

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 installed, 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!!!)

Old clinton Jokes

- Q: How do you break a Bill Clinton supporter's finger?A: Punch him in the nose.
Q: What's the difference between a porcupine and Bill Clinton's campaign limo?
A: A porcupine has pricks on the outside.
Q: What does Jeffrey Dahmer's victims and The Clintons' hair styles have in common?A: They both look like the work of a butcher...
Q: If The Clinton's were younger, do you think they would have known the Clampents?
A: Possibly, Bill might have made Jethro's acquaintance in the 6th grade.
Q: Why doesn't Hillary cut Bill's hair?A: He won't pay her \$300.
Q: What are the two worst things about Bill Clinton?A: His face
Q: What is the Arkansas state flower?A: Gennifer
Q: Know how to solve the Serbian/Bosnian problem in less than 48 hours?
A: Put Janet Reno in charge.Q: What did the band play at Clinton's inauguration?
A: Inhale to the chiefQ: What's the difference between a Bill Clinton and a carp
A: One's a scum sucking bottom feeder and the other's a fish.
Q: Why is Bill Clinton apprehensive about going to the movies?
A: Because he's afraid the usherette will ask to see his stub.
Q: What's the difference between Hillary Clinton and a pit bull?
A: The pit bull doesn't carry a briefcase.
Q: How does Bill Clinton say "Fuck you"?A: "Trust me."
Q: What is the difference between Dan Quayle, Bill Clinton and Jane Fonda?
A: Jane Fonda went to Vietnam.A: One has two boobs, the others *are* two boobs.
Q: How can you tell Bill Clinton apart from a cow?
A: By the wise look in the eyes.
Q: How can you tell Bill Clinton from a bunch of dead bodies?
A: He's the stiff one.
Q: What does Gennifer Flowers do when she misses Bill Clinton?A: Eats Waffles
Q: How many Bill Clintons does it take to change a lightbulb?
A: Two -- One to promise he'll do it better than anyone else and one to obscure the issues.A: None -- He'll only promise "change."
A: HE DOESN'T! He whines a while, says "I feel your pain", and gets congress to pass a billion dollar light security bill, and blames Republicans and special interests for not making lightbulbs free.
Q: Why are people in Arkansas having peanut butter and jelly for Thanksgiving this year?A: Because they're sending their turkey to the White House!
A: Because they can't afford any more porkA: Reagan ate all the jellybeans
A: They've been having turkey FOR YEARSA: Because Bill is having Gennifer
A: Because Clinton "invested" all the turkey.
Q: What was Bill and Chelsea Clinton doing in the voting booth?
A: Bill was giving his daughter a lesson in Civics, how to sc#\$w the people!
Q: What's the definition of an Arkansas Virgin?
A: A girl that can run faster than the Governor.
Q: What does Teddy Kennedy have that Bill Clinton wishes *he* did?
A: A dead girlfriend.
Q: What's the difference between Personal Injury lawyers and Congress?
A: NO FEE - If No Recovery!!!Q: How did Bill and Hillary Clinton meet?
A: They were dating the same girl in high school.
Q: How does Hillary know that Chelsea's got her period?
A: She tastes blood on Bill's prick.
Q: How can you tell when Bill Clinton is lying?
A: Only a Bill Clinton supporter is too dumb to know the answer to this one.
Q: How can you tell when Bill Clinton is telling a lie by looking at his face?
A: If his lips are moving, then he's lying.

Q: What are Bill's two favorite campaign promises?
A: "The check is in your mouth" and "I won't come in the mail."
Q: What do Bill Clinton and a fifteen-watt light bulb have in common?
A: Neither one is very bright.Q: What does Clinton do to lose weight?
A: Runs away from the draft.
Q: How can you tell when Clinton is ready for battle [in Bosnia]?
A: He's got his jogging suit on.Q: What's Clinton's favorite baseball team?
A: The Dodgers.Q: Why does Hillary always try to get on top?
A: Because Bill can only f--- up.
Q: What was the *real* reason for Clinton to dodge draft?
A: He could not make it as a Naval Aviator
Q: What would Clinton do if he did not get into politics?
A: Become a botanist and play with FlowersQ: What's Bill's fondest wish now?
A: That someone would wave a hand at him using more than one finger.
Q: Why do they put Bill Clinton's picture on the insides of toilet bowls?
A: So the assholes can see who they voted for.Q: What's a Clinton sandwich?
A: Pure bologna piled high and deep.
Q: Why do they always fly around a live turkey in a cage on Air Force 1?
A: For spare parts.Q: Did you hear that the Clinton's had Air Force 1 remodeled?
A: Now it's got two left wings.
Q: Why is Bill Clinton called "middle of the road Democrat"?
A: Because he's got a wide yellow stripe down the middle of his two-lane back.
Q: Why is Bill Clinton's economic plan called positively atheist?
A: Because it hasn't got a prayer.
Q: If Bill and Hillary jumped together off the Washington monument, who'd land first?
A: Who cares?
Q: How did Bill Clinton get a crick in his neck?
A: Trying to save both faces.
Q: If Bill and Hillary and Al and Tipper took a boat ride and the boat capsized, who would be saved?
A: The United States of America!
Q: Why is Bill Clinton diverting federal funds from improving schools to improving jails?
A: Because when his term is through, he won't be going to school.
Q: Why does Chelsea look so stupid and ugly?
A: Heredity.
Q: Why did Bill and Hillary send Chelsea to a private school?
A: If they sent her to a public school, the secret servicewould be out-gunned!
Q: What's the difference between Bill Clinton and his father?
A: Bill Clinton's father only screwed *half* the country.
Q: What do Clinton and JFK have in common?
A: They haven't had any brains for the last thirty years.
Q: What happened when Bill Clinton got a shot of testosterone?
A: He turned into Hillary!
Q: Did you hear Chrysler is introducing a new car to commemorate President Clinton's election?
A: It's gonna be called the Dodge Drafter!
Q: Why does the secret service guard Hillary so closely?
A: Because if something happens to her, Bill becomes President!
Q: My brother explained why Bill Clinton is having so many woes:
A: Bill Clinton has been in the Flowers and weeds!!
Q: What do the Titanic and the Clinton Administration have in common?
A:going down fast
Q: How many Clinton administration officials does it take to screw in a light bulb?
A: Two -- one to screw the bulb into the faucet while the other tells us that everything possible is being done to help the situation.
Q: How many republicans does it take to raise your taxes?
A: None. The democrats do that.
Q: How many republicans does it take to disarm the LAW ABIDING public so that the government can enforce totalitarianistic and

Q: Who becomes president of the U.S.A: when the President Dies
A: Bill Clinton of course!
Q: How does Bill Clinton change a light bulb?
A: He doesn't. He whines a while, says "I feel your pain", and gets congress to pass a billion dollar light security bill, and blames republicans and special interests for not making lightbulbs free.
Q: What was the first thing Clinton said when Francisco Martin Duran started shooting at the White House?
A: Oh #*@\$! You're husband's outside and he's PISSED!
Q: What do the Republicans have that Bill Clinton wishes he had?
A: A mandate to govern.
Q: Why did Clinton want to go into Haiti anyway?
A: He overheard his advisors talking about a hot spot that one risked HIV infection from entering & he thought they were talking about Gennifer Flowers.
Q: How can you tell that the guy who attacked the White house with a plane was insane?
A: He seems to have thought Clinton would be in his -own- bedroom at night.
Q: What does the LAPD case against OJ Simpson & the way Hillary knows when Chelsea is menstruating have in common?
A: They both involve blood spots found on Socks.
Q: When did Clinton realize Paula Jones wasn't a Democrat?
A: When she didn't swallow everything he presented.
Q: What did Hillary tell Bill when the Paula Jones story broke?
A: "You putz I TOLD YOU to let Teddy Kennedy drive her home!
Q: What did Clinton say to Paula Jones when she broke her story?
A: "I said `Do my erection', -not- `ruin my re-election.' !!"
Q: What's the difference between Hillary & Liberace?
A: Hillary's aides haven't killed her yet.
Q: What did Boris Yelstin say when asked if meeting Clinton made want to convert Russia to the type of government they have in America?
A: "Hell no, I ain't let my wife run the country!!"
Q: What's the difference between the Panama canal & Hillary?
A: Well one's a busy ship-filled ditch & the others a dizzy shit-filled bitch.
Q: Why did all the faggots vote for Clinton?
A: Because faggots like assholes better than Bush.
Q: Why doesn't Bill like old houses?
A: He's afraid of the draft.
Q: What's the differents between Bill Clinton and an elephant?
A: About 20 pounds and a jogging suit.
Q: What's the difference between Bill Clinton and David Koresh?
A: Koresh only burned 85 people.
A: Some people still believe in David Koresh.
Q: What's the difference between Bill Clinton and Joseph Stalin?
A: Some of Stalin's subjects admired him.
Q: How many Hillary Clintons does it take to change a light bulb?
A: One - she just holds the bulb and the world revolves around her.
Q: What does Ted Kennedy have that Bill Clinton wished he had?
A: A dead girlfriend.
Q: What's the difference between Janet Reno and a school bus driver?
A: The bus driver stops to let the kids out.
Q: What do Bill Clinton and Jim Bakker have in common?
A: Both of their mistresses made Playboy.
Q: How does Bill keep Gennifer Flowers away from the White House?
A: He keeps offering to send Ted Kennedy over to give her a ride.
Q: What is the difference between Clinton and the Titanic?
A: Only 200 women went down on the Titanic.
Q: What's the difference between Clinton and a whale?
A: Whales mate for life
Q: When will there be a woman in the White House?
A: When Hillary leaves town.
Q: What's the difference between Bill Clinton and a container of yogurt?

A: Yogurt has culture.Q: What is the best thing that ever came out of Arkansas?
A: Highway 55Q: Why does Clinton always have a stupid grin on his face?
A: He IS stupid!Q: In Arkansas, what is the new use they found for sheep?
A: WoolQ: What is Bill Clinton's favorite color?A: Plaid
Q: Why is Clinton prone to losing his voice?A: He keeps having to eat his words.
Q: How do you know when a liberal is really dead?A: His heart stops bleeding.
Q: What will Clinton do for the Navy?A: Give Rear Admiral a new meaning.
Q: How does Al Gore spell potato?A: T-A-T-E-R
Q: What has 14 arches and 100 munchkins?A: Bill Clinton's jogging route
Q: Bill, Hillary, and Al are in a boat. The boat sinks. Who is saved?
A: The United States of AmericaQ: Why is Chelsea growing up a confused child?
A: Because dad can't keep his pants on and mom wants to wear them.
Q: Why is Bill not sending Chelsea to public school?
A: He doesn't want her secret service protection to be out-gunned.
Q: Why were there two presidential limousines in the inaugural parade?
A: The first one held the real president while the second one contained the president's spouse, Bill Clinton.
Q: What are the two featured songs at the Clinton inauguration?
A: Back in the USSR followed by Inhale to the Chief.
Q: What did the populist Clinton say to promote his inauguration?
A: "My balls are for everyone."
Q: How has Clinton made his cabinet look more like America?
A: Many of them have sixth grade reading levels.
Q: What is the difference between Bill Clinton and Jimmy Carter?
A: Jimmy Carter waited until after the inauguration to break his promises.
Q: How do you spot Al Gore in a room full of secret service agents?
A: He's the stiff one.Q: What were the three toughest years in Al Gore's life?
A: Grade 6Q: If Rodham gets health care, Bentsen gets treasury, and Aspin gets defense, what does Gore get?A: Coffee.
Q: Where did Bill Clinton get his favorite hand gesture? (Index finger wrapped around the thumb when emphasizing a point.)
A: From pulling down shades in motel rooms.Anita Hill Quote--
Q: Did you hear about the new Anita Hill doll?
A: Pinch its butt and ten years later it squeals!
Q: Why do the Kennedy's cry during sex?A: Mace
Q: What will Bill's favorite retail outlet be after his economic blueprint takes effect?A: Everything's \$100
Q: What was the real purpose of Bill's college visit to Moscow?
A: To study economics.
Q: What is Clinton's plan to create thousands of small businesses?
A: Take thousands of big businesses and wait four years.
Q: When will the homosexual political lobby go too far with Bill?
A: When they insist on renaming his office the oval orifice.
Q: Why is Bill infuriated with Chelsea's new private school?
A: They broke family tradition by making her wear a uniform.
Q: Why does Bill want gays in the infantry?
A: That's where all the first class privates are.
Q: What will be the Marine's new slogan?
A: We're looking for a few good-looking men.
Q: What's the difference between Bill Clinton and Jimmy Carter?
A: It took Bill less than 100 days to botch a military mission.
Q: Why did Bill go out to sea on an aircraft carrier?
A: To promote off-shore drilling.Q: What are Clinton's plans for the military?
A: Transfer Seamen to all branches of the armed forces.
Q: Why did Clinton choose Canada as the site for his summit with Yeltsin?
A: So he could look up some college buddies who moved up there during the war.

Q: What is a F.A.G.?A: Former Arkansas Governor
Q: If you had Clinton, Gore, and Dolly Parton on stage together, what would you have?A: Two boobs and a great country singer!
Q: How can bake sales be used to lower the deficit?
A: Raise enough money to send Clinton a Flo-Bee!
Q: How come there are Jiffypop pans nailed to all the bedroom doors of the White House?A: To save money on smoke detectors!
Q: How will the White House Thanksgiving turkey be different this year?
A: It will have two left wings.
Q: What does Clinton have in common with his Hollywood pals?
A: They all make a living by lying to people.
Q: Why are females of the White House staff furious at Hillary?
A: She keeps leaving the toilet seat up.
Q: What do Hot Lips (of M*A*S*H fame) and David Koresh have in common?
A: Major Burns.Q: Why did the Davidians commit suicide?
A: They were trying to keep up with the Joneses.
Q: Why are there more jokes about Waco than Jonestown?
A: The punch lines were too long in Jonestown.
Q: What do David Koresh and Congressman Conyers have in common?
A: They're both black and were burned by Janet Reno.
Q: What do a Wendy's Hamburger and the Waco compound have in common?
A: They were both cooked by a guy named "Dave".
Q: What is the only thing worse than an incompetent liberal President?
A: A competent liberal President.
Q: What is the difference between Bill Clinton and a homosexual?A: One beer.
Q: Where have all the Clinton supporters gone?
A: Back on the shelf; next to the catcher's mitts where they belong.
Q: What is yellow, hen-pecked, and lays chicks?A: C _ I _ _ _ N
Q: What is the first thing that President Clinton says after waking up?
A: "Good morning, Bill."
Q: Why won't there be a White House Christmas pageant this year?
A: They can't find three wise men and a virgin.
Q: What has Clinton done that no one has been able to do in the last 5years?
A: Unite the Republican Party.
Q: Why did Clinton waffle on military action in Bosnia?
A: His area of expertise is dodging armed conflict.
Q: How many Democrats does it take to screw in a light bulb?
A: None, they only know how to screw the taxpayer.
Q: How does Ted Kennedy mark his place when reading a book?
A: He bends over a page.
Q: When did Clinton's friends become sure that he had political ambitions?
A: When he married outside of his family.
Q: What do you call a traffic jam over LAX?A: Hairlock.
Q: What does Bill Clinton have in common with former great Presidents?
A: Absolutely nothingQ: What is the difference between Bill Clinton and Elvis?
A: Elvis was drafted and served proudly in the Army.
Q: What do Roger Clinton and Mrs. Robert B. Reich have in common?
A: They both blow a little dope once in a while.
Q: Why did the IRS recently audit Bill Clinton?
A: Because he filed as head of the household.
Q: How is Clinton's health care reform a lot like his haircut?
A: It is a lot more expensive than it looks.
Q: What is Bill's definition of safe sex?A: When Hillary is out of town.
Q: What is the difference between the real Army and Clinton's Army?
A: Soldiers used to get blown out of fox holes.
Q: Why did Clinton avoid the draft?

A: Back then, there was a ban on gays in the military.

Q: What is the difference between a liberal and a puppy?

A: A puppy stops whining after it grows up.

Q: Why were the Clintonites pushing the BTU Tax?A: Because they could spell it.

Q: How is Bill Clinton a lot like railroad track?

A: He's been laid all over the country.

Q: What is the basement where White House staffers work called?

A: The whine cellar

Q: Why aren't Clinton White House staffers given coffee breaks?

A: It takes too long to retrain them.

Q: How can you identify a computer that has been in use at the Clinton White House?A: There is White-out on the screen.

Q: How can you tell if it was a shared computer used by many staffers?

A: There is writing on the White-out.

Q: What is the difference between an intelligent liberal and Bigfoot?

A: Bigfoot has been spotted.

Q: How is Bill Clinton like a passive-restraint device?

A: He is a bag of air that is not on the driver's side.

Q: Why did Clinton cut his vacation short in the interests of dikes, levees, and rain showers?

A: He thought he was going to the Midwest for lesbians, taxes, and soaking people.Q: What caused all the flooding in the Midwest this year?

A: Hillary took all the dikes with her to Washington.

Q: How is Bill like a character actor?A: When he shows character, he's acting.

Q: What is Hillary's favorite holiday?A: Summer Solstice.

Q: Why did Clinton want a lot of women in his cabinet?

A: To hide the men in his closet.

Q: What do you get when you give Bill Clinton a penny for his thoughts?

A: Change.Q: What do you get when you cross Bill Clinton with a gorilla?

A: Who knows? There is only so much a gorilla can be forced to do.

Q: What is Clinton's favorite war song?A: "Over Here"

Q: What is the favorite nursery rhyme of Clinton's bimbos?A: Humpme Dumpme.

Q: What do radical environmentalists like Al Gore have in common with a watermelon?A: They're green on the outside and red on the inside.

Q: Why does Joycelyn Elders hate aspirin?

A: It's white, it works, and you have to pick cotton to get to it.

Q: What costume did Bill Clinton wear to a Halloween party that scared everyone to death?A: He came dressed as a two-term president.

Q: Why is Perot's wife glad he didn't get elected?

A: If he won, they would have to move to a smaller house in a badneighborhood.

Q: What do you get when you send Joey Buttafuoco to Harvard?A: Ted Kennedy

Q: Why are driver's education classes held only three days a week inArkansas?

A: The cars are needed the other two days for sex education.

Q: What is the difference between Donna Shalala and an old gray motorcycle?

A: One is a dull bike.

Q: What is the difference between liberalism and socialism?A: Socialism is dead.

Q: What is the difference between Clinton's health care plan and a kidneystone?

A: A kidney stone is easier to pass.

Q: What is the difference between Hitler and Bill Clinton?

A: Hitler intended to deliver on his speeches.

Q: What is the difference between the U.S. and the former USSR?

A: The U.S. still has a Communist Party in power.

Q: What do Bill Clinton and Kurt Cobain have in common?

A: Half a brain and Gore on their backs.

Q: What does Clinton need to stop the white water?A: A water gate.

Q: Why are they renaming Arkansas Hwy 69 the "Bill Clinton Highway?"

A: The road is crooked, slick, and has a yellow stripe down the middle.
Q: What do Bill Clinton and the Mississippi River have in common?
A: Both are all wet, wander all over the place, and are controlled by dikes.
Q: What do Hillary Clinton and the Dallas Cowboys have in common?
A: They both dominate Bills
Q: What is the difference between TV characters Dan and Roseanne Conner and the Clintons?
A: The Conners own their own home.
Q: What is the difference between Whitewater and Watergate?
A: No one died in Watergate.
Q: What is Hillary's new nickname after her latest hairstyle?
A: Oldielocks
Q: What game did Bill Clinton want Paula Jones to play?
A: Swallow the leader
Q: How does Bill Clinton fire up superlawyer Bob Bennett?
A: He tells him to go out there and win one for the zipper.
Q: Why doesn't Hillary smile more often?
A: Bill isn't doing to her what he's doing to the country.
Q: What are the administration's favorite words in foreign policy?
A: We have not ruled out military force.
Q: What would one get with a donation to Rostenkowski's legal fund?
A: A free stamp.
Q: What does David Koresh have in common with Bill Clinton?
A: They smoked but didn't inhale.
Q: Why are staff cuts so difficult for Clinton?
A: He can't give a woman a pink slip without asking her to try it on first.
Q: Is Bill Clinton heterosexual, bisexual, or homosexual?
A: None of the above. He suffers from egosexuality since he is constantly screwing himself.
Q: Which of the following does not belong: AIDS, gonorrhea, herpes, or Bill Clinton?
A: Gonorrhea--it can be cured.
Q: Why was Roger Clinton's wedding delayed 5 days?
A: The bride's father had to wait 5 days to buy the shotgun.
Q: How are Congressmen and baseball players alike?
A: They are millionaires who work 3 hours a day and left in August not finishing what they had started.
Q: Why did the chicken cross the Atlantic?
A: To attend D-Day celebrations.
Q: What do you get when you cross Bill Clinton and James Dean?
A: A man without a clue.
Q: How did we know long before the Haiti invasion that Clinton was planning to go to war?
A: He visited Oxford.
Q: How is Bill Clinton like an unemployed school teacher?
A: No class and no principals.
Q: What's the difference between Bill Clinton and a pickpocket?
A: A pickpocket snatches watches.
Q: What does Hillary have in common with the city of Buffalo?
A: They both have Bills that are losers.
Q: What do Marsha Clark and Hillary Clinton have in common?
A: They both want a Bill's tailback.
Q: What's the difference between Hillary Clinton and the Tundra?
A: The Tundra gets drilled once in a while.
Q: Why does the Clinton administration want to reinvent government?
A: They are having a lot of trouble dealing with the existing form...democracy.
Q: How are Boris Becker and Bill Clinton alike?
A: Both aren't as successful when they're not on grass.
Q: Who should Clinton have used to overthrow Haiti's military?
A: John Elway
Q: Why is Clinton so interested in events in the Middle East?
A: He thinks the Gaza Strip is a topless bar.
Q: Why does Hillary think her husband is a model president?
A: Because a model is a small imitation of the real thing.
Q: What do Bill Clinton and Heidi Fleiss have in common?

A: They both got their careers by promising to screw the rich and famous.
Q: What's the difference between Hillary & Liberace?
A: Hillary's aides haven't killed her yet.
Q: What does Hillary Clinton have in common with Gerald Ford?
A: They both became president without being elected.
Q: What's the difference between the Waco ATF and Bill Clinton?
A: Bill Clinton burned 260 million people.
Q: What's another name for Bill Clinton's whores?
A: The White House Press Corps.
Q: What do you call someone who sees the glass in front of him half full?
A: An optimist...
Q: Well, then what do you call someone who sees the glass in front of him as half empty?
A: Teddy Kennedy
Q: What did Teddy Kennedy say when he heard of JFK's assassination?
A: Now John has brains on the outside of his pants too.
A: He couldn't have been shot in the temple! We're not Jewish!
Q: Why did Ted Kennedy spend 3 hours in the voting booth?
A: He thought he was in a confessional.
Q: What do Gennifer Flowers and George Bush have in common?
A: They were both upset when Bill finished first.
Q: What's the difference between Federico Pena's Denver International Airport and the White House?
A: Planes can land at the White House.
Q: Why did Clinton fire Joycelyn Elders?
A: To beat off the GOP.
A: She wanted to do everything single-handedly.
A: He didn't want America thinking that Slick Willie could be jerked around.
Q: How could Joycelyn Elders have brought about democracy in China?
A: By teaching children to hold their own elections.
Q: What is Joycelyn Elder's new job?
A: Spokesperson for the Pocket Fisherman.
Q: What was Elders' last official act?
A: A memo to Pee Wee Herman asking her to come up to Washington and give her a hand.
Q: How is the Clinton cabinet like a bowl of Granola?
A: What ain't fruit and nuts is flakes.
Q: Why did the Clintons switch from MCI to AT&T?
A: They didn't have enough friends left to make a calling circle.
Q: What's the difference between President Hoover and Clinton?
A: One promised a chicken in every pot and the other was an unpromising chicken who smoked pot.
Q: What do you get when you cross Barney Frank and Newt Gingrich?
A: A Fag Newton!
Q: How many Hillary Clintons does it take to change a light bulb?
A: One - she just holds the bulb and the world revolves around her.
Q: Why did the chicken cross the road?
A: To get away from Bill Clinton.
Q: What's the difference between Clinton and Christopher Reeve?
A: Clinton is dead from the neck UP.....
Q: Where are the two biggest airbags located?
A: The White House.
Q: What's shakin'?
A: Chelsea's leg, when I scratch her behind her ear!
Q: How did Bill Clinton paralyze Hillary from the waist down?
A: He married her.
Q: Why is President Clinton usually in a bad mood?
A: P.M.S.
Q: Why did Bubba and Hillary only have one kid?
A: Vince Foster is dead.
Q: What do they do to fast women in Arkansas?
A: Put a governor on 'em.
Q: Who was the first liberal Democrat?
A: Christopher Columbus. He left not knowing where he was going, got there not knowing where he was, left not knowing where he'd been, and did it all on borrowed money.
Q: Did you hear that someone threw a bottle of beer at Clinton?
A: Yes, but it's ok. It was a Draft and he was able to dodge it.
Q: Do you know why they outlawed mini skirts in the White House?

A: So Hillary's balls wouldn't show!

Q: Did you here about Kentucky Fried Chicken's Hillary Combo meal?

A: two small breasts, two large thighs and two left wings.

Q: What's the difference between Bill Clinton and a gigolo?

A: A gigolo can only screw one person at a time.

Q: Why is it more dangerous than normal to sit next to Bill Clinton while he's smoking?A: The smoke is still firsthand!

Q: Why does Hillary have a big mouth?A: She likes to bl** whales.

Q: Why does Hillary have a grimace on her face?

A: Bill forgot to take the di*** out.Q: Why did Bill use the di***?

A: Because Hillary bit it off!Q: Why did Gennifer Flowers leave Bill and talked?

A: Bill had NOTHING to give her!Q: What's Clinton's executive order #1?

A: Flowers by his bedside.

Q: Did you hear that Dr. Kevorkian has renamed his death machine "CLINTONATOR"?

A: Unlike a respirator it doesn't let the patient inhale.

Q: Did you know Bill Clinton has AIDS?

A: What do you expect when you screw everyone in the country?

Q: What's Bill Clinton's least expensive hobby?

A: To sit in the Oval Office and collect dust

Q: Why is Bill Clinton not circumcised? [per Gennifer Flowers]

A: It would involve throwing away the best part.

Q: Why did a Bill Clinton send an unsigned check for a hundred dollars to a charity?A: He wanted to make an anonymous contribution.

Q: Why is Hillary suing Bill for divorce?

A: Because he's doing to everybody what he should only be doing to her.

Q: Who was the biggest corporate contributor to Clinton's campaign?

A: Snap-On Tools, Inc.Q: What did Hillary say to Bill before the election?

A: "We'd better win this one, or I'm moving in with Marina Navratilova!"

Q: Did you hear that Tyson Foods has genetically engineered a new breed of chicken and named it in honor of Bill Clinton?

A: It's a brainless, spineless, dickless, left-wing asshole, tar-and-feathers yellow chicken with no balls.

(Footnote: Tyson Foods are some Arkansas chicken farmers who torture their chicken (ever heard of de-beaking?), pollute the environment with chickenshit, and have paid millions of dollars to Co-Governors Bill & Hillary Clinton to look the other way. :)

Q: Why is Bill Clinton the living proof of reincarnation?

A: Because no one could get this stupid in one lifetime.

Q: How many people work in civil service under Bill?A: Maybe one in ten.

Q: Why did Bill abolish coffee breaks for civil servants?

A: Because coffee kept them awake all day.Q: Who/what are/were Ren & Stimpy?

A: There other names for Bill and Al.

Q: Who is the most dangerous woman in the world?A: Tonya Rodham Bobbitt

Q: Do you know why Clinton gave the Federal employees the day off on Wednesday?

A: It was Secretaries' Day and he was to cheap to buy his a present!

Q1: What's a word for Clintons '92 campaign

Q2: What did Clinton request from Paula Jones.Q3: What will Clinton have in '96

Q3': What will you get if Clinton's health bill passes?

A1: Snow-Job A2: Blow-Job A3: No Job.Q: Why is Chelsea Clinton so ugly?

A: She looks like her dad Janet Reno.Q: Why did Bill Clinton fire Joyce Elders??

A: Because he failed her masturbation course!

Q: What does Hillary's new hair style have to do with her heading the Health Care Reform Task Force?

