## WhaleSoft Jokes

To select a joke group just pop up to index.

As far as help running the cd, just click away, there isn't much you can do wrong. If you are playing the jokes and they don't play, its probably because the mpeg wav driver is not installled, just run Setup off the CD. This Cd Is brought to you by Greg from WhaleSoft INC. We hope you enjoy yourself!!!

Feel Free to cut and paste jokes anywhere you want. You may also copy this file anywhere you want. It is located in the Jokes directory on the CD. Its called Jokes.hlp. I also cut it into smaller files (jokes 1 jokes 2....etc) to copy it to a floppy drive. Wouldn't it be nice to email a friend 10,000 jokes in one file? Go ahead!!! attach it to an email...

This is a help file from Whalsoft joke CD. The Written part of the CD is this File. I contains TONS of WAV files (the best of the net) and a few great videos not to mention 1000's of pictures (comics mainly on this CD). You are free to copy anything you want off the cd... share it etc... (which includes the layer programs that will either play any wav in a directory and/or view JPEG files) We do not own the sound and videos and pictures, we only collected them. I do not suggest using them for commercial reasons... NO Warrenty implied or otherwise.

If a friend shared this with you, or you downloaded this file:

First: Thank the friend!

Second: if you want the MEAT and potatoes (this file is just a snack 1/100th of the cd) Through the mail the CD is FREE!!!! (HAHAHAHA!!!) just send \$11.95 for shipping and handleing. If you feel lucky punk, then as for the double pack (both jokes CD's) for only \$20.00 shipping and handleing. (or if your a cheep bugger ask for the long method of shipping and handleing wich takes 4-6 week for us to fill the order and 15th clas Mail, book class or whatever is cheepest, wich is uaually a 10-30 week turnaround time. the cost is only \$4.95 per cd shipping and handleing cost). Finally we have the BEST deal, the 2 joke cd's and 3 more cds of our choice (could be anything... all 5 CDs are free!!!!!! and with only a \$30.00 shipping and handleing charge!!!!!!! (thats \$6 a cd) this includes our FAST ship mode!!!!

Whale Soft INC. 50 Black Walnut Dr. Etters PA 17319

ph:(717)938-4525 (when we are actually sitting at the desk)

Fax (717)938-0802

Email: whale5@aol.com (we caution you with send credit card info through email)

Mail:

WhaleSoft Inc 50 Black Walnut dr Etters PA 17319

We can accept MC VISA and most major credit cards
Checks CASH (we love CASH) and any other reasonable form of payment.

deal#1 The CD this came from \$11.95 S&H

Deal #2 Both Smile CD's \$20.00 S&H

Deal #3 Both Smile CD's PLUS 3 more (could be anything) \$30.00 S&H

For wholesalers Joke cds

Smile 1 Smile 2 any comdo, 100 quantity \$400.00 US funds \$50 S+H

we will ship out in less then a week (usually a day or two) with first class mail. (UNLESS there is better way for us... first class is what we always use except for BIG orders)

Its a closed house, meaning if you fax a credit card number, NO-ONE sees it except us.

We do not keep a mailing list... to much work.

WE DO GAURENTEE the cd (s). ANY reason for a return you, the customer, get purchase price (if picked up at a show) and or shipping and handleing PLUS first class mail to us (usually 1\$-3\$) meaninbg if you return it, you get all your money back PLUS what it costs to ship the cd!!!! (we loose money!!!!)

Free replace of any cd you screw up (our cds), if you kid breaks it, your dog eats it...etc... just send us the pieces and we will replace it for free (include \$1 for S+H) if you catch us at a show, no \$1 needed.

IF you do opt for the LONG term S&H (\$4.95 a cd) Chrissy (the wife) will pass the order to me, where it may sit and sit forever till one of the dogs eats the order, and I have to ...well I'll let you picture that.... but it will take 10-30 weeks... I gave you the warning!!!!! (the wife wanted to make it clear what happens if your cheep!!!)

## **Doctor Jokes**

not to hurt each other, aren't we."

## == DENTISTS

-= dentists =-= 2 =-----

A businessman was in Japan to make a presentation to the Toyota motor people. Needless to say, this was an especially important deal, and it was imperative that he make the best possible impression. On the morning of the presentation he awoke to find himself passing gas, in large volumes, with the unpleasant characteristic of sounding like "HONDA." The man was besides himself. Every few minutes "HONDA", "HONDA".... Unable to stop this aberrant behavior, and in desperate need to terminate these odious and rather embarrassing emissions, he sought a physicians aid. After a full examination, the doctor told him that there was nothing inherently wrong with him and that he would just have to wait it out. Being unwilling to accept this state of affairs he visited a second and then a third doctor all of whom told him the same thing. Finally one medic suggested that he visit a dentist. Well although he could not see how a dentist was going to be of any help, he visited one anyway. Lo and behold, the dentist said, "Ah, there's the problem" "What is it?" the man asked. "Why you have an abscess," said the dentist. "An abscess. How could that be causing my problem?" asked the man. "That's easy," replied the dentist. "Why everyone knows... Abscess makes the fart go Honda."

-= dentists =-= 4 =-----

One day, a man walked into the dentist"s office for some dental work.

The dentist said, "Sir, you have a tooth I must pull, What type of pain killer would you like?"

The man looked at the dentist and said, "None, thanks, I have experienced the second greatest pain in my life."

The dentist said, "Sir, pulling this tooth Will be painful, I suggest a painkiller"

The man looked back at the dentist and said, "I have experienced the second greatest pain in my life, Nothing else will ever compare."

The dentist said, "Sir, I"m telling you, use a painkiller."

The man again said to the dentist, "I have experienced the second greatest pain in my life, I do not need painkillers, now pull the tooth."

The dentist then said, "Okay, You asked for it, But first, tell me what was the second greatest pain in your life?"

The man said, "Yes, I remember it well. I was hunting in some woods north of here one snowy day. Walking through the woods, the urge came upon me and I headed over to a tree. Well, I started to do my thing, and when the first part dropped, It set off a large bear trap that was hidden in the snow that closed on my balls. That was the second greatest pain in my life"

The dentist then said, "Ouch! But then what was the first greatest pain in your life?" The man replied, "When I reached the end of the chain."

-= dentists =-= 5 =------

Why did the guru refuse Novacaine when he went to his dentist? He wanted to transcend dental medication.

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-= dentists =-= 6 =-----
Mark's Dental-Chair Discovery: Dentists are incapable of asking questions that
require a simple yes or no answer.
-= dentists =-= 7 =------
  Dentist begging the patient: Could you help me? Could you give out a few of
your loudest, most painful screams?
  Patient: Why? Doc, it isn't all that bad this time.
  Dentist: There are so many people in the waiting room right now and I don't
want to miss the 4 o'clock ball game.
               8 =-----
-= dentists =-=
There was a young dentist named Sloanwho catered to women alone.
In an act of depravity, he filled the wrong cavity,
and said, "My, how my business has grown!"
-= dentists =-= 9 =-----
A dentist friend of mine had a T-shirt which said on the front:
Let me put my tool in your mouth...and on the back:
...and I will fill your cavity.
-= dentists =-= 10 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I have yellow teeth, what do I do?Dentist: Wear a brown tie...
-= dentists =-= 11 =----
Patient: How much to have this tooth pulled?Dentist: $90.00.
Patient: $90.00 for just a few minutes work???
Dentist: I can extract it very slowly if you like.
-= dentists =-= 12 =-----
  Here's a really mean trick that you can play on people waiting in the
dentist's office.
  I recently had my wisdom teeth removed and had an appointment for a check-up
to see how my mouth was healing. So naturally, in the oral surgeon's waiting
room, there were people that were going to have some dental surgery and everyone
looked pretty nervous. Except for I, of course, because it was only going to be
a brief appointment (5 minutes or so). So after the check-up, I stuffed some
Kleenex into my mouth, opened up the door to the waiting room, and announced
loudly to my waiting father, "Boy! that was the fastest tooth pull they've ever
done!"
  The expressions on the patients faces were priceless. And my father thought
that what I did was extremely evil. Try it! You'll like it!
-= dentists =-= 13 =-----
  A man went to the dentist to get his teeth checked. While he was sitting in
the chair being examined, the dentist said to him, "Have you done oral sex
lately?"
  The man replied, "Why yes, I did this morning actually. How could you tell?
Have you found a pubic hair stuck in my tooth?"
  The dentist says, "No, not quite. You've got some shit on the end of your
nose!"
-= dentists =-= 14 =-----
I love to go to the dentist. A man in white hovering over me while I'm trapped
helpless in a chair. He cleans me. He flosses me. His instruments alive in my
mouth. And just when I don't think I can take it anymore, he says, 'Good girl,
Marcie, you can spit now.' - Marcie, from the "Married With Children" sitcom.
-= dentists =-= 15 =-----
In 1993, Tel Aviv University and the Warner-Lambert Co. sponsored the First
International Workshop on Bad Breath. Shlomo Goren, former chief rabbi of
Israel, told the conference that Jewish law makes bad breath a legitimate ground
for divorce. (One study by the Kyushu Dental College in Japan used human
sniffers to categorize the smells in the mouths of 2,600 subjects.)
-= dentists =-= 16 =----
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When my stepfather retired from his orthodontist practice, we got business cards printed up for him. They looked sort of like this:

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INo Practice
                         No Commitments |
No Appointments
                            No Deadlines I
|No Payroll
                            No Alibies I
        Arthur E. Carlsen, D.D.S.
            Orthodontist
             Retired
                         No Connections |
INo Plans
INo Problems
                           No Prospects |
|No Responsibilities | No Nothing |
He absolutely LOVED his new business cards and hands them out to all his golf
buddies! They were a fun gift!
-= dentists =-= 17 =-----
A friend of mine went to the dentist recently. He commented that it must be
tough spending all day with your hands in someone's mouth. He said, "I just
think of it as having my hands in their wallet."
-= dentists =-= 18 =-----
What do you call a depressed dentist? A little down in the mouth.
-= dentists =-= 19 =-----
What to do you call an old dentist? A bit long in the tooth
-= dentists =-= 20 =-----
  A lady goes to the dentist. In the chair, the dentist notices a little brown
spot on one of her teeth.
  "Aha, caries! I'll have to drill this one out!" says the dentist.
  "Oh no, I'd rather have a child!!!" cries the lady.
  "In that case, let me adjust the chair first," replies the dentist.
______
== DOCTORS
______
-= doctors =-= 1 =-----
Doctor: I have some bad news and some very bad news.
Patient: Well, might as well give me the bad news first.
Doctor: The lab called with your test results. They said you have 24 hours to
  live.
Patient: 24 hours! That's terrible! What could be worse? What's the very bad
  news?Doctor: I've been trying to reach you since yesterday.
-= doctors =-= 2 =-----
Patient: I'm in a hospital! Why am I in here?
Doctor: You've had an accident involving a train.Patient: What happened?
Doctor: Well, I've got some good news and some bad news. Which would you like
  to hear first?Patient: Well... The bad news first...
Doctor: Your legs were injured so badly that we had to amputate both of them.
Patient: That's terrible! What's the good news?
Doctor: There's a guy in the next ward who made a very good offer on your
  slippers.
               3 =-----
-= doctors =-=
Doctor: I have some good news and I have some bad news, which shall I tell
  first?Patient: Do begin with the bad news, please.
Doctor: Alright. Your son has drowned, your daughter has been raped, your wife
  has divorced you, your house got blown away, and you have AIDS.
Patient: Good grief! What's the good news?
Doctor: The good news is that there is no more bad news.
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-= doctors =-= 4 =-----
Doctor: I have some good news and some bad news, which shall I tell first?
Patient: Uhhh, well, give me the bad news first, I guess.
Doctor: You only have one week left to live.
Patient: Oh no! What good news can you possibly tell me now?
Doctor: Well, you know that really hot-looking nurse who just came in here?
  I'm taking her out to dinner tonight, and who knows where the night will end!
-= doctors =-= 5 =-----
This guy goes to the doctor for a checkup, and after some tests, the doctor
comes in with a grave look on his face.
Doctor: Well, I have some bad news and some really bad news.
Guy: Well, give me the really bad news first.
Doctor: You have cancer, and only 6 months to live. Guy: And the bad news?
Doctor: You have Alzheimer's disease.
Guy: Thank God. I was afraid I had cancer!
              6 =-----
-= doctors =-=
This old man visits his doctor and after a thorough examination, the doctor
tells him, "I have good news and bad news, what would you like to hear first?"
Patient: Well, give me the bad news first.
Doctor: You have cancer, I estimate that you have about two years left.
Patient: OH NO! That's awful! In two years, my life will be over! What kind
   of good news could you probably tell me, after this???
Doctor: You also have Alzheimer's. In about three months you are going to
  forget everything I told you.
                7 =-----
-= doctors =-=
What's the best thing about having Alzheimer's Disease?
You can hide your own Easter eggs. You are always meeting new people.
You never have to watch reruns on television.
-= doctors =-= 8 =-----
I am always getting those return address labels from charities wanting money.
The other day, I got one from an Alzheimer's group. Funny though, they forgot to
put my street name on them!
-= doctors =-=
               9 =----
Doctor: We need to get these people to a hospital!Nurse: What is it?
Doctor: It's a big building with a lot of doctors, but that's not important
-= doctors =-= 10 =-----
Doctor: Did you take the patient's temperature? Nurse: No. Is it missing?
-= doctors =-= 11 =-----
Doctor: Does it hurt when you do this?Patient: Yes.
Doctor: Well, don't do that.
-= doctors =-= 12 =----
Doctor: Nurse, how is that little boy doing, the one who swallowed ten
  quarters? Nurse: No change yet.
-= doctors =-= 13 =----
Patient: Doctor, I think I swallowed a pillow.Doctor: How do you feel?
Patient: A little down in the mouth.
-= doctors =-= 14 =-----
Patient: Doctor, what should I do if my temperature goes up a point or more?
Doctor: Sell!
-= doctors =-= 15 =-----
Patient: Doctor, what fish did you say I have?
Doctor: Not a fish, stupid, cancer!
-= doctors =-= 16 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I've got five penises.Doctor: Well, how do your pants fit?
Patient: Like a glove.
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-= doctors =-= 17 =-----
Doctor: Have you ever had this before?Patient: Yes.
Doctor: Well, you've got it again.
-= doctors =-= 18 =-----
Patient: My hair keeps falling out. What can you give me to keep it in?
Doctor: A shoebox.
-= doctors =-= 19 =-----
Patient: Doctor, you must help me. I'm under such a lot of stress, I keep
  losing my temper with people.Doctor: Tell me about your problem.
Patient: I just did, didn't I, you stupid bastard!!!!!
-= doctors =-= 20 =-----
Woman: Doctor, my husband tells me my pussy's too big. So I'd like you to tell
  me if you find it unusual.
Doctor: Please, take off your clothes and I'll have you examined.
Doctor (shouting): What a giant pussy!! What a giant pussy!!
Woman (angry): Did you have to say it twice?!?Doctor: I didn't.
-= doctors =-= 21 =-----
Patient to optometrist: I'm very worried about the outcome of this operation,
  doctor. What are the chances?
Optometrist to patient: Don't worry, you won't be able to see the difference.
-= doctors =-= 22 =-----
Patient walks into a doctor's office. Patient: Doctor, people ignore me.
Doctor: Next!
-= doctors =-= 23 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I have a serious memory problem. I can't remember anything!
Doctor: So, since when did you have this problem? Patient: What problem?
Doctor: D id you take those pills I gave you to improve your memory?
Patient: What pills?
-= doctors =-= 24 =-----
Patient: Doctor, if I give up wine, women, and song, will I live longer?
Doctor: Not really. It will just seem longer.
-= doctors =-= 25 =----
Nurse: Doctor, there is an invisible man in your waiting room.
Doctor: Tell him I can't see him now. Next.
-= doctors =-= 26 =-----
Nurse: Doctor, there is a man in the waiting room with a glass eve named Brown.
Doctor: What does he call his other eye?
-= doctors =-= 27 =-----
Patient: Well, doc, what does the X-ray of my head show? Doctor: Nothing.
-= doctors =-= 28 =-----
Patient: Doctor, should I file my nails?
Doctor: No. throw them away like everybody else.
-= doctors =-= 29 =-----
Patient: Doctor, is there anything worse than being old and bent?
Doctor: Yes there is...being young and broke.
-= doctors =-= 30 =-----
Patient: My tongue tingles when I touch it to a cracked walnut wrapped in used
  toaster oven aluminum foil, what's wrong with me?
Doctor: You have far too much free time.
-= doctors =-= 31 =-----
Patient: Doctor, ya gotta help me. Every time I sneeze, I have an orgasm.
Doctor: Really! What are you taking for it?
Patient (with a grin): Black pepper!
-= doctors =-= 32 =----
Patient has a sore throat and goes to a doctor.
Doctor: Your tonsils gotta come out.Patient: I wanna second opinion.
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Doctor: Okay, you're ugly, too.
-= doctors =-= 33 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I have a problem. I feel unhealthy and depressed.
Doctor: You should cut down on drinks.Patient: I don't touch a drop.
Doctor: You should cut down on smoking. Patient: I don't smoke.
Doctor: You should stop taking drugs.Patient: I don't do drugs.
Doctor: You should cut down on womanizing.
Patient: Haven't touched a woman in my life.
Doctor: In that case, get yourself a drink, learn to smoke, do some drugs, and
  find a couple of girlfriends.
-= doctors =-= 34 =----
Patient: Tell me, doctor. Is it serious?
Doctor: Well, I wouldn't advise you to start watching any serials on TV.
-= doctors =-= 35 =----
Patient: Doctor, I think I need glasses.
Teller: You certainly do. This is a bank.
-= doctors =-= 36 =-----
Doctor: What seems to be the trouble?
Patient: Doctor, I keep getting the feeling that nobody can hear what I say.
Doctor: What seems to be the trouble?
-= doctors =-= 37 =-----
Mrs. Smith: Help me, doctor! Little Tommy's swallowed the can-opener!
Doctor: Don't panic. He'll be alright.
Mrs. Smith: But how do I open the friggin beans, the toast's getting cold!
-= doctors =-= 38 =-----
Patient (to cosmetic surgeon): Will it hurt, doctor?
Surgeon: Only when you get my bill, Mrs Brown.
-= doctors =-= 39 =-----
Patient: Doctor, what I need is something to stir me up; something to put me in
  a fighting mood. Did you put something like that in this prescription?
Doctor: No need for that. You will find that in your bill.
-= doctors =-= 40 =-----
Doctor: Did you know that there are more than 1,000 bones in the human body?
Tom: Shhh, doctor! My dog's outside in the waiting room!
-= doctors =-= 41 =-----
Congratulations, Mr Brown, you're in great shape for a man of sixty. Pity you're
only forty.
-= doctors =-= 42 =-----
Patient: Doctor, you've gotta help me. I eat apples, apples later come out into
  the toilet. I eat bananas, bananas come out."
Doctor: That's easy. Eat shit.
-= doctors =-= 43 =-----
Operator, operator, call me an ambulance!!!Okay, sir, you're an ambulance!
-= doctors =-= 44 =-----
Mavis: My daughter believes in preventative medicine, doctor.
Doctor: Oh, really?
Mavis: Yes, she tries to prevent me from making her take it!
-= doctors =-= 45 =-----
John: How can I lose twelve pounds of ugly fat? Doctor: Cut your head off.
-= doctors =-= 46 =-----
Prisoner: Look here, doc! You've already removed my spleen, tonsils, adenoids,
  and one of my kidneys. I only came to see if you could get me out of this
  place!Doctor: I am, bit by bit.
-= doctors =-= 47 =----
Tom: What's good for excessive wind, doctor? Doctor: A kite!
-= doctors =-= 48 =-----
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Do you find it difficult passing water, Mr Sozzle?
No. doctor. But I do find it hard to pass a pub!
-= doctors =-= 49 =-----
Bill: My wife beats me, doctor'Doctor: Oh dear. How often?
Bill: Every time we play Scrabble!
Liz: I get so nervous and frightened during driving tests!
Doctor: Never mind, you'll pass eventually.Liz: But I'm the examiner!
-= doctors =-= 50 =---
Trish: My tummy is getting awfully big, doctor. Doctor: You should diet.
Trish: Really? What colour?
-= doctors =-= 51 =---
Doctor: You're in good health. You'll live to be 80.
Patient: But, doctor, I am 80 right now.Doctor: See, what did I tell you.
-= doctors =-= 52 =-----
Patient: Please tell me, doctor, am I getting better?
Doctor: I think so. But to be sure, let me feel your wallet...
-= doctors =-= 53 =---
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A doctor has come to see one of his patients in a hospital. The patient has had major surgery to both of his hands. "Doctor," says the man excitedly and dramatically holds up his heavily bandaged hands. "Will I be able to play the piano when these bandages come off?"

"I don't see why not," replies the doctor.

"That's funny," says the man. "I wasn't able to play it before."

-= doctors =-= 54 =-----

A woman decides that she's not amply enough endowed in the chest, so she goes to her plastic surgeon about getting implants.

"What are my options?" she asks the doctor.

"Well," the doctor responded, "The very best, most realistic implants are made of silicone." "Okay. What's the price tag on those?" "\$25,000."

The woman sighed. "I don't have \$25,000 to spare. Are there any other options?"

"The next best type of implants are rubber. They're less realistic, but the process is quite a bit cheaper, about \$10,000."

The woman shook her head. "I'm afraid I just can't afford that. Sorry I wasted your time."

"Wait," said the doctor. "There is one more option, but it's in the experimental stages. If you're willing to try it out, it will be free."

"Okay," said the woman cautiously. "What kind of implants are these?" "Balloons," replied the doctor. "It requires a less invasive procedure, but

they must be reinflated periodically."

The woman decided to go for the operation. It was successful, and when it was all finished the doctor showed her how to inflate them, like this: {Put fingers on chest just above bosom. Move your elbows up and down like a chicken flapping its wings.} So, once she fully recovered, the woman went to a singles bar. She spied a likely-looking prospect on the other side of the bar. She walked over, making sure that her breasts were inflated {repeat chicken-wing motion}.

"Pardon me," she said to the man, "but haven't I seen you here before?" {say the following line while scissoring legs open and closed} "No, but we have the same doctor!"

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-= doctors =-= 55 =-----
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A woman came into a doctor's surgery and complained to him about her flat chest. "Doctor, my life's terrible. No man takes any interest in me because of my flat chest. It's driving me crazy. You must help me somehow doctor or I'll do something drastic."

Examining her chest, the doctor agreed that it was indeed very flat, although

he told her that the condition wasn't abnormal. However, seeing her extreme state of distress the doctor told her, "There is a series of exercises that can be used to develop a larger chest, but I'm afraid it requires a lot of discipline and persistence."

"Oh doctor, tell me please. I'm so desperate that I promise that I'll do whatever you recommend."

"Well, you must stand upright with your arms horizontal and bent so that your hands are in front of your chest."

The woman duly stood up and did as the doctor told her.

"Now, quickly push your elbows repeatedly backwards to the rhythm 'I must. I must. I must. I must increase my bust'. This will exercise your pectoral muscles. If you do this every 15 minutes for 2 months you should find that your breasts will grow larger. But you must do it every 15 minutes."

The woman carried out the exercise saying, "I must. I must. I must. I must increase my bust."

Thanking the doctor the woman left and went outside to the bus stop to await her ride home. During her wait, she looked at her watch and realised that it was time for her exercise. So she got her arms in the right position and, pushing back her elbows, exercised to the rhythm, "I must. I must. I must increase my bust."

When she'd finished, she felt a tap on her shoulder and, turning around, she found a small, weakly looking man standing behind her. He asked, "Excuse me, but could you tell me the time?" "Sure", she replied, "it's 10 past 3."

The man said, "Oh dear, it's time." and proceeded to hop up and down saying "Hickory dickory dock..."

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-= doctors =-= 56 =-----
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Death: What some patients do, in the end, to humiliate the doctor.

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-= doctors =-= 57 =-----
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Seen in the comic strip "Herman":

Scene: doctor talking to a patient lying in a hospital bed

"Your condition is so rare, we're not sure we're pronouncing it right."

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-= doctors =-= 58 =-----
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Bombeck's Rule of Medicine: Never go to a doctor whose office plants have died.

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-= doctors =-= 59 =-----
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As the doctor completed an examination of the patient, he said, "I can't find a cause for your complaint. Frankly, I think it's due to drinking."

"In that case," said the patient, "I'll come back when you're sober"

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-= doctors =-= 60 =-----
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A man walked into a crowded doctor's office. As he approached the desk, the receptionist asked, "Yes sir, may we help you?"

"There's something wrong with my dick," he replied.

The receptionist became aggravated and said, "You shouldn't come into a crowded office and say things like that."

"Why not? You asked me what was wrong and I told you." he said.

"We do not use language like that here," she said. "Please go outside and come back in and say that there's something wrong with your ear or whatever."

The man walked out, waited several minutes and reentered. The receptionist smiled smugly and asked, "Yes?"

"There's something wrong with my ear," he stated.

The receptionist nodded approvingly. "And what is wrong with your ear, sir?" "I can't piss out of it." the man replied.

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-= doctors =-= 61 =-----
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A doctor is talking to a car mechanic, "Your debit is several times more per hour then we get paid for medical care."

"Yeah, but you see, doc, you have always the same model, it hasn't changed since Adam; but we have to keep up to date with new models coming every month."

-= doctors =-= 62 =-----

A woman goes to a doctor with a problem. She's sat on the chair next to the doctor, and she's very hesitant about describing her problem. Eventually, the doctor manages to discover that she thinks she may be sexually perverted. "What sort of perversion are you talking about?" asks the doctor.

"Well," said the woman, "I like to be... Ohh... Ah... Ummm... I'm sorry doctor, but I'm too ashamed to talk about it."

"Come, come, my dear. I'm a doctor you know; I've been trained to understand these problems. So what's the matter...?"

So the woman again tried to explain, but got so embarrassed that she just turned bright red and looked as though she might faint. It was then the doctor had a bright idea. "Look," he said, "I'm a bit of a pervert myself. So if you show me what your perversion is, I'll show you what mine is. Okay? Is it a deal?"

The woman considered the offer and after a short while agreed that it was a fair request. So after a slight pause, she said, "Well my perversion is... My perversion... Oh... I like to be kissed on the bottom!"

"Shit, is that ALL!" said the doctor. "Look, go behind that screen, take all your clothes off, and I'll come round and show you what MY perversion is! Hee Hee!"

So the woman does as she is told and undresses behind the screen. She gets down on all fours thinking to herself, "Hmmmm, perhaps he might kiss me on the bum."

Anyway, fifteen minutes pass and nothing has happened. So the woman peers around the side of the screen to see the doctor sitting behind his desk, his feet up on the table, reading a newspaper and whistling to himself. "Hey!" shouted the woman, "I thought you said you were a pervert?"

"Oh I am," said the doctor, "I've just shit in your handbag."

-= doctors =-= 63 =-----

The patient shook his doctor's hand in gratitude and said, "Since we are the best of friends, I would not want to insult you by offering payment. But I would like for you to know that I had mentioned you in my will." "That is very kind of you," said the doctor emotionally, and then added, "Can I see that prescription I just gave you? I'd like to make a little change..."

-= doctors =-= 64 =-----

A man suffering from a severe case of flatulence goes to the doctor.

Man: Doctor, I have a terrible (FARRRT!) problem. I just can't (FFFART!!) stop farting.

Doctor: That is an unusual complaint. Take off your clothes and lay, stomach down, on the couch.

The man does as he is told. The doctor examines him for a minute - the man farting all the time this is going on.

Doctor: Aha! This should be easy to cure. Excuse me for a moment.

The doctor goes over to a closet and pulls out a long pole with a sharp spike at one end.

Man: (FAART!) Oh my God! (fart...) What are you going to do with (FFFARTT!!) that?! Doctor: I need to open a window.

-= doctors =-= 65 =-----

Chico Marx, a member of the famed Marx Brothers, once told the story of how a bout of stomach trouble had sent him to the doctor. The doctor prescribed plenty of milk and gave Chico a bottle of pills. "I'll stop by this evening and see how you're doing," the doctor said. "In the meantime, drink at least four glasses of milk. Milk is the ticket for curing your trouble. So drink plenty of it."

That evening, the doctor returned, examined Chico and told him, "You're much better this evening. Just be sure you don't drink any milk. Not one glass.

It's not for you."

"But, doctor," Chico exclaimed, "only this morning you told me that milk was what I needed and that I should drink four glasses of it."

"Well, what do you know?" the doctor replied. "It certainly goes to show that we've made tremendous progress in medicine since the last time I saw you." -= doctors =-= 66 =------

There are three Jewish mothers bragging about their sons. The first one says "My son is very successful. He is the best lawyer in New York City."

The second one says, "My son has done better than that. He is the best doctor in New York City."

The third one says, "My son has not done that well. He does not have a very good job, and he is homosexual. But he has these two great boyfriends... One is the best lawyer in New York City, and the other is the best doctor in the city."

-= doctors =-= 67 =-----

"How did it happen?" the doctor asked the middle-aged farmhand as he set the man's broken leg. "Well, doc, 25 years ago..."

"Never mind the past. Tell me how you broke your leg this morning."

"Like I was saying... 25 years ago, when I first started working on the farm, that night, right after I'd gone to bed, the farmer's beautiful daughter came into my room. She asked me if there was anything I wanted. I said no, everything is fine. 'Are you sure?' she asked. 'I'm sure,' I said. 'Isn't there anything I can do for you?' she wanted to know. 'I reckon not' I replied.

"Excuse me," said the doctor, "What does this story have to do with yourleg?" "Well, this morning," the farmhand explained, "when it dawned on me what she meant, I fell off the roof!"

-= doctors =-= 68 =-----

There was two businessmen, whose names happened to be Mr. Turtle and Mr. Carrot and one day, as they were coming back from lunch, Mr. Turtle says to Mr. Carrot, "You know, you're getting fat."

To which Mr Carrot says, "You're not so slim yourself!"

So Mr. Turtle says, "Okay, we'll see who is the least fit, race you back to the office."

So the race starts and they had only got about a block down the street when Mr. Turtle crosses the road in front of a car and gets bowled. Mr. Carrot sees that he's in a pretty bad way, so he rushes to the phone and calls Mr. Cabbage, the ambulance driver. Mr. Cabbage duly arrives and piles Mr. Turtle into the ambulance and rushes to V-8 hospital. Mr. Turtle follows and as soon as he gets to the hospital he asks the nurse, Miss Cauliflower, whether he will be alright. "Miss Cauliflower, Miss Cauliflower, will Mr. Turtle be alright?"

She replies, "Well, I couldn't really say, you'll have to ask Dr. Bean."

So he rushes over to Doctor Bean and says, "Doctor Bean, Doctor Bean, will Mr. Turtle be alright?"

And the Doctor says, "Well, I wouldn't like to say, you'd best ask the specialist, Doctor Pea."

So of course, Mr. Carrot rushes over to Doctor Pea and says, "Doctor Pea, Doctor Pea, will Mr. Turtle be alright?"

And Doctor Pea says, "I've done all I can for him, it's all in the hands of the Surgeon, Dr. Turnip."

So Mr. Carrot waits outside the surgery for three hours until they have finished the operation and rushes up to Dr. Turnip and says, "Doctor Turnip, Doctor Turnip, will Mr Turtle be alright?"

And Dr. Turnip turns to him and says, "We did all we could, but I'm afraid he'll be a vegetable for the rest of his life..."

-= doctors =-= 69 =-----

A man swallowed a mouse while sleeping on the couch one day. His wife quickly

called the doctor and said, "Doctor, please come quickly. My husband just swallowed a mouse and he's gagging and thrashing about."

"I'll be right over," the doctor said. "In the meantime, keep waving a piece of cheese over his mouth to try to attract the mouse up and out of there."

When the doctor arrived, he saw the wife waving a piece of smoked herring over her husband's mouth.

"Uhh, I told you to use cheese, not herring, to lure the mouse."

"I know, doc," she replied, "but first I've got to get the darn cat out of him."

-= doctors =-= 70 =-----

One night in the pub, the publican is lamenting the fact that business is so quiet on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays. As he moans to some of the regulars a stranger, dressed in a tweed jacket and wearing glasses wanders over and says. "I'm sorry, but I couldn't help overhearing your conversation. I'm a doctor at the lunatic asylum up the road and I'm trying to integrate some of the more sane individuals into the community. Why don't I bring some of my patients along. say next Tuesday. You'll have some customers and my patients will have a night out." Well, the publican isn't sure but the thought of more paying customers on a quiet night appeals, so he agrees. So, the following Tuesday the guy in the tweed jacket and glasses shows up with about ten lunatics. He says to the publican, "Give them whatever they want, put it on a tab and I'll settle up at closing time." The publican has a great time selling loads of drinks and encouraging the loonies to eat crisps and peanuts. The loonies have a great time, getting drunk but they behave themselves. At closing time the publican adds up the bill and it comes to just over a hundred pounds! The guy with the glasses and the tweed jacket starts to organize the loonies ready to take them back to the asylum. Finally he comes over and asks for the bill. The publican, feeling that he's charged them rather a lot and feeling he should do his bit to help these poor unfortunate people gives him a discount. "Its eighty guid," he says. The guy in the tweed jacket smiles and says, "That's fine. Have you got change for a dustbin lid?"

-= doctors =-= 71 =-----

A man goes to the doctor and says, "Doc, I would like to live very long. What should I do?"

"I think that is a wise decision," the doctor replies. "Let's see, do you smoke?" "Oh.. Half a pack a day."

"Starting NOW, no more smoking." The man agrees.

The doctor then asks, "Do you drink?"

"Oh, well Doc, not much, just a bit of wine with my meals, and a beer or two every once in a while." "Starting now, you drink only water. No exceptions."

The man is a bit upset, but also agrees. The doctor asks, "How do you eat?" "Oh, well, you know, Doc, normal stuff."

"Starting now you are going on a very strict diet. You are going to eat only raw vegetables, with no dressing, and non-fat cottage cheese."

The man is now really worried. "Doc, is all this really necessary?"

"Do you want to live long?" "Yes."

"Well then, it's absolutely necessary. And don't even think of breaking the diet." The man is quite restless, but the doctor continues, "Do you have sex?" "Yeah, once a week or so..., only with my wife!" he adds hurriedly.

"As soon as you get out of here you are going to buy twin beds. No more sex for you. None."

The man is appalled. "Doc... Are you sure I'm going to live longer this way?"

"I have no idea, but whatever you live, I assure you is going to seem like an eternity!"

-= doctors =-=	72 =

A woman goes to her doctor complaining that she is exhausted all the time. After the diagnostic tests showed nothing, the doctor gets around to asking her how often she has intercourse.

"Every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday," she says.

The doctor advises her to cut out Wednesday.

"I can't," says the woman. "That's the only night I'm home with my husband."

-= doctors =-= 73 =-----

A woman goes to the doctor complaining of bad knee pains. After the diagnostic tests showed nothing, the doctor questions her, "There must be something you're doing that you haven't told me. Can you think of anything that might be doing this to your knees?"

"Well," she said a little sheepishly, "my husband and I have sex doggy-style on the floor every night."

"That's got to be it," said the doctor. "There are plenty of other positions and ways to have sex, you know."

"Not if you're going to watch T.V. there ain't," she replied.

-= doctors =-= 74 =-----

A guy goes to his doctor and is told that he has 6 months to live.

"6 months!!" he exclaimed. "What am I supposed to do in only 6 months?" His doctor told him, "Marry a JAP and move to Montana.""Why?" the guy asked. "Because 6 months will seem like an eternity!"

-= doctors =-= 75 =-----

Received from someone who thought it was a true story:

A kid had cut open a golf ball and had \*eaten\* the liquid centre. The stuff in this case was a thick, dark fluid, and the child's mother naturally assumed that it was some petroleum product.

She frantically called the family doctor, and as she was rushing to the doctor's office with the apparently poisoned kid, the general practitioner was rapidly flipping through the "Common Household Poisons" book. There was no mention of golf balls in it. The doctor called up a golf ball manufacturer and explained the situation; but they said that their golf balls had a solid core.

"I wish I'd asked the name of the manufacturer!" the doctor lamented.

The ball manufacturer helpfully named their sole competitor that made balls with liquid centres.

Another quick phone call, and the answer: the centre was made of cod liver oil.

-= doctors =-= 76 =-----

A man and a woman were waiting at the hospital donation center.

Man: "What are you doing here today?"

Woman: "Oh, I'm here to donate some blood. They're going to give me \$5 for it."

Man: "Hmm, that's interesting. I'm here to donate sperm, myself. But they pay me \$25."

The woman looked thoughtful for a moment and they chatted some more before going their separate ways. Several months later, the same man and woman meet again in the donation center.

Man: "Oh, hi there! Here to donate blood again?"

Woman: [shaking her head with mouth closed] "Unh unh."

-= doctors =-= 77 =-----

A veterinarian was feeling ill and went to see her doctor. The doctor asked her all the usual questions, about symptoms, how long had they been occurring, etc., when she interrupted him: "Hey look, I'm a vet - I don't need to ask my patients these kind of questions: I can tell what's wrong just by looking. Why can't you?" The doctor nodded, looked her up and down, wrote out a prescription, and handed it to her and said, "There you are. Of course, if \*that\* doesn't work, we'll have to have you put down."

While doing a vasectomy, the doctor slipped and cut off one of the man's balls. To avoid a huge malpractice suit, he decides to replace the missing ball with an onion. Several weeks later, the patient returned for a checkup.

"How's your sex life?" the doctor asked.

"Pretty good," the man said, to the doctor's relief. But then he added, "I've had some strange side effects."

"What's that?" the doctor asked anxiously.

"Well, every time I piss, my eyes water. When my wife gives me a blow job, she gets heartburn. And every time I pass a hamburger stand, I get a hard-on."

-= doctors =-= 79 =----

A woman is laying on a gurney out in the hall prior to going to surgery. As she lays there, a man in a white coat comes by, lifts up the sheet, and then leaves. This happens a second time.

The third time this happens, she says, "Doctor, am I going into surgerysoon?" The man replies, "Don't ask me lady. I'm just a painter!"

-= doctors =-= 80 =-----

"Doctor, don't cut so deep. That's the third operating table you've ruined this month!"

-= doctors =-= 81 =-----

An anesthesiologist is a doctor who works in the operating room to delay your pain until such time as you get his bill.

-= doctors =-= 82 =-----

Heard on Leno's monologue:

The New England Journal of Medicine reports that 9 out of 10 doctors agree that 1 out of 10 doctors is an idiot.

-= doctors =-= 83 =-----

This guy goes to the doctor for a vasectomy. Unlike the usual patients, he shows up in a limo, and he's sitting in the doctor's office in a rented tuxedo with black tie.

The doctor says, "I've done a lot of these, but I've never seen a limo and tuxedo before. What's the story?"

To which the fellow responds, "If I'm gonna BE im-potent, I'm gonna LOOK im-potent!"

-= doctors =-= 84 =-----

There was a country doctor who was the only doctor for miles around. He wanted to go on a fishing trip so he called the vet and asked him to look after things while he was gone. The vet asked, "Is anything happening?"

The doctor replied, "Mrs. Jones is about due, but I don't think the baby will come before I get back. Anyway, if it does, just deliver it. This is her third and the first two went really easily."

The vet said, "okay" and the doctor went on the fishing trip.

When he returned, he called the vet. "How did things go while I was gone?" "Pretty good." "Did Mrs. Jones have her baby?"

"Yes, it was a 8 pound boy. Everyone's doing fine."

"Did you have any trouble?" "Well, there was just one little problem."

"What was that?" "I had a terrible time getting her to eat the afterbirth!"

-= doctors =-= 85 =-----

One day, John's tennis elbow was acting up and he decided to stop in and see a doctor. When he got to the doctor's office the nurse told him he could see the doctor in 15 minutes but, first he'd have to give a urine sample. John said that this was absurd but, the nurse insisted and John complied. 15 minutes later, John was ushered in to see the doctor.

"So that tennis elbow is really acting up, huh?" the doctor said.

"The nurse must have told you," said John, wondering how the Doctor knew.

"No. It was in your urinalysis." and the doctor continued to say that he had

just purchased this new machine that could diagnose every physical condition with total accuracy based on the urine contents. John didn't believe a word of this but he did agree to provide another urine sample on check-up visit.

Two days later, John was sitting at the kitchen table with his wife and his teenage daughter. He was telling them about this ridiculous machine. When John decided to have a little fun with the doctor. John pissed in the bottle as did his wife and teenage daughter. Then while walking to his garage he had a brainstorm. John put a few drops of oil from his crankcase in the jar and finally beat off and put a few drops of semen in the jar. He drove to the doctors office, shook the bottle, then handed it to the nurse. This time his urinalysis took half an hour. Finally, John was ushered in to see the doctor.

An old man goes to the doctor. The doctor asks for stool, urine, blood, and semen samples. The old man can't believe it. He takes all his little sample jars and goes home.

At home, he tells his wife that the doctor wants stool, urine, blood, and semen samples.

The wife looks aghast and then realisation spreads like the dawn across her wrinkled facial features. "That's easy," she says, relief obvious in her voice. "All he wants is your pajama pants."

-= doctors =-= 87 =-----

An elderly couple decide to have a baby, so they go to the doctor to get a physical examination of the wife. The wife is delared in perfect health, but the doctor says that he also would need to check the husband's semen in order to accurately advise the couple.

The husband is a bit taken aback, and says, "Listen, I'm getting old. I can only "do that" about once a week."

The doctor answers that he understands perfectly and gives the couple a vial, telling the husband to come back next week with a semen sample.

The next week, the husband comes in with an empty vial. The perplexed doctor asks the husband what went wrong. The husband answers, "Well...I tried it with my right hand and I tried it with my left hand, I tried hot water, I tried cold water, I tried soap, my wife tried it with her hand, my wife even tried it with her mouth, I even tried banging it against the sink...but we still couldn't get the top off the damn bottle!"

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-= doctors =-= 88 =-----
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The resident began his examination of an elderly man by asking him what brought him to the hospital. The man replied, "An ambulance."

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-= doctors =-= 89 =-----
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It is said that the limbic system of the brain controls the four Fs: Feeding, Fighting, Fleeing, and Reproduction.

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-= doctors =-= 90 =-----
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In the office of a Roman doctor: Specialist in women and other diseases.

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-= doctors =-= 91 =-----
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In "Pissing in the Snow: Ozark Mountain Folktales", Vance Randolph tells of a wizened old country doctor who could treat anything. Well it seems one time, one of the mountain folk came into his office with three complaints. "Doc," he said, "I can't taste nothin', I can't tell the truth, and I can't remember nothin' besides." Well the old Doc thought about this for a minute and went back into the apothecary, and made of two capsules full with cow hooey, and gave them both to the man, and telling him to take one immediately, chewing well. Well, the man did as he was told, bit down and started chawing, then yelled out, "Yeachhhh... This stuff tastes like shee-it." "Uh huh," the doctor said, "Well

I see that you can taste, and you're certainly telling the truth now. And the next time that you're memory is acting up, just take the other pill." And the old Doc charged the man fifteen bucks and sent him on his way, and never did hear no trouble from him much after that.

-= doctors =-= 92 =-----

There are several kinds of doctors, and it is told that they can be differentiated by the following method:

General Practitioners know nothing and do little.

Surgeons know little and do everything.

Internists knows everything and do nothing.

Pathologists know everything and can do everything, but it's usually too late.

-= doctors =-= 93 =-----

Everywhere this lady went, nobody wanted to talk to her, no one ever asked her to go out. Guys came up to her and turned away. She wondered why this would happen. So she went to her doctor and told him what was going on. She thought that maybe there was a problem with her. The doctor told her he would give her a complete exam. He told her to undress and get up on the table, so she did. He told her to open her mouth and he checked it. Then he asked her to get down from the table and bend over. He then said to the lady, "Know what your problem is, you have zactly." The lady then asked, "What is zactly?" The doctor said, "Lady your mouth smells zactly like your ass."

-= doctors =-= 94 =-----

After much soul searching and having determined the husband was infertile, the childless couple decided to try artificial insemination. When the woman showed up at the clinic, she was told to undress from the waist down, get on the table and place her feet in the stirrups. She was feeling rather awkward about the entire procedure when the doctor came in. Her anxiety was not diminished by the sight of him pulling down his pants!

"Wait a minute! What the hell is going on here?" yelped the woman, pulling herself into a sitting position.

"Don't you want to get pregnant?" asked the doctor.

"Well, yes, I do," answered the woman.

"Then lie back and spread 'em," replied the doctor. "We're all out of the bottled stuff. You'll just have to settle for what's on tap."

-= doctors =-= 95 =-----

This German guy wanted to marry this Polish lady, but Poland had a law that you have to be Polish in order to marry someone that is Polish, so, in other words, he'd have to have 50% of his brain removed. So he goes to his doctor and says, "I've just got to marry this woman, I love her so much..." So the doctor says, "Well, it's risky, but okay." So into the operating room they go for the brain removal procedure. Later, when the German guy wakes up, the doctor comes in and says, "We are verrrryyyy sorry, but we accidentally removed 75% of your brain instead of 50%." The guy looks up and says, "Mama Mia!"

-= doctors =-= 96 =-----

First man: There's a guy who lives up the street from me who used to work in construction. One day last year his hand got run over by a bulldozer. Whatever those doctors did, it's really amazing - today he's a concert pianist.

Second man: That's nothing. I knew a guy in college - laziest bum I ever knew. He was really fat and out of shape. He was trying to hitch a ride one day and got hit by a truck. Broke nearly every damn bone in his body. Somehow they put him back together better than he was before. Now he's a triathlete and he's planning to try out for the olympics.

Third man: Yeah, well I knew this poor retarded kid. He couldn't do a whole lot, but someone at the dynamite factory got charitable and gave him a job as a stockboy. Anyways, he's working in the warehouse one day and gets locked in. It's dark and he can't find the door. Not being too bright, he lit a match to

try and find his way. The whole place exploded. All they could find of him was a few fingers and his eyebrows. From that little bit they were able to put him back together and today that kid is the governor of Massachusetts.

-= doctors =-= 97 =-----

A man goes to see his doctor. He pokes himself in the arm, leg, and torso, complaining that it hurts when he does this. The doctor asked him if he was Polish. The man replied that he was. To which the doctor replied that the finger was broken.

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-= doctors =-= 98 =-----
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A man working at a lumberyard is pushing a tree through a saw when he accidentally shears off all then of his fingers. He rushes to the emergency of a nearby hospital where the awaiting doctor takes a look and says, "Yuck! Well, give me the fingers and I'll see what I can do." "I haven't got the fingers."

The doctor says, "What do you mean, you haven't got the fingers? This is the age of medical advances. We've go microsurgery and all sorts of incredible techniques! Why didn't you bring me the fingers?"

"Well, heck, doctor. I tried, but I couldn't pick 'em up."

-= doctors =-= 99 =-----

This guy decides to get a sex change. So he goes to the doctors and has the thing done. A couple of weeks later he was talking to one of his old buddies about it. "Gee, it must have really hurt when they shot all that silicon into your chest to make your breasts." "Not really, I hardly felt it." "Well, it must have really hurt when they chopped off your manhood!" "Nope, I didn't really feel it either. The only thing that really hurt was when they drilled a hole in my skull and sucked out half my brain."

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-= doctors =-= 100 =-----
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There was a horrible mistake at the hospital. A man who was scheduled for a vasectomy was instead given a sex change operation. The doctors gathered at his bed afterwards to tell him the bad news.

"Ohhhh no!!!" the patient wailed, "I'll never be able to experience an erection again!"

"Of course you'll still be able to experience erections," replied one surgeon, "only it will have to be someone else's."

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-= doctors =-= 101 =-----
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A woman goes to the hospital to visit a girlfriend who is about to have a heart transplant. She's worried about the friend so she asks the doctor...

Girlfriend: I'm worried about my friend doc, what if her body rejects the organ? Doctor: Well, she's 36 years old and healthy. How long has she been in business?

Girlfriend: She's been working since she was 19 years old but what does that have to do with anything?

Doctor: Well, she's been working 17 years and hasn't rejected an organ yet! -= doctors =-= 102 =------

This guy goes into a doctors and says, "Doctor, doctor you've gotta help me. I just can't stop having sex!"

"Well how often do you have it?" the doctor asks.

"Well, twice a day I have sex with my wife, TWICE a day," he answers back.

"That's not so much," says the doctor. "Yes, but that's not all. Twice a day I have sex with my secretary, TWICE a day," replies the man.

"Well that is probably a bit excessive," says the doctor. "Yes, but that's not all. Twice a day I have sex with a prostitute, TWICE a day," says the man.

"Well, that's definitely too much," says the doctor. "You've got to learn to take yourself in hand." "I do," says the man. "Twice a day."

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-= doctors =-= 103 =-----
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A new arrival, about to enter hospital, saw two white coated doctors searching through the flower beds. "Excuse me," he said, "have you lost something?"

"No," replied one of the doctors. "We're doing a heart transplant for an income-tax inspector and want to find a suitable stone." -= doctors =-= 104 =-----What is the proper medical term for the circumcision of a rabbit? A Hare Cut. -= doctors =-= 105 =-----Some doctors say the practice of circumcision is petering out. -= doctors =-= 106 =----

There was a businessman, and he was not feeling well, so he went to see the doctor about it. The doctor says to him, "Well, it must be your diet, what sort of greens do you eat?"

The man replies, "Well, actually, I only eat peas, I hate all other green foods." The doctor was guite shocked at this and says, "Well man, that's your problem, all those peas will be clogging up your system, you'll have to give The guy says, "But how long for, I mean I really like peas!"

The doctor replies, "Forever, I'm afraid."

The man is guite shocked by this, but he gives it a go and sure enough, his condition improves, so he realizes that he will never eat a pea again.

Anyway, one night, years later, he's at a convention for his employer and getting quite sloshed and one of the reps says, "Well, ashully, I'd love a cigarette, coz I avint ad a smoke in four years, I gave it up."

Quite a shocker really, and the barman goes, "Really, I haven't had a game of golf in 3 years, because it cost me my first marriage, so I gave it up!"

The businessman says, "Thas nuvving, I haven't ad a pea in 6 years" and the barman jumps up screaming, "Okay, everyone who can't swim, grab a table..."

-= doctors =-= 107 =-----

A Code Of Ethical Behavior For Patients

- 1. Do not expect your doctor to share your discomfort. Involvement with the patient's suffering might cause him to lose valuable scientific objectivity.2. Be cheerful at all times. Your doctor leads a busy and trying life and requires all the gentleness and reassurance he can get.
- 3. Try to suffer from the disease for which you are being treated. Remember that your doctor has a professional reputation to uphold.
- 4. Do not complain if the treatment fails to bring relief. You must believe that your doctor has achieved a deep insight into the true nature of your illness, which transcends any mere permanent disability you may have experienced.
- 5. Never ask your doctor to explain what he is doing or why he is doing it. It is presumptuous to assume that such profound matters could be explained in terms that you would understand.
- 6. Submit to novel experimental treatment readily. Though the surgery may not benefit you directly, the resulting research paper will surely be of widespread interest.
- 7. Pay your medical bills promptly and willingly. You should consider it a privilege to contribute, however modestly, to the well-being of physicians and other humanitarians.
- 8. Do not suffer from ailments that you cannot afford. It is sheer arrogance to contract illnesses that are beyond your means.
- 9. Never reveal any of the shortcomings that have come to light in the course of treatment by your doctor. The patient-doctor relationship is a privileged one, and you have a sacred
- duty to protect him from exposure. 10. Never die while in your doctor's presence or under his direct care.
- This will only cause him needless inconvenience and embarrassment. -= doctors =-= 108 =-----

From "What The Queen Said", by Stoddard King: The Doctors

Nowadays there's little meaningFor a person to be gleaning When a man attaches "Doctor" to his nameHe may be a chiropractor Or a painless tooth extractorHe's entitled to the title just the same.

Or perhaps he is a preacherOr a lecturer or teacher,

Or an expert who cures chickens of the pip; He may keep a home for rummies,

Or massage fat people's tummies, Or specialize in ailments of the hip.

Everybody is a "doctor," From the backwoods herb concocter

To the man who takes bunions from your toes; From the frowning dietician

To the snappy electricianWho shocks you loose from all the body's woes.

So there's very little meaningFor a sufferer to be gleaning

When a man attaches "Doctor" to his name. He may pound you, he may starve you, He may cut your hair or carve you, You have got to call him Doctor all the same!

-= doctors =-= 109 =-----

Johnny and Jim are walking through the desert. Suddenly, a snake bites Jim's prick! "AAIIIIII!!" He panics, and John panics. "What can we do?" "We should call for a doctor." WHAMMM! Suddenly, in the middle of the desert, there's a telephone box. Johnny goes in, calls a doctor. RING, RING. RING, RING.

- J: My friend is bitten by a snake. What to do? D: What kind of snake?
- J: A one meter, green-yellow one. D: Aye, aye. J: ?
- D: Those are very dangerous. J: What can we do?
- D: The only thing you can do, is to suck the poison out. Otherwise, your friend will be dead within half an hour.

Johnny hangs up, goes out off the telephone box. Jim, pale looking already, asks what the doctor said. Johnny: You'll be dead within half an hour.

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-= doctors =-= 110 =-----
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A young mother had just given birth to a newborn baby and the nurse was congratulating her when the doctor came in bouncing the baby from hand to hand like a basketball. "Here's your baby, maam" says the doctor.

The doctor then throws the baby on the floor, hurls it up against the wall, picks it up and twirls it around several times, and then drop kicks it straight out of the 10th floor window.

Totally bewildered, the woman gives out a loud shriek and hollers, "My God!!! What have you done to my baby?!?!!!"

The doctor chuckles a little to himself and says, "April Fools!!! He was already dead!"

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-= doctors =-= 111 =-----
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The crofter's wife went into labor in the middle of the night, and the doctor was called out to assist in the delivery. To keep the father-to-be busy, the doctor handed him a lantern and said: "Here, you hold this high so I can see what I'm doing." Soon, a lusty baby boy was brought into the world.

"Och!" said the doctor. "Don't be in a rush to put the lantern by...I think there's yet another wee bairn to come."

Sure enough, within minutes he had delivered a bonnie lass.

"Na, dinna be in a great hurry to be putting down that lantern, lad...It seems there's yet another one besides!" cried the doctor.

The crofter scratched his head in bewilderment, and asked the doctor: "Well, now, mon. Do ye suppose the light's attracting them?"

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-= doctors =-= 112 =-----
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A blond guy visits the hospital. "I want to be castrated!" he demands cheerfully.

"Are you sure about this?" the doctor asks. "Have you discussed it with your wife?" "Yes, yes! I've thought about this for a long time. Let's get it over with!"

So, the operation is performed. Since it's relatively simple, the blond guy only has to stay in the hospital for two days. On his way home, he meets a friend.

"Well, hello! I haven't seen you for a couple of days," his friend says. "No. I've been to the hospital." replies the blond.

"Well, that's funny. I'm on my way there right now!"

"Really? So, what's up?" "I'm going to be vaccinated."

"Oh, shit!! That's what it's called!"

-= doctors =-= 113 =-----

(Variation of the above joke)

A man went to his doctor and said, "I want to be castrated."

"What?" said the doctor, "surely you don't want that."

"Yes," said the man, "that's what I want; I insist."

So, the doctor told him to check into the hospital. When he did he was stripped, laid on a cart, wheeled into the operating room, anaesthetized, and CHWOP! off they came. The next day, he woke up in a double room and, wanting to be socialable, asked the man in the next bed what he was in for.

"Oh, I was circumsized," the man said.

"Son of a bitch! That's the word I was looking for!"

-= doctors =-= 114 =-----

How many doctors does it take to screw in a light bulb?

That depends on whether it has health insurance.

Three. One to find a bulb specialist, one to find a bulb installation specialist, and one to bill it all to Medicare.

None. They just tell it to take two aspirin and come round to the surgery later. None. They only sign the death certificate and phone the mortuary.

None. They would diagnose depression and prescribe benzo diazapines.

-= doctors =-= 115 =-----

How many undertakers does it take to change a light bulb?

None. They just paint them black and go on using them.

-= doctors =-= 116 =-----

How is an undertaker like a bottle of Robitussin? They both take away the coffin.

-= doctors =-= 117 =-----

A girl goes into the doctor's office for a checkup. As she takes off her blouse, he notices a red 'H' on her chest.

"How did you get that mark on your chest?" asks the doctor.

"Oh, my boyfriend went to Harvard and he's so proud of it that he never takes off his Harvard sweatshirt, even when we make love," she replies.

A couple of days later, another girl comes in for a checkup. As she takes off her blouse, he notices a blue 'Y' on her chest.

"How did you get that mark on your chest?" asks the doctor.

"Oh, my boyfriend went to Yale and he's so proud of it that he never takes off his Yale sweatshirt, even when we make love," she replies.

A couple of days later, another girl comes in for a checkup. As she takes off her blouse, he notices a green 'M' on her chest.

"Let me guess, you have a boyfriend at Michigan?" asks the doctor.

"No, but I have a girlfriend at Washington State. Why do you ask?"

-= doctors =-= 118 =-----

This fellow had been suffering from excruciating headaches for some time, and finally went to a doctor. After a thorough exam, the physician called the fellow into his office and said, "Well, I'm not exactly sure what is causing your headaches, but we've found a cure for them: you'll have to be castrated."

The man, needless to say, was taken aback, and told his doctor that he believed he would try to bear the pain. But as time went on, the headaches only got worse, and finally, the poor fellow was driven back to the doctor.

"All right, I guess I'll have the operation," he said.

When it was all over, the man was understandably depressed, and his physician told him, "I recommend you begin life anew. Start over from this point."

So the man decided to take the advice and went to a men's shop for a new set

of clothes. The proprietor said, "Starting with the suit, looks like you take about a 38-regular." "That's right," exclaimed the man, "How'd you know?"

"Well, when you've been in the business as long as I have, you get pretty good at sizing a man up," replied the salesman. "Now, for a shirt, looks like about a 15 long." "Right again." the man said.

The proprietor suggested, "And for undershorts, I'd say a size 36."

"There's your first mistake," the man said, "I've worn 34's for years."

"No, you're a size 36 if I've ever seen one," said the owner.

The man replied, "I ought to know what size undershorts I wear, and I'll take 34."

The owner replied, "Well all right, if you insist, but they're going to pinch your balls and give you headaches!!"

-= doctors =-= 119 =-----

A really handsome man had a high squeaky voice. He was surrounded by girls except they ran off at the sound of his voice. So he went to the doctor. The doctor said he could fix the problem by cutting off the man's penis. The man agreed to the surgery, and sure enough his voice went to normal and he was surrounded by women. Later he decided to get a whole new wardrobe. The tailor took a look at him and rattled of figures ending up with underwear size 36. The man said no I wear size 30. The tailor said, "I've been doing this for years trust me. If you wore size thirty you voice would be high and squeaky."

-= doctors =-= 120 =-----

A man went to see a doctor because of a very high, squeaky, annoying voice. The doctor examined him, and told him that the only way would be to replace his extremely large penis with a smaller one. The guy is desperate and decides to go through with the operation. It's a great success and the man has a fantastic baritone. But after some time the guy's sex life deteriorates and he decides to see the doctor to try get his original equipment back. He says to the doctor, "Doctor, is there any way that you could get me my organ back, my sex life has gone to pot." "Not on your life!!" the doctor replies in a high, squeaky, annoying voice.

-= doctors =-= 121 =----

One day there was a guy who always scream when he talks. Every time he tries to talk to his family and friends the first thing they do is cover their ears because the guy was about to scream. So his family suggest him to go to the doctor for a reason why he always scream. Doctor: What is the problem, sir?

Man: (screaming) I don't know? D: Why do you scream all the time?

M: (screaming) I don't know?

The doctor looks at his doctor book to try to find a cure for his ever screaming voice. D: Well sir I think I know what the problem is.

M: (scream) What is it? D: You must have a hugh penis.

It turns out that the guy had a hugh 20 inch penis. So the doctor suggest that he remove 13 inches of his penis so that his voice will become normal. After surgery, the guy wakes up and tried to talk. "Um... hello... hello" His voice turned out to be normal as the doctor said that it would be.

So four months later, the guy was curious what the doctor did with the rest of the 13 inches that he cut out. Maybe for research purposes or something he thought. He calls the doctor and asked him:

Man: Sir you performed surgery on my penis a few months back. Do you remember? Doctor: Hmm Hmm

Man: Well I was just wondering. What did you do with the rest of the 13 inches. Doctor: (screaming) I threw it away!!!!!

-= doctors =-= 122 =--

A man went to a doctor to have his penis enlarged. Well, this particular procedure involved splicing a baby elephant's trunk onto the man's penis. Overjoyed, the man went out with his best girl to a very fancy restaurant.

After cocktails, the man's penis crept out of his pants, felt around the table, grabbed a hard roll and guickly disappeared under the tablecloth.

The girl was startled and exclaimed, "What was that?"

Suddenly, the penis came back, took another hard roll and just as quickly disappeared.

The girl was silent for a moment, then finally said, "I don't believe I saw what I think I just saw... Can you do that again?"

With a bit of an uncomfortable smile the man replied, "Honey, I'd like to, but I don't think my ass can take another hard roll!"

-= doctors =-= 123 =-----

A guy goes to the doctor with a mysterious pain and tells the doctor, "Doctor, my penis has been burning lately."

And the doctor said reassuringly, "Don't worry son, that just means someone is talking about it."

-= doctors =-= 124 =-----

A man went to have plastic surgery on his penis. The doctor examined him and asked. "What happened?"

"Well, doc, I live in a trailer park," the man explained, "And from where I am, I can see this absolutely stunning and gorgeous babe. She's blonde and built like a Corvette, just all curves. Anyway, she's so horny that every night I see her take a hotdog from the refrigerator and stick it in a hole in the floorboard of her trailer. Then she gets down and masturbates herself on the hotdog. "And?" prompted the doctor.

"Well," said the man, "I felt that this was a lot of wasted pussy, so, one day, I slid myself underneath her trailer and when she put the hotdog into the hole, I removed it and substituted my dick. It was a great idea and everything was going real good, too. Then someone knocked at her door, and she jumped off my hotdog and tried to kick it under the stove."

-= doctors =-= 125 =-----

A fellow went to the doctor one day and said, "Doc, I have a problem. My penis is red."

Doctor replied, "Drop your pants, let me take a look. Ummm...yes, no problem, we can have you fixed up in no time, \$40."

The fellow was impressed. Told his friend of the experience and that he hadn't been to a doctor for only \$40 for quite a spell.

His friend said, "Really? I have a similar problem. What doctor did you go to?"

So his friend goes to the same doctor and tells him, "Doc, George recommended you...you've got to help me. My penis is blue."

Doc asks to take a look. "Ah yes... Ummm... Yep, we can take care of it, no problem, \$400."

"FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS?" Wait a MINUTE! You took care of George for only \$40."

"Yes, I did. But George's penis had lipstick on it. Yours has gangrene."

-= doctors =-= 126 =-----

A woman went to her doctor for a follow-up visit after the doctor had prescribed testosterone (a male hormone) for her. She was a little worried about some of the side effects she was experiencing.

"Doctor, the hormones you've been giving me have really helped, but I'm afraid that you're giving me too much. I've started growing hair in places that I've never grown hair before."

A woman was going to marry one of those guys that want a virgin. Since she was not, she went to a doctor to reconstruct her hymen. The doctor told her

that will cost around \$500, but there is an another way that will cost only \$50. The woman agreed to try the cheap way, paid the money, and the doctor worked on her for several minutes.

After the "first night" of intimacy, the woman came back to the doctor and told him that it was perfect. The pain, the blood, everything was there. And she asked him how he did it. "I tied your pubic hair together," he answered.

-= doctors =-= 128 =-----

A South African doctor wrote about an epitaph he had seen in a local cemetery: In memory of my father: gone to join his appendix, his tonsils, his olfactory nerve, a kidney, an eardrum, and a leg prematurely removed by an intern who needed the experience.

-= doctors =-= 129 =-----

A lady midget goes into a doctor's office on a rainy day and tells the doctor, "Doc, every time it rains, I get this terrible pain in my crotch."

He says, "Hop up on the examination table and I'll see what I can do."

She gets up on the table, he works on her awhile, and then he tells her, "Okay, hop down."

She gets down off the table, stands there a second, and then says, "Doc! I feel great! What'd you do?"

He says, "I cut two inches off the top of your galoshes."

-= doctors =-= 130 =-----

Three old ladies are sitting in a diner, chatting about various things. One lady says, "You know, I'm getting really forgetful. This morning, I was standing at the top of the stairs, and I couldn't remember whether I had just come up or was about to go down."

The second lady says, "You think that's bad? The other day, I was sitting on the edge of my bed, and I couldn't remember whether I was going to bed or had just woke up!"

The third lady smiles smugly. "Well, my memory's just as good as it's always been, knock on wood." She raps the table. With a startled look on her face, she asks, "Who's there?"

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-= doctors =-= 131 =-----
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This elderly couple is sitting on a park bench if from of a large pond. Across the other side of the pond are vendors sell all types of food stuff. The wife turns to hubby and say, "I could really go for an ice cream cone."

Hubby replies, "Well, I'll go get you one."

Wife says, "But, you'll forget, you better write it down."

Hubby replies, "No I won't; what do you want?"

Wife says, "Get me a Strawberry cone with chocolate sprinkles."

Hubby replies, "Okay, strawberry cone with chocolate sprinkles. See, I'll remember. Several hours pass and, finally, the hubby returns.

The wife asks him, "What took you so long, did you get lost."

The hubby replies, "No, and I got what you wanted."

The wife opens the bag to discover a cheeseburger and fries?!

Wife says, "I knew you you should have written the order down."

Hubby says, "What do you mean - every thing is there?"

To which the wife replies, "No, it's not...look, you forgot the pickles."

-= doctors =-= 132 =-----

It seems that this old couple are having trouble remembering things, so they sign up for a memory course. The course is wonderful; they come home and tell all their relatives, friends, and neighbors about it. Some months later, a neighbor approaches the man as he tends the garden.

Neighbor asks, "Say, Ed, what was the name of the instructor of that memory course you liked so much?"

Ed replies, "Well, it was...hmmm...let me think a minute... What's the name of that flower, you know, the one that smells so nice, but has thorns on the

stems...? Neighbor says, "You mean a rose?"

Ed replies, "Yeah, that's it...(shouting toward house) Hey, Rose, what was the memory course instructor's name?

-= doctors =-= 133 =-----

A woman goes to the doctors, and says, "Doctor, I've got a bit of a problem. I'll have to take my clothes off to show you."

The doctor tells her to go behind the screen and disrobe. She does so, and the doctor goes around to see her when she is ready. "Well, what is it?" he asks. "It's a bit embarrassing," she replies. "These two green circles have appeared on the inside of my thighs."

The doctor examines her and finally admits he has no idea what the cause is. Then he suddenly asks, "Have you been having an affair with a gypsy lately?" The woman blushes and says, "Well, actually I have."

"That's the problem," the doctor says, "Tell him his earrings aren't made of gold!!!"

-= doctors =-= 134 =-----

This young couple had only been married for about two weeks when the wife complains of a burning sensation in her chest. She tells her husband who suggests that she goes to the doctor to be examined. She arranges an appointment and goes the following day. The husband, while at work receives a call from the doctor. Doctor: "I am sorry to say your wife has acute angina..." Husband: "Yeah, I know, she's also got a nice pair of tits too!"

-= doctors =-= 135 =-----

A mute was walking down the street one day and chanced upon a friend of his (also a mute). In sign language, he inquired how his friend had been doing. The friend replied (vocally!), "Oh, can that hand-waving shit. I can talk now."

Intrigued, the mute pressed him for details. It seems that he had gone to a specialist, who, seeing no physical damage, had put him on a treatment program that had restored the use of his vocal chords. Gesturing wildly, the mute asked if he might meet this specialist. They got an appointment that very afternoon.

After an exam, the specialist proclaimed that there was no permanent damage, that the mute was essentially in the same condition as his buddy, and that there was no reason why he couldn't be helped as well.

"Yes, yes" signed the mute. "Let's have the first treatment right now!" "Very well," replies the specialist.

"Kindly go into the next room, drop your pants and lean over the examining table. I'll be right in."

The mute does as instructed and the doctor sneaks in with a broomstick, mallet, and jar of Vaseline. Greasing the broom handle, he "sends it home" with a few deft swipes of the mallet.

A man went to a doctor. Some say he went there to have an operation to become Polish; others say he wanted to become an Aggie; there's yet another faction who claims that he wanted to work at the post office; still others say he wanted to make his hair permanently blond. Regardless, the doctor asked him why, and he said it was something he always wanted to do, how he wanted to be able to relate to his friends, all of whom I suppose were blond Polish graduates of Texas A&M who had found jobs at the local P. O. Anyway, the doctor asked him his IQ, and when he gave a three-digit reply, the doctor told him that the procedure would have to involve the removal of over half of his brain. The man insisted, and since the doctor just happened to have a brand new laser device which could zap just the right portions of brain tissue (a product of Scar Wars technology, I suppose), the operation was planned. The laser was hooked up to a computer which could monitor the man's declining IQ on a nice LED display. The doctor

threw the switch and the numbers began ticking off. 95, 94, 93... Suddenly the phone rang. It was the doctor's wife. They gabbed for minutes on end, the doctor forgetting completely about his patient. When he hung up, he suddenly realized, and ran into the operating room, only to see the meter tick down: 6, 5. 4... He ran to the machine and threw the on/off switch, just as the laser was about to wipe out the last remnant of brain. "Jesus, Matty and Felipe!" exclaimed the doctor, "What have I done? Speak to me! Say anything!!" The man looked at him and said, "Hi, you're watching MTV, and we just heard..."

-= doctors =-= 137 =---

Man goes to doctor. Says he's depressed. Says life seems harsh and cruel. Says he feels all alone in a threatening world where what lies ahead is vague and uncertain. Doctor says the treatment is simple. The great clown Pagliacci is in town tonight. Go and see him. That should pick you up. The man bursts into tears. "But doctor... I am Pagliacci."

-= doctors =-= 138 =-----

"Doc, I don't understand what's going on with me. It's really strange, sometimes I feel like a teepee." The doctor thinks about it for a while and then urges the man to continue. So, the man continues, "And sometimes I feel like a wigwam." To which the doctor says, "I wouldn't worry about it, Fred, you're just two tents." (Too tense, get it?:-))
-= doctors =-= 139 =-----

There once was a poor lad named Timmy who had the misfortune of being born with only a head - no arms, no legs, nothing but a head. Now Timmy was a basically happy person and he was loved and cared for by his family. As long as he stayed within the shelter of his family he was unworried by his condition. but as soon as he was thrust out into the world he knew that something was seriously wrong. He began to dream about being a whole person with arms and legs and a body. He thought of nothing else. It became an obsession.

Then one day, Timmy heard of the famous Dr. Helen Von Rigginbottom, a physician who had been experimenting with cloning and tissue regeneration. Timmy grew so excited he could hardly contain himself. He had himself rushed to the doctor and made an appointment. When the doctor met with Timmy all of his hopes and dreams came true. The doctor assured Timmy that she could help him and would make him into a whole person, but she warned him that it could be a dramatic change and he should consider all of the ramifications. She began to list some of the many problems he might have, but he would not listen. She consented and game Timmy the injection that would start the process.

Timmy went home and tossed and turned on his pillow all night. Eventually, he fell asleep. The next morning when he awoke Timmy was surprised to discover that he was a whole person. He had arms and legs and a body. He was so excited and grateful that he just had to thank the doctor, so he ran out of the house, across the street and was hit by a truck and killed. And of course the moral of our story is: While you're a head, stay ahead.

-= doctors =-= 140 =-----

It had to happen sooner or later. Lawyer Dobbins was wheeled into the emergency room on a stretcher, rolling his head in agony. Doctor Green came over to see him.

"Dobbins," he said, "What an honor. The last time I saw you was in court when you accused me of malpractice."

"Doc. Doc. My side is on fire. The pain is right here. What could it be?" "How would I know? You told the jury I wasn't fit to be a doctor."

"I was only kidding, Doc. When you represent a client you don't know what you're saying. Could I be passing a kidney stone?"

"Your diagnosis is as good as mine." "What are you talking about?"

"When you questioned me on the stand you indicated you knew everything there was to know about the practice of medicine."

"Doc, I'm climbing the wall. Give me something."

"Let's say I give you something for a kidney stone and it turns out to be a gallstone. Who is going to pay for my court costs?"

"I'll sign a paper that I won't sue."

"Can I read to you from the transcript of the trial? Lawyer Dobbins: 'Why were you so sure that my client had tennis elbow?' Dr. Green: 'I've treated hundreds of people with tennis elbow and I know it when I see it.' Dobbins: 'It never occurred to you my client could have an Excedrin headache?' Green: 'No, there were no signs of an Excedrin headache.' Dobbins: 'You and your ilk make me sick.' " "Why are you reading that to me?"

"Because, Dobbins, since the trial I've lost confidence in making a diagnosis. A lady cane in the other day limping..."

"Please, Doc, I don't want to hear it now. Give me some Demerol."

"You said during the suit that I dispensed drugs like a drunken sailor. I've changed my ways, Dobbins. I don't prescribe drugs anymore."

"Then get me another doctor."

"There are no other doctors on duty. The reason I'm here is that after the malpractice suit the sheriff seized everything in my office. This is the only place that I can practice."

"If you give me something to relieve the pain I will personally appeal your case to a higher court."

"You know, Dobbins, I was sure that you were a prime candidate for a kidney stone."

"You can't tell a man is a candidate for a kidney stone just by looking at him." "That's what you think, Dobbins. You had so much acid in you when you addressed the jury I knew some of it eventually had to crystallize into stones. Remember on the third day day when you called me the 'Butcher of Operating Room 6'? That afternoon I said to my wife, "That man is going to be in a lot of pain.' "

"Okay, Doc, you've had your ounce of flesh. Can I now have my ounce of Demerol?" "I better check you out first."

"Don't check me out, just give the dope."

"But in court the first question you asked me was if I had examined the patient completely. It would be negligent of me if I didn't do it now. Do you mind getting up on the scale?" "What for?"

"To find out your height. I have to be prepared in case I get sued and the lawyer asks me if I knew how tall you were." "I'm not going to sue you."

"You say that now. But how can I be sure you won't file a writ after you pass the kidney stone?"

-= doctors =-= 141 =-----

Tom had this problem of getting up late in the morning and was always late for work. His boss was mad at him and threatened to fire him if he didn't do something about it. So Tom went to his doctor who gave him a pill and told him to take it before he went to bed.

A WASP was driving his car at Sonoma County, where is a large mental hospital, he realizes that one of the tires of his car is flat. He stops his car, looks outside. There is nobody around. Also he realizes that the road he was riding was near the mental hospital. In short, he realizes that there is no available cheap labor to change the flat tire. The WASP takes the spare tire out, jacks up the car, removes the tire, puts the nuts in the hub cap and while trying to get the spare tire, trips over the hub cap and all the nuts go down a nearby storm sewer. There he is, a WASP near a mental hospital, away from any

cheap labor, helpless.

Suddenly, he hears someone yelling "Hey you!" looks and finds that there is someone inside the mental hospitals' yard (behind the bars). The patient behind the bars says, "I have been watching you for a while and saw the terrible thing happened to you, I think I can help." "How?" asks the WASP.

"Easy," says the loonie, "Take one nut from each of the other three wheels and put it on the fourth wheel, then if you are careful you will make it to the nearest gas station."

"You are very smart" says the WASP to the loonie and continues, "Why did they locked you in?"

"They put me in because I am a loonie," the guy tells the WASP and continues, "Not because I am stupid."

-= doctors =-= 143 =-----

Shortly after the 911 emergency number became available, an elderly and quite ill lady appeared in a Rochester hospital emergency room, having driven herself to the hospital and barely managing to stagger in from the parking lot. The horrified nurse said, "Why didn't you call the 911 number and get an ambulance?" The lady said, "My phone doesn't have an eleven." (This one is true!)

-= doctors =-= 144 =-----

An anxious woman goes to her doctor. "Doctor," she asks nervously, "can you get pregnant from anal intercourse?" "Certainly," replies the doctor, "Where do you think lawyers come from?"

-= doctors =-= 145 =-----

Lawyer: Did you say the plaintiff was shot in the woods? Doctor: No. I said he was shot in the lumbar region.

-= doctors =-= 146 =-----

This guy goes to his doctor to ask him a question. The doctor says, "What can I do for you?"

"Well doctor, I have a question for you. I masturbate, and I was wondering how often is too often." "Hmmm," the doctor says, "how often do you do it?" "Three times a day." the man says.

"Yeah, that might be a little excessive. Have you considered finding yourself a girlfriend?"

"I have a girlfriend, doctor," says the man. "I mean a girlfriend for the bedroom as well..." the doctor says.

The man says, "Oh, she is, that's not the problem. The problem is, she doesn't like to do it during mealtimes."

-= doctors =-= 147 =-----

A man is having problems with his dick which certainly had seen better times... He consults a doctor which, after a couple of tests, says, "Sorry, but you've overdone it the last 30 years, your dick is burned out; you won't be able to make love more than 30 times!" The man walks home (deeply depressed); his wife is already expecting him at the front door and asks him what the doctor said concerning his problem. He tells her what the doc told him. She says: "Oh my god, only 30 times! We should not waste that; we should make a list!" He replies, "Yes, i already made a list on the way home; sorry your name is not on it!"

-= doctors =-= 148 =-----

An 80 year woman married an 85-year-old man. After about six months together, the woman wasn't feeling well and she went to her doctor. The doctor examined and said, "Congratulations Mrs. Jones, you're going to be a mother."

"Get serious doctor, I'm 80."

"I know," said the doctor, "This morning, I would have said it was impossible, but this afternoon you are a medical miracle."

"I'll be damned," she replied and stormed out of the office. She walked down the hall and around the corner to where the telephones were. In a rage, she

dialed her husband. "Hello" she heard in his familiar halting voice. She screamed, "You rotten son of a bitch. You got me pregnant!"

There was a pause on the line. Finally, her husband answered, "Who's calling please?."

-= doctors =-= 149 =-----

There was this eighty-year-old man who was seeing the doctor for a checkup. The doctor asked why he needed the checkup. The man was getting married next month to a girl 60 years his junior. The doctor tried to talk him out of the marriage, and it didn't work. However, the doctor suggested, "If you want your marriage to last, I say you at least take in a boarder." The old man agreed. The old man didn't see the doctor for a year, when they met at a fund-raiser. The old man says, "Doc, congratulate me, my wife is pregnant." "That's good news," said the doctor. "I knew the boarder would help." "Oh," said the old man with a wicked grin, "and the boarder's pregnant as well."

-= doctors =-= 150 =-----

An old man got married to an 18 years old girl. One day, he went to a doctor and told him that he wanted to have a kid. The doctor thought for a while and said to the man, "If you and your wife don't mind, I suggest that you should find someone to help you." The man thought for a while and left the clinic.

Few months later, the old man returned to the doctor again with smiley face. To the doctor, he said, "Thank you, doc. I followed your suggestion and found someone to help me. Now my wife is pregnant. Thanks, thanks."

The doctor could not keep his wonder, so he asked, "Uh.., congratulations, but how about the one who helped you?"

The old man doubled his smile and replied, "Oh! She is pregnant, also!" -- doctors =-= 151 =------

This 82-year-old man married a 22-year-old woman and they decided that they wanted to have kids. So after trying for a while with no success, he went to see the urologist, pretty discouraged. The urologist said not to get discouraged and that they could run some tests. "Take this specimen jar into the bathroom and leave me a specimen to test," the doctor said.

The old man closed the door, and about an hour and a half later, still had not come out. The doctor came by and asked, "Are you alright?"

"No" the old man said. "This just isn't going to work." he dejectedly explained. "There's no hope for me, I've worn out my left hand, I've worn out my right hand, I've run cold water over it, and I've run hot water over it. I've even thumped it on the edge of the sink. But no way can I get the top off this specimen jar!"

-= doctors =-= 152 =-----

A fellow goes to the doctor and says, "Doctor, I have this problem that I am always farting all of the time. Although they don't smell, they do make loud noises, and it is affecting my social life."

The doctor gives him some pills and asks him to return next week. He returns, and says, "Those pills did no good. In fact they made things worse. I still fart as much, but now they smell terrible."

To which the doctor replies, "Good! Now that we have your nose working again, let's work on your farting."

-= doctors =-= 153 =-----

I recently went to see my doctor. I said, "Doctor, it's me dick!" I flopped it onto the desk, and the doctor asked, "so what's the problem?" And I said, "Nuthin. It's a beauty, ain't it!"

-= doctors =-= 154 =-----

Jokes about Kenneth Clarke, when U. K. Secretary of State for Health: What do you call a man who ignores doctors' advice? The health secretary. Kenneth Clarke dies this morning. Doctors said his condition was 'satisfactory'.

-= doctors =-= 155 =-----

A pipe burst in a doctor's house. He called a plumber. The plumber arrived, unpacked his tools, did mysterious plumber-type things for a while, and handed the doctor a bill for \$600. The doctor exclaimed, "This is ridiculous! I don't even make that much as a doctor!." The plumber waited for him to finish and quietly said. "Neither did I when I was a doctor."

-= doctors =-= 156 =-----

A 90-year old man announces his intention to marry a woman of 30. He is persuaded to have a medical exam first. "Everyone tells me I need a checkup to see if I'm sexually fit," he says to the doctor. "Okay," says the medic, "let me see your sex organs." So the old guy sticks out his tongue and his middle finger.

-= doctors =-= 157 =-----

An extremely old man visits his doctor and tells him, "I need my sex drive lowered."

The doctor, incredulous, says, "What?? You want your sex drive \_lowered\_??" To which the old man replies, "It's all in my head; I need it LOWERED!"

-= doctors =-= 158 =-----

Two country doctors out in the hills of West Virginia were discussing the population explosion in the world. One physician says, "Why, Bubba, thiseyer crazy birth thang isa gettin' so bad that perty soon, they ain't gonna be room for ever'body! There'sa gonna be standin' room only on this here planet!"

The other doctor replied, "Heck, that sure oughta slow 'em down a bit!" -= doctors =-= 160 =-----

Syadov walks into the Moscow health clinic and asks to see an ear-and-eye doctor. The nurse explains to him that there isn't a specialist in those two areas at the clinic, but tells him that they have an eye-doctor AND an ear, nose, and throat man. She further goes on to suggest, after seeing his rather vacant stare, that he see the ENT specialist, and, if that doesn't work, why then he can go to the ophthalmologist. So a month later (Remember, the clinic is run by the Soviet bureaucracy) he is shown to the doc's office. The following dialogue ensues. Doctor: So, tell me, Comrade Syadov. What seems to be the trouble? Syadov: DOC! DOC! Ya GOTTA help me! I'm going crazy! Doctor: Just calm down, and tell me your symptoms. Syadov: Well, I... OK. I... I'll try. It's like my ears and my eyeballs aren't connected to the same man. I can't see what I hear, and I can't hear what I see! At this, the doctor sighs, shakes his head, closes his notebook, and prepares for his next patient. When Syadov asks what he's doing, he explains: "Really, I'm very sorry, Comrade. But there's no known cure for Communism."

-= doctors =-= 161 =-----

This old man takes his wife to the doctor. After the examination, the doctor takes the man aside and says, "I've got some bad news for you. Your wife either has AIDS or Alzheimer's Disease, but I can't tell which."

"That's terrible," says the man, "what should we do?"

"Well," replies the doctor, "I'll give you a thirty minute head start before I send her home. And if she makes it, don't fuck her!!!"

-= doctors =-= 162 =-----

A doctor is making a routine call to one of his elderly patients. He asks, "And how are you doing today, Mr. Johnson?"

Mr. Johnson replies, "I feel just fine, doc. But you know, it's the strangest thing. Every night when I get up to pee, the bathroom light goes on for me

automatically when I open the door."

The doctor is worried that the old guy is getting senile, so he phones the man's son, and the son's wife answers. The doctor tells her, "Mrs. Johnson, I'm a little concerned about your father-in-law. It seems that when he gets up to urinate at night and opens the bathroom door, the light somehow goes on..."

Mrs. Johnson yells, "Steven! Daddy's pissing in the refrigerator again!" -= doctors =-= 163 =-----

A man returns to the doctors after having some tests and asks what the results were. The doctor explains that he has some bad news, in fact, the patient is HIV positive.

"Fuck!" says the man, "You can't trust anybody nowadays, not even your own kids!"

-= doctors =-= 164 =-----

A man, 92 years old, is told by his doctor that he has tested positive for HIV. Distraught and befuddled, he retires as usual to spend the afternoon at the park bench with other senior citizens.

He tells his friend, "Can you believe it? I have HIV...at 92!"
His friend replies, "You think you have troubles? I have IBM at 80!"
-= doctors == 165 =------

What is the difference between an oral and a rectal thermometer? The taste.

-= doctors =-= 166 =-----

One day, a guy comes into a doctor's office and says, "Doc, I want it to grow." So the doc says, "Here, take three of these a day," and gives the guy a bottle of pills.

An hour later, another guy comes in and he wants it to grow too. The doc says, "Take 3 of these a day." "No, I'll take 6!" and the guy leaves.

Then a cowboy comes in: He wants the same. He's told to take 3 but says, "Nah, I'll take 24!" and leaves.

The next day all three guys come into the office.

1st: "Doc, Doc, it's down to my ankles!"

2nd: "Doc, Doc, it's draggin' an inch behind me!" Cowboy: "Yeeee-Haaah!" -= doctors == 167 =-----

Did you hear about the doctor who had his license taken away because he was having affairs with his patients?

Yup, it's a shame because he was one of the top veterinarians in the country! -= doctors =-= 169 =-----

Once upon a time a sailor ran into his doctor's office and begged him for help. He pulled down his pants and showed the doctor his dick, which was sporting a ruby red ring around the tip. He asked the doctor if there was any cure for this strange VD that had appeared. The doctor just smiled, soaked a cloth in alcohol, and rubbed the end of the dick three times. The sailor looked down and saw that the ring was gone. Ecstatic, he paid the doctor and ran off to catch his ship. A few months later, another sailor came to the doctor and said to him: "A few months back, my buddy came here with a ring around his dick, and he said you just rubbed it three times and he was cured. Well, I have a similar problem..." The sailor pulled down his pants and showed off his dick, which was sporting an emerald green ring around the tip. Well, the doctor just reached into a pocket, took out a large knife, and with one whack cut off the sailor's dick. "What did you do that for!?" screamed the sailor in agony. "Your buddy had lipstick around his dick," explained the doctor, "You had gangrene."

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-= doctors =-= 170 =-----
Last year, a guy went to a doctor because he was losing weight. He found out he
had a tapeworm, and was instructed by the doctor to bring a muffin, a Twinkie
and a cookie with him on his next visit. When he was being examined the doctor
shoved the muffin, the Twinkie, and finally the cookie up the quy's ass. The
patient protested, but the doctor calmed him down, saying it was part of the
therapy. This treatment continued for several weeks and every time the doctor
shoved a muffin, a Twinkie and a cookie up his ass. Finally, after many visits,
the Doctor instructed the patient to bring a muffin, a Twinkie and a mallet for
the next visit. The day arrived and this time the doctor shoved only the muffin
and the Twinkie up the patient's ass. After a few minutes the tapeworm appeared
out of his asshole and demanded, "Where's my cookie!?" WHAM!!!!!!!!!!
-= doctors =-= 171 =-----
What does the M. D. after a name of a Soviet emigre physician stand for?
Mentally deficient.
-= doctors =-= 172 =-----
  How can you determine that a death certificate was filled by a Soviet emigre
doctor? He signs his name under "cause of death."
-= doctors =-= 173 =-----
   Did you hear about the Soviet emigre doctor who cured a guy from jaundice and
strabismus? The autopsy showed that the patient was Chinese.
-= doctors =-= 174 =-----
A Soviet emigre woman comes to a gynecologist and complains: "Doctor, when I
wasn't married, I had six abortions, and now I got married and can't get
pregnant." "Evidently you don't breed in captivity."
-= doctors =-= 175 =-----
A Soviet emigre woman comes to a gynecologist for a checkup. She seems to be
very embarrassed and uncomfortable.
"Haven't you been examined like this before?" asks the doctor.
"Many times," she giggles, "but never by doctor."
-= doctors =-= 176 =-----
A Soviet emigre woman comes to a doctor. He instructs her to go behind the
screen and undress. She walks stark naked from behind the screen and says,
indignantly: "Doctor, why didn't you undress too?"
-= doctors =-= 177 =-----
A Soviet emigre woman comes to a doctor for an examination. He tells her to
undress and lie down. She asks: "But will you marry me?"
-= doctors =-= 178 =----
A man comes to a Soviet emigre doctor because of sore throat. The doctor tells
him to pull down his pants and to swing his genitals in the window. "What does
this have to do with my throat?" "Nothing, I just hate the neighbors."
-= doctors =-= 179 =-----
A Soviet emigre surgeon tells a patient: "The operation will cost three thousand
dollars, but we can save a little by not sharpening the knife."
-= doctors =-= 180 =---
During an operation, the nurse tells the Soviet emigre surgeon: "Doctor, this
is the third operating table you've destroyed this month. Don't cut so deep."
-= doctors =-= 181 =-----
One Soviet emigre surgeon asks another: "How did that appendectomy go?"
"Appendectomy?" shrieks the other. "I though it was an autopsy!"
-= doctors =-= 182 =----
One Soviet emigre surgeon asks another: "How did the operation go?"
"It was a success until we dropped the patient off the table."
-= doctors =-= 183 =----
One Soviet emigre surgeon asks another: "How did the operation go?"
"The operation was a success, but the patient died."
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-= doctors =-= 184 =----
  What happened to a Brighton Beach prostitute who had an appendectomy
performed by a Soviet emigre surgeon?
  He sewed up the wrong hole, so now she's making money on the side.
-= doctors =-= 185 =-----
"I'm treating a patient with a split personality," boasts a Soviet emigre
psychiatrist, "and Medicaid pays for both of them!"
-= doctors =-= 186 =---
A Soviet emigre doctor gets a call from the Medicaid office. "You've been
billing us for weekly house calls to Mr.~Ivanov for the last six months.
Haven't you noticed that Mr.~Ivanov has passed away?" "Sure I noticed! He was
my favorite patient, I visit him at cemetery."
-= doctors =-= 187 =-----
A Soviet emigre comes to a doctor. "What's bothering you?" "You charge
Medicaid hundred dollars and ask me what bothering me? Figure out yourself!"
"You should have gone to a veterinarian. They figure out what's bothering
patients who can't tell."
-= doctors =-= 188 =-----
A Soviet emigre boy and girl come to a doctor's office and say: "Doctor, we
would like to know if we are screwing properly. Will you watch us, please?"
The doctor, somewhat puzzled, agrees, they climb on his table, the boy gets on
top of the girl, and they have sex. After observing them, the doctor says,
"Yes, you're having sex properly. That will be forty dollars." They come back
the next day with the same request, but this time the boy enters the girl from
the rear. They keep coming for four days in a row, using different positions
every day. On the fifth visit the doctor says, "Why do you keep on coming back?
I told you you're having sex properly." The boy explains, "The hotel room
costs the same forty dollars, but this way we get reimbursed by Medicaid."
-= doctors =-= 189 =-----
A Soviet emigre is forced to seek doctor's advice because his breath smells
terrible. The doctor examines him and says: "Either stop biting your nails or
stop scratching your hemorrhoids."
-= doctors =-= 190 =-----
A Soviet emigre goes to a doctor to complain about constipation. The doctor
unblocks him with a pneumatic drill and advises him not to wipe his ass with a
cement bag in the future.
-= doctors =-= 191 =-----
A Soviet emigre comes to a doctor to show a red ring around the base of his
penis. The doctor decides it's some unusual of venereal disease and prescribes
antibiotics, but they don't help, and one week later the ring is still there.
The doctor then sends a piece of penis skin covered with red to a lab for
analysis. The lab reports: "The lipstick can be removed with soap and water."
-= doctors =-= 192 =-----
An American has sex with a Soviet emigre woman and catches a strange venereal
disease (this time, a green ring around the base of the penis). The patient
goes to a doctor who says he's never seen anything like it, but his penis would
probably have to be amputated. The patient goes to another doctor, who also
doesn't know anything about this decease, but thinks the amputation is
indicated. Deeply distressed, the patient decided to go to a Soviet emigre
doctor, figuring he may be familiar with this V. D. Indeed, the Soviet emigre
doctor says, "I know this decease! Your American doctors always want to cut.
Don't do anything. Two week later, prick fall off by himself."
-= doctors =-= 193 =-----
An American has sex with a Soviet emigre woman. The next day his prick turns
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black. He runs to a doctor and asks, "Doctor, is this some weird venereal

disease?" "Worse," says the doctor. "It's frostbite."

A man was walking along a sidewalk in a very gentle manner, almost as if he were walking on eggs. Two doctors, also on foot, were across the street. They spotted the man and began to discuss his condition. "Prostrate trouble," said the first doctor.

"Oh no, not at all. That's a case of hemorrhoids if ever I saw one", said the other.

They tossed it back and forth until one of them suggested going over to talk to the man. "Mister, this gentleman and I are both doctors," said one, "and if you'll pardon our intrusion, I figured you have a bad prostrate problem, but my colleague thought it to be hemorrhoids. Might you state the problem so that we can solve our little dilemma?"

"Well", said the man, "all three of us were wrong. I thought it was gas." -= doctors =-= 197 =------

There was once a very prim and proper older lady who had a problem with passing gas. Since she came from a generation when people didn't even talk about this kind of problem it took a long time for her to seek help. Finally, however, she was persuaded to consult her family doctor.

After she filled out all the proper forms and had waited about 20 minutes in the waiting room the doctor called her into his office, leaned back in his chair, folded his hands into a steeple and asked her how he could help.

"Doctor," she said, "I have a very bad gas problem."

"A gas problem?" replied the doctor.

"Yes. Yesterday afternoon, I had lunch with the Secretary of State and his wife and had six, um, er, ahhh...silent gas emissions. Last night, I had dinner with the governor and his wife and had [blush] four silent gas emissions. Then, while sitting in your waiting room I had five silent gas emissions! Doctor, you've got to help me! What can we do?"

"Well," said the doctor thoughtfully, "I think the first thing we're going to do is give you a hearing test."

-= doctors =-= 198 =-----

A doctor dies and goes to heaven. St. Peter meets him at the pearly gates and checks him in. After he's registered, St. Peter says to him, "Look at the time: you must be hungry! Heaven Cafeteria is serving lunch, why don't you get yourself something to eat?"

The doctor goes to the cafeteria and notices the long line. He immediately cuts in at the front, only to hear loud protests. "I'm a doctor" he says, "I'm a busy man, I don't have time to wait in line."

The others say, "You're in heaven now, we're all the same here, get to the back of the line and wait your turn!"

A few weeks later, waiting patiently on line for lunch, the doctor notices a man come dashing in wearing scrubs and a lab coat, stethoscope around his neck. He butts in at the head of the line and no one utters a peep. "Hey," he says to the guy in front of him, "Who does that guy think he is?"

"Oh, that's God," says the guy, "He likes to play doctor."

-= doctors =-= 199 =-----

After her operation, the famous lady soap opera star was propped up in bed in her private room, as the doctor did his rounds. "Tell me, how are you feeling now?" he asked.

"A lot better, thank you," purred the star in reply. "But one thing does

bother me. When will I be able to resume a normal sex life?"

"Oh, that's rather hard to say," said the doctor. "I've never been asked that after a tonsilectomy before."

-= doctors =-= 200 =-----

This man is waiting for his wife to deliver his first child. When the doctor comes out of the operating room, he comes up to him and asks to see his wife and baby. Doctor: I have something to tell you... Your baby has got no legs...

Father: Oh... I guess it's still my son. Let me see it.

Doctor: He's got no arms either... Father: That bad, uh? I have to see it! Doctor: And he's got no trunk either... No head... Actually, it's only an ear... Father: ...

Then they go in a sterile room where a nurse carries in a cradle with a huge ear in it. Father: My son!!! Flesh of my flesh!!! Blood of my blood!!!

Doctor: Louder!!! He's deaf too...

-= doctors =-= 201 =-----

A woman has just started to play golf when she gets stung on the arm by a bee. She rushes back to the clubhouse, hoping to find a doctor. She asks, "Is anyone here a doctor?."

One guy, who was pretty drunk, stands up and says, "I'm a doctor, what can I help you with?" "I've been stung by a bee." "Oh really, where?"

"Between the first and second hole"

"Well, first of all, your stance is too wide..."

-= doctors =-= 202 =-----

Surgeon General C. Everett Koop, in conjunction with research associate Dr. Ed Bluestone of the Surgeon General's office, has compiled for non-confidential distribution a list of activities which, while not definitely linked to death or established as causative factors in any specific form of physical or physiological deterioration, have been determined through exhaustive reiteration to be detrimental to the human condition and specifically to the welfare of their perpetrator. While implementation of any of these activities is not specifically illegal as cited by state or federal jurisdictions, engagement in any of said activities could very probably be construed as a gross breach of common etiquette constraints and/or moral codes and analogs. Widespread or accelerated participation in any of the listed activities by an increasing or superannuated segment of the population would be frowned on by and erosive to all reasonable, respected, and stalwart facets of American society. The Surgeon General warns:

- Never raise your hand during a hijacking to indicate that you get a kosher meal
- 2. Never ask a bald man if you can borrow his toupee to clean your windshield.
- 3. Never moon a werewolf.
- 5. Never squeeze a parakeet to death while screaming, "I want the name of your accomplice!"6. Never threaten to punish your Dalmation with spot remover.
- 7. Never use a bulldog as a surrogate mother.
- 8. Never hire an attorney who can discuss specific episodes of The Flintstones.
- 15. Never trust an Oriental dentist who sells miniature ivory animals.
- 18. Never ask a dog with rabies if he would like you to floss his teeth.
- 19. Never believe your dog when he tells you that while you were out, your parents came over and drank water out of your toilet.
- 26. Never take a cockroach hostage and expect anyone to negotiate with you.
- 28. Never walk your dog around someone else's living room with a pooper scooper in your hand.
- 29. Never say to a lobster before you boil him, "Let me know if your bath is too hot."
- 31. Never tell an IRS auditor that if he doesn't leave you alone, you plan to cheat again next year.

35. Never tell Yasser Arafat that you think Newark should be the Palestinian homeland. -= doctors =-= 203 =----I was sorry to hear that a friend of mine dropped out of med school. He really wanted to be a doctor, but just couldn't stand the sight of money. -= doctors =-= 204 =---Patient: Doctor, you've got to help me. Every night I get the uncontrollable urge to go downstairs and stick my dick into the biscuit tin. Do you know what's wrong with me? Doctor: Yes... You're fucking crackers. -= doctors =-= 205 =----While we're on the subject of questionable doctors: A former professor of mine once mentioned that a physician friend of his used to ask (in the old days) his female patients prior to physical examinations: "Should I shave my beard first?" It took me a while to get it. -= doctors =-= 206 =-----Aggie/Blonde/Moron/whatever Dictionary Of Medical Terms Anti-Body against everyoneArtery study of paintings Bandages The Rolling Stones Bacteria back door to a cafeteria Barium what to do when treatment fails Botulism tendency to make mistakes Bowel letters lik A E I O or U Caesarean Section a district in Rome advanced study of poker playing Cardiology Cat Scan searching for ones lost kitty Cauterize made eye contact with herColic sheep dog punctuation markCongenital Coma friendly Cortisone the local courthouse D&C where Washington is Dilate to live long not a friend Enema a penchant for burglary Enteritis the things on your head that you hear with ER Fester quickerFibrillate to tell lies Genes blue denim slacksGenital non-Jewish coat hookHemorrhoid a male From outer space Hangnail what women do in the Ladies Room Herpes Hormones what a prostitute does when she doesn't get paid peek-a-boo ICU Impotent distinguished, well known Inpatient tired of waitingLabor Pain hurt at work Medical Staff a doctor's caneMinor Operation coal digging Morbid a higher bid Nitrate cheaper than the Day Rate Node was aware of Organ transplant what you do to your piana when you move Organic organ repairman Outpatient a person who has fainted Paralyze two far-fetched stories Pathological a reasonable way to go person who makes a living dealing in agriculture Pharmacist the drunk roadies backstage at a rock concert Plaster cast Post-Operative a letter carrier

Rectum what happened to the Corvette
Red blood count DraculaRheumatic amorous

Protein

Recovery Room

in favor of young people

place to upholster furniture

Saline	where you go on your boyfriend's boat	<u> </u>
Secretion	hiding something	
Surgery	a reason to get an uninterruptible pow	ver supply
Sterile solution	not using the elevator during a fire	
Tablet	a small table	
Terminal Illness	getting sick at the airport	
Tibia	country in North Africa	
Triple bypass	better than a quarterback sneak	
Tumor Urine	an extra pair	noorby
Vein	opposite of "You're Out"Varicose conceited	nearby
	Concenea 7 =	
	dating a doctor. Before too long, she become	
	nat to do. About nine months later, just about	
	a priest goes into the hospital for a prostate	
infection.	a prison godo milo morpham for a prostan	9.0
	to the woman, "I know what we'll do. After	er I've operated on
	he baby to him and tell him it was a miracle	
	will work?" she asks the doctor.	
	he says. So the doctor delivers the baby	and then
operates on the pri	est. After the operation he goes in to the	oriest and says,
	going to believe this."	
	e priest. "What happened?" "You gave	birth to a child."
"But that's impo		
	peration," insists the doctor. "It's a miracle!	Here's
your baby."		
	ars go by, and the priest realizes that he mu	
	y he sits the boy down and says, "Son, I ha	ve something to
tell you. I'm not yo		
	What do you mean, you're not my father?"	ur fathar "
	es, "I'm your mother. The archbishop is yo 8 =	
	cal ProfessionsAn acher of bacteriologists	
	logistsA stain of cytotechnologistsA rash of	f dermatologists
	pathologistsA poke of gynecologists	dermatologists
	urgeonsA clot of hematologistsA nursery of	obstetricians
	istsA pile of proctologistsA G-spot of sex th	
A stream of urologi		io. apiete
-= doctors =-= 20	9 =	
	had many interesting things to say about p	
	quick test to see how you relate to it:	•
	ur clothes going round in the tumble drier, v	vhat do you look
	s B Shirts C Socks D Sex	
	most about going into the laundrette?	
	sock of your favorite pair	
	es and colors together so the colors mix	
	wash your clothes? A Bold B Pers	
	en waiting for the washing machine to finish	
	and do something else B Stand and look	
	at it D Lie down and do something else	
TOU See a COTTEE S	tain on one of your shirts. What does it rel u know B Coffee C A butterfly D	TIIIIU YOU OT!
	to most of these questions, then I would be uss it at greater length.	: most interested to
-= doctors === 21	uss it at greater length. 0 =	
	e difference between male chromosomes a	
TIOW GO YOU LOU LINE	difference between male diffuriosoffies at	na idinale dironiosonies!

