Live and Let Live backwards)
30. Poor me... pour me another drink!
31. I drank Canada Dry.
32. I'd rather have a bottle in front of me than a frontal lobotomy.
33. A meeting is not religious; you just do about the same things that you do in church.
34. Get addicted to meetings.
35. Get rational! (RR)—by AL (anon)



14. Easy does it, or else IT will do you (in)!
15. "Bottoms up?"/"I don't care if you bottom out!"
16. Change your mind, and maybe it will work better.
17. Focus on yourself first; let housework be last!
18. Eat, drink, and get married, and then wake up surprised to see in-loves turned into in-laws.
19. Think drink!
20. One lay at a time.
21. You don't drink much; you spill most of it!
22. Let go and let God, i.e., let live and let evil!
23. It's the questions that are hard, not the answers. (The answers: "yes", "no", "maybe".)
24. "My name is Bunny; I'm an alkaline battery... I mean I'm an alkaseltzer, I mean..."
25. Hardly does it.
26. One daze at a time.
27. Get-go & forget god.

Rainbow

Toward the end of a sunny day,
A storm came and washed away,
And the sunset clouds, being glad,
Held a party for the returning lad.

The sun then peeked, and soft shone
Into the mist of the departing squall,
Its light split into particolors lone,
Separating, each from the ALL—

A bouquet of colored rays
Swirled into sight,
And promised good weather
For the rest of the night.

The rainbow lit up the east,
As long we attended the feast
Of both the east and the west,
Till into darkness we descended blest.

The stars guided our homeward flight
By shining their jeweled lights
Of ruby, emerald, and sapphire
In living colors of blazing fire.

IN LIVING COLORS OF BLAZING FIRE
OF RUBY, EMERALD, AND SAPPHIRE
TILL INTO DARKNESS WE DESCENDED BLEST.

Genre: Short story comedy spoken word presentation
Word Count: 598
Feedback: Tense, humor, presentation
Background Info: A spontaneous happening
Author's Comments: Truth can be stranger than fiction

The Twenty-Dollar Story

(Spoken at an Open Mike event at a Cafe, 12/27/2013, after a three-cup-table-tapping Gaelic song and a 'Man in Black' guitar rendition. I am holding a coffee cup, acting as if it were full and might spill.)

This is a twenty-dollar story that happened today. I knew I had to tell it when our MC asked us before the show to go around the room and make ourselves known by asking strangers for twenty dollars. All I got were handshakes and kisses.

Money talks; to me it always says "Goodbye". And I hardly even knew you, Jackson! In God We Trust; others pay cash.

I've written many a check through the years, too, many of them to Johnny Cash, although without his first name, since he is well known. Whoosh! Gonesville! Johnny, I hardly

purse, everywhere... not finding it, We drive off.

Outside the bank I give her another twenty, noting that I'll get repaid when the lost twenty reappears. There's only one place it can be.

At the department store, we wonder what to get for our coupons, not really seeming to need anything. Ah-ha, underwear, for we'd do anything to delay going to the laundromat, even though it has many soap operas running. Yikes, underwear is expensive, such as being \$34-\$46 for a four-pack. So, that's how stores make money—on the basics that everyone needs. We find one for \$22, and can get another for half off. I wonder if it was going to be any good, ever hanging half off, but we place it in our cart, anyway, for romantic reasons.

She reaches down into the cart to double-check the sizes, and a twenty-dollar bill appears there, on my underwear, having just fallen out of the sleeve of her sweater coat. That's the only place it could have been. She's happy that we each picked two packs of this seemingly magic underwear. We look, as if waiting for more of the windfall but the well of the magician's cuff has run dry.

knew ye.

Speaking of checks, I learned how to prevent them from being cashed: I use disappearing ink; however, some business caught onto this, they coming over with their own pens for me to use, but, upon noting them pulling up outside my house I quickly prepared some checks to use by writing VOID on them with latent ink, so it wouldn't appear until a while later.

So, She and I were going to the bank, and then to cash in our coupons at the department store, obtained for our spending on Christmas presents there, buying figamagibs for What's-Her-Name and What's-His Name

As I start the car for the drive to the bank, I give Her twenty dollars to add to the some other money that I owe her for my half of her buying other presents of who-know-what for who-knows-who.

She reaches for the self belt to put it on, and the twenty dollar bill disappears. Poof, it's gone, nowhere in sight; it doesn't even say "Goodbye". She looks all around, under the seat, on the side, in the back seat, in her

Well, at least I had my twenty dollars back; however, after the ringing up at the register we note that our coupons don't cover it all. So I hand over my twenty dollars, saying "So long, friend; you gave us a story to tell".

(After the applause, I look to the audience, at a particular table of lady strangers.)

Now, about that twenty dollars you all didn't give me...

(I throw the contents of the coffee cup their way, but it only has the confetti of paper napkin pieces I'd ripped up beforehand)

Well, maybe that wasn't a twenty-dollar story, but you gave me a penny for my thoughts and I put my two cents in, so, keep the change!

(— Austin)



**The Meanings of the Names for
The States and some Provinces**

Alabama

"I'll a bam ya if you call me
a 'hick' even ten more times!"

Alaska

From "All-last-ka", since it was the last state
that we stole from the Indians.
We would have taken it sooner,
but we didn't know it was full of oil and gold.

Arizona

Perhaps from the O'odham
Indian word for "little spring",
since it is summer there all year long,
kind of like being in the twilight "arid zone".

Arkansas

"Arked we still in Kansas?"
"No, Dorothy, not anymore,
ever since the flood."

California

Cal-I-fornicate;
a loose state with few clothes;
looser still after the next earthquake;
best to take out no-fault insurance.