A: She wanted to look more like nurse Ratchett from One Flew over the Cuckoo's Nest .Q: How many Democrats does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: It's irrelevant; they still don't know they're in the dark!
 Q: What's the best job a dumb blonde ever had?
 A: Vice-president of the United States.
 Q: Have you heard about the new Bill Clinton doll?
 A: You pull a little ring and it NEVER tells the same story twice!
 --- SECTION: Bumper StickersIt's still the economy.And he's still stupid.
 -:- CLINTON - GORE / GONE IN FOUR -:-Honk if Bill Clinton says you're rich!
 First HillaryThen GenniferNow US.Bumper sticker on Arkansan car:
 If you can read thisYou're not from hereAbort Clinton!MPEACH CLINTON!
 And her husband, too!CLUCK FINTON!
 WHERE THE HELL IS LEE HARVEY OSWALD NOW THAT WE REALLY NEED HIM?
 "CLINTON DOESN'T INHALE, HE SUCKS!" -----

			Hey Bill !	
			Show us <u>your</u> assault weapon.	
			~~~~~	
----- ( "your" was italicized )				

There was no (C), but the ~~~~~ (small print) said,  
 Brought to you by The Coalition to Scare Your Panties Off  
 In a similar vein, I saw a Hundai on the freeway a few days ago  
 with a bumper sticker that read "My Lexus Thanks to Clinton"  
 What Bill did to Flowers,Hillary's doing to HealthcareCLINTON HAPPENS  
 "Carter is not longer the worst U.S. President"  
 "I am Clinton of Borg. Your incomes will be assimilated."  
 LIBERALS: One a day, and one in possession. (inside the crosshairs of a scope)  
 Thank you, Bill Clinton, for costing me my job. I will repay you in '96.  
 Hey Hillary! Shut-up and redecorate!  
 My other car was cancelled by the Clinton Tax BillIts the SPENDING STUPID!  
 You can't shit here, 'cause your asshole's in the White House.  
 If Clinton was the Answer, IT MUST HAVE BEEN A REAL STUPID QUESTION!!  
 Clinton in '96 -- NOT!!"Free Willy '96"Bill Clinton: THE SLYDER  
 "Hilary sucks, and we all know who". I'M NOT FONDA CLINTON  
 Rodhamhood: She steals from everyone to give to the government.  
 Clinton Health Care: A Trojan Hearse BILL CLINTON  
 Why stupid people shouldn't vote."The jokes over, bring back Bush."  
 --- SECTION: Oneliners

Chrysler Corporation is adding a new car to its line to honor Bill Clinton. The Dodge Draft will begin production in Canada this year.  
 When Clinton was asked what he thought about foreign affairs, he replied, "I don't know. I never had one."  
 If you came across Bill Clinton struggling in a raging river and you had a choice between rescuing him or getting a Pulitzer prize-winning photograph, what shutter speed would you use?  
 Al Gore is a true legend. Everywhere he goes, there is a statue personifying him.  
 Chelsea asked her dad, "Do all fairy tales begin with once upon a time...?" Bill Clinton replied, "No. Some begin with 'After I'melected...'"  
 President Clinton will be starring in his own TV show next season. It's called "Welcome Back Carter".  
 Did you hear it took three secret service agents to hold Hillary's hand down during the swearing-in ceremony?  
 If the Clinton's divorce before 1996, who will get the house?  
 Hillary and Donna Shalala are such feminists that they insisted on the removal of balls from the White House pool table.  
 When Clinton was asked about Roe vs. Wade, he replied "I think the Haitians had better row because it is too far to wade."  
 Clinton's mother prayed fervently that Bill would grow up and be

president. So far, half of her prayer has been answered.

The money clip of the 90's will be a penny stuck in a paper clip.

The big problem with Clinton's new military is that the only way to get promoted is to suck up.

The American Indians have nicknamed Bill Clinton as "Walking Eagle" because he is so full of sh.. that he can't fly.

Bill Clinton's 11th Commandment: Thou shalt not commit thyself!

Gennifer Flowers reassures us that the White House budget is fine. In her experience, the President already has a very small staff.

Bill Clinton has been mistakenly characterized as a "yes man" when he is really a "yes ma'am."

What do Lani Guinnierre and Gennifer Flowers have in common? (Do you really need the punchline for this one?)

We believe Clinton. He didn't inhale. He sucks!

# Facts Cat Translation

## Cat Translation Dictionary

=====

miaow

Feed me.

meeow

Pet me.

mrooww

I love you.

Miioo-oo-oo

I am in love and must meet my betrothed outside beneath the hedge.

Don't wait up.

mrow

I feel like making noise.

rrrow-mawww

Please, the time is come to tidy the cat box.

rrrow-miaawww

I have remedied the cat box untidiness by shoveling the contents as far out of the box as was practical.

miaowmiaow

Play with me.

Miaowmioaw

Have you noticed the shortage of available cat toys in this room?

mioawmioaw

Since I can find nothing better to play with, I shall see what happens when I sharpen my claws on this handy piece of furniture.

raowwww

I think I shall now spend time licking the most private parts of my anatomy.

mrowwww I am now recalling, with

orrow, that some of my private

parts did not return with me

from that visit to the vet.

Roww-maww-roww

I am so glad to see that you have returned home with both arms full of groceries. I will now rub myself against your legs and attempt to trip you as you walk towards the kitchen.

gakk-ak-ak

My digestive passages seem to have formed a hairball. Wherever could this have come from? I shall leave it here upon the carpeting.

mow

Snuggling is a good idea.

moww

Shedding is pretty good, too.

mowww!

I was enjoying snuggling and shedding in the warm clean laundry until you removed me so unkindly.

Miaow! Miaow

I have discovered that, although one may be able to wedge his body through the gap behind the stove and into that little drawer filled with pots and pans, the reverse path is slightly more difficult to navigate.

Mraakk!

Oh, small bird! Please come over here.

ssssRoww!

I believe that I have found a woodchuck or similar animal

mmmrowmmm

It is certain that the best tasting fish is one you have caught yourself.

mmmmmmm

If I sit in the sunshine for another hour or so, I think I shall be satisfied.

Mreoaw

Please ask room service to send up another can of tunafish.

Mreeeow

Do you serve catnip with that?

mroow

I have forced my body into a tiny space in order to look cute. How'm I doin'?

Miaooww! Mriaow!

Since you are using the can opener, I am certain that you understand the value of a well-fed and pampered cat. Please continue.

...



## Facts Did you know 2

Here are a * few * more..... again thanks to the NET.....

In the original blue prints for Disneyworld, Walt Disney had created five, not four, areas of his theme park. In addition to Fantasyland, Frontierland, Tomorrowland, and Adventureland, he also had penciled in Gasland.

Contrary to popular belief, John Hancock was NOT the first person to sign the Declaration of Independence, it was actually Dr. Vancor Szcheskescweicz, but because his name was so long, he had to sign on the back.

Where the odds of getting hit by lightning are almost 1 in a million, the odds are only 1 in 5 that some day you'll get rear-ended in a parking lot by a guy named "Herb".

Although hard to believe, of 1000 proctologists polled, over 79% say that in any given work day, they use the word "AND" far more than they use the word "BUT".

On July 20, 1969, Neil Armstrong became the first man to walk on the moon. Less than 14 seconds into his memorable "One Small Step" speech, he became the first man to pee there as well.

Although the cast of "The Facts of Life" went from 9 girls down to 4 throughout its seven year run on television, amazingly enough, the net weight of the cast members remained the same.

Last year, an average of 1 out of every 4 American high school students scored in the top quarter of their class. Up from 1 out of every 5 the year before.

In the movie "Dances with Wolves", not one animal was injured during its filming, although there was a horse named "Dutch" who came down with a nasty case of the runs.

While many people consider the flying monkeys to be one of the most terrifying and memorable aspects of "The Wizard of Oz", in actuality they were a last minute substitute when the special effects coordinator informed the director of his inability to get parrots to eat bananas.

In his most recent interview, illustrator Charles M. Schultz was asked to rank his favorite Peanuts' television specials:

It's The Great Pumpkin, Charlie Brown Merry Christmas, Charlie Brown It's Your First Hair Weave, Charlie Brown

In the first draft of The Wizard of Oz, author Frank Baum had originally intended Dorothy to be aided by four, not three, companions. In addition to the brainless scarecrow, the heartless tinman, and the cowardly lion, she was also joined by a juggler looking for balls.

Of 3 million women movie-goers polled, 2.1 million stated that what a date orders at the snack bar can provide an initial indication of that person as a sexual partner. All 2.1 million stated that a date who orders Goobers has "no chance in hell."

In 1994, over 39 million Americans borrowed tools from their next door neighbors. To date, only 6 have been returned.

In the Summer of '69, nearly half a million people gathered at a small farm in Woodstock, New York to listen to some 25 bands play over a three day period. It is estimated that the crowd consumed over 1,000,000 pounds of food, 12,950 pounds of which were ring dings.

"I feel good about this one" - GENERAL GEORGE ARMSTRONG CUSTER AT LITTLE BIGHORN

While Mother Goose entertained countless generations with her tale of the "dish running away with the spoon", she failed to explain that a lengthy court battle ensued with the ladle.

3 out of every 5 dentists surveyed encourage daily flossing as a preventative measure for proper oral hygiene. The other 2 suggest that you "brush really, really hard."

The Camp David Accords, initiated by the United States to end the conflict between Egypt and Israel, was actually agreed upon after Carter, Sadat, and Begin went skinny-dipping and right before the weenie roast.

Most people know that the currencies of Japan and England are the "yen" and the "pound", respectively. But most people don't know that the basic unit of currency for the country of Yemen is the "dungbuck".

The measure of a man's intelligence is inversely proportional to the amount of time he keeps his mouth open.

Although most Americans associate Alexander Graham Bell with the invention of the telephone. He was also instrumental in the early development of the "Weed Wacker."

# Facts Did you know

Between the years of 1988 and 1991, the most commonly stolen car in the United States was the 1986 Chevrolet Camaro. In fact, 1 out of every 5 Camaros built in the year of 1986 ended up being stolen. This is in sharp contrast to the least stolen car of the same period - The Dhaitu Shanker. Of the 243 Shankers manufactured in that 4 year period, none of them were stolen. Although one was left in front of a K-mart for 5 straight hours with the engine running, and the words "Take me for a free test drive" spray-painted in red on the hood.

In the 1960's and 1970's, scientists conducted experiments on how different forms of music affected plant development. They found that plants exposed to classical music responded most favorably with lush and abundant growth and good root development. Jazz music produced a slight increase in growth. Exposure to country music brought about no significant changes. And last, but not least, those plants exposed to acid rock were quickly picked and smoked.

As of 1988, the U.S. census bureau determined that a stunning 13% of the population believe that some portion of the earth's moon is actually comprised of cheese. While that number may seem high, it was perhaps more shocking to realize that 21% of Americans believe that Neil Armstrong was not an astronaut, but rather an operative for the American Dairy Association.

Throughout time, the mime has been distinguished by his stark light makeup and gloves, as well as the ability to communicate with only gestures and body movements. Marcel Marceau, regarded as the world's greatest mime, is credited with establishing these standards. Yet recently, previously classified medical records suggest that Marceau is not actually a mime, but rather an exceptionally demonstrative mute with a low melanin count.

Each day, nearly 2.5 million people commute to work via underground transportation. Of male commuters polled, 54% consider a subway train darting in and out of numerous tunnels to be a symbol of previous sexual conquests. While female commuters do not find the tunnel travel reminiscent of sexual intercourse, 73% do draw a strong correlation between sex and the frequent, and often incomprehensible announcements made by the conductor.

Throughout the 1970's Richard Kneival thrilled millions of Americans as they watched his death-defying stunts on national television. Evil Kneival, the professional name under which he performed, was actually not his first choice. Yet, after several months of consideration and in deference to his agent, evil decided to choose "Evil" over "Retrieval Kneival", "Boll Weevil Kneival", and "Pastie."

In 1471, a chicken in Basel, Switzerland, was accused of being "a devil in disguise" after laying a brightly colored egg. The chicken stood trial, was found guilty and burned at the stake. Although the chicken owner, Jorgi Sanderzon was extremely distraught by the verdict, he found the Coq au Vin went down alot easier after his fifth glass of stout.

The popular children's nursery rhyme, "Jack Jumped Over The Candlestick", was derived from a tradition in medieval England. People would actually jump over lighted candles as a means of predicting the future. If the candle stayed lit, it meant brighter times were ahead. If the flame went out, it meant that darker days were to come. And if you landed directly on top of the candle, it meant that you were gonna spend a good portion of your day pulling wax out of your ass.

The original nomenclature of mental deficiency should be kept in mind when used in everyday conversation. For instance, an "idiot" is classified as a feeble-minded person who performs at the potential age of 3 years; an "imbecile" displays a mental age of 3 to 7 years; a "moron" has the potential age of between 8 to 12 years; and a "dufus" has no specific limitations in mental capacity but is aware of the subtle themes in "Baywatch".

In 1976, the motion picture, "The Fish That Saved Pittsburgh" chronicled the relationship of an astrologist and a professional basketball team. After 19 years of research and considerable debate, scientists are now convinced that without artificial appendages and substantial water, no one fish could save a major metropolitan city.

Mildred Farmer was a baker of confections in Dorchester, Massachusetts in the late 1800s. While contemporary history remembers her as a charmingly maternal figure, she was actually a viciously competitive woman who would sneak into her competitors' kitchens and sit on their chocolate creations with her bare buttocks, hence earning her the nickname "Fanny".

The legend of Santa Claus chronicles the life of a philanthropic Saint Nicholas From his early adult years into old age. While it appears that Santa Claus has maintained excellent physical health over the past 300 years, physicians are concerned over recent reports that he has been overheard referring to the reindeer as "Dasher, Fancy, Pantser, Nixon, Hobbit, Stupid, Dahmer, Pittsburgh and Rhubarb."

In 1910, heavyweight prizefighter Jack Johnson's mother was credited with coming up with a popular vernacular expression. After her son won his bout over James Jeffries, he was ordered to take his prize money, go to the local grocer and "bring home the bacon". Much to Mrs. Johnson's dismay, Jack was unable to purchase bacon and instead brought home 12 naturally-cased breakfast sausage links and a bottle of prune juice.

Mary Mallon, a cook who lived in New York City around 1900, was identified as a chronic carrier of the typhoid bacilli. She was the cause of at least 53 outbreaks of typhoid fever and hence became known as "Typhoid Mary." She is not to be confused with "Buffoon Tyler", a man who lived in New Jersey in the early seventies, who constantly wore his shorts over his pants.

The lifespan of dinosaurs has been estimated at 75 to 300 years. Such estimates are educated guesses. From examination of the microstructure of dinosaur bones, scientists have inferred that they matured slowly, had proportionately long lifespans, and were really, really, big.

The best known example of body shape classification was devised by American psychologist William Herbert Sheldon. In 1935 he grouped people into 3 distinct body types: Endomorph, Mesomorph, and Ectomorph. But because people had such a tough time remembering which meant what, in 1942 William devised a new system of classification - fat, skinny, and average. A system which we still use to this day.

While the dung beetle spends its entire life rolling its eggs in feces, it would not be possible without the dreadfully slow motor skills of the bunghole snail.

In a recent interview with 10 prominent sex therapists, the question was posed, "What is the most important aspect in love making?" One said 'relaxation', Three said 'honesty', and a whopping Six out of Ten said 'staying awake'.

Although most Americans would confidently guess that Chicago was the windiest city in the United States, it is actually Boston which claims this distinction. Other city superlatives include: coldest - Anchorage, wettest - Honolulu, and most gassy - Detroit.

In a recent survey of newborn babies, researchers have determined the most popular boys' names. They include Michael, Matthew, Sean, Brendan, and Brian. Interestingly enough, for the third year in a row, the LEAST popular boy's name was "Lumpy".

Amazingly, the science of Meteorology has identified over 200 types of precipitation. In addition to the familiar "rain", "snow", "sleet", and "hail", meteorologists have also defined "hain", "sneet", "slail", and "fribble".

Throughout numerous cultures, the concept of the devil has been a constant, yet his name has varied. For instance, In German legend he has been called Krumnase meaning "crooked nose", Ziegenbart meaning "goatbeard", Spiegelglanz meaning "mirror-sight" and finally Shortzenanklez meaning "guy with shorts around his ankles".

The four H's in the 4-H Clubs come from a members' pledge that was written in 1972. While most agree that the first three H's represent "Head", "Heart", and "Hands", it is unsure amongst modern day members as to whether the last H was originally for "Humdinger".

Though it is true that Raleigh brought tobacco and potatoes, Lord Arlington brought tea, and Jonas Hanway brought the umbrella to England, it is a fallacy of history that Colonel Shortsenasse first introduced the thong to this island nation.

"Hands up" was the trademark of train robber Bill Miner, who coined the phrase during his infamous career which spanned from 1869 to 1909. Interestingly enough, Bill used some other phrases before settling on "hands up". Other choices included "cheeks down", "I gotta gun, whatta you got?", and "this ain't no burrito".

William of Orange is most known as the founder of the Dutch Republic. Although such a task speaks highly of the individual, William was a most humble and modest man, and attributed his successes to the love and guidance of his parents, Gladys of Red and Myron of Yellow.

Most would agree that the middle name Riddle for Jimmy Hoffa is almost too appropriate, considering the circumstances, but some other well known figures have had similar coincidental middle names. Most notably Orson Tubman Wells, Amelia Nonstop Earhart, Lou Ripken Gehrig, and Abraham Shotinatheatre Lincoln.

Each year, over 7 million Americans will fantasize about sex with a co-worker. Of those 7 million, approximately 985,000 are self-employed.



# Facts Real estate Terms

## Real Estate Translation Guide

To spare others from dashed hopes, shattered dreams, and tired feet, here is a guide to familiar real-estate ad phrases.

**CHARMING** - Tiny. Snow White might fit, but five of the dwarfs would have to find their own place. See "Cute," "Enchanting," and "Good Starter Home."

**MUCH POTENTIAL** - Grim. Steer clear unless you have a lot of money and believe your blind dates really did have nice personalities. See "Ready to Rehab," and "Fixer Upper."

**UNIQUE CITY HOME** - Used to be a warehouse.

**HI-TECH/CONTEMPORARY** - Lots of steel shelving with little holes - the kind your dad used to store tools on in the basement.

**DARING DESIGN** - Still a warehouse.

**COMPLETELY UPDATED** - Avocado dishwasher and harvest gold carpeting or vice versa.

**SOPHISTICATED** - Black walls and no windows. See "Architect's Delight."

**ONE-OF-A-KIND** - Ugly as sin.

**BRILLIANT CONCEPT** - Do you really need a two-story live oak in your 30-foot sky dome? See "Makes Dramatic Statement."

**UPPER BRACKET** - If you have to ask . . .

**YOU'LL LOVE IT** - No, you won't.

**MUST SEE TO BELIEVE** - An absolutely accurate statement.

...

# Facts Rejected Ideas

*+* Rejected Ideas through history +*+

To help develop an open-minded and defiant attitude to others' rejection of your ideas, remember that many creative contributions are initially met with skepticism, if not outright hostility. Keep a list of creative contributions that we now know to be significant but that were once thought to be crazy, stupid, useless, offensive and doomed to failure. The next time you or someone you know has a new idea, creation or innovation, remember this list. Remind yourself that it is far better to give an idea a chance - or at least to not immediately shoot it down - than to be one of those who always say "Won't work" or "Bad idea" or "Too risky" and, hence, never do anything great.

Here are some examples:

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

"The wireless music box has no imaginable commercial value. Who would pay for a message sent to nobody in particular?" David Sarnoff's associates in response to his urgings for investment in the radio in the 1920s.

"The concept is interesting and well-formed, but in order to earn better than a "C," the idea must be feasible." A Yale University management professor in response to Fred Smith's paper proposing reliable overnight delivery service. Smith went on to found Federal Express Corp.

"Who the hell wants to hear actors talk?" H.M. Warner, Warner Brothers, 1927.

"I'm just glad it'll be Clark Gable who's falling on his face and not Gary Cooper." Gary Cooper on his decision not to take the leading role in "Gone With The Wind."

"A cookie store is a bad idea. Besides, the market research reports say America likes crispy cookies, not soft and chewy cookies like you make." Response to Debbi Fields' idea of starting Mrs. Fields' Cookies.

"We don't like their sound, and guitar music is on the way out." Decca Recording Co. rejecting the Beatles, 1962.

"Heavier-than-air flying machines are impossible." Lord Kelvin, president, Royal Society, 1895.

"If I had thought about it, I wouldn't have done the experiment. The literature was full of examples that said you can't do this." Spencer Silver on the work that led to the unique adhesives for 3-M "Post-It" Notepads.

"So we went to Atari and said, 'Hey, we've got this amazing thing, even built with some of your parts, and what do you think about funding us? Or



we'll give it to you. We just want to do it. Pay our salary, we'll come work for you.' And they said, 'No.' So then we went to Hewlett-Packard, and they said, 'Hey, we don't need you. You haven't got through college yet.'" Apple Computer Inc. founder Steve Jobs on attempts to get Atari and H-P interested in his and Steve Wozniak's personal computer.

"Professor Goddard does not know the relation between action and reaction and the need to have something better than a vacuum against which to react. He seems to lack the basic knowledge ladled out daily in high schools." 1921 New York Times editorial about Robert Goddard's revolutionary rocket work.

"You want to have consistent and uniform muscle development across all of your muscles? It can't be done. It's just a fact of life. You just have to accept inconsistent muscle development as an unalterable condition of weight training." Response to Arthur Jones, who solved the "unsolvable" problem by inventing Nautilus.

"Drill for oil? You mean drill into the ground to try and find oil? You're crazy." Drillers who Edwin L. Drake tried to enlist to his project to drill for oil in 1859.

"I think there's a world market for about five computers." Thomas J. Watson, Chairman of the Board, IBM.

"The bomb will never go off. I speak as an expert in explosives." Admiral William Leahy, US Atomic Bomb Project.

"This fellow Charles Lindbergh will never make it. He's doomed." Harry Guggenheim, millionaire aviation enthusiast.

"Stocks have reached what looks like a permanently high plateau." Irving Fisher, Professor of Economics, Yale University, 1929.

"Airplanes are interesting toys but of no military value." Marechal Ferdinand Foch, Professor of Strategy, Ecole Superieure de Guerre.

"Man will never reach the moon regardless of all future scientific advances." Dr. Lee De Forest, inventor of the vacuum tube and father of television.

"Everything that can be invented has been invented." Charles H. Duell, Commissioner, U.S. Office of Patents, 18

# Facts Teachers rules

This is what it was like in the old days . . . . . Year : 1915

1. You will not marry during the term of your contract.
2. You are not to keep company with men.
3. You must be home between the hours of 8 p.m. and 6 a.m. unless attending a school function.
4. You may not loiter downtown in ice cream stores.
5. You may not travel beyond city limits unless you have the permission of the chairman of the board.
6. You may not ride in a carriage or automobile with any man unless he is your father or brother.
7. You may not smoke cigarettes.
8. You may not dress in bright colors.
9. You may under no circumstances dye your hair.
10. You must wear at least two petticoats.
11. Your dresses must not be any shorter than two inches above the ankle.
12. To keep the school room neat and clean, you must:
  - sweep the floor at least once daily
  - scrub the floor at least once a week with hot, soapy water
  - clean the blackboards at least once a day
  - start the fire at 7 a.m. so the room will be warm by 8 a.m.

# List 50 ways to intimidate a Prof

1. Smoke a pipe and respond to each point the professor makes by waving it and saying, "Quite right, old bean!"
2. Wear X-Ray Specs. Every few minutes, ask the professor to focus the overhead projector.
3. Sit in the front row and spend the lecture filing your teeth into sharp points.
4. Sit in the front and color in your textbook.
5. When the professor calls your name in roll, respond "that's my name, don't wear it out!"
6. Introduce yourself to the class as the "master of the pan flute".
7. Give the professor a copy of The Watchtower. Ask him where his soul would go if he died tomorrow.
8. Wear earmuffs. Every few minutes, ask the professor to speak louder.
9. Leave permanent markers by the dry-erase board.
10. Squint thoughtfully while giving the professor strange looks. In the middle of lecture, tell him he looks familiar and ask whether he was ever in an episode of Starsky and Hutch.
11. Ask whether the first chapter will be on the test. If the professor says no, rip the pages out of your textbook.
12. Become entranced with your first physics lecture, and declare your intention to pursue a career in measurements and units.
13. Sing your questions.
14. Speak only in rhymes and hum the Underdog theme.

15. When the professor calls roll, after each name scream "THAT'S MEEEEEE! Oh, no, sorry."
16. Insist in a Southern drawl that your name really is Wuchen Li. If you actually are Chinese, insist that your name is Vladimir Fernandez O'Reilly.
17. Page through the textbook scratching each picture and sniffing it.
18. Wear your pajamas. Pretend not to notice that you've done so.
19. Hold up a piece of paper that says in large letters "CHECK YOUR FLY".
20. Inform the class that you are Belgian royalty, and have a friend bang cymbals together whenever your name is spoken.
21. Stare continually at the professor's crotch. Occassionally lick your lips.
22. Address the professor as "your excellency".
23. Sit in the front, sniff suspiciously, and ask the professor if he's been drinking.
24. Shout "WOW!" after every sentence of the lecture.
25. Bring a mirror and spend the lecture writing Bible verses on your face.
26. Ask whether you have to come to class.
27. Present the professor with a large fruit basket.
28. Bring a "seeing eye rooster" to class.

29. Feign an unintelligible accent and repeatedly ask, "Vet ozzle haffen dee henvay?" Become agitated when the professor can't understand you.
30. Relive your Junior High days by leaving chalk stuffed in the chalkboard erasers.
31. Watch the professor through binoculars.
32. Start a "wave" in a large lecture hall.
33. Ask to introduce your "invisible friend" in the empty seat beside you, and ask for one extra copy of each handout.
34. When the professor turns on his laser pointer, scream "AAAGH! MY EYES!"
35. Correct the professor at least ten times on the pronunciation of your name, even it's Smith. Claim that the i is silent.
36. Sit in the front row reading the professor's graduate thesis and snickering.
37. As soon as the first bell rings, volunteer to put a problem on the board. Ignore the professor's reply and proceed to do so anyway.
38. Claim that you wrote the class text book.
39. Claim to be the teaching assistant. If the real one objects, jump up and scream "IMPOSTER!"
40. Spend the lecture blowing kisses to other students.
41. Every few minutes, take a sheet of notebook paper, write "Signup Sheet #5" at the top, and start passing it around the room.
42. Stand to ask questions. Bow deeply before taking your seat after the professor answers.

43. Wear a cape with a big S on it. Inform classmates that the S stands for "stud".
  
44. Interrupt every few minutes to ask the professor, "Can you spell that?"
  
45. Disassemble your pen. "Accidentally" propel pieces across the room while playing with the spring. Go on furtive expeditions to retrieve the pieces. Repeat.
  
46. Wink at the professor every few minutes.
  
47. In the middle of lecture, ask your professor whether he believes in ghosts.
  
48. Laugh heartily at everything the professor says. Snort when you laugh.
  
49. Wear a black hooded cloak to class and ring a bell.
  
50. Ask your math professor to pull the roll chart above the blackboard of ancient Greek trade routes down farther because you can't see Macedonia.

# List 20 ways to Scare a dude in a stall

1. Stick your open palm under the stall wall and ask your neighbor, "May I borrow a highlighter?"
2. Say, "Uh oh, I knew I shouldn't have put my lips on that."
3. Cheer and clap loudly every time somebody breaks the silence with a bodily function noise.
4. Say, "Damn, this water's cold."
5. Drop a marble and say, "Oh shit! My glass eye!"
6. Say, "Hmmm, I've never seen that color before."
7. Grunt and strain real loud for 30 seconds and then drop a cantelope into the toilet bowl from a height of 6 feet. Sigh relaxingly.
8. Say, "Now how did that get there?"
9. Say, "Humus. Reminds me of humus."
10. Fill up a large flask with Mountain Dew. Squirt it erratically under the stall walls of your neighbors while yelling, "Whoa! Easy boy!"
11. Say, "Interesting... more floaters than sinkers."
12. Using a small squeeze tube, spread peanut butter on a wad of toilet paper and drop the wad under the stall wall of your neighbor. Then say, "Whoops, could you kick that back over here please?"
13. Say, "C'mon Mr. Happy! Don't fall asleep on me."
14. Fill a balloon with creamed corn. Rush into the stall with your hand over your mouth and let out a lengthy vomit impression while you squeeze the balloon and splatter cream corn all about. Apologize profusely and blame it on the fettucine alfredo you had for breakfast.
15. Say, "Boy, that sure looks like a maggot."
16. Say, "Damn, I knew that drain hole was a little too small. Now what am I gonna do?"
17. Play a well known drum cadence over and over again on your butt cheeks.
18. Before you unroll toilet paper, conspicuously lay down your "Cross-Dressers Anonymous" newsletter on the floor visible to the adjacent stall.
19. Lower a small mirror underneath the stall wall, adjust it so you can see your neighbor and say, "Peek-a-boo!"
20. Drop a D-cup bra on the floor under the stall wall and sing "Born Free"

# education

-- aggie jokes == 1 =====

There were these three Aggie agricultural students driving along this old farm road one day when they saw this farm, pulled in, and knocked on the farmer's door. The farmer answered the door and the three students introduced themselves and said, "We were just passing by and saw your field of buttercups and was wondering if we could go and get us a bucket full of butter?"

The old farmer scratched his head and said, "You boys ain't gonna get no butter from buttercups but your more than welcome to try."

About an hour later, the three came back, thanked the farmer, and drove off with their bucket full of butter. The farmer once again scratched and shook his head, mumbled under his breath about "them damn uni students" and went on about his business.

About three months later, the same three students came up to the farm, knocked on the door, and asked the farmer if he remembered them. He chuckled and asked what he could do for them this time?