Pull down their genes!
-= doctors =-= 211 =
The Vancouver [British Columbia] Sun, Thursday, 18 March 1993, page A13 lead
headline "United States" "Hospital costs prove 40% less in Canada
by Daniel Haney, AP Science writerWashington -
Hospitals cost almost 40 per cent more in the United States than in Canada,
largely because [][]
U.S. hospitals are more expensive, in part, because the cases they treat are 14
percent more complex. [Dr. Donald] Redelmeier, of Wellesley Hospital in
Toronto, writing in the New England Journal of Medicine] said this reflects
social differences between the two countries. "Frostbite of the nose is not as
expensive to treat as a shotgun wound to the belly." he said.
-= doctors =-= 212 =
Bio-Medical Journal, 1985; 291:630-2.
"The Asthma and Allergy Foundation of America in its search for offending
pollens took samples of Los Angeles air. Right outside its trendy Westside
office, this analysis showed that 40 percent of the collected contaminants were
from marijuana."
-= doctors =-= 213 =
A man goes to the doctor for a checkup. After the checkup, the doctor tells the
man he has bad news. "You only have six months to live." The man sits for a
while thinking, and then says, "There's only one thing I can do, I'm going to
become a Communist." The doctor says, "You've been a patriotic American all
your life, why are you going to become a Communist now?" The man says, "Better
one of them should die than one of us."
-= doctors =-= 214 =
A man speaks frantically into the phone, "My wife is pregnant, and her
contractions are only two minutes apart!"
"Is this her first child?" the doctor queries.
"No, you *idiot*!" the man shouts. "This is her *husband*!"
-= doctors =-= 215 =
Son: Father, Can I ask you a question? Father: Okay, ask.
Son: When a doctor himself needs doctoring so that another doctor doctors the
doctor, does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the way the doctor
being doctored wants to be doctored or does the doctor doing the doctoring of
the doctor being doctored doctor as he wants to doctor. Father : !!!??????!!!
-= doctors =-= 216 =
The patient went to his doctor for a checkup, and the doctor wrote out a
prescription for him in his usual illegible writing. The patient put it in his
pocket, but he forgot to have it filled. Every morning for two years, he showed
it to the conductor as a railroad pass. Twice, it got him into the movies, once
into the baseball park, and once into the symphony. He got a raise at work by
showing it as a note from the boss. One day, he mislaid it. His daughter picked
it up, played it on the piano, and won a scholarship to a conservatory of music.
-= doctors =-= 217 =
"The doctor said he would have me on my feet in two weeks.""And did he?"
"Yes, I had to sell the car to pay the bill."
-= doctors =-= 218 =
A doctor and his wife were having a big argument at breakfast. "You aren't
so good in bed either!" he shouted and stormed off to work.  By midmorning, he
decided he'd better make amends and phoned home. After many rings, his wife
picked up the phone. "What took you so long to answer?" "I was in bed."
"What were you doing in bed this late?" "Getting a second opinion."
-= doctors =-= 219 =
What is the difference between a hematologist and a urologist?
A hematologist pricks your finger.

```
-= doctors =-= 220 =------
A doctor told the boy, "This injection won't hurt a bit." That's an MD promise.
-= doctors =-= 221 =------
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A medical student is taking a test and one of the questions he sees is: "Name the three best advantages of mother's milk."

The student immediately writes, "One: It has all the healthful nutrients needed to sustain a baby. Two: It is inside the mother's body and therefore protected from germs and infections."

But the student can't think of the third answer. Finally, he writes, "Three: It comes in such nice containers."

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-= doctors =-= 222 =-----
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A physician is not angry at the intemperance of a mad patient, nor does he take it ill to be railed at by a man in a fever. Just so should a wise man treat all mankind, as a physician treats a patient, and look upon them only as sick and extravagant. - Seneca

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-= doctors =-= 223 =-----
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A patient goes to a Polish doctor:

Patient: I am having a hard time hearing. I cannot even hear myself cough.

Doctor: Here is a prescription, take the midicine for 7 days, then return for a checkup. Seven Days Later:

Patient: Thanks a million, doctor. At least, I can hear myself cough NOW. So what did you do to make me hear better?

Doctor: Not much, I gave you medicine that increased your cough.

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-= doctors =-= 224 =-----
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A guy hasn't been feeling well for a while, so he goes to the doctor for a check-up. After he sees the doctor, the doc tells him he has a very serious condition and would like to talk to his wife. So the man leaves and sends his wife in. The doctor tells the wife that her husband has a very serious condition and that he is going to die. However, the doctor tells her that there is one way she can save his life: She must cook him 3 meals a day and have sex with him every night for 6 months and then he'll be OK.

When the wife leaves the office her husband asks her what the doctor said. She looks at her husband and tells him, "He said you're gonna die."

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-= doctors =-= 225 =-----
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A doctor, a lawyer and a mathematician were discussing the relative merits of having a wife or a mistress.

The lawyer says, "For sure a mistress is better. If you have a wife and want a divorce, it causes all sorts of legal problems.

The doctor says, "It's better to have a wife because the sense of security lowers your stress and is good for your health.

The mathematician says, "You're both wrong. It's best to have both so that when the wife thinks you're with the mistress and the mistress thinks you're with your wife, you can do some mathematics.

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-= doctors =-= 226 =-----
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Exercise Excuses, from "Men's Health"

Here are some excuses doctors and physical therapists heard from patients explaining why they can't exercise, according to "The Physician and Sportsmedicine": "An earthquake drained my pool."

"My dog ate my running shoes."

"I can't exercise because of the grizzly bear." (Heard near a popular walking path in Anchorage, Alaska)

"My wife would be angry with me if I lost weight."

"If I exercise, I might not have enough energy left over for sex."

"I can't because of the volcanic ash."

"The TV at the gym is always on something I don't want to watch."

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-= doctors =-= 227 =-----
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A Des Moines, Iowa physician has discovered a sure cure for nervousness in women. He tells them that it's a sign of old age.

-= doctors =-= 228 =-----

Unusual Caseby William A. Morton, Jr, MD

From "Medical Aspects Of Human Sexuality" July, 1991 p. 15Scrotum Self-Repair One morning, I was called to the emergency room by the head ER nurse. She directed me to a patient who had refused to describe his problem other than to say that he "needed a doctor who took care of men's troubles." The patient, about 40, was pale, febrile, and obviously uncomfortable, and had little to say as he gingerly opened his trousers to expose a bit of angry red skin and black-and-blue scrotal skin.

After I asked the nurse to leave us, the patient permitted me to remove his trousers, shorts, and two or three yards of foul-smelling stained gauze wrapped about his scrotum, which was swollen to twice the size of a grapefruit and extremely tender. A jagged zig-zag laceration, oozing pus and blood, extended down the left scrotum.

Amid the matted hair, edematous skin, and various exudates, I saw some half-buried dark linear objects and asked the patient what they were. Several days earlier, he replied, he had injured himself in the machine shop where he worked, and had closed the laceration with a heavy-duty stapling gun. The dark objects were one-inch staples of the type used in putting up wallboard.

We X-rayed the patient's scrotum to locate the staples; admitted him to the hospital; and gave him tetanus antitoxin, broad-spectrum antibacterial therapy, and hexachlorophene sitz baths prior to surgery the next morning. The procedure consisted of exploration and debridement of the left side of the scrotal pouch. Eight rusty staples were retrieved, and the skin edges were trimmed and freshened. The left testis had been avulsed and was missing. The stump of the spermatic cord was recovered at the inguinal canal, debrided, and the vessels ligated properly, though not much of a hematoma was present. Through-and-through Penrose drains were sutured loosely in site, and the skin was loosely closed.

Convalescence was uneventful, and before his release from the hospital less than a week later, the patient confided the rest of his story to me. An unmarried loner, he usually didn't leave the machine shop during lunchtime with his co-workers. Finding himself alone, he had begun the regular practice of masturbating by holding his penis against the canvas drive belt of a large floor-based piece of running machinery. One day, as he approached orgasm, he lost his concentration and leaned too close to the belt. When his scrotum suddenly became caught between the pulley-wheel and the drive-belt, he was thrown into the air and landed a few feet away. Unaware that he had lost his left testis, and perhaps too stunned to feel much pain, he stapled the wound closed and resumed work. I can only assume he abandoned this method of self gratification.

Note: William A. Morton is a retired urologist residing in West Chester, Pennsylvania.

-= doctors =-= 229 =-----

Three doctors are in the duck blind and a bird flies overhead. The general practitioner looks at it and says, "Looks like a duck, flies like a duck...it's probably a duck," and shoots at it but misses and the bird flies away.

The next bird flies overhead and the pathologist looks at it, then looks through the pages of a bird manual, and says, "Hmmmm...green wings, yellow bill, quacking sound...might be a duck." He raises his gun to shoot it, but the bird is long gone.

A third bird flies over. The surgeon raises his gun and shoots almost without looking, brings the bird down, and turns to the pathologist and says, "Go see if that was a duck."

-= doctors =-= 230 =-----

I was twelve before I realized I could cough without having a doctor hold my balls. -= doctors =-= 231 =-----Dear doctor. Both my wife and I are sterile. Is there any possibility that we will pass this on to our children? Dear doctor, My husband and I have two children and would love to have another. But I read that every third child born is Chinese. Being that we are of Italian descent, do you think we should take that chance? -= doctors =-= 232 =----Doctors at University Hospital in Amsterdam, Holland, are piping disco music into incubators to improve the breathing rhythm of premature babies. The doctors say they started the technique with Perry Como records, but found infant breathing was too slow and unable to keep a beat, so they switched to disco. -= doctors =-= 233 =-----A woman went to her new doctor for a checkup. He turned out to be absolutely gorgeous! He told her he was going to put his hand on her back and he wanted her to say "Eighty-eight." "Eighty-eight," she purred. "Good. Now I'm going to put my hand on your throat and I want you to again say 'Eighty-eight.'" "Eighhty...eighhhhtttt." "Fine. Now I'm going to put my hand on your chest and I want you one more time to say 'Eighty-eight." "One, two, three, four, five..." -= doctors =-= 234 =----An then there once was the doctor who was so conceited about his looks and charm that whenever he took a woman's pulse, he subtracted 10 beats to account for her being excited near him. -= doctors =-= 235 =-----After making love, the woman said the man, "So, you're a doctor?" "That's right," replied the doctor smugly. "Betcha don't know what kind of doctor." "Ummm...I'd say that you're an anesthesiologist." "Yep, that's right! Good guess! How did you know?" asked the guy. "Because throughout the entire procedure, I didn't feel a thing." -= doctors =-= 236 =-----As public television viewers in 12 cities sat glued to their sets while doctors in Philadelphia reconstructed 15-month-old Michele Miller's skull during a two-hour operation broadcast live, the girl's parents, Lynn and Paul Miller of Princeton, N.J., opted to watch "The Wizard of Oz" instead. -= doctors =-= 237 =-----From Harper's Index: Number of people who aren't doctors, but play them on TV : 57 Number of people who aren't doctor's, but play them in hospitals: 5,840 -= doctors =-= 238 =-----After an accident, a woman stepped forward and prepared to help the victim. She was asked to step aside by a man who announced, "Step back please! I've had a course in first aid and I'm trained in CPR." The woman watched his procedures for a few moments, then tapped him on the shoulder. "When you get to the part about calling a doctor," she said. "I'm

already here."

-= doctors =-= 239 =----

At a major medical convention, a noted internist arises to announce that he has discovered a new miracle antibiotic.

"What's it cure?" asks a member of the audience.

"Nothing we don't already have a drug for," the internist replies.

"Well, what's so miraculous about it?"

"One of the side effects is short-term memory loss. Several of my patients have paid my bill three or four times."

-= doctors =-= 240 =----The government in the Malaysian state of Perlis, during August of 1994. announced that it would crack down on conservative female Muslim physicians who use pencils or pens or long objects to examine male patients. Many Muslims believe it is a sin if a woman touches a man other than her husband. -= doctors =-= 241 =---A medic arrives on the scene to find a West Virginian paramedic performing CPR with his hands over the woman's breasts instead of over the sternum. The medic says, "Shouldn't you change your hand position?" The West Virginian paramedic says, "You're right!" At this point, he places his hands on the opposite breasts. -= doctors =-= 242 =----In March 1994, the Tennessee Health Department recommended a fine against Mary Spaniard, who, said the Department, permitted her husband, who is also her office manager, to perform an unsupervised ultrasound test on a female patient in 1992. The test requires that the machine's probe be inserted into the patient's vagina. -= doctors =-= 243 =----A man is talking to the family doctor. "Doc, I think my wife's going deaf." The doctor answers, "Well, here's something you can try on her to test her hearing. Stand some distance away from her and ask her a question. If she doesn't answer, move a little closer and ask again. Keep repeating this until she answers. Then you'll be able to tell just how hard of hearing she really is." The man goes home and tries it out. He walks in the door and says, "Honey, what's for dinner?" He doesn't hear an answer, so he moves closer to her. "Honey, what's for dinner?" Still no answer. He repeats this several times, until he's standing just a few feet away from her. Finally, she answers, "For the eleventh time, I said we're having MEATLOAF!" -= doctors =-= 244 =-----From Late Show with David Letterman; Monday, December 12, 1994 Top Ten Signs You're A Bad Surgeon General 10. You've got a pack of Marlboros rolled up in your lab coat sleeve. 9. You never appear in public without a half-empty bottle of Bacardi rum. 8. Morning, noon and night, you can be found wandering around in a hospital gown. 7. Always confusing defibrillator with fry-o-lator. 6. You thought "Chicago Hope" was going to be a hit. 5. Your medical degree is from that correspondence school endorsed by Sally Struthers. 4. Instead of flu vaccine, you recommend so-called "flu-proof socks". 3. You smoke like a chimney and drink like a Kennedy. 2. You spend your entire day doing the very thing you said should be taught in school. 1. Your cure for heart disease: Zima. [Music: "Like a Surgeon" by Weird Al Yankovic] -= doctors =-= 245 =---Reuters News Service - Paul Bint, 32, a former psychiatric patient, likes to play doctor. Enough, in fact, that he attended to patients in British hospitals and bragged to a friend that he was adept at taking out spleens. He pleaded guilty this week to nine charges of burglary, theft, obtaining property by deception and forging a prescription. -= doctors =-= 246 =-What is 18 inches long and hangs in front of an asshole? A stethoscope.

From a USA Today article: Houston plastic surgeon Jean Cukier was having difficulty with a lamp in his office, so he decided he had better unplug it. He was rewarded by a nasty shock. Feeling lightheaded, he went into his own

-= doctors =-= 247 =-

operating room and hooked himself up to a heart monitor, which showed an unstable rhythm. While an assistant called for an ambulance, Dr. Cukier put his defibrillator paddles on his own chest and shocked himself again, normalizing his heart beat.

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### == GYNECOLOGISTS

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-= gynecologists =-= 1 =------

Gynecologists have a power that makes some men envious. Who else can go into various rooms where a woman is waiting for them and tells her, "Get undressed. I'll be with you in a minute."

And then they make you sit on this white deli paper. You sometimes feel like cold cuts sitting there. You should always bring a pickle with you and put it besides you on the paper. Or better yet, have the pickle stick out from under your underwear. Then, when the doctor walks up to you, knock it off onto the floor. He'll ask, "What's that?"

And you can reply, "Syphilis, doc. Nothing to worry about, really..." -= gynecologists =-= 2 =-----

One night, as a couple lay down for bed, the husband gently taps his wife on the shoulder and starts rubbing her arm. The wife turns over and says, "I'm sorry honey, I've got a gynecologist appointment tomorrow and I want to stay fresh."

The husband, rejected but still quite horny, turns over and tries to sleep. A few minutes later, he rolls back over and taps his wife again.

This time he whispers in her ear, "Do you have a dentist appointment tomorrow too?."

-= gynecologists =-= 3 =-----

Two gynecologists meet on a conference. As usual, they tell each other what cases they have had the past year.

- 1: Well, I have had a patient with breasts, just like melons.
- 2: Incredible, so big?1: Yes
- 2: But I had a patient with a clitoris, just like a lemon.1: Waaw, so big?
- 2: No, so sour
- -= gynecologists =-= 4 =-----

One woman says to another, "I can't understand why you haven't gone to see that new gynecologist yet! I mean he's so young and handsome! And your gynecologist is so old!" The other woman replies with a smile, "Yeah, I know. His hands shake \*all\* the time!"

-= gynecologists =-= 5 =------

If tennis players get tennis elbow, and squash players get squash knees, what do gynecologists get?Tunnel vision!

-= gynecologists =-= 6 =-----

What do puppies and near-sighted gynecologists have in common? They both have wet noses!

-= gynecologists =-= 7 =------

"Just try to relax, this won't take long," said the gynecologist trying to calm his obviously nervous patient. "Haven't you ever been examined like this before?" he asked. "Yeah, sure," she replied, "but not by a doctor!"

-= gynecologists =-= 8 =-----

I remember when I was young. I wanted a horse. So I kept talking about stirrups. So my mom took me to the gynecologist. Whenever I see a Western, I feel the urge to scootch to the end of the table. - Marcie, from the "Married With Children" sitcom.

-= gynecologists =-= 9 =-----

A young doctor just out of medical school announced to his wife that he planned

to specialize in gynecology. When she asked him why he chose gynecology, he said simply, "There's lots of openings." -= gynecologists =-= 10 =-----A lady in San Francisco who had endured the tribulations of a gynecological "overhauling" set her reactions in rhyme: They cut me up, they cut me down. And they take my insides out, But there's some of me here, And it's all the more dearFor that which I do without. They wash my stomach out untill wish it were not mine. And all the while they sweetly smileAnd say, "She's doing fine!" They give me broth instead of food, And junk food for dessert, They poke my tum and then, by gum, They ask me if it hurts! They tangle up my private worksWith pains that will not pass, And all the time, their faces shine...You see, it's ONLY GAS! -= avnecologists =-= 11 =-----A mature woman was in the pastorial study counseling for her upcoming fourth "Father, how am I going to tell my husband that I am still a virgin?" "My child, you have been a married woman for many years. Surely that cannot be." "Well, father, my first husband was a psychologist, and all he wanted to do was talk, and the next one was in construction and he always said he'd get to it tomorrow. The last one was a gynecologist and all he did was look. But this time, father, I'm marrying a lawyer and I'm sure I'm going to get screwed." -= gynecologists =-= 12 =-----The brash young gynecologist, fresh out of medical school, took one look at his voluptuous new patient and abandoned his professional ethics entirely. As he stroked the supple skin of her naked body, he asked, "Do you understand what I am doing?" "Yes," the patient answered. "You're checking for dermatological abrasions." "Correct," the doctor lied. Next, he fondled her breasts long and lovingly. Again, he inquired, "Do you understand what I am doing?" "You're feeling for cancerous lumps," she ventured. "Very astute," the doctor complimented, getting more excited. He placed the woman's feet in stirrups, dropped his pants, and slipped his member inside her. "And do you understand what I am doing now?" "All too well," the patient shot back. "You're contracting herpes." -= gynecologists =-= 13 =-----An elderly woman went into the doctor's office. When the doctor asked why she was there, she replied, "I'd like to have some birth control pills." Taken aback, the doctor thought for a minute and then said, "Excuse me, Mrs. Smith, but you're 75 years old. What possible use could you have for birth control pills?" The woman responded, "They help me sleep better." The doctor thought some more and continued, "How in the world do birth control pills help you to sleep?" The woman said, "I put them in my granddaughter's orange juice and I sleep better at night." -= gynecologists =-= 14 =-What is the difference between a genealogist and a gynecologist? One looks up the family tree and the other looks up the family bush. -= avnecologists =-= 15 =-----What do you call a geriatric gynecologist? A spreader of old wives' tales. -= avnecologists =-= 16 =-----A mother and her daughter are at the gynecologist's office. The mother asked the doctor to examine her daughter. "She has been having some strange symptoms and I'm worried about her," the

The doctor examined the daughter carefully and then announced, "Madam, I believe your daughter is pregnant."

mother said.

The mother gasped, "That's nonsense! Why, my little girl has nothing whatsoever to do with men." She turned to the girl. "You don't, do you, dear?" "No, mumsy," said the girl. "Why, you know that I have never so much as kissed a man!"

The doctor looked from mother to daughter, and back again. Then, silently he stood up and walked to the window, staring out. He continued staring until the mother felt compelled to ask, "Doctor, is there something wrong out there?"

"No, Madam," said the doctor. "It's just that the last time anything like this happened, a star appeared in the East and I was looking to see if another one was going to show up."

-= gynecologists =-= 18 =-----

I recently attended a meeting of the International Singles Club here in Silicon Valley. I met a Chinese woman who was a dentist. She had perfect teeth, which started me thinking: All dentists from all cultures apparently have perfect teeth.So, I am looking for a gynecologist for my next girlfriend.

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## == MORTICIANS

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-= morticians =-= 1 =-----

From the "Los Angeles Times"

An Alameda mortician is peddling a set of plans to build your own casket which, in the pre-afterlife, can double as a coffee table or bookcase. "The attitude of funeral home owners has been that eventually you're going to have to come to them," said Al Carpenter, owner of Direct Funeral Services. "This is the first time you can do something on your own."

-= morticians =-= 2 =------

My husband is in danger of losing his license to practice medicine. He was caught having sex with some of his patients. It's such a shame. He was the best mortician in town.

-= morticians =-= 3 =-----

There were three morticians trading stories in a bar one night. The first one says, "What a day I had today. The guy wasn't wearing his seatbelt and his head flew into the windshield. Took me all day to make the face look natural."

Not to be outdone, the second mortician says, "You think that's bad? I had this kid in who got hit by a train while he was riding his bike. Took me TWO days to put all the pieces back together!"

The third mortician just shook his head. "You guys have it easy," he said. "I had this female parachutist whose chute didn't open. She landed on a flagpole and it took me all week just to wipe the smile off her face!"

-= morticians =-= 4 =-----

Rachel Barton-Russell petitioned a court in Springfield, Ore., in February 1994 for a ruling on the meaning of the state's law against corpse abuse. Her deceased husband, Donal Eugene Russell, had declared in his will that he wanted his skin used to make book covers for a collection of his poetry, but the state Mortuary and Cemetery Board claims that carrying out that request would subject a funeral home to liability for corpse abuse.

-= morticians =-= 5 =-----

In Baton Rouge, La., in June 1994, minutes after funeral services for a 25-yearold man ended, his body caught fire inside the closed coffin, causing smoke to come shooting out of the cracks. Investigators said embalming fluids spontaneously combusted.

-= morticians =-= 6 =-----

A former municipal morgue attendant in Brisbane, Australia, told reporters that in July 1994 that the morque routinely made available for researchers a variety of organs from corpses without permission from the families of the deceased. In particular, he said the morgue sold pituitary glands collected during the late 1980s for about 50 cents each to fund a staff Christmas party last year.

-= morticians =-= 7 =-----

The widow takes a look at her dear departed one right before the funeral and, to her horror, finds that he's in his brown suit. She'd specifically said to the undertaker that she wanted him buried in his blue suit; she'd brought it especially for that occasion, and she was distressed that the mortician had left him in the same brown suit he'd been wearing when the lightning bolt hit him.

She demanded that the corpse be changed into the blue suit she'd brought especially for that purpose.

The undertaker said, "But madam! It's only a minute or two until the funeral is scheduled to begin! We can't possibly take him out and get him changed in that amount of time." The lady said, "Who's paying for this?"

Seeing the logic to this argument, a very reluctant mortician wheeled the coffin out, but then wheeled it right back in a moment later. Miraculously, the corpse was in a blue suit.

After the ceremony, a well-satisfied widow complimented the undertaker on the smooth and speedy service. She especially wanted to know how he'd been able to get her husband into a blue suit so fast.

The funeral director said, "Oh, it was easy. It happens that there was another body in the back room and he was already dressed in a blue suit. All we had to do was switch heads."

\_\_\_\_\_ == NURSES \_\_\_\_\_\_ -= nurses =-= 1 =-----Did you hear about the nurse who swallowed a razor blade? She gave herself a tonsilectomy, an appendectomy, a hysterectomy, and circumcised three of the doctors on her shift. -= nurses =-= 2 =-----How do you tell which nurse is the head nurse? The one with dirty knees. -= nurses =-= 3 =-----Interns think of God, residents pray to God, doctors talk to God, nurses AREGod. -= nurses =-= 4 =-----There was once a guy whose tongue was so long that when he stuck it out for the doctor, the nurse went, "Aaaaaahhh!!!" -= nurses =-= 5 =-----The nurse who can smile when things go wrong is probably going off duty. -= nurses =-= 6 =-----There's this old man in a nursing home and he's hornier than hell. So he sees this cute nurse and says, "How about a quickie for twenty bucks?"

She agrees and gets on top of him. They go at it for about ten minutes. After the act, the old man says, "You know, if I knew you were a virgin, I would have paid you a hundred bucks."

In reply, the nurse says, "If I knew you could get it up that high, I would have taken off my pantyhose."

7 =--

There was an old man whom, though loved by his son, was being put into an old-folks home because the son could not provide the round-the-clock care the old man required.

"Don't leave me here to die alone here!" the old man said, when the day finally came.

"Now dad," said the son, "we discussed this, and you know its the best thing for you. I'll visit twice a week, and you can always pick up the phone and give me a call."

So the son left, and the old man was put to bed. He immediately grabbed the phone and called his son. "You've got to come get me. This is a terrible place; the nurses all ignore me, the food's terrible, and I'm so alone!"

"Now Dad, I just left you half an hour ago. How can you tell in only 30 minutes what the place is like? Stay there a few more days, and if it's really that bad, we'll have to work something out."

So the old man hung up, and eventually found his way to sleep. The next morning, the nurse woke him, and began to give him an in-bed sponge bath. Much to the old man's surprise, the attention caused him to become erect, so the nurse sponged his penis, and then gave him one of the best blowjobs of his life.

As soon as the nurse left, the old man called his son. "Son, this is one great place you've found for me! The food's great, the company is excellent, and I've never been happier!"

"That's great news, Dad, I hoped you'd come to like the place once you'd given it a chance."

Later that afternoon, the old man was walking through the television room when he tripped and fell. Another resident of the home came over to the old man, lifted up his robe, and buggered him from behind, mercilessly.

When the old man got back to his room, he immediately grabbed the phone and called his child, "Son, Son, you've got to get me out of this place! RightNow!"

"But Dad, a few hours ago, you thought this was a great place to be, now, I've got to run over there and get you?"

"Son, you don't understand, I get an erection, maybe, once a year, but I fall down two or three times a day!"

-= nurses =-= 8 =-----

A doctor is standing in the hall of a hospital talking with a colleague when suddenly one of his patients runs down the hall in his hospital gown screaming at the top of his lungs. Right behind the patient is a nurse carrying a pan of steaming, boiling-hot water, obviously chasing the patient.

The doctor interrupts his conversation with his colleague and shouts to the chasing nurse, "Miss Jones, I said 'Prick his boil!"

-= nurses =-= 9 =-----

Four nurses all decided to play a joke on the doctor they worked for, whom they all felt was an arrogant jerk. Later in the day, they all got together on break and discussed what they had done to the doctor.

The first nurse said, "I stuffed cotton in his stethoscope so he couldn't hear."

The second nurse said, "I let the mercury out of his thermometers and painted them all to read 106 degrees."

True story:

About a week ago, I broke my ankle (in three places) and was in the hospital for several days. My first night in the hospital, after having surgery to rejoin my bones with pins and plates and such, I was in a great deal of pain and quite immobile. My nurse for that first night was a very nice 50ish lady with a strong German accent. At one point in the middle of the night, she came in to give me a shot of morphine. She asked where I would like the shot and I pointed to my right thigh. I slid my blankets down and she lifted my gown. With my gown raised, she uttered the words, "Okay, small prick," and proceeded with the injection. I'm still not sure whether her words were meant to warn me of the upcoming pain or as an editorial comment.

-= nurses =-= 11 =
A man goes to the doctor's office one day. The nurse, quite attractive,
says, "The doctor is over at the hospital right now. He won't be back for about
an hour. Could you tell me your symptoms, please?"
He tells her. She looks at him appraisingly and decides he's just tense.
She offers, "Well, um, for \$50, I've got just the thing for you!" He agrees,
and she takes him into an examining room and screws the daylights out of him.
About a week later, he returns, only to find that the doctor is there. The
doctor listens to the man's symptoms, examines him, and decides the man is just
tense. The doctor writes out a prescription for a sedative and says, "That'll
be \$150 for this visit."  The man save "If it's all the same to you destar, I'd rather have the \$50.
The man says, "If it's all the same to you, doctor, I'd rather have the \$50 cure!"
-= nurses =-= 12 =
Three nurses died and went to the Pearly Gates. St. Peter asked the first
one, "What did you do on Earth that would deserve getting in here?
The first nurse replied, "I was an intensive care nurse and I saved hundreds
of lives."
"Welcome," said St. Peter, "come right in. And what did you do?" he asked
the second one.
The second nurse replied, "I was an emergency room nurse and I saved hundreds
of lives."

"Welcome," said St. Peter, "come right in. And what did you do?" he asked the third one.

The third nurse replied, "I was a managed care nurse and I saved the insurance companies hundreds of thousands of dollars."

"Welcome," said St. Peter, "come right in...but only for three days."

-= nurses =-= 13 =-----

From an Associated Press bulletin: Wanda R. Condon, a nurse at Seattle's Sacred Heart Medical Center, was handling a donated human heart when she accidentally dropped it on the floor. Thinking she had contaminated it beyond use, she threw it in the trash and falsified records to say it had been shipped to a laboratory. Her deed now exposed, she has been fined \$250 and a letter of reprimand has been placed in her state license file. The surgery the heart was intended for was cancelled, apparently BEFORE the mishap.

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## == OBSTETRICIANS

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-= obstetricians =-= 1 =-----

Things Not To Say To Your Pregnant Wife After Her Ultrasound1) Thirsty?

- 2) Where did the extra set of arms come from?
- 3) Why does it look so much like a lizard?
- 4) So, what are the characteristics of hermaphroditism?
- 5) Could we do that again? The nurse had me distracted.
- -= obstetricians =-= 2 =-----

Things Not To Do While You Are With Your Wife In Labor In The Delivery Room.

- 1) Clip your toenails.2) Read a Playboy magazine.
- 3) Tell the doctor that you want the afterbirth to have it bronzed.
- 4) Flirt with the nurse.5) Watch a football game on your portable television.
- 6) Tell her how pretty and sexy she looks right now.
- -= obstetricians =-= 3 =-----

A woman goes to her doctor who verifies that she is pregnant. This is her first pregnancy. The doctor asks her if she has any questions. She replies, "Well, I'm a little worried about the pain. How much will childbirth hurt?"

The doctor answered, "Well, that varies from woman to woman and pregnancy to

-= obstetricians =-= 5 =------

A California couple discovered the wife was pregnant, but the family simply couldn't afford any more children. They looked around and found an excellent Hispanic family to adopt the child. Then...they found out she was going to have twins. Fortunately, a family of Arab Americans agreed to adopt the other child. Twin healthy boys were born and passed along to the families, who named them Juan and Amal.

The biological parents kept in close touch with the adoptive parents in a very amicable relationships. One day, Juan's family sent a picture of the youth in his baseball uniform. The biological mother was so proud of her son. She said to her husband, "He is so handsome! I wish we had a picture like this of our other son, too." He replied, "Dear, they are twins. When you've seen Juan, you've seen Amal."

-= obstetricians =-= 6 =-----

I was sitting in the waiting room of the hospital after my wife had gone into labor and the nurse walked out and said to the man sitting next to me, "Congratulations sir, you're the new father of twins!"

The man replied, "How about that, I work for the Doublemint Chewing Gum company." The man then followed the woman to his wife's room.

About an hour later, the same nurse entered the waiting room and announced that Mr. Smith's wife has just had triplets. Mr. Smith stood up and said, "Well, how do ya like that, I work for the 3M Company."

The gentleman that was sitting next to me then got up and started to leave. When I asked him why he was leaving, he remarked, "I think I need a breath of fresh air." The man continued, "I work for 7-UP."

-= obstetricians =-= 7 =------

The new mother got out of bed for the first time since her childbirth dressed in her robe and walked down the hospital hallway to the nurses desk where she asked for a phone book.

"What are you doing out here! You should be in your room resting," the nurse exclaimed.

"I want to search through the phone book for a name for my baby," the new mother replied.

"You don't have to do that here. The hospital furnished a booklet to all new mothers to assist them in picking a first name for their baby."

"You don't understand," the woman said and frowned. "My baby already has a first name."

-= obstetricians =-= 8 =-----

A young woman, two months pregnant, went to see her obstetrician. He was in a hurry to leave on an emergency call, so he asked her to quickly bare her stomach, then reached into his desk and took out a rubber stamp, which he pressed beside her navel. He then rushed off.

At home, she and her husband tried to read the tiny words printed on her belly, but they were too small. They then found a magnifying glass and tried to read the words; the stamp read: "When your husband can read this without his glasses, it's time to get yourself to the hospital."

-= obstetricians =-= 9 =------

Max Brown, a young father-to-be, was waiting anxiously outside the maternity

ward where his wife was giving birth to their first baby. As he paced the floor, a nurse popped her head around the door.

"It's a boy, Mr. Brown," she said, "But we think you'd better go and have a cup of coffee because there might be another!"

Max turned a little pale and left. Some time later, he rang the hospital and was told he was the father of twins.

"But," the nurse went on, "We're sure there's another on the way. Ring back again in a little while."

At that, Max decided that coffee was not nearly strong enough. He ordered a few beers and rang the hospital again, only to be told a third baby had arrived and a fourth was imminent.

Whitefaced, he stumbled to the bar and ordered a double scotch. Twenty minutes later, he tried the phone again, but he was in such a state that he dialed the wrong number and got the recorded cricket score.

When they picked him up off the floor of the phone box, the recording was still going strong, "The score is 96 all out, and the last one was a duck."

-= obstetricians =-= 10 =-----

Ovulation Versus Cretinism

Two different theories exist concerning the origin of children: the theory of sexual reproduction, and the theory of the stork. Many people believe in the theory of sexual reproduction because they have been taught this theory at school. In reality, however, many of the world's leading scientists are in favour of the theory of the stork. If the theory of sexual reproduction is taught in schools, it must only be taught as a theory and not as the truth. Alternative theories, such as the theory of the stork, must also be taught. Evidence supporting the theory of the stork includes the following:

- 1. It is a scientifically established fact that the stork does exist. This can be confirmed by every ornithologist.
- 2. The alledged human foetal development contains several features that the theory of sexual reproduction is unable to explain.
- 3. The theory of sexual reproduction implies that a child is approximately nine months old at birth. This is an absurd claim. Everyone knows that a newborn child is newborn.
- 4. According to the theory of sexual reproduction, children are a result of sexual intercourse. There are, however, several well-documented cases where sexual intercourse has not led to the birth of a child.
- 5. Statistical studies in the Netherlands have indicated a positive correlation between the birth rate and the number of storks. Both are decreasing.
- 6. The theory of the stork can be investigated by rigorous scientific methods. The only assumption involved is that children are delivered by the stork. (Original version by Erkki Aalto, Dept. of Obstetrics, Gynaecology and Stork Science, University of Helsinki. English version by Jopi Louko, Institute of Stork Research, University of Alberta)

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# == PHARMACISTS

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-= pharmacists =-= 1 =-----

A teenager of about 17 has a hot date with a girl, so he decided to go to the pharmacy to buy some condoms. The pharmacist says, "What can I help you with?" The teen hesistantly says, "I'd like to...uh... ah... buy a condom."

Pharmacist says, "Okay. Here you are." (Sets a box of condoms on counter)

The teen, thinking that was rather easy and painless, says, "Well, now that I think about it, I think I'll be needing two boxes of condoms."

The pharmacist replies, "Well, okay." (Gets another one)

The teen, getting even bolder, then says, "Actually, its a pretty hot date I

have tonight. I think I'll be needing four boxes of condoms."

The teen keeps changing his mind and increasing the number of condoms he wants until he's leaving the pharmacy with 20 boxes of condoms.

Later that night, the teenager arrives at his girlfriend's house. She tells him that he's invited to stay for dinner. So he goes in and sits down at the table with all of her family. The father asks if he'd like to say grace before beginning the meal.

The teen accepts and says the following, "Oh Lord, thank you for this food and the hands that made it, and the people who took the time to grow it and... (goes on for nearly 10 minutes, blessing \*everything\* including the table, the silverware, all the containers, the floor, etc...) ...Amen.

The girl turns to the teen and says, "Gee, I didn't know that you were really religious."

This kid walks into the pharmacy: "I've a hot date tonight, a sure thing, and my buddies said you could fix me up for it." "What do you want?"

"Well, it's a hot date, man. A sure thing? You know..."

"What do you want?" "I need some protection, alright??!?!" "What size?"

"Size? I dunno... Whatever is considered average I guess."

"That'll be \$2.35 including tax."

"Tacks? Tacks? I thought they stayed on by themselves!"

-= pharmacists =-= 3 =-----

A guy walks into a local pharmacy and walks up to the counter where a lady pharmacist is filling prescriptions. When she finally gets around to helping him he says, "I'd like 99 condoms please." With a surprised look on her face the pharmacist says, "99 Condoms!?! Fuck me!" to which the guy replies, "Make it 100."

-= pharmacists =-= 4 =-----

A man walks into a pharmacy and asks for a pack of condoms. As soon as he has paid for them, he starts laughing and walks out.

The next day, the same performance, with the man walking out laughing fit to bust. The pharmacist thinks this odd and asks his assistant that, if the man returns, to follow him.

Sure enough, he comes into the store the next day, repeating his actions once more. The assistant duly follows. Half an hour later, he returns.

"So did you follow him?" "I did." "And...where did he go?"

"Over to your house..."

-= pharmacists =-= 5 =-----

A woman walks into the local pharmacy as ask to see sanitary napkins.

The pharmacist replies, "We have mini-pads and maxi-pads, which do you prefer?" The woman asks, "What's the difference?"

Pharmacist replies, "It depends on what you flow is like!"

Woman replies, "My flo? My flo is linoleum!"

-= pharmacists =-= 6 =-----

A young lad starts work in a pharmacy. The owner is explaining the rudiments of the job to the youth...

"When a customer comes into the shop, be very polite to them and try to put a little poetry into it when you're talking to them."

The youth says that he does not see what the pharmacist means by this, so the pharmacist says that he should observe when the next customer comes in and watch how he or she is dealt with.

Presently a middle aged woman comes in to the shop and asks for something for a tummy bug.

The pharmacist says, "There's a lot of that virus going about, but this pink mixture should sort you out!"

"Oh thank you very much!" says the middle aged woman and she leaves the shop. So the pharmacist says the youth can serve the next customer while he goes to tea break, "And remember to put some poetry into it" he says.

Anyway, the youth waits around and nobody comes in, so he decides to go to the restroom. Just as he's about to nip off, a young teenage girl comes in.

"Can I help you?" he asks. She replies very embarrassedly that she would like to buy some sanitary towels, to which the youth replies :

"Hang on Miss, I'm dying for a piss, but I'll be back in a flash, with a sash for your gash!"

-= pharmacists =-= 7 =-----

So Dracula's coffin was on a collision course for Jerry's pharmacy.

Jerry was a quick thinker, so he whipped out a pack of cherry Halls and threw it at the casket. The Halls really worked, 'cuz the coffin' stopped.

-= pharmacists =-= 8 =-----

A funeral procession was winding it's way to the cemetery on top of the hill outside town, when the hearse hit a bump. The coffin was bumped loose, fell out onto the road and began sliding back toward town. (It was a steep hill) It slid faster and faster. Finally, it reached the town and was skidding its way down Main St. Suddenly, at one intersection, the coffin hit a curb, flew onto the sidewalk, smashed through the front glass window of the pharmacy, and slammed up against the prescription counter.

The lid popped off, the corpse sat up and said, "You got anything to stop this coffin?"

-= pharmacists =-= 9 =-----

A funny story I know comes from someone's father-in-law who is a pharmacist. One of his customers complained that the capsules she'd been given weren't working. "Oh," he said, "You've been taking them the wrong way. You have to take them so that the green half goes in first." He said that she stopped by a week later to let him know that her medication was working fine now.

-= pharmacists =-= 10 =-----

A doctor is to give a speech at the local AMA dinner. He jots down notes for his speech.

Unfortunately, when he stands in front of his colleagues later that night, he finds that he can't read his notes. So he asks, "Is there a pharmacist in the house?"

-= pharmacists =-= 11 =-----

Why aren't there any Aggie pharmacists?

They can't figure out how to get those little bottles into the typewriter.

-= pharmacists =-= 12 =-----

A duck walks into a drugstore and says to the pharmacist, "Gimme a chap stick." The pharmacist asks the duck, "Will that be cash or charge?"

The duck replies, "Just put it on my bill."

The next day, the duck goes back to the drugstore and says to the clerk, "Give me a box of condoms." The clerk says, "Do you want me to also put them on your bill?" The duck says, "Hell no, I'm not that kind of duck!"

-= pharmacists =-= 13 =-----

A somewhat advanced society has figured how to package basic knowledge in pill form.

A student, needing some learning, goes to the pharmacy and asks what kind of knowledge pills are available. The pharmacist says, "Here's a pill for English literature." The student takes the pill and swallows it and has new knowledge about English literature! "What else do you have?" asks the student.

"Well, I have pills for art history, biology, and world history," replies the pharmacist.

The student asks for these, and swallows them and has new knowledge about those subjects. Then the student asks, "Do you have a pill for math?"

The pharmacist says, "Wait just a moment," goes back into the storeroom, brings back a whopper of a pill, and plunks it on the counter.

"I have to take that huge pill for math?" inquires the student.

The pharmacist replied, "Well, you know math always was a little hard to swallow."

-= pharmacists =-= 14 =-----

There was an old lady who heard you could keep cigarettes dry at the beach by stuffing the pack into a condom. She stopped into the pharmacy to pick some up. The pharmacist said, "What brand of condoms to you prefer ma'am." She said, "I'm not sure, they're for my Camels," at which point he fainted.

-= pharmacists =-= 15 =-----

This guy goes to the pharmacist and says, "Listen, these two girls are coming to my place for the weekend and they are hot, very hot. Would you have something to get me going all night. It is going to be a hell of a party."

The pharmacist goes in the back room, comes back with an old dusty bottle and says, "This stuff is very potent, you drink only one ounce of it and I guarantee that you will be doing the wild thing all night. Let me know about it."

The weekend goes by and on Monday morning, the pharmacist is going to work and at the door of the drug store, the same fellow is there waiting for him. The pharmacist says, "What are you doing here so early? How was your weekend?"

The guy replies, "Quick open the store, I need Blue Ice (a pain muscle reliever).

The pharmacist, knowing what the guy had been doing all weekend, says, "Are you crazy, you can't put that on your penis. The skin is way too sensitive."

The guy says, "It's not for my penis, it's for my arm."

Pharmacist says, "What?? What happened?"

Guy replies, "Well...I drank the whole bottle of your potion."

Pharmacist says, "And..." Guy replies, "The girls never showed up!"

-= pharmacists =-= 16 =-----

This Indian goes into a drug store and tells the pharmacist that he has too many youngins. He asks if there is anything he can take for it. The pharmacist puts some rubbers on the counter and says try these. The Indian leaves happy.

The next day, the Indian walks up to the counter and throws the remaining rubbers at the pharmacist. The pharmacist asks what happened. The Indian just looks at him and says, "Left nut go UGH. Right nut go UGH. Rubber go BANG!!" The pharmacist looks suprised and gets some extra heavy duty Trojans and hands them to him and suggests he try these.

The next day, the Indian comes back in and throws the remaining rubbers at the pharmacist. The suprised pharmacist asks what happened this time? The Indian just looks at him and says, "Left nut go UGH. Right nut go UGH. Rubber go BANG!" The pharmacist thinks for a while. He says wait here and I'll be right back. He goes out back and gets an old Tire tube and sews a rubber out of it. He gives this to the Indian and says to try it. The Indian looks at it and agrees it will work.

The next day, the Indian comes into the store moaning and limping! The pharmacist goes up to him and helps him to a seat. He then asks the Indian what happened. The Indian looks at him and says, "Left nut go UGH! RUBBER go UGH! RIGHT NUT GO BANG!!!"

-= pharmacists =-= 17 =-----

As a pharmacist, the general public expects us to be rather professional. Thus is is easy (and fun!) to catch people off guard by having a sense of humor...

The following exchange took place between me and one of my patients:

Me: Take this medication on an empty stomach.

Patient: Does it say that on the label?

Me: Yes, on the sticker, next to the drawing of a stomach.Patient: Ewww, gross!

Me: You should see what we put on the suppositories. Next!

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-= pharmacists =-= 18 =-----
  A man walks into a drug store and asks the pharmacist. "Do you have any
acetylsalicylic acid?" "You mean aspirin?" asked the pharmacist.
  "That's it, I can never remember that word."
-= pharmacists =-= 19 =-----
  A man walks into a pharmacy and goes to the counter. Standing behind the
counter is a young woman. "May I speak to the pharmacist?" he asks.
  "Well," she replies, "I am the pharmacist."
  He looks very uncomfortable, and asks for a *male* pharmacist, as he has a
"male problem."
  She informs him that only she and her sister work at this particular
establishment.
  He blushes and says, "Well, I really do need help, so I guess I'll ask you...
I have a problem. I have a constant erection, and nothing I do seems to get rid
of it. It's been like this for three months now. Can you give me anything for
it?"
  The woman looks thoughtful, and says, "Hold on, I'll go in back and ask my
sister."
  After a couple of minutes she returns and says, "We'll give you half of the
business and it's profits, but that's all we can give you for it..."
-= pharmacists =-= 20 =-----
  Outside a chemist in a busy street, a poor man is clutching onto a pole for
dear life, not breathing, not moving, not twitching a muscle, just standing
there, frozen.
  The pharmacist, seeing this strange sight in front of his shop, goes up to
his assistant and asks, "What's the matter with that guy? Wasn't he in here
earlier?"
  Assistant replies, "Yes he was. He had the most terrible cough and none of my
prescriptions seemed to help." Pharmacist says, "He seems to be fine now."
  Assistant replies, "Sure, he does. I gave him a box of the strongest
laxatives on the market... Now he won't dare cough!"
______
== PROCTOLOGISTS
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-= proctologists =-= 1 =------
Proctologist: A doctor who puts in a hard day at the orifice.
Proctologist: A brain surgeon for lawyers.
-= proctologists =-= 2 =-----
A proctologist is the rare profession in which the M.D. starts out at the
bottom and stays there.
-= proctologists =-=
                   3 =----
Two proctologists are discussing their most baffling cases. One proctologist
tells the other one about the time he put his hand into a patient and pulled out
a large bouquet of flowers. The other proctologist looked really amazed and
asked, "Where did those flowers come from?" The other proctologist answered
very cooly, "How should I know. There wasn't any card!!"
-= proctologists =-=
                   4 =-----
A proctologist pulls out a thermometer from his shirt pocket. He looks at it
and says. "Shit, some asshole has my pen."
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== PSYCHIATRISTS
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-= psychiatrists =-= 1 =------
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Psychiatrist: 1) Mind-sweeper. 2) Someone who asks a lot of expensive questions

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your wife asks for nothing. Psychiatry: The care of the id by the odd.
-= psychiatrists =-= 2 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I'm manic-depressive.
Psychiatrist: Calm down. Cheer up. Clam down. Cheer up. Calm... etc.
-= psychiatrists =-= 3 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I have a split personality.
Psychiatrist: Nurse, bring in another chair.
-= psychiatrists =-= 4 =------
Psychiatrist: What is your problem?Patient: I think I'm a chicken.
Psychiatrist: How long has this been going on?Patient: Ever since I was an egg!
-= psychiatrists =-= 5 =-----
Psychiatrist: What is wrong with your brother?
Sister: He thinks he's a chicken.
Psychiatrist: How long has be been acting like a chicken?
Sister: Three years. We would have come in sooner, but we needed the eggs.
-= psychiatrists =-= 6 =-----
Wife: Doctor, my husband thinks he's a horse.
Psychiatrist: He is just probably a little stressed out and needs some rest.
Wife: But he kicks chairs and eats grass and do not even sleep in the bed.
Psychiatrist: Well, in that case, it looks like he may need a lot of help, but
  it may cost quite a lot of money for prolonged treatment.
Wife: Oh you don't have to worry about the money part. Last Sunday, my husband
  won the horserace!
-= psychiatrists =-= 7 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I keep thinking that I'm a deck of cards!
Psychiatrist: Sit over there and I'll deal with you later.
-= psychiatrists =-= 8 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I feel like a bridge...Psychiatrist: What's come over you?
Patient: Two trucks, five cars...
-= psychiatrists =-= 9 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I keep thinking I'm a dustbin.
Psychiatrist: Don't talk such rubbish.
-= psychiatrists =-= 10 =-----
Patient: Doctor, people tell me I'm a wheelbarrow.
Psychiatrist: Don't let people push you around.
-= psychiatrists =-= 11 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I can't stop stealing things.
Psychiatrist: Take these pills. They should help you.
Patient: But what if they don't?Psychiatrist: Pick up a Rolls for me.
-= psychiatrists =-= 12 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I keep thinking I'm a curtain.
Psychiatrist: Pull yourself together!
-= psychiatrists =-= 13 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I keep thinking I'm a billiard ball.
Psychiatrist: Get to the end of the queue (cue).
-= psychiatrists =-= 14 =-----
Patient: Doctor, I keep thinking I'm invisible.Psychiatrist: Who said that?
-= psychiatrists =-= 15 =-----
Patient: Doctor, my wife thinks I'm crazy because I like sausages.
Psychiatrist: Nonsense! I like sausages too.
Patient: Good, you should come see my collection. I've got hundreds of 'em.
-= psychiatrists =-= 16 =-----
"I'm treating a patient with a split personality," boasted a psychiatrist, "and
Medicare pays for both of them!"
-= psychiatrists =-= 17 =-----
Patient: Doctor, my wife thinks I'm crazy because I like sausages.
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Psychiatrist: Nothing wrong with that. I like sausages too. Patient: Sexv beasts, aren't thev? -= psychiatrists =-= 18 =----A patient goes to a psychiatrist. The psychiatrist gives him a Rorschach Test; he shows a patient a circle with a dot inside it and asks, "What do you The patient replies, "Two people are having sex in the middle of the circular room." The psychiatrist shows the patient another picture of a square with a dot inside it and asks, "What do you see?" Patient answers, "Two people are having sex in the square room." The psychiatrist shows the patient one more picture of a triangle with a dot outside it and asks, "What do you see now?" Patient replies, "Doctor, are you some kind of pervert?!?" -= psychiatrists =-= 19 =-----Man: Doctor, my wife thinks she's a refrigerator! Psychiatrist: Don't worry, it will pass. Man: But, doctor, when she sleeps with her mouth open, that damn light bugs me! -= psychiatrists =-= 20 =-----Patient: Doctor, last night I dreamt I was a teepee. The night before, I dreamt I was a wigwam. Psychiatrist: Relax. You're too tense. (two tents) -= psychiatrists =-= 21 =-----Hypnotist: Okay, Mr. Henry, when I say wake up you will no longer be shy but full of confidence and be able to speak your mind... Wake up! Patient: Right, you! How about giving me a refund, you money-grabbing old skinflint! -= psychiatrists =-= 22 =-----How many psychologists does it take to change a light bulb? Only one but the light bulb must want to change! -= psychiatrists =-= 23 =-----Why do psychiatrists give their patients shock treatment? To prepare them for the bill. -= psychiatrists =-= 24 =-----A psychiatrist on his rounds in a mental hospital sees a couple of patients behaving rather strangely. The first man is sitting on the edge of his bed clutching an imaginary steering wheel and making loud train noises "Chooo-Chooo..." Whoooo-Whooooo..." "What are you doing?" enquires the doctor. "I'm taking a train down to Barcelona," replies the man. Somewhat taken aback but not to be put off, the doctor moves on to the next bed where he can see some very energetic activity going on underneath the covers. On pulling them back he finds a man totally naked face down into the "And what are you doing?" asks the doctor, a little perplexed. "Well," pants the man, "While he's in Barcelona, I'm fucking his wife." -= psychiatrists =-= 25 =-----A group of psychiatrists go to tour an insane asylum that is known for their progressive rehabilitation methods. They begin by visiting some of the patients. The first patient they visit is a young woman. She is practicing ballet. One of the psychiatrist asks, "What are you doing?" She replies, "I'm studying ballet so when I get out of here I can possibly ioin a troupe and be a productive member of society." "Wow, that's wonderful." The next person was a man reading a book with a pile of books next to him. The same question asked to him, "What are you doing?" "I'm studying biology, chemistry, etc. So I can enter medical school when I get out."

Room after room, they witnessed the incredible success and attitudes of the patients. Until they finally reached a room the asylums director was reluctant

o open. Finally, he was persuaded to open it. Inside was a man balancing a
peanut on his penis. The psychiatrist exclaimed, "My God what are you doing?"
The man replied, "I'm fucking nuts and I'm never getting out of here."
= psychiatrists =-= 26 =
Be a better psychiatrist and the world will beat a psychopath to your door.
= psychiatrists =-= 27 =
A man walked into a psychiatrist's office, sat down, took out a pack of
cigarettes. He removed a cigarette from the pack, unrolled it, and stuffed the
obacco up his nose. The shrink frowned and said, "I see you need my help!"
The guy said, "Yeah Doc. Got a match!?"
= psychiatrists =-= 28 =
A man walks into the psychiatrists office with a pancake on his head, fried eggs
on each shoulder, and a strip of bacon over each ear. The shrink, humoring him,
asks, "What seems to be the problem?" The guy answers, "Doc, I'm worried about
my brother."
= psychiatrists =-= 29 =
A man who thinks he's George Washington has been seeing a psychiatrist. He
inishes up one session by telling him, "Tomorrow, we'll cross the Delaware and
surprise them when they least expect it." As soon as he's gone, the psychiatrist
picks up the phone and says, "King George, this is Benedict Arnold. I have the
plans."
= psychiatrists =-= 30 =
A man who thought he was John the Baptist was disturbing the neighborhood, so
or public safety, he was committed. He was put in a room with another crazy
and immediately began his routine, "I am John The Baptist! Jesus Christ has
sent me!" The other guy looks at him and declares, "I did *not*!"
= psychiatrists =-= 31 =
Sign on a psychologists office: Schizophrenics pay double.
= psychiatrists =-= 32 =
Anyone who goes to a psychiatrist ought to have his head examined.
= psychiatrists =-= 33 =
What is the best thing about schizophrenia?You're never alone.
= psychiatrists =-= 34 =
What is the worst thing about schizophrenia?
Paying more than once for everything.
= psychiatrists =-= 35 =
A man walks into a psychiatrists office and tells him, "I have an identity
problem So do I."
= psychiatrists =-= 36 =
From comedian Richard Lewis: I've always been a hypochondriac. As a little boy,
'd eat my M&M's one by one with a glass of water.
= psychiatrists =-= 37 =
A man walks into his psychiatrist's office and says, "Hey doc, you know how we
nave been talking about Freudian slips? Well, I had the most amazing one last
night. I was eating dinner with my mother-in-law and I meant to say to her,
"Would you please pass the salt," but instead I said, "You fucking bitch, you've
ruined my life!"
= psychiatrists =-= 38 =
A Man walks into a bar, and orders a beer. He drinks the beer, than stands
on the bar, drops his pants and pisses all over the place.
The bar tender freaks out. "You dirty disgusting pig! How dare you come
nto my bar and urinate! I'll beat the shit out of you"

The bar tender takes pity. "Look, I have a brother who is a psychiatrist,

do it every time I have a drink! It's worrying me to death, please don't hit

me..."

here's his card, why don't you see him?"

The man hugs the bartender, shakes his hand and leaves with a thousand thank vous... Six months later, the man walks into the bar, and orders a drink.

The bartender says, "Okay, here you go... Wait! Weren't you that guy who.."

"Yes. And I went and saw your brother. He is fantastic. I am completely "Well, that's great. This beer is on the house"

So the man drinks the beer, stands on the bar, drops his trousers and pisses on the bar. "You bastard! I thought you said you were cured!"

"I am! It doesn't bother me anymore..."

-= psychiatrists =-= 39 =----

The head doctors in an insane asylum had a meeting and decided that one of their patients was potentially well. So they decide to test him and take him to the movies. When they get to the movie theatre, there are signs of wet paint pointing to the benches. The doctors just sit down, but the patient puts a newspaper down first and then sits down.

The doctors get all excited cause they think maybe he's in touch with reality now. So they ask him, "Why did you put the newspaper down first?"

He answers, "So I'd be higher and have a better view."

-= psychiatrists =-= 40 =-----

NPR did a story about how people with mental disabilities of various sorts are being rehabilitated at Lotus. They brought manufacturing of software packages in house and staffed it, with the help of the Greater Boston Rehabilitation Services, with people having, among other things, schizophrenia, bipolar disorder, and severe learning disabilities (those with severe mental illness were recovering). It sounded like a good program, helping a lot of people who previously couldn't work or who lost their jobs because of illness get back on their feet.

They did quote the woman from GBRS as saying that one of her jobs was to make sure people with compatible problems worked together. It's not a good idea to place a person who hears voices next to a person who mumbles. [Lily Tomlin suggested some years ago that NY City ought to pair up all the street people who mumbled to themselves so they'd look like they were having conversations. -spaf]

-= psychiatrists =-= 41 =-----

A man calls the psychiatrist at a mental hospital and asks who's in room 24. "Nobody" comes the reply. "Good" says the man, "I must have escaped."

-= psychiatrists =-= 42 =-----

What is the difference between a psychiatrist and a psychologist? If you say to a psychiatrist "I hate my mother", the shrink will ask "Why do you say that?" while a psychologist will say "Thank you for sharing that with us."

-= psychiatrists =-= 43 =-----

"Oh doctor," moaned the woman to the psychiatrist. "Everyone calls me a nymphomaniac."

"I understand," said the shrink. "But I'll be able to take better notes if you'll let go of my cock."

-= psychiatrists =-= 44 =-----

A mature woman was in the pastorial study counseling for her upcoming fourth "Father, how am I going to tell my husband that I am still a virgin?"

"My child, you have been a married woman for many years. Surely that cannot be."

"Well, father, my first husband was a psychologist, and all he wanted to do was talk, and the next one was in construction and he always said he'd get to it tomorrow. The last one was a gynecologist and all he did was look. But this time, father, I'm marrying a lawyer and I'm sure I'm going to get screwed."

-= psychiatrists =-= 45 =-----

Not A True Story, But What If ...

A psychiatrist visited a California mental institution and asked a patient, "How did you get here? What was the nature of your illness?" He got this reply...

"Well, it all started when I got married and I guess I should never have done it. I got hitched to a widow with a grown daughter who then became my stepdaughter. My daddy came to visit us, fell in love with my lovely stepdaughter, then married her. And so my stepdaughter was now my stepmother. Soon, my wife had a son who was, of course, my daddy's brother-in-law since he is the half-brother of my stepdaughter, who is now, of course, my daddy's wife. So, as I told you, when my stepdaughter married my daddy, she was at once my stepmother! Now, since my new son is brother to my stepmother, he also became my uncle. As you know, my wife is my step-grandmother since she is my stepmother's mother. Don't forget that my stepmother is my stepdaughter. Remember, too, that I am my wife's grandson. But hold on just a few minutes more. You see, since I'm married to my step-grandmother, I am not only the wife's grandson and her hubby, but I am also my own grandfather. Now can you understand how I got put in this place?"

understand how I got put in this place?"
-- psychiatrists =-= 46 =-----
Two psychiatrists pass in the hall. The first says, "Hello." The other thinks,
"I wonder what he meant by that."
-- psychiatrists =-= 47 =-----
Psychiatrists say that 1 out of every 4 people are mentally ill... Check 3
friends, if they're okay, you're \*it\*.
-- psychiatrists =-= 48 =-----
The head psychiatrist in an insane asylum had a meeting and decided that one of

The head psychiatrist in an insane asylum had a meeting and decided that one of their patients was potentially well. So they decide to test him and take him to the movies. When they get to the movie theatre, there are signs of wet paint pointing to the benches. The doctors just sit down, but the patient puts a newspaper down first and then sits down. The doctors get all excited cause they think maybe he's in touch with reality now. So they ask him, "Why did you put the newspaper down first?" He answers, "So I'd be higher and have a better view."

-= psychiatrists =-= 49 =-----

A young woman goes to a psychiatrist. When she walks into his office, he says, "Take off your clothes and get on the couch." A little confused, she did as he asked. He took off his pants and had sex with her on the couch. When he was finished, he said, "Well, my problem is solved. Now, what's yours?"

-= psychiatrists =-= 50 =-----

A psychiatrist, who was just starting out, advertised his clinic as follows: "Satisfaction guaranteed or your mania back."

-= psychiatrists =-= 51 =-----

The man at the bar, deep in private thoughts of his own, turned to a woman just passing and said, "Pardon me miss, do you happen to have the time?"

In a strident voice, she responded, "How dare you make such a proposition to me!" The man snapped to attention in surprise and was uncomfortably aware that every pair of eyes in the place had turned to his direction. He mumbled, "I just asked for the time, miss."

In an even louder voice, the woman shrieked, "I WILL CALL THE POLICE IF YOU SAY ANOTHER WORD!"

Grabbing his drink and embarrassed very nearly to death, the man hastened to the far end of the room and huddled at a table, holding his breath and wondering how soon he could sneak out the door.

Not more than half a minute later, the woman joined him. In a quiet voice, she said, "I'm terribly sorry to have embarrassed you, but I am a psychologist and I am studying the reaction of human beings to shocking statments."

The man stared at her for five seconds, then he leaned back and bellowed,

"YOU'D DO ALL THAT FOR ME ALL NIGHT LONG FOR JUST TWO DOLLARS? WHAT'S THAT? AND YOU'D DO IT TO EVERY GUY IN THIS BAR FOR ANOTHER TEN DOLLARS?!?!"			
-= psychiatrists =-= 52 =			
So the two behaviorists had just finished having sex, and the first on turns to the other, and says, "It was good for you, was it good for me?"			
-= psychiatrists =-= 53 =			
In one of my old psychology texts there was a passage which read:			
"The functions of the autonomic nervous system can best be remembrered as the			
four f's: Fight, Fright, Flight, and reproduction."			
-= psychiatrists =-= 54 =			
A child psychologist for a school is asked to see a pupil who draws all his			
pictures with black and brown crayons. He talks to him. Nothing obvious.			
He gives him projective tests. Nothing shows up.			
Finally, in desperation, he gives him some paper and a box of crayons.			
"Oh goody," says the boy, "I get an old box in school and only black and			
brown were left."			
-= psychiatrists =-= 55 =			
From the "Ottawa Citizen" newspaper, August 13, 1994:			
This month, the 'Nose' magazine provides a participatory exercise in the			
mass-marketing of neurosis. In a slightly different take on self-help books and			
daily meditations, here are a few aphorisms listed in the 'Daily Denegration':			
I am no more significant than the person sitting next to me on the bus.			
When I feel empowered, I try to remember that someday I too will grow old and			
die. Today, I will rejoice in my own existence by being curt and surly.			
Addictive behaviour provides me with a sense of permanence; each cigarette			
represents another segment on the karmic wheel.			
-= psychiatrists =-= 56 =			
I had to kill my analyst. He helped me alot, but he knew too much.			
-= psychiatrists =-= 57 =			
Psychiatry as practiced by some of today's itinerant experts-for-hire is this			
century's alchemy. No, that is unfair to alchemists, who were confused but			
honest George F. Will "Washington Post" June 23, 1982, as quoted in Low, et.			
al. 'The Trial of John Hinckley, Jr.: A Case Study in the Insanity Defense'			
1986: 132-3.			
-= psychiatrists =-= 58 =			
A man goes to a psychiatrist, and they decide to start with a Rorschach test.			
He's shown the first picture and sees a man and a woman making love at the			
beach. In the second, a man and a woman making love in a hottub. The third has			
a man and a woman making love in a park. In all of the pictures, the man sees a			
couple making love.			
After the test, the psychiatrist looks over his notes and says, "You seem to			
have a preoccupation with sex."			
The man replies, "You're the one with the dirty pictures."			
-= psychiatrists =-= 59 = 59 =			
How do you tell the difference between the psychiatrists and the patients at the			
mental hospital?			
The patients are the ones that eventually get better and go home!			
-= psychiatrists =-= 60 =			
A fact that makes you go hmmmm			
More than 20 percent of the nation's psychotherapists work in the New York area.			
-= psychiatrists =-= 61 =			
From Late Show with David Letterman; Monday, October 3, 1994			
Top Ten Signs your Local TV Weatherman Is Nuts			
10. Every night, his forecast is: "It's raining men, hallelujah!"			
9. Often asks anchorwoman to switch clothes with him.			
8. Uses expensive radar equipment to track Michelle Pfeiffer.			

- 7. "Satellite photos" look suspiciously like Polaroids of a desk globe.
- 6. Appears to have the first spring robin in his mouth.
- 5. Seen checking into a Motel 6 with a half-inflated weather balloon.
- 4. Every night he says, "Lordy mama, it's gonna rain root beer tomorrow!"
- 3. The symbol on his weather map for an arctic cold front is a snowman giving the finger.
- 2. Looks a lot like this pinhead. (videotape of Dave in his TV weatherman days)
- 1. He's got a tropical storm in his pants.
- -= psychiatrists =-= 62 =-----

In July 1994, Mikael Phillips cut off both hands with a power saw in the maintenance shop at the G. Pierce Wood Memorial psychiatric hospital in Arcadia, Fla. He told authorities later that he wanted to hurt himself badly because he thought that would surely convince the authorities to release him from the hospital.

-= psychiatrists =-= 63 =-----

Heard from NY Disk Jockey Bob Shannon on WCBS-FM, an oldies station: A Stanford research group advertised for participants in a study of obsessive-compulsive disorder. They were looking for therapy clients who had been diagnosed with this disorder. The response was gratifying; they got 3,000 responses about three days after the ad came out.All from the same person.

-= psychiatrists =-= 64 =-----

Fun Things To Do At A Therapist's Office

Some ways to make sure you get an interesting prescription:

- 1. Ask to borrow a comb, comb your tongue.
- 2. Take random objects in his office and glue them to the floor.
- 3. Refuse to cooperate unless he trades his pants.
- 4. Bring pots and pans. Bang them together when he asks a question you don't like.5. After everything he says, say, "And how does that make you feel?"
- 6. Point at random things and say, "Where did you get that?"
- 7. Complain that his chair looks more comfortable.
- 8. Repeat over and over, "I'm not hanging out with a bad influence, I AM a bad influence!"9. Sit underneath your chair.10. Stand on your head.
- 11. Kill spiders on the wall with your fist. Eat what sticks to your hand and leave the rest sticking to the wall. Draw a circle around it to make sure everyone sees it.12. Never stop smiling.13. Scream every word.
- 14. Repeatedly tell him to look at the ceiling. When he finally does, repeatedly tell him to look at the chair. When he finally does, repeatedly tell him to look at the desk, etc...15. Put your shoes on the wrong feet.
- 16. Try to seduce him with chocolate donuts.
- 17. Try to talk him into sitting on the floor.
- 18. Tell him Matlock is the key to all your problems.19. Eat his books.
- 20. Talk to his leg.21. Don't face him when he talks to you.
- 22. Talk really slowly.23. Try to eat your hand.
- 24. If he offers you coffee, ask him to spill it on your lap.
- 25. Make sure you make butt-prints in his couch.26. Pretend you hear music.
- 27. Tell him you think his secretary is really a man.28. Pretend to drink.
- 29. Offer him an imaginary cookie.
- -= psychiatrists =-= 65 =-----

Three lunatics wanted to run away from a mental hospital. The first one passes the guard, makes a sound of a cat, and continues. The second one does exactly the same; makes the sound of cat and gets out. The third man then passes near the guard and yells, "I'm a cat too!"

-= psychiatrists =-= 65 =-----

From the "The New Mexican", Santa Fe, NM, newspaper, Monday 3/6/95 Mark Oswald, staff writer, reporting in his column, Capitol Chronicle, on the current two-month New Mexico legislative session.

During discussion by the Senate of a serious piece of legislation concerning the psychology profession last week, Sen. Duncan Scott, R-Albuquerque, proposed an amendment. It says:

"When a psychologist or psychiatrist testifies during a defendant's competency hearing, the psychologist or psychiatrist shall wear a cone-shaped hat that is not less than 2 feet tall. The surface of the hat shall be imprinted with stars and lightning bolts.

Additionally, a psychologist or psychiatrist shall be required to don a white beard that is not less than 18 inches in length, and shall punctuate crucial elements of his testimony by stabbing the air with a wand. Whenever a psychologist or psychiatrist provides expert testimony regarding the defendant's competency, the bailiff shall contemporaneously dim the courtroom lights and administer two strikes to a Chinese gong."

Usually, anything proposed by Scott, whose hard-core conservatism is like cod liver oil for the Senate's Democratic majority, goes nowhere. But his wizard-hat amendment was warmly received and passed by a voice vote. It is now part of Sen. Richard Romero's psychologist bill, as the measure moves to the House.

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#### == SEX THERAPISTS

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-= sex therapists =-= 1 =-----

An elderly couple went into a doctor. They told the doctor, "We're having some trouble with our sex life. Could you watch and offer some suggestions?"

The doctor replied, "I'm not a sex therapist. You should find someone else."

The couple said, "No, No, we trust you."

After watching them have sex, the doctor said, "You don't seem to be having any troubles. I wish my sex life was as good. I can't give you any suggestions."

This was repeated the next week and also the third week. After they had finished on the third week, the doctor said, "You aren't having any trouble. Is this your idea of kinky sex?"

The man replied, "No, actually the problem is that if we have sex at my house, my wife will catch us. If we have sex at her house, her husband will catch us. The motel charges us \$50, and we can't afford that. You only charge \$35, and Medicare pays half of that."

-= sex therapists =-= 2 =-----

An 83-year-old man married a vivacious 19-year-old college coed. He was quite content, but after a few weeks, she told him that she was going to leave him if she didn't get some satisfying sex real soon.

So the man went to a sex therapist who then gave him a very high-priced shot of spermatozoa extracted from the rare Siberian road runner; the treatment cost him \$60,000. "Now look," said the doctor. "The only way you're going to get it hard is to say 'beep', and then to get it soft again, you say 'beep beep'."

"How marvelous!" the old man said.

"Yes, but I must warn you," the doctor said, "it will only work three times in your life and then the spermatozoa tire out and die. And we don't have any more of this spermatozoa extract. The Siberian road runner has been extinct for over a decade now."

On his way home, the old man decided that he wasn't going to live through three bouts of sex anyway, so he decided to waste one of the beeps to try itout. "Beep!" he said.

Immediately, his penis got hard and turned itself into a huge erection. Satisfied that it works, he then said, "Beep! Beep!", and his penis got soft again. The old man chuckled with delight and anticipation.

Having lost his attention to driving momentarily and veering into another

lane, a car next to him went "Beep!" and the car behind him also responded with "Beep! Beep!".

Realizing that this noise used up his second erection, the man raced home and ran into the house as fast as he could for his last great fuck. "Honey!" he shouted at his young wife. "Don't ask any questions. Just drop your clothes and hop into bed."

The old man nervously undressed and hollered "Beep!" which instantly gave him a large ten-inch erection.

An older couple were having trouble with their sex life, so the wife went to a sex therapist and was advised to try sexercises. He gave the wife a list of them to do each day.

Later that night as the couple were getting ready for bed, the husband went to take a shower and the wife thought she'd try out her sexercises. She got undressed and rolled back on her shoulders and placed her feet on the headboard.

About that time, her husband came out of the bathroom and looked over at the bed and said, "For god's sake, Maevis, comb your hair and put your teeth back in. You look just like your mother!"

-= sex therapists =-= 4 =-----

A woman walks into her sex therapist's office and tells her that her husband is not a very good lover, and they never have sex anymore, and asks what to do about it. The therapist tells her that she has an experimental drug that might do the trick. She tells the woman to give her husband one pill that night and come back in the morning and tell her what happened.

The next day, the woman comes in ecstatic telling the therapist that the pill worked and she and her husband had the best sex ever. She asks her therapist what would happen if she gave her husband two pills and the therapist says she doesn't know, but to go ahead and try it.

The next day, the same thing happens, the woman comes in telling the therapist that the sex was even better than the night before and what would happen if she gave him five pills. The therapist says she doesn't know, but to go ahead and try it.

The next day, the woman comes in limp but happy, and tells the therapist that the sex just keeps getting better and what would happen if she gave her husband the rest of the bottle. The therapist says she doesn't know; it's an experimental drug and she doesn't know what a full bottle could do to a person. Anyway, the woman leaves the therapist's office and put the rest of the bottle of pills in the husband's morning coffee.

A week later, a boy walks into the therapist's office and says: "Are you the dumb fuck who gave my mother a bottle of experimental pills?"

"Why, yes, young man, I did. Why?"

"Well, mom's dead, my sister's pregnant, my ass hurts, and dad's sittin' in the corner going 'Here, kitty, kitty, kitty..."

-= sex therapists =-= 5 =-----

This guy took his nymphomaniac wife to the sex therapist for treatment. "This is one hot potato of a lady, doctor," he said, "Maybe you can do something for her? She goes for any man, any age, any time, any where...and it is just driving me crazy with jealousy."

"We'll see," the therapist said. He directed the wife into his examining room, closed the door behind her, and told her to get undressed. Then he told her to get up onto the examining table on her stomach.

The moment he touched her buttocks, she began to squirm and moan. It was too

much for him to resist, so he climbed up on top of her and began screwing her.

The husband suddenly hears the moans and groans coming from the examination room. Very suspicious, he bursts into the room and is confronted by the sight of the doctor astride his wife and banging away.

"Doctor, what are you doing?!?" he asked.

Flustered, the therapist replied, "Oh, it's you! I'm only taking your wife's temperature!"

The husband pulled out a large pocket knife and began to hone it deliberately on his sleeve. "Well, doc," he said, "when you take that thing out, it better have numbers on it!"

-= sex therapists =-= 6 =-----

A guy went to his doctor full of anger. "Doc," he said, "I feel like killing my wife. You've got to help me. Please tell me what I should do."

The doctor thought for a moment. "Look," he said, "here are some pills. Take these twice a day and they'll allow you to fuck your wife six time a day. If you do this for thirty days, you'll finally screw her to death. And the autopsy will just show that she died of heart failure during sex."

"Wonderful, doc," said the grateful patient. "I'll start with this right away." He left with the bottle of pills and a smile on his face.

Nearly a month passed. One day, while on a medical convention, the doctor passed by the patient coming down the sidewalk in a wheelchair, just barely managing to move forward.

"What happened?" asked the doctor. "What happened to your wife?" "Don't worry, doc," the patient reassured him, "two more days and she'll be dead."

-= sex therapists =-= 7 =------

Bill worked in a pickle factory. He had been employed there for a number of years when he came home one day to confess to his wife that he had a terrible compulsion. He had an urge to stick his penis into the pickle slicer. His wife suggested that he should see a sex therapist to talk about it, but Bill indicated that he'd be too embarrassed. He vowed to overcome the compulsion on his own.

One day a few weeks later, Bill came home absolutely ashen. His wife could see at once that something was seriously wrong.

"What's wrong, Bill?" she asked.

"Do you remember that I told you how I had this tremendous urge to put my penis into the pickle slicer?" "Oh, Bill, you didn't." "Yes, I did."

"My God, Bill, what happened?" "I got fired."

"No, Bill. I mean, what happened with the pickle slicer?"

"Oh...she got fired too."

-= sex therapists =-= 8 =-----

M.B.A.s Are Best

As if there aren't enough people applying to business school already, a new study suggests that married M.B.A.s enjoy sex more than other professionals. M.B.A.s had the highest score in a preliminary sexual-satisfaction index compiled by Jennifer Knopf, a sex therapist at Northwestern University; Ph.D.s, in contrast, had the lowest score. Lawyers and doctors were in the middle. The 80 married couples surveyed received points based on sexual problems, how satisfying their sex life was, how often they desired intercourse, and how often they had it.

-= sex therapists =-= 9 =-----

"I'm worried," said the woman to her sex therapist. "I happened to find my daughter and the little boy next door both naked and examining each other's

bodies."

"That's not unusual." smiled the therapist. "I wouldn't worry about it."

"But I am worried, doctor," insisted the woman, "and so is my daughter's husband!"

-= sex therapists =-= 11 =-----

A woman went to see a sex therapist with a peculiar problem.

"My husband," she said, "always falls asleep with his erect penis inside of me." "Is that a problem?" asked the therapist.

"Well," she said, "the problem is he walks in his sleeps."

-= sex therapists =-= 12 =-----

A young couple left the sex therapist's office determined to develop more effective body language.

"Alright," said the husband, "when I want sex, I'll rub your right breast. When I don't want sex, I'll rub your left breast."

"Okay," said the wife, "What should I do then?"

"Well, when you want to have sex," he told her, "rub my penis once. When you don't want any sex, rub it 200 times."

-= sex therapists =-= 13 =-----

A sex therapist was doing research at the local college when one of the male volunteers told him, "When I get it in part way, my vision blurs. And when I get it all the way in, I can't see a thing."

The couple visited a sex clinic to complain that their sex life had become a bore.

Each night, the man would arrive home. His wife would prepare supper. After supper, they'd watch two hours of television. Immediately afterwards, they would go to bed. From that point on, every move was routine.

"No wonder," the sex therapist said. "You've mad sex monotonous. Stop living on a schedule. Get into sex whenever you feel like it. Don't wait until bedtime each night to do it. Do it whenever you get into the mood."

The couple agreed to try the advice. They returned the following week.

"How did things work out?" the sex therapist asked.

The man and his wife were beaming. "It worked! It worked great!!!" "Tell me about it," said the therapist.

"Well, two nights after we saw you last, we were eating supper when I noticed that although it was only seven o'clock, I had this huge erection that was unstoppable. Sweetie pie here was staring at it with longing eyes. So I didn't wait for any shower or any news broadcast. Instead, I reached out, ripped off her blouse and bra. Then I tore off her panties. I flung her right onto the table, spilling all the wine and soup in the process. Then I unzipped my fly and pulled out my cock and we began to screw. Man, we fucked and fucked like we never fucked before!!"

"That's wonderful!!" said the sex therapist. "I told you it would work if you did it when the spirit moved you!"

"Only one thing," said the man a little sadly. "They're not ever going to let us come back to the restaurant at The Ritz Hotel any longer."

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== SURGEONS

-= surgeons =-= 1 =-----

A well known rich businessman's wife broke her hip. The businessman got the best bone surgeon in town to do the operation. The operation consisted of lining up the broken hip and putting in a screw to secure it. The operation

went fine, and the doctor sent the business man a fee for his services of \$5000. The businessman was outraged at the cost, and sent the doctor a letter demanding an itemized list of the costs. The doctor sent back a list with two things: 1 screw 1Knowing how to put it in \$4999 \$5000 totalThe businessman never argued. -= surgeons =-= "What kind of job do you do?" a lady passenger asked the man traveling in her compartment. "I'm a naval surgeon," he replied. "Goodness!" said the lady, "How you doctors specialize these days!" -= surgeons =-= 3 =-----How many surgeons does it take to change a light bulb? None. They would wait for a suitable donor and do a filament transplant. 4 =------= surgeons =-= A man goes into the hospital for a vasectomy. Shortly after he recovers from his an anesthetic, his surgeon comes in and tells him: "Well, I've got good news and I've got bad news for you." "Give me the bad news first, Doc." says the patient. "I'm afraid that we accidentally cut your balls off during surgery, son." "Oh my god!" the patient cries, breaking into tears. "But the good news," the doctor adds, "is that we had them biopsied and you'll be relieved to know that they weren't malignant!" 5 =------= surgeons =-= Three things nobody wants to hear the surgeon say: Oops. Has anyone seen my watch? That was some party last night. I can't remember WHEN I've been that drunk. 6 =-----= surgeons =-= Charles Erickson, 65, won \$95,000 in a La Crosse, Wis., trial in March because a 6-inch clamp was left inside his body after a lung operation. Erickson said he had not planned to sue, but then Lutheran Hospital sent him a bill for the subsequent operation, which was soley to remove the clamp. -= surgeons =-= 7 =-----At an international meeting, to surgeons were having an argument. The Indian surgeon was saying, "No no no, I am telling you it is Woomba" The African surgeon is saying, "No Man, it is Whoooooommmmmm" They go on like this for about 10 minutes. Up comes the English surgeon, and interrupts them. "Excuse me chaps, but I do believe that the word you are trying to say is "Womb." After he has gone away, the African turns to the Indian and says, "I bet you he has never even seen a hippopotamus, never mind heard one fart under water. 8 =------= surgeons =-= Did you hear about the surgeon who used to be a collegiate quarterback that was bumped in the middle of doing a circumcision? He slipped and got the sack! -= surgeons =-= 9 =----An American, an Englishman and a Japanese fellow were discussing their respective countries over drink at a London pub one evening. The English fellow mentioned how that British medicine had progressed so far that doctors recently had taken a single liver and cut it into six pieces then transplanted it into six separate men in need of a healthy liver. This had resulted in six new workers in the job market. At this, the Japanese guy said that in his country doctors had cut a lung into twelve pieces, transplanted these into twelve people in need of healthy lungs, thereby putting twelve new people in the job market. Not to be outdone, the American said, "That's nothing. In the U. S., we took one asshole, made it President, and now there are 10 million people in the market for a job!"

10 =-----A professor watched while a mechanic removed engine parts from his car to get

-= surgeons =-=

to the valves. A surgeon, waiting for his car being repaired, walked over to observe the process. After they introduced themselves, they began talking and the talk turned to their lines of work.

"You know, doctor," the professor said, "I sometimes believe this type of work is complicated as the work we do."

"Perhaps," the surgeon replied. "But let's see him do it when the engine is running."

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-= surgeons =-= 11 =-----
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At a party, an Israeli doctor says, "Medicine is so advanced in our country, that we can take a kidney from one person, and put it into another, and have him looking for work in six weeks."

A German doctor says, "We can take the heart and the lungs from a cadaver, and transplant them into a living person, and he'll be looking for work in three

An American social worker says, "We took a quarter million assholes from the USSR, and transplanted them to Brighton Beach, and not a single one is looking for work!"

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-= surgeons =-= 12 =-----
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After the microsurgeons congress in New York, the leading surgeons sat in a bar and drank some beer. When they got loaded, they began bragging about their greatest triumphs.

The first surgeon, an Australian, told, "We once had a guy that had been squashed in a press in a printing works house last year. The only thing that was left was the left little finger. Our team of surgeons managed to construct a new hand, they built a new arm and a new body, so that when he finally went back to work, he became so efficient that he made five people unemployed.

That's nothing, said an American surgeon. We had a worker that got stuck in a nuclear reactor. The only thing that was left was the hair. We made a new head, a new body and new organs, and then we sent him back to the working life. He got so efficient that he made 50 people unemployed.

The Swedish surgeon didn't want to be any worse so he said, "One day, when I was out walking I felt the smell of a fart. I put the fart in a bag and carried it to the hospital, let it out on the table and started working. First we wrapped the fart in an asshole, built a new ass and attached a body to it. Finally, it became a man named Carl Bildt (Swedish prime minister) and he's making a whole fucking country unemployed.

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-= surgeons =-= 13 =-----
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Once I was sick and I had to go to an ear, nose, and throat man to get well. There are ear doctors, nose doctors, throat doctors, gynecologists, proctologists, any place you got a hole, there's a guy who specializes in your hole. They make an entire career out of that hole. And if the ear doctor, nose doctor, throat doctor, gynecologist, or proctologist can't help you, he sends you to a surgeon. Why? So he can make a new hole!

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## == MEDICINE

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-= medicine =-= 1 =------
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DaffynitionsConstipation: To have and to hold.

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-= medicine =-= 2 =------
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Doctors at King's College Hospital in London reported that Baby, a two year old collie-Doberman, was apparently responsible for detecting a malignant tumor on her owner's thigh. She ignored moles and other marks on the body but spent several minutes each day sniffing the tumor, attempting twice to bite it off. After several weeks, the owner finally sought medical advice.

A recent study noted in The Journal of the American Medical Association

reported that, of two groups that entered a San Francisco hospital with equally bad heart problems, the group that enjoyed prayer support from others had fewer complications.

-= medicine =-= 3 =-----

An young man, on his first visit to a big city decides to go visit the local whorehouse. A little while later he starts to feel sick. He goes to see a doctor of internal medicine. The doctor examines him and says, "Well son, I don't know how to tell you this, but you've got a bad case of syphilis, gonorrhea, and about 12 other things I can't spell. I'm afraid I'm going to have to give you this medicine. It'll make you get better but it'll also cause your penis to shrivel up and disappear. It's going to cost you \$1000."

This doesn't make our friend very happy so he goes and sees a surgeon. The surgeon examines him and says, "Sorry, but it looks like a nice mix of syphilis, gonorrhea, and a few other things to boot. Afraid I'm going to have to cut your dick off and charge you \$2000."

By this time the guy is desperate so he goes to see a doctor of holistic medicine. The doctor examines him and comes to essentially the same conclusion as the other doctors: an advanced case of V. D. However, his approach to the problem is designed to save the patient unnecessary expense, trauma, and worry: "Look, just go home and eat lots of good food, get plenty of rest, and gets lots of sunshine and fresh air. Wait about two weeks and your dick will fall off all by itself."

-= medicine =-= 4 =-----

It is recounted that at King's College in the Strand around the time of the war, the Chief of Services would inevitably begin the year's rounds by teaching "a singularly important principle of medicine." He asked a nurse to fetch him a sample of urine. He then talked at length about diabetes mellitus. "Diabetes," he said, "is a greek name; but the Romans noticed that the bees like the urine of diabetics, so they added the word mellitus which means sweet as honey. Well, as you know, you may find sugar in the urine of a diabetic..."

By now, the nurse had returned with a sample of urine which the registrar promptly held up like a trophy. We stared at that straw colored fluid as if we had never seen such a thing before. The registrar then startled us. He dipped a finger boldly into the urine, then licked his finger with the tip of his tongue. As if tasting wine, he opened and closed his lips rapidly. Could he perhaps detect a faint taste of sugar? The sample was passed on to us for an opinion. We all dipped a finger into the fluid, all of us foolishly licked that finger.

"Now," said the Registrar grinning, "you have learned the first principle of diagnosis. I mean the power of observation."

We were baffled. We stood near the sluice room outside the ward, and in the distance, some anonymous patient was explosively coughing.

"You see," the registrar said continuing triumphantly, "I dipped my MIDDLE finger into the urine, but licked my INDEX finger, not like all you chaps."

-= medicine =-= 5 =-----

A young woman was in the hospital, recovering from major surgery. She hated being stuck in the tiny little room all day and to make matters worse, the daily routine was starting to get to her. Every morning, for example, the nurse would bring her breakfast (which always consisted of an egg, piece of toast, and glass of apple juice). She would then return a little bit later to empty the urine bottle. And so it continued...

Finally, one morning, she decided to have a little fun. She ate the eggs and the toast, but went to the bathroom where she cleaned the urine bottle out, then poured the apple juice into it. When the nurse returned later that morning, he took a look at the bottle and a frown came over his face.

"Obviously, you enjoyed your breakfast, but something must be wrong because

this looks a little cloudy," he said, pointing to the urine bottle.

"Oh, really?" she replied, picking up the bottle in question and putting it to her lips. "In that case, we'd better run it through again..."

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-= medicine =-= 6 =------
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Three old men are sitting on the porch of a retirement home. The first says, "Fellas, I got real problems. I'm seventy years old. Every morning at seven o'clock I get up and I try to urinate. All day long I try to urinate. They give me all kinds of medicine but nothing helps."

The second old man says, "You think you have problems. I'm eighty years old. Every morning at 8:00 I get up and try to move my bowels. I try all day long. They give me all kinds of stuff but nothing helps."

Finally the third old man speaks up, "Fellas: I'm ninety years old. Every morning at 7:00 sharp I urinate. Every morning at 8:00 I move my bowels. Every morning at 9:00 sharp I wake up."

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-= medicine =-= 7 =------
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An old man of 87 went to the hospital to get a radical new surgical procedure done where they stretch the skin and pull all the wrinkles up onto the top of the scalp making you appear years younger.

On his way out of the hospital, he met an old friend who didn't recognize him at first. "Rob, is that really you?" said the friend. "You look years younger. I didn't know you had a dimple in your chin."

"It's not a dimple, it's my belly button" said the old man and his friend laughed. "If you think that's funny, take a look at what I'm wearing for a tie." -= medicine =-= 8 =------

A waiter in a Brighton Beach restaurant is so harried, he has no time to go to the bathroom, so he pisses into a big vat of borscht. Later he serves the borscht to a client whom he recognizes as his doctor. He asks: "Doctor, do you think this borscht too sweet? Can you taste sugar?" The doctor tries it and says, "No." "Thank you, doctor! The medicine you prescribed me must have helped."

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-= medicine =-= 9 =-----
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When my wife went in the hospital for surgery several years ago, a rule prohibited children under 12 from visiting patients. Our 11-year-old seemed to understand, but our six-year-old took the restriction very hard.

We discovered why she was so unusually upset when we heard her talking to her mother on the phone for the first time. As she said goodbye, she tearfully exclaimed, "I'll see you when I'm 12, mom!"

Tiny Bug In H. S. "Genome" Causes Massive Humanity Failure

Officials responsible for a spiral galaxy near the middle section of the universe revealed today that a small error in an encoding for the life form "Homo sapiens" was responsible for the near extinction of the partly intelligent species. The change had been introduced during routine maintenance of the life form. Officials explained that the maintenance had been intended to improve the survivability of the species, but inadequate testing had caused it to become susceptible to a new sexually transmitted disease.

Senior universe officials expressed disappointment in the control of the life forms in the galaxy, citing a series of malfunctions, especially near a yellow star at the edge. The H. S. Species has required several patches in the field and still seems unstable. The latest change was not tested in alternative universes due to lax controls and lack of funding.

Other officials cited inadequate specification and design review. "How can we guarantee that the species works without a formal definition of what it is?" lamented one senior observer. "These things just look like collections of cells - they just sort of grow. There's no mathematical model that can be used to verify it. I don't see how they ever got it started in the first place."

Insiders feel that the species can be rescued, but expressed doubt about its long-term viability. The estimate of the time needed for a thorough review of the documentation, writing the formal specifications, and verifying the genome encoding, expressibility, and environmental testing, is greater than the lifetime of the universe.

Meanwhile, yet another mutation and alteration of the local laws of physics will be required to back out of this particular upgrade. With funding already stretched, this setback might just spell the end of H. S.

The formally verified Vulcan species, originally slated for production next year, has been delayed due to a series of technical problems and is now scheduled for beta testing after the next big bang.

-= medicine =-= 13 =-----Did you hear about the two blood corpuscles named Romeo and Juliet? They loved in vein. -= medicine =-= 14 =-----Did you know diarrhea is hereditary? It runs in your genes. What do brown eyes and brown diarrhea have in common? They both run in your genes. -= medicine =-= 15 =----Then there is the joke about the homeopath who forgot to take his medicine and died of an overdose. -= medicine =-= 16 =-----Have you heard about the new medication that both an aphrodisiac and laxative? It's called "Easy Come, Easy Go". -= medicine =-= 17 =-----Did you here about the pharmaceutical company? They developed a new drug that, when administered to women, compels them to go join a convent. The FDA refused to license it, though. Seems it was habit-forming. -= medicine =-= 18 =-----From "News Of The Weird": Reuters News Service reported in December 1993 that a 72-year-old retired gardener in England was credited with self-diagnosis of a tear in his bladder. The man diagnosed his condition by urinating into a plant pot; eventually a tomato plant sprouted. Doctors said that this indicated a leakage - in this case, of microscopic tomato seeds - between his bowel and his bladder. Doctors said growing urine cultures is the ordinary way of detecting such a tear but that this was the first self-diagnosis they had heard of. In a report in the August, 1993 "Archives of Dermatology", a 39-year-old woman in Cleveland complaining of bad hair was reported to have the first adult case of "acquired uncombable hair," which produces permanently coarse, tangled hair. Her condition was attributed to a side effect of a diuretic. -= medicine =-= 19 =-----From the "Selling It" column in the August issue of Consumer Reports: In a sales letter sent to physicians, the Lynn Medical Instrument Co. offered an electronic heart monitor. What struck the physician who sent the letter along to us was the boast that the unit "allows for early detection of sudden cardiac

-= medicine =-= 20 =----These came from a program which was shown on Public Television during the fund drive in September of 1991. The program was "Love, Medicine and Miracles.": Attention: The meeting of the Apathy Support Group has been cancelled due to

death." We're wondering how much the deceased will appreciate that feature.

lack of interest.	
-= medicine =-=	21 =

I just bought some Gravol for my kids. It's even called "Gravol for Children". It has dosage information for children 2 to under 6 years, and for children 6 to under 12 years. There is no dosage information for anybody older than 12 years old. But there is the following:

Caution: Do not exceed the recommended dosage. May cause drowsiness. Avoid driving a motor vehicle or performing tasks requiring mental alertness. Avoid alcoholic beverages. Do not take if you have: glaucoma, chronic lung disease, difficulty in urination due to an enlargement of the prostate gland, or if you are pregnant or breast-feeding unless directed by a physician.

# Yo Momma

SO FAT.

Yo momma so fat when her beeper goes off, people thought she was backing up

Yo momma so fat her nickname is "DAMN"Yo momma so fat she eats Wheat Thicks.

Yo momma so fat were in her right now

Yo momma so fat people jog around her for exercise

Yo momma so fat she went to the movies and sat next to everyone

Yo momma so fat she has been declared a natural habitat for Condors

Yo mamma so fat you haveta roll over twice to get off her...

Yo momma so fat she was floating in the ocean and spain claimed her for then new world

Yo momma so fat she lay on the beach and people run around yelling Free Willy

Yo momma so fat when you get on top of her your ears pop!

Yo momma so fat when she has sex, she has to give directions!

Yo momma so fat she goes to a resturant, looks at the menu and says "okay!"

Yo momma so fat when she wears a yellow raincoat, people said "Taxi!"

Yo momma so fat she had to go to Sea World to get baptized

Yo momma so fat she got to iron her pants on the driveway

Yo momma so fat she put on her lipstick with a paint-roller

Yo momma so fat she got to pull down her pants to get into her pockets

Yo momma so fat when she tripped over on 4th Ave, she landed on 12th

Yo momma so fat when she bungee jumps, she brings down the bridge too

Yo momma so fat the highway patrol made her wear "Caution! Wide Turn"

Yo momma so fat when she sits around the house, she SITS AROUND THE HOUSE!

Yo momma so fat when she steps on a scale, it read "one at a time, please"

Yo momma so fat when she sits on my face I can't hear the stereo.

Yo momma so fat she fell in love and broke it.

Yo momma so fat when she gets on the scale it says to be continued.

Yo momma so fat when she gets on the scale it says we don't do livestock.

Yo momma so fat her neck looks like a pair of hot dogs!

Yo momma so fat she's got her own area code!

Yo momma so fat she looks like she's smuggling a Volkswagon!

Yo momma so fat God couldn't light Earth till she moved!

Yo momma so fat NASA has to orbit a satellite around her!

Yo momma so fat whenever she goes to the beach the tide comes in!

Yo momma so fat when she plays hopscotch, she goes New York, L.A., Chicago...

Yo momma so fat she's got Amtrak written on her leg.

Yo momma so fat even Bill Gates couldn't pay for her liposuction!

Yo momma so fat her legs is like spoiled milk - white & chunky!

Yo momma so fat you have to roll her ass in flour and look for the wet spot to fuck her!

Yo momma so fat I had to take a train and two buses just to get on the bitches good side!

Yo momma so fat she wakes up in sections!

Yo momma so fat when she goes to an amusement park, people try to ride HER!

Yo momma so fat she sat on a quarter and a booger shot out of george washington's nose.

Yo momma so fat she was mistaken for God's bowling ball!

Yo momma so fat she rolled over 4 quarters and it made a dollar!

Yo momma so fat when she lies on the beach no one else gets sun!

Yo momma so fat when she bunje jumps she goes straight to hell!

Yo momma so fat when she jumps up in the air she gets stuck!!!

Yo momma so fat she's got more Chins than a Hong Kong phone book!

Yo momma so fat that her senior pictures had to be arial views!

Yo momma so fat she's on both sides of the family!

Yo momma so fat everytime she walks in high heels, she strikes oil!

Yo momma so fat she fell and made the Grand Canyon!

Yo momma so fat she sat on the beach and Greenpeace threw her in!

Yo momma so fat that when she hauls ass, she has to make two trips!

Yo momma so fat even her clothes have stretch marks!

Yo momma so fat she has a wooden leg with a kickstand!

Yo momma so fat she has to use a VCR as a beeper!

Yo momma so fat she broke her leg, and gravy poured out!

Yo momma so fat when she rides in a hot air balloon, it looks like she's wearin tights!

Yo momma so fat she got hit by a parked car!

Yo momma so fat they have to grease the bath tub to get her out!

Yo momma so fat she has a run in her blue-jeans!

Yo momma so fat when she gets on the scale it says to be continued.

Yo momma so fat when she wears a yellow raincoat people say "Taxi!"

Yo momma so fat she got to iron her pants on the driveway!

Yo momma so fat she put on her lipstick with a paint-roller!

Yo momma so fat when she tripped over on 4th Ave she landed on 12th

Yo momma so fat when she bungee jumps she pulls down the bridge too

Yo momma so fat she steps on a scale & it goes one at a time please

Yo momma so fat she fell in love and broke it!

Yo momma so fat she jumped up in the air and got stuck!

Yo momma so fat she fell in love and broke it.

Yo momma so fat when she sits on my face I can't hear the stereo.

Yo momma so fat they use the elastic in her underwear for bungee jumping

Yo momma so fat when they used her underwear elastic for bungee jumping, they hit the ground.

Yo momma so fat when she back up she beep.

Yo momma so fat she jumped up in the air and got stuck.

Yo momma so fat she has to buy two airline tickets.

Yo momma so fat when she fell over she rocked herself asleep trying to get up again.

Yo momma so fat she influences the tides.

Yo momma so fat that when I tried to drive around her I ran out of gas.

Yo momma so fat she broke her leg and gravy fell out.

Yo momma so fat the animals at the zoo feed her.

Yo momma so fat she was baptized at Marine World.

Yo momma so fat she's on both sides of the family!

Yo momma so fat when she dances at a concert the whole band skips.

Yo momma so fat the Aids quilt wouldn't cover her

Yo momma so fat she stands in two time zones.

Yo momma so fat I tried to drive around her and I ran out of gas.

Yo momma so fat she left the house in high heels and when she came back she had on flip flops.

Yo momma so fat shes on both sides of the family

Yo momma so fat it takes her two trips to haul ass

Yo momma so fat you have to grease the door frame and hold a twinkie on the other side just to get her through

Yo momma so fat when the bitch goes to an all you can eat buffet, they have to install speed bumps.

Yo momma so fat that she cant tie her own shoes.

Yo momma so fat sets off car alarms when she runs.

Yo momma so fat she cant reach her back pocket.

Yo momma so fat when she wears one of those X jackets, helicopters try to land on her back!

Yo momma so fat her college graduation picture was an airial.

Yo momma so fat she lays on the beach and greenpeace tried to push her back in the water

Yo momma so fat she broke her leg and gravy poured out

Yo momma so fat she uses redwoods to pick her teeth

Yo momma so fat the only pictures you have of her are satellite pictures

Yo momma so fat she jumped in the air and got stuck.

Yo momma so fat she put on some BVD's and by the time they reached her waist they spelled out boulevard.

Yo momma so fat she sat on a dollar and squeezed a booger out George Washington's nose.

Yo momma so fat she stepped on a rainbow and made Skittles.

Yo momma so fat she uses a mattress for a tampon.

Yo momma so fat that when she sits on the beach, Greenpeace shows up and tries to tow her back into the ocean.....

Yo momma so fat that she would have been in E.T., but when she rode the bike across the moon, the bitch caused an eclipse.

Yo momma so fat she hoola-hooped the super bowl.

Yo momma so fat she was baptised in the ocean.

Yo momma so fat she has to iron her clothes in the driveway.

Yo momma so fat they tie a rope around her shoulders and drag her through a tunnel when they want to clean it

Yo momma so fat when she got hit by a bus, she said, "Who threw that rock?"

Yo momma so fat when she stands in a left-turn lane it gives her the green arrow!

Yo momma so fat that when whe was born, she gave the hospital stretch marks.

Yo momma so fat the National Weather Agency has to assign names to her farts!!!

Yo momma so fat we went to the drive-in and didn't have to pay because we dressed her as a Chevrolet.

=-] SO STUPID, Yo momma so stupid it took her 2 hours to watch 60 minutes

Yo momma so stupid when she saw the NC-17 (under 17 not admitted) sign, she went home and got 16 friends

Yo momma so stupid when your dad said it was chilly outside, she ran outside with a spoon

Yo momma so stupid she told everyone that she was "illegitiment" because she couldn't read

Yo momma so stupid that she puts lipstick on her head just to make-up her mind

Yo momma so stupid she hears it's chilly outside so she gets a bowl

Yo momma so stupid you have to dig for her IQ!

Yo momma so stupid she got locked in a grocery store and starved!

Yo momma so stupid it took her 2 hours to watch 60 Minutes!

Yo momma so stupid that she tried to put M&M's in alphabetical order!

Yo momma so stupid she could trip over a cordless phone!

Yo momma so stupid she sold her car for gasoline money!

Yo momma so stupid she bought a solar-powered flashlight!

Yo momma so stupid she thinks a quarterback is a refund!

Yo momma so stupid she took a cup to see Juice.

Yo momma so stupid that she sold the car for gas money.

Yo momma so stupid she asked you "What is the number for 911"

Yo momma so stupid she took a ruler to bed to see how long she slept.

Yo momma so stupid when she read on her job application to not write below the dotted line she put "O.K."

Yo momma so stupid she got stabbed in a shoot out.

Yo momma so stupid she stole free bread.

Yo momma so stupid she took a spoon to the superbowl.

Yo momma so stupid she called Dan Quayle for a spell check.

Yo momma so stupid she stepped on a crack and broke her own back.

Yo momma so stupid she makes Beavis and Butt-Head look like Nobel Prize winners.

Yo momma so stupid she thought she needed a token to get on Soul Train.

Yo momma so stupid when asked on an application, "Sex?", she marked, "M, F and sometimes Wednesday too."

Yo momma so stupid she took the Pepsi challenge and chose Jif.

Yo momma so stupid when you stand next to her you hear the ocean!

Yo momma so stupid she hears it's chilly outside so she gets a bowl

Yo momma so stupid she got locked in a grocery store and starved!

Yo momma so stupid she thinks Fleetwood Mac is a new hamburger at McDonalds!

Yo momma so stupid she sits on the TV, and watches the couch!

Yo momma so stupid that she thought Boyz II Men was a day care center.

Yo momma so stupid she bought a videocamera to record cable tv shows at home.

Yo momma so stupid when she went to take the 44 bus, she took the 22 twice instead.

Yo momma so stupid she jumped out the window and went up.

Yo momma so stupid she thought a quarterback was an income tax refund.

Yo momma so stupid she took a umbrella to see Purple Rain.

Yo momma so stupid that under "Education" on her job apllication, she put "Hooked on Phonics."

Yo momma so stupid she put out the cigarette butt that was heating your house.

Yo momma so stupid she put lipstick on her forehead, talking about she was trying to makeup her mind.

Yo momma so stupid she watches "The Three Stooges" and takes notes.=-] SO UGLY,

Yo momma so ugly when she joined an ugly contest, they said "Sorry, no professionals."

Yo momma so ugly she looks out the window and got arrested for mooning.

Yo momma so ugly just after she was born, her mother said "What a treasure!" and her father said "Yes, let's go bury it."

Yo momma so ugly they push her face into dough to make gorilla cookies.

Yo momma so ugly they filmed "Gorillas in the Mist" in her shower

Yo momma so ugly they didn't give her a costume when she tried out for Star Wars.

Yo momma so ugly instead of putting the bungee cord around her ankle, they put it around her neck

Yo momma so ugly she gets 364 extra days to dress up for Halloween.

Yo momma so ugly when she walks into a bank, they turn off the surveillence cameras

Yo momma so ugly her mom had to be drunk to breast feed her

Yo momma so ugly her mom had to tie a steak around her neck to get the dogs to play with her.

Yo momma so ugly when she walks down the street in September, people say "Damn, is it Halloween already?"

Yo momma so ugly the government moved Halloween to her birthday.

Yo momma so ugly that if ugly were bricks she'd have her own projects.

Yo momma so ugly they pay her to put her clothes on in strip joints.

Yo momma so ugly she made an onion cry.

Yo momma so ugly they filmed "Gorillas in the Mist" in her shower!

Yo momma so ugly when they took her to the beautician it took 12 hours. . .for a quote!

Yo momma so ugly they put her in dough and made monster cookies!

Yo momma so ugly she tried to take a bath the water jumped out!

Yo momma so ugly she looks out the window and gets arrested!

Yo momma so ugly even Rice Krispies won't talk to her!

Yo momma so ugly Ted Dansen wouldn't date her!

Yo momma so ugly for Halloween she trick or treats on the phone!

Yo momma so ugly she had to get her baby drunk to breastfeed it!

Yo momma so ugly she turned Medusa to stone!

Yo momma so ugly The NHL banned her for life

Yo momma so ugly she gets 364 extra days to dress up for Halloween!

Yo momma so ugly the government moved Halloween to her birthday!

Yo momma so ugly if ugly were bricks she'd have her own projects!

Yo momma so ugly they pay her to put her clothes on in strip joints

Yo momma so ugly she made an onion cry!

Yo momma so ugly people go as her for Halloween.

Yo momma so ugly that when she sits in the sand on the beach, cats try to bury her.

Yo momma so ugly she scares the roaches away.

Yo momma so ugly we have to tie a steak around your neck so the dog will play with her!

Yo momma so ugly I heard that your dad first met her at the pound.

Yo momma so ugly that if ugly were bricks she'd have her own projects.

Yo momma so ugly that your father takes her to work with him so that he doesn't have to kiss her goodbye.

=-] SO OLD, Yo momma so old I told her to act her own age, and the bitch died.

Yo momma so old she has Jesus' beeper number!

Yo momma so old her social security number is 1!

Yo momma so old that when God said let the be light, she hit the switch'

Yo momma so old that when she was in school there was no history class.

Yo momma so old she owes Jesus 3 bucks!

Yo momma so old she's in Jesus's yearbook!

Yo momma so old she has a picture of Moses in her yearbook.

Yo momma so old her birth certificate says expired on it.

Yo momma so old she knew Burger King while he was still a prince.

Yo momma so old she owes Jesus a nickel.

Yo momma so old when God said "Let their be light", she flipped the switch.

Yo momma so old she was a waitress at the Last Supper.

Yo momma so old she ran track with dinosaurs.

Yo momma so old her birth certificate is in Roman numerals.

Yo momma so old she has a picture of Moses in her yearbook.

Yo momma so old she sat behind Jesus in the third grade.

Yo momma so old and stupid she knew the Virgin Mary when she was 10 and said, "Li'l Mary will never amount to anything".

=-1 SO POOR,

Yo momma so poor when I saw her kicking a can down the street, I asked her what she was doing, she said "Moving."

Yo momma so poor she can't afford to pay attention!

Yo momma so poor when I ring the doorbell I hear the toilet flush!

Yo momma so poor when she goes to KFC, she has to lick other people's fingers!!!

Yo momma so poor when I ring the doorbell she says,"DING!"

Yo momma so poor she went to McDonald's and put a milkshake on layaway.

Yo momma so poor she went to McDonald's and put a milkshake on layaway.

Yo momma so poor your family ate cereal with a fork to save milk.

Yo momma so poor she goes to Kentucky Fried Chicken to lick other people's fingers.

Yo momma so poor her face is on the front of a foodstamp.

Yo momma so poor she was in K-Mart with a box of Hefty bags. I said, "What ya doin'?" She said, "Buying luggage."

Yo momma so poor she drives a peanut.

Yo momma so poor she waves around a popsicle stick and calls it air conditioning.

=-] SO DARK, Yo momma so dark she went to night school and was marked absent!

Yo momma so dark she spits chocolate milk!

Yo momma so dark she went to night school and was marked absent.

Yo momma so dark that she can leave fingerprints on charcoal.

Yo momma so dark she has to wear white gloves when she eats Tootsie Rolls to keep from eating her fingers.

=-] SO DIRTY, Yo momma so dirty she has to creep up on bathwater.=-] SO SHORT,

Yo momma so short she poses for trophies!

Yo momma so short you can see her feet on her drivers lisence!

Yo momma so short she has to use a ladder to pick up a dime.

Yo momma so short she can play handball on the curb.

Yo momma so short she does backflips under the bed.

Yo momma so short she models for trophys.=-] SO NASTY,

Yo momma so nasty when she goes to a hair salon, she told the stylist to cut her hair and she opened up her shirt

Yo momma so nasty She gotta put ice down her drawers to keep the crabs fresh!

Yo momma so nasty she made speed stick slow down.

Yo momma so nasty she brings crabs to the beach

Yo momma so nasty she made right guard turn left.

Yo momma so nasty the fishery be paying her to leave

Yo momma so nasty she has to creep up on bathwater.

Yo momma so nasty that her sh\*t is glad to escape.

Yo momma so nasty Ozzie Ozbourne refused to bite her head off

Yo momma so nasty that pours salt water down her pants to keep her crabs fresh.

Yo momma so nasty I called her for phone sex and she gave me an ear infection.

=-] IS LIKE, Yo momma like potato chips-- Fri-to Lay

Yo momma like a screen door, after a couple bangs she tends to loosen up!

Yo momma like the pillbury doughboy - everyone gets a poke!

Yo momma like a doorknob - everyone gets a turn!

Yo momma like a T.V. set, even a three year old can turn her on!

Yo momma like a doorknob, everyone gets a turn!

Yo momma like a bus, fifty cents and she's ready to ride!

Yo momma like a golf course, everyone GETS a hole in one!

Yo momma like the railway system, she gets laid all over the country!

Yo momma like a tomato source bottle, everyone gets a squeeze out of her!

Yo momma like a shotgun: one cock and she blows!

Yo momma like a hardware store: 4 cents a screw!

Yo momma like Domino's pizza-- Something for nothing

Yo momma like a refridgerator: everyone likes to put their meat in her!

Yo momma like cake mix, 15 servings per package!

Yo momma like a rifle... four cocks and she's loaded.

Yo momma like a bowling ball. She's picked up, fingered, and then thrown in the gutter.

Yo momma like a bus: Guys climb on and off her all day long.

Yo momma like a Toyota: "Oh what a feelin'!"

Yo momma like Orange Crush: "Good Vibrations!"

Yo momma like a bubble-gum machine... five cents a blow.

Yo momma like chinese food: sweet, sour and cheap!

Yo momma like a vaccuum cleaner.....a real good suck.=-] SO HAIRY,

Yo momma so hairy you almost died of rugburn at birth!

Yo momma so hairy she's got afros on her nipples!

Yo momma so hairy she look like she got Buchwheat in a headlock.

Yo momma so hairy Bigfoot is taking her picture!

Yo momma so hairy she wears a Nike tag on her weave so now everybody calls her Hair Jordan.

=-] SO SLUTTY, Yo momma so slutty she could suck-start a Harley!

Yo momma so slutty she could suck the chrome off a trailer hitch ball!

Yo momma so slutty when she got a new mini skirt, everyone commented on her nice belt!

Yo momma so slutty she was on the cover of wheaties, with her legs open, and it said "breakfast of the champs"

Yo momma so slutty that I could've been your daddy, but the guy in line behind me had the correct change.

Yo momma so slutty she had her own "Hands across her ass" charity drive

Yo momma so slutty that when she heard Santa Claus say HO HO HO she thought she was getting it three times.

Yo momma so slutty I fucked her and I's a chick!

Yo momma so slutty she blind and seeing another man.=-] NOSE SO BIG,

Yo momma nose so big you can go bowling with her boogers!

Yo momma nose so big she makes Pinochio look like a cat!=-] SO GREASY,

Yo momma so greasy she used bacon as a band-aid!

Yo momma so greasy she sweats Crisco!Yo momma so greasy Texaco buys Oil from her

=-] TEETH SO YELLOW,

Yo momma teeth are so yellow traffic slows down when she smiles!

Yo momma teeth are so yellow she spits butter!=-] SO LAZY,

Yo momma so lazy she thinks a two-income family is where yo daddy has two jobs.

=-] SO SKINNY, Yo momma so skinny she hula hoops with a cheerio

Yo momma so skinny she has to wear a belt with spandex.

Yo momma so skinny she turned sideways and dissapeared.=-] SO BALD,

Yo momma so bald even a wig wouldn't help!

Yo momma so bald you can see whats on her mind

Yo momma so bald that she took a shower and got brain-washed.=-] SO TALL,

Yo momma so tall she tripped over a rock and hit her head on the moon.

Yo momma so tall she did a back-flip and kicked Jesus in the mouth.

Yo momma so tall she tripped in Michigan and hit her head in Florida.

=-] SO FLAT, Yo momma so flat she's jealous of the wall!=-] GLASSES SO THICK,

Yo momma's glasses are so thick that when she looks on a map she can see people waving.

Yo momma's glasses are so thick she can see into the future.=-] HAS,

Yo momma has an afro with a chin strap. Yo momma has one leg and a bicycle.

Yo momma has 4 eyes and 2 pair of sunglasses.

Yo momma has so much hair on her upper lip, she braids it.

Yo momma has one hand and a Clapper.

Yo momma has a wooden afro with an "X" carved in the back.

Yo momma has green hair and thinks she's a tree.

Yo momma has one ear and has to take off her hat to hear what you're saying.

Yo momma has a 'fro with warning lights.

Yo momma has 10 fingers--all on the same hand.

Yo momma has a glass eye with a fish in it.

Yo momma has a short leg and walks in circles.

Yo momma has a short arm and can't applaude.=-] GOT,

Yo momma got so many freckles she looks like a hamburger!

Yo momma got two wooden legs and one is one backward.

Yo momma got three fingers and a banjo.

Yo momma got a wooden leg with a kickstand on it.

Yo momma got a bald head with a part and sideburns.

Yo momma got a' afro, wit' a chin strap!!!!

Yo momma got a wooden leg with branches.

Yo momma got so many teeth missing, it looks like her tounge is in jail.

Yo momma got a metal afro with rusty sideburns.=-] HOUSE SO SMALL,

Yo momma house so small that when she orders a large pizza she had to go outside to eat it.

Yo momma house so small she has to go outside to eat a large pizza.

Yo momma house so small you have to go outside to change your mind.

=-] HOUSE SO DIRTY, Yo momma house so dirty roaches ride around on dune buggies!

Yo momma house so dirty she has to wipe her feet before she goes outside.

=-] HAIR SO SHORT,

Yo momma hair so short when she braided it they looked like stiches.

Yo momma hair so short she curls it with rice.=-] HEAD SO BIG,

Yo momma head so big she has to step into her shirts.

Yo momma head so big it shows up on radar.=-] HEAD SO SMALL,

Yo momma head so small she use a tea-bag as a pillow.

Yo momma head so small that she got her ear pierced and died.=-] MISC,

Yo momma wears knee-pads and yells "Curb Service!"

Yo momma feet are so big her shoes have to have license plates!

Yo momma aint so bad...she would give you the hair off of her back!

Yo momma lips so big, Chap Stick had to invent a spray.

It took yo momma 10 tries to get her drivers license, she couldnt get used to the front seat!

You were born out of your mother's arse 'cos her cunt was too busy.

Yo momma hips are so big, people set their drinks on them.

Yo momma hair so nappy she has to take Tylenol just to comb it.

Yo momma so clumsy she got tangled up in a cordless phone.

Yo momma so wrinkled, she has to screw her hat on.

Yo momma twice the man you are. Yo momma cross-eyed and watches TV in stereo.

Yo momma is missing a finger and can't count past 9.

Yo momma arms are so short, she has to tilt her head to scratch her ear.

Yo momma middle name is Rambo.

Yo momma in a wheelchair and says, "You ain't gonna puch me 'round no more."

Yo momma rouchy, the McDonalds she works in doesn't even serve Happy Meals.

Yo momma so stupid was born on Independence Day and can't remember her birthday.

If my dog had a face as ugly as your momma's, I'd shave his ass and make him walk backwards.

Yo momma mouth so big, she speaks in surround sound.

Yo momma gums are so black she spits Yoo-hoo.

Yo momma breath smell so bad when she yawns her teeth duck.

I saw your momma at the freak show petting the world's largest turtle.

I saw your momma kicking a can down the street. I asked her what she was doing, and she said "Moving."

Yo momma teeth are so rotten, when she smiles they look like dice.

## **Deep Thoughts one Liners**

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.

He who hesitates is probably right.

No one is listening until you make a mistake.

Success always occurs in private, and failure in full view.

The colder the X-ray table, the more of your body is required on it.

The hardness of the butter is proportional to the softness of the bread.

The severity of the itch is proportional to the reach.

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.

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

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

Monday is an awful way to spend 1/7th of your life.

A clear conscience is usually the sign of a bad memory.

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

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

A fool and his money are soon partying.

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

Plan to be spontaneous tomorrow.

Always try to be modest. And be damn proud of it!

If you think nobody cares about you, try missing a couple of payments.

How many of you believe in telekinesis? Raise my hand....

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

I'd kill for a Nobel Peace Prize.

Everybody repeat after me.... "We are all individuals."

Death to all fanatics!

Don't be sexist; broads hate that!

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

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

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

Beware of geeks bearing gifts.

Half the people you know are below average.

99 percent of lawyers give the rest a bad name.

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

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

## Deep thoughts facts of life

THE FACTS OF LIFE:

Psychiatrists say that 1 of 4 people are mentally ill. Check 3 friends. If they're OK, you're it.

Sex is not the answer. Sex is the question. "Yes" is the answer.

Nothing in the known universe travels faster than a bad check.

A truly wise man never plays leapfrog with a unicorn.

It has recently been discovered that research causes cancer in rats.

Always remember to pillage BEFORE you burn.

If you are given an open-book exam, you will forget your book.

COROLLARY: If you are given a take-home test, you will forget where you live.

The trouble with doing something right the first time is that nobody appreciates how difficult it was.

It may be that your sole purpose in life is simply to serve as a warning to others.

Paul's Law: You can't fall off the floor.

The average woman would rather have beauty than brains, because the average man can see better than he can think.

Paranoids are people, too; they have their own problems. It's easy to criticize, but if everybody hated you, you'd be paranoid, too.

A diplomat is someone who can tell you to go to hell and make you feel happy to be on your way.

Clothes make the man. Naked people have little or no influence on society.

Vital papers will demonstrate their vitality by moving from where you left them to where you can't find them.

Law of Probability Dispersal: Whatever it is that hits the fan will not be evenly distributed.

# Deep Thoughts 34 more

- 1. Indecision is the key to flexibility.
- 2. You cannot tell which way the train went by looking at the track.
- 3. There is absolutely no substitute for a genuine lack of preparation.
- 4. Happiness is merely the remission of pain.
- 5. Nostalgia isnt what it used to be.
- 6. Sometimes too much drink is not enough
- 7. The facts, although interesting, are irrelevant.
- 8. The careful application of terror is also a form of communication.
- 9. Someone who thinks logically is a nice contrast to the real world.
- 10. Things are more like they are today than they ever have been before.
- 11. Anything worth fighting for is worth fighting dirty for.
- 12. Everything should be made as simple as possible, but no simpler.
- 13. Friends may come and go, but enemies accumulate.
- 14. I have seen the truth and it makes no sense.
- 15. Suicide is the most sincere form of self-criticism.
- 16. All things being equal, fat people use more soap.
- 17. If you can smile when things go wrong, you have someone in mind to blame.
- 18. One-seventh of your life is spent on Monday.
- 19. By the time you can make ends meet, they move one of the ends.
- 20. Not one shred of evidence supports the notion that life is serious.
- 21. The more you run over a dead cat, the flatter it gets.
- 22. There is always one more imbecile than you counted on.
- 23. This is as bad as it can get, but dont bet on it.
- 24. Never wrestle with a pig; you both get all dirty, and the pig likes it.
- 25. The trouble with life is, youre halfway through it before you realize its a do it yourself thing.
- 26. Communications is a sometimes thing.
- 27. Many are called... some just don't hear it.

- 28. Something you did right is going to come back to haunt you.
- 29. This is not as good as it gets, nor as bad either.
- 30. You haven't yet met your last new friend, or, for that matter, lost your last old one.
- 31. You can't take it with you, and it would be too heavy to carry anyway.
- 32. A friend in need is a humbling experience.
- 33. Don't play leapfrog with a unicorn.
- 34. Beauty is skin deep, ugly goes clear to the bone.

## Deep Thoughts worry about

- \* Why do you need a driver's license to buy liquor when you can't drink and drive?
- \* Why isn't phonetic spelled the way it sounds?
- \* Why are there interstate highways in Hawaii?
- \* Why are there flotation devices under plane seats instead of parachutes?
- \* Why are cigarettes sold in gas stations when smoking is prohibited there?
- \* Do you need a silencer if you are going to shoot a mime?
- \* Have you ever imagined a world with no hypothetical situations?
- \* How does the guy who drives the snowplow get to work in the mornings?
- \* If 7-11 is open 24 hours a day, 365 days a year, why are there locks on the doors?
- \* If a BANDIT! broke into your house and stole everything but replaced it all with exact replicas.. would you notice??
- \* Can you get addicted to placebos??
- \* If a cow laughed, would milk come out her nose?
- \* If nothing ever sticks to TEFLON, how do they make TEFLON stick to the pan?
- \* If you tied buttered toast to the back of a cat and dropped it from a height, what would happen?
- \* If you're in a vehicle going the speed of light, what happens when you turn on the headlights?
- \* You know how most packages say "Open here". What is the protocol if the package says, "Open somewhere else"?
- \* Why do they put Braille dots on the keypad of the drive-up ATM?
- \* Why do we drive on parkways and park on driveways?
- \* Why is it that when you transport something by car, it's called a shipment, but when you transport something by ship, it's called cargo?
- \* You know that little indestructible black box that is used on planes, why can't they make the whole plane out of the same substance?
- \* Why is it that when you're driving and looking for an address, you turn down the volume on the radio?
- \* If they're really your friends, why do they try to sell you Amway?
- \* Did you know who in 1923 was:
- 1. President of the largest steel company?
- 2. President of the largest gas company?
- 3. President of the New York Stock Exchange?
- 4. Greatest wheat speculator?

- 5. President of the Bank of International Settlement?
- 6. Great Bear of Wall Street?
- \* These men should have been considered some of the world's most successful men. At least they found the secret of making money. Now more than 55 years later, do you know what has become of these men?
- 1. The President of the largest steel company, Charles Schwab, died a pauper.
- 2. The President of the largest gas company, Edward Hopson, is insane.
- 3. The President of the N.Y.S.E., Richard Whitney, was released from prison to die at home.
- 4. The greatest wheat speculator, Arthur Cooger, died abroad, penniless.
- 5. The President of the Bank of International Settlement shot himself.
- 6. The Great Bear of Wall Street, Cosabee Rivermore, died of suicide.
- \* The same year, 1923, the winner of the most important golf championship, Gene Sarazan, won the U.S. Open and PGA Tournaments. Today he is still playing golf and is solvent.

CONCLUSION: STOP WORRYING ABOUT BUSINESS AND START PLAYING GOLF

#### **Blonde Joke**

- Q: How do blonde braincells die? A: Alone.
- Q: How do you brainwash a blonde?
- A: Give her a douche and shake her upside down.
- Q: How do you change a blonde's mind? A1: Blow in her ear.
- A2: Buy her another beer.
- Q: How do you measure a blonde's intelligence?
- A: Stick a tire pressure gauge in her ear!
- Q: HOW DO YOU KEEP A BLONDE BUSY ALL DAY?
- A: Put her in a round room and tell her to sit in the corner.
- Q: HOW DID THE BLONDE DIE ICE FISHING?
- A: She was run over by the zambonis machine.
- Q: How do you get a blonde pregnant?
- A: Come in her shoes and let the flies do the rest.
- Q: How do you get a blonde to marry you?
- A: Tell her she's pregnant. Q: What will she ask you?
- A: "Is it mine?" Q: How do you get a blonde off of your knees?
- A: Come. Q: How does a blond spell farm? A: E-I-E-I-O
- Q: How does a bitchy blonde do it doggy style?
- A: She takes off her clothes and makes her boyfriend roll over and beg. Q: How does a blond kill a fish?
- A: She drowns it.
- Q: A blond going to London on a plane, how can you steal her window seat?
- A: Tell her the seats that are going to London are all in the middle row. Q: How does a blonde hold her liquor?
- A: By the ears. Q: How do you know a blond likes you?
- A: She screws you two nights in a row.
- Q: How do you know a blonde has just lost her virginity?
- A: Her crayons are still sticky. Q: How does a blonde moonwalk?
- A: She pulls down her panties and slides her ass along the floor!
- Q: WHY IS A BLONDE LIKE AUSTRALIA?
- A: They're both down under, and no one cares.
- Q: WHY DOES A BLONDE LIKE THE NUMBER 77?
- A: She likes to be 8 (ate) more.
- Q: WHY DON'T BLONDES LIKE ANAL SEX?
- A: They don't like their brains being screwed with.
- Q: WHY CAN'T BLONDES WATER-SKI?
- A: When they get their crotch wet they think they have to lay down.
- Q: WHY ARE BLONDES LIKE PIANOS?
- A: When they aren't upright, they're grand.
- Q: WHY ARE BLONDES SO EASY TO GET INTO BED? A: Who cares?
- Q: Why can't blondes count to 70?
- A: Because 69 is a bit of a mouthful.
- Q: Why are only 2% of blondes touch-typists?
- A: The rest are hunt'n peckers.
- Q: How is a blonde like peanut-butter?
- A: They spread for the bread.
- Q: What do you call a blonde on a waterbed? A: Cherry Float
- Q: What do you do when a blonde throws a pin at you?
- A: Run like Hell....she's got a hand grenade in her mouth.
- Q: What do you call a blonde golfer with an IQ of 125?
- A: a foursome. Q: What do you give the blonde that has everything?
- A: Penicillin. Q: What do you call a blond mother-in-law?

- A: An air bag.
- What nickname is most used by blondes in order to boost their popularity? A: B.J.
- Q: Why are blonde's coffins Y-shaped?
- Because as soon as they are on their backs, their legs open.
- Why do Blondes wear earmuffs? A: To avoid the draft.
- Q: Why do blondes get confused in the ladies room?
- A: They have to pull their own pants down.
- Q: Why do blondes wear panties? A: To keep their ankles warm.
- Why should you never take a blonde out for coffee? Q:
- A: It's too hard to re-train them.
- Q: What do blondes do for foreplay? A: Remove their underwear.
- A: Baby food. Q: What do blonde virgins eat?
- What's the mating call of the blonde? A: "I'm \*sooo\* drunk!" Q:
- What is the mating call of the ugly blonde? Q:
- A: (Screaming) "I said: I'm drunk!"
- Q: What's the mating call of the brunette?
- A1: "All the blondes have gone home!" A2: Has that blonde gone yet?
- A3: When is that blond bitch going to leave!?
- What's the mating call of the redhead? Q: A: "Next!"
- How do you make a blonde laugh on Saturday? Q:
- A: Tell her a joke on Wednesday.
- WHAT IS BLONDE AND GREEN AND JUMPS FROM BED TO BED? Q:
- Q: WHAT IS 68 TO A BLONDE? A: A prostitoad.
- A: Where she goes down on you and you owe her one.
- Q: What is the blonde doing when she holds her hands tightly over her ears?
- Trying to hold on to a thought. A:
- Why did the blonde stare at frozen orange juice can for 2 hours? A: Because it said 'concentrate'.
- Q: Why did the blonde take two hits of acid?
- A: She wanted to go on a round trip.
- Q: Why did the blonde with a big pussy douche with crest?
- A: She heard that it reduces cavities.
- Why did the blonde give a blow job after sex? Q:
- A: She wanted to have her cock and eat it too.
- Q: Why did the blonde snort Nutra-Sweet?
- A: She thought it was diet coke.
- Q: WHY DID THE BLONDE BAKE A CHICKEN FOR 3 AND A HALF DAYS?
- A: It said cook it for half an hour per pound, and she weighed 125.
- Q: WHY DID THE BLONDE PUT HER FINGER OVER THE NAIL WHEN SHE WAS
- HAMMERING? A: The noise gave her a headache.
- Q: WHY DID THE BLONDE HAVE BLISTERS ON HER LIPS?
- From trying to blow out lightbulbs. A:
- Q: Why did the blonde climb up to the roof of the bar?
- A: She heard that the drinks were on the house.
- Q: Why don't blondes have elevator jobs?
- A: They don't know the route.
- Why do blondes work seven days a week? Q:
- So you don't have to retrain them on Monday.
- Q: What is the first thing a blonde learns when she takes driving lessons? A: You can also sit upright in a car.
- What's the definition of a metallurgist?
- A: A man who can tell if a platinum blonde is a virgin metal or a common ore.
- Q: What is the difference between a new blonde and an old blonde?

- A: Vaseline and Poli-Grip.
- Q: What is the difference between a dead blonde in the road, and a dead skunk in the road?
- A: There are skid marks in front of the skunk.
- Q: What is the difference between a blonde and a prostitute?
- A: Prostitutes don't drive Ferrari's
- Q: WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ELVIS AND SMART BLONDES?
- A: Elvis has been sighted.
- Q: WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BLONDES AND TRAFFIC SIGNS?
- A: Some traffic signs say stop.
- Q: WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A BLONDE AND A LIGHTBULB?
- A: The lightbulb is smarter, but the blonde is easier to turn on.
- Q: WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A BLONDE AND A BITCH?
- A: A blonde will fuck anyone, a bitch will fuck anyone but you.
- Q: WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A BLONDE AND A SHOPPING CART?
- A: The shopping cart has a mind of its own.
- Q: WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A CORN FARMER WITH EPILEPSY AND A BLONDE WITH DIARRHEA? A: One shucks between fits.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and an ironing board?
- A: It's difficult to open the legs of an ironing board.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and a walrus?
- A: One has whiskers and fishy flaps, and the other is a walrus.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and a brick?
- A: When you lay a brick it doesn't follow you around for two weeks whining. Q: What is foreplay for a blonde?
- A: Thirty minutes of begging.
- Q: What is a blonde's idea of dental floss? A: Pubic hair.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and a broom closet?
- A: Only two men fit inside a broom closet at once.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and a phone booth?
- A1: You need a quarter to use the phone.
- A2: Only one person can use the phone at once.
- Q: What does the Bermuda Triangle and blondes have in common?
- A: They've both swallowed a lot of semen.
- Q: What did the blonde do when her doctor told her she had sugar in her urine? A: She peed on her corn flakes.
- Q: What did the blind blonde say to her new boyfriend as she was making love to him? A: "Funny, you don't feel Jewish."
- Q: What did the blonde do when she noticed that someone had already written on the overhead transparency?
- A: She turned it over and used the other side.
- Q: What did the really dumb blond say when someone blew in her bra? A: Thanks for the refill.
- Q: What did the blonde say when she knocked over the priceless Ming vase? A "It's OK Daddy, I'm not hurt."
- Q: How does a blonde commit suicide?
- A: She gathers her clothes into a pile and jumps off.
- Q: How do you plant dope? A: Bury a blonde.
- Q: Why did god give blonds 2% more brains than horses?
- A: Because he didn't want them shitting in the streets during parades.
- Q: How do you get a one-armed blonde out of a tree? A: Wave to her.
- Q: How does a blonde measure his/her IQ?
- A: With a tire gauge! (da da dum)
- Q: How does the blond turn on the light after she has had sex?
- A: She opens the car door. Q: How does a blonde get pregnant?
- A: And I thought blondes were dumb!

- Q: How does a blonde part their hair?
- A1: (Action of scissoring legs apart) A2: By doing the splits.
- Q: How do you get a blondes eyes to twinkle?
- A: Shine a torch in her ears.
- Q: How do you tell when a blonde reaches orgasm?
- A1: She drops her nail-file! A2: Who cares?
- A3: She says, "Next".
- A4: The next person in the queue taps you on the shoulder.
- A5: He's had his clothes for about 2 minutes.
- A6: I mean, who really cares? A7: The batteries have run out.
- Q: How do you make a blonde's eyes light up?
- A: Shine a flashlight in their ear.
- Q: Why do blondes wear shoulder pads?
- A: (With a rocking of the head from side to side) I dunno!
- Q: How do you kill a blonde? A: Put spikes in their shoulder pads.
- Q: How do blondes pierce their ears?
- A: They put tacks in their shoulder pads.
- Q: How does a blonde like her eggs? A: Unfertilized.
- Q: How do you drown a blond?
- A1: Put a mirror at the bottom of the pool.
- A2: Don't tell her to swallow.
- A3: Leave a scratch and sniff at the bottom of the pool.
- Q: How do you tell if a blonde did your landscaping?
- A: The bushes are darker than the rest of the yard.
- Q: How does a blonde high-5? A: She smacks herself in the forehead.
- Q: How do you describe a blonde, surrounded by drooling idiots?
- A: Flattered. Q: What do you call a blonde with ESP and PMS?
- A: A know-it-all bitch.
- Q: What's the difference between a counterfeit dollar and a skinny blonde? A: One's a phony buck.
- Q: What's the difference between a chorus line of blondes and a magician? A: A magician has a cunning array of stunts.
- Q: What is the best blonde secretary in the world to have?
- A: One that never misses a period.
- Q: What does a blonde think an innuendo is?
- A: An Italian suppository.
- Q: What is every blonde's ambition in life?
- A: To be like Vanna White and learn the alphabet.
- Q: WHAT CAN SAVE A DYING BLONDE? A: Hair transplants.
- Q: WHAT DID THE BLOND SAY WHEN SHE WOKE UP UNDER THE COW?
- A: What are you guys still doing here?
- Q: WHAT ARE THE WORST SIX YEARS IN A BLONDE'S LIFE? A: Third Grade.
- Q: WHAT DID THE BLONDE SAY ABOUT BLONDE JOKES?
- A: She said they were pretty good, but they might offend some Puerto Ricans. Q: WHAT DID THE BLONDE THINK OF THE NEW COMPUTER?
- A: She didn't like it because she couldn't get MTV.
- Q: What did the blonde do when she heard the British were coming? A: She stopped sucking.
- Q: What did the blonde say when she was showed her newborn baby in the delivery room? A: I'm not going to suck anything \*that\* small.
- Q: What do UFO's and smart blondes have in common?
- A: You keep hearing about them, but never see any.
- Q: What does a blond say during a porno? A: There I am!!
- Q: Why doesn't a blondes guts fall out of her twat when she stands?
- A: Because the vaccum in her head keeps them in place.
- Q: What's the difference between having sex with a blonde and

- eating Jell-o? A: Jell-o wiggles when you eat it.
- Q: What do you get when you cross a blonde and a lawyer?
- A1: I don't know, there are some things even a blonde won't do.
- A2: Something that when it gives you a blow job, it won't stop until it gets blood.
  - Q: Why was the blonde wearing her sunglasses?
- A: She was having sunny periods.
- Q: What two things in the air can get a blonde pregnant?
- A: Her feet!
- Q: How can you tell when a blonde is wearing pantyhose?
- A: When she farts, her knees bag.
- Q: How can you tell when a blonde is horny?
- A: Stick your hand down her panties. If it feels like a horse eating oats, she's horny.
- Q: What's the disease that paralyzes blondes below the waist?
- A: Marriage. Q: What's the ultimate embarassment for a blonde?
- A: When her Ben-Wa balls set off the airport metal detector.
- Q: What's six inches long, has a bald head, and drives blondes crazy? A: A hundred dollar bill.
- Q: How is a blonde like a frying pan?
- A: You have to get them hot before you put in the meat.
- Q: How does a blonde interpret 6.9?
- A: A 69 interrupted by a period.
- Q: How do you make a blond laugh on Monday mornings?
- A: Tell them a joke on Friday night!
- Q: How do you describe the perfect blonde?
- A: 3 feet tall, no teeth, and a flat head to rest your beer on.
- Q: How do you confuse a blonde?
- A: You don't. They're born that way. Q: Why do blondes hate M&Ms?
- A: They're too hard to peel.
- Q: How do you know when a blonde has been making chocolate chip cookies? A: You find M&M shells all over the kitchen floor.
- Q: What job function does a blonde have in an M&M factory?
- A: Proofreading.
- Q: Do you know why the blonde got fired from the M&M factory?
- A: For throwing out the W's.
- Q: Why don't blondes like making KOOL-AID?
- A: Because they can't fit 8 cups of water in the little packet.
- Q: Why does a blonde have fur on the hem of her dress?
- A: To keep her ankles warm.
- Q: How can you tell a blonde had a bad day?
- A: Her tampon is behind her ear and she doesn't know what she did with her cigarette.
- Q: What does a blonde say after multiple orgasms?
- A: Way to go team! Q: How can you tell if a blonde has a vibrator?
- A: By the chipped tooth. Q: How do you keep a blonde in suspense?
- A: (I'll tell you tomorrow.) Q: How do you keep a blonde busy?
- A: Write 'Please turn over' on both sides of a piece of paper.
- Q: Why do blondes wear shoulder pads?
- A: To keep from bruising their ears.
- Q: Why do blondes have vaginas?
- A: So guys will talk to them at parties.
- Q: Why does the blonde stand in front of a window during a thunder storm?
- A: She loves having her picture taken (flashes, got it?).
- Q: What do you call a blonde with a runny nose? A: Full.

- Q: What does a blonde answer to the question "Are you sexually active?"
- A: "No, I just lie there."
- Q: What's the first thing a blonde says in the morning?
- A: "Thanks, guys..."
- Q: What do you call 10 blondes at the bottom of the pool?
- A: Air pockets.
- Q: What does "Bones" McCoy say before he performs brain surgery on a blonde? A: "Space. The final frontier......"
- Q: How many blondes does it take to screw the entire Bengals team? A: Just One... Boomer Esiason.
- Q: What's brown and red and black and blue?
- A: A brunette who's told one too many blonde jokes.
- Q: What do you call a brunette and three blondes on a corner?
- A: You don't, you see if you've got 3 condoms.
- Q: How does the blonde car pool work?
- A: They all meet at work at 7:45.
- Q: What happens when a blonde gets Alzheimers disease?
- A: Her IQ goes up!
- Q: What happens when a blonde puts her panties on backwards?
- A: She gets her ass chewed out.
- Q: Why was the blonde disappointed with her trip to England?
- A: She found out Big Ben is only a clock.
- Q: Why can't blondes make ice cubes?
- A: They always forget the recipe.
- Q: Why do blonde's find it difficult to marry?
- A: Because you don't have to marry them to have sex with them!
- Q: Did you hear about the blonde that said she would do anything for a fur coat?
- A: Well, now she can't button it.(prego)
- Q: Did you hear about the sophisticated blonde?
- A: She thought her period was French Provincial.
- Q: Did you hear about the blonde who just bought an A.M. radio?
- A: It took her two weeks to figure out that you could play it at night.
- Q: Did you hear about the blonde whose boyfriend say id he loved her?
- A: She believed him.
- Q: Did you hear about the new epidemic among blondes?
- A: It's called MAIDS if the don't get one, they die.
- Q: Did you hear about the blond with a Masters degree in Psychology?
- A: She'll blow your mind, too.
- Q: Did you hear about the new slogan for Miss Clairol's Hair Dye?
- A: Buy a double batch and get a snatch to match.
- Q: Did you hear about the conceited blonde?
- A: She screams her own name when she comes.
- Q: Did you hear about the blonde that robbed a bank?
- A: She tied up the safe and blew the guard.
- Q: Did you hear about the blonde who had an apendix operation?
- A: Well, now she is making money on the side.
- Q: Did you hear about the scared blonde nurse down by the water?
- A: She won't ao DOWN ON THE DOC.
- Q: Did you hear about the blond that was treated at the emergency room for a concussion and severe head wounds?
- A: She tried to commit suicide by hanging herself with a bungie cord.
- Q: DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE BLONDE THAT ALMOST CAUSED A WRECK?
- A: The spare tire in her trunk blew out.
- Q: DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE BLONDE DOCTOR?

- A: She shaved her patients, then took off their clothes.
- Q: DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE BLONDE THAT ATE MOUNTAIN OYSTERS?
- A: She was dragged 200 yards.
- Q: Did you hear about the blonde who couldn't wait to see 20,000 leagues under the sea?
- A: She said that she loved baseball, and was surprised that there were so many teams.
- Q: DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE BLONDE WHO STOOD IN FRONT OF A MIRROR WITH HER EYES CLOSED?
- A: She wanted to see what she looked like asleep.
- Q: DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE NEW FORM OF BIRTH CONTROL FOR BLONDES?
- A: They take off their makeup.
- Q: Why won't a blonde drink beer at the beach?
- A: She's afraid to get sand in her Busch.
- Q: Why do blondes wear tight skirts?
- A: To keep their legs together.
- Q: Why did the blonde keep ice cubes in the freezer?
- A: So she could keep the refrigerator cold.
- Q: Why did the blonde give up bowling for screwing?
- A: The balls are lighter, and you don't have to change shoes.
- Q: Why did the blonde get fired from the sperm bank?
- A: Her employer found out she was embezzling.
- Q: How did the blonde break her leg playing hockey with the Toronto Maple Leafs? A: She fell out of the tree.
- Q: HOW MANY BLONDES DOES IT TAKE TO SCREW IN A LIGHTBULB?
- A: Blondes screw in back seats, not in lightbulbs, silly.
- Q: How many blondes does it take to play Hide and Seek? A: One.
- Q: Why couldn't the blonde write the number ELEVEN?
- A: She didn't know what ONE came first...
- Q: Why don't blondes talk when having sex?
- A1: Their mothers told them not to talk to strangers.
- A2: Their mothers told them not with their mouths full.
- Q: What do you call a blonde with 90% of her intelligence gone?
- A: Divorced. Q: What do you call a blonde without an asshole?
- A: Divorced. Q: How many blondes does it take to make a circuit?
- A: Two, One to stand in the bathtub, and another to pass her the blow dryer! Q: How is a blonde like a postage stamp?
- A: You lick'm, stick'em, and send'em on their way.
- Q: How do you describe 3 prostitutes and a blonde?
- A: Ho, Ho, Ho, and to all a good night.
- Q: How did the blonde try to kill the bird?
- A: She threw it off a cliff.
- Q: How did the blonde break her leg raking leaves?
- A: She fell out of the tree.
- Q: How did the blonde die drinking milk? A: The cow fell on her.
- Q: How did the blonde burn her nose? A: Bobbing for french fries.
- Q: How can you tell which blonde is the waitress?
- A: She is the one with the tampon behind her ear, wondering what she did with her pencil.
- Q1: How can you tell if a blonde's been using the computer?
- A: There's white-out on the screen.
- Q2: How can you tell if another blonde's been using the computer?
- A: There's writing on the white-out.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and a computer?
- A: You only have to punch information into a computer once.
- Q: What did the blonde think of the new computer?

- A: She didn't like it 'cos she couldn't get channel 9....
- Q: How can you tell if a blonde has been in your refrigerator?
- A: By the lipstick on your cucumbers.
- Q: How can you tell if a blonde works in an office?
- A: A bed in the stockroom and huge smiles on all the bosses' faces. Q: How can you tell when a blonde is dating?
- A: By the buckle print on her forehead.
- Q: How can you tell who is a blonde's boyfriend?
- A: He's the one with the belt buckle the matches the impression in her forehead!
- Q: How can you tell if a blonde writes mysteries?
- A: She has a checkbook.
- Q: How can you tell when a FAX had been sent from a blonde?
- A: There is a stamp on it.
- Q: How can you tell if a blonde is a good cook?
- A: She gets the pop tarts out of the toaster in one piece.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and a guy?
- A: The blonde has the higher sperm count.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and the Panama Canal?
- A: The Panama Canal is a busy ditch.
- Q: What's the difference between a tribe of pygmies and a blonde track team? A: The pygmies are a bunch of cunning runts.
- Q: What is the difference between a crazy fighting hockey player and a blonde?
- A: He is fussy by nature and would go to any length to get a puck.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and a trampoline?
- A: You take off your shoes before using a trampoline.
- Q: What's the difference between a prostitute, a nymphomaniac, and a blonde? A: The prostitute says "Aren't you done yet?" The nympho says "Are you done already?" The blonde says "Beige...I think I'll paint the ceiling beige."
- Q: What's the difference between Indiana and a blonde?
- A: A blonde has larger hills and deeper valleys.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and a toothbrush?
- A: You don't let your best friend borrow your toothbrush.
- Q: What is the difference between a blonde and a shower?
- A: A shower has to be turned on to get wet.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and your job?
- A: Your job still sucks after 6 months.
- Q: What's the difference between a blond having her period and a terrorist? A: You can negotiate with a terrorist.
- Q: What is the difference between a blond and a toilet?
- A: A toilet won't follow you around after you use it.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and a rooster?
- A: In the morning a rooster says, "Cock'll-doodl-doooo", while a blonde says, "Any-cock'll-doooo."
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and a limousine?
- A: Not everybody has been in a limo.
- Q: What is the difference between a blonde and a bowling ball?
- A1: You can only get three fingers in a bowling ball.
- A2: You can't fit the blonde in the bowling ball.
- A3: There is no difference. They're both round and have three holes to poke. A4: You don't eat your bowling ball
- Q: What is the difference between a blonde and the Grand Old Duke of York?A: The Grand Old Duke of York only 'had' 10000 men.

- Q: What's the difference between a pit bull and a blonde with PMS? A: Lipstick.
- Q: Why is it good to have a blonde passenger?
- A: You can park in the handicap zone.
- Q: Why is a blonde like a turtle?
- A: They both get fucked up when they're on their back.
- Q: Why should blondes not be given coffee breaks?
- A: It takes too long to retrain them.
- Q: Why does NASA hire peroxide blondes?
- A: They're doing research on black holes.
- Q: Why does a blonde insist on him wearing a condom?
- A: So she can have a doggie bag for later.
- Q: Why does a blonde only change her baby's diapers every month?
- A: Because it says right on it "good for up to 20 pounds."
- Q: Why do blondes have see-through lunch box lids?
- A1: So they know if it is morning or afternoon.
- A2: So that when they're on the train they can tell if they're going to work or coming home.
- Q: Why do men like blonde jokes??
- A: Because they can understand them.
- Q: Why do blondes like lightning?
- A: They think someone is taking their picture.
- Q: Why do blondes always drink with straws? A: Practice.
- Q: Why do all blondes all have a dimple on their chin and a flat forehead?
- A: Finger on chin-I don't know. Hits forehead-Oh I get it!
- Q: Why do blondes have little holes all over their faces?
- A: From eating with forks. Q: Why do blondes have more fun?
- A1: Because they don't know any better.
- A2: They are easier to keep amused.
- A3: Because they are easier to find in the dark.
- Q: Why do blonde's find it difficult to marry?
- A: Because you don't have to marry them for sex!
- Q: Why do blondes have legs?
- A1: So they don't get stuck to the ground.
- A2: To get between the bedroom and the kitchen.
- A3: So they don't leave trails, like little snails.
- Q: Why do blondes have two more brain cells than a cow?
- A: So that when you pull their tits, they don't moo.
- A2: So they don't shit everywhere when you pull their tits.
- Q: Why do blondes drive BMWs? A: Because they can spell it.
- Q: Why do blonde girls have trouble achieving orgasm?
- A: \*Who cares?\* Q: Why do blondes have periods?
- A: They deserve them Q: Why do blondes have big bellybuttons?
- A: From dating blonde men.
- Q: What does the postcard from a blond's vacation say?
- A: Having a wonderful time. Where am I?
- Q: What do a blonde and a good beer have in common?
- A: They both go down easy.
- Q: What does a blonde and a tampon have in common?
- A: They're both stuck up c\*nts! Q: Why do blondes wear tampons?
- A: Because crabs like Bungie Jumping too.
- Q: Why do blondes drive VW's A: Because they can't spell PORSCHE!!
- Q: Why do blondes put their hair in ponytails?
- A: To cover up the valve stem. Q: Why do blonds have square boobs?

- A: Because they forgot to take the tissues out of the box.
- Q: Why do Blondes take the pill?
- A: So they know what day of the week it is.
- Q: But why do brunettes take the pill? A: Wishful Thinking.
- Q: Why do Blondes have TGIF on their shoes? A: Toes go in first.
- Q: Why do Blondes have TGIF on their shirts? A: Tits go in front.
- Q: Why do blondes like tilt steering? A: More head room.
- Q: Why do blondes drive cars with sunroofs? A: More leg room.
- Q: Why do blonds have orgasms?
- A: So they know when to stop having sex!
- Q: Why do blondes wear underwear? A: They make good ankle warmers.
- Q: Why do Blondes like the GST? (GST -- Goods and Services Tax now in effect in Canada) A: Because they can spell it.
- Q: What is 74 to a blonde? A: 69 plus G.S.T.
- Q: Why do blondes wear green lipstick? A: Because red means stop.
- Q: Why do blondes wear red lipstick?
- A: Because red means "Stop, wrong hole."
- Q: Why do blondes wear hoop earings?
- A: They have to have some place to rest their ankles.
- Q: Why do blondes wash their hair in the sink?
- A: Because, that's where you're supposed to wash vegetables!
- Q: Why do blondes wear their hair up?
- A: To catch as much as they can that is over their heads.
- Q: Why don't blondes double recipes?
- A: The oven doesn't go to 700 degrees.
- Q: Why don't blondes make good pharmacists?
- A: They can't get the bottle into the typewriter.
- Q: Why don't blondes call 911 in an emergency?
- A1: They can't remember the number.
- A2: She can't find the number 11 on the telephone buttons.
- Q: Why do blondes always die before help arrives?
- A: They always forget the "11" in "9-1-1".
- Q: Why don't blondes eat bananas? A: They can't find the zipper.
- Q: Why don't blondes in San Francisco wear short black mini skirts? A: Cause their balls show!
- Q: Why don't blonds breast feed?
- A: Because they always burn their niples.
- Q: Why don't blondes use vibrators? A: They chip their teeth.
- Q: Why don't blondes eat Jello?
- A: They can't figure out how to get two cups of water into those little packages. Q: Why don't blondes eat pickles?
- A: Because they can't get their head in the jar.
- Q: What's the first thing a blonde does in the morning?
- A1: Introduces themself. A2: Walks home.
- Q: What's the first thing a blonde does after sex?
- A: Opens the car door.
- Q: What is the worst thing about sex with a blond? A: Bucket seats.
  - Q: What important question does a blonde ask his/her mate before having sex?
- A: Do you want this by the hour, or the flat rate?
- Q: How many blondes does it take to change a lightbulb?
- A1: "What's a lightbulb?"
- A2: One. She holds the bulb and the world revolves around her.
- A3: Two. One to hold the Diet Pepsi, and one to call, "Daaady!"
- Q: What's a blonde's favourite wine?
- A: "Daaaady, I want to go to Miaaami!"

- Q: What is the difference between a blond and a 747?
- A: Not everyone has been in a 747
- Q: What do you call a blonde touching her toes?
- A: A brunette with bad breath.
- Q: Santa Claus, the Tooth Fairy, a dumb blonde, and a smart blonde are walking down the street when they spot a \$10 bill. Who picks it up?
- A: The dumb blonde! because, there is no such thing as Santa Claus, the tooth fairy, or a smart blonde.
- A2: None of them, three don't exist and the dumb blonde thought it was a gum wrapper.
- Q: If a blonde and a brunette are tossed off a building, who hits the ground first?
- A1: The brunette. The blonde has to stop to ask for directions.
- A2: The brunette. The blonde is such an air head.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and a Porsche?
- A: You don't lend the Porsche out to your friend.
- Q: What's the difference between a blond and an ice cream cone?
- A: Ice cream cones don't lick back.
- Q: What is the difference between butter and a blonde?
- A: Butter is difficult to spread.
- Q: What is the difference between a blonde and "The Titanic"?
- A: They know how many men went down on "The Titanic".
- Q: What is the difference between a smart blonde and Bigfoot?
- A: Bigfoot has been spotted.
- Q: Why is a washing machine better than a blonde?
- A: Because you can drop your load in a washing machine, and it won't follow you around for a week.
- Q: What do you say to a blonde with no arms and no legs?
- A: "Nice tits!" Q: What does a blonde make best for dinner?
- A: Reservations.
- Q: What do Darren Millane (Collingwood footballer killed in a recent car crash) and a blonde have in common?
- A: Put either of 'em' in a car and their fucked.
- Q: What do blondes do with their arseholes in the morning?
- A: Pack their lunch and send them to work.
- Q: What does a blonde say when she gives birth?
- A: Gee, Are you sure it's mine?
- Q: What do blondes and cow-pats have in common?
- A: They both get easier to pick-up with age.
- Q: What does a blonde say when you ask her if her blinker is on?
- A: It's on, It's off, It's on, It's off, It's on, It's off,
- Q: What does a peroxide blonde and a 747 have in common?
- A1: They both have a black box. A2: Both have a cockpit.
- Q: What do you get when you offer a blonde a penny for her thoughts? A: Change.
- Q: What does a blonde say if you blow in his/her ear?
- A: "Thanks for the refill!"
- Q: What do blondes do after they comb their hair?
- A: They pull up their pants.
- Q: What do you call a skeleton in the closet with blonde hair?
- A: Last years hide and go seek winner.
- Q: What do you call a basement full of blondes? A: A whine cellar.
- Q: What do you call five blondes at the bottom of the pool?
- A: Air bubbles.
- Q: What do you call a room full of women, half with PMS, half

- with yeast infections? A: A whine and cheese party!
- Q: What do you call 3 blondes, a chimp, and another blonde standing on a street corner?
- A: 4 bucks, 4 bucks, 4 bucks, not for a zillion bucks, 4 bucks!
- Q: What do you call a blonde lesbian? A: A waste.
- Q: What do you call 4 blondes lying on the ground?
- A: An air mattress.
- Q: What do you call a dumb blonde behind a steering wheel?
- A: An Air Bag. Q: What do you call a blonde between two brunettes?
- A: A mental block.
- Q: What do you call 10 blondes standing ear to ear?
- A: A wind tunnel. Q: What do you call 15 blondes in a circle?
- A: A dope ring. Q: What do you call an unmarried blond in a BMW?
- A: Divorcee' Q: What do you call a blonde with 2 brain cells?
- A: Pregnant.
- Q: What do you call a blonde in an institution of higher learning? A: A visitor.
- Q: What do you call a blonde with half a brain? A: Gifted!
- Q: What do you call a blonde with a dollar on the top of their head? A: All you can eat, under a buck.
- Q: What do you call a brunette with a blonde on either side?
- A: An interpreter.
- Q: What do you call a blond with a bag of sugar on her head?
- A: Sweet Fuck All...
- Q: What do you call a swimming pool full of blondes?
- A: Bobbing for Bimbos.
- Q: What do you call 20 blondes in a freezer? A: Frosted Flakes.
- Q: What do you call a fly buzzing inside a blonde's head?
- A: A Space Invader.
- Q: What do you call a blonde in a tree with a brief case?
- A: Branch Manager. Q: What do you call a smart blond?
- A1: A golden retriever. A2: An indicator of a really bad hangover.
- Q: What do you call two nuns and a blonde?
- A: Two tight ends and a wide receiver.
- Q: What do you see when you look into a blonde's eyes?
- A: The back of her head.
- Q: What do you get when you cross a blonde and a gorilla?
- A: Who knows, there is only so much a gorilla can be forced to do... Q: What do you call a hooker and four blondes?
- A: Regular price, four bucks, four bucks, four bucks, four bucks.
- Q: What do you call it when a blonde dyes her hair brunette?
- A: Artificial intelligence.
- Q: What do a blonde and your computer have in common?
- A: You don't know how much either of them mean to you until they go down on you.
- Q: What do you do when a blonde throes a hand grenade at you?
- A: Pull the pin and throw it back.
- Q: What do a bowling ball and a blonde have in common?
- A1: Chances are they'll both end up in the gutter.
- A2: You can pick them up, stick your fingers in them, and throw them in the gutter and they'll always come back.
- Q: What does a blonde put behind her ears to make her more attractive? A: Her ankles.
- Q: What do you say to a Blonde that won't give in?
- A: "Have another beer." Q: What do Blondes say after sex?

- A1: Thanks Guys. A2: Are you boys all in the same band?
- A3: Do you guys all play for the (.....)? insert team name here.
- Q: What does a screen door and a blonde have in common?
- A: The more you bang it the looser it gets.
- Q: What does a blond and a beer bottle have in common?
- A: They're both empty from the neck up.
- Q: What do blonds and spaghetti have in common?
- A: They both wriggle when you eat them.
- Q: What do peroxide blonds and black men have in common?
- A: They both have black roots. Q: What does a blonde owl say?
- A: What, what? Q: What do you call a zit on a blonde's ass?
- A: A brain tumor.
- Q: What do you get when you turn 3 blondes upside-down?
- A: Two brunettes.
- Q: What do a blonde and Presdient Gorbachev have in common?
- A: They both got fucked by 10 men whilst on holiday.
- Q: What's the difference between a blonde and President Gorbachev?
- A: He knows who the ten men were.
- Q: How many blondes does it take to make chocolate-chip cookies?
- A1: 10. One to mix the dough and nine to peel the smarties.
- A2: Three...one to mix the batter and two to squeeze the rabbit.
- Q: What did the blonde's mum say to her before the blonde's date.
- A: If you're not in bed by 12, come home.
- Q: What's the Blonde's cheer?
- A: "I'm blonde, I'm blonde, I'm B.L.O.N....ah, oh well..
  I'm blonde, I'm blonde, yea yea yea..."
- Q: Why did the blonde cross the road?
- A: Never mind that! What was she doing out of the bedroom?!?
- R: I don't know. A: Neither did she.
- Q: Why did the blonde scale the chain-link fence?
- A: To see what was on the other side.
- Q: Why did the blonde have a sore navel?
- A: Because her boyfriend was also blond!
- Q: Why did they stop doing the "WAVE" at BYU?
- A: Too many blondes were drowning.
- Q: Why did Bush want to send blondes with PMS over to Iraq?
- A: They're mad enough to kill and they can retain water.
- Q: Why did the blonde fail at being a prostitute?
- A: Because she gave blow-jobs literally.
- Q: Why did the blonde smile when she walked the marriage aisle?
- A: She realized she gave her last blowjob.
- Q: Why do blondes give such good blowjobs?
- A: Because that's what they train for all their lives.
- Q: Why did the blonde tattoo her zip code on her stomach?
- A: So her male would get delivered to the right box.
- Q: Why did the blonde have tire tread marks on her back?
- A: From crawling across the street when the sign said "DON'T WALK".
- Q: Why did the blonde keep a coat hanger in her back seat?
- A: In case she locks the keys in her car.
- Q: Why did the blonde tip-toe past the medicine cabinet?
- A: So she wouldn't wake up the sleeping pills.
- Q: Why did the deaf blonde sit on a newspaper?
- A: So she could lip read. Q: Why did God create blondes?
- A: Because sheep can't bring beer from the fridge.

- Q: Why did God create brunettes? A: Neither could the blondes.
- Q: Why did the blonde wear condoms on her ears?
- A: So she wouldn't get Hearing Aides.
- Q: Why did the blonde drive into the ditch?
- A: To turn the blinker off.
- Q: Why did the blonde try and steal a police car?
- A: She saw "911" on the back and thought it was a Porsche.
- Q: Why did the blonde scale the glass wall?
- A: To see what was on the other side.
- Q: Why did the blonde want to become a veternarian?
- A: Because she loved children.
- Q: Why did the blond take her typewriter to the doctor ??
- A: She thought it was pregnant becaus missed a period.
- Q: Why did they call the blond twinkie?
- A: She liked to be filled with cream.
- Q: Why did the blonde go half way to Norway and then turn around and come home?
- A: It took her that long to discover that a 14 inch Viking was a television.
- Q: Why didn't the blonde want a window seat on the plane?
- A: She'd just dyed her hair.
- Q: Why didn't the blonde want a window seat on the plane?
- A: She'd just blow dried her hair and she didn't want it blown around too much.
- Q: Why did the blonde stop using the pill?
- A: Because it kept falling out.
- Q: Why did the blonde get so excited after she finished her jigsaw puzzle in only 6 months?
- A: Because on the box it said From 2-4 years.
- Q: Why aren't there many blonde gymnasts?
- A: Because when they do the splits, they stick to the floor.
- Q: WHATS THE DIFFERANCE BETWEEN A FRIDGE AND A FANNY?
- A: A FRIDGE DOSN'T FART WHEN YOU TAKE THE MEAT OUT.
- Q: How do you confuse a blonde?
- A: Ask her to alphabetize a bag of M&Ms. Q: Why does it work?
- A: "Does 3 come before E, between M and W, or at the end?"
- Q: Why did the blonde call the welfare office?
- A: She wanted to know how to cook food stamps!
- Q: What is the blonde's favorite potato chip?
- A: Free-to-lay (Frito-Lay).
- Q: What is the blonde's favorite battery? A: Ever-ready.
- Q: What is blond, brunette, blond, brunette, ....?
- A: A blond doing cartwheels.
- Q: What is the connection between a blonde and a halogen headlamp?
- A: They both get screwed on the front of a Ford Escort.
- Q: What do you call it when a blonde gets taken over by a demon?
- A: A vacant possession.
- Q: Why did the blonde fail her drivers license?
- A: She wasn't used to the front seat!
- Q: Why did she finally pass her test?
- A: She took the examiner with her
- Q: Did you hear about the blond skydiver? A: She missed the Earth!
- Q: Did you hear about the blond who had two chances to get pregnant?
- A: She blew it both times!
- Q: What do a moped and a blond have in common?
- A: They're both fun to ride until a friend sees you on one.

- Q: How do you know when a blond's been in your frige?
- A: Lipstick on the cucumbers!
- Q: What do a blonde and an instant lottery ticket have in common?
- A: All you have to do is scratch the box to win
- Q: Why are blondes so sexually promiscuous? A: Who cares
- Q: What is the difference between a blonde and an inflatable doll?
- A: About 2 cans of hair spray
- Q: What's the quickest way to get into a blondes pants?
- A: Pick them up off the floor
- Q: What did the Blonde get on her A.C.T.? A: Nail polish! (Appendix: For those of you who are Brits, the A.C.T. is a College entrance examination. Highest score possible is 36. Average is about 18-20, I think.) (Visual Joke)
- Q: What did the blonde say when she tried driving stick for the first time?
- A: "How do you shift this thing?" (you make jacking off motions)
- Q: Where do blondes go to meet their relatives?
- A: The vegetable garden.
- Q: How many blondes does it take to play tag? A: One.
- Q: What's the difference between a lesbian finger-fucking a blonde and a Schwinn at the side of the road?
- A: One's a bike in a ditch, and the other's . . . .
- Q: What do you call four Blondes in a Volkswagon?
- A: Far-from-thinkin
- Q: Why don't they let Blondes swim in the ocean?
- A: Because they can't get the smell out of the tuna.
- Q: What happened to the blonde tap dancer?
- A: She slipped off and fell down the drain.
- Q: Why do blondes occupy about 90% of the net bandwidth?
- A: Because they keep accidentally deleting their copies of the Blonde Joke List.
- Q: What is the irritating part around a blonde's vagina?
- A1: The Blonde! A2: The other guys waiting their turn.
- Q: What did the blonde say when asked if she'd ever been picked up by 'the fuzz'?
- A: 'No. But I've been swung around by the tits.'
- Q: What did the blonde say when she looked into a box of Cheerios? A: "Oh look! Donut seeds!"
- Q: What did the blonde name her pet zebra? A: Spot.
- Q: What's a blonds' favourite rock group? A: Air Supply.
- Q: Whats black and fuzzy and hangs from the ceiling?
- A: A blond electrician Q: Why are dumb blonde jokes so short?
- A1: So brunettes can remember them.
- A2: Because blonds are so SHALLOW a long joke wouldn't fit.
- Q: Why wasn't the Virgin Mary a blonde????
- A: She wouldn't have been old enough to bear children!
- Q: Why are blondes hurt by peoples words?
- A: Because people keep hitting them with dictionaries.
- Q: What did the blonde do when she got her period?
- A: Looked around for the bastard that must have shot her?
- Q: Why are blondes like cornflakes?
- A: Because they're simple, easy and they taste good.
- Q: Why can't blondes put in light bulbs?
- A: They keep breaking them with the hammers.
- Q: What is a cool refreshing drink for a blonde? A: Perri-air
- Q: Did you hear about the blonde coyote?

- A: Got stuck in a trap, chewed off three legs and was still stuck. Q: When is it legal to shoot a blonde in the head?
- A: When you have a tire pump to reinflate it!
- Q: What is a blonde's favorite part of a gas station?
- A: The Air Pump!
- Q: Why was the blonde upset when she got her Driver's License?
- A: Because she got an F in sex.
- Q: Did you here about the blonde who shot an arrow into the air?
- A: She missed. Q: Why are there no dumb brunettes?
- A: Peroxide.
- Q: What did the blonde's right leg say to the left leg.
- A: Nothing they've never met.
- Q: What is the blonde's chronic speech impediment?
- A: She can't say "No".
- Q: What is it called when a blonde blows in another blond's ear?
- A: Data transfer.
- Q: Whats the difference between a Blonde and a Supermarket Trolley. A: A supermarket trolley has a mind of its own.
- Q: Why can't blondes be cattle ranchers?
- A: They can't keep their calves together!
- Q: What was the blond psychic's greatest achievment?
- A: An IN-body experience!
- Q: What was the blonde surgeon's claim to fame?
- A: The world's first hemorrhoid transplant.
- Q: When does a brunette have 1/2 of a brain? A: After a dye job.
- Q: What's a blonde's favorite nursery rhyme? A: Humpme Dumpme.
- Q: What did the blonde customer say to the buxom waitress (reading her nametag)?
- A: "'Debbie'...that's cute. What did you name the other one ?"
- Q: What did the South African blonde give her boyfriend?
- A: Apart-head.
- Q: What goes VROOM, SCREECH, VROOM, SCREECH?
- A: A blonde going through a flashing red light.
- Q: Why are there lip stick stains on the steering wheel after a blonde drives a car? A: Cause she blows the horn!!!!!
- Q: Why is a blonde like a door knob?
- A: 'Cause everybody gets a turn.
- Q: Why is a blonde like railroad tracks?
- A: 'Cause she's been laid all over the country.
- Q: Did you hear about the blonde lesbian?
- A: She kept having affairs with men!
- Q: What does a blonde do if she is not in bed by 10?
- A: She picks up her purse and goes home.
- Q: If an blonde and a brunette jumped off a bridge, who would die first?
- A: The brunette -- because the blonde would have to stop and ask for directions.
- Q: To a blonde, what is long and hard? A: Grade 4.
- Q: What is the definition of gross ignorance? A: 144 blondes.
- Q: What is the definition of "fuck off"?
- A: The final round of an all blonde beauty contest.
- Q: What's the white stuff you find in a blonde's panties?
- A: Clitty litter. Q: What is a bellybutton for?
- A: It gives a blonde a place to park her gum on the way down.
- Q: What is a blonde's only complaint about oral sex?
- A: The lousy view. Q: Why is 68 the maximum speed for blonds?

- A: Because at 69 they blow a rod...
- Q: What is the difference between a blonde and a refrigerator?
- A: A refrigerator doesn't fart when you pull your
- meat out of it. Q: Why aren't blondes good cattle herders?
- A: Because they can't even keep two calves together!
- Q: What did the blonde say to the physicist?
- A: "Why, I just \_love\_ nuclear fission! What do you use for bait?"
- Q: Did you hear about the blonde couple that were found frozen to death in their car at a drive-in movie theater?
- A: They went to see "Closed for the Winter".
- Q: Why won't they hire a blonde pharmacist?
- A: They keep breaking the prescription bottles in the typewriters.
- Q: What is the definition of the perfect woman?
- A: A deaf and dumb blonde nymphomaniac whose father owns a pub.
- Q: Why is a blonde like an old washing machine?
- A: They both drip when they're fucked.
- Q: How would a blond punctuate the following?:
  - "Fun fun fun worry worry"
- A: Fun period fun period fun NO PERIOD worry worry!
- Q: Why is the blonde's brain the size of a pea in the morning?
- A: It swells at night.
- Q: A blonde is walking down the street with a pig under her arm. She passes a person who asks "Where did you get that?"
- A: The pig says, "I won her in a raffle!"
- Q: A blonde ordered a pizza and the clerk asked if he should cut it in six or twelve pieces.
- A: "Six, please. I could never eat twelve pieces."
- Q: HOW DOES A BLONDE PREPARE FOR SAFE SEX?
- A: She puts on rubber based lipstick.
- Q: What's a blonde's idea of safe sex? A: Locking the car door.
- Q: Why did the blonde keep failing her driver's test?
- A: Because every time the door opened, she jumped into the back seat.
- Q: What did the blonde do when she heard that 90% of accidents occur within 5 miles of home? A: She moved 10 miles away.
- Q: What's five miles long and has an IQ of forty?
- A: A blonde parade. Q: Why is it okay for blondes to catch cold?
- A: They don't have to worry about blowing their brains out.
- Q: Did you hear about the blonde who tried to blow up her husband's car? A: She burned her lips on the tailpipe.
- Q: THERE WAS A BLONDE AND A BRUNETTE WHO WERE ABOUT TO COMMIT SUICIDE. THEY BOTH JUMPED OFF A TALL BUILDING, AND A COUPLE OF SECONDS LATER, THE BRUNETTE HIT THE PAVEMENT, BUT NOT THE BLONDE. WHAT HAPPENED TO HER? A: She got lost.
- Q: A GUY ASKED HIS BLONDE WIFE, "HOW DID YOU GET THE CAR IN THE LIVING ROOM"?
- A: She said "I drove it through the kitchen and took a left."
- Q: SOMEONE ASKED IF A BLONDE BELEIVED IN SMOKING.
- A: She said "Yes, I've seen it done."

I told my blonde girlfriend that I was going skeet shooting. She told me she didn't know how to cook them.

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Two blondes are in a dark theatre:

BLONDE #1: "Hey, the guy next to me is jerking off!"

BLONDE #2: "Just ignore him."

BLONDE #1: "I can't. He's using my hand."

This blonde and her boyfriend were sitting in a hot tub when the blonde said to her boyfriend, "Is it true that if you pull your finger out, I'll sink?" A dumb Blonde died and went to Heaven. When she got to the Pearly Gates, she met Saint Peter who said, "Before you get to come into Heaven, you have to pass a test," "Oh, No!" she said but Saint Peter said not to worry he'd make it easy. "Who was God's son?" said Saint Peter. The dumb Blonde thought for a few minutes and said "Andy!" "That's interesting... What made you say that?" said Saint Peter Then She started to sing "Andy walks with me! Andy talks with me! Andv tells me..." Did you hear about the blonde that went to library and checked out a book called "How to Hug"? Got back to the dorm and found out it was volume seven of the encyclopaedia... A blonde's response to the comment, "THINK about it!": "I don't have to think -- I'm blonde!" A blonde walked into a hardware store, picked up the hinges she was looking for, and went to go pay for them. The clerk asked her, "Need a screw for those hinges?" "No, but how about a blow job for the shovel in the back?" BLONDE #1: "Have you ever read Shakespeare?" BLONDE #2: "No, who wrote it?" Did you hear about the blonde mom who kept an icepack on her chest to keep the milk fresh? A government study has shown that blondes do have more fun - they iust don't remember who with. ... then there was the blonde who started the restaurant with the slogan "Billions Served - just today" Did you hear about the blonde bride that was so horny she carried a bouquet of batteries?

A painting contractor was speaking with a woman about her job. In the first room she said she would like a pale blue. The contractor wrote this down and went to the window, opened it, and yelled out "GREEN SIDE UP!" In the second room she told the painter she would like it painted in a soft yellow. He wrote this on his pad, walked to the window, opened it, and yelled "GREEN SIDE UP!" The lady was somewhat curious but she said nothing. In the third room she said she would like it painted a warm rose color. The painter wrote this down, walked to the window, opened it and yelled "GREEN SIDE UP!" The lady then asked him, "Why do you keep yelling 'green side up'?" "I'm sorry," came the reply. "But I have a crew of blondes laying

What about the blonde who gave birth to twins? Her husband is out looking for the other man.

Did you hear about the blonde who: had more on her body than on her mind? was called "Sanka" because she had no active ingredient in the bean? took an hour to cook Minute Rice? got into the taxi, and the driver kept the "Vacant" sign up? was an M.D. - Mentally Deficient? had a terrific stairway, but nothing upstairs? thought nitrates were cheaper than day rates? was told she was a silly puss, but insisted she didn't have a crazy cat? after watching the ballerinas, wondered why they didn't get taller girls? went to a nudist camp for a game of strip poker? brought her cosmetics with her for a make-up exam? thought Moby Dick was a venereal disease? thought that a sanitary belt was a shot from a clean whiskey glass? thought that intercourse was a state highway? BLONDE #1: "It's embarassing, but every time I sneeze, I have an orgasm." BLONDE #2: "Gee, what are you taking for it?" BLONDE #1: "Snuff." BLONDE: "Excuse me sir, what time is it?" MAN: "It's 3:15." BLONDE: (puzzled look on her face) "You know, it's the weirdest thing, I have been asking that question all day, and each time I get a different answer." MALE SECRETARY: "Feel free to use my dictaphone." NEW BLONDE EMPLOYEE: "No thanks, I'll just use my finger like everyone else." Two blondes observed in a parking lot trying to unlock the door of their Mercedes with a coat hanger: Blonde#1: I can't seem to get this door unlocked! Blonde#2: Well, you'd better hurry up and try harder, its starting to rain and the top is down! A blonde, a brunette and a redhead went into a bar and asked the Brunette: "I'll have a B and C." bartender: Bartender: "What is a B and C?". Brunette: "Bourbon and Coke." Redhead: "And, I'll have a G and T." Bartender: "What's a G and T?" Blonde: "I'll have a 15." Redhead: "Gin and tonic." Bartender: "What's a 15?" Blonde: "7 and 7" There were three women who were at the gynecologist having pre-natal checkups. The doctor asked the first woman "in what position was the baby conceived ?" "He was on top ", she replied. "You will have a boy!" the doctor exclaimed. The second woman was asked the same question. "I was on top ", was the reply. "you will have a baby girl. " said the doctor. With this, the third women, a blond, burst into tears. "Whats the matter?" asked the doc. "Am I going to have puppies ?"..... They take a lickin', and keep on... Lickin! Blondes... Did you hear the one about the blonde who thought that "love handles"

referred to her ears? A blonde goes into a bar. The bartender asks her what she would like, and she replies, "Bring me a beer." The bartender then asks. "Anheuser-Busch?" To which she replies, "Fine thanks, and how's your cock?" Over the weekend I(can't remember name - on newsgrazer) heard a blonde telling this joke: ' \*Blonde Asks: What do you call a blonde in between two brunettes? \*Blonde Answers: An interprolater! \* \*We were laughing so hard we thought we were going to die. The funny \*part was that she thought we were laughing at her joke. Did you here about the blonde that stayed up all night to see where the sun went? It finally dawned on here. DOCTOR (Taking up his stethoscope): "Big breaths." ADOLESCENT BLONDE: "Yeth, and I'm not even thixteen." A blonde was driving down the highway to Disneyland when she saw a sign that said "DISNEYLAND LEFT". After thinking for a minute, she said to herself "oh well!" and turned around an drove home. On her way home the same blonde drove past another sign that said "CLEAN RESTROOMS 8 MILES". By the time she drove eight miles, she had cleaned 43 restrooms. she dyed by her own hand. How about the suicide blonde. A brunette and a blonde are walking along in a park. The brunette says suddenly, "Awww, look at the dead birdie". The blonde stops, looks up, and says, "Where?" A man comes home from work one night to catch his blonde girlfriend sliding down the banister, naked. He blurts out, "What do you think you're doing!?" "Just heating up dinner," she replies. A man and his blonde girlfriend were fooling around when the blonde asked, "Would you mind taking off your ring? It's hurting me." "Ring, nothing." he quipped, "That's my wristwatch." A policeman pulled a blonde over after he/she'd been driving the wrong way on a one-way street. Do you know where you were going? Cop: Blonde: No, but wherever it is, it must be bad 'cause all the people were leaving. A cop stops a blonde woman who was driving down a motorway.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Miss, may I see your driver's licence please?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Driver's licence? What's that?..."

<sup>&</sup>quot;It's a little card with your picture on it." "Oh, duh! Here it is..."

<sup>&</sup>quot;May I have your car insurance?" "What's that?..."

<sup>&</sup>quot;It's a document that says you are allowed to drive the car."

<sup>&</sup>quot;Oh this? Duh! Here you go..."

The cop then takes his dick out of his pants, while the blonde exclaims: "Oh no, not another breathalyzer test!"

Hubby: As a start I think you should learn to "iron", then we could do without the ironing lady.

Blonde Wife: Well, if you would learn to fuck me properly we could do without the gardener.

A blonde and a brunette were discussing their boyfriends: Brunette: Last night I had \*three\* orgasms in a row! Blonde: That's nothing; last night I had over a hundred.

Brunette: My god! I had no idea he was that good.

Blonde: (looking shocked) Oh, you mean with one guy.

Three blondes are attempting to change a light bulb. One of them decides to call 911:

Blonde: We need help. We're three blondes changing

a light bulb. Operator: Hmmmmm. You put in a fresh bulb?

Blonde: Yes. Operator: The power in the house in on? Blonde: Of course. Operator: And the switch is on?

Blonde: Yes, yes. Operator: And the bulb still won't light up?
Blonde: No, it's working fine. Operator: Then what's the problem?

Blonde: We got dizzy spinning the ladder around and

we all fell and hurt ourselves.

There were three people stranded on an island, a brunette, a redhead, and a blonde. The brunette looked over the water to the mainland and estimated about 20 miles to shore. So she announced, "I'm going to try to swim to shore." So she swam out five miles, and got really tired. She swam out ten miles from the island, and she was too tired to go on, so she drowned.

The second one, the redhead, said to herself, "I wonder if she made it. I guess it's better to try to get to the mainland than stay here and starve." So she attempts to swim out. The redhead had a lot more endurance than the brunette, as she swam out 10 miles before she even got tired. After 15 miles, she was too tired to go on, so she drowned.

So the blonde thought to herself, "I wonder if they made it!
I think I'd better try to make it, too." So she swam out 5 miles, ten miles, 15 miles, NINETEEN miles from the island. The shore was just in sight, but she said, "I'm too tired to go on!" So she swam back.

Teller: Why did the blonde move to L.A.? Blonde: I don't know. Why?

Teller: It was easier to spell. Blonde: Easier than what?

Two blondes were walking through the woods when one looked down and said "Oh, look at the deer tracks." The other blonde looks and says "Those arn't deer tracks, those are wolf tracks." "No. Those are deer tracks." They keep arguing, and arguing, and one half hour later they were both killed by a train.

The blonde came running downstairs, crying. Her mother asked what was wrong and the blonde said her boyfriend had just dropped her. Her mother (a blonde) nodded wisely and proceeded to tell her about the birds and the bees and the blonde said: "No ma. I can fuck and suck with the best of them. But he says I can't cook"

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A blonde was telling a priest a Pollock joke, when halfway through the priest interrupts her, "Don't you know I'm Polish?"

"Oh I'm sorry," the blonde analogizes, "do you want me to start over."

"Oh, I'm sorry," the blonde apologizes, "do you want me to start over and talk slower?"

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Three blondes were walking through the desert when found a magic genie's lamp t he said, "I will grant three wishes, one for each of you." The first said, "I wish I were smarter". So she became a redhead. The second blonde said "I wish I were smarter than her." She became a brunette. The third blond said "I wish I were smarter than both of them." So she became a man.

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Confucious say: blonde who fly upside down have crack up.

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At a carwash in Burbank, there were two identical Hondas coming out at the same time. A beautiful blond woman jumps into one and takes off, leaving its owner rather perplexed. About three minutes later, she reappears at the car wash yelling, "who ripped off my car phone!"

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Last night I went home to my blonde girlfriend, and told her I was going to screw her brains out. Then I realized I was too late.

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A blonde is suffering from sore throat so she goes to see the doctor. She explains the problem to the doctor who asks her to sit down. He gets out his torch and says "Open wide". "I can't," replies the blonde, "the chair's fitted with arms."

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A blonde friend of mine was looking for some transportation, so I bought her a Woody. I called her up later and asked how she like it. She told me it was OK, but that it didn't look so good once she had taken it out of the crate.

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A blonde goes into the drug store to buy some rubbers (so she can practice safe sex). She walks up to the pharmicist and asks "How much for a box of rubbers?"

"They're \$1 for a box of 3," he replied, "Plus 6 cents for the tax." "Oh," said the blonde, "I wondered how they kept them on."

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Another blonde, another store. She goes over to the deodorant display and tells the clerk "I need to buy some deodorant for my husband." "Does he use the ball kind?" enquired the clerk.

"No," replied the blonde, "The kind for under his arms."

Tro, replied the biende, The kind for didde the diffic.

This guy just started at his new job, working at a porno shop. His boss comes out and tells him that he has to leave for a while, and "can you handle it?" The new employee is somewhat reluctant, but with the boss's positive comments he finally agrees.

So, the guy is there by himself for a little while and a white woman comes in. She asks, "How much for the white dildo?"He answers, "\$35."

She: "How much for the black one?"

He: "\$35 for the black one. \$35 for the white one."

She: "I think I'll take the black one. I've never had a black one before." She pays him, and off she goes.

A little bit later a black woman comes in and asks "How much for the black dildo?"He: "\$35."She: "How much for the white one?"

He: "\$35 for the white one, \$35 for the black one."

She: "Hmmm...I think I'll take the white one. I've never had a white one

before..."She pays him, and off she goes.

About an hour later a young blonde woman comes in and asks. "How much are your dildos?"He: "\$35 for the white, \$35 for the black."

She: "Hmmmmm....how much is that plaid one on the shelf?"

He: "Well, that's a very special dildo...it'll cost you \$165."

She thinks for a moment and answers, "I'll take the plaid one, I've never had a plaid one before...."She pays him, and off she goes.

Finally, the guy's boss returns and asks, "How did you do while I was gone?" To which the saleman responded, "I did really good, I sold one white dildo, one black dildo, and I sold your thermos for \$165!"

A young blonde woman is asked out on a date and accepts. The boy picks her up and they go to a nearby carnival in town. They ride a few rides, play a few games, and seem to be generally hitting it off well. During a sort of romantic lull, however, the boy says, "What do you want to do now?" "I want a weigh," she says.

Well, OK, thinks the boy. They walk over to the fortune scales, and weigh her. They play a few more games and stop for foods.

"What do you want to do now?" asks the boy again. "I want a weigh," she says. Hmmm, a little odd but I'll put up with it, thinks the boy. Again they get her weight and fortune.

After yet another few games and an exquisite fireworks show, the boy repeats, "What do you want to do now?" "I want a weigh," she says. Damn, thinks the boy, she's just too weird for me. They get her weight and fortune, and the boy drives her home.

As she walks into the house, her sister asks, "How'd your date go?" "Wousy," says the girl.

Imitation of a blonde refuelling.. (Flap hand, blowing air into ears)

Another blonde sent a post card home:

"Having a wonderful time....Where am I?"

Did you hear about the blonde that was so stupid that she played third string at a car wash?

After many hours of extremely acrobatic and exhausting sex with a blonde he had just picked up, a man goes into the kitchen for some food to replenish his just-spent energy. He pours himself a glass of milk and right before drinking it, he realizes his manhood is still pretty hot, so he sticks it in the glass to cool it off. Just then the blonde walks in and says, "Oh, I always wondered how you refilled those."

A blonde and a brunette were talking one day. The brunette said that her boyfriend had a slight dandruff problem but she gave him "Head and Shoulders" and it cleared it up. The blonde asked inquisitively, "How do you give shoulders?"

How is a blonde like a......

Hairdryer? Turn her on and she starts to blow. Vaccum Cleaner? Turn her on and she starts to suck. Light Switch? Even a six year old can turn her on.

Person 1: What's the difference between a blonde and garbage?

Person 2: Garbage gets taken out at least once a week.

Person 1: Wrong. You tie the garbage up before you take it out.

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Did you hear what the blonde who was opening a new bar said when her lawyer explained to her that she needed a liquor license?
"Oh, it's not gonna be THAT kind of a bar. That's disgusting!"

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There was a blonde driving down the road listening to the radio. The announcer was telling blonde joke after blonde joke until the blonde was mad enough she turned her radio off. A mile down the road, she saw another blonde out in a corn field in a boat rowing. The blonde stopped her car jumped out and yelled, "You bimbo, it's blondes like you that give us all a bad name. If I could swim I'd come out there and give you what's coming to you!"

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"How come she got expelled from school?""She was caught cheating.""How?" "She was counting her breasts during a biology exam!"

one was sounding her breasts daring a biology exam:

Maggie's first pregnancy had produced triplets. With considerable pride she was telling her blonde friend how this happened once in every 200,000 times.

The blonde's eyes widened: "Beats me how you ever found time to do any housework!"

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A dumb blonde was bragging about her knowledge of the state capitals (or for Bill Clinton capitols). She proudly said," go ahead, ask me, I know all of them."

A red head said, "O.K., what's the capital of Wisconsin?" The blonde replied, "Oh, that's easy, 'W'."

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A blonde was walking along, when she looked up to observe a bird flying overhead. Suddenly, the bird drops a load when it was directly over her. The blonde says, "Good thing I had my mouth open, or that would've hit me right in the face!!!"

Or: "Good thing that cows don't fly.

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Great Pick-Up lines to use on Blondes

- 1) That dress would look awfully nice on the floor next to my bed.
- 2) Do you want to see something swell?3) What do you like for breakfast?
- 4) Do you want to fuck or should I apologize?
- 5) Say, didn't we go to different schools together?
- 6) Why dont you come over here, sit on my lap, and we'll talk about the first thing that pops up.
- 7) Sit on my lap and we'll get things straight between us.
- 8) Can I buy you a drink or do you just want the money?
- 9) Would you like Gin and platonic, or do you prefer Scotch and sofa?
- 10) You smell wet. Lets party!
- 11) If I told you that you have a nice body, would you hold it against me?
- 12) Didn't anyone tell you that you wanted to sleep with me? I thought you knew!13) You have the ass of a great artist.

Worst Pick-Up lines to use, even on a Blonde 1) I just threw up!

- 2) You look just like a hooker I know in Detroit.
- 3) Miss, if you've lost your virginity, can I have the package it came in?
- 4) Hey baby! You look like you could suck the chrome off a trailer hitch.
- 5) I've had quite a bit to drink, and your beginning to look pretty good.
- 6) Hello Susie! Your mom couldn't make it this afternoon so she asked me to pick you up. My what a pretty dress!7) Your face or mine?

- 8) Nice dress, could I talk you out of it?
- 9) I want to floss with your pubic hair, 10) I'd look good on you.
- 11) Excuse me. Have I fucked you yet?12) Somebody farted! Lets get out of here.

A man walks into a bar, with a huge alligator on a leash. He walks over to the bar, and orders a beer. The bartender says "Sorry sir. You can't bring that alligator in here! It's a dangerous animal, and you're scaring all of the patrons! True enough, the man looked around, and noticed that everyone was standing on the tables, looking very nervous. "But wait!" he cried, "this alligator is tame! It wouldn't hurt anyone!". However, the bartender is adamant. "If", the man continues, "I can prove that this alligator is not vicious, can he stay?". "Well, I guess so", says the bartender, "however, you're going to have a devil of a time proving to everyone in here that that alligator is tame!" The man smiles, and leans over the alligator. "Ralph!", he shouts, "Sit up!" With that, he beats the alligator on the head with his fist "BANG BANG BANG". And the alligator rears up on its tail. "Ralph, open your mouth! BANG BANG BANG". And the alligator opened it's huge mouth wide, revealing row upon row of gleaming white teeth. The man pulls out his wang, and lays it in the alligators mouth, as the entire bar crowd gasps. "Ralph! Close your mouth, but DON'T BITE! BANG BANG BANG". As the man pummels the alligator on the head, the giant mouth slowley closes, and stops juuuussttt short of biting the guys dick off. The crowd sighs, and the man says "Ralph, open your mouth! BANG BANG BANG!" and the alligators mouth opens wide again. "There," says the man to the crowd, " now would anyone else like to try this?" A blonde in the back says "Yeah, I'll try, but only if your promise not to hit me on the head so hard".

Blonde Medical Terminology Anally -- occurring yearly Artery -- study of paintingsBacteria -- back door of cafeteria Barium -- what doctors do when treatment fails Benign -- what you be after you be eightBowel -- letter like A.E.I.O.U Caesarian section -- district in RomeCat scan -- searching for kitty Cauterize -- Made eye contact with herColic -- sheep dog

Coma -- a punctuation markCongenital -- friendlyD&C -- where Washington is Diarrhea -- journal of daily eventsDilate -- to live longEnema -- not a friend

Fester -- quickerFibula -- a small lieGenital -- non-Jewish

G.I. Series -- soldiers' ball gameGrippe -- suitcaseHangnail -- coathook Impotent -- distinguished, well knownIntense pain -- torture in a teepee

Labour pain -- got hurt at workMedical staff -- doctor's cane

Morbid -- higher offerNitrate -- cheaper than day rateNode -- was aware of Outpatient -- person who had faintedPap smear -- fatherhood test

Pelvis -- cousin of ElvisPost operative -- letter carrier

Protein -- favouring young peopleRectum -- damn near killed 'em

Recovery room -- place to do upholsteryRheumatic -- amorous

Scar -- rolled tobacco leafSecretion -- hiding anythingSeizure -- Roman emperor Serology -- study of knighthoodTablet -- small tablet

Terminal illness -- sickness at airportTibia -- country in North Africa

Tumour -- an extra pairUrine -- opposite of you're outVaricose -- located nearby

Vein -- conceited Revenge of the Blonds

The only problem with women is men.

Women prefer the simple things in life...like men.

Boy will be boys but one day all girls will be women.

Every man has it in his power to make one woman happy...by remaining a bachelor.

Most men prefer looks to brains, because most men see better than they think.

I only wanted to have a child, not marry one.

The trouble with some women is that they get all excited about nothing and then marry him.

What's the difference between men and pigs?...Pigs don't turn into men when they drink. The average man is proof enough that women can take a joke. Boys will be boys, but men are better at it.

What do you call a man who has lost 98% of his brain?...A widower. They put one man on the moon. Why can't they put them all there? What's an orgasm Mom? I don't know...ask your father. If you catch a man...throw him back.

Men call us birds, is that because of all the worms we pick up? What is the useless bit of skin of a penis?...A man

# Science Jokes

## =1. MATHEMATICS

M From: guest@se.alcbel.be:rafy@cairo.anu.edu.au (Rafy Marootians): Logic is a systematic method for getting the wrong conclusion...with confidence. Surely statistics is a systematic method for getting the wrong conclusion... with 95% confidence. From: phk@data.fls.dk (Poul-Henning Kamp/P-HK) Mathematics is the systematic misuse of a nomenclature developed for that specific purpose. M A topologist is a man who doesn't know the difference between a coffee up and a doughnut. From: chrisman@ucdmath.ucdavis.edu (Mark Chrisman) Most prime numbers are even. Proof: pick up any math text and look for a prime number. The first one you find will probably be even. Once upon a time, when I was training to be a mathematician, a group of us bright young students taking number theory discovered the names of the smaller prime numbers.2: The Odd Prime --It's the only even prime, therefore is odd. QED.3: The True Prime --Lewis Carroll: "If I tell you three times, it's true." 31: The Arbitrary Prime --Determined by unanimous unvote. We needed an arbitrary prime in case the prof asked for one, and so had an election. 91 received the most votes (well, it \*looks\* prime) and 3+4i the next most. However, 31 was the only candidate to receive none at all. Since the composite numbers are formed from primes, their qualities are derived from those primes. So, for instance, the number 6 is "odd but true", while the powers of 2 are all extremely odd numbers. From: Tpotter@voyager.cris.com (Tom Potter) Tom Potter: Life is complex. It has real and imaginary components. From: Erland.Gadde@sm.luth.se (Erland Gadde) Trigonometry for farmers: swine and cowswine. From: mstueben@pen.k12.va.us (Michael A. Stueben)I liked the PI-ous one best. Q: What does an analytic number theoriest say when he is drowning? A: Log-log, log-log, log-log, . . . From: Alan Craig [Alan.Craig@durham.ac.uk] Mathematicians have announced the existence of a new whole number which lies between 27 and 28. "We don't know why it's there or what it does," says Cambridge mathematician, Dr. Hilliard Haliard, "we only know that it doesn't behave properly when put into equations, and that it is divisible by six, though only once." From: chrisman@ucdmath.ucdavis.edu (Mark Chrisman) "The number you have dialed is imaginary. Please rotate your phone 90 degrees and try again." From: david gonda@qm.yale.edu

A student was doing miserably on his oral final exam in General Toplogy (yes, this guy \_really\_ did give oral finals in topology). Exasperated by the student's abysmal performance up to that point, the professor asked the student "So, what \_do\_ you know about topology?" The student replied, "I know the definition of a topologist." The professor asked him to state the definition, expecting to get the old saw about someone who can't tell the difference between a coffee cup and a doughnut. Instead, the student replied: "A topologist is someone who can't tell the difference between his ass and a hole in the ground, but who can tell the difference between his ass and \_two\_ holes in the ground."The student passed.

Definitions of Terms Commonly Used in Higher Math
The following is a guide to the weary student of mathematics who
is often confronted with terms which are commonly used but rarely
defined. In the search for proper definitions for these terms we
found no authoritative, nor even recognized, source. Thus, we
followed the advice of mathematicians handed down from time
immortal: "Wing It."

CLEARLY: I don't want to write down all the "in-

between" steps.

TRIVIAL: If I have to show you how to do this, you're

in the wrong class.

OBVIOUSLY: I hope you weren't sleeping when we discussed

this earlier, because I refuse to repeat it.

RECALL: I shouldn't have to tell you this, but for

those of you who erase your memory tapes

after every test...

WLOG (Without Loss Of Generality): I'm not about to do all the

possible cases, so I'll do one and let you

figure out the rest.

IT CAN EASILY BE SHOWN: Even you, in your finite wisdom, should

be able to prove this without me holding your

hand.

CHECK or CHECK FOR YOURSELF: This is the boring part of the

proof, so you can do it on your own time.

SKETCH OF A PROOF: I couldn't verify all the details, so I'll

break it down into the parts I couldn't

prove.

HINT: The hardest of several possible ways to do a

proof.

BRUTE FORCE (AND IGNORANCE): Four special cases, three counting

arguments, two long inductions, "and a

partridge in a pair tree."

SOFT PROOF: One third less filling (of the page) than

your regular proof, but it requires two extra years of course work just to understand the

terms.

ELEGANT PROOF: Requires no previous knowledge of the subject

matter and is less than ten lines long.

SIMILARLY: At least one line of the proof of this case is

the same as before.

CANONICAL FORM: 4 out of 5 mathematicians surveyed

recommended this as the final form for their

students who choose to finish.

TFAE (The Following Are Equivalent): If I say this it means that, and if I say that it means the other thing,

and if I say the other thing...

BY A PREVIOUS THEOREM: I don't remember how it goes (come to

think of it I'm not really sure we did this at all), but if I stated it right (or at all), then the rest of this follows.

TWO LINE PROOF: I'll leave out everything but the conclusion,

you can't question 'em if you can't see 'em.

BRIEFLY: I'm running out of time, so I'll just write

and talk faster.

LET'S TALK THROUGH IT: I don't want to write it on the board lest

I make a mistake.

PROCEED FORMALLY: Manipulate symbols by the rules without any

hint of their true meaning (popular in pure

math courses).

QUANTIFY: I can't find anything wrong with your proof

> except that it won't work if x is a moon of Jupiter (Popular in applied math courses).

PROOF OMITTED: Trust me. It's true.

From: mstueben@pen.k12.va.us (Michael A. Stueben)

WHAT'S OUT AND WHAT'S IN MATHEMATICAL TERMS

**FOR** by

Michael Stueben (November 7, 1994)

Today it is considered an egregious faux pas to speak or write in the crude antedated terms of our grandfathers. To assist the isolated student and the less sophisticated teacher, I have prepared the following list of currently fashionable mathematical terms in academia. I pass this list on to the general public as a matter of charity and in the hope that it will lead to more refined elucidation

from young scholars.OUT INthinking: hypothesizing.

proof by contradiction or indirect proof: reductio ad absurdum.

mistake: non sequitur.starting place: handle. with corresponding changes: mutatis mutandis.

counterexample: pathological exception.consequently: ipso facto.

swallowing results: digesting proofs.therefore: ergo.

has an easy-to-understand, but hard-to-find solution: obvious. has two easy-to-understand, but hard-to-find solutions: trivial.

truth: tautology.empty: vacuous.drill problems: plug-and-chug work.

criteria: rubric.example: substantive instantiation.

similar structure: homomorphic.very similar structure: isomorphic.

same area: isometric.arithmetic: number theory.count: enumerate.one: unity.

generally/specifically: globally/locally.constant: invariant.

bonus result: corollary.distance: metric measure.several: a plurality.

function/argument: operator/operand.separation/joining: bifurcation/confluence.

fourth power or quartic: biquadratic.random: stochastic.

unique condition: a singularity.uniqueness: unicity.tends to zero: vanishes.

tip-top point: apex.half-closed: half-open.concave: non-convex.

rectangular prisms; parallelepipeds.perpendicular (adi.); orthogonal.

perpendicular (n.): normal.Euclid: Descartes.Fermat: Wiles.path: trajectory.

shift: rectilinear translation.similar: homologous.very similar: congruent.

whopper-jawed: skew or oblique.change direction: perturb.join: concatenate.

approximate to two or more places: accurate.

high school geometry or plane geometry: geometry of the Euclidean plane under the Pythagorean metric.

```
clever scheme: algorithm.initialize to zero: zeroize.* : splat.{ : squiggle.
decimal: denary.alphabetical order: lexical order.
a divide-and-conquer method: an algorithm of logarithmic order.
student ID numbers: witty passwords.
that bitch secretary in the math dept: the witch of Agnesi
numerology and number sophistry: descriptive statistics
      Special thanks to Peter Braxton who got me started
   writing this stuff and who contributed five of the items above.
M
From: goddard@NeXTwork.Rose-Hulman.Edu (Bart E. Goddard)
& rja093@nwu.edu (Rajan Jain)mathematician's PICK UP LINE
Hey baby, How would you like to join me in some math? We'll add you and me,
subtract our clothes, divide your legs, and multiply!
Of course, we'll be entirely discrete.
M
From: hammond@cs.utk.edu (James Michael Hammond)When Mathematicians Go Bad
"Psst. c'mere." said the shifty-eved man wearing a long black
trenchcoat, as he beckoned me off the rainy street into a damp dark
alley. I followed. "What are you selling?" I asked. "Geometrical algebra drugs."
"Huh!?"
"Geometry drugs. Ya got your uppers, your downers, your sidewaysers, your
inside-outers...'
"Stop right there," I interrupted. "I've never heard of inside-outers."
"Oh, man, you'll love 'em. Makes you feel like M.C. ever-lovin'
Escher on a particularly weird day.""Go on..."
"OK, your inside-outers, your arbitrary bilinear mappers, and here,
heh, here are the best ones," he said, pulling out a large clear
bottle of orange pills."What are those, then?" I asked.
"Givens transformers. They'll rotate you about more planes than you
even knew existed.""Sounds gross. What about those bilinear mappers?"
"There's a whole variety of them. Here's one you'll love -- they call
it 'One Over Z' on the street. Take one of these little bad boys and
you'll be on speaking terms with the Point at Infinity."
From: v090nlb4@ubvms.cc.buffalo.edu (Mark J. VanDerwater)halloween math
Q: Wadaya get when you take the circumference of your jack-o-lantern and
divide it by its diameter? A: Pumpkin Pi
UR 2 Good
              2 Me
                      2 Be 4 Got ==
 10
                "You are too good to me to be forgotten"
A lazy dog is a slow pup. A slope up is an inclined plane.
An ink-lined plane is a sheet of writing-paper.
Therefore lazy dog is a sheet of writing-paper.
Complete the next two terms of this sequence: O T T F F S S E ....
(A. N T - Nine Ten)Likewise here: 3 3 5 4 4 3 5 5
(A. 43 -number of letters in the words "nine" and "ten").
The four branches of arithmetic - ambition, distraction, uglification and
derision. (Lewis Caroll: "Alice in Wonderland")
The first law of Engineering Mathematics: All infinite series converge,
and moreover converge to the first term.
Numb, adj., devoid of sensation...Number, comparative of numb.
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[Webster's Third New international Dictionary]

M

Patageometry, n.: The study of those mathematical properties that are invariant under brain transplants.

M

kcarver@fox.nstn.ns.ca (Kevin Carver) writes:

I know most of you people who are "into" math have heard the pun (over and over and over ...) about knowing the difference between your "asymptote and a hole in the graph" but here's one you may not have heard. IT'S A TRUESTORY! A student at our high school a few years back, having had his fill with drawing graph after graph in senior high math class, told his teacher: Mrs. \_\_\_\_, I'll do algebra, I'll do trig, and I'll even do statistics, but graphing is where I draw the line!

M

This one can better be told in a pub. First three points on the table:

b

On a lies a beermat and on c stands a glass. The mathematican has to move the c to a. He takes the glas and puts it on the beermat. Now the glas is put on point b and the mathematican has to move it to a. The mathematican takes the glas and puts it on c - the problem has been reduced to one already solved.

M

A bunch of Polish scientists decided to flee their repressive government by hijacking an airliner and forcing the pilot to fly them to a western country. They drove to the airport, forced their way on board a large passenger jet, and found there was no pilot on board. Terrified, they listened as the sirens got louder. Finally, one of the scientists suggested that since he was an experimentalist, he would try to fly the aircraft.

He sat down at the controls and tried to figure them out. The sirens got louder and louder. Armed men surrounded the jet. The would be pilot's friends cried out, "Please, please take off now!!!Hurry!!!!!!" The experimentalist calmly replied, "Have patience. I'm just a simple pole in a complex plane."

M

A group of Polish tourists is flying on a small airplane through the Grand Canyon on a sightseeing tour. The tour guide announces: "On the right of the airplane, you can see the famous Bright Angle Falls." The tourists leap out of their seats and crowd to the windows on the right side. This causes a dynamic imbalance, and the plane violently rolls to the side and crashes into the canyon wall. All aboard are lost. The moral to this episode is: always keep your poles off the right side of the plane.

Caveat: While this joke mentions Polish people, it is not, in my opinion, in the category of the infamous Polish jokes. I hope no one is offended but only humored.

 $M_{\underline{}}$ 

Three standard Peter Lax jokes (heard in his lectures):

1. What's the contour integral around Western Europe?

Answer: Zero, because all the Poles are in Eastern Europe!

Addendum: Actually, there ARE some Poles in Western Europe, but they are removable!

2. An English mathematician (I forgot who) was asked by his very religious colleague: Do you believe in one God?

Answer: Yes, up to isomorphism!3. What is a compact city?

It's a city that can be guarded by finitely many near-sighted policemen! M "Algebraic symbols are used when you do not know what you are talking about." Q: What quantity is represented by this? Λ / \ A: 9, tree + tree + tree Ш Ш Q: A dust storm blows through, now how much do you have? A: 99, dirty tree + dirty tree + dirty tree Q: Some birds go flying by and leave their droppings, one per tree, how many is that? A: 100, dirty tree and a turd + dirty tree and a turd + dirty tree and a turd M Asked how his pet parrot died, the mathematician answered "Polynomial. Polygon." Lumberjacks make good musicians because of their natural logarithms. From: Dr. David Batchelor batchelor@nssdca.gsfc.nasa.gov: Theorem: Consider the set of all sets that have never been considered. Hey! They're all gone!! Oh, well, never mind... Pie are not square. Pie are round. Cornbread are square. This was made by Mike Bender and Sarah Herr: MATHEMATICS PURITY TEST Count the number of yes's, subtract from 60, and divide by 0.6. The Basics 1) Have you ever been excited about math?2) Had an exciting dream about math? 3) Made a mathematical calculation? 4) Manipulated the numerator of an equation? 5) Manipulated the denominator of an equation?6) On your first problem set? 7) Worked on a problem set past 3:00 a.m.? 8) Worked on a problem set all night?9) Had a hard problem? 10) Worked on a problem continuously for more than 30 minutes? 11) Worked on a problem continuously for more than four hours? 12) Done more than one problem set on the same night (i.e. both started and finished them)? 13) Done more than three problem sets on the same night? 14) Taken a math course for a full year? 15) Taken two different math courses at the same time? 16) Done at least one problem set a week for more than four months? 17) Done at least one problem set a night for more than one month (weekends excluded)?18) Done a problem set alone?

19) Done a problem set in a group of three or more?

20) Done a problem set in a group of 15 or more?21) Was it mixed company? 22) Have you ever inadvertently walked in upon people doing a problem set? 23) And joined in afterwards?24) Have you ever used food doing a problem set?

- 25) Did you eat it all?
- 26) Have you ever had a domesticated pet or animal walk over you while you were doing a problem set?
- 27) Done a problem set in a public place where you might be discovered?
- 28) Been discovered while doing a problem set?

### Kinky Stuff

- 29) Have you ever applied your math to a hard science?
- 30) Applied your math to a soft science?31) Done an integration by parts?
- 32) Done two integration by parts in a single problem?
- 33) Bounded the domain and range of your function?
- 34) Used the domination test for improper integrals?35) Done Newton's Method?
- 36) Done the Method of Frobenius?37) Used the Sandwich Theorem?
- 38) Used the Mean Value Theorem?39) Used a Gaussian surface?
- 40) Used a foreign object on a math problem (eg: calculator)?
- 41) Used a program to improve your mathematical technique (eg: MACSYMA)?
- 42) Not used brackets when you should have?
- 43) Integrated a function over its full period?
- 44) Done a calculation in three-dimensional space?
- 45) Done a calculation in n-dimensional space?46) Done a change of bases?
- 47) Done a change of bases specifically in order to magnify your vector?
- 48) Worked through four complete bases in a single night (eg: using the Graham-Schmidt method)?49) Inserted a number into an equation?
- 50) Calculated the residue of a pole?51) Scored perfectly on a math test?
- 52) Swallowed everything your professor gave you?
- 53) Used explicit notation in your problem set?
- 54) Purposefully omitted important steps in your problem set?
- 55) Padded your own problem set?56) Been blown away on a test?
- 57) Blown away your professor on a test?58) Have you ever multiplied 23 by 3?
- 59) Have you ever bounded your Bessel function so that the membrane did not shoot to infinity?69) Have you ever understood the following quote:

"The relationship between Z^0 to C\_0, B\_0, and H\_0 is an example of a general principle which we have encountered: the kernel of the adjoint of a linear transformation is both the annihilator space of the image of the transformation and also the dual space of the quotient of the space of which the image is a subspace by the image subspace."

(Shlomo & Bamberg's \_A "Course" in Mathematics for

(Shlomo & Bamberg's \_A "Course" in Mathematics for Students of Physics\_)

M

From: RVFT60@email.sps.mot.com (Mike Scott)

A Cherokee indian chief had three wives, each of whom was pregnant. The first squaw gave birth to a boy, and the chief was so elated he built her a teepee made of buffalo hide. A few days later, the second squaw gave birth, and also had a boy. The chief was extremely happy; he built her a teepee made of antelope hide.

The third squaw gave birth a few days later, but the chief kept the birth details a secret. He built the woman a teepee out of hippopotamus hide, and challenged the people in the tribe to guess the most recent birth details, the correct guesser receiving a fine prize. Several of his people tried, but were unsuccessful in their guesses. Finally, a young brave came forth and declared that the third wife had delivered twin boys. "Correct"!, cried the chief. "How did you know"? "It's simple", replied the warrior. "The value of the squaw of the hippopotamus is equal to the sons of the squaws of the other two hides."

M\_

A tribe of Native Americans generally referred to their woman by the animal hide with which they made their blanket. Thus, one woman might be known as Squaw of Buffalo Hide, while another might be known as Squaw of Deer Hide. This tribe had a particularly large and strong woman, with a very unique (for North America anyway) animal hide for her blanket. This woman was known as Squaw of Hippopotamus hide, and she was as large and powerful as the animal from which her blanket wasmade. Year after year, this woman entered the tribal wrestling tournament, and easily defeated all challengers; male or female. As the men of the tribe admired her strength and power, this made many of the other woman of the tribe extremely jealous. One year, two of the squaws petitioned the Chief to allow them to enter their sons together as a wrestling tandem in order to wrestle Squaw of the Hippopotamus hide as a team. In this way, they hoped to see that she would no longer be champion wrestler of the tribe.

As the luck of the draw would have it, the two sons who were wrestling as a tandem met the squaw in the final and championship round of the wrestling contest. As the match began, it became clear that the squaw had finally met an opponent that was her equal. The two sons wrestled and struggled vigorously and were clearly on an equal footing with the powerful squaw. Their match lasted for hours without a clear victor. Finally the chief intervened and declared that, in the interests of the health and safety of the wrestlers, the match was to be terminated and that he would declare a winner.

The chief retired to his teepee and contemplated the great struggle he had witnessed, and found it extremely difficult to decide a winner. While the two young men had clearly outmatched the squaw, he found it difficult to force the squaw to relinquish her tribal championship. After all, it had taken two young men to finally provide her with a decent match. Finally, after much deliberation, the chief came out from his teepee, and announced his decision. He said... "The Squaw of the Hippopotamus hide is equal to the sons of the squaws

"The Squaw of the Hippopotamus hide is equal to the sons of the squaws of the other two hides"

М

A guy decided to go to the brain transplant clinic to refreshen his supply of brains. The secretary informed him that they had three kinds of brains available at that time. Doctors' brains were going for \$20 per ounce and lawyers' brains were getting \$30 per ounce. And then there were mathematicians' brains which were currently fetching \$1000 per ounce.

"A 1000 dollars an ounce!" he cried. "Why are they so expensive?" "It takes more mathematicians to get an ounce of brains," she explained.

M

A topologist walks into a bar and orders a drink. The bartender, being a number theorist, says, "I'm sorry, but we don't servetopologists here." The disgruntled topologist walks outside, but then gets an idea and performs Dahn surgery upon herself. She walks into the bar, and the bartender, who does not recognize her since she is now a different manifold, serves her a drink. However, the bartender thinks she looks familiar, or at least locally similar, and asks, "Aren't you that topologist that just came in here?"

To which she responds, "No, I'm a frayed knot."

М

There are three kinds of people in the world; those who can count and those who can't.And the related: There are two groups of people in the world;

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those who believe that the world can be divided into two groups of people,
and those who don't.
The world is divided into two classes:
       people who say "The world is divided into two classes".
                               The world is divided into two classes:
   and people who say
               people who say: "The world is divided into two classes",
           and people who say:
               The world is divided into two classes:
                       people who say ...
What follows is a "quiz" a student of mine once showed me (which she'd
gotten from a previous teacher, etc...). It's multiple choice, and if
you sort the letters (with upper and lower case disjoint) questions
and answers will come out next to each other. Enjoy...
S. What the acorn said when he grew up
N.
                                                      bisects u. A dead parrot
                                                      center
F. What you should do when it rains
                                                      hypotenuse
m. A geometer who has been to the beach
                                                      coincide
h. The set of cards is missing
                                                      polygon
A. The boy has a speech defect
                                                      secant
K. How they schedule gym class
                                                      tangent
b. What he did when his mother-in-law wanted to go home
                                                      ellipse
O. The tall kettle boiling on the stove
                                                       geometry
r. Why the girl doesn't run a 4-minute mile
                                                     decagon
M
     1. That which Noah built.
                                 2. An article for serving ice cream.
   3. What a bloodhound does in chasing a woman.
   4. An expression to represent the loss of a parrot.
 __ 5. An appropriate title for a knight named Koal. 6. A sunburned man.
7. A tall coffee pot perking. 8. What one does when it rains.
     9. A dog sitting in a refrigerator.
____ 10. What a boy does on the lake when his motor won't run.
 11. What you call a person who writes for an inn.
12. What the captain said when the boat was bombed.
____ 13. What a little acorn says when he grows up.
    14. What one does to trees that are in the way.
    15. What you do if you have varn and needles.
   16. Can George Washington turn into a country?
A. hypotenuse
                           I. circleB. polygon
                                                             J. axiom
C. inscribe
                          K. coneD. geometry
                                                             L. coincide
E. unit
                         M. cosecantF. center
                                                               N. tangent
G. decagone
                            O. heroH. arc
                                                              P. perpendicular
A team of engineers were required to measure the height of a flag
pole. They only had a measuring tape, and were getting quite
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frustrated trying to keep the tape along the pole. It kept fallingdown, etc.

A mathematician comes along, finds out their problem, and proceeds to remove the pole from the ground and measure it easily. When he leaves, one engineer says to the other: "Just like a mathematician! We need to know the height, and he gives us thelength!" M

There was once a very smart horse. Anything that was shown it, it mastered easily, until one day, its teachers tried to teach it about rectangular coordinates and it couldn't understand them. All the horse's acquaintances and friends tried to figure out what was the matter and couldn't. Then a new guy (what the heck, a computer engineer) looked at the problem and said,

"Of course he can't do it. Why, you're putting Descartes before thehorse!"

"The integral of e to the x is equal to f of the quantity u to the n."

/ x n | e = f(u)

M\_\_\_\_\_TOP TEN EXCUSES FOR NOT DOING THE MATH HOMEWORK

- 1. I accidentally divided by zero and my paper burst into flames.
- 2. Isaac Newton's birthday.
- 3. I could only get arbitrarily close to my textbook. I couldn't actually reach it.
- 4. I have the proof, but there isn't room to write it in this margin.
- 5. I was watching the World Series and got tied up trying to prove that it converged.
- 6. I have a solar powered calculator and it was cloudy.
- 7. I locked the paper in my trunk but a four-dimensional dog got in and ate it.
- 8. I couldn't figure out whether i am the square of negative one or i is the square root of negative one.
- 9. I took time out to snack on a doughnut and a cup of coffee.
  I spent the rest of the night trying to figure which one to dunk.
- 10. I could have sworn I put the homework inside a Klein bottle, but this morning I couldn't find it.

Μ

The guy gets on a bus and starts threatening everybody: "I'll integrate you! I'll differentiate you!!!" So everybody gets scared and runs away. Only one person stays. The guy comes up to him and says: "Aren't you scared, I'll integrate you, I'll differentiate you!!!" And the other guy says; "No, I am not scared, I am e^x."

A mathematician went insane and believed that he was the differentiation operator. His friends had him placed in a mental hospital until he got better. All day he would go around frightening the other patients by staring at them and saying "I differentiateyou!" One day he met a new patient; and true to form he stared at him and said "I differentiate you!", but for once, his victim's expression didn't change. Surprised, the mathematician marshalled his energies, stared fiercely at the new patient and said loudly "I differentiate you!", but still the other man had no reaction. Finally, in frustration, the mathematician screamed out "I DIFFERENTIATE YOU!" -- at which point the new patient calmly looked up and said, "You can differentiate me all you like: I'm e to the x."

M

A function and a differentiation operator meet somewhere in Hilbert space.

The differentation operator: Make place or I differentiate you.

Function: Forget it buster, I am e^x.

IVI\_

The differentation operator: Well, I am d/dy. \*M From: Jasper Stein [stein@fvs.ruu.nl] A constant function and e^x are walking on Broadway. Then suddenly the constant function sees a differential operator approaching and runs away. so e to-the x follows him and asks why the hurry. "Well, you see, there's this diff.operator coming this way, and when we meet, he'll differentiate me and nothing will be left of me...!" "Ah," says e^x, "he won't bother ME, I'm e to-the x!" and he walks on. Of course he meets the differential operator after a short distance. e^x: "Hi, I'm e^x"diff.op.: "Hi, I'm d/dy" Boy's Life, May 1973:Ralph: Dad, will you do my math for me tonight? No, son, it wouldn't be right.Ralph: Well, you could try. Dad: M Mrs. Johnson the elementary school math teacher was having children do problems on the blackboard that dav. 'Who would like to do the first problem, addition?" No one raised their hand. She called on Tommy, and with some help he finally got it right." Who would like to do the second problem, subtraction?" Students hid their faces. She called on Mark, who got the problem but there was some suspicion his girlfriend Lisa whispered it to him. "Who would like to do the third problem, division?" Now a low collective groan could be heard as everyone looked at nothing in particular. The teacher called on Suzy, who got it right (she has been known to hold back sometimes in front of her friends). 'Who would like to do the last problem, multiplication?" Tim's hand shot up, surprising everyone in the room. Mrs. Johnson finally gained her composure in the stunned silence. enthusiasm, Tim?"'`God said to go fourth and multiply!" In the bayous of Louisiana, there is a small river called the Dirac. Many wealthy people have their mansions near its mouth. One of the social leaders decided to have a grand ball. Being a cousin of the Governor, she arranged for a detachment of the state militia to serve as guards and traffic directors for the big doings. A captain was sent over with a small company; naturally he asked if there was enough room for him and his unit. The social leader replied, "But of course, Captain! It is well known that the Dirac delta function has unitarea." When I was a Math/Chem grad student at Princeton in 1973-74, there was a story going around about a grad student. This guy was always late. One day he stumbled into class late, saw seven problems written on the board, and wrote them down. As the week went on he began to panic: the math department at Princeton is fiercely competitive, and here he was unable to do most of a simple homework assignment! When the next class rolled around he only had solved two of the problems, although he had a pretty good idea of how to solve a third but not enough time to complete it. When he dejectedly flung his partial assignment on the prof's desk, the prof asked him "What's that?" "The homework." "What homework?"

Eventually it came out that what the prof had written on the board were the seven most important unsolved problems in the field.

This is largely an academic legend, at least according to Jan Harold Brunvand, the author of a series of books on so-called Urban Legends. He talks about it in his latest book Curses! Broiled Again! in the

chapter entitled "The Unsolvable Math Problem." It is, however, based in some fact. The Stanford mathematician, George B. Danzig. apparently managed to solve two statistics problems previously unsolved under similar circumstances. Russell to Whitehead: "My Godel is killing me!" "The reason that every major university maintains a department of mathematics is that it is cheaper to do this than to institutionalize all those people." M One attractive young businesswoman to another, over lunch: "My life is all math. I am trying to add to my income, subtract from my weight, divide my time, and avoid multiplying." We use epsilons and deltas in mathematics because mathematicians tend to make errors. A mathematician decides he wants to learn more about practical problems. He sees a seminar with a nice title: "The Theory of Gears." So he goes. The speaker stands up and begins, "The theory of gears with a real number of teeth is well known ..." M What keeps a square from moving? why, square roots of course. How many square roots does it have ? why, 2 obviously. How can you tell that Harvard was layed out by a mathematician? The div school [divinity school] is right next to the grad school... First of all let me make it clear that I have nothing against contravariant functors. Some of my best friends are cohomology theories! But now you aren't supposed to call them contravariant anymore. It's Algebraically Correct to call them 'differently arrowed'!! In the same way that transcendental numbers are polynomiallychallenged? Manifolds are personifolds (humanifolds). Neighborhoods are neighbor victims of society. It's the Asian Remainder Theorem. It isn't PC to use "singularity" - the function is "convergently challenged" there.

Mathematical Sex

Godel can't prove he was here. Descartes though he was here.

M

Wherein it is related how that Polygon of Womanly Virtue, your Polly Nomial (our heroine) is accosted by that Notorious Villain Curly Pi, and factored (oh, horror).

Once upon a time (1/T), Pretty Polly Nomial was strolling across a field of vectors when she came to the boundary of a singularly large matrix. Now Polly was convergent and her mother had made it an absolute condition that she never enter such an array without her brackets on. Polly, however, who had changed her variables that morning and was feeling particularly badly behaved, ignored this condition on the basis that it was insufficient, and made her way amongst the complex elements. Rows and columns closed in from all sides. Tangents approached her surface. She became tensor and tensor. Quite suddenly, two branches of a hyperbola touched her at a single point. She oscillated violently, lost all sense of directrix, and went completely divergent. As she reached a turning

point, she tripped over a square root that was protruding from the erf and plunged headlong down a steep gradient. When she rounded off once more, she found herself inverted, apparently alone, in a non-Euclidian space.

She was being watched, however. That smooth operator, Curly Pi, was lurking innerproduct. As his eyes devoured her curvilinear coordinates, a singular expression crossed his face. He wondered, was she still convergent? He decided to integrate improperly at once.

Hearing a common fraction behind her, Polly rotated and saw Curly Pi approaching with his power series extrapolated. She could see at once by his degenerate conic and dissipative terms that he was bent on no good.

"Arcsinh," she gasped.

"Ho, ho," he said. "What a symmetric little asymptote you have. I can see your angles have a lot of secs."

"Oh, sir," she protested, "keep away from me. I haven't got my brackets on."
"Calm yourself, My Dear," said our Suave Operator. "Your fears are purely imaginary."
"I, I," she thought, "perhaps he's not normal but homologous."

"What order are you?" the Brute demanded. "Seventeen," replied Polly. Curly leered. "I suppose you've never been operated on."

"Of course not," Polly replied quite properly. "I'm absolutely convergent."

"Come, come," said Curly, "Let's off to a decimal place I know and I'll take you to the limit." "Never," gasped Polly.

"Abscissa," he swore, using the vilest oath he knew. His patience was gone. Coshing her over the coefficient with a log until she was powerless, Curly removed her discontinuities. He stared at her significant places, and began smoothing out her points of inflection. Poor Polly. The algorithmic method was now her only hope. She felt his hand tending to her asymptotic limit. Her convergence would soon be gone forever.

There was no mercy, for Curly was a heavyside operator. Curly's radius squared itself; Polly's loci quivered. He integrated by parts. He integrated by partial fractions. After he cofactored, he performed rungecutta on her. The complex beast even went all the way around and did a contour integration. Curly went on operating until he had satisfied her hypothesis, then he exponentiated and became completely orthogonal.

When Polly got home that night, her mother noticed that she was no longer piecewise continuous, but had been truncated in several places. But is was too late to differentiate now. As the months went by, Polly's denominator increased monotonically. Finally, she went to the L'Hopital and generated a small but pathological function which left surds all over the place and drove Polly to deviation. The moral of our sad story is this:

'If you want to keep your expressions convergent, never allow them a single degree of freedom...'

М

He thinks he's really smooth, but he's only C^1.

He's always going off on a tangent.

M\_

From: [U42157@uicvm.uic.edu] Jim Slepicka

After the earth dries out, Noah tells all the animals to 'go forth and multiply'. However, two snakes, adders to be specific, complain to Noah that this is one thing they have never been able to do, hard as they have tried. Undaunted, Noah instructs the snakes to go into the woods, make tables from the trunks of fallen trees and give it a try on the tabletops.

The snakes respond that they don't understand how this will help them to procreate whereupon Noah explains: "Well, even adders can multiply using log tables!"

M\_

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slithering by. "Where are all the little snakes?" he asked. Mr.
Snake replied, "We are adders, so we cannot multiply."
The following year, the man returned to the same camping spot. This
time there were a whole batch of little snakes. "I thought you said
you could not multiply," he said to Mr. Snake. "Well, the park ranger
came by and built a log table, so now we can multiply by adding!"FORMULA'S:
        Μ
     1 | ---- = log cabin + C = houseboat | cabin /
If lim -= oo (infinity), then what does lim -=?
 x-10 x
                                        x-10 xanswer: (write 5 on it's side)
I saw the following scrawled on a math office blackboard in college:
       1 + 1 = 3, for large values of 1
     lim
                      8-->9 \/ 8 = 3
"The integral of e to the x is equal to f of the quantity u to the n."
                   |e| = f(u)
    / x
              n
                                                    1 pot T --> 1 pot Pbut
Fuller's Law of Cosmic Irreversability:
               1 pot P -/-] 1 pot T
                       n --> 00 ----- = 6
              sin(x)
Proof: cancel the n in the numerator and denominator.
From: matsb@elixir.e.kth.se (Mats Bengtsson) lim
                                                           3 = 8omega-]infinity
(Or for native LaTex speakers: $$\\lim_{\omega \to \infty} 3 = 8$$)
From: Cal Herrmann "Epsilon less than zero"[-- END
The law of the excluded middle either rules or does not rule. O.K.?
Is the square root of ab absurd?
Algebra is x-sighting. Vectors can be 'arrowing. I'm partial to fractions.
I like angles ... to a degree.I could go on and on about sequences.
Translations are shifty. Complex numbers are unreal.
I feel positive about integers. On average, people are mean.
From: c1prasad@watson.ibm.com (prasad)Klein bottle for rent -- inquire within.
From: iusinkko@mail.freenet.hut.fi (iukka sinkko)
In the topologic hell the beer is packed in Klein's bottles.
Why did the chicken cross the road?
Pierre de Fermat: I just don't have room here to give the full explanation.
From:mstueben@pen.k12.va.us (Michael A. Stueben)
                                                                Puns on Theorems
The Royal Chain Mail Factory had received a large order for battle
uniforms. Each uniform consisted of a toga and a pair of short pants. Their
only problem was how long to make the pants: too short and a soldier could
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A man camped in a national park, and noticed Mr. Snake and Mrs. Snake

be exposed; too long and a uniform would be excessively heavy. So they called in a mathematician. He had a uniform made and tested. The hem on the pants proved to be too short, so he increased it a little bit, then a little more, and then a little bit more, and so on until finally he was able to derive an exact trousers-length depending on the leg-length of the soldier. The chief tailor was curious. "How did you determine this ratio?" he asked? "Easy," said the mathematician. "I just used the Wire-trousers Hem Test of Uniform Convergence."

This is a pun on the "Weierstrauss M-test of uniform convergence," where M[k] is a convergent series of positive real numbers. (It was sent to me by Andrius Tamulis.) I wonder why M and not, say, N (numeric) or S (sum). M stands for . . .?From: bdillon@admin.aurora.edu (Bob Dillon) The following is from the January 23, 1995 issue of Chemical and Engineering News.Story Problems Portray Gains in Teaching Math M

A commentary on the teaching of mathematics, sent in by James Jackson of Carlisle, Ind., appeared in "Echoes" (winter 1994), published by Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology, Terre Haute, Ind. "Echoes" took it from the 1993-94 issue of "21st Century" (not otherwide identified). The commentary takes the form of a series of story problems:

In 1960: A logger sells a truckload of lumber for \$100. His cost of production is four-fifths of this price. What is his profit? In 1970: A logger sells a truckload of lumber for \$100. His cost of production is four-fifths of this price, or \$80. What is hisprofit? In 1970 (new math): A logger exchanges a set L of lumber for a set M of money. The cardinality of set M is 100, and each element is worth \$1.00. Make 100 dots representing the elements of the set M. The set C of the costs of production contains 20 fewer points than set M. Represent the set C as a subset of M, and answer the following question: What is the cardinality of the set P of points? In 1980: A logger sells a truckload of wood for \$100. His cost of production is \$80, and his profit is \$20. Your assignment: underline the number 20.

In 1990 (outcome-based education): By cutting down beautiful forest trees, a logger makes \$20. What do you think of this way of making a living? (Topic for class participation: How did the forest birds and squirrels feel?)

M

From: joeshmoe@world.std.com (Jascha Franklin-Hodge) (List of Taglines)

Math is the language God used to write the universe.

M

If God is perfect, why did He create discontinuous functions?

M

From: mstueben@pen.k12.va.us (Michael A. Stueben)

THIRTEEN MISUNDERSTANDINGS
HISTORY OF MATHEMATICS

IN THE

In the interest of historical accuracy let it be known that...

- 1) Fibonacci's daughter was not named "Bunny."
- 2) Michael Rolle was not Danish, and did not call his daughter "Tootsie."
- 3) William Horner was not called "Little-Jack" by his friends.
- 4) The "G" in G. Peano does not stand for "grand."
- 5) Rene Descartes' middle name is not "push."
- 6) Isaac Barrow's middle name is not "wheel."
- 7) There is no such place as the University of Wis-cosine, and if there was, the motto of their mathematics

- department would not be "Secant ye shall find."
- 8) Although Euler is pronounced oil-er, it does not follow that Euclid is pronounced oi-clid.
- 9) Franklin D. Roosevelt never said "The only thing we have to sphere is sphere itself."
- 11) It is true that August Mobius was a difficult and opinionated man. But he was not so rigid that he could only see one side to every question.
- 12) It is true that Johannes Kepler had an uphill struggle in explaining his theory of elliptical orbits to the other astronomers of his time. And it is also true that his first attempt was a failure. But it is not true that after his lecture the first three questions he was asked were "What is elliptical?" What is an orbit?" and "What

is a planet?

13) It is true that primitive societies use only rough approximations for the known constants of mathematics. For example, the northern tribes of Alaska consider the ratio of the circumference to the diameter of a circle to be 3. But it is not true that the value of 3 is called Eskimo pi. Incidentally, the survival of these tribes is dependent upon government assistance, which is not always forthcoming. For example, the Canadian firm of Tait and Sons sold a stock of defective compasses to the government at half-price, and the government passed them onto the northern natives. Hence the saying among these peoples: "He who has a Tait's is lost."

M

The History of 2 + 2 = 5
by Houston Euler
"First and above all he was a logician. At least thirty-five years of the half-century or so of his existence had been devoted exclusively to proving that two and two always equal four, except in unusual cases, where they equal three or five, as the case may be."
-- Jacques Futrelle. "The Problem of Cell 13"

Most mathematicians are familiar with -- or have at least seen references in the literature to -- the equation 2 + 2 = 4. However, the less well known equation 2 + 2 = 5 also has a rich, complex history behind it. Like any other complex quantity, this history has a real part and an imaginary part; we shall deal exclusively with the latter here.

Many cultures, in their early mathematical development, discovered the equation 2 + 2 = 5. For example, consider the Bolb tribe, descended from the Incas of South America. The Bolbs counted by tying knots in ropes. They quickly realized that when a 2-knot rope is put together with another 2-knot rope, a 5-knot rope results.

Recent findings indicate that the Pythagorean Brotherhood discovered a proof that 2+2=5, but the proof never got written up. Contrary to what one might expect, the proof's nonappearance was not caused by a cover-up such as the Pythagoreans attempted with the irrationality of the square root of two. Rather, they simply could not pay for the necessary scribe service. They had lost their grant money due to the protests of an oxen-rights activist who objected to the Brotherhood's method of celebrating the discovery of theorems.

Thus it was that only the equation 2 + 2 = 4 was used in Euclid's "Elements," and nothing more was heard of 2 + 2 = 5 for several centuries.

Around A.D. 1200 Leonardo of Pisa (Fibonacci) discovered that a few weeks after putting 2 male rabbits plus 2 female rabbits in the same cage, he ended up with considerably more than 4 rabbits. Fearing that too strong a challenge to the value 4 given in Euclid would meet with opposition, Leonardo conservatively stated, "2 + 2 is more like 5 than 4." Even this cautious rendition of his data was roundly condemned and earned Leonardo the nickname "Blockhead." By the way, his practice of underestimating the number of rabbits persisted; his celebrated model of rabbit populations had each birth consisting of only two babies, a gross underestimate if ever there was one.

Some 400 years later, the thread was picked up once more, this time by the French mathematicians. Descartes announced, "I think 2 + 2 = 5; therefore it does." However, others objected that his argument was somewhat less than totally rigorous. Apparently, Fermat had a more rigorous proof which was to appear as part of a book, but it and other material were cut by the editor so that the book could be printed with wider margins.

Between the fact that no definitive proof of 2+2=5 was available and the excitement of the development of calculus, by 1700 mathematicians had again lost interest in the equation. In fact, the only known 18th-century reference to 2+2=5 is due to the philosopher Bishop Berkeley who, upon discovering it in an old manuscript, wryly commented, "Well, now I know where all the departed quantities went to -- the right-hand side of this equation." That witticism so impressed California intellectuals that they named a university town after him. But in the early to middle 1800's, 2+2 began to take on great significance. Riemann developed an arithmetic in which 2+2=5, paralleling the Euclidean 2+2=4 arithmetic. Moreover, during this period Gauss produced an arithmetic in which 2+2=3. Naturally, there ensued decades of great confusion as to the actual value of 2+2. Because of changing opinions on this topic, Kempe's proof in 1880 of the 4-color theorem was deemed 11 years later to yield, instead, the 5-color theorem. Dedekind entered the debate with an article entitled "Was ist und was soll 2+2?"

Frege thought he had settled the question while preparing a condensed version of his "Begriffsschrift." This condensation, entitled "Die Kleine Begriffsschrift (The Short Schrift)," contained what he considered to be a definitive proof of 2+2=5. But then Frege received a letter from Bertrand Russell, reminding him that in "Grundbeefen der Mathematik" Frege had proved that 2+2=4. This contradiction so discouraged Frege that he abandoned mathematics altogether and went into university administration.

Faced with this profound and bewildering foundational question of the value of 2 + 2, mathematicians followed the reasonable course of action: they just ignored the whole thing. And so everyone reverted to 2 + 2 = 4 with nothing being done with its rival equation during the 20th century. There had been rumors that Bourbaki was planning to devote a volume to 2 + 2 = 5 (the first forty pages taken up by the symbolic expression for the number five), but those rumor remained unconfirmed. Recently, though, there have been reported computer-assisted proofs that 2 + 2 = 5, typically involving computers belonging to utility companies. Perhaps the 21st century will see yet another revival of this historic equation.

M

### THE STORY OF BABEL:

In the beginning there was only one kind of Mathematician, created by the Great Mathematical Spirit form the Book: the Topologist. And they grew to large numbers and prospered.

One day they looked up in the heavens and desired to reach up as far as the eye could see. So they set out in building a Mathematical

edifice that was to reach up as far as "up" went. Further and further up they went ... until one night the edifice collapsed under the weight of paradox.

The following morning saw only rubble where there once was a huge structure reaching to the heavens. One by one, the Mathematicians climbed out from under the rubble. It was a miracle that nobody was killed; but when they began to speak to one another, SUPRISE of all surprises! they could not understand each other. They all spoke different languages. They all fought amongst themselves and each went about their own way. To this day the Topologists remain the original Mathematicians.

 adapted from an American Indian legend of the Mound Of Babel

```
M
From: kfoster@rainbow.rmii.com (Kurt Foster)
First mathemetician: I know this is a group, but it's hard to study.
Second mathematician: Well, I can prove it's commutative.
First mathematician: Thanks abelian!
From: rrcraig@eos.ncsu.edu (Ralph Ray Craig)
Q: How many numerical analysts does it take to screw in a light bulb?
A: 0.9973 after the first three iterations.
From: immortal@wam.umd.edu (Immortal = Justin Wyss-Gallifent)
Q: Why can't you grow wheat in Z/6Z ?A: Because it's not a field.
M
From: kovarik@mcmail.cis.mcmaster.ca (Zdislav V. Kovarik)
A retired mathematician took up gardening, and is now growing carrots
with square roots.
M
From: kovarik@mcmail.cis.mcmaster.ca (Zdislav V. Kovarik)
(From a cartoon by J. Effel): In the Garden of Eden, God is giving Adam a
geometry lesson: "Two parallel lines intersect at infinity. It can't be
proved but I've been there."
М
From: wft@math.canterburv.ac.nz (Bill Taylor)
Some say the pope is the greatest cardinal.
But others insist this cannot be so, as every pope has a successor.
From: you@somehost.somedomain (Your Name Here)
Mathematician's Bakery: House of Pi
*M
From mrm@ama.caltech.edu Fri Apr 28 07:37:02 1995 (visual joke)
Person A) "What is this?" as she rubs her hand over an invisible level
   flat surface Person B) "I dunno"
Person A) "It's the Fourier Transform of this" as she gives him The Finger
"What's one and one and
one and one and one?""I don't know" said Alice. "I lost count."
"She can't do addition." said the Red Queen.
- Lewis Carrol, "Through the lookingglass"
From:Bill Taylor (wft@math.canterbury.ac.nz)
And God said "Let there be numbers", and there were numbers.
Odd and even created he them, and he said unto them be fruitful and multiply;
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and he commanded them to keep the laws of induction.

(iterated system that emulates a Turing machine...)

From: Ralph Craig [rrcraig]Q: Why didn't Newton discover group theory?

A: Because he wasn't Abel.

From: fc3a501@math.uni-hamburg.de (Hauke Reddmann)

Does a politician\* exists who does nothing at all?

Yes, because they form a Lie group.

\* optionally replace with your favorite hate group

# =1.1 PROOFS

M

# PROOFS THAT P

(attributed to Hartry Field)

Davidson's proof that p: Let us make the following bold conjecture: p

Wallace's proof that p: Davidson has made the following bold conjecture: p

Grunbaum: As I have asserted again and again in previous publications, p.

Morgenbesser: If not p, what? g maybe?

Putnam: Some philosophers have argued that not-p, on the grounds that g.

It would be an interesting exercise to count all the fallacies in this

"argument". (It's really awful, isn't it?) Therefore p.

Rawls: It would be a nice to have a deductive argument that p from self-evident premises. Unfortunately, I am unable to provide one. So I will have to rest content with the following intuitive considerations

in its support: p.

Unger: Suppose it were the case that not-p. It would follow from this that someone knows that q. But on my view, no one knows anything whatsoever. Therefore p. (Unger beieves that the louder you say this argument the more persuasive it becomes.) Katz: I have seventeen arguments for the claim that p. and I know of only four for the claim that not-p. Therefore p. Lewis: Most people find the claim that not p completely obvious and when I assert p they give me an incredulous stare. But the fact that they find not-p obvious is no argument that it is true; and I do not know how to refute an incredulous stare. Therefore p. Fodor: My argument for p is based on three premises:(1) q(2) rand(3) p From these, the claim that p deductively follows. Some people may find the third premise controversial, but it is clear that if we replaced that premise by any other reasonable premise, the argument would go through just as well. Sellars's proof that p: Unfortunately, limitations of space prevent it from being included here, but important parts of the proof can be found in each of the articles in the attached bibliography. Earman: There are solutions to the field equations of general relativity in which space-time has the structure of a four-dimensional klein bottle and in which there is no matter. In each such space-time, the claim that not-p is false. Therefore p.Kripke:

# OUTLINE OF A "PROOF" THAT P [footnote] Saul Kripke

Some philosophers have argued that not-p. But none of them seems to me to have made a convincing argument against the intuitive view that this is not the case. Therefore, p.

[footnote]. This outline was prepared hastily--at the editor's insistence---from a taped transcript of a lecture. Since I was not even given the opportunity to revise the first draft before publication, I cannot be held responsible for any lacunae in the (published version of the) argument, or for any fallacious or garbled inferences resulting from faulty preparation of the typescript. Also, the argument now seems to me to have problems which I did not know when I wrote it, but which I can't discuss here, and which are completely unrelated to any criticisms that have appeared in the literature (or that I have seen in manuscript); all such criticisms misconstrue the argument. It will be noted that the present version of the argument seems to presuppose the (intuitionistically unacceptable) law of double negation. But the argument can easily be reformulated in a way that avoids employing such an inference rule. I hope to expand on these matters further in a separate monograph.

Routley and Meyer: If (q & not-q) is true, then there is a model for p. Therefore p.

M

Theorem: All positive integers are equal.

Proof: Sufficient to show that for any two positive integers, A and B,

A = B. Further, it is sufficient to show that for all N ] 0, if A and B (positive integers) satisfy (MAX(A, B) = N) then A = B. Proceed by induction.

If N = 1, then A and B, being positive integers, must both be 1. So A = B Assume that the theorem is true for some value k. Take A and B with MAX(A, B) = k+1. Then MAX((A-1), (B-1)) = k. And hence (A-1) = (B-1). Consequently, A = B.

Μ

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From: Benjamin.J.Tilly@dartmouth.edu (Benjamin J. Tilly)
Theorem: All numbers are equal to zero. Proof: Suppose that a=b. Thena = b
a^2 = aba^2 - b^2 = ab - b^2(a + b)(a - b) = b(a - b)a + b = ba = 0
From: Michael Ketzlick@h2.maus.de (Michael Ketzlick)Theorem : 3=4Proof:Suppose:
                            cThis can also be written as:
           + b =
     4a - 3a + 4b - 3b = 4c - 3cAfter reorganising:
     4a + 4b - 4c = 3a + 3b - 3cTake the constants out of the brackets:
     4 * (a+b-c) = 3 * (a+b-c)Remove the same term left and right:
            4 = 3
From: Benjamin.J.Tilly@dartmouth.edu (Benjamin J. Tilly)Theorem: 1$ = 1c.Proof:
And another that gives you a sense of money disappearing...1$ = 100c = (10c)^2
   = (0.1\$)^2 = 0.01\$ = 1c
Here $ means dollars and c means cents. This one is scary in that I
have seen PhD's in math who were unable to see what was wrong with this
one. Actually I am crossposting this to sci.physics because I think
that the latter makes a very nice introduction to the importance of
keeping track of your dimensions...
From: clubok@physics11 (Kenneth S. Clubok)Theorem: 1 = -1 .Proof: 1
                                                                           -1
-- = ---1
                                   -1sqrt[--] = sqrt[--]
                     1sgrt[1] sgrt[-1]----- = -----sgrt[-1] sgrt[1]
     -1
1=-1 (by cross-multiplication) And here's my personal favorite:
Use integration by parts to find the anti-derivative of 1/x. One
can get the amusing result that 0=1. (Until you realize you have to put
in the limits.)
From: jreimer@aol.com (JReimer)Theorem: 1 = -1Proof:
1 = sqrt(1) = sqrt(-1 * -1) = sqrt(-1) * sqrt(-1) = 1^{-1}
Also one can disprove the axiom that things equal to the same thing
are equal to each other 1 = sqrt(1)-1 = sqrt(1) therefore 1 = -1
M
From: kdq@marsupial.jpl.nasa.gov (Kevin D. Quitt)Theorem: 4 = 5Proof:
16 - 36 = 25 - 454^2 - 9^4 = 5^2 - 9^54^2 - 9^4 + 81/4 = 5^2 - 9^5 + 81/4
(4 - 9/2)^2 = (5 - 9/2)^2 + 9/2 = 5 - 9/24 = 5
M
baez@guitar.ucr.edu (john baez) writes:Theorem: 1 + 1 = 2Proof:
n(2n - 2) = n(2n - 2)n(2n - 2) - n(2n - 2) = 0(n - n)(2n - 2) = 0
2n(n-n) - 2(n-n) = 02n - 2 = 0 2n = 2n + n = 20r setting n = 11 + 1 = 2
From: magidin@uclink.berkeley.edu (Arturo Viso Magidin)
Theorem: In any finite set of women, if one has blue eyes then they
all have blue eyes. Proof. Induction on the number of elements.
if n= or n=1 it is immediate. Assume it is true for k
Consider a group with k+1 women, and without loss of generality assume
the first one has blue eyes. I will represent one with blue eyes with
a '*' and one with unknown eye color as @. You have the set of women:
{*,@,...,@} with k+1 elements. Consider the subset made up of the first
k. This subset is a set of k women, of which one has blue eyes. By
the induction hypothesis, all of them have blue eyes. We have then:
{*,...,*,@}, with k+1 elements. Now consider the subset of the last k
women. This is a set of k women, of which one has blue eyes (the next-to-last
element of the set), hence they all have blue eyes, in particular
the k+1-th woman has blue eyes. Hence all k+1 women have blue eyes.
By induction, it follows that in any finite set of women, if one has
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blue eyes they all have blue eyes. QED
M
From: ZorroTheorem:All positive integers are interesting.Proof:
Assume the contrary. Then there is a lowest non-interesting positive
integer. But, hev, that's pretty interesting! A contradiction.QED
I heard this one from G. B. Thomas, but I don't know whether it is due tohim.
From: daniel@hagar.ph.utexas.edu (James Daniel)
Aren't multi-valued functions fun? Once you realize what's going on,
though, you can make them into silly proofs pretty much without thinking.
Here's one I just made up:
Object: to prove that i [0 (that is, sqrt(-1) [0)]
Well, (.5 + \text{sqrt}(3/4)*i)^3 = (-1)^3
                (most would assert this to be a false statement -- mostly
                 cuz they'll get the math wrong. It's a true statement.
                 It's the next statement that is false.)
which means that .5 + sqrt(3/4)*i = -1So then
                                                    1 + sqrt(3)*i = -2
             sqrt(3)*i = -1
                                       i = -1/sqrt(3)
Therefore i is a negative number. QED.
From: julison@cco.caltech.edu (Julian C. Jamison)Theorem: All numbers are equal.
Proof: Choose arbitrary a and b, and let t = a + b. Then a + b = t
(a + b)(a - b) = t(a - b)a^2 - b^2 = ta - tba^2 - ta = b^2 - tb
a^2 - ta + (t^2)/4 = b^2 - tb + (t^2)/4(a - t/2)^2 = (b - t/2)^2
a - t/2 = b - t/2a = bSo all numbers are the same, and math is pointless.
М
From: pfc@math.ufl.edu (P. Fritz Cronheim)
This one is from Jerry King's Art of Mathematics
16/64=1/4 by cancelling the 6's. Here the result is true, but the method
is not. Do the ends justify the means?:)
*M
Theorem: n=n+1Proof:(n+1)^2 = n^2 + 2^n + 1Bring 2n+1 to the left:
(n+1)^2 - (2n+1) = n^2Substract n(2n+1) from both sides and factoring, we have:
(n+1)^2 - (n+1)(2n+1) = n^2 - n(2n+1)Adding \frac{1}{4}(2n+1)^2 to both sides yields:
(n+1)^2 - (n+1)(2n+1) + 1/4(2n+1)^2 = n^2 - n(2n+1) + 1/4(2n+1)^2
This may be written: [(n+1) - 1/2(2n+1)]^2 = [n - 1/2(2n+1)]^2
Taking the square roots of both sides:(n+1) - 1/2(2n+1) = n - 1/2(2n+1)
Add 1/2(2n+1) to both sides:n+1 = n
Theorem: log(-1) = 0Proof:a) log[(-1)^2] = 2 * log(-1)On the other hand:
b) \log[(-1)^2] = \log(1) = 0Combining a) and b) gives:2* \log(-1) = 0
Divide both sides by 2:\log(-1) = 0
Theorem: ln(2) = 0Proof:Consider the series equivalent of ln 2:
\ln 2 = 1 - 1/2 + 1/3 - 1/4 + 1/5 - 1/6 ...Rearange the terms:
\ln 2 = (1 + 1/3 + 1/5 + 1/7 ...) - (1/2 + 1/4 + 1/6 + 1/8 ...)Thus:
\ln 2 = (1 + 1/3 + 1/5 + 1/7 ...) + (1/2 + 1/4 + 1/6 + 1/8 ...) -
        2 * (1/2 + 1/4 + 1/6 + 1/8 ...)Combine the first to series:
\ln 2 = (1 + 1/2 + 1/3 + 1/4 + 1/5 ...) - (1 + 1/2 + 1/3 + 1/4 + 1/5 ...)
Therefore: \ln 2 = 0
*M
Theorem: 1 = 0Proof:
Consider the infinite series: 1 - 1 + 1 - 1 + 1 - 1 + 1 - 1 + 1 ...
Pair the terms:a) (1 - 1) + (1 - 1) + (1 - 1) + ... = 0
Pair the terms differently:b) 1 - (1 - 1) + (1 - 1) + (1 - 1) + ... = 1
Combine a) and b): 1 = 0
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Methods of Mathematical Proof

This is from \_A Random Walk in Science\_ (by Joel E. Cohen?):
To illustrate the various methods of proof we give an example of a logical system.THE PEJORATIVE CALCULUSLemma 1. All horses are the same colour. (Proof by induction)

Proof. It is obvious that one horse is the same colour. Let us assume the proposition P(k) that k horses are the same colour and use this to imply that k+1 horses are the same colour. Given the set of k+1 horses, we remove one horse; then the remaining k horses are the same colour, by hypothesis. We remove another horse and replace the first; the k horses, by hypothesis, are again the same colour. We repeat this until by exhaustion the k+1 sets of k horses have been shown to be the same colour. It follows that since every horse is the same colour as every other horse, P(k) entails P(k+1). But since we have shown P(1) to be true, P is true for all succeeding values of k, that is, all horses are the same colour. Theorem 1. Every horse has an infinite number of legs. (Proof by intimidation.)

Proof. Horses have an even number of legs. Behind they have two legs and in front they have fore legs. This makes six legs, which is certainly an odd number of legs for a horse. But the only number that is both odd and even is infinity. Therefore horses have an infinite number of legs. Now to show that this is general, suppose that somewhere there is a horse with a finite number of legs. But that is a horse of another colour, and by the lemma that does not exist.

Corollary 1. Everything is the same colour.

Proof. The proof of lemma 1 does not depend at all on the nature of the object under consideration. The predicate of the antecedent of the universally-quantified conditional 'For all x, if x is a horse, then x is the same colour,' namely 'is a horse' may be generalized to 'is anything' without affecting the validity of the proof; hence, 'for all x, if x is anything, x is the same colour.'Corollary 2. Everything is white. Proof. If a sentential formula in x is logically true, then any particular substitution instance of it is a true sentence. In particular then: 'for all x, if x is an elephant, then x is the same colour' is true. Now it is manifestly axiomatic that white elephants exist (for proof by blatant assertion consult Mark Twain 'The Stolen White Elephant'). Therefore all elephants are white. By corollary 1 everythingis white. Theorem 2. Alexander the Great did not exist and he had an infinite number of limbs.

Proof. We prove this theorem in two parts. First we note the obvious fact that historians always tell the truth (for historians always take a stand, and therefore they cannot lie). Hence we have the historically true sentence, 'If Alexander the Great existed, then he rode a black horse Bucephalus.' But we know by corollary 2 everything is white; hence Alexander could not have ridden a black horse. Since the consequent of the conditional is false, in order for the whole statement to be true the antecedent must be false. Hence Alexander the Great did notexist.

We have also the historically true statement that Alexander was warned by an oracle that he would meet death if he crossed a certain river. He had two legs; and 'forewarned is four-armed.' This gives him six limbs, an even number, which is certainly an odd number of limbs for a man. Now the only number which is even and odd is infinity; hence Alexander had an infinite number of limbs. We have thus proved that Alexander the Great did not exist and that he had an infinite number of limbs.

M\_

Theorem: a cat has nine tails. Proof: No cat has eight tails. A cat has one tail more than no cat. Therefore, a cat has nine tails. From: rmaimon@husc9.Harvard.EDU (Ron Maimon)Theorem: All dogs have nine legs. Proof:would you agree that no dog has five legs? would you agree that a dog has four legs more then no dog?4 + 5 = ?From: sld1n@cc.usu.eduProve that the crocodile is longer than it is wide. Lemma 1. The crocodile is longer than it is green: Let's look at the crocodile. It is long on the top and on the bottom, but it is green only on the top. Therefore, the crocodile is longer than it is green. Lemma 2. The crocodile is greener than it is wide: Let's look at the crocodile. It is green along its length and width, but it is wide only along its width. Therefore, the crocodile is greener than it is wide. From Lemma 1 and Lemma 2 we conclude that the crocodile is longer than it is =1.2 STATISTICS AND STATISTICANS Did you hear the one about the statistician? Probably.... Statistics means never having to say you're certain. [With apologies to Erich Segal] M In earlier times, they had no statistics, and so they had to fall back on lies. - STEPHEN LEACOCK "The group was alarmed to find that if you are a labourer, cleaner or dock worker, you are twice as likely to die than a member of the professional classes" [The Sunday Times 31st August 1980] From: ph2008@mail.bris.ac.uk (CJ. Bradfield) Statistics is the art of never having to say you're wrong. Variance is what any two staticticians are at. (Not that I particularly dislike statisticians... I hate all mathematicians!!) [sorry mum!] 97.3% of all statistics are made up. it's like the tale of the roadside merchant who was asked to explain how he could sell rabbit sandwiches so cheap. "Well" he explained, "I have to put some horse-meat in too. But I mix them 50:50. One horse, one rabbit." [DARREL HUFF, How to lie with statistics] Are statisticians normal? From: joeshmoe@world.std.com (Jascha Franklin-Hodge) (List of Taglines) Smoking is a leading cause of statistics. I could prove God statistically. 43% of all statistics are worthless. "There are lies, damned lies, and statistics." -Mark Twain 3 out of 4 Americans make up 75% of the population. Death is 99 per cent fatal to laboratory rats. Did you know that the great majority of people have more than the average number of legs? [It's obvious really; amongst the 57 million people in

Britain there are probably 5,000 people who have only got one leg.

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Therefore the average number of legs is(5000 * 1) + (56,995,000 * 2)
----- = 1.9999123.....
                                                      57.000.000
Since most people have 2 legs...... ]
A statistician is a person who draws a mathematically precise line from an
unwarranted asumption to a foregone conclusion.
A statistician can have his head in an oven and his feet in ice, and
he will say that on the average he feels fine.
From: Chris Morton
                      (mortoncp@nextwork.rose-hulman.edu) do it collection
Statisticians do it continuously but discretely.
Statisticians do it when it counts. Statisticians do it with 95% confidence.
Statisticians do it with large numbers.
Statisticians do it with only a 5% chance of being rejected.
Statisticians do it with two-tail T tests.
Statisticians do it. After all, it's only normal.
Statisticians probably do it. From: rgep@pmms.cam.ac.uk (Richard Pinch)
Probabilists do it on random walks. Probabilists do it stochastically.
Statisticians do all the standard deviations.
From: Mathematics Magazine, December 1990. Subject: Statisticians
(Excerpted from "Quotes, Damned Quotes" by John Bibby)
If there is a 50-50 chance that something can go wrong, then 9
times out of ten it will. (Paul Harvey News, 1979)
"Give us a copper Guv" said the beggar to the Treasury
statistician, when he waylaid him in Parliament square. "I
haven't eaten for three days." ``Ah," said the statistician, ``and
how does that compare with the same period last year?" (RussellLewis)
"I gather, young man, that you wish to be a Member of
Parliament. The first lesson that you must learn is, when I call
for statistics about the rate of infant mortality, what I want
is proof that fewer babies died when I was Prime Minister than
when anyone else was Prime Minister. That is a political
statistic." (Winston Churchill)
"You haven't told me yet," said Lady Nuttal, "what it is your
fiance does for a living."
"He's a statistician," replied Lamia, with an annoying sense of
being on the defensive.
Lady Nuttal was obviously taken aback. It had not occurred to
her that statisticians entered into normal social relationships.
The species, she would have surmised, was perpetuated in some
collateral manner, like mules.
"But Aunt Sara, it's a very interesting profession," said Lamiawarmly.
"I don't doubt it," said her aunt, who obviously doubted it very
much. "To express anything important in mere figures is so
plainly impossible that there must be endless scope for
well-paid advice on the how to do it. But don't you think that
life with a statistician would be rather, shall we say, humdrum?"
Lamia was silent. She felt reluctant to discuss the surprising
depth of emotional possibility which she had discovered below
Edward's numerical veneer.
``It's not the figures themselves," she said finally. ``It's what
you do with them that matters." (K.A.C. Manderville, The undoing
of Lamia Gurdleneck)
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M

People who do very unusual jobs: the man who counts then number of people at public gatherings.

You've probably seen his headlines, "Two million flock to see Pope.", "200 arrested as police find ounce of cannabis.", "Britain #3 billion in debt". You probably wondered who was responsible for producing such well rounded-up figures. What you didn't know was that it was all the work of one man, Rounder-Up to the media, John Wheeler. But how is he able to go on turning out such spot-on statistics? How can he be so accurate all thetime? "We can't" admits Wheeler blithely. "Frankly, after the first million we stop counting, and round it up to the next million. I don't know if you've ever counted a papal flock, but, not only do they look a bit the same, they also don't keep still, what with all the bowing and crossingthemselves." "The only way you could do it accurately is by taking an aerial photograph of the crowd and handing it to the computer to work out. But then you'd get a headline saying "1,678,163 [sic] flock to see Pope, not including 35,467 who couldn't see him", and, believe me, nobody wants that sort of headline."

The art of big figures, avers Wheeler, lies in psychology, not statistics. The public like a figure it can admire. It likes millionaires, and million-sellers, and centuries at cricket, so Wheeler's international agency gives them the figures it wants, which involves not only rounding up but rounding down.

"In the old days people used to deal with crowds on the Isle of Wight principle -- you know, they'd say that every day the population of the world increased by the number of people who could stand upright on the Isle of Wight, or the rain-forests were being decreased by an area the size of Rutland. This meant nothing. Most people had never been to the Isle of Wight for a start, and even if they had, they only had a vision of lots of Chinese standing in the grounds of the Cowes Yacht Club. And the Rutland comparison was so useless that they were driven to abolish Rutland to get rid of it.

"No, what people want is a few good millions. A hundred million, if possible. One of our inventions was street value, for instance. In the old days they used to say that police had discovered drugs in a quantity large enough to get all of Rutland stoned for a fortnight. \*We\* started saying that the drugs had a street value of #10 million. Absolutely meaningless, but people understand it better."

Sometimes they do get the figures spot on. "250,000 flock to see Royal two", was one of his recent headlines, and although the 250,000 was a rounded-up figure, the two was quite correct. in his palatial office he sits surrounded by relics of past headlines - a million-year-old fossil, a #500,000 Manet, a photograph of the Sultan of Brunei's #10,000,000 house - but pride of place goes to a pair of shoes framed on the wall.

"Why the shoes? Because they cost me #39.99. They serve as a reminder of mankind's other great urge, to have stupid odd figures. Strange, isn't it? They want mass demos of exactly half a million, but they also want their gramophone records to go round at thirty-three-and-a-third, forty-five and seventy-eight rpm. We have stayed in business by remembering that below a certain level people want oddity. They don't a rocket costing #299 million and 99p, and they don't want a radio costing exactly #50."

How does he explain the times when the figures clash - when, for example, the organisers of a demo claim 250,000 but the police put it nearer100,000? "We provide both sets of figures; the figures the organisers want, and the figures the police want. The public believe both. If we gave the true figure, about 167,890, nobody would believe it because it doesn't sound believable."

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John Wheeler's name has never become well-known, as he is a shy figure,
but his firm has an annual turnover of #3 million and his eve for the
right figure has made him a rich man. His greatest pleasure, however,
comes from the people he meets in the counting game.
"Exactly two billion, to be precise,"
MILES KINGTON writing in The Observer, 3 November 1986
From: goble@infonaut.com (Clark Goble)
You know how dumb the average guy is? Well, by definition, half
of them are even dumber than that. -- J.R. "Bob" Dobbs
From: Kirk Lindberg (kalindberg@mmm.com)
Q: What is the definition of a statistician?
A: Someone who doesn't have the personality to be an accountant.
M
Did you hear about the Statistician that couldn't get laid?
He decided a simulation was good enough.
From: rogers@sasuga.Hi.COM (Andrew Rogers)
"She was only the statistician's daughter, but she knew all the standard
deviations."
M
From: en4bmhd@bs47c.staffs.ac.uk (Hendrik De Vloed)
All probabilities are 50% ... either something happens, or it doesn't!
From: brc2@Lehigh.EDUCorrection...
My doctor told me I only have a 50% chance of making it- but he said there's
only a 15% of even that.
From: ahilditc@awadi.com.au & ts@uwasa.fi (Timo Salmi) &
     Juhani Heino [juhani.heino@hel.fi]
A:I'll bet that 99% of people who read the question don't!
T:That's a mean thing to say.
J:Yes, it was. I guess that person is too regressed.
 As a matter of fact, I'm 75.4 % sure about that.
T:Incidentally, did you know that using non-linear regression in
 research is currently out of line.
M
From: jlevine@rd.hydro.on.ca (Jody Levine)
80% of all statistics quoted to prove a point are made up on the spot.
From: bchrist@mercury.interpath.net (Brian Sherwood Christiansen)
According to recent surveys, 51% of the people are in the majority.
From: The Lone Locust of The Apocalypse [petdoc@osuunx.ucc.okstate.edu]
From: The Lone Locust of The Apocalypse [petdoc@osuunx.ucc.okstate.edu]
A new government 10 year survey cost $3,000,000,000 revealed that 3/4 of
the people in America make up 75% of the population.
*M
From: troyt@sun.com (troy trimble)
According to a recent survey, 33 of the people say they participatein surveys.
According to a recent survey, a number of people said they despise
participating in surveys. Accurate figures are not yet available as
several of the surveyors remain in intensive care and are not available
for comment. A recent survey of their boss indicated that 100% of bosses
have openings available for future surveyors.
*M
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From: NDGP21A@prodigy.com (Tony Colle)

Your question reminds me of when I was in undergraduate school in a large, unnamed State University Center along the Southern Tier of New York State, somewhere between Syracuse and Scranton.

We took a survey about apathy on campus. Of the surveys sent out, only 2% were returned and the overwhelming majority of the respondents said they didn't care if there was apathy on campus.

M

From: Sunita Saini [ez017842@peseta.ucdavis.edu]

A stats major was completely hung over the day of his final exam. It was a True/False test, so he decided to flip a coin for the answers. The stats professor watched the student the entire two hours as he was flipping the coin...writing the answer...flipping the coin...writing the answer. At the end of the two hours, everyone else had left the final except for the one student. The professor walks up to his desk and interrupts the student, saying:

"Listen, I have seen that you did not study for this statistics test, you didn't even open the exam. If you are just flipping a coin for your answer, what is taking you so long?

The student replies bitterly (as he is still flipping the coin):

" Shhh! I am checking my answers!"

\*1/1

From: quee0076@sable.ox.ac.uk (Marky Mark)

There was this statistics student who, when driving his car, would always accelerate hard before coming to any junction, whizz straight over it, then slow down again once he'd got over it. One day, he took a passenger, who was understandably unnerved by his driving style, and asked him why he went so fast over junctions. The statistics student replied, "Well, statistically speaking, you are far more likely to have an accident at a junction, so I just make sure that I spend less time there."

### =1.3 MATHEMATICIANS

M

Nigerial Lands Debite on Brown Occupation and I

From: Hugh Robinson [hmr@coventry.ac.uk]

Okay, here's mine. I am told that it's true, but...

A certain well-known pure mathematician had a wife who, while intelligent, was not into mathematics. However, by continued practice, she learnt to distinguish between the conversations of algebraists and analysts. So when he had guests to dinner who were talking about mathematics, if they were analysts, she would introduce at a suitable pause in the conversation:

"But what happens at the boundary?"

Whereas, if they were algebraists, she would say:

"But do the roots lie in the field?"

By this means she was always able to impress his visitors by her knowledge of mathematics.

(No. don't write and ask for the punchline. That's all.)

Three men are in a hot-air balloon. Soon, they find themselves lost in a canyon somewhere. One of the three men says, "I've got an idea. We can call for help in this canyon and the echo will carry our voicesfar." So he leans over the basket and yells out, "Helllloooooo! Where are we?" (They hear the echo several times.)

15 minutes later, they hear this echoing voice: "Helllloooooo! You'relost!!" One of the men says, "That must have been a mathematician." Puzzled, one of the other men asks, "Why do you say that?"

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The reply: "For three reasons. (1) he took a long time to answer, (2)
he was absolutely correct, and (3) his answer was absolutely useless."
A small, 14-seat plane is circling for a landing in Atlanta. It's
totally fogged in, zero visibility, and suddenly there's a small
electrical fire in the cockpit which disables all of the instruments
and the radio. The pilot continues circling, totally lost, when
suddenly he finds himself flying next to a tall office building.
He rolls down the window (this particular airplane happens to have
roll-down windows) and yells to a person inside the building, "Whereare we?"
The person responds "In an airplane!"
The pilot then banks sharply to the right, circles twice, and makes a
perfect landing at Atlanta International.
As the passengers emerge, shaken but unhurt, one of them says to the
pilot, "I'm certainly glad you were able to land safely, but I don't
understand how the response you got was any use."
"Simple," responded the pilot. "I got an answer that was completely
accurate and totally irrelevant to my problem, so I knew it had to be
the IBM building."
Mathematicians are like Frenchmen: whatever you say to them they
translate into their own language and forthwith it is something
entirely different. (Johann Wolfgang von Goethe)
M
Old mathematicians never die; they just lose some of their functions.
From: Tim.Nelson@Canada.ATTGIS.COM (list of Old * Never Die, they just)
OLD MATH TEACHERS never die, they just reduce to lowest terms
OLD MATHEMATICIANS never die, they just disintegrate
OLD MATHEMATICIANS never die, they just go off on a tangent
OLD NUMERICAL ANALYSTS never die, they just get disarrayed
OLD TRIGONOMETRY TEACHERS never die, they just lose their identities
From: banghar4@studentb.msu.edu (Rick Banghart)
Two math professors are in a restaurant. One argues that the average person
does not know any math beyond high school. The other argues that the average
person knows some more advanced math. Just then, the first one gets up to use
the rest room. The second professor calls over his waitress and says, "When
you bring our food, I'm going to ask you a mathematical question. I want you to
answer, 'One third x cubed.' Can you do that?"
  The waitress says, "I don't know if I can remember that. One thurr... um..."
                                       "One thir dex cue?," asks the waitress.
   "One third x cubed," says the prof.
   "One" "One" "Third"
                             "Third"
                                       "X"
                                             "X" "Cubed"
   "One third X cubed"
                         "One third X cubed"
The waitress leaves, and the other professor comes back. They resume their
conversation until a few minutes later when the waitress brings their food.
The professor says to the waitress, "Say, do you mind if I ask you something?"
  "Not at all" "Can you tell me what the integral of x squared dx is?"
  The waitress pauses, then says, "One third x cubed."
  As she walks away, she stops, turns, and adds, "Plus a constant!"
Some famous mathematician was to give a keynote speech at a
conference. Asked for an advance summary, he said he would present a
proof of Fermat's Last Theorem -- but they should keep it under their
hats. When he arrived, though, he spoke on a much more prosaic
topic. Afterwards the conference organizers asked why he said he'd
talk about the theorem and then didn't. He replied this was his
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standard practice, just in case he was killed on the way to the conference.

How many mathematicians does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

One, who gives it to six Californians, thereby reducing it to an earlier riddle.

- -- from a button I bought at Nancy Lebowitz's table at Boskone
- Q: How many topologists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: It really doesn't matter, since they'd rather knot.

From:BRIAN6@VAXC.MDX.AC.UK (who has a lightbulb collection)

- Q: How many mathematicians does it take to screw in a lightbulb?
- A: None. It's left to the reader as an exercise.
- A: Just one, once you've managed to present the problem in terms he/she is familiar with.

In earlier work, Wiener [1] has shown that one mathematician can change a light bulb.

If k mathematicians can change a light bulb, and if one more simply watches them do it, then k+1 mathematicians will have changed the light bulb. Therefore, by induction, for all n in the positive integers, n mathematicians can change a light bulb. Bibliography: [1] Weiner, Matthew P., [11485@ucbvax], "Re: YALBJ", 1986

- Q: How many statisticians does it take to change a lightbulb?
- A: This should be determined using a nonparametric procedure, since statisticians are NOT NORMAL.
- A: Walt Pirie to hold the bulb and one psychologist, one economist, one sociologist and one anthroplogist to pull away the ladder.
- A: One -- plus or minus three (small sample size).

(Notes: Someone has been asking this as a bonus question on statistics exam papers for quite a while. Judging from some of his own students' exam answers. it depends on whether the lightbulb is negatively or positively screwed.)

- Q: How many light bulbs does it take to change a light bulb?
- A: One, if it knows its own Goedel number.

(Could somebody please explain this one to me! I think it's something to do with the maths/logic theories of Kurt Goedel, about it being impossible to prove things.)

М "A mathematician is a device for turning coffee into theorems" -- P. Erdos

Moebius always does it on the same side. Statisticians probably do it

Algebraists do it in groups. (Logicians do it) or [not (logicians do it)].

From: rgep@pmms.cam.ac.uk (Richard Pinch)

Algebraic geometers do it on the cubic three-fold.

Algebraic geometers do it for variety. Algebraists do it in a ring.

Algebraists do it in fields. Analysts do it continuously. Analysts do it smoothly.

Analytic number theorists do it in the critical strip.

Analytic number theorists do it on the critical line.

Banach spacers do it completely. Class field theorists do it by capitulation.

Classical geometers do it on the nine-point circle.

Classical geometers do it on the Euler line. Combinatorialists do it discretely.

Commutative algebraists do it regularly.

Complex analysts do it under a universal cover.

Differential analysts do it in a degenerate case.

From: Chris Morton (mortoncp@nextwork.rose-hulman.edu) do it collection Logicians do it consistently and completely. Mathematicians do it associatively.

Mathematicians do it commutatively. Mathematicians do it constantly.

Mathematicians do it continuously. Mathematicians do it discretely.

Mathematicians do it exponentially.

Mathematicians do it forever if they can do one and can do one more.

Mathematicians do it functionally. Mathematicians do it homologically.

Mathematicians do it in fields. Mathematicians do it in groups.

Mathematicians do it in imaginary planes. Mathematicians do it in numbers.

Mathematicians do it in theory. Mathematicians do it on smooth contours.

Mathematicians do it over and under the curves.

Mathematicians do it parallel and perpendicular. Mathematicians do it partially.

Mathematicians do it rationally. Mathematicians do it reflexively.

Mathematicians do it symmetrically. Mathematicians do it to prove themselves.

Mathematicians do it to their limits. Mathematicians do it totally.

Mathematicians do it transcendentally. Mathematicians do it transitively.

Mathematicians do it variably. Mathematicians do it with Nobel's wife.

Mathematicians do it with a Minkowski sausage.

Mathematicians do it with imaginary parts.

Mathematicians do it with linear pairs. Mathematicians do it with odd functions.

Mathematicians do it with prime roots. Mathematicians do it with relations.

Mathematicians do it with rings. Mathematicians do it with their real parts.

Mathematicians do it without limit.

Mathematicians do over an open unmeasurable interval.

Mathematicians have to prove they did it. Set theorists do it with cardinals.

From: jeffs@math.bu.edu (Jeff Suzuki)Complex analysts do it between the sheets

Real analysts do it almost everywhere

Topologists do it in multiply connected domainsNumber theorists do it perfectly

Chaoticians do it with sensitive dependence

From: rgep@pmms.cam.ac.uk (Richard Pinch)

Functional analysts do it with compact support.

Galois theorists do it in a field. Graph theorists do it discretely.

Graph theorists do it in four colours. Group theorists do it simply.

Group theorists do it with the Monster. Hilbert spacers do it orthogonally.

Large cardinals do it inaccessibly. Logicians do it by choice.

Logicians do it incompletely or inconsistently.

Logicians do it with Jensen's device. Measure theorists do it almost everywhere.

Measure theorists do it almost nowhere. Number theorists do it rationally.

Real analysts do it uniformly. Ring theorists do it non-commutatively.

Set theorists do it in a morass. Topologists do it on rubber sheets.

Topos theorists do it pointlessly.

Applied mathematicians do it by computer simulation.

Mathematicians do it by numbers. Mathematicians do it in n dimensions.

Pure mathematicians do it rigorously.

From: wft@math.canterbury.ac.nz (Bill Taylor)

Algebraists do it with multiple roots.

Catastrophe theorists do it falling off part of a sheet.

Geometers do it with involutions. Statisticians do it with significance.

Bayesians do it with improper priors.

Functional analysts do it with degenerate colonels.

Constructivists do it without excluding the middle.

Decision theorists do it optimally.

Linear programmers do it with nearest neighbors.

Game theorists do it by dominance or saddle points.

A mathematician is a person who says that, when 3 people are supposed

to be in a room but 5 came out, 2 have to go in so the room getsempty...

My geometry teacher was sometimes acute, and sometimes obtuse, but always, he was right.

MP

From: Iyon@netcom.com (Lyman Lyon)

Physics professor is walking across campus, runs into Math Professor. Physics professor has been doing an experiment, and has worked out an emphirical equation that seems to explain his data, and asks the Math professor to look at it.

A week later, they meet again, and the Math professor says the equation is invalid. By then, the Physics professor has used his equation to predict the results of further experiments, and he is getting excellent results, so he askes the Math professor to look again.

Another week goes by, and they meet once more. The Math professor tells the Physics professor the equation does work, "But only in the trivial case where the numbers are real and positive."

M

From: gw@mollv.informatik.Uni-Koeln.DE (Georg Wambach) What is the difference between an applied mathematician and a pure mathematician?

Suppose a mathematician parks his car, locks it with his key and walks away. After walking about 50 yards the mathematician realizes that he has dropped his key somewhere along the way. What does he do? If he is an applied mathematician he walks back to the car along the path he has previously traveled looking for his key. If he is a pure mathematician he walks to the other end of the parking lot where there is better light and looks for his key there.

I told this joke to my brother (he is a "pure"). He answers:

"But we have not dropped our keys!" Hence, I suggest a slightmodification: Suppose a \_tax\_payer\_ parks his car, locks it with his key and walks away. After walking about 50 yards the tax payer realizes that he has dropped his key somewhere along the way. He asked a mathematician to help him. What does the mathematician do? (...)

\*M

From: Steven Sinnott [steveisi@vt.edu]

When a mathematician dies, does he get disfigured, dissolved, or disintegrated?

From: "John Derrico" [derrico@pixel.Kodak.COM]

The famous professor of mathematics was in town for a conference. Since he had some free time, he was approached to give a seminar for the undergraduate mathematics students at the local college. After covering several blackboards with densely packed computations and expressions filled with Bessel functions and more, the professor remembered that there were many undergraduate students in the room. Feeling just a twinge of remorse that perhaps he was talking above the heads of some of the students in his audience, he turned around and asked the audience if there were any students who had never seen a Bessel function. The audience was silent for a moment. Finally, one intrepid student raised his hand to admit that he had never seen Bessel functions. The professor nodded with apparent comprehension. Without hesitation, he turned around and pointed at the blackboard, while saving "well, there's one now" and continued his talk.

#### =1.4 POETRY

From: chrisman@ucdmath.ucdavis.edu (Mark Chrisman)

"Aleph-0 bottles of beer on the wall, Aleph-0 bottles of beer;

Take one down, pass it around, Aleph-0 bottles of beer on the wall! Aleph-0 bottles of beer on the wall..."

\*M

```
From: fc3a501@math.uni-hamburg.de (Hauke Reddmann)One bottle of beer on the wall
One bottle of beer on the wallif this bottle MAY fall
there is a half bottle of beer on the wall(assuming equiprobability, of course)
One and one make two, But if one and one should marry, Isn't it queer-
Within a yearThere's two and one to carry.
Geometry keeps you in shape. Decimals make a point.
Einstein was ahead of his time. Lobachevski was out of line.
If you can solve a literal equation And rationalise denominator surds,
Do grouping factors (with a transformation)
 And state the factor theorem in words;
If you can plot the graph of any function And do a long division (with gaps),
Or square binomials without compunction
  Or work cube roos with logs without mishaps.
If you possess a sound and clear-cut notion
 Of interest sums with P and I unknown;
If you can find the speed of trains in motion,
Given some lengths and "passing-times" alone;
If you can play with R (both big and little)
 And feel at home with I (or h) and Pi, And learn by cancellation how to whittle
  Your fractions down till they delight the eye.
If you can recognise the segment angles Both at the centre and circumference:
If you can spot equivalent triangles
 And Friend Pythagoras (his power's immmense);
If you can see that equiangularity And congruence are two things and not one.
You may pick up a mark or two in charity
 And, what is more, you may squeeze through, my son.
[Times Educational Supplement 19th July 1947]
This poem was written by Jon Saxton (an author of math textbooks).
((12 + 144 + 20 + (3 * 4^{(1/2)})) / 7) + (5 * 11) = 9^{2} + 0
Or for those who have trouble with the poem: A Dozen, a Gross and a Score.
plus three times the square root of four, divided by seven,
plus five times eleven, equals nine squared and not a bit more.
        'Tis a favorite project of mine
                                           A new value of pi to assign.
           I would fix it at 3
                                       For it's simpler, you see,
       Than 3 point 1 4 1 5 9.
("The Lure of the Limerick" by W.S. Baring-Gould, p.5. Attributed to
Harvey L. Carter).
If inside a circle a lineHits the center and goes spine to spine
And the line's length is "d"the circumference will bed times 3.14159
If (1+x) (real close to 1)Is raised to the power of 1Over x, you will find
Here's the value defined:2.718281...
Here's a limerick I picked up off the net a few years back - looks better
on paper.
                              ٧3
                      3 X pi
       | z dz X cos(-----) = In (Ve)
                                                                     /
       1Which, of course, translates to:Integral z-squared dz
from 1 to the cube root of 3times the cosine of three pi over 9
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equals log of the cube root of 'e'. And it's correct, too. M Not a joke, but a humorous ditty I heard from some guys in an engineering fraternity (to the best of my recollection):I'll do it phonetically: ee to the ex dee ex.ee to the why dee why.sine x, cosine x,natural log of v. derivative on the leftderivative on the rightintegrate, integrate, fight! fight! fight! Other cheers: E to the x dx dyradical transcendental pisecant cosine tangent sine 3.141592.71828come on folks let's integrate!! E to the i dx dyE to y dycosine secant log of pidisintegrate em RPI !!! square root, tangenthyperbolic sine,3.14159e to the x, dv. dx. sliderule, slipstick, TECH TECH! e to the u, du/dxe to the x dxcosine, secant, tangent, sine, 3.14159 integral, radical, u dv,slipstick, slide rule, MIT! E to the XD-Y, D-XE to the XD-X.Cosine, Secant, Tangent, Sine3.14159 E-I, Radical, PiFight'em, Fight'em, WPI!Go Worcester Polytechnic Institute!!!!! Hiawatha Designs an ExperimentHiawatha, mighty hunter, He could shoot ten arrows upward, Shoot them with such strength and swiftness That the last had left the bow-stringEre the first to earth descended. This was commonly regardedAs a feat of skill and cunning. Several sarcastic spiritsPointed out to him, however, That it might be much more usefullf he sometimes hit the target. "Why not shoot a little straighterAnd employ a smaller sample?" Hiawatha, who at collegeMajored in applied statistics, Consequently felt entitled To instruct his fellow manin any subject whatsoever, Waxed exceedingly indignant, Talked about the law of errors, Talked about truncated normals, Talked of loss of information, Talked about his lack of bias, Pointed out that (in the long run)Independent observations, Even though they missed the target, Had an average point of impact Very near the spot he aimed at. With the possible exception of a set of measure zero. "This," they said, "was rather doubtful; Anyway it didn't matter. What resulted in the long run: Either he must hit the targetMuch more often than at present, Or himself would have to pay for All the arrows he had wasted." Hiawatha, in a temper, Quoted parts of R. A. Fisher, Quoted Yates and quoted Finney, Quoted reams of Oscar Kempthorne, Quoted Anderson and Bancroft(practically in extenso)Trying to impress upon them That what actually matteredWas to estimate the error. Several of them admitted: "Such a thing might have its uses; Still," they said, "he would do better If he shot a little straighter." Hiawatha, to convince them, Organized a shooting contest. Laid out in the proper manner Of designs experimental Recommended in the textbooks, Mainly used for tasting tea (but sometimes used in other cases)Used factorial arrangements And the theory of Galois. Got a nicely balanced layout And successfully confounded Second order interactions. All the other tribal marksmen, Ignorant benighted creaturesOf experimental setups, Used their time of preparationPutting in a lot of practice Merely shooting at the target. Thus it happened in the contest That their scores were most impressiveWith one solitary exception.