Colorado

From the color "ado", meaning
"much ado about ruddy or red".

this being the same thing.

Indiana

Meaning "land of Indians",
or for a friendly squaw
endearingly known as "In-Diana".

Iowa

"I owe ya... something; well, forget it."
Or from the Iowa River, which was named af-
ter Iowa.

Kansas

From a Sioux word meaning
"people of the south wind" or "Kans-asses".

Kentucky

From an Iroquoian word "Ken-tah-ten",
meaning "land of tomorrow",
for it is still a very backward place.

Louisiana

In honor of Louis XIV of France
and his secret lover, Anna.

Maine

First used to distinguish the mainland
from the offshore islands. Not very funny.

Maryland

In honor of Henrietta Maria
(queen of Charles I of England).
No gay marriages are allowed here,

Connecticut

A paradoxical state,
since first they "Connect",
then "I-cut."
What's it going to be, guys?

Delaware

Named for Sir Thomas West (huh?),
Baron De La Warr (oh).
I was not even aware of Del,
nor of the state, since it is so small.

Florida

"Where's the floor, Ida?"
"Um, it's under sea level now."

Georgia

In honor of George II of England,
for he was a cross-dresser, I suppose.

Hawaii

"How are ye?" (meaning 'Aloha').
Quiz: what state is an island?
Nope, wrong;
the answer is "Rhode Island".

Idaho

This is an embarrassing state for women:
"I da ho".

Illinois

"Ill-noise" or Algonquin
for the "tribe of superior men",

nor any practicing of marriage
without a license.

Massachusetts

A sneeze in Catholic church.

Michigan

From the Indian word "Michigana",
meaning "great or large lake".
Or, after Mitch, who began the state.
It's not finished yet, either,
for it is the only state still in two pieces.

Minnesota

From a Dakota Indian word
meaning "sky-tinted water",
or a "small soda".

Mississippi

Named after Mrs. Zippi.

Missouri

Named after Miss Youri.

Montana

Named long before Hannah Montana.

Nebraska

From an Oto Indian word meaning
"flat water" or "utter wasteland".

Nevada

Spanish: "snow-capped".

Casino odds: handicapped.

New Hampshire

From the old, old, really old English county of Hampshire. Really.

New Jersey

They always buy and wear new sports jerseys.

New Mexico

New "place of Mexitli," an Aztec god or leader who snuck across the border.

New York

In honor of the Duke of York's new playground.

North Carolina

In honor of Charles I of England's wife "Carol" and his girlfriend "Lina".

North Dakota

From the Sioux tribe, meaning "Da cold, no?".

Ohio

From an Iroquoian word meaning "great river". It is not high in the middle and round at both ends, but is totally flat.

Tennessee

Where one can see the best tennis players.

Texas

Stolen from Mexico, but now it seems as they're taking it back, Tex.

Utah

From "You tall as a mountain", or, you of certain sect need 12 teenaged wives for certain sex.

Vermont

From the French "vert mont," meaning a "green mountain", of maple syrup.

Virginia

In honor of Elizabeth, "Virgin Queen" of England. They may check you at the border when you enter to see if you have been entered. Then you may live happily thereafter, in Virginia, but your wife may get jealous.

Washington

In honor of George "Washing a ton of clothes full of dirt". He slept around a lot in any old place, it seems.

Oklahoma

From two Choctaw Indian words meaning "Okla's homa tonight".

Oregon

Unknown, but all the ore is a-gone now.

Pennsylvania

"Pencil-Vania", in honor of Sylvania, who invented the first pencil, or, in honor of Adm. Sir William Penn, father of William Penn, who invented the first pen somewhere out in "Penn's Woodland".

Penn State

Name has been changed to State Penn.

Rhode Island

From the Greek Island of Rhodes. It is not an island, but Hawaii is.

South Carolina

In honor of Charles I of England and the more southern parts of Carol and Lina.

South Dakota

From the Sioux tribe, meaning "We don't get along with North Dakota" or "so, da cold?"

West Virginia

In honor of Elizabeth, "Virgin Queen" of England's western, untouched regions. Note: East Virginia blew away in a hurricane.

Wisconsin

French corruption of an Indian word whose meaning is disputed, possibly meaning "Wish you'd come and sin".

Wyoming

From the Delaware Indian word, meaning "mountains and valleys alternating"; the same as the Wyoming Valley in Pennsylvania. "Why, oh Ming, did you not stay in Pennsylvania?" "It wasn't even worth a penny."

U.S. Virgin Islands

No one lives there anymore; all have been disqualified.

Marriage

A state of confusion.

District of Columbia (DC)

A state of confusion.

Ontario

A suburb of the U.S.

Newfoundland

Not new anymore,
for the rest of Canada was much newer.
Named after a new found land.
Was recently blown away by hurricane Igor.