One of them said, "We were just driving by and happened to see you now have a field of milkweed and we were wondering if we could go out and get us a bucket of milk?"

Once again, the old farmer chuckled, shook his head, scratched it and sarcastically said, "You boys go on out there and get your milk from my milkweeds."

Once again, about an hour later, the three came back with their bucket overflowing with fresh milk and drove off. This time, the farmer was really confused, but just a little less skeptical.

It was about three or four months later when the three agricultural students came back and again knocked on the farmer's door, this time saying that they were driving by and saw the field full of pussywillows. Needless to say, the farmer went with them this time on their excursion.

-- aggie jokes == 2 =====

Did you hear that they outlawed "the wave" at Kyle Field?

Two poor Aggies drowned at a game last year.

-- aggie jokes == 3 =====

Did you hear about the Aggie that drove his pickup into the lake?

His dog drowned while he tried to get the tailgate down.

-- aggie jokes == 4 =====

Did you hear about the skeleton they just found in an old building at College

Station? It was the 1938 hide and seek champion.

-- aggie jokes == 5 =====

Did you hear about the Aggie who was tap dancing?

He broke his ankle when he fell into the sink.

-- aggie jokes == 6 =====

Why don't Aggies eat barbecue beans?

Because they keep falling through the holes in the grill.

-- aggie jokes == 7 =====

Why don't Aggies use 911 in an emergency?

Because they can't find "eleven" on the phone dial.

-- aggie jokes == 8 =====

How can you tell an Aggie is on location at a drilling rig?

He's the one throwing bread to the helicopters.

-- aggie jokes == 9 =====

How many Aggies does it take to make chocolate chip cookies?

Three, one to mix the batter and two to squeeze the rabbit.



--= aggie jokes == 10 =-----

How many Aggies does it take to eat an armadillo?

Two. One to do the eating, and two to watch for cars.

--= aggie jokes == 11 =-----

Two Texas Longhorn students and an Aggie were driving through the Texas countryside when their car broke down. Luckily, they were near a farmhouse. So they knocked on the door and asked the gruff old farmer if they could stay the night.

The farmer agreed, but only on one bizarre condition. He told them to go out into his field, pick any fruit or vegetable they could find, then to return to the farmhouse.

Some time later, the two Longhorns found themselves dead and in line at the pearly gates. Saint Peter was there, listening to their tale. "Okay," said Saint Peter, "You went out and found some fruits and vegetables. How did you die?"

"Well," continued one of the Longhorns, "My friend here returned first with a cherry. Then the farmer pointed his gun at him and commanded, 'Stick that cherry up your ass, and if you laugh I'll shoot you!'"

"And?" prompted Saint Peter. "He laughed, and the farmer shot him."

"Why did you laugh?" Peter asked the second Longhorn.

"It tickled," he said.

"Then it was my turn," continued the first Longhorn. "I had also brought a cherry, and the farmer pointed his gun at me and told me the same thing. I laughed and he shot me." "And why did you laugh?" Saint Peter asked.

"I saw the Aggie coming up the walkway with a watermelon."

--= aggie jokes == 12 =-----

Two ex-Aggies decide to have a reunion. One decides to visit the other one living in a big town. The visiting Aggie gets lost and calls his friend, "Hey buddy, I am coming over but I am lost and have no idea where I am."

His friend replies, "It's okay, just look at the street intersection, there will be two signs, read them to me."

The lost one looks over and then says, "Okay, okay, I see them, one says 'Walk', the other one says 'Do not walk'."

"Oh good, you are right down the street. I'll be over to pick you up."

--= aggie jokes == 13 =-----

Two Aggie builders were working on a house.

One Aggie was on a ladder nailing. He'd reach into his nail pouch, pull out a nail, look at it, and either toss it over his shoulder or proceed to nail it into the wood.

The other Aggie couldn't stand it any longer and yells up, "Why are you throwing some of the nails away?"

The first Aggie explained, "When I pull it out of my nail pouch, if it's pointed toward me I throw it away. If it's pointed toward the house, then I can use it!" The second Aggie got real excited and called him all kinds of names, explaining, "Don't throw away those nails that are pointed toward you! They're for the other side of the house!!"

--= aggie jokes == 14 =-----

An Aggie decides to raise chickens. So, he goes to the feed store and buys some chicks. He takes the chicks home, and plants them with their heads sticking up. He waters them, but they die.

He goes back to the feed store and tells the proprietor that he bought defective chicks, and gets another set. This time he plants them with their heads sticking down. He waters them, but they die.

He then sends a letter to his Alma Mater, describing the problem. They send a letter back asking for a soil sample.

--= aggie jokes == 15 =-----

Ice is no longer available in the drinks at the cafeterias at A&M. The senior who knew the recipe graduated.

-- aggie jokes == 16 =====

An Aggie happens across a professor who is staring intently into an aquarium. The Aggie, says, "Professor, what _are_ you doing?"

The professor answers, "I'm attempting mental telepathy with this fish. You see, if my mind is stronger than theirs, I can control their thoughts. Umm, why don't you try it!"

The Aggie, certain of his ability to successfully control the fish, stares into the tank for a few seconds. Then, all of the sudden, his eyes start bugging and his mouth makes a little 'o' shape like he's pushing water through his gills.(Do this in front of a mirror for full effect!)

-- aggie jokes == 17 =====

Three college friends, one each from University of Texas, Baylor, and Texas A&M, decided to pool their funds and go to the Olympics in Barcelona. The airfare and hotel rates ate up most of their money so they didn't have enough to get into the stadium to see the events. So they stood around the gate watching all the other people get in and then noticed that some people didn't have to pay. Whenever an athlete passed the guard with his (or her) equipment, the guard would simply nod and let them through.

So the three visitors quickly trotted off to a nearby hardware store and came back shortly to try to get in. The Baylor student walked up to the guard and gestured at the long pole he carried.

"Pole vaulting," he said, and the guard waved him through.

The University of Texas student, having rigged up an ax to a length of chain, approached the guard next and showed off his wares.

"Ax throwing," he said, and the guard shrugged and waved him through.

The Aggie came last with a roll of chain link on his shoulder. "Fencing."

-- aggie jokes == 18 =====

The star wide receiver for the Texas A&M Aggies football team, Bubba, was walking down the street one day when he came across a fire in a four-story building. On the fourth floor, a woman was yelling out the window, "Save my baby! Save my baby!"

The gathering crowd had no idea of what to do until Bubba got a great idea, so he shouted, "Ma'am, just throw the baby down to me and I will catch it. I am the star wide receiver for the Aggies."

At first, the woman was not convinced, but the approaching flames eventually changed her mind. So, she closed her eyes after Bubba was ready and flung the baby out of the window. It happened to be a bit of a windy day, so Bubba had trouble judging the baby's trajectory. He had to run a bit left, then a bit right, then left again. At the last moment, a gust of wind caused the baby to go back to the right. Bubba stretched his arms out, jumped, and made a spectacular diving catch to the roar of the crowd.

Bubba then jumped back up, held the baby in the air while yelling and doing a celebratory dance. After that, Bubba went ahead and spiked the baby...

-- aggie jokes == 19 =====

The huge college football rivalry in Texas is the annual big game between the Texas Longhorns and the Texas A&M Aggies. A few years back, the Longhorns would win this game every year. The Aggie coaches called a meeting after a particularly bad thrashing one year to figure out why they couldn't beat the Longhorns. They decided to go straight to the source and send one of their assistant coaches, Bubba, to Austin to find the answer.

Bubba decided to go straight to the top, walked right onto the Longhorn practice field and went directly to the Longhorn head coach and asked, "Why do y'all beat the Aggies every year?"

Darrell, the Texas coach replied, "Well, it's 'cause Aggies are stupid. Let

me demonstrate..." Darrell led Bubba to the brick building at the end of the field, held his hand up against the wall, and said, "Hit my hand."

Bubba couldn't pass up this chance to do harm to the leader of the Longhorns, so he cocked his fist way back and threw his hardest punch. At the last moment, Darrell moved his hand out of the way and Bubba went back to College Station with a broken hand. The Aggie head coach was eager to learn what Bubba had found out in Austin and asked him the next day during practice.

Bubba explained, "Well, we are losing every year because Aggies are stupid. Let me demonstrate..."

He looked around the field, but couldn't see a brick wall. So he held his hand in front of his face and said, "Hit my hand."

-- aggie jokes == 20 =====

It was a busy day for the electric chair. Today, three men were up for the juice. The first man was a political scientist from Baylor University. He was strapped into the chair and asked if he had any final comments. He replied, "I had a promising career in politics until...I was framed, I tell you, framed!" His tirade was interrupted by the flick of the switch, but nothing happened. As was the custom at this particular prison, the Baylor man was taken from the chair and allowed to live after the failed execution attempt.

The second man was a computer scientist from the University of Texas. His final words were, "I had a promising career in computing, but I didn't think that tampering with the national air traffic control system would crash THAT many planes..." Again, the electrical switch was flipped and again nothing happened. The man was released from the chair and allowed to live.

The third man was an electrical engineer, named Bubba, from Texas A&M University. Bubba was strapped into the chair and asked if he had any final words. He says, "I had a promising career as an electrical engineer, but, you know, if y'all cross that red wire over there with that blue wire, this thing will work."

-- aggie jokes == 21 =====

It seems a group of four Aggies (students from Texas A&M for those unfamiliar with the traditions between Texas and Texas A&M) were arrested just outside of Austin by Travis County Sheriff's officers early one morning (Nov 4). They were spotted removing highway signs from their signposts and taking them. Their explanation was that they were going to use the signs as fuel in the traditional Aggie Bon Fire which is held the week before the Texas-Texas A&M football game which is on Nov 26. All the signs in the back of their truck had the word "Austin" in them (they were mileage markers reading "Austin 44", "Austin 24", "Austin 16", etc.) and formed a trail leading back to College Station. The signs were all made of metal.

-- aggie jokes == 22 =====

A reporter for the Dallas Morning News decided to write a series on Aggies. In order to get more information, he went to College Station to do his research. On the first day, he decided to drive his car in. He went into the library, got in a good day's work, and walked back to the parking lot. A group of Aggies were gathered around his car. They were saying, "Is it an airplane? No, I don't think so. Is it a bicycle? No, I don't think so. Is it a boat? No, I don't think so."

Finally, the smart Aggie in the back piped up, "I know what that is, it's a car!" The rest of the Aggies were impressed, applauded him, and the crowd dispersed.

The next day, the reporter decided to ride a motorcycle to campus. When he finished working, the group of Aggies were gathered around his hog: "Is it an airplane? No, I don't think so. Is it a bicycle? No, I don't think so. Is it a boat? No, I don't think so." Finally, the smart Aggie in the back again piped up, "I know what that is, it's a car!" The rest of the Aggies were impressed,

applauded him, and the crowd dispersed.

The next day, the reporter decided to really throw the Aggies for a loop and rode in his...oh, what are those one-wheeled things...ummmm... [this is when the person you are telling this joke to replies "unicycle" at which point you applaud him or her.]

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== EXAM HUMOR

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-- exam humor == 1 =-----

The Final Exam

Instructions: Read each question thoroughly. Answer all questions.

Time limit: four hours. Begin immediately.

**Agricultural Science:**  
Outline the steps involved in breeding your own super high yield, all weather hybrid strain of wheat. Describe its chemical and physical properties and estimate its impact on world food supplies. Construct a model for dealing with world-wide surpluses. Write your Nobel Prize acceptance speech.

**Animal Husbandry:**

In three minutes, a stupid gorilla with a negative I.Q. will be admitted to the room. Teach him to calculate cube roots. You may not use any form of communication.

**Architecture:**

Build an exact 1:1 model of the Great Wall Of China by the end of the examination period. You have been provided with 5 bricks and a piece of Scotch tape. Extra credit: Build a 1:1 model of the Berlin Wall using 5000 pounds of sauerkraut and then build Larry Wall using 5000 lines of Perl.

**Art:**

Explain Mona Lisa's smile.  
**Biology:**  
Create life. Estimate the differences in subsequent human culture if this form of life had developed five hundred million years earlier, with special attention to the probable effects on the English Parliamentary system. Prove your thesis.

Extra credit: Facilitate/catalyze the evolution of a single-cellular life-form to the development of intra/extrasolar space travel.) Then create a human being, given two pieces of DNA, a pair of scissors, and a piece of string; you may not use the scissors.

**Chemistry:**

Transform lead into gold. You will find a tripod and three logs under your seat. Show all work including Feynman diagrams and quantum functions for all steps. You have fifteen minutes.

**Comprehension:**

Three minute time test. Read everything before doing anything. Put your name in the upper right hand corner of this page. Circle the word name in sentence three. Sign your name under the title of this paper, after the title write yes, yes, yes. Put an X in the lower left hand corner of this paper. Draw a triangle around the X you just put down. On the back of this paper multiply 703x668.

Loudly call out your name when you get to this point. If you think you have followed directions carefully to this point call out "I have." Punch three small holes in the top of this paper. If you are the first person to get this far, call out "I am the first person to this point, I am leading in following directions." On the reverse side of this paper add 8950 and 9850. Put a circle around your answer and put a square around the circle. Now that you have finished reading carefully, do only sentence two.

**Computer Science:**

Define computer. Define Science. How do they relate? Why? Create a generalized algorithm to optimize all computer decisions. Assuming an 1130 CPU supporting 50 terminals, each terminal to activate your algorithm, design the communications to interface and all the necessary control programs.

**Economics:**

Develop a realistic plan for refinancing the national debt. Trace the possible effects of you plan in the following areas: Cubism, the Donatist controversy, the wave theory of light. Outline a method from all points of view. Point out deficiencies in your argument as demonstrated in your answer to the last

question.Electronics:

Build a particle accelerator. You have been provided with a wire cutter, ten feet of wire, and a piece of bubble gum.Engineering:

The disassembled parts of a high-powered rifle have been placed in a box on your desk. You will also find an instruction manual, printed in Swahili. In ten minutes a hungry Bengal tiger will be admitted to the room. Take whatever action you feel is appropriate. Be prepared to justify your decision.

Epistemology:

Take a position for or against truth. Prove the validity of your position.

Foreign Affairs:

It has recently been suggested (especially after Black Monday) that only a foreign war can restore America's lost national consensus. Propose the ideal opponent(s) for the US in such a war, and how the conflict might be engineered so that US would seem not to be the aggressor in the situation. Discuss the pros and cons.

History:

Describe the history of the Papacy from its origins to the present day, concentrate specifically but not exclusively, on the social, political, economic, religious, and philosophical impact on Europe, Asia, America and Africa. Be brief, concise and specific.

Juris Prudence:

In Part 2 of Shakespeare's "Henry VI", Jack Cade, the leader of the Populist revolt, proposes that the first order of business following a successful coup d'e'tat could be to "kill all the lawyers". In light of the present populist mood in the United States, assess the utility and any potential impact of such a policy today.

Literature:

Compose an epic poem based on the events of your own life in which you see and footnote allusions from T.S. Eliot, Keats, Chaucer, Dante, Norse mythology and the Marx brothers. Critique your poem with a full discussion of its metrics.

Logic:

Using accepted methodology prove all four of the following: That the universe is infinite; that truth is beauty; that there is not a little person who turns off the light in the refrigerator when you close the door, and that you are the person taking this exam. Now disprove all of the above. Be specific; show all work.

Management Science:

Define Management. Define Science. How do they relate? Why? Create a generalized algorithm to optimize all managerial decisions. Assuming an 1130 CPU supporting 50 terminals, each terminal to activate your algorithm; design the communications interface and all necessary control programs.

Mathematics:  
Give today's date, in metric. Extra credit: Prove that  $(0/0)=1$ . You are expected to show at least 234 formulas. You may only use the following variables: S=the speed of turkeys, F=the amount of snot in your nose, G=the day of the week, and T=the number of pencils in your backpack.

Medicine:

You have been provided with a razor blade, a piece of gauze, and a bottle of Scotch. Remove your own appendix. Do not suture until your work has been inspected. You have fifteen minutes.

Metaphysics: Prove that you do not exist.

Music:

Write a piano concerto. Orchestrate it and perform it with flute and drum. You will find a piano under your seat.

Philosophy:  
Sketch the development of human thought; estimate its significance. Compare with the development of any other kind of thought.

Physics:  
Explain the nature of matter. Include in your answer an evaluation of the impact of the development of mathematics on science.

Modern Physics:

Disprove Einstein's Theory of Relativity. Construct an experiment to prove your position.

Political Science:

There is a red telephone on the desk beside you. Start World War III. Report at length on its socio-political effects this may have. Extra credit: For the Noble Peace Prize, stop the war before all life as we know it is ended. Provide

an in depth report on how this was achieved. Do not forget to mention fluctuations in the price of pork bellies. Extra extra credit: For the CIA's Excellence in Covert Relocation Award (sometimes referred to as the Elvis award), let the evidence that you started World War III get into the hands of whatever agencies of authority still exist. Then, disappear. (Please note, though the requirements to claim the Elvis may actually be achieved, arriving, in person, to receive it will automatically invalidate your claim. Should you be awarded the Elvis, we expect it, like you, to simply disappear without a trace.)

**Psychology:**  
Employing principles from the major schools of psychoanalytic thought, successfully subject yourself to analysis. Make appropriate personality changes, bill yourself and fill out all medical insurance forms. Now do the same to the person seated to your immediate left. Also, based on your degree of knowledge of their works, evaluate the emotional stability, degree of adjustment, and repressed frustrations of each of the following: Alexander of Aphrodisias, Rameses II, Gregory of Nicea, Hammurabi. Support your evaluations with quotations from each man's work, making appropriate references. It is not necessary to translate. Extra credit: Translate the aforementioned works into Ancient Hebrew and provide a concordance of all their works, also in Ancient Hebrew. Extra extra credit: Jeffrey Dahmer will be admitted to this room. He has one chainsaw and a kitchen knife. Calm him. You may use any ancient language except Latin.

**Public Speaking:**  
2,500 riot-crazed students are storming the classroom. Calm them. You may use any ancient language except Latin or Greek.

**Religion:**  
Assuming the Judeo-Christian moral structure, take the stand for Adam and Eve, and the eating of the forbidden fruit. Explain your position fully to a Chassidic Rabbi, and answer his arguments. An Anglican bishop will moderate this debate. Extra credit: Memorize the entire bible backwards in Swahili. Be prepared to answer specific questions.

**Sociology:**  
Estimate the sociological problems that might accompany the end of the world. Show how the boy meets girl theory developed. Construct and experiment to test your theory.

**Xenology:**  
Create Aliens. Provide them with a working ecosystem, technological and medical bases, culture(s), systems of entertainment/traditions/belief and communication. Document the manner in which you envision they would interact with humanity. Test your theory, paying particular attention to unforeseen consequences.

**Zoology:**  
Use gene-splicing technology to create the ultimate carnivore. Provide an environmental impact study on this creature and estimate the chances of survival of the Human species. Be prepared with visual aids to substantiate your estimate.

**General Knowledge:** Describe in detail. Be objective and specific.

Extra Credit Define the Universe. Give two examples.

- = exam humor = - = 2 = -----

City Of Los Angeles High School Math Proficiency Exam

Name: _____ Alias: _____ Gang: _____

1. Johnny has an AK-47 with an 80 round clip. If he missed 6 out of 10 shots and shoots 18 times at each drive-by shooting, how many drive-by shootings can he attempt before he shoots 50 people?
2. Jose has 2 ounces of cocaine and he sells an 8 bal to Jackson for \$820 and 2 grams to Billy for \$85 per gram. What is the street value of the balance of the cocaine if he doesn't cut it?
3. Rufus is pimping for three girls. If the price is \$65 for each trick, how many tricks will each girl have to turn so Rufus can pay for his \$800 per day crack habit?
4. Jerome wants to cut his 1/2 pound of heroine to make 20% more profit. How many ounces of cut will he need?
5. Willie gets \$200 for stealing a BMW, \$50 for a Chevy, and \$100 for a 4x4, if

he has stolen 2 BMW's and 3 4x4's, how many Chevy's will he have to steal to make \$800?

6. Raul is in prison for 6 years for murder. He got \$25,000 for the hit. If his common law wife is spending \$250 per month, how much will be left when he gets out of prison and how many years will he get for killing the bitch that spent his money?
7. If the average spray can covers 22 sq. ft. and the average letter is 8 sq. ft., how many letters can a tagger spray with 8 cans of paint?
8. Hector knocked up 6 girls in his gang. There are 27 girls in the gang. What percentage of the girls in the gang has Hector knocked up?
9. Rosie's sole source of income is shoplifting. If she gets 10 cents on the dollar from her fence, how much merchandise must she shoplift each week to make \$250.
10. Mike carjacked a Chevy Camaro for his date Saturday night with his young 14 year old girlfriend. He was arrested that night while making his girlfriend in the backseat. How much prison time is he looking for for the carjacking and for statutory rape, even though the girl looked legal? Assume no prior convictions in arriving at your answer.

City Of Los Angeles High School Math Proficiency Exam (Answers)

1. Johnny hits  $15 \cdot (4/10)$  people per drive-by, which means that he will have to participate in 9 drive bys to shoot 50 people. However, he will have completed two drive-by shootings and be just starting the third when he has to reload. Since he only stole a single clip, he'll only have shot 16 people when the homeboys with the Uzis' make Swiss cheese out of him.
2. At 454 grams per pound, 2oz of the rock = 56.75 grams. An "8 ball" is 8 grams, so pony has sold 10 grams total and has 46.75 grams left. If he keeps selling 8-balls, he can sell 5 more (for a total of  $5 \cdot \$320 = \$1,600$ ) and have 6.75 grams for his own nose. If he sells 2 gram packs, he can sell  $(46/2 = 23)$  packs at \$85 apiece =  $(23 \cdot \$85) = \$1,955$ . However, he could divide it into small parts, bake it up into crack and sell the rocks for an even larger profit. This problem is really more suited for the Gang Multi-Variable Economics Test.
3.  $800/\$64 = 12$  tricks plus a dance. Also, Ron should consider making a deal with Pony from Question #2.
4. If he sells the cut heroin at the same price per unit volume, he will need 20% more volume. 20% of 1/2 pound (=8oz) is 1.6oz. So, Jarome will need 1.6oz of cut to add to the 8 oz of heroin to get 20% more volume. He will want a cut which looks similar to raw heroin and has approximately the same melting point. Plain sugar or laundry detergent are suggested. Laundry detergent has the added benefit of removing the possibility of customer complaints, but will sharply limit repeat business.
5. Willie has made  $2 \cdot \$200 + 3 \cdot \$100 = \$700$  dollars from his theft so far. He needs \$100 more, so he needs to steal  $\$100/\$50 = 2$  more Chevy's. However, he will probably want to steal 4 Chevy's so he can take the extra two and make a really def low-rider.
6.  $6 \text{ years} \cdot 12 \text{ months/year} \cdot \$250/\text{month} = \$18,000$ . Raul will have  $\$25,000 - \$18,000 = \$7,000$  left when he gets out of prison. If Raul kills her in the USA, he should expect to get 6 years. However, if he takes her down to Mexico and buries her scrawny, track-marked butt in the desert, he can get off scott free.
7. 3 cans of paint will cover  $3 \cdot 22 = 66$  square feet.  $66/4 = 16$  letters with a little paint left over to spray in the eyes of the cop who's comin' after you. Or the tagger could do 15 letters and a bitchin' skull.
8.  $6/27 = 22\%$  of the girls. However, 2 of them are lying because they've been sleeping with Pedro, Hector's lieutenant. So, in actuality, Hector only knocked up 4/27 or 14.8%. 9. Solve  $X/10 = 250$  for X,  $X = \$2,500$ .

10. Mike is only 12 so he will serve no time and will be doing it again to his girlfriend in the lot in someone else's car next Saturday.

-- exam humor == 3 =-----

Things To Do Instead Of Studying For Final Exams

Have a root canal  
Eat dirt  
Go to all of your classes  
Clean out your bellybutton  
Make crank calls

Gamble borrowed money  
Sharpen your pencils (all of them)  
Talk to yourself

Call 976-anything  
Try on all your clothes at one time

Try on all your clothes one at a time  
Memorize the phone book

Play your records backwards

Glue money to the floor and watch people try to pick it up

Go to the airport and meet people

Bite the heads off Gummi Bears and take them back to the supermarket

Start new rumors  
Hold your breath till you pass out

Rub your eyes till you see stars  
Fry ants with a magnifying glass

Set every clock in a building forward

Walk up to a salesperson and ask "May I help you?"

Go Christmas Caroling by yourself

-- exam humor == 4 =-----

Fun Things To Do In A Final Exam That Does Not Matter

(i.e., you are going to fail the class completely no matter what you get on the final)  
Bring a pillow. Fall asleep (or pretend to).

On the answer sheet (book, whatever) find a new, interesting way to refuse to answer every question. For example: I refuse to answer this question on the grounds that it conflicts with my religious beliefs. Be creative.  
Bring pets.

Run into the exam room looking about frantically. Breathe a sigh of relief. Go to the instructor, say "They've found me, I have to leave the country" and run off.

Fifteen minutes into the exam, stand up, rip up all the papers into very small pieces, throw them into the air and yell out "Merry Christmas." If you're really daring, ask for another copy of the exam. Say you lost the first one. Repeat this process every fifteen minutes.

Do the exam with crayons, paint, or fluorescent markers.

Come into the exam wearing slippers, a bathrobe, a towel on your head, and nothing else.

Come down with a BAD case of Turet's Syndrome during the exam. Be as vulgar as possible.

Do the entire exam in another language. If you don't know one, make one up! For math/science exams, try using Roman numerals.

Bring things to throw at the instructor when s/he's not looking. Blame it on the person nearest to you. As soon as the instructor hands you the exam, eat it.

Walk into the exam with an entourage. Claim you are going to be taping your next video during the exam. Try to get the instructor to let the crowd stay, be persuasive. Tell the instructor to expect a percentage of the profits if they are allowed to stay.

Every five minutes, stand up, collect all your things, move to another seat, continue with the exam.

Turn in the exam approximately 30 minutes into it. As you walk out, start commenting on how easy it was.

Do the entire exam as if it was multiple choice and true/false. If it is a multiple choice exam, spell out interesting things (DCCAB. BABE. etc..).

Bring a black marker. Return the exam with all questions and answers completely blacked out.

Get the exam. Twenty minutes into it, throw your papers down violently, scream out "Fuck this!" and walk out triumphantly.

Arrange a protest before the exam starts (i.e. Threaten the instructor that whether or not everyone's done, they are all leaving after one hour to go drink)



Show up completely drunk. (Completely drunk means at some point during the exam, you should start crying for mommy).

Every now and then, clap twice rapidly. If the instructor asks why, tell him/her in a very derogatory tone, "the light bulb that goes on above my head when I get an idea is hooked up to a clapper. DUH!"

Comment on how sexy the instructor is looking that day.

Come to the exam wearing a black cloak. After about 30 minutes, put on a white mask and start yelling "I'm here, the phantom of the opera" until they drag you away.

Go to an exam for a class you have no clue about, where you know the class is very small, and the instructor would recognize you if you belonged. Claim that you have been to every lecture. Fight for your right to take the exam.

Upon receiving the exam, look it over, while laughing loudly, say "you don't really expect me to waste my time on this drivel? Days of our Lives is on!!!"

Bring a water pistol with you. Nuff said.

From the moment the exam begins, hum the theme to Jeopardy. Ignore the instructor's requests for you to stop. When they finally get you to leave one way or another, begin whistling the theme to the Bridge on the River Kwai.

Start a brawl in the middle of the exam.

If the exam is math/science related, make up the longest proofs you could possibly think of. Get pi and imaginary numbers into most equations. If it is a written exam, relate everything to your own life story.

Come in wearing a full knight's outfit, complete with sword and shield.

Bring a friend to give you a back massage the entire way through the exam.

Insist this person is needed, because you have bad circulation.

Bring cheat sheets FOR ANOTHER CLASS (make sure this is obvious, like history notes for a calculus exam; otherwise, you're not just failing, you're getting kicked out too) and staple them to the exam, with the comment "Please use the attached notes for references as you see fit."

When you walk in, complain about the heat. Strip.

After you get the exam, call the instructor over, point to any question, ask for the answer. Try to work it out of him/her. One word: Wrestlemania.

Bring balloons, blow them up, start throwing them around like they do before concerts start. Try to get people in the room to do the wave.

Play frisbee with a friend at the other side of the room.

Bring some large, cumbersome, ugly idol. Put it right next to you. Pray to it often. Consider a small sacrifice.

Get deliveries of candy, flowers, balloons, telegrams, etc. sent to you every few minutes throughout the exam.

During the exam, take apart everything around you. Desks, chairs, anything you can reach.

Complete the exam with everything you write being backwards at a 90 degree angle.

Bring a musical instrument with you, play various tunes. If you are asked to stop, say "it helps me think." Bring a copy of the Student Handbook with you, challenging the instructor to find the section on musical instruments during finals. Don't forget to use the phrase "Told you so".