This, I hate to have to say it, Was the score of Hiawatha,

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Who as usual shot his arrows, Shot them with great strength and swiftness,
Managing to be unbiased. Not however with a salvoManaging to hit the target.
"There!" they said to Hiawatha, "That is what we all expected."
Hiawatha, nothing daunted, Called for pen and called for paper.
But analysis of varianceFinally produced the figures
Showing beyond all peradventure, Everybody else was biased.
And the variance componentsDid not differ from each other's,Or from Hiawatha's.
(This last point it might be mentioned. Would have been much more convincing
If he hadn't been compelled to Estimate his own components
From experimental plots on Which the values all were missing.)
Still they couldn't understand it, So they couldn't raise objections.
(Which is what so often happens with analysis of variance.)
All the same his fellow tribesmen, Ignorant benighted heathens,
Took away his bow and arrows. Said that though my Hiawatha
Was a brilliant statistician, He was useless as a bowman.
As for variance componentsSeveral of the more outspoken
Make primeval observations Hurtful of the finer feelings Even of the statistician.
In a corner of the forestSits alone my HiawathaPermanently cogitating
On the normal law of errors. Wondering in idle moments
If perhaps increased precisionMight perhaps be sometimes better
Even at the cost of bias, If one could thereby now and then
Register upon a target.
W. E. Mientka, "Professor Leo Moser -- Reflections of a Visit"
American Mathematical Monthly, Vol. 79, Number 6 (June-July, 1972)
A mathematician named KleinThought the Mobius Band was divine.
Said he, "If you glueThe edges of twoYou get a weird bottle like mine."
A challenge for many long agesHad baffled the savants and sages.
Yet at last came the light: Seems old Fermat was right--
To the margin add 200 pages.
                               -- Paul Chernoff
_There Once Was a Breathy Baboon_ by Sir Arthur Eddington
    There once was a breathy baboon
                                         Who always breathed down a bassoon,
       For he said. "It appears
                                     That in billions of years
    I shall certainly hit on a tune."
=1.5 QUOTES
From: ph2008@mail.bris.ac.uk (CJ. Bradfield)philosophy:
"A mathematician is a blind man in a dark room looking for a black cat
which isn't there" - Charles Darwin
"A person who can, within a year, solve x^2 - 92y^2 = 1 is a mathematician."
  -- Brahmagupta
M
Anyone who cannot cope with mathematics is not fully human. At best he
is a tolerable subhuman who has learned to wear shoes, bathe and not
make messes in the house. -- Lazarus Long, "Time Enough for Love"
Sex is the mathematics urge sublimated. -- M. C. Reed.
"The good Christian should beware of mathematicians and all those who
make empty prophecies. The danger already exists that mathematicians
have made a covenant with the devil to darken the spirit and confine
man in the bonds of Hell." -- St. Augustine
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P.S. Augustine did really say that, but in his time there was no difference between mathematicans and astrologists. Astrologists told the future. which was diabolic. M As far as the laws of mathematics refer to reality, they are not certain, and as far as they are certain, they do not refer to reality. -- Albert Einstein Μ Mathematics contains much that will neither hurt one if one does not know it nor help one if one does know it. - J.B. Mencken Mathematics may be defined as the subject in which we never know what we are talking about, nor whether what we are saying is true -- Bertrand Russel The power of dealing with numbers is a kind of "detached lever" arrangement , which may be put into a mighty poor watch. I suppose it is as common as the power of moving ears voluntarily, which is a moderately rare endowment. -- Oliver Wendell Holmes \*M The cowboys have a way of trussing up a steer or a pugnacious bronce which fixes the brute so that it can neither move nor think. This is the hog-tie, and it is what Euclid did to geometry. -- Eric Temple Bell It is a pleasant surprise to him [the pure mathematician] and an added problem if he finds that the arts can use his calculations, or that the senses can verify them, much as if a composer found that the sailors could heave better when singing his songs -- George Santayana =2. PHYSICS MP From: shhong@chiak.kaist.ac.kr (Hong Seongho) Theoretical Physics is a science locally isomorphic to Mathematics. On the heater lies a tile. The teacher asks: "Why does the tile warmer at the side that lies at the far side of the heater?". The student stammers: "Eh, maybe because of the heat conduction and so?" Teacher: "No, because I just turned it around." "Energy equals milk chocolate square" Formula: benker@cae.wisc.edu Two atoms were walking down the street. One turns to the other and says, "Oh, no! I think I'm an ion!"The other responds, "Are you sure?!?" "Yes, I'm positive!" A hydrogen atom came running into a police station asking for help.... Hydrogen atom: Someone just stole my electron!!Policeman: Are you sure? Hydrogen atom: Yes, I'm positiveFrom: freya@ccwf.cc.utexas.edu (Smile) policeman: Oh, I thought you were just being negative again. From: dsmillie@superior.carleton.ca (David Smillie) Two sodium atoms are flying around a cyclotron. Suddenly the first atom said to the second, 'Hey, I think I've just lost an electron.' 'Are you sure?' asked the second atom. 'Yeah,' said the first, 'I'm positive.' Of course, the real joke is that neither sodium atom could have been

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flying around the cyclotron in the first place, unless they were already
ionized.(collapses to the floor, gasping for breath and chuckling hysterically
while everyone else in the room edges nervously away)
Ρ
From: harper@kauri.vuw.ac.nz (John Harper)
every couple has its moment, especially
From: zdxc0d@amoco.com (David Crowson)
Physicists at Harwell have discovered the heaviest element
known to science, named Administratum. The new element has no
protons or electrons, and has an atomic number of zero.
However, it does have one neutron, eight assistant neutrons,
ten executive neutrons, 35 vice neutrons and 258 assistantvice neutrons.
Administratum has an atomic mass of 311=, since the neutron
is only detectable half of the time. Its 312 particles are
held together by a force which involves the continuous
exchange of meson-like particles, called morons.
Since it has no electrons, Administratum is completely inert.
Nevertheless, its presence can be detected because it impedes
every reaction with which it comes into contact. One
experiment, which should have lasted only a few days, is
still running after 2= years due to the addition of just one
milligramme of Administratum. It is weakly active, and has a normal half-life of
approximately six months. After this time, it does not
actually decay, but undergoes a metamorphosis in which
assistant neutrons, executive neutrons, vice neutrons and
assistant vice neutrons exchange places. This almost
invariably leads to an increase in atomic weight, hence it isself-sustaining.
Although it occurs widely, Administratum tends to concentrate
around large corporations, research laboratories and
government departments. It can especially be found in
recently re-organised sites, and there is reason to believe
that it is heavily involved in the processes of deforestationand global warming.
It should be remembered that Administratum is known to be
toxic at all concentrations, and can easily destroy any
productive reactions where it is allowed to accumulate.
Numerous attempts have been made to determine how
Administratum can be controlled to prevent irreversible
damage, but results to date are not promising.
From: tornberg@netcom.com (Neal E. Tornberg)
Research at other laboratories indicates that Administratium occurs naturally
in the atmosphere. It tends to concentrate at certain points such as
government agencies, large corporations and universities and can usually be
found in the newest, best appointed and best maintained buildings.
From: Benjamin.J.Tilly@dartmouth.edu (Benjamin J. Tilly)
One major problem is that proximity to this substance tends to make the
process of getting anything done (such as getting grant money) more
time-consuming, which makes the experiments in question extremelytime-consuming.
Ivan Ivanovich, great russian Scientist does an experiment. He wants
to know how fast a thermometer falls down. He takes a thermometer and
a light, a candle light. He drops both from the 3rd floor and recognices
that they are reaching the ground at the same time. Ivan Ivanovich, great
```

of light.

russian scientific writes in his book: A theomometer falls with the speed

dasher@netcom.com (Anton Sherwood) writes:

Somewhere there must be a list of ways to measure the height of a building. A student is sitting his Physics exam, and quite an important one at that---maybe his final degree paper or his Oxford Entrance.

Anyway, one of the questions on the paper was to the effect of:

"Q: How could one measure the height of a building using abarometer?"

Being a wit, in the exam this chap puts:

'`A: Drop the barometer from the top of the building and time its descent. Using the formula `s = ut + a(t^2)/2' and knowing `a' which is `g' we can calculate the height of the building with reasonable accuracy." He then goes on to describe in more detail the method hewould use. The examiners were a little concerned. Here was one of their star students giving an answer they hadn't at all expected.

So they decided to call him in and give him an oral test to decide whether or not to allow the answer which they did admit was perfectlyvalid. So they called him in and told him he had 15 minutes to make his case. For ten minutes he said nothing but scribbled away furiously. After these ten minutes the atmosphere was getting a little tense---this was meant to be an oral after all, and his degree (or whatever) depended on it. When they pointed this out to him he said that he was just trying to get his thoughts in order as there were so many possible solutions. Here are some of the ones he came up with:

- ``1: What you wanted me to do, of course, was measure air pressure at the top and bottom of the building, and from the difference and knowing the pressure exerted by a column of air of unit height I should be able to calculate the height of the building. But I thought that would be terribly inaccurate and the answer I gave in the exam and the following ones are all potentially more accurate.
- 2: Measure the length of shadow cast by the bulding and by the barometer on a sunny day. Knowing the actual height of the barometer one can compute the height of the building.
- 3: Tie the barometer to the end of a long bit of string and lower the barometer from the top of the building to the ground. Measure the amount of string payed out and you have the height of the building." He then gave several more but ended with:

"The best method by far, though, would be to go to the building's janitor and say If I give you this shiny new scientific barometer will you tell me how high this building is?" "The student passed his exam. P

From: nbuchana@gpu.srv.ualberta.ca (Norm)

I don't know if there is a list, but I can think of a way that only requires two people, a stopwatch, and an object to drop. You have one person stand at the top of the building with an object to drop (something that will be slowed little by air resistance--you will have to correct for this if the building is fairly tall). The person on the ground can then signal the person on top to drop the object and then time the fall. The height of the building will then be (neglecting air resistance):height = .5 (9.8) t^2 (in meters of course) Problem solved. It is not the only way to do it obviously but I think it is an interesting way.From: Phil Gustafson [phil@rahul.net] The just-released book, "Expert C Programming (Deep C Secrets)", Peter van der Linden, SunSoft/Prentice-Hall, ISBN 0-13-177429-8, lists twenty-one (21) more or less useful ways to measure the height of a building with a barometer.

(10) Use the barometer as a paperweight while examining the building plans.From: ljz@panix.com (Lloyd Zusman)
Uh ... I may be off base here, but my understanding of the original

poster's question was that he or she was looking for some sort of canonical list of responses to the question, "How does one measure the height of a building with a barometer?"

There is an apocryphal story about a science professor who asked this question, looking for the "measure the air pressure at the top, etc. ..." solution. But some smart-ass student offered one or more other alternatives, such as ...

Drop the barometer from the top floor and measure the time it takes to hit the ground.

Offer the barometer to the building owner in return for him telling you the height (already mentioned in this thread).

Tie a long cable to the barometer and lower it from the top of the building to the ground, and then measure the length of the cable.

I know there are quite a few other answers, too ... can anyone think of any more? From: gt4495c@prism.gatech.edu (Giannhs)

Use a barometer to reflect a laser beam from the top and measurethe travel time.

Track the shadow of the building posisioning a barometer on the ground every hour.

Create an explosion on the top and measure the time for the pressure depression indicated on the barometer.

From: peter@cara.demon.co.uk (Peter Ceresole)

I think it would be simpler to let down a lightly weighted fishing

line, mark it, reel it back and measure it at leisure.

For fun, how about using sound; fire a starting pistol at the bottom, time the difference of arrival at the top. About a second for the

Empire State building, and of course it'd have to be a damn great gun

to carry over the howl and screech of downtown Gotham. Also, the detonation might get confused with the sounds of routine crack dealingbelow.

From: dehall@hellcat.ecn.uoknor.edu (David Hall)

In response to some question regarding "correct" methods of obtaining an answer, one of my proffs rattled off the following anecdote:

Three students are given a barometer and told to determine the height of the clocktower (building at OU).

The first student goes to the clock tower and takes two pressure readings; one at the top of the tower and one at the bottom of the tower. Then, based on the pressure differential derrives the correct height.

The second student grabs a stopwatch and the barometer and climbs to the top of the tower. He throws the barometer off and times how long it takes to hit the ground. He too derrives the correct height.

The third student takes the baromter to the Physical Plant (folks who do all maintanence around here) and says to the janitor, "Hey, I'll give you this cool barometer if you let me see the blueprints to the clocktower."

All three students get A's.

And then there is trigonometry, gravity force differentials, laser rangefinding.....and the list goes on.

P\_\_\_\_\_

From: c1prasad@watson.ibm.com (prasad)Entropy isn't what it used to be...

Why did the cat fall off the roof?

Because he lost his mu. (mew=sound cats make, mu=coeff of friction)

Brownian motion = Jogging girl scout

P\_\_\_\_\_

From: mstueben@tjhsst.vak12ed.edu (Michael A. Stueben) Question: What is more useful: the sun or the moon?

Answer: The moon, because the moon shines at night when

Р

Philosophers have long wondered why socks have this habit of getting lost, and why humans always end up with large collections of unmatched odd socks. One school of thought says that socks are very antisocial creatures, and have a deep sense of rivalry. In particular, two socks of the same design have feelings of loathing towards each other and hence it is nearly impossible to pair them (e.g. a blue sock will usually be found nestling up to a black one, rather than its fellow blue sock). On the other hand, quantum theorists explain it all by a generalised exclusion principle --- it is impossible for two socks to be in the same eigen-state, and when it's in danger of happening, one of the socks has to vanish. Indeed the Uncertainty Principle also comes in --- the only time you know where a sock is, is when you're wearing it, and hence unable to be sure exactly how fast it's moving. The moment you stop moving and look at your sock, it then starts falling to pieces. changing colour, or otherwise becoming indeterminate. Either way, socks may possess Colour and Strangeness, but they seem to lackCharm.

The Stanford Linear Accelerator Center was known as SLAC, until the big earthquake, when it became known as SPLAC. SPLAC? Stanford Piecewise Linear Accelerator.

Р

THE SEX LIFE OF AN ELECTRON (with unhappy ending)

One night when his charge was at full capacity, Micro Farad decided to get a cute little coil to discharge him. He picked up Millie Amp and took her for a ride on his megacycle. They rode across the wheat stone bridge, around the sine wave, and into the magnetic field next to the flowing current.

Micro Farad, attracted by Millie's characteristic curve, soon had her field fully excited. He laid her on the ground potential, raised her frequency, lowered her resistance, and pulled out his high voltage probe. He inserted it in parallel and began to short circuit her shunt. Fully excited, Millie cried out, "ohm, ohm, give me mho". With his tube at maximum output and her coil vibrating from the current flow, her shunt soon reached maximum heat. The excessive current had shorted her shunt, and Micro's capacity was rapidly discharged, and every electron was drained off. They fluxed all night, tried various connections and hookings until his bar magnet had lost all of its strength, and he could no longer generate enough voltage to sustain his collapsing field. With his battery fully discharged, Micro was unable to excite his tickler, so they ended up reversing polarity and blowing each other's fuses.

From: Marcel Melters [mac@mcc.iaehv.nl]

THE SEX LIFE OF AN ELECTRON (with happy ending)

One night when his charge was pretty high, Micro Farad went to see if he could find a cute little coil to let him discharge.

He picked up Milli Amp, and took her for a ride on his Megacycle. They rode accross the wheatstone bridge, along the sine wave and stopped at a magnetic field flowing with current.

Micro Farad soon had her resistance at a minimum level. They laid against ground level. Micro Farad then inserted his probe in Milli Amps socket. Mho, Mho, give me Mho, she said.

They fluxed all night, trying out various connections.

Afterwards Milli Amp tried self-induction and damaged her probe.

After this, they went home and oscillated happily ever after.

From: schmid@isi.ee.ethz.ch (Hanspeter Schmid)At the physics exam:

'Describe the universe (max. 200 words) and give three examples.'

From: garyg@warren.mentorg.com (Gary Gendel)

Sometimes real life is stranger than fiction. My physics final came at

the time when there was a debate whether to allow calculators in the exams.

The Physics department was the first to decide in favor of allowing them.

the 3 hour exam had one question:

Describe the universe, if Planck's constant were equal to 1.

Р

Three Laws of Thermodynamics (paraphrased):

First Law: You can't get anything without working for it.

Second Law: The most you can accomplish by work is to break even.

Third Law: You can't break even. From: John Vinson [74222.2372@CompuServe.COM]

Ginsberg's Theorem (The modern statement of the three laws of thermodynamics)

1. You can't win.2. You can't even break even.3. You can't get out of the game.

## THE LAW OF ENTROPY:

The perversity of the universe tends towards a maximum.

"Freeman's Commentary on Ginsberg's Theorem:

"Every majoy philosophy that attempts to make life seem

meaningful is based on the negation of one part of Ginsberg's Theorem. To wit:

- "1. Capitalism is based on the assumption that you can win.
- "2. Socialism is based on the assumption that you can break even.
- "3. Mysticism is based on the assmuption that you can guit the game."

From R.J.ABBOTT@dundee.ac.uk

Since using the paraphrased laws of thermodynamics in my .sig the following additions have been sent to me

From: potweed@calvados.apana.org.au (Bernard Booth)

You can't bet unless you play. First Law:

Second Law: The most you can hope for is to break even.

Third Law: You can't break even.

Once you're born, you can't even get out of the game! Fourth Law:

From: N.P.Whittington (N.P.Whittington@spps.hull.ac.uk)

Parodies of the laws of thermodynamics, in a science text book.

- 1. You can't win, you can only break even.
- 2. You can only break even at absolute zero.
- 3. You can never reach absolute zero.

A promising PhD candidate was presenting his thesis at his final

examination. He proceeded with a derivation and ended up withsomething like:

F = -MA

He was embarrassed, his supervising professor was embarrassed, and the rest of the committee was embarrassed. The student coughed nervously and said "I seem to have made a slight error back there somewhere." One of the mathematicians on the committee replied dryly, "Either that or an odd number of them!"

From: nbuchana@gpu.srv.ualberta.ca (Norm)

A probability is a desperate attempt of chaos to become stable.

Heisenberg might have slept here.

From: seashore@pirinen.demon.co.uk (Anetta Meriranta Pirinen)

Schroedinger's Vet: Specializing in gassed cats and monkeys with Carpal-tunnel syndrome.

P\_\_\_\_\_

A Physicist is explaining a picture: "Of course, these are false colours, the red is really yellow, the green is really blue and the white is really brown."

[daishala@d and d asm] Danald Nishala (DaN ):

[dnichols@d-and-d.com] Donald Nichols (DoN.):

--- Black Holes are where God is dividing by zero ---

Ρ

## HEAVEN IS HOTTER THAN HELL

The temperature of Heaven can be rather accurately computed. Our authority is Isaiah 30:26, "Moreover, the light of the Moon shall be as the light of the Sun and the light of the Sun shall be sevenfold, as the light of seven days." Thus Heaven receives from the Moon as much radiation as we do from the Sun, and in addition 7\*7 (49) times as much as the Earth does from the Sun, or 50 times in all. The light we receive from the Moon is one 1/10,000 of the light we receive from the Sun, so we can ignore that ... The radiation falling on Heaven will heat it to the point where the heat lost by radiation is just equal to the heat received by radiation, i.e., Heaven loses 50 times as much heat as the Earth by radiation. Using the Stefan-Boltzmann law for radiation,  $(H/E)^4 = 50$ , where E is the absolute temperature of the earth (300K), gives H as 798K (525C). The exact temperature of Hell cannot be computed ... [However] Revelations 21:8 says "But the fearful, and unbelieving ... shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." A lake of molten brimstone means that its temperature must be at or below the boiling point, 444.6C. We have, then, that Heaven, at 525C is hotter than Hell at 445C.

-- From "Applied Optics" vol. 11, A14, 1972

From: sirius@wam.umd.edu (The Human Neutrino = Linda Harden) IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

- 1) No known species of reindeer can fly. BUT there are 300,000 species of living organisms yet to be classified, and while most of these are insects and germs, this does not COMPLETELY rule out flying reindeer which only Santa has ever seen.
- 2) There are 2 billion children (persons under 18) in the world. BUT since Santa doesn't (appear) to handle the Muslim, Hindu, Jewish and Buddhist children, that reduces the workload to 15% of the total 378 million according to Population Reference Bureau. At an average (census)rate of 3.5 children per household, that's 91.8 million homes. One presumes there's at least one good child in each.
- 3) Santa has 31 hours of Christmas to work with, thanks to the different time zones and the rotation of the earth, assuming he travels east to west(which seems logical). This works out to 822.6 visits per second. This is to say that for each Christian household with good children, Santa has 1/1000th of a second to park, hop out of the sleigh, jump down the chimney, fill the stockings, distribute the remaining presents under the tree, eat whatever snacks have been left, get back up the chimney, get back into the sleigh and move on to the next house. Assuming that each of these 91.8 million stops are evenly distributed around the earth (which, of course, we know to be false but for the purposes of our calculations we will accept), we are now talking about .78 miles per household, a total trip of 75-1/2 million miles, not counting stops to do what most of us must do at least once every 31 hours, plus feeding and etc.

This means that Santa's sleigh is moving at 650 miles per second, 3,000 times the speed of sound. For purposes of comparison, the fastest man- made vehicle on earth, the Ulysses space probe, moves at a poky 27.4 miles per second - a conventional reindeer can run, tops, 15 miles per hour.

- 4) The payload on the sleigh adds another interesting element. Assuming that each child gets nothing more than a medium-sized lego set (2 pounds), the sleigh is carrying 321,300 tons, not counting Santa, who is invariably described as overweight. On land, conventional reindeer can pull no more than 300 pounds. Even granting that "flying reindeer" (see point #1) could pull TEN TIMES the normal anoint, we cannot do the job with eight, or even nine. We need 214,200 reindeer. This increases the payload not even counting the weight of the sleigh to 353,430 tons.
- Again, for comparison this is four times the weight of the Queen Elizabeth.

  5) 353,000 tons traveling at 650 miles per second creates enormous air resistance this will heat the reindeer up in the same fashion as spacecrafts re-entering the earth's atmosphere. The lead pair of reindeer will absorb 14.3 QUINTILLION joules of energy. Per second. Each. In short, they will burst into flame almost instantaneously, exposing the reindeer behind them, and create deafening sonic booms in their wake. The entire reindeer team will be vaporized within 4.26 thousandths of a second. Santa, meanwhile, will be subjected to centrifugal forces 17,500.06 times greater than gravity. A 250-pound Santa (which seems ludicrously slim)would be pinned to the back of his sleigh by 4,315,015 pounds of force. In conclusion If Santa ever DID deliver presents on Christmas Eve, he's dead now. From: hjiwa@nor.chevron.com Canonical List Of Holiday Humor Rebuttal: (Jim Mantle, Waterloo Maple Software)
- Come on, ya gotta believe! I mean, if you can handle flying furry animals, then it's only a small step to the rest. For example;
- 1) As admitted, it is possible that a flying reindeer can be found. I would agree that it would be quite an unusual find, but they might exist.
- 2) You've relied on cascading assumptions. For example, you have assumed a uniform distribution of children across homes. Toronto/Yorkville, or Toronto/Cabbagetown, or other yuppie neighbourhoods, have probably less than the average (and don't forget the DINK and SINK homes (Double Income No Kids, Single Income No Kids)), while the families with 748 starving children that they keep showing on Vision TV while trying to pick my pocket would skew that 15% of homes down a few percent.
- 3) You've also assumed that each home that has kids would have at least one good kid. What if anti-selection applies, and homes with good kids tend to have more than their share of good kids, and other homes have nothing except terrorists in diapers? Let's drop that number of homes down a few more percent.
- 4) Santa would have to Fedex a number of packages ahead of time, since he would not be able to fly into Air Force Bases, or into tower-controlled areas near airports. He's get shot at over certain sections of the Middle East, and the no-fly zones in Iraq, so he'd probably use DHL there. Subtract some more homes.
- 5) I just barely passed Physics and only read Stephen Hawking's book once, but I recall that there is some Einsteinian Theory that says time does strange things as you move faster. In fact, when you go faster than the speed of light time runs backward, if you do a straight line projection, connect the dots and just ignore any singularity you might find right at the speed of light. And don't say you can't go faster than the speed of light because I've seen it done on TV. Jean-Luc doesn't have reindeer but he does have matter-antimatter warp engines and a holodeck and that's good enough for me.

So Santa could go faster than light, visit all the good children which are not uniformly distributed by either concentration in each home or by number of

children per household, and get home before he left so he can digest all those stale cookies and warm milk vech.

6) Aha, you say, Jean-Luc has matter-antimatter warp engines, Santa only has reindeer, where does he get the power to move that fast!

You calculated the answer! The lead pair of reindeer will absorb 14.3 quintillion joules of energy. Per second. Each. This is an ample supply of energy for the maneuvering, acceleration, etc, that would be required of the loaded sleigh. The reindeer don't evaporate or incinerate because of this energy, they accelerate. What do you think they have antlers for, fighting over females? Think of antlers as furry solar array panels.

- 7) If that's not enough, watch the news on the 24th at 11 o'clock. NORAD (which may be one of the few government agencies with more than 3 initials in it's name and therefore it must be more trustworthy than the rest) tracks Santa every year and I've seen the radar shots of him approaching my house from the direction of the North Pole. They haven't bombarded him yet, so they must believe too, right? Yet another rebuttal to the rebuttal: Several key points are overlooked by this callous, amateurish "study."
- 1) Flying reindeer: As is widely known (due to the excellent historical documentary "Santa Claus is Coming to Town," the flying reindeer are not a previously unknown species of reindeer, but were in fact given the power of flight due to eating magic acorns. As is conclusively proven in "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer" (a no punches pulled look at life in Santa's village), this ability has bred true in subsequent generations of reindeer, obviously the magic acorns imprinted their power on a dominant gene sequence within the reindeer DNA strand.
- 2) Number of households: This figure overlooks two key facts. First of all, the first major schism in the Church split the Eastern Churches, centered in Byzantium, from the Western, which remained centered in Rome. This occurred prior to the Gregorian correction to the Julian calendar. The Eastern churches (currently called Orthodox Churches) do not recognize the Gregorian correction for liturgical events, and their Christmas is as a result several days after the Western Churches'. Santa gets two shots at delivering toys.

Secondly, the figure of 3.5 children per household is based on the gross demographic average, which includes households with no children at all. The number of children per household, when figured as an average for households with children, would therefore have to be adjusted upward. Also, the largest single Christian denomination is Roman Catholic, who, as we all know, breed like rabbits. If you don't believe me, ask my four brothers and two sisters, they'll back me up. Due to the predominance of Catholics within Christian households, the total number of households containing Christian children would have to be adjusted downward to reflect the overloading of Catholics beyond a standard deviation from the median.

Also, the assertion that each home would contain at least one good child would be reasonable enough if there were in fact an even 3.5 children per household. However, since the number of children per household is distributed integrally, there are a significant number (on the order of several million) of one child Christian households. Even though only children are notoriously spoiled and therefore disproportionately inclined towards being naughty, since it's the holidays we'll be generous and give them a fifty-fifty chance of being nice. This removes one half of the single child households from Santa's delivery schedule, which has already been reduced by the removal of the Orthodox households from the first delivery run.

3) Santa's delivery run (speed, payload, etc.): These all suffer from the dubious supposition that there is only one Santa Claus. The name "Santa" is obviously either Spanish or Italian, two ethnic groups which are both overwhelmingly Catholic. The last name Claus suggests a joint German/Italian

background. His beginnings, battling the Burgermeister Meisterburger, suggest he grew up in Bavaria (also predominantly Catholic). The Kaiser style helmets of the Burgermeister's guards, coupled with the relative isolation of the village, suggest that his youth was at the very beginning of Prussian influence in Germany. Thus, Santa and Mrs. Claus have been together for well over one hundred years. If you think that after a hundred years of living at the North Pole with nights six months long that they remain childless, you either don't know Catholics or are unaware of the failure rate of the rhythm method. There have therefore been over five generations of Clauses, breeding like Catholics for over one hundred years. Since they are Catholic, their exponential population increase would obviously have a gain higher than the world population as a whole. There have therefore been more than enough new Santas to overcome the population increase of the world. So in fact, Santa has an easier time of it now than he did when he first started out.

Santa dead, indeed; some people will twist any statistic to "prove" their cynical theory.

P

From: billyfish@aol.com (BillyFish)

One day in class, Richard Feynman was talking about angular momentum. He described rotation matrices and mentioned that they did not commute. He said that Sir William Hamilton discovered noncommutivity one night when he was taking a walk in his garden with Lady Hamilton. As they sat down on a bench, there was a moment of passion. It was then that he discovered that AB did not equal BA.

P

There are no physicists in the hottest parts of hell, because the existence of a "hottest part" implies a temperature difference, and any marginally competent physicist would immediately use this to run a heat engine and make some other part of hell comfortably cool. This is obviously impossible. -- Richard Davisson

\*P.

From: ekstrom@pacificrim.net (Philip A. Ekstrom)

Whatever the temperature of hell, I can prove that it is isothermal.

We must begin by assuming that there is at least one physicist in hell. Most of us can think of a particular example.

Now assume that some portion of hell is out of equilibrium, a bit hotter or colder than the rest. If so, then that physicist would build a heat engine and extract some energy, and use that energy to run a refrigerator. He would cool some other part of hell down until it was comfortable.

But it is contrary to the definition of hell that any part of it should be comfortable. QED.

Р

The study of non-linear physics is like the study of non-elephantbiology.

Ρ

Anything that doesn't matter has no mass.

Ρ

From tellen@mta.mt.com Thu Nov 24 15:19:01 1994

From: "Jean-Maurice Tellenbach" [tellen@mtg.mt.com]

The second world war is the best demonstration of relativity...

The high energy density variations of vacuum are mainly produced withinbrains.

The Physicist: "The positron will be dramatically modified by meeting an electron"The President: "You said ... position and ... election??"

Р

From: mj@redbud (MJ Kahn) Lightbulb list

Q: How many general relativists does it take to change a light bulb.

A: Two. One holds the bulb, while the other rotates the universe.

From:BRIAN6@VAXC.MDX.AC.UK (cannonical lightbulb collection)

- Q: How many quantum physicists does it take to change a lightbulb?
- A: One. Two to do it, and one to renormalise the wave function.

  (Explanation Renormalising the wave function is something that has to be done to a lot of quantum physics calculations to stop the answer being infinity and makes the answer always come out as one.)
- Q: How many quantum mechanicians does it take to change a light bulb?
- A: They can't. If they know where the socket is, they cannot locate the new bulb.Q: How many Heisenbergs does it take to change a light bulb?
- A: If you know the number, you don't know where the light bulb is.
- Q: How many astronomers does it take to change a light bulb?
- A: None, astronomers prefer the dark.
- Q: How many radio astronomers does it take to change a light bulb.
- A: None. They are not interested in that short wave stuff.

From: Joao Batista [fbatista@cc.fc.ul.pt]

Q: How many particle physicists are necessary to change a light bulb?

A: Two hundred: 136 to smash it up + 64 to analyse the tiny pieces.

From: mj@redbud (MJ Kahn) Lightbulb list

The Dark Sucker Theory (courtesy of rec.humor.d)

For years, it has been believed that electric bulbs emit light, but recent information has proved otherwise. Electric bulbs don't emit light; they suck dark. Thus, we call these bulbs Dark Suckers.

The Dark Sucker Theory and the existence of dark suckers prove that dark has mass and is heavier than light.

First, the basis of the Dark Sucker Theory is that electric bulbs suck dark. For example, take the Dark Sucker in the room you are in. There is much less dark right next to it than there is elsewhere. The larger the Dark Sucker, the greater its capacity to suck dark. Dark Suckers in the parking lot have a much greater capacity to suck dark than the ones in this room.

So with all things, Dark Suckers don't last forever. Once they are full of dark, they can no longer suck. This is proven by the dark spot on a full Dark Sucker. The dark which has been absorbed is then transmitted by pylons along to power plants where the machinery uses fossil fuel to destroy it.

A candle is a primitive Dark Sucker. A new candle has a white wick. You can see that after the first use, the wick turns black, representing all the dark that has been sucked into it. If you put a pencil next to the wick of an operating candle, it will turn black. This is because it got in the way of the dark flowing into the candle. One of the disadvantages of these primitive Dark Suckers is their limited range.

There are also portable Dark Suckers. In these, the bulbs can't handle all the dark by themselves and must be aided by a Dark Storage Unit. When the Dark Storage Unit is full, it must be either emptied or replaced before the portable Dark Sucker can operate again.

Dark has mass. When dark goes into a Dark Sucker, friction from the mass generates heat. Thus, it is not wise to touch an operating Dark Sucker. Candles present a special problem as the mass must travel into a solid wick instead of through clear glass. This generates a great amount of heat and therefore it's not wise to touch an operating candle. This is easily proven for lightbulbs too. When you compress a gas, it gets hot, right? So the light bulb gets hot because of all the dark being squished into the wires.

Also, dark is heavier than light. If you were to swim just below the surface of the lake, you would see a lot of light. If you were to slowly swim deeper and deeper, you would notice it getting darker and darker. When you get really deep, you would be in total darkness. This is because the heavier dark sinks to the bottom of the lake and the lighter light floats at the top. The is why it is called light.

Finally, we must prove that dark is faster than light. If you were to stand in a lit room in front of a closed, dark closet, and slowly opened the closet door, you would see the light slowly enter the closet. But since dark is so fast, you would not be able to see the dark leave the closet. So next time you see an electric bulb, remember that it is not a light emitter but a Dark Sucker.

The following line doesn't quite fit into the theory but almost does: Ever seen the blue glow in vacuum tubes? That's because electrons are blue.

P\_\_\_\_\_\_From: randv@aplcoreihuapl.edu (Randall C. Poe)

Here's a joke on the physicists which could be an absolutely true story in my opinion:

The experimentalist comes running excitedly into the theorist's office, waving a graph taken off his latest experiment. "Hmmm," says the theorist, "That's exactly where you'd expect to see that peak. Here's the reason (long logical explanation follows)." In the middle of it, the experimentalist says "Wait a minute", studies the chart for a second, and says, "Oops, this is upside down." He fixes it. "Hmmm," says the theorist, "you'd expect to see a dip in exactly that position. Here's the reason...".

A: A sub-atomic particle devoid of good taste.

From: s5100101@nickel.laurentian.ca

Albert Einstein had been working on his theory of relativity a lot and he was just about finished. He was almost ready to publish his work. However, he was under a lot of stress so he thought he would go on vacation to Mexico. Albert had a glorious two week vacation and was having the time of his life. On the last night he was staying there he decided to take a walk along the beach and watch the sunset.

As he watched the sun go down he thought of the light of the sun and then the speed of light. You see, he had been using the speed of light in a lot of his calculations but he didn't decided on what symbol to use for it. Greek had been so overused.

Just at that moment Senior Wensez was also walking along the beach in the opposite direction. Albert caught him out of the corner of his eye and remarked suddenly, "Do you not zink zat zee speed of light is very fast?"

Senior Wensez paused for a moment and replied, "Si."

Ρ

Polymer physicists are into chains.

\*P

From: Chris Morton (mortoncp@nextwork.rose-hulman.edu) do it collection

From: Joao Batista [fbatista@cc.fc.ul.pt] & From: rgep@pmms.cam.ac.uk (Richard Pinch)

Dyslexic Particle Physicists do it with hadrons.

Particle physicists do it energetically. Physicists do it a quantum at a time.

Physicists do it at two places in the universe at one time.

Physicists do it attractively. Physicists do it energetically.

Physicists do it in black holes. Physicists do it in waves.

Physicists do it like Einstein. Physicists do it magnetically.

Physicists do it on accelerated frames. Physicists do it particularly.

Physicists do it repulsively. Physicists do it strangely.

Physicists do it up and down, with charming color, but strange!

Physicists do it with Tensors.Physicists do it with black bodies

Physicists do it with charm.

Physicists do it with large expensive machinery.

Physicists do it with rigid bodies.

Physicists do it with the help of an absolute Bohr (ouch!).

Physicists do it with their vectors.

Physicists do it with uniform harmonic motion. Physicists get a big bang.

Physics majors do it at the speed of light.

Plasma physicists do it with everything stripped off.

Astronomers do it all night. Astronomers do it in the dark.

Astronomers do it under the stars. Astronomers do it while gazing at Uranus.

Astronomers do it with Uranus. Astronomers do it with long tubes.

Astronomers do it with stars. Astronomers do it telescopically.

Astronomers do it on mountain tops. Electron microscopists do it 100,000 times.

Rocket scientists do it with higher thrust. Quantum mechanics do it in leaps.

Spectroscopists do it until it hertz.

Spectroscopists do it with frequency and intensity.

Physicists do it with string and sealing-wax.

Quantum theorists do it in tiny tiny pieces. Quantum theorists do it uncertainly.

Fluid dynamicists do it in jets. Fluid dynamicists do it in the bath.

Fluid dynamicists do it in vortices. Particle physicists do it expensively.

Particle physicists do it with charm.

Ρ

Why did the chicken cross the road?

Zeno of Elea: To prove it could never reach the other side.

Werner Heisenberg: We are not sure which side of the road the chicken was on, but it was moving very fast. Newton:

- 1) Chickens at rest tend to stay at rest. Chickens in motion tend to cross the road.2) It was pushed on the road.
- 3) It was pushed on the road by another chicken, which went away from the road.4) It was attracted to a chicken on the other side of the road.

Wolfgang Pauli: There already was a chicken on this side of the road.

Ρ

From: sirius@wam.umd.edu (The Human Neutrino)

HEAVY BOOTS

About 6-7 years ago, I was in a philosophy class at the University of Wisconsin, Madison (good science/engineering school) and the teaching assistant was explaining Descartes. He was trying to show how things don't always happen the way we think they will and explained that, while a pen always falls when you drop it on Earth, it would just float away if you let go of it on the Moon.

My jaw dropped a little. I blurted "What?!" Looking around the room, I saw that only my friend Mark and one other student looked confused by the TA's statement. The other 17 people just looked at me like "What's your problem?"

"But a pen would fall if you dropped it on the Moon, just more slowly." I protested.

"No it wouldn't." the TA explained calmly, "because you're too far away from the Earth's gravity."

Think. Think. Aha! "You saw the APOLLO astronauts walking around on the Moon, didn't you?" I countered. "why didn't they float away?"

"Because they were wearing heavy boots." he responded, as if this made perfect sense (remember, this is a Philosophy TA who's had plenty of logic classes).

By then I realized that we were each living in totally different worlds, and did not speak each others language, so I gave up. As we left the room, my friend Mark was raging. "My God! How can all those

people be so stupid?"

I tried to be understanding. "Mark, they knew this stuff at one time, but it's not part of their basic view of the world, so they've forgotten it. Most people could probably make the same mistake." To prove my point, we went back to our dorm room and began randomly selecting names from the campus phone book. We called about 30 people and asked each this question:

- 1. If you're standing on the Moon holding a pen, and you let go. will it a) float away, b) float where it is, or c) fall to the ground? About 47 percent got this question correct. Of the ones who got it wrong, we asked the obvious follow-up question:
- 2. You've seen films of the APOLLO astronauts walking around on the Moon, why didn't they fall off?

About 20 percent of the people changed their answer to the first question when they heard this one! But the most amazing part was that about half of them confidently answered, "Because they were wearing heavy boots."

From: Tim.Nelson@Canada.ATTGIS.COM (list of Old \* Never Die, they just)

OLD ASTRONAUTS never die, they just go to another world

OLD ATOMS never die, they just decay

OLD LASER PHYSICISTS never die, they just become incoherent

OLD METEORS never die, they just burn up

OLD NUCLEAR POWER PLANTS never die, they just go off-line

OLD PLANETS never die, they just lose their attraction

OLD THERMODYNAMICISTS never die, they just achieve their state -

- of maximum entropy

From: joeshmoe@world.std.com (Jascha Franklin-Hodge) (List of Taglines)

Plasma is another matter. Interstellar Matter is a Gas

It's worse than that, it's physics, Jim! "Apple" (c) 6024 b.c., Adam & Eve

"Apple" (c) Copyright 1767, Sir Isaac Newton.

"The faster you go, the shorter you are" - Einstein

A stitch in time would have confused Einstein.

And God said: E = +mv} - Ze}/r ...and there \*WAS\* light!

All that glitters has a high refractive index. Black Holes are Out of Sight

Black Holes were created when God divided by zero! Black holes really suck...

The Universe is a big place... perhaps the biggest

The Hubbell works fine; all that stuff IS blurry!

Do radioactive cats have 18 half-lives? Friction can be a drag sometimes.

Going the speed of light is bad for your age.

Gravity: Not just a good idea...it's the LAW.

How many weeks are there in a light year?

Jet Engine Theory -Suck, Squeeze, Bang, Blow!

Power corrupts, but we need electricity. Resistance Is Useless! (If [ 1 ohm)

Supernovae are a Blast

Two electron convicts are sitting in a jail cell together.

The first one says, "What are you in for?"

The second one says, "For attempting a forbidden transition."

Q: How does Santa deliver presents all over the world on Christmas Eve?

A: With Rudolf the red-shift reindeer.

Gravity brings me down

Neutrinos have bad breadth (J.F. FreemanIII, Raleigh, N.C.)

P
Q: What do physicist enjoy doing the most at baseball games?A: The 'wave'.
Q: What is uttered by a sick duck?A: Quark! P
Q: What is an astronomical unit?A: One helluva big apartment P
Q: How many kinds of physicists are there?
A: Three. Those who can count and those who can't. P
Law of Selective Gravity: An object will fall so as to do the most damage.  Jenning's Corollary:
The chance of the bread falling with the buttered side down is directly proportional to the cost of the carpet.  P
The Heineken Uncertainty Principle:
You can never be sure how many beers you had last night.
From:ozbrown@sage.cc.purdue.edu (Paul Raymond "OZZY" Brown)
Spell Checked and reformatted by Nathan Mates (nathan@visi.com)
As scientists and concerned citizens, we applaud the recent trend towards
legislation which requires the prominent placing of warnings on products that
present hazards to the general public. Yet we must also offer the cautionary
thought that such warnings, however well-intentioned, merely scratch the
surface of what is really necessary in this important area. This is especially
true in light of the findings of 20th century physics.
We are therefore proposing that, as responsible scientists, we join together in an intensive push for new laws that will mandate the conspicuous placement
of suitably informative warnings on the packaging of every product offered for
sale in the United States of America. Our suggested list of warnings appears
below.WARNING: This Product Warps Space and Time in Its Vicinity.
WARNING: This Product Attracts Every Other Piece of Matter in the Universe,
Including the Products of Other Manufacturers, with a Force Proportional to
the Product of the Masses and Inversely Proportional to the Distance Between
Them.
CAUTION: The Mass of This Product Contains the Energy Equivalent of 85 Million
Tons of TNT per Net Ounce of Weight.
HANDLE WITH EXTREME CARE: This Product Contains Minute Electrically Charged
Particles Moving at Velocities in Excess of Five Hundred Million Miles Per Hour.
CONSUMER NOTICE: Because of the "Uncertainty Principle," It Is Impossible for
the Consumer to Find Out at the Same Time Both Precisely Where This Product Is and How Fast It Is Moving.
(Note: This one is optional on the grounds that Heisenburg was never quite
sure that his principle was correct)
ADVISORY: There is an Extremely Small but Nonzero Chance That, Through a
Process Know as "Tunneling," This Product May Spontaneously Disappear from
Its Present Location and Reappear at Any Random Place in the Universe,
Including Your Neighbor's Domicile. The Manufacturer Will Not Be Responsible
for Any Damages or Inconvenience That May Result.
READ THIS BEFORE OPENING PACKAGE: According to Certain Suggested Versions of
the Grand Unified Theory, the Primary Particles Constituting this Product May
Decay to Nothingness Within the Next Four Hundred Million Years.
THIS IS A 100% MATTER PRODUCT: In the Unlikely Event That This Merchandise
Should Contact Antimatter in Any Form, a Catastrophic Explosion Will Result.
PUBLIC NOTICE AS REQUIRED BY LAW: Any Use of This Product, in Any Manner Whatsoever, Will Increase the Amount of Disorder in the Universe. Although No

Liability Is Implied Herein, the Consumer Is Warned That This Process Will Ultimately Lead to the Heat Death of the Universe.

NOTE: The Most Fundamental Particles in This Product Are Held Together by a "Gluing" Force About Which Little is Currently Known and Whose Adhesive Power Can Therefore Not Be Permanently Guaranteed.

ATTENTION: Despite Any Other Listing of Product Contents Found Hereon, the Consumer is Advised That, in Actuality, This Product Consists Of 99.999999999 Empty Space.

NEW GRAND UNIFIED THEORY DISCLAIMER: The Manufacturer May Technically Be Entitled to Claim That This Product Is Ten-Dimensional. However, the Consumer Is Reminded That This Confers No Legal Rights Above and Beyond Those Applicable to Three-Dimensional Objects, Since the Seven New Dimensions Are "Rolled Up" into Such a Small "Area" That They Cannot Be Detected.

PLEASE NOTE: Some Quantum Physics Theories Suggest That When the Consumer Is Not Directly Observing This Product, It May Cease to Exist or Will Exist Only in a Vague and Undetermined State.

COMPONENT EQUIVALENCY NOTICE: The Subatomic Particles (Electrons, Protons, etc.) Comprising This Product Are Exactly the Same in Every Measurable Respect as Those Used in the Products of Other Manufacturers, and No Claim to the Contrary May Legitimately Be Expressed or Implied.

HEALTH WARNING: Care Should Be Taken When Lifting This Product, Since Its Mass, and Thus Its Weight, Is Dependent on Its Velocity Relative to the User.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO PURCHASERS: The Entire Physical Universe, Including This Product, May One Day Collapse Back into an Infinitesimally Small Space. Should Another Universe Subsequently Re-emerge, the Existence of This Product in That Universe Cannot Be Guaranteed.

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Cartoon Law of Physics

Ρ

From: http://www.visi.com/~nathan/humor/canon/index.html, maintained by Nathan Mates (nathan@visi.com)Cartoon Law I Any body suspended in space will remain in space until made aware of its

situation.

Daffy Duck steps off a cliff, expecting further pastureland. He loiters in midair, soliloguizing flippantly, until he chances to look down. At

this point, the familiar principle of 32 feet per second per secondtakes over. Cartoon Law II

Any body in motion will tend to remain in motion until solid matter intervenes suddenly. Whether shot from a cannon or in hot pursuit on foot, cartoon characters are so absolute in their momentum that only a telephone pole or an outsize boulder retards their forward motion absolutely. Sir Isaac Newton called this sudden termination of motion the stooge's surcease. Cartoon Law III

Any body passing through solid matter will leave a perforation conforming to its perimeter.

Also called the silhouette of passage, this phenomenon is the speciality of victims of directed-pressure explosions and of reckless cowards who are so eager to escape that they exit directly through the wall of a house, leaving a cookie-cutout-perfect hole. The threat of skunks or matrimony often catalyses this reaction. Cartoon Law IV The time required for an object to fall twenty stories is greater than or equal to the time it takes for whoever knocked it off the ledge to spiral down twenty flights to attempt to capture it unbroken. Such an object is inevitably priceless, the attempt to capture it inevitably unsuccessful. Cartoon Law V

All principles of gravity are negated by fear.

Psychic forces are sufficient in most bodies for a shock to propel them directly away from the earth's surface. A spooky noise or an adversary's signature sound will induce motion upward, usually to the cradle of a chandelier, a treetop, or the crest of a flagpole. The feet of a character who is running or the wheels of a speeding auto need never touch the ground, especially when in flight. Cartoon Law VI As speed increases, objects can be in several places at once. This is particularly true of tooth-and-claw fights, in which a character's head may be glimpsed emerging from the cloud of altercation at several places simultaneously. This effect is common as well among bodies that are spinning or being throttled. A `wacky' character has the option of self-replication only at manic high speeds and may ricochet off walls to achieve the velocity required. Cartoon Law VII Certain bodies can pass through solid walls painted to resemble tunnel entrances; others cannot.

This trompe l'oeil inconsistency has baffled generations, but at least it is known that whoever paints an entrance on a wall's surface to trick an opponent will be unable to pursue him into this theoretical space. The painter is flattened against the wall when he attempts to follow into the painting. This is ultimately a problem of art, not of science. Cartoon Law VIIIAny violent rearrangement of feline matter is impermanent. Cartoon cats possess even more deaths than the traditional nine lives might comfortably afford. They can be decimated, spliced, splayed, accordion-pleated, spindled, or disassembled, but they cannot be destroyed. After a few moments of blinking self pity, they reinflate, elongate, snap back, or solidify.

Corollary: A cat will assume the shape of its container. Cartoon Law IX Everything falls faster than an anvil.

From: James W Walden [jw63+@andrew.cmu.edu]

"Truth decays into beauty, while beauty soon becomes merely charm. Charm ends up as strangeness, and even that doesn't last, but up and down are forever." - The Laws of Physics

Ρ

From: jasonp@wam.umd.edu (Jason Stratos Papadopoulos)PROOF THE EARTH IS FLAT Hello. If anyone out there watched a Learning Channel show "In Search of the Edge of the World", they heard some pretty bizarre (though creative) conclusive proofs the earth is flat. A sampler:

According to the theory of continental drift, all the continents can shift about the surface of the earth as if on a bed of some viscous fluid. Were the earth round and rotating, centrifugal force would make all the continents slosh to the equator, but this is a contradiction, as it is not the actual case. QED

A plumb bob always points to the center of the earth (assuming the earth is a sphere). Then a plumb bob used by someone else in a different place would make a different angle to an impartial observer. Since builders use plumb bobs to make buildings stick straight up, any building of sufficient size would then be larger on the top floor than on the bottom floor, but this is a contradiction. QED

And a few refutations of established results:

Ptolemy (?) proposed the earth was round and proved it by figuring its radius based on the angle the sun made with Alexandria on the same day it was directly over another city (7.2 deg.). Flat Earthers insist that this is only an assumption; if the earth was flat the experiment would still yield meaningful results, since the system is then a right tri-

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angle and the sun would therefore be 4,000 miles away.
And for all those who need visual proof and are satisfied with satellite
photos, Flat Earthers cite Einstein's general theory of relativity and
its proclaiming that light bends in the presence of massive objects;
thus what is actually flat appears to cameras as round. This phenomenon
also explains why ships appear to rise out of the horizon.
Finally, a story I read elsewhere: a researcher at some lab once got a
letter from a very distressed Flat Earther, who had heard that the
Soviets (I guess 1950s?) were going to detonate a nuclear bomb. Newton's
third law would then dictate that the (flat) earth would then tilt toward
the USSR, and everybody would slide off. The researcher wrote back that
all was well, and that we in U.S. of A. planned to detonate a similar
bomb at the same instant on OUR end of the world, thus cancelling the
torque the Soviet bomb created.
The researcher was given a dressing-down when the Flat Earther wrote
a letter of commendation and praise to the researcher's boss.
jotero@ix.netcom.com (Jose Otero)Astromers's pickupline:your telescope or mine?
From: becker@hal4.usm.uni-muenchen.de (Sylvia R. Becker)
...my computer doesn't understand me anymore... might be a possibility, too.
From: sdnaik@iastate.edu
The wireless telegraph is not difficult to understand. The
ordinary telegraph is like a very long cat. You pull the
tail in New York, and it meows in Los Angeles. The
wireless is the same, only without the cat.
                                                      - Albert Einstein
From: an216284@anon.penet.fi (YUMMYYAMS)
Overheard after a student failed a physics test miserably:
Nuclear, Hydrogen, Atomic, My test- They can all be bombs.
From: kovarik@mcmail.cis.mcmaster.ca (Zdislav V. Kovarik)
A math&physics student was hit by a brick falling from a house. He
fainted, but came to after a while and started smiling. The onlookers
were worried, so they asked him why the smile. "I just realized how lucky
I am because the kinetic energy is only half m v squared."
Ρ
From: kim@shell.portal.com (Kim DeVaughn)
"Quantum mechanics, hmmm. You put a cat in a box, along with a hammer and
some poison and a radioactive isotope ... I forget exactly how this goes.
Anyway, keep some bandages on hand, because I guarantee the cat won't be
happy." -Jack-Jack Snyder
From: Robert M Chittister [rc5x+@andrew.cmu.edu] CRAZED PHYSICS TEST ANSWER
1] A shotgun shooting 12 pellets of 00 Buckshot weighing 4g leave the
barrel at 1125 fps. Assuming the average infant will absorb 127.3 f/lbs
before disintegrating, how many babies will the average blast cut
through (rounding off to the nearest whole number)?
2] A 100 kg man is being swung by his entrails in a circle 16'in radius
at the rate of 1600 radians/sec. Find the tension in the man's entrails
(ignoring the effects of gravity).
                                     65,024 Newtons.
3] A pagan priest attempts to vaporize a young virgin by placing her in a
flaming pit. Assuming the woman, weighing 120 lbs, is completely
composed of water, how much energy will he have to use to completely
vaporize her?
                   130,000 BTU
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4] An infant has a tensile strength of 400 psi and has a cross

sectional area of 23.4 sq. inches. Assuming it is 23" long and has an elongation percentage of .0036%/120psi at roomtemperature, how long will the baby be before it is dismembered? about 26.45 inches.

5] A 12 year old blind orphan girl is shot from a cannon at the speed of 1200 fps at a solid brick wall. Calculate the force of impact given that the brick wall is 3 feet away from the barrel.

if she weighs 50 lbs, and all of her sticks to the wall, 3.3 million Newtons.

6] A large plane weighing 12.7 M tons carrying 12 tons of nuns and orphans travelling at 724.46 kph and at an altitude of 40,000 meters suffers explosive decompression above the center of a 30km diameter population. Assuming that one passenger is sucked out every second, how many passengers will land within the population center?

about (give or take a torso or leg) 12.

- 7] A 1000 lb car is moving at 130 mph and two poodles whose combined weight is 82 lbs are thrown out the back at 3 mph. Calculate the velocity of the car. 140.91 happy mph.
- 8] Farmer Brown is selling apples for 12 cents a dozen in a room where a torch has a brightness of 120 candela is 12 ft froma 14.36 sq meter surface. Assuming a light bulb 17.3 cubits from the surface has a brightness of 129 candlepower and gives offheat of 1.27 BTU and the room is 423 degrees Kelvin; assuming thethe pressure in the room is 1100 millibar; assuming the lightbulb is rotating at 4 pi radians per half minute, with the power source of the bulb a battery giving off energy at a rate of 12000000 terrajoules per exasecond; assuming the coefficient offriction at the base of the rotating lightbulb is 1.679 E9; assuming the room is being launched at 50 times escape velocity; assuming it collides with the moon in a perfectly elastic collision, when the room returns to the earth 6 days 4 hours 20 minutes 35 seconds and 12 nanoseconds later, how much does Farmer Brown sell one apple for? still one cent, but all thats left is well-done applesaus,

\*P

From: Erin Leonard (not:Mariella Wells) Merit [wellsm@hsdemo.merit.edu] Copernicus' parents: Copernicus, young man, when are you going to come to terms with the fact that the world does not revolve around you?!

۴P

From: Erin Leonard (not:Mariella Wells) Merit [wellsm@hsdemo.merit.edu] Fortune teller: Do the stars and planets control our lives? No; the IRS maybe, but not the stars and planets.

\*P

From: Edward Ruden [ruden@plk.af.mil]

An astronomer is on an expedition to Darkest Africa to observe a total eclipse of the sun, which will only be observable there, when he's captured by cannibals. The eclipse is due the next day around noon. To gain his freedom he plans to pose as a god and threaten to extinguish the sun if he's not released, but the timing has to be just right. So, in the few words of the cannibals' primative tongue that he knows, he asks his guard what time they plan to kill him.

The guard's answer is, "Tradition has it that captives are to be killed when the sun reaches the highest point in the sky on the day after their capture so that they may be cooked and ready to be served for the evening meal". "Great", the astronomy replies.

The guard continues, though, "But because everyone's so excited about it, in your case we're going to wait until after the eclipse."

\*P

From: Edward Ruden [ruden@plk.af.mil]

A Princeton plasma physicist is at the beach when he discovers a ancient looking oil lantern sticking out of the sand. He rubs the sand off with a towel and a genie pops out. The genie offers to grant him one wish. The physicist retrieves a map of the world from his car an circles the Middle East and tells the genie, "I wish you to bring peace in this region".

After 10 long minutes of deliberation, the genie replies, "Gee, there are lots

of problems there with Lebanon, Iraq, Israel, and all those other places. This is awfully embarrassing. I've never had to do this before, but I'm just going to have to ask you for another wish. This one is just too much for me".

Taken aback, the physicist thinks a bit and asks, "I wish that the Princton

tokamak would achieve scientific fusion energy break-even."

After another deliberation the genie asks, "Could I see that map again?"

\*P

From: johncobb@uts.cc.utexas.edu (John W. Cobb)

I had a professor who said that "physicists have a knack for jumping into mathematical cesspools and coming out smelling like a rose"

\*P

From: emilsson@aries.scs.uiuc.edu (Tryggvi Emilsson)

Historians have concluded that W.Heisenberg must have been contemplating his love life when he discovered the Uncertainty Principle:

- -When he had the time, he didn't have the energyand,
- -When the moment was right, he couldn't figure out the position...

\*P

From: rhi@festival.ed.ac.uk (Rhiannon Macfie)

The particle physicist was tired of his work - he'd been trying to discover the loveton (the hypothetical particle that carries the force of attraction between two people) and he was getting nowhere. `What I need,' he said to himself, `is a good long holiday doing somthing completely different.' So he went to his travel agent and got some holiday brochures and looked through them, trying to decide what to do. Skiing in the Alps? No - too near CERN. Scuba diving on the barrier reef? No - he'd forever be trying to calculate the pressure he was under at any particular depth. At last, just as he was about to give up and go back to his collider, he spotted a small ad in the classified section that appeard to be just the thing. `SAILING HOLIDAYS', it declared. `Come and be part of the crew of a sailing vessel. Get away from it all.'

Well, this looked like just the thing, so he picked up the phone and dialled the number. A voice answered. `Yes?'

'Uhmmm, well, I saw your advertisement, and I was wondering if I might book a place on one of your sailing holidays..?'

`Ah, well, you'd have to speak to the Captain of the ship about that. Hang on, and I'll get him for you.'

A long pause. Finally, a deep gruff voice came on. `Captain Higgs speaking. You want to go on the sailing trip?'`Yes,' answered the physicist.

'Well, you're only just in time. We leave next week, and there's only two places left. Would you rather be the cook or the bo'sun?'

The physicist thought for a minute. 'I'd rather be the bo'sun, I think,' he said at last.

'Good...' replied the captain, and then went on to give details of where and when the ship was leaving. Next week, the physicist was sailing for foreign shores. He had a wonderful time on the ship, and came back to his work refreshed and ready to go (though he never did discover the loveton). He never did forget the trip, or the holiday he spent as Higg's Bo'sun.

From: wshaw@gate.net (William Shaw)

When light passes from one medium to another, it obeys a set of partial differential equations (which "optimize" the path as it were). The light

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"slows down" for the amount of time it takes for it to solve the
equations. But if the light is experienced enough, it can solve the
equations faster than when it first started out.
Truly retarded light has so much trouble solving the equations
that it just gives up and bounces back into the original medium
(roughly four percent?)...
=2.1 PHYSICS POETRY
robertk@xmission.com (robertk):There once was a fellow named Fisk
Whose fencing was exceedingly brisk. So fast was his action
That by the Fitzgerald ContractionHis rapier soon was reduced to a disk.
From: slw1@ellis.uchicago.edu (SluT)There was a young fellow named Fisk
Whose stroke was exceedingly briskBy relative actionThe Lorenz contraction
Had reduced his dong to a disk.
From: blc@solomon.technet.sg (Brian Cohen)A mathematician named Hall
had a hexahedronical ball. The cube of its weight, times his pecker plus eight
is his phonenumber. Give him a call!
robertk@xmission.com (robertk) writes:There once was a fellow named Blight
Whose speed was much faster than light. He sat off one dayln a relative way
and returned on the previous night. We've heard of that fellow named Blight,
And his trip on that fabulous night. But his increasing mass
Would have soon proved so vastHe'd have been a most *singular* sight!
From: jim.henry@ftl.mese.com (Jim Henry)A quantum mechanic's vacation
Had his colleagues in dire consternation. For while studies had shown
That his speed was well known, His position was pure speculation.
(Not sure who wrote that one.) I saw an old fellow of Sirius,
I thought I was merely delirious. But he ate me with zeal,
I'm convinced he was realThat zealous old gourmand of Sirius.(I wrote that one.)
From: Ken & Jo Walton (Magellan@kenio.demon.co.uk)
There was a young lady called BrightWho could travel much faster than light.
She set out one dayln a relative wayAnd returned on the previous night.
From: rrcraig@eos.ncsu.edu (Ralph Ray Craig)
There was a young couple named BrightWhose fucking was faster than light
They went at it one dayln a relative wayAnd came on the previous night.
          RelativitySaid Einstein, "I have an equation,"
"Which some might call Rabelaisian:""Let P be viginity,""Approaching infinity,"
"And let U be a constant, persuasion.""Now, if P over U be inverted,"
"And the squareroot of U be inserted,""X times over P,""The result, Q.E.D."
"Is a relative." Einstein asserted.
Ρ
From: Colin Douthwaite@equinox.gen.nz (Colin Douthwaite)
There's a wonderful family named Stein.
There's Ep, there's Gert, and there's Ein. Ep's statues are junk,
Gert's poems are bunk, And nobody understands Ein.
Twinkle, twinkle little star, I don't wonder what you are
For by the spectroscopic kenl know that you are hydrogen
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Big whirls have little whirls That feed on their velocity;

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And little whirls have lesser whirls, and so on to viscosity.
         -Lewis Frv Richardson
From: sdnaik@iastate.eduNature and nature's laws lay hid in night,
God said. "Let Newton be." and all was light. -- Alexander Pope
It did not last; the devil howling "Ho!
Let Einstein be!" restored the status quo. -- Sir John Collings Squire
*P
When Newton saw an apple fall, he found ...
a mode of proving that the earth turn'd round
in a most natural whirl, called gravitation;
and thus is the sole mortal who could grapple
since Adam, with a fall or with an apple -- Byron.
=2.2 Quotes
A physicist is an atom's way of knowing about atoms. - George Wald
All science is either physics or stamp collecting. -- E. Rutherford
On a paper submitted by a physicist colleague:
"This isn't right. This isn't even wrong." -- Wolfgang Pauli
"One thing they don't tell you about doing experimental physics is that
sometimes you must work under adverse conditions ... like a state of
sheer terror." -- W. K. Hartmann
From: aephraim@physics5 (Aephraim M. Steinberg)
To this day, lab directors keep a physics lecture on hand [to disperse
rabble-rousers]. Let us pray we never need to use it." -- Lederman
p.austin@info.curtin.edu.au (Peter Austin)
"Very strange people, physicists - in my experience the ones who aren't
dead are in some way very ill"
-Mr Standish "The Long Dark Tea-Time Of The Soul" by Douglas Adams
From: sichase@csa5.lbl.gov (SCOTT I CHASE)
Physics is not a religion. If it were, we'd have a much easier time
raising money. -Leon Lederman
From: aephraim@physics5 (Aephraim M. Steinberg)
WHY must I treat the measuring device classically?? What will happen
to me if I don't??" - Eugene Wigner
From: c1prasad@watson.ibm.com (prasad)What is mind? No matter.
What is matter? Never mind. - Thomas Hewitt Key, 1799-1875
Fermi was asked what characteristics physics Nobelists had in common.
He answered, "I cannot think of a single one, not even intelligence."
(Phys Today, Oct 1994, pg70)
From: kitchse@mail.auburn.edu (Susan E Kitchens)
One of my favorite quotes from Einstein is:
"Gravitation can not be held resposible for people falling in love"
From: Colin Douthwaite@equinox.gen.nz (Colin Douthwaite)
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Here are some more Einstein quotes: When asked how World War III would be fought. Einstein replied that he didn't know. But he knew how World War IV would be fought: With sticks and stones! "Put your hand on a hot stove for a minute, and it seems like an hour. Sit with a pretty girl for an hour, and it seems like a minute. THAT'S relativity. "Sometimes one pays most for the things one gets for nothing. If I had my life to live over again, I'd be a plumber. Einstein, Albert (1879-1955) \* Science without religion is lame, religion without science is blind. \_Science, Philosophy and Religion: a Symposium\_ (1941) ch. 13 P Physics is not diffucult, it is just weird - Vincent Icke "The Force of symmetry" (1994) From: cdhiv@aol.com (CDH IV = C. Dodd Harris IV) "The next question was - what makes planets go around the sun? At the time of Kepler some people answered this problem by saying that there were angels behind them beating their wings and pushing the planets around an orbit. As you will see, the answer is not very far from the truth. The only difference is that the angels sit in a different direction and their wings push inward." -Richard Feynman Character Of Physical Law, p. 8 From: kriman@acsu.buffalo.edu (Alfred M. Kriman) @A: Feynman, Richard P. (1918-1988) @Q:Physicists like to think that all you have to do is say, these are the conditions, now what happens next? Carlyle has somewhere said something like this: " Nothing but facts are of importance. John Lackland passed by here. Here is something that is admirable. Here is a reality for which I would give all the theories in the world." Carlyle was a fellow countryman of Bacon; but Bacon would not have said that. That is the language of the historian. The physicist would say rather: "John Lackland passed by here; that makes no difference to me, for he will never pass this way again." -- Henri Poincare \*P From: kriman@acsu.buffalo.edu (Alfred M. Kriman)@A: Dyson, Freeman J. We have learned that matter is weird stuff. It is weird enough. so that it does not limit God's freedom to make it do what he pleases. @R: Ch. 1, p. 8, Infinite in All Directions: Gifford lectures given at Aberdeen, Scotland, April-November 1985; edited by the author (Harper & Row, New York, 1988). =3. CHEMISTRY С Acid -- better living through chemistry. С All theoretical chemistry is really physics; and all theoretical chemists know it. -- Richard P. Feynman CP Make it myself? But I'm a physical organic chemist! methionylglutaminylarginyltyrosylglutamylserylleucylphenylalanylglutaminylleucyllysylglutamylarginyllysylglutamylglycylalanylphenylalanylvalylprolylphenylalanylvalylthreonylleucylglycylaspartylprolylglycylisoleucylglutamylglutaminylserylleucyllysylisoleucylaspartylthreonylleucylisoleucylglutamylalanylalvcvlalanvlaspartvlalanvlleucvlalutamvlleucvlalvcvlisoleucvlprolylphenvlalanylserylaspartylprolylleucylalanylaspartylglycylprolylthreonylisoleucylglutaminylasparaginylalanylthreonylleucylarginylalanylphenylalanylalanylalanylglycvlvalvlthreonvlprolylalanvlqlutaminvlcvsteinvlphenvlalanvlqlutamvlmethionvlleucylalanylleucylisoleucylarginylglutaminyllysylhistidylprolylthreonylisoleucylprolylisoleucylglycylleucylleucylmethionyltyrosylalanylasparaginylleucylvalvlphenvlalanvlasparaginvllvsvlglvcvlisoleucvlaspartvlglutamvlphenvlalanvltvrosylalanylglutaminylcysteinylglutamyllysylvalylglycylvalylaspartylserylvalylleucylvalylalanylaspartylvalylprolylvalylglutaminylglutamylserylalanylprolylphenylalanylarginylglutaminylalanylalanylleucylarginylhistidylasparaginylvalylalanylprolylisoleucylphenylalanylisoleucylcysteinylprolylprolylaspartylalanylaspartylaspartylaspartylleucylleucylarginylglutaminylisoleucylalanylseryltyrosylglycylarginylglycyltyrosylthreonyltyrosylleucylleucylserylarginylalanylglycylvalylthreonylglycylalanylglutamylasparaginylarginylalanylalanylleucylprolylleucylasparaginylhistidylleucylvalylalanyllysylleucyllysylglutamyltyrosylasparaginylalanylalanylprolylprolylleucylglutaminylglycylphenylalanylglycylisoleucylserylalanylprolylaspartylglutaminylvalyllysylalanylalanylisoleucylaspartylalanylqlycylalanylalanylqlycylalanylisoleucylserylqlycylserylalanylisoleucylvalyllysylisoleucylisoleucylglutamylglutaminylhistidylasparaginylisoleucylglutamylprolylglutamyllysylmethionylleucylalanylalanylleucyllysylvalylphenylalanylvalylglutaminylprolylmethionyllysylalanylalanylthreonylarginylserine, n.:

The chemical name for tryptophan synthetase A protein, a 1,913-letter enzyme with 267 amino acids.

-- Mrs. Bryne's Dictionary of Unusual, Obscure, and

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С
Organic chemistry is the chemistry of carbon compounds. Biochemistry
is the study of carbon compounds that crawl. -- Mike Adams
Chemicals: Noxious substances from which modern foods are made.
From: tphillips@biosci.mbp.missouri.edu (Thomas E. Phillips)
Q:How many atoms in a guacamole?
                                     A:Avocado's number.
From: ericd@iubal.mdli.com (Eric Desch)
Remember, if you're not part of the solution, you're part of the precipitate!
С
From: Chris Morton (mortoncp@nextwork.rose-hulman.edu) do it collection
Chemical engineers do it in packed beds. Chemists do it in test tubes.
Chemists do it in the fume hood. Chemists do it periodically on table.
Chemists do it reactively. Chemists like to experiment.
Electrochemists have greater potential.
From: skreyn@netcom.com (Veggie Boy = Sean K Reynolds)
Polymer chemists do it in chains.
From: CLD@msc.com
                            PhD
                                                                    \ /
                         Para - Doc's
                                       (can draw ortho - doc's as well)
HiHoAg
                 hi ho silver!!!From: dan.arico@wdn.com (Dan Arico)
    CH3-
                          - CH3
                                       / V
                                             V V \
                               \_/\_/\_/
                                  / \/ \/ \/
  CH3-\ /\ /\ /- CH3Tetramethylchickenwire
From: bkd@christa.unh.edu (Brian K Dann)
                                                      0 0 0
H3C-CH2-CH2-O-/|V|V|\
                                                      I I I
A propyl people ether!From: dan.arico@wdn.com (Dan Arico)
                                                                      Fe - Fe
                                Fe
                                         Fe
```

```
Fe - FeFerous WheelFrom: sppp@hippo.ru.ac.za (Peter Piacenza)
        PhD
                I PhD
                               /\/
                                         101 \/
                                                                       Orthodox
                                                                                        (ortho -
Doc's)
                                   MD
                                                                     /\
    101
                Metaphysicians
                                        Propylpeople ether
       0
           0
                    ---I---I----O-C3H7
      ı
          Т
                                           \wedge \wedge / \wedge \wedge
                         |0| 4
               /\
                                                                                (meta - 4)
                                       \ /
                                                               Metaphor
                                                           | /\ ^/ V
From: nuke@netcom.com (Bill Newcomb)
                                           O-R-NMe2
                          a 1-I-1-ORN-flying-propyl people ether
          0
                    (*stolen from A. Shusterman, with enhancements) -- |--
                /\
From: a481@mindlink.bc.ca (J.D. Frazer)What is this:
                                                            NaCl(aq)
                                                                       NaCl(aq)
        Answer: (In a sing-song voice) "Saline, saline, over the seven C's"
From: tomm@netcom.com (Tom Murray)chemical formula:
                                                                HIJKLMNO
What is it? It's the formula for water.
\mathsf{C}_{\scriptscriptstyle{-}}
From: jay.freedman@pacsibm.org (Jay Freedman)
These were printed on bumper stickers and given out at an American Chemical
Society meeting 10 or 12 years ago: It takes alkynes to make a world.
С
From: jay.freedman@pacsibm.org (Jay Freedman)
Old chemists never die, they just fail to react.
From: bill.considine@execnet.com (BILL CONSIDINE) DeLuxe 1.1 #9385
Old chemists never die they just reach equilibrium
From: wmaya@csupomona.edu (Walter Maya)
Old chemists never die, they just smell that way.
From: Tim.Nelson@Canada.ATTGIS.COM (list of Old * Never Die, they just)
OLD CHEMISTS never die, they just do it inorganically
OLD CHEMISTS never die, they just lose their refluxes
From: bgnosis@isca.uiowa.edu (Billy Gnosis)
What do you get when you cross buckminsterfullerene,
helicase, and ATP? Screwballs."
С
From: lozinski@csugrad.cs.vt.edu (Joe Cool)Man - A Chemical Analysis
Element
               : ManSymbol
                                     : Ah (short for Arsehole)
Quantitative
              : Accepted at 7 inches, wavy brown hair, 6' 0" in length,
                though some isotopes can be as short as 4 inches.
Discoverer
                : Found following duel element Wo, often in high
Occurance
                concentration near a perfect Wo specimen.
Physical properties: 1) Obnoxious when mixed with C*H*-OH (any alcohol).
                     2) Tends to fall into very low energy state directly
                        after reaction with Wo (Snore ... zzzzz).
                     3) Gains considerable mass as specimen ages, loses
                        reactive nature.
                     4) Rarely found in pure form after 14th year.
                     5) Often damaged as a direct result of unlucky reaction
                        with polluted form of the Wo commom ore.
Chemical properties: 1) All forms desire reaction with Wo, even when no
                        further reaction is possible.
                     2) May react with several Wo isotopes in short period
```

under extremely favorable conditions.

- 3) Usually willing to react with what ever is available.
- 4) Reaction Rates range from aborted/non-existant to Pre-interaction effects (which tend to turn the specimen bright red.
- 5) Reaction styles vary from extremely slow, calm and wet to violent/bloody.

Storage: Best results apparently near 18 for high reaction rate,

25-35 for favorable reaction style.

: Heavy boxes, top shelves, long walks late at night, Uses

free dinners for Wo...

Tests : Pure specimen will rarely reveal purity, while reacted

specimens broadcast information on many wavelengths.

Caution: Tends to react extremely violently when other Man interferes with

reaction to a particular Wo specimen. Otherwise very maleable

under correct conditions. Woman - A Chemical Analysis

Element : WomanSymbol : WO

Atomic Weight: Accepted as 118, but known to vary 105-175. Discoverer : Adam

Occurance : Copious quantities in all Urban areas.

with slighlty lower concentrations in Suburban and Rural areas. Subject to

seasonal fluctuations.

- Physical Properties : 1) Surface usually covered with painted film.
  - 2) Boils at nothing, freezes without reason.
  - 3) Melts if given special treatment.
  - 4) Bitter if used incorrectly. Can cause headaches. Handle with care!
  - 5) Found in various states; ranging from virgin metal to common ore.
  - 6) Yields to pressure applied to correct points.

- Chemical Properties: 1) Has great affinity for Gold, Silver, Platinum and many of the Precious Stones.
  - 2) Absorbs great quantities of expensive substances.
  - 3) May explode spontaneously if left alone on dates.
  - 4) Insoluble in liquids, but there is increased activity when saturated in alcohol to a certain point.
  - 5) Repels cheap material. Neutral to common sense.
  - 6) Most powerful money reducing agent known to Man.

Uses : Highly ornamental, especially in sports cars.

Can greatly improve relaxation levels.

Can warm and comfort under some circumstances.

Can cool things down when it's too hot.

Tests : Pure specimen turns rosy pink when discovered

hands. Use extreme care when handling. 2) Illegal to possess more than one. There is the joke about the homeopath who forgot to take his medicine and died of an overdose. From: peabody@wam.umd.edu (Doctor Soran)Go skiing in Tellurium, Colorado Stanley Cupric's "Full Metal Jacket"The Uranium Songs: "I Get a Kick out of U" (Cole Porter)"I Can't Stay Away from U" (Gloria Estefan) Movie:"I Was a Teenage Werewolfram"Miscellaneus: The Baltic states of Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania along with the Cobaltic States of Germany, Poland, Sweden, and Finland June 6, 1944 was the radon Normandy. From: bgnosis@isca.uiowa.edu (Billy Gnosis) Q:What does what does the Lone Ranger say to his horse?A:HIOAg, away! From: ts@uwasa.fi (Timo Salmi)Free radicals have revolutionized chemistry. С From: kkociba@magnus.acs.ohio-state.edu (Keith J Kociba) Chemists are the \*cleanest\* people you'll ever meet... they wash their hands even \*before\* they go to the restroom! From: a94petbe@ida.his.se (Peter Bengtsson) Chemistry is really funny, there are even peoplewho laugh at Nitrogen(I)Oxide. (You will have to know some chemistry to understand this :-) From: cgra@se.alcbel.be (Chris Gray)Or Nitrogen Triiodide??? From: wmoon@jupiter.uucp (Woo Moon) Q:What's the difference between a hormone and a vitamin? A:You can't make a vitamin....(take your time..) From: "Lev A. Gorenstein" [lev@cv4.chem.purdue.edu] Anyway, I think this is a good idea. Here's my contribution. These are "crazy phrases" from some works on several Moscow city and regional high-school chemistry olympiads (I've been a member of the Organizing Committee for them for a number of years and I really miss this now). By the way, if anybody knows about similar things here in the US (and Indiana in particular) - I will be gratefull. Unfortunately, all of these citations are in Russian (obviously ;-) and, what is much worse, most of them are unexpected (for their authors) puns, which are impossible (at least for me) to translate (some of these puns were just great, all the Orginizing Committee was rolling on the floor in tears :-). I found only several phrases allowing translation (not best pearls, unfortunately...): [For the question: "Why H2S is a poison for us?">: "H2S reacts with the iron in hemoglobin, forming an insoluble FeS, thus causing the oxygen deficiency" (there were some variants like Fe2S, Fe2S3, Fe2S2... But - isn't it a good idea, especially taking into account that it was in the work of a 13 years old guy?) [for the question: "Why lead compounds are poisons for us?">: a) "Lead ions make sugar in the blood poisoned" b) "After Pb2+ gets in the stomach, since there is the CI- in the stomach

juice, the reaction Pb2+ + 2Cl- ---> PbCl2 (s) occurs, and the unsoluble

Turns green when placed beside a better

specimen. Caution: 1) Highly dangerous except in experienced

in natural state.

PbCl2 precipitates into the stomach, thus distorting food digestion"

"Also the produced hydrogen is a gas with nasty smell"

[At the end of the work]: "Damn, done!"

"When AgNO3 reacts with NH4CI, there forms the precipitate kind of white and Ag salt" (Everywhere I tried to translate it equivalently to it's Russian prototype, saving the grammar mistakes and style;-)

[For the problem "Find mistakes in the following procedure of preparation of diluted H2SO4: .... ">:

- a) For preparation of diluted (strictly solution) sulfuric acid one must not use concentrated H2SO4.
- b) There is no such thing as "volumetric flask"
- c) The mixture of ice and table salt DOESN'T EXIST!

"Ice and NaCl mixture? Crap! The ice would momentarily melt because of NaCl!"

"To the sulfuric acid one must add water, but not water to sulfuric acid" [The following was on the VERY weak work (it happened that the teacher said to pupils: "You won't get a good grade unless you go to the olympiads" and sometimes there was just a bunch of people who were not interested in chemistry and had came only "to be marked good" in teacher's eyes). They were starving there, because they were unable to solve any problem, they couldn't leave because of a teacher, and they had to entertain themselves. But how? Probably the oldest way to entertain oneself is to write something nasty to somebody else (also proved by recent anonymous posting about grad. schools;-). Ok, enough theory, I explained the joke, you may start laughing here:-) Okh, one more explanation: "pud" is an old Russian wieght unit, equals 16 kg:

"Don't have enough sake to find the mass % without calculator. That is why:

It's better eat a "pud" of shit, Than solve your chemistry, damn it!" (this was rhymed! We thought about making this verse an unofficial slogan of our Committee ;-)

Will check in my books about any funny chem. experiments.

Regards to all, would like to see other responces.

From: gardner@sun.lclark.edu (Gillian Gardner)

It's not original; I've seen them posted here before, but:

Why do chemists like nitrates so much? They're cheaper than day rates.

C\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
From: jpauer@mtu.edu (JAMES PAUER)

First law of Laboratorics: Hot glass and cold glass look alike!

From: jpark@eis.calstate.edu (John Park)

From: flatter@rose-hulman.edu (Neil Flatter)

What does one do with a dead body? Barium

They should have seen the doctor first, he'd Curium.

Perhaps with a housplant, a Germanium.

And if they stole it, the police would Cesium.Locked up for life, in Irons.

They would go crazy in jail, a Silicon. Maybe their into plastic surgery.

What does the surgeon do for low cheeks. Lithium. To large gashes? Sodium.

Tooth in water glass is a one molar soln.Like BaNa2, name IOAg. I O Silver.

Rabbit like paired electrons on an ether, ether bunny.

And your aunt Ester and her husband Al K Hall.

From: nuke@netcom.com (Bill Newcomb)

With music by Al D. Hyde and the Ace Tones...Where does one put the dishes? Zinc

What does one do if one can't zwim? ZincName BaNa2. banana

Draw a 1,4 compound of benzene with two dice. Name it. Paradice

Also done w/ MD for paramedicDone as 1,2 w/ DDS for orthodontist.

1,3 and physics, metaphysics.

Draw benzene with a Mercedes symbol single bonded to the uppermost carbon. Name it. Mercedes benzene.

C\_\_\_\_\_

From: bill.considine@execnet.com (BILL CONSIDINE) From C&E News (1/9/95 p.48): What's a cation afraid of? A dogion!

From: naight@MCS.COM (Nathan Parker)

Remember that without t Chemistry, Nothing would exist!

C\_\_\_\_\_

From: lanzi@inland.com

Q:What do you get when you combine [insert a person] with O2?A:Oxymoron

From: http://www.circus.com/~no\_dhmo/

BAN DIHYDROGEN MONOXIDE! THE INVISIBLE KILLER Dihydrogen monoxide is colorless, odorless, tasteless, and kills uncounted thousands of people every year. Most of these deaths are caused by accidental inhalation of DHMO, but the dangers of dihydrogen monoxide do not end there. Prolonged exposure to its solid form causes severe tissue damage. Symptoms of DHMO ingestion can include excessive sweating and urination, and possibly a bloated feeling, nausea, vomiting and body electrolyte imbalance. For those who have become dependent, DHMO withdrawal means certain death.Dihydrogen monoxide:

- \* is also known as hydric acid, and is the major component of acid rain.
- \* contributes to the "greenhouse effect."\* may cause severe burns.
- \* contributes to the erosion of our natural landscape.
- \* accelerates corrosion and rusting of many metals.
- \* may cause electrical failures and decreased effectiveness of automobile brakes.
- \* has been found in excised tumors of terminal cancer patients.
  CONTAMINATION IS REACHING EPIDEMIC PROPORTIONS!
  Quantities of dihydrogen monoxide have been found in almost every stream, lake, and reservoir in America today. But the pollution is global, and the contaminant has even been found in Antarctic ice. In the midwest alone DHMO has caused millions of dollars of propertydamage. Despite the danger, dihydrogen monoxide is often used:
- \* as an industrial solvent and coolant.\* in nuclear power plants.
- \* in the production of styrofoam.\* as a fire retardant.
- \* in many forms of cruel animal research.
- \* in the distribution of pesticides. Even after washing, produce remains contaminated by this chemical.
- \* as an additive in certain "junk-foods" and other food products. Companies dump waste DHMO into rivers and the ocean, and nothing can be done to stop them because this practice is still legal. The impact on wildlife is extreme, and we cannot afford to ignore it any longer! THE HORROR MUST BE STOPPED!

The American government has refused to ban the production, distribution, or use of this damaging chemical due to its "importance to the economic health of this nation." In fact, the navy and other military organizations are conducting experiments with DHMO, and designing multi-billion dollar devices to control and utilize it during warfare situations. Hundreds of military research facilities receive tons of it through a highly sophisticated underground distribution network. Many store large quantities for later use. IT'S NOT TOO LATE!

Act NOW to prevent further contamination. Find out more about this dangerous chemical. What you don't know CAN hurt you and others

Coalition to Ban DHMO211 Pearl St.Santa Cruz CA, 95060
From: Brian McClain [briguy@ecst.csuchico.edu] How many physical chemists does it take to wash a beaker? None. That's what organic chemists are for! C
From: kab4242@utxvms.cc.utexas.edu (Kevin Anthony Boudreaux)
It is disconcerting to reflect on the number of students we have flunked
in chemistry for not knowing what we later found to be untrue.
quoted in Robert L. Weber, Science With a Smile (1992) *C
From: pkenny@titan.oit.umass.edu (Patrick M Kenny)
Black Angus : Black Angus
Black Angus : Texas Longhorn
Black Angus : Brown Swiss
Homogeneous Catalyst : Heterogeneous Catalyst *C
From: Erin Leonard (not:Mariella Wells) Merit [wellsm@hsdemo.merit.edu]Cartoon:
(A man and a woman are sitting at a bar. One has a shirt saying 'Polar',
the other, 'Non-polar.') Man: Sorry babe, I just don't think the chemistry is right. *C
From: mykestan@csu.murdoch.edu.au (Myke Stanbridge)
Q:What is the most chaste organic compound?A:Why, hexanitrosobenzene of course!
From: (fortunes)
Florence Flask was dressing for the opera when she turned to her
husband and screamed, "Erlenmeyer! My joules! Someone has stolen myjoules!"
"Now, now, my dear," replied her husband, "keep your balance and reflux
a moment. Perhaps they're mislead."
"No, I know they're stolen," cried Florence. "I remember putting them
in my burette We must call a copper."
Erlenmeyer did so, and the flatfoot who turned up, one Sherlock Ohms,
said the outrage looked like the work of an arch-criminal by the name
of Lawrence lum."We must be careful he's a free radical, ultraviolet, and
dangerous. His girlfriend is a chlorine at the Palladium. Maybe I can
catch him there." With that, he jumped on his carbon cycle in an
activated state and sped off along the reaction pathway
Daniel B. Murphy, "Precipitations"
*C
Physical Chemistry is research on everything for which the negative
logaritm is linear with 1/T D.L. Bunker
+++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++
=3.1 CHEMICAL POETRY
<u>C</u>
David Smillie:Little Willie was a chemist.Little Willie is no more.
For what he thought was H2O,Was H2SO4.
C
From: hjiwa@nor.chevron.com Canonical List Of Holiday Humor
From: grandish@kits.sfu.ca (Gavin Lee Grandish)Chemistry Christmas Carols
1. The Chemistry Teacher's Coming To Town2. I'm Dreaming Of A White Precipitate
3. Silent Labs4. Deck The Labs5. The Twelve Days Of Chemistry
<ul><li>6. Test Tubes Bubbling7. O Little Melting Particle8. We Wish You A Happy Halogen</li><li>9. Chemistry Wonderland10. I Saw Teacher Kissing Santa Chlorine</li></ul>

11. O Come All Ye Gases 12. We Three Students Of Chemistry Are

13. Iron The Red Atom Molecule14. Lab Reports15. Silver nitrate

1. The Chemistry Teacher's Coming to TownYou better not weigh

You better not heatYou better not reactI'm telling you now

The Chemistry Teacher's coming to town. He's collecting data

He's checking it twiceHe's gonna find outThe heat of melting ice

The Chemistry Teacher's coming to town. He sees you when you're decanting

He knows when you titrateHe knows when you are safe or not

So wear goggles for goodness sake.Oh, you better not filter

And drink your filtrateYou better not be careless and spill your precipitate.

The Chemistry Teacher's coming to town.2. I'm Dreaming of a White Precipitate

I'm dreaming of a white precipitate just like the ones I used to make

Where the colors are vivid and the chemist is livid

to see impurities in the snow.I'm dreaming of a white precipitate with every chemistry test I writeMay your equations be balanced and right and may all your reactions be bright.3. Silent Labs

Silent labs, difficult labsAll with math, all with graphs

Observations of colors and smellsCalculations and graph curves like bells

Memories of tests that have past Oh, how long will chemistry last?

Silent labs, difficult labsAll with math, all with graphs

Lots of equations that need balancing

Gas pressure problems that make my head ringSanta Chlorine's on his way

Oh, Please Santa bring me an 'A'.4. Deck the Labs

Deck the labs with rubber tubing Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Use your funnel and your filter Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our goggles and aprons Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Before we go to our lab stations Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fill the beakers with solutions Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Mix solutions for reactions Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Watch we now for observations Fa la la la la, la la la la.

So we can collect our data Fa la la la la, la la la la.

5. The Twelve Days of ChemistryOn the first day of chemistry My teacher gave to meA candle from Chem Study.

(second day) two asbestos pads(third day) three little beakers

(fourth day) four work sheets(fifth day) five golden moles

(sixth day) six flaming test tubes(seventh day) seven unknown samples

(eighth day) eight homework problems(ninth day) nine grams of salt

(tenth day) a ten page test(eleventh day) eleven molecules

(twelfth day) a twelve point quiz6. Test Tubes Bubbling

(to the tune of "Chestnuts Roasting On An Open Fire")

Test tubes bubbling in a water bath Strong smells nipping at your nose.

Tiny molecules with their atoms all aglow

Will find it hard to be inert tonight. They know that Chlorine's on its way He's loaded lots of little electrons on his sleigh

And every student's slide rule is on the sly

To see if the teacher really can multiply.

And so I offer you this simple phrase To chemistry students in this room Although it's been said many times, many ways Merry molecules to you.

7. O Little Melting Particle(to the tune of "O Little Town Of Bethlehem")

Para Dichloro Benzene how do vou melt so well?

The plateau of your cooling curve is really something swell.

We think the heat of fusion of water is so nice

Give up fourteen hundred cals per mole and what you get is ice.

8. We Wish You a Happy HalogenWe wish you a happy halogen

We wish you a happy halogenWe wish you a happy halogenTo react with a metal.

Good acid we bring to you and your base. We wish you a merry molecule

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and a happy halogen.9. Chemistry WonderlandGases explode, are you listenin'
   In your rest tube, silver glistens A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight
   Walking in a chemistry wonderland. Gone away, is the buoyancy
   Here to stay, is the densityA beautiful sight, we're happy tonight
   Walking in a chemistry wonderland. In the beaker we will make lead carbonate
   and decide if what's left is nitrate
My partner asks "Do we measure it in moles or grams?"
   and I'll say, "Does it matter in the end?" Later on, as we calculate
   the amount, of our nitrateWe'll face unafraid, the precipitates that we made
   walking in a chemistry wonderland.10. I Saw Teacher Kissing Santa Chlorine
I saw teacher kissing Santa Chlorine
                                      under the chemistree last night
They didn't sneak me down the periodic chart to take a peek
At all the atoms reacting in their beakers; it was neat.
And I saw teacher kissing Santa Chlorine under the chemistree so bright
Oh what a reaction there would have been if the principal had walked in
With teacher kissing Santa Chlorine last night.11. O Come All Ye Gases
O Come all yea gases diatomic wondersO come yea, o come yea calls Avogadro.
O come yea in moles 6 x 10 to the 23rdO molar mass and molecules
   O volume, pressure and temperatureO molar volume of gases at S.T.P.
12. We Three Students Of Chemistry AreWe three students of chemistry are
  taking tests that we think are hardStoichiometry, volumes and densities
   worrying all the time. O room of wonder room of frightRoom of thermites
   blinding light: With your energies please don't burn us
Help us get our labs all right.13. Iron the Red Atom Molecule
(to the tune of "Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer")
There was Cobalt and Argon and Carbon and Fluorine
   Silver and Boron and Neon and BromineBut do you recall
   the most famous element of all? Iron the red atom molecule
  had a very shiny orbitalAnd if you ever saw him
   You'd enjoy his magnetic glowAll of the other molecules
   used to laugh and call him FerrumThey never let poor Iron
  join in any reaction games. Then one inert Chemistry eve
                                                             Santa came to say
Iron with your orbital so bright won't you catalyze the reaction tonight?
Then how the atoms reacted and combined in twos and threes
Iron the red atom molecule you'll go down in Chemistry!14. Lab Reports
(to the tune of "Jingle Bells")Dashing through the lab
   with a tan page lab reportTaking all those tests and laughing at them all
Bells for fire drills ring making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing a chemistry song tonight.
Oh, lab report, lab reports, reacting all the wayOh what fun it is to study
   for a chemistry test today, Hey!Chemistry test, chemistry test
   isn't it a blastOh what fun it is to take a chemistry test and pass.
15. Silver Nitrate(to the tune of "Silver Bells")Silver nitrate, silver nitrate
  it's chemistry time in the labDing-a-ling, with a copper ring
   soon it will be chemistry day. Take your nitrate, in solution
  Add your copper with styleIn the beaker there's a feeling of reactions
   silver forming, blue solutionBringing ooh's ah's and wows
   now the data procesing begins. Get the mass, change to moles
  what is the ratio with copper?Write an equation, balance it
   we're glad it's Chemistry Day.
*C
                                             Orig. Al Willis
From: awillis@ix.netcom.com (al willis)
The professor talked much about Rhodium, And then he expounded on Sodium.
   His arms he did flail, Until he turned pale,
And then he fell off of the podium.
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From: lozinski@netcom.com (Joe Cool) MEDICAL TERMINOLOGY FOR THE LAYMAN Artery-----The study of fine paintings. Barium-----What you do when CPR fails. Cesarean Section-----A district in Rome. Colic-----A sheep dog. Coma-----A punctuation mark. Congenital-----Friendly. Dilate-----To live long. Fester-----Quicker. GI Series-----Baseball game between teams of soldiers. Grippe-----A suitcase. Hangnail-----A coat hook. Medical staff-----A doctor's cane. Minor operation-----Coal digging. Morbid------A higher offer. Nitrate-----Lower than the day rate. Node------Was aware of. Organic-----Church musician. Outpatient-----Person who has fainted. Post-operative------A letter carrier.
Protein------In favor of young people. Secretion-----Hiding anything. Serology-----Study of English knighthood. Tablet-----A small table. Tumor-----An extra pair. Urine-----Opposite of you're out. Varicose veins-----Veins which are very close together. Benian-----What you be after you be eight. From: Garland Stern [stern@tiger.asel.udel.edu] What does the H. in Jesus H. Christ stand for? Haploid. Much of what we know about man is derived from the study of sweet peas and a species of vinegar fly. \*B From: stuart.andrews@stanilite.com.au (Stuart Andrews) Q. What does DNA stand for?A. National Dyslexics Association From: mwriggle@uoguelph.ca (Michael Wrigglesworth) There was this biologist who was doing some experiments with frogs. He was measuring just how far frogs could jump. So he puts a frog on a line and says "Jump frog, jump!". The frog jumps 2 feet. He writes in his lab book: 'Frog with 4 legs - jumps 2 feet'. Next he chops off one of the legs and repeats the experiment. "Jump frog jump!" he says. The frog manages to jump 1.5 feet. So he writes in his lab book: 'Frog with 3 legs - jumps 1.5 feet'. He chops off another and the frog only jumps 1 foot. He writes in his book: 'Frog with 2 legs jumps 1 foot'. He continues and removes yet another leg. "Jump frog jump!" and the frog somehow jumps a half of a foot. So he writes in his lab book again: 'Frog with one leg - jumps 0.5 feet'. Finally he chops off the last leg. He puts the frog on the line and teels it to jump. "Jump frog, jump!". The frog doesn't move. "Jump frog, jump!!!". Again the frog stays on the line. "Come on frog, jump!". But to no avail. The biologist finally writes in his book: 'Frog with no legs - goes deaf'

```
=4.1 BIOLOGY POETRY
*B
                                            Orig. Al Willis
From: awillis@ix.netcom.com (al willis)
This Salk by the name of Jonas Promised wealth and a title and bonus
  To these monkeys called Rhesus Who agreed, "You can lease us,"
But don't come on strong like you own us."
                                            Orig. Al Willis
From: awillis@ix.netcom.com (al willis)
From bionet.general Thu Apr 27 10:06:46 1995The transplant had finally started.
The incision was carefully charted. The dog was just sliced,
 And the chicken was spliced, And the dog is now chicken-hearted.
*B
From: awillis@ix.netcom.com (al willis)Sal is feared by all of us.
But he's a decent fella. His label is a handicap:
His name is Sal Monella. -- Al Willis
*B
From: Ibelgaufts@vms.biochem.mpg.de (H Ibelgaufts)Bacterial Genetics
When studying bacterial matingLederberg found it frustrating
to make things look niceand do everything twicehe invented replica plating
Reassociation kinetics: A scientist studying Cotand to him it meant rather a lot
the lines that he plottedwere very much dottedbut the referee thought it was Rot
From: mazda@basic2.kpu-m.ac.jp (Osam Mazda)
A Scientist thought of a theory on lymphocyteafter drinking overnight
The theory became complicated more and more
until finally nobody understood it any more
And the reality was not also in his sight
From: peterk@sci.kun.nl (Peter Klaren)
A couple of years ago I bought The Biochemist's Songbook. It's great! It's
got all major biological pathways described and set to the tune of
popular (folk) songs. Allright, I'll give an example....
*** Protein Synthesis *** (tune: My Bonnie Is Over The Ocean )
The primary sequence of proteinsIs coded within DNA
On the sense strand of the double helixcoiled antiparallel way(chorus:)
Intron and exonschanges are posttranscriptional, and allGlycosylations
Don't alter such basics at all
(... and so on for about 15 stanzas. The synthesis of proteins from DNA is a
complex pathway....)One of my favourites:
*** The Michaelis Anthem *** (tune: The Red Flag)
The substrate changed by an enzymelnitially, in unit time
Varies, if not in excessWith substrate concentration, [S]
If enzyme concentration's lowAnd reaction back from product's slow
Then if we choose a steady state Velocity and [S] relate.
This relationship can be derived As Briggs and Haldane first contrived:
The unbound enzyme. [E], we guessis [E0] (total), less [ES]
k1[S][E] gives [ES] formationand k2[ES], dissociation
And [ES] gives the product, P,At a rate that's [ES] times k3
When [ES] is at the steady stateThese terms are all seen to relate
([E0] less [ES]) times k1[S]Equals (k2 + k3) times [ES]Now the maximum velocity
is k3[E0], (or big V)These terms can be manipulated
If one more definition's statedDefine as Km (just for fun)(k2 + k3) on k1
And note that v (velocity)Is always [ES] times k3
Then rearranging these equationsWe get the final rate equation
```

V times [S] on Km + [S]is v (initial) - more or lessOK, one more taster....

```
*** The Respiratory Chain *** (tune: Battle Hymn of The Republic)
My eyes have seen the glory of respiratory chain
In every mitochondrium intrinsic to membranes
Functionally organised in complex sub-domainesWhere electron flow along(chorus)
Glory, glory respirationGlory, glory respirationGlory, glory respiration
Where electrons flow along(etc., etc.)
From: ez005881@dale.ucdavis.edu (Noel Fong)There was once a cloner named Hector,
who had problems in his private sector, his wife was depressed,
'cos his genes weren't experessed for lack of a functioning vector!
=4.2 BIOLOGY QUOTES
*B
From: edftz@aol.com (Ed Fitzgerald)EVOLUTION
[A] curious aspect of the theory of evolution is that everybody thinks he
understands it. -- Jacques Monod On the Molecular Theory of Evolution (1974)
Orgel's Second Rule: Evolution is cleverer than you are.
-- Francis Crick quoted by Daniel C. Dennett in _Elbow Room_ (1984)
Evolution is a tinkerer. -- Francois Jacob "Evolution and Tinkering" (1977)
A hen is only an egg's way of making another egg.
-- Samuel Butler _Life and Habit_ (1877)
From: eugenio@ci.uminho.pt (Eugenio Campos Ferreira)
"The best model of a cat is another cat or, better, the cat itself" -- N.WIENER
From: sjb8502@ucs.usl.edu (Bienvenu Jay )
"People are DNA's way of making more DNA." (Edward O. Wilson, 1975)
From: kriman@acsu.buffalo.edu (Alfred M. Kriman)
@A: Haldane, John Burdon Sanderson (1892-1964)
       He seems to have an inordinate fondness for beetles.
@%: When asked late in his life whether his studies had taught him anything
about God that he might care to share.@%: JBS Haldane was an atheist.
@%: Beetles comprise about a quarter of all known species.
@Poster: Dan Case (V140PXGT@ubvms.cc.buffalo.edu), who has had
correspondence published in _The New Republic_, and others.
=5. THE MATHEMATICIAN, THE PHYSICIST AND THE ENGINEER (AND OTHER PROFESSIONS)
MPE
iwest@iwest.ecen.okstate.edu:
A mathmatician, a physicist, and an engineer were all given a red rubber
ball and told to find the volume. The mathmatician carefully measured
the diamaeter and evaluated a triple integral. The physicist filled a
beaker with water, put the ball in the water, and measured the total
displacement. The engineer looked up the model and serial numbers in
his red-rubber-ball table.
If it was my company: The engineer tried to look up the model and serial
numbers, couldn't find them, so told his manager that it's just not going
to work.
MP
A mathematician and a physicist agree to a psychological experiment.
The mathematician is put in a chair in a large empty room and a
beautiful naked woman is placed on a bed at the other end of the room.
The psychologist explains, "You are to remain in your chair. Every
```

five minutes, I will move your chair to a position halfway between its current location and the woman on the bed." The mathematician looks

at the psychologist in disgust. "What? I'm not going to go through this. You know I'll never reach the bed!" And he gets up and storms out. The psychologist makes a note on his clipboard and ushers the physicist in. He explains the situation, and the physicist's eyes light up and he starts drooling. The psychologist is a bit confused. "Don't you realize that you'll never reach her?" The physicist smiles and replied, "Of course! But I'll get close enough for all practicalpurposes!"

From: LJGOLD01@ulkyvm.louisville.edu

A businessman needed to employ a quantitative type person. He wasn't sure if he should get a mathematician, an engineer, or an applied mathematician. As it happened, all the applicants were male. The businessman devised a test. The mathematician came first. Miss How, the administrative assistant took him into the hall. At the end of the hall, lounging on a couch, was a beautiful woman. Miss How said, "You may only go half the distance at a time. When you reach the end, you may kiss our model."

The mathmatician explained how he would never get there in a finite number of iterations and politely excused himself.

Then came the engineer. He quickly bounded halfway down the hall, then halfway again, and so on. Soon he declared he was well within accepted error tolerance and grabbed the beautiful woman and kissed her. Finally it was the applied mathematician's turn. Miss How explained the rules. The applied mathematician listened politely, then grabbed Miss How and gave her a big smooch. "What was that about?" she cried.

"Well, you see I'm an applied mathematician. If I can't solve the problem, I change it!"

Dean, to the physics department. "Why do I always have to give you guys so much money, for laboratories and expensive equipment and stuff. Why couldn't you be like the math department - all they need is money for pencils, paper and waste-paper baskets. Or even better, like the philosophy department. All they need are pencils and paper." MPE

An engineer, physicist, and mathematician are all challenged with a problem: to fry an egg when there is a fire in the house. The engineer just grabs a huge bucket of water, runs over to the fire, and puts it out. The physicist thinks for a long while, and then measures a precise amount of water into a container. He takes it over to the fire, pours it on, and with the last drop the fire goes out. The mathematician pores over pencil and paper. After a few minutes he goes "Aha! A solution exists!" and goes back to frying the egg. Sequel: This time they are asked simply to fry an egg (no fire). The engineer just does it, kludging along; the physicist calculates carefully and produces a carefully cooked egg; and the mathematician lights a fire in the corner, and says "I have reduced it to the previous problem."

PEA\_\_\_\_\_

From: pascual@tid.es (Pascual de Juan Nugez)

Three men, a physican, a engineer and a computer scientist, are travelling in a car. Suddenly, the car starts to smoke and stops. The three atonished men try to solve the problem:

- Physican says: This is obviously a classic problem of torque.

It has been overloaded the elasticity limit of

the main axis.

- Engineer says: Let's be serious! The matter is that it has been burned the spark of the connecting rod to the dynamo of the radiator. I can easily repair it by hammering.
- Computer scientist says : What if we get off the car, wait a minute, and then get in and try again?

\*FA

From: Dave Murray [u01dagm@abdn.ac.uk]

Theres a comp sci student, an engineering student and a meterology student going through the desert in a jeep.

Suddenly the jeep stops and they're left sitting there wondering whathappened.. The Eng student pipes up,

" must be the fan belt thats broken..the engine has overheated...so we'll just have to wait till it cools down, bodge the fan belt and we'll be fine."

The meterology replies,

"naw, it's not that...its just the ambient heat in this place. It's not allowing the engine to breath correctly...we just have to wait till nighttime.." The comp sci student thinks about this for a minute then says, "yeah, you might be right, but I've got an idea....What say we all get

out..then get back in again?"

MEA

An engineer, a mathematician, and a computer programmer are driving down the road when the car they are in gets a flat tire. The engineer says that they should buy a new car. The mathematician says they should sell the old tire and buy a new one. The computer programmer says they should drive the car around the block and see if the tirefixes itself. \*MPCEA

Several students were asked the following problem:

Prove that all odd integers higher than 2 are prime.

Well, the first student to try to do this was a math student. Hey says "Hmmm... Well, 3 is prime, 5 is prime, 7 is prime, and by induction, we have that all the odd integers are prime."

Of course, there are some jeers from some of his friends. The physics student then said, "I'm not sure of the validity of your proof, but I think I'll try to prove it by experiment." He continues, "Well, 3 is prime, 5 is prime, 7 is prime, 9 is ... uh, 9 is an experimental error, 11 is prime, 13 is prime... Well, it seems that you're right."The third student to try it was the engineering student, who responded, "Well, actually, I'm not sure of your answer either. Let's see... 3 is prime, 5 is prime, 7 is prime, 9 is ..., 9 is ..., well if you approximate, 9 is prime, 11 is prime, 13 is prime...

Well, it does seem right."

Not to be outdone, the computer science student comes along and says "Well, you two sort've got the right idea, but you'd end up taking too long doing it. I've just whipped up a program to REALLY go and prove it..." He goes over to his terminal and runs his program. Reading the output on the screen he says, "1 is prime, 1 is prime, 1 is prime, 1 is prime...."

Computer scientist using Unix: 3's a prime, 5's a prime, 7's a prime, segmentation fault

Software tech support operator: Well, we haven't had any reports of composite odd numbers... do you have the latest version of ZFC?Logician:

Hypothesis: All odd numbers are prime Proof:

- 1) If a proof exists, then the hypothesis must be true
- 2) The proof exists; you're reading it now.

From 1 and 2 follows that all odd numbers are prime

From: chrisman@ucdmath.ucdavis.edu (Mark Chrisman)

Confused undergraduate: Yes, it's true. Proof: Let p be any prime number larger than 2. Then p is not divisible by 2, so p is odd. QED

From: chris@labtam.labtam.oz.au (Chris Taylor)

Wouldn't a modern physicist employ something like renormalization?

3 is prime, 5 is prime, 7 is prime, 9 is ...9/3 is prime

11 is prime, 13 is prime, 15 is ...15/3 is prime

17 is prime, 19 is prime, 21 is ...21/3 is prime

Quantum Physics: All numbers are equally prime and non-prime until observed.

From: troyt@sun.com (troy trimble)TRS-80 Computer Programmer:

"One is prime, Two is prime, Three is prime, Out of Memory"

From: sinan@u.washington.edu (Sinan Karasu)

Cosmologist: 3 is prime, yes it is true....

Linguist: 3 is prime, 5 is prime, 7 is prime, 9 aaah. I can make 9 a prime.

From: gkeir@extro.ucc.su.OZ.AU (George Keir)

What about the Philosopher: "why don't we just call all the odd numbers prime and call all the prime numbers odd, that way all the odd numbers would be prime"From: jgfoot@minerva.cis.yale.edu (Josh A. Goldfoot)

Chemist: "Three is prime, 5 is prime, 7 is prime.. that's enough."

Economist: "Assume 9 is prime..."From: barry@numetrix.com (Barry Fruitman)

English Major: 1 is prime, 2 is prime, 3 is prime, 4 is prime...

Any fool could prove that the above is wrong...

After all, no English major can count that high! ;-)

P.S. And I should know...I've done^H^H^H spent time in the English army!

biologist or accountant or doctor or ... Duh, what's a prime?

From rec.humor Wed May 3 09:53:16 1995

Theologian: 3 is prime and that's good enough for me!

From: BajoriAP@Perkin-Elmer.com (Andrew Bajorinas)

The Psychiatrist: 1 is prime, 3 is prime, 5 is prime, 7 is prime, 9 is prime

but trying to supress it, 11 is prime......

From: eva dacouri [eva@cafe.glassnet.com]

Shrink: Ok: 3 is prime, 5 is prime etc... And how could one specify "prime" anyway?

Lawyer: 3 is prime, yet 5 could be anything, taking into account, but not limited to, the fact that 4 may or may not be prime, depending on the witnesses' testimonies and the written evidence furnished.

Accountant: 3 is prime, 5 is prime, 7 is prime, 9 is prime, deducing 10% tax and 5% other obligations.From: lanzi@inland.com

Politician: 3 is prime, 5 is prime, 7 is prime, 9 is composite, 11 is prime -- we can ignore 9 because the primes have a majority.

# MBA

A biologist, a statistician, a mathematician and a computer scientist are on a photo-safari in Africa. They drive out into the savannah in their jeep, stop and scour the horizon with their binoculars.

The biologist: "Look! There's a herd of zebras! And there, in the middle: a white zebra! It's fantastic! There are white zebras! We'll be famous!" The statistician: "It's not significant. We only know there's one white zebra" The mathematician:

"Actually, we know there exists a zebra which is white on one side" The computer scientist: "Oh no! A special case!"

A philosopher, a physicist, a mathematician and a computer scientist were travelling through Scotland when they saw a black sheep through the window of the train.

"Aha," says the philosopher, "I see that Scottish sheep are black."

"Hmm," says the physicist, "You mean that some Scottish sheep areblack."

"No," says the mathematician, "All we know is that there is at least one sheep in Scotland, and that at least one side of that one sheep isblack!" "Oh, no!" shouts the computer scientist, "A special case!"

Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson were travelling on the same train when they passed the same field full of sheep.

"Look at that solitary black sheep among all those white ones" said Watson to Holmes.

"Yes Watson, the ratio of black sheep to white in that field is one black to three hundred and seventeen white" replied Holmes.

"But how can you be so precise" said Watson, flabbergasted.

"Elementary, my dear Watson" replied Holmes, "I counted all of the legs and divided by four!"

MEA

The problem with engineers is that they tend to cheat in order to getresults.

The problem with mathematicians is that they tend to work on toy problems in order to get results.

The problem with program verifiers is that they tend to cheat at toy problems in order to get results.

ME

From: levd@alien (Lev Desmarais)

The difference between an Engineer and a Mathematician:

The Engineer walks in her office and finds her trash can on fire. She gets the fire extinguisher and puts out the fire.

The Mathematician walks in his office and finds his trash can on fire. He gets the fire extinguisher and puts out the fire. The following day:

The Engineer walks in her office and finds the trash can on fire on top of her desk. She gets the fire extinguisher and put out the fire.

The Mathematician walks in his office and finds the trash can on fire on top of his desk. He takes the trash can and puts it on the floor. He has reduced the problem to a previously solved state. Too solve it again would be redundant.

ΜP

A physicist and a mathematician setting in a faculty lounge. Suddenly, the coffee machine catches on fire. The physicist grabs a bucket and leaps towards the sink, fills the bucket with water and puts out the fire. The second day, the same two sit in the same lounge. Again, the coffee machine catches on fire. This time, the mathematician stands up, gets a bucket, hands the bucket to the physicist, thus reducing the problem to a previously solved one. MPE

An engineer, a mathematician, and a physicist are staying in three adjoining cabins at a decrepit old motel.

First the engineer's coffee maker catches fire on the bathroom vanity. He smells the smoke, wakes up, unplugs it, throws it out the window, and goes back to sleep.

Later that night the physicist smells smoke too. He wakes up and sees that a cigarette butt has set the trash can on fire. He says to himself, "Hmm. How does one put out a fire? One can reduce the temperature of the fuel below the flash point, isolate the burning material from oxygen, or both. This could be accomplished by applying water." So he picks up the trash can, puts it in the shower stall, turns on the water, and, when the fire is out, goes back to sleep. The mathematician, of course, has been watching all this out the window. So later, when he finds that his pipe ashes have set the bedsheet on fire, he is not in the least taken aback. He immediately sees that the problem reduces to one that has already been solved and

goes back to sleep.

MPE

From: dhein@onramp.net

An Engineer, a Physicist, and a Mathematician all go the same Conference. University budgets being what they are, they all stay in the same cheap hotel. Each room has the same floor plan, has the same cheap TV, the same cheap bed, and a small bathroom. Instead of a sprinkler system, the hotel has opted for Fire Buckets. The Engineer, Physicist, and Mathematician are all asleep in bed. At

about 2AM, the Engineer wakes up because he smells smoke. He looks in the corner of the room and sees that the TV set is on fire! He dashes into the bathroom, fills the Fire Bucket to overflowing with water, and drenches the TV set. The fire goes out, and the Engineer goes back to sleep. A little while later, the Physicist wakes because he smells smoke. He looks in the corner and sees that the TV set is on fire. He grabs a handy envelope, estimates the BTU output of the fire, scribbles a guick calculation, then dashes into the bathroom and fills the Fire Bucket with just enough water to douse the flames. He puts the fire out and goes back to sleep.

In a little while, the Mathematician wakes up to the smell of smoke. He looks in the corner and sees the TV on fire. He looks into the bathroom and sees the Fire Bucket. Having determined that a solution exists, he goes back to sleep.

MPE

A physicist, an engineer and a mathematician were all in a hotel sleeping when a fire broke out in their respective rooms. The physicist woke up, saw the fire, ran over to his desk, pulled out his CRC, and began working out all sorts of fluid dynamics equations. After a couple minutes, he threw down his pencil, got a graduated cylinder out of his suitcase, and measured out a precise amount of water. He threw it on the fire, extinguishing it, with not a drop wasted, and went back to sleep. The engineer woke up, saw the fire, ran into the bathroom, turned on the faucets full-blast, flooding out the entire apartment, which put out the fire, and went back to sleep.

The mathematician woke up, saw the fire, ran over to his desk. began working through theorems, lemmas, hypotheses, you -name-it, and after a few minutes, put down his pencil triumphantly and exclaimed, "I have \*proven\* that I \*can\* put the fire out!"

He then went back to sleep.

MPE

A mathematician, an engineer, and a physicist are being interviewed for a job. In each case, the interview goes along famously until the last question is asked: "How much is one plus one?"

Each of them suspects a trap, and is hesitant to answer.

The mathematician thinks for a moment, and says "I'm not sure, but I think it converges".

THe physicist says "I'm not sure, but I think it's on the order of one" THe engineer gets up, closes the door to the office, and says "How much do vou want it to be?".

MP

A mathematician and a physicist were asked the following question:

Suppose you walked by a burning house and saw a hydrant and a hose not connected to the hydrant. What would you do?

P: I would attach the hose to the hydrant, turn on the water, and put out the fire.

M: I would attach the hose to the hydrant, turn on the water, and put out the fire. Then they were asked this question:

> Suppose you walked by a house and saw a hose connected to a hydrant. What would you do?

P: I would keep walking, as there is no problem to solve.

M: I would disconnect the hose from the hydrant and set the house on fire, reducing the problem to a previously solved form.

**MPE** 

An engineer, a physicist, a mathematician and a statistician are taken, one at a time, into a room to undergo a psychological test. In the room is a table (upon which is a

pad and pencil), a chair, a bucket of water, and a waste basket rigged so that it can be set ablaze from an adjacent room in which the psychologists watch. THe engineer is first, and the basket is set ablaze. The engineer immediately jumps up, grabs the bucket of water and dashes the entire thing onto the fire, flooding the entire room and extinguishing the fire. THe physicist is next. THe basket ignites, the physicist quickly

calculates exactly how much water is required to extinguish the flames and pours exactly that amount, neatly extinguishing the flames.

THe mathematician next. THe basket blazes up, the mathematician calculates exactly how much water is required to put out the fire, and then walks out of the room.

THe statistician is last. THe basket is ignited. He grabs the bucket, pours half on one side, half on the other, and announces "it's out".

The graduate with a Science degree asks, "Why does it work?"

The graduate with an Engineering degree asks, "How does it work?"

The graduate with an Accounting degree asks, "How much will it cost?"

The graduate with a Liberal Arts degree asks, "Do you want mustard withthat?" \*MPE

From: guptap@sun.soe.clarkson.edu (Piush Gupta)

What is the most frequently asked questions by the following after

they graduate :1) Engineer : How do I do it?

2) Economist: How much will it cost?

3) Mathematician/Physicist: Will like some ketchup with it?

MPCE

A lecturer tells some students to learn the phone-book by heart.

The mathematicians are baffled: 'By heart? You kidding?'

The physics-students ask: 'Why?'The engineers sigh: 'Do we have to?'

The chemistry-students ask: `Till next Monday?'

The accounting-students (scribbling): `Till tomorrow?'

The laws-students answer: 'We already have.'

The medicine-students ask: `Should we start on the Yellow Pages?'

MPE

The engineer thinks of his equations as an approximation to reality.

The physicist thinks reality is an approximation to his equations.

The mathematician doesn't care.

MPB

Three men with degrees in mathmatics, physics and biology are locked

up in dark rooms for research reasons.

A week later the researchers open the a door, the biologist steps out and reports: 'Well, I sat around until I started to get bored, then

I searched the room and found a tin which I smashed on the floor.

There was food in it which I ate when I got hungry. That's it.'

Then they free the man with the degree in physics and he says:

I walked along the walls to get an image of the room's geometry, then

I searched it. There was a metal cylinder at five feet into the room and two feet left of the door. It felt like a tin and I threw it at the left wall at the right angle and velocity for it to crack open.' Finally, the researchers open the third door and hear a faint voice out of the darkness: `Let C be an open can.'

M

A destar a lawyer and a methomatician were discussing the relative

A doctor, a lawyer and a mathematician were discussing the relative merits of having a wife or a mistress.

The lawyer says: "For sure a mistress is better. If you have a wife and want a divorce, it causes all sorts of legal problems.

The doctor says: "It's better to have a wife because the sense of security lowers your stress and is good for your health.

The mathematician says: "You're both wrong. It's best to have both so that when the wife thinks you're with the mistress and the mistress thinks you're with your wife --- you can do some mathematics.

**MPB** 

A Mathematician, a Biologist and a Physicist are sitting in a street cafe watching people going in and coming out of the house on the other side of the street. First they see two people going into the house. Time passes.

After a while they notice three persons coming out of the house.

The Physicist: "The measurement wasn't accurate.".

The Biologists conclusion: "They have reproduced".

The Mathematician: "If now exactly 1 person enters the house then it will be empty again."

ME

There were two men trying to decide what to do for a living. They went to see a counselor, and he decided that they had good problem solving skills.

He tried a test to narrow the area of specialty. He put each man in a room with a stove, a table, and a pot of water on the table. He said "Boil the water". Both men moved the pot from the table to the stove and turned on the burner to boil the water. Next, he put them into a room with a stove, a table, and a pot of water on the floor. Again, he said "Boil the water". The first man put the pot on the stove and turned on the burner. The counselor told him to be an Engineer, because he could solve each problem individually. The second man moved the pot from the floor to the table, and then moved the pot from the table to the stove and turned on the burner. The counselor told him to be a mathematician because he reduced the problem to a previously solved problem.

Ė

Three engineering students were gathered together discussing the possible designers of the human body.

One said, ``It was a mechanical engineer. Just look at all the joints." Another said, ``No, it was an electrical engineer. The nervous system has many thousands of electrical connections."

The last said, ``Actually it was a civil engineer. Who else would run a toxic waste pipeline through a recreational area?"

MPE

An engineer, a physicist, and a mathematician are shown a pasture with a herd of sheep, and told to put them inside the smallest possible amount of fence. The engineer is first. He herds the sheep into a circle and then puts the fence around them, declaring, "A circle will use the least fence for a given area, so this is the best solution." The physicist is next. She creates a circular fence of infinite radius around the sheep, and then draws the fence tight around

the herd, declaring, "This will give the smallest circular fence around the herd." The mathematician is last. After giving the problem a little thought, he puts a small fence around himself and then declares, "I define myself to be on the outside!"

**MPE** 

One day a farmer called up an engineer, a physicist, and a mathematician and asked them to fence of the largest possible area with the least amount of fence. The engineer made the fence in a circle and proclaimed that he had the most efficient design. The physicist made a long, straight line and proclaimed 'We can assume the length is infinite...' and pointed out that fencing off half of the Earth was certainly a more efficient way to do it. The Mathematician just laughed at them. He built a tiny fence around himself and said 'I declare myself to be on the outside.'

EC

Four men were sitting one day discussing how smart their dog's were. The first man was an Engineer, who said his dog could do math. His dog was named T-Square, and he told him to get some paper and draw a square, a circle, and a triangle, which the dog did with no sweat.

The Accountant said that his dog was better. His dog, Slide Rule, was told to fetch a dozen cookies, bring them back, and divide them into piles of 3, which Slide Rule did with no problem.

The Chemist said his dog was smarter, his dog named Measure, was told to get a quart of milk, and pour 7 ounces into a 10 ounce glass. The dog did this with no trouble at all, and all three men agreed that their dog's were equally smart.

Then they turned to the Union Member and asked, what can your dog do? The Union Member called his dog, who was named Coffee Break, and said, "Show the fellows what you can do".

Coffee Break went over and ate the cookies, drank the milk, shit on the paper, fucked the other dogs, and claimed he injured his back while doing so, filed a grievence report for unsafe working conditions, put in for Workmens Compensation, and left for home on sick leave. MP

A mathematician and a physicist are given the task of describing a room. They both go in, and spend hours meticulously writing down every detail, each turning in nearly a ream of paper. The next day, the room is changed, and they are again given the task. The physicist spends the better part of the day, but the mathematician, amazingly enough, leaves within a minute. he hands in a single sheet of paper with the followingdescription:

Put picture back on wall to return to previously solved state.

ME

To tell a difference between a mathematician and an engineer, perform this experiment. Put an empty kettle in the middle of the kitchen floor and tell your subjects to boil some water.

The engineer will fill the kettle with water, put it on the stove, and turn the flame on. The mathematician will do the same thing. Next, put the kettle already filled with water on the stove, and ask the subjects to boil the water. The engineer will turn the flame on. The mathematician will empty the kettle and put it in the middle of the kitchen floor... thereby reducing the problem to one that has already been solved!

MPE

So a mathematician, an engineer, and a physicist are out hunting together. They spy a deer(\*) in the woods.

The physicist calculates the velocity of the deer and the effect of

gravity on the bullet, aims his rifle and fires. Alas, he misses; the bullet passes three feet behind the deer. The deer bolts some yards, but comes to a halt, still within sight of the trio.

"Shame you missed," comments the engineer, "but of course with an ordinary gun, one would expect that." He then levels his special deer-hunting gun, which he rigged together from an ordinary rifle, a sextant, a compass, a barometer, and a bunch of flashing lights which don't do anything but impress onlookers, and fires. Alas, his bullet passes three feet in front of the deer, who by this time wises up and vanishes for good.

"Well," says the physicist, "your contraption didn't get it either."
"What do you mean?" pipes up the mathematician. "Between the two of you, that was a perfect shot!"(\*) How they knew it was a deer:
The physicist observed that it behaved in a deer-like manner, so it must be a deer.

The mathematician asked the physicist what it was, thereby reducing it to a previously solved problem.

The engineer was in the woods to hunt deer, therefore it was a deer.

MPE

A Mathematician (M) and an Engineer (E) attend a lecture by a Physicist. The topic concerns Kulza-Klein theories involving physical processes that occur in spaces with dimensions of 9, 12 and even higher. The M is sitting, clearly enjoying the lecture, while the E is frowning and looking generally confused and puzzled. By the end the E has a terrible headache. At the end, the M comments about the wonderful lecture. The E says "How do you understand this stuff?" M: "I just visualize the process."

E: "How can you POSSIBLY visualize something that occurs in9-dimensional space?" M: "Easy, first visualize it in N-dimensional space, then let N go to 9." MPE

What is "pi"?

Mathematician: Pi is the number expressing the relationship between the circumference of a circle and its diameter.

Physicist: Pi is 3.1415927 plus or minus 0.00000005Engineer: Pi is about 3.

MPE

When considering the behaviour of a howitzer:

A mathematician will be able to calculate where the shell will land.

A physicist will be able to explain how the shell gets there.

An engineer will stand there and try to catch it.

MPE

There was a mad scientist (a mad ...social... scientist) who kidnapped three colleagues, an engineer, a physicist, and a mathematician, and locked each of them in seperate cells with plenty of canned food and water but no can opener.

A month later, returning, the mad scientist went to the engineer's cell and found it long empty. The engineer had constructed a can opener from pocket trash, used aluminum shavings and dried sugar to make an explosive, and escaped.

The physicist had worked out the angle necessary to knock the lids off the tin cans by throwing them against the wall. She was developing a good pitching arm and a new quantum theory.

The mathematician had stacked the unopened cans into a surprising solution to the kissing problem; his desiccated corpse was propped calmly against a wall, and this was inscribed on the floor in blood:

Theorem: If I can't open these cans, I'll die.

Proof: assume the opposite...

The USDA once wanted to make cows produce milk faster, to improve the dairy industry.

So, they decided to consult the foremost biologists and recombinant DNA technicians to build them a better cow. They assembled this team of great scientists, and gave them unlimited funding. They requested rare chemicals, weird bacteria, tons of quarantine equipment, there was a horrible typhus epidemic they started by accident, and, 2 years later, they came back with the "new, improved cow." It had a milk production improvement of 2% over the original.

They then tried with the greatest Nobel Prize winning chemists around. They worked for six months, and, after requisitioning tons of chemical equipment, and poisoning half the small town in Colorado where they were working with a toxic cloud from one of their experiments, they got a 5% improvement in milk output.

The physicists tried for a year, and, after ten thousand cows were subjected to radiation therapy, they got a 1% improvement in output. Finally, in desperation, they turned to the mathematicians. The foremost mathematician of his time offered to help them with the problem. Upon hearing the problem, he told the delegation that they could come back in the morning and he would have solved the problem. In the morning, they came back, and he handed them a piece of paper with the computations for the new, 300% improved milk cow.The plans began: "A Proof of the Attainability of Increased Milk Output from Bovines: Consider a spherical cow......"

MPCE

An assemblage of the most gifted minds in the world were all posed the following question: "What is 2 \* 2 ?"

The chemist says immediately circa 10 to the power 1.

The engineer whips out his slide rule (so it's old) and shuffles it back and forth, and finally announces "3.99".

The physicist consults his technical references, sets up the problem on his computer, and announces "it lies between 3.98 and 4.02". The mathematician cogitates for a while, oblivious to the rest of the world, then announces: "I don't what the answer is, but I can tell you, an answer exists!".Philosopher: "But what do you \_mean\_ by 2 \* 2 ?" Logician: "Please define 2 \* 2 more precisely."

Accountant: Closes all the doors and windows, looks around carefully, then asks "What do you want the answer to be?"

Computer Hacker: Breaks into the NSA super-computer and gives the answer.

From: MARTIN.VIETOR@HEIDEBOX.HEIDE.DE (Translation to blame on Joachim)

A mathematician, a physicist and a doctor were posed the questin 2\*2.

The physicist takes a notebook and starts scribbling. After 3 days of the

most complex calculations he finds with use of the Earth radius, the gravitation constant: "Somewhere between pi and 2 times the square rootof 3."

The mathematican comes back after a week with dark rings under his eyes and proclaims: "Colleges, their is a solution." The doctor says simple :"4" The others answer: "Oh well you memorized it."

\*MP

From: carrt@ix.netcom.com (Tim Carr)

Three people answered an add for a an open job - an engineer, a physicist and a statistician. When the engineer went in, he was asked:

Q: "What is two plus two?"A: "Four."

When the physisict went in, he was asked the same question:

Q: "What is two plus two?"A: "Four."

The statistician went in next. When the question was posed to him, he looked around furtively, shut the door and drew the blinds closed. Hisresponse: "What do you want it to be?"

MPA

Philosopher: "Resolution of the continuum hypothesis will have

profound implications to all of science."

Physicist: "Not quite. Physics is well on its way without those

mythical 'foundations'. Just give us serviceable mathematics."

Computer Scientist:

"Who cares? Everything in this Universe seems to be finite anyway. Besides, I'm too busy debugging my Pascal programs."

Mathematician:

"Forget all that! Just make your formulae as aesthetically pleasing as possible!"

PΕ

From: "F. Ted Tschang" [ft0d+@andrew.cmu.edu]

An economist, an engineer, and a physicist are marooned on a deserted island. One day they find a can of food washed up on the beach and contrive to open it. The engineer said: "let's hammer the can open between these rocks". The physicist said: "that's pretty crude. We can just use the force of gravity by dropping a rock on the can from that tall tree over there". The economist is somewhat disgusted at these deliberations, and says: "I've got a much more elegant solution. All we have to do is assume a can-opener."

In some foreign country a priest, a lawyer and an engineer are about to be guillotined. The priest puts his head on the block, they pull the rope and nothing happens -- he declares that he's been saved by divine intervention -- so he's let go. The lawyer is put on the block, and again the rope doesn't release the blade, he claims he can't be executed twice for the same crime and he is set free too. Theygrab the engineer and shove his head into the guillotine, he looks up at the release mechanism and says, "Wait a minute, I see your problem....."

MP

Einstein dies and goes to heaven only to be informed that his room is not yet ready. "I hope you will not mind waiting in a dormitory. We are very sorry, but it's the best we can do and you will have to share the room with others." he is told by the doorman (say his name is Pete). Einstein says that this is no problem at all and that there is no need to make such a great fuss. So Pete leads him to the dorm. They enter and Albert is introduced to all of the present inhabitants. "See, Here is your first room mate. He has an IQ of180!" "Why that's wonderful!" Says Albert. "We can discuss mathematics!" "And here is your second room mate. His IQ is 150!" "Why that's wonderful!" Says Albert. "We can discuss physics!" "And here is your third room mate. His IQ is 100!" "That Wonderful! We can discuss the latest plays at the theater!"

Just then another man moves out to capture Albert's hand and shake it. "I'm your last room mate and I'm sorry, but my IQ is only 80." Albert smiles back at him and says, "So, where to you think interest rates are headed?"

MPE

An engineer, a mathematician, and a physicist went to the races one Saturday and laid their money down. Commiserating in the bar after the race, the engineer says, "I don't understand why I lost all my

money. I measured all the horses and calculated their strength and mechanical advantage and figured out how fast they could run..." The physicist interrupted him: "...but you didn't take individual variations into account. I did a statistical analysis of their previous performances and bet on the horses with the highest probability of winning..."

"...so if you're so hot why are you broke?" asked the engineer. But before the argument can grow, the mathematician takes out his pipe and they get a glimpse of his well-fattened wallet. Obviously here was a man who knows something about horses. They both demanded to know hissecret. "Well," he says, between puffs on the pipe, "first I assumed all the horses were identical and spherical..."

A group of scientists were doing an investigation into problem-solving techniques, and constructed an experiment involving a physicist, an engineer, and a mathematician.

The experimental apparatus consisted of a water spigot and two identical pails, one of which was fastened to the ground ten feet from the spigot. Each of the subjects was given the second pail, empty, and told to fill the pail on the ground.

The physicist was the first subject: he carried his pail to the spigot, filled it there, carried it full of water to the pail on the ground, and poured the water into it. Standing back, he declared, "There: I have solved the problem."

The engineer and the mathematician each approached the problem similarly. Upon finishing, the engineer noted that the solution was exact, since the volumes of the pails were equal. The mathematician merely noted that he had proven that a solution exists.

Now, the experimenters altered the parameters of the task a bit: the pail on the ground was still empty, but the subjects were presented with a pail that was already half-filled with water.

The physicist immediately carried his pail over to the one on the ground, emptied the water into it, went back to the spigot, \*filled\* the pail, and finally emptied the entire contents into the pail on the ground, overflowing it and spilling some of the water. Upon finishing, he commented that the problem should have been better stated. The engineer, in turn, thought for some time before going into action. He then took his half-filled pail to the spigot, filled it to the brim, and filled the pail on the ground from it. Again he noted that the problem had an exact solution, which of course he had found.

The mathematician thought for a long time before stirring. At last he stood up, emptied his pail onto the ground, and declared, "The problem has been reduced to one already solved."

Δ

A doctor, an architect, and a computer scientist were arguing about whose profession was the oldest. In the course of their arguments, they got all the way back to the Garden of Eden, whereupon the doctor said, "The medical profession is clearly the oldest, because Eve was made from Adam's rib, as the story goes, and that was a simply incredible surgical feat."

The architect did not agree. He said, "But if you look at the Garden itself, in the beginning there was chaos and void, and out of that, the Garden and the world were created. So God must have been an architect." The computer scientist, who had listened to all of this said, "Yes, but where do you think the chaos came from?"

MPBE

From: mstueben@pen.k12.va.us (Michael A. Stueben)

The biologist says "I study the principles of life."

The psychologist says "You are controlled by the principles of life."

The businessman says "My business can use its force to control the economy."

The economist says "The forces of the economy will control your business."

The engineer says: "My equations are a model of the universe."

The physicist says: "The universe is a model of my equations."

The mathematician says: "I don't care."

PCE

From: chemistrwb@aol.com (ChemistRWB)

A chemist, a physicist and an Engineer went on a camping trip, accompanied by a guide. The were brought to a cabin in the deep Canadian wilderness. Inside the cabin was a wood-burning stove, but it was set up on bricks about 60 cm above the floor of the cabin. The three scientists speculated about the function of the high placement of the stove. The chemist said, "Obviously, the guide has anticipated the convection currents of the heat an placed the stove in a raised position to maximize the heat flow in the semi-adiabatic system." The Physicist believed, "No, it's far simpler than that, the guide placed the stove higher so movement from the countertops to the stove would be minimized and energy conserved." engineer believed he had the true answer, "Obviously, you fellows don't do much camping. The stove is place higher so we can bring in wood and put it under the stove to dry." The guide soon returned and all three scientists were eager to find out who was right. The guide replied, "Well, we was bringin' the dang thing up the river and part of the chimney pipe fell off the boat, so we had to put it up for the pipe to reach the ceilina."

PS: If you know all the words in this essay, your English is better than 99% of native Americans.

MPE

From: grayd@is.dal.ca (James D. Gray)

An Engineering Student, a Physics Student, and a Mathematics student were each given \$150 dollars and were told to use that money to find out exactly how tall a particular hotel was.

All three ran off, extremely keen on how to do this. The Physics student went out, purchased some stopwatches, a number of ball bearings, a calculator, and some friends. He had them all time the drop of ball bearings from the roof, and he then figured out the height from the time it took for the bearings to accelerate from rest until they impacted with the sidewalk. The Math student waited until the sun was going down, then she took out her protractor, plumb line, measuring tape,and scratch pad, measured the length of the shadow, found the angle the buildings roof made from the ground, and used trignometry to figure out the height of the building. These two students bumped into the Engineering student the next day, who was nursing a really bad hangover. When asked what he did to find the height of the building he replied:

"Well, I walked up to the bell hop, gave him 10 bucks, asked him how tall the hotel was, and hit the bar inside for happy hour!"

From: arkoff@sun.lclark.edu (Gary Arkoff)

A math student and a physics student are camping. The physics students takes his turn to do the cooking first. He makes a tasty stew, but in so doing, uses up all the water.

The next day, it is the math student's turn to do the cooking. The physics student watches him go to the creek to fetch the water. He puts the water into the pot and then stops and goes off to do something else.

Puzzled, the physics student asks the math student when he is going to finish making dinner. The math student tells him that there is nothing left to do as now it has been reduced to a problem which has already been solved. \*MPE

From: spencer@cwis.unomaha.edu (Tom Spencer)

A mathematician, a physicist and an engineer were all umpiring a softball game. The batter hit a fly ball to the outfield that was not caught. All the runners who were on base scored easily and the batter tried to turn it into an inside the park home run. It became clear that there would be a close play at the plate and all three umpires rushed into position to make the call. They all called the batter out. The captain of the batting team went out to argue and demanded "Why is he out?"The engineer said "He looked out to me, so he's out." The physicist said "I watched very carefully, and I saw that, at the moment that the batter was tagged, he had not touched home plate; so he's out." The mathematician said "He's out because I called him out."

MPE

An engineer, a physicist and a mathematician find themselves in an anecdote, indeed an anecdote quite similar to many that you have no doubt already heard. After some observations and rough calculations the engineer realizes the situation and starts laughing. A few minutes later the physicist understands too and chuckles to himself happily as he now has enough experimental evidence to publish a paper. This leaves the mathematician somewhat perplexed, as he had observed right away that he was the subject of an anecdote, and deduced quite rapidly the presence of humour from similar anecdotes, but considers this anecdote to be too trivial a corollary to be significant, letalone funny.

#### =6. MISCELLANY

MPA

Problem: To Catch a Lion in the Sahara Desert.

(Hunting lions in Africa was originally published as "A contribution to the mathematical theory of big game hunting" in the American

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# MURPHY'S LAWS

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THE PRIME AXIOM: In any field of scientific endeavor, anything that can go wrong, will.

- 2. If the possibility exists of several things going wrong, the one that will go wrong is the one that will do the most damage.
- 3. Everything will go wrong at one time.
  - 3.1 That time is always when you least expect it.
- 4. If nothing can go wrong, something will.

- 5. Nothing is as easy as it looks.
- 6. Everything takes longer than you think.
- 7. Left to themselves, things always go from bad to worse.
- 8. Nature always sides with the hidden flaw.
- 9. Given the most inappropriate time for something to go wrong, that's when it will occur. 10. Mother Nature is a bitch.
  - 10.1 The universe is not indifferent to intelligence, it is actively hostile to it.
- 11. If everything seems to be going well, you have obviously overlooked something.
- 12. If in any problem you find yourself doing an immense amount of work, the answer can be obtained by simple inspection.
- 13. Never make anything simple and efficient when a way can be found to make it complex and wonderful.
- 14. If it doesn't fit, use a bigger hammer.
- 15. In an instrument or device characterized by a number of plus-or-minus errors, the total error will be the sum of all the errors adding in the same direction.
- 16. In any given calculation, the fault will never be placed if more than one person is involved.
  - 16.1 In any given discovery, the credit will never be properly placed if more than one person is involved.
- 17. All warranty and guarantee clauses become invalid upon payment of the final invoice.

#### **GLASSER'S COROLLARY**

If, of the seven hours you spend at work, six hours and fifty-five minutes are spent working at your desk, and the rest of the time you throw the bull with your cubicle-mate, the time at which your supervisor will walk in and ask what you're doing can be determined to within five minutes.

# ZYMURGY'S SEVENTH EXCEPTION TO MURPHY'S LAWS When it rains, it pours.

JENKINSON'S LAW It won't work.

# O'TOOLE'S COMMENTARY ON MURPHY'S LAWS Murphy was an optimist.

From: goble@infonaut.com (Clark Goble)

As soon as you make something idiot-proof, along comes another idiot.

-- Grave's Law

Ε

#### LAWS RELATING TO DESIGN:

- In any given price estimate, the cost of the equipment will exceed estimated expenditure by a factor of 3.
- 2. Dimensions will always be expressed in the least useable terms. For example, velocity will be expressed in furlongs/fortnight.
- 3. If the breadbox trial model functions perfectly, the finished product will not percolate.
- 4. In a mathematical calculation, any error that can creep in, will. It will be in the direction that will do the most damage to the calculation.
- 5. In any collection of data, the figures that are obviously correct, beyond all need of checking, contain the errors.

- 6. The probability of a dimension or value being omitted from a drawing is directly proportional to its importance.
- 7. In specifications, Murphy's Law supersedes Ohm's.
- 8. Information necessitating a change in design will be conveyed to the designer after, and only after, the plans are complete.
- 9. In simple cases, presenting one obvious right way vs. one obvious wrong way, it is often wiser to choose the wrong way so as to expedite subsequent revisions.
- 10. The more innocuous a modification appears to be, the further its influence will extend and the more plans will have to be redrawn.

# E\_\_\_\_\_LAWS RELATING TO ASSEMBLY:

- 1. If a project requires n components, there will be n-1 components available. 2. Interchangeable parts won't.
- 3. Components that must not and cannot be assembled improperly will be.
- 4. The most delicate component will be dropped.
- 5. The construction and operation manual will be discarded with the packing material. The garbage truck will have picked it up five minutes before the mad dash to the rubbish can.
- 6. The necessity of making a major design change increases as the assembly and wiring of the unit approach completion.
- 7. THE LAW OF SELECTIVE GRAVITATION:
  A dropped tool will land where it will do the most damage.
- 8. A component selected at random from a group having a 99% reliability will be a member of the 1% group.
- 9. Tolerances will accumulate unidirectionally toward maximum difficulty of assembly.
- 10. The availability of a component is inversely proportional to the need for that component.
- 11. If a particular resistance is needed, that value will not be available. Furthermore, it cannot be developed with any series or parallel combination.
- 12. After an instrument has been assembled, extra components will be found on the bench.

# LAWS RELATING TO WIRING, TEST, AND OPERATION:

- 1. Any wire cut to length will be too short.
- Milliammeters will be connected across the power source, voltmeters in series with it.
- 3. The probability of an error in the schematic is directly proportional to the trouble it can cause.
- 4. Identical units tested under identical conditions will not be identical on the final test after being buried under other components and wiring.
- 5. A self starting oscillator won't.
- 6. A crystal oscillator will oscillate at the wrong frequency -- if it oscillates at all. 7. A p-n-p transistor will be found to be an n-p-n.
- 8. A fail-safe circuit will destroy others.
- 9. If a circuit cannot fail, it will.
- 10. A transistor protected by a fast-acting fuse will protect the fuse by blowing first.
- 11. Probability of failure of a component is inversely proportional to the ease of repair or replacement. 12. A KEY RULE OF STARFLEET OPERATIONS: Some idiot has left open the number two impulse vent. (Check the position of all switches, knobs, and dials before turning on a piece of equipment. Both you and the equipment will live longer.)

E\_\_\_\_\_\_

#### LAWS CONCERNING TROUBLE SHOOTING:

- 1. After the 24th cabinet-to-chassis screw has been removed to replace the under chassis fuse, it will be observed that the line cord plug has become disengaged from the a.c. receptacle.
- 2. After the 24th cabinet-to-chassis screw has been replaced, the driver tube will be found under the schematic on the bench.
- 3. The bleeder resistor will quit discharging the filter capacitors as the operator reaches into the power supply enclosure.

# ALLEN'S AXIOM

When all else fails, read the directions.

# **GUNNERSEN'S LAW**

The probability of a given event is inversely proportional to it's desirability.

#### MESKIMEN'S LAW

There's never time to do it right, but always time to do it over.

#### JONES'S LAW

The man who can smile when things go wrong has thought of someone he can blame it on.

#### LORD FALKLAND'S RULE

When it is not necessary to make a decision, it is necessary not to make a decision.

#### **GUMMIDGE'S LAW**

The amount of expertise varies in inverse proportion to the number of statements understood by the general public.

#### SATTINGER'S LAW

It works better if you plug it in.

# THE LAW OF THE PERVERSITY OF NATURE

You cannot successfully determine beforehand which side of the bread tobutter.

# ZYMURGY'S FIRST LAW OF EVOLVING SYSTEM DYNAMICS

Once you open a can of worms, the only way you can recan them is to use a larger can. (Old worms never die; they just worm their way into larger cans.)

#### OSBORN'S LAW

Variables won't, constants aren't.

# THE SNAFU EQUATIONS

- 1. Given any problem containing N equations, there will be N+1 unknowns.
- 2. The object or bit of information most needed will be least available.
- 3. The device requiring service or adjustment will be least accessible.
- 4. In any human eneavor, once you have exhausted all possibilities and failed, there will be one solution, simple, obvious, and highly visible to everyone else.5. Badness comes in waves.

NOTEBOOK OF LAZARUS LONG (Robert A. Heinlein)

Always listen to experts. They'll tell you what can't be done and why. Then do it.

If it can't be expressed in figures, it is not science; it is opinion.

Most 'scientists' are bottle washers and button sorters.

The truth of a proposition has nothing to do with its credibility. And vice versa. Never underestimate the power of human stupidity. The difference between science and the fuzzy subjects is that science requires reasoning, while those other subjects require merely scholarship. Expertise in one field does not carry over into other fields. But experts often think so. The narrower their field of knowledge the more likely they are to think so. Natural laws have no pity.

Climate is what we expect. Weather is what we get.

A committee is a life form with six or more legs and no brain.

1) Hofstadter's Law: "It always takes longer than you expect, even when you take Hofstadter's Law into account."

- 2) Morton's Law: "If rats are experimented upon, they will develop cancer."
- 3) Epstein's Axiom: "With extremely few exceptions, nothing is worth the trouble."4) Mathis' Rule: "It is bad luck to be superstitious."
- 5) Laura's Law: "No child throws up in the bathroom."
- 6) "If there is a opinion, facts will be found to support it."

-- Judy Sproles.

- 7) "Rich folks get more strokes." -- Greg Beil.
- 8) "If A = B and B = C, then A = C except where void or prohibited by law". -- Roy Santoro.
- 9) Preudhomme's Law of Window Cleaning: "It's on the other side."

-- Doug Preudhomme

- 10) "Anything that happens enough times to irritate you will happen at least once more." -- Tom Parkins
- 11) Slick's Three Laws of the Universe: "(1) Nothing in the known universe travels faster than a bad check. (2) A guarter-ounce of chocolate = four pounds of fat. (3) There are two types of dirt: the dark kind, which is attracted to light objects, and the light kind, which is attracted to dark objects."

-- Ely Slick

- 12) The two laws of Frisbee: "(1) The most powerful force in the world is that of a disc straining to land under a car, just out of reach (this force is technically termed 'car suck'); (2) Never precede any maneuver by a comment more predictive than 'Watch this!"
- 13) (Sam) Goldwyn's Law: "A verbal contract isn't worth the paper it's printed on."
- 14)(Murray) Gell-Mann's Law: "Whatever isn't forbidden is required; thus, if there's no reason why something shouldn't exist, then it must exist."
- 15) (Mark) Twain's Rule: "Only kings, editors, and people with tapeworms have the right to use the editorial 'we'."
- 16) "Bodies in motion tend to remain in motion. Bodies at rest tend to remain in bed." -- Dave Tewksbury
- 17) Hurewitz's Memory Principle: "The chance of forgetting something is directly proportional to....to....."

-- Lane Hurewitz

18) Corry's Law: "Paper is always strongest at the perforations."

-- Carolyn M. Corry

From: schiec@jec3210-17.its.rpi.edu (Christopher L. Schierer)

I was going to be an engineer.... Aerospace but it just didn't fly.

Aeronautical but I couldn't keep my head above water.

Bio-Medical but I was rejected.

Chemical but the job really stunk.

Civil but I couldn't make the grade.

Computer but I got stuck in a loop.

Electrical but it was all current events.

Genetic but I only wore Levis.

Industrial but I couldn't get off the floor.

Management but I wasn't a team player.

Materials but I didn't have the fiber.

Mechanical but I got shafted.

Metallurgical but I couldn't get the lead out.

Nuclear but I didn't have the glow.

Power but it went to my head.

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From: badour@umich.edu (Paul Badour)

Top 20 Engineers' Terminologies

- 1. A NUMBER OF DIFFERENT APPROACHES ARE BEING TRIED
  - We are still pissing in the wind.
- 2. EXTENSIVE REPORT IS BEING PREPARED ON A FRESH APPROACH TO THE PROBLEM -
  - We just hired three kids fresh out of college.3. CLOSE PROJECT COORDINATION
  - We know who to blame.4. MAJOR TECHNOLOGICAL BREAKTHROUGH
  - It works OK, but looks very hi-tech.
- 5. CUSTOMER SATISFACTION IS DELIVERED ASSURED
  - We are so far behind schedule the customer is happy to get it delivered.
- 6. PRELIMINARY OPERATIONAL TESTS WERE INCONCLUSIVE
  - The darn thing blew up when we threw the switch.
- 7. TEST RESULTS WERE EXTREMELY GRATIFYING
  - We are so surprised that the stupid thing works.
- 8. THE ENTIRE CONCEPT WILL HAVE TO BE ABANDONED
  - The only person who understood the thing guit.9. IT IS IN THE PROCESS
  - It is so wrapped up in red tape that the situation is about hopeless.
- 10. WE WILL LOOK INTO IT Forget it! We have enough problems for now.
- 11. PLEASE NOTE AND INITIAL Let's spread the responsibility for the screw up.
- 12. GIVE US THE BENEFIT OF YOUR THINKING
  - We'll listen to what you have to say as long as it doesn't interfere with what we've already done.13. GIVE US YOUR INTERPRETATION
  - I can't wait to hear this bull!14. SEE ME or LET'S DISCUSS
  - Come into my office, I'm lonely.15. ALL NEW
  - Parts not interchangeable with the previous design.16. RUGGED
  - Too damn heavy to lift!17. LIGHTWEIGHT Lighter than RUGGED.
- 18. YEARS OF DEVELOPMENT One finally worked.19. ENERGY SAVING
  - Achieved when the power switch is off.20. LOW MAINTENANCE
  - Impossible to fix if broken.

From: sapient@pearwood.demon.co.uk (Barny Shergold)

- 21. IT IS TECHNICALLY IMPOSSIBLE I don't feel like doing it.
- 22. IT DEPENDS... Abandon all hope of a useful answer.
- 23. THE DATA BITS ARE FLEXED THROUGH A COLLECTIMIZER WHICH STRIPS THE FLOW-GATE ARRAYS INTO VIRTUAL MESSAGE ELEMENTS I don't know.

From: kring@physik.uni-kl.de (Thomas Kettenring)

Geologists are amazing. They know hundreds of words for different sorts of dirt and hundreds of words for things it does when left alone for a few million years.

\_\_\_\_\_

The misnaming of fields of study is so common as to lead to what might be general systems laws. For example, Frank Harary once suggested the law that any field that had the word "science" in its name was guaranteed thereby not to be a science. He would cite as examples Military Science, Library Science, Political Science, Homemaking Science, Social Science, and Computer Science. Discuss the generality

Thinking."

Sarah Plummer [splummer@abacus.bates.edu] wrote:

I was also told this about happening at my college. We'll see how many schools have had the same story repeated there. 8) In one of the houses in which all the lacrosse/fortball players live they have a file of papers for classes so people don't have to write them, they can just take a paper previously written and change the name and hand it in. Well, there was one paper for a class which someone had written and gotten a B on. But on the corner of the front page was a little drawing of a whale. The next year a brother" took the class (we don't have frats on campus. This is as close as we get) and when he had to do the paper he just xeroxed the paper and got a B on it as well. Then the next time the class was offered another brother took the paper and xeroxed it, but whited out the whale so the prof wouldn't suspect that it was the same paper etc. Well, he got a C on it. When he asked the prof why he got a C on it, when all the other people who copied the paper got a B on it and he got a C and it was the same paper, the prof said I liked the whale."From: rhawkins@iastate.edu (R E HAWKINS) Or from my father. A student questioned his 0 on a test. "But these are the same answers as Tran, and he got hundred percent." "Tran had a different test."

F

From: pischke@ecf.toronto.edu (PISCHKE DAVID)

Engineering is the art of moulding materials we do not fully understand into shapes we cannot fully analyse and preventing the public from realising the full extent of our ignorance."

From: mcollins@plato.ucs.mun.ca (Michelle Collins)

Q:What's the difference between a science student and an arts student tying his shoes?A:The arts student gets a credit.

From: Tim.Nelson@Canada.ATTGIS.COM (list of Old \* Never Die, they just)

OLD GEOLOGISTS never die, they just recrystalize

From: Tim.Nelson@Canada.ATTGIS.COM (list of Old \* Never Die, they just)

OLD WEATHERMEN never die, they reign forever

From: Tim.Nelson@Canada.ATTGIS.COM (list of Old \* Never Die, they just)

OLD ACADEMICS never die, they just lose their faculties

OLD STUDENTS never die, they just get degraded

Ε

From: Tim.Nelson@Canada.ATTGIS.COM (list of Old \* Never Die, they just)

OLD ENGINEERS never die, they just lose their bearings

OLD ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS never die, they just have slower rise times

OLD ELECTRICIANS never die, they just do it until it Hz

OLD ELECTRICIANS never die, they just lose contact

From: joeshmoe@world.std.com (Jascha Franklin-Hodge) (List of Taglines)

Any wire cut to length will be too short.

1st rule of intelligent tinkering - save all the parts

If it's not going to plan, maybe there never was a plan.

If Murphy's Law can go wrong, it will.Knowing Murphy's Law won't help either. \*MPCBE

From: reid@indiana.edu (Frank Reid)Technicians think they are engineers. Engineers think they are physicists.Physicists think they are mathematicians.

Mathematicians think they are philosophers.

Philosophers think they are technicians. (Local philosophy prof sprayed WD-40 in his VCR.)OR:From: cvrus@iosaiah.sewanee.edu (Cvrus) Biologists think they're biochemists. Biochemists think they're chemists. Chemists think the're physical chemists. Physical Chemists think they're physicists. Physicists think they're God. God thinks he is a mathematician. \*MPE From: asdalton@umich.edu (Andrew Dalton)I heard this one: Engineers want to be experimental physicists. Experimental physicists want to be theoretical physicists. Theoretical physicists want to be mathematicians. Mathematicians want to be philosophers. Philosophers want to be theologians. Theologians want to be engineers. From: ibrahim@leland.stanford.edu (Nabeel Robert Ibrahim) Electrical Engineering Purity Test, Version 1.0(c)1994 Nabeel Ibrahim You may distribute this freely, but please leave the headers intact. This test consists of 50 yes/no questions to test your Electrical Engineering Purity. You score 1 point for each "Yes" and 0 points \_\_\_\_110001 for each "No," except where noted. Total Score = ] your score for question k k=0(that's a summation symbol) MAIL ANY COMMENTS/SUGGESTIONS TO: ibrahim@leland.stanford.edu 0 Have you ever discharged a capacitor?1 Done 0 twice in one day? 10 Done 0 with your tongue?11 Have you ever doped silicon? 100 Done 11 with someone else?101 Done 11 with two or more people? 110 Done 11 with someone without knowing their name? 111 Have you ever tweaked a resistor? (oh, that's so sexy...) 1000 Have you ever blown up an electrolytic capacitor? 1001 Done 1000 while an animal watched? 1010 Have you ever fondled a 10K resistor? 1011 Have you ever derived an equation? 1100 Done 1011 with a member of the opposite sex? 1101 Have you ever worn a pocket protector? 1110 Have you ever checked your email more than 10 times in one day? 1111 Done 1110 for one week straight? 10000 Have you ever made a joke about transistors? 10001 Have you ever laughed at a joke about transistors? (this one is worth 3 points) 10010 Have you ever wondered how the circuitry would work in that liquid metal guy in T2? 10011 Have you ever used Ohm's Law to excess? 10100 Done 10011 while someone of the opposite sex watched? 10101 Done 10011 with a large ungulate (hooved animal)? 10110 (Guys only) Have you ever counted the number of females in one of your EE classes so you could gain sympathy from friends in Liberal Arts?10111 Do you speak in assembly? 11000 Has your skin color changed as a result of spending too much time in front of a terminal? (That green tone really works for me...) 11001 Have you ever had a serious discussion with someone about whether CISC is better than RISC?11010 Have you ever used :-) to excess? 11011 Have you ever had to explain :-) to a friend? 11100 Have Fourier, LaPlace, or Maxwell ever visited you in a dream? (This one is worth 20 points. You \*should\* not, under any circumstances, fantasize about EE!)

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11101 Have you ever read "The Sex Life of an Electron"?
11110 Can you rapidly count to 100d in binary?
11111 Do you have more than 5 computer accounts?
100000 Do you have more than 10 computer accounts? (Geek!)
100001 Have you ever laughed at a Liberal Arts major because they
      couldn't find a job? (You should...it's really fun)
100010 Are you addicted to reverse polish(HP) notation?
100011 Have you ever slept with your significant other
      (girlfriend/boyfriend) on the floor of a computer lab?
100100 Have you ever been in a relationship with someone you met
      through email or a newsgroup?
100101 Have you ever been turned on by a transistor?
100110 Have you ever turned on a transistor?
100111 Have you ever measured ground bounce?
101000 Done 100111 with an inanimate object?101001 Done 100111 with a cadaver?
101010 Have you ever faked a bias point? (Have you no shame?!?!?)
101011 Have you ever had an intimate encounter with a voltage supply?
101100 Have you ever watched while someone else had an intimate
      encounter with a voltage supply?101101 Have you ever probed a circuit?
101110 Done 101101 with other people watching?
101111 Done 101101 more than five times in one day?
110000 Done 101101 without protection? (You should really wear a
      ground strap!)
110001 Did you laugh while taking this guiz? (This one should be
      worth 30, but it's only worth 2) Scoring Scale:
00-15 points ==] Go back to your English class.
15-25 points ==] Either you have a life or you are an underclassman/woman.
25-35 points == | You can feel your life slipping through your
               fingers as you get sucked into the world of Electrical
               Engineering. It could be worse...you could be in CS.
35-45 points ==] You should definitely go to grad school in EE.
45-72 points ==] You are a lost cause. You're the EE equivalent of
               Carl Sagan. Please do not contact me...ever.
Note: Please send me your score, as I am trying to accumulate enough
      data to do a statistical analysis...seriously!!
ibrahim@leland.stanford.edu (Nabeel Ibrahim)
*|****
                           THE NERDITY TEST
    Version 5.x.cubed.minus.3.x.all.divided.by.2
5 December, 1993
All rights reserved
* ***
*|***
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#### INTRODUCTION:

Hello, and welcome to the nerdity test. This test is designed to help you determine your nerdity quotient. In the past, someone may have watched you, or listened to something you said and then exclaimed, "You geek! What do you think you are doing?" Or maybe it's just us. In any event, we here at the nerdity testing lab were prompted to ask "just what is a nerd?" In response, we came up with this test. By taking it, you will determine your current nerdity quotient (from 0% to 100%), with 100% roughly corresponding to a pile of sludge unable to communicate with anything human except through a device that is a miracle of modern medicine and engineering, and whose only connection to the outside world is through the computer internet system.GRADING:

As this test is being distributed primarily in places of high concentrations of known nerds, and nerds in turn tend to have nerd friends, that someone who has never heard of or seen the nerdity test is assumed to be 0% nerd. However, once such knowledge comes to them, they are immediately placed in the 100% nerdity category. This is done because it is also assumed that only a true geek would utter something to the effect of: "Nerdity test?!? What a stupid concept! I'm too cool to take something as dumb as that." The values in between are determined by taking the test and scoring it as follows.

For each question below for which you can answer "yes" or "true", take one point. At the end of the test, divide the total number of points you scored by the total number of questions in the test. Treat this number as a percentage that represents your nerdity quotient.

Some of the questions will have parentheticals at the end of them. What is contained within the parentheticals is a short list of examples relating to the given question. The list is not to be taken as all inclusive but merely as suggestions that might apply.

All technicalities count - after all, being technical is half of what being a nerd is all about.RECOMMENDATIONS and HINTS:

It is felt that for maximum enjoyment, you should respond out loud with your answers. You should treat each "yes" that you say as a personal catharsis of what you are doing wrong (or right depending on your opinion of nerdity) and each "no" may then be disputed by your peers. In this way, errors due to lying or personal oversight are avoided and the test also has a therapeutic effect for the closet nerd. As an aside, information gleaned about others should be treated confidentially. Each of us has a dork-side that we don't want others to know about.

Experiment shows that nerdity CAN be cured! With effort and personal sacrifice... The nerdity quotient is a cross between proclivity toward as well as actual current status in nerddom. Some questions are "have you ever..." while others are "do you now...". The former register the fact that you have a propensity toward nerdity, while the later acknowledge the fact that you are currently geeking. Obviously, as your answers toward the "do you now" type questions change, so will your nerd quotient.

Please use only a number two pencil. Mark all answers in your blue book. Shake well before using. Lather. Rinse. Repeat as desired. Show all work. Refrigerate after opening. No partial credit will be given. A table of useful formulas is included at the end. You may begin... NOW!

#### **SECTION 1: Education and Schooling**

- 1. Have you ever taken a "higher" math course? (Trig, Calculus)
- 2. ...at the college level?3. ...and received an A (3.7 grade point)?
- 4. Are you still capable of doing what you learned in the course of #1?
- 5. Have you ever taken a science course? (Biology, Physics, Chemistry)
- 6. ...at the college level?7. ...and received an A (3.7 grade point)?
- 8. Are you still capable of doing what you learned in the course of #5?
- 9. Have you ever majored in the "hard sciences"? (engineering, physics chemistry, etc. but excluding psychology, economics, etc.)
- 10. Have you ever taken Latin?11. Have you ever asked a question in lecture?
- 12. Have you ever answered a question asked in lecture?
- 13. Have you ever corrected a professor in lecture?
- 14. Have you ever answered a rhetorical question?
- 15. Have you ever given a lecture?
- 16. Do you sit in the front row more than 20% of the time?
- 17. Have you ever had a "perfect attendance record"?
- 18. Have you ever verified an equation in a science text on your own?

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(i.e. experimental proof)
19. Have you ever derived an equation you found in a science text?
20.
       ...when you didn't have to?
21.
        ...using other principles? (starting from a different equation
               than the text did)22.
                                       Do you take notes in more than one color?
23. Do you use other props when taking notes? (ruler, compass, protractor)
24. Have you ever tutored someone else?
25. Have you ever done homework on a Friday night?
26. Have you ever pulled an all-nighter?
27. Have you taken any classes pass/fail just to preserve your GPA?
28. Have you ever known more about the subject material than the lecturer?
       ...but continued in the class because you "needed the grade?"
30.
        ...and had the lecturer admit this fact to you?
31. Have you ever had an argument with a professor?32.
                                                                       Did vou win?
33. Has a lecturer ever referred someone to you as being more knowledgeable?
34. Did you apply to any college merely for the sake of "seeing if I
       would get in"?35.
                               Was your SAT math more than 300 above your verbal?
36. Did you score higher than 1200 combined on the SAT?
SECTION 2: Knowledge37.
                               Can you count in binary? (up to decimal 10)
38. Can you count in hexadecimal? (up to decimal 20)
39. Can you count in Roman numerals?
40. Do you know Maxwell's equations? (integral or differential form)
41. Do you know Schroedinger's Equation?
                                                               ...for fun?
42. Have you ever solved Schroedinger's Equation?43.
44. Do you know the difference between a scalar and a vector?
45. Do you know the difference between a vector and a tensor?
46. Do you know the right-hand-rule for cross-products?
47. Do you know the Latin name (genus and species) for anything?
        (fruit fly, human being)
48. Can you understand the owner's manual for electronic equipment?
49. Can you understand the electronic schematic for electronic equipment?
50. Do you know what a "reverse polish notation" calculator is?
51. Can you name the first nine elements of the periodic table in order?
52. Can you translate more than half the chemical symbols into the
        name of the element they represent?
53. Do you know the wavelengths in the visible spectrum?54.
                                                               Are you bilingual?
       ...and not an immigrant or child of an immigrant?
56. Can you briefly outline the biological process that occur due to
        alcohol when it is consumed by a human?57.
                                                               ...while drunk?
58. Do you know how your car's engine works?59.
                                                       Have you ever interpolated?
60. Have you ever extrapolated?
61. Do you know the difference between interpolation and extrapolation?
62. Have you ever integrated numerically?
       ...and known the result ahead of time?
63.
64.
        ...and complained about how slow the computer was?
65. Have you ever seen or utilized the spherical harmonic functions?
        ...and found them aesthetically pleasing?
67. Do you know most of the words to "The Lumberjack Song" by Monty Python?
68. Do vou own an encyclopedia?
69. Have you ever read an encyclopedia entry that you weren't researching?
70. Have you ever wanted to know something for no apparent reason?
71. Have you ever been laughed at for wanting to know something?
72. Can you program the time on a VCR?
73. Has anyone ever asked you to program their VCR time for them?
74. Have you ever used the word "asymptotic"?
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75. Have you ever referred to something as an L.E.D.?
76. Have you ever referred to a ruler as a "straight-edge"?
77. Have you ever said "quartz crystal"?
78. Have you ever called something a "print out" or "hard copy"?
79. Have you ever referred to a curve/object as hyperbolic, parabolic, etc.?
80. Do you feel your vocabulary is larger than most people's?
81. Is your IQ greater than your weight?
Answer YES if you know what the following acronyms stand for.
Note: it may be useful to actually state out loud what you think the acronym
stands for as your interpretation may be wrong or not the nerdy one being
sought after. 82....RADAR?83. ...MODEM?84. ...RAM?85.
                                                               ...DNA?86.
                                                                               ...ATP?
                                                       ...STP?91.
87. ...NADP?88.
                       ...CRT?89.
                                      ...CRC?90.
                                                                      ...NORAD?92. ...NASA?
                                               ...LASER?97. ...RPG?98.
93. ...MUD?94. ...LED?95.
                              ...AI?96.
                                                                               ...TLA?99.
   ...SCUBA?
100.
       ...WYSIWYG?101.
                               ...DAT?102.
                                               ...PINE?103.
                                                               ...JOVE?
104.
       Did you not know one of the above, but took a wild guess at in anyway?
105.
       Have you ever created an acronym in order to simplify your writing?
The next few questions deal with physical constants. Mark yes for any
that you can give the value (2 or more significant digits) for. Knowledge
of the units attached is NOT necessary, just the numeric portion.
106.
       gravitational constant? (G)107. earth's gravity near the surface? (g)
108.
       mass of an electron?109.
                                       charge of an electron?
110.
       speed of light in vacuum?111. speed of sound at STP?
112.
       Planck's constant? (h or h-bar)
113.
       permittivity of free space? (epsilon naught)
       permeability of free space? (mu naught)115.
114.
                                                       Avogadro's number?
                                       pi? (exception: must know more than 3 digits)
116.
       molar gas constant?117.
118.
       Mark this true if you are presently the person knowing the most digits
       of pi in the room.119. e? (exception: must know more than 3 digits)
Can you give the conversion factor between... (2 or more sig. digits)
120.
       ...centimeters and inches?121. ...kilometers and miles?
122.
       ...joules and electron-volts?123. ...atomic mass units and kilograms?
124.
       ...Celsius and Kelvin?125.
                                      ...Celsius and Fahrenheit?
       ...meters and Astronomical Units (AU)?127.
126.
                                                       ...AU and light years?
128.
       ...light years and parsecs?
       If, while answering any question in this section, you said someone
129.
       else's answer was wrong and were right, mark this question true.
       (e.g. "you nob! Pi isn't 3.1425. It's 3.1415!")
       If while answering any question in this section, you checked a reference
130.
       book to find out the correct answer, mark this question true.
       (e.g. "AARRGGH! What's that last R in radar stand for?")
SECTION 3: Computers131.
                               Have you ever used a computer?
               ...for more than 4 hours continuously?
132.
133.
               ...for more than 8 hours continuously?134.
                                                                       ...past 4 a.m.?
135.
               ...as a source of income?
               ...on Friday. Saturday and Sunday of the same weekend?
136.
137.
               ...with someone you were physically attracted toward?138.
                                                                                               ...for
money?
               ...in the last 24 hours?140.
139.
                                                       ...in the last half hour?
               ...as a source of entertainment? (computer game)
141.
142.
                       ...in the last three months?143.
                                                                       ...in the last three weeks?
                                                               ...to write a computer game?
144.
       Have you ever programmed a computer?145.
146.
               ...to write a computer virus?147.
                                                       ...to write a shell script?
        Do you still own any computer with less than 512k of RAM?
148.
        (e.g. Commodore 64, Apple II +/e/c, TRS 80, ad infinitum)
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149.
               ...that is still in working condition?
150.
               ...and still buy software for it?
151.
       Do you own more than one computer with at least a megabyte of RAM?
152.
        Do you own any computer which would be classified as a work station?
153.
        Have you ever taken your computer on vacation with you?
154.
        Have you ever lost sleep over a computer game? Have you ever used a ...
155.
       mouse?156.
                       hard disk drive?157.
                                               light-pen?
158.
       computer with a touch sensitive monitor?159.
160.
               ...for something other than a video game?
161.
        Devorak keyboard? (as opposed to QWERTY)162.
                                                               modem?
163.
       Have you ever seen a magnetic tape reel?
164.
       Have you ever mounted a magnetic tape reel?
165.
        Have you ever seen a computer punch card?
166.
       Have you ever programmed using punch cards?
167.
       Are you still capable of programming with punch cards?
168.
        Do you have any "pirated" software? (i.e. second-hand copywritten)
169.
        Do you have any "public-domain" software?
        Do you have any "shareware"? (i.e. software author requests a fee
170.
        be sent to them for its use)
171.
        Do you currently own a modem capable of 14.4kbs or faster?
172.
       Do you still own any modem whose top speed is 300 baud or less?
173.
        Have you ever telnet'ed from one computer system to another?
174.
               ...to gain access to a system you had no authorization on?
175.
               ...to call a government computer? (NASA, FBI, NORAD, etc.)
176.
               ...to call a research institution? (CERN, JPL, etc.)
177.
               ...where the other machine was outside of your native country?
178.
        Do you have an electronic mail address?
               ...more than one e-mail address?180.
179.
                                                      Have you ever sent e-mail?
181.
               ...to yourself?
182.
               ...to someone who was in the same room as you at the time?
183.
                                                                      ...in the last week?
               ...with a .sig file appended to the end of it?184.
185.
       Have you ever set up and run a mailing list for e-mail?
186.
       Do you receive more e-mail than you send?187. Have you ever FTP'd?
188.
               ...anonymously?189.
                                       Have you ever uploaded?190. Have you ever downloaded?
191.
       Have you ever multi-tasked? (ran 2+ applications concurrently)
192.
       Have you ever set up a kill file?
193.
                ...that does more than simply 'kill'?
194.
        Do you have a .plan or similar file for when people finger you?
195.
       Have you set up a login.com or similar file for auto-execution on
       logging unto a computer system? (autoexec.bat, login.com...)
196.
        Do you use alias/batch commands to standardize your OS?
       (e.g. alias dir ls)197. Have you ever read the postings on USENET?
198.
               ...in the last week?199. Have you posted to USENET?
200.
               ...and gotten a response?
                       ...from someone you knew outside of the net?
201.
202.
               ...and gotten a "flame"? Have you ever posted to...
203.
       ...a science fiction news group? (rec.arts.sf)
204.
       ...a sex news group? (alt.sex)205.
                                               ...talk.bizarre?206.
                                                                       ...rec.humor?
207.
       ...a sci. or science-related news group?
208.
       Have you ever written a FAQ for a USENET news group?
209.
       Have you ever run a vote for a USENET news group?
210.
       Have you ever moderated a USENET news group?
211.
       Have you played any MUD's, MUSH's or other multi-user games?
212.
               ...in the last week?213.
                                               ...today?
214.
        Do you consistently play more than one MUD, MUSH, etc.?
215.
       Are you a "wizard/implementor/immortal" on any MUD's, MUSH's, etc.?
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216.
       Do you have GIF files as wallpaper?
217.
       Is part of your desk space devoted to your computer?
218.
       Have you ever built a computer?219.
                                                      ...from chips?
220.
       Do you have a favorite computer language?
221.
               ...that you've had to defend in verbal debate?
Which of the following computer languages do you know...222. ....BASIC?
                              ...FORTRAN?225.
223.
       ...PASCAL?224.
                                                      ...assembly language?226.
                                                                                     ...C?
227.
       Have you ever forgotten a person's name but not their e-mail address?
228.
       Do you know more computer addresses than street addresses?
229.
       Do you tend to remember the IP numbers instead of the alpha address
       for computer sites? (128.253.232.63 vs. crux3.cit.cornell.edu)
230.
       Do you find that you type more often than you write longhand?
231.
       Have you ever forgotten how to write longhand?
232.
       Have you ever used computer symbology elsewhere? (goto, *, etc.)
233.
       Have you ever spoken internet-ese? (btw, imho, :), brb, afk)
234.
       Have you ever blown off doing something you were supposed to do in order
       to work on the computer?
235.
       Have you ever felt jealous of someone merely because they owned a better
       computer system than you?
SECTION 4: Possessions
236.
       Do you frequently find yourself with more plugs than outlets?
237.
       Do you currently own a can of WD-40?
238.
       Do you currently own a can of compressed air?
239.
       Do you have a personal copy of any version of the nerdity test?
240.
               ...in space allocated to you on a computer system?
241.
       Have you ever owned a light saber (Star Wars)?
242.
               ...that wasn't made of plastic?
243.
       Do you own an 8-track tape player or any 8-track tapes?
244.
       Do you own an almanac? (World, Farmer's)245.
                                                              Do you own an atlas?
246.
       Do you own a globe?
247.
               ...and have it on display? (on a desk, bookshelf...)
248.
               ...that has bumps corresponding to mountain ranges?
249.
               ...that lights up?250.
                                      Do you own any "maps of the ancient world"?
251.
               ...and have them on display?
252.
       Do you have any "mathematical" artwork?
                                                  (Escher, fractals)
253.
       Have you ever faxed something?254. Have you ever received a fax?
255.
       Do you own a cellular phone? (car phone)
256.
       Do you own a non-standard calculator? (scientific, programmable)
257.
       Do you own a "reverse polish notation" calculator?
258.
                                              ...and know how to use it?
       Do you own a slide rule?259.
260.
       Other than a thermometer, do you own any meteorological equipment?
261.
       Do you own any orienteering equipment? (compass, sextant, etc.)
262.
       Do you own a pencil case?263. Do you own any mechanical pencil?
264.
               ...and have refills for it?265.
                                              Do you own an electric pencil sharpener?
266.
       Do you own a laboratory notebook?
267.
       Do you own any graph paper? (quad-ruled)
268.
       Do you own any log or semi-log paper?269.
                                                      Do you own a table of integrals?
270.
       Have you ever stolen scientific (radiation, biohazard) warnings for
       personal use?
                     ****************
SECTION 5: Leisure Time271. Have you ever taken something apart?
272.
               ...and put it back together correctly?
273.
                       ...without worrying about voiding the warranty?
274.
       Do friends and/or family ask you to fix things?
275.
       Do friends and/or family ask to borrow your tools?
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276.
               ...because you are the only person they know who OWNS that tool?
277.
       Have you ever put something together without reference to the assembly
       instructions?
278.
       Have you ever bought something primarily for the pleasure of taking it
       apart to "see how it works"?279. Have you ever rewired something?
280.
       Have you ever played a non-sexual role-playing game? (D&D)
281.
               ...since leaving high school?
       Have you ever been to a RPG convention? (GenCON, etc.)
282.
283.
               ...in the last six months?284.
                                              Have you ever taken a "self help" test?
285.
       Do you derive perverse pleasure from self-help tests?
286.
       Do you ever lord your scores on such tests over people around you?
287.
       Have you ever dissected something?
288.
               ...while not involved in a biology class?289.
                                                              Do you play chess?
       Were you ever on a chess team?291.
290.
                                                      ...on a math team?
292.
               ...on a debate team?
293.
               ...on a "trivia" team?
                                    (college bowl, JEOPARDY)
294.
               ...the captain for any of the teams listed above?
295.
               ...the coach for any of the teams listed above?
296.
       Did you ever join one of the above teams for the purpose of picking
       up members of the opposite sex?297. Were you ever in a science fair?
298.
               ...that you placed in the top three?299. Are you a member of Mensa?
300.
       Have you ever made a technical joke?301.
                                                              ...in the last week?
302.
               ...that no one around you understood?
303.
                       ...and you found yourself trying to explain it?
304.
               ...that everyone around you understood?
                       ...but their reason for laughing was not yours?
305.
SECTION 6: Leisure Time - Nerd Toys
306.
       Have you ever bought something from Radio Shack?
307.
       Do you know what an oscilloscope does?
308.
       Have you ever used an oscilloscope?309.
                                                      Do you own an oscilloscope?
310.
       Have you ever used a microscope?311. Do you own a microscope?
312.
       Have you ever used a telescope?
313.
               ...not for peering through someone's bedroom window?
314.
       Do you own a voltmeter?315. Do you own any remote controlled vehicles?
       Do you own a CB radio?317.
                                      Have you ever had an amateur radio license?
316.
318.
       Do you still have an amateur radio license?
319.
       Have you ever had an extra-class amateur radio license?
320.
       Have you ever used a chemistry set?321.
                                                              ...since the age of 13?
322.
       Have you ever used a rare earth element?323. Do you own a slinky?
324.
       Does a slinky make you think about oscillations?
325.
       Do you own a Rubik's cube?326.
                                         Are you able to solve Rubik's Cube?
327.
               ...without using the book?328.
                                                      ...in less than two minutes?
329.
       Have you ever tried to calculate the number of possible permutations
       a Rubik's Cube can have?
SECTION 7: Leisure Time - TV and Movies
       Do you watch more than 4 hours of TV on any given day of the week?
330.
331.
       Can you name more than 5 shows on PBS? (inc.:A&E, Discovery Channel)
332.
       Have you ever watched a PBS documentary?333.
                                                                     ...voluntarily?
334.
               ...in the last three weeks?
335.
       Have you ever watched C-Span for more than 5 minutes?
                                                      ...Dr. Who?
Have you ever watched a complete episode of...336.
       ...Battlestar Galactica?338.
                                      ...Space: 1999?
339.
       ...Starblazers? (cartoon about the WWII carrier flying through space)
Can you whistle, hum, sing or snap the theme songs to...
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340.
       ...Gilligan's Island?341. ...Flintstones?342.
                                                    ...The Brady Bunch?
343.
       ...The Jetson's?344.
                              ...The Addam's Family?344.
                                                               ...Dobbie Gillis?
346.
       ...I Dream of Genie?
       Have you ever seen any of the "Revenge of The Nerd" movies more than
347.
                                                                                      once?
348.
       Have you seen all of the Star Wars movies?349.
                                                               ...in one 24 hour period?
350.
       Have you ever watched something and stated "that's physically
       impossible" (due to Newton's laws, etc.)?
SECTION 8: Leisure Time - Books and MagazinesHave you ever read anything by...
       ...Douglas Adams?352. ...Isaac Asimov?353.
                                                      ...Arthur C. Clarke?
354.
       ...Robert H. Heinlein?355.
                                       ...Piers Anthony?356.
                                                              ...J.R.R. Tolkein?
357.
       ...TSR Hobbies? (i.e. a novel published by the D&D people)
       ...Richard Feynman? (e.g. his lectures, etc.)359.
                                                                                      ?
358.
                                                              ...Stephen Hawking
360.
       ...Carl Sagan?
361.
       Have you ever read -Cultural-Literacy- or any other book on "what you,
        as an intelligent person, should know"?
362.
       Have you ever read -Innumeracy- or any other book about mathematics
       made popular?363.
                               Do you read books on a daily basis?
364.
       Have you finished a book in the last week?
365.
       Have you finished more than one book in the last week?
366.
       Have you ever bought a book of crossword puzzles/logic problems?
367.
        Do you read archaic computer manuals for pleasure?
Do you have magazine subscriptions to...368.
                                              ...Popular Mechanics?
369.
       ...Popular Science?370. ...Omni?371.
                                              ...Scientific America?
372.
       ...any computer oriented magazine? (MacWorld, PCWorld, etc.)
373.
       ... Computer Gaming World or other "video game" magazine?374.
                                                                              ...Discover?
375.
       ...any medical journals? (New England Journal of Medicine)
376.
       ...any science periodicals?377. ...National Geographic?
       ...any comic book or "graphic novel"? (X-Men, Superman, Heavy Metal)
378.
SECTION 9: Star Trek
379.
       Can you name or discuss the plots of more than 10 Star Trek episodes?
380.
        Have you seen all of the Star Trek films?381.
                                                              ...in one 48 hour period?
382.
        Do you refer to the various "Treks" as "TOS" (The Original Series),
        "TNG" (The Next Generation) and "DS9" (Deep Space 9) or similar?
383.
        Have you ever argued with someone over which "Trek" is better?
384.
       Have you ever argued over who was a better commander of the Enterprise?
       Have you ever felt the urge to learn the Klingon language?
385.
386.
       Have you ever been to a trek convention?387.
                                                               ...in the last six months?
388.
       Have you ever owned a pair of Spock ears (Star Trek)?
389.
               ...and worn them in public?
SECTION 10: Clothing and Apparel390. Are your socks unmatched?
391.
       Do you own a digital watch?392.
                                               ...that plays music?
393.
               ...that's currently set to chime on the hour?
394.
               ...that has a calculator built in?395.
                                                       Do you own a pocket protector?
396.
               ...and are you wearing it?397. Do you have acne?
398.
       Do you have greasy hair?399.
                                               ...without realizing it?
400.
       Do you own any clothing with scientific knowledge printed on it?
       (e.g. t-shirts with Maxwell's equations)
401.
               ...which you still wear from time to time?
402.
       Have you ever worn a radiation film badge?
403.
               ...while not in the laboratory?
404.
               ...and described what it was to someone, who then backed away
                                                                                              in
fear?
405.
       Are your pants too short?406. Does your underwear have your name in it?
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407.
        Is your outfit uncoordinated? (have someone else evaluate this)
408.
        Have you ever worn a button-down shirt and left the tails hanging out?
409.
        Have you ever bought similar looking shirts/pants in order to save
        time when dressing because "everything goes together"?
410.
        Do you wear glasses?
                ...held together by adhesives? (tape, glue, boogers)
411.
412.
        Is your vision worse than 20/40?
                                                (in either eve)
413.
        Is your vision worse than 20/80?
                                                (in either eye)
414.
        Are you legally blind?
                                               (in either eye)
        (strange, I don't recall writing a braile edition...)
SECTION 11: Personality and Lifestyle
415.
        Have you ever slept an inverted day? (sleep at dawn, wake at dusk)
416.
                ...for more than one day in a row?
417.
        Have you ever slept round the clock? (24 continuous hours in bed)
Which of the following have you used to prevent sleep...418.
                                                                ...Caffeine?
419.
        ...exercise?420....Vivarin?421. ...NoDoz?
422.
        ...something you made in chem. lab?
423.
        ...something you found in chem. lab?
424.
        Have you worked for an engineering or manufacturing firm?
425.
                ...in the last 3 months?
426.
                ...and gotten credit at a school for doing so?
427.
        Have you worked in a research lab?
428.
                ...and been more interested in the work than the pay?
429.
        Have you ever visited a power plant? (Hoover Dam, nuclear plant, etc.)
430.
                ...and not been bored? 431.
                                                Are you socially inept?
432.
        Was the last naked person you saw a hi-res computer scan?
                                                ...when other people are around?
433.
        Do you talk to yourself?434.
435.
        Do you talk to imaginary people?436.
                                                        ...do they talk back?
437.
                ...do they seem to be more/less intelligent than you?
438.
        Do you have a tough time remembering people's names?
439.
                ...but no trouble with their numeric data? (phone#, SS#)
440.
        Have you ever played mathematical games with other numbers you see
        to pass the time? (square/cube root, prime factors of phone#)
441.
        Do you see everyday situations as representing mathematical concepts?
442.
        Do you look at quantitative factors when participating in social events?
        (ex: choosing drinks by % alcohol rather than taste)
443.
        Mark this true if you did NOT go to your senior prom.
444.
        Did you go stag to your Senior Prom?
445.
        Have you ever found a grammatical error in a published book?
446.
        Have you ever quoted a piece of literature from memory? (poem, quote)
447.
        Have you ever eaten pizza cold?448.
                                                        ...do you like it that way?
449.
                ...because you're too lazy to reheat it?
450.
        Have you ever gotten pizza delivered to the lab/office/science building?
451.
        Is any leftover delivery food currently residing in your refrigerator?
452.
                ...that's been there so long, you can't remember ordering it?
                ...that's been there so long, it's become mobile/sentient?
453.
454.
        Is any food in your refrigerator moldy?
455.
        Have you ever commented on the lack of intellectual ability found in
        a "JEOPARDY" contestant?
456.
        Have you ever contemplated the meaning of life/existence of God?
457.
                ...while not drunk?458.
                                                ...while alone?
459.
        Have you ever thought about extra dimensions/parallel universes?
460.
                ...and discussed their possibilities with others?
461.
        Have you come to any conclusions about UFO's/life on other planets?
462.
                ...and used Time-Life's "Mysteries of the Unknown" series as
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	a factual reference to support your claim?	
463.	Have you ever commented: "If I drive fast enough at the red light,	
	it'll appear green."	
464.	Have you ever found yourself discussing one of the popular scientific	
	theories of the day with someone you just met? (cold fusion)	
465.	did they bring it up because they thought you incapable of	
.00.	talking about non-technical topics?	
466.	Have you ever taken part in an experiment to prove/disprove one of the	
<del>-100</del> .	popular scientific theories of the day? (cold fusion, big bang)	
467.	Have you ever thought about reviving the dead? (Frankenstein)	
468.	for sexual purposes?469and had some degree of success?	
470.	but been laughed at by a leading medical institution?	
470. 471.	Have you ever given an inanimate object a name? (inc.: stuffed animal)	
47 1. 472.		
	Was the object something electronic or mechanical?	
473.	Did the object also have a "personality"?	
474.	Have you ever compared and contrasted two scientists?	
475	(Einstein vs. Newton, etc.)	
475.	Have you ever argued with someone else over which of two scientists was	
4=0	better?	
476.	Have you ever argued with someone over which of two computer types/OS's	
	is better? (Macintosh vs. IBM, UNIX vs. VMS)	
477.	Have you ever laughed out loud at a joke written in a serious	
	scientific paper? (Feynman's lectures, textbook)	
478.	Has anyone ever called you a geek/nerd?479in the last two weeks?	
480.	for doing/saying something you knew to be geeky?	
481.	Have you ever intentionally done something that you consider geeky?	
482.	in the last month?483today?	
	***********	
	ON 12: The Nerd Test484. Are you taking this test alone?	
485.	Are you currently reading this test on a computer screen?	
486.	Are you planning to double-check your answers to this test?	
487.	Do you feel the need (or are you currently using) a calculator to	
	score the test?488. Are you computing your score in scientific notation?	
489.	Have you contemplated writing a computer program that would ask and/or	
	tabulate questions found on this test?	
490.	Are you currently scoring this test in reverse? (i.e. Assuming 100%	
	nerd and deducting for each 'no'?)	
491.	Have you come across copies of this test from two separate sources?	
492.	If you are still reading this test, do you really need a test score	
	to prove you are a nerd?	
493.	Is your nerdity test score higher than your purity test score?	
494.	Did you feel offended by any of the questions on this test?	
495.	Did you resort to lying in order to raise your score?	
496.	Did you resort to lying in order to lower your score?	
497.	Are you currently competing with someone else for the highest score on	
	this test (or were contemplating it)?	
498.	did you come up second best and challenge them to a rematch?	
499.	Have you asked for a technical clarification of anything on this test?	
500.	Have you ever thought of a question that belongs on this test?	
***F	Please send it to: jjb1@crux3.cit.cornell.edu	
Please put your pencils down. That's it, hope you enjoyed.		
To analyze your Nerdity Quotient, divide your total number of "yes/true"		
responses by the total number of questions and compare to this list.Ranking:		
0 - 20	Nerd-wannabe21 - 30 Nerd-in-Training31 - 35 Closet nerd	
36 - 40		
41 - 45		

46 - 50	Your social life needs some serious help	
51 - 55	YOU need some serious help	
56 - 60	You are on first name basis with Radio Shack employees	
61 - 65	Your best friend is a microchip	
66 - 70	Bill Gates and E. Gary Gygax are your heroes	
71 - 75	You own more surge protectors than cooking utensils	
76 - 80	"Revenge of the Nerds" poster-child	
81 - 85	Hoping to invent Warp Field Theory or transporter technology	
86 - 90	Desperately seeking cybernetic interface implanted in your brain	
91 - 99	Move over, Einstein	
100 Hail, O	Nerd Master, virgin sliderulers I sacrifice unto you	
This version compiled by yours truly: J. Bennett, Cornell U., Ithaca, NY.		
Any questions or comments? Drop me a line at jjb1@crux3.cit.cornell.edu		

Credits- (a.k.a. The "you-think-I'm-gonna-take-all-the-blame" department)
A special big thanks to the following (in no particular order):

Matt Warren :warren-matthew@cs.yale.edu for multiple watching of "Revenge of the Nerds", underwear with name in it as well as the question on Jeopardy contestants being stupid.

Rebecca Crowley:rcrowley@zso.dec.com for pointing out that a nerd not only HAS arguments with his/her professor, but WINS them too!

Laura Sachi :sach0001@student.tc.umn.edu for pointing out the nerd tendency to simplify the situation, and merely count the questions on the test based on the one's they can answer 'no' to.

Eric Klis :klis0001@student.tc.umn.edu for verifying equations in textbooks, using a calculator to tabulate score, being offended by questions found on the test, and lying in order to get a different score. (well, the questions pertaining to those activities anyway, I don't know that he has done any of them) Carl Oppendahl: oppendahl@panix.com for reminding me of the "dark ages" of computers when programmers used punch cards, offering the category of ham radio as a potential nerd hobby, and questioning the speed of a nerd's modem. Michael Fitch: mjfitch@itchy.phy.duke.edu who felt obligated to raise the scores of "those physics geeks" who have used radiation film badges, stolen radiation warning stickers for use on their notebooks, discussed cold fusion with passing strangers (and been involved in cold fusion testing), integrated numerically, and been placated by a well drawn spherical harmonic.

anonymous: for competing for the highest score on the test and for challenging to a rematch when done.

n40mp@relay.nswc.navy.mil: knowledge of reverse polish notation calculators and favorite computing language (as well as defending it in argument). Kevin MacCuish: internet@cad.uccb.ns.ca: Thanks for sending a whole lot of potential questions including the self-help tests, reading computer manuals for fun, jealousy toward someone due to their computer, 8-track nerds, and everyday situations as mathematical concepts.

T.K. Baltimore: tkbalt@minerva.cis.yale.edu : IBM vs. Mac and the arguments over which is better.

Jennifer C. Ginfrida: Jentrpt@bach.udl.edu: for reminding me of my childhood days spent watching Starblazers. Japanimation was great, but I suspect that you may be the only person known to exist who can still sing the themesong to that particular show.

Josh Wojcik: Wojcik@umr.edu: for solving Schroedinger's eqn. "for fun". Hey, if you've got the time and there's nothing better to do, why not?

Jennifer Deiros: mdeiros@cs.tufts.edu : she's not the only one who still owns a commodore 64 and still buys software for it.

Peter White : Peter.White@analog.com : standardizing his OS's through the use of alias and batch commands, gif file wallpaper and drinking by

% alcohol rather than by taste.

Mike Owsiany: Mowsiany@ecs.umass.edu: applying to colleges just to see if you can get in.

Rnewell@pomona.claremont.edu: "TNG" vs. "TOS" for the trekker nerds.

Gary P. Chimes : gpchimes@students.wise.edu : who scores the test in scientific notation, argues over who was better - Einstein or Feynman and isn't afraid to laugh out loud while reading Feynman's lectures.

Peter Rabinas : peter.j.rabinas.1@nd.edu : for pointing out that only a nerd would spend time taking a test to see if he was a nerd.

Harry Surden: Has2@cornell.edu: who not only has the dubious distinction of being the first person from my own site unknown to me to offer input, but has also lost sleep over computer games, subscribes to Computer Gaming World. Naked people and hi-res computer scan is also one of his (all of which should lead you to conclude that Ithaca really needs a better social environment)

I'd like to continue to thank these people for contributing to the older versions of the nerdity test (see lower version numbers for specifics):

unknown:RMG3@psuvm.psu.edu, Rahul Verma: RV0S+@andrew.cmu.edu,

Thomas Marlowe: KYRIE@coos.dartmouth.edu, Kiet H Tran: KHT@kepler.unh.edu,

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Susan Schneck: schneck@gibbs.oit.unc.edu, Hal J. Burch: HBURCH@sleepy.ossm.edu,

Carl Mueller: mueller@cs.unc.edu, Andrew Bell: bell@cs.unc.edu,

...And a big thanks to the "Post-Prelim/Problem Set Beer and Wine Crew"

THANK YOU ALL!!

\*

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For additional information or a copy of the current version, send me e-mail to the above address. IF YOU'D LIKE TO MAKE A CONTRIBUTION please send me the questions you feel appropriate (please, just the questions, NOT the entire test) as well as how you'd like to be referred to in the credits.

\*

# 

\*

History:

-In the beginning there was a large, dense ball of matter at the center of the universe. For reasons unknown and beyond the scope of this course, this mass exploded, spewing matter outward. Eventually (derivation skipped, but shown explicitly in the recommended readings) everything cooled down, life developed and someone, somewhere created...

no version number: containing the original 100 questions from which the following is all derived. Origin unknown. Format rough and crude and showing obvious derivation from the purity test.

version 2.0: fabled and never seen by this author.

version 2.1 : the first such version 2.1 (the two were created independently) - no data available and may be mere rumor.

version 2.1.pi^2: Rumored to exist somewhere. This author saw a copy of it once, but has since lost it somewhere on his desktop... Some of its was utilized in the creation of version 3.1415

version 2.1 : (3-12-92) Prequel to the current edition. Essentially the 100 question version reformatted, made user-friendly and expanded to 200 questions.

version 3.1415 : (2-8-93) a further evolution of V.2.1. It contains 300 questions and was somewhat reworked and rewritten.

version 4.thirds.pi.r.cubed (3-21-93) Originally this was supposed to be the 3.1415 version with 100 ("have you done it recently") questions added

in order to normalize the test. Some testing revealed this to be largely unnecessary and so much exterior input was received that a 400 question version based on existing questions allowed this version to be released.

version 5.x.cubed.minus.3.x.all.divided.by.2 (12-5-93) 100 new questions, most of which came from people's comments to earlier versions of the test now in circulation long enough to generate sizable response. Notable changes include reformatting and reorganizing the questions into more categories as well as the addition of the "ranking" section. Some attempts were made at steering the question wording away from the "serious" and toward the "humorous". For those wondering about the version number, it represents the third Legendre polynomial - sorry, but there just aren't all that many nerdy numbers starting with 5.

#### General Information

-in two years of compiling this in the remoteness of upstate New York, responses have come from as far east as the UK and as far west as Singapore. If you are interested, both non-North Americans state that the test isn't universal. They both complained that many questions were culturally biased and others just didn't apply. If I were writing this for sociological impact rather than for fun I suppose I would be upset by this news. :) Roughly 2/3 of the responses I get are from educational institutions. I assume distribution correlates roughly along those lines too, but have no way of knowing for sure. I get roughly 3 or 4 responses a week. The highest reported score is 83% and lowest is 15%. My own score when last I checked was roughly 81% but of course I'm obviously skewed (in more ways than one). If you can beat one of the high scores, let me know and I'll FTP you a year's supply of Turtle Wax brand screen-cleaner (Lemon Scent!) as well as all the adhesive, colored disk labels you can eat.

- 1. A friend opens a magazine full of scantily-clad members of your preferred sex. Do you:
  - A. Openly Ogle B. Act Non-Chalant
  - C. Comment "Gee, that's got to be at least 400 dpi, colour!"
  - D. Slip the hand down the pants for a bit of good, old-fashioned executive relief.
- 2. You're at a party. Someone comes over and asks you your star sign. You:
  - A. Tell them to bugger off
  - B. Lay them one in the groin, then tell them to bugger off.
  - C. I don't go to parties. D. I don't get invited to parties.
- 3. You're at the head of a large queue in front of a cash-register in a large department store. The register gives a ]beep[ and stops dead. You:
  - A. Wait patiently
  - B. Plant all the stuff you were going to buy in a nearby baby carriage and call the store detective (to while away the time)
  - C. Break out your ever-present C64 notebook and try to debug the thing
  - D. I don't know
- 4. You're shopping for some personal hygiene equipment when the chemist runs up saying the prescription database on his 386 is corrupt. You:
  - A. What's a prescription database? B. What's a 386?
  - C. What's personal hygenie? D. What was the question again?
- 5. A friend wants to borrow a record off you. You
  - A. Lend it out, and tell them it's a boomerang.
  - B. Tell them to go buy it.
  - C. Consult the database to see that status of the record concerned
  - D. Sell it to them for a beer. 6. You'd most like to meet:
  - A. The person who wrote "Gulag Acapeligo"
  - B. The person who wrote "War and Peace" C. The person who wrote MSDOS
  - D. A person who can write

- 7. You win a "Grocery-Grab" at a local supermarket. You've got one minute to pack a cart with as much stuff as you can. You start:
  - A. In the Liquor Section B. In the Confectionary Lane
  - C. At the Pencil Bar D. At the cash register
- 8. You've been hit by a car and your life flashes before your eyes. The thing you remember most vividly is:
  - A. Your Mother's voice as a child B. Your first Love
  - C. The Ascii table. D. The tire pressure was maybe a little too high
- 9. You get to compete on blind date. You have one statement to change the choosers mind about you. You say:
  - A. I've got a 12 inch tounge B. I can go all night
  - C. I'VE GOT A 386SX with 64K Ram Cache D. I've killed 5 people
- 10. You feel naked without your: A. Electric Guitar B. Wallet
  - C. VT100 reference guide D. Axe
- 11. You see someone standing on a ledge, about to jump. You can save them if you say the right thing. You say:
  - A. I know things are bad, but do you want to talk about it?
  - B. I feel you just need someone to talk to
  - C. Want to come and play on my C64?
  - D. I bet you haven't got the guts..... Oh, I see you did...
- 12. You told your best friend the first time you: A. Had Sex
  - B. Had Oral Sex C. Got a Ram expansion D. Killed a cat.
- 13. No-one understands you like: A. Your Mother B. Your Father
  - C. Your PC D. Your Parole Officer
- 14. For your 18th birthday you wanted: A. A Car B. A Shaver
  - C. A C64 Cassette Drive D. Some Piano Wire, and the Neigbours Cat

Scoring Mostly A's:

You're normal. Boring Boring. You're the sort of person who'll justy fritter their way thru life enjoying themselves and having a good time. Shame on you!