Quebec

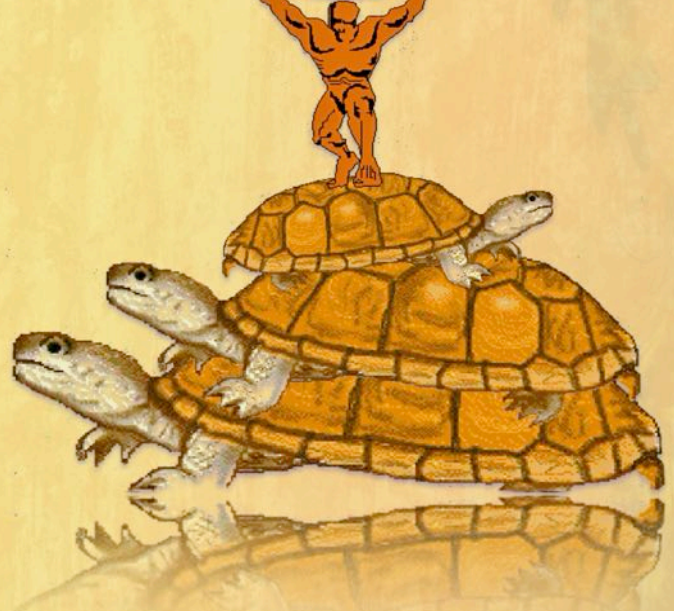
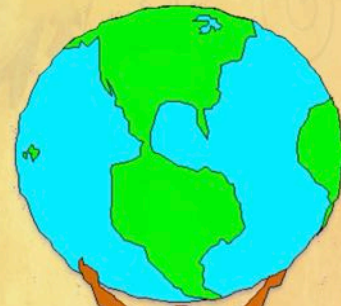
Actually a part of France.

Alberta

Named after King Albert,
who was also a Queen.

Yukon

Can't say "Yuck on this place!"
or my friend, Scheherazade, might get mad.



Lateral Thinking

1. What is the longest month?
2. Where do you find a no-legged dog?
3. What letter of the alphabet is usually left out in codes, but can still be used in the codes?
4. Who went into the lion's den and came out alive?
5. How can you throw a ball a few feet and have it stop and come back to you?
6. Two sets of different footprints that were stepped in only once led to the edge of a very high sheer cliff and stopped. What could have happened to the two people since no bodies were found below?
7. How many seconds are there in a year?
8. I can wheel something in a wheelbarrow that you can't wheel back—what is it?
9. What is the only day of the week that does not end in 'y'?
10. Why are two little animals alone in a boat in the middle of the ocean?
11. Why has no one ever climbed the largest known extinct volcano?
12. What do you call a fly with no wings?

Clues: 1. What is the longest day of the year?
6. They didn't go over the cliff. 7. There are two answers. 9. It's not yesterday. 10. It has to do with the ark.

Answers: 1. October (one of its days, the day we set our clocks back, has 25 hours). 2. Right where you left him. 3. 'w' can be left out and denoted by two 'u's. 4. The lion. 5. Throw it up in the air. 6. They are alive. One walked and carried the other to the edge of the cliff, then the other walked backwards away from the cliff carrying the first walker. 7. 12 (the second of each month). 8. You. 9. Tomorrow. 10. They were two skunks that Noah couldn't take the smell of. 11. It is on Mars. 12. A walk.

Formulas

1. $1 + 1 > 2$ (synergy of partnership)
2. Truth + Goodness + Beauty = Love
3. Love/Infinity = Love (Love when divided diminishes not)
4. $1 + 1 = 1$ (when in love)
5. Fire(man) + Water(woman) = Steam
6. MVEMJSUNP (What does it mean? hint:SUN)
7. 'I'(awareness) observes Mind(self) (Universal Subject observes mental object)
8. S l o w d o w n
9. Nothing = Positive + Negative (Nonexistence = Matter + antimatter)
10. Existence (Figure) corresponds to Being (Ground)

**THE ON-LINERS AND THEIR NATIVE LANDS,
Especially Australia**

Melanie and Jacy live in a U.S. satellite,
A land of mist and not driving right,
Called England, Mel having been born there
As the Loving Goddess somewhere
On the sacred Isle of Women—
Then taking off swimmin',
And Jacy, a woodcutter's daughter,
Guards the border with her wonderful laughter,
Her mind on the loose, gone through the rafters.

In that country, 'left' is whatever is right,
Leaving 'right' to be whatever is left. Right?
When I went over there to see her,
I always had to use a mirror.

Melanie uses both brain hemispheres,
Mostly in the pursuit of achieving there
The brainless bliss of nothingness,
As of the Bra-Man's dreaminess.

England is not as bad as Rav's, Leo's,
Lomax's, Pytor's, Graybeard's, and Tina's
Upside-down provincial dominion extrema
Of the Mars-like planet of Australia,
Which has a bunch of dry dusty towns
Where they say "What's going down?" each day,
Instead of "What's up? Hey!", but either way
The answer is always an elevator or a lift.

A foreign lady at a hotel once asked me for a lift,
So I picked her up and carried her, quite miffed,
All the way to her room, as a welcoming gift.

Even a fluffy caterpillar can kill you;
Seashells are venomous too;
Adieu and skidoo to you!

Every ocean current carries you far out to sea.
They even lost a prime minister, Harold Holt, see,
Who was merely strolling along the beach.
He stepped into the surf,
going swiftly out of reach,
And was never seen or heard from again,
"impeached".

Australia is very old and nothing has changed
There for 60 million years,
nor anything rearranged;
Thus one may find there
the oldest fossils on earth.
Even the first faint signs of life
can be seen: it's birth,
And the earliest animal tracks ever made;
no dearth.

It seems, though, that its creatures evolved
Outside of Darwin's book, being all convolved;
They don't run at all, but just bounce
Across the landscape, like a ball, or they jounce.

Australia is the driest, hottest,
Most useless, infertile, flattest,
And climatically unbalanced
Of all the continents instanced.

It is so hot there that recently, amen,
The air caught on fire once again.

I flew down under to Australia only once,
On assignment with Bill Bryson's penal sentence.

Australia is a mostly an empty thralldom,
Much more vacant than even an atom,
And is extremely far away from anywhere else.

It has less people than Tokyo,
But is a zillion times more extremo.
The constellations are the inverse
And the seasons run in reverse.

It has nothing of any interest
And the climate is the cruelest.