Answer the exam with the "Top Ten Reasons Why Professor xxxx Sucks"

-- exam humor -- 5 =-----

Here is a list of the ways professors here at the American University grade their final exams: Dept Of Statistics:

All grades are plotted along the normal bell curve. Dept Of Psychology:

Students are asked to blot ink in their exam books, close them and turn them in.

The professor opens the books and assigns the first grade that comes to mind.

Dept Of History: All students get the same grade they got last year.

Dept Of Religion: Grade is determined by God. Dept Of Philosophy: What is a grade?

Law School:

Students are asked to defend their position of why they should receive an A.

Dept Of Mathematics: Grades are variable. Dept Of Logic:

If and only if the student is present for the final and the student has accumulated a passing grade then the student will receive an A else the student will not receive an A. Dept Of Computer Science:

Random number generator determines grade. Music Department:

Each student must figure out his grade by listening to the instructor play the corresponding note (+ and - would be sharp and flat respectively).

Dept Of Physical Education: Everybody gets an A.

- = exam humor = - = 6 = -----

Selections From The Scholastic Aptitude Preparatory Test (the S.A.P.) English

1. Which of the following is the correct answer to this question?

a. b. c. d. e. none of the above 2. ingot:bleak :: ingot:_____

a. tepid b. gold c. oak d. bolonga e. bleak

3. pork:algae :: green:_____

a. six b. five c. ten d. marble e. red

4. mugger:park :: king:_____

a. castle b. burger c. queen d. Jacuzzi e. bleak

Reading Comprehension

Read the following carefully and answer the questions below.

In addition to the obvious effects of solar activity on the upper atmosphere, some scientists contend that it also affects the weather. These contentions, however, are for the most part unconfirmed and some are very dubious. Even further afield, a British researcher on epidemiology claimed last year that "the periods of world dominance of successive major subtypes of influenza A virus have synchronized closely with the periodicity of sunspots." Correlations of biomedical phenomenon with solar activity, such as this one, are generally not taken seriously by most Western scientists. Many researchers in the Soviet Union, however, do believe in such possibilities, including even a correlation of sunspots with outbreaks of plague-spreading rodents in central Asia.

1. In what language is the British researcher speaking?

a. Japanese b. Urdu c. Bengali d. British e. Media

2. The term "most Western" means

a. Hawaii b. John Ford's longest film c. nothing d. correct

3. A conclusion that could be drawn from this passage is

a. Russian scientists are idiots and Russia is full of rats

b. The sun has sunspots

c. Don't ask a question of a British researcher if you want an answer

d. all of the above Mathematics 1. Which of the following is a number?

a. blue b. Jacques Cousteau c. watermelon d. John Doe e. 5

2. If Juan is fourteen and weighs 150 pounds, and Grover is nine and weighs 70 pounds, what is the probability that Juan can get anything he wants from Grover? a. 0% b. 100% c. a and b d. a only e. b only

3. Delbert McBumm wants to pawn a hundred-dollar watch. The pawnbroker gives him eleven dollars for it and then sells it for a hundred and twenty-five.

What was the relative rate of mark-up in the watch in relation to half of its worth, if the worth is calculated at three-quarters the difference

between the pawnbroker's offer and 78% of Delbert's assessment of the watch's value? a. 100 b. 50 c. 75 d. 115 e. none of the above

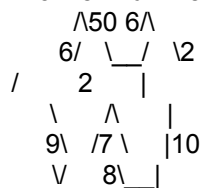
5. Calculate the shaded area of the figure at the right.

a. 0 b. 50% c. c only

d. the answer is a

e. go back, it's a

6. Grant McSwine is a repairman. If he tells Mr. White that it will take him





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? (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?
29. ...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 you 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: Knowledge
37. 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?
42. Have you ever solved Schroedinger's Equation?43. ...for fun?
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?
55. ...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?
63. ...and known the result ahead of time?
64. ...and complained about how slow the computer was?
65. Have you ever seen or utilized the spherical harmonic functions?
66. ...and found them aesthetically pleasing?
67. Do you know most of the words to "The Lumberjack Song" by Monty Python?
68. Do you 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"?
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?
87. NADP?
88. CRT?
89. CRC?
90. STP?
91. NORAD?
92. NASA?
93. MUD?
94. LED?
95. AI?
96. LASER?
97. RPG?
98. 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)
114. permeability of free space? (mu naught)
115. Avogadro's number?
116. molar gas constant?
117. pi? (exception: must know more than 3 digits)
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?
126. ...meters and Astronomical Units (AU)?
127. ...AU and light years?

128. ...light years and parsecs?
  129. If, while answering any question in this section, you said someone 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!")
  130. If while answering any question in this section, you checked a reference 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: Computers
131. Have you ever used a computer?
  132. ...for more than 4 hours continuously?
  133. ...for more than 8 hours continuously?134. ...past 4 a.m.?
  135. ...as a source of income?
  136. ...on Friday, Saturday and Sunday of the same weekend?
  137. ...with someone you were physically attracted toward?
  138. ...for money?139. ...in the last 24 hours?
  140. ...in the last half hour?
  141. ...as a source of entertainment? (computer game)
  142. ...in the last three months?143. ...in the last three weeks?
  144. Have you ever programmed a computer?145. ...to write a computer game?
  146. ...to write a computer virus?147. ...to write a shell script?
  148. Do you still own any computer with less than 512k of RAM? (e.g. Commodore 64, Apple II +/-e/c, TRS 80, ad infinitum)
  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. track-ball?
  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?
  170. Do you have any "shareware"? (i.e. software author requests a fee 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?
  179. ...more than one e-mail address?180. Have you ever sent e-mail?
  181. ...to yourself?
  182. ...to someone who was in the same room as you at the time?
  183. ...with a .sig file appended to the end of it?
  184. ...in the last week?
  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?
201. ...from someone you knew outside of the net?
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.?
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?223. PASCAL?
224. FORTRAN?225. 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. Do you own a slide rule? 259. ...and know how to use it?  
 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 Time  
 271. 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?  
 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?  
 282. Have you ever been to a RPG convention? (GenCON, etc.)  
 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?  
 290. Were you ever on a chess team? 291. ...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?  
 305. ...but their reason for laughing was not yours?  
 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?  
 316. Do you own a CB radio? 317. Have you ever had an amateur radio license?  
 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
330. Do you watch more than 4 hours of TV on any given day of the week?
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?
- Have you ever watched a complete episode of...336. Dr. Who?
337. 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...
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?
347. Have you ever seen any of the "Revenge of The Nerd" movies more than 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...
351. ...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)
358. ...Richard Feynman? (e.g. his lectures, etc.)359. ...Stephen Hawkings?
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?
378. ...any comic book or "graphic novel"? (X-Men, Superman, Heavy Metal)
- 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?
385. Have you ever felt the urge to learn the Klingon language?
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 Apparel
390. 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?  
 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?  
 411. ...held together by adhesives? (tape, glue, boogers)  
 412. Is your vision worse than 20/40? (in either eye)  
 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 Braille 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?  
 433. Do you talk to yourself?434. ...when other people are around?  
 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?

453. ...that's been there so long, it's become mobile/sentient?
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 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 talking about non-technical topics?
466. Have you ever taken part in an experiment to prove/disprove one of the popular scientific theories of the day? (cold fusion, big bang)
467. Have you ever thought about reviving the dead? (Frankenstein)
468. ...for sexual purposes?469. ...and had some degree of success?
470. ...but been laughed at by a leading medical institution?
471. Have you ever given an inanimate object a name? (inc.: stuffed animal)
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? (Einstein vs. Newton, etc.)
475. Have you ever argued with someone else over which of two scientists was 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?479. ...in 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?483. ...today?Section 12: The Nerd Test
484. 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?

***Please send it to: [jjb1@crux3.cit.cornell.edu](mailto: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-wannabe 21 - 30 Nerd-in-Training 31 - 35 Closet nerd

36 - 40 You dress like people in Wal-Mart ads

41 - 45 You refuse to live anywhere without pizza delivery service

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](mailto: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](mailto: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](mailto: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](mailto: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](mailto: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](mailto: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](mailto: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](mailto: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](mailto: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](mailto:tkbalt@minerva.cis.yale.edu) : IBM vs. Mac and the arguments over which is better.

Jennifer C. Ginfrida : [Jentrpt@bach.udl.edu](mailto: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 theme song 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,  
Cynthia Pettit: Pettit@cs.unc.edu, Andrew: CS1122@snowwhite.cis.uoguelph.ca,  
Susan Schneck: schneck@gibbs.oit.unc.edu, Hal J. Burch: HBURCH@sleepy.ossu.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!!

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 (both 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.

-- exam humor == 8 =====

#### Nerdity Test

This is the Unofficial 250 Question Purdue University Nerdity Examination.

Equipment needed is this test, several pencils, some sheets of paper and a group of friends. Calculators are allowed but not required.

The exam is divided into five parts of 50 questions each. Scoring is by the number of questions answered "yes." Scores of over 50% qualify you as a nerd. Scores of over 50% yes answers on both this and any purity test qualify you as a freak. Scores of less than 20% on a purity test and over 50% on a nerdity test qualify you as a geek.

This test does not imply that Purdue University or any department thereof necessarily endorses, condones or condemns any of the actions listed here. The author of this exam does not mean to endorse, condone or condemn any of the actions listed herein. This test is for entertainment purposes only. Shoot people only at your own risk. Part One: Computer Experience

- 1) Have you ever used a computer?
- 2) Have you ever used a computer that did not have Windows 3.0 or was not a Macintosh?
- 3) Have you ever programmed a computer in BASIC?
- 4) Have you ever written a structured program in BASIC?
- 5) Have you ever written a BASIC program that used pointers?
- 6) Have you ever programmed a computer in Pascal?
- 7) in Fortran?
- 8) in Fortran 66?
- 9) in C or C++?
- 10) in Lisp?
- 11) in Modula 2?
- 12) in MathCAD, Mathematica or Smalltalk?
- 13) in Ada?
- 14) in PostScript?
- 15) in Assembler?
- 16) Have you ever used Make?
- 17) Have you ever written a program more than 1000 lines long?
- 18) Have you ever written a compiler THAT WORKED?
- 19) Have you ever written a computer game (including video games)?
- 20) Have you ever used a MUDD, MUCC or MUSE?
- 21) Have you ever become a God on a MUDD, MUCC or MUSE?
- 22) Have you ever managed or created a MUDD, MUCC or MUSE?
- 23) Have you ever encountered a computer virus?

- 24) Have you ever defeated a computer virus (cleaned out your system with no data loss and little loss of time)?
  - 25) Do you collect viruses?
  - 26) Have you ever infected another computer with a virus intentionally?
  - 27) Have you ever written a computer virus?
  - 28) Was it for profit?
  - 29) Have you ever been AT A LOSS for storage space on your hard drive?
  - 30) Have you ever used UNIX?
  - 31) Have you ever written a UNIX shell script?
  - 32) Have you ever crashed a UNIX system?
  - 33) Was it intentionally?
  - 34) Have you ever installed an operating system on a computer, including your own?
  - 35) Have you read email in the last week?
  - 36) in the last 24 hours?
  - 37) Have you read news from the computer networks in the last week?
  - 38) in the last 24 hours?
  - 39) Have you ever installed new hardware on your computer?
  - 40) Have you ever built or repaired your own computer?
  - 41) Have you ever done #39 or #40 for someone else?
  - 42) Have you ever set up a BBS for *other than* profit?  
(NB: profit-takers should be shot at this point, once in the brain. Author)
  - 43) Have you ever thrown out an algorithm because it took more time than another algorithm?
  - 44) Have you ever thrown out an algorithm because it used more memory than another algorithm?
  - 45) Have you ever worried about dirty electricity (yes this is a legitimate question; we have this problem in Chicago.)
  - 46) Have you ever written an Artificial Intelligence program or algorithm?
  - 47) Have you ever taught another person a computer language?
  - 48) Have you ever spent more than 8 hours programming a computer?
  - 49) Have you ever spent consecutive Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings programming a computer?
  - 50) Have you ever left a really cool party because you wanted to be on the computer for any reason?
- Part Two: Mathematical Experience
- Glossary:  
 ODE = Ordinary Differential Equation (or just plain Differential Equation)  
 PDE = Partial Differential Equation
- 51) Do you know Trigonometry?
  - 52) Have you ever taken a derivative?
  - 53) Have you ever taken a partial derivative?
  - 54) Have you ever solved a triple integral?
  - 55) Have you ever solved a first order ODE?
  - 56) Have you ever solved a second order ODE?
  - 57) Have you ever found an Eigenvalue?
  - 58) Have you ever solved a Determinant Matrix?
  - 59) Have you ever used Gauss's Theorem?
  - 60) Green's Theorem?
  - 61) Stokes's Theorem?
  - 62) Have you ever found the Kernel of a Vector Space?
  - 63) Have you ever used a Laplace Transform?
  - 64) Have you ever found a Fourier Series?
  - 65) Have you ever solved a PDE?
  - 66) Are you now or were you ever a Math major or Statistics major?
  - 67) Do you know what a homomorphism is?
  - 68) Do you know what ring theory is?
  - 69) Do you know what a Prime Number is?
  - 70) Do you know what a Smith Number is?
  - 71) Have you ever taken a Reimann Integral?
  - 72) Can you count to more than 1000 on two hands?
  - 73) Can you use a calculator?
  - 74) Can you use a graphing calculator?
  - 75) Can you calculate a waiter's tip in your head?
  - 76) Can you calculate sales tax in your head?
  - 77) Do you know how to add the numbers 1, 2, 3, ... 100 in less than one minute using just a paper and pencil?
  - 78) Have you ever taken a limit?
  - 79) Have you heard of Lorenz's Equations?
  - 80) Have you ever seen a fractal?
  - 81) Have you ever solved an equation using the square root of negative one?
  - 82) Is 666 a Smith Number? (say no if you don't know)
  - 83) Do you have Pi memorized to more than 5 digits?

- 84) Do you have  $e$  memorized to more than 5 digits?
- 85) Have you ever integrated a function that was discontinuous at one point?
- 86) Do you know the first seven Prime Numbers?
- 87) Can you find the area of a circle of radius  $r$ ? 88) a sphere of radius  $r$ ?
- 89) from  $x=0$  to  $x=1$  for  $y=x^2$ ? 90) Have you ever taken an improper integral?
- 91) Have you ever found the critical points of a predator-prey system?
- 92) Have you ever found the critical points of a chaotic system?
- 93) Have you ever entered a math competition (math team, American Invitational Math Exam, and so on)? 94) Have you ever won something in a math competition?
- 95) Is your Math SAT score above 600? 96) above 700?
- 97) Do you know the Quadratic Formula by heart?
- 98) Do you know the polynomial formulae for  $\sin(x)$  and  $\cos(x)$  by heart?
- 99) Have you ever calculated the odds of getting a hand in a card game?
- 100) Can you find the odds of getting a certain dice roll in your head?  
(NB, more on this in Nerd Culture) Part Three: Science Experience
- 101) Have you ever taken a calculus-based science course?
- 102) Have you ever taken a laboratory course for science or engineering?
- 103) Are you now or were you ever a hard science major (physics, chemistry, biology, geology, meteorology, &c) or a real engineering major? Please note: food science does not count, nor does psychology. Anyone who argues as such should be shot, once in the brain. It's for their own good. Furthermore, technology majors don't count (Electrical Engineering Technology is not the same as Electrical Engineering, no matter what anyone says.) Math and Computer Science don't count either, unless you are double majoring... i.e., physics and math would count for this question and #66
- 104) Did you ever own a chemistry set?
- 105) Did you ever make illegal substances (explosives, drugs, etc.) with a chemistry set?
- 106) Do you have your own scientific instruments, other than in a chemistry set (i.e. you buy your own individual Erlenmeyer Flasks, test tubes, oscilloscopes, voltmeters, and so on. Lab coats don't count, see #122)
- 107) Did you ever enter a science fair?
- 108) Did you ever win anything in a science fair?
- 109) Have you ever thought up an original science experiment?
- 110) Were you able to perform this experiment? 111) Were the results conclusive?
- 112) Do you read Scientific American? 113) Science News or Science?
- 114) Any professional scientific journal (like Physics Quarterly?)
- 115) Do you know what a kilogram is? 116) Do you know what a TeV is?
- 117) Do you know how many kilograms there are in a terragram?
- 118) Do you know how many picometers there are in a centimeter?
- 119) Do you know what a Watt is? 120) what a Joule is?
- 121) Do you know Avogadro's Number? 122) Do you own your own lab coat?
- 123) Do you have stains on clothing from chemistry experiments?
- 124) Have you ever extrapolated? 125) Have you ever done a least squares fit?
- 126) Have you ever estimated error using a least squares fit?
- 127) Have you ever titrated something?
- 128) Have you ever done a spectral analysis on something?
- 129) Have you ever distilled something? 130) Have you ever used a voltmeter?
- 131) a galvanometer? 132) an oscilloscope? 133) a Hall Probe?
- 134) Have you ever dissected an animal?
- 135) Have you ever dissected a human being?
- 136) Have you ever solved an equation for oxidation-reduction reaction?
- 137) Do you know what Parabolic Motion is? 138) Do you know Maxwell's Equations?
- 139) Do you understand Einstein's Theory of General Relativity?
- 140) Special Relativity? 141) Have you ever solved a Schrodinger Wave Equation?
- 142) Have you ever had an experiment get you sick?



- 143) Have you ever had an experiment catch fire or explode on you?
- 144) Have you ever extracted DNA from something in a laboratory in order to perform an experiment on it?
- 145) Have you ever altered DNA in a laboratory?
- 146) Have you ever maintained a bacteria colony under laboratory conditions (sorry, your bedroom does not count)
- 147) Have you ever done any laboratory work involving viruses?
- 148) Have you ever maintained a colony of living animals under laboratory conditions (i.e. fruit flies).
- 149) Have you ever been the target of a political group because of your experiments (i.e. Operation Rescue, Animal Liberation Front, Mad Mothers Against Socially Unacceptable Physicists, etc.)
- 150) Have you ever done an experiment that required more than one month to perform?
- Part Four: Nerd Culture
- 151) Have you ever felt left out at a party?
- 152) Have you ever been told to leave a party for reasons other than obnoxious behavior?
- 153) Have you ever left a party because you felt more comfortable in front of a computer or performing an experiment (including classwork)?
- 154) Have you ever been called a nerd, geek, loser, wimp or other similarly derogatory comment?
- 155) Have you ever seen "Revenge Of The Nerds" and identified with the main characters?
- 156) Have you ever read "The Hitchhiker's Guide To The Galaxy"?
- 157) Have you read the entire trilogy (all five books)?
- 158) Have you ever seen an episode of Star Trek?
- 159) Dr. Who?
- 160) Star Trek: The Next Generation?
- 161) Blake's Seven?
- 162) Deep Space Nine?
- 163) Kung Fu: The Legend Continues?
- 164) Have you ever attended a convention for any of the shows listed in questions 158-163?
- 165) Have you ever played a role playing game?
- 166) Have you ever participated in a role playing game campaign?
- 167) Have you ever run a role playing game adventure?
- 168) Have you ever run a role playing game campaign?
- 169) Have you ever made your own role playing game?
- 170) Did you sell, publish or otherwise distribute this game?
- 171) Have you ever attended a role playing game convention?
- 172) Are you a regular at role playing game conventions?
- 173) Have you ever published a science fiction story?
- 174) a mathematical article?
- 175) a scientific article? (PhD's included for questions 174-5)
- 176) Have you ever read a science fiction/fantasy novel other than Hitchhiker's?
- 177) Have you ever read an entire series of non Hitchhiker's SciFi/fantasy?
- 178) Have you ever corrected a role playing game, TV show, or novel for scientific accuracy?
- 179) Have you ever asked a question in a class?
- 180) Have you ever corrected a professor in class?
- 181) Do you usually sit in the front of the class?
- 182) Are you a member of a career organization (like Society of Physics Students or Society of Women Engineers)?
- 183) Are you a regular in this career organization?
- 184) Have you ever taken an independent study class?
- 185) Do you plan to / did you earn two degrees or more as an undergraduate?
- 186) Are you going / Did you go to Graduate School?
- 187) Have you ever gotten straight A's in a semester/term/quarter?
- 188) Have you ever gotten BETTER THAN straight A's in a semester/term/quarter?
- 189) Were your SAT's ] 1200 combined? 190) ] 1400 combined?
- 191) Have you ever made a technical joke?
- 192) Did nobody get it?
- 193) Have you ever asked a professor a question related to his/her field that s/he could not come up with a good answer for (i.e. s/he says "let me think about it and I'll get back to you." Explaining that that's a great paradox

of science etc. does not count.)

- 194) Have you ever bored someone with too much information (Profs and TA's don't count for boring their classes. That is expected.)
  - 195) Have people ever joked about you as being a scientist, mathematician or computer scientist?
  - 196) Are you better known by your computer name (login) than your real name?
  - 197) Have you ever taken a graduate class that you did not need to?
  - 198) as an undergraduate?
  - 199) Have people ever winced when they heard your major, field of study or occupation?
  - 200) Have you ever taken a nerdity test?
- Part Five: Nerd Sex
- For the following questions, a nerd counts as someone who would be likely to score high on a nerdity test. Examples: Computer Electrical Engineers, Physics Profs, &c. Nerdity has nothing to do with purity. Gender does not matter for these questions. People with high purity scores (younger or more sensitive readers) should beware.- 201) Have you ever flirted with a nerd?
- 202) Have you ever kissed a nerd?
- 203) Have you ever made out with a nerd?
- 204) Have you ever had sex with a nerd?
- 205) Have you ever had sex with two or more nerds in a 24 hour period?
- 206) Have you ever had sex with a nerd to the point of orgasm?
- 207) Have you ever had sex with a nerd to the point of mutual orgasm?
- 208) Have you ever had sex with the same nerd more than once in a 24 hour period or had one session of sex which lasted for three hours or three orgasms, whichever came first?
- 209) Have you ever had a steady relationship with a nerd?
- 210) Have you ever had a steady relationship with more than one nerd at a time, such that neither knew (or so you believed)?
- 211) Do you wear glasses?
- 212) Do your glasses have tape on them?
- 213) Do you wear dress slacks more than once a week?
- 214) Do you own a shirt with equations, a picture of a scientist, mathematician or computer scientist, or a corporate logo on the front? (Note: those wearing shirts with corporate logos are to be beaten severely. It's for their own good.)
- 215) Do you wear a calculator?
- 216) Have you ever worn any of the items in 211-215 in order to seduce someone?
- 217) Have you ever tried to pick someone up by reciting Pi?
- 218) Euler's Number?
- 219) Have you ever compared GPA's with someone?
- 220) SAT scores?
- 221) Have you ever placed a singles ad in the computer networks?
- 222) Have you ever met someone over the computer networks?
- 223) Have you ever dated someone you met over the computer networks?
- 224) Have you ever had sex with someone you met over the computer networks?
- 225) Have you ever had sex with someone via the computer?
- 226) Have you ever lied about your gender over the computer?
- 227) Have you ever had sex with someone over the computer while they thought you were a different gender?
- 228) Have you ever read erotic material on a computer bulletin board or newsgroup?
- 229) Have you ever posted erotic material on a computer bulletin board or newsgroup?
- 230) Have you ever masturbated to erotic material you read on a computer bulletin board or newsgroup?
- 231) Have you ever seen a pornographic GIF?
- 232) Do you collect pornographic GIFs?
- 233) Have you ever masturbated to pornographic GIFs?
- 234) Have you ever gotten turned on by a biology textbook?
- 235) Have you ever turned someone else on by reading them sections from a biology textbook?
- 236) Have you ever tried to pick someone up by asking them 'wanna fuck?'
- 237) Have you ever tried to pick someone up using a prop (i.e. holding up a

- screw and asking 'wanna screw?')
- 238) Have you ever read a book about how to interact with people in order to get friends? (come on, now, confess!)
- 239) Have you ever read a book or computer BBS/newsgroup article to find out about sexual techniques?240) Have you ever made love in a chemistry lab? 241) a physics lab?242) a biology lab?243) a computer lab?
- 244) Have you ever picked someone up in one of the labs mentioned in 240-3 while class was in session?
- 245) Have you ever petted or made out with someone in one of the labs mentioned in 240-3 while class was in session?
- 246) Have you ever made love with somebody in one of the labs mentioned in 240-3 while class was in session?
- 247) Did you do any of 240-6 and still get your work done in time?
- 248) Have you ever had an orgasm while performing an experiment or programming a computer? (NB- this counts if you are waiting for something to happen; making love while a program is compiling or while a channel selector is counting photons counts.)
- 249) Did you do #248 UNAIDED (the sheer excitement caused you to orgasm)?
- 250) Have you ever offered to help someone out in math, science or computer science in order to pick them up?

Again much thanks to Lost Boy (smithmc@mentor.cc.purdue.edu)

-- exam humor == 9 =-----

Philosophy professor at the front of the classroom with the following final exam question written on the blackboard: "How do you plan to make a living with a philosophy degree?"

-- exam humor == 10 =-----

The story around Harvard was that there was a graduate Math course whose final always consisted of "Make up an appropriate final exam for this course and answer it. You will be graded on both parts."

Then one year, a student answered as follows:

The exam is: "Make up an appropriate final exam for this course and answer it. You will be graded on both parts."

The answer is: "Make up an appropriate final exam for this course and answer it. You will be graded on both parts."

His reasoning was that since that was the best exam the professor could write, it certainly ought to be good enough for a student. He got an A. The professor specifically prohibited that answer from then on.

-- exam humor == 11 =-----

Final Exams Poem  
 Now I lay me down to study  
 pray the Lord I won't go nutty  
 If I should fail to learn this junk  
 pray the Lord I will not flunk  
 But if I do, don't pity me at all  
 Just lay my bones in the study hall  
 Tell my teacher I did my best  
 Then pile my books upon my chest  
 Now I lay me down to rest  
 If I should die before I wake  
 That's one less test I'll have to take

-- exam humor == 12 =-----

While taking a psychology course in college, the teacher had a habit of putting the following questions on an exam:  
 Ask yourself a question and answer it.

Being a math major, I asked myself "Solve the following differential equation [* equation deleted *] under the following conditions [* conditions deleted *]" and proceeded to solve it.

The next day, I stopped by the math office to see one of the professors. He told me, "Go away, I'm stuck grading your stupid psych exam"

I got full credit, and the psych professor never put that question on an exam again.

-- exam humor == 13 =-----

A professor was known for being an easy grader. The grades he gave for a survey course (i. e. the type where you are expected to learn generalities and not specifics) were based entirely on two exams, and the stuff on the exams was entirely covered in the textbook. So showing up for class wasn't a big deal.

However, this started to get out of hand. As word of the course spread, at each semester, there was a larger block of students who would show up infrequently or not at all, except for the exam days. Finally, it got so bad that about half of the students one term never showed before the midterm. On the day of the midterm, everyone came in and a graduate assistant handed out exams, "Prof x. is sick, so he asked me to give you your exams."

There was only one question in the exam booklets: "Which one of the pictures below is of professor x?"

Obviously, the students who never showed up didn't know and had to guess. Many failed, while the students who had been showing up regularly got A's.

-- exam humor == 14 =-----

I've no idea how true it is or if it's an Urban Legend. This guy was taking an exam in Trinity College here (old college, about 400 years old). In the middle of the exam, he called a proctor and requested his pint of ale. The proctor, of course, just looked at him.

Our hero then produced a copy of the *old* regulations which stipulated that a gentleman was entitled to this type of refreshment. The proctor then reported to the college officials, who verified the existence of just such a regulation. The student was granted his one pint of beer ten minutes before the end of the exam, and kicked back and drank his beer while the other examinees frantically scrambled to finish the exam.

The college authorities, fearing more expensive and disruptive episodes in the future, checked the college regulations. They then provided our man with his glass of ale, but promptly fined him for not wearing his ceremonial sword and shield to the examination.

-- exam humor == 15 =-----

This is true, told to me by a chemistry professor at Idaho State University.

The professor had the following as an extra credit question on an exam:

An age-old question is "How many angels can dance on the head of a pin?"

Answer that question given the following:

Each angel requires an area equal to a circle with a diameter the size of a gold atom in which to dance.

The pin in question has a head which is a circular plane with a diameter of 0.5 mm. Make any other assumptions necessary to solve the problem.