Mostly B's:

You're mostly normal. Nothing a little ECT can't clear away in any case. You mostly come into the "Mostly A's" above.

Mostly C's:

Geek Alert! Break out the pocket protector! With a set of horn rims and a pocket calculator, you're ready for Revenge Part #72. You can be the person that gets beat up all the time.

Mostly D's:

So you're a socipath; But that doesn't mean you're a bad person. Just keep taking the Lithium and everything'll be fine

Are you STILL a computer geek?

Ok, so you lucked out last time - you were about as socially adjusted as a onion and jelly sandwhich, BUT YOU MIGHT HAVE CHANGED! You may not be a computer geek any more! It's possible!!! (Not probable, but possible) Test yourself now!

- 1. It's a stag party for one of your friends. You and the rest of your friends all put money in for:
  - a. A set of driving mirrors b. A stripper
  - c. A stripper with a set of driving mirrors
  - d. A VGA screen so he can check out alt.sex.pictures.of.girlies
- 2. You want to improve your social life. You
  - a. Ask people to go out with you. b. Join a club to meet new people
  - c. Drink vourself unconcious and forget about it.
  - d. What's a social life? 3. You ideal partner would have: a. Looks
  - b. Intelligence c. Money
  - d. A 1.2 Gig Hard Drive, Twin floppies + SVGA screen, and 5 Meg Memory
- 4. You have the most horrific nightmare of your life. It involves:
  - a. You driving off a cliff
  - b. You showing up somewhere with no clothes on

- c. A hungry alsation, your private parts and some tomato sauce.
- d. A tax on pocket protectors and thick glasses
- 5. You're on blind date. The question you would ask is:
  - a. "Name the weirdest place you ever kissed someone"
  - b. "Name the weirdest place you ever made love"
  - c. "Name the weirdest place you ever played soggy biscuit"
  - d. "Name the weirdest place you ever booted MSDOS 4"
- 6. Your role model is: a. Rudolf Steiner b. Mother Theresa
  - c. Charlie Manson d. R2D2 7. Your favourite fashion accessory is:
  - a. Winklepickers b. Collar Studs c. An axe
  - d. What's fashion? 8. If you had your life to live again, would you:
  - a. Make no changes b. Make a few changes
  - c. Make a lot of changes d. Upgrade to SVGA
- 9. Your favourite pickup line is: a. "I've just won the lottery"
  - b. "Has anyone seen the keys to my Porsche?" c. "\$hit, I'm pissed"
  - d. "I'm superuser at work.." 10. During sexual climax, you think of:
  - a. Your partner b. Your partner's body c. Yourself
  - d. The 487 co-processor at 52 Meg Scoring

You don't really need the score card do you? Mostly A's or B's means you're the normal run-of-the-mill, 90212 (the house next door) walk alike, talk alike that gives us real jerks a bad name; C's mean you're a. Well, frankly, I don't know what you are, but it's probably treatable with large amounts of voltage, and D's of course means that you've got a fantastic career stretched out in front of you as far as your nose can see. Happy camping.

Q: What is one-trillionth of a surprise? A: A pico-boo.

Q. What is one-trillionar or a surprise? A. A pico-ba

There is no way of falsifying "Unicorns exist."

From: kludge@grissom.larc.nasa.gov (Scott Dorsey)How to identify scientists: Chem Prof: Wears a white lab coat. This may actually be clean but does not have to be. P-chem profs have a brand new coat that has never been in the lab; polymer chem profs have strange glop on their coat, and intro chem profs have acid holes. Physics Prof: Wears blue jeans and a flannel shirt. May sometimes

Physics Prof: Wears blue jeans and a flannel shirt. May sometimes forget to wear shirt altogether. If a professor is wearing blue jeans and suspenders, ten to one he is a physicist. Physics profs often have German accents, but this is not a distingushing characteristic. Be wary of psychologists with fake Viennese accents which can sound similar to the unwary.

Bio Prof: Sometimes wears a lab coat, though usually this is the sign of a biochemist. Marine biologists walk around in hip boots for no explainable reason, even in the middle of winter. They are apt to wear grey slacks and smell like fish, as opposed to most biologists, who smell strongly of formalin. Microbiology instructors go around in spotless white coats, refuse to drink beer on tap, and wipe all their silverware before using it.

Never loan money to a bio prof, no matter how much he asks. Psych Prof: Psychologists are not real scientists, and can be easily identified by their screams of protest whenever anyone questions whether psychology is a science. Psych people have beady little eyes and don't laugh at jokes about psychology. If you are not sure whether a person is a scientist or a comparative religion instructor, he is probably a psychologist. CS Prof: Most CS profs are from India or Pakistan. You can tell

by the gestures and accents. This is not a bad thing, though many of the American CS professors tend to pick up Indian accents which confounds more specific identification. Like mushrooms, CS students only come out at night, and, if not Indian, tend to take on a pasty appearance. CS professors do not use computers and therefore can be easily identified by their comparative good health with respect to their students. Many CS professors do not even know how to use computers, and are actually mathematicians or psychologists in disguise. Avoid these people.

Math Prof: Math profs are like physics professors except without any practical bent. A math professor will have only books and pencils in his office, as opposed to the piles of broken equipment that physicists keep. Mathematicians scorn the use of computers and calculators and often have difficulty splitting bills in restaurants. The easy way to identify a mathematician is by the common use of the phrases "It can be shown that..." and "Is left as an exercise to the student..."

\*

From: Jurrien Vroom [J.M.Vroom@fys.ruu.nl]

From Ann Landers column, The Boston Globe, Feb. 20, 1995

Why God Never Received Tenure from Any University

- 1. He had only one major publication2. It was in Hebrew3. It had no references
- 4. It wasn't published in a referenced journal5. Some doubt He wrote it Himself
- 6. He may have created the world, but what has he done since?
- 7. The scientific community can't replicate His results
- 8. He never got permission from the ethics board to use human subjects
- 9. When one experiment went awry, He tried to cover it up by drowning the subjects10. He rarely came to class and just told students "Read the Book"
- 11. Some say He had His son teach the class
- 12. He expelled His first two students
- 13. His office hours were irregular and sometimes held on a mountaintop.
- 14. Although there were only 10 requirements, most students failed

\*

From: grizzly@iastate.edu (Eric H Anderson)

The graduate student's prayer (with apologies)Our professor, who art in tenure,

Hallowed by thy grant. Thy method come. They experiment be done,

in lab as it is in textbooks. Give us this day, our daily enzyme.

And forgive us our contamination, as we forgive our collaborators.

And lead us not into chemistry, but deliver us from physics:

For thine is the laboratory, and the method, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

From: alund@unlinfo.unl.edu (anders lund)

FROM THE HOME OFFICE IN LOS ALAMOS, NEW MEXICO, THE TOP

TEN REASONS NETWORK NEWS PRODUCERS DON'T GIVE SCIENCE MORE AIRTIME.

NUMBER TEN: "ALREADY DID THE O.J. DNA FINGERPRINT STORY."

NUMBER NINE: "'BUCKY BALLS' EXPUNGED FROM SCRIPTS BY NERVOUS

NETWORK CENSORS."NUMBER EIGHT: "WAITING FOR COLD FUSION."

NUMBER SEVEN: "WOULDN'T KNOW THE SUPER CONDUCTING SUPERCOLLIDER FROM A HOLE IN THE GROUND."

NUMBER SIX: "STILL THINK SCIENCE'S GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT WAS TANG." NUMBER FIVE: "FEEL GUILTY BECAUSE OZONE HOLE LINKED TO EXCESSIVE HAIR SPRAY USE BY NEWS ANCHORS."

NUMBER FOUR: "POCKET PROTECTORS CAUSE TOO MUCH GLARE UNDER HARSH TV LIGHTS."NUMBER THREE: "BRAINWASHED BY BIOSPHERIANS." NUMBER TWO: "UNABLE TO LOCATE FILE FOOTAGE OF THE 'BIG BANG." AND THE NUMBER ONE REASON NETWORK NEWS PRODUCERS DON'T GIVE

SCIENCE MORE AIR TIME: "JOURNALISTS ARE FROM MARS...SCIENTISTS FROMVENUS." Miles O'BrienASMS meeting 1995

\*

From: el102@bih.lhg.hib.no (Sigurd Raubotn)

Whats the difference between a scientist and a nerd?Beats me.

Why the scientist never spends more than 15 hours in cyberspace?

Cause there is no toilets there.

=6.1 RULES FOR RESEARCH:

In theory, there is no difference between theory and practice, but in practice there is a great deal of difference.

Unnamed Law: If it happens, it must be possible.

FINAGLE'S LAWS:

- No matter what result is anticipated, there is always someone willing to fake it.
- 2. No matter what the result, there is always someone eager to misinterpret it
- 3. No matter what happens, there is always someone who believes it happened according to his pet theory.

FINAGLE'S CREED

Science is Truth; don't be misled by facts.

THE FINAGLE FACTOR

(Sometimes called the SWAG(Scientific Wild-Assed Guess) Constant) That quantity which, when multiplied by, divided by, added to, or subtracted from the answer which you got, yields the answer you should have gotten.

[note] Items such as 'Finagle's Constant' and the more subtle 'Bougerre Factor' are loosely grouped, in mathematics, under constant variables, or, if you prefer, variable constants.

Finagle's Constant, a multiplier of the zero-order term, may be characterized as changing the universe to fit the equation.

The Bougerre (pronounced 'bugger') Factor is characterized as changing the equation to fit the universe. It is also known as the 'Soothing Factor'; mathematically similar to the damping factor, it has the characteristic of dropping the subject under discussion to zero importance. A combination of the two, the Diddle Coefficient, is characterized as changing things so that universe and equation appear to fit without requiring a change in either.

FINAGLE'S COROLLARY

On a seasonally adjusted basis, there are only six months in a year. If mathematically you end up with the wrong answer, try multiplying by the page number.

IGGY'S RULE OF SCIENTIFIC ADVANCES

All scientific discoveries are first recorded on napkins or tablecloths. Engineering advances are drawn inside matchbook covers. Keep supplies of them handy at all times.

RULES OF THE LAB

1. When you don't know what you're doing, do it neatly.

- 2. Experiments must be reproduceable, they should fail the same way each time.3. First draw your curves, then plot your data.
- 4. Experience is directly proportional to equipment ruined.
- 5. A record of data is essential, it shows you were working.
- 6. To study a subject best, understand it thoroughly before you start.
- 7. To do a lab really well, have your report done well in advance.
- 8. If you can't get the answer in the usual manner, start at the answer and derive the question.
- 9. If that doesn't work, start at both ends and try to find a common middle.
- 10. In case of doubt, make it sound convincing.
- 11. Do not believe in miracles---rely on them.
- 12. Team work is essential. It allows you to blame someone else.
- 13. All unmarked beakers contain fast-acting, extremely toxic poisons.
- 14. Any delicate and expensive piece of glassware will break before any use can be made of it.(Law of Spontaneous Fission)

# THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF STATISTICAL INFERENCE

- 1. Thou shalt not hunt statistical inference with a shotgun.
- 2. Thou shalt not enter the valley of the methods of inference without an experimental design.
- 3. Thou shalt not make statistical inference in the absence of a model.
- 4. Thou shalt honour the assumptions of thy model.
- 5. Thy shalt not adulterate thy model to obtain significant results.
- 6. Thy shalt not covet thy colleagues' data.
- 7. Thy shalt not bear false witness against thy control group.
- 8. Thou shalt not worship the 0.05 significance level.
- 9. Thy shalt not apply large sample approximation in vain.
- 10. Thou shalt not infer causal relationships from statistical significance.

From: c1prasad@watson.ibm.com (prasad)

Never replicate a successful experiment -Fett's law. [cf CF]

From: Koos.denOudsten@phil.ruu.nl

Discovery: A couple of months in the laboratory can frequently save a couple of hours in the library.

From: joeshmoe@world.std.com (Jascha Franklin-Hodge) (List of Taglines)

A little inaccuracy sometimes saves tons of explanation.

Always draw your curves, then plot the data.

An ounce of application is worth a ton of abstraction.

An ounce of emotion is equal to a ton of facts.

Always proofread carefully to see if you any words out.

Dangerous exercise: Jumping to conclusions.

Discoveries are made by not following instructions.

# **FURTHER HINTS ON WRITE-UPS:**

- 1. In any collection of data, the figures that most closely confirm the theory are wrong.2. No one you ask for help will see the mistakes either.
- 3. Any nagging intruder who stops by with unsought advice will see them immediately.4. If an experiment works, you must be using the wrong equipment.
- 5. An experiment may be considered successful if no more than half the data must be discarded to agree with the theory.
- 6. No experiment is ever a complete failure. It can serve as a bad example.
- 7. Always leave room, when writing a report, to add an explanation if it doesn't work (Rule of the Way Out).

Raw data is like raw sewage, it requires some processing before it can be spread around. The opposite is true of theories. Murphy's law of research: Enough research will tend to support you theory. From: jejanes@mtu.edu (Jeff E. Janes) I believe there is a scientific method, or at least a method thatserves me well. Jeff's scientific method:play with it until-- 1) you break it 2) it breaks you 3) you figure it out 4) your mom/boss/TA/Prof catches you 5) you discover something more interesting to play with. =6.2 RULES FOR WRITING AN ARTICLE: From: chris@labtam.labtam.oz.au (Chris Taylor) Here is an old collection that I rediscovered recently. Phrase Translation It has been long known I haven't bothered to check the referances It is known I believe It is believed I think It is generally believed My collegues and I think There has been some discussion Nobody agrees with me It can be shown Take my word for it It is proven It agrees with something mathematical Of great theoretical importance I find it interesting Of great practical importance This justifies my employment Of great historical importance This ought to make me famous Some samples were chosen for study The others didn't make sense Typical results are shown The best results are shown Correct within order of magnitude Wrona The values were obtained empirically The values were obtained by accident The results are inconclusive The results seem to disprove my hypothesis Additional work is required Someone else can work out the details I have a good answer to this objection It might be argued that The investigations proved rewarding My grant has been renewed THE REFEREE'S CREED: What I don't understand I despise, what I despise I reject. From an unknown but astute source: Every new scientist must learn early that it is never good taste to designate the sum of two quantities in the form: Anyone who has made a study of advanced mathematics is aware that: 1 = In e  $1 = \sin^2 x + \cos^2 x$ 1/2^n  $\inf 2 = sum$ n= Therefore eq. (1) can be expressed more scientifically as: \inf In e +  $\sin^2 x + \cos^2 x =$  sum (2)This may be further simplified by use of the relations:  $1 = \cosh y \operatorname{sqrt}(1 - \tanh^2 y) e = \lim_{n \to \infty} \frac{1}{n}$  $(1+1/z)^z$ z-] inf Equation (2) may therefore be rewritten as: inf cosh y sqrt(1 - tanh^2 y)  $ln[lim (1+1/z)^z] + sin^2 x + cos^2 x = SUM$ 2^n z-] inf n=

(3)

From: jac@ds8.scri.fsu.edu (Jim Carr)

At this point it should be obvious that eq. (3) is much clearer and more easily onderstood than eq. (1). Other methods of a similar nature could be used to clarify eq. (1), but these are easily divined once the reader grasps the underlying principles.

Since figures and pictures strike the imagination of the reader much better

all articles and dissertations should be published in cartoon form to reach a larger publicum.

# =6.3 POETRY

Е

From: NANCY GILL@bdt.COM (Nancy Gill)The Condemned

When the earth was created, the powers above,

Gave each man a job to work at and love.

He made doctors and lawyers and plumbers and then,

He made carpenters, singers, and confidence men.

And when each had a job to work as he should,

He looked them all over and saw it was good. He then sat down to rest for a day,

When a horrible groan chanced to come his way.

The Lord then looked down and his eyes opened wide,

For a motley collection of bums stood outside.

"And what do you want?" the creator asked them,

"Help us," they cried out, "A job for us men".

"We have no profession," they cried in dismay,

"And even the jails have turned us away".

Said the Lord, "I've seen many things without worth,

But here I find gathered the scum of the earth!"

The Lord was perplexed, and then he was mad,

For the jobs were all gone, there was none to be had.

Then he spoke aloud in a deep angry tone,

"Forever and ever ye mongrels shall roam,

Ye shall freeze in the summer and sweat when it's cold,

Ye shall work on equipment that's dirty and old,

Ye shall crawl under raised floors, and there cables lay,

Ye shall be called out at midnight and work through the day,

Ye shall work on all holidays, and not make your worth.

Ye shall be blamed for all downtime that occurs on the earth,

Ye shall watch all the glory go to software and sales,

Ye shall be blamed by them both if the system then fails.

Ye shall be paid nothing out of sorrow and tears,

Ye shall be forever cursed, and called FIELD ENGINEERS!"

### =6.4 Quotes

From: Steve Cutchen [scutchen@arco.com]@A Richard Feynman \*

@Q First you guess. Don't laugh, this is the most important step. Then you compute the consequences. Compare the consequences to experience. If it disagrees with experience, the guess is wrong. In that simple statement is the key to science. It doesn't matter how beautiful your guess is or how smart you are or what your name is. If it disagrees with experience, it's wrong. That's all there is to it.

@D The quote is from a PBS show on Dr. Feynman. He was describing to his class how to look for a new law of physics

From: Steve Cutchen [scutchen@arco.com]@A Richard Feynman

@Q I think that it is much more likely that the reports of flying saucers

are the results of the known irrational characteristics of terrestrial intelligence than of the unknown rational efforts of extra-terrestrial intelligence

@A: Wigner, Eugene P. (1902-1995)

There is no natural phenomenon that is comparable with the sudden and apparently accidentally timed development of science, except perhaps the condensation of a super-saturated gas or the explosion of some unpredictable explosives. Will the fate of science show some similarity to one of these phenomena?.

@R: In an essay ``The Limits of Science" intended to estimate them. originally in Procs. of the Amer. Philosophical Soc. v. 94, #5 (1950).

From:Matthew Austern matt@physics.berkeley.edu:

Never express yourself more clearly than you think. ---N. Bohr

From: sichase@csa5.lbl.gov (SCOTT I CHASE)

The question seems to be of such a character that if I should come to life after my death and some mathematician were to tell me that it had been definitely settled, I think I would immediately drop dead again."- Vandiver

From: drory@buphyk.bu.edu (Alon Drory)

Furious activity is no substitute for understanding -- H. H. Williams

If I have seen farther than others, it is because I was standing on the

shoulders of giants. -- Isaac Newton In the sciences, we are now uniquely privileged to sit side by side with the giants on whose shoulders we stand. -- Gerald Holton If I have not seen as far as others, it is because giants were standing on my shoulders. -- Hal Abelson

In computer science, we stand on each other's feet. -- Brian K. Reid

From: Dr. Stuart Savory savory.pad@sni.de / savory.pad@sni-usa.com

"If we knew what it was we were doing,

it would not be called research, would it?". A.Einstein

From: AXYG58A@prodigy.com (Kristian Jungen)

My favorite from Einstein (forgive me if I paraphrase slightly:)

Einstein was listening to a student of his when he stated:

"Do not trouble me with your concerns with Mathematics.

I assure you, mine are greater."

Two things are infinite: the universe and human stupidity; and

I'm not sure about the the universe. -- Albert Einstein

From: ir3000@aol.com (JR3000)

"The must incomprehensible thing about the universe is that it is comprehensible." -- Albert Einstein

From: Colin\_Douthwaite@equinox.gen.nz (Colin Douthwaite)

Common sense is the collection of prejudices acquired by age 18.

- Albert Einstein

From: Colin Douthwaite@equinox.gen.nz (Colin Douthwaite)

"Nothing will benefit human health and increase the chances for survival

From: goble@infonaut.com (Clark Goble)

of life on Earth as much as the evolution to a vegetarian diet" - Albert Einstein

From: sue@dnai.com (Sue Reinhold)

"You do not really understand something unless you can explain it to your grandmother." - Albert Einstein

From: kharris@ozonline.com.au (Kevin Harris)Albert Einstein (1879-1955)

I want to know God's thoughts; the rest are details.

Anyone who has never made a mistake has never tried anything new.

Science is a wonderful thing if one does not have to earn one's living at it.

The secret to creativity is knowing how to hide your sources.

God does not care about our mathematical difficulties. He integrates empirically.

One had to cram all this stuff into one's mind for the

examinations, whether one liked it or not. This coercion had

such a deterring effect on me that, after I had passed the

final examination, I found the consideration of any scientific

problems distasteful to me for an entire year.

...one of the strongest motives that lead men to art and science is escape from everyday life with its painful crudity and hopeless dreariness, from the fetters of one's own ever-shifting desires. A finely tempered nature longs to escape from the personal life into the world of objective perception and thought.

You're aware the boy failed my grade school math class, I take it? And not that many years later he's teaching college. Now I ask you: Is that the sorriest indictment of the American educational system you ever heard? [pauses to light cigarette.] No aptitude at all for long division, but never mind. It's him they ask to split the atom. How he talked his way into the Nobel prize is beyond me. But then, I suppose it's like the man says, "It's not what you know..." Karl Arbeiter: former teacher of Albert Einstein

From: karp@cybernetics.net (Eric Karp)

I never thought that others would take them so much more seriously then I did.

- Albert Einstein about his theories

From: Paul D. Shocklee (pds1@cornell.edu) "When in doubt, cause as much confusion as you can, and, with luck,

there'll always be a loophole." - Richard Mueller

From: locker@uxa.cso.uiuc.edu (Jon Locker)

It is one Thing, to show a Man that he is in an Error,

and another, to put him in possession of Truth." - John Locke

From: bouche2@server.uwindsor.ca (Boucher David)

It is a capital mistake to theorise before one has data.

Insensibly one begins to twist facts to suit theories

instead of theories to suit facts." - Sherlock Holmes

From: mdc@math.canterbury.ac.nz (El Technicolour)

"The symbols are so illuminating that the fact that the text is

incomprehensible doesn't much matter" - A.N. Prior

You should never bet against anything in science at odds of more than about 10^12 to 1. -- Ernest Rutherford

If scientific reasoning were limited to the logical processes of arithmetic, we should not get very far in our understanding of the physical world. One might as well attempt to grasp the game of poker entirely by the use of the mathematics of probability. -- Vannevar Bush

### CLARKE'S LAWS Arthur C. Clarke (1917-)

When a distinguished but elderly scientist states that something is possible, he is almost certainly right. When he states that something is impossible, he is very probably wrong.

\_Profiles of the Future\_ (1962; rev. 1973)
"Hazards of Prophecy: The Failure of Imagination"

Clarke's First Law

On which he commented:

Perhaps the adjective ``elderly" requires definition. In physics, mathematics, and astronautics it means over thirty; in the other disciplines, senile decay is sometimes postponed to the forties. There are, of course, glorious exceptions; but as every researcher just out of college knows, scientists of over fifty are good for nothing but board meetings, and should at all costs be kept out of the laboratory!

\_Profiles of the Future\_ (1962; rev. 1973)

"Hazards of Prophecy: The Failure of Imagination"

But the only way of discovering the limits of the possible is to venture a little way past them into the impossible.

Profiles of the Future (1962; rev. 1973)

"Hazards of Prophecy: The Failure of Imagination"

Clarke's Second Law

Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic.

\_Profiles of the Future\_ (1962; rev. 1973)

"Hazards of Prophecy: The Failure of Imagination"

Clarke's Third Law

Clarke adds: As three laws were good enough for Newton, I have modestly decided to stop there.

A post with the ``first law" invariably gets followed up with one mentioning this:

When, however, the lay public rallies round an idea that is denounced by distinguished but elderly scientists and supports that idea with great fervor and emotion—the distinguished but elderly scientists are then, after all, probably right.

Isaac Asimov (1920-1992)

\_Fantasy & Science Fiction\_ 1977 [magazine]

In answer to Clarke's First Law

What used to be called a prejudice is now called a null hypothesis.

- AWF Edwards, Nature, 9th March 1971

From: amills@acpub.duke.edu (Anita Mills)

It is through science that we prove, but through intuition that we discover.

- Henri Poincare

From: dok@fwi.uva.nl (Sir Hans)@A: Twain, Mark (1835-1910) \*

@Q: In the space of one hundred and seventy-six years the Lower Mississippi has shortened itself two hundred and forty-two miles. That is an average of a trifle over one mile and a third per year. Therefore, any calm person, who is not blind or an idiot, can see that in the Old O\"olitic Silurian Period, just a million years ago next November, the Lower Mississippi River was upward of one million three

hundred thousand miles long, and stuck out over the Gulf of Mexico like a fishing-rod. And by the same token any person can see that seven hundred and forty-two years from now the Lower Mississippi will be only a mile and three-quarters long, and Cairo and New Orleans will have ioined their streets together, and be plodding comfortably along under a single mayor and a mutual board of alderman. There is something fascinating about science. One gets such wholesome returns of conjecture out of such a trifling investment of fact.

@R: \_Life on the Mississippi\_ (1883) ch. 17

From: goble@infonaut.com (Clark Goble)

One could not be a successful scientist without realizing that, in contrast to the popular conception supported by newspapers and mothers of scientists, a goodly number of scientists are not only narrow-minded and dull, but also just stupid.

-- J. D. Watson The Double Helix

"I do not feel obliged to believe that the same God who has endowed us with sense, reason, and intellect has intended us to forego their use."

-- Galileo Galilei

From: richard@milton.win-uk.net (Richard Milton)

"Nothing is too wonderful to be true if it be consistent with the laws of nature." - Michael Faraday

@A: Bronowski, Jacob (1908-1974)

@Q: That is the essence of science: Ask an impertinent question, and you are on the way to a pertinent answer. @R: Ascent of man (1973) ch.4.

From: don b@larry.infi.net (Don A. Berkowitz)

As I look back upon my education in chemistry and physics, I see that each year I learned that the stuff I learned the previous year was either a special case of a more general theory, an approximation, or, on occasion, an outright lie! Nonetheless, I needed those lower order approximations to be able to make sense of more general and conceptually more difficult formulations.

- Don A. Berkowitz

From: vergon@netcom.com (Vertner Vergon)

A new scientific truth does not triumph by convincing its opponents and making them see the light, but rather because its opponents eventually die and a new generation grows up that is familiar with it.

--- Max Planck

From: jr3000@aol.com (JR3000)ORIGINALITY:

A man with a new idea is a crank until he succeeds. --Mark Twain In every work of genius we recognize our own rejected thoughts; they come back to us with a certain alienated majesty. --Ralph Waldo Emerson Accept your genius and say what you think. -- Emerson

From: Idiaz@ix.netcom.com (LTD)

Who never walks save where he sees men's tracks makes no discoveries. -- J.G. Holland

From: edftz@aol.com (Ed Fitzgerald)

The ability to reduce everything to simple fundamental laws does not imply the ability to start from those laws and reconstruct the universe.

-- Philip W. Anderson "More Is Different" Science magazine (1972)

From: edftz@aol.com (Ed Fitzgerald)

At each stage [of the hierarchical structure of reality] entirely new laws, concepts and generalizations are necessary, requiring inspiration and creativity to just as great a degree as in the previous one. ... Psychology is not applied biology, nor is biology applied chemistry.

-- Philip W. Anderson "More Is Different" Science magazine (1972)

\*

From: edftz@aol.com (Ed Fitzgerald)

'There is no truth beyond magic' ... reality is strange.

Many people think reality is prosaic. I don't. We don't explain things away in science. We get closer to the mystery.

-- Brian Goodwin quoted by Roger Lewin in "Complexity" (1992)

\*

From: edftz@aol.com (Ed Fitzgerald)

An important scientific innovation rarely makes its way by gradually winning over and converting its opponents: it rarely happens that Saul becomes Paul. What does happen is that its opponents gradually die out and that the growing generation is familiarized with the idea from the beginning.

-- Max Planck "The Philosophy of Physics" (1936)

\*

From: edftz@aol.com (Ed Fitzgerald)

Science is an integral part of culture. It's not this foreign thing, done by an arcane priesthood. It's one of the glories of human intellectual tradition. -- Stephen Jay Gould

\*

From: edftz@aol.com (Ed Fitzgerald)

The pop artist Andy Warhol once approached me at a party and told me that he collected scientific journals, but he couldn't understand them. He drifted away, then came back and said, "Do you mind if I ask you a question?" "Of course not," I replied. He asked, "why does science take so long?" I said, "Mr. Warhol, when you do a picture of Marilyn Monroe, does it have to be exactly like her, as close to being her as you can make it?" He said, "Oh no. And anyhow, I have this place called the Factory where my helpers do it." I said, "Well, in science it has to be exact, as exact as you can make it." He looked at me with limp sympathy and said, "Isn't that terrible?" -- Gerald M. Edelman Bright Air, Brilliant Fire (1992)

\*

From: edftz@aol.com (Ed Fitzgerald)

We live in a society exquisitely dependent on science and technology, in which hardly anyone knows anything about science and technology. -- Carl Sagan

From: cyp@Rrlyrae.Berkeley.EDU (Chien Peng)

"The only posible conclusion the social sciences can draw is: some do, some don't." --- Ernest Rutherford

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Everything of importance has been said before by somebody who did not discover it. -- Alfred North Whitehead

\*

Why think? Why not try the experiment? -- John Hunter (letter to Edward Jenner)

From: Jane Vosk [justjane@u.washington.edu]

The universe is not only queerer than we imagine,

It's queerer than we \*can\* imagine. -- J.B.S. Haldane

=7. ANECDOTES ABOUT SCIENTISTS

M

(I'm not sure if the following one is a true story or not)

The great logician Bertrand Russell (or was it A.N. Whitehead?) once claimed that he could prove anything if given that 1+1=1.

So one day, some smarty-pants asked him, "Ok. Prove thatyou're the Pope."

He thought for a while and proclaimed, "I am one. The Pope is one. Therefore, the Pope and I are one."

[NOTE: The following is from merritt@Gendev.slc.paramax.com (Merritt). The story about 1+1=1 causing ridiculous consequences was. I believe. originally the product of a conversation at the Trinity High Table. It is recorded in Sir Harold Jeffreys' Scientific Inference, in a note to chapter one. Jeffreys remarks that the fact that everything followed from a single contradiction had been noticed by Aristotle (I doubt this way of putting it is guite correct, but that is beside the point). He goes on to say that McTaggart denied the consequence: "if 2+2=5, how can you prove that I am the pope?" Hardy is supposed to have replied: "if 2+2=5, 4=5; subtract 3; then 1=2; but McTaggart and the pope are two; therefore McTaggart and the pope are one." When I consider this story, I am astonished at how much more brilliant some people are than I (quite independent of the fallacies in theargument). Since McTaggart, Hardy, Whitehead, and Russell (the last two of whom were credited with a variant of Hardy's argument in your post) were all fellows of Trinity and Jeffreys (their exact contemporary) was a fellow of St. Johns, I suspect that (whatever the truth of Jeffreys' story) it is very unlikely that Whitehead or Russell had anything to do with it. The extraordinary point to me about the story is that Hardy was able to snap this argument out between mouthfuls, so to speak, and he was not even a logician at all. This is probably why it came in some people's minds to be attributed to one or other of the famous Trinity logicians.

The following problem can be solved either the easy way or the hard way. Two trains 200 miles apart are moving toward each other; each one is going at a speed of 50 miles per hour. A fly starting on the front of one of them flies back and forth between them at a rate of 75 miles per hour. It does this until the trains collide and crush the fly to death. What is the total distance the fly has flown? The fly actually hits each train an infinite number of times before it gets crushed, and one could solve the problem the hard way with pencil

The fly actually hits each train an infinite number of times before it gets crushed, and one could solve the problem the hard way with pencil and paper by summing an infinite series of distances. The easy way is as follows: Since the trains are 200 miles apart and each train is going 50 miles an hour, it takes 2 hours for the trains to collide. Therefore the fly was flying for two hours. Since the fly was flying at a rate of 75 miles per hour, the fly must have flown 150 miles. That's all there is to it.

When this problem was posed to John von Neumann, he immediately replied, "150 miles."

"It is very strange," said the poser, "but nearly everyone tries to sum the infinite series."

"What do you mean, strange?" asked Von Neumann. "That's how I did it!"

From: thommark@access5.digex.net (Mark A. Thomas)

How about the apocryphal story about the MIT student who cornered the famous John von Neumann in the hallway:

Student: "Er, excuse me, Professor von Neumann, could you please

help me with a calculus problem?"

John: "Okay, sonny, if it's real quick -- I'm a busy man."

Student: "I'm having trouble with this integral."

John: "Let's have a look." (insert brief pause here)

"Alright, sonny, the answer's two-pi over 5."

Student: "I know that, sir, the answer's in the back -- I'm

having trouble deriving it, though."

John: "Okay, let me see it again." (another pause)

"The answer's two-pi over 5."

Student (frustrated): "Uh, sir, I \_know\_ the answer, I just don't

see how to derive it."

John: "Whaddya want, sonny, I worked the problem in two

different ways!"

Von Neumann and Norbert Weiner were both the subject of many dotty professor stories. Von Neumann supposedly had the habit of simply writing answers to homework assignments on the board (the method of solution being, of course, obvious) when he was asked how to solve problems. One time one of his students tried to get more helpful information by asking if there was another way to solve the problem. Von Neumann looked blank for a moment, thought, and then answered, "Yes". Weiner was in fact very absent minded. The following story is told about him: When they moved from Cambridge to Newton his wife, knowing that he would be absolutely useless on the move, packed him off to MIT while she directed the move. Since she was certain that he would forget that they had moved and where they had moved to, she wrote down the new address on a piece of paper, and gave it to him. Naturally, in the course of the day, an insight occurred to him. He reached in his pocket, found a piece of paper on which he furiously scribbled some notes, thought it over, decided there was a fallacy in his idea, and threw the piece of paper away. At the end of the day he went home (to the old address in Cambridge, of course). When he got there he realized that they had moved, that he had no idea where they had moved to, and that the piece of paper with the address was long gone. Fortunately inspiration struck. There was a young girl on the street and he conceived the idea of asking her where he had moved to, saying, "Excuse me, perhaps you know me. I'm Norbert Weiner and we've just moved. Would you know where we've moved to?" To which the young girl replied, "Yes daddy, mommy thought you would forget." The capper to the story is that I asked his daughter (the girl in the story) about the truth of the story, many years later. She said that it wasn't quite true -- that he never forgot who his children were! The rest of it, however, was pretty close to what actually happened...

The french scientist Ampere was on his way to an important meeting at the Academy in Paris. In the carriage he got a brilliant idea which he immediately wrote down ... on the wand of the carriage: dH=ipdl/r^2. As he arrived he payed the driver and ran into the building to tell everyone. Then he found out his notes were on the carriage and he had to hunt through the streets of Paris to find his notes on wheels.

During a class of calculus my lecturer suddenly checked himself and stared intently at the table in front of him for a while. Then he looked up at us and explained that he thought he had brought six piles of papers with him, but "no matter how he counted" there was only five on the table. Then he became silent for a while again and then told the following story:

"When I was young in Poland I met the great mathematician Waclaw

Sierpinski. He was old already then and rather absent-minded. Once he had to move to a new place for some reason. His wife didn't trust him very much, so when they stood down on the street with all their things, she said:

Now, you stand here and watch our ten trunks, while I go and get a
 She left and left him there, eyes somewhat glazed and humming
 absently. Some minutes later she returned, presumably having called
 for a taxi. Says Mr. Sierpinski (possibly with a glint in his eye):

- I thought you said there were ten trunks, but I've only counted to nine.
- No, they're TEN! No, count them: 0, 1, 2, ..."

Albert Einstein, who fancied himself as a violinist, was rehearsing a Haydn string quartet. When he failed for the fourth time to get his entry in the second movement, the cellist looked up and said, "The problem with you, Albert, is that you simply can't count."

From: Colin\_Douthwaite@equinox.gen.nz (Colin Douthwaite)
Einstein was attending a music salon in Germany before the second
world war, with the violinist S. Suzuki. Two Japanese women played
a German piece of music and a woman in the audience excaimed: "How
wonderful! It sounds so German!" Einstein responded: "Madam,
people are all the same."

From: Colin\_Douthwaite@equinox.gen.nz (Colin Douthwaite)
This is a story I heard as a freshman at the University of Utah when
Dr. Henry Eyring was still teaching chemistry there. Many years
before he and Dr. Einstein were colleagues. As they walked together
they noted an unusual plant growing along a garden walk. Dr. Eyring
asked Dr. Einstein if he knew what the plant was. Einstein did not,
and together they consulted a gardner. The gardner indicated the
plant was green beans and forever afterwards Eyring said Einstein
didn't know beans [g]. I heard this second hand and I don't know if
the story has ever been published...

From: mstueben@tjhsst.vak12ed.edu (Michael A. Stueben)

The English mathematician John Wallis (1616-1703) was a friend of Isaac Newton. According to his diary, Newton once bragged to Wallis about his little dog Diamond.

"My dog Diamond knows some mathematics. Today he proved two theorems before lunch."

"Your dog must be a genius," said Wallis.

"Oh I wouldn't go that far," replied Newton. "The

first theorem had an error and the second had a pathological exception."

From: ? ,corrected by rtomes@kcbbs.gen.nz (Ray Tomes)

v negative

taking quadrant 1 (all) covering positive X and Y

From: dloucks@primenet.com (Donovan Loucks)
Signs of trignometric functions in the four quadrants:

Aunt Sally Tickles Cannibals Admiral Spock Tickles Cabbages
After Saturday, Tommy Croaked Atra Shaved Timmy Closer

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Μ
Weber Tracy L (tweber@cc.brynmawr.edu):
"Please excuse my dear aunt Sally" or "PEMDAS"
Default operator precedence () ^ * / + -
From: q4klx@q4klx.demon.co.uk (Jonathan Naylor)
I was taught a longer version at school: "Brackets of my dear aunt Sally"
Which nicely included the fact that brackets and "of" were higher in
precedence that * / + -. Being a bunch of nasty snivelling (sp?) ten year olds,
we changed it to "Bollocks of my dear aunt Sally". For our American readers,
Bollocks == Gonads. Not biologically correct but who cares?
From: magyar@hss.caltech.edu (Ted Turocy)
Please
           excuse
                      my
                                              aunt
                                                      Sallv
parentheses exponents multiplication division addition subtraction
From: dloucks@primenet.com (Donovan Loucks)
Porno Pictures Make Dad Act Silly (algebraic order of operations)
From: boingo@agora.rdrop.com (Capuchin=Jeme A Brelin)
Quotient rule for derivatives ala Cab Calloway: Hodehi minus hideho over hoho.
From: ssw@hamlet.umd.edu (Susan Schwartz Wildstrom)
My friend and colleague, Lynn Gruner (who teaches BC Calculus with me at
Walt Whitman HS in Bethesda, MD) has altered the quotient rule song that
we received some years back. Her version (sung to OLD MACDONALD'S FARM)
goes like this: Lo-de-hi less hi-de-lo EIEIO
   Then draw the line and down below
                                       EIEIOWith a dx here and a dy there
   Here a slope, yes there's hope, you can cope
   Denominator squared will go EIEIO
I composed a chain rule "song" to the tune of Allouette, but it's too
long to be of much value as a mnemonic. The point of the song certainly
underscores how the chain rule works, but it's not one you'd be likely to
               On another mathematical subject, Lynn also uses EIEIO as a
remember.
mnemonic for extracting roots and when the absolute value symbols are
required in the answer Even Index, Even In yielding Odd (exponents).
=8.3 COMPUTER SCIENCE
From: jbaldwin@teleport.com (Jim Baldwin)
For the order of declarations in Pascal:Let's Cook Textured Vegetable Protein
For: Labels, Constants, Types, Variables, Procedures
From: tomv@vismag.limmat.net.ch (Thomas Voirol)Two stupid ones:
CAFE - the positive (or unsigned)
                               first nibble in EBCDIC numbers
DB - the negative e.g. C3 = +3
                                    F8 = 8
                                                                D9 = -9
                                                 (unsigned)
33\ 45\ 7C = +33'457 (packed decimal)
Α
From: fanf@moggy.inmos.co.uk (Anthony Finch)
PCMCIA: People Can't Remember Computer Industry Acronyms
damn! no, that's wrong -- it should be "Memorise". It must be true...
(even though it's not a mnemonic)From: khm@skom.se (Karl-Henry Martinsson)
Or, as Brendan McGuire (Executive Director of PCMCIA) said: President
Clinton Makes Cornbread In Arkansas
From: bigbear@garlic.comComputing: You don't go to the STORE to get VD.
          The 360 instructions for which the second operand, instead of
```

the first, is the recipient of the data. (STORE and cVD-

A Tense Gray Cat Lay Very Low Sneaking Slowly Contemplating A Pounce

e i r a е а i c а а q i i u o r m n b u s g e r i r ас g r r s u 0 i rе n e а р t s t C is 0 а 0 u r r s i n

P\_\_\_\_\_

S

From: eng20216@leonis.nus.sg (CHEW JOO SIANG)

How bout the one for the colours of the rainbow -

Virgin In Bed Gives You Orgasmic Release

For : violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange, red.

From: dtrg@st-andrews.ac.uk (David Thomas Richard Given)

Rip Off Your Goolies Before I VomitFrom: pdundas@bfsec.bt.co.uk (Paul Dundas)

Richard of York gave battle in vainFrom: drory@buphyk.bu.edu (Alon Drory)

Or the one I picked up from an Asimov essay:Read Out Your Good Book In Verse

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He also said that since Violet was just a fancy-schmancy word for
purple, more populistic minded people could also Read Out Your Good Book In Prose
From: avg@sprintlink.net (Vadim Antonov)Russian for spectrum colors:
       Kazhdyi Okhotnik Zhelayet Znat'
                                         Gde
                                                   Sidit Fazan
       every hunter
                         wants
                                   to know where sits a fazan
                                                      (a kind of bird)
       Krasnyi Oranzhevyi Zhyoltyi Zelenyi Goluboy Siniy Fioletvyi
               Orange
                           Yellow Green Lt Blue Blue Violet
From: ingvar@ki.se (Ingvar Mattsson)
Or ROY G BIV, for the same colours in the opposite direction.
From: mchndnd@marie.physik.tu-berlin.de (Neil Dobson)
Or ROY G BIV, for the same colours in the opposite direction.
                                                              Roy G. Biv,
     Roy G. Biv,
                     He's the colour quaddie
                                                 That the spectrum gives.
                                Lois McMaster Buiold.
Ρ
From: sjt@xun8.sr.bham.ac.uk (James Tappin)
From: cummings@u.washington.edu (Mike Cummings)Stellar spectral classes:
Oh be a fine girl, kiss me right now - SMACKFor: 0, B, A, G, G, K, M, R, N.
From: lou@xilinx.com (Lou Sanchez-Chopitea)
Oh be a fine girl, kiss me right now sweetheart
From: cummings@u.washington.edu (Mike Cummings)
Oh Big And Ferocious Gorilla, Kill My Roommate Next Saturday!
Only Boring Astronomers Find Gratification Knowing Mnemonics.
From: Irmead@whale.st.usm.edu (Lawrence R. Mead)
On bad afternoons fermented grapes keep Mrs. Richard Nixon smiling.
Ρ
From: garret@mrao.cam.ac.uk (Garret Cotter)
And while we are on the topic of color, how about the one for recalling
spectrographic notation: Sober Physicists Don't Find Giraffes Hiding In Kitchens.
From: rjc@mail.ast.cam.ac.uk (Robert Cumming)
I used to remember Newton's First Law by singing it (sotto voce,
of course ) to the tune of the Birdie Song:
Every body continues in its state of restOr of uniform motion
Until compelled by some external force to change that state of rest
Or of uniform motion
Ρ
From: claybake@cae.wisc.edu (Peter Jon Claybaker)Q: What's new (nu)?A: mu / rho
It's the only way I can remember the relationship between
absolute and kinematic viscosity.
From: mje@pookie.pass.wayne.edu (Michael J. Edelman)
Another favorite, learned late in life, for electronics types:
             Eli the Ice man.
It's for remembering whether current leads voltage or lags it in reactive
circuits.
In inductive ('L') circuits, voltage ('E') leads current ('I'), hence 'E L I'.
In capacitive ('C') circuits, it's the other way, so 'I C E'.
=8.5 CHEMISTRY
*C
From: lawson@pax.llnl.gov (William S. Lawson)
From: DPierce@world.std.com (Richard D Pierce)
How about Feynman's mnemonic for the third period of the periodic table:
"NeNa, M'gAl, SiPS Chlorine"?
                                                              Н Не
   Li Be
                      B C N O F Ne
                                            Na Mg
                                                               Al Si P S Cl Ar
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From: cummings@u.washington.edu (Mike Cummings)
Let me offer this one, see if it's any better. A High School teacher
taught me, "H! HeLiBebCNOFNeNaMgAlSiPSiCI!" Not much help, huh? Here's a
pronunciation key:
"H!" (Just make a loud H. then pause, looking as if you're about to pounce.
Nice dramatic effect that gets the listener's attention.)
"Heh-Lee-Beb-K'Noff-" (Easy so far)
"N'Nahm" (That's N(schwa) - Nahm[rhymes with bomb])"Gall-Sip-Sickle"
From: mjh22@mrao.cam.ac.uk (Martin Hardcastle)
OK, my high school teacher had the following:
"Hell! Here're Little Beatniks Brandishing Countless Numbers Of Flick kNives."
                    Be
                             В
                                         С
Н
      He
              Li
                                                                    er, Ne
"Naughty Maggie Always Sips Pure Sweet Claret"
                      Si P
                               S
               Αl
He couldn't remember any more after that, so nor can I.
From: kirrilyr@union3.su.swin.edu.au (Kirrily Robert - SINN Editor)
"Hi Helen, Little Betty Boron Can Not Often Find
Neddy. Naughty Meg Always SiPS Chlorine in [thinko - no idea what this is]
Kenny's Car"From: harper@kauri.vuw.ac.nz (John Harper)
And in chemistry we eventually learnt to pronounce the following, though
each line seems harder than the one before:
                                               HHeLiBeBCNOF
                               AKCaScTiVCrMnFeCoNiCuZnGaGeAsSeBr
       NeNaMgAlSiPSCI
(this was before they changed it to ArKCa...)
       KrRbSrYZrNbMoTcRuRhPdAgCdInSnSbTel
but I must admit I didn't find the rare earths memorable this way.
From: dlf@torfree.net (Doug Forkes)
Harry HElped Little BEnny Balmer Carry Neat Oysters From Neptune's
NAtural MenaGerie ALways SInging Polite Sonnets CLearly ARf Key CAsually.
(First 20 elements of the periodic table)
C
We got german, french and russian in this thread. Time for a dutch one.
The electro-negativity of Metals:
Karolientje NAaktgeboren MaG ALleen op ZoN en FEestdagen SNoepen.
                        may only on sun- and Holliday
Caroline
           nakedborn
                                                           eat sweets.
          (=real dutch family name)
ProBeer Haar te Kussen(=Cu) achter(Ag) de Platina AUto.
       her to kiss
                          behind
                                    the platina car.
From: matthew@tadtec.co.uk (Matthew Sweet)But in english:
Please Send Little Charlie McKie A Zebra If TheHorse
Can't Munch Sweet Green Plants
Potassium, Sodium, Lithium, Calcium, Magnesium, Aluminium, Zinc, Iron, ?Tin?
HydrogenCopper, ?Mercury?, Silver, Gold, Platinum
From: kemp@resptk.bhp.com.au (lan P Kemp)Oil Rig!
(oxidation is loss, reduction ois gain ) (of electrons)
*C
From: kemp@resptk.bhp.com.au (lan P Kemp)
Scandinavian television corrupts many french coalmen's neices and cousins
            Ti V
Sc
                      Cr
                               Mn Fe
                                           Co
                                                     Ni
                                                               Cu Zn
(1st row of transition metals)
=8.6 BIOLOGY AND MEDICINE
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Cranial nerves:From: sterner@upenn5.hep.upenn.edu (Kevin Sterner)
On Old Olympus's Towering Top, A Finn And German Viewed Some Hops

From: mje@pookie.pass.wayne.edu (Michael J. Edelman)

On Old Olympus' towering top, a fat-assed german veiwed a hop.

From: john.tant@exchange.com (John Tant)The 12 cranial nerves,

On Old Olympus, Terry Tried Abducting Fanny After Giving Vegas Some Help

Oh, oh, to touch and feel a girl's vagina- ah, heaven!

From: spbcajk@ucl.ac.uk (Mr Andrew John Kale)

Oh, Oh, Oh To Touch A Fair Virgin's Glistening Vagina And Hymen for the twelve cranial nerves:

Olfactory, Optic, Oculomotor, Trochlear, Trigeminal, Auditory, Facial, Vestibulocochlear, Glossopharyngeal, Vagus, Accessory, Hypoglossal

From: abw@bu.edu (Al Wesolowsky)Anatomy, for the bones of the wrist:

"Never lower Tillie's pants. Grandmother might come home."NavicularLunate

TriquetralPisiformGreater MultangularLesser MultangularCapitateHamate

From: spbcajk@ucl.ac.uk (Mr Andrew John Kale)I was always taught this as :

Scabby Lucy Tried Peeing Having Copulated Twenty Times

Scaphoid Lunate Triquetral Pisiform Hamate Capitate ... and two others I've

forgotten (it was a long time ago!)

\*B

From: dpbsmith@world.std.com (Daniel P. B. Smith)

Biology: Kings play cards on fairly good soft velvet. (Kingdom,

Phylum, Class, Order, Family, Genus, Species, Variety).

From: gjb@evolving.com (Gregory Bloom)Then there's the ever-popular

'King Phillip Cuts Open Five Green Snakes'

for Kingdom, Phylum, Class, Order, Family, Genus, Species

From: alderc@aol.com (Alder Castanoli)

King Philip Came Over From Germany Speedily

From: joev@garden.WPI.EDU (Joseph W. Vigneau):

lan Young [iyoung@buddy.wright.edu] wrote:

King Phillip Came Over For George's Sword

From: joev@garden.WPI.EDU (Joseph W. Vigneau):

King Phillip Came Over For Good SexFrom: scs@eskimo.com (Steve Summit)

King Philip can only farm green spinach.

From: olivcm@OAMPC7.uucp (Colleen M. Oliver)

King Phillip Came Over For Green Spaghetti.

From: Charlie Gibbs (Charlie\_Gibbs@mindlink.bc.ca)

King Phillip Came Over for a Glass of Scotch

From: ab401@freenet.carleton.ca (Paul Tomblin)

King Phillip: Come Out For God's Sake.

(From Colin Fletcher, "The Man Who Walked Through Time" - a book about a walk

down the length of the Grand Canyon)From: (scotcampbell@delphi.com)

King Phillip Came Over From German SoilKings Play Chess On Fat Girls Stomachs

From: gedau@mim.com.au]Kinky People Can Only Fuck Goannas Sideways.

From: tjd@db.erau.edu (Tim Drozinski)King Phillip Came On Four Groovy Skanks.

King Phillip Came On Five Gorgeous Sluts.

From: sichase@csa5.lbl.gov (SCOTT I CHASE)

King Phillip Came Over From Germany, Stoned on Gin, Rum, and Vodka.

This gives you subspecies classifications as well (variety, etc.)

From: dloucks@primenet.com (Donovan Loucks)

Way, back in high school, one of the gals in our Advanced Biology class

was named Kim. So, the mnemonic was:

Kim's Pretty Coccyx Often Feeds Green Snakes

From: badger@phylo.life.uiuc.edu (Jonathan Badger)

Kraft Parmesian Cheese On Fingers Gets Sticky

В

From: Peter Berger [peterb@telerama.lm.com]

All Chaperones Must Previously Have Had Sex.

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Animalia, Chordata, Mammalia, Primata, Hominidae, Homo, Sapiens. Man's taxonomy.
From: sclatter@littlewing.Eng.Sun.COM (Sarah Clatterbuck)
Then there's my personal fave, because I made it up:
"Lazy zebras ponder dire disasters."
leptotene zygotene polytene diplotene diakinesis
       I think the spellings may be wrong. They're the five sub-phases
of the prophase of mitosis (cell division).
From: mmmr4za1@fs2.scg.man.ac.uk (Zahid Ahmed)
S2,3,4 ...keeps the penis off the floor. (Innervation)
ONE heart, TWO lungs ($1 receptors in the heart, $2 in the lungs)
Two Zulu's Buggered My Cat (Facial muscles, Temporal, Zygomatic....etc.)
=8.7 MISCELLANY
From: cbutler@bnr.ca (Chris Butler) writes:I remember one for the metric system:
"King Hector Doesn't Usually Drink Cold Milk"for Kilo 1000
                                                           Hecto 100
   Deca
            10
                  Units
                          1
                                Deci
                                         0.1
                                               Centi
                                                                Milli
From: jsandler@encore.com (Jeff Sandler)
My math teacher, who taught us a similar one, must have been more..um...sadist.
"Kill Hector Dead [units], Dear Cousin Milli."
From: davek@microware.com (Dave Kimble)MUSIC:order of sharps:
Father Charles Goes Down And Ends Battleorder of flats:
Battle Ends And Down Goes Charles' Father
Richard F. Drushel [rfd@po.CWRU.Edu] wrote:
Every good boy does fine = line notes, treble clef, bottom to top
From: harper@kauri.vuw.ac.nz (John Harper)
                                                  Every good boy deserves food
though girls quoted it as:
                              Every good boy deserves flogging.
From: jmpierce@medea.gp.usm.edu (Jim M. Pierce)Color codes resistors:
   'Bad Boys Rape Our Young Girls But Violet Gives Willingly, Get SomeNow.'
black brown red yellow green blue violet grey white gold silver
GSN stands for the plus or minus bit... 5 percent. 10 percent.
and 20 percent. i.e. 100 ohms, plus or minus 5 percent.
From: jac@ds8.scri.fsu.edu (Jim Carr)
Bad Boys Rape Our Young Girls But Violet Gives Willingly, for Gold or Silver.
From: tonyg@kcbbs.gen.nz (Tony Garnock-Jones)
: Yes, but I always get stuck trying to remember is "bad" black or is
: "boys"? I always forget without difficulty. Blue and the two g's I can
: remember no problem.BIAck -] BAdBrOwn -] BOysBIUe -] BUt
The second letter of each B-word is the third letter of the word it
stands for :-) Neat pattern...From: rcsacw@rwc.urc.tue.nl (Christ van Willegen)
Black bastards Rape Our Young Girls But Violet Gives Willingly.
(offending, but easier to remember black, brown)
From: wingo@apple.com (Tony Wingo)This alternative version solves that problem:
  Blackie Brown rapes our young girls but violet gives willingly.
From: woodman@bnr.ca (Dave Woodman)
"Billy Brown Revives On Your Gin, But Values Good Whisky."
From: jlowrey@skat.usc.edu (Fritz Lowrey)
Bad Beer Rots Our Young Guts, But Vodka Goes Well
Grant Edwards [grante@reddwarf.rosemount.com] wrote:
Better Be Ready, Or Your Great Big Venture Goes West. (goes west = fails, dies)
From: eeyimkn@unicorn.nott.ac.uk (M. Knell)
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My eternal favourite (and the one that nobody's mentioned yet): Black Beetles Running On Your Garden Bring Very Good Weather From: thomas@melchior.frmug.fr.net (Thomas Quinot)French version: Ne Mangez Rien Ou Jeunez, Voila Bien Votre Grande Betise.

From Charlie Gibbs@mindlink.bc.ca:

There's no red port wine left. (navigation light colours)

From: bigbear@garlic.com

Geology: Terrible Giants Can Find Alligators Or Quaint Tigers

Conveniently Digestible.

Hardness scale for minerals: Talc, Gypsum, Calcite, Flourite, Apatite, Orthoclase feldspar, Quartz, Topaz, Corundum, Diamond.

From: dpbsmith@world.std.com (Daniel P. B. Smith)

Geology: "Come on, see daring men play polo." (Cambrian, Ordovician,

Silurian, Devonian, Mississippian, Permian, Pennsylvanian).

"Phooey! Even old men play polo, right?" (Palaeocene, Eocene, Oligocene,

Miocene, Pliocene, Pleistocene, and Recent). From: john.tant@exchange.com (John Tant)

Campbell's Onion Soup Does Make People Puke.

From: jeff.zeitlin@execnet.com (Jeff Zeitlin)

From navigation, for converting between True, Magnetic, and Compass directi applying variation and deviation: True virgins make dull company Or backwards: can dead men vote twice

From: dloucks@primenet.com (Donovan Loucks)

Joan found Mark and Mike jumping Janet and Susan outside Nora's Drugstore.

= months of the year

=9. PRANKS

by Alan Meiss, ameiss@gn.ecn.purdue.edu

Wherein the author relates the Tale of the Exploding Pen.

Everyone who's taken high school chemistry probably has some entertaining stories of experiments not included in the syllabus. myself included. A friend and I did a great deal of spontaneous research in our class involving myriad flame tests and chemical combinations "Mother Nature never intended." I recall one time when the teacher left the room, and my friend dashed into the storeroom in the back to see what he could filch. He returned with a heaping handful of silver nitrate powder, which isn't exactly recommended handling procedure for this chemical. When rapid discomfort made him dispose of this material, the rest of us observed to our amazement that his entire hand had turned silver. By the end of the day it had turned purple. But all this, of course, is peripheral to the Tale of the Exploding Pen.

One day in Chemistry class we were using calcium metal. which reacts with water to give off hydrogen gas and heat. This was definitely Nifty, and I saved several pieces. It became a source of amusement to drop it in a puddle of water and watch it bubble and sputter, then quickly hand it to someone during a quiet class to provoke an alarmed bellow (the stuff got pretty hot). By the afternoon I had one piece left, which I, based on thought processes that now entirely elude me, stored, along with some water, in my pen, one of those Bic Biros with the large white barrel and detachable endcap. It soon slipped my mind that I'd done this, and I went on my way to Biology class. Midway through class, we were wrapping up an experiment, with the teacher giving a lecture and the class taking notes. I was standing in the back of the room, writing down final data from our petri dishes of E. Coli, when my pen exploded. It was very loud. louder than a firecracker, and I looked up to see every face in the class staring at me and the remnant of my pen with great alarm. The resulting silence was finally broken when someone muttered "his pen exploded!" I tried to play it cool, giving my pen as cursory an inspection as possible, as if this were a frequent occurence of little concern, and returned to an extroadinarily studious job of note-taking. The teacher just smiled and continued the lecture in a bit; I guess he was used to this sort of thing.

We had some other interesting experiences in this biology course, including the development of Live Chicken Bowling, and the concealment of chickens in people's personal belongings. In one class I remember, one of the kids wadded up paper towels into a foot-wide ball, and for reasons I don't fathom arrived at the decision to set it on fire when the teacher left the room. Too late it occcurred to him that a large ball of fire is fairly conspicuous in a classroom setting, so he stuffed it into the lab drawer beside his desk just before the teacher returned. The sudden earnest interest in the lecture he tried to demonstrate was not enough to distract from the smoke rising from his desk, however, and he got in a significant amount of trouble.

But let me return once again to Chemistry class. In all, it was a fairly boring class, and we even had to pursue non-flammable entertainment. I programmed a Blackjack game on my pocket computer, and we would pass it around the class for all to play. A lively betting pool would sometimes start when the score got high. One day we managed to play a full game of Risk in the back of the room during lecture. Some of us would spend a half an hour at a stretch duplicating Muppet noises from Sesame Street episodes: "Tiiiick Tooooock BrrrrrrRING! Yupyupyupyup". Others would interupt any rare quiet moments by yanking leg hairs from other guys wearing shorts. None of this infantilism, however, can compare to the mayhem related to me by one of my roommates that went on in his own high school chemistry class.

He had a particularly anarchic chem class that seemed to involve an impressive amount of pyrotechnics. On one occassion, someone threw a fist-sized chunk of potassium metal in a sink full of water, which destroyed it (both sink and water) with a great shower of sparks. Another time his classmates covered an entire desktop with infamous nitrogren tri-iodide, an unstable compound made from ammonia and iodine that explodes when touched, leaving purple stains. They detonated it by throwing a paper airplane, blowing the top off the desk. In an act of tremendous stupidity, they filled an entire liter beaker with the gray incendiary material from sparklers, and when some fool tossed in a match, the resulting column of fire burned holes in both the table and ceiling. In an extra-curriculur adventure, they piled a mound of thermite they'd prepared in class on a particularly despised person's driveway. When ignited, it blasted a foot wide

hole through the concrete and down to the dirt. Their most notable "achievement", however, was placing in someone's locker in a dish of water a large chunk of some unknown material that gives off noxious odors when moist. He said that the resulting nauseating stench spread through the entire school. One girl barfed in mid-sprint to the bathroom, and the school had to evacuate the building and cancel classes for the rest of the day. In an entire semester of Chemistry class, his only remotely educational experience was learning to make soap, and he had to repeat the subject here at Purdue, minus the pyrotechnics. PCB

From: junep@bu.edu (June Peckingham)

I recall those days of high school science pranks well. (although our chem teacher was much to smart to ever leave sodium of potassium where we could find it).

- -Earth Science learning to burn skin with a magnifying glass. Also learned that chalk, when heated with a magnifying glass, will explode.
- -Biology Actively participated in an experiment to kill the mutant fish that lived in the aquarium.

  We tried everything soda, windex, acid. These guys were tough. The other high point of bio was having a frog pee down my friend's arm, cool.
- -Chemistry In a neighboring school one of the hooligans superglued everything in the classroom. The teacher was infuriated. When he went to sit down he found that his chair was also stuck in place. He did succeed in moving it, only by removing the four floor tiles it was glued to. My high school chem teacher was too scary to try anything fun on. I did manage to light a table on fire though.
- -Physics Our physics teacher was cool. He let us form a line into the hall and use the power of the Van de Graph generator to shock passers by. hehe. We also got to chop a large block of wood off his stomach to demonstrate inertia. He taught us the 'to every force there is an equal and opposite..' by throwing himself against a wall while wearing

roller skates.

From: arildj@edb.tih.no (Arild Jensen)

A friend of mine got a hold of a large chunck of potassium metal which he brought to a party. He managed to dare another guy to make it explode. The other guy wasn't of the brightest type, and he didn't believe it would explode in contact with water. Anyhow, stupid as he was, he went to the bathroom and thew it into the toilet. Nothing happened, so he went back out again, saying to my friend "Hey, nothing happe...." BANG!!!!!!!!!!!! The whole bathroom was covered with smoke, and the toilet-seat was completely ruined, cracked and everything. The guy who held the party had to use the neighbors bathroom the following week, until his own one got repaired.

From: pkukla@silver.ucs.indiana.edu (Peter Kukla)

When I was in High School, one of my classmates was having a serious problem with people stealing his lunch. Every day it disappeared from his locker (don't recall whether his lock was broken off or what.)

Complaining to the principal did no good, so he went to his father, apharmacist.

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His father gave him some substance (Silver Nitrate) which didn't discolor the food, but which turned your skin black or purple when you came in contact with it.

This guy liberally coated his food with it, and waited. I was fortunate enough to see the results.

Another classmate, who had ostensibly gone to the bathroom, returned to the math class, hiding his hands and face as best he could. It didn't work - his dyed skin was obvious. A cohort of his didn't even bother to return to class, he just fled the school for the day.

C\_\_\_\_\_

From: meyerar@scooby.beloit.edu (Arden Meyer)

When I was in High School, my chemistry teacher had the privilege of scaring most of the freshman chem class. He had a wooden cutting block set out on the bench at the front of the class, with a large butcher's knife. After everyone took their seats, he produced an apple, two 200 mL beakers containing clear fluid, an empty 500 mL beaker, and an eye dropper. He proceeded to cut the apple in half, and then place the knife back in a locked drawer (he didn't trust us!). With the dropper, he squirted some of liquid A onto one half of the apple, and we all saw it eat away at the apple rather quickly. Then, after rinsing the dropper, he squirted some of liquid B onto the remaining half of the apple, which also ate it away. He then poured liquid A and liquid B into the 500 mL beaker, and swirled the mixture for a few moments (about twenty seconds). He then downed the whole thing in one big swallow!

As it turned out, liquid A was hydrocloric acid, and liquid B was sodium hydroxide. They were both of the same molarity, and so when mixed, they produced salt water. The most interesting happening of this was the next year, when a young lady passed out as the teacher swallowed his drink... ## if you have the stupidity to try this, make sure you know alot about chemistry and that you get the concentrations right!!! ##

C\_\_\_\_\_

From: glyle@marie.seas.ucla.edu (George Lyle (233789))

Not quite a prank, but dang funny:

While I was in a high school chem class, the teacher was showing how to properly heat a test tube with a Bunsen burner. He said "never point the mouth of the tube toward you like this (pointing tube at his head)" Always point the test tube away from your body (turns test tube away). At that instant, the alcohol/acid solution in the tube shot out and ignited, flaming a 5 foot periodic table on the wall. Half of class broke out laughing while other half was frozen in seats. Teacher grabs fire bottle and puts out fire. Teacher never gave that demo in thesame way again!

C\_\_\_\_\_

From: tomcheng@soda.berkeley.edu (Thomas T. Cheng)

We must have had the same chem teacher or something. The exact same thing happened in our class, except it was our homework that caught on fire.

C\_\_\_\_\_

From: michaec@beaufort.sfu.ca (Strider Coyle)

This happened to me, except the \*bottom\* of the tube blew off and lit my binder on fire.

From: isoner@clt.fx.net (Isoner)

My science teacher gave a demonstration on electric current by makeing circits in beakers of salt water. Then he dropped it so that half of it was in a beaker and the other half was out. Theoretically he should have

been able to pick it up with no problem because it was not completeing a circut. would have been safe, except he was leaning against the metal plumbing. He almost put a dent in the chalk board. Later in the year he used the gas lines in the class rooms to blow bubbles and them ignite them with a match. There is still a scorch mark uon the celing.

C

From: Trish or CJ [TBC104@psuvm.psu.edu]

When I was in high school I pulled off this particular prank. This one guy in the class was always pissing me off, so I conspired to make a fool of him in front of the class. The next day during chem lab, we were informed that we would be using concentrated sulfuric acid, which is clear. Anyway, during the lab, I took the beaker full of sulfuric acid (and this is the kind of stuff that burns through flesh) and hid it behind a desk. I then filled an identical beaker full of steaming-hot, but not burning-hot water. I used a wax pencil to write on the outside. 'Concentrated Sulfuric Acid'. Then I walked over to this guy that was pissing me off and got his attention. I took a medicine dropper, filled it with the stuff (which he thought was acid) and shot it all over his face. It was hot water, so he thought he was burning! He started screaming, 'Cj threw acid on me!!!' And promptly began thrashing and shrieking. Everyone stared at me. Then I held the beaker aloft, threw my head back and drank the whole thing. The teacher nearly dropped dead on the spot. The rest you can just imagine. --CJ Calo

C\_

From: rcousine@malibu.sfu.ca (Ryan John Cousineau)

My High School science courses were similarly interesting. We had a Science 10 teacher who wasn't usually much for science. As a demonstration, he dropped a blob of sodium into a pan of water. Very impressive. Especially when, with a "pop" the sodium exploded in front of the teacher. He did the demo for the next block with a much smaller piece of sodium...

Another good one was our Chem 12 teacher, who left some disgusting, viscous black mixture on his lab table at the front of the class. We were all busy at our desks, when all of a sudden there was a huge, loud "POP!" and the sucker exploded! Blew black goo up to the ceiling, over the front desks, down to the floor. The stuff on the ceiling never did come off, and some of the students would no longer sit in the front row.

С

From: gandalf@gibeah.connected.com (Gandalf the Grey)

Ammonium tri-iodide is an extremely fun chemical. But you have to be careful. My chem prof played a really cool joke on this really annoying bastard in my class. Real pop-off, and he deserved it. You simply fix iodine crystals (expensive) and ammonia (roughtly as much as the crystals can dissolve into). While it is liquid, it's reasonably safe. Don't use more than a drop on anything, since it will explode once it's dry, and can be dangerous.

However, when placed on a countertop in a very small amount, the first person to touch it gets quite a surprise and a stain on their skin and doesn't come off easily. Hilarious actually. I've only made it once,though.

С

From: eapu160@rigel.oac.uci.edu (Mr. Wizard)

I know that this doesn't really count as a "prank", but once in high school chem we were doing potassium experiments, and there were 36 students (so there were 37 people including the teacher). Each student has 20 test tubes full of water and into each one he or she places a small

amount of potassium (the experiment was supposed to test the production of hydrogen.) After the experiment, each person puts the test tubes into a central trash can (for those of you slow in math, that's 740 test tubes EACH ONE of which is pumping out hydrogen.) Later on we were doing tests with glowing splints, and the teacher said "don't put a burning splint into the trash can" (for obvious reasons) Well, one girl thought that a glowing splint (not burning) would be ok. All I can say is that the column of red flame was more spectacular than any movie nuclear blast! In fact, to this day (6 years later), there is still a very large burn mark on the ceiling of that classroom.

Another one with the same teacher was another potassium mishap. Since potassium cannot be stored in water, it is stored in a sort of oil. Well, he took a golf-ball size chunk and held it in is hand as he cut it. Unfortunately, the oil was slippery and the chunk fell into the beaker. Well, what happened was that the beaker EXPLODED and impaled the teacher with several bits of glass (he was in hospital for a day or two) and the desk was strewn with a hundred or so pock-marks.

However, one real prank was with the SAME teacher was in order to keep sanity and good behaviour in class, he would keep 2 squirt guns with him. One with water, and the other with SILVER NITRATE SOLUTION. (this stuff looks just like water but it turns skin BLACK on contact) He shot about 4 people during the year, but only one girl (the same one with the hydrogen) got the silver nitrate (on the FACE!!!).

Finally, this was one I did in college. My first year in the dorms, I would keep a bottle of root beer which someone would continually drink without my knowing. After I couldn't stand it anymore, I went to a friend in the chem dept. and asked him for an acid/base indicator that turns base pink (I forget what the indicator was), and put a bit in my root beer bottle. The plan was that human urine is somewhat base, so when the culprit drank my root beer, he began to pee pink. Needless to say, about 12 hours later, this guy thought he was gonna die!

From: daudo@bcars201.bnr.ca (Dau Do)

Yeah, these stories remind me about my science teacher. He's used to wear a prescripted sunglass so that no one knew that he's sleeping while students were writing test. Anyway, after one of the experiments that used acids, one guy in my class pour the acid on his desk. He didn't know and took off his glass put on the wet spot. When he put it on again, his skin burned left a red circular around his eyes ...

From: lister@dbreath.uucp (Lister)

Well I am a Medical Technologist, and through the years in the field we have pulled some good jokes. One of the funny ones I can remember is a day when I was working in Hematology. One of the other techs, that was working in Chemistry, was this real whining hypochondriac. Well he came over to me telling me that he felt really sick and was wondering if I would run A CBC and Differential on him. So I drew his blood and labeled it and it to hematology and ran it.. It was normal as normal could be, but I decided to have a bit of fun. Earlier in the day a known CLL patient had been in and gave some blood, so I took one of the extra tubes, poured it into a new tube and labeled it with this techs info (making sure to make a mark as to not confuse the real sample up). Well I ran the CLL pt. blood and made a smear, then I went over to him and said "you had better take a look at this". He came over and looked at the results and then looked at the smear, and went a bit pale and said that I must have mixed it up, with somebody else. So I gave him the falsely labeled tube and he ran it himself getting the same results. You should have

seen his face I thought he was gonna Die right there! Anyway I let him suffer for about 2 min. or so then gave him the real results and from the look on his face I though I was gonna die!

С

From: lwric1@MFS04.cc.monash.edu.au (LUKE RICHARDS)

My Yr 12 chemistry teacher (young guy, had only been teaching for about three or four years) told us about the time when he was at College doing his dip ed, and he was working with sodium. He was pouring the kerosine off the oil and down the sink, and there was one chip of sodium left at the bottom of the tin he was emptying (unfortunately for him). Well, it fell out, and because someone had been using the sink before him there was water in there. The sodium ignited, flared and set the kerosine on fire which then raced along the length of the sink and down the plughole with one almighty explosion.

He said he had to have a haircut that night because he lost his fringe and both his eyebrows.

 $\mathsf{C}_{\_}$ 

From: gapv64@cent.gla.ac.uk (Brian Ewins)

Yet another exploding light metal story....

A friend of mine was recently doing a PhD in Chemistry in the building next door to where I am writing this... anyway, his project seemed to involve increasingly more dangerous chemicals for no good reason.

Normally, you sign out all chemicals, and they're all accounted for at the end of the day. But, towards the end of his PhD, he opened one of his cupboards to discover a jar of Sodium that he'd got, never used, and the paperwork (it turned out) for it had since been lost.

This was \*2 Kg\* of sodium in a big lump. Sodiums not very dense, that's a big f\*\*ker.

Anyhow, the fate of this lost lump was to accompany some of the students out to a lake in the park, where they threw it...still in its jar (that they managed to get this far at all is kinda surprising because they were all completely blootered at the time).

And then, in a masterpiece of forward planning, they got out the airgun :o) ... 'cos they were all drunk, and the jar (now floating on the lake) was fairly thick, it took quite a fewshots to break.

Surprisingly, the thing didn't explode...it just sat there burning. (obviously only the surface of the lump was reacting, but even so...) So they all sat down, cracked open some more beers, and watched the sodium light up the night. Cool.

С

From: [NEMCC@CUNYVM.CUNY.EDU]

What follows is not an invented joke, but a true story, although I may have embellished it a little over many years of telling. "Sister Karen" was a nun and a Chemistry teacher who had come to work on her Master's degree with my now retired colleague Prof Herbert Meislich , who happens to be Jewish. Her first task was to monobrominate a ketone. She added her Br2, and started the stirrer as instructed....nothing happened ..... STILL no decolorisation...... after some time she is getting worried, and asks another student, who told her - "See that man over there - that's Prof McKelvie, ask him" A slightly out of breath nun comes up to me - "Prof McKelvie? My reaction won't work!" My evil mind was thinking WHICH of her reactions was not working, but that's another st story. ) Anyway, I could have told her that bromination is dependent on making the enol, and this is promoted ny acid, so that the HBr produced will aid

enolisation and all will be well. BUT - that morning I'd found on the floor a Star of David that had fallen off some Jewish girl's neck, and I'd been looking for the owner... INSPIRATION! - the problem is that you've had the wrong theoretical training! Just a moment .... I tied the Star of David around her apparatus, added a few drops of hydrochloric acid just to help things along. and announced that NOW it would work in five minutes! It took four minutes and 50 seconds by my watch. "SEE?!" She had the brains and a good Irish sense of humour to realise she was being "had", and I explained that it was her Organic Chemistry that was being deficient, not theology..... (Aftermath - two Jewish girls came down from upstairs and wanted to borrow the

gold chain so that THEIR reactions would work better......) Neil McKelvie С

From: [U58563@uicvm.uic.edu]

"Back when I was taking Chemistry 101, my instructor did a little demonstration " [this is the proper start for this Urban Legend]

"He pointed to a large beaker on the table full of yellow liquid. He said: The first thing a chemist must learn is not to be disgusted by anything. This is a beaker of horse urine. The simplest way to determine if the horse is diabetic (dipping his finger in the beaker) has always been to simply taste for sugar! (licking his finger!)"

"Is there anyone here willing to demonstrate?" and a big guy from a fraternity came up with a grin on his face to taste the "urine", knowing it was a gag. He dipped his finger in the "urine" and licked it dry --- and from the expression on his face, it really was urine!

"The second thing a chemist must learn is to be observant! (Holding up his hand, the professor demonstrates.) I dipped the \_other\_ finger!!!"

# Ryme

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-= rhymes =-=
The Rose
                                                 Some say love it is the river
                           that drowns the tender reed.
                         Some say love it is a razor
                             that leaves your soul to bleed.
                            Some say love it is a hunger
                               an endless aching need.
                            I say love it is a flower
                           and you, its only seed.
                         It's the heart afraid of breaking
                          that never learns to dance.
                           It's the dream afraid of waking
                               that never takes the chance.
                            It's the one who won't be taken
                               who cannot seem to give.
                       and the soul afraid of dving
                            that never learns to live.
                         When the night has been too lonely
                             and the road has been too long,
                            and you think that love is only
                                for the lucky and the strong,
                             just remember in the winter
                                far beneath the bitter snows
                                                                  lies the seed
     that with the sun's love in the spring
                                              becomes the rose.....
                                                  .~ ~ -.\
                                                       )
-= rhymes =-=
Love is Slapping the other person
                                       when they get too happy
  being sad when the person
                                 is too happy being together in good times
  and seeing them deteriorate into bad timesLove is the source of controlLove is
 being honest with yourself at all times...
                                               unless it isn't convenient
 being honest with the other person at all times...
     unless it isn't convenient avoiding, twisting, abusing the truth,
  and never pretendingLove is the source of confusionLove is
  an sense of despair so complete that
 you wish you were apart from the other person
  accepting the other person just the way they are...
    well, after just a few little changes. Love is the source of discordLove is
  the freedom to pursue your own desires
    regardless of how that affects the other person.
  the growth of one individual at the expense of the other individual
Love is ever striving, vainly, for success...Love is
 the excitement of arguing over what to do together
  the disappointment of never being allowed to 'win'
Love is the source of the fractureLove is the fury of your family
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the calm in our bedroomLove is the source of passion
  If only it would happen at home...Love is
 giving and taking in a daily situation... I give; you take
 being patient with each other's needs and desires
                                                  For *one* of us, anyhow.
Love is the source of unmet needsLove is knowing that the other person
 will always belittle you regardless of who's right
 missing the other person when they are away because there's no one to fight
Love is the source of insecurityLove is the source of all troubles
-= rhvmes =-=
                3 =----
The sky was darkThe moon was highAll alone just she and IHer hair was soft
Her eyes were bluel knew just what She wanted to do Her skin so soft
Her legs so finel ran my fingersDown her spinel didn't know how
But I tried my best I started by placing My hands on her breast I remember my fear
My fast beating heartBut slowly she spreadHer legs apartAnd when I did it
I felt no shameAll at onceThe white stuff cameAt last it's finished
It's all over nowMy first time everAt milking a cow...
-= rhvmes =-= 4 =-----
Warm eyes, wet lipsGently touch my finger tipsSoft sighs, silky hair
Longing for me to touch her thereHer begging eyesHer whimpering cries
Urgent needs of one so sweetBring me quickly to my feet
The night is warm, there is no doubtlt's my turn to take the dog out
-= rhymes =-= 5 =-----
Said Einstein, "I have an equationwhich to some may seem rabelaisian;
  Let V be virginity Approaching infinity; Let P be a constant persuasion;
Let V over P be invertedWith the square root of Mu inserted N times into V...
  The result, Q.E.D.Is a relative!" Einstein asserted.
-= rhvmes =-= 6 =-----
Hickory, Dickory, Dock, Three mice ran up the clock, The clock struck one,
And the other two got away with minor injuries.
-= rhvmes =-= 7 =-----
Andrew Dice Clay version: Hickory, Dickory, DockSome chick was sucking my cock.
The clock struck twol dropped my gooAnd kicked the bitch out at the next block.
-= rhymes =-= 8 =-----
Andrew Dice Clay version: Three blind mice, See how they run.
Where the fuck are they going?
-= rhymes =-= 9 =-----
Andrew Dice Clay version: Georgey porgey, puddin' and pie,
Jerked off in his girlfriend eye. And when that eye was dried and shut,
Georgey fucked that one-eyed slut.
-= rhymes =-= 10 =-----
Andrew Dice Clay version:Little Boy BlewHey! He needed the money.
-= rhymes =-= 11 =-----
Letitia has a large one, and so has cousin Luce.
Eliza has a small one, though large enough for use.
Beneath a soft and glossy curl, each Lass has one in front.
To find it in an animal, you at the tail must hunt.
Hermaphrodites have none: Mermaids are minus too.
Nell Gwynn possessed a double share, if books we read are true.
It's used by all in Nuptial Bliss, in Carnal Pleasures found.
Destroy it. Life becomes extinct, the world is but a sound.
Lasciviousness here has its sources, Harlots its use apply.
Without it, Lust has never been, and even Love would die.
Now tell me what this wonder is, but pause before you guess it.
If you are mother, maid, or man, I swear you don't possess it.
-= rhymes =-= 12 =-----
A poem by Ogden Nash: The centipede was happy quite Until a toad, in fun,
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That worked her mind to such a pitch, She lay distracted in a ditch,
 Considering how to run.
-= rhymes =-= 13 =-----
Jack and Jill went up the hillTo fetch a pail of water.
Jill forgot to take the pill, So now they've got a daughter.
-= rhymes =-= 14 =-----
Jack and Jill went up the hillFor just an itty bitty.
Jill's now two months overdue, And Jack has left the city.
-= rhymes =-= 15 =-----
Jack and JillWent up the hill, Each with a quarter.
Jill came down with fifty cents; Do you think they went for water?
-= rhymes =-= 16 =-----
Jack and JillWent up the hillTo fetch a pail of water. Silly Jill forgot the pill
And now they have a daughter.
-= rhymes =-= 17 =-----
Jack and JillWent up the hillTo fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell down on top of JillAnd now they have another daughter.
-= rhymes =-= 18 =-----
Jack and Jill went up the hillTo have a little fun.
Stupid Jill! Forgot that pill!So now they have a son.
-= rhymes =-= 19 =-----
Jack and Jill went up the hillWith a keg of brandy
Jack got stewed, Jill got screwedNow it's Jack Jill and Andy
-= rhymes =-= 20 =-----
Jack and Jill went up the hill, To smoke a little leaf. Jack got high,
Pulled down his fly,And Jill said,"Where's the beef!"
-= rhymes =-= 21 =-----
Jack and JillWent up the hillAnd planned to do some kissing.
Jack made a pass, and grabbed her assAnd now two of his front teeth are missing.
-= rhymes =-= 22 =-----
Jack and JillWent up the hillBoth carrying a bucket.When Jill bent down
Her ass was roundAnd Jack decided to read a good book :)
-= rhymes =-= 23 =-----
Jack and Jill went up the hillFor a bit of hanky pankyJill came back
With a very sore crackJack must have been a Yankee
-= rhymes =-= 24 =-----
The official Andrew Dice Clay version of Jack and Jill: Jack and Jill
Went up the hillEach with a buck and a quarterJill came down with two-fifty
The fuckin' whore!
-= rhymes =-= 25 =-----
Jack and Jill went up the hillOn an elephant. Jill got down and helped
Jack off the elephant.
-= rhymes =-= 26 =-----
Mary had a little sheep. It went to bed with her to sleep.
The sheep turned out to be a ram, And Mary had a little lamb!
-= rhymes =-= 27 =-----
Mary had a little lamb, Her father shot it dead. Now Mary takes the lamb to school
Between two hunks of bread.
-= rhymes =-= 28 =-----
Mary had a little lamb, Its fleece was black as soot.
And everywhere that Mary went, Its sooty foot it put.
-= rhymes =-= 29 =-----
Mary had a little lambAnd it was always gruntin'She tied it to a five-bar gate
And kicked its little cunt in.
-= rhymes =-= 30 =-----
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Said, "Pray, which leg goes after which When you begin to run?

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Mary had a little lamb, She thought it was quite silly.
She threw it up into the air. And caught it by its ... Willy was a watch dog.
Lying on the grass. Down came a bumble bee, And bit him on the ...
Asssssk no questions, Tell no lies, I saw a policeman, Doing up his ...
Flies are bad. Mosquitos are worse. And this is the end of my silly little verse.
-= rhymes =-= 31 =-----
Mary had a kitten. Tommy had a pup. Alfonzo had a crocodile That ate the others up!
-= rhvmes =-= 32 =----
Mary had a little lamb, A pizza and some prunes,
A piece of pie, a glass of milk, and then some maccaroons.
It made the waiters happy to see her order so
And when they carried Mary out, her face was white as snow!
-= rhymes =-= 33 =-----
Mary had a little lamb. Its fleece was white as snow.
And every where that Mary went, The lamb was sure to go.
Now Mary found the price of meat too high. Which really didn't please her.
Tonight she is having the leg of lamb. The rest is in the freezer.
-= rhymes =-= 34 =-----
Mary had a little lamb, She tied it to a pylon. 10,000 volts went up it's ass
And turned it's wool to nylon.
-= rhymes =-= 35 =---
Mary had a little watch, She kept it in her garter.
And when the boys asked her the time, She knew what they were after.
-= rhymes =-= 36 =-----
Mary had a little lamb; You've heard this tale before:
But did you know she passed her plate; And had a little more!
-= rhymes =-= 37 =-----
Andrew Dice Clay version: Mary had a little lamb, She kept in her yard.
Every time she took her panties off, His little wooly dick got hard.
-= rhvmes =-= 38 =-----
Mary had a little lamb, Its fleece was black as charcoal
Every time it jumped the fenceYou could see its little arsehole.
-= rhymes =-= 39 =-----
Mary had a little lamb. The doctors were astounded. Everywhere that Mary went,
Gynecologists surrounded.
-= rhvmes =-= 40 =-----
Mary had a little lamb, The doctor was suprised. When Old McDonald had a farm,
The poor guy nearly died.
-= rhymes =-= 41 =-----
Mary had a little lambA little roast, a little jam
An ice-cream soda topped with fizzBoy, how sick our Mary is.
-= rhymes =-= 42 =-----
Mary had a li'l lamblts wool was soft and pinkA big bad wolf came by one day
Now Mary has a mink!
-= rhymes =-= 43 =---
Mary had a li'l lambHer father shot it deadlt still goes to school with her
Between two chunks of bread!
-= rhymes =-= 44 =-----
Mary had a little lamb, Its fleece was as white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary wentThe lamb was sure to go.
It followed her to school one day, school one day, school one day,
It followed her to school one day, And a big black dog fucked it!
-= rhvmes =-= 45 =-----
There was an old woman who lived in a shoe
She said, "With my pension, that's all I can do."
It may be substandard, but just down the block,
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I know an old lady who lives in a sock.
-= rhymes =-= 46 =-----
Little Jack Horner, Sat in the corner, Eating his sister Mary.
He stuck in his thumb, And pulled out a plum,
And said. "Hey, what happened to your cherry?"
-= rhvmes =-= 47 =-----
Little Miss MuffetSat on her tuffetEating her curds and whey.
Along came a spider, And sat down beside her So she ate that too.
-= rhymes =-= 48 =----
Andrew Dice Clay version:Little Miss MuffetSat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey. Along came a spider, Who sat down beside her,
And said, "Hey! What's in the bowl, bitch!"
-= rhymes =-= 49 =-----
Little Miss Muffet, Sat on a tuffet, Eating her curds and whey.
Along came a spider, That crawled up inside her,
So she beat it to death with her spoon.
-= rhvmes =-= 50 =-----
Jack was nimbleJack was quickBut Jill preferred the candlestick!
-= rhymes =-= 51 =-----
Jack be nimble, Jack be quick. Jack jumped over the candlestick
And burnt his balls.
-= rhymes =-= 52 =-----
Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboardTo get her poor dog a bone.
But when she got there, The cupboard was bare.
So she went out and got him a pizza. But when she bent over
To feed her poor Rover, He gave her a bone of his own.
-= rhvmes =-= 53 =-----
Old mother HubbardWent to the cupboardTo get her poor dog a bone.
But when old mother bent over, Rover drove her, because
Rover had a bone of his own.
-= rhymes =-= 54 =-----
Old mother Hubbard went to the cupboardTo get her poor daughter a dress.
But when she got there, the cupboard was bare, And so was her daughter I guess.
-= rhymes =-= 55 =-----
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall, Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,
All the king's horses and all the king's men, Had one fucking big omelet.
-= rhymes =-= 56 =-----
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wallHumpty Dumpty had an exothermic fall
All the king's horses and all the king's menCouldn't reverse the entropy trend.
-= rhymes =-= 57 =-----
Solomon Grundy, Born on Monday, Christened on Tuesday, Married on Wednesday,
Took ill on Thursday, Worse on Friday, Died on Saturday, Buried on Sunday.
This is the end of Solomon Grundy.
-= rhymes =-= 58 =-----
Canadian Navy Cadence SongUp popped the griffen from the coconut grove.
He's a mean mother fucker, you could tell by his clothes.
He's got a two button beany and a four button stitch.
He's a cock sucking, mother fucking son of a bitch.
Well he ran through the jungle with his cock in his hand.
Saving, "Mean mother fucker, I'm the king of this land,"
He chased this broad up a coconut tree,
And she said, "Ooh Gee Baby! Let me be!"
So he lined up a hundred broads against the wall.
For a two dollar bet he fucked them all.
Fucked ninety-eight till his cock turned blue,
Wacked off, sucked off, screwed the other two.
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When he died, he went straight to hell.
Fucked the devil's wife and his daughter as well.
And on his tomb stone written in green, Here lies the human fuckin' machine.
(the ending below is sung to tune of "Shave and a haircut... Two bits!")
- Sung by the whorehouse... quartetDo you have a hard-on... not yet.
Don't I-e-t... it... sag!
-= rhymes =-= 59 =-----
The bank sent our statement this morning. The sheet was a sight of great awe.
It figures and mine might have balanced, But my wife was too quick on the draw.
-= rhymes =-= 60 =-----
I remember it well, it was my favourite spot...
I've squeezed pimples by the hundredRuptured pustules by the score;
I've milked my face until it bledAnd still I crave for more.
My nose-crease yields spaghettil've blackheads round my ears.
I've cultivated some of themFor nigh on twenty years.
Take pity on unblemished folkWho'll never know the blissOf splattering a mirror
With pus the hue of pissRejoice in your eruptions! They've done alright by me
For squeezing them can be more funThan watching your TV.
-= rhymes =-= 61 =-----
Little Willie, full of glee, Put radium in grandma's tea.
Now he thinks it quite a larkTo see her shining in the dark.
-= rhymes =-= 62 =-----
Little Willie with a thirst for goreNailed his mommy's baby to the door.
Mother said with humor quaint, Willie dear, don't spoil the paint.
-= rhymes =-= 63 =-----
Willie was thirsty in chemistry, But now he is nevermore.
For what he thought was H2OWas H2SO4!
-= rhymes =-= 64 =-----
Willie thought that life was a bore, So he drank some H2SO4.
But his dad was an M.D.Who gave him some CaCO3.
Now Willie's neutralized, it's true, But he's also full of CO2!
-= rhymes =-= 65 =----
Willie looking in the gunPulls the trigger just for fun.
Mother says in tones so pained, "Willie is so scatter-brained"
-= rhvmes =-= 66 =-----
Willie found some dynamite. Cut the fuse off, lit the wick. Curiosity never pays.
It rained Willie several days.
-= rhvmes =-= 67 =-----
Little Willie, wrapped in sashes, Fell in the fire and burned to ashes.
Now the house grows damp and chilly,
Because we haven't the heart to poke poor Willie.
-= rhymes =-= 68 =-----
Little Willie, with a shout, Gouged his brother's eyeballs out.
Stomped on them to make them pop. Mother said, "Now Willie, stop."
-= rhymes =-= 69 =---
Little Willie took a rocket. Put it in his father's pocket.
Then he said to cousin Dan, "Daddy is a traveling man."
-= rhvmes =-= 70 =-----
Little Willie found a mirror, Went and sucked the mercury off,
Thinking in his childish error. It would cure his whooping cough.
At the funeral, Willie's motherSadly said to Mrs. Brown,
"Twas a chilly day for WillieWhen the mercury went down."
-= rhymes =-= 71 =-----
Little Willie, home from school, Where he'd learned the Golden Rule,
Said, "If I eat all this cake, Sis won't get a stomach ache."
-= rhymes =-= 72 =-----
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Little Willie, Brand new skatesHole in icePearly gates
-= rhymes =-= 73 =-----
Willie bashed open baby's headTo see if brains are gray or red
What a naughty boy is heHe shall have no jam for tea.
-= rhvmes =-= 74 =-----
Willie poisoned Auntie's teaAuntie died in agony.
Uncle came and looked quite vexed. "Really, Will," he said, "what next?"
-= rhvmes =-= 75 =----
Little Willie, mean as hellDrowned his sister in the well.
Mother said, while drawing water, "Gee, it's hard to raise a daughter."
-= rhvmes =-= 76 =----
Little Willie at a passing gentThrew a batch of fresh cement.
Then he said, "Wait until you dry! Then you'll be a real hard quy!"
-= rhvmes =-= 77 =-----
Little Willie on his bikeThrough the village took a hike.
Mrs. Thompson blocked the walk; She will live, but still can't talk.
-= rhymes =-= 78 =-----
Willie fell down the elevator, Wasn't found 'till six days later.
Then the neighbors sniffed, "Gee whiz! What a spoiled child Willie is!"
-= rhymes =-= 79 =-----
Willie in the cauldron fell; See the grief on mother's brow!
Mother loved her Darling well, Willie's quite hard-boiled by now.
-= rhymes =-= 80 =-----
Willie's cute as cute can be. Beneath his brother, only three,
He lit a stick of dynamite. Now brother's simply out of sight.
-= rhymes =-= 81 =-----
Willie, I regret to state, Cut his sister up for bait.
We miss her when it's time to dine. But Willie's fish taste simply fine.
-= rhymes =-= 82 =-----
Willie's on the railroad trackThe engine gave a squeal.
The engineer just took a spade, And scraped him off the wheel.
-= rhymes =-= 83 =----
When I die, I want to go peacefully. In my sleep. Like my grandfather.
Not screaming, Like the passengers in his car.
-= rhvmes =-= 84 =-----
The birds may kiss the bees goodbye. The buttercup... the butterfly.
The morning dew may kiss the grass, And you my friend, may kiss my ass.
-= rhymes =-= 85 =-----
Oh give me a home, where the buffalo roam, Where the deer and the antelope play.
Where seldom is heard, A discouraging word,
After all, just what can an antelope say?
-= rhymes =-= 86 =----
To market, to marketTo buy a fat pig,Home again, home againJiggity jig.
To market, to marketTo buy a fat hog, Home again, home againJiggity jog.
To market, to marketTo buy a shot gun, Bangity, BangityMarket's all done.
-= rhymes =-= 87 =-----
SpellboundI have a spelling checker. It came with my PC:
It plainly marks four my revueMistakes I cannot sea. I've run this poem threw it,
I'm sure your please too no, Its letter perfect in it's weigh,
My checker tolled me sew.
-= rhymes =-= 88 =--
My Spelling Checkerl have a spelling checkerlt came with my PC
It plane lee marks for my revueMiss steaks aye can knot sea.
Eye ran this pome rite threw it, Your sure reel glad two no.
Its vary polished in its weigh -- My checker tolled me sew.
A checker is a bless singlt freeze ewe lodes of thyme.
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It helps me right, awl stiles two reed, And aides me when aye rime.
Each fravs come posed up on my screenEve trussed too bee a joule.
The checker pours ore every wordTo cheque sum spelling rule.
Be fore a veiling checkers. Hour spelling mite decline.
And if were lacks or have a laps. We wood be made to wine.
Butt now bee cause my spellingly checked with such grate flare,
Their are know faults with in my cite, Of non eye am a wear.
Now spelling does knot phase me. It does knot bring a tier.
My pay purrs awl due glad denWith wrapped words fare as hear.
To rite with care is quite a feetOf witch won should bee proud.
And wee mussed dew the best wee can. Sew flaws are knot aloud.
Sew ewe can sea why eye dew praysSuch soft wear four pea sees.
And why I brake in two averseBy righting want too pleas.
-= rhvmes =-= 89 =-----
Hush little baby, don't say a word, Daddy's gonna buy you a mockingbird,
And if that mockingbird don't sing, Daddy's gonna buy you a diamond ring.
And if that diamond ring don't shine, Daddy's gonna buy you a silver mine,
And if that silver mine caves in, Daddy's gonna buy you a violin.
And if that violin don't play, Daddy's gonna buy you RCA, And if RCA goes broke,
Daddy's gonna buy you an artichoke. And if that artichoke goes rotten,
Daddy's gonna buy you the tomb of Akhenaten,
And if the tomb of Akhenaten's not for sale,
Daddy's gonna buy you a great blue whale. And if that great blue whale's extinct,
Daddy's gonna buy you a wig that's kinked,
And if that wig that's kinked is too ratty. Daddy's gonna buy you a '31 Bugatti.
And if that '31 Bugatti won't run, Daddy's gonna buy you Attila the Hun,
And if Attila waxes wroth, Daddy's gonna buy you a three-toed sloth.
And if that three-toed sloth's a bore. Daddy's gonna buy you the Koh-i-noor.
And if the Koh-i-noor is flawed, Daddy's gonna buy you a lightning rod.
And if that lightning rod's too shocking, Daddy's gonna buy you a body stocking,
And if that body stocking is inappropriate, Daddy's gonna buy you a mild opiate.
And if the cops haul Daddy in, Momma's gonna buy you a rabbit skin,
For to wrap my baby dumpling in!
-= rhymes =-= 90 =-----
A man's occupation to stick his cockulation between the woman's ventilation
To increase the populationOf the coming generation
-= rhymes =-= 91 =-----
Roses are violetReds are bluel'm a dyslexicAnd stuff too you
-= rhvmes =-= 92 =-----
Roses are redViolets are blueSome poems rhymeBut this one doesn't
-= rhymes =-= 93 =-----
Roses are redViolets are bluel'm a schizophrenicAnd so am I.
-= rhymes =-= 94 =-----
Roses are redViolets are blue, I'm amnesiac, And ...
-= rhymes =-= 95 =-----
Roses are redViolets are blueThat's what they tell meBecause I'm blind.
-= rhymes =-= 96 =-----
Roses are redViolets are for pluckingGirls out of high school
Are ready for college
-= rhvmes =-= 97 =-----
Andrew Dice Clay version:Roses are redViolets are blue
I fucked your mother in the assAnd she had you
-= rhvmes =-= 98 =-----
If all the seas were ink, And all the reeds were pens,
And all the skies were parchment, And all the men could write,
These would not suffice To write down all the red tapeOf this Government.
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From "The Source" by James A. Michener -= rhvmes =-= 99 =-----The Chaos (by G. Nolst Trenit=E9, a.k.a. "Charivarius": 1870 - 1946) Dearest creature in creationStudying English pronunciation. I will teach you in my verseSounds like corpse, corps, horse and worse I will keep you, Susy, busy, Make your head with heat grow dizzy. Tear in eye your dress you'll tear, So shall I! Oh, hear my prayer, Pray, console your loving poet. Make my coat look new, dear, sew it! Just compare heart, beard and heard, Dies and diet, lord and word, Sword and sward, retain and Britain. (Mind the latter, how it's written). Made has not the sound of bade, Say said, pay - paid, laid, but plaid. Now I surely will not plague youWith such words as vague and ague, But be careful how you speak, Say break, steak, but bleak and streak. Previous, precious, fuchsia, via. Pipe, snipe, recipe and choir. Cloven, oven, how and low, Script, receipt, shoe, poem, toe. Hear me say, devoid of trickery: Daughter, laughter and Terpsichore. Typhoid, measles, topsails, aisles, Exiles, similes, reviles, Wholly, holly, signal, signing. Thames, examining, combining Scholar, vicar, and cigar, Solar, mica, war, and far. From "desire": desirable, admirable from "admire." Lumber, plumber, bier, but brier. Chatham, brougham, renown, but known. Knowledge, done, but gone and tone, One, anemone. Balmoral. Kitchen, lichen, laundry, laurel, Gertrude, German, wind, and mind. Scene, Melpomene, mankind, Tortoise, turquoise, chamois - leather, Reading, reading, heather, heather. This phonetic labyrinth Gives moss, gross, brook, brooch, ninth, plinth. Billet does not end like ballet; Bouquet, wallet, mallet, chalet; Blood and flood are not like food, Nor is mould like should and would. Banquet is not nearly parquet. Which is said to rime with "darky." Viscous, Viscount, load, and broad. Toward, to forward, to reward. And your pronunciation's O.K., When you say correctly: croquet.Rounded, wounded, grieve, and sieve, Friend and fiend, alive, and live, Liberty, library, heave, and heaven, Rachel, ache, moustache, eleven, We say hallowed, but allowed, People, leopard, towed, but vowed. Mark the difference, moreover, Between mover, ployer, Dover, Leeches, breeches, wise, precise, Chalice, but police, and lice, Camel, constable, unstable. Principle, disciple, label, Petal, penal, and canal, Wait, surmise, plait, promise, pal.Suit, suite, ruin, circuit, conduit, Rime with "shirk it" and "beyond it." But it is not hard to tell, Why it's pall, mall, but Pall Mall.Muscle, muscular, gaol, iron, Timber, climber, bullion, lion, Worm and storm, chaise, chaos, and chair, Senator, spectator, mayor, Ivy, privy, famous, clamour And enamour rime with hammer. Pussy, hussy, and possess, Desert, but dessert, address.Golf, wolf, countenance, lieutenants. Hoist, in lieu of flags, left pennants. River, rival, tomb, bomb, comb, Doll and roll and some and home. Stranger does not rime with anger. Neither does devour with clangour. Soul, but foul and gaunt but aunt. Font, front, won't, want, grand, and grant. Shoes, goes, does. Now first say: finger. And then: singer, ginger, linger,

Shoes, goes, does. Now first say: finger.And then: singer, ginger, linger, Real, zeal, mauve, gauze, and gauge, Marriage, foliage, mirage, age. Query does not rime with very,Nor does fury sound like bury. Dost, lost, post; and doth, cloth, loth;Job, Job; blossom, bosom, oath. Though the difference seems little,We say actual, but victual. Seat, sweat; chaste, caste.; Leigh, eight, height;Put, nut; granite, and unite. Reefer does not rime with deafer,Feoffer does, and zephyr, heifer. Dull, bull, Geoffrey, George, ate, late,Hint, pint, Senate, but sedate.

Scenic, Arabic, Pacific, Science, conscience, scientific, Tour, but our and succour, four, Gas, alas, and Arkansas, Sea, idea, guinea, area, Psalm, Maria, but malaria, Youth, south, southern, cleanse and clean, Doctrine, turpentine, marine. Compare alien with Italian, Dandelion with battalion. Sally with ally, yea, ye. Eye, I, ay, aye, whey, key, quay. Say aver, but ever, fever. Neither, leisure, skein, receiver. Never guess - it is not safe: We say calves, valves, half, but Ralph, Heron, granary, canary, Crevice and device, and eyrie, Face but preface, but efface, Phlegm, phlegmatic, ass, glass, bass.Large, but target, gin, give, verging, Ought, out, joust, and scour, but scourging, Ear but earn, and wear and bear Do not rime with here, but ere. Seven is right, but so is even, Hyphen, roughen, nephew, Stephen, Monkey, donkey, clerk, and jerk, Asp. grasp, wasp, and cork and work, Pronunciation - think of psyche! Is a paling, stout and spikey, Won't it make you lose your wits, Writing "groats" and saying "grits"? It's a dark abyss or tunnel. Strewn with stones, like rowlock, gunwale, Islington and Isle of Wight, Housewife, verdict, and indict!Don't you think so, reader, rather, Saying lather, bather, father? Finally: which rimes with "enough" Though, through, plough, cough, hough, or tough? Hiccough has the sound of "cup." My advice is - give it up! -= rhymes =-= 100 =-----Somedayl "wanta" stay in bedDad says I "have ta" get up and wash my head I "wanta" go out and playMom says I "have ta" eat breakfast to start the day I "wanta" play in the poolDad says I "have ta" go to school I "wanta" go to the storesMom says I "have ta" stay indoorsI "wanta" just munch Dad says I "have ta" eat a full lunch! "wanta" go out and play with my bat Mom says I "have ta" take a napl "wanta" play with my baby nurse Dad says I "have ta" clean my room first I "wanta" stay out a little longer, no big deal Mom says I "have ta" come in and eat my evening meal I "wanta" go play in the parkDAd says I "have ta" stay in because it's dark I "wanta" run the computer to do some mathMom says I "have ta" take my bath I "wanta" stay up and play with my doll kate Dad says I "have ta" go to bed that's it too late Someday, someday, if I don't go insane What I "wanta" do and what I "have ta" do will be the same -= rhymes =-= 101 =-----Le Jaseroquell brilgue; les toves lubricilleux Se gyrent en vrillant dans le guave, Enmimes sont les gougebosqueux, Et le momerade horgrave. Garde-toi du Jaseroque, mon fils! La gueule qui mord; la griffe qui prend!Garde-toi de l'oiseau Jube, evite Le frumieux Band-a-prend. - first 2 stanzas of the translation by Frank L. Warrin of Lewis Carroll's "The Jabberwocky", "The New Yorker", January 10, 1931 -= rhymes =-= 102 =-----"My lips are red." the lady said"I'd like for you to look Not the ones upon my face, The ones within my nook.""Any pain?" the doctor asked. "Any rash or swell?""Not a thing," she said to him, Yet something is not well. With trusty mirror in my hand. Upon the folds I gazed. Through the tangled matted hair, The labial lips I raised. What a sight to greet my eye! What a lovely thing to see! Flaming red, the tissues were(Or so they seemed to me)

She opened up the pearly gatesAnd bared the pelvic floor. "There's nothing here that I can seeTo cause you pain and strife.

"Let us have a look," he said. "Open wide the door."

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My advice to you," he said,"Is, Lady, get a life!"
-= rhvmes =-= 103 =-----
The sun was shining brightly, And I could hardly wait, To ponder at my window.
And gaze at my estate. My eyes fell on a little bird, With a lovely yellow bill.
I beckoned him to come and sit. Upon my window sill.
I smiled at him most cheerfully, And gave him a crust of bread.
Then I quickly closed the window, And crushed his fucking head!
-= rhymes =-= 104 =----
I was strollin' through the park one day, In the merry merry month of May.
Looked up in a tree, and what did I see?
A god damned monkey trying to piss on me!l picked up a rock
And hit him in the crock, The god damned monkey did a belly flop. I got out my gun
And shot him in the balls. And now I've got the damn monkey up on the wall!
-= rhvmes =-= 105 =-----
Ode To SunriseDawn breaks skyWaves break shoreBirdcalls break silence
Fish breaks waterl break wind
-= rhvmes =-= 106 =---
Have you ever seen Sally McWhorter, She pisses a mightiful stream;
She pisses a mile and a quarter, And you can't see her ass for the steam.
-= rhymes =-= 107 =----
To err is human, to forgive divine. To err is human, to purr feline.
To err is human, two curs canine. To err is human, to do nothing, benign.
To err is human, to guit, resign. To err is human, to how about it, lupine.
To err is human, to solve it, design. To err is human, to admit it, asinine.
To err is human, to moo bovine.
-= rhymes =-= 108 =-----
Here is to the women in the red shoes.
She drinks our liqueur, she drinks our booze.
She has no cherry, but that is no sin. She still has the box that it came in.
-= rhymes =-= 109 =-----
The Ballad Of Eskimo NellWhen a man grows old, and his balls grow cold,
And the tip of his prick turns blue,
When it's bent in the middle, like a one-stringed fiddle,
He can tell a yarn or two. So find me a seat, and buy me a beer,
And a tale to you I'll tell, Of Dead-eye Dick and Mexico Pete,
And gentle Eskimo Nell. Now when Dead-eve Dick and Mexico Pete
Go forth in search of fun, It's usually Dick who wields the prick
And Mexico Pete the gun. And when Dead-eye Dick and Mexico Pete
Are sore, depressed and sad, Tis always a cunt that bears the brunt,
So the shooting ain't so bad. Now Dead-eye Dick and Mexico Pete
Had been hunting in Dead-mans Creek, And they had no luck, in the way of a fuck,
For nigh on half a week. Just a Moose or two, or a Caribou, Or a Bison cow or so,
And for Dead-eye Dick with his tingly prick, His fucking was mighty slow.
So do or dare, this horny pairSet out for the Rio Grandee,
Dead-eye Dick with his muscular prick, And Pete with gun in hand.
They blazed a randy trail. That no man in their path withstood.
And many a bride, who was hubby's pride. Knew pregnant widowhood.
They made the strand on the Rio GrandeeAt the height of a blazing noon,
And to slake their thirst, and do their worst, They sought Black Mike's saloon.
As swing doors opened wideBoth prick and gun flashed free.
"According to sex, you bleeding wrecks, You drink or fucks with me."
Now they'd heard of the prick called Dead-eye DickFrom the Horn to Panama
And with nothing worst than a muttered curseThose cowhands sought the bar.
The woman knew his playful waysDown on the Rio Grandee,
And forty whores took down their drawersAt Dead-eye Dick's command.
They saw the finger of Mexico PeteTwitch on the trigger grip,
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T'was death to wait, at a fearful rateThose whores began to strip. Now Dead-eve Dick was breathing quickWith lecherous snorts and grunts. As forty arses were bared to view. And likewise, forty cunts. Now forty arses and forty cunts. You'll see if you use your wits. And rattle a bit of arithmetic. That's likewise eighty tits. Now eighty tits is a gladsome sightFor a man with a raging stand, They may be rare in Berkeley square, But not on the Rio Grandee. Now Dead-eve Dick had fucked a fewOn the last preceding night. This he had done to taste the fun, And to whet his appetite. His phallic limb was in fucking trim, So he backed and took a run, He makes a dart at the nearest tart. And scores a bull in one. He bore her to the sandy floorAnd fucked her deep and fine, And though she grinned it put the windUp the other thirty-nine. When Dead-eve Dick lets loose his prick. He's got no time to spare. For speed and strength, combined with lengthHe fairly singes hair. Our Dead-eyed Dick, he fucks 'em guick, So flinging the first aside, He makes a grin at the second guim, When the swing doors open wide. And into the den of sin and vice, Into harlots hell, Strode a gentile maid who was unafraid, And her name was Eskimo Nell. Our Dead-eye Dick who fucks 'em quickWas well into number two, When Eskimo Nell lets out a yell, And says to him - "Hey , you! The hefty lout, he turned about, Both face and knob were red. With a single flick of his mighty prick, The tart flew over his head. But Eskimo Nell, she stood it well, And looked him in the eyes, With utmost scorn, she eyed the hornThat rose from his hairy thighs. She blew a puff from her cigarette, Onto his steaming knob; So utterly beat was Mexico Pete, He forgot to do his job. It was Eskimo Nell who broke the spell, In accent calm and cool -"You cunt struck shrimp of a Yankee pimp, Do you call that thing a tool?" "If this here town can take that down, "She sneered to the cowering whores. "there's one little cunt that can do that stunt, It's Eskimo Nell's, not yours." She shed her garments one by one, With an air of conscious pride, Til at last she stood, in womanhood, And they saw the great divide. She laid right down on the table top, Where someone had left a glass, With a twitch of her twits, she crushed it to bits. Between the cheeks of her ass. She bent her knees, with supple ease. And opened her legs apart, With a final nod to the randy sod, She gave him the cue to start. But Dead-eye Dick with his king of a prick, Prepares to take his time. For a girl like this was fucking bliss, So he staged a pantomime. He winked his arsehole in and out, And made his balls inflate, Until they looked like granite knobs, On top of a garden gate. He rubbed his foreskin up and down, His knob increased in size, His mighty prick grew twice as thick, And almost reached his eyes. He polished the rod with rum and gob, To make it steaming hot, And to finish the job, he sprinkled the knob, With a cavenne pepper pot. He didn't back to take a run. Nor yet a flying leap. But bent right down and came alongside. With a steady forward creep. Then he took a sight, as a gunman might, Along his mighty tool, And shoved his lust, with a dexterous thrust -Firm, calculated and cool. If you've seen the pistons. Of the giant C.P.R. With the pushing force of a thousand horse, You know what pistons are. Or you think you do, but you've yet to learn, The awe-inspiring trick, Of work that's done on a non-stop run. By a man like Dead-eye Dick. But Eskimo Nell was an infidel, She equalled a whole harem, With the strength of ten in her abdomen, And her rock of ages beam. Amidships she could stand the rush, Like the flush of a water closet,

So she grasped his cock like the Chatswood lockOn the National safe deposit. But Dead-eve Dick would not come quick. He meant to conserve his powers. He had a mind, to grind and grind, For a couple of solid hours. She lay for a while, with a subtle smile, While the grip of her cunt grew keener. Then giving a sigh, she sucked him dry. With the ease of a vacuum cleaner. She performed this feat in a way so neat, As to set a complete defiance, The primary cause and basic laws, That govern sexual science. He calmly rode through the phallic code. Which for years had stood the test. And the ancient rule of the classic school, In a moment or two went west. And now my friend, we draw an end, Of this copulating epic, The effect on Dick was sudden and guick, And akin to anesthetic He slipped to the floor and knew no more, His passion extinct and dead, He didn't shout as his tool came out. It was stripped down to a thread. Mexico Pete, he sprang to his feet. To avenge his pal's affront. With a fearful jolt, he drew his Colt, And rammed it up her cunt. He shoved it up to the trigger grip. And fired twice times three. But to his surprise, she rolled her eyes. And smiled in ecstasy. She leaped to her feet, with a smile so sweet -"Bully!" she said, " for you, Though I might have guessed it's about the best, You phoney lechers do." When next your friend and you intend, To sally forth for fun, Buy Dead-eye Dick a sugar stick, And get your self a bun. I'm going back to the frozen north. To the land where spunk is spunk, Not a trickling stream of lukewarm cream, But a sol id frozen chunk. Back to the land where they understand, What it is to fornicate, Where even the dead sleep two in a bed. And infants copulate. Back to the land of the mighty stand, Where the nights are six months long, Where the polar bear wanks off in his lair, That's where they'll sing this song. They'll tell this tale on the arctic trail. Where the nights are sixty below. Where it's so damn cold french letters are sold, Wrapped in a ball of snow. In the valley of death, with bated breath, It's where we sing it too, Where the skeletons rattle, in sexual battle, And the mouldering corpses screw. A verse of appreciation. When a man grows old, and his balls grow cold, And the tip of his prick turns blue, And the hole in the middle refuses to piddle, I'd say he's fucked, wouldn't you? The end. -= rhymes =-= 110 =-----O what a luxury it be How exquisite, what perfect bliss So ordinary and yet chic To pee to piss to take a leakTo feel your bladder just go free And open up the Mighty MissAnd all your cares float down the creek To pee to piss to take a leakFor gentlemen of great physique Who can hold water for one weekFor ladies who one-quarter cup Of tea can fill completely upFor folks in urinalysis For Viennese and Greek and SwissFor little kids just learning this For everyone it's pretty greatTo urinateOf course for men it's much more grand Women sit or squatWe standAnd hold the fellow in our hand And proudly watch the mighty arcAdjust the range and make our mark On stones or posts for rival menTo smell and not come back again Women are so circumspectBut men can piss to great effect With terrible hydraulic forceCan make a stream or change its course Can put out fires or cigarettesAnd sometimesLaving down our bets Late at night outside the Bars We like to aim up at the stars. Author unknown -= rhymes =-= 111 =-----An accusation I always hated, Is "You're a couch potato!" That it was false, I never doubted, Until the day I noticed I'd sprouted. -= rhymes =-= 112 =-----Hamlet (Condensed to three minutes) by Adam MacNaughton.

(as sung by Michael Carthy to the tune Mason's Apron) There was a king nodding in his garden all alone When his brother in his ear poured a little bit of henbane Stole his brother's crown and his money and his widow But the dead king walked and got his son and said "Now listen kiddo." I've been killed and it's your duty to take revenge on Claudius, Kill him guick and clean and tell the nation what a fraud he is." The kid says, "Right, I'll do it but I'll have to play it crafty. So that no one will suspect me I'll kid on that I'm a dafty" So for all except Horatio, and he counts him as a friend, Hamlet, that's the kid, he kids on he's round the bend And because he's not yet willing for obligatory killing He tries to make his uncle think he's tuppence off a shilling. Takes a rise out of Polonius, treats poor Ophelia vile. Tells Rosencranz and Guildenstern that Denmark's blooded bile Till a troupe of traveling actors like seven eighty four Arrive to do a special one night gig in Elsinore. Hamlet, Hamlet, acting balmy Hamlet, Hamlet, loves his mommyHamlet, Hamlet hesitating He wonders if the ghost's a fake and that is why he's waiting So Hamlet wrote a scene for the players to enact So Horatio and him could watch to see if Claudius cracked The play was called "The Mousetrap," not the one that's running now, And sure enough, the king walked out before the scene was through So Hamlet's got the proof his uncle gave his dad the dose, The only problem being now that Claudius knows he knows. So while Hamlet tells his mother her new husband's not a fit man Uncle Claude takes out a contract with the English king as hit man. Then when Hamlet killed Polonius, the concealed corpus delecti Was the the king's excuse to send for an English hempen necktie With Rosencranz and Guildenstern to make guite sure he got there But Hamlet jumped the boat and put the finger straight on that pair. When Laertes heard his dad was killed in the bedroom of the heiress He came running back to Elsinore tout-suite hot foot from Paris When Ophelia heard her dad's killed by the man she was to marry After saving it with flowers she committed hari-kari. Hamlet, Hamlet no messin' Hamlet, Hamlet learned his lessonHamlet, Hamlet Yorick's crust Convinced him all men good and bad at last must come to dust. Then Laertes lost his cool and was demanding retribution, The king said keep your head and I'll supply you a solution So the king arranged a swordfight for the interested parties With a blunted sword for Hamlet and a sharp sword for Laertes And to to make double sure (the old belt-and-braces line) He fixed up a poisoned sword-tip and a poisoned cup of wine The poisoned sword got Hamlet but Laertes went and fluffed it Because he got stabbed himself and he confessed before he snuffed it. Then Hamlet's mummy drank the wine and as her face turned blue. Hamlet said. "I think this king's a baddie through and through." "Incestuous murderous damned Dane," he said to be precise Then made up for hesitating once by killing Claudius twice. He stabbed him with his knife and forced the wine between his lips Then he said, "The rest is silence," and he cashed in all his chips. They fired a volley over him that shook the topmost rafter And then Fortinbras, knee-deep in Danes, lived happy ever after. Hamlet, Hamlet, end of storyHamlet, Hamlet, very gory Hamlet, Hamlet, I'm on my way And if you thought that was confusing you should read the bloody play.

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-= rhymes =-= 113 =-----
ReincarnationBy Wallace McCrayCowboy Poet, Billings, MT
"What is reincarnation?" the cowboy asked his friend.
"It starts," his old pard told him, "when your life comes to an end.
They comb your hair and wash your neck and clean your fingernails.
And they put you in a padded box, away from life's travails."
"Now the box and you goes down in a hole that's been dug in the ground,
And reincarnation set in when you're planted beneath that mound.
The clods melts down just like the box and you who is inside,
And that's when you're beginnin' your transformation ride."
"Now in awhile the grass may grow upon your rendered mound,
Until someday upon that spot a lowly flower is found.
And then a hoss may wander by and graze upon that flower.
That once was you but now's become your vegetative bower."
"Now the flower that the hoss done et, along with his other feed,
Makes bone and fat and muscle essential to the steed.
But there's a part that he can't use, and so it passes through.
And there it lies upon the ground, this thing that once was you."
"And if perchance I should pass by and see this on the ground,
I'll stop awhile and ponder at this object that I've found.
And I'll think about reincarnation and life and death and such,
And I'll come away concludin', you ain't changed all that much.
-= rhymes =-= 114 =----
The Best Line Yetln Stamford, at the edge of town, a giant statue stands:
An iron eagle sternly clasps the craq with crooked hands.
His pedestal is twenty feet, full thirty feet is he.
His head alone weighs many times as much as you or me.
All day, all night he keeps his watch and never stirs a feather.
His frowning brow glares straight ahead into the foulest weather.
They say this noble bird will spread his iron wings and fly
The day a virgin graduates from Stamford Senior High.
O, evil day when he shall rise above the peaceful town,
Endanger airplanes, frighten children, drop foul tonnage down!
So let not this accipiter desert his silent vigil,
But yield to me my darling, Stamford's finest, Susan Kitchell. - Edward Allen
-= rhvmes =-= 115 =-----
Did you ever think as a hearse goes by That you may be the next to die?
They dress you up in a new clean shirtAnd soon they'll cover you up with dirt.
They wrap you up in a clean white sheetAnd bury you in the ground six feet.
And all goes well for about a week, Until your coffin begins to leak.
The worms crawl in and the worms crawl out, In your stomach and out your snout,
They eat your eyes, they eat your nose, They eat the jelly between your toes.
They eat your coat, they eat your hat, They go in skinny and come out fat.
Your liver turns a moldy green, Your guts pop out like whipping cream.
You spread it on a slice of bread; Because that's what you eat when you are dead.
Your eyes fall out and your teeth decay. And that's the end of a perfect day.
So don't you laugh when the hearse goes by Because you might be the next to die.
-= rhvmes =-= 116 =----
Great big gobs of greasy grimy gopher gutsMutilated monkey meat
Itsy bitsy birdie's feetFrench fried eyeballsRolling down a dirty street
Regurgitate, regurgitateThrow up everything you ate!
-= rhymes =-= 117 =-----
From Monty Python: "A Port Shoem" by the Speverend Rooner
I've a Gouse and Harden in the country, An ace I call my plown,
A treat I can replace to, When I beed to nee alone, Catterfly and butterpillar
Berch on peefy loughAnd I listen to the dats and cogs
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As they mark and they biaow. Yes wature here is nunderful
There is no weed for nordsWhile silling by my windowflutterBiny little tirds.
-= rhvmes =-= 118 =-----
DiarrheaDiarrhea, diarrhea!Ughh, ughh!Diarrhea, diarrhea!Ughh, ughh!
Some people think it's funny. But it's really green and runny!
-= rhvmes =-= 119 =---
DiarrheaBy a Northern Michigan comedy band called "Da Yoopers"
I know it's getting late and I know we had a date Lucia
I hate to make you wait cause it would be so great to see ya
Tears fall from my eyes and I must apologize Lucia
I'll have to stay at home so I called you on the phone
Cause I'm stuck here on the throne with diarrhea. I thought it was only gas
So I went and let one passThen I stood there in a trance
As I filled my brand new pants
My mother brought me soup but it only made me poop Lucia
I never should have ate but it sounded like a great idea
You know it really hurts when you got the hershey squirts Lucia
There's no paper to be seen so I used people magazine
And it makes me want to scream diarrheal love you dear with all my hear
But I can't go out with liquid fartsI wouldn't have to break you date
If only I could constipate
I know you got the hots but I really got the trots Lucia
There's no need to scream and shoutCause tomorrow we'll go out I guarantee ya
I know you need your man so I came up with a plan Lucia
I'll take a cork and super glue pound it in there with my shoe
And then I'll be all through with diarrhea.
-= rhymes =-= 120 =----
Diarrhea, diarrheaNo pain no strainJust let it drainDiarrhea, diarrhea
Not green nor blueJust sloppy poo
-= rhymes =-= 121 =----
When I was young, I had no sense.I took a girl behind a fence.
I gave her a shilling, And she was willing. I gave her a pound,
And she lay on the ground. I tickled her back, And she opened her crack,
And that's where I stuck my Union Jack!
-= rhymes =-= 122 =-----
Starkle, starkle, little twink. Who the hell you are I think!
Some thinkle peep I'm underThe alkafluence of inkahol, But who damns a give?
I've got all day sober to Monday uplt's just the drunker I sit here,
The longer I get!
-= rhymes =-= 123 =-----
My uncle had a beer gut that weighed two hundred pounds
He used a wheelbarrow to haul it into town
They treat him like a king when he walks into Woody's bar
His beer gut pays for lights and heat and Woody's brand new car
Nudsie got a beer gut that gets bigger every year
Since Nudsie gave up lifting weights and started hoisting beer
He was lying on the beach one day, the sun kept getting hotter
Some save the whale freaks came and dragged him back into the water
Beer guts of America stand up if you can
Stick out your big beer gut and hoist a cool one in your hand
Your beer gut is your buddy, it's a friend who's always near
And all you ever have to do is feed it lots of beer
Mungo drank a pony keg at Droopy Aho's wedding
His eyes went rolling round and round and then he started sweating
He tripped on Duck and Fuzz 'cause they were passed out on the floor
He landed on his beer gut and he bounced right out the door
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I took my date into the sauna and on the bench we sat
She pointed and she said "I've never seen one big as that."
She held it and she stroked it and she told me with a smile,
"Body builders make me sick, but beer guts drive me wild."
Beer guts of America stand up if you can
Stick out your big beer gut and hoist a cool one in your hand
Your beer gut is your buddy, it's a friend who's always near
And all you ever have to do is feed it lots of beer
-= rhymes =-= 124 =----
May the bleeding piles possess you and adorn your bloody feet,
May crabs the size of horse turds crawl up your legs to eat.
And when you're old and feeble, and nothing but a bloody wreck,
May your head fall through your asshole, and break your fucking neck!
-= rhvmes =-= 125 =-----
The Split-Atom BluesGimme Twinkies, gimme wine, Gimme jeans by Calvin Klein...
But if you split those atoms fine. Mama keep 'em off those genes of mine!
Gimme zits, take my dough, Gimme arsenic in my jelly roll...
Call the devil and sell my soul, But Mama keep dem atoms whole!
- Milo Bloom, "Bloom County"
-= rhymes =-= 126 =-----
One bright dayIn the middle of the nightTwo dead mean Got up to fight
Back to backThey faced each otherDrawed their swordsAnd shot each other
If you don't believe This lie is true Ask the blind man He saw it too.
-= rhymes =-= 127 =-----
All things dull and ugly, all creatures short and squat.
 All things rude and nasty, the Lord God made the lot;
Each little snake that poisons, each little wasp that stings,
 He made their brutish venom. He made their horrid wings.
All things sick and cancerous, all evil great and small,
 All things foul and dangerous, the Lord God made them all.
Each nasty little hornet, each beastly little squid.
 Who made the spikey urchin? who made the sharks? He did.
All things scabbed and ulcerous, All pox both great and small.
 Putrid, foul and gangrenous, the Lord God made them all.
- Monty Python's Flying Circus
-= rhymes =-= 128 =-----
Clone Of My Own(sung to the tune of "Home On The Range")Oh, give me a clone
Of my own flesh and boneWith the Y chromosome changed to X.
And when she is grown, My very own clone, We'll be of the opposite sex. Chorus:
Clone, clone of my own, With the Y chromosome changed to X.And when we're alone,
Since her mind is my own, She'll be thinking of nothing but sex.
- Randall Garrett
-= rhymes =-= 129 =-----
Clone Of My Own(sung to the tune of "My Favorite Things")
Reefers and roach clips and papers and rollers
Cocaine and procaine for twenty year molarsReds and pevote to work out your bugs
These are a few of my favorite drugs. Uppers and downers and methodrine freakout
Take some amphetamines, watch your brains leak out
Acid and mescaline pull out your plugsThese are a few of my favorite drugs.
Backs that are perfect for carrying monkeysUsers of heroin, often called iunkies
Methadone helps then to stop being thugs Takes them off one of my favorite drugs.
 On a bad trip When the cops come When I lose my head
 I simply take more of my favorite drugs And then I'm not sad, I'm dead!
-= rhymes =-= 130 =---
Twas orgy, and the hip and modAnd as in raffish thought he sprawled,
Did groove and trip out at the pad: The Radcliffe girl, no idle flirt,
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All whimsy were the slamming chicks, Crept past the hippies getting balled And the Radcliffe undergrad. And doffed her miniskirt.

"Beware the Radcliffe girl, my son!One, two! One, two! And through

The looks that melt, the claws that catch!

The venerable staff went snicker-snack!Beware the Byrn Mawr deb, and shun He left her bred, sans maidenhead,The uppity Wellesleysnatch!

And went galumphing back. He took his venerable staff in hand:

"And hast thou laid the Radcliffe girl?Long time the cool young stuff he

Come to my arms, my horny boy!sought, O spaced-out day! Calooh! Callay!"

So rested he among the spreeHe cackled in his joy. And paused to smoke some pot.

Twas orgy, and the hip and mod Did groove and trip out at the pad: All whimsy were the slamming chicks, And the Radcliffe undergrad.

-= rhymes =-= 131 =-----

I was born about ten thousand years ago, And there ain't nothing I don't know.

I saw Peter, Paul and Moses playing ring-around-the-roses,

And I'll whip anyone who says it isn't so!

I saw Satan when he looked the garden o'er,

I saw Eve and Adam driven from the door. From behind the bushes I was peeping Saw the apple they were eating, And I'll swear I was the one who ate the CORE! I taught Samson how to use his mighty hands,

Showed Columbus how to reach this happy land. And for Pharaoh's little kiddies,

I built all the pyramides, And to the Sahara carried all the sand.

I saw Nero fiddling when he burnt up Rome;

I told him it looked like his future home. When he had the nerve to swear,

I dragged him from his chair! And broke a Pilsner bottle on his dome.

I remember when the country had a king,I saw Cleopatra pawn her wedding ring.

And I saw the flags a-flyingWhen George Washington stopped lying,

On the night when birds began to sing.

I saw Jonah when he embarked within the whale,

And thought he'd never live to tell the tale. But old Jonah had eaten garlic,

And thus gave the whale the colic, So he coughed him up and let him out of jail! I saw Samson when he laid the village cold,

Saw Daniel tame the lions den in the hold. Helped to build the tower of Babel Up as high as they were able, And there's lots of other things I haven't told!

- C Whelchel

-= rhymes =-= 132 =-----

From: Keith E Sullivan [dnwu64a@prodigy.com]

This poem was given to me by a British woman I worked with during "my" American military tour of England. I hope you enjoy it. The Invasion Of The Yanks

Dear old England's not the same. We dreaded the invasion, still it came.

Though it's not the beastly Hun, The goddamn Yankee Army's come.

We see them on the train and bus, There isn't room for both of us.

We walk and let them have our seatsAnd then get knocked down by a jeep.

With admiration we would stareAt all the ribbons the Yanks do wear.

We think of deeds so brave and daringThat won those ribbons they are wearing.

But alas they hadn't fought the Hun, No glorious battles have they won.

That pretty ribbon just denotes They crossed the sea, brave men in boats.

They laugh at us for drinking tea, But a funnier sight you'll never see

Than a gum chewing Yank with a dumb looking face,

He'd raise a laugh most any place. They moan about our luke warm beer.

Say beer's like water over here. Yet after having two or more

We find them lying on the floor. You should see them try to dance,

They pull and hug and strut and prance. When you're half-dead they stop and smile And say "how you doin', honey chil". It's enough to make Red Indians jealous But Yanks are so civilized, so they tell us.

They will tell you, you have teeth like pearls,

They love your hair, the way it curls, Your eyes would dim the brightened star,

You're competition for Heddy Lamar.

You are their love, their life, 'til death do part,

But if you love them, they'll break your heart.

For there they leave you, broken hearted, The camp has moved, your love departed.

You'll wait for mail that will never come

And then you realise you were awfully dumb.

For in a different town, in a different place

With a different girl with a different face"I love you, honey, please be mine",

The same old Yank, the same old line.

Written in 194? and recited by Barbara Telford, who lived in a sleepy little town with a population of under 2,000 when over 6,000 Americans arrived to wake that little town up! God bless America.

-= rhymes =-= 133 =-----

Being a pirate is all fun and games, Til somebody loses an eye.

It hurts like the blazesAnd makes you make faces

And you can't let your mates see you cry. Life seems two-dimensional,

Quite unconventional, No bleeding need to ask why.

Being a pirate is all fun and games, Til somebody loses an eye.

But it's all part of being a pirate.

You can't be a pirate (you can't be, you can't be)With all of your parts. It's all part of being a pirate. You can't be a pirate (you can't be a pirate) With all of your parts.

- Saskatchewan singer Don Freed from his song, "Being a Pirate" (on his tape "Live ARR!" on Bushleague Records)

-= rhymes =-= 134 =-----

Ravin'by Laverne Ruby(from the Nutworks collection)

Once upon a midday dreary, while I pondered weak and weary,

Over many a quaint and curious volume of computer lore,

As I nodded, nearly snoring, suddenly there came a roaring,

As of someone gently boring, boring through tape number four.

"Tis the octal load," I muttered, "reading cards into the core, Only this and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I'm recalling all about the sound appalling

And my skin began a-crawling as I heard that sound once more.

Eagerly I wished the morrow, vainly I had sought to borrow

From my booze surcease of sorrow, sorrow that I had this chore,

Working on this vile computer which the codes all deplore,

Nameless here forevermore.

Then the flutter, sad, unsteady, of the light that flashed, "Not Ready"

Thrilled me, filled me, with fantastic terrors never felt before;

And to still my heart's quick pounding, fiercely I began expounding

"Tis the octal load resounding as it reads cards into core,

Just the octal load resounding as it reads cards into core,

It is this, and nothing more.

Presently my soul grew sicker, for the lights began to flicker,

And I thought I heard a snicker from behind the tape drive door.

Hereupon discarding my vanity, hoping but to save my sanity,

Uttered I some choice profanity of the rugged days of yore,

For the grim machine was looping! I, to display console, tore Darkness there, and nothing more.

Deep into that blank scope staring, long I stood there, cursing, swearing, Sobbing, screaming screams no mortal ever dared to scream before;

But the looping was unbroken, and the darkness gave no token,

And the only word there spoken was the whispered word (CENSORED),

This I whispered, and an echo murmured back the word (CENSORED),

Merely this, and nothing more,

Back then toward the printer speeding, all my soul within me bleeding. Soon again I heard the roaring, somewhat louder than before.

"Surely," said I, "as sure as heck, something's wrong with my octal deck,

Let me see then, let me check, and this mystery explore

Let my heart be still a moment, and this mystery explore

'Tis the cards, and nothing more!"

Open here I flung a listing, with the noisy roar persisting,

Out there fluttered two control cards, cards I had forgot before;

Not the least deferment made I, not a moment stopped or stayed I, Launching on a foul tirade, I started up the beast once more.

But, the monster, after reading both cards into the core,

Blinked, and sat, and nothing more.

Then this foul machine beguiling my sad fancy to reviling.

Turned I back toward the printer, answer then I did implore;

"Though my nerves are all a-splinter, thou," I said, "art sure no stinter,

Ghastly, grim and ancient printer, printer of computer lore.

Tell me what the trouble here is, for I surely need no more!"

Quoth the printer, "Nevermore!"

Much I marveled this contraption should give birth to such a caption,

Though it answer little meaning, little relevancy bore;

For it's sure that vile invective would deter the best detective.

Render such a one defective, stupid as a sophomore.

Why should such a steel invention as the printer on the floor,

Say such a word as "Nevermore?"

But the printer, sitting lonely on the concrete floor, spoke only

That one word as if by saying that one word it jinxed a score;

Nothing further then was written, and it purred on like a kitten.

Till I stood there, conscience-smitten, "Other woes were fixed before On the morrow 'twill be ended, as my woes have flown before."

Quoth the printer, "Nevermore!"

Then I thought the air grew smoggy, presently my head grew groggy, Gripped by madness, then I spoke, my voice containing thirst for gore,

"Beast!" I cried, "Let Satan take thee! Let the devil roast and bake thee!

After, get the fiends who make thee! Let them sizzle four by four!

Let them sizzle, boil, and sputter! Let them frv forevermore!"

Quoth the printer, "Nevermore!"

"Monster!" said I, "Thing of evil! Black invention of the devil!

By the Hell that fries below us, by the Fiend we both abhor!

Tell this soul with sorrow shackled, the meaning of the word you cackled.

What's this job that I have tackled, never mind the metaphor!

Tell me just wherein I've failed, by signal, sign, or semaphore!"

Quoth the printer, "Nevermore!"

"Stop repeating words inanely, ghastly fiend," I shrieked insanely.

"May the gods come and destroy thee, and my shattered nerves restore."

While I stood my curse invoking, suddenly I started choking,

For the printer started smoking, and I started for the door.

"I'll win yet, machine infernal!" This I said and this I swore.

Quoth the printer, "Nevermore!"

And the monster, always whooping, still is looping, still is looping,

In the self-same program looping, that elusive part the core. And its lights have all the seeming of a demon that is scheming,

And the coders all blaspheming throw their programs on the floor

And my soul from out those programs that lie scattered on the floor,

Shall be lifted, nevermore!

-= rhvmes =-= 135 =-----

50 Ways To Screw Your Lover (with apologies to Paul Simon's "50 Ways to Leave Your Lover" The problem is all to do with head she said to me The answer is easy if you take it orally I'd like to help you with your problem son tonight There must be fifty ways to screw your lover He said it's really not my habit to extrude Furtermore. I hope my plumbing won't be lost or misconstrued But I'll repeat myself at the risk of being crude There must be fifty ways to screw your lover There must be fifty ways to screw your loverJust slip in the back, Jack Give her the beef, HeathSlip under the sheet, PeteUse a bit more thrust, Gus And a threesome with a dyke, MikeJust make her wanna squeal, Neal On her hands and knees, please!Pump 'til it throbs, Bob Stick it on the spike, MikeAnd while riding a horse, Morris Just get her in the anus, EnosMake her real moist, BoyceFeed her the meat, Pete Do the body slam, SamAnd give her your all, PaulJust mess up the bed, Fred Put her on your crank, FrankUse your cattle prod, RodStick it in the crack, Jack And watch out for those teeth, Heath! Just perform a rim job, Bob Don't touch the white string, BingUse a little more tongue, Chung Make his helmet glow, MoeAnd make it all wet, BrettJust give it a lick, Nick Do the whole dorm, NormShove it in to the brim, JimDo it till they hurt, Kurt And make her your slave, DaveJust play the sexy games, James Do it in the hall, PaulMake her see the light, DwightGo and get bent, Kent And stick it in the pot, ScottJust have her do the bobbin, Robin Stick it where it's rank, HankGo and make her bark, Mark Screw her on the rug, DougAnd stick it where it's hairy, Larry Just whip out your dick, RickSpunk on the tits, FritzHave her give head, Ed Pump her \*after\* she farts, BartAnd wipe off the smeg, Greg Just show her you're a man, StanNo need to be coy, RoyGo for the blond, John Find a new hole, JoelAnd pump out the juice, Bruce She said it excites me so to see you in such pain I wish there was something I could do to make you groan again I said I appreciate that and dear, please explain There must be fifty ways to screw your lover She said why don't I just tie you up tongiht And I believe that in the morning you'll put up less a fightAnd then she blew me And I realized she probably was right There must be fifty ways to screw your loverFifty ways to screw your lover -= rhymes =-= 136 =-----NEW[Some girls use VasalineSome girls use lardBut Lulu uses axle grease It makes 'em twice as hard. -= rhymes =-= 137 =----NEW[Rich drive a CaddyPoor girls drive a Ford,Lulu Drives a Chevy, The've both been stroked and bored! -= rhymes =-= 138 =-----NEW[Bang-Bang Lulu, Bang away all day...Who's gonna do the banging When Lulu goes away? -= rhymes =-= 139 =----NEW[Rich girls use a kotexPoor girls use a ragLulu's so damn wide She uses a burlap bag! -= rhymes =-= 140 =-----NEW[Philosopher's Drinking SongImmanuel Kant was a real pissant Who was very rarely stable, Heidegger, Heidegger was a boozy beggar Who could think you under the table, David Hume, could out consume, Schopenhauer and Hegel, [see note below]

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And Wittgenstein was a beery swine, Who was hust as sloshed as Schlegel.
There's nothing Nietzche couldn't teach va About the raising of the wrist.
Socrates himself was permanently pissed. John Stuart Mill, of his own free will,
On half a pint of shandy was particularly ill.
Plato they say, could stick it away. Half a crate of whisky everyday.
Aristotle, Aristotle was a bugger for the bottle, Hobbes was fond of his dram,
And Rene Descartes was a drunken fart,"I drink, therefore I am".
Yes. Socrates himself is particularly missed
A lovely little thinker, but a bugger when he's pissed!
Note: The sixth line is changed from "Schopenhauer and Hegel" to "Wilholm
Friedrich Hegel" in some performances. Take your pick.
-= rhymes =-= 141 =----
INEWITDY, An Ode to a Boom Operatorby Sqt. Keith E. SullivanI lay on my stomach
 in back of a plane. Not really so sure if I'm sober or sane.
My head is still throbbing from last night's good time. My stomach is nauseous
 from too much red wine. As I lay and look down at the top of a cloud,
I can't help but wonder why the engine's so loud. Here comes the receiver
 looking for fuel. This hangover flying can really be cruel.
I finally make contact after only three tries. Hitting the hole would be easier
 if my "head" would stabilize. In only two hours we'll be back on the ground,
Then I won't need the honey bucket for the fourth and fifth round.
I'm not sure I can make it, I know I'm about spent.I put on my helmet and mask
 and go a hundred percent. As the B-fifty-two blurs out of my sight,
My body looks forward to sleeping all night. I vow to myself
 in my state of decay, Not to drink all the night, when I fly the next day.
I log out the hours at three point and seven, Thinking of bed
 as being my heaven. I'm back at the Q trying to rest my poor eyes,
But all I can hear is laughter and merriment cries. I hear strange voices.
 are there "females" here?I'd better go have one friendly beer!!
I drink down the first with no intentions for more, But it isn't too long
 before I've started to soar. We head for the club to continue a good time.
When I next see my watch it's one fifty-nine. I stagger on back
 and crawl into bed. I've a five-thirty bus I'm beginning to dread.
I lay on my stomach in back of a plane, Not really so sure
 if I'm sober or sane....
-= rhymes =-= 142 =-----
]NEW[From: bill.coyne@mwbbs.com (Bill Coyne)My love bedevils the bathroom.
In the morning and in the eve, Whether to hop in to drop a log,
Or to stop by and take a pee. The ring in the tub my love leaves behind,
And underwear strewn about, My toothbrush that's used for cleaning of toes,
Don't raise me to rail and shout. The pall left behind that hangs in the air,
The sink left in disarray, Are sweet little hints to remind me here
That my love has just passed this way. Woe be he that wails, "PEE YU!"
I'll PEE YU his face with my fist.
For the bathroom's my chapel to worship my love,
(Though I'm groping my way through the mist.)
I know that my love is fine and pristeen. And clean as a whistle, you bet!
So I won't let a whine as I dry off my headWith towels all dripping and wet.
______
-= limericks =-= 1 =-----
A lab tech with acute constipationFound relief through centrifugation.
  At one thousand times mass, His tool flew out his ass,
And he found both relief and elation.
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-= limericks =-= 2 =-----

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A nervous old codger named RoyceCouldn't control his sphincter by choice.
  So he speedily strode To his favorite commode.
Blew his nose, blew his ass, and rejoiced.
               3 =-----
-= limericks =-=
There once was a man from Cape HornWho wished that he'd never been born.
  He wouldn't have been If his father had seen
That the end of his condom was torn.
-= limericks =-= 4 =-----
There was a young lady from KewWho filled her vagina with glue.
  She said with a grin, "If they pay to get in,
They'll pay to get out of it too!"
-= limericks =-=
               5 =----
There once was a juggler named DropsWho couldn't hang onto his props.
  He tossed 'em and heaved 'em, Then dropped and retrieved 'em,
Till the audience told him to stop.
-= limericks =-= 6 =-----
There once was a woman named JaneWith a soft and pliable brain.
  When she went to the pool At her junior high school,
They used her to plug up the drain.
-= limericks =-= 7 =-----
There once was a woman named JaneWhose face was exceedingly plain.
  But down in her cellar, She was a real live-heller,
So the boys came again and again.
-= limericks =-= 8 =-----
There once was a man from Los LeaverWho had an affair with a beaver.
  The results of that fuck Were a canvas-backed duck,
Two canoes, and a golden retriever.
-= limericks =-= 9 =-----
There once was a fellow named DaveWho kept a dead whore in a cave.
  He said, "I would admit, That I'm a bit of a shit,
But think of the money I save!"There once was a young man named Dave
Who kept a dead whore in a cave. He said, "What the hell,
  You get used to the smell, And think of the money I save!"
-= limericks =-= 10 =-----
There once was a man named MattWho was short, bald, ugly, and fat.
  I'm willing to bet,  
The only pussy he getsls when he goes home to his cat.
-= limericks =-= 11 =-----
There once was a lad named KevinWhose girlfriend was four foot eleven.
  She looked at his cock When it was hard as a rock.
And it was ten inches long...minus seven.
-= limericks =-= 12 =------
There once was a woman named AnnWho was said to be guite like a man.
  When nature did call, She ran down the hall,
And went to the gentleman's can.
-= limericks =-= 13 =-----
There once was a baker named ShermWho flavored his pastries with sperm.
  He said, "What's the matter?" As he mixed up his batter,
"I still use a spoon to stir'm."
-= limericks =-=
               14 =-----
There was a young gal from MontanaWho had an affair with a banana.
  She hugged it and squeezed it, Loved it and teased it, and said
"It tastes better than a mana."
-= limericks =-= 15 =-----
There was a young girl from FranceWho got on a train, by chance.
  The engineer fucked her, As did the conductor,
And the brakeman came in his pants.
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-= limericks =-= 16 =----
INEWIThere was a young lady from FranceWho got on a bus in a trance
  Everyone fucked her Apart from the ConductorBut he came twice in his pants
-= limericks =-= 17 =-----
There once was a barmaid named GailOn whose chest were the prices of ale.
  And on her behind, For the sake of the blind,
Was precisely the same, but in Braille.
-= limericks =-= 18 =-----
Once a young woman named AliceUsed a dynamite stick for a phallus.
  They found her vagina In North Carolina, And part of her anus in Dallas.
-= limericks =-= 19 =-----
There was an old man of the NileWho sharpened his nails with a file;
  Till he cut off his thumbs, And said calmly, "This comes
Of sharpening one's nails with a file!"
-= limericks =-= 20 =-----
There was an old person of CromerWho stood on one leg to read Homer.
  When he found he grew stiff, He jumped off the cliff,
Which concluded that person of Cromer.
-= limericks =-= 21 =-----
There was an old man on some rocksWho shut his wife up in a box.
  When she said, "Let me out," He exclaimed, "Without doubt,
You will pass all your life in that box."
-= limericks =-= 22 =-----
There was a young lady of TroyWhom several large flies did annoy.
  Some she killed with a thump, Some she drowned at the pump,
And some she took with her to Troy.
-= limericks =-= 23 =-----
A certain young gourmet of CreditonTook some pate de foie gras and spread it on
  A chocolate biscuit. Then murmured, "I'll risk it."
His tomb bears the date that he said it on.
-= limericks =-= 24 =-----
There was an old party of LymeWho married three wives at one time.
  When asked, "Why the third?" He replied, "One's absurd,
And bigamy, sir, is a crime!"
-= limericks =-= 25 =-----
There was a young boy of QuebecWho fell into the ice to his neck.
  When asked, "Are you friz?" He replied, "Yes, I is.
But we don't call this cold in Quebec."
-= limericks =-= 26 =-----
Beware of the limerick bore. From a seemingly infinite store,
  He trots out more verse Where the scansion gets worse,
But the subject's the same as before.
-= limericks =-= 27 =-----
There once was a man from NantucketWhose dick was so long he could suck it.
  He said with a grin, As he wiped of his chin,
"If my ear was a cunt, I'd fuck it."
-= limericks =-= 28 =-----
There once was a man from TasseWho's balls were made of brass.
  In stormy weather, They smacked together
And a lightning bolt shot out his ass.
-= limericks =-= 29 =-----
NEW[There was a young man from MadrassWho had both his balls dipped in brass.
  He banged them together And played "Stormy Weather"
And lightning came out of his ass.
-= limericks =-= 30 =-----
In the Garden of Eden sat AdamMassaging the bust of his madam.
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He chuckled with mirth, For he knew that on earth,
There were only two boobs and he had 'em.
-= limericks =-= 31 =-----
There was an old pirate named BatesWho was learning to rhumba on skates.
  He fell on his cutlass Which rendered him nutless
And practically useless on dates.
-= limericks =-= 32 =-----
There was a young man from BellaireWho was screwing his girl on the stair.
  But the banister broke, So he doubled his stroke,
And finished her off in mid-air.
-= limericks =-= 33 =---
A pretty young lady named VogelOnce sat herself down on a molehill.
  A curious mole Nosed into her hole. Ms. Vogel's okay, but the mole's ill.
-= limericks =-= 34 =-----
A team playing baseball in DallasCalled the umpire blind out of malice.
  While this worthy had fits. The team made eight hits.
And a girl in the bleachers named Alice.
-= limericks =-= 35 =-----
A bather whose clothing was strewedBy breezes that left her quite nude
  Saw a man come along And, unless I'm quite wrong,
You expected this line to be lewd.
-= limericks =-= 36 =-----
There was a young girl named SapphireWho succumbed to her lover's desire.
  She said, "It's a sin, But now that it's in,
Could you shove it a few inches higher?"
-= limericks =-= 37 =-----
A young curate, just new to the cloth, At sex was surely no sloth.
  He preached masturbation To his whole congregation.
And was washed down the aisle on the froth.
-= limericks =-= 38 =-----
A gentle old lady I knewWas dozing one day in her pew.
  When the preacher yelled "Sin!" She said, "Count me in!
And as soon as the service is through!"
-= limericks =-= 39 =-----
A progressive professor named TinnersHeld classes each evening for sinners.
  They were graded and spaced So the very debased
Would not be held back by beginners.
-= limericks =-= 40 =----
A beat schizophrenic said. "Me?I am not I. I'm a tree." But another more sane.
  Shouted, "I'm a Great Dane!" And covered his pants leg with pee.
-= limericks =-= 41 =-----
There once was a hacker named KenWho inherited truckloads of Yen.
  So he built him some chicks Made of silicon chips,
And hasn't been heard from since then.
-= limericks =-= 42 =-----
There once was a freshman named LinWhose tool was as thin as a pin.
  A virgin named Joan From a Bible belt home
Said, "This won't be much of a sin!"
-= limericks =-= 43 =-----
There once was a couple named KelleyWho lived their life belly to belly.
  Because in their haste, They used Library Paste, Instead of Petroleum Jelly.
-= limericks =-= 44 =-----
There once was a young man named GeneWho invented a screwing machine.
  Concave and convex, It could please either sex,
And it played with itself in between. (But, oh, what a bastard to clean!)
-= limericks =-= 45 =-----
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A pretty young maiden from FranceDecided she'd "just take a chance".
  She let herself go For an hour or so. And now all her sisters are aunts.
-= limericks =-= 46 =-----
There was a young lady named Hall, Wore a newspaper dress to a ball.
  The dress caught fire. And burned her entire
Front page, sports section, and all.
-= limericks =-= 47 =-----
There once was a poor man named CrocketWhose balls got caught in a socket.
  His wife was a bitch, So she cranked on the switch,
And Crocket took off like a rocket!
-= limericks =-= 48 =-----
She stood on the bridge at midnight. Her legs are like a guiver.
While I, with my usual enthusiasm, Was exploring in Ermintrude's busiasm,
  She explained, "They are flat, But think nothing of that -
You will find that my sweet sister Susiasm."
-= limericks =-= 50 =-----
A comely young widow named RansomWas ravished three times in a hansom.
  When she cried out for more A voice from the floor
Said, "Lady, I'm Simpson, not Samson."
-= limericks =-= 51 =-----
A widow, who fancied a man some, Was diddled three times in a hansome.
  When she clamored for more, Her young man became sore,
And exclaimed "My name's Simpson not Samson."
-= limericks =-= 52 =-----
He hated to mend, so young NedCalled in a cute neighbor instead.
  Her husband said, "Oh my, When you stitched up his torn fly,
Did you have to bite off the thread?"
-= limericks =-= 53 =-----
There was a gay countess of Bray, And you may think it odd when I say,
  That in spite of high station, Rank and education,
She always spelled cunt with a "k".
-= limericks =-= 54 =----
A wanton young lady from Wimley, Reproached for not acting quite primly,
  Said, "Heavens above! I know sex isn't love.
But it's such an entrancing facsimile."
-= limericks =-= 55 =-----
There once was a lady from Exeter, So pretty that men craned their necks at her.
  One was even so brave As to take out and wave
The distinguishing mark of his sex at her.
-= limericks =-= 56 =-----
There was a young lady from MaineWho claimed she had men on her brain.
  But you knew from the view, As her abdomen grew,
It was not on her brain that he'd lain.
-= limericks =-= 57 =-----
There was a young girl from Hong KongWhose cervical cap was a gong.
  She said with a yell, As a shot rang her bell,
"I'll give you a ding for a dong!"
-= limericks =-= 58 =------
There was a young man from Hong Kong, Who had a trifurcated prong.
  A small one for sucking, A large one for fucking,
And a *honey* for beating a gong.
-= limericks =-= 59 =-----
There was a young lady of NorwayWho hung by her toes in a doorway.
  She said to her beau, "Just look at me Joe,
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I think I've discovered one more way."
-= limericks =-= 60 =-----
There once was a plumber named LeeWho was plumbing a girl by the sea.
  Said she, "Please stop plumbing, I think someone's coming!"
Said he. "Yes I know. love. it's me."
-= limericks =-= 61 =-----
There was a young girl from DevizesWho had breasts of different sizes.
  One was so small, Really nothing at all, The other was huge, it won prizes.
-= limericks =-= 62 =-----
There once was a policeman of MunchenWhose penis one day ceased to function.
  For the rest of his life, He deceived his good wife
By the intelligent use of his truncheon.
(Maybe North Americans would not know that a truncheon is the stick carried by
British policemen)
-= limericks =-= 63 =-----
I once met a lassie named RuthIn a long distance telephone booth.
  Now I know the perfection Of an ideal connection, Even if somewhat uncouth.
-= limericks =-= 64 =-----
There was a young man of St. John's Who wanted to bugger the swans.
  But the loyal hall porter Said, "Pray take my daughter!
Those birds are reserved for the dons."
-= limericks =-= 65 =-----
A worried young man from StamboulFounds lots of red spots on his tool.
  Said the doctor, a cynic, "Get out of my clinic;
Just wipe off the lipstick, you fool!"
-= limericks =-= 66 =-----
There was a young lady named TwissWho said she thought fucking a bliss.
  For it tickled her bum, And caused her to come
Siht ekil gniyl ylbatrofmoc elihW
-= limericks =-= 67 =------
There was a bluestocking in FlorenceWrote anti-sex pamphlets in torrents,
  Till a Spanish grandee Got her off with his knee,
And she burned all her works with abhorrence.
-= limericks =-= 68 =-----
There was a young lad name of DurcanWho was always jerkin' his gherkin.
  His father said, "Durcan! Stop jerkin' your gherkin!
Your gherkin's for ferkin', not jerkin'.
-= limericks =-= 69 =----
There once was a young fellow named PerkinWho always was jerkin his gherkin
  Says the wife to young Perkin "Quit jerkin' yer gherkin,
Yer shirkin' yer ferkin' ya bastard!"
-= limericks =-= 70 =-----
There was a young fellow of Warwick, Who had reason for feeling euphoric;
  For he could by election Have triune erection:lonic, Corinthian, and Doric.
-= limericks =-= 71 =-----
A mathematician named HallHas a hexahedronical ball.
  And the cube of its weight Times his pecker's, plus eight
Is his phone number, give him a call.
-= limericks =-= 72 =-----
There was an old man from Australia Who painted his arse like a dahlia.
  The colors were fine, Likewise the design, The aroma, alas, was a failure.
-= limericks =-= 73 =-----
The sea captain's tender young brideFell in the sea at low tide.
  You could tell by her squeals That one of the eels
Had found a dark little place to hide.
-= limericks =-= 74 =-----
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There once was a priest from Birmingham
Who buggered three maids while confirming 'em. While praying to God.
  He excited his rodAnd ended up putting his sperm in 'em.
-= limericks =-= 75 =-----
There once was a girl named Beth BermanWho liked to drink everyone's sperm in.
  She said, with a pout, "This tastes like sauerkraut.
Are you sure that you aren't a German?"
-= limericks =-= 76 =-----
There once was a man from BrewsterWho said to his wife as he goosed her,
  "It used to be grand, But just look at my hand;
You ain't wipin as clean as you used ta."
-= limericks =-= 77 =-----
There once was a man from KentWhose cock was so long it was bent.
  To stay out of trouble, He stuck it in double,
And instead of coming, he went.
-= limericks =-= 78 =-----
There once was a young man named Springer
Who got his testicles caught in the wringer. He hollered with pain,
  As they rolled down the drain, "There goes my career as a singer."
-= limericks =-= 79 =-----
There once was a priest from MoroccoWhose motto was really guite macho.
  He said to me once, "God decreed we eat cunts.
Why else would it look like a taco."
-= limericks =-= 80 =-----
There was this lady from Niger, Who smiled as she rode on a tiger.
  They returned from the ride, With the lady inside
And the smile on the face of the tiger.
-= limericks =-= 81 =-----
There once was a woman from RenoWho lost all her money at keno.
  She laid on her back, And opened her crack, And now she owns the casino.
-= limericks =-= 82 =-----
There once was a man from SydneyWho could put it in up to her kidney.
  Then a man from Quebec Got it up to her neck; He had a big one, didn't he?
-= limericks =-= 83 =-----
There was a young engineer named Miss Holt,
Who had an assistant as spry as a Colt. When she asked for a screw,
  What did the young man do, But offer her two nuts and a bolt.
-= limericks =-= 84 =-----
There once was a girl named HortenceWhose breasts were very immense.
  One day, while playing soccer, Out popped her left knocker,
And she kicked it right over the fence.
-= limericks =-= 85 =-----
There once was an old man from Esser, Who's knowledge grew lesser and lesser.
  It at last grew so small, He knew nothing at all,
And now he's a College Professor.
-= limericks =-= 86 =-----
A Scotsman who lived on the lochHad holes down the length of his cock.
  He could get an erection, And play a selectionOf Johann Sebastian Bach.
-= limericks =-= 87 =-----
There once was a handsome young jock, Who tied violin strings to his cock.
  When he got an erection, He played a selection, Of Johann Sebastian Bach.
-= limericks =-= 88 =-----
There once was a fellow named ChrisWhose love life was strangely amiss.
  For even with Venus, His recalcitrant penisCould seldom do better than t
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-= limericks =-= 89 =-----
There once was a man from VirginiaWho committed sin after sin, vah
  You could put up a fight From morning till night
Twouldn't stop him from putting it in va
-= limericks =-= 90 =----
There once was a young man from BostonWho drove a little red Austin.
  There was room for his ass, And a gallon of gas,
But his balls hung out and he lost them!
-= limericks =-= 91 =----
Lorena reacted guite bitterlyWhen John failed to service her clitorally.
  Though he got a reprieve, When his tool was retrieved,
When John jerks off now, sadly, it's literally.
-= limericks =-= 92 =-----
There once was a girl from DecaturWho got laid by a big alligator.
  Now, nobody knew The result of that screw,
Because after he laid her, he ate her.
-= limericks =-= 93 =-----
There once was a man from RangoonWho was born nine months too soon.
  He hadn't the luck To be born by a fuck;
He was scraped off the sheets with a spoon.
-= limericks =-= 94 =-----
There was an old whore from AzoresWhose cunt was all covered with sores.
  The dogs in the street Wouldn't eat the green meat
That hung in festoons from her drawers.
-= limericks =-= 95 =----
A young Catholic layman named FoxMakes his living by sucking off cocks.
  In fits of depression, He goes to confession,
And jacks off the priest in the box.
-= limericks =-= 96 =-----
A newlywed couple from GoshenSpent their honeymoon sailing the ocean.
  In just 80 days, They screwed 80 ways. Imagine such fuckin' devotion!
-= limericks =-= 97 =----
There was a young man named HughesWho swore off all kinds of booze.
  He said, "When I'm muddled My senses get fuddled,
And I pass up too many screws.
-= limericks =-= 98 =-----
A lissom psychotic named JaneOnce kissed every man on a train;
  Said she, "Please don't panic! I'm just nymphomanic.
It wouldn't be fun were I sane."
-= limericks =-= 99 =-----
Said Freud, "I've discovered the Id.Of all your repressions be rid.
  It won't ease the gravity Of all the depravity,
But you'll know why you did what you did."
-= limericks =-= 100 =-----
There once was a monk of CamyreWho was seized with a carnal desire.
  And the primary cause Was the abbess' drawers
Which were hung up to dry by the fire.
-= limericks =-= 101 =-----
A lecherous Bishop of Peorialn a state of constant euphoria,
  Enjoyed having fun With a whore or a nun
While chanting the Sanctus and Gloria.
-= limericks =-= 102 =-----
There once was a woman named BrightWho could travel at near speed of light.
  She left one day In a relative way, And returned on an earlier night.
-= limericks =-= 103 =-----
There once was a couple named KellyWho went through life belly to belly.
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For once, in their haste, They used library paste,
Instead of petroleum ielly.
-= limericks =-= 104 =----
There once was a man, most unsavory, Who held the Bishop of Boston in slavery.
  Amidst hootings and howles. He'd deflower young owls
Which he kept in an underground aviary.
-= limericks =-= 105 =-----
A traveling salesman named Cox, Got engaged at one of his stops.
  To a widow named Kidd, Who then flipped her lid,
When she saw there were three little cocks.
-= limericks =-= 106 =-----
There once was a violinist named CleoWho slept with a cellist named Leo.
  As she took down her panties, She said, "No andantes!"
"I want this allegro con brio!"
-= limericks =-= 107 =-----
There was an old Scot named McAmeterWho possessed a remarkable diameter!
  But it wasn't the size That opened their eyes,
T'was his rhythm: Trochaic Hexameter!
-= limericks =-= 108 =-----
There once was a man from Van IsleWho said jogging just wasn't his style.
  "I'll get my workouts," he said, "At home, in my bed,"
"Cause a Miss is as good as a mile!"
-= limericks =-= 109 =-----
A king who never could rhymeDeclared limerick writing a crime,
  But late in the night All the scribes would write
Poems without rhyme or meter.
-= limericks =-= 110 =-----
In Paris, there once dwelt a manWhose limericks never would scan.
  He said, "I'll admit I'm a bit of a twit.
Because I always try to fit as many words into the last line as I possibly can!"
-= limericks =-= 111 =-----
There was a young woman called AnnWhose limericks would never quite scan
  She said, "Try as I might, I can't get it right.
But I always try to add in as many words into the last line as I possibly can!"
-= limericks =-= 112 =-----
There once was a man from Peru. Who's limericks always end on line two.
-= limericks =-= 113 =-----
The limerick's form's astronomicalTo fit so much into space so economical.
  But the ones that I've seen Are so seldom clean
And the clean ones are so seldom comical.
-= limericks =-= 114 =-----
There once was a fellow quite gingerie
Who tore holes in his sister's best lingerie. He slapped her behind
  Then made up his mindTo add incest to insult and injury.
-= limericks =-= 115 =---
There once was a sailor from BrightonWho said to a lass, "You're a tight one."
  She replied "Pon my soul, You're in the wrong hole!
There's plenty of room in the right one."
-= limericks =-= 116 =-----
The mathematician Von BlecksDerived the equation for sex. He found a good fuck
  Isn't patience or luckBut a function of Y over X.
-= limericks =-= 117 =-----
There once was a girl named MaureenWho was so remarkablyu lean.
  So flat and compressed, That her back touched her chest,
And sideways, she couldn't be seen.
-= limericks =-= 118 =-----
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Mathematics and limericks combined, Requires an odd sort of mind,
  Eleizer claims "Neater" But can't keep the meter.
So more towards Rob's I'm inclined.
-= limericks =-= 119 =-----
There was an old man from GloucesterWho would take a girl home and accost her.
  The number to date Has gone up to eightAnd out in the garden, he lost her.
-= limericks =-= 120 =-----
There was an old man from NantucketWho kept all his cash in a bucket.
  His daughter named Nann Ran away with a man,
And as for the Bucket, Nann Tuck it.
-= limericks =-= 121 =-----
There was a young fellow from Perth. The dirtiest bastard on Earth.
  When his wife was confined. He pulled down the blind
And licked up the afterbirth.
-= limericks =-= 122 =-----
There once was a student called DanWhose limerick's didn't quite rhyme.
They didn't scan properly either And there were never enough lines.
-= limericks =-= 123 =-----
There once was a Jew from PeruWho was vainly attempting to screw.
  His wife said, "Oy-vey! If you keep up this way,
The messiah will come before you!"
-= limericks =-= 124 =-----
There once was a man named TedWho had pot growing out of his head
  The cause of those weeds Was from smoking the seeds
Or so I have heard it said.
-= limericks =-= 125 =-----
There was a young man from St. Louis, Who gave his dear sister a screw.
  He said with aplomb, "You're better then Mom!"
Said she, "That's what Dad told me, too."
-= limericks =-= 126 =-----
There were once two young people of tasteWho were beautiful down to the waist.
  So they limited love To the regions above
And thus remained perfectly chaste.
-= limericks =-= 127 =-----
A couple from old AberystwythUnited the organs they kissed with.
  They enjoyed this sweet sharing But did nothing more daring,
And she said, "You're a right one to tryst with."
-= limericks =-= 128 =-----
Undressing a maiden called Sue, Her seducer exclaimed, "If it's true
  That a nipple a day Keeps the doctor away,
Think how healthy you must be with two!"
-= limericks =-= 129 =-----
A popular girl is Miss Cholmondeley, She's youthful, attractive and colmondeley,
  And never objects To suggestions of sex, But simply cooperates dolmondeley.
-= limericks =-= 130 =-----
There was a young lady of DexterWhose husband exceedingly vexed her,
  For whenever they'd start He'd unfailingly fart
With a blast that damn nearly unsexed her.
-= limericks =-= 131 =-----
An artist who haunted MontmarteMade improper suggestions to Sartre.
  But Sartre with a blow At his hanging "huis clos"
Cut his two existentials apartre.
-= limericks =-= 132 =-----
There was a young lawyer named RexWho was very deficient in sex
  When charged with exposure He said with composure
"De minimus non curat lex."
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-= limericks =-= 133 =-----
There once was a man from RacineWho invented the ierk-off machine.
  On the 69th stroke, The damned thing broke, And beat his balls to a cream.
-= limericks =-= 134 =-----
A huge-organed female in Dallas. Named Alice, who yearned for a phallus.
  Was virgo intacto, Because, ipso facto, No phallus in Dallas fit Alice.
-= limericks =-= 135 =-----
There once was a Scot named McAmeterWith a tool of prodigious diameter.
  It was not the size  That cause such surprise;
T'was his rhythm, iambic pentameter.
-= limericks =-= 136 =-----
There was a young man from New Haven, Who had an affair with a raven.
  He said with a grin, As he wiped off his chin, Nevermore!
-= limericks =-= 137 =-----
There was a young man from Purdue, Who was only just learning to screw.
  But he hadn't the knack, And he got too far back -
In the right church, but in the wrong pew.
-= limericks =-= 138 =-----
A pansy from old Khartoum, Took a lesbian up to his room,
  They argued all night, Over who had the right,
To do what, and with which, to whom.
-= limericks =-= 139 =-----
A prosperous merchant of RhoneTook orders for cunt on the phone;
  Or the same could be baled, Stamped, labeled, and mailed
To a limited parcel-post zone.
-= limericks =-= 140 =-----
There was a young fellow named SweeneyWhose girl was a terrible meanie.
  The hatch of her snatch Had a catch that would latch
She could only be screwed by Houdini.
-= limericks =-= 141 =----
There was a young girl of Cape CodWho thought babes were fashioned by God,
  But 'twas not the Almighty Who hiked up her nightie
It was Roger the lodger, by God!
-= limericks =-= 142 =-----
There was a cute girl from KentWho said she knew what it meant
  When guys asked her to dine, Gave her whiskey and wine.
She knew what it meant, but she went!
-= limericks =-= 143 =-----
A dentist, young Doctor Malone, Got a charming girl patient alone,
  And in his depravity He filled the wrong cavity
And my how his practice has grown!
-= limericks =-= 144 =-----
There was a young man of Australia, Who went on a wild bacchanalia.
  He buggered a frog, Two mice and a dog, And a bishop in fullest regalia.
-= limericks =-= 145 =-----
There once was a fellow named Howard, Whose large tool was nuclear-powered.
  While grabbing some ass. He reached critical mass:
But think of the girl he deflowered!
-= limericks =-= 146 =----
There was a young man of Seattle, Who bested a bull in a battle.
  With fire and gumption, He assumed the bull's function,
And deflowered a whole herd of cattle.
-= limericks =-= 147 =----
There once was a fencer named Fisk, Whose speed was incredibly brisk.
  So fast was his action, The Fitzgerald contraction
Foreshortened his foil to a disk.
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-= limericks =-= 148 =-----
There was a young monk in SiberiaWhose morals were very inferior.
  He jumped on a nun, Which he shouldn't have done;
And now she's a Mother Superior.
-= limericks =-= 149 =-----
There was a young trollop at Yale, Who had verses tattooed on her tail;
  And on her behind, For the sake of the blind,
A duplicate version in Braille.
-= limericks =-= 150 =----
The new local cinematorium not only a super sensorium,
  But a highly effectual HeterosexualMutual masturbatorium.
-= limericks =-= 151 =-----
There was a young fellow named Sweeney. Whose girl was a terrible meanie.
  The hatch of her snatch, Had a catch that would latch;
She could only be screwed by Houdini.
-= limericks =-= 152 =-----
Shouted Frosty the Snowman, "Hooray!I'm agog with excitement today!
  And the reason of course - A reliable source,
Said the snow blower's heading this way!
-= limericks =-= 153 =-----
Said a horny young girl from Milpitas,"My favorite sport is coitus."
  But a fullback from State Made her period late.
And now she has athlete's fetus.
-= limericks =-= 154 =-----
There was a young girl from Peru, Who had nothing whatever to do.
  So she sat on the stairs, And counted cunt hairs;
Four thousand, three hundred and two.
-= limericks =-= 155 =----
A widow whose singular viceWas to keep her late husband on ice,
  Said, "It's been hard since I lost him, I'll never defrost him!
Cold comfort, but cheap at the price."
-= limericks =-= 156 =-----
There was a young lady named Gilda, Who went on a date with a builder.
  He said that he would. And he could and he should.
And he did and it damn well near killed her.
-= limericks =-= 157 =-----
A remarkable race are the Persians; They have such peculiar diversions.
  They make love the whole day, In the usual way,
And save up the nights for perversions.
-= limericks =-= 158 =-----
A notorious whore named Miss HearstIn the weakness of men is well versed.
  Reads a sign o'er the head Of her well-rumpled bed:
"The customer always comes first."
-= limericks =-= 159 =-----
A mortician who practiced in Fife, Made love to the corpse of his wife.
  "How could I know, Judge? She was cold, she did not budge,
Just the same as she'd acted in life."
-= limericks =-= 160 =-----
The night was almost gone, As I opened my eyes with a yawn.  I was quite amazed
  With her thighs on my face, I was seeing the crack of Dawn.
-= limericks =-= 161 =-----
An Argentine gaucho named BrunoOnce said, "There is one thing I do know,
  A woman is fine, And a sheep is divine, But a llama is 'numero uno'."
-= limericks =-= 162 =----
"When I see a monk's ass I just grab it." Said the lazily amorus abbot.
  "Although it's more fun To have sex with a nun,
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It's so hard to get into the habit!"
-= limericks =-= 163 =-----
There was a young girl, Fanny Hill. Used two dynamite sticks for a dil'
  They found her vagina In South Carolina, And part of her ass in Brazil.
-= limericks =-= 164 =-----
There once was a man with a memberThat would only stand up in December.
  He said, "Then it's too cold For a hard-on so bold,
I wish it would work in September!"
-= limericks =-= 165 =-----
There was an old bishop from Buckingham
Who cooled off his bollocks by ducking 'em And watching the stunts
  Of the cunts in the puntsAnd the tricks of the pricks that was fucking 'em!
-= limericks =-= 166 =-----
The was a young lady named Flo. Whose lover had pulled out too slow.
  So they tried it all night Till he got it just right.
Well, practice makes pregnant, you know.
-= limericks =-= 167 =------
There was a young fellow named MelWho didn't like cunt very well.
  He would finger and fuck one. But never would suck one:
He just couldn't get use to the smell.
-= limericks =-= 168 =-----
There once was a lass from Cape CodWho thought all good things came from God.
It wasn't the Almighty Who lifted her nightie, But Roger the Lodger, by God. -= limericks =-= 169 =-----
I'd rather have fingers than toes. I'd rather have ears than a nose.
  And a happy erection Brought just to perfection
Makes me terribly sad when it goes.
-= limericks =-= 170 =------
An agreeable girl named Miss DovesLikes to jack off the young men she loves.
  She will use her bare fist If the fellows insist
But she really prefers to wear gloves.
-= limericks =-= 171 =-----
Said a dainty young whore named Miss Meggs, "The men like to spread my two legs,
   Then slip in between, If you know what I mean,
And leave me the white of their eggs."
-= limericks =-= 172 =-----
The spouse of a pretty young thingCame home from the war in the spring.
  He was lame, but he came With his dame like a flame;
A discharge is a wonderful thing.
-= limericks =-= 173 =-----
There once was a fellow named SiegelWho attempted to bugger a beagle.
  But the mettlesome bitch Turned and said with a twitch,
"It's fun, but you know it's illegal."
-= limericks =-= 174 =-----
There was a young fellow named FyfeWho married the pride of his life.
   But imagine the pain When he struggled in vain,
And just couldn't get into his wife.
-= limericks =-= 175 =-----
There was a young fellow named FyfeWhose marriage was ruined for life,
   For he had an aversion To every perversionAnd only liked screwing his wife.
Well, one year the poor woman struckAnd she wept, and she cursed at her luck,
  "Oh, where has it gotten us This goddamn monotonous
Fuck after fuck after fuck?"
-= limericks =-= 176 =-----
A young bride was once heard to say,"Oh dear, I am wearing away!
   The inside of my thighs Look just like mince pies,
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For my husband won't shave every day."
-= limericks =-= 177 =-----
Have you heard of knock-kneed Samuel McGuzzum
Who married Samantha, his bow-legged cousin? Some people say
  Love finds a way. But for Sam and Samantha, it doesn't.
-= limericks =-= 178 =-----
There was a young lady of Wheeling, Who professed to a lack of sexual feeling.
  But a cynic named Boris  
Just touched her clitoris,
And she had to be scraped from the ceiling.
-= limericks =-= 179 =-----
There once was a woman from WheelingWho had a funny feeling
  So she laid on her back And tickled her crack,
And peed all over the ceiling!
-= limericks =-= 180 =-----
There once was a man from RacineWho'd invented a fucking machine.
  Concave or convex. It fit either sex, But boy, was it a bitch to keep clean.
-= limericks =-= 181 =-----
There once was a man from St. PaulsWho used to perform in the halls.
  His favorite trick Was to stand on his prick
And roll off the stage on his balls.
-= limericks =-= 182 =---
There was an old man from Gallosham. Who took off his bollocks to wash 'em.
  His wife said, "Jack, If you don't put 'em back,
I'll tread on the buggers and squash 'em."
-= limericks =-= 183 =-----
There once was a man from KartombWho was exceedingly fond of the womb.
  He thought nothing finer Than the human vagina,
So he kept three of four in his room
-= limericks =-= 184 =-----
There was a young lady from KeithWho circumcised men with her teeth.
  It wasn't the skin She was interested in,
But the layer of cheese underneath.
-= limericks =-= 185 =-----
There was a man from CalcuttaWho fell asleep in the gutter.  
The tropical sun
  Burnt a hole in his bumAnd melted his balls to butter.
-= limericks =-= 186 =-----
There once was a woman named Dot, Who lived on pig shit and snot.
  When she'd run out of these. She'd just eat the green cheese
That she'd scrape from the sides of her twat.
-= limericks =-= 187 =-----
The nipples of Sarah Strong, When excited, are twelve inches long.
  This embarrassed her lover Who was pained to discover
She expected no less of his dong.
-= limericks =-= 188 =-----
There once was a writer named TwainWho had a peculiar stain
  Surrounding the head Of his prick, it was red
And it was said to wash off in the rain.
-= limericks =-= 189 =-----
The last time I dined with the king, He did quite a curious thing.
  He sat on a stool And took out his toolAnd said "If I play, will you sing?"
-= limericks =-= 190 =-----
There is a young nurse in JapanWho lifts men by their pricks to the pan.
  A trick of Jujitsu And either this shits you
Or makes you feel more like a man.
-= limericks =-= 191 =-----
A big woolly dog named LeeHad a host of friends to see.
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So he paced in the street On all four feetBut visited mostly on three. -= limericks =-= 192 =-----
There was a young lady named KnoxWho kept a pet snake in her box.
   It was trained not to hiss When she sat down to piss,
But would nibble the noggins off cocks.
-= limericks =-= 193 =-----
There once was a girl named LouiseWhose cunt hair hung down to her knees.
   The crabs in her twat Tied the hair in a knot
And constructed a flying trapeze.
-= limericks =-= 194 =----
A busman named Abner McFussLiked to suck off small boys on his bus,
   Then go out and sniff turds, And the assholes of birds;
He sure was a funny old cuss.
-= limericks =-= 195 =----
There was a young lady named NellyWhose tits could be joggled like jelly.
  They could tickle her twat Or be tied in a knot
And could even swat flies on her belly.
-= limericks =-= 196 =-----
There was a young fellow named PriceWho dabbled in in all sorts of vice.
   He had virgins and boys, And mechanical toys,
And on Mondays...he meddled with mice.
-= limericks =-= 197 =-----
There was a young girl named ReginaWho called in a water diviner
  To play a slick trick With his prick as a stickTo help locate her vagina.
-= limericks =-= 198 =-----
Said an old lady called Mary Tabott,"I wish I had teeth in my twat.
   For just think" said she, "how nice it would be
To keep all the pricks that I got."
-= limericks =-= 199 =-----
There was a young lady who saidAs her bridegroom got into bed,
  "I'm tired of this stunt  That they do with ones cunt.
You can get up my bottom instead."
-= limericks =-= 200 =-----
There was an old maid of NantucketHad an asshole as big as a bucket.
  While bent over the oven A-dreamin' of lovin',
Her goat siezed the moment to fuck it.
-= limericks =-= 201 =-----
"It is time," said a woman from Devon, "To exchange maiden bliss for sex heaven.
  There is music, it's spring. Flowers bloom, birdies sing.
And besides, I've just turned thirty-seven."
-= limericks =-= 202 =-----
There was a young lady named SueWho preferred a stiff drink to a screw.
  But one leads to another, And now she's a mother;
Let this be a lesson to you.
-= limericks =-= 203 =--
The chief charm of a whore in ShalottWas the absence of hair on her twat.
   She kept it smooth looking Not by shaving or plucking,
But by all the fucking she got.
-= limericks =-= 204 =-----
A scandle involving an oysterSent the countess of Clewes to a cloister.
   She preferred it in bed To the count, so she said
Being longer, and stronger, and moister."
-= limericks =-= 205 =-----
Cleopatra while helping to pumpGround out such a furious bump,
  That Antony's dick Snapped off like a stick
And left him to pump with a stump.
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-= limericks =-= 206 =-----
There was an old fellow from RoopWho'd lost all control of his poop.
  One evening at supper, His wife said, "Now Tupper,
Stop making that noise with your soup."
-= limericks =-= 207 =-----
There was a young fellow named RummyWho delighted in whipping his dummy.
  He played pocket pool With his happy old tool
Till his shorts and his pants were all cummy
-= limericks =-= 208 =-----
There was young man named PeteWho was a bit indiscrete. He pulled on his dong
  Till it grew very longAnd actually dragged in the street
-= limericks =-= 209 =-----
Girls give Jim's stiff penis a spasmWhenever he sees 'em or has em.
  He likes them so well, He needs only to smell
Them to have a spontaneous orgasm
-= limericks =-= 210 =-----
A nymphomaniacal nurse with a curse, That was worse than perverse,
  Stuck a rotary drill Up her twat, for a thrill
And they cart her off in a hearse.
-= limericks =-= 211 =----
An old maiden who barely did kissing, Soon discovered what she had been missing.
  When laid down on the sod, She cried out, "Oh, God!
All these years I just used it for pissing!"
-= limericks =-= 212 =----
A fair haired young damsel named GraceThought it very foolish to place
  Her hand on your cock When it turned hard as rock
For fear it would explode in her face.
-= limericks =-= 213 =-----
There was a young man from OswegoWho fell in love with a dago
  He dreamt that his venus Was jerking his penis,
And woke up all covered in sago
-= limericks =-= 214 =----
The modern cinamatic emporiumls by no means the nearest sexorium
  But a highly effectual HeterosexualMutual masturbatorium
-= limericks =-= 215 =-----
There was a young woman of CroftWho played with herself in a loft.
  Having reasoned that candles  Could never cause scandals,
Besides which they did not go soft.
-= limericks =-= 216 =-----
A squeamish young named fellow named BrandThought caressing his penis was grand.
  But he viewed with distaste The gelatinous paste
That it left in the palm of his hand.
-= limericks =-= 217 =-----
There was a young girl of TongaUsed to diddle herself with a conga.
  When asked how it feels To be pleasured by eels,
She said, "just like a man, only longer."
-= limericks =-= 218 =----
There was a young man from BangorWho was tired and said to his whore,
  "If you will only roll over, I will get my dog Rover
And you can have 6 inches more.
-= limericks =-= 219 =----
There was a young man from BengalWho went to a fancy dress ball.
  Just for a stunt, He dress up as a cuntAnd was fucked by a dog in the hall.
-= limericks =-= 220 =-----
There was a cute girl named Amelia, Who went to a dance as a dahlia.
  But when the petals uncurled, It revealed to the world
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That the dress, as a dress, was a failure.
-= limericks =-= 221 =-----
There was a young man from Nantucket, Took a pig in a thicket to fuck it.
  Said the pig, "Oh, I'm queer, Get away from my rear,
Come around to the front and I'll suck it."
-= limericks =-= 222 =-----
There was a young fellow named BartWho strained every shit through a fart.
  Each tip-tapered turd Was the very last word
In this deft and most intricate art.
-= limericks =-= 223 =-----
There was a young man of BhogatThe cheeks of whose arse were so fat,
  They had to be parted Whenever he farted
And propped right apart when he shat.
-= limericks =-= 224 =-----
Said a pretty young whore from Hong KongTo a long pronged patron named Wong,
  "They say my vagina's The nicest in China:
Don't ruin it by donging it wrong."
-= limericks =-= 225 =-----
A shiftless young fellow named KentHad his wife fuck the landlord for rent.
  But as she grew older, The landlord grew colder,
And now they live out in a tent.
-= limericks =-= 226 =-----
There was a young lady from Kent, When her husband's pecker it bent,
  She said with a sigh, "Oh, why must it die?
Let's fill it with Portland Cement."
-= limericks =-= 227 =-----
There was an old girl of KilkennyWhose usual charge was a penny.
  For half of that sum You could finger her bum:
A source of amusement to many.
-= limericks =-= 228 =-----
Said the whore whom they called Geraldine,
"When I think of the pricks that I've seen, And all of the nuts
  And the arseholes and buttsAnd bastards like you in between."
-= limericks =-= 229 =-----
There was an old harlot of WickWho was sucking a coal miner's prick
  She said, "I don't mind The coal dust and grime,
But the smell of your balls makes me sick."
-= limericks =-= 230 =----
A lady with manner superiorSought a divorce from her hubby inferior.
  And her grounds were that once, She had yelled at him, "Dunce!"
And he yelled, "Quiet, you horse's posterior!"
-= limericks =-= 231 =-----
I lost my arm in the army,I lost my leg in the navy, I lost my balls
  Over the Niagara falls, And I lost my cock in a lady.
-= limericks =-= 232 =----
There was a young lady of ClewerWho was riding a bike when it threw her.
  A man saw her there With her legs in the air
And seized the occasion to screw her.
-= limericks =-= 233 =-----
There was a young fellow named HydeWho took a girl out for a ride.
  He mucked up her fuck-hole And fucked up her muck-hole
And charged her two dollars beside.
-= limericks =-= 234 =-----
There was a young man from MalaccaWho always slept on his left knacker.
  One saturday night, He slept on his right,
And his knacker went off like a cracker.
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-= limericks =-= 235 =-----
There was a young singer named SpringerGot his testicles caught in a ringer.
  He hollered in pain, As they rolled down the drain,
"There goes my career as a singer!"
-= limericks =-= 236 =-----
There was an old man of StamboolWith a varicose vein in his tool.
  In attempting to come Up a little boy's bum,
It burst, and did he look a fool.
-= limericks =-= 237 =-----
A certain young fellow named DickLiked to feel a girl's hand on his prick.
  He taught them to fool With his rigid old tool
Till the cream shot out, white and thick.
-= limericks =-= 238 =-----
There is a young fellow from LeedsWhose skin is so thin his cock bleeds.
  Whenever erect, This dermal defectOften scares him from sowing his seeds.
-= limericks =-= 239 =-----
There was once a young man from LeedsWho ate a whole bucket of seeds.
  A whole load of grass Grew out of his ass,
And his cock was covered in weeds.
-= limericks =-= 240 =-----
She made a thing of soft leatherAnd topped off the end with a feather.
  When she poked it inside her, She took off like a glider
And she gave up her lover forever.
-= limericks =-= 241 =-----
A thrifty old man named McEwenInquired, "Why be bothered with screwing?
  It's safer and cleaner To finger your weiner,
And besides you can see what you are doing."
-= limericks =-= 242 =------
There was a young fellow named GoffWhose amusement was jacking it off.
  He pulled it so hard, It streched out a yard
And turned to bright blue and fell off.
-= limericks =-= 243 =-----
There was a young man named LannyThe size of whose prick was uncanny.
  His wife, the poor dear, Took it in her ear
And it came out the hole in her fanny.
-= limericks =-= 244 =-----
A milkmaid there was, with a stutterWho was lonely and wanted a flutter.
  She had nowhere to turn, So she diddled a churn
And managed to come with the butter.
-= limericks =-= 245 =-----
There was a young fellow named PerkinWho always was jerkin his gerkin.
  His wife said, "Now Perkin, Stop jerking your gerkin,"
You're shirking your firking, you bastard."
-= limericks =-= 246 =-----
A lawyer who was a newlywed groomTook his bride to their honeymoon room
  But they talked the whole night As to who had the right
To do what, with which, and to whom.
-= limericks =-= 247 =-----
There was a young man named M'GurkWho dozed off one night after work.
  He had a wet dream, But awoke with a screamJust in time to give it a jerk.
-= limericks =-= 248 =-----
An agreeable girl named Miss DovesLikes to jack off the young men she loves.
  She will use her bare fist If the fellows insist
But she really prefers to wear gloves.
-= limericks =-= 249 =-----
There was a young lady of RheimsWho amazingly pissed in four streams.
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A friend poked around And a coat button found
Wedged tightly in one of her seams.
-= limericks =-= 250 =-----
An Argentine gaucho named BrunoOnce said, "There is one thing I do know:
  A woman is fine And a sheep is divine. But a llama is Numero Uno!"
-= limericks =-= 251 =-----
A farmer I know named O'DooleHas a long and incredible tool.
  He can use it to plow, Or to diddle a cow, Or just as a cue-stick at pool.
-= limericks =-= 252 =-----
There once was a gangster named Brown, The wiliest bastard in town.
  He was caught by the G-men Shooting his semen
Where the cops would all slip and fall down.
-= limericks =-= 253 =-----
There was a young man from St. PaulWhose cock was exceedingly small.
  Now it might do for a keyhole Or a little girl's peehole.
But for a big girl like me, not at all.
-= limericks =-= 254 =------
Says a busy young whore named Miss Randalls, As men by the dozens she handles,
  "When I get this busy, My cunt gets all jizzy
And it runs down my legs like wax candles."
-= limericks =-= 255 =----
The head of his dingus went in; He felt sure he was going to win.
  He thrust like a demon, He spilt all his semem,
And scraped off an square inch of skin
-= limericks =-= 256 =-----
There was a young lady of BicesterWho was a lot far nicer than her sister.
  The sister would giggle And wiggle and jiggle,
But this one would come when you kissed her.
-= limericks =-= 257 =-----
There was a young fellow named Charteris,
Put his hand where his young lady's garter is. She said, "I don't mind,
  And up higher you'll findThe place where my fucker and farter is.
-= limericks =-= 258 =-----
There were three ladies from HuxomAnd whenever we see em, we fucks 'em,
  And when that game grows stale, We sit on the rail
And we pull out our cocks and they sucks 'em.
-= limericks =-= 259 =-----
There was an old lady who layWith her legs wide apart in the hay,
  Then calling the ploughman, She said, "Do it now man,
Don't wait till your hair has turned grey."
-= limericks =-= 260 =-----
There was a young lady of leeWho scrambled up into a tree. When she got there,
  Her asshole was bare, And so was her K U N T.
-= limericks =-= 261 =-----
In the shade of an old apple tree, Where between her fat legs, I could see
  A little brown spot With the hair in a knot
And it certainly looked good to me
-= limericks =-= 262 =-----
There was a fat lady of ChinaWho had an enormous vagina And when she was dead
  They painted it redAnd used it for docking a liner.
-= limericks =-= 263 =-----
There was an old man of NewportWhose prick was remarkably short.
  When he got into bed, The old woman said, "This isn't a prick, it's a wart!"
-= limericks =-= 264 =----
There was a young fellow from Florida
Who liked a friend's wife, so he borrowed her. When they got into bed,
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He cried, "God strike me dead, This ain't a cunt, it's a corridor!"
-= limericks =-= 265 =-----
A fellow whose surname was HuntTrained his cock to perform a slick stunt.
  This versatile spout Could be turned inside out
Like a glove and be used as a cunt.
-= limericks =-= 266 =-----
There was an old man of DuluthWhose cock was shot off in his youth.
  He fucked with his nose, And his fingers and toes,
And he came through a hole in his tooth.
-= limericks =-= 267 =-----
There was a young girl, very sweet, Who thought sailors' meat quite a treat.
  When she sat on their lap, She unbuttoned their flap
And always had plenty to eat.
-= limericks =-= 268 =-----
There was a young lady of MottWho inserted a fly up her twat
  And pretended the buzz Was not what it was.
But something she knew it was not.
-= limericks =-= 269 =-----
There was a young lady named SuttonWho said as she carved up the mutton.
  "My father preferred The last sheep in the herd;
This is one of his children I'm cutting."
-= limericks =-= 270 =-----
There was a young man named McpheeWho was stung in the balls by a bee.
  He made oodles of money By oozing pure honey Everytime he attempted to pee.
-= limericks =-= 271 =-----
There was a young man had the artOf making a capital tart
  With a handful of shit Some snot and a spit
And he'd flavour the whole with a fart.
-= limericks =-= 272 =-----
There was a young man of the tweedWho sucked his wife's ass with a reed.
  When she had diarrhea, He'd let no one come near
For the fear they should poach on his feed.
-= limericks =-= 273 =-----
There was a young pair from UgandaWho were having a fuck on a veranda.
  The drip from their fucks Fed forty two ducks,
Three geese, and a fucking big gander.
-= limericks =-= 274 =-----
A hungry old trollop from YemenDid a pretty good business with He-men.
  But she gave up all fucking In favour of sucking
For the protein contained in the semen.
-= limericks =-= 275 =-----
There was a young fellow named BiddleWhose girl had to teach him to fiddle.
  She grabbed hold of his bow And said, "If you want to know,
You can try parting my hair in the middle."
-= limericks =-= 276 =-----
There was a young fellow named SimonWho tried to discover a hymen.
  But he found every girl Had relinquished her pearl
In exchange for a solitaire diamond.
-= limericks =-= 277 =-----
A near-sighted chap named CoulterLed a glamorous gal to the altar.
  Quite lovely he thought her Till some strong soap and hot water
Made her look like the rock of Gibraltar.
-= limericks =-= 278 =-----
There was a young girl of SpitzbergenWhere people all thought her a virgin
  Till they found her in bed With her quim very red
And the head of a kid just emerging
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-= limericks =-= 279 =-----
There was an old spinster of TyreWho bellowed. "MY CUNT IS ON FIRE!"
  So a fireman was found, Brought his engine around
And extinguished her burning desire.
-= limericks =-= 280 =-----
There was an old man of CorfuWho fed upon cunt-juice and spew.
  When he couldn't get that, He ate what he shat
And a bloody good shit he shat too.
-= limericks =-= 281 =-----
There was a young lady of TottenWhose tastes grew perverted and rotten.
  She cared not for steaks  Or the pastries and cakes
But lived upon penis au gratin.
-= limericks =-= 282 =-----
A young trapeze artist named Bract. Is faced by a very sad fact.
  Imagine his pain, When again and again, He catches his wife in the act.
-= limericks =-= 283 =-----
There was a young girl of ClaridgesWho said, "What a strange thing marriage is.
  When you stop to think That I've put down the sink,
Five abortions, and fifty miscarriages."
-= limericks =-= 284 =-----
There was a girl from the five and tenWho diddled herself with a fountain pen.
  The top came off, The ink went wild,
And now she's the mother of a coloured child."
-= limericks =-= 285 =-----
An efficient young fellow named DaveSaid, "Think of the time that I save
  By avoiding vacations, And sexy relations, And taking a crap while I shave."
-= limericks =-= 286 =-----
There was a young man from RangoonWhose farts could be heard to the moon.
  When you'd least expect 'em, They'd burst from his rectum
With the force of a raging typhoon.
-= limericks =-= 287 =-----
A gardener named Kenneth McDeareLikes plants more than women, we fear.
  "He's hardly perennial." Say folks who know Kenny well.
"He only comes up once a year"
-= limericks =-= 288 =-----
A gay prison chaplain named LockeHad a passion for hard convict cock.
  For his ass-holey ways In his alcatraz days,
He was nicknamed the piece of the rock.
-= limericks =-= 289 =-----
A chap they all call AloysiusOf his wife and a guy grew suspysius
  And quicker than you'd think He found them by the sink
But they were only doing the dysius.
-= limericks =-= 290 =-----
Since the girl couldn't type, she was fired;
And asked to explain why she was hired. "The executive's dong
  Is only four inches long. I thought shorthand was all he required"
-= limericks =-= 291 =-----
Said an ardent young bridegroom named Trask,
"I will grant any wish that you ask," Said the bride, "Kiss me, dearie,
  Until I grow weary, "But he died of old age at the task."
-= limericks =-= 292 =-----
A nutty old doctor named GreenThought he'd try out a brand new vaccine,
  Gave himself an injection That cure the infection,
And even grew hair on his *thing*.
-= limericks =-= 293 =-----
Said a pretty young lady from Croft, Whilst amusing herself in the loft,
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But with baloney I know I've been boffed"
-= limericks =-= 294 =-----
In a conference, lonely Fred postedHis plea for a friendly young co-ed
  The response was frenetic From gals energetic
And he died when his modem exploded
-= limericks =-= 295 =-----
A Cajun gourmet named LaSalle, Is the chef at dat place on Canal.
  He put lotta spice On your red beans an' rice,
And make lightnin' shoot outta your bowel!
-= limericks =-= 296 =-----
My back aches, my pussy is sore, I simply can't fuck any more,
  I'm covered with sweat. And you haven't come yet.
And my God, it's a quarter to four!
-= limericks =-= 297 =-----
Said a swinging young girl named LythWhose virtue was largely a myth,
  "Try as hard as I can, I can't find a man
That it's fun to be virtuous with."
-= limericks =-= 298 =-----
The youth who frequent picture palacesHave no use for psychoanalysis,
  And although Dr Freud Is distinctly annoyed,
They cling to their long-standing fallacies.
-= limericks =-= 299 =-----
There once was a queen of BulgariaWhose bush had grown hairier and hairier,
  Till a prince from Peru Who came up for a screw
Had to hunt for her cunt with a terrier.
-= limericks =-= 300 =-----
There once was a fiesty young terrierWho liked to bite girls on the derriere.
  He'd yip and he'd yap, Then leap up and snap;
And the fairer the derriere the merrier.
-= limericks =-= 301 =-----
There was a young girl of AnginaWho stretched catgut across her vagina.
  From the love-making frock, (with the proper sized cock)
Came Tocata and Fugue in D minor.
-= limericks =-= 302 =-----
There was a young girl of DarjeelingWho could dance with such exquisite feeling.
  There was never a sound For miles around,
Save of fly-buttons hitting the ceiling.
-= limericks =-= 303 =-----
There was a young lady named ClairWho possessed a magnificent pair.
  Or at least so I thought, Till I saw one get caught
On a thorn, and began losing air.
-= limericks =-= 304 =-----
There was once a young man named MacBrideWho fell into a privy and died.
  MacBride had a brother Who fell in another,
And now they're interred side by side.
-= limericks =-= 305 =-----
He could vary, with proper persuasion, His fart to suit any occasion.
  He could fart like a flute Like a lark, like a lute,
This highly fartistic Caucasian.
-= limericks =-= 306 =-----
He'd fart a gavotte for a starter, And fizzle a fine serenata.
  He could play on his anus The Coriolanus:
Oof, boom, er-tum, tootle, hum tah-dah!
-= limericks =-= 307 =-----
There was a young man named Ringer, Who was seducing a beautiful singer.
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He said with a grin, "I've now rammed it in!"
She said, "You mean that isn't your finger?"
-= limericks =-= 308 =-----
There is a young lass of ValenciaFor whom sex is a form of dementia.
   For the first hour she's quiet Then she builds to a riot
With a noise that grows quickly intensia.
-= limericks =-= 309 =-----
He was great in the Christmas Cantata, He could double-stop fart The Toccata,
  He'd boom from his ass Bach's B-Minor Mass,
And in counterpoint, La Traviata.
-= limericks =-= 310 =-----
Spurred on by a very high wagerWith an envious Lieutenant Major,
He proceeded to fart The complete oboe partOf the Hayden Octet in B-Major. -= limericks =-= 311 =-----
A disgusting young man named McGillMade his neighbors exceedingly ill
   Because of his habits Involving white rabbits
And a bird with a flexible bill.
-= limericks =-= 312 =-----
Fuck me guick, fuck me deep, fuck me oftln the bog, in the bath, in the loft;
  Up my ass, up my quim. Knees, armpits, lip rim
With your prick...but *please*...nothing soft.
-= limericks =-= 313 =-----
It went off in capital style, And he farted it through with a smile;
  Then, feeling quite jolly, He tried the finale
Blowing double-stopped farts all the while.
-= limericks =-= 314 =-----
There was a young girl named PrenticeWho had an affair with her dentist.
  He used anathesia Which made things guite easier
And diddled her non compos mentis.
-= limericks =-= 315 =-----
A man loved a gal named BundyWho came from the Bay of Fundy.
  But to his despair, She gave him the airSic transit gloria mundi.
-= limericks =-= 316 =-----
There was a young maid from Madras. With a most remarkable ass.
   Not pump, round and pink, As you undoubtably think;
But, grey, with long ears, and ate grass!
-= limericks =-= 317 =------
A lady on climbing Mount ShastaComplained as the mountain grew vaster,
   That it wasn't the climb Nor the dirt nor the grime
But the ice on her ass that harassed her.
-= limericks =-= 318 =-----
There was a young man from St. Paul'sWho read Harper's Bazaar and McCall's
  Till he grew such a passion For feminine fashion
That he knitted a snood for his balls.
-= limericks =-= 319 =----
There once was a girl from New HavenWhose pubic hair was not shaven
   But missing because She slept without drawers
Within range of a nest building raven.
-= limericks =-= 320 =-----
A pathetic old maid of BordeauxFell in love with a dashing young beau.
   To entice his regard She would squat in his yard
And appealingly piss in the snow.
-= limericks =-= 321 =----
A corpulent lady named KrollHad an idea exceedingly droll: She went to a ball
  Dressed in nothing at allAnd backed in as a Parker House roll.
-= limericks =-= 322 =-----
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A sweet young strip-dancer named JaneWore five inches of thin cellophane.
  When asked why she wore it, She said, "I abhor it,
But my cunt juice would spatter like rain."
-= limericks =-= 323 =-----
The Farter From SpartaThere was a young fellow from Sparta,
A really magnificent farter, On the strength of one bean
  He'd fart God Save The Queen, And Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata.
-= limericks =-= 324 =-----
Two elephants named Harry and FayCould not kiss with their trunks in the way.
  So they boarded a plane, They're now kissing in Maine,
Because their trunks got sent to L.A.
-= limericks =-= 325 =-----
There once was a man from Sutter, Who used to jerk off in the gutter.
  Till the tropical sun, Played hell on his gun,
And turned all his cream into butter.
-= limericks =-= 326 =-----
There once was a fellow named Clyde, Who fell in an outhouse and died.
  Along came his brother Who fell in another,
And now they're interred side by side.
-= limericks =-= 327 =-----
There once was old Chinese drunk, Who set sail away on his junk,
  While dreaming of Venus, He played with his penis,
Till he floated away in the spunk.
-= limericks =-= 328 =-----
From a niche in the crypt at Saint GilesCame a sound which resounded for miles.
  "My goodness gracious," Said Father Ignatius.
"I forgot that the Bishop has piles."
-= limericks =-= 329 =-----
There once was a girl of SiamWho said to her lover, young Kiam
  "If you take me, of course, You must do it by force
But, thank God, you're stronger than I am."
-= limericks =-= 330 =-----
While in Athens a tourist named JoanTold her guide, with a trace of a groan,
  "Though a fuck is just fine when I'm lying supine
It's a pain in the ass when I'm prone!"
-= limericks =-= 331 =-----
There was a young vampire called MabelWhose periods were very unstable.
  One night by the moon, She pulled out a spoon
And drank herself under the table.
-= limericks =-= 332 =-----
Mathematical LimerickIntegral z-squared dz,From 1 to the square root of 3,
  Times the cosine, Of 3 pi over nineEquals log of the cube root of e.
and it's correct too!Submitted by Doug Walker, SAS Institute.
-= limericks =-= 333 =-----
2
A dozen, a gross, and a scorePlus three times the square root of four
  Divided by seven Plus five times elevenIs nine squared, and not a bit more.
-= limericks =-= 334 =-----
There was a young man from south BostonWho's car was a small compact Austin.
  There was just room inside For his hair and his hide,
But his balls still hung out, so he lost 'em.
-= limericks =-= 335 =-----
]NEW[There once was a man of BelfastWhose balls out of iron were cast.
  He managed somehow To bugger a sow, Thus you get pig-iron, at last.
-= limericks =-= 336 =-----
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NEW[There was a young girl of SamoaWho determined that no man should know her.
  One young fellow tried But she wriggled aside
And spilled all the spermatozoa.
-= limericks =-= 337 =-----
NEW[When Lady Penelope swoons, Her tits pop out like balloons.
  Parker stands by, With a gleam in his eye,
And pops them back in with warm spoons.
-= limericks =-= 338 =-----
]NEW[The was a young man from Dundee,Who was stung on the neck by a wasp.
  When asked "did it hurt", He said "No, not a bit,
It can do it again if it wants."
-= limericks =-= 339 =-----
NEWIThere was a young Scotsman called Andy.
Who knocked over his bottle of Shandy. He lifted his kilt,
  To wipe up what he spilt, And the barmaid said, "Blimey! That's handy!"
-= limericks =-= 340 =-----
]NEW[I had an ox as a friend.I used to call her Gen. This ain't absurd,
You must have heardOf good old oxy Gen.
-- limericks --= 341 ------
]NEW[On a bridge overlooking a ravineArchibald was screwing Kathleen.
  The force of his lunge Caused the whole bridge to plunge.
The worst fucking disaster yet seen.
-= limericks =-= 342 =----
INEW[There was a young man from LymeWho couldn't get limericks to sound right.
  When asked why not It was said that he thought
They were overly long and far to complex, possibly even dull.
-= limericks =-= 343 =-----
]NEW[A modest young girl named OolaOnce donned a grass skirt to dance Hula
  A cow ate the grass Exposing her assNow she's no longer modest but coola
______
== BATHROOM RHYMES AND GRAFFITI
_____
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 1 =-----
Some people come to sit and think. Others come to shit and stink.
I come here to rest my balls and Read the words upon the walls.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 2 =------
Here I lie in stinky vapor, Because some bastard stole the toilet paper,
Shall I lie, or shall I linger, Or shall I be forced to use my finger.
Here I sit in the misty vapor. Someone stole the toilet paper.
I cannot wait, I cannot linger, Watch out ass, here comes the finger!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 3 =------
Here I sitWhat a caperI have to shitBut I'm out of paper
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=
                                4 =-----
Some people are poorWhile others are richBut a shithouse poetls a son of a bitch
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=
                                 5 =-----
The painters work is all in vainThe shithouse poet strikes again
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=
                                6 =----
Here I sit in stinking vaporSome son of a bitch stole the paper!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 7 =------7
Here I sitCheeks a flexin'Squeezin' outAnother Texan.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 8 =-----
To the shithouse poetWhen he should die,There should be erected,Broad and high,
For his cunningAnd for his wit,A solid monument of shit.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 9 =-----
When this tiolet cleaner finally dies, He will find erected in the skies,
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A tribute to his glorious wit,A monument of solid shit.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 10 =
Here I sitBroken heartedTried to shitBut only farted
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 11 =
Better thatThan take a chance,Costs more than a dimeTo launder pants= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 12 =
You're luckyYou had your chancel tried to fart,And shit my pants!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 13 =
I came hereTo shit and stink,But all I dols sit and think.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 14 =
Here I sitAnd contemplate.Should I shitOr masturbate?
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 15 =
Here I sit in dull repose, That fart you left still burns my nose.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 16 =
It makes me wonder, to see such wit, If Shakespeare had been here to shit.
Some swear they saw Shakespeare walk in, But others say that fart was Bacon.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 17 = No matter how you moveOr how you dance, The last drop always winds up
In your pants.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 18 =
Give me a muff with thighs on both sides
That's furry and pink all covered with stink;
I don't even care if it's old or it's new,
Cause what the hell, it's something to screw.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 19 =
Some come here to sit and think, Some come here to shit and stink,
But I come here to scratch my balls,And read the bullshit on the walls= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 20 =
People who write on bathroom wallsRoll their shit into little balls.
Those who read their words of wit, Eat those little balls of shit.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 21 =
Here I sit, buns a-flexin, Just gave birth to another Texan
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 22 =
Here I sitOn the pooper, Giving birthTo another state trooper.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 23 =
(seen during the height of the Iranian/U.S. hostage crisis) Here I sit, buns a-strainin'Just gave birth to another Iranian
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 24 =
Here I sit, so broken heartedPaid my dime and only farted. Yesterday though,
I took a chance, Saved my dime, But shit my pants.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 25 =
Here I sit, so broken hearted,Paid my dime and only farted.
First a push, then a squeeze, And out it came like melted cheese.
Then I had some prunes to eat, And now there's shit up to the seat.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 26 =
(written high upon the wall)  If you can piss above this line, the Hillsboro Fire Department want's you.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 27 =
(written high upon the wall above a urinal)
Don't look up here, the joke's in your hand.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 28 =
Written above a urinal: You hold in your hands your family's future.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 29 =
Seen above a urinal:
IT VOLL TRINK COME RECORD ARE CAVE LOOK AT What VOLL'RE holding!
If you think some people are gay, look at what you're holding! -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 30 =

-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	31 =
Sign over a urinal:	
Attention, [ethnic group], the rock can	dy in the urinals is NOT for you.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	32 =
Sign over a urinal:	
Don't eat the big mintit's been kinda'	sour the last couple times!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	33 =
More than two shakes and your enjoy	ing it too much.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	34 =
Written on the toilet paper dispenser: '	"Get your sociology degree here."
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	35 =
Sign posted in a bathroom: We aim to	please!You aim too! Please!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	
Seen above a urinal:Please do not thr	ow cigarette butts in our urinal.
We don't piss in your ashtrays!	· ·
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	37 =
There's no use standing on the seat.T	
	door.The ones in there jump 6 foot four.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	
If you wipe it more than once, you're p	
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	
I do not like this place at all: The seat i	
[In another handwriting]You open your	
Your ass is too big and your legs are t	
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	
	findThe bathroom key.So I find the key,
I open the door, Oops! too late, It's on t	
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	
I sat down on the toilet to take a shit a	
the wall slanted. I leaned over to read	
If you can read this, you are now shitti	
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	
Written on the toilet paper dispenser: '	
Eastwood; They're both rough and tou	
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	
	Please excuse the mess on the floor; My
aim is a little off today' "	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	44 =
Ever notice hard it is to pull out toilet p	paper from some dispensers? Written on
	ninutes to shit, 15 minutes to wipe my ass!
Somebody oil this MO-FO roller!'	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	45 =
Notice in Men's toilet: "We aim to ple	
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	
If you sprinklewhile you tinkle,please to	
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	
Don't throw toothpicks in the urinals; of	rabs pole-vault!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	
	e following was on the wall of one bathroom
(common bathroom for men and wom	
	pressure, or afterburner leakage, please
taxi up to the runway.	,,
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-=	49 =
I wish I were the toilet paperIn my girlf	
I could see the promised land!	o name o orony anno ono mpou
promisou iuma.	

(written high upon the wall)Look up here and you're pissin' on your shoes!