It is the only country that is also a continent
That is also the world's largest island extent
And the only one that began as a prison meant—
Graybeard must have a lot of original sin
Because all of his ancestors were his criminal kin.

The cities are all on the coast
since the interior place
Is an endless desert
about half the size of outer space.

Somebody once set off an atomic bomb
In the Great Victoria Desert's silent calm,
In Western Australia, a land much embalmed,
And no one even noticed it for years—
that maelstrom,
But for creatures jumping
right out of the genome.

Of the world's ten most poisonous snakes,
All are Australian, for Christ's and God sakes!

The place is so inert that even the soil is a fossil;
Even the worms and bacteria are quite docile.

On the up side, they have 20%
Of the world's slot machines present
To serve less than 1%
Of the world's population extent.

As about equal to finding a live T-Rex,
Proto ants were even found alive, having sex,
Although nothing like it had existed on earth
For over a hundred million year's worth.

So does Graybeard know his evolutionary stuff
Or what? Yes, indeed,
plus all of those ants so tough
Were found on his back porch,
hellbent with intent;
They have now become extinct
due to his experiments.

I flew to Los Angeles from Australia, getting there,
In time and date, even before I left before,
Which was hardly soon enough for me;
Let us all say a prayer for poor Graybeard to be.

The Science News is that NASA
is feverishly pursuing
The manned Mars Landing plan,
fliers ever wooing,
But still needs some suitable astronauts,
So it's off to White Cliffs Australia
for some kumquats.

Here they found a population of about 80,
In a wilted world of heat, rocks, and dust, matey.

Due to the horrible heat, their cave-houses
Are burrowed into the hills—
for souses and mouses.

When a vehicle goes by, it raises a big cloud
Of red dust that eventually settles, enshrouds,
And covers everything in sight,
leaving nothing to see.

They have had electricity only since 1993,
TV since 1998, but no channels yet to spy.
Taipan snakes slither by, on the sly,
Their venom 50 times more poisonous
Than a cobra's—to leave you breathless.

Australia began as a nation that was thrust
When convicts actually began wanting so much
To go there for the crazy gold rush.

So anyway, NASA enlisted them all
In the Mars Landing Program's shortfall,
Figuring that they wouldn't really know the diff
Between the planet Mars and White Cliffs,
Or that if they ever did they'd be so spaced—
Happy to reside in a more hospitable place.

Science Saves Us From the Warm Future:
The White Cliffs Underground Motel moochers
And those of the various home residences picked
Have the right idea to avoid the warming conflict:
Free cooling to 67 degrees F: perfect!

This may be a good plan for all of the future deal
If global warming really happens
to happen for real.

Plus with White Cliffs having electricity now,
The beer is no longer like a steamy hot cow,
At 110 degrees F, but ice-cold, for highbrows.

There was a bad drought in the 1890's here
And the land has not recovered, oh dear,
But who needs that
when one has love and cold beer.

And now of others whom I met online,
Gently roasted here with rhythm and rhyme.

In Fred's pyramidal world, it is that the origin
Of the belly button of the universe
was an 'inner' begin
That reached the limit of being really small
And so it popped back out
to become the 'outer' all,
As in the outer space
of the entire universe around
That formed from the unlimited merry-go-round.

Mohan wrote many multi-verses of poems
On the steamy planet of India, per diem,
Where they have three million Gods become.
They will eventually be getting more
So that each person can have one to adore.

One day the temperature there went down
To 75 degrees F,
which would be a perfect markdown
Anywhere else, but here they all tried
To look for sweaters to put on outside,
But they didn't own any,
At least not very many.

I can imagine a stay in the Dug-Out Motel,
unraveling,
It being quite a heavenly destination
after traveling
Forever, going over bumpy roads and then getting
Out of the 'blender' mode and into the pool,
wetting,
As all this traveling would grant more
appreciation
Of the three star AAA motel's accommodations.

Coming, sweetie?
(Just you and me.)

Our room would have natural light from a shaft,
Which saves on electricity, oil, and gas.
There are no windows but that only saves us
From having to view the non-scenery—a plus.
Cell phones wouldn't work, but hey,
happy endings
Then for those blendings never tending;
There would be no interruptions
Of any pending eruptions.

Hey, how come people in soap operas
Always answer their darn phone; sagas?
It always ruins the moments erotica.

Plus we could always dine in the restaurant,
Since the nearest supermarket is a scant
And rough six-mile drive away, askant.

And those dust-assisted sunsets
Are of truly unbeatable descents,
They having ten times as more
Colors than the rainbow: fourscore.

In the summer, on and in the icy planetoid
Called the Yukon,
a frozen place that's best to avoid,
LabelWench worked only at night,
But like the day it was just as bright.

The sun never rose, staying up all the more
For it had never set during the day before.

When a cloud came by in its starkness
They called it night or darkness
And had to use flashlights until it passed
So that they could all find their wine glasses.

They have only two days a year there,
Each six months long and longer,
Called white and black
Or bright and pitch black.

MJA lives in a land where there was no
Difference in anything, for all was equal.
Everyone was a clone, wearing the same clothes.
The sports results were always ties—so close.

Everyone got an 'A' in school,
For they couldn't measure the rule;
But they'd all progressed beyond this equality,
Thanks to Bottomlander, who lives in a valley.

Antonio lives in the celestial body of Mexico,
But for some reason they call it Texas,
since long ago,
The U.S. stole it away. We would give it all back
But for the fact that they have already taken it,
Jack.

I always try to say 'Remember the...', the start,
But I usually can't recall the 'Alamo' part.

One time I got a letter, for my laxes,
For Austin, on taxes
From Austin, Texas
And I didn't know what to do but axe it.