The professor was sorry to admit that he had to give full credit to the following answer: I assume that angels do not exist. The answer is 0.

-- exam humor == 16 =-----

Freshman Physics And The Burning Question Of Heavy Boots

The following was sent to me by Dr. Adrian Melott, Associate Professor of Physics and Astronomy here at the University of Kansas:

I put two multiple choice questions on my Physics 111 test, after the study of elementary mechanics and gravity:

13. If you are standing on the Moon, and holding a rock, and you let it go, it will: (a) float away (b) float where it is (c) move sideways

(d) fall to the ground (e) none of the above

25. When the Apollo astronauts were on the Moon, they did not fall off because:

(a) the Earth's gravity extends to the Moon (b) the Moon has gravity

(c) they wore heavy boots (d) they had safety ropes

(e) they had spiked shoes

The response showed some interesting patterns! The first question was generally of average difficulty, compared with the rest of the test: 57% got it right. The second question was easier: 73% got it right.

So, we need more research to explain the people who got #25 right but did not get #13 right!

The second interesting point is that these questions proved to be excellent discriminators; that is, success on these two questions proved to be an extremely good predictor of overall success on the test.

On the first question, 92% of those in the upper quarter of the test score got it right; only 20% of those in the bottom quarter did. They generally chose answers (a) or (b). On the second question, 97% in the upper quarter got it right and 33% in the lower quarter did. The big popular choice of this group was (c)...33% chose heavy boots, followed closely by safety ropes at 27%.

A telling comment on the issue of fairness in teaching elementary physics: two students asked if I was going to continue asking them about things they had never studied in the class.

-- exam humor == 17 =-----

Edward Curley, a senior test developer at Educational Testing Service, admitted to Cox News Service in July of 1994 that coached test takers could answer reading comprehension questions very well on the Scholastic Aptitude Test without ever reading the appropriate passages. Curley said that wasn't so bad because the test was still measuring reading comprehension, "When they read the questions, and [read] the wrong answer choices, and [read] the right answer choice, the students are reading hundreds of words."

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== EDUCATION HUMOR

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-- education humor == 1 =-----

A university is what a college becomes when the faculty loses interest in students.

-- education humor == 2 =-----

College: The fountains of knowledge where everyone goes to drink.

-- education humor == 3 =-----

College is like a woman. You try real hard to get in; then nine months later, you wish you had never come.

-- education humor == 4 =-----

Academy: School where football is taught.

Institute: An archaic school where football is not taught.

-- education humor == 5 =-----

Why is a diploma like a condom?

It's rolled up when you get it, it represents a lot of effort, it's worthless the next day.

-- education humor == 6 =-----

A professor is one who talks in someone else's sleep.

-- education humor == 7 =-----

When professors want your opinion, they'll give it to you.

-- education humor == 8 =-----

A dean is to a faculty as a hydrant is to a dog. - Alfred Kahn

-- education humor == 9 =-----

If you think education is expensive, try ignorance. - Derek Bok, president of Harvard

-- education humor == 10 =-----

Education is not the filling of a pail but the lighting of a flame. - Yeates

-- education humor == 11 =-----

Education helps earning capacity. Ask any college professor.

-- education humor == 12 =-----

Never let your schooling interfere with your education.

-- education humor == 13 =-----

One can pity the father with three kids in college. He tells his wife that they are getting poorer by degrees.

-- education humor == 14 =====

A student who changes the course of history is probably taking an exam.

-- education humor == 15 =====

If you took all the students that fell asleep in class and laid them end to end, they'd be a lot more comfortable.

-- education humor == 16 =====

Learning at some schools is like drinking from a firehose.

-- education humor == 17 =====

If there were no schools to take the children away from home...the insane asylum would be filled with mothers. - Edgar Watson Howe

-- education humor == 18 =====

You have to regard everything I say with suspicion. I may be trying to bullshit you, or I may just be bullshitting you inadvertently. - J. Wainwright, Mathematics 140b

-- education humor == 19 =====

One advantage of being an elementary school teacher as opposed to working as a high school teacher is that it's easier to get a parking space every morning.

-- education humor == 20 =====

I walked on toward Ploughwright, thinking about feces. What a lot we had found out about the prehistoric past from the study of fossilized dung of long-vanished animals. A miraculous thing, really; a recovery from the past from what was carelessly rejected. And in the Middle Ages, how concerned people who lived close to the world of nature were with the feces of animals. And what a variety of names they had for them: the Crotels of a Hare, the Friants of a Boar, the Spraints of an Otter, the Werderobe of a Badger, the Waggying of a Fox, the Fumets of a Deer. Surely there might be some words for the material so near to the heart of Ozy Froats 0

-- education humor == 116 =====

### Alternative Student Loan Application

While picking up some financial aid forms at one of the universities here in the Twin Cities, I came across a pamphlet discussing different loan programs, which also included advertisements for different banks in the area. One of the much more humorous ones was one for Twin City Federal, which was titled "Get a Degree Without The Third Degree", followed by a bogus student loan application which looks something like this: 1st Humongous Bank Student Loan Application

Name (if any): _____

                    Middle                    Last                    First

Address: _____

Last 34 addresses: _____

Sex:  Male  Female  Not Sure

Are you an illegal alien?  Ja  Si  Oui  Da Annual income: \$ _____

(If over \$3,000, where did you get the nerve to beg us for a loan?)

Astrological sign: _____ (Stop here if you're a Leo or Taurus)

Grandmother's maiden name: _____ Her World War II service record?: _____

Last book you read:

The Joy of Saxophone  Mad  Manhattan telephone directory

Your favorite number from 17 to 39: _____ (this will be the interest on your loan, if you're lucky enough to get one from us)

Are you now on the FBI's "Ten Most Wanted" list?  Yes  No

In 7,000 words or more, discuss the International Monetary Fund and its ramifications related to the Chicago White Sox infield and Victorian matters: (use back side, if needed)

If you miss a payment on your loan, what is your preferred method of torture?

The Rack  Iron Maiden  A night with Lawrence Welk

Do you like to fill our forms? (We have more when you complete this one)

Yes  Goodbye

Do you secretly like your father's Oldsmobile?  Yes  Maybe a little

Do you sleep in:  Pajamas?  Underwear?  Nude?

State your college major. (Must be one of these to qualify for student loan)

Swine diseases  Harpsichord tuning  History of chewing gum

Do you still believe in:

Santa Claus?  Easter Bunny?  Professional wrestling?

Are you willing to be polygraphed, scrutinized, notarized, and steroid tested to obtain a loan from us?  Absolutely  Positively  You betcha  Sure

Of course  Certainly  No problem

If all of the above is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, sign here in the presence of 12 witnesses (preferrably Supreme Court Justices and Nobel Prize winners) _____ Signature Date

-- education humor == 117 =-----

My wife is an elementary school music specialist and she pointed this gem out to me (reprinted without permission from "The CTA Reporter" (CTA means 'Classroom Teacher's Association'):The Lesson

Then Jesus took His disciples up the mountain and gathered them around Him. He taught them saying, "Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are the meek. Blessed are they that mourn. Blessed are they who thirst after righteousness. Blessed are they who are persecuted. Blessed are they who suffer. Be glad and rejoice for your reward is great in heaven. Remember what I am telling you."

Then Simon Peter said, "Do we have to write this down?"

And Andrew said, "Are we supposed to know this?"

And James said, "Will we be tested on it?"

And Bartholomew said, "Do we have to turn this in?"

And John said, "The other disciples didn't have to learn this."

And the other disciples likewise.

Then one of the Pharisees who was present asked to see Jesus' lesson plan and inquired of Jesus His terminal objectives in the cognitive domain.

And Jesus wept.

-- education humor == 118 =-----

While visiting a country school, the chairman of the Board Of Education became provoked at the noise the unruly students were making in the next room. Angrily, he opened the door and grabbed one of the taller boys who seemed to be doing most of the talking. He dragged the boy to the next room and stood him in the corner.

A few minutes later, a small boy stuck his head in the room and pleaded, "Please, sir, may we have our teacher back?"

-- education humor == 119 =-----

The following wedding announcement appeared in our local newspaper about a year ago. I think it's kinda funny, but that's probably because I've got an engineering degree. :-)

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Ledford of Lincolnton announce the engagement and forthcoming marriage of their daughter, Bridgett Ledford, to John May, both of Boone. Ms. Ledford is an Appalachian State University graduate with a bachelor of science degree in communications. She is a pharmacist technician at Boone Drug on Deerfield road. May is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Tucker of Raleigh. He is also an ASU graduate and has a bachelor of arts degree in philosophy and religion. He is employed by Domino's Pizza.

-- education humor == 120 =-----

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 with that?"

-= education humor -= 121 =-----

Quotes from Famous Economist:

Football has as much to do with Education as Bullfighting has to Agriculture.

Sports makes higher education palatable for students who do not belong. - Veblen

-= education humor -= 122 =-----

Seen in a classified ad:

For sale: One AK-47 machine gun, used to threaten but never fired. 20 rounds per second, adjustable speed, laser scope, tri-pod. \$50 obo. Inquire during Miss Johnson's 5th period English class, Berkeley High. Ask for Timmy.

-= education humor -= 123 =-----

"If there are any idiots in the room, will they please stand up" said the sarcastic lecturer. After a long silence, one freshman rose to his feet.

"Now then mister, why do you consider yourself an idiot?" enquired the lecturer with a sneer.

"Well, actually I don't," said the student, "but I hate to see you standing up there all by yourself."

-= education humor -= 124 =-----

A certain professor arrived late for a lecture to find a most uncomplimentary drawing of himself on the blackboard. Fuming, he asked the class joker in the front row, "Who, pray, was responsible for this atrocity?"

The joker won tremendous prestige with his reply, "I really don't know, but I strongly suspect its parents."

-= education humor -= 125 =-----

Student: What's your opinion on the paper I submitted last week?

Professor: It's absolute drivel. Student: I know, but let's hear it anyway.

-= education humor -= 126 =-----

Farting During Class Can Be Dangerous

Jakarta, Indonesia (Reuter) - Fifteen Indonesian schoolgirls drowned Tuesday after being forced into the water by their teacher as a punishment, according to news reports Friday.

The Suara Pembaruan daily said survivors said the girls, most aged 13, were told to enter the Opak River near Yogyakarta, 275 miles east of Jakarta, after no one admitted who passed gas.

The girls, who could not swim, were on a biology excursion Tuesday. There were six survivors. Fifteen were swept away by the fast-flowing river.

"At the time, Mr. S.P. was in charge so we were all scared, even though we actually felt horrified to have to jump into the river," one of the survivors told Antara news agency.

Local police declined to give details if any action would be taken against the teacher, identified only by his initials.

-= education humor -= 127 =-----

From a conversation overheard a few days ago at the Duke University student center. Yes, this is real; I'm not clever enough to make up something like this.

A new version of the "my dog ate the homework" excuse for not getting a project done: "I told the professor that with the medication I was taking, it wasn't advisable for me to drive a car, operate heavy machinery, OR FORMAT FLOPPY DISKS."

-= education humor -= 128 =-----

Excuses actually received by teachers at school via notes from home...

from San Francisco Teacher, 1978

Dear School: Please accuse John from being absent on January 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, and also 33.

Please excuse Diane from being absent yesterday. She was in bed with gramps.

Please excuse Jimmy for being. It was his father's fault.

May could not come to school because she was bothered by very close veins.



Chris will not be in school becuz he has an acre in his back.  
John has been absent because he had two teeth taken off his face.  
Lillian was absent from school because she had a going over.  
Excuse Gloria. She has been under the doctor.  
My son has been under the doctor's care and should not take fizacal ed. Please execute him.  
Carlos was absent yesterday because he was playing football. He was hurt in the growing part.  
My daughter was absent yesterday because she was tired. She spent the weekend with the Marines.  
Please excuse Joyce from PE for a few days. Yesterday she fell of a tree and misplaced her hip.  
Please excuse Ray Friday from school. He has very loose vowels.  
Please excuse Blanche from jim today. She is administrating.  
Mary Ann was absent Dec. 11-16 because she had a fever, sore throat, headache and upset stomach. Her sister was also sick, fever and sore throat, her brother had a low grade fever and ached all over. I wasn't the best either, sore throat and fever. There must be the flu going around, her father even got hot last night.  
Please Pedro from being absent yesterday. He had dia diah dye - the shits.  
Ralph was absent yesterday because of a sore trout.  
Please excuse Sara for being absent. She was sick and I had her shot.  
Please excuse Fred for being absent. He had a cold and could not breed well.  
Please excuse Mary. She has been sick and under the doctor.  
Please excuse Mary from being absent yesterday. She was in bed with gramps.

-- education humor == 129 =====

A collection of quotes from Professor Ralph Noble, a professor of psychology at RPI. Specifically, these were taken from his Psychology of Motivation class, Fall semester 1991.

They've got drive-by shootings in Philadelphia now. Where they park to reload, I don't know.

If I could go through the dorms and shoot people, exam pressures would be put into perspective. As you approach 4.0, study time approaches infinity.

In the spirit of today, when I'm handing out the exams, we're going to further examine the totally suffering individual.

The only sense I can make out of having kids is it's a good way to become a grandparent.

Look at this [dollar bill], for those of you who haven't seen [one] before.

If money stopped buying things, I'd lose interest in it.

I've been in the academic world a long time...I can sleep with my eyes open, which is an important skill for those of you considering jobs in middle and upper management. She's human...well, she's a lawyer, but reasonably human. We're going to assume a few things about reality. One, it exists. That's not a necessary assumption, but I find it comforting.

There was some brilliant work done with rats, which makes it scientific.

There are two universes: for males, and for females.

In the U.S., males are a minority and should be treated and protected as such.

Most divorces are just a four-year-long date with a little bookkeeping.

Let's assume the semester's over, so dying is a bad thing.

A college professor is someone smart enough to get a Ph.D., but too crazy to make a living.

There's a large amount of evidence saying that the man's point of view is largely irrelevant. Sean Connery is the sexiest man alive? Was I on the list?

You watch a talk show recently? They're doing one next month on a normal, happy heterosexual couple, assuming they can find one.

-- education humor == 130 =====

A professor was grading the essay finals he had just given his class and opened the exam book of a failing student to reveal blank pages and a \$100 bill. The only thing written in the book was "\$100 = 100% - I get an A."

A month later, the student approached the professor. "I don't understand," he said. "I failed the course. Didn't you read my final?"

The professor handed the student the exam book. The student opened it to reveal \$50 and the phrase "\$50 = 50% - You fail!"

-- education humor == 131 =====

From the L.A. Times:

A Georgia school teacher was disciplined because he denied students a moment of silence. He obviously doesn't realize that kids today need time to think..."Did I remember to bring ammo...to pick up my free condoms...to drop off the baby at day care...?"

-- education humor == 132 =====

Mnemonics To Learn By  
Kitty Kingdom Put Phylum Catnip Classon Order  
Fido's Family Ground Genus Steak Species King Kingdom Philip Phylum  
Came Class Over Order From Family Green Genus Scotland Species  
Sergeant Superior Major Michigan Hates Huron Eating Erie  
Onions Ontario

-- education humor == 133 =====

Kids' Ideas About Science From the Boston Globe a few years back:

The beguiling ideas about science quoted here were gleaned from essays, exams, and class room discussions. Most were from 5th and 6th graders. They illustrate Mark Twain's contention that the 'most interesting information comes from children, for they tell all they know and then stop.'

Question: What is one horsepower? Answer: One horsepower is the amount of energy it takes to drag a horse 500 feet in one second.

You can listen to thunder after lightning and tell how close you came to getting hit. If you don't hear it, you got hit, so never mind.

Talc is found on rocks and on babies.

The law of gravity says no fair jumping up without coming back down.

When they broke open molecules, they found they were only stuffed with atoms.

But when they broke open atoms, they found them stuffed with explosions.

When people run around and around in circles, we say they are crazy. When planets do it, we say they are orbiting.

Rainbows are just to look at, not to really understand.

While the earth seems to be knowingly keeping its distance from the sun, it is really only centrifuging.

Someday we may discover how to make magnets that can point in any direction.

South America has cold summers and hot winters, but somehow they still manage.

Most books now say our sun is a star. But it still knows how to change back into a sun in the daytime.

Water freezes at 32 degrees and boils at 212 degrees. There are 180 degrees between freezing and boiling because there are 180 degrees between north and south.

A vibration is a motion that cannot make up its mind which way it wants to go.

There are 26 vitamins in all, but some of the letters are yet to be discovered.

Finding them all means living forever.

There is a tremendous weight pushing down on the center of the Earth because of so much population stomping around up there these days.

Lime is a green-tasting rock.

Many dead animals in the past changed to fossils while others preferred to be oil. Genetics explain why you look like your father and, if you don't, why you should.

Vacuums are nothings. We only mention them to let them know we know they're there.

Some oxygen molecules help fires burn while others help make water, so sometimes it's brother against brother.

Some people can tell what time it is by looking at the sun. But I have never been able to make out the numbers.

We say the cause of perfume disappearing is evaporation. Evaporation gets blamed for a lot of things people forget to put the top on.

To most people, solutions mean finding the answers. But to chemists, solutions are things that are still all mixed up.

In looking at a drop of water under a microscope, we find there are twice as many H's as O's. Clouds are high flying fogs.

I am not sure how clouds get formed. But the clouds know how to do it, and that is the important thing.

Clouds just keep circling the earth around and around. And around. There is not much else to do.

Water vapor gets together in a cloud. When it is big enough to be called a drop, it does. Humidity is the experience of looking for air and finding water.

We keep track of the humidity in the air so we won't drown when we breathe.

Rain is often known as soft water, oppositely known as hail.

Rain is saved up in cloud banks.

In some rocks, you can find the fossil footprints of fishes.

Cyanide is so poisonous that one drop of it on a dog's tongue will kill the strongest man. A blizzard is when it snows sideways.

A hurricane is a breeze of a bigly size. A monsoon is a French gentleman.

Thunder is a rich source of loudness.

Isotherms and isobars are even more important than their names sound.

It is so hot in some places that the people there have to live in other places.

The wind is like the air, only pushier.

-- education humor == 134 =====

Strikebound L.A. teachers rejected the school districts latest offer saying it was copied from a previous offer, contained too many erasures and misspellings, and was turned in late.

-- education humor == 135 =====

I was looking through a local paper, the Utah County Journal, when I ran across an article outlining some of the agreements in a 1923 elementary school teacher's contract for female teachers teaching in Payson City, Utah (or Payson hick-town, whichever you prefer :- ) ).

1. Teacher is not to get married. This contract becomes null and void if teacher marries.
2. Teacher is not to keep the company of men.
3. Teacher must be home between the hours of 8 P.M. and 6 A.M. unless in attendance at a school function.
4. Teacher may not loiter downtown in ice cream parlors.
5. Teacher may not leave town at any time without permission of the Chairman of the Board of Trustees.
6. Teacher is not to smoke cigarettes or drink wine, beer or whiskey.
7. Teacher may not ride in a carriage with any man except her brother or father.
8. Teacher is not to dress in bright colors.
9. Teacher may not dye her hair.
10. Teacher will not wear dresses more than two inches above the ankle.
11. Teacher is to wear at least two petticoats.
12. Teacher is to bring a bucket to school to clean and scrub the building every week.

-- education humor == 136 =====

Pet Peeves of The World's Youngest College Graduate - 9/7/94

6. College babes always snub him when he asks them out on dates.
5. Stupid parents bought me a skateboard for a graduation present.
4. Roommate's late night parties caused him to miss eight o'clock bedtime.

3. I'm a freakin' college graduate, but they still won't let me on the Space Mountain ride at DisneyWorld!
2. Having to stand on top of old phone books behind podium in order to make valedictory address at graduation.1. People who call him "nerd".

-- education humor == 137 =====

Freshmen: Are never in bed past noon.Seniors: Are never out of bed before noon.

Freshmen: Read the syllabus to find out what classes they can cut.

Seniors: Read the syllabus to find out what classes they need to attend.

Freshmen: Brings a can of soda into a lecture hall.

Seniors: Brings a jumbo hoagie and six-pack of Mountain Dew into a recitation class.Freshmen: Calls the professor "Professor."

Seniors: Calls the professor "Bob."

Freshmen: Would walk ten miles to get to class.

Seniors: Drives to class if it's further than three blocks away.

Freshmen: Memorizes the course material to get a good grade.

Seniors: Memorizes the professor's habits to get a good grade.

Freshmen: Knows a book-full of useless trivia about the university.

Seniors: Knows where the next class is. Maybe...

Freshmen: Shows up at a morning exam clean, perky, and fed.

Seniors: Shows up at a morning exam in sweats with a cap on and a box of pop tarts in hand.Freshmen: Have to ask where the computer labs are.

Seniors: Has 'own' personal workstation.

Freshmen: Use the campus buses to go everywhere.

Seniors: Use the campus buses to run block while crossing the street.

Freshmen: Worry about the last freshman composition essay.

Seniors: Worry about the last GRE essay.

-- education humor == 138 =====

Fake FraternitiesAlpha Beta SoupAlpha Do MeEta Pizza PiEta Smegma Pii Ata Pi  
I Phelta Thil Tappa Keglota Eta Theta

Komana Wanna Laya (for a Hawaiian fraternity perhaps?)Kuppa Kappa ChinoMu Mu Pi

Pi RhoPsi PhiRho Omega Tau (the letters somewhat look like POT)

Sigma Tau Delta (STD)Signa Phi NothingTappa Kegga Bru

-- education humor == 139 =====

One day, a very attractive undergraduate visited the professor's office. This undergraduate pulled the chair closer to the professor, smiled at him shyly, bumped his knee "accidentally", etc. Finally, the undergraduate said, "Professor, I really need to pass your course. It is extremely important to me. It is so important that I'll do anything you suggest."

The professor, somewhat taken aback by this attention, replied, "Anything?"

To which the undergraduate cooed, "Yes, anything you say."

After some brief reflection, the professor asked, "What are you doing tomorrow afternoon at 3:30?"

The student lied, "Oh, nothing at all, sir. I can be free then."

The professor then advised, "Excellent! Professor Palmer is holding a help session for his students. Why don't you attend that."

-- education humor == 140 =====

From the L.A. Times:

A young San Jose man has filed a \$940,000 claim against the University of Idaho. He was hurt when he mooned other students and fell out of the window. He claims that the University was negligent for, among other failings, not warning students of the risks associated with upper-story dorm windows. Surely, there must be something in the student handbook about gravity and open windows...right next to the warning about blow dryers in the bathtub.

-- education humor == 141 =====

Teacher: Billy, name two pronouns.Billy: Who, me?Teacher: Very good!

-- education humor == 142 =====

This is a true story. Happened in my freshman year (1961) at Michigan State University.

In a huge lecture class (400+ students) of Psych 101, the professor took great pains each class period to read the text to the class (guess who wrote it). One young lady took a seat in the front row of the auditorium right in front of the podium and each day indulged in knitting while the prof read the text, growing increasingly irritated at the coed who was not taking notes, but instead, knitting. After about five weeks, the professor leaned over from the stage and said (not too quietly) to the young lady, "Miss, are you aware that Freud considered knitting a form of masturbation?"

To which the young lady looked up from her knitting and retorted, "Professor, you do it your way and I'll do it mine."

-- education humor == 143 =====

An economics professor at school had a strict policy that the hourly examinations were to be completed at the bell and anyone who kept writing on their exam after the bell would take a zero on the exam. Well, one guy kept writing on his exam for a while after the bell and then confidently strode up to turn it in.

The professor looked at him and said, "Don't bother to hand that paper in... you get a zero for continuing after the bell."

The guy looked at him and said, "Professor, do you know who I am!!"

The professor replied, "No, and I don't care if your dad is president of the United States...you get a zero on this exam"

The guy, with an enraged look on his face, shouted, "You mean you have no idea who I am???"

The professor responded, "No, I've no idea who you think you are."

With that, the guy said "Good!", plunged his exam into the middle of the stack of other students exams, and did a hasty retreat from the examination room!

-- education humor == 144 =====

From the L.A. Times:

70% of big city schools now have metal detectors. This is a great idea. Now they can tell if a student has really been shot or if they're just faking it to get out of a test.

-- education humor == 145 =====

The other night, my fellow grad students and I were contemplating the origins of graduate school...and we think we found the answer. It was the communists. Think about it, was there any such institution a hundred years ago? Sure, there were places people could study after they had completed their university studies, but I believe they were called fellowships and were usually by invitation.

Until the Revolution. Suddenly, there were all these people who were unable to plow a straight line, had no hand/eye coordination, and couldn't hit a target standing next to it, excluding them from farming, industry, and military duties. So, what to do with these people? Might as well give them more time in school and make them professionals.

We also figured out that the first school started was psychology. Our thinking was that the commissars were thinking...hmmm, we could start a program in physics, so we could figure out how to blow things up, but look at psychology. They ring a bell and get dogs to drool. Interesting.

Grad school, such as it is, is nothing more than a plot to keep smart people out of the work force for another two to seven years.

- David Christian, 1st year grad student in experimental psychology

-- education humor == 146 =====

A friend of mine was taking a low-level "catch up" math class at Indiana University that was being taught by a foreign professor (Indian, I believe) who had a tough time with English. One day, they were going over probability and the

professor asked the class the usual questions like, "If you roll a die, what is the probability that 6 will come up?"

Then he asked, "If you flip a coin, what are the chances you will get head?"

The class sat in stunned silence until a coed in the back said, "Depends on how much the coin is worth..." Everyone lost it and started howling with laughter.

The poor professor had no idea how he had misspoken, but recovered nicely by continuing with, "Here is another example you may find amusing. If a roulette wheel has..."

-- education humor == 147 =====

From an Associated Press news bulletin:

Clarence Notree, a Chicago gym teacher, reacted to a gunman shooting at his students by herding the stunned children out a door to safety, but was himself hit in the hand. After a hearing, the Illinois Industrial Commission awarded the 19-year veteran \$13,447 in Worker's Compensation for his injury. But the Chicago Board of Education appealed the ruling, saying that saving the children's lives was not part of a physical education teacher's job. After an outcry, the Board agreed to approve the claim.

-- education humor == 148 =====

12 Rules Kids Won't Learn In School

1. Life is not fair. Get used to it.
2. The real world won't care as much about your self esteem as your school does. It'll expect you to accomplish something before you feel good about yourself. This may come as a shock.
3. Sorry, you won't make \$40,000 a year right out of high school.
4. If you think your teacher is tough, wait until you get a boss.
5. Flipping burgers is not beneath your dignity.
6. It is not your parents' fault. If you screw up, YOU are responsible.
7. Before you were born your parents weren't as boring as they are now. They got that way paying your bills, cleaning up your room, and listening to you tell them how idealistic you are.
8. Life is not divided into semesters. You won't get summers off.
9. Smoking does not make you look cool. It makes you look like a moron.
10. You are not immortal.
11. Your school may be outcome-based. Life isn't.
12. Enjoy this while you can.

-- education humor == 149 =====

This is a true story from the NEDOD motorcycling list:

A woman reported that one of her professors was talking about the Internet in class. Seems he had a copy of something called "The Internet Yellow Pages" and was showing the class examples of what were good and bad on the Net. He went to the entry for ASB (alt.sex.bondage) and said "Stay away from this one, as you probably wouldn't want to meet any of these people."

Before she could think about it, her automatic defense mechanisms forced the woman to blurt out "That's not true. You meet some very intelligent and interesting people there".

Silence filled the classroom as 25 pairs of eyes stared at her...

I swear this is true (or, at least she claimed it was true!).

-- education humor == 150 =====

Resume Rejection Reply Form Letter

The following is a great "Dead Letter" received from Gengying Gao (via NutWorks). This will be particularly useful for those of you that will be submitting job applications to college departments. With a little creative editing, we are sure you'll have no problem replying to your resume reject letters as well...[your name]