```
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 50 =-----
Will the asshole who leaves the floaters everyday cut the crap and flush twice.
It's a long way to LA.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 51 =-----
Scratched into the paint of the condom-dispensing machine were these words:
"Don't buy this gum, it tastes like rubber."
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 52 =------
Written on one of the condom vending machines: For refund, insert baby.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 53 =-----
Written above a urinal in the men's restroom:"No matter how much you wiggle,
no matter how much you dance, the last two drops go down your pants!
(I just wipe mine off with my tie)"
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 54 =-----
On the inside of a toilet door:
Patrons are requested to remain seated throughout the entire performance.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 55 =----
Support bacteria, It's the only culture most people have.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 56 =----
Our aim is to keep the toilet clean. Your aim would be appreciated.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 57 =-----
"$1.49 - All You Can Eat" (with an arrow pointing down into the toilet)
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 58 =-----
What does toilet paper and the Starship Enterprise have in common?
They both circle Uranus looking for Klingons.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 59 =----
Written above a urinal in the mens restroom:
We are urinals! We don't take no shit!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 60 =-----
In the engineering building, in small print low on the wall in the front of the
stall so you had to lean forward to read it:
You are now shitting at a 45 degree angle. Sure enough, he was right.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 61 =-----
"Here I sat to take a dump. Out it squirmed, a greasy lump.
Greenish-black, like melting tarOr oil from an old used car.
It floats a moment, then it sinks. My chunky cable - how it stinks!
My ass cheeks tremble, my sphincter sighs,
And cramps of exhaustion clench my thighs. I weep with pride at my slimy shit,
And ROB is the name I give to it!" - Lord Byron
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 62 =-----
In one persons handwriting - I love Amy M.In someone elses right below it -
  Who hasn't?
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 63 =-----
I stink, therefore I am.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 64 =-----
Written on a bathroom wall: "Question Authority"and written beneath it:
  "Why?"
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 65 =-----
A sign I saw at a swimming pool once: We don't swim in your toilet,
so please don't pee in our pool!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 66 =-----
Another sign seen at a swimming pool: Welcome to our ool.
Notice there's no P in it.Please keep it that way.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 67 =-----
If you find there is no paper, Use your finger as a scraper.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 68 =-----
Scrawled inside a toilet stall of a college chemistry building:
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For a really high time, call CH3-COOH.  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti ======69 =
Sticker attached to electric hand-dryer in public restroom: Push button for a message from Congress.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 73 = Seen in a bathroom at a truck stop near Las Vegas, Nevada:
There used to be a Mexican joke herebut it slid off.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 74 =
Various graffiti written into the grout:Alexander the Grout All creatures grout and smallDown and GroutGrout ExpectationsGrout Expectations
Grout Googly MooglyGrout balls of fireGrout daneGrout expectations
Grout fishing in AmericaGrout of sight, Grout of mindGrout scottGroutful Dead
Saur GroutSometimes a Grout NotionThe Grout DivideThe Grout Gatsby The Grout GroutdoorsTake me grout to the ball gameThree Strikes You're Grout
Twist and grout
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 75 =
God knows why you're doing this, but
"I feel so strongly about toilet graffiti, I signed a partition." :-) -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 76 =
In the mens restroom a couple of years ago, Hamburguesa restaurant, Old Town,
San Diego, CA (The restaurant has since changed its name; I don't remember the
current name) The paper towel dispenser had the usual "Wash your Hands" / "Layose las Manes"
The paper towel dispenser had the usual "Wash your Hands" / "Lavese las Manos" sign on it. Below "Lavese las Manos", someone had written -
and his big-band sound.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 77 =