In Greenbug's asteroid of Greenland,
Every single thing was green, and,
So after a while this gave him the blues,
After which valley of depression's dews
He then felt very much in the pink,
And much on the uprise until all was a rosy think.

Then he discovered that he had been given
Green contact lenses at birth, these being riven;
His land was really all white,
The 'green' in the land name's write
Being only part of an advertising plan
To get people to settle the land
There, after not so many came to Iceland.

Bogie resides in the sunken land of Florida
Where the year-round heat is all too horriba,
Where old people walk really slow in front of you
Towards God's waiting room, to the very last pew.

Bogie cools his thoughts
in the arena of Tampa Bay,
Pondering every idea that comes his way.

RascalPuff lives in Niihau, Hawaii,
A secret place; so that's all can say I.

He lived in the Noplace
Of virtual space.

Then a large but tiny problem
Was found with nothing, ahem,
That there was a slight ado about it, surely,
This being the quantum uncertainty,
Not a very big deal, really,
Being the smallest thing of reality,
But enough to raise it to be a near nothing,
Just about as close to nothing
As one could ever get, without stuffings,
And so it hardly really counted for much,
But it made for a universe in which, as a crutch,
The gravitational energy was negative,
It canceling out the positive—
All the energy of stuff,
But for the unavoidable touch
Of the quantum uncertainty
Which we can almost certainly
Avoid for all practices, purposely.

So, "Nothing is true" and "Nothing is real"
Turned out to be pretty much right, a done deal,
Except in England, where it was all that was left:
Reality bereft, a cleft from the theft that was deft.

Meanwhile, Mel shivered
with the quantum jitters,
Turning it into a jazz dance
of some random twitters.

Now, what about "Nothing is real",
Employing it in the sense that the real
Doesn't even exist, although it has a feel.

Graham lives in the Canadian clouds
Where all is allowed,
In a levitated home,
Smoking pot homegrown.

Felix lives in Schrodinger's cat-house shed,
But only half the time, when he's not dead.

Lloyd lives in the real house of science,
So please let all posts there be in compliance.

Leskey's leaving the new land of Zeal,
Ever becoming more and more real.

Max lives in the U.S.
in the state of Deep Thought,
With all his relatives,
many of whom were fought—
Cousins twice removed,
but they kept on coming back.

Melanie says that "Nothing is Real"
And this reminds me of guy whose spiel
Related that "Nothing is true". For real!
Everyone believed him for 20 million years
But then they found out he was lying—oh, tears,
And so it was then so sure that they truly knew
That the case was really that nothing was true.

And so for 15 million more years of bluffing
They believed not anything and nothing.

So what was this guy's name?
Well it was the man with no name,
Which was Nobody Nowhere
Who was now here but no where.

Well something does exist,
So we might rather say that nothing persists
And so "Everything is temporary" but being,
Since our realism came from a near 'nothing'
And to such it must return, in great arrears,
Even if that takes about 10**10**10 years.

ProfPat is expanding into the void, accounting for
The Catholic girls' heavenly student bodies more,
And lives in the naturally divided state
Of Michigan, that unmarried state
Which is separated by a long fat lake,
A further segregation being that the upper part
Of the state associates with Canada,
While the lower part is called "Michiana".
On the other side of the lake the state
Is more or less a part of Wisconsin's fate.

Up Above:

One time I drove from Chicago's exploit
To New York by entering Canada from Detroit
Into Windsor, near the Church of ProfPat; adroit,
By then getting out of Canada's shortfalls
As soon as I could, at Viagra Falls,
A fun place for vacationing foreigners
To leave lots of money for souvenirs.

When they say that the glaciers retreated,
They only mean that they repteted
And went back up into Canada, where they sit
Atop the forgotten land, in which mitt
Few are cold because so many are frozen stiff.

Since it is all ice everyone plays hockey all day,
At least when they can blowtorch the ice away
From their igloo-cars, if the flames will stay.

Canada has only one super highway:
It goes east and west all day
And as close to the U.S. as it possibly can.
It doesn't even have railings, man,
For there is nothing to run into
If you go off the road by some miscue.

So anyway, Canada is only really only about
A width of ten miles
that is a barely habitable shout
Just above the U.S., a suburb really, for fallout.

They have only one baseball team
That is going nowhere, it would seem,
Since they are really all hockey players extreme.

The police still ride horses there, on the loose,
But this is actually a step up from a moose.

Sears is their biggest industry, barely afloat,
Mostly selling really heavy fur coats
Made from polar bear furs that were poached.

Mikal works in men's clothes there.
She drank Canada dry in her time that was spare,
But now drinks only ice water, right from her tap,
Being sober and serious and all that yap.

All their restaurants are called Tim's Donuts.
Canada is really even smaller than it looks, a rut,
For a part of France called Quebec is in it but
Is not really with it, they all being nuts.

Every U.S. map I've ever seen ends at Canada,
Just showing it as a bit of a blank gray area,

As for those in the rest of the world orientated
It is that the Easterns are dis-oriented
By the Westerns who resist any other orientation.

Now for some outdoor non online fun,
With no one left on the computer but on the run:
Everyone was out having
a ball lately by hitting it
With a club, bat stick, or a racquet.

Graybeard shot an eagle and a birdie
And then cooked them for a dinner fry.
SB_UK scored a wicket, whatever that means.
Arthur argued the laws out in left field
With an umpire who was always right.

LabelWench jumped her horse
over a giant snowball.
Max rolled a bowling ball
down his road at ten trees.
Austin avoided the [tennis] net of evil
And tried to keep within
the white lines of goodness.