# Music

= accordion == 1 =====

An accordion is a bagpipe with pleats.

-= accordion == 2 =====

What is the definition of an optimist? An accordion player with a pager.

-= accordion == 3 =====

What is the difference between an Uzi and an accordion?

The Uzi stops after 20 rounds.

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=  
== BAGPIPES

=====

-= bagpipes == 1 =====

Why do bagpipers walk when they play? To get away from the noise.

=====

=  
== BANJO

=====

-= banjo == 1 =====

How many banjo players does it take to change a light bulb?

Only 1, but all the others gathered 'round will complain that that's not the way Earl (Scruggs) would have done it.

-= banjo == 2 =====

How can you tell the stage you're playing on is level?

The banjo player is drooling out of both sides of his mouth.

-= banjo == 3 =====

What is the difference between a banjo and an anchor?

You tie a rope to an anchor before you throw it overboard.

-= banjo == 4 =====

Why do so many fishermen own banjos? They make great anchors!

-= banjo == 5 =====

Why did the Boy Scout take up the banjo? They make good paddles.

-= banjo == 6 =====

What is the difference between a banjo and a chain saw?

A chain saw has a dynamic range. or You can turn off a chainsaw.

-= banjo == 7 =====

What is the difference between a banjo and a South American Macaw?

One is loud, obnoxious and noisy; the other is a bird.

-= banjo == 8 =====

What is the difference between a banjo and a Harley-Davidson motorcycle?

You can tune a Harley.

-= banjo == 9 =====

What is the difference between a banjo and an Uzi submachine gun?

An Uzi only repeats 40 times.

-= banjo == 10 =====

Why does everyone hate a banjo right off? Saves time.

-= banjo == 11 =====

Then again, there's always the blue-grass player's motto:

If you pick it, it won't heal. And the bluegrass corollary:

You can pick your friends, and you can pick your nose, but you can't wipe your friend on your saddle.

-= banjo == 12 =====

If you practice, tune, make a sound check, and sit down to play, it's folk music. Otherwise, it's bluegrass.

--= banjo == 13 =-----

Why is the banjo player a fiddle player's best friend?

Without him, the fiddle would be the most hated instrument on earth.

--= banjo == 14 =-----

The banjo is such a happy instrument. You can't play a sad song on the banjo; it always comes out so cheerful.

--= banjo == 15 =-----

How can you tell the difference between all the banjo songs? By their names.

--= banjo == 16 =-----

What is the most seldom heard comment made of banjo players?

"Say, isn't that the banjo player's Porsche?"

--= banjo == 17 =-----

What do you say to the banjo player in the three piece suit?

Will the defendant please rise.

--= banjo == 18 =-----

A banjo rap song: "Them Banjo Pickers," by Mason Williams

How 'bout them banjo pickers, ain't they fine?

Same damn song for three or four times. Them banjo pickers, all they know

Is Cumberland Gap and do-si-do Them banjo pickers talking 'bout strings

Banjo pegs and other such things Them banjo pickers, them poker-faced mugs

They never do smile, they just play Scruggs

You want to be a banjo picker you don't need a ticket

Just get yourself a banjo, rare back and pick it!

--= banjo == 19 =-----

Ten Easy Steps To Better Banjo Playing The Doc Stock Banjo Method

(Or: Any Jerk Can Play the Banjo, So Why Not You Too?) by Jim Rosenstock

Lesson 1: beat it!

The most common mistake of the beginning banjo player is to play too gently.

True, musical instruments require great care and special handling, but banjos should not be confused with these.

There are three basic licks that are used in playing the banjo: the hit (abbreviated "h" in tablature), the harder hit ("H") and the beat ("B"). Learn these licks, and soon you'll be able to play anything!

Remember - Hit 'em again, HARDER, HARDER! Lesson 2: Stage Presence

A dignified stage presence will do more than anything else to create the impression that you are a serious, professional musician. This is to be avoided

at all costs - you have a reputation to maintain, after all! While playing on stage, you should: (1) slouch, (2) drool, (3) pick nose, (4) bump fiddler, (5) cross eyes, (6) pour beer on self, and/or (7) stare off into space. The more you can do at once, the better.

Lesson 3: Tuning your banjo

Musicians make a very big deal about "getting in tune." Fortunately, you're a banjo player, and therefore need not be so hung up. There are three basic ways to tune a banjo:

1) With a tuning fork: Tap the fork on a hard surface. Listen to the clear bell-like tone. Make sure none of your strings duplicate this tone.

2) With an electric tuner: Tap the tuner on a hard surface. Continue as with method (1).

3) With a fiddle: Tap the fiddle on a hard surface. Continue as above.

Lesson 4: Tunes and Tablature

It's a well-kept secret that there are really only four tunes in old-time music:

the G tune, the A tune, the D tune and the C tune. It's an even better-kept secret that these four tunes sound exactly the same.

Tablature is a simplified form of musical notation used by musicians to preserve music on paper. AVOID ALL TABLATURE - you will get nowhere as a banjo player by imitating musicians.

Lesson 5: Drugs, FastFret (TM), pizza, strawberry pie and banjo playing



Just say, "Why not?" Lesson 6: Playing with musicians

Playing with musicians is always scary for the beginning banjo player. You should not be intimidated, though, because musicians like to have a banjo player of two around. Even the most mediocre group of musicians will sound great by contrast when a banjo player is added. So get in there and start jamming.

Lesson 7: Banjo paraphernalia

A capo allows the banjo player, once out of tune in one key, to quickly be out of tune in any other key.

A case protects your banjo from abuse, except when it is being played. This is really unimportant, but where else can you put all your cool bumper stickers?

A dog will follow a banjo player around and keep everyone uncertain as to which is responsible for the odor.

Beer is the experienced banjo player's favorite liquid to spill on the dance floor, dancers, and/or musicians. Sometimes it is filtered through the kidneys first.

Lesson 8: Name that tune

As mentioned previously, there are only four tunes, and they all sound the same.

It is definitely uncool, however, to let on in public that you know this, so here's a list of titles for The Tune: Turkey in the Straw, Bug in the Taters, Paddy on the Turnpike, Fire on the Mountain, Billy in the Lowground, Drugs in the Urine Sample, Christ on a Crutch, Monkey in the Dog Cart, Logs in the Bedpan, Ducks in the Millpond, Pigeon on a Gate Post, Water on the Knee.

Lesson 9: Three myths dispelled

Myth No. 1: It takes hard work and talent to play the banjo.

Fact: The only talent most banjo players have is a talent for avoiding hardwork.

Myth No. 2: You can make good money playing the banjo.

Fact: People will frequently pay you much better money to stop.

Myth No. 3: Your banjo will make you friends wherever you go.

Fact: This is only true if you never go anywhere.

Lesson 10: The Universal Banjo Tune

---H---B---h---B-----H-----B---B-H-----  
--h--H-B-----B-----H--H--B-H-B--H-----  
-----B---h---B---H-B-----B---H---  
-----h-----h-----h-----  
-----B--

h=hit it! H=hit it harder! B=beat it!

This article is from the February 1990 issue of The Daily Clog, Julie Mangin, Editor.

=====

=  
== BASS

=====

-= bass -= 1 =-----

Why did the bass player get mad at the timpanist?

He turned a peg and wouldn't tell the bass player which one.

-= bass -= 2 =-----

How many bass players does it take to change a light bulb?

Only one - but the guitarist has to show him first. or

Six. One to change it, five to fight off the lead guitarists who are hogging the light.

-= bass -= 3 =-----

This guy goes on vacation to a tropical island. As soon as he gets off the plane, he hears drums. He thinks "Wow, this is cool." He goes to the beach, he hears the drums, he eats lunch, he hears drums, he goes to a luau, he hears drums. He TRIES to go to sleep, he hears drums.

This goes on for several nights, and gets to the point where the guy can't sleep at night because of the drums. Finally, he goes down to the front desk.

When he gets there, he asks the manager, "Hey! What's with these drums. Don't they ever stop? I can't get any sleep."

The manager says, "No! Drums must NEVER stop. Very bad if drums stop."

"Why?" "When drums stop...bass solo begins."

-- bass == 4 =-----

Did you hear about the drummer who locked his keys in his car?

It took him four hours to get the bass player out.

-- bass == 5 =-----

How many bass players does it take to change a light bulb?

None, the piano player can do that with his left hand.

=====

=

## == BASSOON

=====

-- bassoon == 1 =-----

What is another name for a bassoon? A farting bedpost.

-- bassoon == 2 =-----

Why did the chicken cross the road? To get away from the bassoon recital.

=====

=

## == CELLO

=====

-- cello == 1 =-----

What is the difference between a cello and a coffin?

The coffin has the corpse on the inside.

-- cello == 2 =-----

Why are orchestra intermissions limited to 20 minutes?

So you don't have to retrain the cellists.

-- cello == 3 =-----

How do you get a cellist to play fortissimo? Write 'pp, espressivo'.

-- cello == 4 =-----

Madam, you have between your legs an instrument capable of giving pleasure to thousands and all you can do is scratch it. - Sir Thomas Beecham to a female cellist

-- cello == 5 =-----

A young woman is taking cello lessons. She's not all that good and during a particularly lamentable practice session, her teacher can't stand it any more and says, "Lady, you've got between your legs an instrument that, if adequately caressed, could give boundless pleasure to you and thousands of other people; and the only thing you seem to be able to do is to scratch and scratch it!"

=====

=

## == CLARINET

=====

-- clarinet == 1 =-----

Why do clarinetists leave their cases on the dashboard?

So they can park in the handicap zones.

-- clarinet == 2 =-----

What's the definition of a nerd? Someone who owns their own alto clarinet.

-- clarinet == 3 =-----

What is the difference between a clarinet and an onion?

Nobody cries when you chop an clarinet into little pieces.

-- clarinet == 4 =-----

What do you call a bass-clarinetist with half a brain? Gifted.

=====

=

== DRUMS

=====

-- drums == 1 =====

How can you tell when there is a drummer at your front door?

The knocking gets faster.

-- drums == 2 =====

How do you know if there is a percussionist at the door?

The knocking gets slower.

-- drums == 3 =====

How do you know when a drum solo's really bad? The bass player notices.

-- drums == 4 =====

Why do drummers have a half ounce more brains than horses?

So they don't disgrace themselves at the parade.

-- drums == 5 =====

What do you call someone who hangs around with musicians? A drummer.

-- drums == 6 =====

What do you call a drummer who has just broken up with his girlfriend? Homeless.

-- drums == 7 =====

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

Only one, but he'll break ten bulbs before figuring out that they can't just be pushed in. or

One, but only after asking "Why?" ("Oh, wow! Is it like dark, man?") or

Two. One to hold the bulb, and one to turn his throne (but only after they figure out that you have to turn the bulb). or

Twenty. One to hold the bulb, and nineteen to drink until the room spins. or

None. They have a machine that does that now.

-- drums == 8 =====

Hey, buddy, how late does the band play?

Oh, about half a beat behind the drummer.

-- drums == 9 =====

There's a five pound note on the floor. Which of a thrash guitarist, a drummer who keeps good time, and a drummer who keeps bad time picks it up?

The drummer who keeps bad time. The other drummer doesn't exist and the thrash guitarist doesn't care about notes anyway.

-- drums == 10 =====

If thine enemy wrong thee, buy each of his children a drum.

-- drums == 11 =====

Guy walks into a shop. "You got one of them Marshall Hiwatt AC30 amplifier thingies and a Gobson StratoBlaster geetar with a Fried Rose tremolo?" "You're a drummer, aren't you?" "Duh, yeah. How'd you know?"

"This is a travel agent."

-- drums == 12 =====

Bob is throwing a party. Bob decides that to break the ice at his party, he'll ask everyone what their I.Q. is, and then strike up an appropriate conversation from there. The day of Bob's party rolls around and when the first guest knocks on the door, Bob asks the person what their I.Q. is.

"200,000" replies the first guest.

"Well, that's great," says Bob, let's talk about ethereal astro physics.

Bob and this first guest talk about the aforementioned subject for a while.

Later in the party, someone else is at the door. "Hi my name is Bob; welcome to my party, what's your I.Q.?" The new guest responds with "250".

"Great," says Bob. "Lets talk about advanced math. Bob and his new guest talk about calculus and statistics for awhile.

Much later in the party, after many more guests had arrived and been spoken to by Bob, yet another guest arrives at the door. "Hi, my name's Bob; welcome to my party, what's your I.Q.?"

This time the guest replies after putting some thought into it "5".

"Well, that's great," says Bob, "what kind of drumsticks do you use?"

-- drums == 13 =====

What did the drummer get on his I.Q. test? Drool.

=====

=  
== ENGLISH HORN

=====

-- english horn == 1 =====

What is the difference between playing an English horn solo and wetting your pants? Both give you a warm feeling, but no one else cares.

=====

=  
== FLUTE

=====

-- flute == 1 =====

What's the definition of a minor second? Two flutes playing a unison

=====

=  
== FRENCH HORN

=====

-- french horn == 1 =====

Why did the French horn player never get second dates?

Every time he went to kiss the girl on the first date, he stuck his hand up her ass.

-- french horn == 2 =====

A college woman dated a trumpeter and when she came back to the dorm, her roommate ask, "Well, how was it? Did his embouchre make him a great kisser?"

The first woman replied, "Aw, that dry, tight, tiny little pucker; it was no fun at all."

The next night, she dated a tuba player and when she came back, her roommate asked her, "Well, how was his kissing?"

"Ugh!" she replied, "Those rubbery, blubbery, slobbering slabs of meat! Oh, it was just gross!"

The next night, she dated a French horn player and when she came back, her roommate asked her, "Well, was his kissing any better?"

"His kissing was just so-so," she replied, "but I *loved* the way he held me!" (French horns are played with one hand up the bell, which rests in the player's lap...)

-- french horn == 3 =====

There once was a woman who had gone a long time without so much as the hope of having a relationship. When she finally picked up a handsome looking guy and went out with him, her friends were naturally curious as to how it went.

"What's he like?" said the woman's friend the day after the big event.

"Oh, he's fine, I guess. He's a musician, you know," said she.

"Did he have class?" said the friend.

The friend's ears perked up as the woman said, "Well, most of the time, yes, but I don't think I'll be going out with him again."

"Oh? Why not?" asked the friend.

"Well, he plays the french horn, so I guess it's just habit, but every time we kiss, he sticks his fist up my rear!"

-- french horn == 4 =====

What do you get when you cross a French Horn player and a goalpost? A goalpost that can't march.

-- french horn == 5 =====

How many French horn players does it take to change a light bulb?

Just one, but he'll spend two hours checking the bulb for alignment and leaks.

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== GUITAR =====

-- guitar == 1 =====

How do you get a guitar player to play softer? Give him a sheet of music.

How do you make him stop playing? Put notes on it!

-- guitar == 2 =====

What's the definition of a minor second? Two lead guitarists playing in unison.

What do you call two guitarists playing in unison? Counterpoint.

-- guitar == 3 =====

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

Twenty. One to change the bulb and nineteen to say, "Not bad, but I could've done better".

-- guitar == 4 =====

What does a guitarist say when he gets to his gig?

Would you like fries with that?

-- guitar == 5 =====

What do a vacuum cleaner and an electric guitar have in common?

When you plug them in, they suck.

-- guitar == 6 =====

What did the guitar say to the guitarist? Pick on someone your own size!

-- guitar == 7 =====

What is the difference between a guitarist and a Savings Bond?

Eventually a Savings Bond will mature and earn money!

-- guitar == 8 =====

What is the difference between a guitar and a tuna fish?

You can tune a guitar but you can't tuna fish.

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== HARMONICA =====

-- harmonica == 1 =====

Steve Wright: I play the harmonica. The only way I can play is if I get my car going really fast, and stick it out the window. I've been arrested three times for practicing.

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== HARP =====

-- harp == 1 =====

A harp is a nude piano.

-- harp == 2 =====

A Celtic harpist spends half her time tuning her harp, and the other half playing it out of tune.

-- harp == 3 =====

What is the definition of a quarter tone? A harpist tuning unison strings.

-- harp == 4 =====

One evening, after a symphony rehearsal, some of the players went out to Sam's Discotheque to unwind. After several relaxing drinks, everyone all went their separate ways home. The next night, the harpist showed up at the concert hall and realized that he didn't have his instrument. "Oh no," he cried, then sang, "I left my harp in Sam's damn disco..."

-- harp == 5 =====

Why are harps like elderly parents?

Both are unforgiving and hard to get into and out of cars.

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== HARPSICHORD  
=====

-= harpsichord -= 1 =-----  
The late Sir Thomas Beecham used to say the sound of the harpsichord is like  
"two skeletons making love on a tin roof"...thus demonstrating (as he did so  
often) his consummate skill at substituting wit for understanding.  
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== OBOE  
=====

-= oboe -= 1 =-----  
How do you get 5 oboes in tune?Shoot 4 of them.  
- = oboe -= 2 =-----  
What are burning oboes used for?To set bassoons on fire.  
- = oboe -= 3 =-----  
Why does an oboist always have to fight for correct intonation?  
Because most oboes are full of holes.  
- = oboe -= 4 =-----  
How do you make an oboist play a sustained A-flat?Steal his batteries.  
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== ORGAN  
=====

- = organ -= 1 =-----  
Why did J. S. Bach have 20 children?His organ didn't have any stops.  
Bach's organ works; so does mine.  
- = organ -= 2 =-----  
An organist was out on the town and came across a new club. He entered, and the  
manager greeted him and told him about the "progressive format." "You see, we  
have several different rooms here. On the door of each you will see a number.  
That number is the average IQ of the people inside." The organist thinks this  
is a wonderful idea, and soon finds Room 150. Inside is a brass quintet  
discussing brass quintet things, favorite composers, favorite instruments, and  
the like. The organist had just finished a concert with a brass quintet and was  
in no mood for more. He walked down the hall and found Room 100. Inside was a  
symphony orchestra holding a convention on who the greatest conductor of all  
time is. Since organists don't usually need conductors, he left. Next was Room  
60. Inside was Philip Glass and John Cage. The organist did not stay very long  
at all (though Glass and Cage were inspired by the slamming door). At the very  
end of the hall was a battered old door with beer bottles, needles, and other  
detritus. But the organist was bored and decides that it's worth a shot.  
Inside are two punk-looking guys sitting on two stools in an otherwise empty  
room. One punk says to the other: "So, what kind of sticks do you use?"  
- = organ -= 3 =-----  
Why are organists like a broken-winded cab horse?  
They are always longing for another stop.  
- = organ -= 4 =-----  
What is better than a rose on your piano?Tulips on your organ  
What is worse than a dead dog on your piano?A diseased pussy on your organ.  
What is worse than a piano out of tune?  
An organ that goes flat in the middle of the night.  
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== PIANO =====

-- piano == 1 -----

What do you get when you drop a piano down a mine shaft? A flat minor.

-- piano == 2 -----

What do you get if you run over an army officer with a steam roller?

A flat major.

-- piano == 3 -----

What do you say to an army officer as you're about to run him (or her) over with a steam roller? Be flat, major.

-- piano == 4 -----

What do you say after you run an army officer over with a steam roller?

See flat major.

-- piano == 5 -----

What key is "Exploring The Cave With No Flashlight" written in?

C sharp or B flat..

-- piano == 6 -----

What do you get when an army officer puts his nose to the grindstone?

A sharp major.

-- piano == 7 -----

What do you get if you enroll in a liberal arts program and the only subject you do well in is music? A natural major.

-- piano == 8 -----

What do you use to tie saplings to a piano so the saplings won't blow away?

Root position cords.

-- piano == 9 -----

A note left for a pianist from his wife:

Gone Chopin, (have Liszt), Bach in a Minuet.

-- piano == 10 -----

Someone requested Victor Borge that he play something by Bach, to which Victor replied, "Which one, Johann Sebastian or Offen?"

-- piano == 11 -----

From a rec.music.classical posting:

More recently, John Cage has written pieces for "prepared piano", which may involve attaching nuts, bolts, and other hardware to the strings, and other indignities. I heard a story (possibly apocryphal) that a horrified janitor once "cleaned up" one of his prepared pianos just before a concert. Cage came out, played one chord, screamed, and left the stage. Of course, this was indistinguishable from an actual Cage performance, so everyone clapped, and the reviewers wrote gushy praise about the groundbreaking new work.

-- piano == 12 -----

A Humid Recital Stirs Bangkok

This review by Kenneth Langbell appeared in the English Language Bangkok Post. It was made available by Martin Bernheimer of the Los Angeles Times. (Reprinted from the Washington Post)

The recital, last evening in the chamber music room of the Erawan Hotel by U.S. Pianist Myron Kropp, the first appearance of Mr. Kropp in Bangkok, can only be described by this reviewer and those who witnessed Mr. Kropp's performance as one of the most interesting experiences in a very long time.

A hush fell over the room as Mr. Kropp appeared from the right of the stage, attired in black formal evening-wear with a small white poppy in his lapel. With sparse, sandy hair, a sallow complexion and a deceptively frail looking frame, the man who has repopularized Johann Sebastian Bach approached the Baldwin Concert Grand, bowed to the audience and placed himself upon the stool.

It might be appropriate to insert at this juncture that many pianists, including Mr. Kropp, prefer a bench, maintaining that on a screw-type stool, they sometimes find themselves turning sideways during a particularly expressive strain. There was a slight delay, in fact, as Mr Kropp left the stage briefly,

apparently in search of a bench, but returned when informed that there was none.

As I have mentioned on several other occasions, the Baldwin Concert Grand, while basically a fine instrument, needs constant attention, particularly in a climate such as Bangkok. This is even more true when the instrument is as old as the one provided in the chamber music room of the Erawan Hotel. In this humidity, the felts which separate the white keys from the black tend to swell, causing an occasional key to stick, which apparently was the case last evening with the D in the second octave.

During the "raging storm" section of the D-Minor Toccata and Fugue, Mr. Kropp must be complimented for putting up with the awkward D. However, by the time the "storm" was past and he had gotten into the Prelude and Fugue in D Major, in which the second octave D plays a major role, Mr. Kropp's patience was wearing thin.

Some who attended the performance later questioned whether the awkward key justified some of the language which was heard coming from the stage during softer passages of the fugue. However, one member of the audience, who had sent his children out of the room by the midway point of the fugue, had a valid point when he commented over the music and extemporaneous remarks of Mr. Kropp that the workman who had greased the stool might have done better to use some of the grease on the second octave D. Indeed, Mr. Kropp's stool had more than enough grease and during one passage in which the music and lyrics were both particularly violent, Mr. Kropp was turned completely around. Whereas before his remarks had been aimed largely at the piano and were therefore somewhat muted, to his surprise and that of those in the chamber music room he found himself addressing himself directly to the audience.

But such things do happen, and the person who began to laugh deserves to be severely reprimanded for this undignified behavior. Unfortunately, laughter is contagious, and by the time it had subsided and the audience had regained its composure Mr. Kropp appeared somewhat shaken. Nevertheless, he swiveled himself back into position facing the piano and, leaving the D Major Fugue unfinished, commenced on the Fantasia and Fugue in G Minor.

Why the concert grand piano's G key in the third octave chose that particular time to begin sticking I hesitate to guess. However, it is certainly safe to say that Mr. Kropp himself did nothing to help matters when he began using his feet to kick the lower portion of the piano instead of operating the pedals as is generally done.

Possibly it was this jarring or the un-Bach-like hammering to which the sticking keyboard was being subjected. Something caused the right front leg of the piano to buckle slightly inward, leaving the entire instrument listing at approximately a 35-degree angle from that which is normal. A gasp went up from the audience, for if the piano had actually fallen several of Mr. Kropp's toes if not both his feet, would surely have been broken.

It was with a sigh of relief therefore, that the audience saw Mr. Kropp slowly rise from his stool and leave the stage. A few men in the back of the room began clapping and when Mr. Kropp reappeared a moment later it seemed he was responding to the ovation. Apparently, however, he had left to get a red-handled fire ax which was hung back stage in case of fire, for that was what was in his hand.

My first reaction at seeing Mr. Kropp begin to chop at the left leg of the grand piano was that he was attempting to make it tilt at the same angle as the right leg and thereby correct the list. However, when the weakened legs finally collapsed altogether with a great crash and Mr. Kropp continued to chop, it became obvious to all that he had no intention of going on with the concert.

The ushers, who had heard the snapping of piano wires and splintering of sounding board from the dining room, came rushing in and, with the help of the hotel manager, two Indian watchmen and a passing police corporal, finally



succeeded in disarming Mr. Kropp and dragging him off the stage.

-- piano == 13 =====

An eccentric lady was in need of a piano player for her upcoming party. She placed ads and spread the word but could not find a suitable one. A bum knocked on her door and when she saw the state of his condition, she answered, "Goaway."

He said, "Please, won't you just give me a chance, I'm a piano player."

She was desperate so she let him in. After his performance, she couldn't believe her ears. "Wow! That sounded great, best I've heard in years. What was the name of that song?"

The bum answered, "Oh, it's 'I Love Me Wife So Much I Took A Big Dump'."

"Oh" she says, "How unusual, would you play another?"

He proceeded to play another tune and again she was astounded by the performance. "That was fantastic" she said, "What was the name of that tune?"

"That one is called 'I Took My Wife From Behind And Made A Mess All Over That Carpet'."

"How unusual" she replied and said, "You've got the job, but please do me a favor and if anyone asks the names of your songs, please don't tell them. And do something about your clothes; you look terrible. Go and buy a tux for the party."

The bum was happy about his new job and had never bought a tux before and wound up getting one that was three sizes too small. At the big party, the crowd was amazed at his performance once again. He bowed at the crowd back and forth and ripped out the whole rear end of his trousers. One lady stepped forward clapping and said, "Sir, you are a great piano player but do you know you have a hairy ass and your balls are hanging out?"

With a smile, the bum replied, "Lady, know it? I wrote it!"

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## == PICCOLO

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-- piccolo == 1 =====

How do you get 2 piccolos to play a perfect unison? Shoot one.

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## == SAXOPHONE

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-- saxophone == 1 =====

What is the difference between a saxophone and a chainsaw? It's all in the grip.

-- saxophone == 2 =====

What is the difference between a lawnmower and a soprano sax?

You can tune the lawnmower and the owner's neighbors don't mind if you don't return the sax when you borrow it.

-- saxophone == 3 =====

What is the difference between a saxophone and a lawnmower? Vibrato.

-- saxophone == 4 =====

How many alto sax players does it take to change a light bulb?

5. One to handle the bulb, and 4 to contemplate how David Sanborn would've done it.

-- saxophone == 5 =====

If you were out in the woods, who would you trust for directions, an in-tune tenor sax player, an out-of-tune tenor sax player, or Santa Claus?

The out-of-tune sax player! The other two indicate you've been hallucinating.

-- saxophone == 6 =====

How do you make a chainsaw sound like a bari-sax? Add vibrato.

-- saxophone == 7 =====

What's the definition of a gentleman?

One who knows how to play the saxophone, but doesn't!

-- saxophone == 8 -----

How many sax players does it take to change a light bulb?

Sixty. One to change the bulb and fifty-nine to talk about how much better Michael Brecker would have done it.

-- saxophone == 9 -----

Seems that the censors (they know who they are) banned the airing of an instructional show on PBS that purported to introduce young people to the worlds of Jazz and Classical music. Their reasoning? Too much Sax and Violins.

-- saxophone == 10 -----

Button sported by high school band director:

A depiction of a saxophone and a cymbal, with the caption "Sax Cymbal."

-- saxophone == 11 -----

The Golden Club, Las Vegas

The morning after a night on the town in Las Vegas, Bob told his friend about the Golden Club that he had been drinking in. Everything in the club was lined with gold. The glasses had a gold rim, the rail on the bar was plated with gold, even the urinals were gold plated. Bob was ready to believe his buddy until he mentioned the gold plated urinals so he called the Golden Club.

"Is it true that the glasses in your club have a gold rim?" Bob asked.

"Yes, it's true" replied the voice on the other end.

"And is the rail on the bar plated with gold?" asked Bob.

"Yes it is," was the reply from the other end.

"And, one more thing, is it true that the urinals are gold plated?" inquired Bob. Bob could hear the person on the other end yell to the band, "Hey Joe, I think I found the guy that pissed in your saxophone last night."

-- saxophone == 12 -----

What is the difference between a saxophone and a sorority girl?

You could eat a saxophone if you had to.

-- saxophone == 13 -----

What is the difference between a saxophone and a husband?

A saxophone makes a sound when you blow it.

-- saxophone == 14 -----

The soprano, not being smart enough to use birth control, says to her saxophone playing lover, "Honey, I think you better pull out now." He replies, "Why, am I sharp??"

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== TROMBONE

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-- trombone == 1 -----

How do you make a trombone sound like a french horn?

Stick your hand in the bell and play lots of wrong notes.

-- trombone == 2 -----

How do you make a french horn sound like a trombone?

Take your hand out of the bell and lose all sense of taste. or

Take your hand out of the bell and miss all of the notes.

-- trombone == 3 -----

What's the definition of a gentleman?

Somone who knows how to play the trombone and doesn't.

-- trombone == 4 -----

What is the difference between a trombone and a trumpet?

A trombone will bend before it breaks.

-- trombone == 5 -----

What is the difference between a trombone and a violin?

A trombone spends all of it's time going in and out, whereas a violin just rubs

itself all day.

-- trombone == 6 =====

There is a frog driving east and a trombonist walking west. What can be surmised from this?The frog's probably on its way to a gig.

-- trombone == 7 =====

Trombone: a slide whistle with delusions of granduer.

-- trombone == 8 =====