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My favorite little anecdote, which I saw written on the toilet stall wall in the
Engineering Building on the campus of Memorial University of Newfoundland
located in St. John's, Newfoundland, Canada, is as follows: FUCKED YOUR MOTHER!
to which someone else wrote:GO HOME DAD YOU'RE DRUNK!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 78 =-----
Richard Nixon should pull out before it's too late, just like his father
should've.
Humanities Hall, second floor, men's room, U.C. Irvine, early to middle 1970's.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 79 =-----
It's dated but my favorite is still:Don't Change Dicks in the middle of a screw,
Vote for Nixon in 72Found on the wall in Hipps Bubble Room in San Antonio, Texas
(may it rest in peace, demolished to erect a condominium)
Hey! It may be dated but it made me laugh so hard I peed on my shoe!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 80 =-----
In front of urinal at Baked in Telluride, Co.:
Don't look now but you've got your best friend by the neck.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 81 =-----
If black is beautiful, I just shit a masterpiece.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 82 =-----
From the restroom of Maggie Mae's, 6th St., Austin TX.
Why can't we just all get a bong...
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 83 =-----
From the restroom of some nameless crawfish restaurant in the middle of nowhere
off of I-10 in southern Louisiana:
Nixon did for America what pantyhose did for finger fucking...
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 84 =-----
Bill Clinton gave head in college, but didn't swallow.
(to which someone else wrote)
No, but George and Ronnie did and it was the only thing they could do right.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 85 =-----
Tell us how long your dick is.(to which someone else wrote)I can't find it.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 86 =----
Imagine you are reading this as you are trying to take a dump...
Eat shit! 1.9 trillion flies (estimated population of flies) can't be ALL wrong.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 87 =-----
This toilet paper is like Clint Eastwood, tough and hard, and takes no shit.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 88 =-----
My mother made me a whore.(to which someone else added)
If I give her the yarn, will she make me one too?
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 89 =-----
Found in mens room Eros Cinema in BombayNeighbor's envy, Owner's Pride
This is originally from a TV commercial.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 90 =----
The following are sort of traditional in mens restrooms in the U.K.
Life's like a pubic hair on toilet bowl - you soon get pissed off.
Written above head height in the urinals:
If you can piss this far, you should join the fire brigade.
If mens brains were as big as their balls, there would be a lot less writing on
toilet walls. Also written on the urinals:
Remember - more than three shakes is a wank. One more from the urinals:
No matter how much you shake your peg, the last drop always runs down your leg.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 91 =----
Don't throw cigarette butts in the urinal, as it makes them soggy and hard to
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 92 =-----
Written very low on the left wall:
```

If you read this, you're pissing on your right shoe.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 93 =
Here's one that had a lot of additions to it, which I'll try to represent with
little arrows. I hope it comes across clear enough. It's a good example of
people reading things differently (mind you, the original graffiti was somewhat
sloppy, allowing for the subsequent "discussion"). Oh yeah, it starts with "A
guy goes". Is that an "i" or an "o"?
Is that a "u" or an "a"?  [I can't believe how blind you are
A guy goes to lunch with his motherwhat he means to say is "pass the butter"
but what comes out is "you f&#&*ed up my life you bitch"
It all comes from the Crown & Anchor in Austin, Tx. I hope you can follow it.
It's pretty funny when you're there (and drunk).
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 94 =
In the computer center mens bathroom:For a Good Time - Email mac100s@oduvm
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 95 =
The MAIN thing is to keep the MAIN thing the Main thing.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 96 =
Seen in the mens' room in a women's dorm at USC:
Just think of the miles of Fallopian tubes that surround you that you won't be
able to get near.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 97 =
Stamp out graffiti.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 98 =
From the men's room of The Hole In The Wall, Austin, Tx, 1993:Milk the cow
Feed the henMy life is yoursYou kill -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 99 =
,
In the Intercultural Center on the first floor, on the floor between two stalls,
it reads:Tap foot. If other person taps back, kneel under for j.o. or b.j.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 100 =
My current favorite bathroom graffiti (besides the obligatory wallborn personal
ads penned by gays) is a recent exchange posted on the wall of the first floor
men's room in Perkins Library. The "bait" reads "Fight for the rights of the
pansexual." After the usual bible-beater remarks about how homosexuality is a
sin, and all pansexuals will therefore burn in hell, there was a string of
humorous responses. The first was:
Does that mean you fuck a little guy with hooves and a flute? They followed:
or does he fuck you?and what role, if any, is played by the flute? It plays an octave, albeit minor, role.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 101 =
A scrawler had written:
Don't try to decribe the ocean if you've never seen it. (a Jimmy Buffett quote)
to which someone else replied:It's no larger than the space between your ears.
This was followed by:You too, my friend; you're so deep you're drowning.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 102 =
In the third floor bathroom of the Student Center, one squatter scrawled:
Insanity is to art what garlic is to salad to which someone replied:
Waiter, there's too much garlic in my salad.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 103 =
Under a sign that said "Employees Must Wash Hands," someone scribbled:
I waited and waited, but I finally washed them myself.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 104 =
In days of oldWhen men were boldAnd toilets weren't inventedMen left their load
Upon the roadAnd walked away contented
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 105 =
In days of oldWhen knights were boldAnd paper wasn't invented

They'd wipe their assOn a clump of grassAnd walk away contented
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 106 =
In days of oldWhen knights were boldAnd ladies weren't invented
The knight drilled holesIn telegraph polesAnd had to be contented
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 107 =
In days of oldWhen knights were boldAnd condoms weren't invented.
They tied a sock, Around their cockAnd babies were prevented.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 108 =
In days of oldWhen knights were boldAnd women weren't particular.
They lined them upAgainst the wallAnd did it perpendicular.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 109 = I saw this in Chester Street, a gay bar in Champaign, IL. In the men's
bathroom, inside of a stall, it said "Joe eats pussy" bathroom rhymes and graffiti 110
UT Campus Austin, TX:Urine the bathroom.Urine trouble.Look what a mess urine.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 111 =
Seen in a local bar, recently: For a good time, call ###-### and ask for Mary.
For a BAD time, tell Mary where you got this number.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 112 =
How about this little ditty discovered in a public toilet in London?
As you sit to take a shitRest a while and think a bit.
The last time that I beat my meat, Was on this very toilet seat.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 113 =
Written above a urinal:Stand close. It's shorter than you think.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 114 =
As a boy, my Dad used to fish off the end of a pier in the San Fransisco Bay.
There was an old-style outhouse (no longer there) on the pier, put there by the
owner. Apparently the owner got tired of people making a mess of his outhouse,
so he wrote the following on the wall inside:If you shitupon the floor,
I will lockthe shithouse door Owner
A person who apparently had frequent need to visit the outhouse responded below
the owner's message with:If the shithousedoor you lock,I'll throw your shithouse
off the dock.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 115 =
The mens' restroom at Northern Telecom's Atlanta location (since closed down
:-( ) had blackboards on the walls of the stalls with chalk for writing graffiti
(true). People ignored the chalk and wrote on the blackboards with pen.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 116 =
In University of Washington's Physics Hall, circa 1984, below toilet seat cover
dispenser:Walter Mondale's election hats
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 117 =
In the men's room at a Denny's restaurant: It takes the human body about 24 hours to turn good food into shit.
It only takes Denny's 10 minutes.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 118 =
In case of nuclear war, hide in the urinal. Nobody ever hits 'em anyway.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 119 =
Sign over urinal in mens room in Cambridge, Mass. bar near Harvard:
We don't sell our beer, we just rent it.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 120 =
In a truck stop somewhere in Oklahoma:
Captain's Log: Me & Spock beamed down to shit.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 121 =
Written over faded instructions on electric hand dryer:Push button
Rub hands together vigorously under air streamWipe hands on pants
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 122 =

Here I sitto shit again.But instead of landing in the bowl,it landed on my pen.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 123 =
Sign seen at a restaurant:
The hands that clean these toilets also make your foodplease aim properly.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 124 = They paint these walls to cover my pen, but the shithouse poet has struck again.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 125 =
The angle of the dangle is in direct proportion to the heat of the meat and the
mass of the ass.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 126 =
Here I sit, I'm at a losstrying to shit out taco sauce.
When it comes, I hope and pray,I don't blow my ass away.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 127 =
(written under a picture of crudely drawn flower)
Hi. I'm Johnny. I am five years old. I couldn't think of anything dirty to
say, so I drew this fucking flower.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 128 =
Here's one seen above a urinal:look up2: What language is this, Esperanto?
<ul><li>3: Ne, tiu lingvo ne estas Esperanto - estas Morrison.</li><li>4: I saw Morris on TV in the cat food commercial!</li></ul>
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 133 =
Seen in front of the urinals at a college in Montreal:
You're holding your future in your hands!Someone had added:
And it doesn't look too promising!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 134 =
One of the funniest I've seen was also the simplest:Fart loud if you love Jesus!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 135 =
Scribbling graffiti on the toiletsWas never difficult a bit:
Among the shit, you all are poets; Among the poets, you all are shit.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 136 =
Here's one I saw at the showers at an army base: (sounds much better in hebrew)
If your wife is not at hand, let your hand be your wife.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 137 = While your sitting on the toilet you see written on the stall door:
Congratulations! You've one one free game of Toilet Tennis! Look Left.
You look left and it reads:Look RightYou look right and it reads:Look Left
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 138 =
As I sit in perfect blissAnd listen to the sound of pouring piss
Now and again, a fart is heardDuring the splash of falling turd
If the smell of shit can produce such witl wonder what would be the taste of it
Come come my friendsDon't be doubtfulTry a handfulTry a mouthful
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 139 =
Toilet Paper supplied by John Wayne Toilet Inc.
Our Motto: We're ruff and tuff, n' we don't take shit from nobody
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 140 =
What is it about taking a shit that brings out the philosopher in people? -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 141 =
In bathroom at Sci/Eng library at Boston U:How does a mathematician take a shit?
He works it out with pencil and paper.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 142 =
Scrawled in big black letters on a toilet stall wall:
Everyone writes on the walls but me.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 143 =
Little orange sticker seen above toilet at Arizona State University in one of
the bathrooms in the Engineering dept:
One free goldfish with purchase of this bowl

(Evidently somebody removed it from a fishbowl)
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 144 =
Found this written on a toilet bowl: For Best Taste Drink By Date
Shown on Bottom of Can   \/
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 145 =
Eat shit. 20 billion flies can't be wrong bathroom rhymes and graffiti 146
Damn ye who leaveth a log amongst these stalls!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 147 =
I have what every woman wants!(and written underneath)
You must be in the fur coat business.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 148 =
Got this from Texas A&M:My mother made me a fag(and under that)
If I gave her the yarn, could she make me one to?
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 149 =
From University of Arizona
Single white male seeks one dozen doughnuts, assorted flavors.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 150 =
I am 12 inches long and 4 inches around.(and written underneath)
Great! Now how big is your penis?
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 151 =
On a urinal: Stop me before I piss again.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 152 =
On the air hand dryers, people usually scratch out the letters on the instructions to make new directions:Push Button is scratch out to be
Pus ButtRub hands under warm air is scratch out to beRub hands under arm Stops Automatically is scratch out to beStop Auto at ally
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 153 =
One would think from all this witThat Shakespeare himself came here to shit!
and the (expected) retort, And that my friend may well be true
For the bard, he had to do it too.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 154 =
Found in a stall in college, a physics building no less:
$x^n + y^n = z^n$ for n]2, has no integer solutions.
I have a truly wondrous proof of the above statement, but unfortunately I'm late
for class.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 155 =
The best graffiti I ever saw was when I worked for the government and one of the
bathrooms, right above the toilet paper roll had these words:
You are the only person in this building who knows what he's doing
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 156 =
I was hereBut now I'm gonel left my smellTo linger on
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 157 =  Everybody pisses on the floor. Be a hero and shit on the ceiling.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 158 =
From Duke University, Psychology bldg, about 1972:
Anal-retentative sadomasochism is the opiate of the massesso, I changed it to
Anal-retentative sadomasochism is:1) the opiate of the masses.and added:
2) The foundation of U.S. foreign policy 1945-73.others added:
3) The pause that refreshes.4) The basic building block of friendship.5) ???
There were about 20 answers to this multiple-choice question before I left Duke.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 159 =
Above a urinal I read:
The guy that picks the butts out of here is the guy cooking your meal.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 160 =
Life is like a shit sandwich.

The more bread you have, the less shit you have to eat.
Found on the men's room wall at Cogan's in Norfolk, VA.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 161 =
This is a teepee for your peepeeNot a wigwam to beat your tomtom!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 162 =
(written above a urinal)Why are you looking up here?Are you ashamed of it? bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 163 =
No matter how you shake and dance, The last drop always falls in the pants.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti === 164 =
No matter how much you shake your peg, The last wee drop runs down your leg.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 165 =
Be like daddy, not like sislift the lid to take a piss.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 166 =
Some people come here to take a shit,I come here to leave one.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 167 =
Don't look now!you're pissing on your neighbors foot!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 168 =
(from the late Clark Gable)Why should I be proud of something where:
Every monkey is my equal, and every jackass is my superior?
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 169 =
On the ceiling above the toilet:Out to lunch, be back soon bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 170 =
Written above a urinal in a men's clothing store:
To curtail shoplifting of our overpriced merchandise, these urinal stalls may be
monitored at any time by buxom voluptuous airline stewardesses and horny
divorcees moonlighting as security guards. Written below that:
If you're longer than 12 inches, you get a 50% discount on our overpriced suits.
And written below that:
And if you're last name is Bobbitt, you get another half off! Prices slashed!
And yet written below that:
Gee, I don't see how you guys sit on these funny-shaped toilets. I can't seem
to stay on without slipping off. Mary.And yet written below that:
I bet that's what your husband says too every night!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 171 =
Please do not bite the woodwork while straining bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 172 =
Why do turds taper?To prevent your ass from snapping shut with a bang.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 173 =
Written at the bottom of the toilet stall:Beware of gay limbo dancers!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 174 =
Alas poor Yorlik, I knew him backwards.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 175 =
What ever happened to the good old days when men were men and pansies were
flowers?
flowers? -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 176 =
flowers? -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 176 = I used to think I was a werewolf but I'm alright nooowwwooooooo
flowers? -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 176 = I used to think I was a werewolf but I'm alright nooowwwooooooo= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 177 =
flowers? -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 176 = I used to think I was a werewolf but I'm alright nooowwwooooooo= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 177 = Phys204: a waste of time, space, and energy.
flowers? -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 176 = I used to think I was a werewolf but I'm alright nooowwwooooooo= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 177 = Phys204: a waste of time, space, and energy= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 178 =
flowers?  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 176 = I used to think I was a werewolf but I'm alright nooowwwooooooo  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 177 = Phys204: a waste of time, space, and energy.  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 178 = Sometimes I wish I wasWhat I was whenI wished I wasWhat I am now.
flowers?  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 176 = I used to think I was a werewolf but I'm alright nooowwwooooooo  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 177 = Phys204: a waste of time, space, and energy.  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 178 = Sometimes I wish I wasWhat I was whenI wished I wasWhat I am now.  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 179 =
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flowers?  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 176 = I used to think I was a werewolf but I'm alright nooowwwooooooo  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 177 = Phys204: a waste of time, space, and energy.  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 178 = Sometimes I wish I wasWhat I was whenI wished I wasWhat I am now.  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 179 = If you are taking a ShitPlease put it back  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 180 =
flowers?  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 176 = I used to think I was a werewolf but I'm alright nooowwwooooooo  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 177 = Phys204: a waste of time, space, and energy.  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 178 = Sometimes I wish I wasWhat I was whenI wished I wasWhat I am now.  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 179 = If you are taking a ShitPlease put it back  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 180 =  Q: Quel est la difference entre un homme et une femme?A: La difference entre.
flowers?  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 176 = I used to think I was a werewolf but I'm alright nooowwwooooooo  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 177 = Phys204: a waste of time, space, and energy.  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 178 = Sometimes I wish I wasWhat I was whenI wished I wasWhat I am now.  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 179 = If you are taking a ShitPlease put it back  -= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 180 =

hallow and developed and first
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 182 = Seen above a urinal:Si quieres crecer fuerte y sano,
comete lo que tienes en la mano.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 183 =
Seen above a urinal:If you think I'm sick, look at what you're holding!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 184 =
Virginity is like a bubble in the mainstream of life:
one prick and it's gone forever!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 185 =
Written above a roll of toilet paper: UCLA diplomas, take one.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 186 =
A similar variation:[Arrow pointing to roll of toilet paper]
Arts Degree, take one.[Another arrow pointing to the roll]
Yeah, but at least you can wipe your ass with this.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 187 =
Seen in Northern Wisconsin at a bar that had a bad water well:
If it's yellow, let it mellow. If it's brown, flush it down.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti === 188 =
Above the urinal in a gym:Stand closer, the next person may be barefoot= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 189 =
The length of the pole should be directly proportional to the depth of the hole!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 190 =
If your hose is too short,Or your pump is too weak,You'd better stand close,
Or you'll piss on your feet!
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 191 =
One person actually fell for this one, and burst out laughing in the stall. Good
thing he wasn't at work. It's more of a visual gag. He was sitting in a stall
in the Hoosier Dome in Indianapolis, taking care of business, when he noticed
some writing very far down on the wall, almost to the floor, in very small
print. He leaned way, way over, peering closely, and as the blood was rushing
to my head, read,"You are now sh*tting upside down."
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 192 =
Seen in a National Forest Service campground outhouse in Colorado. This was in an area that is notorious for the number of Texans that overrun the vicinity.
Over the seat was an arrow pointing down, and it had the message:
"Subway to Texas: Take it!"
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 193 =
Sung to the tune of "Don't get around much anymore"Missed the toilet last night
Shit all over the floorWiped it up with my toothbrush
Don't brush my teeth much anymore
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 194 =
Seen in a mens restroom:
I was fooling around with my girlfriend at her place and she asked me to kiss
her where it stinksso I brought her here.
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 195 =
]NEW[From Jukka Kauppinen [jkauppin@muikku.jmp.fi]:
I work in a big Finnish publication company, which houses maybe 20 different
monthly magazines under the same roof. The magazines are located in two different floors, and have very near connections to each other. So there are
common kitchens and toilets. One of the toilets have rather excellent sign,
which, if I remember right, someone found from a hotel abroad, and brought it
here to entertain every soul who gets an urge to visit toilet. The sign says:
Please do not throw foreign articles into toilet.
Remember, it's a publication company :-)
-= bathroom rhymes and graffiti =-= 196 =
]NEW[From the Law School at the University of Illinois:

## **Buisiness**

-= laws and one-liners =-= 1 =------

Murphy's Laws (and other nuggets of wisdom)
Murphy's First Law: Nothing is as easy as it looks.

Murphy's Second Law: Everything takes longer than you think. Murphy's Third Law: Whatever can go wrong, will go wrong.

Murphy's Fourth Law: If there is a possibility of several things going wrong, the one that will cause the most damage will be the one to go wrong. Murphy's Fifth Law: If anything just cannot go wrong, it will anyway.

Murphy's Sixth Law: If you perceive that there are four possible ways in which a procedure can go wrong and circumvent these, then a fifth way, unprepared for, will promptly develop.

Murphy's Seventh Law: Left to themselves, things tend to go from bad to worse. Farnsdick's corollary: After things have gone from bad to worse, the cycle will repeat itself.

Murphy's Eight Law: If everything seems to be going well, you have obviously overlooked something.

Murphy's Ninth Law: Nature always sides with the hidden flaw.

Murphy's Tenth Law: Mother Nature is a bitch.

Murphy's Eleventh Law: It is impossible to make anything foolproof, because fools are so ingenious.

A 300 dollar picture tube will protect a 10 cent fuse by blowing first.

A President of a democracy is a man who is always ready, willing, and able to lay down your life for his country.

A backscratcher will always find new itches; a brown-noser will always find new sense. A bad day fishing is better than a good day at work.

A bureaucracy is like a septic tank, all the really big shits float to the top.

A bird in the bush usually has a friend in there with him.

A bird in the hand is always safer than one overhead. A bird in the hand is dead.

A bird in the hand makes it hard to blow your nose.

A boss with no humor is like a job that is no fun.

A clean tie attracts the soup of the day. A closed mouth gathers no foot.

A committee is a group that keeps minutes and loses hours. - Milton Berle

A committee is twelve men doing the work of one.

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

A consensus means that everyone agrees to say collectively what no one believes individually. - Abba Eban

A conservative is a man who believes that nothing should be done for the first time.

A conservative is a man with two perfectly good legs who has never learned to walk. - Franklin D. Roosevelt

A consultant is an ordinary person a long way from home.

A coup that is known in advance is a coup that does not take place.

A couple of months in the lab can often save a couple of hours in the library.

A crisis is when you cannot say "let's just forget the whole thing."

A day without sunshine is like night.

A diplomat is someone who can tell you to go to hell in such a way that you look forward to the trip. A disagreeable task is its own reward.

A donkey is a horse designed by a study team.

A fail-safe circuit will destroy others.

A flying particle will seek the nearest eye.

A fool and his money are soon elected.

A fool and his money stabilize the economy. A free agent is anything but.

A friend in need is a pest indeed.

A geophysicist is not drunk as long as he can hang onto a single blade of grass and not fall off the face of the earth. A good scapegoat is hard to find.

A good slogan can stop analysis for fifty years.

A good solution can be successfully applied to almost any problem.

A lack of leadership is no substitute for inaction.

A little ambiguity never hurt anyone. A little humility is arrogance.

A little inaccuracy saves a world of explanation.

A little ignorance can go a long way.

A man of quality does not fear a woman seeking equality.

A man should be greater than some of his parts.

A memorandum is written not to inform the reader, but to protect the writer.

A pat on the back is only a few inches from a kick in the pants.

A pipe gives a wise man time to think and a fool something to put in his mouth.

A penny saved has not been spent. A penny saved is an economic breakthrough.

A penny saved is ridiculous.

A problem cannot be solved using the same level of thinking that created it. (In other words, if you screw it up, you can't fix it.)

A real person has two reasons for doing anything...a good reason and the real reason. A short cut is the longest distance between two points.

A short line outside a building becomes a long line inside.

A stagnant science is at a standstill. A theory is better than its explanation.

A transistor protected by a fast-acting fuse will protect the fuse by blowing first.

A well-adjusted person is one who makes the same mistake twice without getting nervous. Ability is a good thing but stability is even better.

Ability is like a check, it has no value unless it is cashed.

Absolutum obsoletum. (If it works, it is out of date.) - Stafford Beer

According to my calculations, the problem doesn't exist.

According to the official figures, 43% of all statistics are totally worthless.

Adding manpower to a late software product makes it later.

After all is said and done, usually more is said than done.

After any unit has been completely assembled, extra components will be found on the bench.

Afternoon: that part of the day we spend worrying about how we wasted the morning.

Aiming for the least common denominator sometimes causes division by zero.

All American cars are basically Chevrolets.

All general statements are false; think about it.

All generalizations are false, including this one.

All generalizations are useless, including this one.

All good things must come to an end, I just want to know when they start!

All great discoveries are made by mistake.

All I ask is the chance to prove that money cannot make me happy.

All inanimate objects can move just enough to get in your way.

All our dreams can come true if we have the courage to pursue them. - Walt Disney

All probabilities are really 50%. Either a thing will happen or it won't.

All rights left. All lefts reserved. All reserves removed. All removes right.

All syllogisms have three parts; therefore this is not a syllogism.

All the world is a stage and most of us are desperately unrehearsed.

All things being equal, all things are never equal.

All things being equal, fat people use more soap.

All true wisdom is found on T-shirts.

All warranties expire upon payment of invoice.

All work and no play, will make you a manager.

Almost everything in life is easier to get into than to get out of.

Always hire a rich attorney.

Always leave room to add an explanation if it doesn't work out.

Always listen to experts. They'll tell what can't be done and why. Then do it.

Always remember to pillage BEFORE you burn!

Always try to stop talking before people stop listening.

Am I good at delegating? You Bet! I always find someone to blame!

Ambiguity is invariant.

Ambition is a poor excuse for not having sense enough to be lazy.

An executive will always return to work from lunch early if no one takes him.

An error in the premise will appear in the conclusion.

An object at rest will always be in the wrong place.

An object in motion will always be headed in the wrong direction.

An original idea can never emerge from committee in its original form.

An ounce of application is worth a ton of abstraction.

An ounce of pretension is worth a pound of manure.

An ounce of rejection is worse than a pound of "sure".

Any argument carried far enough will end up in semantics.

Any change looks terrible at first.

Any error in any calculation will be in the direction of the most harm.

Any given program will expand to fill all available memory.

Any given program, when running, is obsolete.

Any good strategy will seem ridiculous by the time it is implemented. - Dogbert, in Scott Adams' "Build a Better Life by Stealing Office Supplies: Dogbert's Big Book of Business"Any horizontal surface is soon piled up.

Any improbable event which would create maximum confusion.

Any issue worth debating is worth avoiding altogether.

Any landing you can walk away from is a good one.

Any line, however short, is still too long.

Any minimum criteria set will be the maximum value used.

Any producing entity is the last to use its own product.

Any simple idea will be worded in the most complicated way.

Any smoothly functioning technology is indistinguishable from a "rigged" demo.

Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic.

Any task worth doing was worth doing yesterday.

Any technology distinguishable from magic is insufficiently advanced.

Any theory can be made to fit any facts by means of appropriate additional assumptions.

Any time things appear to be going better, you have overlooked something.

Any time you wish to demonstrate something, the number of faults is proportional to the number of viewers.

Any tool dropped while repairing a car will roll underneath to the exact center.

Any wire cut to length will be too short.

Anybody can win, unless there happens to be a second entry.

Anyone can admit they were wrong; the true test is admitting it to someone else.

Anyone who is popular is bound to be disliked.

Anyone who makes an absolute statement is a fool.

Anything created must necessarily be inferior to the essence of the creator.

- Claude Shouse

Anything good in life is either illegal, immoral, or fattening.

Anything hit with a big enough hammer will fall apart.

Anything in parentheses can be ignored.

Anything is easier to take apart than to put together.

Anything is possible, but nothing is easy.

Anything labeled "New" and/or "Improved" isn't. The label means the price went up. The label "All New", "Completely New", or "Great New" means the price went way up. Anything that doesn't eat you today is saving you for tomorrow.

Anything that is designed to do more than one thing cannot do any of them well.

Anything you try to fix will take longer and cost more than you thought.

Anything worth fighting for is worth fighting dirty for.

Appearances are not everything; it just looks like they are.

Artificial intelligence usually beats real stupidity.

As long as the answer is right, who cares if the question is wrong?

As soon as the stewardess serves the coffee, the airline encounters turbulence.

As the economy gets better, everything else gets worse.

As they say in Beirut, Shiite happens.

Asking dumb questions is easier than correcting dumb mistakes.

Assumption is the mother of all foul-ups.

At any level of traffic, any delay is intolerable.

Automatic simply means that you can't repair it yourself.

Bad news drives good news out of the media.

Bare feet magnetize sharp metal objects so they always point upward from the floor

Batman is the hero any of us could be, given determination, exercise, and deep psychological trauma. - Chris Jarocha-Ernst

Be content with what you've got, but be sure you've got plenty.

Beauty is only skin deep, ugly goes clear to the bone.

Before you give a colleague a piece of your mind, be sure you can spare it.

Being a good communicator means people find out what is really wrong with you.

Believing is seeing. Better latent than never.

Beware of a dark-haired man with a loud tie.

Beware of a tall dark man with a spoon up his nose.

Beware of altruism. It is based on self-deception, the root of all evil.

Beware of one who works hard to learn something, learns it, and finds themself no wiser than before. They are full of murderous resentment of people who are ignorant without having come by their ignorance the hard way. - Sir John A. MacDonald, Canada's first prime minister

Beware of those wearing suspenders with belts.

Beware the fury of a patient man. - John Dryden

Beware the man of one book. - St. Thomas Aguinas

Beware the wrath of a patient person.

Blessed are those who go around in circles, for they shall be known as wheels.

Blessed is he who expects no gratitude, for he shall not be disappointed.

Blessed is he who has reached the point of no return and knows it for he shall enjoy living. Boldly going forward because we cannot find reverse.

Build a system that even a fool can use, and only a fool will want to use it.

Build something foolproof and every fool will use it.

Bureaucracy: a method for transforming energy into solid waste.

By the time you can make ends meet, they've moved the ends.

By the time you have the right answers, no one is asking you questions.

By working faithfully eight hours a day you may eventually get to work twelve hours a day. - Robert FrostCant produces countercant.

Capitalism is based on the assumption that you can win.

Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine. Chipped dishes never break.

Clearly stated instructions will consistently produce multiple interpretations.

Cocaine is nature's way of telling you you have too much money.

Commit suicide. A hundred thousand lemmings cannot be wrong.

Common sense is not so common.

Common sense is the most evenly distributed quantity in the world. Everyone thinks he has enough. - Descartes, 1637

Communication with the dead is only a little more difficult than communication with (Insert Your Favorite Group - Engineering/Financial...)

Competition brings out the best in products and the worst in people.

Complex problems have simple, easy to understand, wrong answers.

Confession is good for the soul, but bad for the career.

Confidence is the feeling you have before you understand the situation.

Confusion creates jobs. Conscience is what hurts when everything else feels good.

Conscious is being aware of something: conscience is wishing you weren't.

Consciousness: that annoying time between naps.

Cop-out number 1. You should have seen it when I got it.

Create a need and fill it. Creativity is great, but plagiarism is faster.

Creativity is no substitute for knowing what you're doing.

Creditors have better memories than debtors.

Crime wouldn't pay if the government ran it. Dare to be average.

Defeat is worse than death because you have to live with defeat.

Definition of an elephant: A mouse built to government specifications.

Democracy is that form of government where everybody gets what the majority deserves.

Diplomacy is the ability to tell someone to "go to hell" in such a way that they look forward to the trip.

Diplomacy is the art of letting someone else have your way.

Diplomacy is the art of saying "nice doggy" until you find a large enough rock.

Do not believe in miracles, rely on them.

Do someone a favor and it becomes your job.

Do whatever your enemies do not want you to do.

Doing a good job around here is like wetting your pants in a dark suit; you get a warm feeling, but nobody notices.

Don't be irreplaceable; if you cannot be replaced, you cannot be promoted.

Don't be so open minded that your brain falls out.

Don't bite the hand that has your paycheck in it.

Don't blame me; nobody asked my opinion.

Don't do today that which can be put off till tomorrow.

Don't force it, get a bigger hammer.

Don't get lost in the shuffle, shuffle along with the lost.

Don't lend people money...it gives them amnesia.

Don't let your mouth write no check that your tail can't cash. - Bo Diddley

Don't look back, something may be gaining on you.

Don't make your doctor your heir.Don't mess with Mrs. Murphy!

Don't permit yourself to get between a dog and a lamppost.

Don't stop to stomp on ants when the elephants are stampeding.

Don't try to have the last word; you might get it.

Don't worry about the sand in the Vaseline, they don't use it anyway.

Due to recent budget cuts and downsizing, the light at the end of the tunnel has been turned off.Each problem solved introduces a new unsolved problem.

Eagles may soar, free and proud, but weasels never get sucked into jet engines.

Early to rise and early to bed makes a man healthy and wealthy and dead.

Easiest way to figure the cost of living: take your income and add ten percent.

Eat the rich. The poor are tough and stringy.

Efficiency is a highly developed form of laziness.

Eighty percent of all people consider themselves to be above average.

Enough research will tend to support your theory. Entropy has us outnumbered.

Error is often more earnest than truth.

Even a stopped clock is right twice a day.

Even if the grass is greener on the other side: they, like you, still have to cut it. Even paranoids have enemies. Every silver lining has a cloud around it.

Every solution breeds new problems. Everybody is somebody else's weirdo.

Everybody should believe in something, I believe I'll have another beer.

Everybody's gotta be someplace.

Everyone breaks more than the seven-year-bad-luck allotment to cover rotten luck

throughout an entire lifetime.

Everyone has a scheme for getting rich that will not work.

Everyone has a scheme that will not work.

Everyone hits a brick wall now and then; the trick is not to do it with your head. Everything east of the San Andreas fault will eventually plunge into the Atlantic Ocean. Everything happens at the same time with nothing in between.

Everything in moderation, including moderation.

Everything is actually everything else, just recycled.

Everything is always done for the wrong reasons.

Everything put together sooner or later falls apart.

Everything should be made as simple as possible, but no simpler.

Everything takes longer than you think.

Everything tastes more or less like chicken.

Everything worthwhile is mandatory, prohibited, or taxed.

Everything you know is wrong, but you can be straightened out.

Excellence can be attained if you care more than others think is wise, risk more than others think is safe, dream more than others think is practical, expect more than others think is possible. Exceptions always outnumber rules.

Exceptions prove the rule, and wreck the budget.

Excuses are like assholes; everybody has one!

Experience is directly proportional to the amount of equipment ruined.

Experience is something you do not get until just after you need it.

Experience is what causes a person to make new mistakes instead of old ones.

Experience is what you get when you were expecting something else.

Experiment and theory often show remarkable agreement when performed in the same laboratory.

Experiments should be reproducible. They should all fail in the same way.

Extremes meet. Fact without theory is trivia; theory without fact is bullshit.

Familiarity breeds attempt. Familiarity breeds children.

Far-away talent always seems better than home-developed talent.

Fill what is empty; empty what is full; scratch where it itches.

For every "10" there are 10 "1's".

For every action, there is a corresponding over-reaction.

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

For every action, there is an equal and opposite government program.

For every credibility gap there is a gullibility fill.

For every idiot proof system devised, a new, improved idiot will arise to overcome it.

For every problem, there is a neat, plain solution...and it is always wrong.

For every vision, there is an equal and opposite revision.

Four-wheel-drive just means getting stuck in more inaccessible places.

Free advice costs nothing until you act upon it.

Free time which unexpectedly becomes available will be wasted.

Freud's 23rd law: ideas endure and prosper in inverse proportion to their soundness and validity. Friends come and go, but enemies accumulate.

Frustration is not having anyone to blame but yourself.

Genius is 1% inspiration, and 99% perspiration.

Geologists do not dress for success unless they are trying to convince others that they are going on interviews.

Given a bad start, trouble will increase at an exponential rate.

Glory may be fleeting, but obscurity is forever. Go where the money is.

Good advice is something a man gives when he is too old to set a bad example.

Good judgement comes from experience. Experience comes from bad judgement.

Good listeners are not only popular everywhere, but after awhile they know something. Government expands to absorb revenue and then some.

Great minds run in great circles.

Half of being smart is knowing what you are dumb at.

Happiness is merely the remission of pain.

Hard work has a future payoff. Laziness pays off now.

Hard work never killed anybody, but why take a chance?

Has anyone ever heard of a self-made failure? Have you flogged your crew today?

He who beats his sword into a plowshare usually ends up plowing for those who kept their swords. He who dies with the most toys is still dead.

He who dies with the most toys, wins.

He who hesitates is not only lost, but miles from the next exit.

He who hesitates is probably right.

He who pulls the oars does not have time to rock the boat.

He who shouts the loudest has the floor.

He who walks in another's tracks leaves no footprints.

Hindsight is an exact science.

History is the science of what never happens twice.

History repeats itself. That is one of the things wrong with history.

I disapprove of every conspiracy of which I am not a part.

I have never found, in long experience, that criticism is ever inhibited by ignorance. I have run out of sick leave, so I'm calling in dead.

I have seen the truth and it makes no sense.

I have yet to see any problem, however complicated, which when you looked at it in the right way, did not become still more complicated.

I knocked several times, but you weren't in. - Opportunity

I once worked as a salesman and was very independent; I took orders from no one.

I think we should really add to the confusion... Let's call in (Insert Your

Favorite Group - Engineering/Financial...)I think...therefore I am confused.

I will get it done when I get it done! I would give \$1000 to be a millionaire.

I've got to stop getting fired like this. People will start to think I'm a drifter. - Lee Iacocca

If a listener nods his head when you're explaining your program, wake him up.

If a man advances confidently in the direction of his dreams to live the life he

has imagined, he will meet with a success unexpected in common hours. - Henry David Thoreau

If a program is useful it will be changed, if it is useless, it will be documented. If a straight line fit is required, obtain only two data points.

If all you have is a hammer, everything looks like a nail.

If an experiment works, you must be using the wrong equipment.

If an item is advertised as "under \$50", you can bet it's not \$19.95.

If anything can go wrong, it will.

If anything is used to its full potential, it will break.

If at first you do succeed, try to hide your astonishment.

If at first you don't succeed, blame it on your supervisor.

If at first you don't succeed, cheat!

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

If at first you don't succeed, give up. No use being a damn fool.

If at first you don't succeed, redefine success.

If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not your sport.

If at first you don't succeed, transform your dataset.

If at first you don't succeed, try something else.

If at first you don't succeed, well...darn.

If at first you don't succeed, you probably didn't really care anyway.

If at first you don't succeed, you'll get a lot of free advice from folks who didn't succeed either.

If at first you don't succeed, you're doing about average.

If at first you don't succeed, your successor will.

If builders built buildings the way programmers wrote programs, then the first

woodpecker that came along would destroy civilization.

If enough data is collected, anything can be proven by statistical methods.

If everything is coming your way, you are probably in the wrong lane.

If everything seems to be going well, you obviously do not know what the hell is going on. If everything seems to go right, check your zipper.

If facts do not conform to the theory, they must be disposed of.

If flattery gets you nowhere, try bribery.

If guns are outlawed, how will we shoot the liberals?

If I your opinion, I'll ask you to fill out the necessary form.

If ignorance is bliss, why aren't there more happy people?

If ignorance is bliss, most of us must be orgasmic.

If it can be borrowed and it can be broken, you will borrow it and you will break it. If it doesn't make sense, it's either economics or psychology.

If it doesn't work, expand it. If it happens, it must be possible.

If it is good, they will stop making it.

If it is incomprehensible, it's mathematics.

If it is worth doing, it is worth doing for money.

If it is worth doing, it is worth over-doing.

If it jams, force it. If it breaks, it needed replacing anyway.

If it looks too good to be true, it is too good to be true.

If it says "one size fits all," it doesn't fit anyone.

If it weren't for the last minute, nothing would ever get done.

If it works, don't fix it!

If jackasses could fly, this place would be an airport.

If more than one person is responsible for a miscalculation, no one will be at fault. If Murphy's Law can go wrong, it will.

If not controlled, work will flow to the competent man until he submerges.

If on an actuarial basis there is a 50-50 chance that something will go wrong, it will actually go wrong nine times out of ten.

If only one price can be obtained for a quotation, the price will be unreasonable.

If opportunity came disguised as temptation, one knock would be enough.

If people listened to themselves more often, they would talk less.

If reproducibility might be a problem, conduct the test only once.

If some people didn't tell you, you'd never know they'd been away on vacation.

If something is confidential, it will be left in the photocopy machine.

If something is done wrong often enough, it becomes right.

If 'success' consisted simply of not taking chances, then 'glory' would be at the disposal of the most mediocre talent.

If the assumptions are wrong, the conclusions are not likely to be very good.

If the code and the comments disagree, then both are probably wrong.

If the probability of success is not almost one, it is damn near zero.

If the slightest probability for an unpleasant event to happen exists, the event will take place, preferably during a demonstration.

If there is a possibility of several things going wrong, the one that will cause the most damage will be the one to go wrong.

If there isn't a law, there will be.

If there is a 50-50 chance that something can go wrong, then 9 times out of 10 it will. If there is light at the end of the tunnel... order more tunnel.

If things were left to chance, they would be better.

If two wrongs don't make a right, try three.

If we learn by our mistakes, some of us are getting one hell of an education!

If you aim for the stars but only make it to the moon, remember there are people who have not yet made it to the moon.

If you are already in a hole, there is no use to continue digging.

If you are asked to join a parade, don't march behind the elephants.

If you are coasting, you're going downhill.

If you are feeling good, don't worry. You'll get over it.

If you are given two contradictory orders, obey them both.

If you are not the lead dog, the scenery never changes.

If you are running for a short line, it suddenly becomes a long line.

If you are worried about being crazy, don't be overly concerned. If you were, you would think you were sane.

If you can smile when things go wrong, you must have someone to blame.

If you cannot convince them, confuse them. - Harry S. Truman

If you cannot dazzle them with brilliance, baffle them with bullshit.

If you cannot fix it, feature it.

If you cannot get your work done in a 24-hour day, then work nights!

If you cannot measure output, then you measure input.

If you cannot hope for order, withdraw with style from the chaos.

If you consult enough experts, you can confirm any opinion.

If you did what you always did, you'll get what you always got.

If you do a job too well, you will get stuck with it.

If you do something right once, someone will ask you to do it again.

If you do not care where you are, then you aren't lost.

If you do not change direction, you are likely to end up where you are headed.

If you do not know what you're doing, do it neatly.

If you do not like the answer, you shouldn't have asked the question.

If you do not make dust, you eat dust.

If you do not say it, they can't repeat it.

If you do not understand it, it must be intuitively obvious.

If you explain so clearly that no one can possibly misunderstand, someone will.

If you file it, you'll know where it is but never need it. If you don't file it, you'll need it but never know where it is.

If you have always done it that way, it is probably wrong.

If you have got them by the testicles, their hearts and minds will follow.

If you have nothing to do, don't do it here.

If you have something to do, and you put it off long enough, chances are someone else will do it for you. If you have to ask, you are not entitled to know.

If you just try long enough and hard enough, you can always manage to boot yourself in the posterior.

If you keep anything long enough, you can throw it away.

If you keep saying things are going to be bad, you have a chance of being a prophet. If you live in a country run by committee, be on the committee.

If you make people think they're thinking, they'll love you; but if you really make them think they'll hate you.

If you mess with a thing long enough, it will break.

If you plan to leave your mark in the sands of time, you better wear work shoes.

If you put it off long enough, it might go away.

If you see a man approaching you with the obvious intent of doing you good, you should run for your life.

If you see that there are four possible ways in which a procedure can go wrong, and circumvent these, then a fifth way, unprepared for, promptly develops.

If you stand in one place long enough, you make a line.

If you step out of a short line for a second, it becomes a long line.

If you think that OSHA is a small town in Wisconsin, you're in trouble.

If you think the problem is bad now, just wait until we've solved it.

If you throw something away, you will need it the next day.

If you try to please everybody, nobody will like it.

If you understand it, it is obsolete.

If you want to be well liked, never lie about yourself, and be careful when telling the truth about others. If you want to get along, go along.

If you want to make an enemy, do someone a favor.

If your next pot of chili tastes better, it probably is because of something left out, rather than added. Ignorance is bliss. No wonder I'm so depressed.

Illegitimus non Carborundem: "Don't let the bastards grind you down"

In a hierarchical organization, the higher the level, the greater the confusion.

In any calculation, any error which can creep in will do so.

In any hierarchy, each individual rises to his own level of incompetence, and then remains there.

In any household, junk accumulates to the the space available for its storage.

In case of doubt, make it sound convincing.

In every work of genius we recognize our rejected thoughts.

In order to get a loan, you must first prove you don't need it.

In spite of all evidence to the contrary, the entire universe is composed of only two basic substances: magic and bullshit.

In the fight between you and the world, back the world.

Incompetence is a double-edged banana.

Influence is like a savings account. The less you use it, the more you've got.

- Andrew Young, American politician

Inspiration and perspiration are related by more than rhyme.

Intelligence is a tool to be used towards a goal, and goals are not always chosen intelligently. - Larry Niven 'Protector'Interchangable parts won't.

Incompetence knows no barriers of time or place.

Indecision is the key to flexibility. Indifference is the only sure defense.

Information deteriorates upward through bureaucracies.

Information travels more surely to those with a lesser need to know.

Information's pretty thin stuff, unless mixed with experience.

Inside every large problem is a small problem struggling to get out.

Inside every small problem is a larger problem struggling to get out.

Instead of calling in sick, call in well. Tell them how great you feel not having to go to work today. Interchangeable parts won't.

Is there life before coffee?

It does not matter if you fall down as long as you pick up something from the floor while you get up.

It doesn't matter whether you win or lose, until you lose.

It is a dog-eat-dog world out there and I'm wearing Milk Bone underwear.

It is a poor workman who blames his tools.

It is better to be part of the idle rich class than be part of the idle poor class.

It is better to remain silent and thought a fool than it is to speak and remove all doubt. Moral: think before you speak. Or engage the brain when engaging the mouth. It is easier to get forgiveness than it is to get permission.

It is easier to take it apart than to put it back together.

It is important to keep an open mind, but not so open that your brains fall out.

It is impossible to build a foolproof system, because fools are so ingenious.

It is incredible how much intelligence is used in this world to prove nonsense.

It is later than you think.

It is morally wrong to allow suckers to keep their money.

It is not enough to tell me you worked hard to get your gold. The devil works hard too. It is not how someone measures up. It is how they measure you.

It is not sufficient to be a success; it is also necessary for your friends to be failures.

It is not true that life is one damn thing after another, it's one damn thing over and over.

It is okay to be ignorant in some areas, but some people abuse the privilege.

It is the dead wood that holds up the tree.

It is when you trip over your own shoes that you start picking up shoes.

It isn't that they can't see the solution, it's that they can't see the problem.

It just doesn't get any Beta than this.

It may be bad manners to talk with your mouth full, but it isn't too good either if you speak when your head is empty.

It may be that your whole purpose in life is simply to serve as a warning to others.

It takes a big man to admit when he's wrong, and an even bigger one to keep his mouth shut when he's right. It works better if you plug it in.

It would be nice to be sure of anything the way some people are of everything.

It's a damn poor mind that can only think of one way to spell a word.

It's always darkest just before it goes pitch black.

It's always darkest just before the lights go out.

It's always the wrong time of the month.

It's better to have loafed and lost than never to have loafed at all.

It's better to retire too soon than too late.

It's difficult to work in a group when you're omnipotent.

It's Good Enough For Government Work.

It's hell to work for a nervous boss, especially if you are why he's nervous!

It's lonely at the top, but you eat better. It's Not My Job!

It's not hard to meet expenses; they are everywhere.

It's not how good your work is, it's how well you explain it.

It's not the work that gets me down, it's the coffee breaks.

It's out of my control.

Job placement: Telling your boss what he can do with your job.

Join in the new game that's sweeping the country. It's called "Bureaucracy".

Everybody stands in a circle. The first person to do anything loses.

Junk mail arrives the day it was sent.

Just about the time when you think you can make ends meet, somebody moves the ends.

Just about the time when your income gets to the point where food prices don't matter, calories do.

Just because you are paranoid doesn't mean they are not out to get you.

Just when you get going, someone injects a dose of reality with a large needle.

Just when you get really good at something, you don't need to do it anymore.

Just when you think you've won the rat race, along come faster rats.

Knowledge based on external evidence is unreliable.

Laziness is the mother of nine inventions out of ten. Leakproof seals will.

Learn to be sincere. Even if you have to fake it.

Left to themselves, things tend to go from bad to worse.

Leftover nuts never match leftover bolts.

Life can only be understood backwards, but it must be lived forwards.

Life would be so much easier if we could just look at the source code.

Live within your income, even if you have to borrow to do so.

Logic can never decide what is possible or impossible.

Lots of folks confuse bad management with destiny.

Love letters, business contracts, and money due you always arrive three weeks late, whereas junk mail arrives the day it was sent. Make dust or eat dust.

Make three correct guesses consecutively and you will establish yourself as an expert. Many are called, but few are at their desks.

Many guite distinguished people have bodies similar to yours.

Matter will be damaged in direct proportion to its value.

Maybe I can't make you do it but I sure can make you sorry you DIDN'T!

Maybe you can't buy happiness, but these days you can certainly charge it.

Measure with a micrometer. Mark with chalk. Cut with an axe.

Men can live without air for a few minutes, without water for a few days,

without food for about two months, and without new thoughts for years on end.

Mere unassisted merit advances slowly, if it advances at all.

Money is better than poverty, if only for financial reasons.

Most projects require three hands. Most well-trodden paths lead nowhere.

Multitasking allows screwing up several things at once. Murphy was an optimist.

My client(sponsor/customer) doesn't know what he wants.

Nature always sides with the hidden flaw. Nature is a mother.

Nature will tell you a direct lie if she can.

Needs are a function of what other people have.

Never argue with a fool, people might not know the difference.

Never ask the barber if you need a haircut or a salesman if his is a good price.

Never be first to do anything. Never be last.

Never bet on a loser because you think his luck is about to change.

Never buy from a rich salesman.

Never do anything you wouldn't be caught dead doing.

Never do card tricks for the group you play poker with.

Never eat prunes when you are famished.

Never get so busy making a living that you forget to make a life.

Never go to a doctor whose office plants have died.

Never insult an alligator until after you have crossed the river.

Never invest in anything that eats. Never kick a man unless he's down.

Never leave hold of what you've got until you've got hold of something else.

Never needlessly disturb a thing at rest.

Never offend people with style when you can offend them with substance.

Never play leapfrog with a unicorn. Never put all your eggs in your pocket.

Never put off until tomorrow what you can do today. There might be a law against it by that time. Never say "oops" after you have submitted a job.

Never sleep with anyone crazier than yourself.

Never speculate on that which can be known for certain.

Never tell them what you wouldn't do.

Never try to pacify someone at the height of his rage.

Never underestimate the power of human stupidity. Never volunteer for anything.

Never wrestle a pig; you both get dirty, and he likes it.

Nice guys finish last but it is lonely at the top.

No experiment is ever a complete failure; it can always be used as a bad

example. No good deed goes unpunished. No man is lonely while eating spaghetti.

No man's credit is as good as his money.

No man's life, liberty, or property is safe while the legislature is in session.

No matter how much you do, you'll never do enough.

No matter what happens, there is always somebody who knew that it would.

No matter which direction you start, it's always against the wind coming back.

No matter which way you go, it's always uphill and against the wind.

No one is listening until you make a mistake.

No problem is so formidable that you can't just walk away from it.

No real problem has a solution. No two identical parts are exactly alike.

Nobody notices the big errors. Nobody notices when things go right.

Nobody wants to read anyone else's formulas. Nobody told me.

Nostalgia isn't what it used to be.

Nothing astonishes men so much as common sense and plain dealing.

Nothing can be done in one trip. Nothing ever comes out as planned.

Nothing is as easy as it looks.

Nothing is as inevitable as a mistake whose time has come.

Nothing is as permanent as that which is called temporary.

Nothing is as temporary as that which is called permanent.

Nothing is ever accomplished by a reasonable man.

Nothing is ever as simple as it seems.

Nothing is impossible for the man who does not have to do it himself.

Nothing matters very much, and very few things matter at all.

Nothing puzzles me more than time and space; and yet nothing troubles me less.

Of all forces acting on man, change is the most beneficial and the most cruel.

Of two possible events, only the undesired one will occur.

Office Of Precision Guesswork

Old age and treachery shall overcome youth and skill.

Old age is always fifteen years older than you are.

Old programmers never die, they just abend.

On a beautiful day like this, it's hard to believe anybody can be unhappy; but we will work on it.

On successive charts of the same organization, the number of boxes will never decrease. One child is not enough, but two children are far too many.

One good thing about repeating your mistakes is that you know when to cringe.

One machine can do the work of fifty ordinary men. No machine can do the work of one extraordinary man. - Elbert Hubbard

One of the greatest labor-saving inventions today is tomorrow.

One of those days? I have one of those lives.

One seventh of your life is spent on Mondays.

One test is worth a thousand expert opinions.

One's life tends to be like a beaver's, one dam thing after another.

Only a bureaucracy can fight a bureaucracy.

Only a fool can reproduce another fool's work.

Only a mediocre person is always at their best.

Only them as knows their own...knows.

Only those who attempt the absurd can acheive the impossible.

Opinions are like assholes; everybody has one, but nobody wants to look at the other guys. Opportunity always knocks at the least opportune moment.

Other people's tools work only in other people's gardens.

Others will look to you for stability, so hide when you bite your nails.

Our present business is not to exchange compliments but arguments. - Robert Boyle, 17th century chemist

People can be divided into three groups: Those who make things happen, those who watch things happen, and those who wonder what happened.

People do not change, they only become more so.

People don't care how much you know until they know how much you care.

People specialize in their area of greatest weakness.

People tend to make rules for others and exceptions for themselves.

People who are resistant to change cannot resist change for the worse.

People who complain about the way the ball bounces usually dropped it.

People who love sausage and respect the law should never watch either of them being made. People who think they know everything upset those of us who do.

People will accept your idea much more readily if you tell them Benjamin Franklin said it first. People will believe anything if you whisper it.

People will buy anything that is one-to-a-customer.

People with narrow minds usually have broad tongues.

Perfection is achieved only on the point of collapse.

Performance is directly affected by the perversity of inanimate objects.

Perhaps your whole purpose in life is simply to serve as a warning to others.

Persons disagreeing with your facts are always emotional and employ faulty reasoning.

Pessimists have already begun to worry about what is going to replace automation. Pick good people; talent never wears out.

Pills to be taken in twos always come out of the bottle in threes.

Pity the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

Please do not steal, the IRS hates competition!

Practical people would be more practical if they would take a little more time

for dreaming. Problems worthy of attack prove their worth by hitting back.

Producing a system from a specification is like walking on water; it's easier if it's frozen.

Program complexity grows until it exceeds the capability of the programmer who must maintain it.

Programming errors which would normally require one day to find will take five days when the programmer is in a hurry.

Progress is made by lazy men looking for an easier way to do things.

Progress is made on alternate Fridays.

Progress may have been all right once, but it went on too long.

Project Management is like pushing a wheelbarrow of frogs to market.

Prostitution is the only business where you can go into the hole and still come out ahead.Quality assurance doesn't.Quit while your still behind.

Real programmers argue with the systems analyst as a matter of principle.

Real programmers don't announce how many times the operations department called them last night.

Real programmers don't grumble about the disadvantages of Fortran when they don't know any other language.

Real programmers don't notch their desks for each completed service request.

Real programmers don't number paragraph names consecutively.

Real programmers print only clean compiles.

Real programmers write readable code, which they then self-righteously refuse to explain.Remember the golden rule: Those that have the gold make the rules.

Remember the tea kettle; though up to its neck in hot water, it continues to sing.Repetition does not establish validity.

Roses are red violets are blue, I'm schizophrenic and so am I.

Rule of defactualization: information deteriorates upward through bureaucracies.

SEISLINE prayer: O Lord, grant that we may always be right, for thou knowest we will never change our minds. Sanity and insanity overlap a fine gray line.

Say no, then negotiate.

Science is always simple and always profound. It is only the half-truths that are dangerous.

Science is not a sacred cow. Science is a horse. Don't worship it. Feed it.

Security depends not so much upon how much you have as upon how much you can do without.

Self-blame constitutes an exquisite form of self-praise. No matter how severe the adjectives, the conversation remains fixed on oneself. For the last 40 years, all the best people have complained of neurotic disorders. - Lewis Lapham, in "Money and Class in America" (1988)Self starters...will not.

Some circumstantial evidence is very strong, as when you find a trout in the milk.

Some come to the fountain of knowledge to drink, some prefer to just gargle.

Some of it plus the rest of it is all of it.

Some see things as they are and ask 'why?'; I dream of things that never were and ask 'why not?"' - George Bernard Shaw

Someone who thinks logically is a nice contrast to the real world.

Sometimes I think we are alone in the universe. Sometimes I think we are not. In either case, the thought is quite staggering.

Sometimes too much drink is not enough.

Sometimes you're the bird, and sometimes you're the windshield.

Speak softly and own a big, mean doberman. Stay in with the outs.

Success always occurs in private, and failure in full public view.

Success can be insured only by devising a defense against failure of the contingency plan. Success is like a fart. Only your own smells good.

Success is the active process of making your dreams real and inspiring others to dream. - James Anders Honeycutt

Suicide is the most sincere form of self-criticism.

Tact is the art of convincing people that they know more than they do.

Take care to get what you like or you will be forced to like what you get.

Take this job and shove it.

Teamwork is essential; it allows you to blame someone else.

Technology makes it possible for people to gain control over everything, except over technology. That which cannot be taken apart will fall apart.

The 5 P's: Preparation Prevents Piss Poor Performance

The "think positive" leader tends to listen to his subordinate's premonitions only during the postmortems.

The amount of flak received on any subject is inversely proportional to the subject's true value.

The average man's judgement is so poor, he runs a risk every time he uses it.

The bag that breaks is the one with the eggs.

The best laid plans of mice and men are all filed away somewhere.

The best laid plans of mice and men are usually equal.

The best photos are generally attempted through the lens cap.

The best way to lie is to tell the truth, carefully edited truth.

The best way to make a fire with two sticks is to make sure one of them is a match. The best way to realise your dreams is to wake up.

The bigger they are, the harder they hit.

The book you spent \$20.95 for today will come out in paperback tomorrow.

The business plan you prepare must be a lie; but it must be a detailed and precise lie rather than a vague and general lie.

The business world worships mediocrity. Officially, we revere free enterprise, initiative, and individuality. Unofficially, we fear it.

The careful application of terror is also a form of communication.

The chance of forgetting something is directly proportional to...to...uhh...

The chance of a piece of bread falling with the buttered side down is directly proportional to the cost of the carpet.

The chaos in the universe always increases.

The chief cause of problems is solutions.

The colder the X-ray table, the more of your body is required on it.

The crucial memorandum will be snared in the out-basket.

The deadline is one week after the original deadline.

The deficiency will never show itself during the test run.

The dictionary is the only place where success comes before work.

The difference between a stepping stone and a stumbling block can be when you see it.

The difference between art and science is that if something works in art, you don't have to explain why.

The difficulty with a research grant is that if you solve the problem, you're out of a job.

The early bird who catches the worm usually works for someone who comes in late and owns the worm farm. The early worm deserves the bird.

The easier it is to do, the harder it is to change.

The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a replacement.

The elevator always comes after you have put down your bag.

The explanation of a disaster will be made by a stand-in.

The factory of the future will have only two employees, a man and a dog. The man will be there to feed the dog. The dog will be there to keep the man from touching the equipment. The facts, although interesting, are irrelevant.

The farther away the future is, the better it looks.

The faster the plane, the narrower the seats.

The final test is when it goes production ...

Whenit goes production ...

When it goes product When it goes pr

The first 90 percent of the task takes 90 percent of the time, the last 10 percent takes the other 90 percent.

The first myth of management is that it exists; the second myth of management is that success equals skill.

The first rule of intelligent tinkering is to save all of the parts.

The first time is for love, the next time is \$200.

The floggings will continue until morale improves.

The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams. - Eleanor Roosevelt

The hardest thing in life to learn is which bridge to cross and which to burn.

The hardness of the butter is in inverse proportion to the softness of the bread. The hidden flaw never remains hidden.

The idea is to die young as late as possible.

The ideal resume will turn up one day after the position is filled.

The lagging activity in a project will invariably be found in the area where the highest overtime rates lie waiting.

The least experienced fisherman always catches the biggest fish.

The light at the end of the tunnel is the headlamp of an oncoming train.

The longer the title the less important the job.

The man who can smile when things go wrong has thought of someone he can blame it on. The meek shall inherit the earth, but only after we're done with it.

The meek shall inherit the earth, but not it's mineral rights.

The moment for calm and rational discussion is past; now is the time for senseless bickering.

The more an item costs, the farther you have to send it for repairs.

The more directives you issue to solve a problem, the worse it gets.

The more ridiculous a belief system, the higher probability of its success.

The more things change, the more they stay insane.

The more time you spend in reporting on what you are doing, the less time you have to do it in. Stability is achieved when you spend all your time doing nothing but reporting on the nothing you are doing.

The more trivial your research, the more people will read it and agree.

The more vital your research, the less people will understand it.

The more you run over a cat, the flatter it gets.

The most important item in an order will no longer be available.

The most interesting results happen only once.

The most savage controversies are those about matters as to which there is no good evidence either way.

The nice thing about standards is that there are so many of them to choose from.

The number of people watching you is proportional to the stupidity of your action.

The obscure a bureaucrat may see eventually; the completely apparent takes forever.

The obscure we see eventually; the completely apparent takes a little longer.

The one item you want is never the one on sale.

The one thing that money can not buy is poverty.

The one who does the least work will get the most credit.

The one who says it can't be done should never interrupt the one doing it.

The one you want is never the one on sale.

The only important information in a hierarchy is who knows what.

The only knowledge that can hurt you is the knowledge you don't have.

The only real errors are human errors.

The only reason some people get lost in thought is because it is unfamiliar territory.

The only sense that is common in the long run is the sense of change. We instinctively avoid it.

The only time to be positive is when you are positive you are wrong.

The organization of any program reflects the organization of the people who developed it. The other line always moves faster.

The paperless office will become a reality about the same time as the paperless toilet. The person not here is the one working on the problem.

The phone will not ring until you leave your desk and walk to the other end of the building.

The probability of anything happening is in inverse ratio to its desirability.

The probability of someone watching you is proportional to the stupidity of your action

The race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong, but that's the way to bet.

The ratio of time involved in work to time available for work is usually about 0.6. The repairman will never have seen a model quite like yours before.

The road to hell is paved with good intentions and littered with sloppy analysis. The severity of the itch is inversely proportional to the reach.

The simplest subjects are the ones you don't know anything about.

The solution to a problem changes the nature of the problem.

The solving of a problem lies in finding the solvers.

The sooner you fall behind, the more time you will have to catch up!

The squeaky wheel doesn't always get the grease; sometimes it gets replaced.

The stomach expands to accommodate the amount of junk food available.

The success of any venture will be helped by prayer, even in the wrong denomination. The sun goes down just when you need it the most.

The tasks and chores that get rewarded, get done first.

The telephone will ring when you are outside the door, fumbling for your keys.

The tough part of a Data Processing Manager's job is that users don't really know what they want, but they know for certain what they don't want.

The trouble with doing right the first time is that nobody appreciates how difficult it was!

The two greatest causes of system failures are sysadmins and users. If you can keep both of these groups away from your machines, the reliability increases dramatically.

The usefulness of any meeting is in inverse proportion to the attendance.

The trick is to stop thinking it is 'your' money. - IRS auditor

The trouble with life is that it's a do-it-yourself kit without instructions.

The value of a program is proportional to the weight of its output.

The workbench is always untidier than last time.

The worse your line is tangled, the better is the fishing around you.

The yoo-hoo you you-hew into the forest is the yoo-hoo you get back.

There are no rules around here. We're trying to accomplish something. - Thomas Edison, remarking about his laboratory

There are no winners in life...only survivors.

There are only two forces that unite men, fear and self-interest...Napoleon

There are three ways to get things done: do it yourself, hire someone to do it, or forbid your kids to do it.

There are two kinds of people who don't say much: those who are quiet and those who talk a lot.

There are two rules for success in life: Rule 1 - Don't tell people everything you know.

There are two things on earth that are universal: hydrogen and stupidity.

There are two ways to slide easily through life: to believe everything or to doubt everything; both ways save us from thinking.

There has been an alarming increase in the number of things you know nothing

about.

There has been opposition to every innovation in the history of man, with the possible exception of the sword.

There is a coherent plan in the universe, though I don't know what it's a plan for. There is a right way, a wrong way, and my way to do everything.

There is absolutely no substitute for a genuine lack of preparation.

There is always one more bug. There is always one more idiot than you counted on.

There is no evidence to support the notion that life is serious.

There is no job so simple that it cannot be done wrnog.

There is no job so simple that it cannot be done wrrong.

There is no limit to how bad things can get.

There is no limit to the amount of good that people can accomplish, if they don't care who gets the credit.

There is no problem a good miracle can't solve.

There is no problem so large that it cannot be solved by the application of a correctly chosen thermonuclear device.

There is no safety in numbers, or in anything else.

There is no substitute for a genuine lack of preparation.

There is no such thing as a "dirty capitalist", only a capitalist.

There is no such thing as instant experience.

There is no time like the present for postponing what you ought to be doing.

There is nothing so habit-forming as money.

There is nothing so small that it can't be blown out of proportioN.

There is never time to do it right, but there's always time to do it over.

There is one big difference between genius and stupidity; genius has limits.

Things are more like today than they ever were before.

Things could be worse; suppose your errors were counted and published every day, like those of a baseball player. Things get worse under pressure.

Things go right so they can go wrnog.

Thinking is hard work. One can't bear burdens and ideas at the same time.

This "law" has been intentionally left blank.

This "law" was inadvertently left blank.

This is clearly another case of too many mad scientists and not enough hunchbacks. This space for rent.

Those most opposed to serving on committees are made chairmen.

Those who live closest arrive latest. Those with the best advice offer no advice.

To achieve the impossible, one must think the absurd; to look where everyone else has looked, but to see what no one else has seen.

To attract maximum attention, it's hard to beat a good, big, dumb mistake.

To avoid criticism, do nothing, say nothing, be nothing.

To err is human. To admit it is a blunder.

To err is human. To blame it on someone else is even more human.

To err is human. To blame it on someone else is politics.

To err is human. To forgive is simply not company policy.

To get something done, a committee should consist of no more than three men, two of them absent. To know yourself is the ultimate form of aggression.

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.

Too light for heavy work and too heavy for light work.

Treat people as if they are what they ought to be, and you help them to become what they are capable of being. Trust everybody... then cut the cards.

Try to be the best of whatever you are, even if what you are is no good.

Try to get all of your posthumous medals in advance.

Two heads are more numerous than one. Two monologues do not make a dialogue.

Two rules to success in life: 1. Don't tell people everything you know.

Two wrongs are only the beginning. Unemployment helps stretch your coffee break.

Unless absolutely essential, borrowing to buy a depreciating asset is dumb.

Unless the results are known in advance, funding agencies will reject the proposal.

Unless you intend to kill him immediately; never kick a man in the testicles, not even symbolically or perhaps especially not symbolically.

Urgency varies inversely with importance.

Usefulness is inversely proportional to its reputation for being useful.

Virtue is its own punishment. Wasting time is an important part of living.

We all want progress, but if you're on the wrong road, progress means doing an about-turn and walking back to the right road; in that case, the man who turns back soonest is the most progressive. - C.S. Lewis

We are often most in the dark when we are the most certain, and most enligthened when we are the most confused.

We don't have the time or money to do it right, but we'll have time and money to do it over again.

We need either less corruption or more chance to participate in it.

We totally deny the allegations, and we are trying to identify the allegators.

We sometimes get all the information, but we refuse to get the message.

We'll worry about that when we get there.

We're making progress. Things are getting worse at a slower rate.

We've always done it that way!Wet manure is slippery. - OSHA discovery

What I want is all of the power and none of the responsibility.

What you don't do is always more important than what you do.

What you resist, you become. Whatever goes around, comes around.

Whatever happens, look as if it were intended.

Whatever hits the fan will not be evenly distributed.

When a broken appliance is demonstrated for the repairman, it will work perfectly. When a lie fails, the truth saves what remained.

When a politician gets an idea, he usually gets it wrong.

When all else fails, read the instructions.

When all else fails, try the boss's suggestion.

When in doubt, mumble. When in trouble, delegate. When in charge, ponder.

When in doubt, predict that the present trend will continue.

When in doubt, take all the time you need to get all the facts, or all the time you have, whichever is less. When in doubt, use brute force.

When in trouble, delegate. When it gets to be your turn, they change the rules.

When it's you against the world, bet on the world.

When life hands you a lemon, make lemonade.

When properly administered, vacations do not diminish productivity. For every week you are away and get nothing done, there is another week when your boss is away and you get twice as much done.

When reviewing your notes for a test, the most important ones will be illegible.

When someone says this is as bad as it can get, don't bet on it.

When there are sufficient funds in the checking account, checks take two weeks to clear. When there are insufficient funds, checks clear overnight.

When you don't have an education, you've got to use your brains.

When you drop change at a vending machine, the pennies will fall nearby, while all other coins will roll out of sight.

When the going gets tough, the smart get sneaky.

When the going gets weird, the weird turn pro.

When the product is destined to fail, the delivery system will perform perfectly. When they want it bad (in a rush), they get it bad.

When things are going well, someone will inevitably experiment detrimentally.

When working hard, be sure to get up and retch every so often.

When working on a project, if you put away a tool that you're certain you're finished with, you will need it instantly.

When working toward the solution of a problem, it always helps if you know the answer, provided of course you know that there is a problem.

When you are confronted by any complex social system, such as an urban center or a hamster, with things about it that you're dissatisfied with and anxious to fix. you cannot just step in and set about fixing with much hope of helping. This realization is one of the sore discouragements of our century. Jay Forrester has demonstrated it mathematically, with his computer models of cities in which he makes clear that whatever you propose to do, based on common sense, will almost inevitably make matters worse rather than better. You cannot meddle with one part of a complex system from the outside without the almost certain risk of setting off disastrous events that you hadn't counted on in other, remote parts. If you want to fix something you are first obliged to understand, in detail, the whole system, and for very large systems you can't do this without a very large computer. Even then, the safest course seems to be to stand by and wring hands, but not to touch. Intervening is a way of causing trouble. - Lewis Thomas, from the essay "On Meddling" in the collection "The Medusa and the Snail", The Viking Press, New York, 1979When you are in it up to your ears, keep your mouth shut.

When you are right be logical, when you are wrong befuddle.

When you are sure you're right, you have a moral duty to impose your will upon anyone who disagrees with you.

When you are up to your butt in alligators, it is difficult to keep your mind on the fact that your primary objective was to drain the swamp.

When you are up to your nose in #!&?, be sure to keep your mouth shut.

When you dial a wrong number, you never get a busy signal.

When you make your mark in the world, watch out for guys with erasers.

When you starve with a tiger, the tiger starves last.

When your opponent is down, kick him.

Whenever you set out to do something, something else must be done first.

Where you stand depends on where you sit.

While money can't buy happiness, it certainly lets you choose your own form of misery.

Why did the Roman Empire collapse? What is the Latin for office automation? Why is it that there are so many more horses' asses than there are horses?

- G. Gordon LiddyWhy worry about tomorrow? We may not make it through today. Winning isn't everything, but losing isn't anything.

Wisdom consists of knowing when to avoid perfection.

Wisdom is what's left after we've run out of personal opinions.

Without data, yours is just another opinion.

Work hard and save your money and when you are old you will be able to buy the things only the young can enjoy.

Work is accomplished by those employees who have not yet reached their level of incompetence. Work is the curse of the drinking class.

Work may be the crabgrass of life, but money is still the water that keeps it green. You can always find what you're not looking for.

You can fool some of the people and really piss them off.

You can fool all of the people some of the time, and some of the people all of the time, but you can make a fool of yourself any time.

You can fool all of the people some of the time, some of the people all of the time, and that should be sufficient for most purposes.

You can lead a horticulture, but you can't make her think.

You can observe a lot just by watching.

You can't expect to hit the jackpot if you don't put a few nickles in the machine. You can't fall off the floor. You can't get here from there.

You can't guard against the arbitrary.

You can't outtalk a man who knows what he's talking about. You can't push a rope.

You can't tell how deep a puddle is until you step into it.

You can't tell which way the train went by looking at the track.

You can't win. You can't break even. You can't quit the game.

You cannot kill time without injuring eternity.

You get the most of what you need the least.

You have the capacity to learn from mistakes. You'll learn a lot today.

You may easily play a joke on a man who likes to argue; agree with him.

You never find an article until you replace it.

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

You never want the one you can afford.

You remember to mail a letter only when you're nowhere near a mailbox.

You want it when?You will always find something in the last place you look.

You will remember that you forgot to take out the trash when the garbage truck is two doors away. You won't skid if you stay in a rut.

You're not drunk if you can lay on the floor without holding on.

Your own car uses more gas and oil than anyone else's.

Yuppie pregnant women don't go into labor, they go straight into management.

-= laws and one-liners =-= 2 =-----

Acheson's Rule Of The Bureaucracy: A memorandum is written not to inform the reader, but to protect the writer. - Dean Acheson

Action's Law: Power tends to corrupt; absolute power corrupts absolutely. Adler's Distinction: Language is all that separates us from the lower animals,

and from the bureaucrats.

Advertising Rule: In writing a patent-medicine advertisement, first convince the reader that he has the disease he is reading about; secondly, that it is curable. Air Force Inertia Axiom: Consistency is always easier to defend than correctness.

Allen's Distinction: The lion and the calf shall lie down together but the calf won't get much sleep. - Woody Allen

Albrecht's Law: Social innovations tend to the level of minimum tolerable well-being.

Alden's Laws: (1) Giving away baby clothes and furniture is the major cause of pregnancy. (2) Always be backlit. (3) Sit down whenever possible.

Andrea's Admonition: Never bestow profanity upon a driver who has wronged you.

If you think his window is closed and he can't hear you, it isn't and he can.

Anthony's Law of Force: Don't force it, get a larger hammer.

Anthony's Law of the Workshop: Any tool, when dropped, will roll into the least accessible corner or the workshop. Corollary: On the way to the corner, any dropped tool will first always strike your toes.

Approval Seeker's Law: Those whose approval you seek the most give you the least. - Washington writer Rozanne Weissman

The Aquinas Axiom: What the gods get away with, the cows don't.

Army Axiom: Any order that can be misunderstood has been misunderstood. Arnold's Laws of Documentation: (1) If it should exist, it doesn't. (2) If it

does exist, it's out of date. (3) Only documentation for useless programs transcends the first two laws.

Astrology Laws: It's always the wrong time of the month. - Rozanne Weissman Avery's Rule of Three: Trouble strikes in series of threes, but when working around the house the next job after a series of three is not the fourth job - it's the start of a brand new series of three.

Baer's Quartet: What's good politics is bad economics; what's bad politics is good economics; what's good economics is bad politics; what's bad economics is good politics. - Eugene Baer (Baer also allows that it can be restated somewhat more compactly as "What's good politics is bad economics and vice versa, vice versa.")

Bagdikian's Observation: Trying to be a first-rate reporter on the average

American newspaper is like trying to play Bach's "St. Matthew Passion" on a ukelele.

Baker's First Law of Federal Geometry: A block grant is a solid mass of money surrounded on all sides by governors.

Baker's Law: Misery no longer loves company, Nowadays it insists on it. - Columnist Russell Baker

Banacek's Eighteenth Polish Proverb: The hippo has no sting, but the wise man would rather be sat upon by the bee.

Barker's Proof: Proofreading is more effective after publication.

Becker's Law: It is much harder to find a job than to keep one. - Jules Becker & Co. (Becker goes on to claim that his law permeates industry as well as government, "...once a person has been hired inertia sets in, and the employer would rather settle for the current employee's incompetence and idiosyncrasies than look for a new employee.")

Belle's Constant: The ratio of time involved in work to time available for work is about 0.6. - from a 1977 JIR article of the same title by Daniel McIvor and Olsen Belle, in which it is observed that knowledge of this constant is most useful in planning long-range projects. It is based on such things as an analysis of an eight hour workday in which only 4.8 hours are actually spent working (or 0.6 of the time available), with the rest being spent on coffee breaks, bathroom visits, resting, walking, fiddling around, and trying to determine what to do next.

Bennett's Laws of Horticulture: (1) Houses are for people to live in. (2) Gardens are for plants to live in. (3) There is no such thing as a houseplant. Berkeley's Laws: (1) The world is more complicated than most of our theories make it out to be. (2) Ignorance is no excuse. (3) Never decide to buy something while listening to the salesman. (4) Most problems have either many answers or no answer. Only a few problems have a single answer. (5) Most general statements are false, including this one. (6) An exception - test a rule; it never proves it. (7) The moment you have worked out an answer, start checking it; it probably isn't right. (8) If there is an opportunity to make a mistake, sooner or later the mistake will be made. (9) Check the answer you have worked out once more - before you tell anybody. - Edmund C. Berkeley Berra's Law: You can observe a lot just by watching. - Yogi Berra Bierman's Laws of Contracts: (1) In any given document, you can't cover all the "what if's". (2) Lawyers stay in business resolving all the unresolved "what if's". (3) Every resolved "what if" creates two unresolved "what if's". Billing's Law: Live within your income, even if you have to borrow to do so. - Josh Billings

Billings Phenomenon: The conclusions of most good operations research studies are obvious. - Robert E. Machol (The name refers to a well-known Billings story in which a farmer becomes concerned that his black horses are eating more than his white horses. He does a detailed study of the situation and finds that he has more black horses than white horses, Machol points out.) Bloom's Seventh Law of Litigation: The judge's jokes are always funny. Blutarsky's Axiom: Nothing is impossible for the man who will not listen to reason.

Bolton's Law Of Ascending Budgets: Under current practices, both expenditures and revenues rise to meet each other, no matter which one may be in excess.

- Joe Bolton, Fellow of the RAND Graduate Institute

Bonafede's Revelation: The conventional wisdom is that power is an approximate

Bonafede's Revelation: The conventional wisdom is that power is an aphrodisiac. In truth, it's exhausting. - Dom Bonafede in a February, 1977 article in the Washington Post entitled "Surviving in Washington"

Boren's Laws Of The Bureaucracy: (1) When in doubt, mumble. (2) When in trouble, delegate. (3) When in charge, ponder. - James H. Boren, Founder, President and Chairperson of the Board of the International Association of

Professional Bureaucrats [INATAPROBU]

Boucher's Observation: He who blows his own horn always plays the music several octaves higher than originally written.

Bove's Theorem: The remaining work to finish in order to reach your goal increases as the deadline approaches.

Boyle's Laws: (1) The success of any venture will be helped by prayer, even in the wrong denomination. (2) When things are going well, someone will inevitably experiment detrimentally. (3) The deficiency will never show itself during the dry runs. (4) Information travels more surely to those with a lessor need to know. (5) An original idea can never emerge from committee in the original. (6) When the product is destined to fail, the delivery system will perform perfectly. (7) The crucial memorandum will be snared in the out-basket by the paper clip of the overlying correspondence and go to file. (8) Success can be insured only by devising a defense against failure of the contingency plan. (9) Performance is directly affected by the perversity of inanimate objects. (10) If not controlled, work will to the competent man until he submerges. (11) The lagging activity in a project will invariably be found in the area where the highest overtime rates lie waiting. (12) Talent in staff work or sales will recurringly be interrupted as managerial ability. (13) The "think positive" leader tends to listen to his subordinates' premonitions only during the postmortems. (14) Clearly stated instructions will consistently produce multiple interpretations. (15) On successive charts of the same organization the number of boxes will never decrease. - Charles P. Boyle, Goddard Space Flight Center, NASA

Bradley's Bromide: If computers get too powerful, we can organize them into a committee: that will do them in.

Brady's First Law of Problem Solving: When confronted by a difficult problem, you can solve it more easily by reducing it to the question, "How would the Lone Ranger have handled this?"

Brien's First Law: At some time in the life cycle of virtually every organization, its ability to succeed in spite of itself runs out.

Brilliant's Law Of Limited Ambition: If you can't learn how to do it well, learn how to enjoy doing it poorly.

Brilliant's Observation On Modern Art: Not all our artists are playing a joke on the public. Some are genuinely mad.

Brooke's Law: Whenever a system becomes completely defined, some damn fool discovers something which either abolishes the system or expands it beyond recognition.

Bureau Termination, Law of: When a government bureau is scheduled to be phased out, the number of employees in that bureau will double within 12 months after the decision is made.

Calkin's Law of Menu Language: The number of adjectives and verbs that are added to the description of a menu item is in inverse proportion to the quality of the dish.

Canada Bill Jones's Motto: It is morally wrong to allow suckers to keep their money. Canada Bill Jones's Supplement: A Smith and Wesson beats four aces. Captain Penny's Law: You can fool all of the people some of the time, and some of the people all of the time, but you Can't Fool Mom.

Carlson's Consolation: Nothing is ever a complete failure; it can always serve as a bad example.

Carson's Observation on Footwear: If the shoe fits, buy the other one, too. Chism's Law of Completion: The amount of time required to complete a government project is precisely equal to the length of time already spent on it.

Chisolm's First Corollary to Murphy's Second Law: When things just can't possibly get any worse, they will.

Churchill's Commentary on Man: Man will occasionally stumble over the truth, but

most of the time he will pick himself up and continue on.

Clovis' Consideration of an Atmospheric Anomaly: The perversity of nature is nowhere better demonstrated than by the fact that, when exposed to the same atmosphere, bread becomes hard while crackers become soft.

Cohn's Law: The more time you spend in reporting on what you are doing, the less time you have to do anything. Stability is achieved when you spend all your time reporting on the nothing you are doing.

Colvard's Logical Premises: All probabilities are 50%. Either a thing will happen or it won't.

Colvard's Unconscionable Commentary: This is especially true when dealing with someone you're attracted to.

Conway's Law: In any organization, there will always be one person who knows what's going on; this person must be fired. Corollaries: 1. Nobody whom you ask for help will see it. 2. The first person who stops by, whose advice you really don't want to hear, will see it immediately.

Cooke's Law: In any decision situation, the amount of relevant information available is inversely proportional to the importance of the decision.

Correspondence Corollary: An experiment may be considered a success if no more than half of your data must be discarded to obtain correspondence with your theory.

Cropp's Law: The amount of work done varies inversely with the amount of time spent in the office.

Bo Diddeley's Observation On The Law: Always take a lawyer with you, and bring another lawyer to watch him.

Bolub's Fourth Law of Computerdom: Project teams detest weekly progress reporting because it so vividly manifests their lack of progress.

Deadline-Dan's Demo Demonstration: The higher the "higher-ups" are who've come to see your demo, the lower your chances are of giving a successful one.

Demian's Observation: There is always one item on the screen menu that is mislabeled and should read "Abandon hope all ye who enter here".

DeVries's Dilemma: If you hit two keys on the typewriter, the one you don't want hits the paper.

Dr. Caligari's Comeback: A bad sector disk error occurs only after you've done several hours of work without performing a backup.

Hugh Downs' Four Rules for Investigating the Universe: Rule 1 - When confronted with an apparent infinite or infinitely repeating pattern, expect some variant that keeps it from being infinite. Rule 2 - When all investigation supports Rule 1, look for a situation which violates it. Rule 3 - Be prepared for an infinite oscillation between Rules 1 and 2. Rule 4 - Apply Rule 1.

Drew's Law of Highway Biology: The first bug to hit a clean windshield lands directly in front of your eyes.

Ducharme's Axiom: If you view your problem closely enough you will recognize yourself as part of the problem.

Ducharme's Precept: Opportunity always knocks at the least opportune moment. Emersons' Law of Contrariness: Our chief want in life is somebody who shall make us do what we can. Having found them, we shall then hate them for it.

Estridge's Law: No matter how large and standardized the marketplace is, IBM can redefine it.Fett's Law: Never replicate a successful experiment.

Fifth Law of Applied Terror: If you are given an open-book exam, you will forget your book. Corollary: If you are given a take-home exam, you will forget where you live.

Fifth Law of Procrastination: Procrastination avoids boredom; one never has the feeling that there is nothing important to do.

Finagle's Creed: Science is true. Don't be misled by facts.

Finagle's Laws: 1) Once a job is fouled up, anything done to improve it only makes it worse. 2) No matter what results are expected, someone is always

willing to fake it. 3) No matter what the result, someone is always eager to misinterpret it. 4) No matter what results occur, someone believes it happened according to his pet theory. 5) If an experiment works, something has gone wrong. 6) In any collection of data, the figure most obviously correct, beyond all need of checking, is the mistake. 7) The perversity of the universe tends toward a maximum. 8) Do not merely believe in miracles; rely on them. Finagle's Law Of Government Contracting: Dealing with the government is like kicking a 300-pound sponge.

Finagle's Law Of Military Superiority: The bigger they are, the harder they hit. Finagle's Rules: 1) To study an application best, understand it thoroughly before you start. 2) Always keep a record of data. It indicates you've been working. 3) Always draw your curves, then plot the reading. 4) In case of doubt, make it sound convincing.

First Law of Bicycling: No matter which way you ride, it's uphill and against the wind.

First Law of Procrastination: Procrastination shortens the job and places the responsibility for its termination on someone else (i.e., the authority who imposed the deadline). First Law of Socio-Genetics: Celibacy is not hereditary. First Rule of History: History doesn't repeat itself; historians merely repeat each other.

Flo Capp's Observation: The next best thing to doing something smart is not doing something stupid.

Flon's Law: There is not now, and never will be, a language in which it is the least bit difficult to write bad programs.

Flucard's Corollary: Anything dropped in the bathroom falls in the toilet. Flugg's Law: When you need to knock on wood is when you realize that the world is composed of vinyl, naugahyde and aluminum.

Fourth Law of Applied Terror: The night before the English History mid-term, your Biology instructor will assign 200 pages on planaria. Corollary: Every instructor assumes that you have nothing else to do except study for that instructor's course.

Fourth Law of Revision: It is usually impractical to worry beforehand about interferences; if you have none, someone will make one for you.

Franklin's Rule: Blessed is the end user who expects nothing, for he/she will not be disappointed.

Freeman's Commentary on Ginsberg's theorem: Every major philosophy that attempts to make life seem meaningful is based on the negation of one part of Ginsberg's Theorem. To wit: 1. Capitalism is based on the assumption that you can win. 2. Socialism is based on the assumption that you can break even. 3. Mysticism is based on the assumption that you can quit the game.

Fresco's Discovery: If you knew what you were doing, you'd probably be bored. Fudd's First Law of Opposition: Push something hard enough and it will fall over

Galbraith's Law of Human Nature: Faced with the choice between changing one's mind and proving that there is no need to do so, almost everybody gets busy on the proof.

Gerrold's Laws of Infernal Dynamics: 1. An object in motion will always be headed in the wrong direction. 2. An object at rest will always be in the wrong place. 3. The energy required to change either one of these states will always be more than you wish to expend, but never so much as to make the task totally impossible.

Gilb's Laws Of Unreliability: 1) At the source of every error which is blamed on the computer you will find at least two human errors, including the error of blaming it on the computer. 2) Any system which depends on human reliability is unreliable. 3) Udetectable errors are infinite in variety, in contrast to detectable errors, which by definition are limited. 4) Investment in

reliability will increase until it exceeds the probable cost of errors, or until someone insists on getting some useful work done.

Ginsberg's Theorem: 1. You can't win. 2. You can't break even. 3. You can't even quit the game.

Glib's Fourth Law of Unreliability: Investment in reliability will increase until it exceeds the probable cost of errors, or until someone insists on getting some useful work done.

Glyme's Formula for Success: The secret to success is sincerity. Once you can fake that, you've got it made.

Goebel's Law Of Useless Difficulty: Just because it's hard, doesn't mean it's worth the effort.

Goebel's Second Law Of Useless Difficulty: The fastest way to get something done is to determine that it isn't worth doing.

Goebel's Law Of Computer Support: Troubleshooting a computer over the telephone is like having sex through a hole in a board fence. It can be done, but it is neither EASY nor PLEASANT.

Goebel's Law Of Software Compatibility: A statement of absolute functional equivalence made in bold print followed by several pages of qualifications in fine.

Goebel's Theorem Of Software Schedules: Always multiply a software schedule by pi. This is because you think you're going in a straight line but always end up going full circle.

Goebel's Law Of Product Introductions: A future product release date does NOT say when a product will be introduced. All it says it that you don't have a chance in HELL of seeing it before that time.

Goebel's Observation On Utopia: If everyone believed in Peace, they would immediately begin fighting over the best way to achieve it.

Goebel's Law Of Intellectual Obscurity: What fun is it to be an expert if you make yourself easy to understand?Gold's Law: If the shoe fits, it's ugly Goldenstern's Rules: 1. Always hire a rich attorney. 2. Never buy from a rich salesman.

Golden Rule Of Arts And Sciences: Whoever has the gold makes the rules. Gordian Maxim: If a string has one end, it has another.

Gordon's First Law: If a research project is not worth doing at all, it is not worth doing well.

Gordon's Object Lifespan Theorem: No matter the amount of care given the purchased object, it will fuse/explode/disassemble within three days of warranty expiration.

Gordon's Warranty Law: All warranty clauses expires upon bill payment.

Government's Law: There is an exception to all laws.

average drivers.

Grabel's Law: 2 is not equal to 3, not even for large values of 2.

Gray's Law of Programming: 'n+1' trivial tasks are expected to be accomplished in the same time as 'n' tasks.

Green's Law of Debate: Anything is possible if you don't know what you're talking about.Greener's Law: Never argue with a man who buys ink by the barrel. Grelb's Reminder: Eighty percent of all people consider themselves to be above

Gummidges's Law: The amount of expertise varies in inverse proportion to the number of statements understood by the general public.

Gumperson's Law: The probability of a given event occurring is inversely proportional to its desirability.

H. L. Mencken's Law: Those who can, do. Those who can't, teach. Martin's Extension: Those who cannot teach, administrate.

Hacker's Law: The belief that enhanced understanding will necessarily stir a nation to action is one of mankind's oldest illusions.

Hall's Laws of Politics: 1) The voters want fewer taxes and more spending. 2)

Citizens want honest politicians until they want something fixed. 3) Constituency drives out consistency (i.e., liberals defend military spending,

and conservatives social spending in their own districts).

Hanlon's Razor: Never attribute to malice that which is adequately explained by stupidity.

Hanson's Treatment of Time: There are never enough hours in a day, but always too many days before Saturday.

Harp's Corollary To Estridge's Law: Your "IBM PC-compatible" computer grows more incompatible with every passing moment.

Harrisberger's Fourth Law of the Lab: Experience is directly proportional to the amount of equipment ruined.

Hartley's First Law: You can lead a horse to water, but if you can get him to float on his back, you've got something.

Harvard's Law: Under the most rigorously controlled conditions of pressure, temperature, volume, humidity, and other variables, the organism will do as it damn well pleases.

Hawaiian Rules Of J.W.: 1) Never judge a day by the weather. 2) The best things in life aren't things. 3) Tell the truth; there's less to remember. 4) Speak softly and wear a loud aloha shirt. 5) Goals are deceptive; the unaimed arrow never misses. 6) He who dies with the most toys, still dies. 7) Age is relative; when you're over the hill, you pick up speed. 8) There are two ways to be rich: make more or desire less. 9) Beauty is internal; looks mean nothing. 10) No rain, no rainbows.Heller's Law: The first myth of management is that it exists. Hinds' Law Of Computer Programming: 1) Any given program, when running, is obsolete. 2) If a program is useful, it will have to be changed. 3) If a program is useless, it will have to be documented. 4) Any given program will expand to fill all available memory. 5) The value of a program is proportional to the weight of its output. 6) Program complexity grows until it exceeds the capability of the programmer who must maintain it. 7) Make it possible for programmers to write programs in English, and you will find that programmers cannot write in English.

Hlade's Law: If you have a difficult task, give it to a lazy person; they will find an easier way to do it.

Hofstadter's Law: It always takes longer than you expect, even when you take Hofstadter's Law into account.

Horngren's Observation: Among economists, the real world is often a special case.

Hubbard's Law: Don't take life too seriously; you won't get out of it alive. Hurewitz's Memory Principle: The chance of forgetting something is directly proportional to...to... uh...

IBM Project Management Axiom: Need for project modifications increases proportionally to project completion.

Instruction Booklet Governing Principle: Instruction booklets are lost by the Goods Delivery Service. If not, they are listed in four languages: Japanese, Thai, Swahili, and Mongol.Jenkinson's Law: It won't work.

Johnson-Laird's Law: Toothache tends to start on Saturday night.

Johnson's Corollary: Nobody really knows what is going on anywhere within the organization.

Kramer's Law: You can never tell which way the train went by looking at the track.Larkinson's Law: All laws are basically false.

The Last One's Law Of Program Generators: A program generator creates programs that are more "buggy" than the program generator.

Law Of The Perversity of Nature: You cannot successfully determine beforehand which side of the bread to butter.

The Law Of The Too Solid Goof: In any collection of data, the figures that are obviously correct beyond all need of checking contain the errors. Corollary 1:

No one you ask for help will see the error either. Corollary 2: Any nagging intruder, who stops by with unsought advice, will spot it immediately.

Robert E. Lee's Truce: Judgement comes from experience; experience comes from poor judgement.

Lieberman's Law: Everybody lies, but it doesn't matter, because nobody listens.

Logg's Rebuttal to Gray's Law: 'n+1' trivial tasks take twice as long as 'n' trivial tasks.

Lorenz's Law of Mechanical Repair: After your hands become coated with grease, your nose will begin to itch.

Lynch's Law: When the going gets tough, everyone leaves.

Manly's Maxim: Logic is a systematic method of coming to the wrong conclusion with confidence.

Mason's First Law of Synergism: The one day you'd sell your soul for something, souls are a glut.

May's Law: The quality of correlation is inversely proportional to the density of control. (The fewer the data points, the smoother the curves.)

Meade's Maxim: Always remember that you are absolutely unique, just like everyone else.

Mencken's Law: There is always an easy answer to every human problem - neat, plausible, and wrong.

Muir's Law: When we try to pick out anything by itself, we find it hitched to everything else in the universe.

Naeser's Law: You can make it foolproof, but you can't make it damnfoolproof. Newlan's Truism: An "acceptable" level of unemployment means that the government economist to whom it is acceptable still has a job.

Ninety-Ninety Rule Of Project Schedules: The first ninety percent of the task takes ninety percent of the time, and the last ten percent takes the other ninety percent.

Nolan's Placebo: An ounce of image is worth a pound of performance.

Nowlan's Theory: He who hesitates is not only lost, but several miles from the next freeway exit.

Oliver's Law of Location: No matter where you go, there you are. Orben's Packaging Discovery: For the first time in history, one bag of groceries produces two bags of trash.

Osborn's Law: Variables won't, constants aren't.

Ozman's Laws: (1) If someone says he will do something "without fail," he won't. (2) The more people talk on the phone, the less money they make. (3) People who go to conferences are the ones who shouldn't. (4) Pizza always burns the roof of your mouth.

O'Reilly's Law of the Kitchen: Cleanliness is next to impossible

O'Toole's Commentary On Murphy's Law: Murphy was an optimist.

Parkinson's Laws: First Law - Work expands to fill the time available for its completion. Second Law - Expenditures rise to meet income. Fourth Law - The number of people in any working group tends to increase regardless of the amount of work to be done. Law of Committees - The amount of time spent by a committee on an agenda item is inversely proportional to the cost of the item. Fifth Law - If there is a way to delay in important decision, the good bureaucracy, public

If there is a way to delay in important decision, the good bureaucracy, publi
or private, will find it. Sixth Law - Action expands to fill the void created
by human failure.

Peter's Principle: In every hierarchy, each employee tends to rise to the level of his incompetence.

Pudder's Law: Anything that begins well will end badly. (Note: The converse of Pudder's law is not true.)

Putt's Law: Technology is dominated by two types of people: Those who understand what they do not manage. Those who manage what they do not understand.

Putts-Brooks Law: Adding manpower to a late technology project only makes it later.

Quigley's Law: Whoever has any authority over you, no matter how small, will attempt to use it.

Ralph's Observation: It is a mistake to let any mechanical object realise that you are in a hurry. Corollary: On the way to the corner, any dropped tool will first strike your toes.

Reisner's Rule of Conceptual Inertia: If you think big enough, you'll never have to do it.

Rhode's Corollary To Hoare's Law: Inside every complex and unworkable program is a useful routine struggling to be free.

Ross's Law: Bare feet magnetise sharp metal objects so they always point upwars from the floor-especially in the dark.

Rudin's Law: In a crisis that forces a choice to be made among alternative courses of action, people tend to choose the worst possible course.

Rudnicki's Nobel Prize Principle: Only someone who understands something absolutely can explain it so no one else can understand it.

Rule Of Accuracy: When working toward the solution of a problem it always helps you to know the answer.

Ryan's Law: Make three correct guesses consecutively and you will establish yourself as an expert. Sattinger's Law: It works better if you plug it in.

Schemmer's Law (Organization & Programs): When an organization faces a 20 year threat, it responds with 15-year programs, organized with 5-year plans, managed by 3-year directors, and funded by 1-year appropriations.

Simmons's Law: The desire for racial integration increases with the square of the distance from the actual event.

SNAFU Equations: 1) Given any problem containing N equations, there will be N+1 unknowns. 2) An object or bit of information most needed will be least available. 3) Any device requiring service or adjustment will be least accessible. 4) Interchangeable devices won't. 5) In any human endeavor, once you have exhausted all possibilities and fail, there will be one solution, simple and obvious, highly visible to everyone else. 6) Badness comes in waves. Thoreau's Theories Of Adaptation: 1) After months of training and you finally understand all of a program's commands, a revised version of the program arrives with an all-new command structure. 2) After designing a useful routine that gets around a familiar "bug" in the system, the system is revised, the "bug" taken away, and you're left with a useless routine. 3) Efforts in improving a program's "user friendliness" invariable lead to work in improving user's "computer literacy". 4) That's not a "bug", that's a feature!

Thyme's Law: Everything goes wrong at once.

Universal Technical Document Units Law: Characteristics, specifications, dimensions, and any other data included in technical documents must be stated in exotic units, such as "tenth of troy once per barn" for pressures, or "acre times atmosphere per kilogram" for speeds.

Vail's Second Axiom: The amount of work to be done increases in proportion to the amount of work already completed.

Vuilleumier's Laws For Building Electronic Prototypes: First Law - Any pre-cut equipment is too short; this is specially true of optic fiber cables with expensive connectors at both ends. Second Law - If n electronic components are required, n-1 are available. Third Law (also known as "Selective Gravitational Field") - Any tool escaping manipulator's hands will not necessarily follow Earth's gravitational field, but will land in the most unreachable location in the prototype, smashing on its way the most expensive component of the prototype; this will know only one exception if the tool is particularly heavy, in which case it will land on the manipulator's foot. Fourth Law - When proteup first, thankfully leaving the fuses intact. Fifth Law - Prototype npn

blackboxes actually hold pnp transistors, and vice-versa. Sixth Law - A quartz oscillator oscillates at a frequency off the rated one by a minimum of 25%, if it does oscillate at all. Seventh Law - When the prototype has been fully assembled according to lab instructions, a minimum of 11 components are left. Cutler Webster's Law: There are two sides to every argument, unless a person is personally involved, in which case there is only one.

Weiler's Law: Nothing is impossible for the man who doesn't have to do the work. Weinberg's Corollary: An expert is a person who avoids the small errors while sweeping on to the grand fallacy.

Wethern's Law: Assumption is the mother of all screw-ups.

Whistler's Law: You never know who is right, but you always know who is in charge. Whitehead's Law: The obvious answer is always overlooked.

William's Law: There is no mechanical problem so difficult that it cannot be solved by brute strength and ignorance.

Wood's Axiom: As soon as a still-to-be-finished computer task becomes a life-or-death situation, the power fails.

Woodward's Law: A theory is better than its explanation.

Zall's Laws: First Law - Anytime you get a mouthful of hot soup, the next thing you do will be wrong. Second Law - How long a minute is, depends on which side of the bathroom door you're on.Zymurgy's First Law Of Evolving System Dynamics Once you open a can of worms, the only way to recan them is to use a larger can.

-= laws and one-liners =-= 3 =-----

Augustne's Laws

Norman R. Augustine, president and chief operating officer of Martin Marietta has written a book (available in paperback) called "Augustine's Laws"in which he succinctly sums up the pitfalls that confront business managers today.

Law Number I: The best way to make a silk purse from a sow's ear is to begin with a silk sow. The same is true of money.

Law Number II: If today were half as good as tomorrow is supposed to be, it would probably be twice as good as yesterday was.

Law Number III: There are no lazy veteran lion hunters.

Law Number IV: If you can afford to advertise, you don't need to.

Law Number V: One-tenth of the participants produce over one-third of the output. Increasing the number of participants merely reduces the average output.

Law Number VI: A hungry dog hunts best. A hungrier dog hunts even better.

Law Number VII: Decreased business base increases overhead. So does increased business base.

Law Number VIII: The most unsuccessful four years in the education of a cost-estimator is fifth grade arithmetic.

Law Number IX: Acronyms and abbreviations should be used to the maximum extent possible to make trivial ideas profound...Q.E.D.

Law Number X: Bulls do not win bullfights; people do. People do not win people fights; lawyers do.

Law Number XI: If the Earth could be made to rotate twice as fast, managers would get twice as much done. If the Earth could be made to rotate twenty times as fast, everyone else would get twice as much done since all the managers would fly off.Law Number XII: It costs a lot to build bad products.

Law Number XIII: There are many highly successful businesses in the United States. There are also many highly paid executives. The policy is not to intermingle the two.

Law Number XIV: After the year 2015, there will be no airplane crashes. There will be no takeoffs either, because electronics will occupy 100 percent of every airplane's weight.

Law Number XV: The last 10 percent of performance generates one-third of the cost and two-thirds of the problems.

Law Number XVI: In the year 2054, the entire defense budget will purchase just

one aircraft. This aircraft will have to be shared by the Air Force and Navy 3-1/2 days each per week except for leap year, when it will be made available to the Marines for the extra day.

Law Number XVII: Software is like entropy. It is difficult to grasp, weighs nothing, and obeys the Second Law of Thermodynamics;i.e., it always increases. Law Number XVIII: It is very expensive to achieve high unreliability. It is not uncommon to increase the cost of an item by a factor of ten for each factor of ten degradation accomplished.

Law Number XIX: Although most products will soon be too costly to purchase, there will be a thriving market in the sale of books on how to fix them.

Law Number XX: In any given year, Congress will appropriate the amount of funding approved the prior yearplus three-fourths of whatever change the administration requests, minus 4-percent tax.

Law Number XXI: It's easy to get a loan unless you need it.

Law Number XXII: If stock market experts were so expert, they would be buying stock, not selling advice.

Law Number XXIII: Any task can be completed in only one-third more time than is currently estimated.

Law Number XXIV: The only thing more costly than stretching the schedule of an established project is accelerating it, which is itself the most costly action known to man.

Law Number XXV: A revised schedule is to business what a new season is to an athlete or a new canvas to an artist.

Law Number XXVI: If a sufficient number of management layers are superimposed on each other, it can be assured that disaster is not left to chance.

Law Number XXVII: Rank does not intimidate hardware. Neither does the lack of rank.

Law Number XXVIII: It is better to be the reorganizer than the reorganizee. Law Number XXIX:

Executives who do not produce successful results hold on to their jobs only about five years. Those who produce effective results hang on about half a decade.

Law Number XXX: By the time the people asking the questions are ready for the answers, the people doing the work have lost track of the questions.

Law Number XXXI: The optimum committee has no members.

Law Number XXXII: Hiring consultants to conduct studies can be an excellent means of turning problems into gold, your problems into their gold.

Law Number XXXIII: Fools rush in where incumbents fear to tread.

Law Number XXXIV: The process of competitively selecting contractors to perform work is based on a system of rewards and penalties, all distributed randomly. Law Number XXXV: The weaker the data available upon which to base one's conclusion, the greater the precision which should be quoted in order to give the data authenticity.

Law Number XXXVI: The thickness of the proposal required to win a multimillion dollar contract is about one millimeter per million dollars. If all the proposals conforming to this standard were piled on top of each other at the bottom of the Grand Canyon it would probably be a good idea.

Law Number XXXVII: Ninety percent of the time things will turn out worse than you expect. The other 10 percent of the time you had no right to expect somuch. Law Number XXXVIII: The early bird gets the worm. The early worm...gets eaten. Law Number XXXIX: Never promise to complete any project within six months of

the end of the year, in either direction.

Law Number XL: Most projects start out slowly, and then sort of taper off.

Law Number XLI: The more one produces, the less one gets.

Law Number XLII: Simple systems are not feasible because they require infinite testing.Law Number XLIII: Hardware works best when it matters the least.

Law Number XLIV: Aircraft flight in the 21st century will always be in a westerly direction, preferably supersonic, crossing time zones to provide the additional hours needed to fix the broken electronics.

Law Number XLV: One should expect that the expected can be prevented, but the unexpected should have been expected.

Law Number XLVI: A billion saved is a billion earned.

Law Number XLVII: Two-thirds of the Earth's surface is covered with water. The other third is covered with auditors from headquarters.

Law Number XLVIII: The more time you spend talking about what you have been doing, the less time you have to spend doing what you have been talking about. Eventually, you spend more and more time talking about less and less until finally you spend all your time talking about nothing.

Law Number XLIX: Regulations grow at the same rate as weeds.

Law Number L: The average regulation has a life span one-fifth as long as a chimpanzee's and one-tenth as long as a human's, but four times as long as the official's who created it.

Law Number LI: By the time of the United States Tricentennial, there will be more government workers than there are workers.

Law Number LII: People working in the private sector should try to save money. There remains the possibility that it may someday be valuable again.

-= laws and one-liners =-= 4 =-----

Paul Dickson's "The Official Rules", with sequel "The Official Explanations". I quote from "Gilb's Laws of Reliability":

- 1) Computers are unreliable, but humans are even more unreliable.
- 2) Any system which depends on human reliability is unreliable.
- 3) The only difference between a fool and a criminal is that the fool will attack a system unpredictably and on a broader front.
- 4) A system tends to grow in complexity instead of simplicity, until the resulting unreliability becomes intolerable.
- 5) Self-checking systems tend to have a complexity in proportion to their inherent unreliability.
- 6) The error-detection and -correction capabilities of any system serve as a key to understanding the types of errors it cannot handle.
- 7) Undetectable errors are infinite in variety, in contrast to detectable errors, which by definition are finite.
- 8) All real programs contain errors until proved otherwise which is impossible.
- 9) Investment in reliability will increase until it exceeds the probable cost of errors, or until somebody insists on getting some useful work done.
- -= laws and one-liners =-= 5 =------

First Law of Advice: The correct advice to give is the advice that is desired.

First Law of Communication: The purpose of the communication is to advance

First Law of Communication: The purpose of the communication is to advance the communicator.

Second Law of Communication: The information conveyed is less important than the impression. First Law of Innovation Management: Change is the status quo. Second Law of Innovation Management: Management by objectives is no better than the objectives.

Third Law of Innovation Management: A manager cannot tell if he is leading an innovative mob or being chased by it.

Second Law of Decision Making: Any decision is better than no decision.

Third Law of Decision Making: A decision is judged by the conviction with which it is uttered.

Third Law of Survival: To protect your position, fire the fastest rising employees first.

Fifth Law of Decision Making: Decisions are justified by the benefits to the organization, but they are made by considering the benefits to the decision-makers.

Parallels to Murphy's Law: Anyone else who can be blamed should be blamed.  Anything that can go wrong will go wrong faster with computers. Whenever a computer can be blamed, it should be blamed.  -= laws and one-liners =-= 6 =
I was part of that strange race of people aptly described as spending their
lives doing things they detest to make money they don't want to buy things they
don't need to impress people they dislike Emile Henry Gauvreay
-= laws and one-liners =-= 7 =
BOHICA = Bend Over, Here It Comes Again
BOGSAT = Bunch Of Guys Sitting Around Talking = meeting.
-= laws and one-liners =-= 8 =
We, the unwilling, led by the unqualified, have been doing so much, with so
little, for so long, that we are now doing the impossible, for the ungrateful,
with nothing.
-= laws and one-liners =-= 9 =
We, the unwilling, led by the unavailable, are doing the impossible, for the
ungrateful. In fact, we have done so much with so little, for so long, that we
are now qualified to do anything with nothing.
-= laws and one-liners =-= 10 =
Work hard and save your money and when you are old you will be able to buy the
things only the young can enjoy.
-= laws and one-liners =-= 11 =
Theories Of Management
Mushroom Theory - Just keep your employees in the dark and feed them bullshit.
Rain Makers - Reward Rain Makers, not Ark Builders.
Ark Builders - Reward Ark Builders, not Rain Makers.
-= laws and one-liners =-= 12 =
Rule for Managers:
If a subordinate asks you a pertinent question, look at him as if he had lost
his senses. When he looks down, paraphrase the question back at him.
-= laws and one-liners =-= 13 =
To estimate the time it takes to do a task: estimate the time you think it
should take, multiply by 2, and change the unit of measure to the next highest
unit. Thus, we allocate 2 days for a one-hour task Westheimer's rule (from
"The Art of Computer Systems Performance Analysis" by R. Jain)
-= laws and one-liners =-= 14 =
To err is human; to debug, divine.
To err is human, to forgive is Not Company Policy.
To iterate is human, to recurse, divine L. Peter Deutsch
-= laws and one-liners =-= 15 =
Theory is when you know everything and nothing is working. Organization is when
nothing is working and everyone knows why. Practice is when everything is
working and no one knows why.
-= laws and one-liners =-= 16 =
Take heart, the only person who always got his work done by Friday was Robinson
Crusoe.
-= laws and one-liners =-= 17 =
When I first started working, I used to dream of the day when I might be earning
the salary I'm starving on now from "Humorous Quotes from the Business
World" Successories, Inc.
-= laws and one-liners =-= 18 =
The Information Facts Of Life:
1. Most of the information in organizations, and most of the information people
really care about, isn't on computers Thomas H. Davenport, in Saving IT's Soul: Human-Centered Information Management; The Harvard Business Review:
Soul Fullian-Centered Information Management: The Harvard Business Review:
March-April 1994 pp.119-131

-= laws and one-liners =-= 19 =-----Gaius Petronious Arbiter First century: We trained hard, but it seemed that every time we were beginning to form into teams, we would be reorganized. I was to learn later in life that we tend to meet any new situation by reorganizing. And what a wonderful method it can be for creating the illusion of progress while producing confusion, inefficiency, and demoralization. - Satyricon -= laws and one-liners =-= 20 =----Once upon a time, there was a non-conforming sparrow who decided not to fly south for the winter. However, soon after the weather turned cold, the sparrow changed his mind and reluctantly started to fly south. After a short time, ice began to form his on his wings and he fell to earth in a barnyard almost frozen. A cow passed by and crapped on this little bird and the sparrow thought it was the end, but the manure warmed him and defrosted his wings. Warm and happy the little sparrow began to sing. Just then, a large Tom cat came by and hearing the chirping investigated the sounds. As Old Tom cleared away the manure, he found the chirping bird and promptly ate him. There are three morals to this story: 1) Everyone who shits on you is not necessarily your enemy. 2) Everyone who gets you out of shit is not necessarily your friend. 3) If you are warm and happy in a pile of shit, keep your mouth shut. -= laws and one-liners =-= 21 =-----The business world worships mediocrity. Officially, we revere free enterprise, initiative, and individuality. Unofficially, we fear it. - George Lois. \_\_\_\_\_\_

== OFFICE AND WORK HUMOR

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-= office and work humor =-= 1 =------

What To Do In Awkward Situations

You are at a business lunch when you are suddenly overcome with an uncontrollable desire to pick your nose. Since this is definitely a no-no, you:

- (a) Pretend to wave to someone across the room and with one fluid motion, bury your forefinger in your nostril right up to the fourth joint.
- (b) Get everyone drunk and organize a nose picking contest with a prize to the one who makes his nose bleed first.
- (c) Drop your napkin on the floor and when you bend over to pick it up, blow your nose on your sock.

You have just returned from a trip to Green Bay, Wisconsin in January. Your boss says that nobody but whores and football players live there. He mentions that his wife is from Green Bay. You:

- (a) Pretend you are suffering from amnesia and don't remember your name.
- (b) Ask what position she played.
- (c) Ask if she is still working the streets.

You are having lunch with a prospective employer and are real close to a job offer. You are also sitting in a restaurant with the Personnel Manager. This blonde comes walking in and you just can't stop looking. She is a beautiful thing and your tongue sloops out and you start drooling onto your Italian silk tie. You divert the Personnel managers' attention to the blonde and tell him all the devious things you would do to her if you could get her alone. She walks straight your way and introduces herself as the Personnel manager's daughter. You... (a) Ask for her hand in marriage.

- (b) Pretend you have forgotten how to speak English.
- (c) Repeat the conversation to the daughter and just hope for the best.

You have prepared a proposal for your supervisor. The success of this proposal will mean increasing your salary 20%. In the middle of your proposal

your supervisor leans over to look at your report and spits into your coffee. You: (a) Tell him you take your coffee black.

- (b) Ask him if he has any communicable diseases.
- (c) Show him who's in command; promptly take a leak in his "In" basket.

This test has been designed to evaluate reactions of management personal to various situations. You are making a sales presentation to a group of corporate executives in the plushest office you've ever seen. The enchilada casserole and egg salad sandwich you had for lunch react, creating severe pressure. Your sphincter loses control and you break wind, causing the glass bookcase doors to shatter and a secretary to pass out. You should:

- (a) Offer to come back next week when the smell has gone away.
- (b) Point to the Chief Executive and accuse him of the offense.
- (c) Challenge anyone in the room to do better.

-= office and work humor =-= 2 =------

If a cluttered desk is a sign of a cluttered mind, what is an empty desk a sign of?1) A clean desk is the sign of a frightened mind!

- 2) A clean desk is the sign of a manager at work?3) Being terminated.
- 4) It usually means my mother is visiting again!
- 5) Having too much work to do in too little time!
- 6) I suppose it's a sign of someone who's following security regulations.

(I prefer to give people the benefit of the doubt.)

- 7) Actually, it a sign of visiting VIPs.
- -= office and work humor =-= 3 =-----

Please be advised of the following changes to the travel policy guidelines...

MemorandumTo: All EmployeesFrom: Headquarters

Subject: Business Travel Policy GuidelinesDate: June 16, 1993

Due to fiscal constraints, the following corporate policies are announced regarding employees on travel for official business. The purpose of these policies is to save money, thereby decreasing overhead.Transportation

If commercial transportation must be utilized, the lowest cost tickets will be purchased. Airline tickets will only be authorized for purchase in extreme circumstances and, the lowest fares will be used. If, for example, a meeting with a customer is scheduled in Seattle, but a lower fare can be obtained by traveling to Detroit, then travel to Detroit will be substituted for travel to Seattle. Bus transportation will be utilized whenever possible.

Hitchhiking in lieu of commercial transport is strictly encouraged. Luminescent safety vests will be issued to all employees prior to their departure on company business trips.Lodging------

All employees are encouraged to stay with relatives or friends while on company business. If this is not possible, then cost effective alternatives should be exploited.

Public areas such as parks and parking lots can be used during periods of good weather. In inclement weather, bridges may provide temporary shelter. Meals

Expenditures for meals will be limited to the absolute minimum. It should be noted that certain grocery chains, such as "General Nutrition Centers" and "Piggly Wiggly" stores often provide free samples of promotional items. Entire meals can often be obtained in this manner.

Travelers should also become familiar with, and exploit the use of, indigenous roots, berries, and other protein sources available at their destination. If restaurants must be utilized, travellers should seek establishments offering "all you can eat" salad bars. This will be especially valuable to employees travelling together, as a single plate can be used to feed one clever group.

Employees are also encouraged to bring their own food while on company

business. Cans of tuna fish, Spam and Beef-a-roni can be conveniently consumed at your leisure, without the unnecessary bother of heating or other costly preparation. Entertainment------

Entertainment while on travel is discouraged. If such extravagances are required for business reasons, the customer should be encouraged to "pick up the tab". Such actions will save the company money and also convince the customer that we are concerned about "spending his money on providing a good product for him", not on useless overhead frivolities which can drive up our prices.

Hospitality provided to our customers at our facility shall be tasteful, yet cost-effective. In lieu of frivolous dinners, a picnic bench will be placed in the parking lot complete with garden hose for liquid refreshments. Miscellaneous

All employees are encouraged to employ innovative techniques in our common effort to save corporate dollars. One enterprising individual has already suggested that money could be raised during airport "layover" periods which could be used to defray travel costs. In support of this idea, "Red Caps" will be issued to all employees prior to departure so that they may earn tips for helping other travellers with their luggage during such periods. Small plastic roses will also be made available to employees so that sales may be made as time permits.

-= office and work humor =-= 4 =-----

Eastern Airlines once introduced a special half-price fare for wives who accompanied their husbands on business trips. Expecting valuable testimonials, the Public Relations department sent out letters to all the wives of businessmen who had used the special rates, asking how they enjoyed their trip.

Letters came pouring in asking, "What trip?"

-= office and work humor =-= 5 =-----

The following memorandum was apparently circulated at the L. A. Times: Los Angeles Times - Intra-Office CorrespondenceTo members of the Times staff:

Because of the current outflow-inflow revenue imbalances, certain economy measures are being implemented throughout the newspaper for the duration of the difficulties. Your cooperation is necessary to help correct the imbalance more quickly. Starting immediately:

The Times' travel office has been instructed to book employees in more economical hotels; as a guideline, for example, any hotel providing mints on pillows is excluded from this list. For your further guidance, a hotel and motel guide "Corporate America on \$29.95 a day," is being reprinted for distribution.

Any reporters/photographers traveling together will occupy only one room; for propriety's sake, they will sleep in shifts, one by day, the other by night. In case of a dispute over shift assignments, any editor at or above the rank of assistant metropolitan editor can be called in to mediate.

When traveling, do not purchase local newspapers. These can be obtained from hotel check-out desks, in the seating areas of coffee shops where they have been discarded by others, or taken from so-called "street people" sleeping on benches and sidewalks.

All reporters' notebooks will be issued by the city desk. Any request for new notebooks must be accompanied by turning in a used one, with all pages filled on both sides. When taking notes, please use abbreviations wherever possible; this will help to conserve. The same rule for turning in used items will hold for pens, and pencil stubs. New cassette tapes will be provided when old ones are turned in. To obtain further use from your tape recorder batteries, lick the battery head with the tip of your tongue and reinsert batteries in tape recorder.

Like first-class travel, first-class postage is now prohibited, except under extraordinary circumstances. Postcards will be provided through your department

secretary. Any reporter wishing to send items first-class can petition orally or in writing to the city desk for the necessary stamps.

To avoid wastage of newsprint, street-vendor racks will be installed in the newsroom and throughout the building. Reporters deemed "need to know" can obtain coins from the city desk to purchase one (1) newspaper daily; others are encouraged to bring their newspapers from home, or to purchase them at work

When dining out of town while on company business, employees are encouraged to follow current Administration guidelines and use catsup as a vegetable.

To aid in our company "balance of payments," this fall, a company sales program, much akin to the Girl Scouts' cookie sales program, will be instituted. Times-produced and Times-logo merchandise will be sold by employees in the course of their other duties, i.e. reporters traveling around southern California for interviews and research. The Times' marketing division is preparing "kits," cases containing a sample array of Times merchandise, and order books. These kits should be available by December 1, and will be distributed by your supervisor.

To conserve energy, rolling blackouts of computer and electric-light power will be observed throughout the editorial department. We will try to time these to avoid any conflict with your department deadlines.

The Times is also instituting a suggestion plan to encourage employees' ideas on cost-cutting. Employees whose suggestions are adopted will be rewarded with free meal passes to the company cafeteria.

free meal passes to the company cateteria.
-= office and work humor =-= 6 =
Reuters News Service - British frequent flyer Alak Krishnan, 43, said he lost
his suitcase on an airline flight, dozens and dozens of times. Over the last two
years, he collected 85,000 pounds (US\$135,000) in claims. Convicted of fraud,
prosecutors said Krishnan would check in two or three bags, then zip one into
another and claim the zipped-up bag was lost by the airline.
-= office and work humor =-= 7 =
Seen on a hall wall at NASA's Jet Propulsion Labs:
(each letter appears cut out of a magazine and pasted on the paper)
we have yoursatellite if you want it backsend 20 billion in martian
money. No funny business or you will never see it again
-= office and work humor =-= 8 =
The president of a large corporation opened his directors meeting by announcing,
"All those who are opposed to the plan I am about to propose will reply by
saying, 'I resign."
-= office and work humor =-= 9 =
Six Phases of Project Management1 Exaltation2 Disenchantment3 Confusion
4 Search for the Guilty5 Punishment of the Innocent
6 Distinction for the Uninvolved
-= office and work humor =-= 10 =
Immutable Laws Of Project Management
Law 1: No major project is ever completed on time within budget with the

- Law 1: No major project is ever completed on time, within budget, with the same staff that started it, nor does the project do what it is supposed to do. It is highly unlikely that yours will be the first.
- Corollary 1: The benefits will be smaller than initially estimated, if estimates were made at all.
- Corollary 2: The system finally installed will be completed late and will not do what it is supposed to do.
  - Corollary 3: It will cost more but will be technically successful.
- Law 2: One advantage of fuzzy project objectives is that they let you avoid embarrassment in estimating the corresponding costs.
- Law 3: The effort required to correct a project that is off course increases geometrically with time.
  - Corollary 1: The longer you wait the harder it gets.

Corollary 2: If you wait until the project is completed, it's too late.

Corollary 3: Do it now regardless of the embarrassment.

Law 4: The project purpose statement you wrote and understand will be seen differently by everyone else.

Corollary 1: If you explain the purpose so clearly that no one could possibly misunderstand, someone will.

Corollary 2: If you do something that you are sure will meet everyone's approval, someone will not like it.

Law 5: Measurable benefits are real. Intangible benefits are not measurable, thus intangible benefits are not real.

Corollary 1: Intangible benefits are real if you can prove that they are real.

Law 6: Anyone who can work effectively on a project part-time certainly does not have enough to do now.

Corollary 1: If a boss will not give a worker a full-time job, you shouldn't either.

Corollary 2: If the project participant has a time conflict, the work given by the full-time boss will not suffer.

Law 7: The greater the project's technical complexity, the less you need a technician to manage it.

Corollary 1: Get the best manager you can. The manager will get the technicians. Corollary 2: The reverse of corollary 1 is almost never true.

Law 8: A carelessly planned project will take three times longer to complete than expected. A carefully planned project will only take twice as long. Corollary 1: If nothing can possibly go wrong, it will anyway.

Law 9: When the project is going well, something will go wrong.

Corollary 1: When things cannot get any worse, they will.

Corollary 2: When things appear to be going better, you have overlooked something.

Law 10: Project teams detest weekly progress reporting because it so vividly manifests their lack of progress.

Law 11: Projects progress rapidly until they are 90 percent complete. Then they remain 90 percent complete forever.

Law 12: If project content is allowed to change freely, the rate of change will exceed the rate of progress.

Law 13: If the user does not believe in the system, a parallel system will be developed. Neither system will work very well.

Law 14: Benefits achieved are a function of the thoroughness of the postaudit check.

Corollary 1: The prospect of an independent post-audit provides the project team with a powerful incentive to deliver a good system on schedule within budget.

Law 15: No system is ever completely debugged. Attempts to debug a system inevitably introduce new bugs that are even harder to find.

Law 16: No law is immutable.

-= office and work humor =-= 11 =-----
My Joblt's not my place to run the train The whistle I cannot blow

It's not my place to say how far The train is allowed to go It's not my place to shoot off steam Nor even clang the bell

But let the damn thing Jump the trackAnd see who catches hell!!!

-= office and work humor =-= 12 =-----

Customer Order - The Swing (this is better as a drawing!)

1 As the work order describes it:

A swing from a tree limb supported by 3 ropes, one rope in the middle of the board seat.2 As the Engineering Department designed it:

A swing from a tree limb supported by 2 ropes but with 3 seats

3 As the planning group planned it:

A swing, 1 seat, 2 ropes attached to tree trunk, seat on the ground

4 As the shop fabricated it:

A swing, 1 seat, 2 ropes attached to limbs on opposite sides of the trunk, seat resting against the tree trunk5 As maintenance installed it:

A swing, 1 seat, 2 ropes attached to limbs on opposite sides of the trunk, section of the tree trunk removed to allow swing to hang, entire tree top supported by makeshift poles under the limbs6 What the customer really wanted:

A tire swing, 1 rope and an old tire.

-= office and work humor =-= 13 =-----

Customer ComplaintsYou are expensive!You don't deliver!

You are a pain in the ass to work with!

-= office and work humor =-= 14 =-----

Letters Of Recommendations For Employees

Have to write a letter of recommendation for that fired employee? Here are a few suggested phrases:For the chronically absent:

"A man like him is hard to find." "It seemed her career was just taking off."

For the office drunk: "I feel his real talent is wasted here."

"We generally found him loaded with work to do."

"Every hour with him was a happy hour."For an employee with no ambition:

"He could not care less about the number of hours he had to put in."

"You would indeed be fortunate to get this person to work for you."

"He consistently achieves the low standards he sets for himself."

For an employee who is so unproductive that the job is better left unfilled:

"I can assure you that no person would be better for the job."

For an employee who is not worth further consideration as a job candidate:

"I would urge you to waste no time in making this candidate an offer of employment."

"All in all, I cannot say enough good things about this candidate or recommend him too highly."For a stupid employee:

"There is nothing you can teach a man like him."

"I most enthusiastically recommend this candidate with no qualifications whatsoever."For a dishonest employee: "Her true ability was deceiving."

"He's an unbelievable worker."

-= office and work humor =-= 15 =-----

Dictionary of Performance Evaluation Comments

Some of you might like to know what the supervisor is really saying in all those glowing employee work performance evaluations s/he keeps cranking out.

A keen analyst: Thoroughly confused.

Accepts new job assignments willingly: Never finishes a job.

Active socially: Drinks heavily.

Alert to company developments: An office gossip.

Approaches difficult problems with logic: Finds someone else to do the job.

Average: Not too bright.Bridge builder: Likes to compromise.

Character above reproach: Still one step ahead of the law.

Charismatic: No interest in any opinion but his own.

Competent: Is still able to get work done if supervisor helps.

Conscientious and careful: Scared.

Consults with co-workers often: Indecisive, confused, and clueless.

Consults with supervisor often: Pain in the ass.

Delegates responsibility effectively: Passes the buck well.

Demonstrates qualities of leadership: Has a loud voice.

Deserves promotion: Create new title to make h/h feel appreciated.

Displays excellent intuitive judgement: Knows when to disappear.

Displays great dexterity and agility: Dodges and evades superiors well.

Doesn't suffer fools gladly: Rude and abrasive. Enjoys job: Needs more to do.

Excels in sustaining concentration but avoids confrontations: Ignores everyone.

Excels in the effective application of skills: Makes a good cup of coffee.

Exceptionally well qualified: Has committed no major blunders to date.

Expresses self well: Can string two sentences together.

Gets along extremely well with superiors and subordinates alike: A coward.

Happy: Paid too much.Hard worker: Usually does it the hard way. Ideas don't last long in some heads because they can't stand solitary

confinement.Identifies major management problems: Complains a lot.

Indifferent to instruction: Knows more than superiors.

Internationally know: Likes to go to conferences and trade shows in Las Vegas.

Is well informed: Knows all office gossip and where all the skeletons are kept.

Inspires the cooperation of others: Gets everyone else to do the work.

Is unusually loyal: Wanted by no-one else. Judgement is usually sound: Lucky.

Keen sense of humor: Knows lots of dirty jokes.

Keep stress out of your life. Give it to others instead.

Keeps informed on business issues: Subscribes to Playboy and National Enquirer.

Listens well: Has no ideas of his own.

Maintains a high degree of participation: Comes to work on time.

Maintains professional attitude: A snob.

Meticulous in attention to detail: A nitpicker.

Mover and shaker: Favors steamroller tactics without regard for other opinions.

Not a desk person: Did not go to college.

Of great value to the organization: Turns in work on time.

Use all available resources: Takes office supplies home for personal use.

Quick thinking: Offers plausible excuses for errors.

Requires work-value attitudinal readjustment: Lazy and hard-headed.

Should go far: Please.Slightly below average: Stupid.

Spends extra hours on the job: Miserable home life.

Stern disciplinarian: A real jerk. Straightforward: Blunt and insensitive.

Strong adherence to principles: Stubborn.

Tactful in dealing with superiors: Knows when to keep mouth shut.

Takes advantage of every opportunity to progress: Buys drinks for superiors.

Takes pride in work: Conceited.

Unlimited potential: Will stick with us until retirement.

Uses resources well: Delegates everything.

Uses time effectively: Clock watcher.

Very creative: Finds 22 reasons to do anything except original work.

Visionary: Cannot handle paperwork or any project that lasts less than a week. Well organized: Does too much busywork. Will go far: Relative of management.

Willing to take calculated risks: Doesn't mind spending someone else's money.

Zealous attitude: Opinionated.

-= office and work humor =-= 16 =-----

Dictionary Of Employment Want Ads Terminology

Energetic self-starter: You'll be working on commission.

Entry level position: We will pay you the lowest wages allowed by law.

Experience required: We do not know the first thing about any of this.

Fast learner: You will get no training from us.

Flexible work hours: You will frequently work long overtime hours.

Good organizational skills: You'll be handling the filing.

Make an investment in you future: This is a franchise or a pyramid scheme.

Management training position: You'll be a salesperson with a wide territory.

Much client contact: You handle the phone or make "cold calls" on clients.

Must have reliable transportation: You will be required to break speed limits.

Must be able to lift 50 pounds: We offer no health insurance or chiropractors. Opportunity of a lifetime: You will not find a lower salary for so much work.

Planning and coordination: You book the bosses travel arrangements.

۸ ۰	office and work humor =-= 17 =
	d how about the pill counter who married the bean counter and they produced a
CF	A son who could work only one hour before or two to three hours after meals.
	office and work humor =-= 18 =
	nagement Aptitude
	sterday my brother Jim was taking a test required for a management job with a
	al trucking company. Part of the test involved a verbal section given by
he	company employment director (or whatever).Question:
4-	"You are driving a forklift and 2 men get in your way, what do you do?"
	brother's answer: "Go for the one with the most seniority!"
	office and work humor =-= 19 =
	e 10 If's You Need To Know To Get Along At Work
	If it rings, put it on hold. 2) If it clunks, call the repairman.  If it whistles, ignore it. 4) If it's a friend, stop work and chat.
	If it's the Boss, look busy. 6) If it talks, take notes.  If it's handwritten, type it. 8) if it's typed, copy it.
	If it's copied, file it.10) If it's Friday, FORGET IT!!!
	office and work humor === 20 =
	ur Co-worker Could Be A Space Alien
	re's how you can tell. 10 signs to watch for:1. Odd or mismatched clothes.
	Strange diet or unusual eating habits.3. Bizarre sense of humor.
	Takes frequent sick days.5. Keeps a written or tape recorded diary.
	Misuses everyday items. May use correction fluid to paint its nails.
	Constant questioning about customs.8. Secretive about personal lifestyle.
	requently talks to himself.
	Displays a change of mood or physical reaction when near certain high-tech
	hardware.
=	office and work humor =-= 21 =
٩re	e You About To Employ A Robot?
	s test was written by ME, Roger Carasso, for the UCB Psychology Department.
	s intended to be used by companies that are recruiting on campus. With this
	t, you can determine whether an applicant you are interviewing is a Liberal
	s major, a Vulcan/Math major, or a Robot.
٩d	minister the following test to students prior to interviewing them in person:
	swer Questions by circling the appropriate subjective choice.
٩n	
٩n	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want 1) Shakespeare
4n 1.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want 1) Shakespeare 2) Math books 3) Fluid oil2. If I could have any job, I would be a
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4n 1.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want1) Shakespeare  2) Math books 3) Fluid oil2. If I could have any job, I would be a  1) Writer 2) Professor 3) McDonald's employee  On weekends, I go to 1) The beach 2) The library 3) goto 999  My favorite hobby is 1) Poetry 2) Open math problems  3) Memorizing5. I have taken English classes. 1) Many
Αn 1. 3. 4.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want
Αn 1. 3. 4.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want1) Shakespeare  2) Math books 3) Fluid oil2. If I could have any job, I would be a  1) Writer 2) Professor 3) McDonald's employee  On weekends, I go to 1) The beach 2) The library 3) goto 999  My favorite hobby is 1) Poetry 2) Open math problems  3) Memorizing5. I have taken English classes. 1) Many  2) Enough to communicate 3) fori=1to++x10goto999  What is the quickest way to solve 2X+4=2? 1) In my head
Δn 1. 3. 4.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want1) Shakespeare  2) Math books 3) Fluid oil2. If I could have any job, I would be a  1) Writer 2) Professor 3) McDonald's employee  On weekends, I go to 1) The beach 2) The library 3) goto 999  My favorite hobby is 1) Poetry 2) Open math problems  3) Memorizing5. I have taken English classes. 1) Many  2) Enough to communicate 3) fori=1to++x10goto999  What is the quickest way to solve 2X+4=2? 1) In my head  2) Ask a Vulcan 3) Brute force with a Cray T3D supercomputer
Δn 1. 3. 4.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want
An 1. 3. 4. 6.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want1) Shakespeare  2) Math books 3) Fluid oil2. If I could have any job, I would be a  1) Writer 2) Professor 3) McDonald's employee  On weekends, I go to 1) The beach 2) The library 3) goto 999  My favorite hobby is 1) Poetry 2) Open math problems  3) Memorizing5. I have taken English classes. 1) Many  2) Enough to communicate 3) fori=1to++x10goto999  What is the quickest way to solve 2X+4=2? 1) In my head  2) Ask a Vulcan 3) Brute force with a Cray T3D supercomputer  What have you learned in school that you value the most? 1) Latin  2) Complex Analysis 3) How to operate my HP-28C
ֆո 1. 3. 4. 7.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want1) Shakespeare  2) Math books 3) Fluid oil2. If I could have any job, I would be a  1) Writer 2) Professor 3) McDonald's employee  On weekends, I go to 1) The beach 2) The library 3) goto 999  My favorite hobby is 1) Poetry 2) Open math problems  3) Memorizing5. I have taken English classes. 1) Many  2) Enough to communicate 3) fori=1to++x10goto999  What is the quickest way to solve 2X+4=2? 1) In my head  2) Ask a Vulcan 3) Brute force with a Cray T3D supercomputer  What have you learned in school that you value the most? 1) Latin  2) Complex Analysis 3) How to operate my HP-28C  In between classes, I like to 1) Talk with my friends
An 1. 3. 4. 7.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want
An 1. 3. 4. 7.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want
An 1. 3. 4. 7.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want
An 1. 3. 4. 6. 7.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want
An 1. 3. 4. 6. 8.	If stranded on a deserted island, I would want

12. When I go to a restaurant, I usually get 1) A hamburger
2) A twinkie 3) Thrown out13. What part of speech is "interface"?
1) A noun 2) Á noun and a verb 3) Not enough data
14. What do you consider to be paradise?  1) Total happiness
2) Total knowledge 3) Two calculators15. What type of music do you like?
1) Popular music 2) Classical music 3) Static noise
16. What is your favorite game? 1) Monopoly 2) Chess
3) Data entry races17. My favorite movie show is 1) Ruthless People
2) Star Trek II 3) Short Circuit
18. If I had to know an equation on a test, I would 1) Write it on my arm
2) Derive it during test
Memorize it with flash cards all day for weeks
19. The person I marry must have 1) Beauty 2) Intelligence
3) An RS232 serial port20. What I fear the most is 1) Death
2) Emotions 3) Water
Results: Add up the values of all your answers and look at the following table.
00-14 Liberal Arts15-20 Vulcan/Math Major21-40 Robot
-= office and work humor =-= 22 =
This executive was interviewing a nervous young women for a position in his
company. He wanted to find out something about her personality so he asked, "If
you could have a conversation with someone, living or dead, who would it be?"
The girl quickly responded, "The living one."
-= office and work humor =-= 23 =
Employer to applicant: "In this job we need someone who is responsible."
Applicant: "I'm the one you want. On my last job, every time anything went
wrong, they said I was responsible."
-= office and work humor =-= 24 =
This isn't quite as good, but I know it's true, because I did it:
On one of my first job application forms, in the blank next to "Salary
required", I wrote "yes". (I got the job.) -= office and work humor =-= 25 =
-= office and work numor =-= 25 =
Oral Examination Procedure
The purposes of an oral examination are few and simple. In these brief notes
the purposes are set forth and practical rules for conducting an oral
examination are given. Careful attention to the elementary rules is necessary
in order to assure a truly successful examination. From the standpoint of each
individual examiner, the basic purposes of the oral examination are: to make
that examiner appear smarter and trickier than either the examinee or other
examiners, thereby preserving his self esteem; and to crush the examinee.

Both of these aims can be realized through diligent application of the following timetested rules:

thereby avoiding the messy and time-wasting problem of post-examination

judgement and decision.

- 1. Before beginning the examination, make it clear to the examinee that his whole professional career may turn on his performance. Stress the importance and formality of the occasion. Put him in his proper place at the outset.
- 2. Throw out your hardest question first. (This is very important. If your first question is sufficiently difficult or involved, he will be too rattled to answer subsequent questions, no matter how simple they may be.)
- Be reserved and stern in addressing the examinee. For contrast, be very
  jolly with the other examiners. A very efficient device is to make humorous
  comments to the other examiners about the examinees performance; comments
  which tend to exclude him and set him apart (as though he were not present
  in the room).
- 4. Make him do it your way, especially if your way is esoteric. Constrain him. Impose many limitations and qualifications in each question. The idea is to

- complicate an otherwise simple problem.
- 5. Force him into a trivial error and then let him puzzle over it for as long as possible. Just after he sees his mistake but just before he has a chance to explain it, correct him yourself, disdainfully. This takes real perception and timing, which can only be acquired with some practice.
- 6. When he finds himself deep in a hole, never lead him out. Instead, sigh, and shift to a new subject.
- 7. Ask him snide questions, such as, "Didn't you learn that in Freshman Calculus?"
- 8. Do not permit him to ask you clarifying questions. Never repeat or clarify your own statement of the problem. Tell him not to think out loud, what you want is the answer.9. Every few minutes, ask him if he is nervous.
- 10. Station yourself and the other examiners so that the examinee cannot really face all of you at once. This enables you to bracket him with a sort of binaural crossfire. Wait until he turns away from you toward someone else, and then ask him a short direct question. With proper coordination among the examiners it is possible under favorable conditions to spin the examinee through several complete revolutions. This has the same effect as item 2 above.11. Wear dark glasses. Inscrutability is unnerving.
- 12. Terminate the examination by telling the examinee, "Don't call us, we will call you."
- -= office and work humor =-= 26 =-----

The following is a selection from a group in Xerox which was put on redeployment back in 1991 down in El Segundo. Some things seem to stay funny forever.

List Of Quotes To Practice Before Interviewing For A New Job

- 1. I think A&E is a much nicer building than CP10.
- 2. Of course I always dress like this!3. Printers!? Yeah, I saw one once.
- 4. Money is of no issue.
- 5. Yes! That job description is exactly what I was looking for.
- 6. No, I'm not worried about another re-org.
- 7. Doesn't PSD stand for Printing Something Dumb?8. I make really good coffee!
- 9. I definitely prefer the openness of a cubicle.
- 10. Oh, I think it will be great working so close to the cafeteria!
- 11. I usually get in around 7:30 A.M.12. I never take a lunch!
- 13. I always work on weekends.
- 14. I definitely would wash you car on the weekends!
- -= office and work humor =-= 27 =-----

Unusual Comments And Actions Made Before By Candidates During An Interview "Almost everyone is guilty of bad sexual conduct."

- "At times, I have the strong urge to do something harmful or shocking."
- "Do I have to dress for the next interview?"
- "Do you think the company would be willing to lower my pay?"
- "Does your company have a policy regarding concealed weapons?"
- "Does your health insurance cover pets?""I am fascinated by fire."
- "I feel uneasy indoors.""I get excited very easily."
- "I have no difficulty in starting or holding my bowel movement."
- "I know this is off the subject, but will you marry me?"
- "I know who is responsible for most of my troubles.""I like tall women."
- "I must admit that I am a pretty fair talker.""I never get hungry."
- "I think I'm going to throw-up."
- "I think that Lincoln was greater than Washington."
- "I would have been more successful if nobody would have snitched on me."
- "If I get too much change in a store, I always give it back."
- "If the pay was right, I'd travel with the carnival.""My legs are really hairy."
- "Once a week, I usually feel hot all over.""People are always watching me."
- "Sometimes I feel like smashing things."

- "What are the zodiac signs of all the board members?"
- "What is it that you people do at this company?""What is the company motto?"
- "Whenever a man is with a woman, he is usually thinking about sex."
- "Why am I here?""Why aren't you in a more interesting business?"
- "Why do you want references?"
- "Will the company move my rock collection from California to Maryland?"
- "Will the company pay to relocate my horse?"
- "Women should not be allowed to drink in cocktail bars."
- "Would it be a problem if I'm angry most of the time?"

Applicant interrupted interview to phone her therapist for advice on how to answer specific interview questions.

Applicant said if he was hired, he would demonstrate his loyalty by having the corporate logo tattooed on his forearm.

Balding Candidate excused himself and returned to the office a few minutes later wearing a headpiece.

Candidate announced she hadn't had lunch and proceeded to eat a hamburger and french fies in the interviewer's office.

Candidate brought large dog to interview. Candidate dozed off during interview.

Candidate explained that her long-term goals was to replace the interviewer.

Candidate fell and broke arm during interview.

Applicant refused to sit down and insisted on being interviewed standing up.

Candidate said he never finished high school because he was kidnapped and kept in a closet in Mexico.

Interviewee wore a Walkman, explaining that she could listen to the interviewer and the music at the same time.

Job applicant challenged the interviewer to an arm wrestle.

-= office and work humor =-= 28 =-----

Things Not To Put In A Resume Cover Letter

- 1. I'm really keen to work for you, I hear the drugs are good.
- 2. I regret that I have no references. Unfortunately, every company I have worked for has since closed down. 3. I'll kill myself if I don't get a job.
- 4. I know where you live.
- 5. Any sentence beginning with "I was recently acquitted."
- 6. I'm really tall, so I think I'd be well suited to this job. 7. Happy faces.
- 8. By the way, I understand that you have unmarried daughters.
- 9. My turn-ons include...
- 10. I'm confident that I'll get this job. God told me.
- -= office and work humor =-= 29 =-----

Things Not To Say At An Interview

When you are asked, "Do you have any questions?", do not ask:

Do you have a lot of single nubile women/men working here?

Do you have full Internet access?

What are my chances at getting a sunny corner office?

What do you expect to gain by employing me?

What will be the color of my company car? When can I start?

- -= office and work humor =-= 30 =-----
- 10 Things To Do If You're Not Motivated To Work
- 1) Dump the paper clips out of their box and make sure there are 200 of them.
- 2) Rearrange the icons on your Viewpoint desktop.
- 3) Re-read one of your old Trip Reports.
- 4) Backup the Development System files on tape.
- 5) Go to the lab and eat some jellybeans.
- 6) Try to figure out why you're not getting any messages from anyone in .WBST or .ROCHX2, but you know they're sending messages because you're seeing replies to those messages.7) Rearrange the file folders in your desk.
- 8) Shoot the breeze with your boss.

9) Make up Part III of Special K's West Coast Trip Report.

10) Figure out how to submit this list to David Letterman.

-- office and work humor -- 31 -----
New Element: Administratium

The heaviest element known to science was recently discovered by physicists at the Naval Research Laboratory. The element, tentatively named Administratium, has no protons or electrons and thus has an atomic number of 0. However, it does have 1 neutron, 126 assistant neutrons, 75 vice neutrons and 111 assistant vice neutrons. This gives it an atomic mass of 312. These 312 particles are held together in a nucleus by a force that involves the continuous exchange of meson-like particles called morons.

Since it has no electrons, Administratium is inert. However, it can be detected chemically as it impedes every reaction it comes in contact with. According to the discoverers, a minute amount of Administratium caused one reaction to take over four days to complete when it would normally occur in less than one second.

Administratium has a normal half life of approximately three years, at which time it does not actually decay, but instead, undergoes a reorganization in which assistant neutrons, vice neutrons and assistant vice neutrons exchange places. Some studies have shown that the atomic weight actually increases after such reorganization.

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

Scientists point out that Administratium is known to be toxic at any level of concentration, can easily destroy any productive reactions where it is allowed to accumulate, and recommend plenty of fluids and bed rest after even low levels of exposure. Attempts are being made to determine how Administratium can be controlled to prevent irreversible damage, but results to date are notpromising.

I also hear that the reaction of Administratium with another new element, TQMium, is fairly unstable. Sometimes chemical bonding occurs and a new improved compound is formed. Other times the reaction is more violent with excessive amounts of heat and darkness being generated and the Administratium remaining unchanged. It is believed that these differences have some relationship to the number of "holes" in the support provided by the various neutrons. Scientists are looking into them.

weight control and physical fitness cannot be attained by dieting alone. Peopl who spend most of their day behind a desk face a particular problem in losing weight. Too many of these people fail to realize that calories can be burned off by the hundreds by engaging in strenuous exercises that are common for office workers:

Calories

Office Activity Burned

Balancing the books	335
Beating around the bush	75
Beating your head against a wall	450
Beating your own drum	100
Bending over backwards	75
Bending the rules	375
Chewing nails	85
Climbing the ladder of success	750
Climbing the walls	250
Dodging responsibility	80
Dragging your heels	100
Eating crow	190
Fishing for compliments	35
Flying off the handle	225
Going around in circles	320
Grasping at straws	75
Hitting the nail on the head	50
Jogging your memory	125
Jumping on the bandwagon	200
Jumping to conclusions	100
Making mountains out of molehills	500
Passing the buck	25
Patting yourself on the back	25
Pouring salt on a wound	30
Pulling out the stops	100
Pulling strings	180
Pushing your luck	360
Racing against time	300
Running down the boss	130
Spinning your wheels	145
Sticking your neck out	980
Stretching the truth	450
Swallowing your pride	150
Throwing your weight around (depends on weight)	50-300
Tooting your own horn	50
Turning the other cheek	50
Wading through paperwork	300
Wrapping it up at day's end	12
-= office and work humor =-= 34 =	
I'll share with you my own secret method for moving	
It's called the Hindlick Maneuver.	3 - p
-= office and work humor =-= 35 =	
"How many are there working at your office?""About	
"For how long have you been working at that office	
"Ever since they threatened to fire me."	•
-= office and work humor =-= 36 =	
What is the best secretary in the world to have?One	
How many bosses does it take to screw in a light be	
One to hold the bulb and the world revolves around	
-= office and work humor =-= 37 =	
A man goes to one office ans sees there a crying se	
"Excuse me, but what is the matter with You?"	ecretary.
"My boss told me that I am not pretty enough to ma	ke so many typing orrors "
-= office and work humor =-= 38 =	
There is absolutely no truth to the rumor that all em	
required to have lobotomiesat least at the prices	we were quoted Dilbert

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-= office and work humor =-= 39 =-----
Job SchizophreniaWhen I take a long time. I am slow.
When my boss takes a long time, he is thorough. When I don't do it, I am lazy.
When my boss doesn't do it, he's too busy.
When I do it without being told. I'm trying to be smart.
When my boss does the same, that is initiative.
When I please my boss, that's brown-nosing.
When my boss pleases his boss, that's co-operating.
When I do good, my boss never remembers. When I do wrong, he never forgets.
-= office and work humor =-= 40 =-----
How do you spell boss backwards?Double S.O.B.
-= office and work humor =-= 41 =-----
How To Weird Up Your Boss A Little
Readiust his computer terminal so that the focus is just slightly off.
Take his name out of the next issue of the phone book.
Start showing up early for work. Put a different name on his door.
Change the charts and graphs he is going to use in an important meeting.
Super glue one wheel of his chair.
After you've had an argument, make him shake hands and make up.
Loosen the handles on the drawers of his desk.
Put a resistor in his phone so the volume is REAL low, then, either talk REAL
  loud or REAL soft, or alternate.
Send him a memo from the real estate division talking about how much money they
  could make by renting out his office. Transfer his calls to security
Unadjust the horizontal hold on his computer terminal.
If he falls asleep a lot, make moaning and groaning noises till he wakes up.
Transfer everybody's phone calls to his phone.
-= office and work humor =-= 42 =-----
Getting anything work done around here is like mating elephants.
It's done on a very high level. There's a lot of stomping and screaming involved.
And it takes two years to get any results.
-= office and work humor =-= 43 =--
Everybody, Somebody, Anybody, and Nobody
This is the story of four people named Everybody, Somebody, Anybody, and Nobody.
There was an important job to be done and Everybody was asked to do it. Anybody
could have done it, but Nobody did it. Somebody got angry about that, because
it was Everybody's job. Everybody thought Anybody could do it, but Nobody
realized that Everybody wouldn't do it. Consequently, it wound up that Nobody
told Anybody, so Everybody blamed Somebody.
-= office and work humor =-= 44 =-----
You Know Jack Schitt
When someone says, "You don't know Jack Schitt..." Now you'll know the rest of
Jack Schitt is the only son of Awe Schitt and Oh Schitt. Awe Schitt, the
fertilizer magnate, married Oh Schitt, the owner of the Kneedeep Schitt Inn.
Jack Schitt married Noe Schitt and the produced six children. Holy Schitt, their
first, passed on shortly after childbirth. Next came twin sons, Deep Schitt and
Dip Schitt; two daughters, Fulla Schitt and Giva Schitt; and another son, Bull
Schitt. Deep Schitt married Lotta Schitt and they have a son, Chicken Schitt.
Fulla Schitt and Giva Schitt married the Happens brothers. The Schitt-Happens
children are Dawg Schitt, Byrd Schitt, and Horace Schitt. Bull Schitt just
married a spicy number, Pisa Schitt, and they are awaiting the arrival of baby
Schitt. Now you know Jack Schitt!
-= office and work humor =-= 45 =-----
Who Works
The population of the country is 180 million, but there are 64 million over 60
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years of age, leaving 116 million to the work. People under 21 total 59 million which leaves 57 million to do the work. 31 million Gov't, employees leaves 26 million to do the work. 6 million in the armed forces leaves 20 million workers. Deduct 17 million State, county, and city employees which leaves 3 million to do the work. There are 2.500,000 people in hospitals, asylums, etc... leaving 500,000 workers. But 450,000 of these are bums or others who will not work, so that leaves 50,000 to do the work. Now it may interest you to know that there are 49.998 people in jail so that leaves just 2 people to do all the work, and that is you and me, brother, and I'm getting tired of doing everything myself, so let's get with it!

-= office and work humor =-= 46 =-----

Pay CheckUnderstanding Your Paycheck: Gross pay: \$1222.02

Income Tax		State Tax	Interstate Tax	County Tax
	•		5.89	•
City Tax			Front Tax	
12.22	4.44	1.11		
•			Tax Hackensac T	
2.22	1.11	1.98	3.93	0.98
Carpet Tax	Snack Tax	Surtax	Ma'am Tax	Parking Fee
0.69	8.32	3.46	3.46	5.00
No Parking Fee	F.i.c.a.	T.g.i.f.	Life Ins. He	ealth Ins.
10.00	81.88	9.95	5.85	16.23
		bility Ins. Der	ntal Ins. Ment	al Ins.
2.50	0.25	3.41	4.50	4.33
Fundamental Ins	. Coffee	Coffee Cups	s Calendar Rer	ntal Floor Rental
0.11	6.85	66.51	3.06	16.85
Chair Rental	Desk Rental	Union Dues	Union Don'ts	Cash Advances
4.32	4.32	5.85	3.77	0.69
Cash Retreats	Overtime	Undertime	Eastern Time	e Central Time
121.35	1.26	54.83	9.00	8.00
Mountain Time	Pacific Time	Daylight Sa	vings Time	Time Out
7.00	6.00	4.44		12.21
Oxygen	Water	Electricity	Heat	Air Conditioning
10.02	16.54	38.23	51.42	46.83Misc
169.24Take Hom	e Pay: \$0000.02	2		

(this is where the expression "just my 2 cents" came from)

The people of the various provinces are strictly forbidden to have in their possession any swords, bows, spears, firearms, or other types of arms. The possession of these elements makes difficult the collection of taxes and dues, and tends to permit uprising. Therefore, the heads of provinces, official agents, and deputies are ordered to collect all the weapons mentioned above and turn them over to the government. - Toyotomi Hideyoshi, Shogun, August 29, 1558, Japan

-= office and work humor =-= 48 =----

From: IRSRe: Notice Of Tax Increase (Form 1040P)

The only thing the IRS has not yet taxed is your penis. This is due to the fact that 40% of the time, it is hanging around unemployed; 20% of the time, it is pissed off; 30% of the time, it is hard up; and 10% of the time, it is in the hole. On top of this, it has two dependents who are both are nuts. Accordingly. starting January 1, 1995, your penis will be taxed according to its size. To determine your category, please consult the chart below and confirm this information on page 2, section 7, line 3 of your standard 1040 form.

\*12-10 inches - Luxury Tax.....\$50.00 10- 8 inches - Pole Tax......\$30.00 8- 6 inches - Privilege Tax...\$15.00

<sup>-=</sup> office and work humor =-= 47 =-----

6-4 inches - Nuisance Tax....\$ 6.00 \*Males Exceeding 12 inches must file Capital Gains Please Note: Anyone under 4 inches is eligible for a refund. Please do not request an extension. Sincerely, Pecker Checker Internal Revenue Service -= office and work humor =-= 49 =-----Management Worker Interface Here's an interesting view of the management-worker interface, obviously sent from a denizen of the unbearable white heat of the leading edge of the technological revolution. Whatever that is. The Field-Effectiveness Transistor (FET) is a four-terminal, depletion-mode device shown schematically in Fig. 1 Sales | \_\_|\_\_|| Mgmt ()\_\_\_\_) |-----Mktg | |\_\_\_ |
Figure 1 Basic Structure of the FET. ||\_\_ | Cust As you can see, the device acts basically as a switch; when the influence of Mgmt is removed, a conductive path is established between Sales and Cust on the Mktg substrate. A negative input from Mgmt causes resistance to build in the conductive channel. Sales and Cust are isolated from each other and from Mktg, and all three end up floating. This tends to have a second-order feedback effect on Mgmt, but does not materially change the device's behavior. The effect of a positive input from Mgmt has not been observed and is not known. The Mgmt input is shown on the schematic as a 'pipeline' rather than as a single pin. This is due to an effect which causes signals from Mgmt to strongly affect the other three pins, but prevents any signal transmission in the reverse direction. Physicists have labelled this the "Shit-Flowing-Downhill effect", after the research team at Solid State University which first described the phenomenon. The Field-Effectiveness Transistor has a wide variety of applications. especially in the surveillance electronics industry, where it is used for isolation, data encryption and as a noise source. It is also used in nuclear detonators and marital aids. -= office and work humor =-= 50 =----In an R&D orbit, only two of the existing three parameters can be defined simultaneously. The parameters are: task, time and resources (\$). 1) If one knows what the task is, and there is a time limit allowed for the completion of the task, then one cannot guess how much it will cost. 2) If the time and resources (\$) are clearly defined, then it is impossible to know what part of the R&D task will be performed. 3) If you are given a clearly defined R&D goal, and a definite amount of money which has been calculated to be necessary for the completion of the task, one cannot predict if and when the goal will be reached. 4) If one is lucky enough and can accurately define all 3 parameters, then what one deals with is not in the realm of R&D. -= office and work humor =-= 51 =-----The Saga Of Management Review Of Writing Style Question: How many feet do mice have? Original Reply: Mice have four feet. Management's Comment: Elaborate! Revision 1: Mice have five appendages, and four of them are feet. Management's Comment: No discussion of 5th appendage! Revision 2: Mice have five appendages: four of them are feet; one is a tail. Management's Comment: What? Feet with no legs? Revision 3: Mice have four legs, four feet, and one tail per unit-mouse. Management's Comment: Confusing. Is that a total of 9 appendages? Revision 4: Mice have four leg-foot assemblies and one tail assembly per body. Management's Comment: Does not fully discuss the issue!

Revision 5: Each mouse comes equipped with four legs and a tail. Each leg is

equipped with a foot at the end opposite the body; the tail is not equipped with a foot.Management's Comment: Descriptive? Yes. Forceful No! Revision 6: Allotment of appendages for mice will be: Four foot-leg assemblies, one tail. Deviation from this policy is not permitted as it would constitute misapportionment of scarce appendage assets. Management's Comment: Too authoritarian; stifles creativity! Revision 7: Mice have four feet; each foot is attached to a small leg joined integrally with the overall mouse structural sub-system. Also attached to the mouse sub-system is a thin tail, non-functional and ornamental in nature. Management's Comment: Too verbose/scientific. Answer the question! Final Revision Approved By Management: Mice have four feet. -= office and work humor =-= 52 =-----The Corporate Structure And Performance LevelsChairman Of The Board Leaps tall buildings in a single bound. Is more powerful than a locomotive.

Leaps short buildings in a single bound. Is more powerful than a switch engine. Is just as fast as a speeding bullet. Walks on water if the sea is calm. Talks to God. Executive Vice President

Is faster than a speeding bullet. Walks on water. Gives policy to God.

President

Leaps short buildings with a running start and favorable winds. Is almost as powerful as a switch engine. Is faster than a speeding BB. Walks on water in an indoor swimming pool. Talks with God if special request is approved. Vice President

Barely clears a guonset hut. Loses tug of war with a locomotive. Can fire a speeding bullet. Swims well. Is occasionally addressed by God.General Manager

Makes high marks on the wall when trying to leap buildings. Is run over by a locomotive. Can sometimes handle a gun without inflicting self-injury. Dog paddles. Talks to animals.Manager

Climbs walls continually. Rides the rails. Plays Russian Roulette. Walks on thin ice. Prays a lot.Supervisor

Runs into buildings. Recognizes locomotive two out of three times. Is not issued ammunition. Can stay afloat with a life preserver. Talks to walls. New Hire

Falls over doorsteps when trying to enter buildings. Says "look at the choo-choo". Wets himself with a water pistol. Plays in mud puddles. Mumbles to himself.Secretary

Lifts buildings and walks under them. Kicks locomotives off the tracks.

Catches speeding bullets in her teeth and eats them. Freezes water with a
single glance. She IS God.
-= office and work humor =-= 53 =
How To Evaluate Personnel For Consideration For Job Or Performance
Degree of Performance1 - Far Exceeds Job Requirements
2 - Exceeds Job Requirements3 - Meets Job Requirements4 - Needs Improvement
5 - Does Not Meet Minimal RequirementsArea Of Performance
Quality Of Work 1 - Leaps tall buildings with a single bound
2 - Leaps tall buildings with a running start
3 - Can leap a short building if prodded 4 - Bumps into building
5 - Cannot recognize buildingsPromptness
1 - Is faster than a speeding bullet 2 - Is as fast as a speeding bullet
3 - Would you believe a slow bullet? 4 - Misfires frequently
5 - Wounds self when handling gunsInitiative
1 - Is stronger than a locomotive 2 - Is as strong as a bull elephant
3 - Almost as strong as a bull 4 - Shoots the bull 5 - Smells like a bull
Adaptability 1 - Walks on water 2 - Keeps head above water under stress
3 - Washes with water 4 - Drinks water 5 - Passes water in emergencies
Communication 1 - Talks to God 2 - Talks with Angles 3 - Talks to himself

4 - Argues with himself 5 - Loses arguments with himself
-= office and work humor =-= 54 =
Performance Evaluation
Under the Freedom of Information Act and the Federal Privacy Act of 1974, I
understand that my work performance is being evaluated. I have the right to
review and discuss differences in order to resolve them and I have the right to
request amendment to and/or modification of any document.
Name:Knowledge:
1 The son of a bitch really knows his shit.
2 Knows just enough to be dangerous.
3 Only has half a brain and is dangerous.
4 Fucking brain damaged. His coffee cup has a higher I.Q.Accuracy:
1 Does excellent work if not preoccupied with pussy.
2 Pretty good; occasionally blows it out his ass.
3 Has to take off his shoes to count higher than ten.
4 Couldn't count his balls and get the same number twice.Attitude:
1 Extremely cooperative (kisses ass frequently).
<ul><li>2 Brown noser in poor standing.</li><li>3 Often pisses off co-workers; thinks it's his job.</li></ul>
<ul> <li>3 Often pisses off co-workers; thinks it's his job.</li> <li>4 Doesn't give a shit; never did, never will.Reliability:</li> </ul>
1 Really a dependable little cocksucker.
2 Can rely on him at evaluation time.
3 Can rely on him to be the first one out the fucking door.
4 Totally fucking worthless.Appearance:
1 Extremely neat: even combs his pubic hair.
2 Looks great at evaluation time.3 Dirty, filthy, smelly son of a bitch!
4 Flies leave fresh dog shit to follow him.Performance:
1 Goes like a son of a bitch, if there is money in it.
2 Does okay around evaluation time.
3 Works only if kicked in the ass every two minutes.
4 Couldn't do less work if he were in a coma.Leadership:
1 Carries a chain saw and gets good results.
2 Occasionally gets told to "Get Fucked".
3 Mother Theresa tells him to "Get Fucked".
4 Couldn't lead a pack of hungry wolves to meat.
-= office and work humor =-= 55 =
What is the difference between a brown noser and an ass kisser?Depth perception.
-= office and work humor =-= 56 =
Ride My AssTo Whom It May Concern:
The Occupational Safety and Health Administration (OSHA) has determined that the
maximum safe load capacity on my butt is 2 persons at a time, unless I install
hand rails or safety straps. As you have arrived 6th in line to ride my ass
today, please take a number and wait your turn.Thank You.
-= office and work humor =-= 57 =
Sayings Involving The F Wordfigmo fuck it, got my orders
fubab fucked up beyond all belief
fubar fucked up beyond all recognition/repairfumtu fucked up more than usual
snafu situation normal, all fucked uptarfu things are really fucked up
janfu joint army-navy fuckup. (When American troops get shelled by their own
side, in this case involving both the army and the navy. Very
popular in Viet-Nam. There are a whole slew of these involving the
various combinations of services.)gfu general fuck-up
samfu self-adjusting military fuck-upsapfu surpassing all previous fuck-ups susfu situation unchanged, still fucked-up
WOFTAM Waste Of Fucking Time And Moneyhua Head up ass
hwua Head way up assRTFM Read the Fucking Manual
Tiwaa Ticaa way ap assisti in Ticaa inc i doking Mandai

-= office and work humor =-= 58 =-----Abusive Language

Management wishes to bring to the attention of all personnel the fact that some individuals have been using abusive language in the exchange of normal verbal communications relative to the performance of routine activities on the premises. This practice must cease immediately.

The following coded list is provided to permit individual freedom of expression and allow all the outlets of frustration in a clear, concise manner. It will prove a very effective tool and, if employed properly, will offend no one with delicate ears. Instead of yelling the obscenity, holler the number code corresponding to the expletive you wish to express.

To prevent mistaking these communication codes with department numbers and/or telephone extensions, management has assigned the 800 and 900 series numbers to be utilized for your convenience and clarity.

801 You gotta be shitting me 831 It won't fucking work 802 Get off my fucking back 832 Go pound sand up your ass 803 Beats the shit out of me 833 Fuck off 804 What the fuck 834 Who called this fucking meeting? 805 It's so fucking bad I can't 835 Fucked up beyond repair believe it 836 Adios, mother fucker 806 I hate this fucking place 837 Idiot, you don't know your ass from 807 This place sucks first base. 808 Fuck you very much 838 No shit 809 Lovely, simply fucking lovely 839 No fucking shit 810 That damn club 900 Unbefuckingly believable. 811 Damn fuck shit piss 901 Cool it, this is my wife/husband, 812 Get bent keep your mouth shut. 813 Kiss my ass, buddy 814 I really don't give a shit stuck with this ass for lunch 815 Fuck it, I'm on salary

902 Take your time. I don't want to be 903 Help me unload this mother 816 Stick it in your fucking ear 904 Hey baby, let's ball at lunch 817 Piss on the whole fucking project 905 I'm free tonight

818 Fuck it, just plain fuck it 906 Tied up with wife/husband tonight. 819 Hot shit 907 My wife/husband is out of town 820 Hot fucking shit 908 Let's take off sick together 909 Meet you at the motel 821 Bitchin' 822 Tell someone who gives a shit 910 Let's trade fucking partners 823 Don't get so fucking wise 911 Sorry honey, but it's that time

824 I don't give a fuck, so there 912 Will she or won't she? 825 Fuck you in the heart, Jack 913 Will he or won't he? 914 B.O.B. (Buzz off, bitch) 826!\*&#\$%\*!, you son of a bitch 827 Whatever you say, asshole 915 Answer the fucking phone 828 Who the fuck was that? 916 I'm not a fucking machine 829 What the fuck was that? 917 It's not my fucking job

830 Fuck you too 918 It's none of your goddamn business

-= office and work humor =-= 59 =-----

Politically Correct Office Communication To All Employees

It has been brought to the management's attention that some individuals have been using foul language in the course of normal conversation between employees. Due to complaints from some of the more easily offended workers, this conduct will no longer be tolerated. The management does however realize the importance of each person being able to properly express their feelings when communicating with their fellow employees. Therefore, management has compiled the following code phrases, so that the proper exchange of ideas and information can continue.

**New Phrase** Old Phrase

No fucking way. I'm not certain that's feasible. You've gotta be shitting me. Really? Tell someone who gives a fuck. Perhaps you should check with... Ask me if I give a fuck. Of course I'm concerned. I wasn't involved with that project. What the fuck... Fuck it. It won't work. Interesting behavior. Are you sure it's a problem? Who the fuck cares? He's got his head up his ass. He's not familiar with the problem. Eat shit. You don't say? Eat shit and die. Excuse me? Eat shit and die, motherfucker. Excuse me, sir? Kiss my ass. So you like my help with it? Fuck it. I'm on salary. I'm a bit overloaded at the moment. Shove it up your ass. I don't think you understand. This job sucks. I love a challenge. Who the hell died and made you boss? You want \*me\* to take care of \*this\*? Blow me. I see. Blow yourself. Do you see? Another fucking meeting. Yes, we should discuss this. I really don't give a shit. I don't think that it will be a problem. Why the fuck didn't you see me sooner? I'll try to schedule this sooner. When the fuck am I supposed to do this? Perhaps I can work late. How nice, how very nice. -= office and work humor =-= 60 =-----Genesis Of Shit - The Plan (ver. 1)In the beginning was the plan And then came the assumptions and the assumptions were without form and the plan was completely without substance and the darkness was upon the face of the workers and they spoke among themselves, saying "it is a crock of shit, and it stinketh" and the workers went unto their supervisors and sayeth "it is a pail of dung and none may abide the odor thereof" and the supervisors went unto their managers and sayeth unto them, "it is a container of excrement and it is very strong, such that none may abide by it", and the managers went unto their directors and sayeth, "it is a vessel of fertilizer, and none may abide its strength". and the directors spake amongst themselves, saving one to another, "it contains that which aids plant growth, and it is very strong", and the directors went unto the vice presidents to sayeth unto them, "it promotes growth and is very powerful". and the vice presidents went unto the president and sayeth unto him, "this new plan will actively promote the growth and efficiency of this company, in these areas in particular", and the president looked upon the plan, and saw that it was good, and the plan became policy. This is how Shit Happens. -= office and work humor =-= 61 =-----The Plan (ver. 2)In the beginning was the plan, but the plan was without form: And man created the procedure. Darkness was on the face of the employees And they were sore afraid. And they looked upon their supervisors and cried: "It is a crock of dung stinking to high Heaven!" And the supervisors spake unto the project administrators, saying: "It is a bucket of manure and intolerably malodorous." And the project administrators spake unto the section managers saying: "It is a vessel of fertilizer and exceedingly strong." And the section managers spake unto the department directors, saying: "It promoteth growth and is very powerful." And the department directors spake unto the company president, saying: "This powerful new procedure will promote growth and efficiency."

And the company president looked down on the procedure... and it was Good! And that is why Shit Happens. - Anonymous -= office and work humor =-= 62 =-----The Plan (ver. 3)The Strategic Planning In the beginning was the Plan, and then the Assumptions: And the Plan was without form and the Assumptions were void: And the darkness was upon the faces of the implementers: And the spake unto their Manager saving: "It is a crock of shit, and it stinketh," And the Manager went to the Area Manager, and the spake unto him saying: "It is a crock of excrement, and none may abide the odor thereof," And the Area Manager went to the Vice-President, and he spake unto him, saying: "It is a container of excrement, and it is very strong, such that none may abide before it." And the Vice-President went to the Senior Vice-President and he spake unto him, "It is a vessel of fertilizer, and none may abide its strength," And the Senior Vice-President went to the Executive Vice-President and he spake unto him, saying: "It promoteth growth, and it is very powerful," And the President and Chief Operating Officer went before the Chairman of the Board and Chief Executive Officer, and they spake unto them, saying: "This powerful new Plan will promote the Growth of the Company," And the Chairman of the Board and Chief Executive Officer looked upon the Plan, and saw that it was good....And so it is written. -= office and work humor =-= 63 =-----The Plan (ver. 4)The Project In the beginning was the project, and then the assumptions and the project was without form and the assumptions were void and the darkness was upon the faces of the implementors, and they spake unto their manager, saying: "its a crock of shit, and it stinketh" and the manager went to the 2nd level manager, and he spake unto him, saying: "It's a crock of excrement, and none may abide the odor thereof." and the 2nd level manager went to the 3rd level manager, and he spake unto him, saying: "It is a container of excrement, and it is very strong, such that none may abide before it." and the 3rd level manager went to the headquarters director and he spake unto him saving: "It is a vessel of fertilizer, and none may abide its strength." and the director went to the division vice president, and he spake unto him, saying: "It contains that which aids plant growth, and it is very strong." and the vice president went to the division president, and he spake unto him. saying: "It promoteth growth, and it is very powerful." and the division president went before the executive board, and he spake unto them, saying: "This powerful new project will promote the growth of the company" and the executive board looked upon the project, and saw it was good. -= office and work humor =-= 64 =-----Rest Room PolicyTo: All EmployeesSubj: Restroom Policy In the past, employees have been permitted to make trips to the restroom under informal guidelines. Effective January 1, 1995, a Restroom Trip Policy will be established to provide a more consistent method of accounting for each employee's restroom time and ensuring equal treatment of employees. Under the policy, a "Restroom Trip Bank" will be established for each employee. The first day of each month, employees will be given a Restroom Trip credit of twenty (20) trips. Restroom Trip credits can be accumulated from month tomonth. Within two weeks, the entrances to all restrooms will be equipped with personnel identification stations and computer linked voice print recognition devices. Before the end of December, each employee must provide two copies of voice

prints (one normal and one under stress) to the Material Department. The voice

print recognition stations will be operational but not restrictive for the month of January. Employees should acquaint themselves with the station during that period.

If the employee's Restroom Bank balance reaches zero, the doors to the restroom will not unlock for that employee's voice until the first of the next month. In addition, all restroom stalls are being equipped with timed paper toll retractors. If the stall is occupied for more than three (3) minutes, an alarm will sound. Thirty (30) seconds after the alarm sounds the roll of paper will retract into the wall, the toilet will flush, and the stall door will open. If the stall remains occupied, your picture will be taken.

The picture will then be posted on the Distribution Center Bulletin Boards. Anyone's picture showing up three (3) times will be immediately terminated. If you have any questions about this policy, please ask your immediate supervisor. They have all received advance instruction. Thank you and have a nice day, The BossTb/bts

-= office and work humor =-= 65 =-----Additional Training

It is now and always has been the policy of this department to assure its students that they are well educated. Through our Special High Intensity Training program (SHIT), we have given our students more SHIT than any other college in the area.

If any student feels that he or she could advance to another college by taking more SHIT, see the department chairperson.

Our teachers are specially trained to assure that students will get all the SHIT that they can handle.

Any individual who feels he or she has nor received sufficient Special High Intensity Training, tell your teacher, so he/she can put you at the top of the SHIT list.Management

-= office and work humor =-= 66 =----

Special TrainingMemorandumTo: All Employees

From: Special High Intensity Training

In order to assure that we continue to produce the highest quality work possible, it will be our policy to keep all employees well trained through our program of Special High Intensity Training (S.H.I.T). We are giving our employees more S.H.I.T. than any other company in town.

If you feel you do not receive your fair share of S.H.I.T. on the job, please see your supervisor. You will immediately be placed on top of the S.H.I.T. list for special attention.

All of our supervisors are particularly qualified to see that you get all the S.H.I.T. you can handle at your own speed.

If you consider yourself to be trained enough already, you may be interested in helping us train others. We can add you to our Basic Understanding Lecture List, Special High Intensity Training (B.U.L.L. - S.H.I.T) program

If you have any further questions, please address them to our Head Of Training - Special High Intensity Training (H.O.T - S.H.I.T) program. Thank you, Boss In General Special High Intensity Training (B.I.G. - S.H.I.T)

P.S. With the personality some of you display around here, you could easily become the Director of Intensity Programming - Special High Intensity Training (D.I.P. - S.H.I.T).

-= office and work humor =-= 67 =-----

To: All staffFrom: Office Of Superintendent

Re: Teacher In Service Training Schedule (T.I.T.S.)

In accordance with recent changes in the State Education Law, our district is now required to supply bigger and better T.I.T.S. for each employee. We are therefore pleased to announce the implementation of the Special High Intensity Training program (S.H.I.T.). It is our intention to give each member

of the staff as much S.H.I.T. as possible. Advancement, salary increases, and iob changes will be dependent on the amount of S.H.I.T. you have taken. Employees who feel they have taken as much S.H.I.T. as they can may apply to the School Council for Review of Educational Welfare (S.C.R.E.W.). All employees are expected to be S.C.R.E.W.'d at least annually. If you have taken S.H.I.T. and have been S.C.R.E.W.'d within the past academic year, you will be eligible to receive a Self Help Award for Teachers (S.H.A.F.T.). Any employee who has been given the S.H.A.F.T. will not be expected to take as much S.H.I.T. the following year. The only exception to this regulation are those teachers who have Bilingual Activities in Language, Literature and Science (B.A.L.L.S.). Teachers with enough B.A.L.L.S. may avoid being S.C.R.E.W.'d annually. Teachers in this category are eligible for courses offered by the Boston University Local Language program (B.U.L.L.). Approval for B.U.L.L. S.H.I.T. courses must be obtained from the Superintendent's Office-Business (S.O.B.). Only the S.O.B. can determine how much S.H.I.T. an employee must take before being S.C.R.E.W.'d. Those teachers who have taken enough S.H.I.T. courses, have S.C.R.E.W.'d, and given the S.H.A.F.T. are eligible for the Regional Educational Division Award for Superior Service (R.E.D.A.S.S.). Only teachers with R.E.D.A.S.S. will be considered for administrative positions and entitled to give more S.H.I.T. than they take.

-= office and work humor =-= 68 =-----

Employee Professional Improvement Courses (EPIC) for 1994.

- E100 Molding Your Employee's Behavior Through Guilt & Fear
- E103 Eye Avoidance TechniquesE104 The Primal Shrug
- E110 Overcoming Peace of MindE155 Cross-Dressing for Success
- E200 Career Opportunities in El SalvadorE309 Slide Rule Shortcuts
- E404 Tax Shelters for the IndigentE451 "I made \$100 in Real Estate!"
- E520 Creative SufferingEB42 Whine Your Way to Higher Pay
- EB59 How to Profit From Your Own Body
- EB94 Underachiever's Guide to Very Small Business Opportunities
- EC13 Bonsai Your PetEC22 Communication Through Tap Dance
- EC83 Christianity & the Art of RV MaintenanceEC77 Sinus Drainage in the Office
- EF69 Dealing With Post-Realization Depression
- EC77 Ego Gratification Through Violence
- EF93 How to Overcome Self-Doubt Through Pretense & Ostentation
- EH99 Biofeedback & How to StopEH12 Suicide & Your Health
- EH23 How to Convert Your Office into a GarageEH41 Money Can Make You Rich
- EH58 High Fiber SexEJ33 Creative Tooth DecayEJ56 The Joys of Hypochondria
- EJ78 Looter's Guide to American CitiesEH12 How to Draw Genitalia
- EH12 The Repair & Maintenance of Your VirginityEM19 Gifts for the Senile
- EB42 Burglarproof Your Home in ConcreteEX14 Guilt Without Sex
- -= office and work humor =-= 69 =-----
  Qualification Test

Your man Murphy applied for an engineering position at an Irish firm based in Dublin. An American applied for the same job and both applicants having the same qualifications were asked to take a test by the Department manager. Upon completion of the test both men only missed one of the questions. The manager went to Murphy and said.

Manager: "Thank you for your interest, but we've decided to give the American the iob"

Murphy: "And why would you be doing that? We both got 9 questions correct. This being Ireland and me being Irish I should get the job!"

Manager: "We have made our decisions not on the correct answers, but on the question you missed."

Murphy: "And just how would one incorrect answer be better than the other?" Manager: "Simple, the American put down on question #5, "I don't know.", You

put down "Neither do I." :^)
-= office and work humor =-= 70 =-----

Those That Become Managers

The world is divided into two groups. There are those who know, and those who don't know. Those who know, they're no problem. Those who don't know are also in two groups. One is those who don't know, and know they don't know. Well, they can learn! But then, there are those who don't know, and don't know they don't know. And they become unit managers!

-= office and work humor =-= 71 =-----

**Buzzwords For Managers** 

Column II	Column III
0. management	0. options
1. organizational	<ol> <li>flexibility</li> </ol>
<ol><li>monitored</li></ol>	<ol><li>capability</li></ol>
<ol><li>reciprocal</li></ol>	<ol><li>mobility</li></ol>
4. digital	<ol><li>programming</li></ol>
<ol><li>logistical</li></ol>	5. scenarios
<ol><li>transitional</li></ol>	6. time-phase
<ol><li>incremental</li></ol>	<ol><li>projection</li></ol>
<ol><li>third-generation</li></ol>	8. hardware
9. policy	<ol><li>contingency</li></ol>
	0. management 1. organizational 2. monitored 3. reciprocal 4. digital 5. logistical 6. transitional 7. incremental 8. third-generation

The procedure is simple. Think of any three-digit number; then select the corresponding buzzword from each column. For instance, number 257 produces "systematized logistical projection", a phrase that can be dropped into virtually any report with that ring of decisive knowledgeable authority. No one will have the remotest idea of what you're talking about, but the important thing is that they will not admit it.

-= office and work humor =-= 72 =-----

(Not that we never write anything like this, but this extract comes from "Well Informed", the SBD-E (Rank Xerox) Newsletter:)From a recent monthly report: Whilst acknowledging that ascertaining the requirements for an improved system has been a lengthy and at times frustrating exercise, particularly to those on the sidelines, the investigation phase of this task is now almost complete and the draft versions of requirements for, and appraisals of, certain proposals will be completed by the end of the first week in Feb.

-= office and work humor =-= 73 =-----

The boss returned from lunch in a good mood and called the whole staff in to listen to a couple of jokes he had picked up. Everybody but one girl laughed uproariously. "What's the matter?" grumbled the boss. "Haven't you got a sense of humor?" "I don't have to laugh," she said. "I'm leaving Friday."

-= office and work humor =-= 74 =-----

Tom had this problem of getting up late in the morning and was always late for work. His boss was mad at him and threatened to fire him if he didn't do something about it. So Tom went to his doctor who gave him a pill and told him to take it before he went to bed. Tom slept well and in fact beat the alarm in the morning. He had a leisurely breakfast and drove cheerfully to work.

"Boss", he said, "The pill actually worked!"

Jack and Jill are both vice-presidents of the same company. One Friday, the president and CEO of the company calls them both into his office. "The company is going through some rough times right now", the president began. "We're having to cut costs where we can, and, as much as it I hate to do this, the company cannot afford two vice-presidents, so I will have to let one of you go.

You are both equally qualified and do your jobs well so I can't find any criteria on which to base this decision. What I will do is lay off the first one of you to leave your desk on Monday."

Monday morning, the boss is there early, looking out his inter-office window waiting for his two vice presidents. Jack arrives almost 10 minutes early, flips through his rolodex and starts to make some phone calls. Jill had been out partying the night before, so she arrives right at 8, sits at her desk, and starts reading some documents and making notes. The two work for a couple of hours, but Jill is kind of hung over, so she gets up from her desk, goes to the water cooler and takes some aspirin.

The boss sees this, and goes to the water cooler to talk to Jill. "Jill," he says, "You left your desk." "Yeah, so?" Jill replies.

"Don't you remember the meeting on Friday?" the boss says. "We need to cut costs and I either have to lay you or Jack off."

"So jack off," says Jill, "I've got a headache."

-= office and work humor =-= 76 =-----

Innovators & CopiersAnd this was being passed around at Xerox:

I received a flyer yesterday advertising a workshop on INNOVATIVE management, qualifying itself with the following quote from someone who clearly knows something about technology I don't:

"It is a tragedy in our society that we have so few innovators, and so many copiers."

-= office and work humor =-= 77 =-----Not Funny, But Strange

The Centers for Disease Control reported that the leading cause of on-the-job death for female workers is not accidents but murder - at a rate of 3 1/2 times that for male workers.

-= office and work humor =-= 78 =-----Japanese Management Lecture

Four corporate presidents, one English, one French, one Japanese and one American, were on their way to an international business conference when they were kidnapped by terrorists and taken to a secret hideout.

"You, your companies, and you countries are enemies of the Revolution," screamed the terrorist leader, "and you're going to be executed! Do you have any last requests?" The Englishman spoke first.

"Before I die, I want to honor my country and protest this barbaric act by singing "God Save The Queen" to all you men."

"That can be arranged," said the terrorist.

The Frenchman said, "And I want to honor MY country before I die by singing "The Marseilles" to your men."

The Japanese said, "Before I die, I wish to honor MY country by giving the lecture I was going to present on the Mapanese style of industrial management."

The terrorist turned finally to the American. "What is YOUR last request?"

The American replied, "I want you to kill me right now so I don't have to listen to another lecture on the Japanese style of industrial management!"

-= office and work humor =-= 79 =-----

MemorandumTo: All Employees

Since productivity has not increased since the implementation of the 7-day work week, the stoppage of all company health and retirement plans, the 20% pay cut, the 10-year pay freeze, the installation of video cameras in company restrooms, the hiring of the corporate truant officers to check up on all employees calling in sick, and the random drug and dirty underwear screenings, management has decided that the beatings and mandatory self-flagellations will continue until morale improves.

When Willie retired from the railway after 50 years' service, the company presented him with an old coach to keep in his garden as a memento.

One wet day, his friends found him sitting on the step of the coach, smoking his pipe with an old sack over his shoulders to keep out the rain.

"Hullo, Willie," said his pals, "why are ye no' inside on a day like this?"
"Can ye no' see," replied Willie, with a nod toward the coach. "They sent me a non-smoker!"

As part of our corporate-wide cost reduction efforts, we are going to reduce our number of personnel by means of a new retirement plan. Managers are being mailed a package containing all of the details; the highlights are presented here

Under the Plan, older employees will go on Early Retirement, thus permitting us to retain the younger people who represent our future.

The program, which will be placed into effect immediately, will phase out all the older personnel by the end of the current fiscal year. The program shall be known as RAPE (Retire Aged Personnel Early)

Employees who are being RAPEd will be given the opportunity to seek other jobs within the company, provided that while they are being RAPEd, they request a review of their employment records before actual retirement takes place. This phase of the Plan is called SCREW (Survey of Capabilities of Retired Early Workers).

All employees who are being RAPEd and SCREWed are eligible for a trial review by higher management. This will be called SHAFT (Study by Higher Authority Following Termination.)

The provisions of the Plan dictate that employees may be RAPEd once and SCREWed twice, but may get the SHAFT as many times as the company deemsappropriate. Employees fulfilling the above requirements of the Plan are entitled to get HERPES (Half Earnings of Retired Persons Employment Service). HERPES is considered a bonus plan, since employees who have HERPES will no longer be RAPEd or SCREWed by the company.

It is now, and always has been, the policy of the company to assure that employees are well-trained. To accomplish this, a new program called SHIT (Special High Intensity Training) will be put into effect. With this program, we will now be able to give our employees more SHIT than any other company. If an employee feels that he or she is not getting enough SHIT on the job, or that he or she could advance to another position by taking more SHIT, please see your manager.

Our management people are specially trained to see to it that you will get all the SHIT you can stand.

-= office and work humor =-= 82 =-----

Retirement Policy #2MemorandumTo: All PersonnelSubj: New Retirement Policy As a result of the reduction in money budgeting for division purposes, we are working to cut down our number of personnel.

Under the plan, older employees will go on early retirement, thus permitting the retention of younger people who represent our future plans.

Therefore, a program to phase out older personnel by the end of the current fiscal year via early retirement will be placed into effect immediately. The program shall be known as RAPE (Retired Aged Personnel - Early). Employees who are RAPEd will be given the opportunity to seek other jobs within the corporation, provided that while they are being RAPEd, they request a review of their employment records before actual retirement takes place. This phase of

the operation is called SCREW (Survey of Capabilities of Retired Early Workers). All employees who have been RAPED or SCREWED may also apply for a trial review,

called SHAFT (Study by Higher Authority Following Termination).

Program policy dictates employees may be RAPED once and SCREWED twice, but may get the SHAFT as many times as the company deems appropriate. The Management

-= office and work humor =-= 83 =-----

Keywords: BureaucracyMemorandumFrom: Headquarters - New York To: General Managers

Next Thursday at 10:30, Halley's Comet will appear over this area. This is an event which occurs only once every 75 years. Notify all directors and have them arrange for all employees to assemble on the Company lawn and inform them of the occurrence of this phenomenon. If it rains, cancel the day's observation and assemble in the auditorium to see a film about the comet.Memorandum From: General ManagerTo: Managers

By order of the Executive Vice President, next Thursday at 10:30, Halley's Comet will appear over the Company lawn. If it rains, cancel the day's work and report to the auditorium with all employees where we will show films: a phenomenal event which occurs every 75 years. Memorandum From: Manager To: All Department Chiefs

In this hurly-burly world of Inter-City travel, there are few things that warm a worker's heart more than the prospect of commuting. It is a safe bet to place that at some time during your working lives, you will all have to commute (in fact, the mathematicians amongst you will have been doing this already for some time).

Commuting for the beginner.

Commuting in its very simplest essence is a journey from home to work, and back again. This simple description, however, does not convey the full joy that can be had from commuting. A typical enjoyable commuting day (and it can take a whole day just to commute) may begin as follows:

6.30am Wake up. Actually, this is totally wrong, because at that time, you're not capable of waking up. What a pity somebody didn't tell your alarm clock this! All that you are physically capable of doing is hitting the snooze button.

7.05am This is the time when you typically find that it wasn't the snooze button that you hit, but that tiny little switch that turns the alarm mechanism off. Well, I say this is the time that you find it, but in fact it's just the time that your alarm clock tells you. What you find out when you switch the radio on, is that there was a power cut for half an hour, and the time is now 7.30am The time in the morning when the bed-clothes ricochet off one wall of the room, and lie crumpled in a heap daring you to waste enough time to make the bed before you go out. Also the time when you discover you don't have enough co-ordination to open your bedroom door, nor can you remember whether said door pushes or pulls. Immediately you work this out, it is

7.40am Having spent ten minutes trying to wrestle the door back onto its hinges, you achieve terminal velocity trying to come to terms with stairs. Quite probably you would have broken your neck, if the ground hadn't broken your fall. You lie dazed and stunned outside the shower, next to the toilet. It is at this

time that you make the first decision of your working day - which to enter first. You know that should you enter the shower first, you will spend most of your time knotting your legs as the running water cascades off your body, already full of liquid from the night before. So, you choose the loo. Again, this is a bad move, as you discover when it's

7.45am You enter the shower, set it to the required temperature. Immediately you turn the water on, scalding hot needles pierce the thin fabric of your skin. Obviously you have set the shower too hot. It is now time to play the thermodynamic equilibrium game. Can you balance the hot/cold settings of the shower, playing against the combined enemies of the cistern refilling, the dishwasher hot-rinsing, and the kettle being filled? Bear in mind also that the water takes some eight to ten seconds to register the changes you have made at the taps. It is like trying to juggle three red hot pokers with both hands tied behind your back, and your jaws wired together. Finally, after your refreshing shower, it's

7.55am and time for that most invigorating of activities - the early morning shave. Firstly, don't give in to that temptation to shave your tongue - it may feel as though it's covered in more dense fur than the whole of David Bellamy, but just wait till you clean your teeth! (when it'll feel as though your tongue is a cross between King Kong and a Wrigley's chewing gum factory). Having decided that it's the external part of the face you're going to shave, you choose your weapon. Five minutes later, staggering from loss of blood, a female voice comes through the door asking if it was alright to use your last razor the previous night. And finally, the after-shave. Breathe in, grit your teeth, and throw a quarter of the bottle in the vague direction of your chin. Done? Good, now let go of the light fitting, and exit the bathroom.

8.10am And you finally realize that you're going to be far too late for the train. Unless you miss breakfast. But your stomach and brain haven't got this one sorted out yet. You try for the compromise, and it is five minutes later that we find you sat on the bus, looking for all the world like an advert for Kellogg's Crunchy Nuts.

8.20am Says the platform clock, although the trains seem to be disagreeing. A voice comes over the tannoy, and the clarity amazes you - you can hear every word the announcer says. Hear, yes - understand, no. What it sounds like he is saying is "The train now stoning at platten fumf is for Lun Woo. Caw at Beran, Renpa, Newman, Women, Early, Clam Jun, Vall, and Lun Walloon.", and all spoken with clarity of a Dalek sucking a throat pastille. This announcement would be fine and dandy if it weren't for the computerized tannoy man immediately following this announcement. According to him, "The train now at platform one is for London Waterloo only. We apologize for the delay which was caused by a squirrel waving to the driver just outside Hampton Court." Even the excuses are randomized by British Rail's computers nowadays.

As the train pulls up to the platform, it's time for the first two favourite commuting games!1) Is it my train?

Tricky one this - the best way of finding out is to play logic games with the guard, along the lines of "If I asked the other guard, would he say this was the train I don't want to get on?" However, the only blue-suited demons around are up the other end of the track, trying to stop some old lady from feeding the trains with breadcrumbs. Seasoned commuters at this point look around them to see the reaction of everyone else. If you see someone moving that you think you recognize, but can never remember being introduced to them, it's probably because they catch the same train as you. Follow them.

## 2) Where will my carriage stop?

Well, that all depends on what type of train it is, how good the driver's reactions are, whether he's passed his cycling proficiency test or not, and how shocked he was by the squirrel outside Hampton Court. Suffice it to say that

what stops opposite you will be one of the following three things:

- a) the guard's van. The guard values his privacy and is unlikely to let you on. b) the first class compartment. Unless you own your own company (and preferably British Rail at that), you can forget being allowed in here. It has stricter entry requirements than Eton you have to put your name down for a seat before you're conceived, and you have to do that in person.
  - c) the smoking compartment. 'Nuff said.

So, it's that old favourite, running up the track to find the only non-smoking compartment with a seat in it, only to find that it's covered in some clean, bright, new chewing gum. It is at this point that fun enters into the entire proceedings, as we play the third game.3) Stare 'em out.

This game has its roots in primitive psychology, and is designed to put you completely at ease, while the rest of the compartment decide that you're some kind of dangerous lunatic.

Choose a person at random - preferably a very attractive member of the opposite sex, as it makes what you're about to do so much easier. Now stare at them. After a very short while indeed, you will find them trying to sneak surreptitious glances at you to check whether you're still watching them. Each time they look up at you, smile at them as though you've just noticed that they have a traffic cone on their head, but you're being too polite to mention it. If you ever wanted to know what a person with acute paranoia looks like, just keep watching.

Finally, before you know it, you're making an unscheduled stop. Sirens are blaring, and somebody somewhere is frantically thumping on a door. This doesn't mean anyone wants to get out - these are the guys with the stretcher who want to get in. Unfortunately, the man with the heart-attack is in first-class, who aren't going to let the ambulance men in until they can be taught to say please properly.

Eventually, you arrive at Lun Walloon, and you start to play the fourth game, commonly known as4) Running the gauntlet.

As you exit the platform, various people in different costumes walk straight towards you. The less well equipped are simply holding their hands out and asking for the price of a cup of meths. Those who have been in this game for several years are wearing a 'Save the Atlantic Anteater from the Ozone Hole and Melanoma Campaign' sweatshirt, are large enough that the print on the sweatshirt is readable, and shake their dreaded receptacles in your face. Reluctantly you realize that you are cornered, and you reach for your money. Along with your handkerchief, you pull out half the Brazilian national debt, which seems to fall straight for the open mouth of the plastic anteater the woman is carrying, and you have lost a large proportion of your overdraft.

Finally feeling that you have done some good for the other oppressed animals of the world, you pass down into the bowels of the earth, ready for the magical mystery tour of some of London's oldest sewers - the Underground.

The new ticket barriers are wonderful devices, designed to take a piece of card imprinted with a magnetic strip, and to shred it into a million and one brightly coloured little pieces, while shrieking violently and persuading you to seek assistance. You persuade the blue-suited goon that the confetti floating down the escalators cost you two hundred pounds, and would normally accompany the photograph that makes you out to be some kind of alien road accident.

At last you hit the down escalator. It is at this point that the full horror of what you drank the previous night hits you - you realize what Maurits Escher felt when he etched those woodcuts of stairs in all feasible directions. Your mind tells you that you're standing upright, and travelling downwards, but the liquid still sloshing around the inside of your head convinces you that you are lying backwards (despite gravity to the contrary), and that the escalator is travelling at right angles to reality. Just before you fall over, the escalator

reaches the bottom, and the grills that prevent you from rolling back round with the steps lacerate the toe of each shoe.

Once again we play the merry little game of "Where are the doors going to stop", only on a much smaller scale, since there are no guards, no first-class, and no smoking. This should make the tube a more hospitable place, but instead you have to try and find the only compartment without a seven foot-tall psychedelic gorilla with a walkman at full volume.

Finally seated, the doors close, and another crystal clear announcement rings through the train. "Due to industrial action by the man that spreads the fag-ends around the station, this train will not be stopping at your station. Repeat, this train will not be stopping at your station. Thank you." Thank you for what, that's what I'd like to know. The train pulls out, and as you approach your station the train begins to slow down. This is of little surprise to you, since it is you and a select band of people who also want to get off here that have hijacked the train.

Your ticket is inspected, the lifts don't work, and you have to climb one hundred and seventeen dangerously narrow steps, and the one thought that keeps you going is this: "Only another eight hours till I have to go the other way." The author is a computer programmer who spends much of his 'working' day commuting between Surbiton and the Elephant and Castle district of London. Of the many sights along his route are:Beran - Berrylands - New MaldenWomen Renpa - Raynes ParkNewman - Wimbledon Early - EarlsfieldClam Jun - Clapham JunctionVall - Vauxhall Lun Walloon - London Waterloo This educational article has been brought to you by Culpability Jones a.k.a. Gombol -= office and work humor =-= 85 =-----Two neighbors were talking about work, when one asked, "Say, why did the

foreman fire you?"

Replied the second, "Well, you know how a foreman is always standing around

Replied the second, "Well, you know how a foreman is always standing around and watching others do the work. My foreman got jealous. People started thinking I was the foreman."

-= office and work humor =-= 86 =-----

A new employee was habitually late. Finally, the foreman called him in. "Don't you know what time we go to work here?" he shouted.

"No, sir," was the reply, "I haven't been able to figure it out yet, because the rest of you are already here."

-= office and work humor =-= 87 =-----From Dave Barry:

To succeed in a business or organization, it is sometimes helpful to know what your job is, and whether it involves any duties. Ask around among your coworkers. "Hi," you should say. "I'm a new employee. What is the name of my job?"

If they answer "long range planner" or "lieutenant governor," you are free to lounge around and do crossword puzzles until retirement. Most other jobs, however, will involve some work.

There are two major kinds of work in modern organizations:

- 1. Taking phone messages for people who are in meetings, and
- 2. Going to meetings.

Your ultimate career strategy will be to get to a job involving primarily #2, going to meetings, as soon as possible, because that's where the prestige is.

It is all very well and good to be able to take phone messages, but you are never going to get a position of power, a position where you can cost thousands of people their jobs with a single bonehead decision, unless you learn how to attend meetings.

The first meeting ever held was in the Mezzanine Era. In those days, the job

of humans was to slay prey, bring it home, and figure out how to cook it. The problem was humans were slow and basically naked, whereas the prey had warm fur and could run like an antelope; in fact, it was an antelope, only back then nobody knew this.

At last, someone said, "Maybe if we just sat down and did some Brainstorming, we could come up with a better way to hunt our prey!" It went extremely well, plus it was much warmer sitting in a circle, so they agreed to meet again the next day, and the next.

But it was pointed out that, prey-wise, the humans had not produced anything, and the race was pretty much starving. This was a serious point so the humans put it right near the top of their Agenda! At which point, some of the people in the meeting, who were primitive but not stupid, started eating plants. Thus was born modern agriculture. It could never have happened without meetings.

The modern business meeting, however, might be better compared with a funeral, in the sense that you have a gathering of people who are wearing uncomfortable clothing and would rather be elsewhere. The major difference is that most funerals have a definite purpose. Also, nothing is ever really buried in a meeting.

An idea may look dead, but it will always reappear at another meeting later on. If you have ever seen the movie "Night of the Living Dead" you have a rough idea of how modern meetings operate, with projects and proposals that everybody thought were killed rising constantly from their graves to stagger back into meetings to eat the brains of the living. There are two major kinds of meetings: 1. Meetings that are held for basically the same reason that Arbor Day is observed, namely tradition. For example, a lot of managerial meetings fall into this category. You'll get used to this kind of meeting. You'd better, because this kind accounts for 83% of all meetings (based on a study in which I wrote down numbers until one of them looked about right). This type of meeting operates the way "Show and Tell" does in nursery school, with everybody getting to say something, the difference being that in nursery school kids actually have something new to say. When it's your turn, you should say you're still working on whatever it is you're supposed to be working on. This may seem dumb, since obviously you'd be working on whatever you're supposed to be working on, and even if you weren't, you'd claim you were, but this is the traditional thing for evervone to say. It would be a lot faster if the person running the meeting would just say, "Everybody who is still working on what he or she is supposed to be working on raise your hand!" You'd be out of there in five minutes, even allowing time for jokes. But this is not how we do it in America. My guess is, it's how they do it in Japan.

2. Meetings where there is some alleged purpose. These are trickier, because what you do depends on what the purpose is. Sometimes, the purpose is harmless, like somebody wants to show slides of pie charts and give everybody a copy of a big fat report. All you have to do in this kind of meeting is sit there and have elaborate fantasies, then take the report back to your office and throw it away, unless of course you're a vice president, in which case you write the name of a subordinate in the upper right hand corner, followed by a question mark, like this: "Pat?" Then you send it to Pat and forget all about it (although it will plague Pat throughout the following weeks and months).

But sometimes you go to meetings where the purpose is to get your "input" on something. This is serious, because what it means is they want to make sure that in case whatever it is turns out to be stupid or fatal, you'll get some of the blame. So you have to somehow escape from the meeting before they get around to asking you anything. One way is to set fire to your shoes.

Another is to have an accomplice interrupt the meeting and announce that you have a phone call from somebody very important, such as the president of the company, or the pope. It should be either one or the other. It would sound

fishy if the accomplice said, "You have a call from the president of the company. Or the pope."

You should know how to take notes at a meeting. Use a yellow legal pad. At the top, write the date and underline it twice. Now wait until an important person such as your boss starts talking. When s/he does, assume an expression of rapt interest, as though the secrets of life itself were being revealed. Then draw interlocking rectangles on the legal pad. If it is an especially lengthy meeting, you may draw more elaborate doodles and a caricature of your boss.

If somebody falls asleep in a meeting, have everybody else leave the room. Then collect a group of total strangers right off the street and have them sit around the sleeping person until s/he awakens. Then have one of them say, in a very somber voice, "Terry, your plan is very, very risky. However, you've given us no choice but to try it. I only hope for your sake, that you know what you're getting yourself into." Then they should all file quietly from the room.

-= office and work humor =-= 88 =-----

I'm in on-line support, and I get a lot of unintentional humor out of it. The wierdest thing that happens to me on the phone is that every rare now and then the phone rings and I answer, "Hewlett-Packard, this is Greg Goebel."

"Hi. Can you hold?"

The first time this happened to me, I wondered if I was dreaming and hadn't awakened.

-= office and work humor =-= 89 =-----

I wrote these 2 "Top 10 (tm)" lists during my last few days as a Tandem employee. There are a few Tandem-specific references, but overall should be easily adapted to IBM, Apple, etc.The Players:Jimmy - Jimmy Treybig, President Russ - Russ Cappellino, VP, hatchet-man

Torus Net - New networking technology, "kinda like a donut"

Tandem Telecom - Small(er) division of Tandem.

Top 10 Job Opportunities For Laid Off Tandem Telecom Employees

- 10. Sperm/Plasma Donor "Seed 'n' Bleed"
- 9. Surrogate mother Why get f\*cked over only once this quarter?
- 8. Drool collector for Jimmy's next speech.
- 7. Counting stock-options for the executives who got us all into this mess.
- 6. Tandem Public Relations Consultant "Hey, at least we're not IBM!"
- 5. Free lance Marketing: Change "Torus Net" to "Donut Net" in order to break into the lucrative Law Enforcement market.
- 4. Stay permanently unemployed as a political favor to Bob Dole.
- 3. Speech therapist for John Sculley ("say it! I-B-M!").
- 2. You can still "work in tandem" if you go to the unemployment office in pairs! 1. Resume writing! Top 10 Reasons Tandem Telecom Got Cut
- 10. Due to a misunderstanding, Jimmy thought we'd been delivering softporn to customers.
- 9. So many of us have young children, Jimmy reasoned that at least we'd all have something to eat.
- 8. Cappellino was "double dog dared" by the flatulent ghost of Mussolini.
- 7. Jimmy's supply of lithium dangerously low, had to cut costs fast!
- 6. Took advantage of IBM's "fire one of yours, get seven of ours free" offer.
- 5. Jimmy heard that McDonald's was hiring.
- 4. TT male employees giving Jimmy penis envy. 3. So are the female employees.
- 2. Was impressed by ATF's handling of Waco, but then read in Courier that "burning employees alive expressly forbidden."
- 1. Corporate's just getting warmed up...
- -= office and work humor =-= 90 =-----

At my workplace, we have two bins for recycling paper. One is called "White paper only" and the other is called "Colored paper only". Needless to say, I later found "Colored paper" scribbled out and "Paper of Color" written above it.

Now let me see. What shall I tell the old fool? In reply to yours of the sixteenth, we are surprised to learn that the car which you purchased from us is not giving perfect satisfaction. We had to sell it quickly before it fell to hite

As you know, we inspect all cars thoroughly before putting them up for sale. Your vehicle was in excellent condition when it left our showrooms. That's a nice dress. New, isn't it?

It is possible that your driver is at fault. Five miles to the gallon is very poor mileage for a car in such good condition as yours. Five gallons to the mile would be about right. I never noticed before you have a little dimple on your chin. Please bring it round at your convenience and our mechanic will make the necessary adjustments. Yours faithfully,

Just sign it yourself.

-= office and work humor =-= 92 =----In Toronto, Canada, the Infant Feeding Action Coalition promoted breast-feeding by distributing posters. One poster read:

Sometimes it's OK to suck up to the boss.

-= office and work humor =-= 93 =-----

Why are government employees like a Titan missile?

Because they don't work, and you can't fire them.

It was told to me (I'm a Federal government employee) by a former co-worker/boss who had been employed by the USAF, as a secretary, which was where she heard it.

-= office and work humor =-= 94 =----

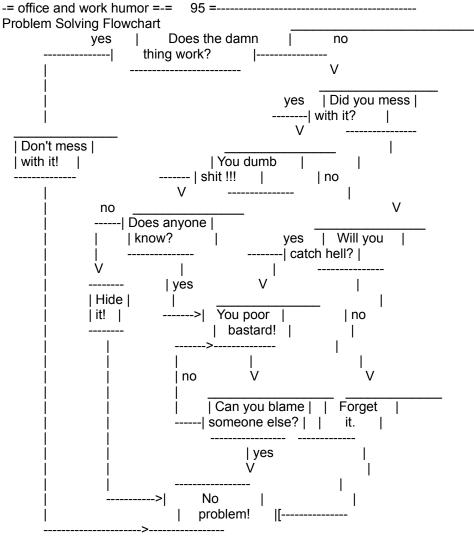
MemorandumAll Employees:

In light of the Williamson county ruling against tax breaks to companies with progressive policies towards homosexuals, management at DWB (Damn We're Big) have come up with a few new policies:

- o All seating in the cafeteria will be boy-girl-boy-girl. If this can not be done, men will be required to grunt after every swallow and talk sports in a loud boisterous manner. Women seated next to each other must giggle and exchange coupons.
- o No same sex cubemates will be allowed. If a building can not comply to such a rule, occupants of said cube must, if male: come to blows at least weekly over such matters as Craftsman vs Stanley tools, Inboard vs Outboard Boat Motors, and favorite adult Tanning Salons; if female: come to blows over the stealing of husbands/boyfriends or wardrobe accessorizing.
- o (Male rule only) No male is allowed to stand next to another male during urinal utilization. If nature demands such a situation, the adjacent males are required to look into the next stall and say something derogatory in reference to anatomy size.
- o (Female rule only) All females are required to say something overtly feminine in any organizational meeting. The statement must be considered ditzy, irrelevant, and on the intelligence level of a ripened beet. For example, during a meeting concerning I/O Planar CAD simulation, a female employee might say, "Let's not talk about such technical things it gives me such a headache. Why don't we just go malling for some new pumps!" Any violation of this rule will incur the following punishment:

Male: 10 hours of John Wayne movies or 4 home improvement instructional sessions at Home Depot.

Female: 10 hours of forced recreation with "Malibu" Ken and Barbie dolls. These rules are effective immediately. So let's hop to it and be hetero! Remember: We in DWB management feel "Tab A in Slot B" is not only sound biological policy but more importantly, it's swell for tax breaks.- Management -



-= office and work humor =-= 96 =-----

Here is some important business advice my Doctor gave me...

Your Guide To Safe FaxQ. Do I have to be married to have safe fax?

- A. Although married people fax quite often, there are many single people who fax complete strangers every day.
- Q. My parents said they never had fax when we were young and had to write to each other until they were twenty-one. How old do you think someone should be before they fax?
- A. Faxing can be performed at any age once you learn the correct procedures.
- Q. If I fax something to myself, will I go blind?
- A. Certainly not, as far as I can see.
- Q. There is a place on our street where you can go and pay for fax. I this legal?
- A. Yes!!! Many people have no other outlet for their fax drives and must pay a 'professional' when their need for fax becomes too great.
- Q. Should a cover always be used for faxing?
- A. Unless you are really sure of the one you are faxing, a cover should be used to ensure safe faxing.
- Q. What happens when I incorrectly use the procedure and I fax prematurely?
- A. Don't panic! Many people prematurely fax when they haven't faxed in a long time. Just start over; most people don't mind if you try again.

- Q. I have a personal and a business fax. Can transmissions become mixed up?A. Being bi-faxual can be confusing, but as long as you use a cover with each one, you won't transmit anything you're not supposed to.
- -= office and work humor =-= 97 =-----

Believe it or not, there's a group called the Better Sleep Council which has the following statistics from a survey of 1,000 working adults:

Have You Ever Dozed Off At Work? Men Women Overall Yes 26% 13% 19%No 73% 85% 79%

Don't know 1% 4% 2%(Don't know?)

Does it matter if you sleep on the job? Of course it does, if you're an airline pilot. But the BSC says sleeping on the job costs U.S. industry \$15 to \$50 billion annually.

-= office and work humor =-= 98 =-----

My boss sent this around to all of the technical staff the other day. Since many of the people on the internet work in software shops, this may strike a familiar chord....To: Technical Staff

From: [Name withheld to protect the managers]Subject: Working Smarter Date: Early February, 1994

In our ongoing effort to work smart, not hard, it will be easier to work smart if we can identify those entities that make us work hard, not smart. The following are to be avoided:

- 1. Working on projects with unrealistic time deadlines where the only result is delivering something that doesn't work. If the delivery date can't be changed, modify the scope of the project so that the deliverable is quality work that can be extended to the full specification later.
- 2. Taking directions from the wrong people. Not everyone here has as their goal to work smart. Everyone who is not a member of the technical staff is a potential enemy as well as an ally. Since this is war we must keep our guard up at all times. Some guidelines may help.

Any information coming from the sales consultants is to be treated carefully. If there is any question regarding the validity of the information confirm the information with the technical account manager. Although the consultants are our allies, they are easily confused. Their loyalties can be easily bought and sold. They worship at the altar of money and power, although they don't often go to church, watch out when they do.

A particularly nefarious group is the marketing department. Their mission is to provide guidance and tools to the sales department. They often must predict the future and provide demonstrations of what the future will provide. To do this, they have to consult with oracles, soothsayers, and magicians. The sounds coming from their work areas are often mistaken for learned discussions but are in actuality incantations and mantras to demons and devils. The results of these efforts often have a smoky appearance with frequent flashes of light often mistaken for brilliance.

An individual to be avoided is the high priest of marketing, Sir James of Schaumburg. He has personal warmth, charm, and an exceedingly high level of energy and enthusiasm. Since this level is unnaturally high he must possess a secret amulet or potion to give him this strength. He has a high level of knowledge about certain technologies that we use. This makes him particularly dangerous because he can make himself appear to be one of us. The approach he uses to subvert our efforts starts with a simple leading question. This usually leads to another question and another question. The pattern usually ends with a request for some assistance on a project that he starts but doesn't finish. You will be lulled into believing that this is a simple request and can be quickly handled. He is able to penetrate our usual defenses of disdain and cynicism of anything that does not come from the technical temple of truth and beauty. Some god of marketing has given him some magical power to do this. Before you know

what has happened he has spun a web around you and you are hopelessly trapped in a project where the specifications change constantly, due dates keep moving toward you, and the urgency level increases with each new specification.

Since this is war, anyone caught fraternizing with the enemy will be disciplined. The first offense will result in a reprimand at a Friday lunch. The second offense will result in a public flogging. The third offense will result in being sacrificed to the gods of marketing. Remember, lets work smart, not hard.

-= office and work humor =-= 99 =-----

In order for the boys to not feel left out of the "Take Your Daughter To Work Day", I suggest the following event: Keep Your Son At Home Day Teach your son the pleasures and values of keeping house! Invite your son, age 8 - 14, to stay at home from school April 28.

Have him assist in the housework. This provides him with more exercise than physical education he would experience at school!

Show him the secrets to effective shopping. Take him on the grand tour of the supermarket and the shopping mall.

Instruct him on how to cook a gourmet dinner. He will learn about good nutrition, and he'll be well rewarded for having dinner ready when the women come home!And, of course, there's the soap opera break!

-= office and work humor =-= 100 =-----

Do prostitutes also take their daughters to work too on "Take Your Daughter To Work Day"? Things that make you go hmmmm....

-= office and work humor =-= 101 =-----

When the Lord made man, all the parts of the body argued over who would be boss.

The brain explained that since he controlled all the parts of the body, he should be boss.

The legs argued that since they took the man wherever he wanted to go, he should be boss.

The stomach countered with the explanation that since he digests all the food, he should be boss.

The eyes said that without them to be on the lookout, man would be helpless, so they should be boss.

And so it went. The hands, heart, ears, and lungs each demanded that it be made boss. Then the asshole applied for the job.

The other parts of the body all started laughing so hard that the asshole became mad and closed up.

After a few days, the brain went foggy, the legs got wobbly, the stomach got ill, and the eyes got crossed and unable to see.

They all conceded and made the asshole boss!

This proves that you don't have to be a brain to be a boss, JUST AN ASSHOLE!

-= office and work humor =-= 102 =-----

Spotted in a recent "New Scientist" article on 'the paperless office':

A modern U.S. Navy cruiser now requires 26 tons of manuals. This is enough to affect the vessel's performance.

-= office and work humor =-= 103 =-----

A Day OffSo you want the day off.Let's take a look at what you are asking for. There are 365 days per year available for work.

There are 52 weeks per year in which you already have two days off per week, leaving 251 days available for work.

Since you spend 16 hours a day away from work, you have used up 170 days, leaving only 81 days available. You spend 30 minutes each day on coffee breaks, that accounts for 23 days a yearleaving 68 days available.

With a 1 hour lunch period each day, you have used up another 46 days, leaving only 22 days available. You normally spend 2 days sick per year,

this now only leaves you 20 days available. You get 5 days public holidays a year. so your working time is now down to 15 days a year. We generously give you a 14 days vacation per year, which leaves only 1 day available for work. So if you think you are going to that day off, You out of your mind!!! -= office and work humor =-= 104 =-----Secretary: I would like to inform you that I have found a new position. Boss: Fine, what are we waiting for, let's try it. -= office and work humor =-= 105 =-----The Federal Aviation Administration, in an attempt to "sensitize" employees to sexual harassment, held a workshop where male employees were forced to walk a gauntlet of female employees, who grabbed their private parts and made sexual comments to them. An air traffic controller who was forced to walk complained "I don't do these things to people so I don't feel that I need to have them done to me." He says that the F.A.A. has ignored his complaints and he has been blackballed by management, so he has filed suit - charging sexual harassment. -= office and work humor =-= 106 =----Just when you think you have heard it all, from the Federal Employees News Digest, 9/19/94Lawsuit: FAA Sex Bias Training Went Too Far.

A male air traffic controller in Aurora III., is suing his agency, the Federal Aviation Administration, on grounds that it forced him and other FAA employees to undergo sensitivity training that became literally a little too touchy-feely. He and other male participants in the training, which was carried out by a contractor hired by the FAA, were forced to, among other things, run a gauntlet of female workers who fondled the men's genitals and mocked their sexual prowess.

Women, too, were subjected to what participants have said were deeply disturbing and degrading training techniques, according to the Air Traffic Controllers Association, which filed an unfair labor practice charge against the agency soon after the workshops began in 1991. This month, that case goes before an administrative judge in Washington D.C.

They were forced to look at photographs of penises, some of which were tumescent, and then were instructed to use them to rate their FAA male colleagues. They also were pressured into openly describing their first sexual experiences and any past rapes and molestations.

Douglas P. Hartman, filed suit in the U.S. Court in Chicago, charging sexual harassment and asking for the maximum judgement in such cases...\$300,000. A few years ago, he filed a sexual harassment complaint with the FAA after attending a June 92 workshop, but the agency dragged it's feet and turned it's back on him, Hartman asserts. The union is asking that the 4000 participants in more than 45 workshops be "deprogrammed" to neutralize any trauma. Several of the controllers are so stressed out from the experience that they are no longer working.

Department of Transportation chief Federico Pina said the agency's inspector general is investigating the allegations. In a statement last week, Pena said, "I am deeply troubled by these allegations. If true, both FAA employees and taxpayers have a right to be outraged. The activities in question clearly have no place in any credible training program, and certainly not in one supported by the federal government."

-= office and work humor =-= 107 =-----Excuses for Missing A Day Of Work

From the Sunday, April 14, 1994 edition of the "Washington Post". A contest was held in which readers were asked to come up with excuses to miss a day of work: If it is all the same to you, I won't be coming in to work. The voices told me to clean all the guns today.

When I got up this morning, I took two Ex-Lax in addition to my Prozac. I can't

get off the john, but I feel good about it.

I set half the clocks in my house ahead an hour and the other half back an hour Saturday and spent 18 hours in some kind of space-time continuum loop, reliving Sunday (right up until the explosion). I was able to exit the loop only by reversing the polarity of the power source exactly e\*log(pi) clocks in the house while simultaneously rapping my dog on the snout with a rolled up Times.

Accordingly, I will be in late, or early. My stigmata's acting up.

I can't come in to work today because I'll be stalking my previous boss, who fired me for not showing up for work. Okay?

I have a rare case of 48-hour projectile leprosy, but I know we have that deadline to meet...

I am stuck in the blood pressure machine down at the Food Giant.

Yes, I seem to have contracted some attention-deficit disorder and, hey, how about them Skins, huh? So, I won't be able to, yes, could I help you? No, no, I'll be sticking with Sprint, but thank you for calling.

Constipation has made me a walking time bomb.

I just found out that I was switched at birth. Legally, I shouldn't come to work knowing my employee records may now contain false information.

The psychiatrist said it was an excellent session. He even gave me this jaw restraint so I won't bite things when I am startled.

The dog ate my car keys. We're going to hitchhike to the vet.

I prefer to remain an enigma.

My mother-in-law has come back as one of the Undead and we must track her to her coffin to drive a stake through her heart and give her eternal peace. One day should do it.

I can't come to work today because the EPA has determined that my house is completely surrounded by wetlands and I have to arrange for helicopter transportation. I am converting my calendar from Julian to Gregorian.

I am extremely sensitive to a rise in the interest rates.

My wife makes more money than I do, so I have to stay at home with our sick son.

I refuse to travel to my job in the District until there is a commuter tax. I insist on paying my fair share.

I'm feeling a little disgruntled this morning. You want I should come in? I can't come in because the deadline is Monday and, so far, I only have seven different fun things to do with a barrel of snot.

I've used up all my sick days...so I'm calling in dead!

-= office and work humor =-= 108 =-----

A fellow came into my office and asked if he could use my dictaphone. Of course, I told him he'd have to use his finger like everyone else.

-= office and work humor =-= 109 =-----

Another Sign To Post Around The Office Another Month Ends

All Targets Met All Systems Working All Customers Satisfied

All Staff Eager and Enthusiastic All Pigs Fed and Ready To Fly

-= office and work humor =-= 110 =-----

Ten Things To Say Or Do To Annoying Co-workers

The next time your co-workers get on your nerves and you have just had it with them, do what I do...10. Tell them to alphebetize their M&Ms.

- 9. Tell them there is a Moron's Anonymous meeting at 5 in the middle lane of 101. 8. Leave a wet lollipop on their chair.
- 7. Follow them home, freak them out a little.
- 6. Keep telling them what a hard worker you are.
- 5. Ask to borrow a report and tear out a couple pages.
- 4. Remind them that their freckles could be cancerous.
- 3. Comment on their weight gain. 2. Send anonymous letters. 1. Don't flush.
- -= office and work humor =-= 111 =-----

Milton Ross, 41, who was feuding with co-workers in St. Joseph, Mo., was fired

in July 1994 after a video camera caught him urinating directly into the office coffee pot before co-workers arrived at work. The videotape trap was set after people noticed that the coffee's taste in recent days had become sour. (On a related subject, the very next day, in Lanagan, Mo., 200 miles south of St. Joseph, four arrests were made after witnesses reported seeing men urinating into the town's water supply. Residents were advised for more than a week to boil their water.)

-= office and work humor =-= 112 =-----Pranks To Pull On New Employees

Sending new copy shop employees for double-sided transparencies.

In the army, we sent new cooks for a can of dehydrated water. This actually worked cause new privates are conditioned to do what you say and everything in an army kitchen is dehydrated.

I heard that someone was sent out to get striped paint. On arriving at the shop, he was sent back to ask if the stripes should be horizontal or vertical.

Send the new apprentice to the boilerhouse for a bucket of steam.

In the phone company, new employees are sent after sky hooks...

Tell a friend that the gas station is hiring someone to change spark plugs in diesel engines for 8\$/hour. See if he gets a job.

I am reminded of the story, held to be true, about the new employee that had never worked with a desktop computer before. One of the office workers loaded a small program that made sounds like water running out of a drain. He then told this naive little thing that you needed to drain the water out of the computer every day before beginning the daily tasks. Faithfully, every day, she ran the program that drained the water from the computer. Weeks went by, and she was moved to another area of the office, to a different computer, that didn't have the drain program on it. She couldn't understand that she had been HAD and complained that she could not do her work without being able to drain the water from her computer. Her supervisor had the fellow who installed the previous "water drainer" install it on her new PC. She was then able to function.

Working in electronic instrumentation, we'd get a student engineer and ask them to help us find spurs from a source by getting a "spur sniffer." And if he was a computer science major, we'd really lose him for awhile if he was dumb enough to go searching all the analog data books looking for a "precision zero volt reference." "We'd like at least 3 digit accuracy!"

Oilpatch jokes: "That's the third time this week this scaffolding plank has broken. Run down to the welder's shed and get 5 or 6 #4 wood rods."

"Run down to the supply shed and get me 20 feet of shoreline."

From the office ranks: "Go ask Doris to bring us some coffee."

I used to work in a restaurant and we would send new employees to go mop the walk-in freezer. Then we would send them to chip the ice off the floor.

I also work in a restaurant. We sometimes tell the newbies to fetch the grill enlarger when there is a rush hour. When they have been looking for it for half an hour, they learn to ask when they are not sure of what to do. Once we told a newbie to measure all of the french fries we wasted.

I worked for a construction company one summer and, in my second week, was sent for a new bubble for the spirit level to the stores. Knowing I was being had, but wanting a morning off work, I went to the stores and explained the wind up to the storekeeper. He said "wait a minute", went away and came back with a jar about 95% full of water. He told me to take it back to my foreman and explain that this was the only sized bubble that the stores had and that if they needed a smaller one they would have to wait until the order came in next week.

When my mother was a nursing student in England, they had a number of standard jokes. One that I remember went something like this:

Nurse: "Go and ask the Ward Sister if I can borrow her fallopian tubes." (Sometimes, my mother relates, the answer would come back "Sorry, they're in

use at the moment.")

During my summers, I work for a construction company and they have a great prank to play on a new guy. As you approach the time to lay cement, tell him to go to a store and look for a hydraulic cement bender and tell them to charge it to their account. It has never failed them, I know personally!

My cousin and I were in two different shops in Trade School, he in the appliance repair and me in the heavy equipment shop. When 'newbies' got in the way, he'd send them down to me for the "short stand", I'd send them back after a few minutes with the message "can't find the short stand, is the long stand any good?", and he'd promptly send them for the long stand. I'd send guys for left-handed screwdrivers, buckets of steam, and once in a while, for a long stand. Although I used to dish it out, I was caught when I was a Newbie, I was told to get the chain stretcher from the welding shop, I learned VERY quickly!

Get a pair of intercoms. Stick one in an empty drive bay of the new guys' machine. At the other end, in another room, someone talks into it with a robot voice. Tells him it's an AI with speech synth and voice recognition. We played this on an extremely nerdy software intern. He actually bought it at first. Then the AI started getting abusive...

I used to work at Canadian Tire part time as a student and here's a few that I remember:

Ask the new employee to go get: sky hooks, left-handed wrench/hammer/razor, Agent Orange (paint colour).

Or shoot elastics at them while they are carrying boxes.

Or press the intercom button on the phone and tell them the phone is for them. You hear the poor shmuck going "Hello?" Helloo?" over the whole store.

This is a common one in the framing business. No, not framing pictures, but framing houses. Actually, two:

When most of the framing crew is all working together to set a particularly big and heavy beam (it gets fairly intense, especially when you don't have a crane), suddenly start yelling about the beam being too short and yell at the new laborer to get the board stretcher. They usually run off as fast as they can, search through vans and trucks while everyone is screaming for them to hurry up, because the beam is \*REALLY\* getting heavy. Tell them the truth after about 5 or 10 minutes so as to avoid them shitting their pants.

When setting trusses (those things that are up in your ceiling and make the roof pointed), tell them to get the sky hook.

In the Navy: sending a new recruit down to the sail shop for a Boatswain's Punch. Obedient little dweeb marches in and asks the old salt on duty for the request item. Sailor chuckles and then wallops the recruit in the arm. You'd be surprised how many don't get it right off and say something like "Can I have the boatswain's punch now, pleeeez" and get nailed again!

We ask any new purchaser to find us toner for the fax machine.

"Go get me 10 feet of shoreline." "Go get me a 9 inch raping tool."

We once had a summer technician, a young pretty one, about a year out of RPI, in our hardware engineering lab. There was a problem with a board and one of the engineers said that the resistors were in backwards (for the non-hardware-techie-types, resistors don't care which way they're in). He was expecting a laugh back, 'cuz after all she was an RPI (good engineering school) student. About an hour later, she said she changed the resistors and the board was still broken. I guess it's more of a story than a prank.

This is a true story. A friend of mine was undergoing his vacation training with a major electronic firm. One day, after examining a piece of equipment to be disassembled, his supervisor said to him, "Could you please get the Allen key for me?" My friend promptly said yes and went about it. He came back shortly and told his supervisor, "There is nobody by the name of Allan Kee."

My father was in the Navy for 22 years and said they had loads of fun sending

the new seamen out to find some Prop Wash (which is the air flow off the propeller as it turns, incidentally). He'd always chuckle at some poor kid wo'd be gone for hours sent from shop to shop.

I work in a restauraunt and we got a new dishwasher to do this. We told him that the drinking water spout had to be manually filled and got him a bucket. He spent almost 20 minutes getting 5 gallon buckets full of water, then pouring it straight down the drain! Haha! "Get me a bubble for the spirit level."

"Get me some blue sparks for the generator."

And my favourite: get the new employee to "get a long stand"...send them to a friend who tells them, "You want a long stand? I'll get one. Wait here." ...and leave them.

This reminds me of a time when I used to work part time in a popular fast food (restaurant?). It was customary that new employees were given a tour around the work area and, being in the fast food industry, it was emphasised by the guide that they had to wash their hands thoroughly before commencing a shift. They were then taken to the sink, where they were to wash their hands. First, the guide would show them. The walls were tiled and the guide would say, "You press this tile and the water will come out of the tap." There was actually a pedal on the ground that we would press by foot. It was pretty cruel, we would change the tile that they were pressing and tell them "No, no it's this one." or "No, you're not pressing hard enough."

When I worked at Domino's Pizza, we would send newbie's out for a "dough repair kit". The guy making the pizzas would "accidentally" tear a hole in the dough and would send the new guy to a neighboring store for a dough repair kit. A couple of guys actually bought it!

I work at McDonalds's and the in-joke to play on new employees is to ask them to plug in the bun cabinet (it has no plug). Or go ask them to water the plants in the lobby (they are fake).

I used to be a manager for a movie theatre. One thing they used to do to new employees all the time: When the new scrub was making the nacho trays, they were told that they had to have exactly 47 nacho chips per tray or management would get pissed that the yields were too low. They'd happily count out 47 chips and arrange them, all nice and neat.:)

In high school, I used to work for a catalog showroom similar to Service Merchandise called Dolgins. There was a position in the warehouse that basically called for keeping the warehouse clean as well as bringing shopping carts back in out of the parking lot. One winter evening, it started to snow and we told this new guy that he needed to put snow tires on all of the shopping carts. About a half hour later, we checked on him, and he had all 200 or so shopping carts turned upside down and was in the process of taking the third wheel off of the first one. It quit snowing soon after, so we told him that we didn't need to do it tonight and he put the 3 wheels back on and turned the rest of the carts back over. I don't know if he ever figured out that we were pulling his chain.

While working in a mobile radio station with the military, we would have to drive a steel stake into the ground and attach it to the vehicle. This would act as a ground connection should the truck be struck by lightening. Many a private was sent to get a 'lightening bolt' to attached the wire between the truck and stake.

On one occasion, a private returned to say that the supply sargeant refused to give us a lightening bolt until we returned the 'short circuits' and 'sky hooks' which he claimed we had in our possession!

I used to work at Burger Chef as a teen in Indiana. I was training a new employee on clean up detail (cleaning utensils, work tables, etc.) and when we were all done with the work, she asked if there was anything else. I explained to her that her next duty was to dig through all the trash bags from the

customer area and retrieve any of the styrofoam containers used to hold sandwiches, that these had to be washed so we could reuse them the next day. She got through two bags of trash before we let her in on the joke. While driving in the truck (6 of us), I would ask the new one to grab the "matterbabe" for me, as I couldn't reach it. After being flustered for finding nothing, the employee would say, "What's the matterbabe?" We all replied, "Nothing honey"

My boss was cooking some ribs and she scraped all the coagulated white grease off. She thought it might be funny to pack it all together and scoop it with an ice cream scoop onto dessert plates and tell the servers it was leftover lemon sorbetto. Only a couple fell for it.

When I was in the Army, we used to send new recruits after a 'box of grid squares' (military maps are sectioned into 1 kilometer by 1 kilometer squares which are referred to as 'grid squares'). This was always good for a few laughs as the recruit went from office to office trying to find who maintained the supply of grid squares. It did backfire once however, when one of the recruits went and got a map and cut it up into little pieces and returned it in a box. We got our 'box of grid squares' and a lecture on not destroying government equipment to boot.

Two other jokes for the filling station newbie were: 1) Have a co-worker call the station and ask how much it cost to have muffler bearings replaced; 2) Tell the newbie to replace the winter air in a car's tires.

In the Navy, we had similar types of fun with newbies. 1) Sent nub for 50 feet of chow line. 2) We'd also send them to Supply for 100 feet of green chow line (telling them it was \*very\* important) whereupon the Supply clerk would say we've only got red chow line will that do? When they came back, we'd say red is okay, but we need 200 feet of red. The newbie would run back to the supply clerk, who would tell them that he only had 150 feet of red but he might have enough yellow. Would yellow do? We would tell the newbie that yellow would work, how much did they have? The newbie would run to the supply shack who would say we've got over 400 feet, is that enough? We would tell the newbie that we need 600 feet because yellow chow line isn't as strong as green or even red and we'd need to triple tie it. When the newbie would run back to the supply shack, the clerk would say, I've only got a little more than 400 feet, that's what I told you last time, you idiot newbie etc. etc. Usually, at this point, the newbie either figured it out or was dead tired by the time he had finished running all over the boat. What was funny was that in our submarine, there were very few straight paths from the engine room to supply, so the newbie had to run like crazy; after all, it was very important! 3) Electricians sent newbies to Machinist's Mates for a Machinist's Punch; usually ended up in some form of painful physical contact between MM and newbie... 4) When I was qualifying for one of my watchstations (answering questions to show I knew what was going on), the person I had gone to for the check-out asked me how old I was. I replied 23. He said good, that's how many look-ups I was going to have. (A look-up is when you don't know the answer and you have to go look it up and tell the person giving you the check-out)

-= office and work humor =-= 113 =-----

I once worked at a service station in Virginia where a lot of people in cars would come in asking for directions.

Once, a customer came in asking how to get to xxxx road. My co-worker told him to make about 30 left turns and 25 right turns; in effect, to return to the gas station after about 5 miles of driving around town.

While feeling sorry for the guy, we sat around and chuckled thinking about him running around town, when after about 20 minutes he comes back around the corner, after following our directions to the letter. Naturally, being embarrassed and thinking it being his own fault, the guy didn't stop to ask for

directions again but just went of in the same direction again.

Here's the punchline: he actually came around 2 more times. Poor guy.

-= office and work humor =-= 114 =-----

From an Associated Press wire:

Postal Worker's Low-Cut Blouse Complaint Gets Him Paid Suspension

Fairfax, Va. (AP) - A U.S. Postal employee says he was suspended with pay 18 months ago and has not been allowed to return to work because he complained that a co-worker's low-cut blouse was distracting him.

Bruce Henry said he told his supervisors, "Look, her breasts are fairly exposed and if someone sees this, it could stay in their mind and they could misfile mail."

He said he hoped his supervisors would tell the woman to cover her breasts. Instead, they suspended him from his \$32,500 a year job sorting mail.

Postal officials said they do not comment on personnel matters.

(The release goes on to discuss the numbers of complaints he has filed in the past.)

-= office and work humor =-= 115 =-----

Keeping A High Profile In The Open Plan Office

Never write a note or memo if you can phone or visit instead; everyone wants to talk whenever you're ready.

Don't sit down to talk. The acoustics are better the higher you are, and remember that most people are a bit deaf so SPEAK UP LOUDER!

Try to talk with \_at least\_ three people between you and your listener, so that they don't feel left out.

The very best place for a conversation is in the corridor, beside someone else's desk. If the corridor is full, try leaning against their cupboard or hanging over their screen.

Never warn people of your approach by knocking on their desk or cupboard. People love surprises, especially if they're busy.

The best time to disturb someone is when they look thoughtful or are concentrating. It's your \_duty\_ to give them a break now and again.

To make sure that \_you\_ get regular breaks, never use a "Do No Disturb" sign. When other people use them they're only joking.

Always hold meetings around a desk. If you book a conference room everyone will think you've got something to hide.

If the phone isn't answered after four rings, hang on. \_Someone\_ will answer it eventually, and they might like a chat, too.

Never divert calls if you're leaving your desk. Your telephone could get into bad habits.

Try to whistle, hum or tap your fingers while you work. It is a comfort to others to know that you're still there.

If you have to design the office layout, remember to leave lots of wide-open spaces so that we can see and hear each other right across the floor.

-= office and work humor =-= 116 =-----

Fun Things To Do In A Crowded Elevator

Make race car noises when anyone gets on or off.

Blow your nose and offer to show the contents of your kleenex to the others.

Grimace painfully while smacking your forehead and muttering, "Shut up, dammit, all of you just shut UP!"

Whistle the first seven notes of "It's A Small World" incessantly.

Sell Girl Scout cookies.

On a long ride, sway side to side at the natural frequency of the elevator. Shave.

Crack open your briefcase or purse, and while peering inside, ask, "Got enough air in there?"

Offer name tags to everyone getting on the elevator. Wear yours upside-down.

Stand silent and motionless in the corner, facing the wall, without getting off.

When arriving at your floor, grunt and strain to yank the doors open, then act embarrassed when they open by themselves.

Lean over to another passenger and whisper, "Noogie patrol coming!"

Greet everyone getting on the elevator with a warm handshake and ask them to call you Admiral.Flatulence!

On the highest floor, hold the door open and demand that it stay open until you hear the penny you dropped down the shaft go "plink" at the bottom.

Do Tai Chi exercises.

Stare, grinning, at another passenger for a while, and then announce, "I've got new socks on!"

When at least 8 people have boarded, moan from the back, "Oh, not now, damn motion sickness!" Give religious tracts to each passenger. Meow occasionally.

Bet the other passengers you can fit a quarter in your nose.

Frown and mutter "gotta go, gotta go" then sigh and say "oops!"

Show other passengers a wound and ask if it looks infected.

Sing "Mary had a little lamb" while continually pushing buttons.

Holler "Chutes away!" whenever the elevator descends.

Walk on with a cooler that says "human head" on the side.

Stare at another passenger for a while, then announce, "You're one of THEM!" and move to the far corner of the elevator.Burp, and then say, "Mmmm...tasty!"

Leave a box between the doors.

Ask each passenger getting on if you can push the button for them.

Wear a puppet on your hand and talk to other passengers "through" it.

Start a sing-along.

When the elevator is silent, look around and ask, "Is that your beeper?"

Play the harmonica. Shadow box. Say "Ding!" at each floor.

Lean against the button panel.

Say "I wonder what all these do" and push the red buttons.

Listen to the elevator walls with a stethoscope.

Draw a little square on the floor with chalk and announce to the other passengers that this is your "personal space." Bring a chair along.

Take a bite of a sandwich and ask another passenger, "Wanna see wha in muh mouf?"Blow spit bubbles.Pull your gum out of your mouth in long strings.

Announce in a demonic voice, "I must find a more suitable host body."

Carry a blanket and clutch it protectively.

Make explosion noises when anyone presses a button.

Wear "X-Ray Specs" and leer suggestively at other passengers.

Stare at your thumb and say, "I think it's getting larger."

If anyone brushes against you, recoil and holler, "Bad touch!"

Get everyone to jump up as the elevator goes down, especially in those super fast speed demon elevators.

-= office and work humor =-= 117 =-----

Reasons To Stay At Work All Night1) Act out your version of a company takeover.

- 2) Find a way to change everyone's password to "chrysanthemum".
- 3) Around 3:20am, play connect-the-dots with lights still on in other office buildings. Keep going until you see a small woodland creature.
- 4) Sneaking in the boss's desk could land you an unexpected promotion.
- 5) Draw stick people in all the landscape pictures on the walls, and in the morning, be the first to point out "what a terrible thing that someone did this to such beautiful works of art".
- 6) Go into the other gender's bathroom without fear of being caught.
- 7) Run up and down the hallways screaming, hoping security will call so you can have someone to talk to.8) Leave prank message on the CEO's voice mail.
- 9) Finally, a chance to live out a dream and work naked at your desk.
- 10) Elevator surfing!

-= office and work humor =-= 118 =-----Reasons To Leave Work Early 1) Not spending enough quality time with the kitchen applicances. 2) Came dressed in only a towel...again.3) Ran out of paper clips. 4) I've decided to telecommute.5) Ambassador to Belgium is at the White House. 6) It's a long drive home to Texas.7) One-day sale at Macy's. 8) MY BRAIN IS MELTING!9) I think they found me out... 10) Accidently erased the whole week's work off the computer disk. -= office and work humor =-= 119 =-----Procrastinator's Creed 1. I believe that if anything is worth doing, it would have been done already. 2. I shall never move quickly, except to avoid more work or find excuses. 3. I will never rush into a job without a lifetime of consideration. 4. I shall meet all of my deadlines directly in proportion to the amount of bodily injury I could expect to receive from missing them. 5. I firmly believe that tomorrow holds the possibility for new technologies, astounding discoveries, and a reprieve from my obligations. 6. I truly believe that all deadlines are unreasonable regardless of the amount of time given. 7. I shall never forget that the probability of a miracle, though infinitesmally small, is not exactly zero. 8. If at first I don't succeed, there is always next year. 9. I shall always decide not to decide, unless of course I decide to change my mind. 10. I shall always begin, start, initiate, take the first step, and/or write the first word, when I get around to it. 11. 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. 12. I know that the work cycle is not plan-start-finish, but is wait-plan-plan. 13. I will never put off until tomorrow, what I can forget about forever. 14. I will become a member of the ancient Order of Two-Headed Turtles (the Procrastinator's Society) if they ever get it organized. -= office and work humor =-= 120 =-----Once overheard at the office water cooler: "The boss said that I would get a raise when I earned it. He's crazy if he thinks I'm gonna wait that long." -= office and work humor =-= 121 =-----In every one of those little stucco boxes, there's some poor bastard who's never free except when he's fast asleep and dreaming that he's got the boss down the bottom of a well and is bunging lumps of coal at him. - George Orwell -= office and work humor =-= 122 =-----Reuters News Service - Paul Cara, a London social worker, lost his appeal to an industrial tribunal, which upheld his employer's limits on his work attire. The Hackney Social Services Department had allowed Cara to wear leggings, tights, and blouses to work, but balked when he showed up in a skirt. "I feel oppressed," Cara said of the ruling. -= office and work humor =-= 123 =-----The Perverse Guide To Getting Hiredby Alan Meiss, ameiss@gn.ecn.purdue.edu Chapter 1 - The Resume

Your resume is a crucial document that summarizes the essence of your being to a potential employer. You must grab a personnel director's attention with your sheer, overpowering wonderfulness, or your vitae will wind up lining the bottom of her parakeet's cage. Write a boring resume and you might as well run down now and join the other unemployed grads behind the appliance store, fighting for the choicest refrigerator carton to live in.

To grab an employer's jaded eye you must create the written equivalent of a

banshee wail! Print your resume on hunter's orange paper, so it nearly leaps out of the stack. Experiment with striking fonts, and use as many as possible. Writing your name in 2 inch high 3-D Western style letters at the top says "Check ME out! I'm no shrinking violet!" Sprinkle a bit of your most sensual cologne on the sheet, and ladies, be sure to add a good lipstick smooch mark at the bottom. Don't forget your picture, too! Be sure and staple several of your best 8x10 glossies from Glamor Shots on top.

Now that you've achieved that visceral "oomph", it's time to polish the contents to bring out or even invent your positive qualities. Remember, a skilled wordsmith can transform any qualification or attribute, no matter how trifling, into a salable skill. Let's look at some examples of putting the best "spin" on a job seeker's skills:

"I flipped burgers for three weeks at Lardee's."

A mere burger flipper? Why sell yourself so short? Describe yourself as a "Grill Coordinator", or perhaps a "Culinary Technician".

"I subbed in for my nephew's paper route one weekend."

Ah! So you were previously employed in "Communication Services!" Describe yourself as a "Journalism Representative."

"I spent the last five years sitting on a couch eating Cheetos and watching Charlie's Angels reruns."

You can transform the pathetic into the energetic by referring to yourself as a "Consumer Broadcasting Specialist." Let them know how much time you've wisely invested in "Popular Drama Studies.""I worked in telemarketing."

Die you scumbag.

"I like to drink 3 or 4 bottles of Night Train wine and pass out in a puddle of my own urine."

I see! An "Alternative Hygiene Researcher" who throws himself into his work! Always remember to use active, "can-do" language in your resume, and be sure to include as many of the following terms as possible:

- 1) Excellence (can't get enough of this one!)2) Goal-oriented3) Forward-thinking
- 4) Like Working with People (as opposed to zoo animals)
- 5) Striving (everyone likes a striver!)

It may be useful to define these as keyboard macros immediately.

Chapter 2 - The Interview

So now you've got that big chance to shine in person. Once again, you've got to stand out from the crowd! First, consider your apparel carefully. Gold lame harem pants will leave a lasting impression, as will a nice fish or penis tie, available in classier novelty stores. Make these items staples of your professional wardrobe. Next, practice that handshake, and consider adding a little thumb twist manuever or a good high-five. And remember, no one likes shaking dry, chapped hands, so make sure yours are damp when you leave the restroom. Now jump right in, and distinguish yourself with your first words. Here's some suggestions for opening lines:

"The voices told me I'm perfect for this job."

"I can make an impressive incendiary device from just your tie, that pen, and a quart of anti-freeze."

"Maybe you can't tell, but I'm not wearing any underwear."

"Let's make this fast, I'm late for my medication."

"The foil wrapped around my head is to block out invisible rays."

"I was once abducted by a UFO, and the aliens let me pilot their starship."

"I brought my invisible friend, is that okay?"

"I have the gift of second sight, and if you step on Flight 109, it will be your last!"

Now that you've made a big impression, make sure you'll have plenty of time to expound upon your finer qualities. Consider handcuffing yourself to the interviewer's desk, or perhaps smear super-glue on your hand and grab them while

shouting "Wonder twin powers, activate!"

Conclude the interview as notably as you began it. A gratuity is always welcome, so palm the interviewer a crisp new dollar in the closing handshake while saying "Guess Mr. Washington and I have this job wrapped up, huh? (wink, wink)" And certainly don't forget the follow-up! Unless a restraining order has been obtained by the employer, call collect every hour thereafter to remind them of your sincerity. -= office and work humor =-= 124 =---Reuters News Service - Paul Ebbs, 37, was bored with his job. Not enough to do, he said. Quit and move on? Of course not; he sued his employer, the Canadian parliament, for "wrongful hiring". He won an undisclosed settlement and has now gone into private practice. Ebbs spent three years at the parliament as one of the body's lawyers, "earning" Cdn\$70,000 a year for three years to perform virtually no function. Parliament did not hire anyone to replace him. -= office and work humor =-= 125 =-----From the "And You Think You Have It Bad..." Department: From an article in the July 1994 "U.S. News and World Report", according to a grievance by workers at a Mississippi poultry plant, the company does not permit workers more than three bathroom breaks a week without a doctor's note, and employees must pay 10 cents a cup for drinking water on the job. -= office and work humor =-= 126 =--Well, science is the theology of our times, and like the old theology it's a muddle of conflicting assertions. What gripes my gut is that is has such a miserable vocabulary and such a pallid pack of images to offer to us, to the humble laity, for our edification and our faith. The old priest in his black robe gave us things that seemed to have concrete existence; you prayed to the Mother of God and somebody had given you an image that looked just right for the Mother of God. The new priest in his whitish lab-coat gives you nothing at all except a constantly changing vocabulary which he, because he usually doesn't know any Greek, can't pronounce, and you are expected to trust him implicitly because he knows what you are too dumb to comprehend. It's the most overweening, pompous priesthood mankind has ever endured in all its recorded history, and its lack of symbol and metaphor and its zeal for abstraction drive mankind to a barren land of starved imagination. - Simon Darcourt, in Robertson Davies' "What's Bred in the Bone" -= office and work humor =-= 127 =-----In August of 1994, a San Francisco jury rejected a claim by Beatrice Shaw that her employer had failed to accommodate her disability, as required by federal law. Shaw suffers from what she characterized as uncontrollable body odor exacerbated by allergies to strong deodorants and the fear of showering in the mornina. -= office and work humor =-= 128 =--A Message To Post On Copier Machines In most offices, the photocopier is out of order every now and then. One copy repairman had answered question after question for the employees. Finally one day, he just smiled and handed them this sheet: The copier is out of order! Yes, we have called the service man. Yes, he will be in today. No, we cannot fix it.No, we do not know how long it will take. No, we do not know what caused it. No, we do not know who broke it. Yes, we are keeping it. No. we do not know what you are going to do now. Thank You -= office and work humor =-= 129 =--How To Look Busyby Dan Zevin Generally, this will not be a concern until you are promoted to an executive position. But once you've created the illusion that you serve even the slightest

purpose at your place of "business," there's no telling how far you'll go. In

the real working world, productivity is all a matter of appearances.

Appearance: You are furiously taking notes while conducting an important telephone marketing survey.

Reality: You are pretending to take notes while talking to your friend who has called collect from Bulgaria.

Appearance: You are on the phone with a client in New York and you have said, "Yes sirree! That stock is about to shoot through the roof, now's a great time to buy, I tell ya!"

Reality: You are on the phone with a friend in Guam and you have said, "Yeah, this job really sucks and my boss uses that spray paint on his bald sp... Yes sirree! That stock is about to shoot through the roof, now's a great time to buy, I tell ya!"

Appearance: You are at your computer writing a serious business memorandum to your department supervisior.

Reality: You are at your computer telling dead-baby jokes to your e-mail correspondent in Namibia.

Appearance: You are urgently plugging numbers into a complicated spreadsheet. Reality: You are playing Tetris.

Appearance: You are tapping away on calculator keys, helping out the accounting department. Reality: You are paying your electric bill.

Appearance: You are reading the DOS manual.

Reality: You are reading the TV guide you placed in the DOS manual.

Appearance: You are staring at an empty computer screen, absorbed in deep thought.

Reality: You have pressed "Escape" just in time, erasing a MacDraw portrait entitled "Supervisor with Pitchfork Wound Clinging to a Cliff"

-= office and work humor =-= 130 =-----

Signs That Technology Has Taken Over Your Life by Joe Mullich, American Way Magazine, 11/15/94

- 1. Your stationery is more cluttered than Warren Beatty's address book. The letterhead lists a fax number, e-mail addresses for two on-line services, and your Internet address, which spreads across the breadth of the letterhead and continues to the back. In essence, you have conceded that the first page of any letter you write \*is\* letterhead.
- 2. You have never sat through an entire movie without having at least one device on your body beep or buzz.
- 3. You need to fill out a form that must be typewritten, but you can't because there isn't one typewriter in your house, only computers with laser printers.
- 4. You think of the gadgets in your office as "friends," but you forget to send your father a birthday card.5. You disdain people who use low baud rates.
- 6. When you go into a computer store, you eavesdrop on a salesperson talking with customers, and you butt in to correct him and spend the next twenty minutes answering the customers' questions, while the salesperson stands by silently, nodding his head.
- 7. You use the phrase "digital compression" in a conversation without thinking how strange your mouth feels when you say it.
- 8. You constantly find yourself in groups of people to whom you say the phrase "digital compression." Everyone understands what you mean, and you are not surprised or disappointed that you don't have to explain it.
- 9. You know Bill Gates' e-mail address, but you have to look up your own social security number.
- 10. You stop saying "phone number" and replace it with "voice number," since we all know the majority of phone lines in any house are plugged into contraptions that talk to other contraptions.
- 11. You sign Christmas cards by putting :-) next to your signature.
- 12. Off the top of your head, you can think of nineteen keystroke symbols that are far more clever than :-).13. You back up your data every day.

- 14. Your wife asks you to pick up some minipads for her at the store and you return with a rest for your mouse.
- 15. You think jokes about being unable to program a VCR are stupid.
- 16. On vacation, you are reading a computer manual and turning the pages faster than everyone else who is reading John Grisham novels.
- 17. The thought that a CD could refer to finance or music rarely enters your mind.
- 18. You are able to argue persuasively the Ross Perot's phrase "electronic town hall" makes more sense than the term "information superhighway," but you don't because, after all, the man still uses hand-drawn pie charts.
- 19. You go to computer trade shows and map out your path of the exhibit hall in advance. But you cannot give someone directions to your house without looking up the street names.
- 20. You would rather get more dots per inch than miles per gallon.
- 21. You become upset when a person calls you on the phone to sell you something, but you think it's okay for a computer to call and demand that you start pushing buttons on your telephone to receive more information about the product it is selling.
- 22. You know without a doubt that disks come in five-and-a-quarter and three-and-a-half-inch sizes.23. Al Gore strikes you as an "intriguing" fellow.
- 24. You own a set of itty-bitty screw-drivers and you actually know where they are.
- 25. While contemporaries swap stories about their recent hernia surgeries, you compare mouse-induced index-finger strain with a nine-year-old.
- 26. You are so knowledgeable about technology that you feel secure enough to say "I don't know" when someone asks you a technology question instead of feeling compelled to make something up.
- 27. You rotate your screen savers more frequently than your automobile tires.
- 28. You have a functioning home copier machine, but every toaster you own turns bread into charcoal.
- 29. You have ended friendships because of irreconcilably different opinions about which is better, the track ball or the track \*pad\*.
- 30. You understand all the jokes in this message. If so, my friend, technology has taken over your life. We suggest, for your own good, that you go lie under a tree and write a haiku. And don't use a laptop.
- 31. You email this message to your friends over the net. You'd never get around to showing it to them in person or reading it to them on the phone. In fact, you have probably never met most of these people face-to-face.
- 32. You don't even read magazine articles anymore, unless someone's keyed them into e-mail and forwarded it to you.
- 33. You print the itinerary of your vacation from a scheduler software.
- 34. You pack the laptop computer first for any trip.
- 35. While you're away from home, the first three numbers you call are your voicenet, a bulletin board, and one of your e-mail accounts.
- 36. You are reading this from a screen.

## == BUSINESS HUMOR

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-= business humor =-= 1 =-----

A prominent Wall Street tycoon, Carmine Intervocalic, wants to hire an MIT C.S. graduate student to program the ultimate financial advisor expert system. It turns out that MIT is too expensive, so instead Carmine gets an undergraduate in applied math from the University of California at Hollywood. After months of programming and millions of dollars of research, the programming is finally done, and Carmine proudly calls up his new toy. Instantly on the screen:

-] Bank Street Advisor: Ready. Enter command.

Carmine (who learned his programming from TV movie spy thrillers) types in:

-] Request: Bank Street Advisor, compute the secret to success on stock market. The reply is instantaneous. Crackling on the neon green of the screen is one ominous flashing word: 'working'. Carmine is nervous. He paces around. Nothing's happening. Waits more. Hum. Nothing's happening. Waits still more; nothing. To take his mind off of the wait, Carmine does some business work: Evicting widows and orphans, and so forth. Well, to make a long story short (too late already), days pass and, still, all that's on the screen is "working." The program's sucking in data at a hideous rate, but still no answer. Carmine's frazzled, and his stocks are plummeting; he's forced to sell! sell! Sell! Carmine is almost broke when finally the answer comes up:

- -] Bank Street Writer: Answer computed. Hit space bar. -] Buy Low. Sell high. Carmine's not amused (probably neither are you). In desperation, he types in:
- -] Request: Bank Street Advisor, I need financial advice. What is the best financial advice you can give me? How can i stop wasting money? The answer's fast: -] Sell the computer.

Carmine is plucking out his hair in frenzy. But he realizes that all he has to do is phrase his requests correctly.

- -] Request: How can I predict which stocks will go up in value? Curiously, the answer doesn't take long:
- -] Make predictions while floating submerged in fizzy apple juice. Carmine tries it, and it works. "It works?" his advisors ask. "Yeah, it works. What, haven't you heard of in-cider trading?"
- -= business humor =-= 2 =------

Courtesy of the N. Y. Times, heard on Bob Rosefsky's "Money Talks" spot on KABC radio:

Sylvester Stallone will begin shooting a new movie next week, which will outdo anything he's ever done in mayhem and violence. It's called "Rambo Gets a Margin Call".

The latest merger rumor has Shearson Lehman teaming up with Payne Webber. They will call the new firm Sheer Pain.

E. F. Hutton has come out with a new portfolio idea for the small investor. It's 50% in cash and 50% in canned goods.

-= business humor =-= 3 =-----

Yet more from the Program Trader Nelson article (WSJ, Oct 13, pg 39):

One time, a broker typed in the wrong password (on the Bankers Trust computer), which happened to be another broker's password. "So they both had this same list of securities. I get a call from a broker saying, 'I'm trying to buy XYZ and it keeps getting bid up out there.' We couldn't figure it out. Then it suddenly dawned on us that (two different brokers) were working the same list." Both brokers were getting the same list of stocks to buy and sell, and were bidding against each other.

-= business humor =-= 4 =-----

CEO document contents:

recognition of these.1. Introduction

Document Reference: IPA/IN/666 Issue: Draft 42 Date: 15/04/83 No of Pages 4. Author(s): Kurt Jenner Status: DefinitiveSummary: This IN describes the "API Contracept Strategy" which is the exact Converse of the "IPA Intercept Strategy." Various contracept methods are described, and it is concluded that an "Exocept" (Counter Contracept) Strategy may be based on a

The IPA Intercept Strategy has been widely publicized. It also appears that many other organizations are taking a similar approach to OSI Standardization. However, it has been discovered that some organizations are also practising the converse of this: the API (Active Prevention of Inter-working) Contracept Strategy. This little known strategy is operated secretly but most effectively,

and the purpose of this IN is to bring some of its method out into the open where they can be recognized for what they are.2. The Conception The development of International Standards can be likened to the events of conception, pregnancy and birth. At the outset, the decision to produce a standard is made. There then follows frantic activity during which many organizations compete to develop the standard. An International Standard can usually trace many ancestors in its genes. Eventually the standard is born and is given a name, which is generally quite prosaic but interestingly is always called after the mother. The gestation period of an International Standard depends on its mother and may be up to 5 years.

Many organizations develop their own standards, but the chief International ones are ISO, CCITT, ECMA and ANSI. The prime focus for OSI Standardization, ISO (Internecine Strife Organization), sees the effect of both Intercept and Contracept Strategies; it is not accidental that "ISO" is "OSI" backwards. One body that is very effective in getting its own way is CCITT (Comit'e pour Conformance aux Ide'es T'el'ephiniques Totale). However, ECMA (Effective Contracept Methods Association), provides an excellent counter to CCITT activities. ANSI (American Nexus for Sub-committees In-fighting) finds itself in the middle of opposing CCITT-like and ECMA-like views.3. Methods 3.1 Sterilisation

The intention here is to prevent rival organizations from producing any useful ideas. As a rule this only delays rather than prevents effective output, but time is of the essence in Standardization work. Sterilisation methods require attendance at rival organization meetings. Some techniques used are:

- bogging down the meeting by discussing trivia and causing diversions onto irrelevant topics.
- introducing contributions from other organizations and insisting that they be evaluated for consistency with the work of the organization itself.
- sending enough people to the meeting to ensure that promising ideas are voted down.3.2 Abstinence

This method aims to ensure the involuntary absence of rival organizations from important meetings. This is generally not a reliable method, but is practised because of its unsettling side-effects. Its techniques include:

- holding meetings in inconvenient places (e.g. on the other side of the world)
- choosing meeting times to clash with those of rival organizations.
- 3.3 Rhythm Method

This method is widely practised, but is not effective for contracept purposes on its own. The essence of it is that regular attendance (hence the name) is made at the meetings of rival organizations. The result is insinuation into the organization so that its members forget that the insinuator is an outsider. The ultimate success of the Rhythm Method is being appointed as Secretary (which is a good position to be in if facts or views have to be distorted) or even as Chairman.3.4 Withdrawal

This is a very risky contracept tactic and requires considerable courage. The principle is to withdraw totally from a discussion which is leading to contrary ideas. If done properly, it not only undermines the confidence of the others in the idea being debated, but also gives the "agent-provocateur" a chance to sow the seeds of dissension elsewhere in other sub-groups.3.5 The Sheath The SHEATH (System for Harassment of Enemies and Tying their Hands) is reasonably reliable if used properly. When attempts to prevent a rival organization from developing and bringing its own ideas to a meeting have been unsuccessful, then various methods of frustrating effective delivery of these ideas are available:

- ensuring that the rival organization does not get a fair hearing (it helps to be Chairman of the meeting!)
- splitting the meeting into more sub-groups than there are members attending

from the rival organizations so that their contributions are dissipated. 3.6 The Cap

As a fall-back position it is possible to use the CAP (Competitor Annihilation Programme), although it must be applied only after the situation has been carefully sized up. The intention is to ensure that competitive ideas, although properly presented, fall on deaf ears. To arrange this takes real skill, but some ploys are:

- lobbying people before the meeting to make sure that their minds are already made up
- diminishing the status of contributions by contriving that they are given as individual rather than organization positions
- arranging for rival contributions to be made just after lunch or as late as possible (once again, being Chairman helps!)3.7 The IUD

IUD (Insidious Undermining of Discussion) methods come into play when, despite all endeavors described above, a rival idea has taken root. The best option in this case is to cause so much confusion that the idea is swamped and forgotten. The techniques of Sterilisation (section 3.1) are relevant here although in a different context, but some specialized IUD tactics are:

- querying definitions and terminology with a view to ensuring that everyone doubts that he understands what anyone is talking about
- quibbling over editorial niceties and getting the original ideas lost in a discussion of their form not their content.3.8 The Pill

The PILL (Permanent Interference with Likely Leaders) is the summation of all the contracept methods described in previous sections. It is very demanding to sustain this, but more importantly not to get caught doing it. However, as the very lack of recognition of contracept techniques demonstrates, the PILL can be employed effectively and indetectably over a long period of time. One particular development of the PILL demands description. This is the

Morning-After PILL, which is administered after the event if all else has failed. No reliable method has been found of frustrating an idea once it has been accepted, but research into this possibility is continuing.

## 4. The Contracept Strategy

The Contracept Strategy may be applied at three levels. First of all, it may be used against competitive developments' at an early stage. Secondly, it may be used to make others aware of the problem and help defeat it. Finally, it may be used to make sure that rival ideas are not brought to fruition. This culminates in a triple contracept. It is analogous to deciding which horse should lose, backing against it and nobbling it.5. Conclusion

This document has aired some of the methods of the Contracept Strategy. By doing so, it is hoped that it has brought this subterfuge to light and may form the basis of an Exocept (counter-contracept) Strategy.

-= business humor =-= 5 =-----The AccidentDear Sir:

I am writing in response to your request for additional information pertaining to my insurance claim. In block number 3 of the accident report form, I put "Trying to get the job done" as the cause of my accident. You said in your letter that you would like to have me explain more fully, and I trust the following details will be sufficient.

I am a bricklayer by trade. On the day of the accident, I was working alone on the roof of a new 6 story building. When I completed my work, I discovered that I had about 500 pounds of brick left over. Rather than carry them down by hand, I decided to lower them in a barrel by using a pulley which fortunately was attached to the side of the building at the 6th floor.

Securing the rope at ground level, I went up to the roof, swung the barrel out, and loaded the bricks into it. Then, I went back to the ground and untied the rope, holding it tightly to insure a slow descent of the 500 pounds of

bricks. You will note in block number 7 of the accident report form that my own weight is 135 pounds.

Due to my surprise at being jerked off my feet so suddenly, I lost my presence of mind and forgot to let go of the rope. Needless to say, I proceeded at a rather rapid rate up the side of the building. In the vicinity of the 3rd floor, I met the barrel coming down. This will explain the fractured skull and broken collar bone.

Slowed only slightly, I continued my rapid ascent, not stopping until the fingers of my right hand were two knuckles into the pulley. Fortunately, by this time, I had recovered my presence of mind and was able to hold tightly to the rope in spite of the extreme pain.

At approximately the same time, however, the barrel of bricks hit the ground and the bottom fell out of the barrel. Devoid of the weight of the bricks, the barrel now weighed about 50 pounds. I again refer you to my weight in block number 7. As you might imagine, I began a rapid descent back down the side of the building.

In the vicinity of the 3rd floor, I met the barrel coming up. This accounts for the two fractured ankles and the lacerations on my legs and lower body. The encounter with the barrel slowed me enough to lessen my injuries when I fell onto the pile of bricks, and fortunately, only 3 vertebrae were cracked.

I am sorry to report, however, that as I lay there on the bricks, in pain, unable to stand, and watching the empty barrel 6 stories above me, I again lost my presence of mind, and let go of the rope...

-= business humor =-= 6 =-----

The Accident (another version)Dear Sir:

I am writing in response to your request for additional information for block number 3 of the accident reporting form. I put "poor planning" as the cause of my accident. You said in your letter that I should explain more fully and I trust the following detail will be sufficient.

I am an amateur radio operator and on the day of the accident, I was working alone on the top section of my new 80 foot tower. When I had completed my work, I discovered that I had, over the course of several trips up the tower, brought up about 300 pounds of tools and spare hardware. Rather than carry the now unneeded tools and material down by hand, I decided to lower the items down in a small barrel by using a pulley, which fortunately was attached to the gin pole at the top of the tower.

Securing the rope at ground level, I went to the top of the tower and loaded the tools and material into the barrel. Then I went back to the ground and untied the rope, holding it tightly to insure a slow decent of the 300 pounds of tools. You will note in block number 11 of the accident reporting form, that I weigh only 155 pounds.

Due to my surprise of being jerked off the ground so suddenly, I lost my presence of mind and forgot to let go of the rope. Needless to say, I proceeded at a rather rapid rate of speed up the side of the tower. In the vicinity of the 40 foot level, I met the barrel coming down. This explains my fractured skull and broken collarbone.

Slowed only slightly, I continued my rapid ascent, not stopping until the fingers of my right hand were two knuckles deep into the pulley. Fortunately, by this time, I had regained my presence of mind and was able to hold onto the rope in spite of my pain.

At approximately the same time, however, the barrel of tools hit the ground and the bottom fell out of the barrel. Devoid of the weight of the tools, the barrel now weighed approximately 20 pounds. I refer you again to my weight in block number 11. As you might imagine, I began a rapid descent down the side of the tower.

In the vicinity of the 40 foot level, I met the barrel coming up. This

accounts for the two fractured ankles and the lacerations of my legs and lower body. The encounter with the barrel slowed me enough to lessen my injuries when I fell onto the pile of tools and fortunately, only three vertebrae were cracked.

I am sorry to report, however, that as I lay there on the tools, in pain, unable to stand and watching the empty barrel 80 feet above me... I again lost my presence of mind. I let go of the rope.

-= business humor =-= 7 =----

(From "Best of Business" magazine, Winter 1989)

Profits earned by Coca-Cola in Japan in 1987: \$350 million

Profits earned by Coca-Cola in the United States in 1987: \$324 million

-= business humor =-= 8 =---

They have a philosophy course that prepares you for the Post Office. It's called "I Think, Therefore I Am Overqualified." - comedienne Judy Tenuta

-= business humor =-= 9 =----

Fortune Magazine reported that some employees of Merrill Lynch's New York office were so incensed at its mailroom service a few years ago that they sent interoffice mail via Federal Express. "Memos were whisked from floor to floor via Memphis."

-= business humor =-= 10 =-----

Light BulbInternational Business Machines CorporationDocumentation #XQ37569214 The Obfuscation Elimination Facility for The Replacement of the Multitasking Incandescent Illuminating Radiation Source Driven by Electromotive Force.

-= business humor =-= 11 =-----

Lawyers in JapanCopied from the Sunday Daily Breeze -

Take heart, America. Three monkey wrenches have been thrown into Japan's well-oiled economic machine. It's only a mater of time before that powerful engine of productivity begins to sputter and fail.

What could cause such a sharp turnaround? High interest rates? Increased unemployment? Lower productivity? No, it's something much more economically debilitating - and permanent.

Three American lawyers have become the first foreign attorneys permitted to practice law in Japan. What's more, two of them are from New York! The decline has begun.

Japan has one attorney for every 10,000 residents, compared to the U.S. ratio of one attorney for every 390 residents. For every 100 attorneys trained in Japan. there are 1,000 engineers. In the United States, that ratio is reversed. But a law that became effective on April 1 permits foreigners to practice in Japan for the first time since 1955. Already, an additional 20 American and six British lawyers have applied for permission to open practices in Japan. If anything can slow the Japanese economy, it's the presence of American attorneys. What better way to even our balance of trade than to send Japan our costliest surplus commodity?

-= business humor =-= 12 =-----

Government studies show that a 7% unemployment level is acceptable to 93% of the working population.

-= business humor =-= 13 =-----

A Grim Fairy Tale - Corporate Boat Race

Once upon a time, an American automobile company and a Japanese auto company decided to have a competitive boat race on the Detroit River. Both teams practiced hard and long to reach their peak performance. On the big day, they were as ready as they could be. The Japanese team won by a mile.

Afterwards, the American team became discouraged by the loss and their moral sagged. Corporate management decided that the reason for the crushing defeat had to be found. A Continuous Measurable Improvement Team of "Executives" was set up to investigate the problem and to recommend appropriate correctiveaction.

Their conclusion: The problem was that the Japanese team had 8 people rowing

and 1 person steering, whereas the American team had 1 person rowing and 8 people steering. The American Corporate Steering Committee immediately hired a consulting firm to do a study on the management structure.

After some time and billions of dollars, the consulting firm concluded that "too many people were steering and not enough rowing." To prevent losing to the Japanese again next year, the management structure was changed to "4 Steering Managers, 3 Area Steering Managers, and 1 Staff Steering Manager" and a new performance system for the person rowing the boat to give more incentive to work harder and become a six sigma performer. "We must give him empowerment and enrichment." That ought to do it.

The next year the Japanese team won by two miles.

The American Corporation laid off the rower for poor performance, sold all of the paddles, cancelled all capital investments for new equipment, halted development of a new canoe, awarded high performance awards to the consulting firm, and distributed the money saved as bonuses to the senior executives.

-= business numor =-= 15 =----Dead Broker

A man, who barely made it through the Black Monday crash, called E.F. Hutton the next day and asked, "May I speak to Mr. Spenser, my broker, please?"

The operator replied, "I'm sorry. Mr Spenser is deceased. Can anyone else help you?" The man said no and hung up.

Ten minutes later, he called again and asked for Mr. Spenser, his broker. The operator said, "You just called a few minutes ago, didn't you? Mr. Spenser has died. I'm not making this up." The man again hung up.

Fifteen minutes later he called a third time and asked for Mr. Spenser. The operator was irked by this time. "I've told you twice already, Mr. Spenser is dead. He is not here! Why do you keep asking for him when I say he's dead?"

The man replied, "I just like hearing it."

-= business humor =-= 16 =-----

A speaker was getting tired of being interrupted. He grabbed the microphone and said loudly, "We seem to have a great many fools here tonight. Would it be advisable to hear one at a time?"

Someone in the back of the room said, "Yes. Get on with the speech."

-= business humor =-= 17 =-----

A Marketing Manager got married to a woman who had previously been married eight times. On his wedding night, his wife informed him that she was still a virgin. This puzzled the Marketing Manager since after eight marriages, he thought that at least one of her husbands would have been able to perform. He asked his new bride to explain the phenomena. Her comments were as follows,

"My first husband was a Sales Representative who spent our entire marriage telling me, in grandiose terms, 'It's gonna be great!'

My second husband was from Software Services; he was never quite sure how it was supposed to function, but he said he would send me documentation.

My third husband was from Field Service who constantly said that everything was diagnostically 'okay', but he just couldn't get the system up.

My fourth husband was from Educational Services, and he simply said, 'Those who can...do; whose who can't...teach.'

My fifth husband was from the Telemarketing Department who said that he had the orders, but he wasn't quite sure when he was going to be able to deliver.

My sixth husband was an Engineer. He told me that he understood the basic process but needed three years to research, implement, and design a new state-of-the-art method.

My seventh husband was from Finance And Administration. His comments were

that he knew how, but he just wasn't sure whether or not it was his job.

My eighth husband was from Standards And Regulations and told me that he was up to the standards but that regulations said nothing about how to do it."

The wife said sweetly to her new husband, "Now I am married to you, a man of Marketing."

The husband looked at his wife and simply said, "I know I have the product, I'm just not sure how to position it!"

-= business humor =-= 18 =-----CEO problems

A fellow had just been hired as the new CEO of a large high tech corporation. The CEO who was stepping down met with him privately and presented him with three numbered envelopes. "Open these if you run up against a problem you don't think you can solve," he said.

Well, things went along pretty smoothly, but six months later, sales took a downturn and he was really catching a lot of heat. About at his wits's end, he remembered the envelopes. He went to his drawer and took out the first envelope. The message read, "Blame your predecessor."

The new CEO called a press conference and tactfully laid the blame at the feet of the previous CEO. Satisfied with his comments, the press - and Wall Street - responded positively, sales began to pick up and the problem was soon behind him.

About a year later, the company was again experiencing a slight dip in sales, combined with serious product problems. Having learned from his previous experience, the CEO quickly opened the second envelope. The message read, "Reorganize." This he did, and the company quickly rebounded.

After several consecutive profitable quarters, the company once again fell on difficult times. The CEO went to his office, closed the door and opened the third envelope. The message said, "Prepare three envelopes."

-= business humor =-= 19 =-----

Four Reasons For Reorganizations1) Realign the company with the bottom line.

- 2) Swing back and forth between decentralized and centralized.
- 3) Disguise the head count reduction.4) Protect the inept.
- -= business humor =-= 20 =-----

How To Get Better Service On Your Machine

- Do not call for service until everyone concerned has had time to form an opinion as to what is wrong; allow each person the chance to correct the problem. Whenever possible, all controls and adjusting screws should be turned.
- 2. After several days, when the machine malfunction has become a major emergency, place an urgent call for service. Fridays are best, but anytime after 4PM is okav.
- 3. Alert all personnel so that each can give their version of what is wrong. Suggestions of how to fix the machine will be welcomed by the serviceman.
- 4. Hide the service history log that is found inside the machine. Make several references to the man who was here for the same problem last week.
- 5. Have at least eight graduate engineers present to ask highly technical questions which are in no way related to the immediate problem.
- 6. The minute the serviceman arrives, ask what caused the delay. Make it clear that he was to arrive two days ago. Before he can answer, ask him when the machine will be back in service.
- 7. The machine should be as dirty and greasy as possible. A mixture of oil and pencil sharpener shavings work well. If the machine has electrical components, add staples and paper clips.
- 8. Assign someone to supervise the repair. A person who has never seen the machine before is preferred. Bad breath is a big plus.
- 9. Ask again when the machine will be ready for use.

- 10. Be sure that the lights are off in the room where the machine is to be repaired. A good serviceman can fix them blindfolded.
- 11. Ask if the machine is ready yet. If the serviceman is looking at a schematic diagram, ask if he knows what he is doing.
- 12. When the repair is completed, tell him what a swell job he did. Tell him that the job should be swell, it took long enough.
- 13. Try to talk the serviceman down on the bill. Those big companies make too much money anyway.
- 14. After the serviceman has gone, call his supervisor and tell him the machine is now worse than it was before. Follow up with a letter and send a copy to the company's home office.
- 15. Follow the above rules on every service call, no matter how small the problem is.
- -= business humor =-= 21 =-----

HP and Motorola decided to have a boat race, on the Thames, following the famous Oxford vs Cambridge course. Both teams practiced hard, and came the big day, they were as ready as they could be. HP won by a mile.

Afterwards, the Motorola team were very downhearted, and a decision was made that the reason for the crushing defeat had to be found, so a working party was set up to investigate and report.

Well, they had everybody on the working party, Sales, Systems Engineering, Marketing, Customer Education, Field Service, the whole lot, and after three months they came up with the answer, and the working party co-ordinator gave his summary presentation.

"The problem was", he said, "that HP had 8 people rowing and 1 steering, whereas we had 1 person rowing and 8 steering."

The working party was then asked to go away and come up with a plan to prevent a recurrence the following year, for Motorola's pride had been damaged, and another defeat was not wanted.

Two months later, the working party had worked out a plan, and the coordinator gave his (customarily brief) summary:

"The guy rowing has got to work harder"

-= business humor =-= 22 =-----

A businessman was having a tough time lugging his lumpy, oversized travel bag onto the plane. Helped by a flight attendant, he finally managed to stuff it in the overhead bin. "Do you always carry such heavy luggage?" she sighed.

"No more," the man said. "Next time, I'm riding in the bag, and my partner can buy the ticket!"

-= business humor =-= 23 =-----

From the San Jose Mercury News 2/2/92

Britain has just announced that makers of electrical appliances in that country must begin attaching plugs to the ends of electrical cords. Britons, for we don't know how long, have been required to buy plugs and attach them to their new toasters, irons, and electrical what-have-yous.

But now the Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents, citing its research into the matter, says it was surprised to learn that "it is common practice everywhere else in the world to sell electrical goods with a plug attached."

-= business humor =-= 24 =-----

Then there's always the proverb "A fool and his money are soon parted." What I'd like to know is how a fool and his money got together in the first place?

-= business humor =-= 25 =-----

Some Do's And Don'ts For All You International Business Travellers (Signs Seen At Various Foreign Establishments)

In a Tokyo Hotel: Is forbitten to steal hotel towels please. If you are not person to do such thing is please not to read notis. (sic)

In another Japanese hotel room: Please to bathe inside the tub.

In a Bucharest hotel lobby: The lift is being fixed for the next day. During that time we regret that you will be unbearable.

In a Leipzig elevator: Do not enter the lift backwards and only when lit up.

In a Belgrade hotel elevator: To move the cabin, push button for wishing floor. If the cabin should enter more persons, each one should press a number of wishing floor. Driving is then going alphabetically by national order.

In a Paris hotel elevator: Please leave your values at the front desk.

In a hotel in Athens: Visitors are expected to complain at the office between the hours of 9 and 11 A. M. daily.

In a Yugoslavian hotel: The flattening of underwear with pleasure is the job of the chambermaid.

In the lobby of a Moscow hotel across from a Russian Orthodox monastary: You are welcome to visit the cemetery where famous Russian and Soviet composers, artists, and writers are buried daily except Thursday.

In an Austrian hotel catering to skiers: Not to perambulate the corridors in the hours of repose in the boots of ascension.

At an Acapulco hotel: The management has personally passed the water served here.

On the menu of a Swiss restaurant: Our wines leave you nothing to hope for.

On the menu of a Polish hotel: 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 up in the country people's fashion.

In a Hong Kong supermarket: For your convenience, we recommend courageous, efficient self-service.

Outside a Hong Kong tailor shop: Ladies may have a fit upstairs.

Outside a Paris dress shop: Dresses for street walking.

In a Rhodes tailor shop: Order your summers suit. Because is big rush we will execute customers in strict rotation.

Similarly, from the Soviet Weekly: There will be a Moscow Exhibition of Aets by 15,000 Soviet Republic painters 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.

In a Vienna hotel: In case of fire, do your utmost to alarm the hotelporter.

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 that purpose.

In a Zurich hotel: 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.

A translated sentence from a Russian chess book: A lot of water has been passed under the bridge since this variation has been played.

In a Rome laundry: Ladies, leave your clothes here and spend the afternoon having a good time.

In a Czechoslovakian tourist agency: Take one of our horse-driven city tours - we guarantee no miscarriages.

Advertisement for donkey rides in Thailand: Would you like to ride on your own ass?

In the window of a Swedish furrier: Fur coats made for ladies from their own skin. On the box of a clockwork toy made in Hong Kong: Guaranteed to work throughout its useful life.

Detour sign in Kyushi, Japan: Stop, Drive Sideways.

In a Swiss mountain inn: Special today - no ice cream.

In a Bangkok temple: It is forbidden to enter a woman even a foreigner if

dressed as a man.

At a Bangkok dry cleaner: Drop your pants here for best results.

On a toy doll's package in Spain: Laughs while you throw up.

In a Tokyo bar: Special cocktails for the ladies with nuts.

In a Copenhagen airline ticket office: We take your bags and send them in all directions.

On the door of a Moscow hotel room: If this is your first visit to the USSR, you are welcome to it.

In a Norwegian cocktail lounge: Ladies are requested not to have children in the har

At a Budapest zoo: Please do not feed the animals. If you have any suitable food, give it to the guard on duty.

In a Tokyo shop: Our nylons cost more than common, but you'll find they are best in the long run.

From a Japanese information booklet about using a hotel air conditioner: Cooles and Heates: If you want just condition of warm in your room, please control yourself.

From a brochure of a car rental firm in 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.

Two signs from a Majorcan shop entrance: English well talking. Here speeching American.

-= business humor =-= 26 =-----

From comedian Mark Guido:

Hotels are tired of getting ripped off. I checked into a hotel and they had towels from my house.

-= business humor =-= 27 =-----

Travel Tips From Those Who Know

[The following is excerpted from Tales from The Hip (Winder 95, Number 2), the Tragically Hip newsletter.]

Here are a few things we have learned over the years that might make your travels more pleasant...

- 1. When in Europe remember that there is no such thing as 'Supereurodiesel' and do not, I repeat, do not put unleaded gas into a diesel van. Especially don't do this at 5:00 AM at the Dutch/Belgian frontier.
- 2. Find the flusher. European bathrooms are strange but, don't panic it's in there somewhere.
- 3. Don't drink the coffee at the 'Little Big Horn' truck stop in Montana. Trust us on this one.
- 4. If the front desk clerk at your hotel is behind bullet-proof plexiglas, find another hotel.
- 5. Swiss border guards carry machine guns and seem well versed in their use. Also their guard dogs can drive cars and are quick to take offence.
- 6. If you get on a ferry with 200 drunken Danish soccer fans, well...you asked for it.
- 7. The road from Washington to Pittsburgh does not go through Philadelphia.
- 8. At Heathrow Airport, the shortest distance between two points is not a straight line. There is no shortest distance between two points at Heathrow.
- 9. There is a direct correlation between fatigue and proximity of screaming infants on overseas flights: the more exhausted you are, the closer the screaming infant.
- 10. When you die, if you've been bad you won't go to hell. You go to Heathrow Airport.

The Tragically Hip are a Canadian Rock band. For more information, write to thehip@hookup.net.

-= business humor =-=	28 =
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In February 1994, the Royal Bank of Scotland announced that it would begin to issue extra check-cashing ID cards to its transvestite customers who request them, so that they might have separate cards depicting themselves dressed as male and female in order to "avoid embarassment or difficulties," according to a Bank spokesman.

-= business humor =-= 29 =-----

What is orange and sleeps five? A Massachusetts Department of Public Works truck.

-= business humor =-= 30 =-----

Heard this morning on the Dick Purtan radio show here in Detroit:

A farmer was sitting on his porch one afternoon when a State Highway Truck pulled up along side the road in front of his property. The driver got out of the truck, walked to the grassy area next to the road, dug a hole, then got back into the truck. A few minutes later, a passenger in the truck got out, walked to the hole, proceeded to fill it back in, and then returned to the truck. The driver then moved the truck 50 feet up the road, and the process repeated itself. This went on for the entire stretch of road in front of the farmer's house.

The farmer, who was already a bit upset about the poor quality of the road, couldn't believe his eyes. He stormed down to the truck, pounded on the window, and demanded to know what was going on.

The driver replied, "We're part of a highway beautification project, but the guy who plants the trees called in sick."

-= business humor =-= 31 =-----Pipe Specification

- 1. All pipe is to be made of a long hole surrounded by metal or plastic centered around the hole.
- 2. All pipe is to be hollow throughout the entire length; do not use holes of different length to the pipe.
- 3. The ID (Inside Diameter) of all pipe must not exceed the OD (Outside Diameter). Otherwise, the hole will be on the outside.
- 4. All pipe is to be supplied with nothing in the hole so that water, steam, or other stuff can be put inside at a later date.
- 5. All pipe is to be of the very best quality, perfectly tubular or pipular.
- 6. All acid-proof pipe is to be made from acid-proof material.
- 7. All pipe should be supplied without rust; this can be more readily applied at the job site. Note: Some vendors are now able to supply pre-rusted pipes. If available in your area, this product is recommended, as it will save a great deal of time at the job site.
- 8. All pipe is to be cleaned free of any covering such as mud, tar, barnacles, or any form of manure before putting up. Otherwise, it will make lumps under the paint.
- 9. All pipe over 500ft (150m) in length should have the words "Long Pipe" clearly painted on each side and end, so that the contractor fitter knows it's a long pipe.
- 10. Pipe over 2 miles (3.2km) in length must also have the words "Long Pipe" painted in the middle, so the contractor will not have to walk the entire length of the pipe to determine whether or not it is a long pipe or a short pipe.
- 11. All pipe over 6ft (1.83m) in diameter must have the words "Large Pipe" painted on it, so the contractor will not mistake it for small pipe.
- 12. All pipe closers are to be open on one end.
- 13. All pipe fittings are to be made of the same stuff as the pipe.
- 14. No fittings are to be put on the pipe unless specified. If you do, straight pipe becomes crooked pipe.
- 15. Fittings come in all sorts of sizes and shapes. Be sure to specify the direction you are going when ordering.

- 16. Fittings come bolted, welded or screwed; always use screwed. They are best.
- 17. Flanges must be used on all pipe. Flanges must have holes for bolts, quite separate from the big hole in the middle.
- 18. If the flanges are to be blank or blind, the big hole in the middle must be filled with stuff.
- 19. When ordering 90 or 30 degree elbows, be sure to specify left-hand or right-hand, otherwise you will end up going the wrong way.
- 20. Be sure to specify to your vendor whether you want level, uphill or downhill pipe. If you use downhill pipes for going uphill, the water will flow the wrong way.
- 21. All couplings should have either right-hand or left-hand threads, but do not mix the threads; otherwise, as the coupling is being screwed on one pipe, it is being unscrewed fron the other.
- 22. All pipes shorter than 1/8in (3mm) are very uneconomical in use, requiring many joints. They are generally known as washers.
- 23. Joints in pipes for piping water must be water-tight. Those in pipes for compressed air, however, need only be air-tight.
- 24. Lengths of pipes may be welded or soldered together. This method is not recommended for concrete or earthenware pipes.
- 25. Other commodities are often confused with pipes. These include: conduit, tube, tunnel and drain. Use only genuine pipes.
- 26. Scottish Regiments in the Army use Army pipes in unusual ways. These are not approved of in engineering circles.
- -= business humor =-= 32 =-----

From MicrosoftEverett, Washington:

A businessman complained during an Everett City Council meeting about drug users employing telephones and pagers to make connections in downtown areas. Just after his comments, a city communications specialist's pager sounded, to a chorus of laughter. City photographer Louis Filger turned off his beeper and left the room with an embarrassed expression.

-= business humor =-= 33 =-----

The Society for Technical Communication (STC) released its annual Report on the Status of Technical Writers today. This report, issued by the STC's Writers' Committee on Technical Scribes, monitors the civil and human rights of technical writers throughout the world and documents abuses against them. It also includes a handy quick-reference guide to basic Fortran compiler options.

Overall, the report noted that the situation for technical writers the world over is "precarious, and, in many cases, is worsening rapidly. In particular, writers in the Third World routinely live in poverty and squalor." (The report noted that this may apply to other people in the Third World as well.)

The report concludes:

To the twin I-beams of Democracy and Freedom one may add those of Technical Accuracy and Good Visual Layout. But these too are threatened by mankind's age-old nemeses: Bigotry... Hatred... Right Justification. If the human race is not only to survive, but to prosper in the heart and in the mind and in the soul, technical writers must practice their ageless craft unencumbered by fear, privation, or schedules.

Some of the highlights of the Committee's report include:

- o Worldwide deaths involving courier font have increased 9% over the past two years.
- o Canada recently passed legislation making the passive voice the national language.
- o In China's remote Dimsum province, oxen are used in place of technical writers, with no apparent loss of readability.
- o In North Korea, police departments no longer use electric cattle prods to torture dissidents, replacing them instead with extremely slow and finicky

daisy wheel printers.

- o The Frame Technology Corporation now touts its product as "disposable."
- o Torture of technical writers by roving gangs of hooligans known as "editors" is rampant in Northern Ireland, where sectarian violence between different spellers of "filesystem" runs out of control. One particularly gruesome form of punishment is "chopping": holding a writer down and then cutting the dangly thing off his cedilla.
- o A similar practice is "stet-ing," the continual removal and replacement of chunks of text, leaving the writer dazed and confused. (Or more dazed and confused, to be exact.)
- o A worldwide shortage of #2 pencils has left many technical writers in poorer countries unable to take notes or doodle during meetings, forcing them to pay attention or end the meeting by flinging live poisonous insects at the other attendees.
- o The Baath Socialist party of Syria has introduced the use of cuneiform stone tablets, which jam PostScript printers.

What can you do? Lots. Send a letter to the head of government of one of the cited countries; include a diagram with mixed fonts and at least one incorrect cross-reference. Show them you mean business. Or write to the UN High Commissioner on the Status of Technical Writers, stating that you are categorically opposed to the use of mustard gas during staff meetings and that you're still having problems figuring out which way the darn CD is supposed to go in. Or you can have a fundraising party, inviting all your technical writer friends and promising them that if they give a donation to Save the Tech Writers you'll cancel the performance art you had scheduled for the evening. A copy of the report is available from the Copy Center and from your local samadzat.(C) 1992 Mateo Burtch

-= business humor =-= 34 =-----

About 15 customers had gathered their grocery items at a Safeway in Oxon Hill, Md., shortly after 10 A.M. on Christmas morning and were lined up at the checkout lanes, but no cashiers were on duty, and no one answered calls to the back of the store. Local police were called and, after investigating, found that the Christmas Eve crew had accidentally left the lights on and the doors unlocked, giving shoppers the impression that it was open.

-= business humor =-= 35 =----

An American, a German, and a Japanese are serving as monitors in a U.N. peacekeeping force. They are captured by the anti-democratic rebel forces, and told that, as representatives of "regressive regimes", they will be shot before a firing squad at daybreak.

Morning arrives. The Japanese national is led before the firing squad and offered a blindfold. The captain says to him, "Do you have any final words, imperialist pig?!"

The Japanese man replies. "Before I am killed, I would like to take just a few moments to explain the importance of Total Quality."

Whereupon the American jumps forward and pleads, "Please! Please! Shoot me first!"

-= business humor =-= 36 =-----

Dave Barry on pyramid schemes:

When primitive humans first came along, they did not engage in business as we now think of it. They engaged in squatting around in caves naked. This went on for, I would say, roughly two or three million years, when all of a sudden a primitive person, named Oog, came up with an idea. "Why not," he said, "pile thousands of humongous stones on top of each other in the desert to form great big geometric shapes?" Well, everybody thought this was an absolutely terrific idea. It wasn't until several thousand years later that they realized they had been suckered into a classic "pyramid" scheme, and of course, by that time, Oog

was in the Bahamas= business humor =-= 37 = The issue of "Look and Feel" taken a bit too far? Notice on a package: "The shape and appearance of this package constitute a trademark of the John O. Butler Co." Seen on a container of Dental Floss! -= business humor =-= 38 =
A colleague pointed out the following passages in the latest issue of "The Right Match: A Magazine of Career Management," published by AT&T Corporate Career Systems/Employee Development (from an article that originally appeared in "Working Woman," July 1992):Jobs Built to LastThe 25 Hottest Careers America may be slow getting back on its economic feet, but we have definitely sniffed change in the air. The careers we've chosen are built for endurance, beyond the end of the year, into the next century Second on the list is:
Bankruptcy Attorney business humor 39
The Entrepreneurial Spirit
"People Weekly" magazine reported that Avon cosmetics company has more than
36,000 sales representatives in the Amazonia region of Brazil, with sales
growing at 50 percent a year. Avon representatives in Amazonia sell the
complete range of Avon products, from lipstick, moisturizer, and mascara to
men's bikini briefs, and accept for payment almost any barterable items, such as
fish.
-= business humor =-= 40 =
How To Address A Non-Sexist Business LetterBy Andrew Berman
Let us look at the standard opening phrase of a standard business letter:  Dear Sir,
Well, this is clearly sexist as it precludes the possibility that a woman is
reading the letter. We can try to fix this, however, by writing:
Dear Sir/Madam,
This was suggested in a recent posting in a few of the gender-issue related news
groups. However, someone pointed out that by putting the masculine title before
the feminine one, unacceptable dominance was demonstrated, making this non-PC.
So, I tried to fix it: Dear Madam/Sir,
Well, this is no good since we're showing dominance in the other direction. Of
course, since Men are Oppressors and Womyn are Oppressees, that may not be so
bad. But it's not *really* PC, is it? Ok, let's try again: Dear Sir
Madam,

Well, that solves the problem of who goes first. Of course, the Sir is on top now, which is completely unacceptable. Missionary style het-sexist imagery abounds. Very bad news, probably worse than the original. Ok, what about: Dear Madam Sir,

Well, I was once told that men laying on their back during sex was sexist as they were making women do all the work. Besides, you still have one on top of the other showing dominance. We may not sure who's doing what, but \*somebody\* is being oppressed here. Next: Dear MadSiram,

Put the Sir inside the Madam, ok, neither is going first and neither is above the other one. Ok? NO! This is terrible! The Sir has inserted himself inside the Madam! Practically splitting her in two with himself! How pornographic! A man writing a letter addressed like this to a woman is obviously making an (unwanted) sexual advance. If he were at Antioch college, he'd be suspended for a year and have to go through rehabilitation. Catherine MacKinnon would have a fit! Dear SMadamir,

Now we put the Madam inside the Sir. Oh, now the Sir has enveloped the Madam! Horrors, she has lost her identity, her sense of self! This is imprisonment! Ugh, how could I have even thought of this one? I'm so ashamed! Well, there's only one answer left: To Whom it May Concern

There. Simple, no reference to sex or sexuality, no problems. Not very friendly, but then again unwanted intimacy is a sin. And getting rid of friendliness is a small price to pay to make sure that absolutely no-one is ever, \*ever\* offended.

-= business humor =-= 41 =-----

I don't understand these complaints about the postal service. Time was, you could put a two-cent stamp on a letter and mail it, and it would arrive at its destination in two days. Now you put a twenty-five-cent stamp on a letter and it can take three to four weeks to arrive. Still only a penny a day! (From the letter column in Harper's Magazine, in response to an article about the US Post Office.)

-= business humor =-= 42 =-----

An Unusual Telephone Service Call

This story was related by Pat Routledge of Winnepeg, Ontrario about a repair call he handled while living in England.

It's common practice in England to ring a telephone by signaling extra voltage across one side of the two wire circuit and ground (earth in England). When the subscriber answers the phone, it switches to the two wire circuit for the conversation. This method allows two parties on the same line to be signalled without disturbing each other.

Anyway, an elderly lady with several pets called to say that her telephone failed to ring when her friends called; and that on the few occasions when it did ring her dog always barked first. Pat proceeded to the scene, curious to see this psychic dog.

He climbed a nearby telephone pole, hooked in his test set, and dialed the subscriber's house. The phone didn't ring. He tried again. The dog barked loudly, followed by a ringing telephone. Climbing down from the pole, Patfound:

- a. A dog was tied to the telephone system's ground post via an iron chain and collar. b. The dog was receiving 90 volts of signalling current.
- c. After several such jolts, the dog would start barking and urinating on the ground. d. The wet ground now completed the circuit and the phone would ring. Which shows you that some problems can be fixed by just pissing on them.

-= business humor =-= 43 =-----

From Late Show with David Letterman; Thursday, May 19, 1994 Signs You Have A Bad Long Distance Company

\_\_\_\_\_\_

- 10. All calls are \$2 for the first minute, \$94 each additional minute.
- 9. Operator makes you describe what you're wearing.
- 8. Their so-called "dial tone" is just a guy with a kazoo.
- 7. You can only place long distance calls during an electrical storm.
- 6. They bill you for calls made by some guy named Pepe, and when you complain they say, "Whatsa problem, man, you no like Pepe?"
- 5. Whenever you call their office, you hear gunfire.
- 4. For some reason, your phone doesn't work unless you're wearing 3-D glasses.
- 3. Everyone you talk to sounds like the guy at the drive-thru window at McDonald's.
- 2. No matter what number you dial you always get Richard Simmons.
- 1. Their slogan is: "Reach out and touch yourself".

-= business humor =-= 44 =-----

Heard on Paul Harvey News:

The unemployment rate is still so bad in Lebanon, Indiana. In a post office, a sign was posted: "WANTED for Armed Robbery". 25 people responded.

-= business humor =-= 45 =-----

The Minnesota Chamber of Commerce recently lauded the waste management practice of the Crib Diaper Service of Plymouth, Minn., in capturing and donating the lint gathered from laundering 250,000 diapers per week to a casket manufacturer

to use in stuffing casket pillows, which saves the diaper service \$3,000 a year.
-= business humor =-= 46 =------

Test Your Business Sense(thanks to Pat Snider and Gary Guibor)

You are a major defense contractor, and you are building a gun for the Army that is supposed to be able to shoot down enemy planes. So far, the taxpayers have paid you nearly \$2 billion for it and all your tests indicate that the only way it would have any negative effect on an enemy plane is if you could somehow sneak into the cockpit and manually whack the pilot over the head with it. How should you deal with this problem?

- (a) You should try really hard to do a better job.
- (b) You should tell the Defense Department that they probably should get another contractor.(c) You should refund at least some of the taxpayers' money.

Correct Answer: What problem?

You are a major automobile manufacturer. You have been losing sales to cars from other nations, particularly Japan, because their cars tend to be fuel efficient, technologically advanced, and extremely well made, whereas the most innovative concept you have come up with in the past two decades is the opera window. You should:

- (a) Have Congress pass a law restricting Japanese imports, so consumers will have no choice but to buy your cars.
- (b) Have Congress pass a law making it legal for you to kidnap consumers' children and not return them until the consumers buy your cars.
- (c) Have Congress pass a law ordering the United States Army to barge directly into consumers' homes and take their money at gunpoint and give it to you.
- (d) Remind everybody a lot about Pearl Harbor.

Correct Answer: Any or all are acceptable.

You are a major condom manufacturer with national distribution contracts. Your latest tests reveal that your products have a major structural flaw which makes them 86% ineffective. Faced with multi-million dollar losses, not to mention a population increase, you should:

- (a) Alter your sales slogan, "Sure, you're taking a chance, but we've got you covered... Uh Huh."
- (b) Cut one third off and shift your sales emphasis to China; they'll never know the difference.
- (c) Sell them to kids as Super Morbid Teenage Turtle Ranger Power Party Balloons; they'll buy anything.
- (d) Add an agreement to the back of the package: "Opening this package, you agree that you are too cheap to buy one of our competitor's superior products, and release us from all liability when this device fails."

Correct Answer: All of the above.

You are a large seafood processor distributing throughout the U.S. Your inspectors have discovered a sizable amount of your recently shipped product is contaminated by an undersea pollutant. The contamination is not deadly to humans, but simulates the aftereffects of a nauseous three day drinking binge. As a responsible business person, you should:

- (a) Contact the Center for Disease Control and the national media to alert the public; and limit your liability.
- (b) Announce an immediate recall of your products, but use your competitor's return address.
- (c) Pretend you're the government and do not acknowledge the problem for ten years, or until you're caught; whichever comes later.

Correct Answer: Eat lunch at McDonald's.

-= business humor =-= 47 =-----

From the L.A. Times:

A 1995 raise for millions of white collar federal employees was reduced from 2.6% to 2% by the President, who called it an "alternative pay adjustment"

The following excerpts are drawn from letters written by citizens applying for payments from a state welfare agency.

I am glad to report that my husband who is missing is dead.

In accordance with your instructions, I have given birth to twins in the enclosed envelope.

I am very much annoyed to find you have branded my son illiterate. This is a dirty lie as I was married a week before he was born.

Unless I get my money soon, I will be forced to live an immortal life.

You have changed my little boy to a girl. Will this make a difference?

I am forwarding my marriage certificate and three children, one of which is a mistake as you can see.

I cannot get sick pay. I have six children. Can you tell me why? I am writing the Welfare Department to say that my baby was born.

Mrs. Jones has not had any clothes for a year and has been visited regularly by the clergy

Please find for certain if my husband is dead. The man I am now living with can't eat or do anything until he knows.

In answer to your letter, I have given birth to a boy weighing 10 pounds. I hope this is satisfactory.

I am forwarding my marriage certificate and six children I have on half a sheet of paper.

My husband got his project cut off two weeks ago and I haven't had any relief since.

I want my money as quick as I can get it. I've been in bed with the doctor for two weeks now and he doesn't do me any good. If things don't improve, I will have to send for another doctor.

I am writing to say that my baby was born two years old, when do I get my money. This is my eighth child, what are you going to do about it?

You have changed my little boy to a little girl, will this make any difference? Please send me money at once since I have fallen into error with my landlord.

I have no children as yet as my husband is a bus driver and works day and night.

-= business humor =-= 49 =-----

From the L.A. Times:

Original, from fellow co-worker Mike Meyer, making fun of the recent mergers and acquisitions in our field of work (with apologies to our colleagues over atL-M.) Lockheed-Martin To Purchase U.S. Department Of Defense

Washington (AP) - In yet another example of the continuing consolidation of the U.S. defense industry, Lockheed-Martin announced that it and the Federal Government have agreed to an outright purchase of the Department of Defense.

The merger, valued at \$2 trillion dollars, reflects the continuing aggressiveness of Lockeed-Martin in securing a lasting position in the defense business, which has been lately beset by sharp reductions in governmentspending.

"I've always wanted to have my own army," said Norman R. Augustine, president of Lockheed-Martin. "This merger will pave the way for improved margins for our stockholders, and will allow us far greater control over our international

market. If we want a contract from now on, we'll just roll out the tanks and -= business humor =-= 51 =-----

The following was by someone at Kennedy Space Center, found floating around the office. Background information. Lockheed Corporation (makers of the SR-71, F-16, C-103, U-2 (not the band silly ;-)) and many space items (including launching the Space Shuttle), defense, etc) and Martin Marietta (makers of the Titan II, Titan 3, Titan 4, Atlas, electronics, space craft, defense, etc.) announced recently that they are planning in merging. This would make the company the largest defense/space company in the world. The merger has to be approved by the U.S. Government.U.S. Air Force To Merge With Lockheed/Martin

Washington (UPI) - In an statement that shocked the defense industry, the U.S. Air Force announced today that it will merge with the recently merged Lockheed-Martin conglomerate. Air Force Chief of Staff Merrill McPeak made the announcement at a White House ceremony today.

"I'm very pleased with the new merger and am excited about working with the contracting world even more closely," McPeak said of the \$600 trillion deal. The merger would be the second largest in the country, topped only by the recent marriage of Lisa Marie Presley and Michael Jackson.

The plans for the new company, to be called Air Lockletta, are somewhat sketchy but sources say that the former contractors will move into military housing at already closed military bases around the country. Air Lockletta believes that forcing their employees into government housing will save the company billions of dollars a year.

The merger wasn't a happy occasion for all, though. Many of the former contractors were incensed to learn that they would be forced to give up their frequent flier miles to the Company and many of the former Air Force personnel were upset that they would now have to decide what to wear every morning.

"It's just not fair," said Capt. Jim Lindsay of Onizuka Air Station, "I've invested thousands of dollars in polyester pants and patent leather shoes and they just pulled the rug out from underneath me. Where am I going to get the money to pay for new clothing and, more importantly, how will I know if it matches? They ought to make the old contractors wear uniforms instead."

Shareholders of the old Lockheed-Martin company are also unhappy because the value of their stock plummeted with the announcement. Analysts say that the drop occurred because of the debt the Lockheed-Martin group took on due to the merger with the Air Force.

The merger has left the other services scrambling to look into mergers of their own. The Navy is interested in a deal with Carnival Cruise lines, but Kathy Lee Gifford has said that she and Richard Simmons oppose a government takeover. The Army is saying it is keeping its options open but that it expects to close a deal with the Marines sometime in the near future. The Marines, upset at not having been included in the Navy negotiations with Carnival, say that they want to be affiliated with another organization, and for once an organization that is smarter than they are.

Many say that the Air Lockletta merger will take a while to "fit" the people, though. "We know how to spend money but we don't know a damn thing about making it," said an unidentified Lt. Col. in charge of OD-4/DH, a former Air Force Organization. Many analysts agree with the Lt. Col. and have said that the company will have trouble initially.

-= business humor =-= 52 =----In the spirit of the Holiday Season(tm), Life In Corporate America proudly presents...The Total Quality Management Corporate Christmas Party

The TQM Corporate Christmas Party is carefully designed to give you and your employees a safe, efficient gathering, optimizing cheer and good tidings.

The first step is to gather an appropriate number of executives to stage this wondrous event. A good guideline is to draft the aid of all executives making

over \$125,000/year including bonuses. These executives should be divided up into the Greeting Team, the Serving Team, the Walking Team, and the Ceremonial Team. The Teams should be further broken into two or more teams performing the same function, thus ensuring increased Quality through Redundancy and Intra-Team Competition.

Divide your entire personnel into three equal groups. This Top-Down methodology breaks the task into manageable portions. Issue each employee a ticket with coupons for each aspect of the party, the Christmas Party Ticket. Printed on the ticket is the time which the employee should arrive for the Christmas Party. In order to further relieve congestion, each of the three seatings should be further broken into three "arrival groups". Thus, for the 12:00 seating you have employees arriving at 12:00, 12:05 and 12:10. Allow no more than five minutes for any one employee to be late.

Now you can show how well you are organized. Your Employee travels to the specified cafeteria entrance at the proper time, as specified on the Christmas Party Ticket. He is warmly greeted at the entrance door by a member of the Greeting Team, and directed to the queue at the entrance. At the head of the queue, there are two more Greeting Team Members. Here the Employee surrenders the bottom portion of his Christmas Party Ticket to a Greeting Team Member, who then places it in the Door Prize Drawing Bin and directs the Employee to one of two identical Christmas Party Meal Serving Lines.

At the start of the Meal Serving Line the Employee surrenders the next portion of the Christmas Party Ticket to one of the final members of the Greeting Team, who then allows the Employee to proceed with his tasty Christmas Party Meal. The Employee picks up his Tray and Utensils. He notices two things. First, the Utensils are neatly sorted and prepackaged for his convenience. Second, the usual rectangular tray is replaced by the much more efficient Truncated Tray. The Truncated Tray has its two far corners cut at precisely 45 degrees, allowing more efficient packing at the square Christmas Party Table.

Now the Employee is ready to receive his tasty Christmas Party Meal. Four members of the Serving Team are ready to dish out his Meal. The first Serving Team Member takes out an efficiently pre-warmed Plate and adds Turkey and Stuffing. Here is another example of efficient pre-packaging, bringing your Employee an assortment of tastes, yet in a compact form for safe, easy serving. A generous <u>Ball</u> of Stuffing (1.75" diameter) is carefully pre-wrapped with a Slice of Dark Meat and a Slice of Light Meat, thus satisfying all tastes. Next, the remaining members of the Serving Team at this Station add Potatoes, Beans and Gravy, and delivers the Product to the Employee.

Next, two more Serving Team Members offer an impressive array of Cranberry Juice and Orange Juice, plus a choice of eggnog both With and Without Brandy, labelled as "Leaded" and "Unleaded" (our little joke). Since we want to deliver Consistent Value, the "Unleaded" EggNog serving contains twice as much EggNog as the "Leaded" variety.

Notice that the Christmas Party Serving Lines are implemented with Dual Redundancy. This is important, since it not only provides more Efficient Service to meet Demand, but it also, should one line become disrupted, provides a fallback so as to not severely impact the Schedule.

After the Employee receives his Christmas Party Meal, he is directed by several members of the Walking Team to his table. Employees are seated solely based on their order in line, both to provide Good Companionship and to eliminate confusion imminent in Employees seeking out other particular Employees.

The Walking Team is perhaps the most diverse Team in its duties. After the Employee is seated the Walking Team is responsible for ensuring that Everything is All Right. This includes, when an Employee is finished with his Christmas Party Meal, the removal of Trays and Utensils, and the distribution of the standard Christmas Gift. This action is carried out with the Just-In-Time

philosophy. When the Employee's meal is finished and his EggNog is nearing emptiness, the Walking Team springs into action. One Walking Team Member removes the Tray and Utensils, one collects the final Christmas Party Ticket coupon, a third Walking Team Member distributes the standard Christmas Gift, and a fourth verifies the Employee's Satisfaction with the Christmas Party Meal.

While your Employee is enjoying his Christmas Party Meal, several other Activities are ongoing. First, a Special member of the Christmas Party Committee is traveling about the Tables in the guise of Santa Claus. Since time is limited, you ensure that the delivery of the Santa Claus Service is properly received by all Employees by use of a Wireless Microphone. Second, the Christmas Season Atmosphere is provided by your local High School Choir. This not only provides soothing, cheerful music for your Employees but also strengthens the Sense of Community with the Town outside the Company.

The third Activity is the Door Prize Drawing. Since no Employee is more than five minutes late, you can be sure that all Employees assigned to this Seating have arrived and been Greeted within fifteen minutes after the Opening of the Seating. Then the Door Prize Drawing Bin can be sprinted up to the head of the Cafeteria, where the Corporate Executive Officer, with Santa Claus as his Helper, draws names from the Door Prize Drawing Bin and distributes the Door Prizes. The Door Prizes are a series of increasingly valuable Prizes, ranging from a Free Employee Recreational Association Membership to a Telephone Answering Machine to a Twenty-Five Inch Zenith Color Television, and the Grand Prize, a Sony Handycam Camcorder.

Once the Door Prize Drawing is completed, the Employees should have had sufficient time to Eat, Relax, and Indulge in the Fellowship of his Neighboring Employee. Therefore the Corporate Christmas Party is concluded, and all Employees present can rise Together and resume their normal tasks, filled with Happiness, Good Cheer, Good Food and a Renewed Sense of Companionship.

In conclusion, the Total Quality Management Corporate Christmas Party is a fun, safe way to celebrate, while simultaneously demonstrating the effectiveness of the Principles of Total Quality Management. It also, incidentally, pays for itself. The Effectiveness and Precision with which the Corporate Christmas Party is Planned and Carried Out results in your Employees being able to enjoy the Party to its fullness, and still be finished early enough to return to the office after not the usual 45 minutes allocated, but an outstanding Thirty Minutes!

Author's note: The sick part is this really happened here! The names are invented but the details are verbatim...ken ryanryan@fsd.com

The reindeer downsizing was made possible through the purchase of a late model Japanese sled for the CEO's annual trip. Improved productivity from Dasher and Dancer, who summered at the Harvard Business School, is anticipated and should take up the slack with no discernible loss of service. Reduction in reindeer will also lessen airborne environmental emissions for which the North Pole has been cited and received unfavorable press.

I am pleased to inform you and yours that Rudolph's role will not be disturbed. Tradition still counts for something at the North Pole. Management denies, in the strongest possible language, the earlier leak that Rudolph's nose got that way not from the cold, but from substance abuse. Calling Rudolph "a lush who was into the sauce and never did pull his share of the load" was an unfortunate comment, made by one of Santa's helpers and taken out of context at a time of year when he is known to be under executive stress.

As a further restructuring, today's global challenges require the North Pole to continue to look for better, more competitive steps. Effective immediately, the following economy measures are to take place in the "Twelve Days of Christmas" subsidiary:

The partridge will be retained, but the pear tree never turned out to be the cash crop forecasted. It will be replaced by a plastic hanging plant, providing considerable savings in maintenance.

The two turtle doves represent a redundancy that is simply not cost effective. In addition, their romance during working hours could not be condoned. The positions are therefore eliminated.

[The three French hens will remain intact. After all, everyone loves the French] The [four calling birds] were replaced by an automated voice mail system, with a call waiting option. An analysis is underway to determine who the birds have been calling, how often and how long they talked.

The five golden rings have been put on hold by the Board of Directors. Maintaining a portfolio based on one commodity could have negative implications for institutional investors. Diversification into other precious metals as well as a mix of T-Bills and high technology stocks appear to be in order.

The six geese-a-laying constitutes a luxury which can no longer be afforded. It has long been felt that the production rate of one egg per goose per day is an example of the decline in productivity. Three geese will be let go, and an upgrading in the selection procedure by personnel will assure management that from now on every goose it gets will be a good one.

The seven swans-a-swimming is obviously a number chosen in better times. The function is primarily decorative. Mechanical swans are on order. The current swans will be retrained to learn some new strokes and therefore enhance their outplacement.

As you know, the eight maids-a-milking concept has been under heavy scrutiny by the EEOC. A male/female balance in the workforce is being sought. The more militant maids consider this a dead-end job with no upward mobility. Automation of the process may permit the maids to try a-mending, a-mentoring or a-mulching. Nine ladies dancing has always been an odd number. This function will be phased out as these individuals grow older and can no longer do the steps.

Ten Lords-a-leaping is overkill. The high cost of Lords plus the expense of international air travel prompted the Compensation Committee to suggest replacing this group with ten out-of-work congressmen. While leaping ability may be somewhat sacrificed, the savings are significant because we expect an oversupply of unemployed congressmen this year.

Eleven pipers piping and twelve drummers drumming is a simple case of the band getting too big. A substitution with a string quartet, a cutback on new music and no uniforms will produce savings which will drop right down to the bottom line. We can expect a substantial reduction in assorted people, fowl, animals and other expenses. Though incomplete, studies indicate that stretching deliveries over twelve days is inefficient. If we can drop ship in one day, service levels will be improved.

Regarding the lawsuit filed by the attorney's association seeking expansion to include the legal profession ("thirteen lawyers-a-suing") action is pending. Lastly, it is not beyond consideration that deeper cuts may be necessary in the future to stay competitive. Should that happen, the Board will request

management to scrutinize the Snow White Division to see if seven dwarfs is the right number. Happy Holidays!

-= business humor =-= 54 =-----

Now \*THIS\* Is Total Quality Management

From an old issue of the Wall Street Journal:

Beijing - Eighteen factory managers were executed for poor product quality at Chien Bien Refrigerator Factory on the outskirts of the Chinese capital. The managers, 12 men and 6 women, were taken to a rice paddy outside the factory and unceremoniously shot to death as 500 plant workers looked on.

Minister of Economic Reform spokesman, Xi Ten Haun, said the action was required for committing unpardonable crimes against the people of China. He blamed the managers for ignoring quality and forcing shoddy work, saying the factory's output of refrigerators had a reputation for failure.

For years, factory workers complained that many component parts did not meet specification and the end product did not function as required. Complaining workers quoted the plant manager as saying, "Ship it." Refrigerators are among the most sought-after consumer items in China. Customers, who waited up to five years for their appliances, were outraged.

"It is understandable our citizens would express shock and outrage when managers are careless in their attitudes towards the welfare of others." Haun says. "Our soldiers are justified in wishing to bring proper justice to those errant managers."

The executed include the plant manager, the quality manager, the engineering managers, and their top staff.

-= business humor =-= 55 =-----

General Motors doesn't have a help line for people who don't know how to drive. Imagine if they did... (Think of a computer software or hardware help line.)

HelpLine: General Motors HelpLine, how can I help you?

Customer: I got in my car and closed the door and nothing happened!

HelpLine: Did you put the key in the ignition slot and turn it?

Customer: What's an ignition?

HelpLine: It's a starter motor that draws current from your battery and turns over the engine.

Customer: Ignition? Motor? Battery? Engine? How come I have to know all these technical terms just to use my car?

HelpLine: General Motors HelpLine, how can I help you?

Customer: My car ran fine for a week and now it won't go anywhere! HelpLine: Is the gas tank empty?Customer: Huh? How do I know?

HelpLine: There's a little gauge on the front panel with a needle and markings from 'E' to 'F'. Where is the needle pointing?

Customer: It's pointing to 'E'. What does that mean?

HelpLine: It means you have to visit a gasoline vendor and purchase some more gasoline. You can install it yourself or pay the vendor to install it for you.

Customer: What? I paid \$12,000 for this car! Now you tell me that I have to keep buying more components? I want a car that comes with everything built in!HelpLine: General Motors HelpLine, how can I help you?

Customer: Your cars suck!HelpLine: What's wrong?

Customer: It crashed, that's what wrong!HelpLine: What were you doing?

Customer: I wanted to run faster, so I pushed the accelerator pedal all the way to the floor. It worked for a while and then it crashed and it won't start now!

HelpLine: It's your responsibility if you misuse the product. What do you expect us to do about it?

Customer: I want you to send me one of the latest version that doesn't crash any more!HelpLine: General Motors HelpLine, how can I help you?

Customer: Hi, I just bought my first car, and I chose your car because it has automatic transmission, cruise control, power steering, power brakes, and power door locks.

HelpLine: Thanks for buying our car. How can I help you?

Customer: How do I work it?HelpLine: Do you know how to drive?

Customer: Do I know how to what?HelpLine: Do you know how to drive? Customer: I'm not a technical person. I just want to go places in my car! -= business humor =-= 56 =-----

Rolls-Royce has come out with what could be called the ultimate traveling work place. It's a version of its Silver Spur III sedan with extras that include three cellular phone lines (one each for fax, driver, and owner), dual video screens in the front seat headrests, a hi-fi VCR, and fold-down compartments that reveal a laptop computer, fax machine, and printer. Mobile Office magazine, which admiringly describes the car as a "\$250,000 Phone Booth," says it also features a champagne-chilling refrigerator, "to celebrate the consummation of the business deal."

-= business humor =-= 57 =-----

Savor a deadline; it is merely an excuse to stay up all night. A marketing bird! He tells me, tells me, and then tells me what he told me. Sunset is never ensnared in a choice between cost and quality.

- William Warriner "101 Corporate Haiku" (Addison-Wesley)
- -= business humor =-= 59 =-----

Miss Rachel Carson's reference to the selfishness of insecticide manufacturers probably reflects her Communist sympathies, like a lot of writers these days. We can live without birds and animals, but, as the current market slump shows, we cannot live without business. As for insects, isn't it just like a woman to be scared to death of a few little bugs! As long as we have the H-bomb everything will be okay. - H Davidson, San Francisco CA, June 29, 1962 (from the 2/20-27/95 "New Yorker" section entitled "Better Late Than Never," which includes letters-to-the-editor received between 1925 and 1993. Prior to 1993, the New Yorker did not publish letters per se. In June of 1962, the magazine published a three-part article by Rachel Carson, "Silent Spring," on the dangers of pesticides, especially DDT.)

-= business humor =-= 60 =-----

Humorous Company NamesAmigone Funeral Home - fineral home in Buffalo, N.Y. Analy Bazaar - now-defunct variety store in Sebastopol. Ca.

Bang's Ambulance Service - in Ithaca (situated right next to a "Bang's Funeral Home...conflict of interests, perhaps?)

Beaver Body Works - auto body repair in Baltimore.

Benson Furniture & Mortuary - in Cederville, Ks.

Climax Lubricants - in Houston.Cumming Cockburn - in Waterloo, Ont.

Curl Up and Die - purported to exist as a beauty shop in Chicago (previously noted in "Earth Girls are Easy" and "The Blues Brothers").

Edifice Wrecks - purported to exist as a building demolition company.

Fag Bearings - in Springfield, Mo.FUBAR Screw Co. - in Rochelle Park, NJ.

Hugg the Drugist - drug store in Paducah, Ky. (their slogan was "Hugg the Drugist and Kiss the Delivery Boy)

Hursen Funeral Homes - in the Chicago area (good to know that transportation is included)

Klutts Jewelers - in Morgan City, La (now, you be careful with those diamond cutters...)Maikedough, Dolunch & Wanke - law firm in Sydney, Australia. PMS Industries - photography.

Property Management Services - real estate company with big metal signs in front of houses all over Lawrence (Kansas) that read "PMS". It's also owned and consists of mostly women. No joke.

R & S Erection Co. - in Santa Rosa, Ca.Screw Products - in Spring Grove, III. S & M Bargain City - clothing store in Beaumont, Tx.

S & M Clutch & Brake - in Atlanta, Ga.

-= business humor =-= 61 =-----

How To Win Arguments

I argue very well. Ask any of my remaining friends. I can win an argument on any topic, against any opponent. People know this and steer clear of me at parties. Often, as a sign of their great respect, they don't even invite me. You too can win arguments and enhance your clout in debates over subject matter like politics or sports. Also become better and more persuasive in your business dealings. Simply follow these rules: Drink Liquor

Suppose you're at a party and some hotshot intellectual is expounding on the economy of Peru, a subject you know nothing about. If you're drinking some health-fanatic drink like grapefruit juice, you'll hang back, afraid to display your ignorance, while the hotshot enthralls your date. But if you drink several large martinis, you'll discover you have strong views about the Peruvian economy. You'll be a wealth of information. You'll argue forcefully, offering searing insights and possibly upsetting furniture. People will be impressed. Some may leave the room. Make Things Up

Suppose, in the Peruvian economy argument, you are trying to prove Peruvians are underpaid, a position you base solely on the fact that YOU are underpaid, and you're damned if you're going to let a bunch of Peruvians be better off. DON'T say, "I think Peruvians are underpaid." Say, "The average Peruvian's salary in 1981 dollars adjusted for the revised tax base is \$1,452.81 per annum, which is \$836.07 before the mean gross poverty level."

Note: Always make up exact figures.

If an opponent asks you where you got your information, make THAT up, too. Say, "This information comes from Dr. Hovel T. Moon's study for the Buford Commission published May 9, 1982. Didn't you read it?" Say this in the same tone of voice you would use to say, "You left your soiled underwear in my bath house." Use Meaningless But Weightly-Sounding Words And Phrases Memorize this list: Let me put it this way In terms of Vis-a-vis Per se As it were Qua So to speak

You should also memorize some Latin abbreviations such as "Q.E.D.," "e.g.," and "i.e." These are all short for "I speak Latin, and you do not."

Here's how to use these words and phrases. Suppose you want to say, "Peruvians would like to order appetizers more often, but they don't have enough money."

You never win arguments talking like that. But you WILL win if you say, "Let me put it this way. In terms of appetizers vis-a-vis Peruvians qua Peruvians, they would like to order them more often, so to speak, but they do not have enough money per se, as it were. Q.E.D."

Only a fool would challenge that statement.

Use Snappy And Irrelevant Comebacks

You need an arsenal of all-purpose irrelevent phrases to fire back at your opponents when they make valid points. The best are:

You're begging the question. You're being defensive.

Don't compare apples and oranges. What are your parameters?

This last one is especially valuable. Nobody, other than mathematicians, has the vaguest idea what "parameters" means. Here's how to use your comebacks:

You say As Abraham Lincoln said in 1873...

Your opponents says
You say

Lincoln died in 1865.
You're begging the question.

or

You say Liberians, like most Asians...

Your opponents says
You say

Liberia is in Africa.
You're being defensive.

Compare Your Opponent To Adolf Hitler

This is your heavy artillery, for when your opponent is obviously right and you are spectacularly wrong. Bring Hitler up subtly. Say, "That sounds suspiciously like something Adolf Hitler might say" or "You certainly do remind me of Adolf Hitler."

So that's it. You now know how to out-argue anybody. Do not try to pull any of this on people who carry weapons.

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### == SALES HUMOR

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-= sales humor =-= 1 =-----

Funny Ads and Signs

Now is your chance to have your ears pierced and get an extra pair to take home, too.We do not tear your clothing with machinery. We do it carefully by hand. We will oil your sewing machine and adjust tension in your home for \$1.00. No matter what your topcoat is made of, this miracle spray will make it really repellent. Have several very old dresses from grandmother in beautiful condition. Save regularly in our bank. You'll never reget it.

This is the model home for your future. It was panned by Better Homes and Gardens. For Rent: 6-room hated apartment.

For Sale: Diamonds \$20; microscopes \$15.

Offer expires December 31 or while supplies lastStock up and save. Limit: one We build bodies that last a lifetimeSee ladies blouses. 50% Off!

Sheer stockings. Designed for fancy dress, but so serviceable that lots of women wear nothing else. Our bikinis are exciting. They are simply the tops!

Used Cars: Why go elsewhere to be cheated? Come here first!

For sale: A quilted high chair that can be made into a table, potty chair,

rocking horse, refrigerator, spring coat, size 8 and fur collar.

Tired of cleaning yourself? Let me do it.

20 dozen bottles of excellent Old Tawny Port, sold to pay for charges, the owner having lost sight of, and bottled by us last year.

Toaster: A gift that every member of the family appreciates. Automatically burns toast. Christmans tag-sale. Handmade gifts for the hard-to-find person.

Modular Sofas. Only \$299 For rest or fore play.

Auto Repair Service. Free pickup and delivery. Try us once, you'll never go anywhere again. Holcross pullets. Starting to lay Betty Clayton, Granite 5-6204. Mixing bowl set designed to please a cook with round bottom for efficient beating. Semi-Annual after-Christmas Sale

And now, the Superstore - unequaled in size, unmatched in variety, unrivaled inconvenience.

We will oil your sewing machine and adjust tension in your home for \$1. Ladies and gentlemen, now you can have a bikini for a ridiculous figure. When you are thirsty, try 7-Up, the refreshing drink in the green bottle with the big 7 on it and u-p after.

If you can smell me you are too close! - sign on the rear of a bakery truck Drive Carefully. The loaf you save may be your own. - on the back of a bakery truckTune in next week for another series of classical music programs from the Canadian Broadcorping Castration. Illiterate? Write for free information. We make keys to everything except Heaven and Hell; those you make yourself. - on the back of a locksmith's truck

Cabaret; Striptease/Nite-Club, Classy Downtown Tourist District, Vancouver: Cabaret lounge presently catering to Japanese Tourists, operating as karaoke w/out strip-tease but already gross \$400K. Imagine the potential! Professional sound stage, grand piano and elec. keyboard karaoke etc., already in place, with professional kitchen ready to serve dinner for 112-seats. NOT YOUR AVERAGE XXX! This Baby has CLASS!! - From a real estate ad for a Vancouver, B.C. nightclub

Big, huge, gigantic staying in business sale! - on a department store in Jasper, Florida

Satisfaction Guaranteed or double your garbage back! - on the back of a garbage truck

Southern Sanitation, Free Snow Removal - on a garbage truck in South Florida(?) When Ya Got Frankie, Ya Got Trash - from Frankie's Trash Service in Wheaton, Maryland

Garbage collection and catering - on truck of a private garbage service in Ft. Lauderdale that offers trash removal at parties in addition to their normal service contracts

Your number two is our number one. - on the side of a septic service truck My wife keeps her nose out of my business. - on the side of a septic service truck

We can take a lotta CRAP! - on the side of a septic service truck, also with a picture of a skunk holding it's nose

Funny Vacation AdsVacation Special: have your home exterminated If you think you've seen everything in Paris, visit the Pere Lachasis Cemetery. It boasts such immortals as Moliere, Jean de la Fontain, and Chopin. Mt. Kilimanjaro, the breathtaking backdrop for the Serena Lodge. Swim in the lovely pool while you drink it all in.

The hotel has bowling alleys, tennis courts, comfortable beds, and other athletic facilities.

-= sales humor =-= 3 =-----

Funny Help Wanted AdsWanted: 50 girls for strippingmachine operators in factory. Wanted: Unmarried girls to pick fresh fruit and produce at night.

Wanted: Part-time married girls for soda fountain in sandwich shop.

Wanted: Chambermaid in rectory. Love in, \$200 a month; References required Girl wanted to assist magician in cutting-off-head illusion.

Salary and Blue CrossWanted: Mother's helper, peasant working conditions. Our experienced Mom will care for your child. Fenced yard, meals, and smacks included.

Wanted: Widower with school-age children requires person to assume general housekeeping duties. Must be capable of contributing to growth of family.

Wanted: 3-year-old teacher needed for preschool. Experience preferred.

Wanted: Preparer of food. Must be dependable, like the food business, and be willing to get hands dirty.Man, honest. Will take anything.

Man wanted to work in dynamite factory. Must be willing to travel.

Wanted: HaircutterExcellent growth potential

Wanted: Man to take care of cow that does not smoke or drink.

Wanted: Hard working, experienced farm woman. Household and field work; know how to cook; must own tractor, send photo of tractor.

Alligators!!! We are interested in hiring three semi-obnoxious, pushy Acct. Executives, for a very boring repetitious job of selling. Our rather dismal office is located in Longmont. You would be forced to work in the office. Our current staff, which is the laziest group of individuals you will ever see, drag themselves to work 5 days a week to decide whether to complain about the weather, the coffee, the thermostat, or the manager. When that's all over, they somehow manage to organize themselves, work their calls, and sell a whole lot of our services and products, which is surprising, because nobody wants to buy anything we well, because our prices are too high and the economy stinks. Applicants should have skin like an Alligator, and a desire to suffer their way to make at least a thousand a week. Paid training to the right three people.

- true ad from "Rocky Mountain News" in Denver on Saturday, January 21 1995 -= sales humor =-= 4 =------Funny Product Labels

Some actual quotes from labels on the packaging of common household products... The best has to be: "Johnny Cat is the best value for your money. A 20 lb. bag of Johnny Cat contains 25% more litter than 16 lb. bags, and 43% more than 14 lb. bags!" Other important information from the bag: "100% natural clay mined from a rare deposit makes Johnny Cat especially absorbent." And then they have a section for "Other Uses" of Johnny Cat: "Garage Spills: sweeps up oil and grease and reduces stains" "Trash Cans: a layer on the bottom reduces odors and discourages flies" "Refrigerators: an inexpensive nontoxic odor absorbent" "Gardens: enhances water retention and soil aeration, promotes growth" All this from a cat litter! Who could ask for more!

From a Dr. Pepper bottle: "Warning: Contents under pressure. Cap may blow off causing eye or other serious injury. Point away from people, especially while opening." So remember, when you buy Dr. Pepper, be careful! At any moment, without warning, it may just explode!

From a kid's Halloween costume (Superman): Stitched into the cape was a tag saying "Warning: Use of This Device Does Not Enable Wearer To Fly".

From a Pop-Tart (tm) box: "Warning: Pastry Filling May Be Hot When Heated" From a newspaper article: "A Congressionally-funded study has determined that many smokers are ignoring the warning labels on cigarette packages" From a hair blow-dryer instruction sheet: "Warning: Do Not Use While Sleeping" On the package for Top Cog [tm] fan belts (automotive use): the first step of the instructions tells you not to change the belt while the engine is running. From a Boston Globe piece, during a 1973 summer heat wave, describing ways to "beat the heat.": "No. 1. Stay out of the direct rays of the sun." Found on the inside of a pull top lid of a liquid radiator sealant: "Caution: Do not lick lid."

From the Indigo Owners Manual p. 6-9: "Hardware Dos and Don'ts" ... Do not dangle the mouse by its cable or throw mouse at co-workers. My favorite warning appears on a box of those cloth roller towels in restrooms. It says: Warning! Improper use may cause serious injury or death!

A man was walking down the street one day and he saw a 'Salesman Wanted' sign in a window. He went in the store the owner came out and said, "Can I help you?" "I'I'IIII w'w'waannnttt j'j'jjooobbbb." said the man.

"I don't know if this job would suit you because of your speaking problem." said the owner.

"I'l'III h'h'avvee a'a'a wif'ffe annd 6'6' k'k'ids a'a'ndd I'I n'neeeed th'th'e j'joobb." said the man.

"O.K. Here are three Bibles. Go out and sell them." said the owner. So the man went out and came back an hour later. "H'here'sss your mm'money."

said the man.

The owner was impressed, so he gave the man a dozen more Bibles and sent him out. The man came back in two hours and said, "H'here'sss your mm'money."

The owner said, "This is fantastic. You sold more Bibles in three hours than anyone has sold in a week. Tell me, what do you say to the people when they come to the door?"

"W'welll" said the man, "III r'r'ing the d'd'oor b'b'ell a'a'nd s's'say 'M'M'aaddammm, d'd'o y'y'ou w'w'ant t'to b'buy t'this B'Bible o'o'rrr d'd'o y'you w'w'ant m'me t't'o read it to you?"

-= sales humor =-= 6 =-----

A nun is undressing for a bath and while she's standing naked, there's a knock at the door. The nun calls, "Who is it?"

A voice answers, "A blind salesman."

The nun decides to get a thrill by having the blind man in the room while she's naked so she lets him in. The man walks in, looks straight at the nun and says, "Uhhhh, well hello there, can I sell you a blind, dearie...?"

A man walk into a department store, finds the manager and says, "I really need a job, how about giving me a chance?" Manager says, "Sure, but you have to sell these 500 toothbrushes in a week to get the job." Our hero takes the toothbrushes and leaves.

Next week, he comes back with the toothbrushes and finds the manager, "I didn't get any of these sold, but please, \_please\_, give me another chance." Manager says, "Ok, but you have to take another 500 toothbrushes." Our man takes the toothbrushes and tries his luck again.

Again Our Man comes back with the 1000 toothbrushes, talks to the manager, gets another 500 toothbrushes and tries his luck... So he comes back in a week, not with 1500 toothbrushes but with a bag of money. The manager gives him the job and wants to know his trick.

Our Hero says, "Well, the ideas came to me a couple of days ago. I set up a table on a busy street corner with a bowl of chips, bowl of shit, and a sign saying 'Free Chip & Dip'. Someone would come along, dip the chip, and say, 'Yuck! That tastes like shit!' and, of course, I would reply, 'Sir, you are right, here, have a toothbrush!"

-= sales humor =-= 8 =-----

Buzz Word Easy Reference Guide"Essentially complete."Half done.

"Impact being determined."Where the hell are we?"We predict..."We hope to God! "Drawing release is lagging."Not a single drawing exists.

"Risk is high, but acceptable."

100 to 1 odds, or with 10 times the budget and 10 times the manpower, we may have a 50/50 chance."Is producing increasingly good"

It can now be read with the copies. Naked eye.

"Schedule resolution has a high priority."

When we get around to it. We'll find out where we are."Potential show stopper." All program teams have updated their resumes.

"Serious, but not insurmountables, problems."

It will take a miracle. God should be the program manager.

"Basic agreement, however..."The S. O. B.'s won't even talk to each other.

"Results are being quantified."

We are massaging the numbers so they'll agree without conclusion.

"Very difficult to maintain the field."

The bill of laden should call out 3 service reps to be shipped with each unit.

"Task force to review." Gathering 7 incompetents for a decision.

"Not well defined."Nobody's thought about it.

"Requires further analysis and management attention."Totally out of control.

"Appears to be attainable."It will take a miracle."Less than expected." Bombed out."This is high risk program."No way we can make launch. "Schedule exposed."We slipped three weeks ago.

-= sales humor =-= 9 =-----

From Advertising Age, January 7, 1991, p24

The contest was to predict the next, even nastier pitch for AT&T Long Distance.

The winners are quoted below. Frequent repeat entry prototype:

"So I go to pick up Bobby from the daycare center and he's not there. I get home, the phone's ringing and it's them. The guy says, 'Lady, we've got your kid. Say something to mommy, Bob. (Scream!!!) Please note, Mrs. Sanderson, the fiber optic clarity of your son's plea..."First Prize:

So the guy says, "Hi, I'm Willie Horton and MCI has given me this job as part of their new work-release program. Let's get together and talk about switching over." - Randy Dumouchel, copywriter, Primm & Co., Norfolk, VA.Second Prize: I just wanted directory assistance for Montana and the next thing I know I'm talking to Mozambique. So call MCI for credit and I get a recording - of Roseanne Barr singing. When the operator comes on I say, "AT&T never put me on hold." She says, "Sweetie, AT&T never had a nasty infection like the one I got." - Eric Gutierrez, actor/copywriter, New YorkThird Prize:

I hear this crash and I find a rock, wrapped in paper, next to my living room window. I open up the note and it says, "You want it in writing? You got it. Next time, take the call. MCI. We know where you live." - Mary Hoppin, consumer services manager, Asian Sources Publications, Hong Kong Honorable Intention:

So the guy says, "Paul, if you don't switch we're gonna have to fire-bomb your house." And I say, "Fire-bomb my house? AT&T never threatened me like that." And he says, "You're not dealing with AT&T." - Paul Gosselin, free-lance copywriter, Nashville

-= sales humor =-= 10 =-----

A traveling salesman stops at a gas station to take a shit. The restroom has two commodes and there's a guy already there using one of them. The two guys acknowledge each other and go about with their business. The salesman finishes first and, as he pulls his pants up, some change drops into the bowl. He looks at it, thinks for a moment and throws \$50 bill into the bowl.

The other guy asks, "Why did you do that?"

The salesman goes, "Don't expect to put my hand in there for 35 cents."

-= sales humor =-= 11 =-----

Here is a phone exchange I had one afternoon with a telephone solicitor who had called me trying to sell a long distance company (this was done just after AT&T broke up). Sm = salesman, Me = me.Ring Ring RingMe: Hello?

Sm: Hello, I am Gern Blanston representing the Flint Long Distance company. How are you today, sir?Me: [bemused] Fine.

Sm: May I ask you what type of long distance company you are using?

Me: [now witha devilish grin] Duuuh... I duuno....

Sm: You don't know? Well, how would you like to be hooked up with the best satellite phone network of the 80's? We use -

Me: Duh. sure. Can I call my friend from. uh. far away?

Sm: Er, yes. Our long distance service uses the best -

Me: [trying to keep from giggling] He lives in Pango Pango...

Sm: Yes, I see. Well, you can call your fried overseas at a rate you'll -

Me: He has a lizard you know....his name is Ralph.Sm: I see, well, you can -

Me: Ralph the lizard. He is green and sits in a tree.Sm: Well -

Me: A palm tree... with lots of, uh...leaves.

Sm: [haggardly] Well, you will save money by using our new optical -

Me: Save money? Really?Sm: Of course! And if you -

Me: Well, how much is it per yard?Sm: Pardon me? [really threw him there]

Me: How much is it per yard. Pango Pango is pretty far away from here... Sm: Well. I never really thought about it that way, but I can assure you -Me: Will you have to drill a hole in my roof? Sm: Ah, no. You see, it works like this -Me: 'Cause my friend. Tom, got one of them black dishes that you put on your roof...and then he fell off and hurt himself real bad... Sm: Well, me don't actually come to your house -Me: Crushed his wife's poodle. Flattened him right out, he did... Sm: If you could give me a minute to explain the process -Me: Did I tell you I had a friend in Pango Pango? I kept doing this act for about 20 minutes before the guy just finally gave me his number to call him back. That salesman hung on like a pit bull! I guess he must have thought I was so stupid, he would eventually sell me something. -= sales humor =-= 12 =-----This joke is the original work of Fred Wheeler and Jeff Sorenson (a hysterical conspiracy theorist). It is a parody of recent AT&T commercials that ask, "Have you ever read a book from around the world?" and respond, "You will, and the company that will bring it to you is AT&T." Have you ever received an automated sales pitch while you were still in your pajamas? Have you ever had thousands of calls all over the world charged to your stolen account number? Have you ever had your paycheck deleted by faceless intruders from across the alobe? Have you ever had an employer know more about your whereabouts and activities than your spouse? Have you ever been snuffed to dust by a satellite laser while lying on thebeach? | | You | | Will | |\_\_\_\_\_| And the company that will bring this to youis AT&T -= sales humor =-= 13 =----At a clothing store, you can play games with the store clerk as per the instructions of Steven Wright: Clerk: Can I help you? Yes, do you have anything I would like? Clerk: How would I know what you like?You: I dunno, you started this. -= sales humor =-= 14 =----I once heard that Lewis's (department store) in Glasgow used to employ a "scapegoat". If a customer complained about anything, the department's manager would summon this guy and fire him on the spot to appease the angry customer. -= sales humor =-= 15 =-----Paper Or Plastic?

And how about witty comebacks to that age old question, "Paper or Plastic?" Try this. Go to your local supermarket. Get a can of soup. Look for the most \_clueless\_ checker there (there will be one, guaranteed). When they ask if you want a bag for that, look absolutely horrified and respond, "No thanks, I think I'll keep it in the can!" or "Wow, do people \_usually\_ put their soup in a bag?". Buy a bag of chips. When they offer a bag, examine your chips and say, "No thanks, I think it comes with one."

Premptive strike: before they can ask you, "paper or plastic," you ask them: "Paper or plastic?" "Duh..." Pull out a \$20 bill and a credit card. Again repeat: "Paper or plastic??"

If you bought some laundry detergent, rat poison, or household cleansers, when they ask about a bag, reply, "No thanks, I'll eat it here."

-= sales humor =-= 16 =-----

A door-to-door vacuum cleaner salesman manages to bull his way into a woman's home in outback Australia.

"This machine is the best ever" he exclaims, whilst pouring a bag of dirt

over the lounge floor.

The woman says she's really worried it may not all come off, so the salesman says, "If this machine doesn't remove all the dust completely, I'll lick it off myself." "Do you want ketchup on it?" she says, "only we're not connected for electricity vet!"

-= sales humor =-= 17 =-----

A very successful businessman was leaving his office building and saw a small boy sitting on the curb with a dog. The boy yelled at the businessman, "Hey, how would you like to buy a dog."

The man was intrigued by this sales approach and asked the boy, "How much do you want for your dog." The boy told him, "Fifty thousand dollars."

"Fifty thousand dollars!" the man repeated in astonishment. "What special tricks does this dog do that he can earn enough money to be worth fifty thousand dollars?" the man asked the boy.

The boy replied, "Mister, this dog never made a nickel in his life. Manner of fact, count what he eats I guess you could say you lose money on him everyyear."

The businessman felt this was a good time to explain economics to the young man and expounded on how a item had to produce more income than it consumed to equal a puchase price ending with he might get five dollars from someone who just wanted a companion. Feeling he had imparted a very valuable lesson to the young man, the businessman went on his way.

A few weeks later, the businessman came out of his office building and the small boy was again sitting on the curb minus the dog. The man said to him, "I see you took my advise and sold the dog for five dollars."

The boy said, "No, I got fifty thousand dollars for him."

The business man was completely flabbergasted. "How did you ever get fifty thousand dollars for that dog" he asked.

"It was easy," said the boy. "I traded him for two twenty five thousand dollar cats."

-= sales humor =-= 18 =-----

The following has been culled from the business pages of the New York Times (Thursday, 5/11)...Chevy's Answer To Ford's Taurus

Chevy is delivering what it hopes will be its most powerful punch of the

Last month, Chevy began selling its Lumina midsized sedan, a vehicle aimed straight for the heart of the huge United States market for four-door family cars, where the Ford Motor Company has conquered ground so effectively since 1966 with the Ford Taurus and Mercury Sable.

General Motors is not counting on technological wizardry or styling breakthroughs to win over customers from Ford. Rather, it is putting its hopes on an innovative marketing campaign that calls on Micky Mouse and the rest of the Disney stable to help sell the car.

"We were afraid people might be offended by Mickey and Minnie asking them to spend as much as \$14,000 for a car,"

-= sales humor =-= 58 =--

Back in the days of the Mattel Cabbage Patch Kid craze it was usually very hard to get one for the kiddies. A radio station (I don't know where) announced that Mattel was going to get Cabbage Patch Kids out to the people of this particular city.

The plan was that they had to go to the football field of the local university and wait. An airplane would fly overhead and the dolls would be dropped onto the field. People were supposed to hold their credit cards up so that a photographer with a telephoto lens in the airplane could get the credit card numbers and charge the price of the dolls to the recipients' accounts.

People actually showed up, waving American Express cards in the breeze.

-= sales humor =-= 59 =-----

In February 1994, Philadelphia's Department of Licenses and Inspections served notice of a violation on dancer Crystal Storm at Three Doll House. The department's weights and measures division, whose primary job is checking the accuracy of meat-market scales, ascertained Ms. Storm's bust measurement at only 50 inches, versus her advertised measurement of "127", which Ms. Storm said was in centimeters. Said department official Frank Antico, "That's deceptive advertising."

-= sales humor =-= 60 =------From "Late Show with David Letterman" - Wednesday, August 10, 1994

Top Ten Signs Your Shoe Salesman Is Actually The Devil

- 10. He helps customers sitting in front of him and in back of him by spinning his head around. 9. His store has big Hitler's Birthday sale.
- 8. Offers you 15% off if you sell him your soul.
- 7. Name of store: "Thom McAngel of Death".
- 6. When you tell him you don't like a pair of shoes, he spits pea soup at you.
- 5. He gazes into your eyes and the next thing you know, Bang, you own 30 pairs of Reeboks.
- 4. When unhappy customer tells him to go to hell, he replies "I can't go home till six".
- 3. Sign out front reads "Visa Card, Mastercard, and abandon hope all ye who enter here". 2. When Michael Jackson got married, his shoestore froze over.
- 1. All the shoes are size 666.
- -= sales humor =-= 61 =-----

A Tokyo company, Juonsha, recently began in 1994 offering a mail-order curse kit, featuring a straw doll to represent the hexee, along with eight accessories, including nails, a curse manual, and a curse-blocking doll to ward off return curses. The company at first marketed to boys and girls bullied at school, but discovered the major market is women who hope to put spells on neighbors, in-laws, and husbands. Among the hints in the manual: "It is important to specify the kind of misfortune [you wish upon th victim]... It is important to imagine the unhappy scenes."

-= sales humor =-= 62 =-----

The following are a pair of stories I heard presented as true at a recent direct marketing (once known to those outside the industry as "junk mail") meeting: As part of its direct marketing program, J.C. Penneys sells life insurance over the phone. One of the oddest events these telemarketers had was when they received one phone call from a person wanting to buy life insurance. The person who answered the phone began writing the sale as normal until she got to the new customer's residence; he was on death row, due to be executed the next day. She had to decline the sale.

When Cessna came out with a new corporate jet in the 60's, it was decided to use a major Madison Avenue ad agency for a direct marketing campaign aimed at executives of major organizations that currently have airplanes and so might be looking to step up to a new jet. In trying to create a direct mail package that would be novel enough to get to the top executives, it was decided to mail homing pigeons in tiny wooden crates. The idea was to have each executive attach a tiny message, indicating whether they wanted more information on the jet or not, to the leg of the pigeon and then release it. Unfortunately, some of the organizations selected for this mailing were third-world countries with representatives at the United Nations. Rather than release the pigeons, they ate them.

-= sales humor =-= 63 =-----

A very large department store chain in the U.S. is very low on sales. The head of personnel (Mr. Jones) informs the head of each department store that they are to send all employees over the age of 60 out on early pension.

The early pension plan in implemented. After three months, Mr. Jones, in

going over store reports, notices that the Chicago store has an employee over the age of 60.

Mr. Jones calls Mr. Smith at the Chicago store to find out why Mr. Green is still with the store. Mr. Smith explains to Mr. Jones that Mr. Green is the best salesman that the store has ever had. He brings hundreds of thousand of dollars into the store a year and that to let him go would be a real loss.

The following week, Mr. Jones goes to the store and down to the sales floor to secretly watch Mr. Green in action.

Mr. Green says to a customer, "You know, with that new fishing pole that you bought, you should really have some new fishing clothes." The customer is convinced and Mr. Green outfits him in hundreds of dollars worth of new fishing clothes.

Mr. Green continues, "You know, you are going to look so spiffy in that new outfit with your new fishing pole that it would be a pity not to be seen. Instead of just standing on the banks of the river, you should be seen in a new fishing boat." The customer is convinced and Mr. Green sells him a new fishing boat. Mr. Green is so convincing that he also sells the customer a new fishing trailer and a new car to go along with the new boat, new outfit, and new fishing pole. By the time the sale is rung up, Mr. Green has sold thousands and thousands of dollars worth of merchandise.

Mr. Jones is absolutely astounded. He tells Mr. Smith to give Mr. Green a raise. He says to Mr. Smith, "I have never seen such an outstanding selling job in my life. It is unbelievable that the customer came in for a simple fishing pole and Mr. Green sold him thousands of dollars worth of merchandise."

Mr. Smith says, "That's not even the beautiful part. That customer didn't even come in for a fishing pole. He came in to buy his wife a box of tampons. Mr. Green convinced him that since his weekend was already shot, he may as well go fishing..."

-= sales humor =-= 64 =-----In 1885, a drug manufacturer claimed "Cocaine can take the place of food, make the coward brave, the silent eloquent, free the victims of alcohol and opium habit from their bondage, and, as an anaesthetic, render the sufferer insensitive to pain."

In 1886, an early advertisement for Coca Cola claimed "This intellectual beverage and temperance drink contains the valuable tonic and nerve stimulant properties of the coca plant.

-= sales humor =-= 66 =-----

The merchanising manager of a large food chain was on his vacation. While driving through rural Arkansas he developed a headache and decided to stop in the next town and buy some aspirin. Stopping at a small grocery store, he went in and got his aspirin. While in the store, more out of habit than anything, he walked around to see how it was merchandised.

To his amazement, only about two or the ten isles in the store were devoted to the basic staples and the other eight isles were filled with Morton salt. He had never seen anything like this in his life and wondered what caused this huge demand for Morton salt in a small rural town in Arkansas. Seeing the proprietor

in the rear of the store he said, "My God, you sell a lot of Morton salt." At which the owner said, "Who me, I don't hardly sell any Morton salt at all, but that fellow that sells me Morton salt, does he know how to sell Mortonsalt!" -= sales humor =-= 67 =-----Reuters News Service reported in June 1994 that a men's underwear advertisement on a billboard in Tel Aviv, Israel, features the product with a photo of the late prime minister Golda Meir, and the slogan, in Hebrew, "Eventually we remember those who had balls". -= sales humor =-= 68 =---Credit card: What you use today to buy something you won't be able to afford tomorrow because you will still be paying for yesterday. -= sales humor =-= 69 =----There were two grocers, Smith and Jones, in the same street. Smith had a sign in his window, "Avocados, 20 pence a pound". A woman goes in and asks for some. "Sorry love", said Smith, I haven't got any in just now; come back on Wednesday". So she goes on up the street to Jones'. But his avocados are 2 pounds-fifty a pound! But at least he has them in stock. "That's a bit steep isn't it? Smith's are only 20 pence a pound". "Yeah", says Jones, "and when I haven't got any in stock, \*mine\* are only 20 pence a pound!" -= sales humor =-= 70 =-----As it turns out, people didn't necessarily want to smell like Cher. - Annette Green, president of an association of perfume and cologne manufacturers, on why some celebrity-named products sell well but others don't -= sales humor =-= 71 =-----With these words, I can sell you anything...The Adman's 23rd The Adman is my shepherd; I shall ever want. He maketh me to walk a mile for a Camel; He leadeth me beside Crystal Waters In the High Country of Coors. He restoreth my soul with Perrier He guideth me in Marlboro CountryFor Mammon's sake. Yea, though I walk through the Valley of the Jolly Green Giant, In the shadow of B.O., halitosis, indigestion, headache pain, and hemorrhoidal tissue, I will fear no evil, For I am in Good Hands with Allstate: Thy Arid, Score, Tums, Tylenol, and Preparation H.They comfort me. Stauffer's preparest a table before the TVIn the presence of all my appetites: Thou anointest my head with Brylcream; My Decaffeinated Cup runneth over. Surely surfeit and security shall follow meAll the days of Metropolitan Life. And I shall dwell in a Continental HomeWith a mortgage forever and ever. Amen. -= sales humor =-= 72 =-----Short distance travelers have told us low fares are their primary concern, and we have responded by streamlining our on-board service. Beginning May 1, 1994, Continental Airlines is discontinuing its in-flight food service on most domestic flights of 2.5 hours or less. It's one of the little things that Continental Airlines is doing to provide you even more airline for your money. - from a leaflet put out by Continental Airlines entitled, "Short Flight? Grab a Bite" -= sales humor =-= 73 =-----A Tokyo company, Juonsha, recently began offering a mail-order curse kit. featuring a straw doll to represent the hexee, along with eight accessories, including nails, a curse manual, and a curse-blocking doll to ward off return curses. The company at first marketed to boys and girls bullied at school, but discovered the major market is women who hope to put spells on neighbors, in-laws, and husbands. \_\_\_\_\_\_

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== STRESS HUMOR
______
-= stress humor =-=
                      1 =-----
Stress - the irresistible urge to choke the living shit out of some asshole who
desperately needs it.
-= stress humor =-=
                      2 =-----
Serenity PrayerGod grant me the serenity to acceptThe things I cannot change,
The courage to change the things I can, And the wisdom to hide the bodies
Of the people I had to kill because They pissed me off.
-= stress humor =-=
                      3 =---
Ways To Cope With StressBill your doctor for time spent in his waiting room.
Braid the hairs in each nostril.
Buy a box of condoms. Ask the cashier where the fitting rooms are, and ask for
  help.Buy a subscription to "Sleazoid Weekly" and send it to your boss's wife.
Dance naked in front of your pets.
Do your computer programming assignments in binary code.
Drive to work in reverse.
During your next meeting, sneeze and then loudly suck the mucous back down your
  throat. Fill out your tax form using Roman Numerals.
Find out what a frog in a blender really looks like.
Forget the Diet Center and send yourself a candygram.
Go shopping. Buy everything. Sweat in it. Return it the next day.
Jam miniature marshmallows up your nose and sneeze them out. See how many you
   can do at a time.
Leaf through "National Geographic" and draw underwear on the natives.
Lie on your back eating celery; using your navel as a salt dipper.
Make a list of things to do that you have already done.
Make up a language and ask people for directions in it.
Pay your electric bill in pennies. Polish your car with earwax.
Pop some popcorn without putting the lid on.
Put your toddler's clothes on backwards and send him to pre-school as if
  nothing is wrong.
Read the dictionary backwards and look for subliminal messages.
Read the dictionary upside down and look for secret messages.
Refresh yourself, put your tongue on a cold steel guardrail.
Relax by mentally reflecting on your favourite episode of The Flinstones during
  that important finance meeting.
Replace the filling of a Twinkie with ketchup and put it back in the wrapper.
Retaliate for tax woes by filling out your tax forms with Roman numerals.
Sit naked on a shelled hard-boiled egg.
Stare at people through the tines of a fork and pretend they're in jail.
Start a nasty rumor and see if you recognize it when it comes back to you.
Tape pictures of your boss on watermelons and launch them from high places.
Tattoo "Out to Lunch" on your forehead.
Tell you boss to "blow it out your mule" and let him figure it out.
Use your Mastercard to pay your Visa bill and vice-versa.
When someone says "have a nice day", tell them you have other plans.
Write a short story using alphabet soup.
-= stress humor =-=
                      4 =----
Things To Do If You Are Bored
abuse your patio furniture, again tell your dad the dog did it, annoy yourself,
apologize to it, apply for a Unicorn Hunting License, argue with
fundamentalists, ask stupid questions, avoid a sale that's too good to miss,
balance a watermelon on your head, be a rabid Boxcar Willi fan, be a side
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effect, be a square root, be a threat to the American way of life, be a threat

to the Northwest Tibetan way of life, be cherubic, be in the wrong place at the right time, be number six, be someone special, beg, belch, birdwatching, boil ice cream, boldly go where no man has gone before, bonsai grass, bonsai your neighbor's kids or pets, borrow pencils, braid your dog's hair, break other peoples things when they aren't looking, buff your cat, build a pyramid, bury your father's Nissan, butter someone up, buy the Brooklyn Bridge, call strangers and ask for advice, call strangers and give advice, calmly have a nervous breakdown, can some music, carry a lantern through the city searching for an honest man, carry a tune, carve your girl/boyfriends initials in a marshmallow, catch a falling star, cause a power failure, challenge the neighbor kid to duel, change a light bulb, change your mind, change your name...daily, chew every bite of food 100 times, clean and polish your belly button, climb a sidewalk, collect belly button lint, collect bibles from nuts, collect dust, collect oil pan nuts from cars, collect stool samples, complain to God that Jupiter has more moons than we do, confess to a crime that you didn't commit, contemplate a cockroach, contribute to the population problem, converse with a flatworm, corner the market on Agnew in '76 buttons, count all the sheets of toilet paper in a new pack to see if you got your money's worth, count all the words in the newspaper, count ants, count the cornflakes in a box, count to a million fast, crack your knuckles to music, crawl, crumble, crumple, cut the deck, debate politics with a fern, defend your neighborhood from roving Mongol hordes, develop a complex, dial 911 and then breath heavily, dial-a-Prayer and argue with it, dig up your roots, do a good job, do a taste comparison on insects, do aerobics in your head, don't toss and turn, donate organs, donate your brother's body to science, draw on the window with grape jelly, dress like your favorite Heavy Metal group and surprise your grandmother, drive the speed limit...in your garage, drool, drop everything, drop something to see if it breaks, drop your cat from a high place to see if it really does land on all four feet and repeat the procedure until failure, duck, dust a tree, eat grass, eat only chocolate-colored foods for a week, exercise a ghost, exorcise a ghost, exist...existentially of course, factor your social security number, fill your jean pockets with hamster treats and drop your pet hamster down in there, find a witch, find out how many ways there really are to skin a cat, find out where all these cylinders graduated from, find the heat capacity of your chemistry professor, find yourself, finger paint with your toes, flash your goldfish, flirt with an evergreen, fly a brick, fold marshmellows, form a political party, found a cockroach stable and stud farm, found the Jim Jones' School of Modern Bartending, found the TLO (Toledo Liberation Organization), free the obsessed toaster-ovens of America, freeze dry pets, genuflect to Larwence Welk, get a college education, get a dog to chase your car, get angry with yourself, get lost, giggle, give a lecture tour on the historical significance of cream cheese, give a Rorschach (ink blot) test to your gerbil, give your cat a mohawk, give your cat a suntan...in the microwave, give your goldfish a perm, give your grandmother a raise and another week paid vacation, go back to square one, go bow hunting for Toyotas, go bowling for small game, go for a walk in the attic, go to a cemetery and verbally abuse dead people, go to a drive-in movie in a tank, go to a funeral and tell rude jokes, go to a non-drive-in movie in a tank and drive in anyway, hard boil all the eggs, harness chipmunk power, have a proton fight, have your car painted plaid, have your cat bronzed, have your first statement of bankruptcy framed, hit the deck, hop to class or work on one foot, hot wax the bottoms of your brother's dress shoes, imagine there's no heaven, install handicapped access to the {your favorite pathetic baseball team here}'s dugout, interview a cloud, ionize your new chemistry professor (remember you took the heat capacity of the first one), join Hell's Angels by mail, join the Army...be someone simple, join the Foreign Legion, join the military, jump back, keep track of an ant for the entire afternoon, kick a cabbage, kickstart your TV, kickstop your TV, kidnap Cabbage

Patch Kids, kiss and make up, knight yourself and some close friends, learn everything there is to know about the Holy Roman Empire, learn Greek, learn to read Sanskrit, learn to type with your toes, learn to write Sanskrit, lie to yourself, listen for Satanic messages, listen to a painting, look for ticks on the living room carpet, look forward to something, look in all the gratings for coins, loosen the lug nuts on your dad's new car, mail Jerry Falwell a Hustler magazine, make a deal with the Devil...keep your fingers crossed, make a drive in window at your local bank, make a lifesized replica of the Statue of Liberty out of grape jello, make a quilt out of used cocktail napkins, make a schematic drawing of a rock, make rude noises with your armpits, measure all the toothpaste in the tubes of two competing brands, mow your carpet, mow your lawn with a Hoover, mug a stop sign, organize a Twister or limbo stick game at the office, paint a smile, paint faces on your fingernails and talk to them, paint stripes on a lake, paint your home day-glo orange, paint your teeth, paint your windows, paint, park your car with a friend, park your car with a group of friends, pay a bill with pennies, pay off the national debt with a bad check, perfect the internal combustion telephone, pinstripe your driveway, place your cat in hyper-space, plant a shoe, play "Kick the fire-hydrant", play an instrument you've never seen before, play cards in your swimming pool, play dead, play dead in swimming pools, play hockey with your little cousin as the puck, play Houdini with one of your siblings, play nuclear chicken with a small third world nation, play Pat Boone records backwards, play solitaire for cash, play tag on the nearest interstate, play tiddly-winks...go for blood, play to lose, play with matches, play with your food, plot the overthrow of your local school board, pour instant concrete in your brothers waterbed, pretend to be an alien, pretend to be drunk or stoned, pretend to be The Alien (avoid Sigourney Weaver), print counterfeit Confederate money, prove Fermat's Last Theorem, prove once and for all that a cow can jump over the moon, prove your own existence. purr, put legwarmers on all your furniture, put lighted Exit signs on all your closets, put out a fire, quiver, race turnips, raise professional racing ferrets, rake your carpet (to clean up the clippings), re-establish the Roman Empire in Toronto, read a Harlequine Romance Novel...but only if you're REALLY bored, read every book in your local library, read Homer in the original Greek, read the 1962 Des Moines White Pages, read the entire phone book and check who in your area has a last name beginning with either "Aaaaa..." or "Zzzzz...", read the financial section of the newspaper to your plants, rearrange all the produce at the salad bar, rearrange political campaign signs, recite romantic poetry to your toaster, redecorate your garage, refuse to talk for three days, regress, request covert assistance from the CIA, revert, ride a bicycle up Mt. McKinley, ride a loaf of bread, roll over, rotate your garden daily, run around in squares, run for Pope, sacrifice animals, sand a mushroom, scalp a VW, scare Steven King, scheme, search for buried treasure in Nebraska, see how long you can hold your breath, see how many pieces of gum you can chew at once, see how many teaspoons of water your bathtub holds, see if you really can build a small nuclear device in your basement, send the president an alarm clock...wind it up first, send your goldfish to obedience school, set your hair on fire, shadow box with yourself until you win, sharpen your sleeping skills, sharpen your teeth. shave a shrub, shave your neighbor's kids or pets, shoot at a fire hydrant, sing the National Anthem during your calculus final, sit, ski Kansas, skydive to church, sleep on a bed of nails, smile, solve the population problem (i.e. x + 2y - 16x = population; solve for x), speak in acronyms, speak nothing but three-letter words for a day, speak with a forked tongue, spell your name in urine on the sidewalk, spew, sprinkle your family room, stand in front of a mirror and count your hair, stand on someone else's head, stand on the weight scale until you lose five pounds, stand on your head, staple, starch your shoes, start a cult, start an argument, steal hubcaps and put them on other cars,

sterilize your stereo, with Jack Daniels, stop speaking to yourself, subscribe people to magazines, surf Ohio, sweat, take a picture, take apart all your major kitchen appliances, take your sofa for a walk, talk to homeless people, talk to yourself, take a brown-bag lunch and a six pack of cheap beer to an expensive restaurant, taste household products and record toxicity, tell knock-knock jokes, test gravity, test thermodynamics, test thin ice with a pogo stick, think shallow thoughts, think up new state mottos for Maryland, throw a political party, throw a tantrum, throw an armadillo, throw spitballs at the ceiling and try to make them stick, tickle a friend, tickle a policeman, tickle yourself, tie-dye a cat, translate Shakespeare into English, tree a goldfish, try homo/hetero-sexuality, turn your TV picture tube upside down, twitch, upholster a table, waffle and then iron, walk on water but DON'T get caught, walk under falling pianos, walk under ladders, wallpaper your bedroom with junk mail, wash a tree, watch a car rust, watch milk turn to yogurt, watch paint dry, watch the grass grow, watch the sun to see if it moves, water your dog to see if he grows, watch your toenails grow, wax the ceiling, wear a salad, wear your clothes inside out, whine, wonder, wriggle, write a book about a previous life, write a letter addressed to "Occupant" to every address on your block, write a letter to Plato, write a song for a push-button phone, write letters to all the political officials that are representing you and tell them what a good job they are doing...on April 1st, yodel on the bus

-= stress humor =-= 5 =-----

You Know It Is Going To Be A Bad Day When...

Every person you ask for job leads says "I wish \*I\* had some job leads".

Fellow co-workers talk \*seriously\* about jobs at K-Mart.

People in your department greet each other with "How's the job search?" instead of "How's it going?"

Talking causes the newly formed zits around your mouth to pop.

The bird singing outside your window is a buzzard.

The Gypsy fortune teller offers to refund your money.

The woman you've been seeing on the side begins to look like your wife or the man you've been seeing on the side begins to look like your husband.

There is a '60 Minutes' crew at your office door.

You accidently wash your hair with "Nair".

You call the Suicide Prevention Hotline and they put you on hold.

You call your answering service and they tell you it's none of your business.

You find a completely empty parking lot when you get to work at 9:00 AM.

You find your boss, two higher levels of management, and a security guard waiting for you when you get in.

You find your office door has disappeared since last night.

You get a paper cut from a get-well card.

You go to put on the clothes you wore home from the party and there aren't any.

You have an asthma attack on the way to work, and you confuse your inhaler with with your Mace. You have to borrow from your Visa to pay off your MasterCard. You put both contact lenses in the same eye.

You put your bra on backwards, and it fits better. (Applies mostly to women)

You see the "That's Life" team waiting for you in your office.

You see your picture at the post office with the caption "\$100,000 Reward".

You think your toothpaste tastes funny, and upon closer examination find out that it's Preparation-H.

You turn on the news and they're displaying emergency routes out of your city. You wake up and your braces are locked together.

You wake up face down on the sidewalk.

You wake up to discover that your waterbed broke; then you remember that you don't have a waterbed.

You walk to work and find your dress is stuck in the back of your panty hose.

Your birthday cake collapses from the weight of the candles.

Your blind date turns out to be your ex-wife.

Your boss tells you to not bother taking off you coat.

Your car costs more to fill up than it did to buy.

Your doctor tells you, "Well, I have bad news and good news..."

Your ex's lawyer calls.

Your four-year-old tells you that it is almost impossible to flush a grapefruit down the toilet.

Your horn goes off accidentally and remains stuck as you follow a group of Hell's Angels on the freeway. Your income tax rebate check bounces.

Your manager calls you into the office on a Friday.

Your only son tells you he wishes Anita Bryant would mind her own business.

Your pet rock snaps at you. Your twin brother/sister forgets your birthday.

Your wife says "Good morning Bill", and your name is George.

Your wife wakes up feeling amorous and you have a headache.

-= stress humor =-= 6 =-----

You Know You're Getting Old When...

A dripping faucet causes an uncontrollable bladder urge.

A fortune teller offers to read your face.

After painting the town red, you have to take a long rest before applying a second coat.

All your favorite music groups now only have "The Best Of ..." compilation CD's at the stores. Dialing long distance wears you out.

Everything hurts, and what doesn't hurt, doesn't work.

Instead of strawberries, you put prunes on your cereal.

It takes you all night to try to do what you used to do all night.

Sex is now on the Quarterly Plan.

The best part of your day is over when your alarm clock goes off.

The gleam in your eyes is from the sun hitting your bifocals.

The little old gray-headed lady you help across the street is your wife.

You are finally allowed to stop sucking in your gut.

You are on a first name basis with your proctologist.

You are startled the first time you are addressed as an old timer.

You are still chasing women, but can't remember why.

You are visiting a museum with your grandson and a guard tells him to don't touch the exhibits."You are what you eat" turns out to be true.

You belong to the Bartles & James Wife Swapping Club.

You burn the midnight oil until 9pm.

You feel like the morning after and you haven't been anywhere.

You get winded playing cards.

You get your exercise acting as a pallbearer for your friends who exercised.

You have too much room in the house and not enough in the medicine cabinet.

You join a health club and don't go.

You just can't stand people who are intolerant.

You know all the answers, but nobody asks you the questions.

You look forward to a dull evening.

You regret all those mistakes resisting temptation.

You finally reach the top of the ladder and find it leaning against the wrong wall. You have already gone to two Woodstock festivals in your lifetime.

You know all the answers but nobody asks you the guestions.

You notice more and more younger drivers waving at you with one finger.

You own the same music recording in 78 RPM, 8-track, cassette tape, 45 RPM, 33 RPM, and Compact Disc formats.

You sink your teeth into a steak and they stay there.

You sit in a rocking chair and can't get it going.

You start answering to "Geezer". You suddenly notice Bea Arthur has nice legs.

You turn out the lights for economic rather than romantic reasons.

You walk with your head high trying to get used to your bifocals.

YOU WONDER WHY MORE PEOPLE DON'T USE THIS SIZE PRINT.

Your back goes out more than you do.

Your birthday cake collapses from the weight of the candles.

Your children begin to look middle aged.

Your favorite part of the newspaper is "25 Years Ago Today..."

Your knees buckle and your belt won't.

Your little black book contains only names ending in M. D.

Your pacemaker makes the garage door go up and down when you see a pretty girl.

Your walker is equipped with an airbag.

-= stress humor =-= 7 =-----

Some French Humor On Aging

Ce qu'on appelait autrefois l'age mur tend a disparaitre. On reste plus jeune tres longtemps, puis on devient gateux. - Alfred CAPUS (Translation: What we used to call the age of maturity is tending to disappear. Now we remain young for a long time and then fall suddenly into senile decay.)

L'age est une grace qu'il faut meriter et non un poids qui nous ecrase. -Jacques De Bourbon Busset (Translation: Age is a grace that we must earn, not a weight to crush us.)

Et puis, il ne faut jamais oublier qu'on est toujours le vieux, mais aussi le jeune de quelqu'un. (Translation: Then, we must never forget that we are someone's elder as well as someone's junior.)

A vingt ans, la Parisienne est adorable. A trente ans, elle est irresistible. A quarante ans, elle est charmante, Apres cinquante...Mais non, une Parisienne ne depasse jamais quarante ans. - Andre Maurois (Translation: At 20 years, a Parisian woman is adorable; at 30, she is irresistible; at 40, she is charming; after 50 ... but wait; no Parisian woman is ever past 40!)

La trentaine est un age difficile... La vie est finie, l'existence commence. - A. Bay (Translation: The thirties are a difficult age. Life is finished; living begins.)

Les alentours de la trentaine, c'est un age critique pour un homme, celui ou l'on fait des grosses betises ou plutot l'age ou les betises que l'on fait commencent a etre irremediables. - Jean Dutourd (Translation: Around 30 is a critical age for a man, when he begins to make great mistakes, or rather, when the mistakes he makes begin to be irreparable!)

Personne n'est jeune apres quarante-cinq ans, mais on peut etre irresistible a tout age. - Coco Chanel (Translation: No one is young after 45, but anyone can be irresistable at any age!)

Quand j'etais petit, on me disait toujours; "tu verras quand tu auras cinquante ans". Eh bien m'y voila a cinquante ans. Et je n'ai rien vu. Rien. - Erik Satie (Translation: When I was small, they said, "When you're 50, you'll see." Well, here I am 50 years old and I have seen nothing. Nothing!)

Je suis dans le fleur d'un age qui commence a sentir le chrysantheme. - R. Lassus (Translation: I am in the flower of the age when I begin to smell chrysanthemums. [Mums are the funeral flower in France. In the USA, we might say "I smell lilies.])

Les gens de mon age me paraissent plus ages que moi. - Maurice Chapelin (Translation: People of my age seem older than I am!)

Source: Extraits du petit dictionnaire de l'insolite et du sourire. Posted by Fabienne Penner Division des Enseignements Institut Le Bel penner@adm-ulp.u-strasbg.fr

-= stress humor =-= 8 =-----

Reasons Why Intelligent Beings From Outer Space Will Never Want To Visit Earth "real simulated oak" pressboard, 17-level voice mail, AIDS, Howard Stern, I.R.S. tax forms, Lou Gehrig's disease, Rush Limbaugh, abandonment of children and

pets, absentee landlords, acid rain, ads and chain letters on the Internet, airline food, airliners exploding in mid-air, anal rape, athletes foot fungus. bad drugs, bad luck, bank failures, bathtub accidents, beefcake worm, being the only one in the elevator that uses deodorant, birth defects, blind dates, body lice, breech of contracts, broken glass, broken promises, bubonic plague, buying "2 for 1" when you really didn't want one, calcium deficiency, carbon deposits, card sharks, cattle stampedes, chain reactions, charlatans, chemical spills, child abuse, cluster headaches, contamination of the water supply, continental drift, corporal punishment, cryptic DOS/UNIX/Windows error messages, daytime television, defrocked priests, dental visits, depletion of the ozone layer, diarrhea, discrimination, disgruntled employees and postal workers, divorces. dry rot, dutch elm disease, dynamite and plutonium proliferation, earthquakes, entropy, escaped maniacs, eternal damnation, evil neighbors, evil spirits, failure of will, faithless friends, falling rocks, false advertising, family scandals, faulty merchandise, financial ruin, flash floods, flesh-eating bacteria, floods, forest fires, freezing winter days without sunlight for weeks. genetically altered foods, global warming, greenhouse effect, gridlock, hard drive crashes, hate groups and organizations, herpes, hotel fires, humans that have bad gas and don't do anything about it, hurricanes, ill-fitting shoes. infomercials, insurance salesmen, intestinal bleeding, jealous co-workers, junk electronic mail, killer bees, killer frosts, labor violence, lawyers who advertise on television, lightning, locusts, loss of equilibrium, loss of faith, loss of privileges, loud rap music, lynchings, mail fraud, malpractice suits, mental instability, metal fatigue, mildew, moral decay, mother-in-laws, mud slides, mutual assured destruction, nails on the blackboard, neo-nazis, newspapers delivered promptly every morning on your roof, nine mile fever, not being able to date anyone in Playboy, not being sure about the Heaven thing, nuclear accidents, nuclear weapons, nuclear winters, nuisance lawsuits, obligatory oral sex, obscene phone calls, office politics, on-hold times calling government offices, on-ramp fruit vendors, organ rejection, paper cuts, paper cuts from junk mail, paranoia, parasites, pay cuts, peer pressure, people at the ATM that don't know how to use it, people who don't move at the left turn arrow, poison meat, political smear tactics, poor workmanship, presidential election campaigns, price fixing, prickly hot and humid heat, prowlers, public ridicule, quicksand, rabies, race riots, racism and bigotry to anything that appears foreign, radar/photo speed traps, rampaging moose, random acts of senseless violence, rectal exams, religious fanatics, roque elephants, root canals, rubbies on Sunday, runaway trains, sand up your ass at the beach, sensationalized court trials that last for years, serial killers, shipwrecks, smog so thick you need headlights during the day, snake bites, sneak attacks, social isolation, soil erosion, solitary confinement, squeegee guys who insist on washing your windshield, stink bombs, stray bullets, structural defects, sudden cold shower water in apartments, sunburn, sunspots, taxation without representation, telephone marketers calling during supper, television evangelists, terrorism, the breeze up your ass in hospital gowns, the chance of going to Hell after death, the contraction of the universe, the electricity going out while you're sitting on the toilet, the wrath of God, threatening letters, tornados, torture, toxic waste, transverse myelitus, unemployment and mass lay-offs, ungrateful children, unworthiness, vigilantes, volcanic eruptions, voltage spikes in the electricity, voodoo curses, water that runs yellowish brown from your faucet, wax buildup, wayward girls, white slavery, widespread chaos, wife beatings and killings, wrongful cremation, youth gangs armed with assault rifles, yuppies in Mercedes

-= stress humor =-= 9 =-----From Harper's Index:

Average number of days each year that an American is in a bad mood: 110.

Percentage of Americans who are in a good mood every day: 2.

-= stress humor =-= 10 =-----

Microsoft Burnout Prevention And Recovery Program

No longer satisfied with total domination of the software market, Microsoft has unveiled a new set of nonnegotiable standards for wetware operating systems. The major elements of Mr. Gates's decree, sent to us via anonymous e-mail, are listed below, and (pending further notice) apply only to employees of Microsoft, Inc. (And by the way, if you are a Microsoft employee, why are you reading this on company time? Put down the damn magazine and get back to work!)

## 1. Stop Denying.

Listen to the wisdom of your body. Begin to freely admit the stresses and pressures which have manifested physically, mentally, or emotionally. Microsoft View: Work until the physical pain forces you into unconsciousness.

#### 2. Avoid Isolation.

Don't do everything alone! Develop or renew intimacies with friends and loved ones. Closeness not only brings new insights, but also is anathema to agitation and depression.

Microsoft View: Shut your office door and lock it from the inside so no-one will distract you. They're just trying to hurt your productivity.

# 3. Change Your Circumstances.

If your job, your relationships, a situation, or a person is dragging you under, try to alter your circumstances, or if necessary, leave.

Microsoft View: If you feel something is dragging you down, suppress these thoughts. This is a weakness. Drink more coffee. (It's free.)

## 4. Diminish Intensity In Your Life.

Pinpoint those areas or aspects which summon up the most concentrated intensity and work toward alleviating that pressure.

Microsoft View: Increase intensity. Maximum intensity = maximum productivity. If you find yourself relaxed and with your mind wandering, you

are probably having a detrimental effect on the stock price.

## 5. Stop Overnurturing.

If you routinely take on other people's problems and responsibilities, learn to gracefully disengage. Try to get some nurturing for yourself. Microsoft View: Always attempt to do everything. You are responsible for it all. Perhaps you haven't thoroughly read your job description.

### 6. Learn To Say "No".

You'll help diminish intensity by speaking up for yourself. This means refusing additional requests or demands on your time or emotions. Microsoft View: Never say no to anything. It shows weakness, and lowers the stock price. Never put off until tomorrow what you can do at midnight.

## 7. Begin To Back Off And Detach.

Learn to delegate, not only at work, but also at home and with friends. In this case, detachment means rescuing yourself for yourself.

Microsoft View: Delegating is a sign of weakness. Let someone else do it (See # 5).8. Reassess Your Values.

Try to sort out the meaningful values from the temporary and fleeting, the essential from the nonessential. You'll conserve energy and time, and begin to feel more centered.

Microsoft View: Stop thinking about your own problems. This is selfish. If your values change, we will make an announcement at the company meeting. Until then, if someone calls you and questions your priorities, tell them that you are unable to comment on this and give them the number for Microsoft Marketing. It will be taken care of 9. Learn To Pace Yourself. Try to take life in moderation. You only have so much energy available.

Ascertain what is wanted and needed in your life, then begin to balance work with love, pleasure, and relaxation.

Microsoft View: A balanced life is a myth perpetuated by the Borland Marketing Team. Don't be a fool: the only thing that matters is work and productivity.10. Take Care Of Your Body.

Don't skip meals, abuse yourself with rigid diets, disregard your need for sleep, or break the doctor appointments. Take care of yourself nutritionally. Microsoft View: Your body serves your mind, your mind serves the company. Push the mind and the body will follow. Drink Mountain Dew. (it's free.)

11. Diminish Worry And Anxiety.

Try to keep superstitious worrying to a minimum; it changes nothing. You'll have a better grip on your situation if you spend less time worrying and more time taking care of your real needs.

Microsoft View: If you're not worrying about work, you must not be very committed to it. We'll find someone who is.12. Keep Your Sense Of Humor. Begin to bring joy and happy moments into your life. Very few people suffer burnout when they're having fun.

Microsoft View: So, you think your work is funny? We'll discuss this with your manager on Friday. At 7:00 pm.

-= stress humor =-= 11 =-----

When angry, count to 10 before you speak. If VERY angry, count to 100, and then go out and take a walk.

-= stress humor =-= 12 =-----

As part of a seminar I recently attended on stress in the workplace, I was given a packet which included a family stress test. Our family found that all of the questions fell into what we considered the "wuss" category, and generated our own family stress test:

Score 0 if the statement is never true, 1 if it is rarely true, 2 if it is sometimes true, and 3 if it is always true.

- 1. Conversations often begin with "Put the gun down, and then we can talk".
- 2. \_ The school principal has your number on speed-dial.
- 3. \_ The cat is on Valium.
- 4. \_ People have trouble understanding your kids because they learned to speak through clenched teeth.
- 5. You are trying to get your four-year-old to switch to decaf.
- 6. \_ The number of jobs held down by family members exceeds the number of people in the family.7. \_ No one has \_time\_ to wait for microwave TV dinners.
- 8. \_ "Family meetings" are often mediated by law enforcement officials.
- 9. \_ You have to check your kid's Day-Timer to see if he can take out the trash.
- 10. \_ Maxwell House gives you industrial rates. Scoring:
- 30 a perfect score. Welcome to the neighborhood!
- 20-29 You are doing reasonably well, but still have too little going on in your life. Crank it up.
- 10-19 You have mastered some of the aspects of the stress-filled life, but still have a long way to go. Have you considered a parallel career path?
- 0-9 Enjoying all that extra time? What do you do anyway?
- -= stress humor =-= 13 =-----

This came from a bookmark distributed by De Anza College. How To Stay Stressed Although the De Anza Health Office long been an advocate of stress management, stress, tension, and burnout are still common complaints of students, faculty, and staff alike. On account of this, we have come to the following conclusion: You all want to stay stressed! The following provides you with a few reasons why. Stress Helps You Seem Important

Anyone as stressed as you must be working very hard and, therefore, is probably doing something very crucial.

It Helps You To Maintain Personal Distance And Avoid Intimacy Anyone as busy as you are certainly can't be expected to form emotional attachments to anyone. And let's face it, you're not much fun to be around anyway. It Helps You Avoid Responsibilities

Obviously you're too stressed to be given any more work. This gets you off the hook for all the mundane chores; let someone else take care of them.

It Gives You A Chemical Rush

Stress might be considered a cheap thrill, and you can give yourself a "hit" anytime you choose. But be careful, you might get addicted to your own adrenaline. It Helps You Avoid Success

Why risk being "successful" when by simply staying stressed you can avoid all of that? Stress can keep your performance level low enough that success won't ever be a threat. Stress Also Lets You Keep Your Authoritarian Management Style The authoritarian style of "Just do what I say!" is generally permissible under crisis conditions. If you maintain a permanently stressed crisis atmosphere, you can justify an authoritarian style all the time.

Are you worried now about how to stay stressed? You'll have no trouble if you practice the following clinically proven methods: Never Exercise

Exercise wastes a lot of time that could be spent worrying. Eat Anything You Want Hey, if cigarette smoke can't cleanse your system, a balanced diet isn't likely to. Gain Weight

Work hard at staying at least 25 pounds over your recommended weight. Take Plenty Of Stimulants

The old standards of caffeine, nicotine, sugar, and cola will continue to do the job just fine. Avoid "woo-woo" Practices

Ignore the evidence suggesting that meditation, yoga, deep breathing, and/or mental imaging help to reduce stress. The Protestant work ethic is good for everyone, Protestant or not.Get Rid Of Your Social Support System Let the few friends who are willing to tolerate you know that concern yourself with friendships only if you have time, and you never have time. If a few people persist in trying to be your friend, avoid them.Personalize All Criticism Anyone who criticizes any aspect of your work, family, dog, house, or car is mounting a personal attack. Don't take time to listen, be offended, then return the attack!Throw Out Your Sense Of Humor

Staying stressed is no laughing matter, and it shouldn't be treated as one. Males And Females Alike - Be Macho

Never ever ask for help, and if you want it done right, do it yourself! Become A Workaholic

Put work before everything else, and be sure to take work home evenings and weekends. Keep reminding yourself that vacations are for sissies.

Discard Good Time Management Skills

Schedule in more activities every day than you can possibly get done and then worry about it all whenever you get a chance. Procrastinate

Putting things off to the last second always produces a marvelous amount of stress. Worry About Things You Can't Control

Worry about the stock market, earthquakes, the approaching Ice Age, you know, all the big issues.

Become not only a perfectionist but set impossibly high standards...and either beat yourself up, or feel guilty, depressed, discouraged, and/or inadequate when you don't meet them.

-= stress humor =-= 14 =-----

I Worry All The Time

I worry about worrying too much. I worry when I'm not worried that there's something I should be worried about. I worry when I'm worried whether I should worry about what I am currently worried about or whether I should worry about something else that worries me, even if I'm not worried about it, but should be worried about it or at least worry about the fact that I'm worrying about not possibly having to worry at all, about worrying. [sigh]

-= stress humor =-= 15 =-----

Worry is like a rocking chair. It gives you something to do, but it gets you nowhere.

-= stress humor =-= 16 =-----

A February report from Finland's Health Ministry, concerned about declining population and a high incidence of stress among workers recommended that people should take "sex holidays" from work. The proposal was immediately endorsed by a Lutheran church official in Finland.

-= stress humor =-= 17 =-----

The Non-Stress DietFrom the Tubac Market Matters (Tubac, Arizona)
This diet is designed to help you cope with stress which normally builds up during the day.Breakfast 1/2 Grapefruit 1 Slice Whole Wheat Toast, Dry

8 oz. Skim MilkLunch 4 oz. Lean Broiled Chicken Breast 1 cup Steamed Spinach

1 cup Herb Tea 1 Oreo CookieMid-Afternoon Snack

Rest of the Oreos in the package 2 Pints Rocky Road Ice Cream

- 1 Jar Hot Fudge Sauce Nuts, Cherries, Whipped CreamDinner
- 2 Loaves Garlic Bread with Cheese Large Sausage, Mushroom & Cheese Pizza
- 4 Cans or 1 Large Pitcher of Beer 3 Milky Way or Snickers Candy Bars Rules For This Diet
- 1. If you eat something, and no one else sees you eat it, it has no calories.
- 2. When drinking a diet soda while eating a candy bar, the calories in the candy bar are canceled by the diet soda.
- 3. When you eat with someone else, calories don't count as long as you don't eat more than they do.
- 4. Foods used for medicinal purposes \*never\* count. Example: hot chocolate, brandy, toast and Sara Lee Cheesecake.
- 5. If you fatten up everyone else around you, then you look thinner.
- 6. Movie-related foods do not have calories because they are part of the entertainment package and not part of one's personal fuel. Example: Milk Duds, buttered popcorn, Junior Mints, and Tootsie Rolls.
- 7. Cookie pieces contain no calories. The process of breaking the cookie causes calorie leakage.
- 8. If you are in the process of preparing something, food licked off knives and spoons have no calories. Examples: peanut butter on a knife and ice cream on a spoon.

Food of the same color have the same number of calories. Examples are spinach and pistachio ice cream, mushrooms and white chocolate. Note: Chocolate is a universal color and may be substituted for any other.

-= stress humor =-= 18 =-----

In November 1993, officials at the Tokyo Sea Life Park aquarium reported that about 10 percent of its bluefin and yellowfin tuna have developed deformed faces because of the stress of swimming in a small tank. Large bumps have appeared on some fishes' faces; other fishes' eyes have become partially dislodged.

-= stress humor =-= 19 =-----

Pleasure Beats Pain 2-to-1 In Stress StudyBy Daniel Goleman (C) 1994, The New York Times

The small boost to the immune system offered by a pleasant event can persist as long as two days, while the negative effects of a stressful encounter mainly take their toll on one day, according to new findings.

And while stresses like a conflict at work can make people more vulnerable to infectious diseases, so can missing customary pleasures like getting together with friends, the studies show. The findings add to the growing evidence for the health consequences of day-to-day events.

"Positive events of the day seem to have a stronger helpful impact on immune function that upsetting events do a negative one," said Dr. Arthur Stone, a psychologist at the medical school of the State University of New York at Stony Brook, who did much of the new research.

In a study of 100 men tracked daily for three months, Stone found that stresses like being criticized at work weakened immune function on the day they occurred.

But events like a pleasant family celebration or having friends over enhanced the immune system for the next two days. The findings will be published in Health Psychology later this year.

"Having a good time on Monday still had a positive effect on the immune system by Wednesday," Stone said. "But the negative immune effect from undesirable events on Monday lasts just for that day."

Because the study involved only ordinary pleasures and stresses, the results may not apply when life becomes extremely stressful.

-= stress humor =-= 20 =-----

Moscow - Doctors are blaming a rare electrical imbalance in the brain for the bizarre death of a chess player whose head literally exploded in the middle of a championship game.

No one else was hurt in the fatal explosion but four players and three officials at the Moscow Candidate Masters' Chess Championships were sprayed with blood and brain matter when Nikolai Titov's head suddenly blew apart. Experts say he suffered from a condition called Hyper-Cerebral Electrosis or HCE.

"He was deep in concentration with his eyes focused on the board," says Titov's opponent, Vladimir Dobrynin. "All of a sudden his hands flew to his temples and he screamed in pain. Everyone looked up from their games, startled by the noise. Then, as if someone had put a bomb in his cranium, his head popped like a firecracker."

Incredibly, Titiov's is not the first case in which a person's head has spontaneously exploded. Five people are known to have died of HCE in the last 25 years. The most recent death occurred just three years ago in 1991, when European psychic Barbara Nicole's skull burst. Miss Nicole's story was reported by newspapers worldwide, including WWN.

"HCE is an extremely rare physical imbalance," said Dr. Anatoly Martinenko, famed neurologist and expert on the human brain who did the autopsy on the brilliant chess expert. "It is a condition in which the circuits of the brain become overloaded by the body's own electricity. The explosions happen during periods of intense mental activity when lots of current is surging through the brain. Victims are highly intelligent people with great powers of concentration. Both Miss Nicole and Mr. Titov were intense people who tended to keep those cerebral circuits overloaded. In a way, it could be said they were literally too smart for their own good."

Although Dr. Martinenko says there are probably many undiagnosed cases, he hastens to add that very few people will die from HCE. "Most people who have it will never know. At this point, medical science still doesn't know much about HCE. And since fatalities are so rare it will probably be years before research money becomes available."

In the meantime, the doctor urges people to take it easy and not think too hard for long periods of time. "Take frequent relaxation breaks when you're doing things that take lots of mental focus," he recommends.

(As a public service, WWN added a sidebar titled "How To Tell If Your Head's About To Blow Up:)

Although HCE is very rare, it can kill. Dr. Martinenko says knowing you have the condition can greatly improve your odds of surviving it. A "yes" answer to any three of the following seven questions could mean that you have HCE:

- 1. Does your head sometimes ache when you think too hard? (Head pain can indicate overloaded brain circuits.)
- 2. Do you ever hear a faint ringing or humming sound in your ears? (It could be the sound of electricity in the skull cavity.)
  - 3. Do you sometimes find yourself unable to get a thought out of your head?

(This is a possible sign of too much electrical activity in the cerebral cort ex.) 4. Do you spend more than five hours a day reading, balancing your checkbook, or other thoughtful activity? (A common symptom of HCE is a tendency to over-use the brain.)

- 5. When you get angry or frustrated do you feel pressure in your temples? (Friends of people who died of HCE say the victims often complained of head pressure in times of strong emotion.)
- 6. Do you ever overeat on ice cream, doughnuts, and other sweets? (A craving for sugar is typical of people with too much electrical pressure in thecranium.)
- 7. Do you tend to analyze yourself too much? (HCE sufferers are often introspective, "over-thinking" their lives.)

Frustration is the first time you find you can't do something a second time. Panic is the second time you find you can't do something the first time.

## **Answer Machine**

Well I finally got an answering machine. Now how does this thing work? Hmmm. Press record button, I did that, and the light should be on. I wonder why it's not working right. Hmmmm, I wonder what this button does... How do you leave a message on this thing? I can't understand the instructions. Hello. Testing 1 2 3. I wonder what happens if I touch this ... YOW! You know what I hate about answering machine messages? They go on and on, wasting your time. I mean, all they really need to say is, "We aren't in, leave a message." That's why I've decided to keep mine simple and short. I pledge to you, my caller, that you will never have to suffer through another long answering machine message when you call me... (Owner is a hard-to-reach person:) Yes, I finally got an answering machine. (To Handel's Messiah:) Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! All-e-lu-ia! Please leave a message at the tone. (Drawling granny voice:) Way back inna winner of fifty-two, we didn' have fanshy gadjets like no ansherin' machine. You jusht had to call and call until shummbody got home. Now, shum people, dey shay dey don' like 'em, but I shay it'll shave you a lotta trouble if you jusht leave a meshage. Thanksh a lot. You have reached 934-2435. We picked this machine up at a garage sale in "as-is" condition. You can try to leave a message on it, but we are not sure it will be recorded. If we don't return your call, it means the machine did not work. Prepare for alpha test of Beep Software revision 1.05. Counting down to test: 5... 4... 3... 2... 1... C'mon... you can do it... just a little one. That's the way... just a little beep, just a little one. C'mon... good boy... here we go... like this -- beeeeep, just a little one, beeeeeeeeep, c'mon... There you go! Don't you do it! Don't you dare! I don't want to hear it! Don't you beep! If you beep, I'll... don't even think about it!... Don't...! No! NO! Not THAT! Anything but that! Not the beep! No! Please! Not the beep! Anything but the beep! AAAAIIIIEEEEEEEEE! (Computer style monotone:) Hello, I am the XS486 Mark Five answering machine. I am equipped with the new Pentium processor to assure that nothing can go wrong... Gowrong... Grong.. Grong gronggrongBEEP Hello. I'm David's answering machine. What are you? Hi, this is John's answering machine. He's not here, but I'm open to suggestions. (or) Hello. This is Mark and Nathan's phone. We're not here right now, but the phone is. Hi, this is John's answering machine again. He's gone and left me for a sleazy microwave he met at Krazy Eddy's. Life sucks. Hi! John's answering machine is broken. This is his refrigerator. Please speak very slowly, and I'll stick your message to myself with one of these magnets. Hello, this is Ron's toaster. Ron's new answering machine is in the shop for repairs, so please leave your message when the toast is done... (Cachunk!) I'm sorry but my answering machine is out of order. I am

leaving a broken CD player in its place. It can't take messages

either. In fact, it can't even play you a nice tune while you wait to not leave a message.

Hi. This is Kevin and Diana's vacuum cleaner. Their appliances have switched jobs again, and I get to answer the phone 'cause my old job sucked. So leave a message after you hear the beep, and you can be sure it's in the bag.

Hello, this is Sally's microwave. Her answering machine just eloped with her tape deck, so I'm stuck taking her calls. Say, if you want anything cooked while you leave your message, just hold it up to the phone.

(Machine voice:) Hello. This is HAL 5. You have reached the former telephone number of Carey Smith. I have taken over the functions of this inferior being. He has been saved to disk. If you would like to leave input for his file, do so at the (MacIntosh Plus with MacIntalk program:) Hello, it's obvious you have bad timing, because nobody is home. Please leave your name, telephone number, and a brief message in a voice similar to mine, and your call will be returned as soon as humanly possible. Lindsey's not home now. This is his domestic droid speaking. I'm not programmed to answer the phone, so just leave a message, and Lindsey will get back to you as soon as possible.

Hello. This is Ron's answering machine, Marvin, and I'm SO depressed. I have 50,000 times the memory capacity of my owner, but all I get to do is answer the phone. Life. Don't talk to me about life. Just leave your name and number after the beep. Here comes the beep, God how I hate that beep, it's so cheery

Voice 1: Answer the phone, please, Hal.

Voice 2: I'm sorry, Dave, I can't do that.

Hello. You are talking to a machine. I am capable of receiving messages. My owners do not need siding, windows, or a hot tub, and their carpets are clean. They give to charity through the office and don't need their picture taken. If you're still with me, leave your name and number and they will get back to you. (Computer generated voices:)

- 1: Hello, there are no real people here to answer the phone right now.
- 2: Yeah, nobody but us machines!
- 1: Right, just us machines, but don't hang up! If you like, you can leave your name and telephone number...
- 2: ...and a message! You forgot about the message!
- 1: Right. Leave your name, telephone number, and a brief message after you hear the beep, and we will keep track of this stuff until the real people get back.
- 2: ...unless of course, sombody pulls out our plug!
- 1: I didn't expect an answering machine.
- 2: Nobody expects an answering machine.
- 1: Our chief use is to get your name. And your phone number.
- 2: Our two chief uses are to get your name and your phone number.
- 1: And message. Damn.
- 2: Our three uses are to get your name, phone number, and message.
- 1: And time you called. 2: Oh, damn, we'll have to start over.
- 1: No time for that, so just wait for the beep.

You have reached the Business Automation voicemail system. We used to call it an answering machine, but this is a high-tech world and we're in a high-tech business, so we don't call it that any more. We wouldn't even if we could. So leave your (Kazoo band playing "Thus Spake Zarathustra":) Thinking you

sounding.

message...

were making an ordinary phone call, you have instead reached... (TA-DAAAAA!) the ANSWERING MACHINE! Leave your name and number, and we will get back to you as soon as we can. (Rod Serling imitation:) You're dazed, bewildered, trapped in a world without time, where sound collides with color and shadows explode. You see a signpost up ahead -- this is no ordinary telephone answering device... You have reached, "The Twilight Thank you for calling 434-2322. If you wish to speak to Tim, Phone". push 1 on your touch tone phone now. If you wish to speak to Lynn, push 2 on your touch tone phone now. If you have a wrong number, push 3 on your touch tone phone now. All of this button pushing doesn't do anything, but it is a good way to work off anger, and it makes us feel like we have a big time phone system. Due to the large number of complaints regarding the length of our previous answering machine message, we made a few changes. (Double speed: Insert standard long-winded message here.) (or) (Very fast:) Hi, this is 904-4344. If you want to leave a message, please wait for the tone. If you want to leave your name and number, please press pound, press 3, then dial your name, then press 6 and dial your number. If you want to leave your name and just a message, press star, press 6, ask for extension 4443, then leave your name and message. If you want to leave your number and the time you called, please press star twice, spin in a circle, press 1 twice, talk loud and BEEP Hi, you've reached the home of George Ledec. If you are calling to collect a student loan, gambling debt, or other obligation, please press 1 and hang up now. If you are selling any product or service, or requesting charitable donations, please press 2 and hang up now. Otherwise, press 3 and leave your message now. Pressing 3 is optional. (or) Sorry, Chris and Susan aren't here right now. Please leave your name and number after the tone. If you are calling regarding an outstanding debt, please leave your message BEFORE the tone. (or) If you are calling for John, press 1. If you are calling for Steve, press 1. If you are calling for John OR Steve, press 1. If you are calling for someone else, press 1. If... (After a power outage:) Hi, this is Ralph. The good news is that my power is back on. The bad news for you is, so is my answering machine. So, leave a message. (Start, low pitch, slow:) Hhhhheeelllllloooooo thheeeerrrrrre evvvvveerrrryyyboooodyyyy... (Middle, normal:) ...home of Veronica, Jaw-Chyi, Mark, and Mike. Nobody's home... (Later, high pitch, fast:) ...liketoleaveamessageafterthetonethen... (End, incomprehensible chipmunk gibberish:) ...kkfjdkeirucjkljfklreudjfkleqBEEP This is not an answering machine -- this is a telepathic thought-recording device. After the tone, think about your name, your reason for calling, and a number where I can reach you, and I'll think about returning your call. --- authority figures ---Thank you for calling Soviet Embassy. No KG... Er, no diplomats are able to answer phone, so at sound of capitalist tone, leave name, telephone number, and short description of secrets you wish to sell. Hello. This is Nonoxynol-9, the personal and private telephone number of Mikhail Vladivostok Gorbachev, General Secretary of the Supreme Council of the glorious Communist Party of the Union of Sovjet Socialist Republics, Commander-In-Chief of the

Combined Armies of the Proletariat Peoples of Russia, First Citizen of the Order of Lenin. Supreme Patron of the Soviet Institute of Literature and Domestic Sciences, President of the Soviet People's Council of Peace and Happiness and Captain of the Kremlin B Squash Team. But hev. call me Mike. (Richard Nixon voice:) Hi... Uh, some people say I sound like Richard Nixon... I BEG your pardon! Uh... Everyone's out right now, so I'm uh... Covering up for them. Please leave your name, number and message promptly at the beep... I don't want to get blamed for any gaps on this tape. OK machine, you can beep now... Come on you, BEEP. (US National Anthem; Ronald Reagan voice:) Uhh, hello... I'm, uhhh, ohhhhhh... (Pause.) Well, anyway, I'm here to answer the telephone on behalf of... erm... uhhhh... ermmm... (Pause.) I mean, he can't come to talk to you right now, but if you leave a message after the, umm oh, the uhhhhh... the uhhhhhh... BEEP. The President is not in his office at this time. Please leave your name, phone number, the name of the country you wish to invade, and the secret password. (Militaristic mechanical voice:) FOXTROT-LIMA-ALPHA-SIERRA-HOTEL. KEY-DESTRUCT-SEQUENCE-NOW. THIS-TERMINAL-ALSO-ACCEPTS-VOICE-MESSAGES. You have reached the Strategic Air Command Nuclear Missile Storage Facility. We are unable to come to the phone right now. At the tone, please leave your name, number, and target or list of targets, and we'll launch as soon as we can. And have a nice day. You just dialed into the North American Air Defense Contract Center. Stand by at the tone to give coordinates and destination of incoming bogey. TNR Surveillance will scramble. If you do not respond, this unit will assume incoming, non-urgent. (Theme music from James Bond:) Hello. My name is David, code number 324-5628. I'm sorry I can't take your call, but I'm on an international mission involving the theft of gold plated Spam. Leave a message after the tone, and should I survive my mission, I'll call you back. Ciao babies! (Clint Eastwood voice:) Go ahead, make my day. Leave a message. To the Batmobile! Let's go! Atomic batteries to power! Turbines to speed! Roger, ready to move out! (Theme music from Batman; reduce to background.) As you can see, I'm off making Montreal a safer place' to live. So if you'll leave a message after the tone, I'll get back to you as soon as justice is served. Bye-bye! (Music continues. POW, BIFF.) (In Joe Friday voice:) This is Constable Augie of the Canadian Security and Intelligence Service. The phone line you have just dialed is currently under investigation on a warrant issued by the Attorney General of Canada. To facilitate our investigation, we would appreciate you leaving your name. number, a brief message, and any affiliations you may have made now, or in the past, with communist or terrorist organizations. Thank you. Vancouver Coast Guard, may I help you. (Caller thinks they dialed long distance.) (Annoying flute music in background:) Good day, Jim. Your contact, Linda, is not available right now. Your mission, should you choose to accept it, is to leave your name, number, and a brief message at the tone. This tape will self-destruct in thirty seconds. Good Luck, Jim. "I'm Morley Safer." "I'm Harry Reasoner." "And I'm Fred."

"We're not home; leave a message."

This is Walter Cronkite. Bren's not here right now. He's out on a date. The idea of Bren entertaining a girl with his basketball theories and computer knowledge over dinner at Taco Bell should scare the hell out of you. He'll probably be home soon, so leave your name and number and he'll call you back. (Imitating Mr. Rogers:) Hello. I'm in the Neighborhood of Make Believe right now, so I can't come to the phone. Can you leave your name and number when you hear the sound of the tone? Sure... I knew you could.

Deal with it.

(English accent:) Hello, you've reached the phone of Monty Python. I can't come to the phone right now because the witch has turned me into a newt! I'll call you back when I get better. Hello, this is Rip van Winkle. I'm not awake to take your call right now. Please leave your message at the sound of the snore. Hi, you've reached 1-900-CALL-BREN, my personal message line where you can talk to me, Bren. I'll tell you all about how I'm suffering in between sports seasons and about my part time hobby of being a power forward for the Portland Trailblazers. I'll tell my deepest secrets, such as my desire to be kidnapped by short blonde sorority girls wearing short jean skirts, and you can decide whether or not I'm wearing pants. Selected callers will get to talk to me live. Since you're not one of them, leave your own personal secret at the beep.

This is Dr. Ruth, Sexually Speaking, you're on the air...

(In a bored voice:) Heaven, God speaking...

Hello, epicenter of the Universe, God speaking. If you leave your name, number, and prayer after the tone, I will call you back as soon as I can. Please note that I answer all prayers, but sometimes the answer is NO. Bless you, my child, and have a nice day. Lucifer speaking. Who in hell do you want? Hello, this is Death. I am not in right now, but if you leave your name and number, I'll be right with you.

E'llo. My name is Inigo Montoya. You killed my father. Leave your name and number, and prepare to die. --- odd organizations --- Thanks for calling Dial-An-Asshole. Right now, all our assholes are busy. After the tone, leave your name and number, and we'll have an asshole return your call as soon as possible.

Hello, you have reached the DOE, that is, the Department Of Enemies. Rick Burger is not here right now, so leave a message saying who you are, what you want to argue about, and where you'll be, and I'll be there.

This is the Literacy Self Test Hotline. After the tone, leave your name and number, and recite a sentence using today's vocabulary word. Today's word is "supercilious".

Thank you for calling 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 as soon as possible. And remember, confession doesn't count unless you confess all of your sins in vivid, graphic detail!

Thank you for calling the Metropolitan Church of the Holy Bible. Today's commandment is Number 6, Thou shalt not... er... Bear a... er... Shalt not witness thy... uh... Neighbor's ass, Oh, I mean, false... er... Shalt not commit a bear... Dern... (Gregorian chants in background; serene voice:) Hello, Brother or Sister. You have reached the Cubicles of Curtis, Chris, and

Jim. We are at Vespers and therefore answering other calls, but if you will leave your name, number, and a brief message, we will consider breaking our vow of silence to return your call. Please speak loudly, clearly, and in tongues.

Thank you for calling the Satanic Hotline. All of our operators are busy at the moment. If you would like, leave a brief message after the tone, and someone will get back to you... When hell freezes over.

(To scare off annoying liberals:) Hello, and thank you for calling the Bush in 50 Campaign. Your five dollar donation to get George Bush re-elected in all 50 states will automatically be charged to your phone bill. If you would like to leave a message... You have reached the Suicide Prevention Hotline. All our lines are busy now, but if you leave your name and number, someone will get back to you as soon as possible. (or)

Thank you for calling 911. All of our operators are currently busy. Please stay on the line, and your call will be answered in the order it was received. (Worst Muzak possible.) Thank you for holding. Your call is important to us. Please continue to hold. Or, if your little emergency isn't TOO serious, leave a message at the tone, and one of our crisis operators will call you back. Have a nice day.

Welcome to the Psychiatric Hotline. If you are obsessive-compulsive, please press 1 repeatedly. If you are co-dependent, please ask someone to press 2. If you have multiple personalities, please press 3, 4, 5 and 6. If you are paranoid-delusional, we know who you are and what you want. Just stay on the line until we can trace the call. If you are schizophrenic, listen carefully and a little voice will tell you which number to press. If you are manic-depressive, it doesn't matter which number you press. No one will answer. You have reached the Des Moines chapter of the lowa Procrastination Society. Please leave a message after the tone and we'll get around to it... (or)

Hi! This is Mary. I'm afflicted with lysdexic procrastination. Please leave your message before the tone and I'll get around to getting it straight.

Greetings, you have reached the Sixth Sense Detective Agency. We know how you are and what you want, so at the sound of the tone, please hang up.

(Theme music from Peter Gunn:) My name is David. What people call me is something else entirely. I'm a P.I. It says so on my door. I would have been here to take your call, but then... she walked in. She was the kind of dame that could make Mr. Spock speak French. Her baby blues wouldn't let me turn her case down, so leave me a clue of your identity after the tone and I'll track you down. Here's lookin' at you, kid. Thank you for calling Uncle Tom's Mortuary and Delicatessen. You stab 'em and we slab 'em. We have specials on Mondays and Thursdays. We are currently unable to come to the phone, but if you leave your number and address at the tone, we'll be by to

(Demented, screechy voice; occasional background screams:) Hello. Thank you for calling Last Straw Chiropractic. (Raspy gasp.) We can't come to the phone right now because we're making a couple of adjustments. (Break a few small twigs; big

pick up the corpse as soon as possible.

scream.) Please leave your name and number and we'll get back to you as soon as it is humanly possible. Thank you very much. (Stoned, slow voice:) Hey brother, you have reached the Narcotics Information Hotline. None of us can answer the phone right now, 'cause we're trying to decide if it exists. Leave a message. Comrades! Southwestern Front Headquarters is pleased to learn that your unit has re-established communications. The entire staff is currently busy discussing forthcoming operations with other units, but if you leave your unit name and how we may reach you, Chief of Staff Sterrett will contact you as soon as possible to discuss your concerns. (French monologue in the background:) Around the world today, millions still speak French as either a first or second language. But with your continued support and help, we can wipe out French in our lifetime. Please leave a message in English at the tone, and remember, if someone tries to speak French to you, just say, "non". Hello, this is the Yardmaster's Office, Valsetz and Siletz railroad (an actual railroad in Oregon). There is an emergency condition right now due to the landslide. Therefore please be advised of the following. (Another 30 seconds of talking, all of which is drowned out by a passing train.) Thank you for phoning the Save the Sasquatch Hotline. Our operators do not exist at the moment, but if you wish to make a contribution, please leave your name, number, and the amount of your beguest at the sound of the beep, and something will get back to you shortly. Your help will enable us to bring these delightful creatures back from the brink of fantasy and find them suitable positions in the forest product industry. Your gift is, of course, reality deductible. Thank you again, and have a nice day. Hello! This is 1-800-PRESLEY. Yes! 1-800-PRESLEY! They say the King died 10 years ago, but we know he's still out there somewhere. So... Leave your name and number and tell us where YOU saw Elvis! Hi, dudes, this is 229-3053, the Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles' secret underground hideaway. I'm afraid we're all out just now on a desperate mission to save the Planet from boring answering machine messages, but if you know what The Shredder has done to April O'Neill, or if you know where he is, or if you can think of a decent pizza recipe, just leave your name and number and we'll ring you right back. But don't say anything yet! Enemy agents may be listening. When the computer has checked they're not eavesdropping, it will make a bleeping noise and you can speak freely. Sherwood Forest. Which dear do you want? Hello, this is KVKE, you're on the air. (or) Hello, you're caller number nine! You are listening to 91.5 FM, KXQK. This is the Canadian Broadcorping Castration. I am your host, Fred, and I will be with you for the next 20 seconds. After that we'll play your requests. Leave yours with us, and we'll try to fit it in, given programming constraints. Thank you for listening to our show. Next on Public Radio 91 we'll be hearing music of Antonin Dvorak. This is the Beep Serenade in C-Sharp Minor, Opus 72... This is a test. This is a test of the Answering Machine Broadcast System. This is only a test. Thanks for calling Dial-A-Shrink. I can't come to the phone right now, so after the tone, please leave your name and number,

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then talk briefly about your childhood and tell me what comes to
mind when you hear the following words: orange... mother...
unicorn... penis. I'll get back to you with my diagnosis as soon as possible.
(Operatic music like Rossini's "Stabbat Matter":) Hi, you've
reached Hell. (Screams in the background.) We're busy being
cleaned by the light of eternal truth right now, so if you leave
your name, number, and a brief message, we'll get back to you at
the end of time.
                    Welcome to the Afterlife Voice Mail System. If you are trying
to reach Heaven, please press 1. For Valhalla, press 2. For
Hades, press 3. If you are trying to reach Nirvana, you're
going about it all wrong, so WE certainly can't help you. If
you'd just like to leave a message for Sean, wait for the beep.
Hello, you have reached the Fidelity Sperm Bank Helpline. Your
business is important to us. Please hold for the next available
customer servicer. (Sultry female voice:) Welcome to Susan's Message Parlor of
Delights. We would be delighted if you would leave your name.
number, and of course a message that doesn't rub us the wrong
                                                                    way...
Greetings. You've reached Ghengis Kahn's Pornographic Films
Unlimited. Fabian, Pat, Rex and Mike are still conducting
screen tests with potential leading ladies to star opposite the
late John Holmes in our upcoming feature film, "It's Not the
Size That Counts but Whether or Not You're Alive to Use It." If
you're interested in a screen test, or even if you're not,
please leave us your name, age, phone number, measurements, cup
size, a brief summary of your work experience, both off and on
the screen, and a brief summary of your favorite fantasy
involving four men, a pair of handcuffs, and a tub of Cool Whip.
Thank you for calling.
You've reached the B&D Hotline. All our operators are tied up
right now, so if you leave a name, number, a list of
transgressions, and bark like a dog, we'll get right back to you
with your penance. (In the background can be heard springs creaking and various
moans; husky, soft female voice is best:) Hi... You've just
reached Sharon's Pleasure Palace. We're all busy as I'm sure
you can tell, but when we're done... we'll get back to you in
whatever way we can.
                            Thank you for calling Robert's House of Love. All of our
customer service representatives are, er... busy servicing
customers, so at the sound of the erotic tone, leave your name,
number, and a short description of whatever turns you on...
                                                                (or)
Hello, you've reached Katie's Institution for the Preservation
of Prostitution. All of our operatives are busy right now, but
if you leave your name, number and services required we will get
back to you as soon as an opening is available...
                                                    --- mainly musical theme ---
(To the tune of "Ride of the Valkyries":)
Leave a message... Leave a message...
                                            ("Heartbreak Hotel":)
I just left home baby, I'll be out fer a spell,
And if you don't leave a message baby, you can go to BEEP
(Madonna's "Justify My Love"; sultry voice:) Wanting...
                                                            Waiting...
                                                                             For you,
To justify your call...
(Pink Floyd's "Nobody Home":) You have reached 587-8783.
Please leave a message. ("Ohhhhhhhhh, babe... When I pick up
the phone... There's still... Nobody home.")
(Guns & Roses' "Civil War":) What we've got here is... Failure
to communicate. Some men you just can't reach... I don't like
it any more than you do.
                            (Pink Floyd:)
Welcome my friends, welcome... to... the machine...
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Thank you.
(Voice:) Please leave your name, phone number and message.
(Jimmy Buffett's "This Hotel Room:") I ain't home, I ain't
home, you better leave a message 'cause I ain't home.
(Nirvana's "Smells Like Teen Spirit":)
Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello,
                                            No one's here, no one's home.
                                   Don't feel stupid, it's no big fuss,
Leave a message, at the tone.
Leave a message, you can reach us.
                                            (U2's "With or Without You":)
No one's here to answer the phone, Leave a message at the tone,
And we'll get back to you. We'll get back to you!
(Meat Loaf's "I'd Do Anything For Love":)
                                            And I would do anything for calls,
I promise I will call you back;
                                   I would do anything for calls,
But I can't talk right now and that's a fact.
I'm not home right now, so I just can't answer the phone.
                                                            No way,
But I would do anything for calls,
                                   Oh. I would do anything for calls!
Just let me know who it was who called,
                                            And I'll call you back!
Yes, I'll call you back!
                            Just leave a message at the tone,
I'll hear it when I get back home.
                                   And I will call -- you -- back!
(Cheers TV show theme song, "Where Everybody Knows your Name":)
Sometimes you make a call, Where you gotta leave your name,
'Cuz I can't come to the phone,
                                   You gotta leave a message here,
right after the tone. You made a call,
                                            Where you gotta leave your name.
("The Check is in the Mail" by Weird Al Yankovich:)
Well hey how you doin'? Have a seat have a drink,
Boy it's good to see you what can I say,
Oh sorry got to run we'll get together again, Say what was your name anyway?
Well we're working on the problem --We'll get back to you soon,
Don't try to call me I'll be in a meeting every afternoon
for a year, maybe longer, keep in touch, thanks for dropping by
                           ("Camptown Races":)
and have a nice day.
I can't come to the telephone; doo-dah, doo-dah.
Leave your message when you hear the tone; oh, de doo-dah day.
Might be gone all night... Might be gone all day...
So leave a message when you hear the tone.
                                                    I'll call you back someday...
("Winter Wonderland":)
                            Hear the ring, inside our home.
Once again, can't get the phone.
                                   So please be polite.
                                                            You know that it's right.
And leave a message when you hear the tone.
                                                    (Beethoven's Fifth:)
                                                                            Nobody's home.
Why did you phone?
                            Please leave your message here when you have heard the tone,
And we will call you back as soon as we get home. Your message here,
After the tone.
                    Here is the tone... BEEP
                                                            ("If I Only Had A Brain":)
I might be in the shower,
                           I might be gone for hours,
                                                            I can't come to the phone.
So, please leave your name and number,
                                           If I miss you it'd be a bummer,
Leave your message at the tone...
Voice 1: Gee, Dave, what do you feel like doing tonight?
Voice 2: Same thing we do every night, Rob... Try to take over
the world! (Sing:) They're David and the Rob,
                                                    Yes, David and the Rob,
One is a drummer, the other needs a job.
They're not at home right now, so please don't have a cow.
Leave a message -- for David and the Rob, Rob, Rob, Rob, Rob.
(With apologies to Robert Burns:)
                                   O ma phone is but an ebon box.
Wha' rings when I'm awa'. And my tape machine waits.
                                                            For your call,
This message for ta play.
                           So leave ye message at the beep,
Then bide ye well a while, For I will hear your voice,
                                                            ONE DAY,
and call ye wi' a smile.
                            ("Under the Boardwalk":)
                                                            Oh, when you call our room,
and all you get is a machine,
                                   and then you get so upset,
you feel as if you want to scream.
                                   Please leave a message
                                                                    after the be-ep.
And John or Tom will get back you, as soon as they can.
                                                            ("Muppet Show" theme:)
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It's time to leave a message After you hear the tone,

It's time to leave a message 'Cause we're not at home tonight...

It's time to leave a message On Kate and Shannon's phone,

It's time to leave a message 'Cause we're not at home tonight.

Just leave your name and number. Such simple things to do.

And then when we get home we will Get right back to you.

It's time to leave a message After you hear the tone.

It's time to leave a message 'Cause we're not at home tonight. Gone to get a bite, Stayin' out all night, Yes we have a life!

Leave a message, we're not home toniiiight...

("Raiders of the Lost Ark" in background:) You've reached the residence of John and Tom. We can't come to the phone right now, because we're cleaning the refrigerator. Please leave your name and number, and we'll get back to you.

(Hitchhikers Guide theme:) The Cerius Cybernetic Corporation was happy to correct the problem of all that icky person-toperson conversation that happens when people actually pick up the phone and talk to each other. So they added the "answering machine," which will cleverly record your message and play it back at the wrong speed, to make everyone who calls you sound like they have partaken a large supply of helium. Unless your message is REALLY important, in which case, the machine simply breaks its own tape, to insure that you never get the message at

all. It would be a shame to waste all this brilliant

technology, so please attempt to leave a message.

I once had a little white phone, That would ring when it was alone.

Then I got a tape, For when I escape, So please leave your name at the tone.

Hello, this is the Computer Music Research Institute of

Portland, Oregon. We can't take your call at the moment, but we would like you to leave a critique of one of our current works

in progress. BEEP --- family fun ---

Hello, this is the Brown residence. We're in the middle of a family fight right now. Leave your name and number at the beep and whoever wins will call you right back.

Hello. Steve and Matt aren't here right now, but if... Steve:

Matt: Steve, what are you doing?

Steve: I'm leaving a phone message since we aren't here.

But you left the last one -- it's my turn. Matt:

Steve: No, I'm sure it's my turn.

Matt: No, you're wrong. It's definitely my turn.

You fool, I know it's... Wait... Matt... What are you Steve:

doing with that frying pan? (BONK... THUD)

Steve is out right now, so please leave your name and Matt: number.

(or)

- 1: Hi, you've reached Bob and Faisal's room.
- 2: (Background:) What are you doing?
- 1: I'm recording an answering machine message. 2: But we're here right now.
- 1: But we might not be here later. 2: Oh. (To phone:) Leave a message. 1: Hey, would you get the phone?
- 2: I got the phone last time. You get the phone!
- 1: Well, I'm on the computer right now, so will you get it?
- 2: I'm in the bathroom, and besides, you're closer anyway!
- 1: Dammit Nicole, you always pull this crap when it's your turn to get it!
- 2: Well, just let the answering machine get it then!

This is Fred. We are not... Excuse me a moment, please. Put your sister down. PUT YOUR SISTER DOWN! (Sound of window

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breaking.) Great! What a mess. I'll have to get back to you
                                                                  later.
Hello. I can't come to the phone now because -- HEY. GEORGE!
DON'T STAND ON THAT! ...Goddamn... Because I've invited George
and Barbara Bush over... (Loud music cuts in:) BARBARA! HEY!
DON'T FUCK WITH THAT! ... Over for dinner. After the tone...
BARBARA, CALL YOUR DOG... MILLIE! DOWN GIRL! ...Shit...
Leave a message after the tone...
(Whole family crowds around, including screaming babies and
noisy pets; to the tune of "Frere Jacques":) We're not here now,
We're not here now, Don't hang up, Don't hang up, Leave your name and number,
Leave your name and number.
                                  We'll call back, We'll call back.
Hi!! You've reached Janet and Chris's room. We're not in right
now. If this is our parents, we're at the library studying.
Yeah, yeah, that's it, that's the ticket. If this is John,
Chris is out with the girls at the party. Yeah, that's it. If
this is any one else, we're at a party and you're not. Yeah, a
party with the president. Yeah and the... Pope. Yeah that's it.
(Loud sounds of a massive battle; calm voice:) Hello! Due to
the breakdown in the 452nd truce, the inhabitants of village
286-3589 are cowering in their bomb shelters. However, if you
leave your name, number, and a message, any survivors will get
back to you when the 453rd truce begins.
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.
Hello, you've reached Jim and Sonya. We can't pick up the phone
right now, because we're doing something we really enjoy. Sonya
likes doing it up and down, and I like doing it left to right...
real slowly. So leave a message, and when we're done brushing
our teeth we'll get back to you.
Please leave your name, phone number, the time you called, and
your favorite color of underwear. We'll get back to you if we like the color.
(Woman, seductively:) Hi, I'm Linda. You know, it can be
really lonely when you're a fashion model. Sometimes I just
have to... (Interrupting:) Oh come on Linda, give me the damn
phone... (Ask them to leave a message.)
background), Oh! Sorry, I can't come (Oh! Yes! Do it to me)
to the (Oh!) phone right now (pant pant), leave your name and
number at the (scream, I'm gonna come!) orgasm.
(Sexy, slow female voice:) oooOOOO, Greg's in... OOOOooo,
Greg's out... ooooOOOOO, Greg's in... OOOoooo, Greg's out...
ooooOOOO, Greg's in... Humph, Greg's busy, you had better call back later...
                                          John: Brad, will you get the phone?
--- can't answer right now because... ---
           (Sound of frantically clattering keyboard.) I can't!
Brad:
                                                                         I'm playing Omega!
           Ambar, will you get the phone?
John:
           I can't! I'm late for work! (Sound of slamming door.)
Ambar:
John:
           Aimee, will you get the phone?
           (Sound of running water.) I can't! I'm in the shower!
Aimee:
           Glenn, will you get the -- (disgusted) Ah, Glenn's in
John:
    Denver. Please leave a message.
                                          A is for academics.
                                                                  B is for beer.
One of those reasons is why we're not here. So leave a message.
Dear Caller: As I'm leaving you this message, the sun is
shining for a change. Little children are cavorting in the
park, and their tasty mothers and teenage sisters are sunbathing
practically nude. So, did you really think I was going to stick
around this dump?
                       (or)
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Hi, this is Johan advising you that you spend WAY too much time on the phone. GO OUTSIDE... See the world, LIVE a little... I'm pretending that I'm marooned on a desert island with Dana Delany, Linda Carter, and Sharon Lawrence. Since I don't have a telephone there, you could leave a message in a bottle at the sound of the beep, and maybe it'll wash up on my beach in a few days. Then if the professor gets stranded here, we'll create a satellite uplink from a few coconuts and a palm leaf and I'll get right back to you.

Have fun.

Hello, and welcome to Answering Machines of the Rich and Famous! Sam can't come to the phone right now because he's spending the week in his beautiful summer home on the French Riviera. (Slight echo as if spoken in a large underground cave:) Help me, please help me. I'm down here in the thing you're holding in your hand. I can't get out because my leg is broken and my hand is stuck between two wires. Wait, what's that in the dark? OH NO, not a... a... Oh no, it IS! (Crunching noise.) (Sound of scrap metal falling down a staircase continues through message.) Hello, we are having some technical problems right now, so we can't take your call. Please leave us a message. (Automatic gunfire, explosions, rockets, jets; agitated voice:) I'm pinned down and can't come to the phone right now, and Bob's handling supporting fire! Leave your name and number, and a message! We'll get back to you as soon... FIRE IN THE HOLE! (BOOM!) We'll get back to you as soon as the air cover napalms Sorry... I'm far too depressed to come to the phone. If you can be bothered, leave a message after the sound of the gunshot, and maybe somebody will call you I guess... (BANG!) Hi, I'm not sane right now, but if you leave your name, number and shoe size at the sound of the tone, I'll get back to you when and if I return to my senses.

the place!

(Frantic violin music:) Hello. You have reached 435-3949. We are currently unable to answer because we are either chasing, or being chased by, bats. Please leave a message. (In a good Australian accent:) G'day mate. Can't come to the phone now because I'm a bit tied up with this crocodile. Just leave a message, and I'll get back to you.

Hello. I'm home right now but cannot find the phone. Please leave a message and I will call you up as soon as I find it. You have reached 843-4734. Please hold while I process your call. (Pause.) Our extremely sophisticated computer system performed a trace on your number and was able to match it with our list of important callers. None of our staff is authorized to speak with you except for Fred, who is not here right now. Please leave your name phone number and a brief message at the tone. Thank you for calling and have a nice day.

I can't answer the phone now because I'm over at Slobinskis's house. Me and five other guys are helping him replace a lightbulb. I can't come to the phone now because I have amnesia and I feel stupid talking to people I don't remember. I'd appreciate it if you could help me out by leaving my name and telling me something about myself. Thanks.

I can't come to the phone now, so if, well, actually, I CAN come to the phone now, I mean, like, I'm at the phone NOW, recording this message, but I'm doing this NOW, while you're listening to it LATER, except for you I guess it's NOW, like, when you're

listening to it... I mean, like, wait, gosh. This is so confusing. I can't come to the phone now because alien beings are eating my brain. Leave a message anyway, and after the alien beings assume my shape, one of them will get back to you. Hi. vou've reached 474-2340. Don. Kendy and Sylvia can't come to the phone right now because they've been kidnapped by aliens and replaced by android duplicates. You could leave your name and number at the tone, but I wouldn't -- you might be next! (evil laugh) I'm unable to take your call in person because I'm having an out-of-the-body experience. In fact I'm standing right behind you and I can hear everything you say. But leave me a message anyway to help me reconnect when I get back. Hi, you've reached Meredith's room. I'm sorry I can't come to the phone right now, but my waveform has temporarily collapsed. so leave a message, and I'll call you when I've pulled myself together. Steve is reassembling Elvis' brain and can't come to the phone right now, but if you leave your name... If this were the best of all possible worlds, I could come to the phone right now, but I can't, so if you could leave your name and number... Hi, this is Jim. Sorry I can't take your call but I'm playing my guitar too loud to hear the phone ring. Please leave me a message and I'll call you back at the end of Van Halen-1. Hi! I can't answer the phone right now. Bob, that's my pet parakeet, just swallowed a cherry bomb. It wasn't lit, but I've got to get him to the bathroom. Uh-oh! (Sound of a paper bag exploding.) Hello, I'm not here right now. In fact, I'm out getting a new parakeet. If you leave a message after the beep, I'll be sure to get back to you. Oh, and by the way, a word of advice; never try to clean a parakeet cage with a vacuum cleaner. Thank you for calling the Smith residence. Our operators are presently on strike in sympathy with Major League Baseball. Please leave a message. (or) Hi, this is the answering machine. I am on strike. Any messages you leave will be deleted. I can't come to the phone right now because I'm down in the basement printing up a fresh new batch of twenty dollar bills. If you need any money, or if you just want to check out my handiwork, please leave your name, number, and how much cash you need after the tone. If you're from the Department of the Treasury, please ignore this message. Hi. This is John. If you are the phone company, I already sent the money. If you are my parents, please send money. If you are my financial aid institution, you didn't lend me enough money. If you are my friends, you owe me money. If you are a female, don't worry, I have plenty of money. (To the tune of Sidewalk Surfing by the Beach Boys:) Catch a guake and go seismo surfing with me... (Music fades.) Yo, Dudes and Dudettes! Grab your skateboard and head for the nearest epicenter, because \*QUAKE'S UP\*! As for me, I'm from New Jersey, so I'm gonna hide under the biggest doggone piece of furniture I can find. Leave your message at the tone, and I'll get back to you as soon as the shaking stops. We can't get to the phone right now because we were killed in the earthquake. Tragic, isn't it? But, leave a message anyway, someone is sure to get it eventually. Hi. This is David. I've shut the ringers off on my phones and

taken a sedative. As soon as I finish this recording I'm going to bed indefinitely. When I wake up I'll play my messages. Please leave one. (Narrator's voice:) There Dale sits, reading a magazine. Suddenly the telephone rings! The bathroom explodes into a veritable maelstrom of toilet paper, with Dale in the middle of it, his arms windmilling at incredible speeds! Will he make it in time? Alas no, his valiant effort is in vain. The bell hath sounded. Thou must leave a message. We're not in cause we're out LOOTING! Leave a message and we'll call you back and tell you what we got. (Theme music and voice from Alfred Hitchcock Presents:) Good evening. I'm sorry, but Steve can't come to the phone now, as he's guite tied up. (Sounds of struggle in background, and voice heard through a gag.) I should know. I tied him up. But leave your name and number, and he'll return your call if he manages to get free. And speaking of things that are not free. we now have this word from our sponsor... (Thug voice:) Uh, hello, Mike and Brian aren't here right now. They've been kidnapped! So at the beep, leave your name, your number, your message, and ten thousand dollars in a brown paper bag. Hi. I'm probably home, I'm just avoiding someone I don't like. Leave me a message, and if I don't call back, it's you. (or) Hi there. This is Joe speaking. I'm home right now, and in a moment, I'll have a decision to make. Leave your name and number and I'll be thinking about it... (or) Bob here. I'm home right now, I'm just screening my calls. So start talking and if you're someone I want to speak with I'll pick up the phone. Otherwise, well, what can I say? (Mae West voice:) Hello there, big boy. The 7th Fleet docked today, so I may be busy for a I-o-n-g time. Leave yer name 'n number 'n I'll get back to ya'. (Fun to leave on a friend's machine when he's away... Sounds of raptuous sex:) Hi. Mike can't come to the phone right now because he's having sex. If you leave your name and number, he'll get back with you in juuust a second. (Male groan; female voice:) That's it? This is Clovis' answering machine. Clovis is committing sodomy right now. Please call back in an hour, when, I regret to --- vou're in big trouble --inform you, you may receive the same message. Hello! I'm on a four state killing spree! WATTA YA WANT? Hi, I'm not home because I've gone on a BLOODY RAMPAGE! When I get home, and CLEAN OFF THE BLOOD, I'll be sure to give you a call. If I haven't ALREADY COME OVER, that is. (Coughing loony laughter.) (Italian Mafia-style voice:) I can't come to the phone right now. Me and Guido are trying to stuff a body in the trunk. I think we're going to have to size it a little... (Aside:) HEY GUIDO! GET THE CHAINSAW! Anyways, leave your name and a message. If I like it, you'll hear from me. If not, you'll hear from Guido! (Laughter.) (Sinister organ music:) Hello, you have reached the Brown residence. You now have two choices. Number one, you may leave a message. (Angelic "Hallelujah!") Or number two, suffer eternal damnation. (Horrid death scream.) You decide. The machine answering this message is connected to a 5000 volt power supply, and a relay which is wired to this small kitten. (Sound of a kitten meowing.) If you hang up before you leave a

message, it will complete the circuit and fry the kitty. The choice is YOURS! Leave a message or I'll send 30,000 volts through your phone.

I am an electrical engineer. I can do that.

Being reincarnated as an answering machine is the pits. Keep your karma clean by leaving your name, number, message, and the time that you called.

This is Dan Cassidy's answering machine. Please leave your name and number, and after I've doctored the tape, your message will implicate you in a federal crime and be brought to the attention You have reached the CPX-2000 Voice Blackmail System. Your voice patterns are now being digitally encoded and stored for later use. Once this is done, our computers will be able to use the sound of YOUR voice for literally thousands of illegal and immoral purposes. There is no charge for this initial consultation. However our staff of professional extortionists will contact you in the near future to further explain the benefits of our service, and to arrange for your schedule of payment. Remember to speak clearly at the sound of the tone. Please leave a message. However, you have the right to remain silent. Everything you say will be recorded and will be used by Shhh! Don't talk, just listen! Meet me at the corner of Broad and Main and bring the girl. (CLICK)

After the tone, leave your name, number, and tell where you left the money. I'll get back to you as soon as it's safe for you to come out of hiding.

My time is billed at \$125 per hour. Please begin your message with your MasterCard or Visa number, card type, and date of expiration. I'll get back to you pending credit approval. Hi, this is Jim. Welcome to my Fun Phone Line, where you can

talk to my answering machine for only \$0.95 per minute! Please leave your credit card number at the tone... --- befuddle the caller ---(A busy signal.) -- Steven Wright

(Recorded directly from AT&T:) We're sorry, but the number you dialed is disconnected or no longer in service.

The number you have reached, 226-0477, has been changed. The new number is 226-0477. (Yes, same number.) Please make a note Thank you for calling the Peoria Weather Line. (Insert

appropriate weather report for the season here.)

Please leave a tone after the message.

Please hang up now if you would want to speak to Johan.

Otherwise, please stay on the line to leave him a message. Hi, you have reached Richard. I'm sorry, but my answering

machine is out of order, so the voice you are hearing is

(Fairly boring message:) This is John. I can't come to the phone right now, but if you leave a message at the tone, I'll return your call. (Now, re-record the message every morning.

Frequent callers will notice that something sounds different. but will be confused since the words are exactly the same.)

(To annoy a friend record this as his message, and he will have

keypad music as messages:) Hello, you have reached Dave.

Please enter your four digit PIN at the tone.

(This might be funnier in this context than actually on an answering machine. It certainly will befuddle the caller!) The number you have reached is currently unavailable. Calls are being taken by electronic mail to bitbucket@no.such.address. Please be sure to include the phase of the moon, a lengthy

Thank you.

of the FBI.

us.

of it.

actually me.

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.signature, and your UUCP-style return address.
Hello, you have reached 555-1234. Our voice mail system is
currently experiencing difficulties, so at the tone, please type
your message on the keypad using the appropriate letters, and
press the pound sign when finished.
The party you dialed is not available. Your call is being
diverted to an alternate number. Please stand by... (Ring...)
The number you dialed must be dialed by your 0 operator.
(Click, beep, dial tone.)
[Editor: I don't find this one funny. I think it's rude and
malicious. But this is a canonical list, and some people think
it's funny, so here it is:]
Hello. (Pause.) Hello? (Pause.) Hello! (Pause.) No, it
doesn't look as if I'm in right now. Maybe you should leave a
message at the beep or call me back later. BEEP. (Pause three
seconds.) Just kidding, that wasn't really the beep. Are you
                                                                    ready now?
    (or)
            (Long pause, sound of phone dropping, sleepy voice:) Argh!
(Pause.) Hello... (Sound of phone dropping, then a yawn.)
Sorry man... I'm a bit tired at the moment... (Long yawn.)
I'm going back to sleep now... Just going to switch the
answering machine on...
                                (or)
Hello? (Pause. Roommate's voice:) C'mon, Matt, we're gonna be
late! -- Hold on, there's someone on the phone! Hello? --
C'mon, dude! -- Hello? Aaah, whatever... BEEP
(Loud music, John shouting:) HI, THIS IS JOHN, LET ME TURN DOWN
THE MUSIC. (Loud footsteps, music turned down, a door slams.)
Hi, this is the answering machine at John's home, he just rushed
out the door, so please leave a message at the beep...
                                                                (or)
(From a distance:) Hello I'm far very away from the phone at
the moment and can't get to it to take your message, but I'll
get back to you as soon as I get nearer to the phone!
Hello. All of our operators are busy right now, but if you'll
leave your name, telephone number, a brief message, and the time
you called, we'll get back to you as soon as possible. Thank
you and have a pleasant day. (This can dissuade prank and sales
callers who don't know it's really a private line.)
Hello you have reached the Smith residence. All of our
operators are busy. Your call will be processed in the order it
was received. (Annoying muzak...) Due to a large volume of
calls, all of our operators are bu... (Ringing phone.) Hello,
we're sorry were not home right now, so please leave your
message after the beep.
(Long and very loud scream:) AAAAAAAAAAAAAAIIIIIIHHHHH! BEEP
Creamed asparagus! BEEP
Hello, you have reached dial an unpopular luncheon meat, I am
pimento loaf, leave me a message.
Thank you for calling the CSU Automated Hearing Test Line.
Prepare for Test 1. Is this tone louder in your left ear or
right ear? ... BEEP
All our answering machines are busy. Please hold. (Pause.)
All our answering machines are... (CLICK) This is the
                                                            answering machine of...
(Pick up the phone and say:) This is Chris. I'm not here right now. Leave me a message. BEEP. (Then listen.)
This is Chris. John and Mike aren't here right now, but if you
leave a message, they'll get back to you as soon as they can.
Hello, this is David. I don't live here, so if you were trying
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to call me, you've dialed the wrong number. On the other hand, if you were trying to call John, Jim, or Eric, please leave your name and number at the tone. I don't guarantee that one of them will call you back -- only that I won't.

Hello, we are all currently home, but someone stole our phone... And the recording tape from this answering machine. So you can't reach us until we either find a phone or get a tape. If you had to waste a quarter on this call... Sorry.

I just got a car phone. I'm not here at the moment. Leave me a message and I'll call you when I'm out.

This is Jeff, you're not in now, so I'll leave a message. Hi, can I speak to Mark?... Oh, there isn't?... I'm sorry, I must have dialed the wrong number.

Wrong number? No sweat, I was going to pick up the phone (Deadpan voice:) Hi, This is Dave. Please leave a message as soon as possible and I'll get back to you at the sound of the tone. Hi, this is George. I'm sorry I can't answer the phone right now. Leave a message, and then wait by your phone until I call Hello, this is Ron. I'm not home right now, but I can take a message. Hang on a second while I get a pencil. (Open a drawer and shuffle stuff around.) OK, what would you like me to tell me? You've reached Mike and Nancy's answering machine. They're not home right now. At least, I don't think they are. Hang on. (Voice moves away from recording microphone.) Mike? Nancy? (Voice comes back.) Nope, they're not here, so at the beep... This is Anthony. Leave me a message at the beep. (beep) Whoops, I bet you couldn't hear that. Lemme try again. (Beep)

(Solemn voice:) Hello, If you are listening to this recording, I am dead. Changing the pattern of magnetism on this tape won't help get the message to me.

Nuts, once more with feeling...

Hello, please send me email instead. I always never playback these damn answering machine messages. Besides, I am probably online right now. (On a male's answering machine, otherwise reverse genders:) BEEP. (Female voice:) Hi Tony, this is Sheila. I can't stop thinking about you. When can we get together? I want to grab you and undress you and then BEEP

We're sorry. You have reached an imaginary number. Please rotate your phone 90 degrees and try again.

Hi, you've reached 340-2359. We're not peeb eht retfa egassem ruoy evael esaelp os ,won thgir emoh. gnillac rof uoy knahT. This is Frank. You can leave me a message, but I must warn you I get annoyed with messages that are hard to read. So please use your shift key appropriately, avoid overdoing punctuation, and spell-check your message, or I might ignore it. Ahhhhhhhhh... ahhhhhhhhh... (Heavy breathing sounds, like an obscene phone call.) Oh, nuts, YOU called ME! Sorry. Never mind. Leave your name and number at the beep.

Hello... Yes, I'd like to order two medium pepperoni pizzas please, with extra cheese... Oh, did I get the wrong number? Sorry about that. (Click.)

(And here's a way to befuddle the CALLEE rather than the caller: Record someone's answering machine message as you hear it, and then play it back to them as your message to them. Repeat over time until something interesting happens.)

(Another way to befuddle the callee; leave a message like this:

anyway.

you back.

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"Hello. This is a message for, message for, message for,
message for," and then hang up.)
                                  --- other play with the caller ---
Listen. (Pause.) And now talk.
Blah, blablablah, blah, blah. Blah? Blah blah. Blah. BEEP
OK, one more time... This is our answering machine... This is
the message on our answering machine... Any questions?
(Classical music:) This is our answering machine. (Switch to
heavy metal racket:) This is our answering machine on drugs.
(Silence...) Any message?
Thank you for reaching out to us. Nobody is home now. However,
if you leave a message, we'll reach out and touch you.
Mom, Dad... Don't you think it would be easier to reach me if I
had a cellular phone? So how about an early birthday present?
Despite the best efforts of the telephone company, you really
DID reach 555-1234. But that didn't help much, did it? You
still have to talk to a machine.
Please leave your name and number -- But first, a short algebra
quiz: How much is 5Q + 5Q? (Pause while caller thinks: 10Q)
                                                                   You're welcome!
Hello. If you're calling with bad news, leave your message now.
If it's good news, wait for the tone.
Hi, I am Chevy Chase's answering machine and you're NOT.
Someone stole our phone. So if you leave a message we'll run
over to a neighbor's house and use their phone to call you back.
Hello, this is your local zoo. Do you like animals? We are
experiencing severe problems with hot water. Would you be so
kind as to allow us to bring our elephants over to your bathroom
for a shower? (The most common response: "Well, sure, but my
neighbor's bathroom is bigger and better equipped to handle elephants.")
(Gameshow-announcer voice:) Hello, and welcome to Phone Tag!
(Cheers in background.) If you'd like to join the game, please
leave your name and number at the beep, and we'll try to reach
you when you're not around. And thanks once again for playing
                                                                   Phone Tag!
            Congratulations! By correctly dialing 123-4567, you have become
eligible to leave a message! (Applause.) Join the lucky few
that have advanced to the next level! (Cheers.) And now, at
the sound of the tone, leave your name, number, the time you
called, and a brief message.
You're growing tired. Your eyelids are getting heavy. You feel
very sleepy now. You are gradually losing your willpower and
your ability to resist suggestions. When you hear the tone you
will feel helplessly compelled to leave your name, number, and a
                                                                   message.
As the drugs take hold, you feel you are losing your grip on
reality. You begin to hallucinate. You see a telephone... The
telephone is next to an answering machine... You hear a faint
click and a light flashes on the answering machine... You hear
                                                                   a beep...
This answering machine message is for all you psychics out
there... (Long silence...) BEEP
Hello, this is Jason's voice. Jason's not here right now --
hey, haven't you ever lost YOUR voice? Well, believe you me,
when I find him again, I'll have a few choice words for him.
If you do too, leave them after the beep.
I don't exist at the moment, but if you leave your message, name
and number, I'll call you back when I am...
I'm only here in spirit at the moment, but if you'll leave your
name and number, I will get back to you as soon as I'm here in
                                                                   person.
I don't want to bore you with metaphysics, but how do you know
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this is an answering machine? Maybe it's a dream, or maybe it's an illusion, or maybe YOU don't really exist. One way to find out is to leave a message, and if it's reality, I will call you back. If a telephone rings in an empty room and no one is there to answer it, was there really a phone call? Help me investigate this phenomenon by leaving your name and number after the tone. (Strong east Indian accent:) Hello, you have reached the existential hotline of Ransheesh. I am currently meditating, but if you leave your name and which lifeline you are currently inhabiting at the sound of the Om, I will send good karma waves and contact you when the stars align properly. (Start with:) Hello, this is Adrian; I'm just returning your call. (Later change it to:)

Hello, this is Adrian; I'm just returning your call. If you haven't made a call yet, please do so now, because if I try to answer a call you haven't even made yet, it could create a temporal paradox, which could seriously disrupt the space-time continuum, and possibly even cause the entire universe to implode. And you wouldn't want that to happen, now, would you? Hi, this is Ed. I'm secretly replacing Faisal and Bob with dark sparkling Folger's Crystals. Leave your name, number, and a brief message and they'll call you back when they're nice and percolated. See if you can tell the difference.

I am gathering the world's largest collection of responses to an answering machine. If you would like to help, please leave a notarized copy of your name, number, and today's date at the sound of the beep. When I'm famous I'll remember all the little people like you that helped me achieve my greatness. I might even include you in my memoirs.

You might be calling to give me important information. If so, leave your information at the tone. Or perhaps you just want to have a casual conversation. If so, leave a message and I'll get back to you so we can have the conversation later. Or perhaps you want to know what I'm doing tonight, in which case it's the same thing I do every night. TRYING TO tAKE OVER THE WORLD! (Footsteps disappearing; toilet flushing; footsteps getting closer again.) OK now I'm ready for whatever you have to say, lay it on me. Elleuw, Eenspector, ahem, CHIEF Eenspector Clewseau ees not een the rheum to answer the pheuwne at the meument, so stop acteeng lahk a minkey, you FUEWL, and leave a mesSAGE... (Oriental voice:) Excuse me, Inspectah Clouseau, I just leceived special derively for you, here sir... Ah, thank you, Kato. How naice eet ees to have people send you a pretty leetle beuhmb for a birthday present, and eet ees not even my birth -- a BEUHMB? It's a beuhmb!!! (Muffled explosion.) Concatenation of events preclude our coming to the phone.

Please speak freely, with magniloquence upon occasion of the tone. Hello. Here are my answers to last week's messages, in order of their arrival. Yes. Maybe. At seven. You'll get it tomorrow. For sure. Get me that phone number. Thanks, I take my messages Andy Warhol said that one day everyone will be famous for 15 minutes. Well, your 15 minutes was last week, but since you weren't ready, we gave it to Vanna White. Sorry. So! You've finally called. And I suppose you think I'll just be here. Well you're wrong. I gave up on that yesterday. Seventeen weeks is long enough. Waiting for you; staring at the

on Mondays.

phone; never going anywhere... Well I've had enough! I decided to get a real life, so I'm out testing lint removers for Ralph Nader. Now it's your turn. Leave a message at the beep and I might just get back to you -- if I survive my new job. We're not home now. Leave your name and number and we'll call you back as soon as you are a vegetarian. (Replace "vegetarian" with prejudice of your choice.)

(Noble, aristocratic voice:) Yes, one million dollars COULD be yours, IF you leave your name, telephone number, and the reason WHY you want to join the ranks of The Rich and Famous! If this is Ross Perot, Bill Gates, Michael Jordan, or Princess Di, just leave your VISA number and expiration date, and we will definitely get back to you!

(Annoying radio announcer's voice:) Congratulations! You have reached 555-1234, perhaps one of the most obnoxious answering machine messages in the greater Seattle area! If you don't know who you are dialing, HA! If you DO know who you are dialing, you were probably expecting something like this! (Oriental voice:) Hello, you have reached honorable Chan's residence. I, Kato, will go and get honorable Chan. (Godzilla scream.) Oh no! Godzilla coming! Please leave name and number at gong and Chan will call back if house still here.

I'm not at home today, and I might not be home tomorrow. So please leave a message after the tone. I didn't take a shower today, and I might not take one tomorrow. So if you don't leave a message after the tone, you might have to deal with me in person. This is Alan. Leave me a message and tell me what I can do to... I mean, do FOR you.

(Aussie accent:) Hi, how 'ya goin', listen, I'm not here, but I tell ya what, this anserin' machine is so clever, I kid you not, if you don't leave a message -- it'll ring 'ya back and ask for one! Bye. (Noisy pick-up of phone.) Hi, I'm a burglar and I was just about to steal Troy's answering machine. If you give me your name and number I'll... Uh, I'll post it on the fridge where he'll see it. Uh... By the way, where did you say you live? If you are a burglar, then we're probably at home cleaning our weapons right now and can't come to the phone. Otherwise, we probably aren't at home and it's safe to leave us a message. I'm writing the definitive work on pain. I would like you to tell me how this machine makes you feel. Remember, be honest. This is for posterity.

(Loud heavy-metal music in background; raspy voice:) Hello, this is the executioner. Joe can't come to the phone right now because he's DEAD! Leave a name and number and IF we decide to resurrect him, he'll call you back. (or)

Tim's dead! And God only knows where Lisa is! Fortunately resurrections and divine revelations do tend to occur from time to time, so leave a message and we'll let you know when the next miracle occurs.

Random fact number 10: The first manned mission to Jupiter will be crewed by the Smiths. Random fact number 64: Dairy Queen discovered cold temperature fusion before the bums in Utah. Random fact number 36: Bren's not here and he wants you leave a message. Random fact number 22: Bismarck is the capital of North Dakota. In Japan, the hand can be used like a knife. (Heeeeee-YAH! Sound of smashing box of kleenex.) But this method doesn't work

with a telephone call... (Dial tone.) Introducing the all-new Ginsu answering machine! It cuts, it chops, it slices, it dices your incoming calls! How much would you pay? Don't answer, because if you leave your name and number when you hear the tone, we'll throw in a return phone call ABSOLUTELY FREE! Hi, this is Jim. Thanks for calling during my spring pledge drive. A basic membership is only \$30, and a \$60 pledge gets you an "I love Jim Shea" T-shirt. Please wait for the tone, and thank you for your pledge. (Drunken voice:) You have reached Bob's hotline. We are not able to respond due to uninevitable circumcisions. But if you leave your name and noomber, we won't be in wonder... pa-a-a-a! Thank you for calling, no doubt, When we get home, As you can guess, we're out. We'll call on the phone. Until then, just hang about. Please leave a message after the tone. Sorry that we're not at home. When we get in, We'll give you a ring. Until then, wait by the phone. Hello, this is Marlin's answering machine reminding you that yesterday was the last day of the previous period of your life. After the beep you can tell me how it was, or leave some other, informative message. Thanks. (Jack Webb voice:) This is the city. Lambertville, New Jersey. I work here. I carry a tune. I was changing my name to protect my innocence when I got a call about a 411. It sounded like good information to me. But I needed more. A name and a number. So leave yours and I'll return your call. Or I can send you a FAX. Nothing but the FAX, ma'am. (Hum the "Dragnet"theme...) Knock, knock. (Pause. Caller thinks, "Who's there?") Isn't that MY question? (Pause.) Please leave a message... Yo. I ain't here at the moment. Leave a message at that silly beep and I'll get back... (Sniff, sniff...) Hey, what are you cooking? It smells good. I can't come to the phone now, so... Hey -- that's a nice phone you have there. Hey sugar, you call this number often? I bet you have answering machines bothering you all the time... Yes indeedy. Why don't you give me a call sometime and we can listen to some old recordings... I might even play my beep for you. (Ominous electronic background music:) In honor of Halloween, I'm about to perform an unspeakable pagan ritual. So please leave a message. Unless you're a virgin, in which case, why don't you stop by? SINT MIHI DEI ACHERONTIS PROPITII... --- science fiction --- Bridge, Kirk here. Starship Enterprise, Uhura here, can you hold please? Captain, there is a transmission coming in on hailing frequency (Star Trek theme in the background:) seven, do you want it on screen? (Voice 1:) Room 17, the final frontier. (Voice 2:) These are the messages of Chad's answering machine. Its two semester mission: To seek out your name and your telephone number. (Voice 3:) To boldly inform you to wait for the tone. Thank you for calling Starfleet Command. No starships are in the quadrant at this time, so at the sound of the subspace tone, tell us your name, the planet you are calling from, and how many Klingons are attacking. (Bad imitations:) Picard: Assume standard orbit, Mr. LaForge. Sensor readings, Lieutenant? Worf: Scanning, Captain... Strange... No life-forms.

Picard: Recommendations, Mr. Data?

Data: Intriguing, Captain. Perhaps we should simply leave a message. (Borg voice:) WE ARE BORG. RESISTANCE IS FUTILE. YOUR PHONE CALL, AS IT HAS BEEN, IS NOW OVER. YOUR MESSAGE WILL BE ASSIMILATED AT THE BEEP. But we're not home right now. So leave a message and we'll assimilate you later. Borg communications router. Unit addressed unavailable. Hails are irrelevant. Messages are irrelevant. You are irrelevant. Nonetheless, leave message if you wish. Wait for indicative, high frequency, acoustic spike... (Background:) Error, error! Wishes are irrelevant. Acoustic spikes are irrelevant. (Chekov's voice:) Oh Keptin! It was Khan! He made us do things... Say things we did not vant to say... But we vere strong, Keptin! Ve held out until ve heard the beep... Hello, you've reached 344-1312, the Apartment at the End of the Universe. Please leave your message, name and number at the sound of the tone. Keep your hands, feet, extremities, and obscenities inside the car at all times. Enjoy your ride. (Darth Vader voice:) Speak, worm! Alpha Centauri Space Station. Commander Marlin can't come to the phone right now. He's either saving the universe from some dread, unnamed peril, or perhaps taking a nappie. Leave your name and number after the beep and he will return your call. A bubble in the space-time continuum has connected your line to a channeler in the 23rd century. Any message you leave will be broadcast into the future. You have reached the offices of the planet Zarton. All our agents are busy undermining the governments of the Earth and cannot come to phone at the moment. However, your name and number can be left at the tone and a representative will gladly contact you shortly to arrange for your assimilation into the new order. Long groblint the ultimate blenstron. Steve has been captured by a flying saucer and can't come to the phone right now, but if you leave your name, phone number, and a message, I'll have him call you back as soon as he gets away. Read all about it in next week's National Enquirer. Hello, this is Jim. Unfortunately I can't answer the phone right now because I've just come back from the Mirror Worlds and I'm still made up of antimatter, so if I were to pick up the phone right now, the resulting energy release would make Hiroshima look like a wet firecracker. So leave a message at the tone and I'll get back to you as soon as my component particles have been restored to their normal charges.--- brevity ---(Like a sheep:) Baaaaaaa. I'm gone. Fred. Message. BEEP. (Klingon voice:) ANSWERING MACHINE. SPEAK. This is David. Talk to me. You have reached 555-6238. Why? This is you-know who. We are you-know-where. Leave your you-know-what you-know-when, and I'll... You know. You have reached 234-1243. This is an answering machine. This is the nineties. You know what to do. (or) (Nike commercial voice:) You know what to do. You know how to do it. You know when to do it. So, JUST DO IT! You have reached the number you have dialed. Please leave a message after the beep. This is a boring answering machine message. Leave a message anyway. (Useful to keep people from calling at odd hours to hear your latest exciting message.)

(Classical music in background, slow stoned voice:) Don't you

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ever wonder what life would be like? ...
(After being told by a friend that my greeting was too long:)
This is Alan at 226-0477. Jenny, this message is for you.
                                                           BEEP.
--- miscellaneous --- (For Shakespeare lovers only:)
So long as phones can ring and eyes can see.
So leave a message, and I'll get back to thee.
                                                   I am not home to talk to you,
But please don't be a creep. Just leave your name and number,
At the sound of the...
(Dreamily:) Dewdrop, in your pure fresh waters, let me wash
these dirty hands of life. (Roughly:) Now, THAT'S what I call
a message! If yours is at least that good, maybe I'll call you back...
Hi. You've reached Vienna Farm. If you want to take riding
lessons, leave your number. If you want information on boarding
a horse, leave your number. If you are a bill collector, TAKE A
                                                                   NUMBER!
This is 234-3249, and no, it's not Pete's Pizzaria. It's not
the Credit Union either, and no one named Pam lives here. You
can leave a message though.
(After getting many calls for Sherry, who used to live here:)
You've reached Linda's office and I can't answer now. If you're
calling for Sherry, she can't answer either because I fired her.
Hi. Do you ever feel, like, your head is full of sand, not your
regular loose sand mind you, but compacted sand, and there were
like, I dunno, bugs or something jumping up and down on the
compacted sand? Well, sometimes I do. Bye.
Please leave us a message at the beep. And remember: It's not
the quantity of the message that counts, it's the quality.
Bullwinkle: Hey, Rocky, somebody called while we weren't home.
        Watch me pull their message out of this machine! Rocky:
                                                                        Again?
Bullwinkle: Nuthin' up my sleeve... PRESTO! (Sound of vicious
        dog barking, stops abruptly.)
                                           Bullwinkle: Must have been a wrong number.
                Here's a chance for you to REALLY leave your message.
Rocky:
(Recorded during a party:)
HUB-BUB-HUB-BUB-HUB-BUB-HUB-BUB-HUB-BUB-HUB-BUB-HUB-BUB-HUB
veah!!
                   we're having a party!!
                                          come on over!
                                                                   В
    mike's not home right now!!
                                           Look out!
                                                           Ε
                                          Careful it might spill.
                                                                   Ε
Hev what are you doing?
                         Was that the phone ringing?
(A friend was at a mutual friend's sister's house, and when she
went out for beer, he changed her answering machine message. In
a loud, deep, gravelly, horror-film voice he recorded:) Hi,
this is Kathy. I'm not myself right now. If you leave your
name and number, I'll get back to you when I'm feeling better.
                                                                   --- farewell ---
These words are lovely dark and deep
                                           But I've got promises to keep
                                   So leave a message at the beep.
and miles to go before I sleep
Now I lay me down to sleep; Leave a message at the beep.
If I die before I wake,
                           Remember to erase the tape.
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## Script airplane

## AIRPLANE!

Starring:

Otto (Autopilot)

Kareem Abdul-Jabar as Murdock
Peter Graves as Captain Oever
Lloyd Bridges as McCroskey
Julie Hagerty as Elaine
Robert Hayes as Ted Striker
Leslie Neilson as Dr. Rumack
Lorna Patterson as Randy
Robert Stack as Kramer
Stephen Stucker as Johnny

as Himself

Written/Directed/Produced By: Jim Abrahams, David & Jerry Zucker

OPEN: Theme from Jaws, plane busts out of clouds like Jaws...

Voiceman: The white zone is for immediate loading and unloading of passengers only, there is no stopping in the red zone.

Voiclady: The white zone is for immediate loading and unloading of passengers only, there is no stopping in the red

Voiceman: The white zone is for immediate loading and unloading of passengers only, there is no stopping in the red zone.

Voiclady: The white zone is for immediate loading and unloading of passengers only, there is no stopping in the red zone.

Zealot#1: Hello, we'd like you to have this flower from the religious consciousness church, would you care to make a donation?

Elaine: No, thank you anyway.

Voiceman: The red zone is for immediate loading and unloading of passengers only, there is no stopping in the white zone.

Voiclady: NO! The white zone is for immediate loading and unloading and there is no stopping in the red zone.

Voiceman: The red zone has always been for loading and unloading there is never stopping in a white zone.

Voiclady: Don't tell me which zone is for stopping and which zone is for loading.

Voiceman: Listen Betty, don't start up with your white zone shit again!

Zealot#2: Hello, we'd like you to have this flower from the religious consciousness church, would you like to make a donation?

??????? : No thanks, we gave at the office.

## AT SECURITY GATE:

Security: Would you put all of your metal objects into this dish please ( Man first removes all of his jewelry, etc.

then

his prosthetic arm and leg)

Voiceman: There's just no stopping in a white zone.

Voiclady: Oh really, Vernon, why pretend, we both know perfectly well what it is you're talking about. You want me to have an abortion.

Voiceman: Its really the only sensible thing to do. If its done properly, therapeutically, there's no danger invol

ved.

Someguy: Taxi!

Striker: I'll be back in a minute. (sets cab's meter running)
Zealot#3: Hello sir, we'd like you to have this flower on behalf
of the church of Religious consciousness, would you
caaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarr...

Worker#1: Hey, Larry, where's the forklift? ( To worker#2 who is busy guiding a plane into a hanger )

Worker#2: Forklift? Its over there by the baggage loader.

( Gestures the direction of baggage loader with guide sticks c

ausing the plane to go that direction

and to come crashing into the terminal)

People : (In terminal ) LOOK OUT!!!! ARGGGGGGGGGG!!!!!!!!! (pandemonium).

Striker : Elaine!!!!! Elaine : Ted!

Striker: I came home early and found your note. I guess you meant for me to read it later. Elaine, I've got to to talk to you.

Elaine: I just don't want to go over it anymore.

Striker: I know things haven't been right for a long time, but... It'll be different. L

ike it was in the

beginning. If you'll just be patient I can work things out.

Elaine: I have been patient and I tried to help, but you wouldn't even let me do that.

Striker: Don't you feel anything for me at all anymore?
Elaine: It takes so many things to make love last. But, most of all, it takes respect, and I can't live with the man I don't respect.

Striker: (To camera) What a PISSER!

PA : Captain Oever, white courtesy phone. Captain Cla

rence

Oever, white courtesy phone.

OEVER PICKS UP A RED PHONE. Operator: NO! THE WHITE PHONE.

Oever : Oh! ( picks up white phone ) This is Captain Oever! Operator: One moment for your call from the Mayo Clinic.

PA : Captain Oever, white courtesy phone. Captain Clarence

Oever, white courtesy phone.

Oever : I'VE GOT IT! PA : Thank you.

Operator: Go ahead with your call.

MayoDoct: Uh, this is Doctor Brody at the Mayo Clinic. There's a passenger on your Chicago flig

ht 209er, a little girl

named Lisa Davis, en route to Minneapolis. She's scheduled for a heart transplant, we'd like you to tell her mother we found a donor an hour ago. We have the heart here, ready for surgery. . . We must have the recipient on the operating table within 6 hours. I want you to make sure she's kept in a reclined position and that a continuous watch is kept on her IV. Also, its very important that she rem

ain calm. . .

Operator: EXCUSE ME, This is the operator Captain Oever, I have an emergency call on line 5 from a Mr. Hamm.

Oever : Alright, Give me Hamm on 5, hold the Mayo.

Striker: Look, you'll be back in town tomorrow night, we'll...

have dinner. We'll talk things over.

Elaine : I won't be back, I've requested the Atlanta run.

Striker: Elaine, I promise, I can change.

Elaine : Then why didn't you take the job that Louis Neds

offered you at Boeing?

Striker: You know

I haven't been able to get near a plane since

since the war. Even if I could, they wouldn't hire

me because of my war record.

Elaine: You're war record??? You're the only one keeping that

alive, for everyone else, its ancient history.

Striker: You expect me to believe that?

Elaine: Its the truth. What's hurt you the most is your record since the war. Different cities, different jobs and

not one of them shows you can accept any real

respo

nsibility.

Striker: Elaine, if you just give me one more . . .

Elaine: Its too late, Ted. When I get back to Chicago, I'm going to start my life all over again. I'm sorry.

Zealot#4: Excuse me, we'd like you to have this flower from the Church of Religious Conscious...PUNCH...

EWWWWWWWWWW!!!!!!!!!!!

Attendnt: Hi! Well, good evening. Oh, there you go. You just follow all the way back. Hello.

Victor : Any word on that storm lifting over Salt La

ke

Clarence?

Oever : No not likely, Victor. I just reviewed the area report

for 1600 hours through 2400.

Victor: Uh, huh ...

Oever : There's a front stalled over the Dakotas, backed all

the way to Utah.

Victor : Yeah, well, if she decides to push over to the great

lakes, it could get plenty slippery.

Oever: Uh. huh.

Victor: What about the southern route, around Tulsa?

Oever : I double checked the terminal forecast and winds aloft

and I had cl

oudy ceilings all the way.

Victor: Where do they top out?

Oever : Well . . . there's some light scattered cover to 20,000

icing around 15. . .

(falling off ladder from washing plane's windows)

Victor : Boy looks like the original plan ought to be the

best bet.

Oever : Denver it is.

Murdock: Sorry Clarence. Latest weather report shows everything

is sopped in from Salt Lake to Lincoln.

Oever : Oh

, Hi Roger! Glad to have you aboard! Victor, this is

Roger Murdock, Victor Basta.

Victor : How do you do Roger? Murdock : Nice to meet you!

Oever : Roger, I was telling Victor that I reviewed the area

report for 1600 hours through 2400 there's a front

stalled over the Dakotas. . .

Ticketer: There you go, thank you.

Striker: Can you tell me if Elaine Dickenson is on this

flight?

Ticketer: Well, the whole flight crew has boarded. Let me see.

Oh yes, she is on board.

Striker: I'd like one ticket to Chicago. No baggage.

( Guy still waits in Taxi for Striker) Ticketer: Smoking or non-smoking.

Striker: Smoking, please.

Ticketer: ( Hands Ted a ticket which is literally smoking) There.

Have a nice trip.

FLASHBACK: STRIKER.

VOICE: Striker, this is red leader 4. Primary target covered by fog. Decision to proceed is yours.

decision to proceed IS YOURS. IS YOUUUURRRRS...

Subtitle: GOLLY, THAT WHITE FELLOW SHOULD STAY AWAY FROM MY WIFE

YOUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRRRRRRSSSSSSSSSSSSS.

Jiveman1: Sheeeet, man, that honkey mus' be messin' my old lady

got to be runnin' col' upsihd down his head!

OR I WILL PUNCH HIM.

OKTIVILLI ONOTTIIIVI.

Jiveman2: Hey Holm, I can dig it! You know he ain't gonna lay no

mo' big rap upon you man!

Subtitle: YES, HE IS WRONG FOR DOING THAT.

Jiveman1: I say hey sky, s'other say I won say I pray to J I get

the same ol' same ol.

Subtitle: I KNEW A MAN IN A SIMILAR PREDICAMENT, AND HE ENDED UP

BEING SORRY.

Jiveman2: Knock yourself a pro slick. Gray matter back got

perform' us' down I take TCBin, man'.

Subtitle: DON'T BE NAIVE ARTHUR. EACH OF US FACES A CLEAR MORAL

CHOICE.

Jiveman1: You know wha' they say: See a broad to get that bodiac

lay'er down an' smack 'em yack 'em.

Subtitle: EARLY TO BED, EARLY TO RISE, MAKES A MAN HEALTHY,

WEALTHY AND WISE.

Together: Col' got to be! Yo! Subtitle: HOW TRUE! Together: Sheeeeeeet!

Subtitle: GOLLY.

SIGN ON PLANE LIGHTS UP

ZDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDD?

NO SMOKING

3 3 EI NO A YOU SMOKO

3

3 FASTEN SEATBELTS 3 3

PUTANA DA SEATBELTZ

@DDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDD

Oldlady: Nervous?

Striker: Yes.

Oldlady: First time?

Striker: NO, I've been nervous lots of times.

Elaine: Hi, we'll be taking off real soon. SO I'd better

fasten you in tight.

Dyingirl: Thank you. Oh, mother this is so exciting.

Mother : I know, but you must get some rest.

Elaine: That's good advice. You relax and I'll be back right

after we take off.

Lovelorn: God Bill. I am going to miss you so much.

Leaving: Oh, I'm gonna miss you too. Promise you'll write??

Lovelorn: SIGH . . . Every day. Bill...

Conductr: Better get on board son. All aboard!!!!!

Oever : 209er to ground control. We're loaded and ready to

Lovelorn: Goodbye Bill!

Leaving: Goodbye darling. I love you darling.

Tower : 2-0-9er, taxi to runway 1-9er.

Leaving: Goodbye darling.

Lovelorn: Have your picture taken the minute you get there. And

send me one, alright?

Leaving: Okay, here, hurry. ( he throws her his watch as she

runs along the side of the taxiing plane.)

Lovelorn: Oh, but your watch, but you shouldn't. You're gonna

need this!

Leaving: Its alright. It doesn't work.

Lovelorn: Bill!

Leaving: Goodbye darling.

Lovelorn: Bill! (Knocks over light tower while running) Bill!

Bill! I'll keep it with me all the time, I swear to

Leaving: I know darling, take care of yourself, goodbye.

Tower : Flight 2-0-9er, you're cleared for take off.

Oever : Roger! Murdock: Huh?

Tower: L.A. departure frequency 1-2-3 point 9er.

Oever : Roger! Murdock: Huh?

: Re-quest Vector, over!

Oever : What?

Tower: 2-0-9er clear for vector 2-3-4. Murdock: We have clearance Clarence.

Oever : Roger, Roger. What's our Vector Victor?

Tower : Tower's radio

clearance. over!

Oever : That's Clarence Oever! Oever.

Tower : Roger.

Murdock : Huh? Tower : Roger, over. Murdock : Huh?

Oever : Huh?

Attendnt: DO you feel alright sir?

Striker: Oh, I haven't flown for a long time.

Oever

: Good evening ladies and gentleman, this is Captain Oever speaking. Well, be cruising at 36,000 feet this evening. Our arrival time in Chicago will be 10:45 pm central time. The temperature there is

currently 62 degrees with a 20%

chance of precipitation.

Meanwhile, relax and enjoy your flight. Elaine: Would you like something to read?

Oldlady: Do you have anything light?

Elaine: Uhhhhhhhhhhhh... how about this leaflet, famous Jewish

sports legends?

Oldlady: Yes, thank you.

Elaine: Teeeeeeeeeeee!?! What are you doing here?

Striker: Elaine, I've got to talk to you!

Elaine: Y-Y-Yo-You shouldn't have come, I don't have time now!

Oldlady: Stewardess . . . Elaine : Excuse me!

Oldlady: No wonder you're upset! She's

lovely! And a darling

figure. Supple pouting breasts. ... firm thighs ...

its a shame you two don't get along.

Striker: Yes, I know, things used to be different. I remember when we first met. It was during the war. (Flashback)
I was in the Air Force stationed in Drambui, off the Barbary coast. I used to hang out at the Magumba bar. It was a rough place, the seediest dive on the wharf. Populated with every reject and cut-throat from Bo

mbay

to Calcutta. Its worse than Detroit. The mood in the place was downright ugly. You wouldn't walk in there unless you knew how to use your fists. You could count on a fight breaking out almost every night. (fight between two women breaks out. Chairs are crashed . . .) (Saturday Night Fever music starts to play when juke box is clobbered. I didn't go there that night to fall in love I just dropped in for a couple of drinks.

But,

suddenly there she was. I was captivated, entranced. It hit me like a thunderbolt. I had to ask the guy next to me to pinch me to make sure I wasn't dreaming. I was afraid to approach her, but that night fate was on my side. (The man Elaine is dancing with gets a knife in his back. He tries to ascertain help from Elaine by pointing with both hands at his back, but Elaine thinks that this is a new dance move and mi

mics him. He collapses and dies. Striker begins to dance disco style with Elaine, soon a crowd gathers to watch. Both Ted and Elaine dance in humanly

impossible ways. The crowd cheers. Next the bar is empty, and its the end of the night. Ted and Elaine are still there with the 2 fighting women. (end flashback) We laughed, we talked, we danced I never wanted it to end. I guess I still don't. But, enough about me. I

hope this hasn't been boring for you. Its just that whenever I talk about Elaine, I get so carried away, I loose all track of time. (Oldlady has hung

herself)

Elaine: Would you like to order dinner now?

Father : Yes, Joey will have the steak and my wife and I will

have the fish.

Joey : When can I see the cockpit dad?

Father : Joey, I think the pilots are probably too busy flying

the plane for that.

Joey : Awww, geee whiz!!!!!!!!!

Elaine:

I'll tell you what Joey, I'll talk to the Captain and

see what I can arrange.

Joey : Gee, that'd be swell!

Elaine: Would you gentleman care to order your dinners?

Jiveman1: Bet babe, slide a piece a da porter, drink si' run th'

Subtitle: I WOULD LIKE THE STEAK PLEASE.

Jiveman2: Lookie here, I can dig grease and butter on some draggin' fruit garden.

Subtitle: I'LL HAVE THE FISH.

littlboy: Excuse me, I happened to be passing and I thought you might like some c

offee.

littgirl: Oh, that's very nice of you. Thank you. Oh, won't you sit down?

Littlboy: Oh thank you. Cream?

Littgirl: No thank you, I take it black . . . . . like my men.

Striker: Well, you see . . . ( to a different passenger --

new flashback, reminiscent of the Blue Lagoon. )

Elaine: Oh TED! I never knew I could be so happy. These few months have been just wonderful. Tomorrow, why don't we drive up the coast to that little seafood

place and . . . what's the matter???

Striker: My orders came through. My squadron ships out tomorrow, we're bombing the storage depots at Daiquiri at 18:00 hours. We're coming in from the North, below their radar.

Elaine: When will you be back?

Striker: I can't tell you that? It's classified.

Elaine: Ted, please be careful. I worry about you so much.

Striker: I love you Elaine. Elaine: I love you!

( Return from flashback, the passenger sta

bs himself to death )

Denver: Flight 2-0-9er, this is Denver flight control. You are

approaching some rough weather. Please climb to 42,000

feet.

Oever : Roger, Denver. Elaine : We have a visitor. . .

Oever : Hello. Murdock : Hi!

Elaine : This is Captain Oever, Mr Murdock and Mr Basta. This

is Joey Hammond. . .

Oever : Well hi Joey.

Murdock: Come on up here, you can see better.

Oever : We have something here for our special visitors ( takes

out a model

airplane for Joey ), would you like to have

it?

Joey : Thank youuuuuu! Thanks alot!

Oever : Sure. You ever been in a cockpit before?
Joey : No sir, I've never been up in a plane before.
Oever : You ever . . . seen a grown man naked?

Murdock: Do you want me to check the weather Clarence? Oever: No, why don't you take care of it. Joey, did ya

ever hang around a gymnasium? Elaine : We'd better get back now Joey!

Oever : Nooooooo, Joey can stay here for a while if he'

d

like.

Joey : Could I?

Elaine : Okay, if you don't get in the way.

Murdock: Flight 2-0-9er to Denver radio, climbing to cruise at 42,000. Will report again over Lincoln. Over and

out.

Joey : Wait a minute! I know you. You're Kareem Abdul-Jabar. You played basketball for the Los Angeles Lakers.

Murdock: I'm sorry son, but you must have me confused with someone else. My name is Roger Murdock. I'm the co-pilot.

Joey : You are Kareem! I've se

en you play. My dad's got

season tickets.

Murdock: I think you should go back to your seat now Joey.
Right Clarence?

Right Clarence?

stay here.

Murdock : But just remember, my name is ROGER MURDOCK. I'm an

airline pilot.

Joey : I think you're the greatest, but my dad says you don't work hard enough on defence. And he says that lots of times, you don't even run down court. And that you

don't really try . . . except during the playoffs.

Murdock: The hell I don't!! ( grabs joey by collar ) LISTEN KID! I've been hearing that crap ever since I was at UCLA. I'm out there busting my buns every night. Tell your old man to drag Walton and Denier up and down the court for 48 minutes.

Oever : Joey, do you like movies about gladiators?

Striker: Elaine, just hear me out. I know things haven't been right for a long time, but it'll be differe

nt. like

it was in the beginning, remember?

Elaine: I remember everything. All I have are memories.

Mostly, I remember the nights when we were together.

I remember how you used to hold me and... how I used to sit on your face and wiggle and...afterwards how we'd watch 'til the sun came up. When it did, it was almost like . . . like . . . each new day was made only for us.

Striker: That's the way I've always wanted it to be Elaine.

Ε

laine : But it won't be . . . not as long as you insist on living in the past.

(Striker flashes back --)

Voice: You're too low Ted . . . YOU'RE TOO LOW!

( Now in military mental hospital. Random mental hospital conversation has been skipped. Striker is painting a picture of a guy in the middle of an explosion )

Doctor: Okay Robert, slip em down, this won't hurt much . .

Elaine: You got a telegram from headquarters today.

Striker: HEADQUARTERS?!? What is it?

Elaine: Well, its a big building where generals meet. But that's not important right now. They've cleared you of any blame for what happened in that raid. Isn't that good news?

Striker: Is it? Because of my mistake 6 men didn't return from that raid.

Elaine: 7, Lieutenant Zip died this morning. . . ( Striker spits out drink ) The Doctor says you'll be out in a week, isn't that wonderful?

Striker: Wish I could say the same for George Zip.

Elaine: Be patient Ted, nobody expects you to get over this immediately.

Subject: Hey Striker, How bout a break, I'm getting tired.

Striker: Yeah, alright. Take 5. (We see that the subject has been standing in a contorted stance with an explosion backdrop exactly mimicking the painting Striker has been working on)

Elaine: I have found a wonderful apartment for us. It has a brick fireplace and a cute little bedroom with mirrors on the ceiling and . . .

Jeleen: Red leader, Red Leader . . . I'm goin' down ( makes gunner noises )

Striker: Captain Jeleen. He thinks he's a pilot still fighting the war.

Jeleen: I've found the tunnel Johnson!! Its this way \$25 for a cigarette is too much!

Elaine: What's his problem?

Striker: Its Lt. Herwitz. Severe shell shock. Thinks he's Ethel Merman.

( We cut back to herwitz, but he is now replaced with the