Mikal thought that a sand trap
Near a water hazard was a beach.

MJA's equal game ended in a scoreless tie.
Melanie scored 18 holes in one because it
Was really the Perfect Awareness
that was playing.
TimeParticle hit a golf ball with a baseball bat
And created a new orbiting moonlet.

I never played polo, but I played golf,
Which I learned from playing billiards,

Which probably is really the right sceneria.

When Henry Hudson discovered
the frigid Hudson Bay,
His men were so mad
that they put him off one day.

Mikal lives at the end of long Lake Ontario,
A prime spot since
it gets the extra lake effect snow
Of two feet more than the average
of five feet or so.
June is still a winter month there in that fen
But one only needs two coats to wear then.

One time it got up to 80 degrees F there
On a mid-summer's day and everyone there
Became sweating and boiling and so there
They all ran around with naked eyes all bare.

The power goes off more than it's on.
The only place worse is Antarctica wan.
Even the Yukon, which is really a secret part
Of Alaska, has better weather
than Ontario's heart.

So to help Mikal, let us apply some science
In the form of some
secret zapping rays of potence
From the North pole's Harp array
that will melt all the ice
And then flood Canada ten feet under; very nice.

"What's the big news from Canada, Benny?
They don't have any, Penny."

At least the putting part,
And so I suppose polo is really golf
Combined with riding a horse

TimeParticle is so strong
That he hit the ball out of sight.
Melanie said that
there really is no horse and ball.

Graybeard reached for a branch
Whenever the horse's ears twitched.
Graham used a levitating magnetic horse
After the bull moose threw him off.

Austin went hoarse from too many posts.
Wick played from the 4th dimension
with a hypersphere.

Everyone who was dying to find out
What happens after you die
Almost died laughing and nearly found out.

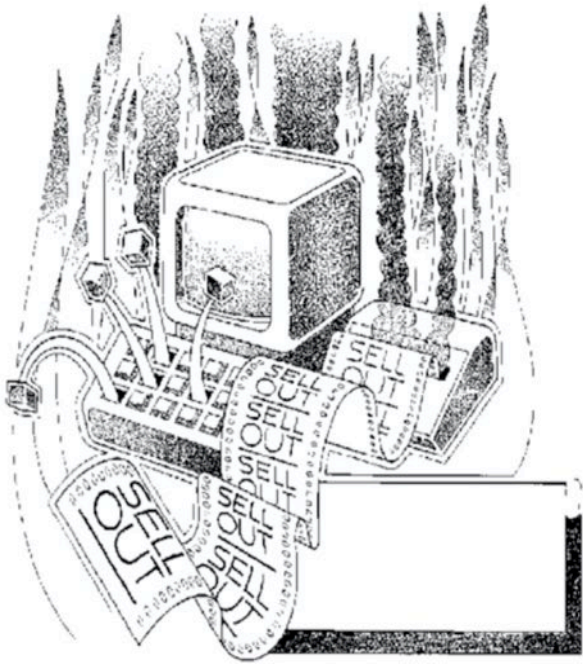


Illustrated Sayings

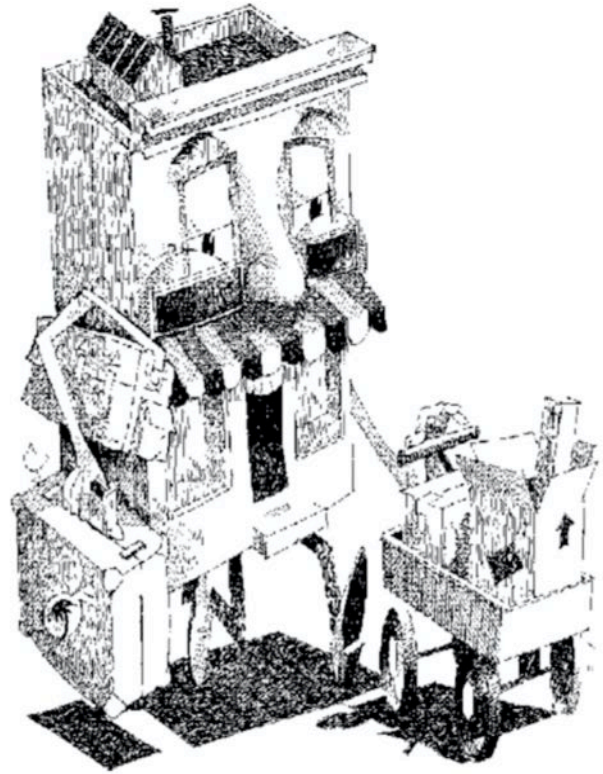


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Mnemonic Plague



I was such a bad kid that
my house ran away from me!



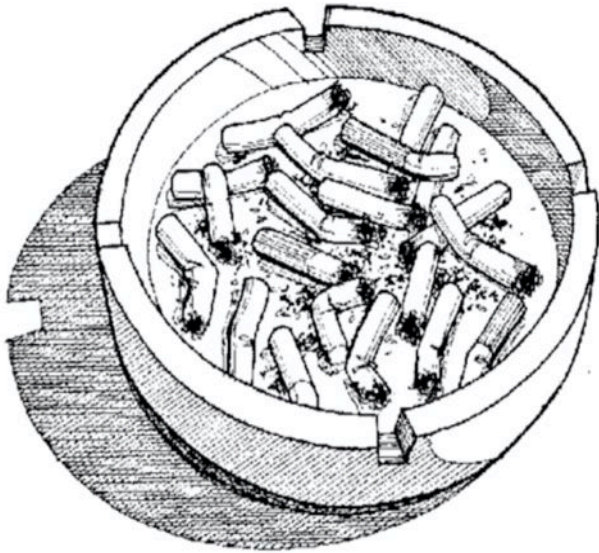
Congratulations! You have won a
free annual trip around the sun on
the Spaceship Earth.

the Spaceship Earth.
free annual trip around the sun on
Congratulations! You have won a



You look like a million dollars
All green and wrinkled!