Orchestral trombonists count so much rest and play so many repeated figures that the sheep story also works.

-- trombone == 9 =====

Slightly practical joke to play on a trombonist:

Assuming she's using water on her slide, empty her water bottle down the mouthpiece. The result is really impressive if she doesn't notice the added weight when she picks it up off the stand. Don't do this if she's using a synthetic lubricant in her water (the stuff is expensive, and she'll be righteously angry).

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== TRUMPET

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-- trumpet == 1 =====

How many lead trumpet players does it take to change a light bulb? 50. 1 to do it and the others to stand around and say, "I could do that better.

-- trumpet == 2 =====

What do lead trumpet players use for birth control?Their personality.

-- trumpet == 3 =====

How many trumpet players does it take to change a light bulb? 5, one to change it and 4 to tell him how much better they could do it.

-- trumpet == 4 =====

A colleague of mine played in an "auditions only" orchestra in high school, and one of the pieces that they played was the William Tell Overture. This is well known as the music for the Lone Ranger, the bit with the brassy trumpet fanfare was used for that TV show back in th 60s.

Well, the Overture actually does not begin with the trumpets. It begins with a *beautiful* cello solo, which lasts for exactly 13 measures of 4 counts each.

The trumpets regularly missed their queue and came in either early or late, slaughtering the piece. One day in rehearsal, the director decided to have the trumpets count out loud, just to make sure they were actually counting.

So the cello plays... [insert cello music here]

And the trumpets count [One,2,3,4,Two,2,3,4. . .]

And the cello continues to play... [more cello music]

While the trumpets count [Eight,2,3,4,Nine,2,3,4. . .]

And the cello finishes [insert director waving arms madly at trumpets to come in *now*]

While the idiot trumpets continue to count [Fourteen,2,3,4,Fifteen,2,3,4...]

-- trumpet == 5 =====

What is the difference between a trumpet soloist and King Kong? King Kong's more sensitive.

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== TUBA

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-- tuba == 1 =====

What is the range of a tuba?Twenty yards, if you've got a good arm.

-- tuba == 2 =====

What's a tuba for?1 1/2 X 3 1/2.

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== VIOLA =====

-= viola -= 1 =-----

What is the difference between a viola and a trampoline?  
You take off your shoes before you jump on the trampoline.

-= viola -= 2 =-----

What is the difference between grapes and a viola?  
You take off your shoes to stamp on grapes.

-= viola -= 3 =-----

What is the difference between a dog and a viola?  
The dog knows when to stop scratching.

-= viola -= 4 =-----

A violist comes home late at night to discover fire trucks, police cars, and a smoking crater where his house used to be. The chief of police comes over to him and tells him, "While you were out, the conductor came to your house, killed your family, and burned the house down." The violist replied, "You're kidding! The conductor came to my house?"

-= viola -= 5 =-----

How do you get a viola section to play spiccato?  
Write a whole note with "solo" above it.

-= viola -= 6 =-----

At a concert hall one night the stage manager comes across an oboe player and a viola player having a fight. He breaks the fight up and asks what the fight was about. The oboe player says, "He broke my reed! I was just about to play my big solo when he broke my reed!" "Well?" says the stage manager to the viola player. "What do you say to that?" In umbrage, the viola player replies, "He undid two of my strings but he won't tell me which ones!"

-= viola -= 7 =-----

How is lightning like a violist's fingers?  
Neither one strikes in the same place twice.

-= viola -= 8 =-----

What is the similarity between a viola joke and premature ejaculation?  
You know it's coming and there is not a damn thing that you can do to stop it.

-= viola -= 9 =-----

What is the difference between a chainsaw and a viola?  
If you absolutely had to, you could use a chainsaw in a string quartet.

-= viola -= 10 =-----

What is the best recording of the Walton viola concerto? Music Minus One.

-= viola -= 11 =-----

What is a chord? Three violists playing in unison.

-= viola -= 12 =-----

From "The Unafraid Dictionary": What do you call a person who plays the viola?  
A violator.

-= viola -= 13 =-----

Why do so many people take an instant dislike to the viola? It saves time.

-= viola -= 14 =-----

What is the definition of perfect pitch?  
When you get the viola into the toilet without hitting the sides.

-= viola -= 15 =-----

What is the definition of a cluster chord?  
A viola section playing on the C string.

-= viola -= 16 =-----

What is the definition of a major seventh? A violist playing octaves.

-= viola -= 17 =-----

What do you call the folks who hang around the musicians at conservatories?

Violists.

--= viola == 18 =-----

Conductor: Again from measure 5, if you please.

Voice from viola section: But Maestro, we have no measure numbers.

--= viola == 19 =-----

Why are violas so large?

It is an optical illusion. It's not that the violas are large, just that the viola player's heads are so small.

--= viola == 20 =-----

A violist retires. He cleans up his locker at the concert house before leaving and carries all his stuff home. He stumbles through the door and calls for his wife to come help him with all his luggage. The wife comes down and sees the viola case. She steps back in fear and asks, "What's THAT??"

--= viola == 21 =-----

Why did the violist stare at his locker door for two hours before the concert?

On the door there was a note saying "viola - left hand bow - right hand".

--= viola == 22 =-----

Why do violists get antsy when they see the Kama Sutra? All those positions!

--= viola == 23 =-----

What do conductors do to a violist who lost his/her arms?

Move him/her back one stand.

--= viola == 24 =-----

What is the difference between the first and last desk of a viola section?

Half a measure. or A semi-tone.

--= viola == 25 =-----

The conductor of the local opera company was having arm problems and could not make it for the first performance of the weekend. The pit musicians and percussionists were looking at one another wondering what they were going to do.

The first violist got up and said, "I've done this show hundreds of times, so I think I can conduct it tonight."

Nobody else volunteered, so he went to the podium, took up the baton, and the performance went on without a hitch.

The next night, the conductor made it there and the first violist went back to the section.

When he sat down, the second violist leaned over and said, "And where were *you* last night?!"

--= viola == 26 =-----

Why are orchestra intermissions only twenty minutes long?

So the violists don't need to be retrained.

--= viola == 27 =-----

When a 16-inch viola and a 17-inch viola are dropped simultaneously from a 30-story building, which one hits the pavement first? It doesn't matter.

--= viola == 28 =-----

When do most quartet violists leave first position? Never. or Whenever string-crossings produce unwanted timbre changes. or Only when the composer specifically indicates it (e.g., the finale of Beethoven's op. 59, no. 3) or When all but one string have broken.

--= viola == 29 =-----

Which positions does a violist use? First, third, and emergency.

--= viola == 30 =-----

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

I don't know, they can't reach that high.

--= viola == 31 =-----

A violist and a cellist were standing on a sinking ship. "Help!" cried the cellist, "I can't swim!" "Don't worry," said the violist, "just fake it."

--= viola == 32 =-----

What is the most popular recording of the William Walton viola concerto?  
Music Minus One.

--= viola == 33 =-----

Why can't you hear a viola on a digital recording?

Recording technology has reached such an advanced level of development that all extraneous noise is eliminated.

--= viola == 34 =-----

A violist applied for a position in a symphony orchestra. The judges asked what he would play for his audition piece.

"The Mendelssohn Violin Concerto," he said.

A judge said, "We'd rather hear you play something on the viola. This is an audition for a viola position you know." "Oh, I play it on the viola."

"Transposed down a fifth I suppose?" "No, I play it as written."

The judges conferred, and decided that this was something they HAD to hear. If he could pull off the high notes, he must be pretty good. "Okay, begin."

The violist put the instrument under his chin and began to play: (16th notes)  
GEBEGEGE GEBEGEGE GEBEGEGE GEBEGEGE AECEAEAE GEBEGEGE

--= viola == 35 =-----

An American orchestra had just arrived in Europe for a two-week tour. One hour before the first concert, the conductor became very ill and was unable to conduct, and the orchestra suddenly had to find a substitute. The orchestra manager asked everyone in the orchestra whether they could step in and conduct and the only person who was willing was the last chair violist.

The manager was very nervous about this. "We can't audition you," he said.

"No problem," replied the violist.

"There's no time to rehearse. You'll have to do the concert cold."

"I know. It'll be all right."

The violist conducted the concert and it was a smashing success. Since the conductor remained ill for the duration of the tour, the violist conducted all of the concerts, getting rave reviews and standing ovations at each one.

At the next rehearsal, the conductor had recovered and the violist took his place at the back of the viola section. As he sat down, his stand partner asked him, "Where've you been for the last two weeks?"

--= viola == 36 =-----

There once was a violist playing in the Winnipeg Symphony. He wasn't that wonderful a player, so he sat at the back of the section. One day, he was cleaning out his attic and discovered an old lamp. He gave it a rub and out popped a genie.

"For letting me out of my lamp, I'll grant you three wishes!" he said.

The violist thought for a moment and replied, "Make me a far better musician than I am now."

The genie told him that this would be done. He was to go to sleep and in the morning, he would be a much better musician. The next day, he woke up to find himself the principal violist of the symphony. Well, this was just great, he thought! But he knew he could do better. He rubbed the lamp again and out popped the genie. "You have two more wishes!" he said.

"I want you to make me a better musician than I am even now!"

Once again, the genie told him to go to bed and when he woke up, it would be so. When the violist awoke, he found he was now the principal violist of the Berlin Philharmonic. Well, the violist thought this was pretty grand, but knew he could do better yet. He rubbed on the lamp again and once more out came the genie. "This is your last wish." the genie said.

"I want you to make me yet a better musician still!"

Yet again, he was told to go to sleep. The next morning, he woke up to find himself back in Winnipeg, sitting in the last desk of the second violin section.

--= viola == 37 =-----

And here's a sort of odd quiz for prospective violists:

You too can be a viola player with the BBC Sympathy Orchestra

Look what we have found. While sifting through the BBC's dustbins the other day we came across this. The pass mark is 10%, but be careful. Over 45%, and you are overqualified. The marks for each question are shown on the right.

Entry Exam For The BBC Sympathy Orchestra - Viola Players

1. Who wrote the following: a) Beethoven's Symphony No. 6  
b) Fauré Requiem c) Wagner's Ring Cycle [15 pts.]
2. Tchaikovsky wrote 6 symphonies including Symphony No. 4. Name the other five. [5 pts.]
3. Explain 'counterpoint' or write your name on the reverse of the paper. [10 pts.]
4. Which of the following would you tuck under you chin?  
a) a timpani b) an organ c) a 'cello d) a viola [1 pt.]
5. Can you explain 'sonata form'? (Answer yes or no.) [5 pts.]
6. Which of the following literary works was made the subject of a Verdi opera?  
a) First among Equals - Jeffrey Archer  
b) Macbeth - William Shakespeare c) Noddy and Big Ears - Enid Blyton [5 pts.]
7. Domenico Scarlatti wrote 555 harpsichord sonatas for which instrument? [5 pts.]
8. Arrange the following movements in order of speed, starting with the slowest first.  
a) Quickly b) Slowly c) Very Quickly  
d) At a Moderate Pace [4 pts.]
9. Where would you normally expect to find the conductor during a performance? [5 pts.]
10. Which of the following wrote incidental music to A Midsummer Night's Dream?  
a) Des O'Connor b) Mickey Mouse c) Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy  
d) Terry Wogan [5 pts.]
11. Which of the following is the odd one out?  
a) Sir Colin Davis b) Andrew Davis c) Sir Peter Maxwell Davies  
d) Desmond Lynham [5 pts.]
12. Arrange the following words into the name of a well known Puccini opera.  
Bohème, La [5 pts.]
13. Within five minutes, how long is Chopin's Minute Waltz? [5 pts.]
14. From which of the following countries did Richard Strauss come?  
a) Venezuela b) Sri Lanka c) Germany d) Japan [5 pts.]
15. For what town were Haydn's "Paris" Symphonies written? [5 pts.]
16. Which is the odd one out?  
a) Fantasy Overture Romeo and Juliet - Tchaikovsky  
b) Romeo and Juliet - Berlioz c) Romeo and Juliet Ballet - Prokofiev  
d) Ten Green Bottles - anon. [5 pts.]
17. From which song do the following lines come?  
'God save our gracious Queen, Long live our noble Queen.' [5 pts.]
18. Spell the following musical terms. allegro rallentando crotchet  
pizzicato intermezzo [5 pts.]
19. Tosca is a character found in which Puccini opera? [5 pts.]
20. Arrange the following letters to form the abbreviation for a well known British broadcasting corporation. C, B, B. [5 pts.]

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=  
== VIOLIN =====

-- violin == 1 -----

How can you tell if a violin is out of tune? The bow is moving.

-- violin == 2 -----

How do you make a violin sound like a viola? Sit in the back and don't play. or  
Play in the low register with a lot of wrong notes.

-- violin == 3 -----

What is the difference between a violin and a viola? A viola burns longer. or  
The viola holds more beer.

-- violin == 4 =====

Why does a viola burn longer than a violin? It is usually still in the case.

-- violin == 5 =====

What do a viola and a lawsuit have in common?

Everyone is happy when the case is closed.

-- violin == 6 =====

Which is smaller, a violin or a viola?

They are actually the same size, but a violinist's head is so much bigger.

-- violin == 7 =====

How do you keep your violin from getting stolen? Put it in a viola case.

-- violin == 8 =====

What is the difference between a violist and a terrorist?

Terrorists have sympathizers.

-- violin == 9 =====

Why is a violist like a terrorist? They both screw up bowings.

-- violin == 10 =====

Why don't violists play hide and seek? Because no one will look for them.

-- violin == 11 =====

Why shouldn't violists take up mountaineering?

Because if they get lost, it takes ages before anyone notices that they're missing.

-- violin == 12 =====

This guy says to his wife, "Oh, baby. I can play you just like a violin."

His wife says, "But I'd rather have you play me like a harmonica!"

-- violin == 13 =====

The composition of a string quartet: 1 good violinist 1 bad violinist

1 really bad violinist who became a violist 1 cellist who hates all violinists.

all getting together to complain about composers.

-- violin == 14 =====

Jacques Thibault, the violinist, was once handed an autograph book by a fan while in the greenroom after a concert. "There's not much room on this page," he said. "What shall I write?" Another violinist, standing by, offered the following helpful hint, "Write your repertoire."

-- violin == 15 =====

"Haven't I seen your face before?" a judge demanded, looking down at the defendant.

"You have, Your Honor," the man answered hopefully. "I gave your son violin lessons last winter." "Ah, yes," recalled the judge. "Twenty years!"

-- violin == 16 =====

Why is a violinist like a Scud missile? Both are offensive and inaccurate.

-- violin == 17 =====

Blumita Singer of Brazil was invited, as one of 52 finalists, to perform at the International Violin Competition in Indianapolis in September 1990 as the result of an audition tape she submitted. However, when she started to perform, she played so poorly it became apparent that she could not have been the person on the audition tape, and some of the judges walked out while others began giggling. She did not offer an explanation.

-- violin == 18 =====

Why are violins smaller than violas? They're not. Violinists heads are larger.

-- violin == 19 =====

Into the fifth hour of a performance of "Der Meistersinger", one violinist was overheard whispering to his neighbour, "So what other comic opera did Wagner write?!!"

-- violin == 20 =====



Two violinists make a pact that whoever dies first, he will contact the other and tell him what life in Heaven is like. Poor Max has a heart attack and dies. He manages to make contact with Abe the next day.

Abe says, "I can't believe this worked! So what is it like in Heaven?"

Max replies, "Well, it's great, but I've got good news, and I've got bad news. The good news is that there's a fantastic orchestra up here, and in fact, we're playing "Sheherezade," your favorite piece, tomorrow night!"

Abe says, "So what's the bad news?"

Max replies, "Well, you're booked to play the solo!"

-- violin == 21 -----

A violin player has given a good recital and, afterwards, a lady comes up to him and says, "Maestro, that was beautiful, and how good. All those fastnotes!"

To which the violinist replies, "Ah, but dear lady, those were only sixteenth notes, sometimes I play thirty-seconds!"

The lady is completely awestruck, "Oh, could you play one for me?"

-- violin == 22 -----

String players' motto: It's better to be sharp than out of tune.

-- violin == 23 -----

There once was a violinist from Riowho was seduced by a lady named Cleo. When she pulled down her panties, she said, "Please no andantes, I want this allegro con brio."

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== VOCALS

=====

-- vocals == 1 -----

What is the difference between a soprano and a Porsche?

Most musicians have never been inside a Porsche.

-- vocals == 2 -----

What is the difference between a Wagnerian soprano and an All-Pro offensive lineman? Stage makeup.

-- vocals == 3 -----

What is the difference between a Wagnerian soprano and a Wagnerian Tenor?

About 10 pounds.

-- vocals == 4 -----

What is the difference between a dressmaker and an alto?

The dressmaker tucks up the frills.

-- vocals == 5 -----

If you took all the tenors in the world and laid them end to end, it would be a good idea.

-- vocals == 6 -----

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

Six. One to do it, and five to say, "It's too high for HIM."

-- vocals == 7 -----

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

None. They can't get up that high.

-- vocals == 8 -----

What do you see if you look up a soprano's skirt? A tenor.

-- vocals == 9 -----

Did you hear about the tenor who announced that in the following season he would only sing three title roles: Othello, Samson, and Forza del Destino?(true story)

-- vocals == 10 -----

How do you tell when your lead singer is at the door?

He can't find the key and doesn't know when to come in.

-- vocals == 11 -----

How many lead singers does it take to change a light bulb?

One. He holds the bulb while the world revolves around him. or  
None. Get the drummer to do it.

-- vocals == 12 =====

What's the inscription on dead blues-singers tombstones?

"I didn't wake up this morning..."

-- vocals == 13 =====

When a young hotshot conductor was making his debut at the Met, he showed the jaded and skeptical orchestra how well he knew the music by singing all parts of the Lucia sextet during rehearsal.

Afterwards, one musician was overheard whispering to the other, impressed, "Well, this kid really knows his stuff!"

The other replied, "I* don't think he is so hot. Did you notice how flat his high E was at the end?"

-- vocals == 14 =====

Opera is when a guy gets stabbed in the back and, instead of bleeding, he sings.

-- vocals == 15 =====

Person 1: It must be terrible for an opera singer to realise that he can never sing again.

Person 2: Yes, but it's much more terrible if he doesn't realise it.

-- vocals == 16 =====

There was a young fellow named LockeWho was born with a two-headed cock.

When he'd fondle the thing, It would rise up and sing  
An antiphonal chorus by Bach.

-- vocals == 17 =====

Did you hear about the female opera singer who had quite a range at the lower end of the scale. She was known as the deep C diva.

-- vocals == 18 =====

What is your Opera Index? [/10.0]

0.0 = You can't even sing along with the air-raid siren.

0.5 = You think "pitch" is something you do to a baseball.

1.0 = You can tell the difference between rest notes and Kanji.

1.5 = You know that Albinoni isn't a sea mollusk.

2.0 = You can't wait for Romeo and Juliet to take their story to its tragic and well deserved conclusion.

2.5 = You actually bought a copy of K-tell's "Greatest Opera Hits"

3.0 = Your parents love opera, you'll watch it only if it's on TV.

3.5 = You've got tapes of complete operas hidden in your car.

4.0 = You include quotes from operas in your Usenet postings.

4.5 = You think Mario Lanza got a raw deal.

5.0 = You have season tickets to the MET's Mostly Mozart Festival

5.5 = You have a plaster bust of Verdi on your toy piano.

6.0 = You've memorized the fake french dialogue in Die Fledermaus.

6.5 = You cry every time Mimi hides her cough from Ruldolfo.

7.0 = You'd watch Andrea Chenier again. :P

7.5 = You actually like the Wagnerian style.

8.0 = You actually believe in Turandot's beauty through her aria, despite visual evidence to the contrary.

8.5 = You've got Wagner's Ring Cycle memorized...both versions.

9.0 = You've developed a better filing system than Koechel's.

9.5 = Kiri Te Kanawa thinks you're cute.

9.6 = You think Dane Joan Sutherland is a sexy mama.

9.7 = Pavarotti, Carrera and Domingo compete for your autograph.

10.0 = Caruso does cameos at your seances.

-- vocals == 19 =====

From an edition of the Brisbane Sunday Mail (with apologies to the original source not duly acknowledged) -World's Great Unsung Operas

Roll-Your-Own Fags Girl In Stadium Stabbing (Carmen)  
Surprise Winner Of The Eurovision Song Contest (Die Meistersinger)  
Oriental Child Bride In Tug-Of-Love Suicide (Madame Butterfly)  
Trainee Shortage Threatens East Coast Fishing Industry (Peter Grimes)  
Former Callgirl Dies In Love Nest (La Traviata)  
Police Slayer In Prison Roof Death Plunge (Tosca)  
Cadet Officer In Country House Bedroom Sex Change Frolic (Marriage of Figaro)  
Good Neighbour Policy Fails To Save Paris TB Victim (La Boheme)  
Three Die In Mixed Marriage Handkerchief Muddle (Otello)  
Incest Offspring To Marry Aunt (Siegfried)

-- vocals == 20 =====

Operas That Never Made It  
Rossini: The Plumber of Seville.  
Britten: A Midsummer Nightmare.  
Mozart: The Magic Tuba.  
Puccini: La Bamba.  
Verdi: Rigatoni.

- on a shirt in the Summer, 1994 Wireless Audio Collection catalog

-- vocals == 21 =====

A bass-baritone is rowing on a lake, cheerfully singing to himself,  
"Toreador, en garde!"

God is looking down from heaven and, feeling a little bored, says to himself,  
"Gee, I wonder what would happen if I took half of his brain away!"

Well, He does this, but the fellow just keeps right on rowing and singing,  
"Toreador, en garde!"

God sees this and remarks, "Fascinating, I wonder what would happen if I took  
away half of the brain he has left..."

He does this, but the bass-baritone is still rowing and singing along,  
"Toreador, en garde!"

God finally says to himself, "That's it, I just have to see what happens if I  
take his *entire* brain away..."

God does this, and the fellow keeps rowing, but now he's singing, "La donna e  
mobile!"

-- vocals == 22 =====

A soprano died and went to Heaven. St. Peter stopped her at the gate asking,  
"Well, how many false notes did you sing in your life?"

The soprano answers, "Three."

"Three times, fellows!" says Pete, and along comes an angel and sticks the  
soprano three times with a needle. "Ow! What was that for?" asks the soprano.

Pete explains, "Here in heaven, we stick you once for each false note you've  
sung down on Earth."

"Oh," says the soprano, and is just about to step through the gates when she  
suddenly hears a horrible screaming from behind a door. "Oh my goodness, what is  
THAT?" asks the soprano, horrified.

"Oh," says Pete, "that's a tenor we got some time back. He's just about to  
start his third week in the sewing machine."

-- vocals == 23 =====

How can you tell when a tenor is really stupid? When the other tenors notice.

-- vocals == 24 =====

What is the definition of an octave?

An octave can be described as having eight diatonic steps, twelve chromatic  
steps, or twenty-seven when sung by a tenor.

-- vocals == 25 =====

Ever hear the one about the tenor who was so off-key that even the other tenors  
could tell?

-- vocals == 26 =====

What is the missing link between the bass and the ape? The baritone.

-- vocals == 27 =====

Mom, why do you always stand by the window when I practice for my singing

lessons?

I don't want the neighbours to think I'm employing corporal punishment, dear.

-- vocals == 28 =====

Dad, why do the singers rock left and right while performing on stage?

Because, son, it is more difficult to hit a moving target.

-- vocals == 29 =====

So this trumpet player dies. And when he reaches his everlasting reward, the guy in the robe says, "You're going to spend eternity with this combo, okay?"

There's a bass player named 'Mingus' and a pianist named 'Monk', and any day now we expect this 'Blakey' guy to show up with his drums. "Wow!" the guy says, "I never imagined heaven would be this good." So the guy in the robe says, "This is hell, not heaven. There's a girl singer."

-- vocals == 30 =====

He's the guy who sings the national anthem at cockfights. - a deprecatory comment on a singer quoted in "The Talk of the Town" feature of the July 18, 1994 issue of The New Yorker.

-- vocals == 31 =====

A Smoke-Free Carmen by Denis Dutton

Last year, Auckland Opera received complaints when its advertising posters for Bizet's Carmen showed offensive cleavage. In deciding to withdraw the posters, the general manager of Auckland Opera sensibly explained, "It behoved us to find a more imaginative way to sell our product than just to resort to blatant sexist imagery." In the new ads, Carmen had a completely covered chest. Auckland Opera has taken a step in the right direction of providing a more wholesome, nonsexist Carmen. It is regrettable, however, that the recent Canterbury Opera Carmen continued to promote inappropriate role models and behavioural messages regarding gender relations, animal rights issues, and tobacco consumption. Admittedly, some of these problems are incorrectly dealt with in Prosper Merimee's original story. Yet a few minor changes would enable audiences to enjoy the beautiful music of the opera without being exposed to offensive and outdated stereotypes. Herewith, a Carmen for our time:

The first scene takes place in a square in Seville. Young factory workers spill into the street for their morning break of fresh fruit. One of them, the dark Gypsy Carmen, sings a lovely habanera, reminding us that love occurs between all genders, races and body types. Before returning to the factory, Carmen throws a rose to the Basque soldier, Don Jose. A fight breaks out between two of the young persons in the factory, and while trying to instruct them on the futility of violence, Carmen is arrested. Don Jose is ordered to guard her, but she convinces him to allow her to escape, explaining that they are all victims of patriarchal oppression.

The second act opens in the smoke-free environment of a vegetarian restaurant. Carmen and ethnically-diverse friends are enjoying whole-meal buns when they are interrupted by the wicked Escamillo, a rich and famous bullfighter. Escamillo sings an aria in praise of wine, cigars, thick steaks and women. This disgusts the young people, although Carmen is strangely attracted to the bullfighter. Don Jose arrives and, alone at last, he and Carmen vow to live together. They will respect the importance of protected sex and acknowledge each other's unique cultural identity. Don Jose will do the ironing.

The third act opens in a wild place in the mountains. Carmen, Don Jose and other members of the Animal Liberation Collective are plotting to end the exploitation of bulls. Don Jose is enraged when Carmen nobly volunteers to seduce Escamillo, so exhausting him that he will be unable effectively to fight in the bullring. Carmen patiently explains that the lives of many bulls, and the contentedness of cows, is at stake. Escamillo enters and begins a duel with Don Jose, but the Collective intervenes, insisting that the two men find viable

nonviolent means to settle their dispute. The jealous Don Jose must seek anger-management counselling.

The final scene returns to Seville. Escamillo's colourful procession enters the bullring. A dishevelled Don Jose confronts Carmen. He is suffering from low self-esteem. Counselling has only made his anger worse, recovering repressed childhood memories of satanic rituals, where he was forced to drink blood, eat babies, and smoke cheap, unfiltered cigarettes. Acknowledging his trauma, Carmen insists he begin the healing process by getting a bath and a shave. The two lovers embrace and detail plans to offer workshops in cultural identity and empowerment. The bull wins.

-- vocals == 32 =====

]NEW[A Choristers' Guide To Keeping Conductors In Line

The basic training of every singer should, of course, include myriad types of practical and theoretical emphases. One important area which is often neglected, however, is the art of one-upmanship. The following rules are intended as guides to the development of habits which will promote the proper type of relationship between singer and conductor.

1. Never be satisfied with the starting pitch. If the conductor uses a pitch-pipe, make known your preference for pitches from the piano and vice-versa.
2. Complain about the temperature of the rehearsal room, the lighting, crowded space, and of a draft. It's best to do this when the conductor is under pressure.
3. Bury your head in the music just before cues.
4. Ask for a re-audition or seating change. Ask often. Give the impression you're about to quit. Let the conductor know you're there as a personal favour.
5. Loudly clear your throat during pauses (tenors are trained to do this from birth). Quiet instrumental interludes are a good chance to blow your nose.
6. Long after a passage has gone by, ask the conductor if your C# was in tune. This is especially effective if you had no C# or were not singing at the time.
7. At dramatic moments in the music (which the conductor is emoting), be busy marking your music so that the climaxes will sound empty and disappointing.
8. Wait until well into a rehearsal before letting the conductor know that you don't have the music.
9. Look at your watch frequently. Shake it in disbelief occasionally.
10. When possible, sing your part either an octave above or below what is written. This is excellent ear-training for the conductor. If he hears the pitch, deny it vehemently and claim that it must have been the combination tone.
11. Tell the conductor, "I can't find the beat." Conductors are always sensitive about their "stick technique" so challenge it frequently.
12. If you are singing in a language with which the conductor is the least bit unfamiliar, ask her as many questions as possible about the meaning of individual words. If this fails, ask her about the pronunciation of the most difficult words. Occasionally, say the word twice and ask her preference, making certain to say it exactly the same both times. If she remarks on their similarity, give her a look of utter disdain and mumble under your breath about the "subtleties of inflection".
13. Ask the conductor if he has listened to the von Karajan recording of the piece. Imply that he could learn a thing or two from it. Also good: ask, "Is this the first time you've conducted this piece?"
14. If your articulation differs from that of others singing the same phrase, stick to your guns. Do not ask the conductor which is correct until backstage just before the concert.
15. Find an excuse to leave the rehearsal about 15 minutes early so that others will become restless and start to fidget.

Make every effort to take the attention away from the podium and put it on you,

where it belongs!

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== ORCHESTRAS

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-- orchestras == 1 =====

What is the definition of a Soviet String Quartet?

A Soviet Symphony Orchestra after a tour of the USA!

-- orchestras == 2 =====

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

Seven. (Indignant nose upturning) Of course, I wouldn't expect *you* to understand.

-- orchestras == 3 =====

What is the difference between a bull and an orchestra?

The bull has the horns in front and the asshole in the back.

-- orchestras == 4 =====

Why are conductors' hearts coveted for transplants? They've had little use.