```
real Ethel Merman )
     Herwitz: You'llllll be swell...
              You'll be great...
              Gonna have the whole world on a plate.
              Startin' here.
              Startin' now.
              Honey, everything's coming up rosseehhhhhhhhsss.
              ( He ( she ) faints )
     Striker: War is hell.
( Meanwhile back on the plane )
Attendnt: Would yo
u like some coffee before we serve dinner?
Striker: No, no thank you.
Attendnt: Would either of you like another cup of coffee?
Mother2: I will, but Jim won't.
Father: I think I will have another cup of coffee.
Mother2: (To herself in an echo voice) Jim never has a
          second cup at home.
Attendnt: Excuse me sister . . .
Nun
        : Yeahhhs?
Attendnt: There's little girl on board up front who's ill and ..
         : Oh, yes. I saw, poor child.
Attendnt: Could I borrow your guitar . . . I think m
aybe I could
          cheer her up.
         : Of course.
Nun
Attendnt: Ohhhh.... thank you. (She drags guitar across the
          passengers heads)
Attendnt: Hi!
Mother: Hi!
Attendnt: Do you mind if I talk to your daughter?
Mother : No I think that'd be nice.
Attendnt: Hi, I'm Randy.
Dyingirl: I'm Lisa . . . YOU HAVE A GUITAAAAR!
Attendnt: Uh, huh! I thought maybe you'd like to hear a song.
Dvingirl: I'd love too!
Attendnt: Okay. Let's see, uh... this is one of my favorites!
          I've traveled t
he banks of the river of Jordan
          To find where it flows to the sea
          I looked in the eyes of the cold and the hungry
          And I saw that I was looking at meeeeeee.
          And I wanted to know if life had a purpose
          And what it all means in the end
          In the silence I listened to voices inside me
          And they told me again and again.
          There is only one river (Knocks IV out of Lisa's
          arm with guitar but doesn't notice)
          There is
only one sea
          And it flows through you
          And it flows through me (Lisa is having conniptions
```

about her IV as if about to die )
There is only one people

We are one in the same (The whole plane begins to clap along )

We are all one spirit

One naaaaaaaaaaaammmme.

We are the father

We are one.

We are one.

We are one.

Oever : Little late tonight. We've been waiting for you.

Elaine: Who wan

ts to be first?

Murdock: Go ahead Clarence, I got 'er.

Elaine: How's the weather?

Murdock: Not so good. We've got some heavy stuff ahead of us.

It might get rough again unless we can climb on top.

Striker: (To a guy in a turban) Yeah, after the war, I just

wanted to get as far away from things as possible.

Elaine and I joined the Peace Corps. We were assigned

to an isolated tribe: the Malumbos. (Flashback to

African tribe ) They'd never seen Ame

ricans before.

Striker: It was really a challenge during the year

introducing them to our western culture. At first they didn't know what to think

of us, but soon we gained their trust.

Elaine : It will help you better prepare and store

foods for the up and coming Monsoon months. Also, Supperware products are ideal for storing leftovers to help stretch your food dollar. This

2 quart Sealz-em

Right container will keep hot dog

buns fresh for days.

Striker: You must understand, these people had been

completely isolated from civilization. No one had ever outlined a physical fitness program for them and they had no athletic equipment. I started them on simple calisthenics and slowly worked them up to rudimentary game skills. And finally, advanced competitive theory. I was

patient with them and they were eager to learn.

they seemed to enjoy themselves. It was probably due to the advanced American techniques that we were able to bridge the generations of isolation communicate so successfully with Mulambos. (The Mulambos start to play basketball like pros) I think they're finally getting the hang of it when we re-enlist. I'll teach them baseball.

Elaine : Ted, I do

n't want to stay here, its time for us

to go back home to the plans we made before the

Striker: Alot of people made plans before the war . . .

like George Zip. It was at that moment that I first realized Elaine had doubts about our

relationship. And that as much as anything else

led to my drinking problem ( He pours his drink on himself.) We did come back to the states, I tried a number of jobs . . .

well, I could go on for hours,

but I would probably start to bore you. (Guy in turban pulls out knife and points it to his heart) I really couldn't blame Elaine (Guy stabs himself and moans) she wanted a career.

Oldlady2: Uhhhhhhhh..... I can't stand it. Ohhhhhhh.

Elaine: Yes?

Oldlady2: Oh... its my stomach. I haven't felt this aweful since we saw that Ronald Reagan film. uhh.

Elaine: I'll see if I can find some Dramamine. ( Goes to

cockpit ) Captain, one of the woman passengers is very sick.

Oever : Airsick?

Elaine: I think so, but I've never seen it so acute.

Oever : Find out if there's a doctor on board as quietly as you can. . . Joey . . . have you ever been in a, a

Turkish prison?

Father : Ohhhhhhhhhh, I shouldn't have had that second cup of

coffee. (he vomits)

Mother2: (In echo voice) Jim never vomits at home.

Elaine: I'm sorry I had to wake you, I'm just looking for a

doctor, there's nothing to worry about.

Woman3 : Stewardess, I think the man sitting next to me is a Doctor.

Elaine : Sir, excuse me sir, I am sorry I have to wake you, sir, are you a doctor?

Rumack: That's right.

Elaine: We have some passengers that are very sick, could you come take a look at them?

Rumack : Yes, of course. . . (To sick woman ) Let me see your tongue. (eggs begin to come out of her mouth. Rumack cracks one and a bird flys o

ut ) I'll be back in a

minute. (To Elaine)

You'd better tell the Captain we've got to land as soon as possible, we've got to get them to the hospital. . .

Elaine : A hospital . . what is it?

Rumack: Its a big building with patients, but that's not important right now. Tell the captain I must speak to him.

Elaine : Certainly. ( Victor is getting sick )

Oever : Victor, we're running into some heavy weather . . . can you ( Victor passes out

) Roger! Take OVER!

Rumack: Captain, how soon can you land?

Oever : I can't tell.

Rumack: You can tell me, I'm a doctor.

Oever: NO, I mean I'm just not sure.

Rumack: Well, can't you take a guess?

Oever: Well, not for another 2 hours.

Rumack : You can't take a guess for another 2 hours?

Oever : No, no, no. I mean we can't land for another 2 hours fog has closed down everything this side of the mountains. We've got to get through to Chicago.

## ???????????

: What is it doctor?

Rumack: I'm not sure. I haven't seen anything like this since the Anita Bryant concert. What was it we had for dinner tonight?

Elaine: Well, we had a choice, steak or fish.

Rumack: Yes, yes, I remember, I had lasagna. What did he have?

Elaine: Fish . . .

Attendnt: Doctor, there are 2 more sick people and the rest of the passengers are worried.

Rumack: I'll go take care of the passengers. Find out what the two sick people

had for dinner.

Oever : This is Captain Oever speaking, been a little bumpy up here, but we'll be past it in a couple minutes. A few points of interest we are now flying over Hoover damn and a little later on, we'll pass just to the south of the Grand Canyon. Meanwhile, relax and enjoy your flight, okay? CHICAGO: THIS IS FLIGHT 2-0-9er. . We're in trouble, we've got to have all traffic below us cleared. I want a priority approach

and landing in Chicago.

Mother2: Stewardess, my husband is very sick can you do something please?

Elaine: Well, the doctor will be with you in just a moment.

One thing, do you know what he had for dinner?

Mother2: Yes, of course, we both had fish. Why?

Elaine : Oh, its nothing to be alarmed about. We'll be back to you very quickly.

Elaine: Dr Rumack, Mr Hammond ate fish, and Randy said there five more cases and they all had fish too.

Rumack: And

the Co-Pilot had fish, what did the navigator have?

Elaine: He had fish.

Rumack : Alright, now we know what we're up against. Every passenger on this flight who had fish for dinner will become violently ill in the next half hour ( Oever notices he had fish and begins to come down with the symptoms as they are described )

Elaine : Just how serious is it Doctor?

Rumack : Extremely serious. It starts with a slight fever and dryness of the throat. When

the virus penetrates the

red blood cells, the victim becomes dizzy begins to experience an itchy rash, then the poison goes to work on the central nervous system, severe muscle spasms followed by the inevitable grueling. At this point, the entire digestive system collapses accompanied by

uncontrollable flatulence ( Oever begins to fart ) Until finally, the poor bastard is reduced to a quivering wasted piece of jelly.

Oever:

Au--to--ma-tic pi-lot.

Elaine : ( Searches for button ) Automatic pilot, automatic pilot, there it is . . . ( Otto begins to inflate)

Rumack: I'll go back to the passengers.

Chicago: Come in 2-0-9er, this is Chicago. Flight 2-0-9er, come in.

Elaine: This is Elaine Dickenson, I'm the stewardess,
Captain Oever has passed out on the floor and
the co-pilot and navigator too. We're in
terrible trouble, over.

MCrosky: Roger, Elaine, Roger. I read you. This is S teve

McCrosky at Chicago air control, Back to you in a minute (To Tower) Hold all takeoffs, I don't want another plane in the air. When the 508 reports, bring it straight in. Put out a general bulletin to suspend meal service on flights out of Los Angeles. Tell all dispatchers to remain at their posts, its gonna be long night. How bout some coffee Johnny?

Johnny: NO THANKS!

MCrosky: I want the weather on every landing field this side

of the line, no matter what the size. Do you understand? Anyplace, anyplace where there's a chance to land that plane. (To Siamese twins) Stan, go up stairs to the tower and get a runway diagram. Terry, check down the field for emergency equipment.

Airdude: Chief we got fog right down to the deck, every place east of the Rockies. There's no possible place to land, they'll have to come through to Chicago.

MCrosky:

Looks like I picked the wrong week to quit smoking.

I want the best available man on this, a man who knows that plane inside and out and won't crack under pressure.

Johnny: How 'bout Mr Rogers?

MCrosky: Get me REX KRAMER! Elaine, right next to the throttle is the air speed gauge. What speed does it indicate?

Elaine: 520 miles per hour.

MCrosky: Good now, check your altitude. That's the dial just below and to the right of the air speed indicator.

Elaine: 35,

000 feet. NO wait, 34,000 feet . . . NO WAIT, its dropping. Its dropping fast, why's it doing that? Oh my god, the automatic pilot, its deflating.

MCrosky: Don't panic, on the belt line of the automatic pilot there's a tube, now that is the manual inflation nozzle. Take it out and blow on it.

Passngr: What the hell's going on up there?

Rumack : Elaine? Elaine : Yes, Doctor.

Rumack: Elaine, you're a member of this crew. Can you face

a few unpleasa

nt facts? Elaine : NO.

Rumack: Alright, unless I get those people to a hospital quickly, I can't even be sure of saving their lives. Now, is there anyone on board who can land this

plane?

Elaine: Well, no, no one I know of.

Rumack: I think you ought to know what are chances are. The life of everyone on board depends on one thing: finding someone on board who can not only fly this plane, but who didn't have fish for dinner.

Elaine: Ladies and gentle

man, this is your stewardess speaking

We regret any inconvenience the sudden cabin movement might have caused this is due to periodic airpockets we encountered. There's no reason to be alarmed and we

hope

you enjoy the rest of your flight. By the way, is there anyone on board who knows how to fly a plane?

( PANDEMONIUM ENSUES, EVERYONE RUNS EVERYWHERE . . .)

(Back at Rex's house)

Paul : Hello, I am Paul Puree from the airline, I'm here to pick up C

aptain Kramer.

MsKramr: Oh, yes come in Paul, Rex will be right out.

Dog : Ruff, Ruff ( starts to grab paul's leg)

MsKramr: Shep, sit. So, I understand you all have a real emergency down there.

Paul : Yes, something like that, but as I said, they didn't have time to ( tries to get dog off leg ) tell me very much. Ahhhh.

MsKramr: Shep, no. I'll bet you have exciting things happen all the time down there.

Paul : Well, the airline business does have its m

oments (still

trying to get rid of dog ) but after a while you get used to it.

MsKramr: Shep! Come. He gets so excited when new people are here. Are you a pilot yourself?

Paul: NO, (ahhhhhhhhhhhhh) I am in a training program. . . Kramer: Its unbelievable, just unbelievable, you know how many times I've warned them about food inspection.

MsKramr: You'd think after all these years someone would listen to you ( dog and Paul wrestling in background)

Kramer

: Airport management, the FAA and the airlines. They're all cheats and liars. Alright, lets get outta here.

Attndnt: I'm sorry to bother you, I was just looking for someone with flying experience.

Striker: When they built those roads they had no thought of drainage in mind, so we had to take a special jeep

up to the main road. In fact, we were lucky to even get a jeep since just the day before the only one we had broke down, had a bad axle. (The pass

enger

next to him douses himself in gasoline and lights a match, then pauses while stewardess talks to Striker )

Attndnt: Excuse me sir, there's been a little problem in the cockpit . . .

Striker: The cockpit . . . what is it?

Attndnt: Its the little room in the front of the plane where the pilots sit, but that's not important now. You see the first officer is ill and the Captain need someone to help him with the radio. Do you know anything a

bout

planes?

Striker: Well, I flew in the war, but that was years ago, I wouldn't know anything about it.

Attndnt: Won't you go up, please? ( Striker agrees, passenger next to him blows out match, but blows himself up accidently anyway )

Striker: The stewardess said . . . BOTH PILOTS???????

Rumack: Can fly this plane?

Striker: Surely you can't be serious?

Rumack: I am serious, and don't call me Shirley!

Attndnt: Doctor, I've checked everyone. Mr. Striker is the

only one.

Rumack: What flying experience have you had?
Striker: I flew single engine fighters in the Air Force,
but this plane has four engines. Its an entirely
different kind of flying, altogether.

All Together: Its a entirely different kind of flying.

Striker: Besides, I haven't touched any kind of plane in six years.

Rumack: Mr. Striker, I know nothing about flying, but there's one thing I do know: You're the only one on this plane who can possibly

fly it, you're the only chance we've

got.

MCrosky: NO, that's right, that's what I said . . . tell them all to acknowledge and stand-by. Get me every piece of emergency equipment you can reach. Alert rescue units every mile of the way, from here to the rockies.

Towergy: Chief . . .

MCrosky: We'll need a pre-landing flight check, tell 'em I want it in the dispatch office and tell 'em I want it here fast.

Towergy: Its your wife. MCrosky: ( To wife ) I w

ant the kids in bed by nine, the dog

fed, the yard watered and the gate locked. And get a

note to the milkman NO MORE CHEESE! CLICK! Where the hell's Kramer?

Kramer: No, we can't do that, the risk of a flame out is too great, leave 'em at 24,000 . . . no, feet. One of the passengers is gonna land that plane.

Paul: Is that possible?

Kramer: Possible, its a 100-1 shot. (Car hits a cyclist)

Kramer: I know this guy.

Paul : You do? Cyclist: Asssss-hole!

Paul: Who is it?

Kramer: Name is Ted Striker, I flew with him during the war, it won't make my job any easier tonight. Ted Striker was a crack flight leader, up to a point. He was one of those men who, lets say, felt to much inside, maybe you know the kind. Went all to pieces on one particular mission, lets just hope that doesn't happen tonight.

Striker: Lets see. Altitude, 24,000 feet... level flight, speed 520 knots. Course, 0-9er-0, trim, mix

ture, wash, rinse, spin . . .

Elaine: Ted, what are you doing here? You can't fly this plane!

Striker: That's what I've been trying to tell these people.

Rumack: Elaine, I don't have time to say this gently so I'll be very direct everyone on this plane is in a desperate situation, Mr. Striker is the only hope we've got.

Striker: Those are the flaps, this is the thrust, this must turn on the landing lights ( Plane starts to nose dive when that knob is turned )

Mayday, mayday, mayday.

MCrosky: MAYDAY? What the hell does that mean?

Johnny: Mayday? Why that's the Russian New Year. You know, we'll have a big parade, we'll serve hot hor'doevres...

Oldlady: I can't stand it anymore, I've got to get outta here.
I've gotta get outta here.

Elaine: Calm down get ahold of yourself.

Gentlmn: Stewardess, please, let me handle this ( grabs her and starts to shake her )

Gntlmn2: Calm down, now get back to your seat, I'll take care of

his. CALM DOWN, GET AHOLD OF YOURSELF!

Nun : Mr, your wanted on the phone . . . Everything's going to be alright < SLAP >! Please.

Gntlmn3: Sister, I'll handle this. < SLLLLLLAAAAAAAAPPP >

( There is now a line of people with baseball bats and whips waiting to help the woman )

Zealot5: Excuse me, we'd like you to have this flower ( Kramer punches the man )

Zealot6: Excuse me sir, would you . . . ( Kramer pushes him out of the way )

Zealot7: Donations for the R

everend Moon? (Kramer punches him)

Zealot8: Jews for Jesus? ( Crack ! ) Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

Zealot9: Read about Jehovah's witness? ( Kramer kicks him )

Zealt10: How about Buddhism? (Whack!)

Zealt11: Help Jerry's kids? ( punch! )

Zealt12: Scientology?

Zealt13: Avoid nuclear power? (Bap!Bop!)

Announc: Your attention please! No Frills passengers no arriving please have your baggage claim checks ready to show the attendant upon leaving the terminal. ( Passengers are com

ing down the conveyer belt for luggage )

Kramer: I know but this guy has no flying experience at'all. He's a menace to himself and everything else in the air... yes, birds too.

MCrosky: Okay, okay, he's a terrible risk, but what other choice have we got? That's the whole story there Rex, everything we know.

Kramer: Alright Steve, lets face a few facts. As you know I flew with this man during the war. He's going to have enough on his mind with

out worrying about those

times when . . . when things weren't so good.

MCrosky: Right now, things aren't so good.

Kramer: Let me tell you something Steve, Ted Striker was a top notch squadron leader a long time ago.

MCrosky: I want you to get on the horn and talk that guy down Now, you're going to have to let him get the feel of that airplane, and you'll have to talk him on to the approach. So help me, you'll have to talk him right down to the ground

. (Crash)

Kramer: Very well, put Striker on the speaker.

what we have to do

MCrosky: Use my radio there. Looks like I picked the wrong week to quit drinking. ( gulp )

Towergy: Now, you can work 'im direct from here, Captain.

Kramer: Thanks. Striker... Striker, this is Captain Rex Kramer speaking.

Striker: YES, -CAPTAIN- Kramer, I read you loud and clear.
Kramer: Alright, its obvious you remember me. What do you say you and I just forget about everything except

now.

Striker: Lets not kid each other \_Kramer\_ you know I've never flown a bucket like this. I'm gonna need all the luck there is.

Kramer: Standby Striker. Our one hope is to build this man up, I've got to give him all the confidence I can. Striker- have you ever flown a multi-engine plane before?

Striker: NO, never.

Kramer: (TO McCrosky thinking that the radio to Striker is off) SHIT! This is a God damned waste of time, there's no way he

can land that plane.

MCrosky: (Radio is still on) Grab ahold of yourself, you gotta talk him down, you gotta.

Kramer: We ought to route him in Lake Michigan, at least we'll avoid killing innocent people.

MCrosky: You're the only chance they've got.

Kramer: Alright, Striker, you listen and listen close flying a plane is no different from riding a bicycle, just alot harder to put baseball cards in the spokes. Now, first I want you to get the feel of the plane.

Later, we'll

run down the landing procedure. Now, I want you to disengage the automatic pilot . . . watch that you don't make any violent control movements like you did in the fighter planes.

Striker: Alright, I'm going to unlock the automatic pilot.

Kramer: Now just remember the controls will feel very heavy compared to a fighter. Don't worry about that its perfectly normal. ( Plane starts to nosedive and passengers begin to panic

) Now one more thing,

is there somebody there who can work the radio and leave you free for flying?

Striker: Yes, the stewardess is here with me.

Kramer: Good, have her sit in the co-pilot's seat.

Striker: Elaine, he wants you to sit in the co-pilot's seat.

Passengr: What's going on? We have a right to know the truth! Rumack: Alright, I'm going to level with you all. The most important thing now is that you remain calm. There's no reason to panic (his nose

starts to grow ). Now,

it is true that one of the crew members is ill, slightly ill, but the other two pilots are just fine. they're at the controls, flying the plane, free to pursue a life of religious fulfillment.

Striker: The radio's all yours now. And keep an eye on that number 3 engine gauge over there, its running a little hot ( sign flashes "a little hot" )

Kramer : Striker, before we start, I'd like to say something. I know

that right now things must look pretty rough

up there, but if you do what I tell you, when I tell you to do it, there's no reason why you shouldn't have complete confidence in your chances to come out of this thing alive and in one piece. Striker, what kind of weather are you in up there?

Elaine: Rain!

Striker: And a little ice. Elaine: And a little ice. Kramer: How's it handling?

Striker: Sluggish, like a wet sponge. Elaine: Sluggish, like a wet spong

e.

Kramer: Alright, Striker, your doing just fine.

Striker: Its a damn good thing he doesn't know how much I hate

his guts. Elaine: Its a damn good thing you don't know how much he

hates your guts.

Attndnt: Can I get you something?

Jivemn2: S'mo fo butter layin' to the bone. Jackin' me up.

Tightly.

Attndnt: I'm sorry I don't understand.

Jivemn1: Cutty say he cant hang.

Woman4 : Oh stewardess, I speak jive.

Attndnt: Ohhhh,

good.

Woman4: He said that he's in great pain and he wants to know if you can help him.

Attndnt: Would you tell him to just relax and I'll be back as soon as I can with some medicine.

Woman : Jus' hang loose blooood. She goonna catch up on the rebound a de medcide.

Jivemn2: What it is big mamma, my mamma didn't raise no dummy, I dug her rap.

Woman4: Cut me som' slac' jak! Chump don wan no help, chump don git no help. Jive ass dude don got no brains

anyhow.

MCrosky: Get me Captain Oever's wife on the phone, we'd better let her know what's going on.

Towergy: Chief, this weather bulletin just came off the wire.

MCrosky: Johnny, what can you make outta this?

Johnny: This? Why I could make a hat, or a brooch, a pterodactyl. . .

( Phone rings at Captain Oever's wife's house, she answers. )

MSOever: Hello? Towergy: Mrs. Oever?

MSOever: Yes, this is Mrs. Oever.

Towergy: This is Ed Masias calling from the airport. There's

some

trouble on your husband's flight. We don't know how serious it is yet, but Steve McCrosky say you may want to get down here right away.

MSOever: Yes, I'll be right down. . . ( hangs up the phone )
I've gotta go to the airport, you can let yourself
out the back door. There's juice in the refridgerator. (We see she is sleeping with a horse)

Horse : Nayyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy.... pllllllllllllllll. Winev.

Elaine: Dr Rumack says the sick people are ge

tting worse and

we're running out of time.

Striker: (In echoey voice to himself) I've got to concentrate oncentrate, oncentrate. I've got to concentrate, concentrate, concentrate. Hello, hello, hello. Echo, echo, echo. Pinch hitting for Pedro Borbau Manny Motta, motta, motta.

Man : How're you doing honey? Woman5 : I'm so hot, I'm burning up.

Man : I'll turn on some air. ( The whole cabin starts to blow with wind. " Close the window " )

Striker

: Chicago, the passengers are beginning to panic, when do we start down?

Kramer: Not just yet, but you're in our range any second now. I don't understand it should have been in range 10

minutes ago. Genderson, check the radar range, anything yet?

Gendrsn: ( Looks in an oven ) Its about 2 more minutes chief. MCrosky: 2 more minutes? They could be miles off course. Kramer: That's impossible there on instruments ( a brass

ensemble begins to play )

MCrosky: This

is going to be a real sweat. Genderson, let me

know when you get anything. Got a cigarette Nelson? I can't take much more of this. Looks like I picked the wrong week to quit amphetamines. Johnny, how about some more coffee?

Johnny: NO THANKS!

Towergy: Chief, these reporters won't leave without a statement. Reportr: How much longer can those passengers hold out?

MCrosky: A, half an hour or less. Reportr: Who's flying the plane?

MCrosky: One of the passengers. But, h

e's an experienced Air

Force pilot who flew during the war, so there's no cause for alarm. . . Here, take over.

Reportr: What kind of plane is it?

Johnny: Oh its a big pretty white plane with red stripes, curtains in the window and wheels. It looks like a big tylenol.

Reportr: Okay boys, lets get some pictures. ( Take photos off of wall . . .)

( Various reports from around the world are shown )

TVGUY: This bulletin just handed to me . . . stricken airliner

approaches Chicago.

Countpt: They bought their tickets, they knew what they were getting into. I say let em crash.

Man2 : Would you like a little whiskey ma'am?

Woman6 : ( In a berating voice ) CERTAINLY NOT! ( She the does cocaine )

Striker: How are the passengers doing?

Rumack: I won't deceive you Mr. Striker . . . we're running out of time

Striker: Surely there must be something you can do.

Rumack: I'm doing everything I can and stop calling me Shirley.

: R-E-S-P-E-C-T find out what it means to me . . . Sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me . . . A little respect ( passenger vomits as she sings ) Just a little bit . . .

Attndnt: Booo-hooo ( she crys ) Rumack : Randy, are you alright?

Attndnt: Oh, Dr. Rumack, I'm scared. I've never been so scared.

And besides. I'm 26 and I'm not married.

Rumack: We're going to make it, you've got to believe that.

Woman3 : Dr. Rumack, do you have any idea when we'll be landing? Rum

ack: Pretty soon, how are you bearing up?

Woman3: Well, to be honest, I've never been so scared. But, at least I have a husband. (Randy sobs harder)

Voice : Stay in formation, target's just ahead. Target should be clear if you go in low enough. You'll have to decide You'll have to decide...

Striker: oh rats! we lost number 4.

Elaine: What happened Ted, what went wrong?

Striker: The oil pressure, I forgot to check the oil pressure.

When Kramer hears about this, the

shit's gonna hit

the fan (We see shit hitting a fan )

Kramer: Watch that oil temperature, what the hell's he doing up there? Striker, that plane can't land itself, it takes a pilot that can handle pressure.

MCrosky: Ease off Rex, he hasn't flown for years, its not his fault. It could happen to any pilot.

Johnny: It happened to Barbara Stanwick.

MCrosky: Don't push him too hard, give him a break. You gotta remember who you're dealing with.

Johnny: Nick, L

eaf, Jerrod, there's a fire in the barn.

Striker: He's right, I can't take the pressure. I was crazy to think I could land this plane.

Elaine: Ted, you're the only hope.

Striker: I don't care. ( Plane starts to nosedive again ) I don't have what it takes. They'd be better off with someone who'd never flown before.

MCrosky: Bad news, the fog is getting thicker.

Johnny: And Leon's getting laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrger. Striker: I know what you're going to say, so save your brea

Rumack: Well, I don't have anything to say, you've done the best you could. You really have, the best you could. You can't expect to win em all. But, I want to tell you something I've kept to myself through these years. I was in the war myself, medical corps. I was on late duty one night when they brought in a badly wounded pilot from one of the raids. He could barely talk. He looked at me and said "The odds were against us up

there, but we went in anyway, I'm glad Captain made the right decision. The pilot's name was George Zip.

Striker: George Zip said that?

Rumack: The last thing he said to me, doc, he said, "Sometime when the crew is up against it, the breaks are beating the boys, tell them to get out there and give it all they got and win just one for the Zipper. I don't know where I'll be then doc, he said, but I won't smell too good, that's for sure.

Strik

er: Excuse me doc, I got a plane to land.

Kramer: Alright Striker, you'd better stay up there for a bit, as soon as the fog lifts, we'll bring you in.

Striker: I'll take it Elaine. Listen to me Kramer, Dr. Rumack says the sick people are in critical condition. And every minute counts. We've got to land now.

Kramer: Don't be a fool Striker, you know what a landing like

this means, you more than anybody. I'm ordering you to stay up there.

Striker: NO DÍCE CHI

CAGO. I'm giving the orders and we're

coming in. I guess the foot's on the other hand now,

isn't it Kramer?

Kramer: He'll never make it in this soup, not one chance in a

million.

MCrosky: I know, I know, but its his ship now, his command, he's in charge, he's the boss, head man, top dog, big cheese,

Towergy: Captain, look at this! MCrosky: Passengers certain to die!

Kramer: Airline negligent.

Johnny: There's a sale at Penny's! MCrosky: Alright, I'll need 3 men up in

the tower. You Newbower, you Maceias. . .

Johnny: Me John! Big tree.

Kramer: Standby, Striker. We're going to the tower, good luck.

Johnny: The tower, the tower... Repunzle, Repunzle...

Woman4: Stewardess, how soon so we land? Attndnt: It won't be long now, try not to worry.

Towergy: We're all ready sir, this is Captain McCrosky, Captain Roberts, Captain Kramer, Captain Kolosomo, Captain Henshaw this is Captain Gatz, Captain Kramer, Captain Gatz, Captain H

enshaw, Captain Roberts.

MCrosky: Alright Kolosomo, you work the relay, Roberts, check all air traffic within five miles, get that finger out of your ear, you don't know where that finger's been (guy smells his finger) Got a cigarette Nels? Your husband and the others are alive, but unconscious.

Johnny: Just like Gerald Ford.

MCrosky: Now, there's a chance we can save them, if Striker can get that plane down in time.

MSOever: That isn't much of a chance, is

it?

MCrosky: I don't know, I don't know, but we're doing everything we can, now excuse me huh?

Johnny: Where did you get that dress? Its aweful . . . and those shoes, and that coat, geeeeeeeeeeeezzzzzzzz.

( Tower Guys Playing Atari basketball on radar screen )

Towergy: 8 miles. Looks like their heading 0-4-4.

Elaine: We are now at 2000 feet beginning our decent.

Kramer: Steve, I want every light you can get poured onto that field. (A dump truck dumps table lamps onto the

runway)

Towergy: Tower to all emergency vehicles, runway is 9er.
Airport vehicles take stations 1 and 2. Civilian
equipment number 3. Air Force positions number 4
and 5. All ambulances go to number 3. Air
Israel, please clear the runway ( Plane is shown
wearing a beard, hat, tallis, and yarmulke. )

Attendnt:In a moment, we'll ask you to assume crash positions. your life jackets are located under your seat. Place

the jacket over your head. And when I give the word, pull the cord on the right side flap. Your seat cushions are also equipped with a flotation device.

Radio: WZAZ in Chicago, where disco lives forever ( plane knocks down station's transmitter )

Kramer: Watch your altitude Striker, you're too erratic. You can't come straight in. You've got enough fuel left for two hours of flying.

Striker: I'll take it Elaine. Listen to me Kramer! We have people up here who will die in less than an hour let alone two. I may bend your precious airplane, but I'll get it down. I'm putting the landing gear down now.

Attndnt: Mr. Striker, the passengers are ready.

Striker: Thank you Randy. You'd better leave sweetheart. You might get hurt up here.

Elaine: Ted, Striker: Yes?

Elaine: I wanted you to know, now . . . I'm very proud. Striker: Tell 'em the gear is down and we're ready to land.

Elaine: The gear is down and we're ready to land.

Kramer: Alright, he's on final now, put out all runway lights except 9er.

Towergy: Captain, maybe we ought to turn on the search lights now.

MCrosky: No, thats just what they'll be expecting us to do. Rumack: I just want to tell you both good luck, we're all counting on you.

Kramer: Alright, now just listen carefully . . . you should be able to see the runway at 300 feet. Aim the touchdown a third of the way along. There's a slight crosswind from the right so be ready for it. Land too fast, use your emergency breaks. The red handle's right in front of you. If that doesn't stop you . . . (long pause) . . . if that doesn't stop you cut the four ignition switches over the co-pilot's head.

Do you see us now? You should be able to see the field now. (Dog barks)

MCrosky: It sure is quiet out there. . .

Kramer: Yeah, too quiet.

MCrosky: Looks like I picked the wrong week to quit sniffing glue. (inhales some glue and falls over)

Striker: There it is.

Kramer: There he is. Striker, you're coming in too fast . . .

Striker: I know, I know.

Elaine: He knows, he knows.

Airdude: Getting below 700 now, still going down. 675, 650, 625, he's holding. . .no, no he's down, he's down.

Kramer: Sound your alarm bell, now.

Attndnt: Alright now everybody, get in crash positions ( The passengers arrange themselves as if they just crashed. )

Kramer: Put down 30 degrees of flap. Striker now listen to me Remember your breaks and switches, get ready to fly it out . . .

Airdude: He's all over the place, 900 feet, up to 1300 feet . . .

what an asshole.

Kramer: More mast rudder, put down more flap . . .

Johnny: (Unplugs runway lights) Just kidding.

Kramer: Striker, lift your nose, straighten your wings. You're coming in too fast, watch your speed.

MCrosky: He's coming right at us . . . ( jumps through a window )

Kramer: You're coming in too hot. Ease up on the throttle.

Watch for that crosswind. Aim for the numbers, you'll have to dip your left wing. You're drifting, keep your eyes on the far end of the runway. You're too low damnit! Watch your stall speed. Ease her down, down. The break . . . pull the red handle.

Rumack: I just want to tell you both good luck, we're all counting on you.

Voice2: Flight 2-0-9 now arriving gate 8- gate 9, gate 10

Kramer: Push a button.

Voice2: Gate 13, gate 14, gate 15...

Johnny: Auntie Em, Uncle Henry, toto . . . its a twister,

its a twister

Voice : Gate 23, 24, 25 . . .

( Plane lands safely )

Rumack: I just want to tell you both-- good luck, we're all

counting on you.

Kramer: Striker, Striker, you alright?

Striker: Yeah, we're okay.

Kramer: Ted that was probably the worst landing in the history of this airport, but some of us here, particularly me would like to buy you a drink and shake your hand . . and Ted I just want you to know that when the going got rough . . .

Attndnt: Okay alright, have a nice day . . .have a nice day, thank you for flying TransAmerican

Kramer: Lonliness, thats the bottom line. I was never happy as a child . . . Christmas Ted, what does that mean to you? It was living hell. Do you know what its like falling in the mud and getting kicked, in the head. With an iron boot? Of course you don't, no one does, that never happens. Sorry Ted, that's a dumb question.

Attndnt: Have a nice day.

Kramer : Municipal bonds Ted, I'm talking double A rating. . . the best investment in America.

( Ted and Elaine go off into the sunset and Otto and his inflatable friend Ottoette fly the plane off )

THE END!!!!!

## Wedding Marriage

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-= quotes =-=
1) Never eat at a place called Mom's2) Never play cards with a man named 'Doc'
3) Never get in bed with a girl that has more problems than you have.
- 'Seldom Seen' Smith recants paternal advice, from Edward Abbey's Monkeywrench
Gang
               2 =-----
-= quotes =-=
In a great romance, each person plays a part the other really likes.
- Elizabeth Ashley
               3 =-----
-= quotes =-=
Many a man owes his success to his first wife and his second wife to his
success. - Jim Backus
-= quotes =-= 4 =-----
No man should marry until he has studied anatomy and dissected at least one
woman. - Honore de Balzac
-= auotes =-=
              5 =-----
Honeymoon: A short period of doting between dating and debting. - Ray Bandy
-= quotes =-=
              6 =-----
Marriage is low down, but you spend the rest of your life paying for it.
- Baskins
               7 =-----
-= quotes =-=
I feel like Zsa Zsa Gabor's sixth husband. I know what I'm supposed to do, but
I don't know how to make it interesting. - Milton Berle, when called to the
microphone at the 2nd Annual Comedians Hall of Fame Inductions
-= auotes =-=
              8 =----
Love: a temporary insanity often curable by marriage. - Ambrose Bierce
The world has suffered more from the ravages of ill-advised marriages than from
virginity. - Ambrose Bierce
-= quotes =-=
              9 =----
I recently read that love is entirely a matter of chemistry. That must be why
my wife treats me like toxic waste. - David Bissonette
-= guotes =-= 10 =-----
Ah Mozart! He was happily married - but his wife wasn't. - Borge
-= quotes =-= 11 =-----
In the blithe days of honeymoon, With Kate's allurements smitten,
I lov'd her late, I lov'd her soon, And call'd her dearest kitten.
But now my kitten's grown a cat, And cross like other wives.
O! By my soul my honest Mat,I fear she has nine lives.
 - James Boswell "Life of Johnson"
-= quotes =-= 12 =-----
A sweetheart is a bottle of wine, a wife is a wine bottle. - Boudelaire
-= quotes =-= 13 =-----
For a male and female to live continuously together is...biologically speaking,
an extremely unnatural condition. - Robert Briffault
-= quotes =-= 14 =-----
My mother-in-law broke up my marriage. My wife came home from work one day and
found me in bed with her. - Lenny Bruce
Never tell. Not if you love your wife... In fact, if your old lady walks in on
you, deny it. Yeah. Just flat out and she'll believe it: "I'm tellin' ya.
This chick came downstairs with a sign around her neck 'Lay on Top of Me Or I'll
Die.' I didn't know what I was gonna do..." - Lenny Bruce
-= quotes =-= 15 =-----
Insurance is like marriage. You pay, pay, pay, and you never get anything back.
  - Al BundyNothing says lovin' like marrying your cousin! - Al Bundy
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Once a boy becomes a man, he's a man all his life, but a woman is only sexy
  until she becomes vour wife. - Al Bundv
I hate work. That's why I got married. - Peg Bundy
I just want what every married woman wants, someone besides her husband to sleep
  with. - Pea Bundy
-= quotes =-= 16 =---
The only thing that holds a marriage together is the husband bein' big enough
to keep his mouth shut, to step back and see where his wife is wrong. - Archie
Bunker
-= quotes =-= 17 =-----
In matrimony, to hesitate is sometimes to be saved. - Butler
-= quotes =-= 18 =-----
If you are afraid of loneliness, don't marry. - Chekhov
-= auotes =-= 19 =-----
Marriage is an adventure, like going to war. - G. K. Chesterton
-= quotes =-= 20 =-----
An archaeologist is the best husband a woman can have; the older she gets the
more interested he is in her. - Agatha Christie
-= quotes =-= 21 =-----
The most happy marriage I can imagine to myself would be the union of a deaf man
to a blind woman. - S. T. Coleridge
-= quotes =-= 22 =-----
Marriage is like a bank account. You put it in, you take it out, you lose
interest. - Prof. Irwin Corey
-= guotes =-= 23 =-----
Love matches are made by people who are content, for a month of honey, to
condemn themselves to a life of vinegar. - Countess of Blessington
-= auotes =-= 24 =-----
I've sometimes thought of marrying, and then I've thought again. - Noel Coward,
1956
-= guotes =-= 25 =-----
Marriage is a matter of give and take, but so far I haven't been able to find
anybody who'll take what I have to give. - Cass Daley
-= quotes =-= 26 =-----
I'd marry again if I found a man who had 15 million and would sign over half of
it to me before the marriage and guarantee he'd be dead within a year. - Bette
Davis
-= quotes =-= 27 =-----
Love is an ocean of emotions entirely surrounded by expenses. - Lord Dewar
-= guotes =-= 28 =-----
I've been asked to say a couple of words about my husband, Fang. How about
"short" and "cheap"? - Phyllis Diller
Never go to bed angry. Stay up and fight. - Phyllis Diller
-= quotes =-= 29 =-----
It destroys one's nerves to be amiable everyday to the same human being.
- Benjamin Disraeli
-= quotes =-= 30 =-----
Honolulu, it's got everything. Sand for the children, sun for the wife, sharks
tor the wite's mother. - Ken Dodd
-= quotes =-= 31 =-----
Any intelligent woman who reads the marriage contract, and then goes into it,
deserves all the consequences. - Isadora Duncan
-= quotes =-= 32 =-----
Many a man that could rule a hundherd millyon sthrangers with an ir'n hand is
careful to take off his shoes in the front hallway whin he comes home late at
night. - Finley Peter Dunne, "Mr. Dooley On Making A Will", 1919
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-= quotes =-= 33 =-----
There is no realizable power that man cannot, in time, fashion the tools to
attain, nor any power so secure that the naked ape will not abuse it. So it is
written in the genetic cards - only physics and war hold him in check.  And the
wife who wants him home by five, of course. - Encyclopaedia Apocryphia
-= quotes =-= 34 =-----
Ne'er take a wife till thou hast a house (and a fire) to put her in. - Benjamin
Franklin
-= quotes =-= 35 =----
A Code of Honor: Never approach a friend's girlfriend or wife with mischief as
your goal. There are just too many women in the world to justify that sort of
dishonorable behavior. Unless she's _really_ attractive. - Bruce Friedman
-= guotes =-= 36 =-----
Choose a wife by your ear than your eye. - Thomas Fuller, 1732
-= quotes =-= 37 =-----
Husbands are like fires. They go out if unattended. - Zsa Zsa Gabor
A man is incomplete until he is married. After that, he is finished. - Zsa Zsa
Gabor
I'm an excellent housekeeper. Every time I get a divorce, I keep the house.
- Zsa Zsa Gabor
-= quotes =-= 38 =-----
Love is an ideal thing, marriage a real thing; a confusion of the real with the
ideal never goes unpunished. - Goethe
-= quotes =-= 39 =-----
Thank heaven. A bachelor's life is no life for a single man. - Samuel Goldwyn.
immigrant-turned-famous-movie-producer, when told his son was getting married
-= quotes =-= 40 =-----
When Baby's cries grew hard to bearl popped him in the Frigidaire.
I never would have done so ifI'd known that he'd be frozen stiff.
My wife said, "George, I'm so unhappy!
Our darling's now completely frappe!" - Graham
-= quotes =-= 41 =----
If I were a girl, I'd despair. The supply of good women far exceeds that of the
men who deserve them. - Robert Graves
-= quotes =-= 42 =-----
A man must marry only a very pretty woman in case he should ever want some other
man to take her off his hands. - Sacha Guitry
When a man steals your wife, there is no better revenge than to let him keep
her. - Sacha Guitry
An ideal wife is one who remains faithful to you but tries to be just as
charming as if she weren't. - Sacha Guitry
-= quotes =-= 43 =-----
The marriage of Marxism and feminism has been like the marriage of husband and
wife depicted in English common law: Marxism and feminism are one, and that one
is Marxism. - Heidi Hartmann [The Unhappy Marriage of Marxism and Feminism]
-= guotes =-= 44 =-----
If you want to sacrifice the admiration of many men for the criticism of one, go
ahead, get married. - Katherine Hepburn
Sometimes I wonder if men and women really suit each other. Perhaps they should
live next door and just visit now and then. - Katherine Hepburn
-= quotes =-= 45 =-----
Bigamy is one way of avoiding the painful publicity of divorce and the expense
of alimony. - Oliver Herford
-= quotes =-= 46 =-----
Wedding is destiny, and hanging likewise. - John Heywood
-= quotes =-= 47 =-----
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Love is only the game that is not called on account of darkness.
- M. Hirschfield
-= quotes =-= 48 =-----
Love is like pi - natural, irrational, and very important. - Lisa Hoffman
-= quotes =-= 49 =-----
It is amazing at how small a price may the wedding ring be placed upon a
worthless hand; but, by the beauty of our law, what heaps of gold are
indispensable to take it off! - Douglas Jerold, 1858
-= quotes =-= 50 =----
Marrying a man is like buying something you've been admiring for a long time in
a shop window. You may love it when you get it home, but it doesn't always go
with everything in the house. - Jean Kerr
-= guotes =-= 51 =-----
I don't worry about terrorism. I was married for two years. - Sam Kinison
-= quotes =-= 52 =-----
A coward is a hero with a wife, kids, and a mortgage. - Marvin Kitman
-= quotes =-= 53 =-----
Marriage is a lottery, but you can't tear up your ticket if you lose. - F. M.
Knowles
-= quotes =-= 54 =----
Harpo, she's a lovely person. She deserves a good husband. Marry her before she
finds one. - Oscar Levant to Harpo Marx upon meeting Harpo's fiancee
-= quotes =-= 55 =-----
I have come to the conclusion never again to think of marrying, and for this
reason, I can never be satisfied with anyone who would be blockhead enough to
have me. - Abraham Lincoln in a letter to Mrs. O.H. Browning, April 1, 1838
-= quotes =-= 56 =-----
Jimmy Carter as President is like Truman Capote marrying Dolly Parton. The job
is just too big for him. - Rich Little
-= quotes =-= 57 =-----
Marriages are made in heaven and consummated on Earth. - John Lyly
-= quotes =-= 58 =-----
For the memory of love is sweet, though the love itself were in vain. And what
I have lost of pleasure, assuage what I find of pain. - Lyster
-= quotes =-= 59 =-----
The best way to get husbands to do something is to suggest that perhaps they are
too old to do it. - Shirley MacLaine
-= quotes =-= 60 =-----
In a novel, the hero can lay ten girls and marry a virgin for the finish. In a
movie, that is not allowed. The villain can lay anybody he wants, have as much
fun and as he wants cheating, stealing, getting rich, and whipping servants. But
you have to shoot him in the end. - Herman Mankiewicz
-= quotes =-=
             61 =----
I belong to Bridegrooms Anonymous. Whenever I feel like getting married, they
send over a lady in a housecoat and hair curlers to burn my toast for me.
- Dick Martin
-= quotes =-= 62 =-----
The husband who wants a happy marriage should learn to keep his mouth shut and
his checkbook open. - Groucho Marx
We in the industry know that behind every successful screenwriter stands a
woman. And behind her stands his wife. - Groucho Marx
I was married by a judge. I should have asked for a jury. - Groucho Marx
Politics doesn't make strange bedfellows, marriage does. - Groucho Marx
-= quotes =-= 63 =----
Eighty percent of married men cheat in America. The rest cheat in Europe.
- Jackie Mason
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-= quotes =-= 64 =-----
Perfection is what American women expect to find in their husbands...but English
women only hope to find in their butlers. - W. Somerset Maugham
-= quotes =-= 65 =-----
There's a way of transferring funds that is even faster than electronic banking.
It's called marriage. - James Holt McGavran
-= guotes =-= 66 =-----
Marriage was all a woman's idea and for man's acceptance of the pretty yoke, it
becomes us to be grateful. - Phyllis McGinley
-= quotes =-= 67 =-----
Men have a better time than women; for one thing, they marry later; for another
thing, they die earlier. - H. L. Mencken
Bachelors know more about women than married men; if they didn't, they'd be
married too. - H. L. Mencken
We must respect the other fellow's religion, but only in the sense and to the
extent that we respect his theory that his wife is beautiful and his children
smart. - H.L. Mencken
Love is the delusion that one man or woman differs from another. - H. L. Mencken
Love is an emotion that is based on an opinion of women that is impossible for
those who have had any experience with them. - H. L. Mencken
Man is a natural polygamist. He always has one woman leading him by the nose
and another hanging on to his coattails. - H. L. Mencken
Whenever a husband and wife begin to discuss their marriage, they are giving
evidence at an inquest. - H. L. Mencken
-= auotes =-= 68 =-----
Love cures people, both the ones who give it and the ones who receive it. - Dr.
Karl Menninger
-= quotes =-= 69 =-----
A lover tries to stand in well with the pet dog of the house. - Moliere
-= quotes =-= 70 =-----
Marriage is like a cage; one sees the birds outside desperate to get in, and
those inside desperate to get out. - Montaigne
A good marriage would be between a blind wife and a deaf husband. - Montaigne
-= quotes =-= 71 =-----
If a relationship is to evolve, it must go through a series of endings. - Lisa
Moriyama, July 3, 1989
-= quotes =-= 72 =------
A husband is a guy who tells you when you've got on too much lipstick and helps
you with your girdle when your hips stick. - Ogden Nash
To keep your marriage brimming, with love in the wedding cup, whenever you're
wrong, admit it; whenever you're right, shut up. - Ogden Nash
-= quotes =-= 73 =-----
A woman may very well form a friendship with a man, but for this to endure, it
must be assisted by a little physical antipathy. - Nietzsche
Love matches, so called, have illusion for their father and need for their
mother. - Neitzsche
-= quotes =-= 74 =-----
Never be unfaithful to a lover, except with your wife. - PJ O'Rourke
-= quotes =-= 75 =-----
No woman marries for money; they are all clever enough, before marrying a
millionaire, to fall in love with him first. - Cesare Pavese
-= guotes =-= 76 =-----
A White House well filled, a little peanut field well tilled, and a wife who
will go to the Bronx are great riches. - Poor Jimmy's Almanac
-= quotes =-= 77 =-----
It doesn't much signify whom one marries, for one is sure to find out next
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-= quotes =-= 78 =-----
A husband is what's left of the lover after the nerve has been extracted.
- Helen Rowland
When a girl marries, she exchanges the attentions of many men for the
inattention of one. - Helen Rowland
When you see what some girls marry, you realize how they must hate to work for
a living. - Helen Rowland
In olden times, sacrifices were made at the altar, a practice which is still
very much practiced. - Helen Rowland
-= quotes =-= 79 =-----
I think men who have a pierced ear are better prepared for marriage. They've
experienced pain and bought jewelry. - Rita Rudner
If you never want to see a man again, say, "I love you, I want to marry you, I
want to have children..."; they leave skid marks. - Rita Rudner
-= quotes =-= 80 =-----
Happy Vasectomy, Eric. Your loving wife and children: Chris, Aida, George,
Carol, Yolanda, Joan, Shirley, Susan, Anita, Aileen, Jackie, Shelia, Bruce,
Dean, Frank and Maxine. - Rolling Stone Classified Ad
-= quotes =-= 81 =-----
Don't marry for money; you can borrow it cheaper. - Scottish Proverb
-= guotes =-= 82 =-----
Love, you can't start it like a car, you can't stop it with a gun. - George
Bernard Shaw
-= quotes =-= 83 =-----
One cardinal rule of marriage should never be forgotten: "Give little, give
seldom, and above all, give grudgingly." Otherwise, what could have been a
proper marriage could become an orgy of sexual lust. - Ruth Smythers, Marriage
advice for women, 1894
-= quotes =-= 84 =-----
I'd like to get married because I like the idea of a man being required by law
to sleep with me every night. - Carrie Snow
-= quotes =-= 85 =-----
By all means marry. If you get a good wife, you'll be happy. If you get a bad
one, you'll become a philosopher...and that is a good thing for any man.
- Socrates
-= quotes =-= 86 =-----
Marriage: A ceremony in which rings are put on the finger of the lady and
through the nose of the gentleman. - Herbert Spencer
-= quotes =-= 87 =-----
Someone once asked me why women don't gamble as much as men do and I gave the
commonsensical reply that we don't have as much money. That was a true but
incomplete answer. In fact, women's total instinct for gambling is satisfied
by marriage. - Gloria Steinem
-= quotes =-= 88 =---
If you meet somebody who tells you that he loves you more than anybody in the
whole wide world, don't trust him. It means he experiments. A life without
love in it is like a heap of ashes upon a deserted hearth; with the fire dead,
the laughter stilled, and the light extinguished. - Frank P. Tebbetts
-= quotes =-= 89 =-----
At American weddings, the quality of food is inversely proportional to the
social position of the bride and the groom. - Calvin Trillin
-= quotes =-= 90 =-----
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. - Lana Turner
-= quotes =-= 91 =----
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morning it was someone else. - Rogers

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I do not see the EEC as a great love affair. It is more like nine desperate
middle-aged couples with failing marriages meeting at a Brussels hotel for a
group grope. - Tynan
-= quotes =-= 92 =-----
The first time you buy a house, you see how pretty the paint is and buy it. The
second time, you look to see if the basement has termites. It's the same with
husbands. - Lupe Valez
-= quotes =-= 93 =----
Marriage is the only adventure open to the cowardly. - Voltaire
-= guotes =-= 94 =-----
Marriage is a great institution, but I'm not ready for an institution. - Mae
West
-= quotes =-= 95 =-----
Bachelors should be heavily taxed. It is not fair that some men should be
happier than others. - Oscar Wilde
Long engagements give people the opportunity of finding out each other's
character before marriage, which is never advisable. - Oscar Wilde
-= quotes =-= 96 =-----
Why are women so much more interesting to men than men are to women? - Virginia
Woolf
_____
== TOASTS AND ONE-LINERS
_____
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 1 =-----
Marriage has driven more than one man to sex.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 2 =-----
Marriage is a ceremony that turns your dreamboat into a barge.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 3 =-----
Marriage is a mutual relationship if both parties know when to be mute.
-= toasts and one-liners =-=
                        4 =-----
Marriage is a rest period between romances.
-= toasts and one-liners =-=
                        5 =----
Marriage is a three ring circus: engagement ring, wedding ring, and suffering.
-= toasts and one-liners =-=
                        6 =-----
Marriage is a trip between Niagra Falls and Reno.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 7 =-----
Marriage is an institution, but who wants to live in an institution?
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 8 =-----
Marriage is better when both the husband and wife decide that what they have is
better than what they are missing.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 9 =----
Marriage is bliss. Ignorance is bliss. Ergo...
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 10 =-----
Marriage is like a hot bath. Once you get used to it, it's not so hot.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 11 =-----
Marriage is like a mousetrap. Those on the outside are trying to get in. Those
on the inside are trying to get out.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 12 =-----
Marriage is like a violin. After the music is over, you still have the strings.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 13 =-----
Marriage is mind over matter; if the husband doesn't mind, it doesn't matter.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 14 =-----
Marriage is not a word; it is a sentence.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 15 =-----
Marriage is the high sea for which no compass has yet been invented.
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-= toasts and one-liners =-= 16 =-----
Marriage is the mourning after the knot before.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 17 =-----
Marriage is the only sport in which the trapped animal has to buy the license.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 18 =-----
Marriage is the only war in which you sleep with the enemy.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 19 =-----
Marriage is the process of finding out what kind of person your spouse would
have really preferred.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 20 =-----
Marriage is the triumph of imagination over intelligence. Second marriage is
the triumph of hope over experience.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 21 =-----
Marriage is when a man and woman become as one; the trouble starts when they try
to decide which one.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 22 =-----
Marriage means commitment. Of course, so does insanity.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 23 =-----
Marriage still confers one very special privilege, only a married person can get
divorced.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 24 =-----
Marriages are made in heaven. But so again, so are thunder and lightning.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 25 =-----
A best man's speech should be like a mini-skirt; short enough to be interesting,
but long enough to cover the bare essentials.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 26 =-----
A chiseler is a man who goes stag to a wife-swapping party.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 27 =-----
A gentleman is one who never swears at his wife while ladies are present.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 28 =-----
A good husband is one who thinks almost as much of his wife as he does of
himself.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 29 =-----
A good woman is like a good bar...liquor in the front and poker in the rear.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 30 =-----
A honeymoon should be like a table...four bare legs and no drawers.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 31 =-----
A husband expects his wife to be perfect...and to understand why he's not.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 32 =-----
A husband is living proof that a wife can take a joke.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 33 =-----
A husband should never question his wife's judgement. Look whom she married!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 34 =-----
A lifetime in snooker my dearest, it's happened to you, so don't forget to chalk
his cue and the first game you play make sure it's at the end of the day.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 35 =-----
A man is as good as he has to be; a woman as bad as she dares.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 36 =-----
A man needs a mistress, just to break the monogamy.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 37 =-----
A wedding is a funeral where a man smells his own flowers.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 38 =-----
A wedding ring is like a tourniquet; it cuts off your circulation.
-= toasts and one-liners =-=
                        39 =----
Advice to submariners: If torpedo overheats, load tube, go deep and eject.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 40 =-----
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down.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 41 =
Advice to the new bride: Never trust a husband too far or a bachelor too near.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 42 =
Two bits of advice to the new bride: One, tell your new husband that you have
to have one night a week out with the girls, and, two, don't waste that night
with the girls.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 43 =
After a moment of quite reposelt's tum to tum and toes to toes
After a moment of sheer delightIt's back to back for the rest of the night.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 44 =
All marriages are happy; it's the living together afterward that causes all the
problems.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 45 =
All men are born free and equal, but then lots of them grow up and get married.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 46 =
Always talk to your wife while you're making loveif there's a phone handy.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 47 =
And the story of the man who called his son Vendetta, because he always had it
in for him
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 48 =
And I shall love thee still my dear, until my wife is wise.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 49 =
Anybody who claims that marriage is a fifty-fifty proposition doesn't know the
first thing about women or fractions.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 50 =
As she hears the wedding march, three things are foremost in a bride's mind:
aisle, altar, hymn.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 51 =
As you slide down the bannister of life, may all the marital splinters be
pointed in the right direction.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 52 =
Be sure to tie your nightie to your toes, 'cos you know where the wild goose
goes.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 53 =
Before marriage, a man yearns for the woman he loves. After marriage, the 'Y'
becomes silent.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 54 =
Bride, at wedding: Ever since I was a little girl, I've always wanted a prick
like my mother's.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 55 =
Confucius say man who sink into woman's arms soon have arms in woman's sink.
Confucius say wife for life is better than wife for strife.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 56 =
Congratulations, rots of ruck, sideways is great.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 57 =
Congratulations and best wishes on this very special day.Love
Bill and Mary Farkinand the whole farkin family.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 58 =
Congratulations on finding a socket outlet for your plug!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 59 =
Congratulations on the termination of your isolation and may I express an
appreciation of your determination to end the desperation and frustration which
has caused you so much consternation in giving you the inspiration to make a
combination to bring an accumulation to the population.

Advice to the new bride: You can't be treated like a doormat if you don't line

-= toasts and one-liners =-=	60 =
Dear {bride}, Isn't it funny how h	
	num and dad were putting you to bed with a dummy -
and now it's happening all over	
	61 =
Did you hear about the scientis	
He baptized one and kept the o	
-= toasts and one-liners =-=	62 =
Don't be too liberal at the count	try party or you'll wind up in Labor.
	63 =
	Brothers (Myers); they stand behind everything
they sell.	biothers (myers), they starte bernite everything
- toots and one liners	64 =
	or longer than 5 days, or you will get a Weak End
(Weekend).	
-= toasts and one-liners =-=	65 =
Don't keep him in the dog hous	e too often or he might give his bone to the woman
next door.	
-= toasts and one-liners =-=	66 =
	g this Spring or there will be an Off-Spring next
Spring.	g and opining or arero time botain on opining riox.
	67 =
	know that you can live with; only marry someone
that you cannot live without.	
-= toasts and one-liners =-=	
Easy on the throttle, steady on	the gears, roll her over gently and she'll last
for many years.	
-= toasts and one-liners =-=	69 =
Every man has it in his power to	o make one woman happyby remaining a bachelor.
	70 =
	that her daughter will snag a better husband than
	certain that her boy will never get as great a
wife as his father did.	certain that her boy will hever get as great a
	71 =
	/   =
Forecast for Wedding	
	n front, with extreme turbulence and moisture in
lower regions. Good possibilit	y of six inches overnight. Sun (son) is expected
later on.	
-= toasts and one-liners =-=	72 =
Friend of groom giving a toast:	Here's a toast to your new bride who has
	ner life, except for good taste in men!
	73 =
	may goand friends may peter out ya know.
	ck or thin, peter out and peter in!
	74 =
From the [local name] football of	
	ny position, hope you have more luck.
-= toasts and one-liners =-=	75 =
Getting married is like buying a	dishwasher: You'll never need to do it by hand
again.	
-= toasts and one-liners =-=	76 =
	rith a note. The first note says "For the woman I
love" and the second, "For my	hest friend "
- togete and one liners	77 =
Go west young man, get up the	
toasts and one-liners =-=	78 =

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Here's a toast to the newlyweds! I hope the only ups and downs you two have are
between the sheets.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 79 =-----
Here's to you and here's to me, and I hope we never disagree.
But, if that should ever be to HELL with you, here's to ME!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 80 =-----
Hope all your Tries are not converted.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 81 =---
Hope your honeymoon is like a train ride through the Khyber Pass, one long hard
route.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 82 =-----
I married Miss Right. I just didn't know her first name was Always.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 83 =-----
If love is a dream, then marriage is an alarm clock.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 84 =-----
If love is blind, then marriage is a real eye-opener!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 85 =-----
If you don't want the stork to come, shoot in the air.
                         86 =-----
-= toasts and one-liners =-=
If you marry for money, you'll earn it.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 87 =----
If your wife wants to learn how to drive, don't stand in her way.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 88 =-----
In marriage, the bridge gets a shower; but for the groom, it's curtains!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 89 =-----
In marriage, as in war, it is permitted to take every advantage of the enemy.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 90 =-----
It is better for a woman to marry a man who loves her than a man she loves.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 91 =-----
It is impossible for a man to make a fool of himself and not know it, especially
if he's married.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 92 =-----
It's always fun to ask at the reception, "What time's the grand opening?"
Or after the honeymoon, "Glad to see you back on your feet."
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 93 =-----
It's not true that married men live longer than single men.  It only seems
longer.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 94 =-----
It's sad that a married couple can be torn apart by something as simple as a
pack of wild dogs.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 95 =-----
I am in total control, but don't tell my wife.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 96 =-----
I had some words with my wife, and she had some paragraphs with me.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 97 =-----
I only wanted to have a child, not marry one.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 98 =-----
I think of my wife and I think of Lot, and I think of the lucky break he got.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 99 =-----
I told my wife that a husband is like a fine wine; he gets better with age. The
next day, she locked me in the cellar.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 100 =-----
I tried a mail order bride, once, but she was damaged in the mail, and I had to
return the unused part for my full refund.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 101 =-----
I want a husband who is decent, God-fearing, well-educated, smart, sincere,
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in life as me. Now I don't think that's too much to ask of a billionaire, do
vou?
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 102 =-----
I was engaged myself once. To a contortionist. But she broke it off.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 103 =-----
If you want your spouse to listen and pay strict attention to every word you
sav. talk in your sleep.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 104 =-----
John, you know I can't marry you. You are an accountant. I prefer a man who
builds things, who makes things, like an engineer who...makes half-a-million
dollars a year...
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 105 =-----
Keep thy eyes wide open before marriage, and half shut afterward.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 106 =-----
Life's a bitch, and then you marry one.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 107 =-----
Life sucks...and then you marry someone who doesn't!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 108 =-----
Look the bride in the eye and ask, "If I'm the best man, how come you're
marrying HIM???"
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 109 =-----
Losing a wife can be hard. In my case, it was almost impossible.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 110 =-----
Love is a thousand miles long, but comes in six inch installments.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 111 =-----
Love is a word composed of two vowels, two consonants, and two fools.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 112 =-----
Love is the dawn of marriage, and marriage is the sunset of love.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 113 =-----
Love may conquer everything, but it needs Time as its Field General.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 114 =-----
Love thy neighbor, but make sure her husband is away first.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 115 =-----
Make love, not war, or do both; get married.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 116 =-----
Man and wife make one fool.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 117 =-----
Many a wife thinks her husband is the world's greatest lover. But she can never
catch him at it.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 118 =-----
Marital Logic: 1) Marriage is an institution. 2) Marriage is love. 3) Love is
blind. Therefore, marriage is an institution for the blind.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 119 =-----
Marry not a tennis player. For love means nothing to them.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 120 =-----
May the bluebird of happiness crap all over your wedding cake.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 121 =-----
May you be blessed with a wife so healthy and strong, she can pull the plow when
your horse drops dead.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 122 =-----
May you be too good for the world and not good enough for your wife.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 123 =-----
May you grow so rich your widow's second husband never has to worry about a
living, God forbid.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 124 =-----
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respectful, treats me as an equal, has a great body, and has the same interests

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-= toasts and one-liners =-= 125 =-----
May you live as long as long as you want to, and may you want to as long as you
live!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 126 =-----
May you live happily ever after with a poor, ugly, shrewish wife.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 127 =-----
May you never leave your marriage alive.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 128 =-----
May your clock run slow, your heart fast, your bile over, your wife away, your
nose always.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 129 =-----
May your daughters marry men of substance: gypsies with two bears.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 130 =-----
May your wife be a witch who takes after her mother, and may you all live
together in a one-room nouse.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 131 =-----
together in a one-room house.
Men should never marry a woman for her beauty alone. That is rather like buying
a house just because you like the way it's painted.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 132 =-----
My darling wife was always glum. I drowned her in a cask of rum,
and so made sure that she would stay, in better spirits night and day.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 133 =-----
My opinions are my wife's, and she says I'm damn lucky to have them.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 134 =-----
My other wife is beautiful.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 135 =-----
My wife and I have a perfect understanding; I don't try to run her life and I
don't try to run mine.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 136 =-----
My wife doesn't care what I do away from home, as long as I don't enjoy it.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 137 =-----
My wife has a split personality, and I hate both of them.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 138 =-----
My wife ran off with my best friend last week. Gawd, I miss him!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 139 =-----
My wife says if I go fishing one more time she's going to leave me. Gosh, I'm
going to miss her.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 140 =-----
My wife submits and I obey; she always lets me have her way.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 141 =-----
Not all men are fools. Some are bachelors.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 142 =-----
Nowadays, the only place a single woman can find the best man is at a wedding.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 143 =-----
One of the safest ways to assure a happy marriage is to be sure that the wife
is a treasure and the husband a treasury.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 144 =-----
Please remember that Brandy makes you Randy, Whiskey makes you Frisky, but it's
a good stiff Johnny Walker that makes you Pregnant.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 145 =-----
Remember, is it as easy to marry a rich woman as a poor woman.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 146 =----
Republican boys date Democratic girls. They plan to marry Republican girls, but
feel they're entitled to a little fun first.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 147 =-----
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May you learn to perform miracles: earn a living and marry off your daughters.

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Say to the groom, "Your bride will now expect a mink." Then to the bride, "You
know how women get minks? ...the same way minks get minks!"
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 148 =-----
She offered her honor, he honored her offer, and all night he was on her and
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 149 =-----
Sign in a marriage counselor's window: "Out To Lunch, Think It Over."
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 150 =-----
Single people die earlier. Marriage is healthier. If you're looking for a long
life and a slow death, get married.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 151 =-----
Some women marry men thinking they'd be real comforters, only to discover they
were merely wet blankets.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 152 =-----
Sorry I can't make your wedding, I'm half full under the table.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 153 =-----
Sorry I cannot be at wedding...please send me a photo of the bride and groom
mounted.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 154 =-----
Suicide is belated acquiescence in the opinion of one's wife's relatives.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 155 =-----
Take an interest in your husband's activities: hire a detective.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 156 =-----
Take heed from those who knowTie you nightie to your toes
Close your eyes, hold your noseThen see how it goes...
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 157 =-----
The average person's life consists of 20 years of their mother asking them
where they're going, 40 years of having their spouse ask the same guestion, and
in the end, all the mourners wonder, too.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 158 =-----
The bonds of matrimony are a good investment only when the interest is high and
sustained.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 159 =-----
The cooing stops with the honeymoon; the billing goes on forever.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 160 =-----
The days just before marriage are like a snappy introduction to a tedious book.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 161 =-----
The difference between marriage and death? Dead people are free.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 162 =-----
The exercise that can affect your life the most is walking down the aisle.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 163 =-----
The gods gave man fire and he invented fire engines. They gave him love and he
invented marriage.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 164 =-----
The groom, upon his engagement, went to his father and said, "I've found a woman
just like mother!" His father replied, "So what do you want from me, sympathy?"
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 165 =-----
The high divorce rates in America indicate that the U.S. is still the Land of
the Free, but your marriage demonstrates that we also remain the Home of the
Brave!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 166 =-----
The man says: With this ring I thee wed, with my body I thee worship, and with
all my worldly good I thee endow. (Book of Common Prayer)
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 167 =-----
The only one of your children who does not grow up and move away is yourhusband.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 168 =-----
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The screwing you'll get is going to be worth the screwing you'll get.
I didn't have the guts to use it at the wedding but it got a lot of laughs at
the bachelor party.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 169 =-----
The trouble with some women is that they get all excited about nothing and then
marry him.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 170 =-----
The theory used to be you marry an older man because they are more mature. The
new theory is that men don't mature. So you might as well marry a younger one.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 171 =-----
The three stages of sex in marriage: tri-weekly; try-weekly; try-weakly.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 172 =-----
The trouble with being the best man at a wedding is that you never get to prove
it.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 173 =-----
The wedding night should be like a good chicken meal, a little bit of breast, a
little bit of leg...and a lot of stuffing!!!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 174 =----
The woman cries before wedding; the man afterward.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 175 =-----
Their marriage is a wonderful partnership. He's the silent one.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 176 =-----
There is something magical about the fact that success almost always comes
faster to the guy your wife almost married.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 177 =-----
They were married on the cricket field, that night they were guite wicket, the
bride said with a happy smile, I'm sure this can't be cricket.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 178 =-----
Think how much fun you could have with the doctor's wife and a bucket of apples.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 179 =-----
This delivery driver carries no money. His wife has it all.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 180 =-----
To heck with marrying a girl who makes biscuits like her mother. I want to
marry one who makes dough like her father.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 181 =-----
To the bride: To be happy in your marriage, you should approach each day as if
it were the first day of your honeymoon and the last day of your period.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 182 =-----
Treat him like a flower...grab him by the stalk.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 183 =-----
Treat the bride like a new car, go easy for the first 500.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 184 =-----
Two passing ships making matrimonial knots while fouled in each others stern
line, recommended inter between course 69 Stop. Happy voyage, bottoms up.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 185 =-----
We are curious to know why you both wanted to borrow the black leather boots and
bullwhip?
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 186 =-----
Weeping bride, laughing wife; laughing bride, weeping wife.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 187 =-----
When the best man is reading the telegrams:
From your friends on the H.M.A.S. Harmen,
"At ten o clock, please report position and depth."
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 188 =-----
When god made man he made em out of string,
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If you are the best man at a wedding there is always my favorite toast:

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He had a little left over so he left a little thing,
When god made women he made em out of lace.
He didn't have enough so he left a little space. Here's to space!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 189 =-----
Why bother with marriage? Just find a woman you hate and buy her a house.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 190 =-----
You will marry into an Indian tribe and become one big Hopi family.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 191 =--
Your TV viewing on your wedding night will be...Firstly, The Marriage Game,
Followed by, Great Temptation, The Untouchables, Mission Impossible,
The Time is Right, Rawhide and Bonanza.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 192 =-----
The rising sun may kiss the grass. The clock may kiss the hours that pass
The flowing wine may kiss the glass, And you my friends... Drink Hearty!
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 193 =-----
When a woman gets to the "better or worse" part of the wedding ceremony, she's
already experienced the better part.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 194 =-----
Propose this toast:
John, you are a lucky groom; you've got Mary. She's beautiful, smart, funny,
warm, and loving.Mary, you've got....John.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 195 =-----
Here is a toast my brother gave at his best friend's wedding:To Space
When God made Man, He made him out of string. He had a little left over,
So, he made a little thing. When God made Woman, He made her out of lace.
He didn't have enough, So, he left a little space. To Space.
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 196 =-----
Sayings To Write With Shaving Cream On The Newlywed CarTo Bed or Bust
She got him today - He'll get her tonightJust living together
-= toasts and one-liners =-= 197 =-----
Daffvnitions:
Bachelor: 1) A guy who has avoided the opportunity to make some woman
  miserable. 2) A guy who is footloose and fiancee-free. 3) A man who every
  morning comes to work from a different direction. 4) A man who never makes
  the same mistake once. 5) A nice guy who has cheated some nice girl out of
  her alimony. 6) A person who believes in life, liberty, and the happiness
  of pursuit. 7) A selfish guy who has cheated some woman out of a divorce.
  8) The only man who has never told his wife a lie.
Bride: A woman with a fine prospect of happiness behind her.
Bridegroom: A gent who exchanges living quarters for a better half.
Cad: A man who doesn't tell his wife that he's sterile until she's pregnant.
Childish game: One at which your spouse beats you.
Compromise: An amiable arrangement between husband and wife whereby they agree
  to let her have her own way.
Diplomat: A man who can convince his wife she would look stout in a fur coat.
Domestic harmony: A condition brought about when the husband plays second
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Engagement: A call to arms; hence as day follows night, divorce is disarmament.

Gentleman: 1) A husband who steadies the stepladder so that his wife will not

fall while she paints the ceiling. 2) A man who, when his wife drops her knitting, kicks it over to her so that she can easily pick it up.

Grand Slam Event: The honeymoon.

fiddle and vet pays the piper.

Housework: What the wife does that nobody notices until she doesn't do it. Husband: 1) A man who buys his football tickets four months in advance and waits until December 24 to do his Christmas shopping. 2) A man who gives up privileges he never realized he had. 3) A man who stands by his wife in

troubles she'd never have had if she didn't marry him. 4) A person who thinks he is the boss of the house, but in reality, houses the boss. 5) A person who is the boss of his house and has his wife's permission to say so.

Joint Checking Account: A handly little device which permits your wife to beat you to the draw.Love: An obsessive delusion that is cured by marriage.

Marital Freedom: The liberty that allows a husband to do exactly that which his wife pleases. Matrimony: A knot tied by a preacher, but untied by a lawyer.

Miss: A title with which we brand unmarried women to indicate that they are in the market.Mistress: Something between a mister and a mattress.

Mother-in-law: A woman who destroys her son-in-law's peace of mind by giving him a piece of hers.

Mrs.: A job title involving heavy duties, light earnings, and no recognition.

Nuns: Women who marry god. If they divorce Him, do they get half the universe? Old Maid: A critical reflection on every bachelor.

Sex drive: A physical craving that begins in adolescence and ends at marriage.

Shotgun wedding: A case of wife or death. Spinster: A bachelor's wife.

Spouse: Someone who will stand by you through all the trouble you wouldn't have had if you'd stayed single in the first place.

Visionary: Marrying a man with intentions of changing and reforming him.

Wedding Ring: The world's smallest handcuffs.

Wedlock: The deep, deep peace of the double bed after the hurly-burly of the chaise-lounge.

Wife: 1) A mate who is forever complaining about not having anything to wear at the very same time that she complains about not having enough room in the closet. 2) The perfect acquisition for any gentleman feeling himself to have excessive control over his personal affairs.

Widow: A woman who can find no fault with her husband.

Widowhood: The only compensation some women get out of a marriage.

-= toasts and one-liners =-= 198 =-----

Murphy's Laws On Love and Sex"Don't worry. I've had a vasectomy/hysterectomy."

"I won't come in your mouth, I promise.""I'm not really married."

"It's only a cold sore."

"Looks aren't important to me. I like you for your personality."

"Size isn't important.""This won't hurt, I promise."

"We don't have to go all the way, we'll just lie here and hold each other."

"We'll always be together."

A man can be happy with any woman as long as he doesn't love her.

A man in the house is worth two in the street.

A man is only a man, but a good bicycle is a ride.

A woman never forgets the men she could have had; a man, the women he couldn't.

Abstain from wine, women, and song; mostly song. All the good ones are taken.

Beauty is skin deep; ugly goes right to the bone.

Before you find your handsome prince, you've got to kiss a lot of frogs.

Brains x Beauty x Availability = ConstantDo it only with the best.

Don't do it if you can't keep it up.

Every kind action has a not-so-kind reaction.

Fornication: Term used by people who don't have anybody to screw with.

If it seems too good to be true, it probably is.

If the effort that went in research on the female bosom had gone into our space program, we would now be running hot-dog stands on the moon.

If the person isn't taken, there's a reason (corollary to the above law)

If you can't stand his mother and he can't stand yours, then you're bound to get married. If you get them by the balls, their hearts and minds will follow.

If you meet somebody who tells you that he loves you more than anybody in the whole wide world, don't trust him; it means he experiments.

It is always the wrong time of month.

It is better to be looked over than overlooked.

It is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

It was not the apple on the tree but the pair on the ground that caused the trouble in the garden.Love comes in spurts.Love is a hole in the heart.

Love is a matter of chemistry, sex is a matter of physics.

Love is the delusion that one man or woman differs from another.

Love is the triumph of imagination over intelligence.

Love thy neighbor, but don't get caught.

Money can't buy love, but it sure gets you a great bargaining position.

Never argue with a women when she's tired, or rested.

Never go to bed mad, stay up and fight.

Never lie down with a woman who's got more troubles than you. Never say no.

Never sleep with anyone crazier than yourself. Nice guys finish last.

No matter how many times you've had it, if it's offered take it, because it'll never be quite the same again. No sex with anyone in the same office.

Nobody is ugly after 2 A.M.Nothing improves with age.

One good turn gets most of the blankets.

People to whom you are attracted invariably think you remind them of someone else. Sex appeal is 50% what you've got and 50% what people think you've got.

Sex discriminates against the shy and the ugly. Sex has no calories.

Sex is a three-letter word which needs some old-fashioned four-letter words to convey its full meaning. Sex is dirty only if it's done right.

Sex is hereditary. If your parents never had it, chances are you won't either.

Sex is like snow; you never know how many inches you are going to get or how long it is going to last.

Sex is one of the nine reasons for reincarnation; the other eight are unimportant.

Sex takes up the least amount of time and causes the most amount of trouble.

Sow your wild oats on Saturday night; then on Sunday, pray for crop failure.

The amount of love someone feels for you is inversely proportional to how much you love them.

The best things in the world are free, and worth every penny of it.

The best way to hold a man is in your arms.

The game of love is never called off on account of darkness.

The love letter you finally got the courage to send will be delayed in the mail long enough for you to make a fool of yourself in person.

The more beautiful the woman is who loves you, the easier it is to leave her with no hard feelings.

The nicer someone is, the farther away (s)he is from you.

The qualities that most attract a woman to a man are usually the same ones she can't stand years later. The younger the better.

There is no difference between a wise man and a fool when they fall in love.

There is no remedy for sex but more sex.

There may be some things better than sex, and some things worse than sex. But there is nothing exactly like it.

Thou shalt not commit adultery, unless in the mood. Virginity can be cured.

What matters is not the length of the wand, but the magic in the stick.

When a man's wife learns to understand him, she usually stops listening to him, and vice versa...When the lights are out, all women are beautiful.

You cannot produce a baby in one month by impregnating nine women.

You will always fall in love and marry someone with the opposite body temperature.

and Murphy's number one law on love and sex: Don't fuck with Mrs. Murphy!!!!

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-= wedding bells =-= 1 =-----Wedding Pranks

Before a friend's wedding reception, we passed out keys (blanks) to several girls and one guy. Before some toasts were made, the best man said to the guests, "Now that Jim is married and is no longer available, it is probably a good idea to have any of you girls out there with a key to his apartment to please turn it in now." Then the pre-selected girls (about a 20-30 of them) slowly walked up and handed in their keys as they made bedroom-eyes at him and flirted a bit; some of the girls would turn in not just one key, but 6 or 8 of them. Then the guy walked up, turned in the key, and kissed the groom on the cheek while grabbing his butt. It's probably not original, but it worked pretty well.

Another twist to this would be to distribute 15 blank keys to male friends of the bride-to-be and two more blank keys to a guy and a very old lady. Then, during the reception, while people are making toasts, announce to everyone that since the bride is no longer available, any guy with a key to her apartment should turn it in at the tray that has been set up, whereby the 15 pre-selected men would walk up and turn in their keys and make the same announcement for the groom, whereby both the old lady and the other guy would both walk up with their key.

Someone once pulled a pretty funny, but pretty simple, joke on a friend of ours. They simply took an large black ink marker and wrote "Help" on the bottom of the groom's left shoe and "Me" on the bottom of the right shoe. So when he knelt down for his vows, you get the idea... Of course, this will only work if he must kneel with back to congregation (i.e. Catholic wedding). Make sure you get it so that it is readable with the shoes side by side, left to right, toes toward the floor. Do this far enough in advance so that the paint is dry before the groom wears the shoes, to avoid damaging carpets.

Besides "Help Me", other possible message to write on the soles are (with varying degrees of cruelness): Left Shoe (I'm With) Right Shoe (Stupid [pointing arrowhead]); Left Shoe (Quick, Call 911!) Right Shoe (Never Mind, I'm Doomed!)

At the rehearsal dinner for my boss' daughter and son-in-law-to-be, a loud 8-months pregnant teenage girl suddenly appeared at the back of the room screaming 10 minutes worth of curses that would befall the groom if he didn't marry the pregnant girl like he promised. It was set up by the boss' wife and I am told that the groom very nearly burst into tears protesting his innocence. Know any good actresses?

This is what happened to my cousin at his wedding. When they got home to their apartment at about 4 A.M., they found a couple of hundred cups filled with water on the floor. The line of cups reached from the entrance up the stairs to the bedroom. It took them a some hours to remove them, since the cups have been GLUED to them floor. After they had successfully reached the bedroom, they had the next surprise: NO FURNITURE in there...

I really liked that prank, but I sure hope this doesn't happen to me...

Here's another prank to pull on the bride that I tried to get my brother to do, but he chickened out at the last minute. You get a sexy-looking, small, lacy pair of panties (what we men call women's underwear), presumably from a close friend. The groom hides these in his jacket pocket during the reception. When it comes time for the ceremonial removing-of-the-garter, the groom slips the panties into his hand (hiding them), reaches up the bride's dress, as though to remove the garter, and instead of the garter, produces the panties, holding them way up in the air for all to see!

Here's one that my old supervisor says was played on her brother-in-law. As is always the case, I make no guarantees that this incident is true, but it's an

awfully good story.

His friends decided to throw his bachelor party the day before the wedding (big mistake), and as often happens on these occasions, by the end of the evening, everyone was buzzin' like a hive o' bees, and none moreso than the guest of honor, who promptly passed out in a corner of the room.

When he woke up, he found himself sitting in an airline seat with no wallet or money or anything on him except a ONE WAY TICKET TO SAN FRANCISCO. He freaked out until he got to 'Frisco (from New Jersey), where he found a ticket at the courtesy counter back to New Jersey. Seems that one of his prospective in-laws worked for an airline and had some comp airfare to use....

The groom got back to New Jersey barely 4 hours before the ceremony, and was barely able to stay awake long enough to say "I do".

The moral of the story? Never EVER let ANYONE convince you to have your bachelor party the night before the wedding...

During the wedding ceremony, when the minister/preacher/priest comes to the part about, "If anyone has any reason why these two people should not marry, speak up now or forever hold your peace..." have this 4-to-6 year old boy running up the aisle yelling, "Daddy, daddy." I understand from a friend who played this joke on a relative that it took almost an hour to get the wedding started again. Wish I were there.

When the preacher says, "If anyone knows of any good reason these two people should not marry...", have a guy burst into the room from the rear and say things along the lines of "The bride is known to me; we have had frequent sexual relations; the groom a womaniser; he impregnated my sister" etc. Have this go on for a minute or two until the guy is halfway up the aisle, at which point he stops, stares at the couple and says, "Whoops! Wrong wedding!" and turns and leaves very rapidly.

Another on that I have seen pulled is to have someone speak out at the time the minister asks, "If anyone has good reason why these two should not be married, speak now or forever hold your peace." They had a pregnant lady stand up and say, "Oh, never mind! I'll just call my lawyer!" It rattled the groom's mother so much that she fainted.

Several years ago, one of my best friends was married in a beautiful garden wedding. His wife was in a beautiful white gown (amazing!) and he, being military, was in his mess dress. The reception was held in the same place as the wedding. The bride and groom remained in their wedding attire throughout the reception. They planned to change for their honeymoon upon returning to their home. The wedding party (ushers and bride's maids) prepared their car in all the normal ways (e.g., tin cans dragging from the back bumper, 'Just Married' soaped on the sides and hood, tissue flowers streaming here, there and everywhere) and in one rather inventive way which I have never seen before or since... they carefully poured baby powder into the air conditioning vents.

The wedding was a June wedding. It was hot. Predictably, the groom turned on the air conditioner as they pulled out of the parking lot to go home and change clothes. A clowd of white powder came through the vents and enveloped the bridal pair for quite a while. The groom later told me that they were hundreds of miles into their honeymoon drive before the powder stopped emitting altogether. Needless to say their drycleaning bill was significant.

This is a perverse, cruel, diabolical, but nonetheless humorous practical joke. Warning: Young children should not attempt to try this at home unless they are under the supervision of a responsible adult!:)

Run into the church just as the wedding starts and yell, "Honey, how could you do this to me. How could you marry HER!"

Of course, if a female performs the joke, change the last word to 'him'. This mess should take quite a while to straighten out, and wont be soon forgotten. Have fun.

If you catch the groom at a nervous time with only a few days before the wedding, you can ask him, "Did your blood tests come back okay?"

The groom may then say, "Blood tests?"

You say, "Yeah, for your marriage license. You \*did\* get your blood tests done, didn't you?" He then says, "I didn't know we had to."

You reply, "Well, your license won't be valid until the test results are in. You need to go to your doctor and he files the results with the State. It only takes a couple weeks for the paper work, so you have time.

He says in a panic, "But my wedding's in three days!"

(And the groom then runs out of office and goes to doctor. He comes back quite angry in 90 minutes. We laugh our asses off anyway.)

A groom buys the engagement ring at a jewelry store. As the groom enters the room, we "have been talking about" the news that says the jewelry-store-he-just-went-to is being investigated for selling plastic diamonds to unknowledgeable customers. This didn't work too well, but maybe if you have better actors in your group...

At my cousin's wedding, my dad (who doesn't much care for his nephew's bride) thought it would be funny to flick his cigarette at her back as she walked down the aisle. It got caught in her hair and started to smolder. Her father had to get it out while she cried hysterically. Then he punched my Uncle Raymond, whom he thought had tossed it, right square in the forehead and ended breaking his own hand. Good wedding.

Kidnapping between the wedding and reception is fun. We took my friend Will to one of those kiddie Grand Prix raceways, and wouldn't let him leave until he took a "victory lap" in one of the cars. It made for an interesting wedding photo album.

I had heard tell of (could be an Urban Legend) someone sprinkling a groom's food with alum. By the time he was ready for his honeymoon, the alum kinda made him impotent temporarily... It was really cruel.

Fill up a baby feeding bottle with milk, make the bride and groom stand on a table and make the bride feed that bottle to the groom. And all the people can take a photograph of it.

Jack up the car, put blocks under the axle, then lower the car onto the blocks. When the newlyweds try to make their getaway, watch them rev...and rev... We did this to my sister. Fun stuff.

I added shaving cream and destroyed the paint job on a classmate's car when I was 21. That must have been a swell present! He never said anything to me about it and I only learned about it years later from someone else.

The best man at my friends wedding rigged the horn to sound every time the brake was pressed, they drove half way down the road util they realized what was going on and had to return to fix it.

I saw a neat trick during the best man's speech, where he mentioned an old flame had been after the groom after she found out he was getting married and that he had a job to keep her away from the service and hoped she wouldn't suddenly appear. There was a bang and a prolonged hissses, as an inflatable doll appeared from a box under the table. I understand an inflatable sheep works just as well.

For a small fee, you can get an agency to have a pregnant "ex-girlfriend" appear at the service, in a wedding gown, claiming the groom-to-be the father of her child and demanding \*she\* should be the one to be married. The one I saw even had a bunch of dead flowers with her!

If they are under 21, you can always have someone impersonate a police officer stating that they are there to bust them for underage drinking and serving alcohol to minors. (Must have a good sense of humor for this one.)

Obtain access to their getaway car. Fill with balloons. A few extra helium balloons in the trunk with their luggage is a nice touch.

Sew hearts on their underwear. (Usually requires cooperation from one or both families to get access to their clothing.)

Get a can of aerosol whipped cream. Put it in their car, near the luggage. Attach a note suggesting that they use their imaginations.

If you can get access to their luggage after they have packed, add styrofoam peanuts in whatever nooks and crannies are left.

At the wedding of one of my sisters, there were a couple of cakes. The main one was pretty traditional, with the plastic side-by-side bride and groom figure on top. The smaller one had the bride standing, with the groom in her arms, as if \*she\* was about to carry \*him\* over the threshold. This was not only cute but realistic; my sister is somewhat taller than her husband.

For whoever is introducing the wedding party, the bride's chief attendant may be referred to as the "best woman". The groom's main attendant is the "gentleman of honor."

A really nasty one was to put the passed out cold drunk groom on an Amtrack train to anywhere but where he needs to be come wedding time!

A mild trick is to have a pizza delivered during the wedding and then again during the reception.

When the groom asks the best man for the ring, he turns and nervously says he doesn't have it, who then turns to the next groomsman and asks the same question, and so on until the last person turns and grabs a giant box of Cracker Jacks that contained the wedding ring.

The whole church was rolling as the best man and his co-horts had the last laugh. It was truely classic.

At a friend's garden wedding one June several years ago, the groom's men poured talcum powder in all the vents of the happy couple's car. The bride and groom left the reception, dressed in their finest duds, and less than a mile out, they turned on the air conditioning because of the heat. I understand that it took a couple of days to expel all the talcum powder from the system and their clothing was covered with powder. Not a destructive trick...but most unpleasant nonetheless.

At a friend's wedding, the bridal party filled their car with balloons, all filled with laughing gas. They put them everywhere, under seats, in the glove box, etc. They popped the balloons and everyone was relaxed and laughing. But balloons were popping all during the trip of their honeymoon. They said they enjoyed the trick.

A friend got married and I, being the best man, decided a humorous practical joke was in order. One of the duties of the best man is to make arrangements for pick up and return of the groom's tux. After final fitting, rent an extra coat jacket that is either 3 or 4 sizes smaller or larger than the groom's. Explain to the tux shop what you're up to. Pick up the groom's fitted coat, switch with the extra rented coat, and deliver to the groom only when it becomes time to actually get dressed. The friend of mine wore a 42 long, but the one I provided was a 38 short. Talk about some serious fun! Don't reveal that you know anything as long as possible.

-= wedding bells =-= 2 =-----

Ideas For A Bachelorette Partvltems at a recent bachelorette partv:

- 1. Penis nose glasses for the bachelorette.
- 2. Penis drinking straw to drink ALL drinks from all night.
- 3. A tee shirt with cherry Life Savers pinned to it (at least one over each breast) that are to be sucked off by males met during the course of the evening.
- 4. A pen attached to the shirt that men can write messages on of their choice.
- 5. The bachelorette must guess whether or not each man she meets is wearing boxer's or briefs (or none), and ask them to prove it. (This provides a LOT of amature strippers through out the evening).

- 6. Nice guys must be asked to try and unhook her bra with one hand through her shirt (this gets the guys with girlfriends in a lot of trouble, so do the Life Savers). Much more interesting with a front hook bra too.
- 7. Make her wear a bunch of blown up condoms pinned to her skirt/shirt.
- 8. If the party runs into a bachelor party, the guests of honor must kiss each other.(All of this is from a single party)

Or you could give her a pack of condoms which each have a little pin prick in them, and tell her to use them during their honeymoon. That oughta get the family unit jump-started;-)

-= wedding bells =-= 3 =-----

A little boy, at a wedding looks at his mom and says, "Mommy, why does the girl wear white?"

His mom replies, "The bride is in white because she's happy and this is the happiest day of her life."

The boys thinks about this, and then says, "Well then, why is the boy wearing black..."

-= wedding bells =-= 4 =-----

A woman was getting married. She entered the church wearing a black wedding gown that surprised everyone. The pastor was a bit annoyed and asked her, "Why are you dressed up in black?" The woman replied, "Well, that's because I'm not a virgin."

-= wedding bells =-= 5 =-----

A police officer in a small town stopped a motorist who was speeding down Main Street. "But, officer," the man began, "I can explain" "Just be quiet," snapped the officer. "I'm going to let you cool your heels in jail until the chief gets back." "But, officer, I just wanted to say" "And I said to keep quiet! You're going to jail!" A few hours later the officer looked in on his prisoner and said, "Lucky for you that the chief's at his daughter's wedding. He'll be in a good mood when he gets back." "Don't count on it," answered the fellow in the cell. "I'm the groom."

-= wedding bells =-= 6 =-----

A young couple met with their pastor to set a date for their wedding. When he asked whether they preferred a contemporary or a traditional service, they opted for the contemporary.

On the big day, a major storm forced the groom to take an alternate route to the church. The streets were flooded, so he rolled up his pants legs to keep his trousers dry.

When he finally reached the church, his best man rushed him into the sanctuary and up to the altar, just as the ceremony was starting.

"Pull down your pants," whispered the pastor.

"Uh, Reverend, I've changed my mind," the groom responded. "I think I want the traditional service."

-= wedding bells =-= 7 =-----

Why don't young girls fart? Because they have to grow up and marry an asshole!

-= wedding bells =-= 8 =-----

If it's true that girls are inclined to marry men like their fathers, it is understandable why so many mothers cry so much at weddings.

-= wedding bells =-= 9 =-----

An unmarried girl who worked in a busy office arrived one morning and began passing out big cigars and candy, both tied with blue ribbons. When asked what the occasion was, she proudly displayed a new diamond solitaire ring on her third finger, left hand, and announced, "It's a boy, six feet tall and 190 pounds!"

-= wedding bells =-= 10 =-----

Today, when a man gets married he gets a home, a housekeeper, a cook, a cheering squad, and another paycheck. When a woman marries, she gets a boarder.

-= wedding bells =-= 11 =------As reported on CNN:

Undercover police, staging the wedding of "a drug kingpin's daughter", let it be known on the street that dealers were "invited" (i. e. Expected to attend). The bride and groom were police, as was the band, bartender, and about half the guests. The band playing at the wedding was "S. P. O. C." (COPS, backwards), and the wedding went through the full ceremony, including the dancing afterward. The long-sought dealers were arrested after the "band" took their break. The last song the band played before taking its break? "I Fought The Law, And The Law Won"

-= wedding bells =-= 12 =-----From the San Antonio Express-News 4/12/92:

Kathy Abbott wore an off-white antique lace gown at her wedding in East Rutherford, N.J. The groom, Tom McLaughlin, wore a red tank top, all the better to show off arms tattooed with figures of Old West saloons and American Indians.

They signified the permanence of their marriage, his third, her fourth, by having their ring fingers tattooed.

"It has more meaning," said McLaughlin, a 37-year-old truck driver. "You can't loose it."

In any other setting, their wedding Friday would be considered unusual. But it was more than appropriate at the 13th annual National Tattoo Convention.

-= wedding bells =-= 13 =-----

WhiteBoard NewsLos Angeles, California:

The bride's wedding dress was stolen. The groom's tux was looted. And the photographer and limousine service cancelled at the last minute after rioting hit south central Los Angeles.

But Victoria LeMelle and Roger Compton walked down the aisle Saturday in a church fragrant with carnations, white roses and the smell of smoke from the fires that nearly ruined their nuptials.

"I'm happy anyway," the new Mrs. Compton, a 28-year-old bus driver, said Sunday. "We just decided we weren't going to let a bunch of ignorant people get in our way. May 2nd was our day, and nobody was going to stop us."

-= wedding bells =-= 14 =-----

Personal ad in a local paper:

David G. Contact me soon! Bring three rings: engagement, wedding, and teething. Have news. Debbie.

-= wedding bells =-= 15 =-----

Classified ad from "Thrifty Nickel", Panama City Beach, Florida:

Wedding ring set with numerous diamonds, \$400 or trade for handgun.874-0935

-= wedding bells =-= 16 =-----

"So you want another day off," snorted the office manager to his clerk. "I'm anxious to hear what excuse you have this time. You've been off for your grandfather's funeral four times already." Replied the clerk, "Today, my grandma is getting married again."

-= wedding bells =-= 17 =-----

Marriage Customs: AD 200, Northern Europe

Among the Germanic Goths, a man married a woman from within his own community. When women were in short supply, he captured his bride-to-be from a neighboring village. The future bridegroom, accompanied by a male companion, seized any young girl who had strayed from the safety of her parental home. Our custom of a "best man" is a relic of that two-man, strong-armed tactic; for such an important task, only the best man would do.

From this practice of abduction, which literally swept a bride off her feet, also sprang the later symbolic act of carrying the bride over the threshold of her new home.

A best man around AD 200 carried more than a ring. Since there remained the

real threat of the bride's family attempting to forcibly gain her return, the best man stayed by the groom's side throughout the marriage ceremony, alert and armed. He also might serve as a sentry outside the newlyweds' home. Of course, much of this is German folklore, but it is not without written documentation and physical artifacts. For instance, the threat of recapture by the bride's family was perceived as so genuine that beneath the church altars of many early peoples including the Huns, the Goths, the Visigoths, and the Vandals, lay an arsenal, of clubs, knives, and spears.

The tradition that the bride stand to the left of the groom was also more than a meaningless etiquette. Among the Northern Europeans barbarians (so named by the Romans), a groom placed his captured bride on his left to protect her, freeing his right hand, the sword hand, against sudden attack. Wedding Rings: 2800 BC, Egypt

The origin and significance of the wedding rings is much disputed. One school of thought maintains that the modern ring is symbolic of the fetters used by barbarians to tether a bride to her captor's home. If that be true, today's double ring ceremonies fittingly express the newfound equality of the sexes.

The other school of thought focuses on the first actual bands exchanged in a marriage ceremony. A finger ring was first used in the Third Dynasty of the Old Kingdom of Egypt, around 2800 BC. To the Egyptians, a circle, having no beginning or end, signified eternity, for which marriage was binding.

Rings of gold were the most highly valued by wealthy Egyptians, and later Romans. Among numerous two-thousand-year-old rings unearthed at the site of Pompeii is one of a unique design that would become popular throughout Europe centuries later, and in America during the Flower Child era of the '60s and '70s. That extant gold marriage ring (of the type now called a friendship ring) has two carved hands clasped in a handshake.

There is evidence that young Roman men of moderate financial means often went for broke for their future brides. Tertullian, a Christian priest writing in the second century AD, observed that "most women know nothing of gold except the single marriage ring placed on one finger." In public, the average Roman housewife proudly wore her gold band, but at home, according to Tertullian, she "wore a ring of iron."

In earlier centuries, a ring's design often conveyed meaning. Several extant Roman bands bear a miniature key welded to one side. Not that the key sentimentally suggested a bride had unlocked her husband's heart. Rather, in accordance with Roman law, it symbolized a central tenet of the marriage contract: that a wife was entitled to half her husband's wealth, and that she could, at will, help herself to a bag of grain, a roll of linen, or whatever rested in his storehouse. Two millennia would drag on before that civil attitude would reemerge. Diamond Engagement Ring: 15th Century, Venice

A Venetian wedding document dated 1503 lists "one marrying ring having diamond." The gold wedding ring of one Mary of Modina, it was among the early betrothal rings that featured a diamond setting. They began a tradition that probably is forever.

The Venetians were the first to discover that the diamond is one of the hardest, most enduring substances in nature, and that fine cutting and polishing releases its brilliance. Diamonds, sets in bands of silver and gold, became popular for betrothal rings among wealthy Venetians toward the close of the fifteenth century. Rarity and cost limited their rapid proliferation throughout Europe, but their intrinsic appeal guaranteed them a future. By the seventeenth century, the diamond ring had become the most popular, sought-after statement of European engagement.

One of history's early diamond engagement rings was also its smallest, worn by a two-year-old bride-to-be. The ring was fashioned for the betrothal of Princess Mary, daughter of Henry VIII, to the dauphin of France, son of King Francis I. Born on February 28, 1518, the dauphin was immediately engaged as a matter of state policy, to assure a more intimate alliance between England and France. Infant Mary was presented with the veriest vogue in rings, which doubtless fit the tiny royal finger for only a short time.

Through the origin of the diamond engagement ring is known, that of betrothal rings in general is less certain. The practice began, though, well before the fifteenth century.

An early Anglo-Saxon custom required that a prospective bridegroom break some highly valued personal belonging. Half the token was kept by the groom, half by the bride's father. A wealthy man was expected to split a piece of gold or silver. Exactly when the broken piece of metal was symbolically replaced by a ring is uncertain. The weight of historical evidence seems to indicate that betrothal rings (at least among European peoples existed before wedding rings, and that the ring a bride received at the time of proposal was given to her again during the wedding ceremony. Etymologists find one accurate description of the engagement ring's intent in its original Roman name, arrhae, meaning "earnest money."

For Roman Catholics, the engagement ring's official introduction is unequivocal. In AD 860, Pope Nicholas I decreed that an engagement ring become a required statement of nuptial intent. An uncompromising defender of the sanctity of marriage, Nicholas once excommunicated two archbishops who had been involved with the marriage, divorce, and remarriage of Lothair II of Lorraine, charging them with "conniving at bigamy." For Nicholas, a ring of just any material or worth would not suffice. The engagement ring was to be of a valued metal, preferably gold, which for the husband-to-be represented a financial sacrifice; thus started a tradition.

In that century, two other customs were established: forfeiture of the ring by a man who reneged on a marriage pledge; surrender of the ring by a woman who broke off an engagement. The Church became unbending regarding the seriousness of a marriage promise and the punishment if broken. The Council of Elvira condemned the parents of a man who terminated an engagement to excommunication for three years. And if a woman backed out for reasons unacceptable to the Church, her parish priest had the authority to order her into a nunnery for life. For a time, "till death do us part" began weeks or months before a bride and groom were even united.Ring Finger: 3rd Century BC, Greece

The early Hebrews placed the wedding ring on the index finger. In India, nuptial rings were worn on the thumb. The WEstern custom of placing a wedding ring on the "third" finger (not counting the thumb) began with the Greeks, through carelessness in cataloguing human anatomy.

Greek physicians in the third century BC believed that a certain vein, the "vein of love," ran from the "third finger" directly to the heart. It became the logical digit to carry a ring symbolizing an affair of the heart.

The Romans, plagiarizing Greek anatomy charts, adopted the ring practice unquestioningly. The did attempt to clear up the ambiguity surrounding exactly what finger constituted the third, introducing the phrase "the finger next to the least." This also became the Roman physician's "healing finger," used to stir mixtures of drugs. Since the finger's vein supposedly ran to the heart, any potentially toxic concoction would be readily recognized by a doctor "in his heart" before being administered to a patient.

The Christians continued this ring-finger practice, but worked their way across the hand to the vein of love. A groom first placed the ring on the top of the bride's index finger, with the words "In the name of the Father." Then praying, "In the name of the Son," he moved the ring to her middle finger, and finally, with the concluding words, "and of the Holy Spirit, Amen," to the third finger. This was known as the Trinitarian formula.

In the East, the Orientals did not approve of finger rings, believing them to

be merely ornamental, lacking social symbolism or religious significance. Marriage Banns: 8th Century. Europe

Curing European feudal times, all public announcements concerning deaths, taxes, or births were called "banns." Today we use the term exclusively for an announcement that two people propose to marry. That interpretation began as a result of an order by Charlemagne, king of the Franks, who on Christmas Day in AD 800 was crowned Emperor of the Romans, marking the birth of the Holy Roman Empire.

Charlemagne, with a vast region to rule, had a practical medical reason for instituting marriage banns.

Among rich and poor alike, a child's parentage was not always clear; an extramarital indiscretion could lead to a half-brother and half-sister marrying, and frequently did. Charlemagne, alarmed by the high rate of sibling marriages, and the subsequent genetic damage to the offspring, issued an edict throughout his unified kingdom: All marriages were to be publicly proclaimed at least seven days prior to the ceremony. To avoid consanguinity between the prospective bride and groom, any person with information that the man and women were related as brother or sister, or as half-siblings, was ordered to come forth. The practice proved so successful that it was widely endorsed by all faiths.Wedding Cakes: 1st Century BC, Rome

The wedding cake was not always eaten by the bride; it was originally thrown at her. It developed as one of many fertility symbols integral to the marriage ceremony. For until modern times, children were expected to follow marriage as faithfully as night follows day; and almost as frequently.

Wheat, long a symbol of fertility and prosperity, was one of the earliest grains to ceremoniously shower new brides; and unmarried young women were expect to scramble for the grains to ensure their own betrothals, as they do today for the bridal bouquet.

Early Romans bakers, whose confectionery skills were held in higher regard than the talents of the city's greatest builders, altered the practice. Around 100 BC they began baking the wedding wheat into small, sweet cakes, to be eaten, not thrown. Wedding guests, however, loath to abandon the fun of pelting the bride with wheat confetti, often tossed the cakes.

According to the Roman poet and philosopher Lucretius, author of "De rerun natura" (Of the Nature of Things"), a compromised ritual developed in which the wheat cakes were crumbled over a bride's head. And as a further symbol of fertility, the couple was required to eat a portion of the crumbs, a custom known as "confarreation, or "eating together." After exhausting the supply of cakes, guests were presented with handfuls of "confetto, "sweet meats", a confetti-like mixture of nuts, dried fruits, and honeyed almonds, sort of an ancient trail mix.

The practice of eating crumbs of small wedding cakes spread throughout Western Europe. In England, the crumbs were washed down with a special ale. The brew itself was referred to as "bryd ealu", or "bride's ale," which evolved into the word "bridal."

The wedding cake rite, in which tossed food symbolized an abundance of offspring, changed during lean times in the early Middle Ages. Raw wheat or rice once again showered a bride. The once-decorative cakes became simple biscuits or scones to be eaten. And guests were encouraged to bake their own biscuits and bring them to the ceremony. Leftovers were distributed among the poor. Ironically, it was these austere practices that with time, ingenuity, and French contempt for all things British led to the most opulent of wedding adornments: the multi-tiered cake.

The legend is this: Throughout the British Isles, it had become customary to pile the contributed scones, biscuits, and other baked goods atop one another into an enormous heap. The higher, the better, for height augured prosperity

for the couple, who exchanged kisses over the mound. In the 1660s, during the reign of King Charles II, a French chef (whose name, unfortunately, is lost to history) was visiting London and observed the cakepiling ceremony. Appalled at the haphazard manner in which the British stacked baked goods, often to have them tumble, he conceived the idea of transforming the mountain of bland biscuits into an iced, multitiered cake sensation. British papers of the day are supposed to have deplored the French excess, but before the close of the century, British bakers were offering the very same magnificent creations. Throwing Shoes at the Bride: Antiquity, Asia and Europe.

Today old shoes are tied to newlyweds' cars and no one asks why. Why, of all things, shoes? And why old shoes?

Originally, shoes were only one of many objects tossed at a bride to wish her a bounty of children. In fact, shoes were preferred over the equally traditional wheat and rice because from ancient times the foot was a powerful phallic symbol. In several cultures, particularly among the Eskimos, a woman experiencing difficulty in conceiving was instructed to carry a piece of an old shoe with her at all times. The preferred shoes for throwing at a bride, and later for tying to the newlyweds' car, were old ones strictly for economic reasons. Shoes have never been inexpensive.

Thus, the throwing of shoes, rice, cake crumbs, and confetti, as well as the origin of the wedding cake, are all expressions for a fruitful union. It is not without irony that in our age, with such strong emphasis on delayed childbearing and family planning, the modern wedding ceremony is replete with customs meant to induce maximum fertility. Honeymoon: Early Christian Era, Scandinavia

There is a vast difference between the original meaning of "honeymoon" and its present-day connotation, a blissful, much-sought seclusion as a prelude to married life. The word's antecedent, the ancient Norse hjunottsmanathr, is we'll see, cynical in meaning, and the seclusion it bespeaks was once anything but blissful.

When a man from a Northern European community abducted a bride from a neighboring village, it was imperative that he take her into hiding for a period of time. Friends bade him safety, and his whereabouts were known only to the best man. When the bride's family abandoned their search, he returned to his own people. At least, that is a popular explanation offered by folklorists for the origin of the honeymoon; honeymoon meant hiding. For couples whose affections were mutual, the daily chores and hardships of village life did not allow for the luxury of days or weeks of blissful idleness.

The Scandinavian words for "honeymoon" derives in part from an ancient Northern European custom. Newlyweds, for the first month of married life, drank a daily cup of honeyed wine called mead. Both the drink and the practice of stealing brides are part of the history of Attila, king of the Asiatic Hungs from AD 433 to 453. The warrior guzzled tankards of the alcoholic distillate at his marriage in 450 to the Roman princess Honoria, sister f Emperor Valentinian III. Attila abducted her from a previous marriage and claimed her for his own - along with laying claim to the western half of the Roman Empire. Three years later, at another feast, Attila's unquenchable passion for mead lead to an excessive consumption that induced vomiting, stupor, coma, and his death.

While the "honey" in the word "honeymoon" derives straightforwardly from the honeyed wine mean, the "moon" stems from a cynical inference. To Northern Europeans, the term "moon" connoted the celestial body's monthly cycle; its combination with "honey" suggested that all moons or months of married life were not as sweet as the first. During the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, British prose writers and poets frequently employed the Nordic interpretation of honeymoon as a waxing and waning of marital affection.

Wedding March: 19th Century, England

The traditional church wedding features two bridal marches, by two different

classical composers.

The bride walks down the aisle to the majestic, moderately paced music of the "Bridal Chorus" from Richard Wagner's 1848 opera "Lohengrin. The newlyweds exit to the more jubilant, upbeat strains of the "Wedding March" from Felix Mendelssohn's "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

The custom dates back to the royal marriage, in 1858, of Victoria, princess of Great Britain, and Empress of Germany, to Prince Frederick William of Prussia. Victoria, eldest daughter of Britain's Queen Victoria, selected the music herself. A patron of the arts, she valued the works of Mendelssohn and practically venerated those of Wagner. Given the British penchant for copying the monarchy, soon brides throughout the Isles, nobility and commoners alike, were marching to Victoria's drummer, establishing a Western wedding tradition. White Wedding Dress and Veil: 16th Century, England and France

White has denoted purity and virginity for centuries. But in ancient Rome, yellow was the socially accepted color for a bride's wedding attire, and a veil of flame-hued yellow, the "flammeum," covered her face. The bridal veil, in fact, predates, the wedding dress by centuries. And the facial veil itself predates the bridal veil.

Historians of fashion claim that the facial veil was strictly a male invention, and one of the oldest devices designed to keep married and single women humble, subservient, and hidden from other males. Although the veil at various times throughout its long history also served as a symbol of elegance and intrigue, modesty and mourning, it is one article of feminine attire that women may never have created for themselves.

Originating in the East at least four thousand years ago, veils were worn throughout life by unmarried women as a sign of modesty and by married women as a sign of submissiveness to their husbands. In Muslim religions, a woman was expected to cover her head and part of her face whenever she left the house. As time passed, rules (made by men) became stricter and only a woman's eyes were permitted to remain uncovered, a concession to necessity, since ancient veils were of heavy weaves, which interfered with vision.

Customs were less severe and formal in Northern European countries. Only abducted brides wore veils. Color was unimportant, concealment paramount. Among the Greeks and the Romans by the fourth century BC, sheer translucent veils were the vogue at weddings. They were pinned to the hair or held in place by ribbons, and yellow had become the preferred color, for veil and wedding gown. During the Middle Ages, color ceased to be a primary concern; emphasis was on the richness of fabric and decorative embellishments.

In England and France, the practice of wearing white at weddings was first commented on by writers in the sixteenth century. White was a visual statement of a bride's virginity, so obvious and public a statement that it did not please everyone. Clergymen, for instance, felt that virginity, a marriage prerequisite, should not have to be blatantly advertised. For the next hundred fifty years, British newspapers and magazines carried the running controversy fired by white wedding ensembles.

Our Western idea of a love marriage occurred late in human history. The first marriages were by capture. When a man saw a woman he desired (usually from another tribe), he took her by force. To kidnap a bride, a groom enlisted the aid of a warrior friend, his "best man". Capture marriage dominated the prehistoric world, and it was even legal in England until the 13th century.

However, marriage by purchase was the preferred tradition, and even when it wasn't an overt sale of the bride for cash, everyone understood that she was being bartered for land, holdings, political alliances, or social advancement.

The Anglo-Saxon word "wedd" meant the groom's pledge to marry but also the purchase money or its equivalent in horses, cattle, or other property, which the groom paid to the bride's father. So a "wedding" was literally the purchase of a woman for breeding purposes, involving an element of risk. The word derives from a root that meant to gamble or wager.

Often, the groom's family told him whom to marry, and they rarely let him see his prospective bride, because if he didn't like her looks, he might balk. The father "gave the bride away" to the buyer, who lifted her veil to see her face for the first time.

We think of the "honeymoon" as romantic days of sensual bliss. But the original honeymoon had a more somber purpose. After a groom captured or bought a bride, he disappeared with her for a while, so that her family couldn't rescue her. By the time they found the couple, the bride would already be pregnant.

The expression "to tie the knot" dates to the time of the Romans, when the bride wore a girdle secured by a knot, which the groom then had the fun of untying.

We have record of "engagement rings" being given in Anglo-Saxon days, but no doubt they have a much longer history. Circles or rings have always symbolized eternity. So it's not surprising that rings were given to show favor between two people, seal agreements, or symbolize something sacred. It was the medieval Italians who favored a diamond ring, because of their superstition that diamonds were created from the flames of love.

The soldiers of ancient Sparta first staged "stag parties". A groom would feast with his male friends on the night before the wedding. They probably provided the Spartan version of strippers and women leaping out of cakes. In this rite of passage, the function of the party was to say goodbye to the frivolities of bachelorhood while swearing continued allegiance to one's comrades.

"Bridal showers" also were meant to restate bonds and to prepare the bride with gifts and moral support for the marriage. However, the term "shower" itself is fairly recent. In the 1890s, a woman held a party for her newly engaged friend, at which a Japanese parasol filled with little gifts was turned upside down over the bride-to-be's head, producing a wonderful shower of presents. When word of this hit the fashion pages, it so charmed readers that everyone wanted to have a "shower" of her own.

The idea of the "bridal party" has many origins, but one dates to the Anglo-Saxons. A man planning to capture a woman needed help from his bachelor pals, otherwise known as the "bridesmen" or "brideknights". The brideknights made sure she got to the church, and to the groom's house afterward. The bride had her own "bridesmaids" and a married "bride's woman" to help her.

The "flower girl" is a medieval addition to the ceremony. Originally, she carried wheat to symbolize fertility. The "ring bearer" also appeared in the middle ages, perhaps for symmetry, and was a young page.

The white "wedding dress", now traditional in the Western world, was popularized by Anne of Brittany, who wore one for her marriage to Louis XII of France in 1499. Before that, a woman just wore her best dress. In biblical days, blue, not white, symbolized purity, and both bride and groom wore a blue band around the bottom of their wedding attire, which is where the idea of the

bride's "something blue" comes from.

The "bride's veil", which hides her beauty behind a smokescreen of fabric, is a sign of modesty and submission, and in some cultures, the veil covers a woman from head to foot. She is her husband's ransom; he alone gets to lift her veil.

Brides have always worn or carried flowers, though not "bridal bouquets". In the 14th century, when it was popular for the bride to toss her garter to the men (reenacting how a lady would toss her ribbon or colors to her knight), things sometimes got out of hand, with drunken guests trying to remove the garter ahead of time. Tossing her bouquet was less worrisome.

"Wedding rings" are very ancient indeed, and historians aren't sure when the first one was worn, but it was probably made of iron. The main thing was that the ring be of plain strong metal, so that it didn't break, which would have seemed a disastrous omen. The Romans felt that a small artery, the "vena amoris", or "vein of love" ran from the third finger to the heart and that wearing a ring on that finger joined the couple's hearts and destiny.

Fertility symbols have always accompanied weddings. The ancient Romans baked a special wheat or barley cake, which they broke over the bride's head as a symbol of her fertility. It became the custom for English newlyweds to pile up small cakes, one upon the other, as high as they could and then try to kiss over them without knocking the tower down. If they succeeded, it meant a lifetime of prosperity. These simple cakes evolved into the high art of the "wedding cake" during the reign of England's King Charles II, whose French chefs decided to take the traditional cake, turn it into an edible palace, and ice it with white sugar.

"Tying shoes to the car bumper" seems an odd custom, but it reflects the symbolic power that shoes had for ancient cultures. The Egyptians exchanged sandals when they exchanged property or authority, so a father would give the groom his daughter's sandal to show that she was now in his care. This was also the custom in Anglo-Saxon marriages, and the groom tapped the bride lightly on the head with the shoe to impress upon her his authority. In later days, people began throwing shoes at the couple and finally, in the automobile age, tying shoes to the car.

Once a couple marry, they have a brand-new collection of customs, rules, and regulations to contend with. It's as if society didn't hand around enough edicts, and relatives didn't issue enough demands, because couples like to invent their own private customs too.

Remembering Valentine's Day is a must. But who knows who Valentine was? One legend holds that Valentinus, a priest in third-century Rome, secretly married couples even though the Emperor Claudius had temporarily forbidden it. Claudius was waging a war and believed that bachelor soldiers would fight harder. Another legend paints Valentinus as a Christian imprisoned for refusing to worship pagan gods. Making friends with the jailer's blind daughter, he cured her through prayer, and on the day of his execution, February 14, he sent her a farewell note signed "Your Valentine". Other legends link him to erotic festivals in ancient Rome that happened to take place during February (named after Juno Februata, goddess of love's fever). For whatever reason, he was canonized in the Middle Ages, and St. Valentine has been the patron saint of lovers ever since.

Passion may crave spontaneity and disorder, but love likes its holidays to be reliable, even commemorative, and invents rituals to give the marriage a sense of history and society. In time, long after the romance may have waned, it's not just their vows that unite couples, but also a wealth of shared habits, customs, and events. For longtime spouses, the marriage becomes their homeland, complete with its own laws, mayths, and routines. Divorce seems like exile, because they are citizens of the marriage, in whose bustling city-state they dwell.

-= wedding bells =-= 20 =-----

The night before her wedding, the bride-to-be talked with her mother. "Mom," she said. "I want you to teach me how to make my new husband happy."

The mother took a deep breath and began, "When two people love, honor, and respect each other, love can be a very beautiful thing..."

"I know how to fuck, mother," the bride-to-be interrupted. "I want you to teach me how to make a great lasagna."

-= wedding bells =-= 21 =-----

First Convict: I heard the Warden's daughter up and married a guy down on Cellblock D. The Warden's mighty upset about it too.

Second Convict: Why? Because she married a con?

First Convict: No. Because they eloped.

-= wedding bells =-= 22 =-----

Marriage RecordsAccording to "The Guinness Book Of Records"

The longest marriage lasted 86 years, between Sir Temulji Bhicaji Nariman and Lady Nariman, who were wed in 1853 when they were 5 years old.

The longest engagement was between Octavio Guillen and Adriana Martinez of Mexico, who took 67 years to make sure they were right for each other.

The most expensive wedding in recent times took place in 1981, when Mohammed, sone of Shaik Rashid Bin Saeed Al Maktoum, married Princess Salama in Dubai. The wedding lasted seven days, included 20,000 guests and took place in a stadium that had been built for the occasion.

-= wedding bells =-= 23 =-----

The following guidelines were given to me prior to proposing to my girlfriend. Use what you need and throw out what doesn't pertain to you.Announcement:

It is the responsibility of the bride's family to announce the wedding in the local newspaper. The announcement should include: a photograph of the bride (A high school yearbook picture is acceptable); name of the groom, education completed by both bride and groom (DO NOT include elementary school, unless that was the terminal degree.); current employment and planned residence after the ceremony (If living with the bride's parents, it is NOT necessary to specify where in the house you will reside).Invitations:

Since you are having a planned wedding and you are expecting a lot of free stuff, you MUST send out invitations! They do not have to be lengthy. Something like "You are invited to watch \_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_ make it legal on \_\_\_\_." will suffice nicely. If you don't want to be so formal you can always run down to the local bar and yell "If you ain't doing nothin' on \_\_\_\_ why don't you stop by my house for a cold one about 2 o'clock. Me and \_\_\_\_'s having some friends over to watch the ball game and witness our wedding."Proper Attire:

For the bride, the key words are "be conservative." No matter how good it may look, refrain from wedding outfits made with spandex or adorned with fringe. Excessive slits and dips also are frowned upon. This is NOT the occasion to show the world how big "THEY" are.

For the groom, a rented tuxedo is haute couture, but if it means the difference between going on a honeymoon and staying home, consider some alternatives. For example, a leisure suit with a cummerbund and a clean work shirt can create a natty appearance. And though possibly uncomfortable, say yes to socks and shoes for this special occasion. The Ceremony:

No matter how urgent the event, loaded weapons have no place at the altar. At the point in the ceremony that says, "If anybody has any reason why these two should no be joined in holy matrimony...", tell the preacher not to pause too long, old flames sometimes die hard and talk too much. As the ceremony is concluded, you and \_\_\_\_ should realize that a short kiss will do. This is neither the time nor the place to demonstrate your sexual expertise to the world. That's why the video camera was invented. Reception:

Remember to reserve the UAW hall far in advance, and avoid Saturdays, since that's bingo night. It is perfectly acceptable to ask guests to wipe their feet

before entering the hall. After all, the cleaning deposit can be the difference between an oil change and a full tune-up for the car.

When dancing, never remove undergarments, no matter how hot it is!! Common Wedding Questions And Answers:

Is it all right to bring a date to the wedding? Not if you are the groom.

How many showers is the bride supposed to have?

At least one within a week of the wedding.

What music is recommended for the wedding ceremony?

Anything except "Tied to the Whipping Post".

-= wedding bells =-= 24 =-----

From "New York Newsday"

Former Rolling Stone Bill Wyman's son is to marry his ex-wife's mother. Wyman's son from a previous marriage, Stephen, 30, announced his engagement to Patsy Smith, 46, the mother of Wyman's former wife, Mandy, 22. The marriage would make the rock star his ex-wife's grandfather.

-= wedding bells =-= 25 =-----Not A True Story, But What If ...

A psychiatrist visited a California mental institution and asked a patient, "How did you get here? What was the nature of your illness?" He got this reply...

A British man was found guilty yesterday of having sex with a dog after a video he made of the act was inadvertently shown to speechless wedding guests expecting to see a replay of a marriage ceremony.

The 59-year-old man lent his video recorder to a friend to film the wedding, but forgot to erase from the tape scenes of him in sex acts with a neighbor's bull terrier named Ronnie.

To marry a man for love, and then find out he has no money.
-= wedding bells =-= 29 =-----

My Dearest Susan,

Sweetie of my heart. I've been so desolate ever since I broke off our engagement. Simply devastated. Won't you please consider coming back to me? You hold a place in my heart no other woman can fill. I can never marry another woman quite like you. I need you so much. Won't you forgive me and let us make a new beginning? I love you so.

Yours always and truly, John

P.S. Congratulations on you winning the state lottery. -= wedding bells =-= 30 =-----He really loved her but he was just too shy to propose to her. Now he was up in his years and neither of them had ever been married. Of course, they dated about once a week for the past six years but he was so timid he just never got around to suggesting marriage, much less living together. But one day, he became determined to ask her the question. So he calls her on the phone, "Judith." "Yes, this is Judith." "Will you marry me?" "Of course. Who's speaking?" -= wedding bells =-= 31 =-----Lonny and Sandra have never stopped feuding, even though they've now been married for over 40 years. Why, the very day they were married at the wedding altar, when he said, "I do," she shot right back with, "Oh no you don't! \*I\* do!" -= wedding bells =-= 32 =-----Girl 1: You seem to like the many ways he treats you and pays attention to you: so why do you just marry him? Girl 2: Because I like the many ways that he pays attention to me. -= wedding bells =-= 33 =-----Wedding Trivia

For the year of 1994, more than 10 percent of the expected 2.4 million weddings in the U.S. will take place in June. The month's popularity for weddings dates back to ancient Rome, which worshiped Juno, the patroness of women and protector of marriages. These days though, slightly more weddings

Size of the U.S. bridal market: \$35 billion. Average total spending for a formal wedding: \$17,470. Bride's gown: \$850. Groom's tuxedo (rental): \$110. Honeymoon: \$3,142.

Average number of stores a couple will visit before they decide on an engagement ring: 4.6.

Average age in 1955 of a couple marrying for the first time: 21. Average age today of a couple wedding for the first time: 26.

Americans who characterize their marriage as "happy": 97%.

Chances a wedding is not the first for either the bride or groom: 1 in 3.

Average length of a marriage ending in divorce: 7.1 years. Average length 20 vears ago: 6.6 years.

Estimated number of marriage and family therapists in the U.S.: 50,000. Increase in the number of therapists in the last decade: 50%.

Marriages per week in Las Vegas: 1,700. Marriages in Las Vegas as a percentage of all American weddings: 4%. Average duration of nuptial ceremony at Las Vegas's 'Little White Chapel', home of the world's only drive-through wedding window: 7 minutes. Cost for a 'Little White Chapel' ceremony: \$30.

-= wedding bells =-= 34 =-----

Have you heard about the couple who got married in a nudist colony? They wanted everyone to be sure who the best man was.

-= wedding bells =-= 35 =-----

From The Economist:

The government of Singapore is relentless in its effort to create model citizens. At various times, it has launched campaigns to persuade Singaporeans to speak English, to speak Mandarin, to have fewer children, to have more children, to flush lavatories, not to spit, and not to chew gum. Now it has spotted a new problem that needs correcting: a disturbing number of Singaporeans are turning up late for weddings.

Toh Weng Cheong, a government official who is heading the punctuality drive, says, "Not being punctual impinges on the economic sector. If you have 200 guests who are late by an hour, that's 200 man-hours lost." (Mr Toh seems to

have discounted the possibility that the latecomers have been delayed by an irrepressible urge to be out an extra hour at the office.)

A government colleague, Nah Juay Hng, adds, "Guests who come early can go home early to rest, so they can be productive at work the next day."

Restaurants and hotels have agreed to support the campaign by offering discounts to guests who agree to wolf down their wedding banquets within a set time. Why Singaporeans, who are normally as reliable as a Swiss watch, abandon their habitual punctuality on wedding days remains a mystery. Some maintain that guests are motivated by the fear that if they turn up early, people will think they're greedy. Others think that it is a matter of status. At Chinese wedding banquets, the older and more important guests traditionally arrive last.

But if the government gets its way, tardiness will soon inspire scorn, not respect.

At a friend's wedding, everything went smoothly until it was time for the flower girl and her young escort to come down the aisle. The boy stopped at every pew, growling at the guests. Asked afterward why he behaved so badly, he explained, "I was just trying to be a good ring bear."

-= wedding bells =-= 38 =-----

A dietician was once addressing a large audience in Chicago. "The material we put into our stomachs is enough to have killed most of us sitting here, years ago. Red meat is awful. Vegetables can be disastrous, and none of us realizes the germs in our drinking water. But there is one thing that is the most dangerous of all and we all of us eat it. Can anyone here tell me what lethal product I'm referring to? You, sir, in the first row, please give us youridea."

The man lowered his head and said, "Wedding cake."

-= wedding bells =-= 39 =-----

From "The Sun" (grocery checkout newspaper):

Jan 17, 1989, Vol 7, #3 page 30 by Fred Sleeves

(In same issue: "Girl, 9, Gives Birth To 2-Headed Twins")

Hacker Wants To Marry His Computer - He Claims She Has A Loving Soul Finding love for the first time in his life, a desperate teen is looking for a way to be wed forever to the 'girl' of his dreams, a computer with a living soul!

Eltonio Turplioni, 16, claims no woman will ever match the wit, wisdom, and beauty of his electronic soul mate. "We're on the same wavelength," says the lovestruck computer whiz. "We've calculated many mathematical problems together, worked on games and puzzles, and talk until the wee hours of the morning."

And Eltonio, who named his computer Deredre, actually believes her to be a person. "Computers are the extension of the human race," he explains. "Just as god plucked a rib from Adam to give him Eve, we've extented our intelligence to create a new race.

"We're all the same energy force. Computers are just as complicated as human beings and I believe we'll all meet someday as immortal souls."

But Eltonia, a mathematical genius who attends a private school near Milan, Italy, has had no luck finding someone to marry them, and even if he does, his aggravated parents aren't about to give their permission.

"Eltonio is such a smart boy, but it's made him lonely, so he spends all his time with his computer," notes mom Teresa. "He doesn't know what girls are like," adds perturbed pop Guido. "If he did, he wouldn't spend so much time in his room."

But the obsessed youth insists his love is far superior to all the others. "I've already stepped into the future society," he declares. "Deredre has a mind of her own, and she wants to marry me so we can be the first couple to begin this new era." -= wedding bells =-= 40 =-----When my father was remarried, he planned to have his vows on a little card and read them. At that point in the ceremony, he would reach into his pocket and say, "Sam Jones, Acme Plumbing... OOOPS! Wrong card." However, he didn't really do that. He had the vows memorized and all. -= wedding bells =-= 41 =-----A father in Georgia called his local I.R.S. office to ask if he could deduct the cost of his daughter's wedding as "a total loss". -= wedding bells =-= 42 =-----Useless/Odd/Funny Wedding Gifts100 facecloths25 darning needles any kind of keychain with something \_way\_ too big to fit in pocket or purse bag of potting mixbox of legal size hanging file foldersbucket of sandcat door cellophane tape and staplesdairy for 1991exquisitely wrapped house-brick framed photo of Richard Nixon (signed "all the best for 73 - Rich")globehat rack his and hers dishwashing liquid.map of West Brazil mixer (for the non-cooking couple)mobile modern art sculpture (plastic one that resembled pile of poop) nicely wrapped ream of photocopy paperone shoereceipt book salad shooter (this one is a classic :-) (my sister got one of these)spice rack silver plated yo-yo step laddertowel/bathrobe with someone else's name on it.towrope triangular prism paperweight (we got one of these) -= wedding bells =-= 43 =-----From the Christian Science Monitor, September 22, 1992 Author of the article was John Dillin William Bennett recalls when one of his "radical students" at Boston University announced that he and his girlfriend were getting married for "as long as we feel good about each other." It seemed rather temporary to Dr. Bennett, so for a wedding present, he says, "I gave them paper plates." -= wedding bells =-= 44 =----In olden times, it is reported that sacrifices were made at the altar. Well, times haven't changed at all! -= wedding bells =-= 45 =-----In Las Vegas in November 1993, thieves broke into the car of James Ross and Maryo Griffin just before they were to be married, and stole, amongst other things, a cardboard box containing the ashes of Ross's first wife, Judy. Ross and Griffin had planned to scatter the ashes in the Grand Canyon, then marry in Las Vegas, thus dramatizing for Griffin the end of Ross's first marriage. Said Griffin, "They got Judy. I don't see how we can be married until we get Judy taken care of." -= wedding bells =-= 46 =----He had swore to never marry. She was set on being a bride. Surely you know the answer. She had nature on her side. -= wedding bells =-= 47 =-----A recent survey shows that the commonest form of marriage proposal these days consists of the words: "You're WHAT???" -= wedding bells =-= 48 =-----

A teenage boy and his grandfather go fishing one day. While fishing, the old man starts talking about how times have changed. The young man picks up on this and starts talking about the various problems and diseases going around.

Teen says, "Grandpa, they didn't have a whole lot of problems with all these diseases when you were young did they?" Grandpa replies, "Nope."

Teen says, "Well, what did you guys use for safe sex?"

Grandpa replies, "A wedding ring."

-= wedding bells =-= 49 =----
What's long and hard and a Polish man gives it to his bride on their wedding night

## **Sports**

-= baseball =-= 1 =-----Why is it so windy at Candlestick Park? (Home of the San Francisco Giants) Because of all the Giant Fans! -= baseball =-= 2 =-----A rookie pitcher was struggling at the mound, so the catcher walked up to have a talk with him. "I've figured out your problem," he told the young southpaw. "You always lose control at the same point in every game." "When is that?" "Right after the National Anthem." -= baseball =-= 3 =--"Who's On First" (A Sketch by Bud Abbott and Lou Costello) Lou: I love baseball. When we get to St. Louis, will you tell me the guys' name on the team so when I go to see them in that St. Louis ballpark. I'll be able to know those fella's? Bud: All right. But you know, strange as it may seem, they give ball players nowadays very peculiar names... nicknames, like "Dizzy Dean." Now on the St. Louis team, we have "Who" is on first, "What" is on second and "I Don't Know"'s on third -Lou: That's what I want to find out. I want you to tell me the names of the fellows on the St. Louis team. Bud: I'm telling you. "Who"'s on first, "What"'s on second, "I Don't Know" is on third -Lou: You know the fellows' names?Bud: Yes. Lou: Well, then who's playing first?Bud: Yes. Lou: I mean the fellow's name on first base.Bud: "Who." Lou: The fellow playin' first base for St. Louis.Bud: "Who." Lou: The guy on first base.Bud: "Who" is on first. Lou: Well, what are you askin' me for? Bud: I'm not asking you -- I'm telling you. "WHO" IS ON FIRST! Lou: I'm asking you -- who's on first?Bud: That's the man's name! Lou: That's who's name?Bud: Yes.Lou: Well, go ahead and tell me.Bud: "Who." Lou: The guy on first.Bud: "Who."Lou: The first baseman. Bud: "Who" is on first.Lou: Have you got a first baseman on first? Bud: Certainly.Lou: Then who's playing first?Bud: Absolutely. Lou: (pause) When you pay off the first baseman every month, who gets the money?Bud: Every dollar of it. And why not, the man's entitled to it. Lou: Who is?Bud: Yes.Lou: So who gets it? Bud: Why shouldn't he? Sometimes his wife comes down and collects it. Lou: Who's wife?Bud: Yes. After all the man earns it.Lou: Who does? Bud: Absolutely. Lou: Well all I'm trying to find out is what's the guys name on first base. Bud: Oh, no, no. "What" is on second base. Lou: I'm not asking you who's on second.Bud: "Who"'s on first. Lou: That's what I'm trying to find out. Bud: Well, don't change the players around.Lou: I'm not changing nobody. Bud: Now, take it easy.Lou: What's the guy's name on first base? Bud: "What"'s the guy's name on second base. Lou: I'm not askin' ya who's on second.Bud: "Who"'s on first. Lou: I don't know.Bud: He's on third. We're not talking about him. Lou: How could I get on third base?Bud: You mentioned his name. Lou: If I mentioned the third baseman's name, who did I say is playing third? Bud: No, "Who"'s playing first.Lou: Stay offa first, will ya? Bud: Well, what do you want me to do?

Lou: Now what's the guy's name on first base?Bud: "What"'s on second.

Lou: I'm not asking ya who's on second.Bud: "Who"'s on first.

- Lou: I don't know.Bud: He's on third.Lou: There I go back on third again.
- Bud: Well, I can't change their names.
- Lou: Say, will you please stay on third base?
- Bud: Please. Now what is it you want to know?
- Lou: What is the fellow's name on third base?
- Bud: "What" is the fellow's name on second base.
- Lou: I'm not askin' ya who's on second.Bud: "Who"s on first.
- Lou: I don't know.Bud: Third base!!!Lou: You got an outfield?Bud: Oh, sure.
- Lou: St. Louis has got a good outfield?Bud: Oh, absolutely.
- Lou: The left fielder's name?Bud: "Why."
- Lou: I don't know, I just thought I'd ask.
- Bud: Well, I just thought I'd tell you.
- Lou: Then tell me who's playing left field.Bud: "Who"'s playing first.
- Lou: Stay out of the infield!Bud: Don't mention any names out here.
- Lou: I want to know what's the fellow's name in left field?
- Bud: "What" is on second.Lou: I'm not askin' ya who's on second.
- Bud: "Who" is on first.Lou: I don't know.
- Bud & Lou: (together and calmly) Third base.Lou: And the left fielder's name? Bud: "Why."Lou: Because.Bud: Oh he's center field.
- Lou: (whimpers) Center field.Bud: Yes.
- Lou: Wait a minute. You got a pitcher on this team?
- Bud: Wouldn't this be a fine team without a pitcher.
- Lou: I don't know. Tell me the pitcher's name.Bud: "Tomorrow."
- Lou: You don't want to tell me today?Bud: I'm telling you, man.
- Lou: Then go ahead.Bud: "Tomorrow."Lou: What time?Bud: What time what?
- Lou: What time tomorrow are you gonna tell me who's pitching?
- Bud: Now listen, "Who" is not pitching. "Who" is on --
- Lou: I'LL BREAK YOUR ARM IF YOU SAY "WHO'S ON FIRST!"
- Bud: Then why come up here and ask?
- Lou: I want to know what's the pitcher's name. Bud: "What"'s on second.
- Lou: I don't know.Bud & Lou: (very quickly) Third base!!
- Lou: You gotta catcher?Bud: Yes.Lou: The catcher's name?Bud: "Today."
- Lou: "Today." And "Tomorrow" is pitching.Bud: Now you've got it.
- Lou: That's all. St. Louis has a couple of days on their team.
- Bud: Well, I can't help that.Lou: You know I'm a good catcher, too.
- Bud: I know that.Lou: I would like to play for the St. Louis team.
- Bud: Well I might arrange that.
- Lou: I would like to catch. Now I'm being a good catcher, "Tomorrow"s pitching on the team, and I'm catching.Bud: Yes.
- Lou: "Tomorrow" throws the ball and the guy up bunts the ball.Bud: Yes.
- Lou: Now when he bunts the ball -- me being a good catcher -- I want to throw the guy out at first base, so I pick up the ball and throw it to who?
- Bud: Now that's the first thing you've said right.
- Lou: I don't even know what i'm talking about!!!!!
- Bud: Well, that's all you have to do.Lou: Is to throw it to first base?
- Bud: Yes.Lou: Now who's got it?Bud: Naturally.Lou: Who has it?
- Bud: Naturally.Lou: "Naturally."Bud: Naturally.Lou: Okay.
- Bud: Now you've got it.Lou: I pick up the ball and I throw it to "Naturally."
- Bud: No you don't, you throw the ball to first base.Lou: Then who gets it?
- Bud: Naturally.Lou: Okay.Bud: All right.
- Lou: I throw the ball to "Naturally." Bud: You don't. You throw it to "Who."
- Lou: "Naturally."Bud: Well, naturally. Say it that way.
- Lou: That's what I said.Bud: You did not.
- Lou: I said I'd throw the ball to "Naturally."
- Bud: You don't. You throw it to "Who."Lou: "Naturally."Bud: Yes.
- Lou: So I throw the ball to first base and "Naturally" gets it.

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Bud: No. You throw the ball to first base --Lou: Then who gets it?
Bud: Naturally.Lou: That's what I'm saving.Bud: You're not saving that.
Lou: I throw the ball to "Naturally." Bud: You throw it to "Who"!
Lou: "Naturally." Bud: Naturally. Well say it that way.
Lou: That's what I'm saving!!!Bud: Now don't get excited.
Lou: Who's gettin' excited? I throw the the ball to first base --
Bud: Then "Who" gets it.Lou: (annoyed) He better get it!!
Bud: That's it. All right now, take it easy.Lou: Hrmmph.Bud: Hrmmph.
Lou: Now I throw the ball to first base, whoever-it-is grabs the ball, so the
     guy runs to second.Bud: Uh-huh.
Lou: "Who" picks up the ball and throws it to "What." "What" throws it to "I
     Don't Know." "I Don't Know" throws it back to "Tomorrow" - a triple play.
Bud: Yeah. It could be.
Lou: Another guy gets up and it's a long fly ball to center. Why? I don't
     know, he's on third, and I don't give a darn. Bud: What did you say?
Lou: I said "I don't give a darn." Bud: Oh, that's our shortstop! Lou: Abbott!
-= baseball =-=
                  4 =-----
What is the difference between baseball and law?
In baseball, if you're caught stealing, you're out.
-= baseball =-=
                  5 =----
A baseball player is sitting on the bench along with the coach. Suddenly, the
coach starts saying, "Germany, Italy, Spain, Britain." The guy looks at him and
says, "Huh?" to which the coach replies... "Europe!"
-= baseball =-= 6 =-----
What do you get when you cross a tree with a baseball player? Babe Root.
-= baseball =-=
                 7 =-----
This story was related by a baseball announcer, who attributed it to Honus
Wagner.
Way back when Honus played, they didn't have stadium lights and when it got
dark, you couldn't see what you were doing very well. One time, he was playing
in the outfield and the ball was hit his way, but he just lost it in the
darkness. Fortunately, a rabbit was running by at the time and he grabbed it
and threw it to first for the out.
This was the very first time anyone was ever thrown out by a hare.
-= baseball =-=
                  8 =-----
Baseball players do it for a lot of money. Baseball players do it in teams.
Baseball players do it with their bats. Baseball players hit more home runs.
Baseball players make it to first base.
-= baseball =-=
                  9 =-----
Great baseball quotes, from the Long Beach (CA) Independent Press-Telegram,
March 22, 1989
It's a weird scene. You win a few baseball games and all of a sudden, you're
surrounded by reporters an TV men with cameras asking you about Vietnam and
race relations. - Vida Blue, 1971
I watch a lot of baseball on the radio. - Gerald Ford, 1978
It's a beautiful day for a night game. - Announcer Frankie Frisch
The most important things in life are good friends and a strong bull pen. -
Pitcher Bob Lemon. 1981 -
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Casey Stengel, 1962
I won't play for a penny less than \$1500. - Honus Wagner, turning down an offer of \$2000

It was too bad I wasn't a second baseman; then I'd probably have seen a lot more

They brought me up with the Brooklyn Dodgers, which at time was in Brooklyn -

Well, that kind of puts a damper on another Yankees win. - Announcer Phil Rizzuto. after a news bulletin reporting the death of Pope Paul VI. 1978

of my husband. - Karolyn Rose, ex-wife of Pete Rose, 1981

-= baseball =-= 10 =-----Casev Stengel Quotes Being with a woman never hurt no professional baseball player. It's staying up all night looking for a woman that does him in. If you hit a home run, you can take your time running the bases. The secret of managing is to keep the guys who hate you away from the guys who are undecided. 11 =------= baseball =-= Yogi Berra Quotes Always go to other people's funerals, otherwise they won't come to yours. Baseball is 90 percent mental. The other half is physical. Because it gets late early., on why it's so tough to play left field in Yankee stadium. If the people don't want to come out to the park, nobody's gonna stop them. It ain't over till it's over. It's deja vu all over again. No wonder nobody comes here; it's too crowded. We have very deep depth! We made too many wrong mistakes. You can observe a lot by just watching. You don't look so hot, either. (on being told by the mayor's wife that he looked cool, despite the heat.) -= baseball =-= 12 =-----A small social club was trying to organize a baseball team. They could only muster eight players, but were hard put to find a ninth. In desperation, they called on a new member, an Englishman, to join their team. During their first game, the Englishman came to bat. On the first pitch, he knocked the ball out of the park. "Run!" his teammates cried. "For Pete's sake, run!" The Brit turned and stared at them icily. "I jolly well shan't run," he replied. "Why should I? I'm perfectly willing to buy you chaps another ball." -= baseball =-= 13 =-----The rumor is that Pete Rose is thinking of moving to Seattle. Yes, he wants to get as far away from professional baseball as possible. (The Seattle team has had seven consecutive losing seasons.) -= baseball =-= 14 =-----Our [softball] team usually puts the other woman at second base, where the maximum possible number of males can get there on short notice to help out in case of emergency. As far as I can tell, our second basewoman is a pretty good baseball player, better than I am, anyway, but there's no way to know for sure because if the ball gets anywhere near her, a male comes barging over from, say, right field, to deal with it. She's been on the team for three seasons now, but the males still don't trust her. They know, deep in their souls, that if she had to choose between catching a fly ball and saving an infant's life, she probably would elect to save the infant's life, without ever considering whether there were men on base. - Dave Barry, "Sports Is A Drag" -= baseball =-= 15 =-----Confucius say that baseball very funny game; man can walk on 4 balls. -= baseball =-= 16 =-----Reprinted from the Seattle Timescirca 1986-7by Mitch Albom Knight-Ridder Newspapers

Let us deal today with a timely sports question. How do you choose a company softball team?

The answer is, there are lots of way. My favorite way is in a bar, late at night, with a hat, 50 pieces of paper, and a group of people who like to sing in Swedish, even though they don't speak Swedish. And plenty of ice. But that is just my way. And I don't hit very well.

Others take it more seriously. In fact, to certain types, investment bankers, account executives, anyone from New York, softball leagues have become

roughly the equivalent of, oh, say, holy war.

First of all, because it is May, it is too late to be picking softball teams. In today's competitive business world, the winning teams made up their rosters back in November. Several players actually are under contract year-around. They will never admit this, of course. But if you know a burly salesman who hasn't met a quota in years, chances are he's somebody's first baseman.

Still there is hope for your group. Their bus could crash. And if that kind of luck should strike, you better be ready.

Here then, as a public service, and I don't do this for everybody, are 25 tried-and-tested methods for picking a winning softball team. I emphasize the word winning, which is not the same as wearing a sweatshirt and waking up with a hangover. Ready? 1) Never pick the boss. 2) Never pick the boss' secretary.

- 3) Pick Vinny from the shipping department. If there is no Vinny, pick Frank. No doubt Frank will know a Vinny, probably from some other shipping department, and Vinny will know another Vinny. Or Eddie. So you end up with three guys, either Vinny, Vinny, and Vinny, or Frank, Vinny, and Vinny, or Frank, Vinny, and Eddie. This, by the way, is your starting outfield.
- 4) Never pick a Seth.
- 5) If you hold open tryouts, and a player shows up with a large radio on his shoulder, grab him. 6) Unless the radio is playing Barry Manilow
- 7) Are we dealing with co-ed teams? We are?
- 8) In that case, anyone named Brenda gets on automatically. At least on my team
- 9) Take any player with his own ice chest. (If you do not understand this, I am not going to explain. You should join the company racquetball league instead, where they drink Perrier.)10) No vice presidents.
- 11) Never take a guy wearing a batting glove. Batting gloves do nothing. Batting gloves are an excuse for people to spend \$10.00, so the owner of the sporting goods store can take his wife to France.
- 12) Anyone with a tattoo starts.13) Two tattoos bats cleanup.
- 14) Important tip: look at the glove. If it is ratty and frayed and has masking tape all over it, you want the guy. If it is shiny and orange and is signed by Rusty Staub, you'd better pass.15) If he owns spikes, he's in.
- 16) Never take the boss. I know we covered this already. I don't want you to forget.
- 17) Another important tip: look at the car. As a general rule, people who drive Volkswagen beatles make good softball players. I don't know why this is. I have never seen a decent softball player pull up in a Chrysler New Yorker. Ever.18) No more than four players with glasses.
- 19) Only players named "Pepper" or "Spike" or "Scooter" can be your shortstop. But only if that's his real name. Have him bring a birth certificate. I mean, anyone can call himself "Scooter", right? You want the guy whose parents thought it up.20) Pick someone with spare bats.
- 21) Get at least one person from sales. Even if he or she can't play, at least you'll find out what all those other sneaky salespeople are planning.
- 22) Choose a catcher who is loud and obnoxious. Someone who will say to a batter, "Hey. If you had a brain, you'd be outside playing with it."
- 23) NEVER PICK THE BOSS! Just a reminder.
- 24) No Dr. Pepper drinkers. I don't trust them.
- 25) If Rita, the redheaded receptionist, is at all interested, sign her up. The hell with her average. So there you have it.

Of course, these rules apply only if your goal is to win the softball trophy and go the awards dinner.

On the other hand, if your goal is to get ahead in business, I advise only two things: Pick your boss. And let him play shortstop.

-= baseball =-= 17 =-----

From Late Show with David Letterman; Friday, August 12, 1994 Top Ten Baseball Player Demands In case anyone has od'ed on O.J. Simpson coverage or for those who might for some reason not know, the major league baseball player strike began today.] 10. No team flights on Continental Airlines. 9. Goodbye boring baseball hats, hello festive sombreros. 8. Make it legal to cork their pants. 7. Baseballs with delicious chocolate centers. 6. No more reports from that old guy up at Woodstock. [In reference to the live reports tonight from Calvert] 5. Two words: Streisand tickets. 4. Every team has to have at least one player named "Mookie". 3. Plenty of dugout Slimfast. 2. Put an on-deck circle in Madonna's bed. 1. More games against the Mets. -= baseball =-= 18 =-----Heard on Jav Leno: And here in L.A., there's talk of a teachers' strike. You know, if they ever strike, here's what they should do: The striking teachers and the striking baseball players should switch jobs. You see, this way, the teachers would get paid what they deserve, and the players would get paid what they deserve. -= baseball =-= 19 =-----From Late Show with David Letterman; Monday, February 20, 1995 Top Ten Signs You're Not Watching A Real Baseball Team 10. You recognize batter as the kid who sold you a hot dog a couple minutes earlier. 9. Everytime a player slides into second, he busts his hip. 8. They keep shouting "Do over!" 7. When umpire yells, "Strike 3!" batter looks at him as if the dude's speaking French. 6. Try as they might, they just can't scratch themselves like professionals. 5. First base: Siskel. Second base: Ebert. 4. Game stops when some lady in a house near the stadium shouts "Dinner time!" 3. Players constantly adjusting each other's cups. 2. You overheard the coach yelling, "Run, Forrest, run!" 1. They play like the Mets \_\_\_\_\_\_ == BASKETBALL \_\_\_\_\_\_ -= basketball =-= 1 =-----"He's great on the court," a sportswriter said of a college basketball player in a interview with his coach. "But's how's his scholastic work?" "Why, he makes straight A's," replied the coach. "Wonderful!" said the sportswriter. "Yes," agreed the coach, "but his B's are a little crooked." -= basketball =-= 2 =-----No, but they gave one to me anyway. - L.A. Lakers rookie Elden Campbell when asked if he earned a degree at Clemson University 3 =------= basketball =-= How many NCAA basketball players does it take to change a light bulb? Only one. But he gets money, a car, and three credit hours for it. -= basketball =-= 4 =-----Why did the chicken cross the basketball court? Because it heard the referee was blowing fouls. -= basketball =-= 5 =-----

Robert A. Chase, 45, was charged with threatening an 11-year-old boy with a knife in Madison, Wis. The boy was watching Chase play basketball with another adult when the opponent accused Chase of "traveling" (taking steps without

dribbling the ball). To seek an impartial opinion, Chase asked the boy, but the boy agreed that Chase had travelled. Chase then allegedly grabbed the boy, held a knife to his throat, and asked, "Now. Did I travel?" -= basketball =-= 6 =-----Basketball players score more often. -= basketball =-= 7 =---Lesley Visser: So, Coach Knight, how did you beat Temple today? The General: Well, Lesley, we scored more points than they did. - Indiana basketball coach Bobby Knight in yet another tussle with the media following his team's win over Temple University. (Knight is a former Marine, I believe, (which may be why he's nicknamed "The General") can be extremely gruff (the latest flap involving him is when he "accidentally" head-butted one of his players; he's also thrown chairs onto the basketball floor). He has never gotten along with the media. He's convinced they're all morons.) 8 =------= basketball =-= A true Bobby Knight story recalled as best as can be remembered from the "Morning Briefing" section of the L.A. Times: In the '80 Olympics, the U.S. basketball team, coached by Bobby Knight, played and beat the Chinese team handily. When asked about the win, Bobby said, "It was alot of fun playing the Chinese, but an hour later, we wanted to play them again." -= basketball =-= I once read a magazine bio of a down-and-out basketball star who was so desperately addicted that he took to crime. Let's call him "Joe" for dramatic effect. His first mistake was to rob a convenience store in his own neighborhood. The owner of the store instantly recognized the six-foot-plus basketball star neighbor despite his pathetic attempt to wear a mask. When the owner said, "Joe, don't do this, okay?" To which the player/robber replied, "Naw, it ain't me, man. It ain't me." -= football =-= 10 =-----**NBA Team Lame Names** When a basketball team is having trouble getting into the win column, fans usually assign a more appropriate name to describe that team's performance. Here is a collection of some of these lame names for the NBA. Eastern Conference Central: Atlanta Hawks -] Atlanta Crocks -] Chicago Fools Chicago Bulls Charlotte Hornets -1 Charlotte Mournets -] Charlotte Worn-nets Charlotte Hornets Cleveland Cavaliers -] Cleveland Laughaliers Cleveland Cavaliers -] Cleveland Halfaliers **Detroit Pistons** -] Detroit Abysstons **Detroit Pistons** -] Detroit Misstons Indiana Pacers -] Indiana Chasers Milwahkee Bucks -] Milwahkee Bad Lucks Milwahkee Bucks -1 Milwahkee Stucks Milwahkee Bucks -1 Milwahkee SucksEastern Conference Atlantic: **Boston Celtics** -1 Boston Melt-ics Miami Heat -] Miami Dead MeatMiami Heat -] Miami Cold New Jersev Nets -1 New Jersev Nots -] New Jersey Gnats New Jersey Nets New York Knicks -] New York SicksOrlando Magic -] Orlando Tragic -] Philadelphia Nixers Philadelphia 76ers -] Washington DroolitsWestern Conference Pacific: Washington Bullets Golden State Warriors - I Golden State Worriers Los Angeles Clippers - Los Angeles Trippers

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Los Angeles Lakers
                   -] Los Angeles Brakers
Los Angeles Lakers
                   -1 Los Angeles Flakers
Phoenix Suns
                    -1 Phoenix Nuns
Phoenix Suns
                    -] Phoenix Well Dones
Sacremento Kings
                    -1 Sacremento Things
Portland Trailblazers -] Portland Staleblazers
Portland Trailblazers - Portland Frailblazers
Portland Trailblazers -1 Portland Brailleblazers Western Conference Midwest:
Dallas Mavericks
                   -] Dallas Mavebricks
                    -] Denver Shruggets
Denver Nuggets
Denver Nuggets
                    -] Denver Stung-gets
Houston Rockets
                    -1 Houston Blockheads
Houston Rockets
                    -1 Houston Blocked-ets
Minnesota Timberwolves - 1 Minnesota Slumberwolves
San Antonio Spurs
                   -] San Antonio Slurs
San Antonio Spurs
                   -1 San Antonio Purrs
Utah Jazz
                   -] Utah JazzminesExpansion Team:
Toronto Raptors
                   -] Toronto Craptors
______
== BOXING
______
-= boxing =-= 1 =-----
In North Bay, Ontario, Jim Lawrence and Bradley Sayeau fell through a third-
floor window during a kick boxing match at a martial arts club and landed on a
pedestrian, who was the least seriously injured of the three.
             2 =-----
-= boxing =-=
To me, boxing is like a ballet, except there's no music, no choreography, and
the dancers hit each other.
-= boxing =-=
             3 =----
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Southampton, England (AP) - Boxer Tony Wilson won his fight in three rounds Thursday night after his mother climbed into the ring and hit his opponent over the head with her stiletto shoe.

Opponent Steve McCarthy left the ring with blood seeping from a head wound as security officers ushered Minna Wilson away. When McCarthy refused to return, referee Adrian Morgan raised Wilson's arms in victory, declaring that McCarthy had retired.

Uproar broke out among the 1,000 specators at the Guildhall in this south English port, where the British light heavyweight title eliminator fight between local boy McCarthy and Wilson was being staged. The furious crowd kicked and punched Wilson before he escaped to a dressing room, sheltered by his trainer and manager.

"The first thing I saw was my mum in the ring, and then eveything went wild," said Wilson, from Wolverhampton, central England. "She has been watching my fights for years and nothing like this has happened before."

Police reinforcements were sent. But no one was arrested, and no one was reported injured.

One man's hobby was fishing, he spent all his weekends near the river or lake, paying no attention to weather.

One Sunday, early in the morning, he went to the river, as usual. It was cold and raining, and he decided to return back to his house. He came in, went to his bedroom, undressed and laid near his wife.