All green and wrinkled!
You look like a million dollars



STOP!
 Don't make an ash of yourself!



Don't you know enough to
 come in out of the sun!



Get up before sunrise on a snowy night, drive 45 miles up a mountain, rent equipment for \$200, wait in line, then hurl yourself down a steep slippery slope on two waxed sticks into a wind chill of 30 degrees below 0.

It's fun, isn't it?



*Your old car will run better if you
 inquire about the price of a new one.*

Get up before sunrise on a snowy night, drive 45 miles up a mountain, rent equipment for \$200, wait in line, then hurl yourself down a steep slippery slope on two waxed sticks into a wind chill of 30 degrees below 0. It's fun, isn't it?

*Your old car will run better if you
 inquire about the price of a new one.*



Always remember, that you, just like everyone else, are unique.



Don't get even—get odd!



*Two wrongs don't make a right,
but three lefts do.*



F u cn rd ths u cnt spl wrth a dm!

*but three lefts do.
Two wrongs don't make a right.*

F u cn rd ths u cnt spl wrth a dm!



*Anything good is either illegal,
immoral, or fattening.*



*I'm not just a grateful alcoholic—
I'm a GREAT alcoholic!*



*I'm such a GREAT alcoholic
that I drank Canada Dry!*



A.A.A.A.A.
**An organization
for drunks who drive.**

*I'm such a GREAT alcoholic
that I drank Canada Dry!*

A.A.A.A.A.
**An organization
for drunks who drive.**



He likes to take a drink because it makes him see double and feel single.



*I can't take it anymore—there are forty empty bottles around here!
Thash funny, I cant remember bringing home any empty bottles.*



It's January 1st—I'll give you one day to stop drinking.

All right—I'll take the Fourth of July.



It is always darkest just before it gets pitch black.

All right—I'll take the Fourth of July to stop drinking.

It's January 1st—I'll give you one day

it gets pitch black. just before it is always darkest



Absence makes the heart go wander.



How long does it take to screw in a light bulb?
Not long, but the real problem is getting into the bulb.



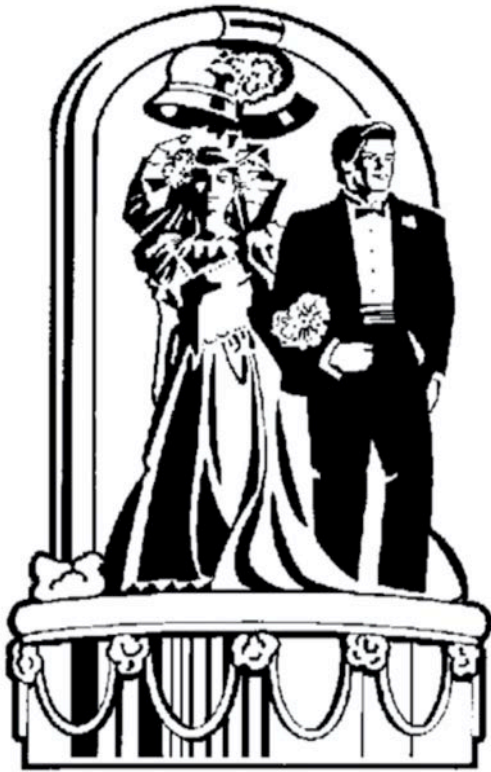
Marriage is not a word—
It's a sentence!

It's a sentence!
Marriage is not a word—

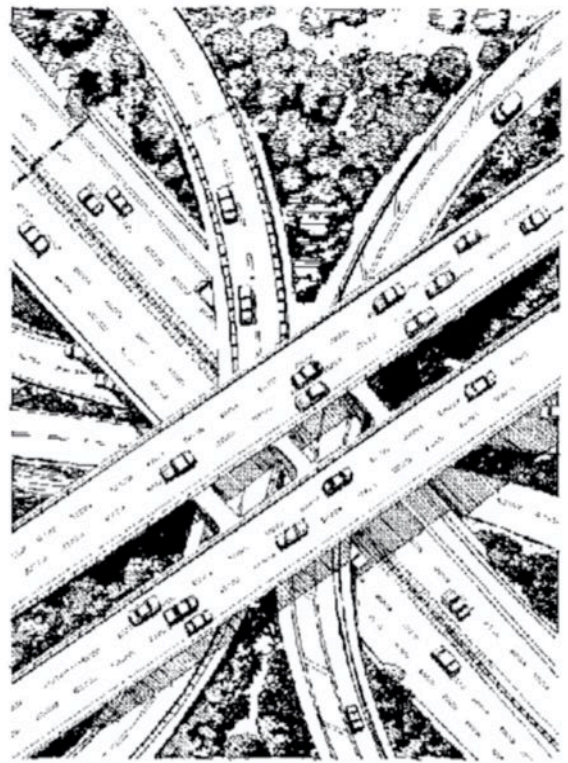


A diplomat is someone who can tell you
to go to hell in such a way that you
will look forward to the trip.

will look forward to the trip.
to go to hell in such a way that you
A diplomat is someone who can tell you



When marriage is outlawed,
only outlaws will have in-laws.



If everything is coming your way,
then you're in the wrong lane.

Get Ready for Spring SALE



Can I help you?

No, I'm beyond help.

No, I'm beyond help.

Can I help you?



Father, can my new boy friend
replace your business partner
who died this morning?

It's all right with me if you can
arrange it with the undertaker.

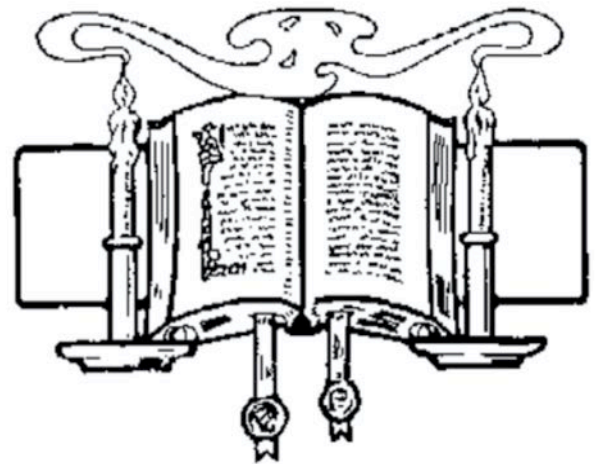
arrange it with the undertaker.

It's all right with me if you can

arrange it with the undertaker?



*My uncle had his face lifted.
How did they do it?
With a piece of rope around his neck.*



*What's your greatest work of fiction?
My last income tax return.*



*What part of the car causes
the most accidents?
The nut that holds the wheel.*



*Do you love me enough to die for me?
No—mine is an undying kind of love.*

*The nut that holds the wheel,
the most accidents?
What part of the car causes*

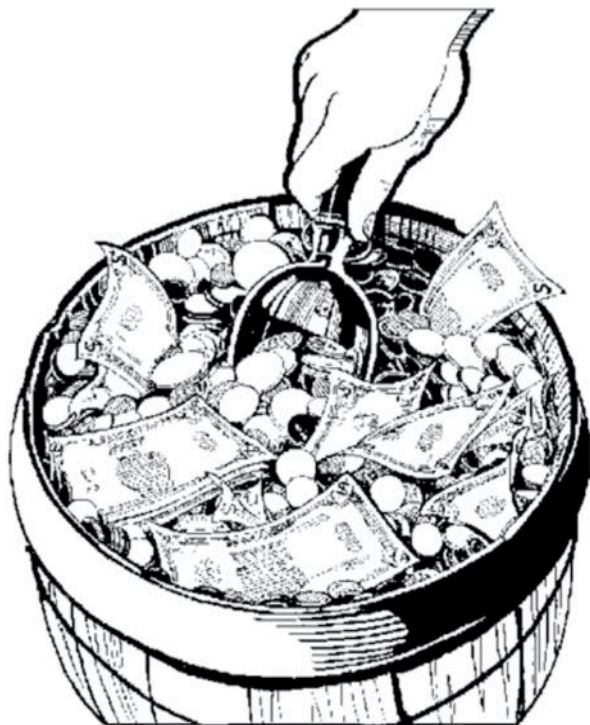
*No—mine is an undying kind of love.
Do you love me enough to die for me?*



So, you never let a man
kiss you goodnight?
No, by the time he leaves
it's always morning.



My brothers wife just had a baby.
Boy or girl?
He didn't say—and now I don't know
if I'm an aunt or an uncle.



The time will come when women
will get men's wages.
You're right—next Saturday night.



Oh darn!
I think it shrunk in the wash!

You're right—next Saturday night.
Will get men's wages.
The time will come when women

I think it shrunk in the wash!
Oh darn!



*I can't sit down—
that's a toadstool and I'm a frog!*



*Darn!
They're not backing up currency
with gold anymore!*



*Warning: If you can read this
you are receiving
video emission radiation--
in other words
you have terminal illness.*



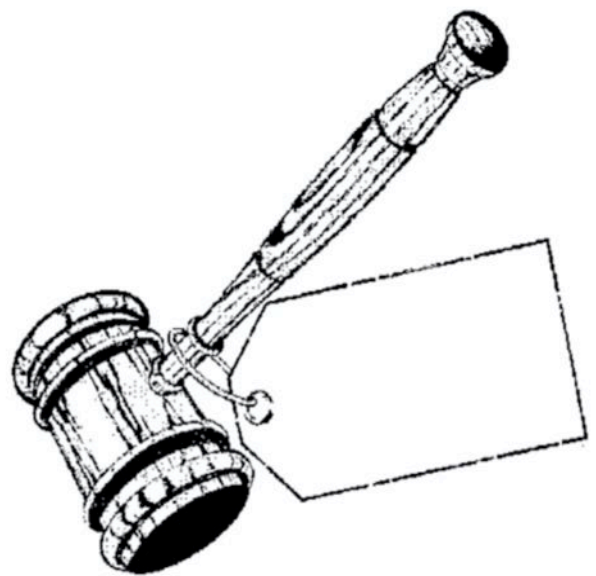
*Dear, thank you—I'm treating you like
an emperor this Christmas.
But you didn't buy me anything
for Christmas.
They're the emperor's new clothes!*

*you have terminal illness.
in other words
video emission radiation--
you are receiving*

*They're the emperor's new clothes!
for Christmas.
But you didn't buy me anything
for Christmas!*



*I think my typewriter is pregnant.
Why?
It's missing its period.*



*Order, order in the court!
OK, I'll have a double cheeseburger.*



*I have a card for you.
Where is it?
It's in the card store,
where you can go and see it anytime.*



*If one mate is a spouse,
then what's more than one?
Spice.*

*where you can go and see it anytime.
It's in the card store,
Where is it?
I have a card for you.*

*Spice.
then what's more than one?
If one mate is a spouse,*