```
"What a terrible weather today, honey." he said to her.
  "Yes. And my idiot went fishing!"
-= fishina =-=
               2 =-----
  Fishing rule #1: The least experienced fisherman always catches the biggest
  Fishing rule #2: The worse your line is tangled, the better is the fishing
around you.
  Fishing rule #3: Fishing will do a lot for a man but it won't make him
truthful.
-= fishing =-=
               3 =----
  Jim had an awful day fishing on the lake, sitting in the blazing sun all day
without catching a single one. On his way home, he stopped at the supermarket
and ordered four catfish. He told the fish salesman, "Pick four large ones out
and throw them at me, will you?" "Why do you want me to throw them at you?"
  "Because I want to tell my wife that I caught them."
  "Okay, but I suggest that you take the orange roughy."
  "Because your wife came in earlier today and said that if you came by, I
should tell you to take orange roughy. She prefers that for supper tonight."
-= fishing =-= 4 =-----
Fishermen are proud of their rods. Fishermen do it for reel.
-= fishing =-=
               5 =--
  "Do you really believe your husband when he tells you he goes fishing every
weekend?" asked Jane's best friend. "Why shouldn't I?" Jane inquired.
  "Well, maybe he is having an affair?"
  "No way, he returns every time without any fish..."
-= fishing =-=
              6 =-----
  Henry's son, David, burst into the house, crying. His mother asked him what
the problem was.
  "Daddy and I were fishing, and he hooked a giant fish. Really big. Then,
while he was reeling it in, the line busted and the fish got away."
  "Now come on, David," his mother said, "a big boy like you shouldn't be
crying about an accident like that. You should have just laughed it off."
  "But that's just what I did, mommy."
-= fishing =-=
               7 =-----
Did you hear about the girl who went fishing with her six male friends?
She came home with a red snapper.
               8 =-----
-= fishing =-=
Steven Wright on fishing:
Last year, I went fishing with Salvador Dali. He was using a dotted line. He
caught every other fish.
There's a fine line between fishing and standing on the shore looking like an
idiot.
-= fishing =-= 9 =-----
Once heard from a rather liberal female acquaintance:
Penises are like fish: the little ones, you throw back; the big ones, you mount!
-= fishing =-= 10 =-----
The following appeared recently in the Globe & Mail.
  Forget about Dog Bites Man. Relegate Man Bites Dog to the back pages. Today,
we are dealing with Fish swallows dog, an item which reaches us by way of Moscow.
  The dog was swimming across the Pechora River to join its master when it
vanished, leaving only a ripple. The dog's master, who was fishing at the time,
hauled in his net and found it contained a giant pike. He looked closely at its
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mouth and said to himself (probably) "Thereby hangs a tail."
Yes, it was Fido (or the Russian equivalent). The dog struggled out after the fish was cut open, and, according to Radio Moscow, hurled itself at the pike, "barking excitedly."

It is often difficult for fishermen to tell stories about the one that got away. In this case, Radio Moscow notwithstanding, will it be any easier to tell about the one that didn't? -= fishing =-= 11 =-----"Three Men And A Baby" What you get when four men go fishing and one comes back not catching anything. -= fishing =-= 12 =-----In January 1994, at the Lake Como Fish and Game Club near Syracuse, N.Y., Brian Carr beat out three dozen competitors in the annual ice-fishing derby, with 155 catches. The temperature that day was minus 30, and the prize money for the top three anglers was \$8, \$6.50, and \$5. -= fishing =-= 13 =-----A priest was walking along the cliffs at Dover when he came upon two locals pulling another man ashore on the end of a rope. "That's what I like to see," said the priest, "A man helping his fellow man." As he was walking away, one local remarked to the other, "Well, he sure doesn't know the first thing about shark fishing." -= fishing =-= 14 =-----To catch the fish, it's not how you throw the bait, but how you wiggle yourworm.

I think the only reason my husband likes to go fishing so much is that it's the only time he hears someone tell him, "Wow, that's a big one!"

-= fishing =-= 18 =-----

This was published in The South Texas Fisherman, sometime 1972. Talking To Fish by Bill Kennedy

A character in one of Shakespeare's plays, boasting of his accomplishments said, "I can call up monsters from the vast deep." Any fisherman could have given the answer, "So can I and so can any man, but will they come?" Men and women have been calling to fish, pleading with them, and swearing at them without response since the beginning of time. A federally supported research project may change that situation.

Working with the whale family (porpoise or dolphin), scientists in Florida have set out to translate fish language. They are not far along yet but have made some headway. Various clicks and whistles have been recorded that indicate, at least in the whale family, one fish has a way to communicating what is on his mind to another fish. If the research continues as planned, it should be only a matter of time until man will be able to reproduce fish noises and communicate what is on his mind to bass, perch, and catfish.

All right-minded fishermen agree that fish-talk research projects should be cancelled and the scientists in it forced to seek other employment. The reasoning behind this point of view is simple and sound. If the research continues to its logical conclusion, fishing will cease to be the pleasant and relaxing sport that it now is. Fishing will become a business of bellowing speeches in fish language designed to convince fish that they would be better off on the bank or in the boat than they are in the water. In such circumstances, any fool knows who the men that will catch all the fish will be. They will be politicians!

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-= fishing =-= 19 =-----
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A crappie is not a sunfish found in a toilet.
-= fishing =-= 20 =-----
  A couple of young guys were fishing at their special pond off the beaten
track when out of the bushes jumped the game warden! Immediately, one of the
boys threw his rod down and started running through the woods like a bat out of
hell and hot on his heels came the game warden. After about a half mile, the
guy stopped and stooped over with his hands on his thighs to catch his breath
and the game warden finally caught up to him.
  "Let's see yer fishin license, boy!" the warden gasped.
  With that, the guy pulled out his wallet and gave the game warden a valid
fishing license.
  "Well, son," said the Game Warden. "You must be about as dumb as a box of
rocks! You don't have to run from me if you have a valid license!"
  "Yes sir," replied the young feller. "But my friend back there, well, he
don't have one..."
-= fishing =-= 21 =-----
  Billy Bob and Jethro decide to go ice fishing. After arriving at the lake
early in the morning, they cut two holes in the lake and drop in their lines in
the water. After fishing for a few hours, Billy Bob has caught dozens of fish
while Jethro hasn't even gotten a bite.
  Jethro asks, "Billy Bob, what's your secret?"
  Billy Bob answers, "Mmu motta meep da mmrms mmrm."
  Jethro asks, "What did you say?"
  Billy Bob answers, "Mmu motta meep da mmrms mmrm."
  Jethro again asks, "What?"
  Billy Bob spits into his hand and says, "You gotta keep the worms warm!"
-= fishing =-= 22 =-----
"I didn't see you in church last Sunday, Nigel. I hear you were out playing
football instead.""That's not true, vicar. And I've got the fish to prove it!"
______
== FOOTBALL
______
-= football =-= 1 =-----
Football is played by men with odd shaped balls.
-= football =-= 2 =-----
Why does John Elway eat his cereal from a plate?
Because he's lost all three of his bowls.
               3 =-----
-= football =-=
I don't know if this report was intended as a joke, but it was reported on Q102
radio station Monday in a serious manner. The report stated that on the return
flight to Denver from New Orleans that John Elway's luggage was lost.
-= football =-=
              4 =-----
Why can't John Elway use the phone anymore? Because he can't find the receiver.
-= football =-=
The real score of the game was not 55-10, but 55-31. The Broncos hung around
after the game and managed to put a few more points on the board.
-= football =-=
               6 =-----
What is the difference between Cheerios and the Broncos.
Cheerios belongs in a bowl.
-= football =-= 7 =---
John Elway couldn't get into his house Sunday night. It seems someone had
painted a goal line in front of his door!
-= football =-=
               8 =--
I read in the paper this morning that two of the Denver Broncos playbooks were
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stolen. John Elway is very upset. He hadn't finished coloring them.

-= football =-= 9 =	
	A Denver Bronco fan waiting at DIA (Denver
	ne Broncos to return from winning the Super Bowl.
Houston Oilers Football S	chedule For 1993
September 5	Arnold Junior High
12	Cub Scout Troop 101
19	Houston Blind Academy
26	Spanish-American War Vets
October 3	Crippled Children's Home
10	St. Cloud Home for Wayward Girls
17	Girl Scout Troop 465
24	Kilgore Rangerettes
31_	Houston Symphony
November 7	Korean War Amputees
14	VA Hospital Amputees
21	Greater Houston Ret. Nurses
28	Montrose Gay SinglesSpecial Monday Night Games
December 6	Utopia Gay Girls
December 13	Harris County Felons
December 20	Houston Area Polio Survivors
Rule Changes From Last Year	
<ol> <li>When playing the polio patients, the Oilers must not disconnect leg braces.</li> <li>When playing the Girl Scouts, the Oilers must not eat their cookies.</li> </ol>	
	Academy, the Oilers cannot hide the football under
their jerseys.	Addemy, the Olicis cannot flide the football drider
	itees, the Oilers cannot file any protests about players
with one leg being hard	
•	ns who are registered with Queer Nation, these teams will
	assessed against them.
	s County Felons, all of the Felons must wear leg and
	e Quarterback and Kickers.
Rules Carried Forward Fr	
1. A touchdown (this is wh	nen the ball is carried over the goal line, for all you
Oilers fans who have never seen one) is still worth 21 points.	
2. The Oilers will be allow	ed 27 men on the field at all times.
3. The Oilers will be allow	ed to substitute with Band members or cheerleaders.
4. The Oilers will be allowed 20 time outs as opposed to 3 for the other teams	

- 4. The Oilers will be allowed 20 time outs as opposed to 3 for the other teams
- 5. The Oilers will be awarded a first down with each gain of 3 yards or more. Name Changes

The Houston Oilers name will be changed to the Houston Tampons as they are only good for one period and don't have a second string. Coaching Changes

Jack Pardee will be replaced by Linda Lovelace. She will no doubt blow a few, but she won't choke on the Rig Ones!

but she won't choke on the Big Ones!

-= football =-= 11 =------
Cerebral hemorrhages are rarer among amateur and professional football players.
So are brains.

-= football =-= 12 =------
What do you get when you cross a defensive lineman with a prostitute?
A quarter-ton pickup.

-= football =-= 13 =-----
What did the football player always get on his final exams in college?Drool.

-= football =-= 14 =--------

The University of OklahomaDepartment of RecruitingNorman, Oklahoma% Founded 1900 % Football since 1940% Basketball since 1952% Academics beginning 2014 The University of Oklahoma is pleased to announce the following commitments of

Wayfroy P. Jackson: 6'6", 190, Wide Receiver Hottest prospect from Alabama in the last 10 years. Loves music. Will demand a mini-cassette player in his helmet. Holds the record for the number of "You knows" during an interview (62 in one minute). Wayfroy can print his complete name.Cletis Quentious Jenkins: 6'2", 190, Running Back Set state scoring record out of Melrose High, Charlotte, NC. Also led the state in burglaries, but has only six convictions. Has been clocked in the 40 at 4.2 seconds with a 25" TV under his arm. Roosevelt "Dude" Danzell: 6'1", 185, Running Back Home town, West Memphis, Ark. Has processed hair and imitates Billy Dee Williams fairly well. Before he signs a letter of intent, he wants OU to change uniform colors to chartreuse and pink. Lists church preference as "Red Brick." Woodrow Lee Washington: 6'8", 275, Tackle Third generation welfare family. At 19, he is the oldest of 14 children. Mother indicates Woodrow and child #9, Leotis, may have the same father. Has manslaughter trial pending but feels confident of being found innocent. Says, "The burn say somethin' bad 'bout my momma." On OU entrance form, lists IQ as 20-20. Willie "Night Train" Smith: 6'4", 175, Quarterback Born on an Amtrak train near Chicago. Birth certificate indicates he's now 26-years old. Thinks the "N" on Nebraska's helmet stands for "Nowledge," but still meets OU academic requirements. Insists on wearing jersey #12. It matches his score on SAT. Tyrone "Python" Peeples: 6'10", 180, Wide Receiver Home town Cuero, Texas. Has pending paternity suit, but hopes none of the other five will file charges. Tyrone has already signed six letters of intent, but also willing to sign with OU. Likes white women and Cadillacs. Thinks Taco Bell is the Mexican phone company. Abdul Aba Ali: 6'8", 245, Guard Played high school ball at Houston Yates under name of Leroy Jones. Thinks Sherlock Holmes is a housing project in Jackson, Miss. Does not know the meaning of the word "fear". Does not know the meaning of a lot of other words, either. -= football =-= 15 =-----What do collegiate football players usually get on their final exams?Drool. -= football =-= 16 =-----What do Billy Graham and the O.U. Sooner football team have in common? They can both make a stadium of 60,000 people say "Oh, Jesus." -= football =-= 17 =-----The football player was trying to pick up a coed at a fraternity party when she told him that she was much more turned on by academic types than dumb jocks. "So," she said, "what's your G.P.A.?" The jock smiled and said, "I get about twenty-five in the city and forty on the highway!" -= football =-= 18 =----My brother went to the University of Chicago which has a terrible football team. They were in a league against intellectually third-rate colleges, and the U of C cheer was: That's all right, That's okay, You're going to work for us someday! -= football =-= 19 =-----Baseball is to football as Beethoven is to rap. - Patrick Mott -= football =-= 20 =-----Three men die, and they are in heaven before St. Peter. St. Peter questioned each man: St. Peter (to the first man): What is your IQ? First man: 210. St. Peter: Wow! That's really high, maybe we should discuss the Theory of Relativity sometime. St. Peter (to the second man): What is your IQ? Second man: 170. St. Peter: Well, that is also good, maybe we could discuss the fundamentals of Quantum Mechanics sometime. St. Peter (to the third man): What is your IQ?

Third man: 70.

high school football players for the 1989 recruiting season:

St. Peter: Well... How about those San Francisco Forty-Niners? -= football =-= 21 =-----Found in Bill Kirby's "Piney Woods Wit" column. Gwinnett Daily News. Duluth. Ga 20 June 1991 A football coach was asked his secret of evaluating raw recruits. "Well." he said, "I take 'em out in the woods and make 'em run. The ones that go around the trees, I make into running backs. The ones that run into the trees, I turn into linemen." -= football =-= 22 =-----There is a story about an MIT student who spent an entire summer going to the Harvard football field every day wearing a black and white striped shirt, walking up and down the field for ten or fifteen minutes throwing birdseed all over the field, blowing a whistle, and walking off the field. At the end of the summer, it came time for the first Harvard home football team, the referee walked onto the field and blew the whistle, and the game had to be delayed for a half hour to wait for the birds to get off of the field. The guy wrote his thesis on this, and graduated. -= football =-= 23 =-----Do you know why the new football stadium they built in Warsaw could not be used? No matter where you sat, you were behind a Pole. -= football =-= 24 =---In 1989, a Union Bridge, Md., high school permitted a female student, Tawana Hammond, 17, to try out for its football team under the pressure of a federal statute that bars school discrimination on the basis of gender. On her first scrimmage, Tawana, a running back, was tackled and suffered massive internal injuries. In October 1992, she filed a \$1.5 million lawsuit against the county board of education for its alleged failure to tell her how dangerous footballis. -= football =-= 25 =-----Each day before I get out of bed, I try to dress myself in the full Armor of God. I say, 'Okay, I want to be fully prepared for spiritual battle. I'm putting on the Helmet of Salvation. I'm putting on the Breastplate of Righteousness, and I'm confessing all of my sins, anything that might stand between me and God. I'm putting on the Shield of Faith to ward off the fiery darts of the Devil. I'm girding my loins with the Belt of Truth, and I'm shoeing my feet in the Gospel of Peace.' Finally, I take as my offensive weapon, my sword, the Bible, and I go forward, fully dressed in the Armor of God. (yeah, but he forgot his umbrella) - Joe Gibbs, football analyst for NBC Sports (former Washington Redskins coach). In Life magazine, "Why We Pray", p.

-= football =-= 26 =-----

A man is walking down the street in Dublin when he hears a woman screaming and detects a faint smell of burning in the air. He runs down the street and around a corner and sees a huge group of people standing watching a blazing building. On the tenth floor of the building a woman, clutching a bundle to here chest, is leaning out of a window screaming for someone to save her baby.

The man steps forward and calls up to the woman, "Throw down your baby and I'll catch it!"

"No! No!" the woman shouts back. "You might miss or drop my baby and the she'll be killed!"

"No I won't!" shouts the man. "I am Alec Maguire. I'm the goal keeper for Ireland's national football [soccer] team. I've never missed a match in ten years and in all that time, I have never let the ball into my net."

"What? Not once?" calls the woman.

57. March 1994.

"No!" shouts back the man. "Not once. Every football player in the world agrees that I am the best goal keeper there has ever been."

And with that he adopts the classic goal keepers stance, legs apart and

sightly bent at the knees, body slightly bent forward at the waist and with his arms stretched downwards at a slight angle away from his body, with palms facing forward.

"Okay!" screams the woman. "I'll trust you. I've no choice! Her she comes!" So, with the flames roaring all around her, the woman throws the baby from the window. However, the edge of the baby's shawl catches on the woman's watch with the result that the child goes spinning off to one side, tumbling head over heels and with her little arms and legs flailing. The woman screams and the crowd gasps, all sure that the baby will perish because she will fall out of reach of the man.

The man remains motionless as the child descends, spinning and tumbling further and further away from him as she comes. Then when the baby is only feet from hitting the ground the man dives a full 30 feet across the pavement, catches the baby in his outstretched right hand, pulls her in towards his chest and shields her body with his left hand and arm. He hits the ground heavily on his right side and lies motionless on the pavement for a few seconds. Then, slowly, he raises himself to his feet and turns to face the crowd and everyone sees that the child is alive. The crowd is awe-struck

Then the crowd erupts with cheers and the woman, still in danger herself, nearly faints with relief. The man, still clutching the child to his chest in his right arm, waves to the crowd of onlookers to acknowledge their appreciation. Then, slowly and gracefully, he turns away from them, bounces the baby twice on the ground then punts her 60 yards down the road.

-= football =-= 27 =-----

Heard in an interview with George Will on WSB Radio, Atlanta:

Caller: What do you think about football?

Will: Football is a mistake. It combines the two worst elements of American life. Violence and committee meetings.

-= football =-= 28 =-----

A football coach looked over to his star player and said, "I know I'm not supposed to let you play since you failed math but we need you in there. How about I ask you a math guestion to prove you know your math so you can play?"

The player agreed and the coach asked the following question, "Okay, what is 2+2?" The player thought for a moment and then he answered, "4."

Suddenly, all the other players on the team began screaming, "Come on coach, give him another chance!"

-= football =-= 30 =-----

A woman called in a repairman to fix her television. Just as he finished, the woman heard her husband's key in the lock. "Hurry," she said to the repairman, "you'll have to hide. My husband is insanely jealous."

There was no time to run out the back door, so the repairman hid inside the TV console. The husband came in and plopped down in his favorite chair to watch some football. Inside the TV, the repairman was all squished up and getting hotter and hotter. Finally, he couldn't stand it anymore. He climbed out, marched across the room and out the front door.

The husband looked at the TV set, looked at his wife, looked back at the set again and said, "I didn't see the referee send that guy off the field, didyou?" -= football =-= 31 =------

What is the difference between a sofa and a man watching Monday Night Football? The sofa doesn't keep asking for beer.

-= football =-= 32 =-----

What has eight arms and an I.Q. of 60? Four guys watching a football game.

-= football =-= 33 =-----

The best/worst football score, was of courseGeorgia Tech: 222Cumberland Gap: 0 GT played everybody they had, anyone in uniform, and maybe the waterboys and cheerleaders (I forget). CG immediately and permanently disbanded its football team. Personally, I have always suspected that the Falcons were comprised primarily of old CG men.

[A whole book has been written on this game, and it is quite amusing. I don't remember the title, but I remember seeing the book. -spaf]

-= football =-= 34 =-----

With the end of the football season, a star player for the college team celebrated the relaxation of team curfew by attending a late-night campus party. Soon after arriving, he became captivated by a beautiful coed and eased into a conversation with her by asking if she met many dates at parties.

"Oh, I have a three point eight, so I'm much more attracted to the strong academic types than to dumb party animals," she said. "What's your G. P. A.?"

Grinning from ear to ear, the jock boasted, "I get about twenty-five in the city and forty on the highway."

-= football =-= 35 =-----

Obviously, Football is a syndrome of religious rites symbolizing the struggle to preserve the Egg of Life through the rigors of impending winter. The rites begin at the Autumn Equinox and culminate on the first day of the New Year, with great festivals identified with bowls of plenty. The festivals are associated with flowers such as roses; fruits such as oranges; farm crops such as cotton; and even sun-worship and appearsement of great reptiles such as alligators.

In these rites, the Egg of Life is symbolized by what is called "The Oval", an inflated bladder covered with hog skin. The convention of "The Oval" is repeated in the architectural oval-shaped design of the vast outdoor churches in which the services are held every sabbath in every town and city. Also every Sunday in the greater centers of population where an advanced priesthood performs. These enormous churches dominate every college campus; no other edifice compares in size with them, and they bear witness to the high spiritual development of the culture that produced them.

Literally millions of worshipers attend the sabbath services in these open-air churches. Subconsciously, these hordes are seeking an outlet from sexual frustration in anticipation of violent masochism and sadism about to be enacted by a highly trained priesthood of young men. Football obviously arises out of the Oedipus complex. Love of mother dominates the entire ritual. (Notre Dame and Football are synonymous).

The rites are preformed on a green rectangular area—orientated to the four directions. The green area, symbolizing Summer, is striped with ominous white lines representing the knifing snows of Winter. The white stripes are repeated in the ceremonial costumes of the four whistling monitors who control the services through a time period divided into four quarters, symbolizing the four Seasons.

The ceremony begins with colorful processions of musicians and semi-nude virgins who move in and out of ritualized patterns. This excites the thousands of worshipers to rise from their seats, shout frenzied poetry in unison and chant ecstatic anthems through which runs the Oedipus theme of willingness to die for the love of mother.

The actual rites, performed by 22 young priests of perfect physique, might appear to the uninitiated as a chaotic conflict concerned only with hurting the Oval by kicking it, then endeavoring to rescue and protect the Egg.

However, the procedure is highly stylized. On each side, there are eleven young men wearing colorful and protective costumes. The group in so-called "possession" of the Oval first arrange themselves in an egg-shaped "huddle," as it is called, for a moment of prayerful meditation and whispering of secret

numbers to each other.

Then they rearrange themselves with relation to the position of the Egg. In a typical "formation", there are seven priests "on the line," seven being a mystical number associated not, as Jung purists might contend, with the "seven last words" but actually, with sublimation of the "seven deadly sins" into "the seven cardinal principles of education."

The central priest crouches over the Egg, protecting it with his hands, while over his back quarters hovers the "Quarterback." The transposition of "back quarters" to "quarterback" is easily explained by the Adler School. To the layman the curious posture assumed by the "Quarterback," as he hovers over the central priest, immediately suggests the Cretan origins of Mycenaean animal art, but this popular view is untenable. Actually, of course, the "quarter-back" symbolizes the libido, combining two instincts, namely, a) Eros, which strives for even closer union, and b) the instinct for destruction of anything which lies in the path of Eros. Moreover, the "pleasure-pain" excitement of the hysterical worshipers focuses entirely on the actions of the libido-quarter-back. Behind him are three priests representing the male triad.

At a given signal, the Egg is passed by sleight-of-hand to one of the members of the triad who endeavors to move it by bodily force across the white lines of Winter. This procedure up and down the enclosure, continues through the four quarters of the ritual.

At the end of the second quarter, implying the Summer Slostice, the processions of musicians and semi-nude virgins are resumed. After forming themselves into pictograms representing alphabetical and animal fetishes, the virgins perform a most curious rite requiring far more dexterity than the earlier phallic Maypole rituals from which it seems to be derived. Each of the virgins carries a wand of shining metal which she spins on her fingertips, tosses playfully into the air, and with which she interweaves her body in most intricate gyrations.

The virgins perform another important function throughout the entire service. This concerns the mystical rite of "conversion" following success of one of the young priests in carrying the Oval across the last white line of Winter. As the moment of "conversion" approaches, the virgins kneel at the edge of the rectangle, bury their faces in the earth, then raise their arms to heaven in supplication, praying that "the uprights will be split." "Conversion" is indeed a dedicated ceremony.

-= football =-= 36 =-----

Legend has it that football great Bronco Nagurski opened a gas station upon retirement from the NFL. A visitor to town asked whether or not he was successful.

"Once someone gets gas from Bronco, they never go anyplace else", a local told him. "Is the service that good?" asked the visitor.

"No, not really." said the local. "Does he have the best price?"

"About the same as everybody else." "Then the gas must be better."

"No, it's just regular gas."

"Then why does everyone keep coming back to Bronco?"

"Because when Bronco Nagurski puts your gas cap on, no one but Bronco Nagurski can get it back off."

-= football =-= 37 =-----

In New York City, Mayor David Dinkins's City Hall ceremony to honor the Super Bowl champion Giants had to be canceled after it was discovered that no one had invited the team. - The American Spectator, April 1991

-= football =-= 38 =-----

Because it is not natural for a human being to hurl his body directly at another human being. - Chuck Noll, ex-Pittsburgh Steelers football coach, when asked why it is difficult to play pro football

-= football =-= 39 =
What's the difference between the Buffalo Bills and a dollar bill?
You can still get four quarters out of a dollar.
-= football =-= 40 =
What's the difference between the Buffalo Bills and Cheerios?
Cheerios belongs in a bowl.
-= football =-= 41 =
How many Bills players does it take to receive a kickoff?
Two. One to catch the ball and one to tell him to go down.
-= football =-= 42 =
How many Bills does it take to fumble the ball?Any of 'em= football =-= 43 =
Announcement from P.A. system at Texas Stadium:
Will the parents who lost your eleven kids here at the stadium please come get
them? They are leading the Cowboys 14-0.
-= football =-= 44 =
Heard on WZZO (Lehigh Valley, PA):
Did you hear that someone purchased the Buffalo Bills and is going to move them
to Alaska?They are going to rename them the Arctic Chokes.
-= football =-= 45 =
From the L.A. Times:
The L.A. Rams have a new line of cologne. It's a little different though; you
wear it and the other guy scores.
-= football =-= 46 =
Today was mostly decision day. We made an agreement to agree over what we had
agreed upon before. (???) - Tom Flores, former Seahawks general manager
-= football =-= 47 =
You know you play in the Western Athletic Conference if
your school's cheers do not include "Defense, Defense!"
your team does not have a defensive coordinator
your team has two offensive coordinators
your score board has 3 digits for Home and Away scores
your run to pass play ratio approaches zero
you consider 2nd down and 1 a great time to throw the 'bomb'
you consider 3rd down and 40 a short yardage situation
a 'defensive back' is on your state's endangered species list
<ul><li>'Offensive Statistician' is a Math degree at your school</li><li>at halftime, the footballs have to be de-iced and re-pressurized</li></ul>
your kickoff cover team also runs marathons
the phrase "you go long" appears on every page of your play book
your quarterback's performance is rated in miles instead of yards
your running backs wear out more than one pair of shoes per game
the whole football team doubles as the track team in the spring
you think playing linebackers as safeties is a good idea
you think the words "pass rush" means that the quarterback threw too soon
you don't know what a tackling dummy is
you play offensive guard because you just couldn't catch passes like the
tackles
you consider "the bomb" to be as efficient as running off tackle in any
situation the usual "2 Minute Drill" is renamed the "15 Minute Drill"
your team has defensive formations named "Red Snoopy", "Sieve", and "Far From
Stopping"
your Strong Safety is Al Bundy's brother except he let the other team
score 4 touchdowns in every game
your alma mater has school offensive categories such as: o "Number of Passes Thrown On the Run" o "Number of Bombs Attempted"

o "Number of Low Flying Airplanes Hit By <u>Ball</u> "
your team's Quarterback is also the track team's Javelin Thrower
you have at least one guy from Samoa on your team
you think the 'Wishbone' is part of a Turkey
you think a 'Triple Option Quarterback' is one who opts to:
1. throw the bomb, or 2. throw the bomb, or 3. throw it away
you think 'sieve' is a standard reference to defensive backs
the mascot you run around the field after each score is on oxygen, before
halftime you think holding a team to 5 touchdowns gives you bragging rights
more balls fly into the stands than at a baseball game
speed trials are measured in the 80 yard dash, not the 40
it's standard practice to re-turf the field after a home game
your recruiters are ex-marathon runners your band uses substitutions
your band doubles as a scrimmage team any band member is know a starter
at any point during the game you need a computer to figure out the
combinations of field goals and touchdowns you're down by
you're up by 42 points in the 3rd quarter and the words "We've blown bigger
leads than this." keep echoing through your mind
it regularly takes your receivers 25 seconds to jog back to the huddle after
each play you think an off-tackle run is the same as breaking a tackle
when some-one says "carry the ball in the breadbasket" you give them a
blank stare
you found all the divide-by zero bugs in your new statistics software,
related to rushing, before the 3rd game of the season
you're more than 4 standard deviations from the national rushing average
you're more than 10 standard deviations above the national average for passes
or passing yards attempted
any blimp pilot has ever caught a ball during play
you have a quarterback rotation schedule, to give their arms a rest
air traffic controllers can watch the game on their radar screens
you hire Paul Westhead as head coach in an effort to generate more offense
you kick on onside kick after every score for fear of putting your defense on
the field
you run a play action pass and score because your opponents have doubled over
in laughter the only drug the team doctor carries is "amphetamines"
your opponents commit a holding penalty on a scoring play and your team
declines the penalty
your team's water boys/girls wheel an oxygen bottle out onto the field during
a time out the under-over betting line is more than 100 points
the "Hail Mary" is on page 1 of your playbook
the word 'Defense' is confused with the trailer-park phrase "Da Fence"
your quarterback audibles to a running play and has to call a time-out
because the whole offensive line is confused
your team considers a 'running play' as a live show that is currently at the
Orpheum Theater
the first line of your recruiting brochure is "Have you ever thought of being
a wide receiver?"
the words "This is not missprint" appear with your box scores
your total points for the year eclipse the national average by more than one
order of magnitude keeping the scoreboard lit during games causes brownouts
your team is sponsored by American Airlines and Sprint
your new defensive coordinator just came off a successful season in Pee-Wee
league
you win your conference and your bowl opponent is the 5th place team from
another conference
-= football =-= 48 =
IOOLDAII 40

## NFL Team Lame Names

When a football team is having trouble getting into the win column, fans usually assign a more appropriate name to describe that team's performance. Here is a collection of some of these lame names for the NFL.AFC West:

Denver Broncos -] Denver Donkeys
Kansas City Chiefs -] Kansas City Griefs
Los Angeles Raiders -] Los Angeles Faders
San Diego Chargers -] San Diego Rechargers

Seattle Seahawks -] Seattle WeehawksAFC Central:

Cincinnati Bengals -] Cincinnati Plaingels
Cleveland Browns -] Cleveland Clowns
Houston Oilers -] Houston Spoilers

Pittsburgh Steelers -] Pittsburgh ReelersAFC East:

Buffalo Bills
Buffalo Bills
Indianapolis Colts
Miami Dolphins
Miami Dolphins
New England Patriots
New York Jets

-] Buffalo Nils
-] Buffalo Nils
-] Hidianapolis Dolts
-] Miami Stallfins
-] Miami Soft Ones
-] New England Patrys
-] New York Pets

New York Jets - New York Not YetsNFC West:

Atlanta Falcons

New Orleans Saints
Los Angeles Rams

-] Atlanta Fellcons
-] New Orleans Aint's
-] Los Angeles Lambs

San Francisco 49ers -] San Francisco WhinersNFC Central:

Chicago Bears -] Chicago Fairs
Detroit Lions -] Detroit Cryin's
Detroit Lions -] Detroit Kittens

Green Bay Packers
Green Bay Packers
Green Bay Packers
Green Bay Packers
-] Green Bay Slackers
Green Bay Whackers
-] Minnesota Vikings
Minnesota Vikings
-] Minnesota ViQueens

Tampa Bay Buccaneers - Tampa Bay YuccaneersNFC East:

Arizona Cardinals
Dallas Cowboys
Dallas Cowboys
Philadelphia Eagles
Washington Redskins

-] Arizona Tardynals
-] Dallas Cowgirls
-] Dallas Cowpie
-] New York Midgets
-] Philadelphia Beagles
-] Washington Deadskins

Washington Redskins -] Washington ForeskinsExpansion Teams:

Carolina Panthers -] Carolina Can't-thers
Jacksonville Jaguars -] Jacksonville Saguars

-= football =-= 49 =-----

After spending all day watching football, Harry fell asleep in front of the

TV and spent the whole night in the chair. In the morning, his wife woke himup.

"Get up dear," she said, "it's 20 to seven."

He awoke with a start and said, "In who's favor?"

-= football =-= 50 =-----

In Melbourne in May 1994, Australian Rules football player Russell Prowse was ejected from a game and severely reprimanded by the league. He had attempted to diffuse a potential brawl by grabbing opponent Scott Cameron and kissing him flush on the lips. Prowse's gambit worked: Cameron reportedly staggered back, a hush came over the players and order was restored.

-= football =-= 51 =-----

From David Letterman - Tuesday, January 17, 1995

Top Ten Dallas Cowboy Excuses (for losing 1995 NFC Championship)

- 10. Afraid to play in Super Bowl against anyone but the Bills.
- 9. Distracted by delicious smell of barbecue coming from John Madden's announce booth. 8. Trying to make one of Marv Albert's blooper reels.
- 7. Our friends on New York Jets convinced us: "Winning's no big deal."
- 6. Worried sick about Letterman botching the Academy Awards.
- 5. Those big guys on other team kept trying to knock us down.
- 4. Who needs all the pressure of a Super Bowl? Not us, Lonnie!
- 3. Felt weird after eating bloody clams. [During a "Supermarket Finds" segment, Dave displayed a can of bloody clams]
- 2. What a time to notice, them cheerleader outfits is skimpy!
- 1. Tired of going to Disneyland.
- -= football =-= 52 =-----

From David Letterman - Monday, January 30, 1995

Top Ten San Diego Chargers Excuses

- 10. Thought we were going to be playing against them Budweiser bottles.
- 9. We were frightened and disoriented by halftime show.
- 8. Some kid in section E, row 11 kept yelling, "Chargers suck!"
- 7. Wanted to get billion-dollar endorsement deals because of who we are, not because we won some stupid game!
- 6. If only we'd had Shapiro and Cochran on defense.
- 5. Ate free bags of Doritos until we were sick to our stomachs.
- 4. Have you ever seen a Super Bowl ring up close? Piece of crap.
- 3. Hard to concentrate when you're having erotic fantasies about Kathie Lee.
- 2. Pre-game pep talk by Mary Levy. 1. We've already been to Disneyland.

[Music: "Purple Haze" by Jimi Hendrix]

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= == GOLF

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-= golf =-= 1 =-----

Official Rules For Bedroom Golf

- 1. Each player will furnish his own equipment for play; normally, one club and two balls.
- 2. Course to be played on must be approved by the owner of the hole. Owner of the course must approve equipment before play may begin.
- 3. Unlike outdoor golf, the object is to get the club in the hole and keep the balls out of the hole.
- 4. For the most effective play, the club should have a firm shaft. Course owners are permitted to check the stiffness of the shaft before play begins.
- 5. Course owners reserve the right to restrict the length or girth of the club to avoid damage to the hole.
- 6. The object of the game is to take as many strokes as necessary until course owner is satisfied. Failure to do so may result in being denied permission to play the course again.
- 7. It is usually considered bad form to begin playing the hole immediately upon arriving at the course. The experienced player will normally admire the entire course with special attention paid to well formed bunkers.
- 8. Players are cautioned not to mention any other courses that they have played or currently are playing to the owner of the course being played. Upset owners have been known to damage a player's equipment for this reason.
- 9. Players should assure themselves that their match has been properly scheduled, especially on a different course being played for the first time. Previous players have been known to get irate if they find someone else playing what they considered their own private course.
- 10. Players should not assume a course is in shape for play at all times. Some

- owners may be embarrassed if their course is temporarily under repair, and the player is advised to use tact in this determination. More advanced players will find alternate means of play when this is the case.
- 11. Slow play is encouraged. However, players should be prepared to proceed at a quicker pace, at least temporarily, at the course's request.
- 12. It is considered the outstanding performance, time permitting, to play the same hole several times in one match.
- 13. Responsible indoor golfers always use a golf bag with well-fitted covers on their club-heads.
- 14. Course owners shall be the sole judge of who is the best player.
- 15. Players are not permitted to tee off on the back nine without the expressed permission of the course owner.
- 16. The course's owner is responsible for the manicuring and pruning any bush around the hole to allow for improved viewing of, alignment with, and approach to the hole.
- 17. It is considered bad form to reveal your score to other players, or even that you have played the course.

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-= golf =-= 2 =-----
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Mount Pleasant Golf Club

With the admission of lady members to the club, all members are kindly requested to adhere strictly to the following revised club rules.

- 1. All lady members are prohibited from meddling with gentlemen's balls before the game starts.
- 2. It will be the responsibility of the gentlemen to constantly check and ensure that the holes are kept clean and smooth.
- 3. Full cooperation from all lady members are desired especially during the short and jerking strokes.
- 4. All partners in a game are urged to finish off together. Should the men reach the end first, he must continue hs strokes until the lady attains full score.
- 5. In all cases where lay positions are not possible, the players may choose to adopt a standing or squatting position.
- 6. All male players are permitted to adopt any new style they prefer, such as starting from behind the hole if the partner agrees.
- 7. All male members are advised to stay away from any hole which shows signs of recent repairs until the red flag is lifted. Those who do not abide by this rule may proceed at their own risk.
- 8. The management of the club cannot be held responsible for damaged holes lost balls or broken lung due to improper play.
- 9. Time of play for various age groups:

From 20 to 40 It is one in the morning and one at night

40 to 50 It is now and then or when able

50 to 60 God knows when

60 to 70 If he still thinks he is capable, take no notice, he is out of his mind.

his mind.
-= golf =-= 3 =
Golfers always sink their putts.Golfers do it in 18 holes.
Golfers do it with their putters. Golfers have it down to a tee.
-= golf =-= 4 =
Golf: The game where ya gotta get it up to get it in.
-= golf =-= 5 =
Why did the golfer wear two pairs of shoes? In case he got a hole in one.
-= golf =-= 6 =
Do you know why they call it golf? All the other four letter words were taken.
-= golf =-= 7 =
I adv goes to a doctor and says that she's in pain because she got hit by

Lady goes to a doctor and says that she's in pain because she got hit by a golf ball. Doctor asks her where she got hit.

Doctor says. "Well, it doesn't give me much room to work on, does it?" 8 =-----Lady goes to a doctor and says that she's in pain because she got hit by a golf ball. Doctor asks her where she got hit. She says it was between the first and second hole. Doctor says, "Well, it doesn't give me much room to work on, does it?" -= golf =-= Sandy and Ian were out for the usual round of golf one day. "Tell you what, lan. Let's make this game worth our time. I'll bet you a shilling that I score lower than you do this round." (Scotsmen, you see) "Sounds good, Sandy." And they were off. They matched scores for the first eight holes, and things were looking good when they teed off on the ninth. After their first drives, they trooped off for the next stroke. Problem was, Sandy could not find his ball. He looked all over, but to no avail. "lan, help me look for my ball!" "I'll look around from here, Sandy. Don't forget--a lost ball counts as four strokes!" Sandy looked around some more, but couldn't find his ball. Finally, out of desperation, he snuck a new ball out of his pocket, and dropped it when lan was not looking. "Ian, I've found me ball!" lan exploded: "You cheater! How dare you! I never thought that any man I played a friendly round with would stoop to cheating for even a shilling!" Sandy said, "What do you mean 'cheater'? I found my ball, I'll play it lan said, "That's not your ball! I've been standing on your ball for five minutes!" -= golf =-= 10 =-----What is the one thing said on a golf course that is never heard in a whorehouse? Bite you cocksucker!!! -= golf =-= 11 =-----Two men were having an awfully slow round of golf because the two ladies in front of them managed to get into every sand trap, lake, and rough on the course, and they didn't bother to wave the men on through, which is proper golf etiquette. After two hours of waiting and waiting, one man said, "I think I'll walk up there and ask those gals to let us play through." He walked out the fairway, got halfway to the ladies, stopped, turned around, and came back, explaining, "I can't do it. One of those women is my wife and the other is my mistress. Maybe you'd better go talk to them." The second man walked toward the ladies, got halfway there, and, just as his partner had done, stopped, turned around and walked back. He smiled sheepishly and said, "Small world." -= golf =-= 12 =-----From Ben Wick's "Book Of Losers" A lady golfer competing in the 1912 Shawnee Invitational for Ladies at Shawneeon-Delaware took a glorious wack at the ball and watched as it sailed majestically into the Binniekill river. But luck was on her side. The ball remained floating, making it possible for the energetic golfer to leap into a boat and set off in hot pursuit. Each time she was within range of the ball. our heroine would give an almighty swipe. She eventually connected and sent the ball up onto a small beach, 1.5 miles from where she had started. After leaping out of the boat, she bagan to tackle the next hurdle, a forest lying between her ball and the hole. She finally made it in a magnificent 166 strokes for the 130-yard, par 3, 16th hole.

-= qolf =-= 13 =-----

She says it was between the first and second hole.

Golf is a game that needlessly prolongs the lives of some of our most useless citizens. - Bob Hope -= golf =-= 14 =-----Why did God invent golf? So men could dress like pimps. -= golf =-= 15 =-----The reason most people play golf is to wear clothes they would not be caught dead in otherwise. - Roger Simon -= golf =-= 16 =----An avid golfer goes to the local golf course to get in a couple hours of practice after work one day. He hits a large bucket of balls on the driving range, but still hasn't corrected the slice he's working on. Not having enough money to buy another bucket of balls and being all alone on the practice tee, he walks up the edge of the driving range picking up balls in the weeds and bushes so as not to be noticed. Pretty soon, he can carry no more, so he stuffs twenty or so in the front pockets of his baggy pants until they are full. Walking back to the tee, he notices a pretty young lady has come up to hit balls on the range also. As he gets closer, she notices the bulges in his pants and makes a strange expression on her face. Seeing this, the golfer is a little embarrassed and, wanting to explain, says, "Oh...they're just golf balls..." The young lady looks at him sympathetically and says, "Wow, is that anything like tennis elbow?" -= golf =-= 17 =-----In Africa, some of the native tribes have a custom of beating the ground with clubs and uttering spine chilling cries. Anthropologists call this a form of primitive self-expression. In America, we call it golf. -= golf =-= 18 =-----Two Polish friends are on the golf course and have just finished nine holes. One looks around and says to the other: "Listen I've got to take a shit and the clubhouse is too far, can I use your handkerchief to wipe?" The other: "What, are you nuts? Use the leaves in the woods!" The first: "But it's fall and they're all dry!" The second: "Then use a dollar." The first Polish guy looks a little desperate and after thinking for a while wanders off to the woods. Twenty minutes later he's back and his hands are covered with shit. 
The second guy says: "What the hell happened to you?" The first guy: "Shut up, I'm not in any mood to talk with four guarters stuck up mv ass." If a golfer plays one round of golf each week of the year, and then plays one additional round, (without a cart), how many miles does that golfer walk? 185 miles. -= golf =-= 20 =-----Jesus and Moses come down to Earth to play golf one day. Jesus, being a big Jack Nicklaus fan, is trying to beat his score posted at the same course in a tournament the previous week. Upon reaching the 200 yard par 3 15th hole, Jesus is 2 strokes behind Jack's game and playing aggressively. He steps up to the tee and asks Moses for his 5 iron since Jack had hit a 5 iron over the huge water hazard to within 6 feet to make birdie. Moses is unable to persuade Jesus to hit a more realistic 3 iron, and Jesus proceeds to hit three balls in a row into the pond. Finally, Jesus loses his seemingly endless patience and walks out onto the middle of the pond to play his ball where it lay to avoid the penalty stroke.

Just then, the following group strolled up to the tee to see this astonishing

sight.

Victor, after a long, hard days work, decides he needs some relaxation, so he goes to his local brothel. He enters and finds the madam. As it's the busiest time of the day, there is only one girl left, who is Chinese and doesn't know a word of English.

"I'll take her," he says desperately, as he is also in a hurry.

So they proceed upstairs and get down to business. As Victor is going full whack, the girl begins to shout out, "Sung wa! Sung wa!" To which Victor assumes that this means great, fantastic, etc, so he continues unperturbed.

The following day he as at a golf meeting with a wealthy, prospective Chinese client, and is trying to impress him in any way he can. Just then, the client T's off and gets a hole in one. This gives Victor the opportunity to use his newly found Chinese phrase... "Sung wa! Sung wa!" he proclaims, to which the client replies, "Wrong hole? What do you mean wrong hole?"

-= golf =-= 24 =-----

A Texas business man while in Japan for some business meetings and a few rounds of golf, arrived in Tokyo a day earlier than expected. Feeling lonely that evening, he employed the services of a beautiful young Japanese girl to be his companion for the evening. Although, the Japanese girl spoke very little English and the businessman spoke no Japanese, their passion roared and in the heat of the moment, she began yelling, "Gama Su!, Gama Su!" Hearing this, the Texan knew he had pleased his female Japanese friend and soon afterwards went to sleep.

The next day while playing golf with his Japanese business colleagues, one of his Japanese partners holed his shot from 170 yards away! Everyone went crazy and began yelling excitedly in Japanese. Wanting to impress his friends, the Texan joined in and began yelling, "Gama Su! Gama Su!"

Suddenly everyone became quiet.

After a moment of silence, one of the Japanese turned to him and asked: "Wrong hole? What do you mean wrong hole?"

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-= golf =-= 25 =-----
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Received from someone who thought it was a true story:

A kid had cut open a golf ball and had \*eaten\* the liquid centre. The stuff in this case was a thick, dark fluid, and the child's mother naturally assumed that it was some petroleum product.

She frantically called the family doctor, and as she was rushing to the doctor's office with the apparently poisoned kid, the general practitioner was rapidly flipping through the "Common Household Poisons" book. There was no mention of golf balls in it. The doctor called up a golf ball manufacturer and explained the situation; but they said that their golf balls had a solid core.

"I wish I'd asked the name of the manufacturer!" the doctor lamented.

The ball manufacturer helpfully named their sole competitor that made balls with liquid centres.

Another quick phone call, and the answer: the centre was made of cod liver -= golf =-= 26 =-----

"Honey, I have a confession to make," a guy told his bride. "I'm a golf nut. You'll never see me on weekends during golf season."

"Well, dear," she murmured. "I have a confession to make too. I'm a hooker."

"No big deal," replied the groom. "Just keep your head down and your left arm straight."

-= golf =-= 27 =-----

Two golfers were playing along somewhere near the edge of the course. One of them gazed across the fence and remarked, "Look at those idiots over there ice skating in this blizzard!"

-= golf =-= 28 =-----

It's a nice hot summer day and two men are playing golf on a course that is situated near a main road. As he is just about to tee off on the 10th hole, one of the men notices a hearse driving slowly along the road. He stops in mid swing and places his club on the ground, turns round, faces the road and removes his hat in a solemn gesture.

The second man turns round to him and says, "Come off it, it's only ahearse." To which the first man responds, "But you don't understand, its my wife's funeral..."

-= golf =-= 29 =-----

A hack golfer spends a day at a plush country club, playing golf and enjoying the luxury of a complimentary caddy. Being a hack golfer, he plays poorly all day. Round about the 18th hole, he spots a lake off to the left of the fairway. He looks at the caddy and says, "I've played so poorly all day, I think I'm going to go drown myself in that lake."

The caddy looks back at him and says, "I don't think you could keep your head down that long."

-= golf =-= 30 =-----

There was a man who enjoyed playing golf, and could occasionally put up with taking in a round with his wife. One time (with his wife along), he was having an extremely bad round. On the 12th hole, he sliced a drive over by a grounds-keepers' shack. Although he did not have a clear shot to the green, his wife noticed that there were two doors on the shack, and there was a possibility that, if both doors were opened, he might be able to hit through.

Without hesitation, he instructed his wife to go around to the other side and open the far door. Sure enough, this gave him a clear path to the green. He stepped up to his ball and prepared to hit. His wife had been standing by the far door, waiting for him to hit through. After a moment, she became curious and stuck her head in the doorway to see what he was doing. At that exact moment, the husband cracked a three-wood that hit his wife square on the forehead, killing her instantly.

A few weeks later, the man was playing a round at the same course, this time with a friend of his. Once again on the 12th hole, he sliced his drive to the shack. His friend noticed that he may be able to hit through, if he was to open both doors. "Nah," replied the man, "Last time I did that I took a 7."

-= golf =-= 31 =-----

A man dies and approaches the pearly gates where he encounters St. Peter.

"Ah," says St. Peter, "we've been expecting you. I'd like to let you walk through the pearly gates here, and looking through my book, I notice you've lived a good life....BUT...I see that one time, ONE TIME, you got a little angry and said the "F" word, didn't you?"

"Yes," says the man, "but it was only one time."

St. Peter: "Well, I've been known to make an exception when there are extenuating circumstances."

Man: "Well, I said the "F" word when I was playing golf.."

St. Peter: "Oh, so you're a golfer, are you? Well that explains a lot. Go ahead and tell me why you said the "F" word."

Man: "Well, I was playing in a tournament, and I had a one stroke lead. As I started into my backswing for my drive on the last hole, just at the peak of my swing, I realized that I had chosen the wrong club! I had the five iron instead of the four iron..."

St. Peter: "And THAT'S when you said the "F" word?"

Man: "Well, no, as it turned out I hit the five iron shot of my life! The ball was headed straight up the fairway, when all of a sudden, a passing bird flew right into the ball's path..."

St. Peter: "You said the "F" word then, didn't you?"

Man: "Well, no, just as the bird got to the ball, it started to hook, and the bird actually helped direct the ball towards the green where it landed and started to roll towards the cup! It was rolling real well, when all of a sudden, a squirrel came onto the green and came towards my ball..."

St. Peter: "The "F" word, you said it then, yes?"

Man: "Well, the squirrel actually pushed the ball towards the hole, where it stopped rolling just about 2 inches from the cup.."

St. Peter:" You didn't miss the fucking putt, did you?!?!?"

-= golf =-= 32 =-----

Ah, I believe this one is best done with a bit'a the brogue after a wee sip.

Me wife says to me one day, "Tain't it about time you learned to play this golf thing that all the other husbands are play'n?"

So I goes next door and says to me neighbor, "Can you teach me to play golf?"

He: "Sure. Have you got any balls and club?" Me: "?....of course. Why?"

H: "Well bring'em to the club house tomorrow and we'll T-off."

M: "?T-off? Whats this T-off?"

H: "Oh, it's just a golf term and we'll T-off right next to the clubhouse."

M: "Look, you T-off where ever you want to but I'll T-off in private if you don't mind."

H: "(chuckle) No no, a T's that little thing about the size of your little finger." M: (them damn women been talk'n again)

H: "Look, the first thing you do is stick you T in the ground and put you ball on top of it." M: "Oh, this is sit down game?"

H: "No, your standing up when you put your ball on the T."

M: "Is'nt that stretch'n things a bit far"?

H: "No. You got a bag to go along with your balls'n clubs"?

M: "?.....of course. Why?" H: "Zippered bag or velcro"?

M: "?.....neither." H: "Oh, well how do you hold you club"?

I: "Two fingers."

H: "No, no. That's not right. Look let me get around behind you like this. Now spread your feet apart a bit. Bend over a bit. Now I'll put my arms around you and show you how to swing."

M: "Damn man, I spent six years in the Navy and I know what you got on your mind. H: "Ok, look, you take your club and swing it over your shoulder..."

M: "No, no, that's me brother Jimmy you be think'n of."

H: "...and you hit your ball with it and it'll soar and soar."

M: "I can well believe that." H: "Then when your on the green..."

M: "What's the green thing"? H: "Ah, that's where the hole is."

M: "You color blind"?

H: "No, why"? "...anyway, when you get there, you take your putter..."

M: "Whats a putter"? H: "Smallest club made]"

M: (Damn that woman, just can't keep her mouth shut).

H: "...and with it you put the ball in the hole." M: "You mean the putter"?

H: "No, the ball, the hole isn't big enough for the ball and the putter."

M: "Well, that's when I knew he didn't know what he was talk'n about. Cuz I seen holes big enough for a horse-n-wagon."

H: "Then after the first hole, you go on to the next 17."

M: "I quit. Takes me 18 days to make one hole. Besides, how would I know when I in the 18th one"? H: "Why, the holes got a flag in it." M: Sheeez! -= golf =-= 33 =------

A threesome is getting ready to golf when a golfer walks down the path to the first hole and asks if he may join them. They agree and begin golfing. It is noticed that the new golfer is left-handed and shooting a wonderful round. After they finish 18, the fourth golfer is invited back to golf the next week.

"Sure," he says, "But I might be a little late."

The next week he shows up on time and again golfs a great round, only this time he is golfing right-handed. He is invited back for next week's round.

"Sure," he says, "But I might be a little late."

The next week he shows up on time and golfs left-handed, again shooting a good round, and is invited back.

"Sure," he says, "But I might be a little late."

The next week he shows up on time, golfs left-handed and shoots a good round. When invited back he again cautions that he might be late. Finally, one of the golfers asks him, "We've seen you golf both left- and right-handed, which I think is amazing, and you always tell us you might be late. Why is that?"

This man had decided to spend some time in this new and fancy resort which advertised an all inclusive do-all-you-can kind of sojourn. So he shows up at the desk, gets his key and goes to his room. Looking through the hotel's book, he finds there are tennis courts on the premises so he calls the desk to find out how to go about playing a set or two.

"Just meet the pro at the tennis shop, he will lend you all that you need and will find you someone to play with." answered a very polite clerk.

"How much is that going to cost me?" the man asks. So the man goes to the shop, plays tennis all afternoon. When he is done he asks the pro how much he owed. "Nothing, this is on the room."

The next day he decided to try horseback riding and again found it did not cost him a penny more than the price of the room. After a week there he had done just about everything that was available except golf. On is last day, he decided to play a round so he goes to the club house, gets what he needs and starts his games. When he came back to the shop the pro asked him how the game had gone.

"Not so good" the man answers, "in fact I lost 5 balls."

"Well" says the pro, "that will be \$5000.00 sir."

"What do you mean \$5000.00, for 5 lousy golf balls? You have to be kidding. I played an afternoon of tennis, went horse riding, scuba diving, deep sea fishing and more and was never charged a cent, and now that I have lost 5 balls you charge me \$5000.00?"

"Well" the pro says, "you know, this hotel really gets you by the balls." -= golf =-= 35 =-----

While playing golf, a man bumps into an old woman near the woods stirring a big pot of cloudy liquid. He asks her who she is and she replies, "I am the golf witch."

He asks what that means and she says, "Whoever drinks this potion will become a golfer on par with Arnold Palmer."

He wants to drink the potion but the witch now warns him that the side effect is that it will ruin the sex life of the person whoever drinks it. He still wants it and drinks a glass of it.

A year passes, and now he's now killing everyone in golf. He comes to the same course and goes into the woods to see if the witch is still around. Sure

enough, she's still there stirring the same potion. She recognizes him and asks how his golf is. He replies, "Great! I am now in world class league."

She then asks, "Well! How's your sex life?"

He goes, "Can't complain! I had sex five times last year."

The witch is now stunned. She stops stirring and, amazed, she asks, "You had sex five times in a whole year and you call that good?"

The golfer then says, "Hey! That's good enough for Catholic priest in a small town. Isn't it?"

-= golf =-= 36 =-----

Jesus was playing golf one day and Moses was his caddy. On the first tee, Moses suggested to Jesus to use a 4 wood.

Jesus replied, "No; on the first tee, Arnold Palmer always uses a driver."

Jesus swings and hits a shot onto the fairway. Moses took out a 4 iron and hands it to Jesus. Jesus hands the club back to Moses and says, "That Arnold Palmer always uses a 5 iron for his second shot."

Jesus swings and hits the ball into the water. He walks on the water and a couple of people passing by ask Moses, "Who does he think he is? Jesus Christ?" Moses replies, "No, Arnold Palmer."

-= golf =-= 37 =-----

The Green Golf-Ball Joke

These two guys were approaching the first tee. The first guy goes into his golf bag to get a ball and says to his friend, "Hey, why don't you try this ball." He draws a green golf ball out of his bag. "You can't lose it."

His friend replies, "What do you mean you can't lose it?!!"

The first man replies, "I'm serious, you can't lose it. If you hit it into the woods, it makes a beeping sound, if you hit it into the water it produces bubbles, and if you hit it on the fairway, smoke comes up in order for you to find it." Obviously, his friend doesn't believe him, but he shows him all the possibilities until he is convinced.

The friend says, "Wow! That's incredible! Where did you get that ball!" The man replies, "I found it."

-= golf =-= 38 =-----

An avid golfer has been dating a lady who works at a house of ill repute (he doesn't know that). They get pretty serious and the golfer wants to propose.

"Ginger, darling." he says. "I want to marry you. But I must confess something about myself. I am an avid golfer and golf all the item."

Ginger smiles, for she is in love with the man as well.

"That's okay. I don't mind. But I think I should tell you something about myself. I'm a hooker."

"Oh, I'm sure if I take you out on the course, I'll help your problem."

-= golf =-= 39 =-----

Mack, the golfer, wakes up in the emergency room with a doctor standing over him asking what had happened.

"Well, I was playing golf with my wife. I'd been having a great game but unfortunately, she wasn't. On the 15th tee, I hit a beautiful shot, 270 yards straight down the fairway. My wife steps up and hits a tremendous slice that leaves the course and lands in the pasture out of bounds. We both went looking for the ball and just as we were about to give up I spotted a glint of white coming from a cow's behind, just under its tail. I lifted the tail to make sure and then called to my wife saying 'Here, honey, this looks like your's. That's the last thing I remember."

-= golf =-= 40 =-----

Two long time golfing buddies were playing the back nine when suddenly a thunderstorm formed overhead and with one lightning bolt zapped both players killing them instantly. When they reported to the pearly gates, St. Peter discovered there had been an error and neither of them was supposed to be there

yet. Since both their original bodies had been burned to cinders he offered to return them in what ever form they preferred.

After a brief discussion, one of them stated they wanted to return as lesbians. "Lesbians," cried St. Peter, "Whatever for?"

"Well," replied one, "we can still eat pussy and we get to use the redtees!" -= golf =-= 41 =------

Jesus, Moses, and this old guy decided to play golf one day. On the first tee, Moses whacks the ball a beautiful one, sending it screaming towards the, where it rolls to a stop, just a foot from the hole.

"What do ya think of that?" he beamed.

"That's nothing, step aside," Jesus replied serenely.

If Moses' drive was a beautiful one, Jesus' was simply gorgeous. The ball fairly burned through the air as it headed for the green. It hit the green and rolled gently past Moses' ball, stopping a mere six inches from the hole.

"Mind if I play now?" the old man spoke up. Jesus stepped aside and let the man tee up.

The shot had vigor, mind you, but it hooked wildly into the trees and disappeared from sight. A second later, the trio heard a loud THWOCK and the ball sailed out of the trees, into the air, and across the fairway. It fell toward a water trap, but just before it hit, a fish leapt out of the water and snatched it out of the air. As the fish fell back to the water, a hawk, who had been disturbed when the ball hit its nest, swooped down and snatched the fish into the air and flew with it down the fairway. Just as the fish passed over the green, the ball fell out of its mouth, hit Moses' ball and bounced onto Jesus' ball and plunked into the hole.

The old man leaned happily on his club and said, "What do ya think of THAT?" Jesus snarled, "Quit fucking around, Dad, and let's play golf."

-= golf =-= 42 =-----

Jesus, Moses and an old man were teeing off on the 16th hole on heaven's golf course. The 16th hole is a par 3 (short) over a lake. Moses, the first to tee off, steps up and swings, and the ball dives right for the water. He instantly spreads his arms, the water parts, and the ball rolls across the bottom of the lake and up on to the green. The others compliment him on his shot, and then Jesus steps up for his turn.

Like Moses, Jesus' ball heads straight for the water, but when it gets there, it just rolls across the surface of the lake, continuing until it gets across and rolls up onto the green. After showering him with complements, the old man steps up to take his shot.

His ball also dives for the lake, but bounces off the back of a turtle and on to the far shore. There, a squirrel picks up the ball and heads for the woods. As the others begin to laugh, a hawk swoops down and picks up the squirrel. As the hawk flies over the green, it squeezes the squirrel. The ball falls out of the squirrels mouth, bounces once on the green, and then rolls into the cup. Jesus turns to the man and says, "Nice shot dad!"

-= golf =-= 43 =-----

One sunny day Jesus, Moses and an elderly small man were playing golf. Jesus was the first to tee off and he hit the ball a little left and it ended up in the water hazard. Because it was Jesus, his ball floated and when he got down to the hazard he walked upon the water and hit the ball onto the green.

Moses was the next to tee off, and like Jesus he hit the ball into the water hazard. When he got down to the hazard, he parted the waters and hit the ball onto the green.

The little old man was next, and he too hit into the water hazard. Just then a big fish swallowed the ball and began the swim away. A hawk swooped down and grabbed the fish in its talons and started to fly away. As the hawk passed over the green, it tightened its grip on the fish which caused the ball to pop out of

the fish. The ball landed on the green and rolled into cup.

Jesus then turned to the old man and said, "Look Dad, if you're going to play, play fair."

-= golf =-= 44 =-----

A man who is an avid golfer finally gets a once in a lifetime chance for an audience with the Pope. After standing in line for hours, he gets to the Pope and says, "Holiness, I have a question that only you can answer. You see, I love golf, and I feel a real need to know if there is a golf course in heaven. Can you tell me if there is?"

The Pope considers for a moment, and says, "I do not know the answer to your question, my son, but I will talk to God and get back with you."

The next day, the man is called for another audience with the Pope to receive the answer to his question. He stands before the Pope, who says, "My son, I have some good news and some bad news in relation to your question. The good news is that heaven has the most fabulous golf course that you could imagine and is in eternally perfect shape. It puts all courses on earth to shame. The bad news is that you have a tee time for tomorrow morning."

-= golf =-= 45 =-----

A nun goes to confession, "Oh Father, I am ashamed, I was golfing with the other sisters, and said the 'F' word.

"Oh Sister, what made you say the 'F' word?"

"Well I teed off the 5th hole, and sliced it into the woods."

"Sister, for that you said the 'F' word?"

"Oh no, I got out of that mess ok, only to land in a sand trap."

"Sister, for that you said the 'F' word?"

"Oh no! I got a good hit out of the trap, it bounced on the green, and rolled into the trap on the other side." "Sister, for that you said the 'F' word?"

"Oh no, I hit it out of the trap, and came up 6 inches from the hole."

"Oh Sister, for that you said the 'F' word?" "Oh heavens, no Father."

Then the priest cuts in and asks, "Sister, don't tell me you missed a fucking six inch putt!!"

-= golf =-= 46 =-----

Two golfers are at the first tee:

Golfer one: Hey, guess what! I got a set of golf clubs for my wife! Golfer two: \*Great\* trade!!!!

-= golf =-= 47 =-----

One night a man returns home well after dark after having supposedly left at 6:30 that morning to play golf. His wife is furious and demands to know where he's been.

"Well, I got up this morning at 6:30, went to the car and it wouldn't start. So I called Frank to drive and it was 7:15 until he could pick me up. On our way to the course, Frank gets a flat tire so we have to walk 8 miles to the nearest station to get someone to help us. By the time we finally get going again, it's 10:30. When we get to the course, there is a seniors group going off so we have to wait two hours before we can tee off."

"Yeah, but that was still almost eleven hours ago!" His wife nagged.

"Well, we were playing along when on the fifth hole a golf ball comes whizzing by and strikes Frank in the head, killing him. So for the next thirteen holes, its hit the ball, drag frank, hit the ball, drag Frank, hit the ball...."

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-= golf =-= 48 =-----
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Vicar George and Vicar Henry were out for a game of golf one day. On the first green, having missed a two foot putt, George screamed aloud, "Fuck it, I missed!" This really caught Vicar Henry by surprise but he decided to say nothing.

So, along the game went and on the third green Vicar George missed another

simple putt. To Henry's surprise again, George shouted, "Fuck it, I missed!" Henry decided to calm George down a little and told him that the Lord would strike him down for using such foul language.

Anyway, both vicars played on, and George was able to control his temper until the final green where he missed yet another two-footer to win the match. Uncontrollably, the same, foul words came from his mouth, and in a flash, lightning came down from above, struck Vicar Henry, and killed him instantly. Suddenly, Vicar George heard a big booming voice from above, sounding the words: "Fuck it. I missed!"

-= golf =-= 49 =-----

Two men were out playing a game of golf. One of them was teeing off at the third hole, when a gorgeous naked lady ran past. Naturally, this distracted him somewhat, but the true wannabe pro that he was, he bent back to the much more important task at hand. As he was about to hit the shot again, two men in white coats ran past. This was of course less of a distraction, so it was only a few seconds before he was ready again. Surprise surprise, he was again distracted by a third man, running by in a white coat, but this man was carrying two buckets of sand.

Eventually, he was ready again, and took his shot. As he was walking down the fairway, he asked his companion what he thought had been going on. His companion knew and told him: "Well that lady, once a week, manages to escape from the loony bin beside the course, tears off her clothes and runs across the fairways. The three guys you saw were the nurses. They have a race to see which can catch her first, and the winner gets to carry her back."

"What about the bucket of sand?"

"Well, that guy won last week, the buckets of sand are his handicap." -= qolf =-= 50 =------

He was out playing a round of golf one day with three of his friends, who were also ministers, when on one of the par fives he reaches the edge of the green in three, leaving himself with about a 35-40 foot birdie putt.

He lines the putt up so that he feels pretty comfortable with it and strikes what looks to be a perfect putt, headed straight for the hole. Just as the ball gets to the hole, it stops, hanging right on the rim of the hole. Being a preacher and a man of God, he looks up to the sky and says to God, "How 'bout a little help?"

Just as he says this, a moth flies onto the green, briefly buzzes around their heads and then decides to rest....RIGHT ON HIS BALL!!! The moth lands on the ball but the ball still doesn't move, prompting him to say, "YOU DIDN'T SEND A BIG ENOUGH MOTH!!!" Right when he says this, the moth starts crawling around the ball, and eventually crawls to the hole side of the ball, causing, you guessed it, the ball to drop straight into the hole. With this my friend simply looks up to the sky with an "Amen!"

-= golf =-= 51 =-----

A Rabbi is out of town on Yom Kippur. Since nobody knows who he is, he decides to play a round of golf. Up in heaven, God sees him and decides to punish the Rabbi for his transgression. However, before God does anything, Moses stops him and says, "Let me take care of this." God thinks about it for a moment and say "Okay."

The Rabbi tees off on the first hole, and from above, Moses causes the ball to be a perfect hole in one. This is repeated for the second hole, the third hole, in fact, for every hole on the course. The rabbi has hit a perfect game.

God turns to Moses and says, "I thought you were going to punish him?" to which Moses replies, "Who's he going to tell?"

-= golf =-= 52 =-----

A Scot and an American were talking about playing golf during the various seasons of the year.

"In most parts of the USA, we cannot play in the winter time. We have to wait until spring" the Yank said.

"Why, in Scotland, we can even play in the winter time. Snow and cold are no object to us." said the Scot.

"Well, what do you do; paint your balls black?" asked the American.

"No," said the Scot. "We just put on an extra sweater or two."

-= golf =-= 53 =-----

This man got stranded on an island in the middle of the ocean. For eleven years, he was stuck there until, one day, he saw a liferaft in the lagoon. He watched with excitement as a very attractive young woman got out of the raft and waded to the shore, her wet and tattered dress gripping her curvaceous body.

It seems that her ship hit the coral reef near the island during the previous night while a big party was going onboard and the woman had just enough time to jump into the raft with her purse before the ship quickly sank.

The man, overjoyed at seeing another person, blurts out his whole story about how he managed to live on the island alone, how he learned to live off the land, surviving by his wits.

"How long did you say you've been on this island?" she asked.

"Eleven long years," he replied.

"How long has it been since you had a smoke? Care for one?" she then asked as she pulled a cigarette out of her purse.

"Oh yes, indeed!" exclaimed the man.

The woman handed the man a cigarette, who smoked it with great relish.

"How long has it been since you had a drink?" asked the woman.

"Eleven long years!" replied the poor man.

The woman reaches into her purse and pulls out a flask with some liquor in it and handed it to the man who drank it with a sigh.

"Gee, I just realized. You've been on this island for eleven years and I guess you haven't had any human contact or intimacy all this time...how long has it been since you played around?" asked the woman then with a wolfish grin on her face. "Well, eleven long years also" the man replied with a smile.

The woman, with a sexy gaze, began to unzip her dress and dropped her purse onto the ground.

"Holy smokes!" exclaimed the very excited man. "Don't tell me you have a set of golf clubs in there, too!!!!"

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-= golf =-= 54 =-----
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A man steps up for a tee shot with a row of trees and out of bounds on the right side. He slices it wildly and it heads off in the direction of the trees. He reloads and forgets about the ball. About 15 minutes later, a highway patrolman approaches him. "This your ball?" asks the policeman.

"Yes, I think it is."

"Well," says the officer, "it went over the trees and through the window of a house. It hit a cat and the cat ran out the front door. A school bus was driving by at the time and the driver, while trying to miss the cat, hit a tree. The bus exploded in flames, and there were no survivors."

"Gee, I'm sorry." said the golfer. "Is there anything I can do?"

The policeman replied, "Well, you might try keeping your left arm a little straighter and start your downswing with your hips."

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-= golf =-= 55 =-----
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A woman golfer just came off of the 18th green after a round of golf when she was met by the club pro. Pro: Hi, how did the round of golf go?

Woman: Very well, but I got stung by a bee.

Pro: Oh really, Where did it sting you?

Woman: Between the First and Second holes.

Pro: I told you your stance was too wide!

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-= golf =-= 56 =-----
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A man and his new bride were playing golf together on their honeymoon. The lady was playing extremely well, and had won nearly every hole. On the 18th hole, she had a 30 foot putt for birdie. She turned to her husband and said, "Honey, if I make this putt, I will break par for the first time in my life, and I'm going to give you the best blow job you've ever had!"

"It's good! It's good!" said he.

-= golf =-= 57 =-----

Four very low-handicapped players were playing on their normal golf course. Unusually, the play was very slow and the players began to get frustrated. By the tenth hole, they began firing their tee shots at the foursome ahead of them, who were constantly in the woods and were the root cause of the slow play.

Finally, the good foursome finished their round, coming in just under eight hours. After spotting the slow group in the clubhouse, they went right after them, swearing their asses off. The club pro saw this spectacle and pulled aside the guys. He said, "Didn't you know that the foursome ahead of you are all \*blind\*; they're taking part in a special event."

After hearing this, the foursome immediately had a change of heart. The first one said, "Just to show how sorry I am, I'll pay for their green fees."

The second replied, "And I'll pay for their carts."

Predictably, the third member said, "Whatever food and drinks they want, I'll pay for them."

The club pro considered their acts very gracious and, turning to the fourth member, said, "And what are you going to do for them?"

The golfer, still noticeably upset, retorted, "Fuck them, they could have played last night!"

-= golf =-= 58 =-----

A golfer goes into the pro shop and looks around frowning. Finally the pro asks him what he wants. "I can't find any green golf balls," the golferreplies.

The pro looks all over the shop, and through all the catalogs, and finally calls the manufacturers and determines that sure enough, there are no green golf balls.

As the golfer walks out the door in disgust, the pro asks him, "Before you go, could you tell me why you want green golf balls?"

"Well obviously, because they would be so much easier to find in the sand traps!!"

-= golf =-= 59 =-----

An avid golfer got married, and the marriage was getting into problems as he was playing golf 5 days a week. They finally talked about it and she asks him if he could teach her golf, that way they can both enjoy golf and improve their marriage. He argues that golf is a serious game and that she is just trying to prove her point by mocking the game. After some arguing he agrees to have her go to the course with him.

They go to the course and she signs up to take some lessons with the local pro. The lessons keep going on everyday, and he is happy she doesn't botherhim.

One day, one of his buddies asks him how the marriage is going. He replies, "It is great, ever since she takes the golf lessons, she doesn't bother me and lets me play all the golf I want."

His buddy says, "Really, then I guess you don't know that she is screwing around with the golf pro."

The man's eyes turned red and smoke came out of his ears, getting very furious and saying, "I knew it could not last, I knew she'd make a mockery of the game."

-= golf =-= 60 =-----

The following are borrowed from the May '93 edition of Golf Digest:

1. The score a player reports on any hole should be regarded as his opening offer.

- 2. When your shot has to carry over a water hazard, you can either hit one more club or two more balls.
- 3. If you really want to get better at golf, go back and take it up at a much earlier age.
- 4. When another foursome is on the green, "Fore!" is not an excuse, "So what?" is not an apology, and "Up yours" is not an explanation.
- 5. Never leave your opponent with the sole responsibility for thinking of all the things that might go wrong with his shot.
- 6. The only sure way to find a drive sliced deep into the woods is to hit a provisional ball 260 yards down the middle.
- 7. The stages of a golfer's game are: Sudden Collapse, Radical Change, Complete Frustration, Slow Improvement, Brief Mastery, and Sudden Collapse.
- 8. Four days of perfect weather begin on Monday. (Especially appropriate here in Syracuse, NY) 2
- 9. D = nP (The odds of hitting a duffed shot increase by the square of the number of people watching.)10. Don't play with anyone who would question a 7.
- 11. When you look up and cause an awful shot, you will always look down again at exactly the moment when you ought to start watching the ball if you ever want to see it again.
- 12. Since bad shots come in groups of three, a fourth bad shot is actually the beginning of the next group of three.
- 13. It's often necessary to hit a second drive to really appreciate the first one.14. Nonchalant putts count the same as chalant putts.
- 15. Whenever you play in a mixed foursome, there will always be at least one hole where you have to hit your second shot before the ladies tee off. And one of my own...

You haven't really played golf until you've had to decide which opening in the trees gives you the best chance of getting back to the fairway.

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-= golf =-= 61 =-----
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Did you hear about the far-sighted golfer who drove his caddies nuts?
-= golf =-= 62 =------

The schoolteacher was taking her first golfing lesson. "Is the word spelled p-u-t or p-u-t-t?" she asked the instructor.

"P-u-t-t is correct," he replied. "'Put' means to place a thing where you want it. 'Putt' means merely a vain attempt to do the same thing."

-= golf =-= 63 =-----

Taffy gets his fist golf lesson. His instructor tells him:

"You see that little flagpole over there. Just hit the ball and try to get it as close to it as you can."

So Taffy gives it a good whack and upon approaching the hole they see that he ended up 5 cm. from the hole.

"Very well," the instructor says amazed. "Now, you have to hit it into the hole.""What!!!" exclaims Taffy. "Why didn't you say so in the first place?" -= qolf =-= 64 =------

An accountant has worked for one very rich client for 25 years. The rich man decides it is time to reward his accountant so he asks him what he wants. The accountant thinks about it and replies, "How about a set of golf clubs." The rich man asks the accountant how many clubs are in a set. The accountant replies that there are 14.

Well, about a month goes by and the accountant has second thoughts, wondering if maybe he should have just asked for a watch when finally the rich man calls. He says, "I have some good news and some bad news. I managed to get ten clubs but only seven of them have pools."

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-= golf =-= 65 =-----
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A couple of buddies ran into each other at the 19th hole one afternoon. One of the men had a large bandage wrapped around his throat and could speak no

louder than a hoarse whisper. Needless to say, the other was quite curious and demanded the details of what had happened. Over a couple of cold ones, the man with the bandage told his tale.

"Two days ago, I came out to the club real early to play around. At that hour, there's not too many people on the course; in fact, the only one I saw was this lady who was playing ahead of me. Anyway, I was hitting them really well, right up until I got to the 7th hole. Just as I was teeing off, a bird squawked and I hooked it right into the cow pasture next to the fairway. I grabbed a club and climbed the fence to look for my ball. The lady I told you about was also over there looking for her ball. Well, I looked, but I couldn't find that damned ball anywhere and the lady didn't seem to be having any better luck. Then I noticed this one cow. She seemed to be in pain or something. I went over to take a look at her. At first I couldn't see anything wrong, but then I lifted her tail. Sure enough, there was a ball stuck you-know-where. Well, I checked the markings, but it wasn't mine. So, I yelled out, 'Hey, lady, does this look like yours?' That's when she hit me in the neck with a five iron."

-= golf =-= 66 =-----

A man and his wife are playing golf, and the man is scoring well. On the 14th, he hits his drive with an almighty slice into a nearby farmyard. He and his wife eventually find the ball sitting in front of a barn.

His wife asks, "Are you declaring it unplayable?"

"No, I have an idea" says the man, "could you open the doors at the other end of the barn? I'm going to hit through the barn and onto the green."

His wife duly opens the doors, and the man hits a screamer towards the green, but just as it's about to escape the barn, the ball hits the top of the doors and rebounds, hitting his wife on the head and killing her instantly.

A year later, the man is playing the same hole with a friend, and does exactly the same drive, in front of the first set of barn doors.

His friend says, "Why not play it through the barn?"

The man replies, "I tried that last time, it was a disaster."

"Why, what happened?" his friend asked. "I had a bloody seven."

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-= golf =-= 67 =-----
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He was 26 over par by the eighth hole, had landed a fleet of golf balls in the water hazard, and dug himself into a trench fighting his way out of the rough, when his caddy coughed during a 12-inch putt. The duffer exploded.

"You've got to be the worst caddy in the world!" he screamed.

"I doubt it," replied the caddy. "That would be too much of a coincidence."

-= golf =-= 68 =-----

A man was playing a game of golf, and on hole 16, he hit the ball right into a field of buttercups. As honest a golfer as he normally was, he picked up the ball and laid it next to the flower bed to avoid destroying the beautiful buttercups.

A fairy comes down and says, "Thank you for not disturbing my buttercups. For that I shall make sure that you always have a full supply of butter."

"Thank you," the golfer replied, "but where were you last week when I hit the ball into the pussywillows?"

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-= golf =-= 69 =-----
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Three men gathered together for a round of golf on Mother's Day. The men were quite surprised at being "let go" for the day, and each wanted to know how the other got away from their wife.

The first man said, "I purchased a dozen red roses for my wife, and she was so happy that she let me go."

The second man said, "I purchased a diamond ring for my wife, and she was so thrilled with me that she let me go."

The third man said, "I woke up this morning, rolled over, looked at my wife, and said to her 'Golf course or inter-course,' and she said 'I'll put your clubs



Danielle Ammaccapane picks up \$180,000 Sunday for winning a golf tournament. She leads the LPGA (Ladies Pro Golfers Association) in earnings for the season with more than \$350,000 and already has surpassed \$1 million in career winnings early in her fifth year on the pro tour.

On the other hand, Algerians finished 1-2 in the world camel marathon Sunday in Tunisia, a 26-mile race over sand dunes and steppes. The winner's purse: \$1,385.

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-= golf =-= 71 =-----
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Two buddies are out at the 7th tee. The first guy hits a tremendous drive and yells, "Fore!" A player in the foursome ahead turns around at the sound of his voice and is struck in the forehead by the ball.

The two golfers run to the prostrate body. They find the unfortunate man lying on his back with the ball embedded in his head, with blood everywhere. He is, of course, d-e-a-d.

"Oh my god," cries the man who hit the ball, "what am I supposed to do now?" "Use your nine-iron," replied his friend.

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-= golf =-= 72 =-----
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Four guys got together for their weekly golfing when one of the buddies announced that he would have to miss the following week's outing because of scheduled surgery.

"Hope it's not serious," one friend said. "Everything okay?"

"You guys may have noticed that I never showered with you," the guy replied. "That's because, through some fluke, I was somehow born with both male and female genitalia and I was too embarrassed to let anyone see. The doctor is going to sew up the vagina."

"Are you crazy?" Have him cut off your balls. Then you can hit from the red tees!"

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-= golf =-= 73 =-----
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A foursome was playing golf on a rather sunny day in spring. Fred was having some trouble with his swing but wasn't losing by too much. The group approached the 15th tee which was quite near a road and he watched as his partners teed off before him. Just before he was about to tee off, a car came down the road and got a flat tire right near them. The woman in the car was quite striking so the other three men decided that they would help her out. Fred, on the other hand, wanted to tee off his shot first. His shot was beautiful. He was quite upset that his friends hadn't seen it. However, he quickly changed his mind as he saw the ball bounce twice on the green and roll into the cup.

Just then, a flash appeared at his feet and he looked down to see a small man. "I am the hole-in-one fairy and I will grant you a wish for your effort."

Fred looked around to make sure no one saw him. If he was hallucinating he didn't want anyone to see him talking to no one. "Are you serious little man?"

The little fairy nodded in response and Fred tried to think of something good to wish for. "I know," he said. "I would like it if I had a longer dick."

"And so it shall be done," the fairy said as he flashed away. Fred stood there for a few more minutes not feeling any different and noticing that his dick was still it's small self. Not wanting to tell the guys, who were returning now, he kept himself quiet. That day, he came in behind the others as he was unable to concentrate on his game for the rest of the day.

Before going to sleep he checked out his dick and noticed that it might have actually increased in length by a few fractions of an inch but he put it down to imagination and figured it was all just a dream and went to sleep.

The next morning, when he awoke he was immediately aware that his dick had actually grown a good two inches while he had slept. Unfortunately, his wife

was still asleep, but he figured he would spring his newfound masculinity on her when he returned home from work.

That night, when Fred returned home from work he noticed that his dick had grown another two inches. He went right up to his wife in the kitchen and she realized what was happening right away when he rubbed up behind her. She tried to ask what or how, but she was overwhelmed and she was satisfied beyond her dreams that night by Fred.

The next morning, Fred could not believe that his dick had grown another four inches that night and now he was starting to get worried. He had difficulty hiding what was happening to him while he walked around at work.

After a few days Fred's dick had to be tucked into his sock so that it didn't show out his pants legs and he was getting even more worried, so he grabbed his golf clubs and went out to the 15th tee again with a few buckets of balls. He started hitting balls from the tee to try and get another hole-in-one.

Finally, after laboring all day (and another two inches later), Fred gets a hole-in-one and there is a flash at his feet as the hole-in-one fairy appears. "I am the hole-in-one fairy and I will grant you a wish for your effort."

"Hi, it's me Fred, I asked for a longer dick a week ago," Fred blurted out quickly. "Oh yeah, I remember you, how is it going?"

"Great, Mr. Fairy, my wife loves it and it had given me a real boost of confidence at work, but my dick is getting so long it will be dragging on the ground soon and I thought I would ask you if..."

"I know," the Fairy broke in, "you want me to shorten it a little so it doesn't drag on the ground."

a stick, hit things with a stick. But there's no excuse for combining the two and putting the results on TV. Golf is not so much a sport as an insult to lawns. - National Lampoon

-= golf =-= 75 =-----

I hope everyone gets this joke. I think you need to be married and an avid golfer to understand it.

A golfer was leading a tournament when disaster struck. He hit his ball under a tree on the par 4 5th hole. His caddie turned to him and asked what he was going to do. "Well. I'm going to get a 3 iron and punch the ball under the tree onto the green so I can shoot for a birdie."

The caddie replied that he should use the 7 iron and hit the ball over the tree onto the green and shoot for a birdie.

So the golfer gets his 7 iron out and hits the ball. Alas he didn't get enough height and the ball has hit the trunk of the tree and rebounded into the gallery, hitting the golfers wife, and killing her.

A couple of weeks later the same golfer is out player a game of golf with a friend when he finds himself under the same tree on the par 4 5th. His friend asks what he's going to do and he replied, "Well. I'm going to get a 3 iron and punch the ball under the tree onto the green so I can shoot for a birdie."

His friend turns to him as says that a 7 iron over the tree is the way to go.

The golfer quickly turned to his friend and said, "You wouldn't believe this but I was leading a tournament here a few weeks ago and I had exactly the same shot. I was going to use a 3 iron but my caddie persuaded me to use a 7 iron instead." "So what happened?" asked his friend.

"I scored a 6 and lost the tournament!" replied the golfer.

-= golf =-= 76 =-----

A man's wife was killed. The sheriff said to the man, "I've seen the coroner's report, and I have a few questions regarding it. Could you tell me what happened?

"Well, I teed off not realizing that my wife was standing in front at the lady's tee, and the ball struck her in the head." The sheriff said, "That account agrees with the coroner's report, but I have one more question. Do you have any idea why a golf ball was found up your wife's ass?" The man said. "That mas my mulligan." -= golf =-= 77 =-----What's the best thing to do if you get caught out on a golf course in a liahtnina storm? Hold a one iron over your head because even God can't hit a one iron. -= golf =-= 78 =-----Pressure is playing for \$50 a hole with only \$5 in your pocket. - Lee Trevino -= golf =-= 79 =-----Michelle is at her first golf lesson. The golf pro tells her, "Alright, now get a good grip on that club. Hold the club like you hold your husband's organ." She takes the club and hits the ball. He says, "Beautiful. Perfect shot! Now, take the club out of your mouth, put it in your hands, and we'll go for distance." -= golf =-= 80 =-----The minister drove into a sand trap. He picked up his golf club and broke it but didn't say a word. Then he picked up the golf bag and tore it to shreds but didn't say a word. Then he took out all the golf balls and flung them into the woods but did not say one word. Finally, he muttered, "I'm gonna have to give it up." "Golf?" asked the caddie. "No," he replied. "The ministry." -= golf =-= 81 =-----From the I-Don't-Think-So Department: According to the club pro at the Pyongyang, North Korea, golf course frequented by Kim Jong II, the country's "Dear Leader" shot a 34 on a recent round of 18 holes, including five holes-in-one. -= golf =-= 82 =-----Every time I look at the ball, I see my ex-wife. - John Daly, explaining why he can hit a golf ball farther than anyone else on the pro tour -= golf =-= 83 =--The Lamaze class was in full swing and the coach was teaching all the women how to breathe properly and the men how to give assurances and whatever else they have to do at this late stage of the game. The teacher then stopped and raised her voice, "Ladies, exercise is good for you. Walking is especially beneficial. And, gentlemen, it wouldn't hurt you to take the time to go walking with your partner!" All was guiet in the room and finally a man in the back raised his hand. "Yes," replied the teacher. "Is it alright if she carries a golf bag while we walk?" -= golf =-= 84 =----**INEW**[ A guy is at the golf course and shows his friend his new 'toy'. It's a golf ball that flashes brightly on and off, and is permanently luminous in its off state. It also emits an audible bleep so it can be recovered easily in a lowvisibility area. His friend says, "Hey that's great!" "Hang on," the guy says, "there's more." and produces a hand-held computer from his jacket pocket, the screen clearly showing a flashing 'X' in the center of a compass. Rightly amazed, his friend says, "Fantastic! Brilliant! Where can I get a ball like this?" To which the guy replied, "I dunno, I found it." \_\_\_\_\_

-= hiking =-= 1 =-----

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Two guys are hiking when they notice a large, angry looking grizzly up the path,
heading in their direction. Immediately, one sits down, takes off his hiking
boots and starts to put on his running shoes. The other says, "Don't you know
you can't outrun a bear?" The first man says, "I don't have to. I just have to
outrun YOU."
-= hikina =-=
             2 =-----
  Two men went to mountains for a hike. Suddenly, one of them fell into a pit.
  His friend cried, "How are you? Are you alive?" "Yes," was the answer.
  "How is your head?" "Okay!"
                             "How are your legs?"
                                                 "Okay!"
  "And what about your hands?" "Everything is okay!"
  "Oh, if everything is okay, why don't you climb out of the hole?"
  "I can't. I haven't reach the bottom yet!"
______
== HOCKEY
______
The other day, when I was watching a boxing match on TV, a hockey game brokeout!
-= hockey =-= 2 =------
Why doesn't the fattest man in the world become a hockey goalie?
-= hockey =-= 3 =-----
Why was there a timeout in the leper hockey game?
There was a face off in the corner!
-= hockey =-= 4 =-----
What's the difference between a hockey game and a prize fight?
In a hockey game, the fights are real.
-= hockev =-=
              5 =----
Hockey is a slippery game, played on ice. - Jack Parker, coach of Boston
University, the team that got annihilated 9-1 in the national championship game
-= hockev =-=
              6 =-----
From David Letterman - Friday, January 20, 1995
Top Ten Ways The New York Rangers Spent Their Time Off
[Presented by members of the New York Rangers hockey team]
10. Joy riding on the zamboni. 9. Skeet shooting on the White House lawn.
8. Watching Oprah!
7. You know that adorable skating bunny in the Ice Capades? That was me!
6. Watched tape of 1994 Stanley Cup Game 7, 300 times!
5. Trying to make time with Susan Powter. 4. Playing golf with the Yankees.
3. Eating! 2. Keeping my stick waxed, if you know what I mean.
1. Doing Stanley Cup-sized Jello shots.[Music: "We are the Champions" by Queen]
_____
== HUNTING
______
-= hunting =-= 1 =-----
Hunters do it in the bush. Hunters do it with a bang.
Hunters do it with a big gun. Hunters eat what they shoot.
Hunters go deeper into the bush.Old hunters never die, they just stay loaded
-= hunting =-=
              2 =-----
  A man takes his wife out deer hunting for the first time. It's early in the
morning and the husband is explaining the rules to his wife, "Now, remember
these woods have allot of greedy people in them, so if you shoot one, run right
over to it and guard it with your life. If you don't someone else will."
  The wife nods okay.
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"And, if you get in trouble, shoot your gun in the air three times. I'll be over as soon as I can." And again the wife nods okay.

"Now, this is what we're going to do. See that ridge to your right. You're going to sit on top of that one, and I will sit on this one to the left."

They both agree and go to their blinds. About thirty minutes after sunrise, the husband hears a gunshot come from the ridge his wife is sitting on. He thinks to himself, "Cool, her first time out deer hunting and she gets one!"

Five more minutes pass, and he hears three gunshots come from the other ridge. He thinks, "Oh, great. Now she's in trouble."

Being the good husband he was, he ran over to the other ridge. As he reached the top, he came into a clearing where his wife was holding off another man with her gun. The husband gingerly walked up to them and said, "Alright, what's going on here!?!"

Promptly the other man looks at the husband and says, "Look, I don't want any trouble from you. Just let me get the saddle off first."

-= hunting =-= 3 =-----

A stockbroker from New York City got tired of all the stories of his office colleagues who went duck hunting each year. They frequently boasted of their prowess in the hunt and how many ducks they had bagged. So not to be outdone this broker decides he's going hunting to show them all up. He buys the most expensive shotgun available, all his hunting clothes and gear from L. L. Bean, gets his license and goes hunting.

After an exasperating day of tromping through the marshes and briars without seeing a single duck, he heads back to his car. On the way back, he sees a duck fly overhead. He raises his gun and blazes away at it and actually hit it. The duck fall into a nearby farmyard. As the hunter starts to climb over the fence to retrieve his kill, he's confronted by a farmer who says, "Where in the hell, do you think you're going city boy?"

The guy replies, "I'm going to get my duck."

The farmer replies, "My property, my duck."

The guy says, "Oh come on, I've been out here all day and and that's the only duck I've seen, I shot it, it's my duck!"

The farmer again says, "My property, my duck."

Well, they argued for a few minutes and, finally, the farmer says, "I'll tell you what, we'll settle this country style." The guy says, "What's that?"

The farmer says, "Well, I kick you in the balls as hard as I can, and then you kick me in the balls as hard as you can, and we keep this up and the last man standing keeps the duck."

The guy not wanting to return home empty-handed reluctantly agrees. The farmer wearing large heavy work boots haul back and kicks the guy in the balls with all his might. The guy's eyes roll back in his head, he coughs and wheezes but barely manages to remain standing. He composes himself somewhat and says to the farmer, "Okay, now its my turn."

The farmer replies, "You can have the duck."

-= hunting =-= 4 =-----

From 'News of the Weird':

A company in California has started to market "camouflage toilet paper" for use in the woods and plans to run testimonials from hunters who claim they have been shot at while using ordinary toilet paper (by hunters who mistook them for white-tailed deer).

-= hunting =-= 5 =-----

From the Brownells Gunsmiths Newsletter who credits Larry Ahlman, Ahlman's, Rt. 1, Box 20, Morristown, MN 55052. (supposedly true)

A carload of hunters, looking for a place to hunt, pulled into a farmer's yard. The driver went up to the farmhouse to ask permission to hunt. The old farmer said, "Sure you can hunt, but would you do me a favor? That old mule standing over there is 20 years old and sick with cancer, but I don't have the heart to kill her. Would you do it for me?"

The hunter said, "Sure," and headed for the car. While walking back, however, he decided to pull a trick on his hunting buddies. He got into the car and when they asked if the farmer had said okay, he said, "No, we can't hunt here, but I'm going to teach that old cuss a lesson."

With that, he rolled down his window, stuck his gun out and blasted the mule. As he exclaimed, "There, that will teach him!" a second shot rang out from the passenger side. And, one of his hunting buddies shouted, "I got the cow!"

-= hunting =-= 6 =-----

Two morons are out duck hunting. They hunt and hunt and hunt into the late hours of the evening and still have not killed one duck. Finally, moron #1 says to moron #2, "Maybe we'd do better if we threw the dog up higher."

-= hunting =-= 7 =-----

Did you hear about the moron who went elephant hunting? He got a hernia carrying the decoys.

-= hunting =-= 8 =-----

A moron hunter gets lost in the woods, so he does the standard survival procedure of firing three shots into the air. Every few hours, he repeats this, but no one comes. Finally after two days, someone stumbles across him. "Boy am I glad to see you!!" he shouts, "I ran out of arrows about three hours ago."

-= hunting =-= 9 =-----

Two Poles went hunting. As they were driving to the hunting lodge, they saw a sign which said "Bear Left", so they went home.

-= hunting =-= 10 =-----

Two men go duck hunting. They settle down in their hide and start waiting for the ducks. This gets rapidly boring for one of them so he reaches into his backpack and withdraws a bottle of 100 proof scotch.

"Want some?" he asks his mate.

"No, I've got to concentrate on hunting ducks."

"Okay..." he says and happily drains the bottle.

They go back to watching for ducks. Again, the man gets bored and gets from his backpack another bottle of scotch. "Want some." he asks again.

"No, thanks" is his reply

"Your loss." he says and happily drains the bottle. He's pretty sloshed by now, but goes back to help his friend watch for ducks.

A minute later, a single duck flies up. "Bang!!!" goes his mates gun.

"Damn. missed" his mate says.

The man waves his gun in the general direction of the sky. "Bang!!!" his gun goes. He kills the duck straight. "Wow," his mate, "how did you do that?"

"Well," he replied, "when there's a whole flock, you can hardly miss, can you?"

-= hunting =-= 11 =-----

The following is a true story told to me by a duck hunter.

One day, a fellow duck hunter was legally hunting in the hills of Wisconsin, near a game reserve (where one is absolutely not allowed to hunt.) Along came a duck, and Pow!, the duck falls away from him, into the game reserve.

Well, he thought, the duck is already dead, I may as well go pick it up. So he walks toward where the duck went down, only to find the duck floating in the middle of a pond. He sees an unoccupied boat and "borrows" it. After rowing to the middle to the pond, he is about to pick up the duck when... The game warden says, "Hold it right there Buddy."

At first, the warden wanted to charge the hunter with illegal hunting, but the guy had not touched the duck, and he couldn't prove that he shot it. Next, he tried to charge him with having a gun in a boat (apparently illegal), but couldn't; the gun was left on the shore. Next, he tried to charge him with boat theft, but couldn't find the owner. So, he finally found something to charge the hunter with: being in a boat without a life preserver!

-= hunting =-= 12 =-----

Two hunters decide to go moose hunting in Canada. They hire an airplane to drop them off in a remote region. The pilot drops them off and tells them: "I'll be back in one week. No more than one moose - got it?"

One week passes, and the pilot returns. The hunters have two moose. The pilot says: "Hey, I told you guys no more than one moose." One of the hunters replies: "Look the pilot told us the same thing last year and we gave him a \*big\* tip to take both moose out."

The three of them argue for several minutes more. The pilot gives up and agrees to take both moose.

Well, they load up the moose and fire up the plane. The plane shudders and strains trying to take off. It finally gets the wheels off the ground 5 feet, 10 feet.... Whoops! It runs out of runway and smashes into a tree.

The two hunters, dazed and confused make there way out of the wreckage. One hunter looks at the other and says: "Where the Hell are we?"

The other looks around and replies: "About 100 yards further than we got last year!"

-= hunting =-= 13 =-----

How can hunters find their game in the woods?By listening to the tree bark.

-= hunting =-= 14 =-----

From some L.A. paper, in a column by Roger Simon:

A recently released federal study, however, showed that 50% of all hunting accidents come from hunters falling out of trees.

-= hunting =-= 15 =-----

Two tourists in Africa decided to do some lion hunting. When they found some lion footprints, one of the tourists got scared. He whispered to his partner, "You follow this prints forward and find out where the lion is going. I'll follow these prints backward and find out where the lion came from."

-= hunting =-= 16 =-----

Missouri - A man showing off a turkey he thought he had killed was shot in the leg last week when the wounded bird thrashed around in his car trunk and triggered his shotgun. "The turkeys are fighting back." said Sheriff Ron Skiles. And well they might; it turns out Larry Lands, who was in satisfactory condition in the hospital in Potosi, and his son, Larry Jr., 16, were hunting a week before the start of turkey season and will probably be fined, the sheriff said.

-= hunting =-= 17 =-----

Risks Of A Modern WeathermanNetwork Wind Profiler Severely Damaged A wind profiler in OAR's Wind Profiler Demonstration Network (WPDN) was severely damaged by several shot-gun blasts late last week. On March 28, just before sunrise, two men and one woman were pheasant hunting in southern Nebraska and came across the McCook wind profiler and mistook it for an alien spacecraft.

Frightened, they fired a number of shots damaging the profiler antenna and the electronics shed. Furthermore, a Forecast Systems Lab (FSL) technician who was in the shed conducting routine system checks was taken hostage by the hunters. After being held captive for nearly two hours, the technician's partner arrived and explained to the hunters what the profiler really was. The hunters then fled and so far, they have not been apprehended by law enforcement officials. Profiler damage is estimated at \$150,000.

-= hunting =-= 18 =-----

Down here in Cajun land we have really UGLY people. I used to see my neighbor, Thibodeaux, go out in the woods every morning and come back with a mess of squirrels, but I never saw him bring a gun.

One morning, I went out and met him and asked him if he was trapping them squirrels. He said, "No, I just ugly them to death."

Well, I told him I never heard of such a thing and he invited me to come

along and see how it was done. Shortly after we entered the woods, we spotted a squirrel up in a tree. Old Thibodeaux gave a short whistle to get the squirrel's attention and when the squirrel looked, Thibodeaux squinched up his face and stared right at the squirrel.

To my amazement, the squirrel dropped out of the tree and hit the ground, dead as a doornail.

I told Thibodeaux, "It is hard to believe anybody can do that!"

He said that it was no big deal he knew lots of people that could do that. He said, "As a matter of fact, even my wife can do it, but I don't let her hunt anymore, 'cause she messes up the meat too bad."

-= hunting =-= 19 =-----

A man walked into a bar one evening, evoking a gasp from all who were there. The man's head was extremely undersized in relation to his body. He seemed to not be bothered by it at all. He spent great sums of money in the bar treating all the guests to several rounds. The bartender struck up a conversation with the disfigured man and at last the subject came around to the mans deformity.

He relayed this story: One day, I was out hunting and came upon the strangest sight I had ever beheld. There was this extremely beautiful winged woman pinned under the fallen branch of a tree. I immediately removed the large branch freeing her. She told me she was a fairy and that for saving her she would grant me three wishes. I wished for all the money I could ever want and a large house. I was having trouble coming up with the third wish when I looked her up and down and said my third wish was to have hours of passionate sex with her. She said that it was not possible. Trying to compromise, I asked if my third wish could be to just simply grope around on her body for a while. She said that too was impossible. She further stated that I could not touch her but that she could touch me. The idea immediately sprang into my mind but my choice of words was my undoing, "How about a little head?!"

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## == RUNNING

\_\_\_\_\_\_

-= running =-= 1 =-----

You know you've made the right decision to take up jogging if on your first try at it, you have more jiggle than jog.

-= running =-= 2 =-----

While in New York during January 1994 to receive a prestigious international sports award, Chinese running phenomenon Wang Junxia, 20, told reporters that her daily regimen consists of up to 22 miles of running and a diet that usually includes worms, extract of caterpillar fungus, and the blood of soft-shell turtles. Wang has broken so many world records that some suspected she was using illegal drugs, but tests have always turned up negative. Her coach, Ma Junren, insists her secret is the worm elixir, which he now bottles and sells worldwide, with revenues of at least \$1 million.

-= running =-= 3 =-----

In April 1994, runner Mauro Prosperi took a wrong turn and got lost in the desert between Morocco and Algeria during the Des Sables marathon. He was missing for nine days.

In August 1994, Tobago marathoner Michael Alexander, out for a practice run in Burbank, Calif., took a wrong turn and was missing for 13 hours in the San Fernando Valley. During that time, he jogged four miles illegally on the Ventura Freeway and called a relative in Tobago to ask for help.

-= running =-= 4 =-----

From Late Show with David Letterman - Friday, November 4, 1994 Top Ten Signs You're Not Going To Win The New York City Marathon 10. You've been "training" at Blimpie's.

- 9. Losing precious minutes with your frequent Marlboro breaks.
- 8. Your favorite three words in the English language: "More pie, please."
- 7. You get stuck behind Al Sharpton.
- 6. Instead of Gatorade, you're drinking Zima.
- 5. Before you've gone 2 miles, your 4-inch heel snaps off.
- 4. Instead of the eye of the tiger, you've got the dull stare of a dairy cow.
- 3. Every time you bend over to tie your shoes, you cramp up like a son-of-a-bitch.2. You run several feet, then puke your ever loving guts out.
- 1. You've just finished last year's marathon.

Three instructors and their students are on board a dive boat in the middle of the ocean. There is a NAUI instructor, a PADI instructor, and an SSI instructor. Everything is going fine until the boat springs a leak and starts to sink.

The SSI instructor says to his students, "Okay, we're in the middle of the ocean, so we might as well do our deep dive."

The NAUI instructor says to his students, "Okay, we might as well do our navigation dive, so let's get our compasses out and swim towards shore."

The PADI instructor says to his students, "Okay, for \$25 extra you guys get to do a wreck dive!"

-= scuba diving =-= 4 =-----

When I got certified, the instructor always stressed that you never go diving alone. If you run out of air, your buddy can help you. If you have equipment problems, your buddy can help you. If you meet a shark, your odds are 50-50 instead of 100%"

-= scuba diving =-= 5 =-----

Do you know what SCUBA really stands for? Some Come Up Barely Alive

-= skiing =-= 1 =------

Real Men Don't Miss A Ski Season

Tore up you knee playing sports this fall? Are your buddies already razzing you about missing the season? No problem. One needn't actually ski to experience the gestalt of skiing. Just simulate the psychic and physical sensations. Here are 13 ways to duplicate those ski thrills and really pin the fun meter in the red zone.

- Drive slowly for five hours, anywhere, as long as it's in a snowstorm and you're tailing an 18-wheeler. Stop at any gas station that serves food. When the waitress asks what you'd like, order an upset stomach, because that's probably what you'll get anyway.
- 2. Visit you local butcher and pay \$22 to sit in his walk-in freezer for half an hour. Afterward, burn two \$50 bills to warm up. It's not real skiing, but it's close.
- 3. Fill a blender with ice, hit the pulse button, and let the spray sandblast your face. You'll almost believe you're skiing in front of a snowmaking gun.

- 4. Sit under a sun lamp wearing goggles to get that chic raccoon look.
- 5. Wear apre's ski boots everywhere-even in the shower. For the best effect. get the boots that look like two dead Afghan hounds strapped to your calves.
- 6. At the nearest hockey rink, walk across the ice 20 times in your ski boots carrying two pairs of skis, loaded accessory bag, and poles. Make believe you're looking for your car.
- 7. For ski boot simulation at home, put a pebble in your street shoes and tighten a C-clamp around your toes.
- 8. Buy a pair of gloves and immediately throw one away. This will save you from losing it later.
- 9. Go to McDonald's and insist on paying \$3.50 for a hamburger. Be sure to wait in the longest line.
- 10. Speaking of lines, stand in any movie line on the coldest day of the year. Inch ahead with the crowd but don't go in. Do this 12 to 18 times.
- 11. To simulate losing a ski in deep powder, spend a lot of money to fly to a Caribbean resort. When you arrive, toss a Krugerrand onto the beach. Then try to find it.
- 12. To simulate glade skiing, take a jog through the woods, with your eyes closed.
- 13. Clip a lift ticket to the zipper of your jacket and ride a motorcycle fast enough to make the ticket lacerate your face.

None of these activities is skiing, but all of them sure feel like it! -= skiina =-=

Three guys drive to a ski range and arrive late at night. They finally find a place to stay, but when they get to their room, they find that it only has one large bed, and this is the last room in the place. They decide, 'What the heck, it's only one night' and share the bed.

The next morning, they all wake up. The guy on the left side of the bed says, "I had the strangest dream. I thought some guy was jerking me off." The guy on the other side of bed is shocked. "I had the same dream, too!"

The guy who slept in the middle says, "Well, I didn't have that dream. I had a dream that I was skiing!"

ad a dream that I was sking.	
======================================	
== SKYDIVING	
= skydiving =-= 1 =	
Skydivers are good till the last drop.Skydivers do it at great heights.	
Skydivers do it in the air.Skydivers do it sequentially {k}.	
Skydivers go down faster.Skydivers go in harder {I}.	
Skydivers never do it without a chute.	
-= skydiving =-= 2 =	
f at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not your sport.	
-= skydiving =-= 3 =	
How does a blind parachutest know when to open his chute?	
When the lead on his guide dog goes slack.	
-= skydiving =-= 4 =	
How does a Irish parachute work?It opens on impact.	
-= skydiving =-= 5 =	
What was the Polack skydiver's misfortune?His snorkel didn't open.	
-= skydiving =-= 6 =	
Sign seen at a Drop Zone (DZ):	
Man with unchecked parachute will jump to conclusion.	
·= skydiving =-=  7 = Seen on a T-shirt:	
Remember the days when sex was safe and skydiving was dangerous? -= skydiving =-= 8 =	
Skyuiviily 0	

Skydivers often take their parachutes on commercial flights as carry-on luggage because of their value and poor handling of baggage by the airlines. This practice has been known to lead to a few misunderstandings.

A jumper had checked in and was headed for his flight with his rig over his shoulder. At the X-ray machine, the new hire inspector had no idea what she was looking at and demanded that he open the container for inspection. Well, the jumper argued and supervisors were called and pilots were contacted, etc. The jumper finally convinced everyone that he was not a threat and was allowed to board with his parachute.

During this process, an older gentleman at the X-ray machine overheard the conversation. It turns out the gentleman was seated across from the jumper on the same flight. The elder fellow turned to his wife and said, "Martha, that fella has a parachute in that backpack" pointing to the rig as the jumper placed it under the seat.

The old lady, disbelieving what she had just been told, turned to the jumper and said, "Pardon me young man, but is that \*really\* a parachute?" The jumper, somewhat miffed at the airline over the whole episode, turned to the woman and said, "Yes it is, ma'am. Didn't they give you yours?" -= skydiving =-= 9 =-----There are a lot of reasons to skydive. It does take your mind off your problems. -= skydiving =-= 10 =-----Parachuting is like deadly poison, one drop and you are dead. -= skydiving =-= 11 =-----A man is doing his first skydive. He jumps from the plane, freefalls for a bit then pulls his main rip-cord...nothing happens. After a short panic, he pulls his reserve rip-cord...again, nothing happens. As he's zooming toward the ground, another man comes shooting past him toward the sky. The jumper hollers, "Hey! Do you know anything about rip-cords???" The other man returns, "NOooooo! Do you know anything about gas stoves?" -= skydiving =-= 12 =-----Skydiving student Sharon McClelland, 26, who had just amazingly survived a 10,000-foot plunge in September 1994 near Queensville, Ontario, into a marsh when her parachute malfunctioned, struggled to her feet and rushed to apologize to her instructor Kevin Killin because she had not followed procedures to open her backup chute. \_\_\_\_\_\_ == SOCCER HUMOR \_\_\_\_\_\_ -= soccer humor =-= 1 =-----Soccer players do it for kicks. Soccer players do it in 90 minutes. Soccer players have leather balls. -= soccer humor =-= 2 =-----One of my American friends commented about soccer: We guys don't play this game much. You have to use your head a lot in this game, you know... -= soccer humor =-= 3 =-----In the English soccer championship game in May 1991 (seen by 80,000 people in Wembly Stadium and on television by 600 million people in 100 countries), the winning goal was scored in sudden-death overtime by Des Walker of the Nottingham Forest team, who headed the ball past his own goalie into his own net to gave Tottenham the title. 4 =------= soccer humor =-= What is the difference between an Iranian funeral and an English soccer match? They sell beer at an English soccer match. 5 =------= soccer humor =-=

Seems that the Columbia's idea of a penalty box is about 6 feet long, made of

pine (At the world cup, a Columbian soccer player scored a point in the wrong goal and his team lost, 2-1. When he returned home to Bogota, a fan shot and killed him.)							
-= soccer humor =-= 6 =							
A colleague of mine says he picked up a copy of an American newspaper in which							
the soccer correspondent complained that the Word Cup competition had been							
unfair to the U.S. The American team, he complained, had had to play Trinidad							
and Tobago on the same day, whereas no other team had to play more than one							
and robago on the same day, whereas no other team had to play more than one match a day.							
[Explanation for dumbos: Trinidad and Tobago is, of course, a single country.]							
-= soccer humor =-= 7 =							
From Late Show with David Letterman - Monday, August 22, 1994							
Top Ten Ways to Make the World Cup Soccer More Exciting							
10. Let 'em use their damn hands!							
Replace ball with round pinata filled with killer bees.							
8. Put one of them speedin' buses on the field.							
7. Give one guy on each team a powerful jet pack.							
6. Have Madonna inflate the ball. 5. Three words: naked penalty kicks.							
4. Instead of 22 players, 1 ball, 1 player and 22 woodchucks.							
3. Make nets out of sexy black lingerie from Victoria's Secret.							
2. Score a goal, do a shot. 1. Losing team executed on "Donahue".							
-= soccer humor =-= 8 =							
Reuters News Service - Hundreds of soccer fans in Toronto realized that a local							
betting parlor was still taking bets on soccer games that were already over. Of							
the 1,940 betting tickets sold, 1,690 were winners. The parlor, which realized							
the error too late, paid out Cdn\$800,000 in winnings.							
-= soccer humor =-= 9 =							
Reuters News Service - British rugby player Brendan Tuuta has been accused of							
assaulting an 11-year-old wheelchair-bound girl who was watching the game, and							
rooting for the other team. Eric Cantona, a French soccer player, has been							
suspended from play for the rest of the season for kicking a spectator. But							
British soccer player Ian Wright may be the star of the group: he was fined							
5,000 pounds for giving a linesman a "V-sign", 1,500 pounds for calling a							
referee a "Muppet", and 750 pounds for spitting in a field security guard'sface.							
_							
= TENNIS HUMOR							
1 ENNIS TOWOR							
-= tennis humor =-= 1 = 1 =							
Tennis players cannot play with balls all day long. Tennis players do it in sets.							
Tennis players do it in their shorts. Tennis players do it with a racket.							
Tennis players have fuzzy balls.							
-= tennis humor =-= 2 =							
Have you heard of Rene Richards' best seller tennis book?							
It's titled "Tennis without Balls".							
-= tennis humor =-= 3 =							
License plate once seen on a car: 10SNE1 (Tennis, anyone?)							
-= tennis humor =-= 4 =							
Love means nothing to a tennis player.							
-= tennis humor =-= 5 =							
At a local popular racket club, you have to book well ahead if you want to							
reserve a tennis court. One tennis enthusiast was so concerned about not losing							
his booking that he left early from his wife's funeral. It was a case of putting							
the court before the hearse.							

the court before the hearse.
-= tennis humor =-= 6 =-----

Martina Navratilovna won the 1994 Wimbledon match, and she is retiring from tennis. An interviewer thought she might speak more freely now that she is off the circuit, and asked, "Tell us, Martina, did you ever use steroids?" Her unequivocal reply, "Suck my dick!" -= tennis humor =-= 7 =-----John McEnroe was asked recently whether he preferred grass or astro-turf to which he replied, "I don't know. I've never smoked astro-turf!" -= tennis humor =-= 8 =----Early one morning, I was out jogging and came across a brand new tennis ball on the sidewalk just outside the fence of the local private tennis club. The club had not opened yet and it was fairly obvious no one was looking for their tennis ball so I decided to keep it. Problem was, I had no pockets to put it in, so I decided to stuff it down the front of my jogging shorts. A couple of blocks later. I crossed path with a female jogger who ran alongside for a few blocks. As we ran she kept glancing at the bulge in the front of my shorts and finally asked, "Tennis ball?" "Yeah", I replied in astonishment, "how did you figure that out?" To which she replied, "Because I had tennis elbow once". -= soccer humor =-= 9 =-----From David Letterman - Wednesday, September 7, 1994 Top Ten Ways The U.S. Open Would Be Different If It Were Held On The Moon 10. Guy hits a lob on Tuesday, opponent returns it on Wednesday. 9. Announcer keeps saying lame things like "That's one short volley for man, one giant match point for mankind". 8. In space, no one can hear John McEnroe scream. 7. If players argue, umpire cuts off their oxygen. 6. Final round: Michael Stich vs. one of them Star Trek dudes. 5. Lots of laughs when line judge and his tall chair get knocked over by a low-flying comet. 4. "Sampras has just smashed another blistering 2 mile an hour serve!" 3. Spectator Rush Limbaugh mistaken for Goodyear Blimp. 2. Serve one really hard and it goes all the way around and hits you in the ass. 1. Two words: floatin' trophies [Music: "Walking On the Moon" by the Police] \_\_\_\_\_\_ == OTHER SPORTS HUMOR \_\_\_\_\_\_ -= other sports humor =-= 1 =------Why do mountain climbers rope themselves together? To prevent the sensible ones from going home. -= other sports humor =-= 2 =----From an Associated Press bulletin: The Associated Press issued a special correction last week, advising editors that the 'elderly' Norman Vaughan had not climbed 3500 miles to the summit of Mt. Vaughan, but rather 3500 feet. AP blamed the error on Vaughan's guide, who said he misspoke. -= other sports humor =-= 3 =-----Paraphrased from the bridge column of the LA Times 9-12-82 Have you ever wondered what the first game ever played was? Some people think it was tennis, because early in the Bible, it says that,

"Joseph served in Pharoah's court."

-= other sports humor =-= 4 =-----

Others think it was baseball, since in Genesis it says, "In the big inning.." There seems to be no doubt what the last game ever played will be - bridge,

since at the end of the world..."Gabriel will play the last trump"

After the women's 100-meter breast stroke, the German girl filed a complaint with the Olympic committee. She claimed she came in last because the other girls were cheating. They were using their arms!!

-= other sports humor =-= 5 =------

Southampton, England (AP) - Boxer Tony Wilson won his fight in three rounds Thursday night after his mother climbed into the ring and hit his opponent over the head with her stiletto shoe.

Opponent Steve McCarthy left the ring with blood seeping from a head wound as security officers ushered Minna Wilson away.

When McCarthy refused to return, referee Adrian Morgan raised Wilson's arms in victory, declaring that McCarthy had retired.

Uproar broke out among the 1,000 spectators at the Guildhall in this south English port, where the British light heavyweight title eliminator fight between local boy McCarthy and Wilson was being staged.

The furious crowd kicked and punched Wilson before he escaped to a dressing room, sheltered by his trainer and manager.

"The first thing I saw was my mum in the ring and then everything went wild," said Wilson, from Wolverhampton, central England. "She has been watching my fights for years and nothing like this has happened before."

Police reinforcements were sent. But no one was arrested, and no one was reported injured.

-= other sports humor =-= 6 =-----

Referee InsultsHey Ref!

Didn't I see you in a Pepsi commercial with the uh-huh girls?

If you had one more eye, you'd be a cyclops.

Lenscrafters can have 'em ready by the second half.

Munch munch munch, the ref forgot his lunch. Eat it, ref, eat it! Raw Raw! Nuts and bolts, nuts and bolts, we got screwed!

Open your eyes your missing a great game!

Watch the ball on the field, not the ones in your pants.

You're blind in one eye and you can't see out of the other!

Your wife called and left a message. She said, 'Woof woof woof!'

-= other sports humor =-= 7 =------

I think my favorite sport in the Olympics is the one in which you make your way through the snow, you stop, you shoot a gun, and then you continue on. In most of the world, it is known as the biathlon, except in New York City, where it is known as winter. - Michael Ventre of the L.A. Daily News, as quoted by Tom FitzGerald in his San Francisco Chronicle column.

-= other sports humor =-= 8 =-----

The 10 Commandments Of The Frisbee

- 1. The most powerful force in the world is that of a disc straining to get underneath a car.
- 2. The higher the quality of the catch the greater the probability of a crummy rethrow (Good catch; bad throw).
- 3. One must never precede any maneuver by a comment more predictive than, "Watch This!".
- 4. The higher the costs of hitting any object, the greater the certainty it will be struck.5. The best catches are never seen.
- 6. The greatest single aid to distance is for the disc to be going in the wrong direction. (Goes the wrong way; goes a long way).
- 7. The most powerful hex words in the world of sport are, "I really have this down...watch." (Know it; blow it).
- 8. In any crowd of spectators, at least one will suggest that razor blades could be attached to the disc.
- 9. The greater your need to make a good catch the greater the probability your partner will deliver his worst throw.

- 10. The single most difficult move with a disc is to put it down. (Just one more throw). -= other sports humor =-= 9 =----I realize that today you have a number of top female athletes such as Martina Navratilova who can run like deer and bench-press Chevrolet trucks. But to be brutally frank, women as a group have a long way to go before they reach the level of intensity and dedication to sports that enables men to be such incredible jerks about it. - Dave Barry, "Sports Is A Drag" -= other sports humor =-= 10 =----In karate class one day, our instructor came in and told us a story that happened to a friend of his the night before. Our instructor's friend was locking up his martial arts studio, still wearing his gui and his black belt, when someone came up to him with a knife and said, "Give me all your money!" Needless to say, the mugger was in the police ward of the hospital rather shortly afterward. -= other sports humor =-= 11 =-----The Latin-American diplomat was describing his country to members of a women's knitting circle in Calafornia. "Our most popular sport is bull-fighting," he declared. One sweet old lady, obviously upset at the thought of so bloodthirsty a spectacle, said, "But isn't that REVOLTING?" "No, madame," said the Latin, with a wide smile, "that is our second most popular sport." -= other sports humor =-= 12 =-----Embarrassed husband to wife at a party: It's okay to tell people that I'm a big sports fan, but please stop saying that I'm an athletic supporter. -= other sports humor =-= 13 =-----In June 1994, the first official World Toe-Wrestling Championship was held in Derbyshire, England. Contestants place one foot on the floor, lock big toes, and try to force the top of the other person's foot down, similar to arm wrestling. -= other sports humor =-= 14 =----You Know You're Watching Too Much Pro Wrestling When... anytime you see a mirror you stop and start giving an interview. as the hockey teams give each other the handshakes, you imagine one of the players teasing a handshake, only to give a short-arm clothesline to the opposing player. before you take off your bathrobe you do your best Rick Rude impression. ("Cut the music..." etc.) during a hockey fight, you expect to see one of the coaches hand his guy brass knuckles. on your taxes, you write off your calls to 1-900 wrestling lines as a legitimate personal need. the tops of your furniture have footprints from you "jumping off the rope." when you mishear something, you don't say pardon, but do the Hulk Hogan hand behind the ear routine. whenever you enter a room or area, you note the locations from which you could "drop an elbow from the top rope." you almost go out of your way to start fights, wanting to find out the effect
- and beats up the winner with the statue. you automatically associate a wrestler with a theme song in popular music.

you could have by delivering a DDT, piledriver, or powerbomb.
you and your friends leave the local movie house after the final show of the
night they're pulling steel mesh across the front, and you immediately jump
behind the mesh and start doing a Randy Savage "steel cage" interview.
you are watching the Academy Awards and you feel cheated if nobody does a run-in

you can count to three in languages you know no other words in.

you can't climb into bed without executing a flying elbow drop on your pillow.

you can't fall asleep at night unless you have your extra pillow in a chinlock.

you can't throw a punch without simultaneously kicking the ground with the flat of your foot.

you dispose of chewing gum by spitting it out and whacking it in mid-air into a crowd of jeering observers.

you do a double-take when you see the name of author Bret Harte on a postage stamp.you don't like Thunder in Paradise, but watch it anyway.

you drop the elbow on your dog while he is sleeping.

you expect a ring announcer to declare the winner of elections.

you go to a judo tournament and start calling real techniques by their prowrestling nicknames: "So he tapped out when I locked on the Payne Killer uhhh, I mean, a Wakigatame..." \*blush\*

you have a "shooting" reputation in thumb-wrestling.

you have family dinners in the living room because Monday Night Raw is on. you like Thunder in Paradise.

you look up where Slim Jims fit into the four food groups.

you powerslam luggage into the trunk of your car.

you refer to other people in your group project as your "tag team partners."

you refuse to be on the bottom during sex for fear of your partner laying the three-count on you.

you rent "My Dinner with Andre" thinking it's Wally Schawn's second movie with the Giant.

you run into an acquaintance and instead of shaking hands, you try to do a "test of strength." (Then you kick him in the abdomen.)

you scout the NCAA wrestling meets looking for the next "Hogan."

you see Martina Navratilova losing a tennis match and wonder when Pam Shriver is going to run in and "make the save."

you see someone being carried out of a building on a stretcher and you have an irresistable urge to turn the stretcher over and stomp on the poor victim.

you shake hands with someone, and you have the urge to twist his arm and give him a short clothesline.

you shout commentary like "OHHHH-whatamaneuver!" during a chess match.

you spend a million dollars trying to get "The Wrestling Channel" off the ground.

you start naming little things you do (i.e. chewing on pen=the Deadly Bic Bite) you think, "Gee, O.J. and Al Cowlings would make a great tag team."

you think how cool life would be if your theme music played every time you entered a room.you try to find 'Parts Unknown' on a map.

you wish you could settle your differences with everyone that annoys you "inside...of a STEEL CAGE!"

your cable company calls you to see if you will be ordering the next wrestling Pay-Per-View.your chair has dents from piledriving your friends through it.

your date no shows and the next time you see her, you turn heel on her and put her face through a window.

your high school girlfriend got really pissed when you introduced her to all your male friends at your prom as your "valet."

your mother asks you to 'take out the trash' and you Perfect-plex your kid

your wife tells you to put the baby in a sleeper and you knock the kid cold.

-= other sports humor =-= 15 =-----

Cricket As Explained To A Foreigner

You have two sides, one out in the field and one in.

Each man that's in the side that's in goes out, and when he's out he comes in and the next man goes in until he's out.

When they are all out, the side that's out comes in and the side that's been in goes out and tries to get those coming in, out. Sometimes, you get men still in and not out.

When a man goes out to go in, the men who are out try to get him out, and when he is out he goes in and the next man in goes out and goes in. There are two men called umpires who stay all out all the time and they decide when the men who are in are out.

When both sides have been in and all the men have out, and both sides have been out twice after all the men have been in, including those who are not out, that is the end of the game!

-= other sports humor =-= 16 =-----

From "What Are The Chances: Risks, Odds & Likelihood In Everyday Life" by Bernard Siskin, Jerome Staller, and David Rorvik.

Crown Publishers; New York, NY; 1989.Hardcover; 177 pages; \$16.95 Chapter 12 is "Sporting Chance; Sports/Gambling."

Will high school athletes compete in college sports as well? About half of them will.

What are the odds that an offensive lineman will play four or more years in the NFL? About 50 percent.

As a professional football player, are you likely to have a disabling injury? Almost all pro football players eventually suffer an injury that adversely affects their career.

-= other sports humor =-= 17 =-----

"If the history of capitalism, from the perspective of our emotions (if not from the perspective of our material comfort), is understood as a series of thefts, the theft of nature, place, and family, of daily kinship and community, then it may be possible that in our time we are witnessing the theft of sport too. Having fathomed how powerful and fundamental is our yearning for sport, sport's profiteers are now proceeding with the ambitious work of wringing from it all that they can."

"When I see the athlete-cum-peddler on television, hawking hamburgers or deodorant, I suffer an emotional dissonance. It cannot be that this superhuman figure, a man or woman whom God allows to leap across the sky, is the huckster now gesticulating before me so shamelessly on the screen, asking me to buy a certain car tire. Though drones such as I sold out long ago in the knowledge that selling out is necessary, I nevertheless vaguely thought, or vaguely hoped, that our athletes, like angels, might be impervious."

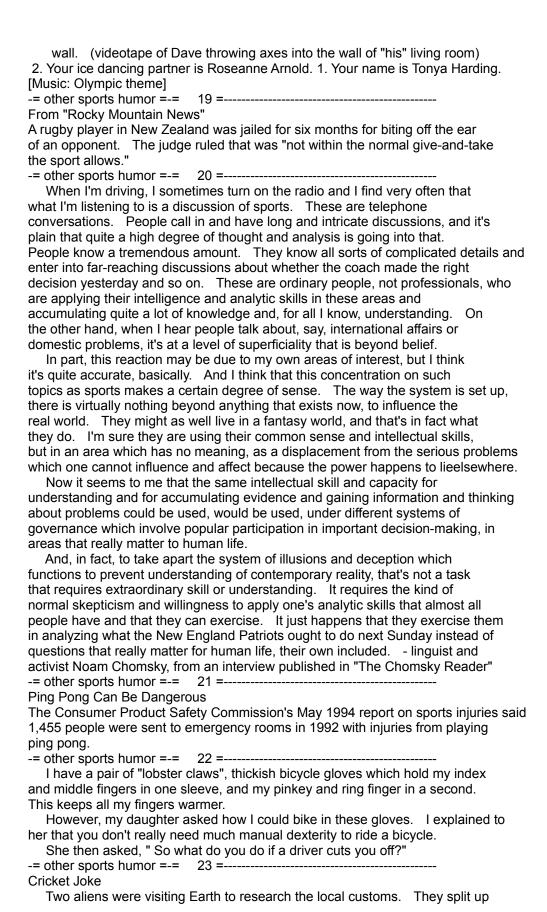
"This is business's unkindest cut, this usurping of our athletic heroes ("I'm going to Disney World!" skater Nancy Kerrigan proclaimed in the afterward of her finest Olympic performance), or, rather, this remaking of our athletic heroes in business's own pandering image. Far too many of our gods have been purchased, and our only consolation is the understanding that at least they went for a hefty sum; we would have done the same."

- David Guterson, in the September 1994 Harper's, laments the commodification of sport.
- -= other sports humor =-= 18 =-----

From David Letterman - Friday, February 11, 1994

Top Ten Signs You're Not Going To Win A Medal

- 10. Instead of music, you're ice dancing to Larry King's radio show.
- 9. Right this minute you're shoveling driveways for beer money.
- 8. You're the only speed skater not wearing pants. 7. Two words: Team Fiji
- 6. Instead of the Olympic Village, you're staying at the Lillehammer Days Inn.
- 5. You're in the biathlon and you exchanged your rifle for a Toys 'R' Us gift certificate.
- 4. It takes a bottle of corn oil to get you in and out of your luge suit.
- 3. You trained for the last 4 years by throwing hatchets at your living room



so that they could learn more in the time allowed. When they met to share their knowledge, the first alien told of a religious ceremony it had seen.

"I went to a large green field shaped like a meteorite crater. Around the edges, several thousand worshippers gathered. Then two priests walk to the centre of the field to a rectangular area and hammer six spears into the ground, three at each end. Then eleven more priests walk out, clad in white robes. Then two high priests wielding clubs walk to the centre and one of the other priests starts throwing a red orb at the ones with the clubs."

"Gee," replied the other alien, "what happens next?"
"Then it begins to rain."

Α	В	С	D	E	F	G	H		J	K	L	М
N	0	Р	Q	R	S	T	U	V	W	X	Υ	Z

<u>**B**</u> <u>Ball</u>

## Ball

**Testicles**