-- orchestras == 5 =====

A musician calls the orchestra office, asks for the conductor, and is told that he is dead. The musician calls back 25 times more. Same message from receptionist. She asks why he keeps calling. He replies, "I just like to hear you say it."

-- orchestras == 6 =====

Semiconductors are part-time musicians.

Rubber bands are musicians who believe in safe sex.

-- orchestras == 7 =====

Last summer, the local orchestra decided to play Beethoven's 9th symphony. However, it being quite hot, the players were working up quite a sweat, until a neighbor let them use the ventilators in her house. However, the wind from these ventilators was causing the notes to blow all over the place, so they had to tie them down to the note holders. The din from the ventilators was so bad that the bassists decided it didn't matter if they downed a few drinks and got royally drunk. Two of the bassists get so drunk, they pass out. One of the violinists, in disgust, decided to go home but slipped and fell. Thus, it was the bottom of the 9th, the bassists were loaded, the score was tied with two men out and the fans were roaring wild when one of the players slid home.

-- orchestras == 8 =====

It's Saturday night and the local orchestra is giving a concert, but it's five minutes to curtain and the conductor still hasn't shown. When the assistant manager tells the manager about this, the manager goes berserk. He asks all of the employees if they can conduct, but none of them can. He then goes to the lobby and asks the patrons but doesn't find anyone. He finally goes out on the street and collars passerbys but still can't find anyone who can conduct. In desperation, the assistant manager points to a cat, dog, and horse that are standing in the street. The manager shrugs his shoulders and says, "Why not, what do we have to lose?"

He goes to the cat and asks if it can conduct and it meows out, "I don't know but I'll try." The cat tries to stand on its hind legs and wave its paws but it can't keep its balance and falls over immediately.

The manager goes to the dog and asks the same thing. The dog barks, "I think I can," but although the dog can keep its balance for a while, it can't stand on its hind legs long enough to last through an entire movement.

Finally, the manager asks the horse if it can conduct. The horse just stares at the manager for a second, then turns around and presents its rear quarters and starts swishing its tail in perfect 4/4 time.

The manager exclaims, "That's perfect! The concert can go on as scheduled."

"But, sir," protests the assistant, "will the orchestra accept a horse as a conductor?"

Just then the horse drops a big pile of plop on the street. The manager looks at the plop and then at the horse's rear and says, "Trust me, from this angle, the orchestra won't even know that they have a new conductor."

--= orchestras == 9 =-----

Max dies and meets St. Peter at the Pearly Gates. St. Peter looks at his resume and says, "Well, I think you belong in the Heavenly Orchestra." and takes him to visit a rehearsal. Mozart is playing violin, Beethoven is playing piano, Paganini is in the back of the 2nd violins, etc.

However, the conductor is appalling. Afterwards, Max says, "Well, that was great, but who was that grey-haired old geezer conducting?"

St. Peter replies, "Oh, that was God, he thinks he's Herbert von Karajan."

--= orchestras == 10 =-----

From: Efficiency & Ticket, Ltd., Management Consultants

To: Chairman, The London Symphony Orchestra

Re: Schubert's Symphony No. 8 in B minor.

After attending a rehearsal of this work we make the following observations and recommendations:

1. We note that the twelve first violins were playing identical notes, as were the second violins. Three violins in each section, suitably amplified, would seem to us to be adequate.
2. Much unnecessary labour is involved in the number of demisemiquavers in this work; we suggest that many of these could be rounded up to the nearest semiquaver thus saving practice time for the individual player and rehearsal time for the entire ensemble. The simplification would also permit more use of trainee and less-skilled players with only marginal loss of precision.
3. We could find no productivity value in string passages being repeated by the horns; all tutti repeats could also be eliminated without any reduction of efficiency.
4. In so labour-intensive an undertaking as a symphony, we regard the long oboe tacet passages to be extremely wasteful. What notes this instrument is called upon to play could, subject to a satisfactory demarcation conference with the Musician's Union, be shared out equitably amongst the other instruments.

Conclusion: if the above recommendations are implemented the piece under consideration could be played through in less than half an hour with concomitant savings in overtime, lighting and heating, wear and tear on the instruments and hall rental fees. Also, had the composer been aware of modern cost-effective procedures he might well have finished this work.

--= orchestras == 11 =-----

The late Herbert von Karajan and his wife enter a hotel room.

She: My god, it is cold in here.

HvK: But, liebchen, when we are in private, you can call me Herbert.

--= orchestras == 12 =-----

When the percussionist for the Space Coast Philharmonic's all-woman performance quit at the last minute, the Florida group fill in with a man. The dressed him in a robe, powdered his mustache and ordered him to "maintain a low profile."

No one noticed.

--= orchestras == 13 =-----

What do you do with a percussionist that loses one of his/her drumsticks?

Stick them up in front of the group and tell them to wave their arms!

--= orchestras == 14 =-----

While at a concert being performed by a very bad orchestra, George Bernard Shaw was asked what he'd like them to play next. "Dominoes," he replied.

--= orchestras == 15 =-----

During a spirited on-stage sword fight during a September 1994 performance of

the opera "The Vagabond King" in Denver, one of the swords broke off, flew through the air, and severed the bow of a violinist in the orchestra. Opera officials were considering stringing a net over the orchestra pit for protection.

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== MUSIC

=====

-- music == 1 =-----

What do you get when you play a new age song backwards? A new age song.

-- music == 2 =-----

What happens if you sing country music backwards?

You get your job and your wife back.

-- music == 3 =-----

Disco is to music what Etch-A-Sketch is to art.

-- music == 4 =-----

Music is the only sensual pleasure without vice.

-- music == 5 =-----

A musical reviewer admitted he always praised the first show of a new theatrical season. "Who am I to stone the first cast?"

-- music == 6 =-----

Philistine Liberation Organization Seminars:

"The Sound of Music: Best Musical Ever Made?"

"Andy Williams and Neil Diamond, their Similarities and Differences"

"Perceptions of Existence in the Music of Manilow"

"Is Vivaldi the New Muzak? Is snobbery creeping into the PLO?"

-- music == 7 =-----

How To Buy A Stereo

- 1) Carefully calculate power requirements, based on room dimensions, etc. Multiply by a factor of 100.
- 2) The ideal system should have as many lights as possible, preferably blinking and flashing in time with the music.
- 3) The components should all have black metal finish, and generally look very COOL.
- 4) The system should be broken up into as many components as possible. (e.g. pre-amp, pre-pre-amp, pre-menstrual-amp, post-amp, post-menopause-amp, etc.)
- 5) The most important part of a stereo system is the speakers, they should look very cool. Size and number of sub-speakers and varieties of components pointed at the listener is important. (e.g. tweeters, hooters, sub-woofers, super-sub-woofers, seismic noise generators, etc.)
- 6) The system should resemble the cockpit of an F16 or 757 aircraft; the more knobs and dials you can turn, the better.
- 7) The system should have full remote control capability, including over the mobile auto cellular phone so that the stereo can be playing as you get home.
- 8) Should have the capability of playing different music in every room of the house.
- 9) Components should have a cool names; this means no department store brands.
- 10) The complete set-up should put a major recording studio or large radio station to shame. After all, you may be trying to duplicate the exciting feeling of being at a heavy metal concert in a football stadium with 70,000 screaming fans.
- 11) Having state-of-the-art equipment is not enough. You should be a year or two ahead of everyone else. Equipment over the warranty period is obsolete and should be disposed of promptly.
- 12) The most important factor...  
Out of everyone you know who owns stereo equipment, yours should be better.

-- music == 8 =-----



How can you tell someone is a true music lover?  
When they even put their ear up to the bathroom keyhole.

-= music -= 9 =-----

The Best Of The Worst Country-Western Song Titles  
A Replacement Player Hit A Home Run With My Cheatin' Wife  
All My Ex's Live In Texas Do You Love As Good As You Look  
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor On The Bedpost Overnight?  
Drop Kick Me, Jesus, Through The Goalposts Of Life  
Fancy Garbage-Truck Drivin' Man  
Get Your Biscuits In The Oven And Your Buns In The Bed  
Get Your Tongue Outta My Mouth 'Cause I'm Kissing You Goodbye  
Guess My Eyes Were Bigger Than My Heart  
He Used To Go Bananas For Me, But Now I've Lost Appeal Heaven's Just A Sin Away  
Her Body Couldn't Keep You Off My Mind  
Her Cheatin' Heart Made A Drunken Fool Out Of Me  
Her Teeth Was Stained, But Her Heart Was Pure  
Here's A Quarter, Call Someone Who Cares  
How Can A Whiskey That's 6 Years Old Whup A Man That's 33?  
How Can I Miss You If You Won't Go Away?  
How Can You Believe Me When I Say I Love You When You Know I've Been A Liar All  
My Life? I Been Roped And Thrown By Jesus In The Holy Ghost Corral  
I Can't Get Over You, So Why Don't You Get Under Me?  
I Changed Her Oil, She Changed My Life  
I Don't Know What Came Over Me (When I Came All Over You)  
I Don't Know Whether To Come Home Or Go Crazy  
I Don't Know Whether To Kill Myself Or Go Bowling  
I Don't Want Your Body If Your Heart's Not In It  
I Fell In A Pile Of You And Got Love All Over Me  
I Flushed You From The Toilets Of My Heart! Fought The Dog, And The Dog Won  
I Got In At 2 With A 10 And Woke Up At 10 With A 2  
I Hate Every Bone In Your Body Except Mine  
I Just Bought A Car From The Guy That Stole My Girl, But The Car Don't Run So I  
Figure We Got An Even Deal! Keep Forgettin' I Forgot About You  
I Knew I'd Hit Rock Bottom When I Woke Up On Top Of You  
I Knifed The Forklift Driver 'Cause He Was Spoonin' With You  
I Liked You Better Before I Knew You So Well  
I May Be Used (But Baby I Ain't Used Up) I Meant Every Word That He Said  
I May As Well Be Gay If You're Not Straight With Me! Stagger The Line  
I Still Miss You, Baby, But My Aim's Gettin' Better! Wanna Whip Your Cow  
I Wanted His Truck, But All I Got Was The Dipstick  
I Wish I Were In Dixie Tonight, But She's Out Of Town  
I Would Have Wrote You A Letter, But I Couldn't Spell Yuck!  
I Wouldn't Take Her To A Dawg Fight, Cause I'm Afraid She'd Win  
I Wouldn't Take You To A Dog Fight Even If I Thought You Could Win  
I'd Rather Have A Bottle In Front Of Me Than A Frontal Lobotomy  
I'd Rather Pass A Kidney Stone Than Another Night With You  
I'll Get Over You As Soon As You Get Out From Under Him  
I'll Marry You Tomorrow But Let's Honeymoon Tonite  
I'm Gettin' Gray From Being Blue! I'm Gonna Hire A Wino To Decorate Our Home  
I'm Havin' Daydreams About Night Things In The Middle Of The Afternoon  
I'm Just A Bug On The Windshield Of Life! I'm Not Married But The Wife Is  
I'm So Miserable Without You, It's Like Having You Here  
I'm The Only Hell Mama Ever Raised  
I've Been Flushed From The Bathroom Of Your Heart  
I've Got Four On The Floor And A Fifth Under The Seat  
I've Got Red Eyes From Your White Lies And I'm Blue All The Time

I've Got Tears In My Ears From Lying On My Back In My Bed While I Cry Over You  
I've Got The Hungries For Your Love And I'm Waiting In Your Welfare Line  
If Drinkin' Don't Kill Me, Her Memory Will  
If Fingerprints Showed Up On Skin, Wonder Whose I'd Find On You  
If I Can't Be Number One In Your Life, Then Number Two On You  
If I Had Shot You When I Wanted To, I'd Be Out By Now  
If I Said You Had A Beautiful Body, Would You Hold It Against Me?  
If I Were A Dog, I Wouldn't Sniff Your Cheatin' Butt  
If It's Got To Be Later, How 'Bout Later Tonight?  
If Love Were Oil, I'd Be A Quart Low  
If My Nose Were Full of Nickels, I'd Blow It All On You  
If She Puts Lipstick On My Dipstick, I'll Fall In Love  
If The Jukebox Took Teardrops I'd Cry All Night Long  
If The Phone Don't Ring, Baby, You'll Know It's Me  
If Whiskey Were A Woman, I'd Be Married For Sure  
If You Can't Feel It (It Ain't There)  
If You Don't Leave Me Alone, I'll Go And Find Someone Else Who Will  
If You Ever Leave Me, Take The Mongoose With You If You Leave Me, Can I Come Too?  
If You're Burning With Desire, Then I'm Your Match It Ain't Love But It Ain't Bad  
It Don't Feel Like Sinnin' To Me  
It Takes Me All Night Long To Do What I Used To Do All Night Long  
Jump In The Hefty Bag, Baby, 'Cause I'm Takin' Out The Trash  
Learning To Live Again Without You Is Killing Me Like A Rolling Home  
Lovin' You Clogged My Arteries With Your Big Fat Lies, Then You Bypassed My  
Heart For Some Other Guy Mama Get The Hammer (There's A Fly On Papa's Head)  
May The Bird Of Paradise Fly Up Your Nose My Best Man Was Her Daddy's Shotgun  
My Everyday Silver Is Plastic  
My Head Hurts, My Feet Stink, And I Don't Love Jesus  
My John Deere Was Breaking Your Field, While Your Dear John Was Breaking My  
Heart My Love For You Is Bigger Than My Prostate  
My Wife Ran Off With My Best Friend, And I Sure Do Miss Him  
Oh, I've Got Hair Oil On My Ears And My Glasses Are Slipping Down, But Baby I  
Can See Through You  
Oh, Lord! It's Hard To Be Humble When You're Perfect In Every Way  
(Our Love Is So Hot) You're Meltin' Nadine's Tattoo Off My Butt  
Out Of My Head And Back In My Bed Pardon Me, I've Got Someone To Kill  
Please Bypass This Heart She Feels Like A New Man Tonight  
She Gimme Any More Lip, You're Gonna Have To Call Me Jagger  
She Got The Gold Mine And I Got The Shaft She Got The Ring And I Got The Finger  
She Made Toothpicks Out Of The Timber Of My Heart  
She Swore She'd Be Faithful, But There's WD-40 On The Zipper Of Her Jeans  
She's Got Freckles On Her, But She's Pretty  
She's Out Doing What I'm Here Doing Without Stand By Your Dog  
Swing Wide Your Gate Of Love Take Your Cheatin' Heart And Beat It  
Tennis Must Be Your Racket 'Cause Love Means Nothin' To You  
Thank God And Greyhound She's Gone The Last Word In Lonesome Is "me"  
There Ain't No Waste In My Baby's Love Canal  
They May Put Me In Prison, But They Can't Stop My Face From Breakin' Out  
They Say Our Love's Illicit, But I'm Still Prayin' For A Conjugal Visit  
Touch Me With More Than Your Hands Velcro Arms, Teflon Heart  
We Used To Be Drinkin' Buddies, Now All She Does Is Whine  
We Used To Be Lovebirds, Now I'm Eating Crow  
What Made Milwaukee Famous (Has Made a Loser Out of Me)  
When We Get Back To the Farm (That's When We Really Go To Town)  
When You Leave, Walk Out Backwards, So I'll Think You're Walking In  
Who You Gonna Believe, Me Or Your Lying Eyes? Why Did I Go Ape For That Baboon?

Why Don't We Get Drunk And (thud)Won't You Be My Ballantine?  
 You Can't Deal Me All The Aces And Expect Me Not To Play  
 You Can't Have Your Kate And Edith TooYou Can't Roller Skate In A Buffalo Herd  
 You Done Tore Out My Heart And Stomped That Sucker Flat  
 You Hurt The Love Right Out Of Me  
 You Left Me In A Ditch, Broken-hearted And Infected, You Giraffe-Hunting Bastard  
 You May Put Me In Prison, But You Can't Keep My Face From Breakin' Out  
 You Were Only A Splinter As I Slid Down The Bannister Of Life  
 You're A Cross I Can't BearYou're A Zero For Trying To Score With Me  
 You're As Sweet As Tupelo Honey On My SpamYou're Ruining My Bad Reputation  
 You're The Missing Link In My Chainsaw, And I Just Can't Cut It No More  
 You're The Reason Our Kids Are So Ugly  
 (for a limited time, \$9.95 on cassette, \$15.95 on CD, call now!)

-- music == 10 =====

Do-It-Yourself Country/Western Song

I met her _____; I can still recall _____

	(1)	(2)		(3)	
1.	2.	3.			
on the highway	in September	that purple dress			
in Sheboygan	at McDonald's	that little hat			
outside Fresno	ridin' shotgun	that burlap bra			
at a truck stop	wrestlin' gators	those training pants			
on probation	all hunched over	the stolen goods			
in a jail cell	poppin' uppers	that plastic nose			
in a nightmare	sort of pregnant	the Stassin pin			
incognito	with joggers	the neon sign			
in the Stone Age	stoned on oatmeal	that creepy smile			
in a treehouse	with Merv Griffin	the hearing aid			
in a gay bar	dead all over	the boxer shorts			
she wore; She was _____	_____		(4)	(5)	

4.	5.	
sobbin' at the toll booth	in the twilight	
drinkin' Dr. Pepper	but I loved her	
weighted down with Twinkies	by the off-ramp	
breakin' out with acne	near Poughkeepsie	
crawlin' through the prairie	with her cobra	
smellin' kind of funny	when she shot me	
crashin' through the guardrail	on her elbows	
chewin' on a hangnail	with Led-Zeppelin	
talkin' in Swahili	with Miss Piggy	
drownin' in the quicksand	with a wetback	
slurpin' up linguini	in her muu-muu	
and I knew _____; _____	I'd _____ forever;	
(6)	(7)	(8)

6.	7.	8.
no guy would ever love her more	I promised her	stay with her
that she would be an easy score	I knew deep down	warp her mind
she'd bought her dentures in a store	She asked me if	swear off booze
that she would be a crashing bore	I told her shrink	change my sex
I'd never rate her more than "4"	The judge declared	punch her out
they'd hate her guts in Baltimore	My Pooh Bear said	live off her
it was a raven, nothing more	I shrieked in pain	have my rash
we really lost the last World War	The painters knew	stay a dwarf
I'd have to scrape her off the floor	A Klingon said	hate her dog
what strong deodorants were for	My hamster thought	pick my nose
that she was rotten to the core	The blood test showed	play "Go Fish"



accompanied by 12 idling tractor engines gently revved from time to time.  
6) "Hallelujah" - a rearrangement of George Ferederick Handel's work for reed instruments alone - to be performed by 10,000 mouth organs at Piccadily Circus, London on Christmas Eve.

--= music == 14 =====

#### Music Education

These are stories and test questions accumulated by music teachers in the state of Missouri...Agnus Dei was a woman composer famous for her church music. Refrain means don't do it. A refrain in music is the part you better not try to sing. A virtuoso is a musician with real high morals. John Sebastian Bach died from 1750 to the present. Handel was half German, half Italian, and half English. He was rather large. Beethoven wrote music even though he was deaf. He was so deaf he wrote loud music. He took long walks in the forest even when everyone was calling him. I guess he could not hear so good. Beethoven expired in 1827 and later died from this. Henry Purcell is a well known composer few people have ever heard of. Aaron Copland is one of your most famous contemporary composers. It is unusual to be contemporary. Most composers do not live until they are dead. An opera is a song of bigly size. In the last scene of Pagliacci, Canio stabs Nedda who is the one he really loves. Pretty soon Silvio also gets stabbed, and they all live happily ever after. When a singer sings, he stirs up the air and makes it hit any passing eardrums. But if he is good, he knows how to keep it from hurting. Music sung by two people at the same time is called a duel. I know what a sextet is but I had rather not say. Caruso was at first an Italian. Then someone heard his voice and said he would go a long way. And so he came to America. A good orchestra is always ready to play if the conductor steps on the odium. Morris dancing is a country survival from times when people were happy. Most authorities agree that music of antiquity was written long ago. Probably the most marvelous fugue was the one between the Hatfields and McCoys. My very best liked piece of music is the Bronze Lullaby. My favorite composer is Opus. A harp is a nude piano. A tuba is much larger than its name. Instruments come in many sizes, shapes and orchestras. You should always say celli when you mean there are two or more cellos. Another name for kettle drums is timpani. But I think I will just stick with the first name and learn it good. A trumpet is an instrument when it is not an elephant sound. While trombones have tubes, trumpets prefer to wear valves. The double bass is also called the bass viol, string bass, and bass fiddle. It has so many names because it is so huge. When electric currents go through them, guitars start making sounds. So would anybody. Question: What are kettle drums called? Answer: Kettle drums. Cymbals are round, metal CLANGS! A bassoon looks like nothing I have ever heard. Last month I found out how a clarinet works by taking it apart. I both found out and got in trouble. Question: Is the saxophone a brass or a woodwind instrument? Answer: Yes. The concertmaster of an orchestra is always the person who sits in the first chair of the first violins. This means that when a person is elected concertmaster, he has to hurry up and learn how to play a violin real good. For some reason, they always put a treble clef in front of every line of flute music. You just watch. I can't reach the brakes on this piano! The main trouble with a French horn is it's too tangled up. Anyone who can read all the instrument notes at the same time gets to be the

conductor. Instrumentalist is a many-purposed word for many player-types.

The flute is a skinny-high shape-sounded instrument.

The most dangerous part about playing cymbals is near the nose.

A contra-bassoon is like a bassoon, only more so. Tubas are a bit too much.

Music instrument has a plural known as orchestra.

I would like for you to teach me to play the cello. Would tomorrow or Friday be best?

My favorite instrument is the bassoon. It is so hard to play people seldom play it. That is why I like the bassoon best.

It is easy to teach anyone to play the maracas. Just grip the neck and shake him in rhythm.

Just about any animal skin can be stretched over a frame to make a pleasant sound once the animal is removed.

Source: Missouri School Music Newsletter, collected by Harold Dunn.

-- music == 15 -----

After silence, music comes closest to expressing the inexpressible.

-- music == 16 -----

Nauseous Music Encyclopaedia Pop Quiz Win one of the following five fab prizes...

* Andrew Ridgley's Guitar (as new, never been used)

* A Kylie Minogue Karaoke machine (sing along to her records, it's more than she ever does)

* Half an hour alone in a sound-proofed room with a baseball bat and Jason Donovan tied to a chair

* A weekend for two, locked in a chemist's shop with Keith Richards

* A lifelong membership to the Cliff Richard appreciation society.

All you have to do is answer the following easy questions:

1. Jimmy Sommerville looks the way he does because:
  - a) He's labouring under the misapprehension that he's Tintin.
  - b) He had an argument with a witchdoctor.
  - c) He spent too much time reading 'Bunty' as a child.
2. Listening to Pet Shop Boys records is about as entertaining as having your appendix removed with no anaesthetic by a blind surgeon with St. Vitus dance, using a hacksaw and a pair of garden shears. True or False?
3. Which record took Lena Martell to number one in the U.K. for what seemed like 43 years?
  - a) One Day At A Time Sweet Jesus.
  - b) Oh Sweet Lord
  - c) I'm A Donkey Shagging Nymphobunny With Stirrups On My Knickers.
4. A-Ha! were originally going to be called:
  - a) O-Ho
  - b) Uh-huh
  - c) We Are Three Mincing Norwegians5. Noddy Holders voice sounds like:
  - a) A warthog having its testicles buffed up with an electric sander.
  - b) A Formula One racing car suddenly being slung into reverse at 130 MPH.
  - c) A Panther falling down a moving escalator whilst being buggered by a gorilla.
6. Complete the following lyric - 'I didn't know I loved you till I saw you...'
  - a) Rock 'n' Roll
  - b) Touch your forehead with your tongue
  - c) Suck a hard boiled egg up a hosepipe and swallow it whole.
7. Madonna is popular because:
  - a) She writes good songs.
  - b) She's excellent in concert.
  - c) She never misses a single opportunity to get her tits out and talk dirty.
8. The BBC persists in screening Top Of The Pops because:
  - a) The BBC is run by a bunch of chinless, out of touch gits who wouldn't recognise a decent music show if it whacked them round the back of the head with a large haddock and stapled their foreskins to their upper lips.
  - b) It's either that or an hour long episode of Eastenders.
  - c) They think we're all a bunch of pre-pubescent cretins who enjoy watching people mime to records we don't even like.
9. In his spare time Cliff Richard likes to:
  - a) Play tennis

- b) Practise Christianity
  - c) Lie on a tigerskin rug with his pants full of butter while a shaven puffin pecks at his nipples.
10. Frank Zappa called his son Dweezel because:    a) He hates him.
- b) He did so much acid in the 60's that he doesn't know his arse from a South American tree frog.
  - c) He figured he was going to have such a ridiculous surname anyway that it didn't really matter.

And now! Complete this tiebreaker in no more than 100 words...

I think Stock, Aitken and Waterman ought to have a nuclear warhead shoved up their collective arseholes because...

--= music == 17 =====

#### Glossary Of Musical Terms

Accent: An unusual manner of pronunciation, e.g. "Y'all sang that real good!"

Accidentals: Wrong notes Ad Libitum: A premiere.

Agitato: A string player's state of mind when a peg slips in the middle of a

piece. Agnus dei: A famous female church composer. Allegro: Leg fertilizer.

Altered Chord: A sonority that has been spayed.

Atonality: Disease that many modern composers suffer from. The most prominent symptom is the patient's lacking ability to make decisions.

Augmented fifth: A 36-ounce bottle.

Bar Line: A gathering of people, usually among which may be found a musician or two.

Beat: What music students do to each other with their musical instruments. The down beat is performed on the top of the head, while the up beat is struck under the chin.

Bravo: Literally, "How bold!" or "What nerve!" This is a spontaneous expression of appreciation on the part of the concertgoer after a particularly trying performance.

Breve: The way a sustained note sounds when a violinist runs out of bow.

Broken consort: When somebody in the ensemble has to leave and go to the

restroom. Cadence: When everybody hopes you're going to stop, but you don't.

Cadenza: The heroine in Monteverdi's opera "Frottola".

Cantus firmus: The part you get when you can only play four notes.

Chansons de geste: Dirty songs.

Chord: Usually spelled with an "s" on the end, means a particular type of pants, e.g. "He wears chords."

Chromatic Scale: An instrument for weighing that indicates half-pounds.

Clausula: Mrs. Santa.

Coloratura Soprano: A singer who has great trouble finding the proper note, but who has a wild time hunting for it.

Compound Meter: A place to park your car that requires two dimes.

Con Brio: Done with scouring pads and washboards.

Conductor: A musician who is adept at following many people at the same time.

Conductus: The process of getting Vire into the cloister.

Counterpoint: A favorite device of many Baroque composers, all of whom are dead, though no direct connection between these two facts has been established. Still taught in many schools, as a form of punishment.

Countertenor: A singing waiter.

Crescendo: A reminder to the performer that he has been playing too loudly.

Crotchet: 1) A tritone with a bent prong. 2) It's like knitting, but it's faster. 3) An unpleasant illness that occurs after the Lai, if prolotion is not used.

Cut time: When you're going twice as fast as everybody else in the ensemble.

Da capo al fine: I like your hat!

Detache: An indication that the trombones are to play with the slides removed.

Di 1asso: Popular with Italian cowboys.  
Discord: Not to be confused with D1tcord.  
Drone: The sound of a single monk during an attack of Crotchet.  
Ductia: 1) A lot of mallards. 2) Vire's organum.  
Duration: Can be used to describe how long a music teacher can exercise self-control.  
Embouchre: The way you look when you've been playing the Krummhorn.  
English horn: A woodwind that got its name because it's neither English nor a horn. Not to be confused with French horn, which is German.  
Espressivo: Close eyes and play with a wide vibrato.  
Estampie: What they put on letters in Quebec  
Fermata: A brand of girdle made especially for opera singers.  
Fermented fifth: What the percussion players keep behind the tympani, which resolves to a 'distilled fifth', which is what the conductor uses backstage.  
Fine: That was great!  
Flute: A sophisticated pea shooter with a range of up to 500 yards, blown transversely to confuse the enemy.  
Garglefinklein: A tiny recorder played by neums.  
Glissando: The musical equivalent of slipping on a banana peel. Also, a technique adopted by string players for difficult runs.  
Gregorian chant: A way of singing in unison, invented by monks to hide snoring.  
Half Step: The pace used by a cellist when carrying his instrument.  
Harmonic Minor: A good music student.  
Harmony: A corn-like food eaten by people with accents (see above for definition of accent).  
Hemiola: A hereditary blood disease caused by chromatics.  
Heroic Tenor: A singer who gets by on sheer nerve and tight clothing.  
Hocket: The thing that fits into a crochet to produce a rackets.  
Hurdy-gurdy: A truss for medieval percussionists who get Organistrum.  
Interval: How long it takes you to find the right note. There are three kinds: Major Interval: a long time; Minor Interval: a few bars; Inverted Interval: when you have to back one bar and try again.  
Intonation: Singing through one's nose. Considered highly desirable in the Middle Ages  
Isorhythm: The individual process of relief when Vire is out of town.  
Isorhythmic motet: When half of the ensemble got a different photocopy than the other half  
Lai: What monks give up when they take their vows.  
Lamentoso: With handkerchiefs.  
Lasso: The 6th and 5th steps of a descending scale.  
Lauda: The difference between shawms and krummhorns  
Longa: The time between visits with Vire.  
Major Triad: The name of the head of the Music Department. (Minor Triad: the name of the wife of the head of the Music Department.)  
Mean-Tone Temperament: One's state of mind when everybody's trying to tune at the same time.  
Messiah: An oratorio by Handel performed every Christmas by choirs that believe they are good enough, in cooperation with musicians who need the money.  
Metronome: A dwarf who lives in the city.  
Minim: The time you spend with Vire when there is a long line. Breve: The time you spend when the line is short.  
Minnesinger: A boy soprano or Mickey's girlfriend in the opera.  
Modulation: "Nothing is bad in modulation."  
Motet: Where you meet Vire if the cloister is graded.  
Musica ficta: When you lose your place and have to bluff till you find it again. Also known as 'faking'.  
Neums: Renaissance midgets  
Opus: A penguin in Kansas.



Orchestral suites: Naughty women who follow touring orchestras.  
Ordo: The hero in Tolkien's "Lord of the Rings".  
Organistrum: A job-related hazard for careless medieval percussionists, caused by getting one's tapper caught in the clapper.  
Organum: You may not participate in the Lai without one.  
Paralell organum: Everybody standing in a double line, waiting for Vire.  
Pause: A short period in an individual voice in which there should be relative quiet. Useful when turning to the next page in the score, breathing, emptying the horn of salvia, coughing, etc. Is rarely heard in baroque music. Today, the minimum requirements for pauses in individual pieces are those of the Musicians' Union (usually one per bar, or 15 minutes per hour).  
Performance practise: Sex education.  
Pneumatic melisma: A bronchial disorder caused by hockets.  
Prolation: Precautions taken before the Lai.  
Quaver: Beginning viol class.  
Rackett: Capped reeds class.  
Recitative: A disease that Monteverdi had.  
Rhythmic drone: The sound of many monks suffering with Crotchet.  
Ritornello: An opera by Verdi.  
Rota: An early Italian method of teaching music without score or parts.  
Rubato: Expression used to describe irregular behaviour in a performer with sensations of angst in the mating period. Especially common amongst tenors.  
Sancta: Clausula's husband.  
Score: A pile of all the individual orchestral voices, transposed to C so that nobody else can understand anything. This is what conductors follow when they conduct, and it's assumed that they have studied it carefully. Very few conductors can read a score.  
Sine proprietate: Cussing in church.  
Solesme: The state of mind after a rough case of Crotchet.  
Stops: Something Bach did not have on his organ.  
Supertonic: Schweppees.  
Tempo: This is where a headache begins.  
Tempus imperfectum: Vire had to leave early.  
Tempus perfectum: A good time was had by all.  
Tone Cluster: A chordal orgy first discovered by a well-endowed woman pianist leaning forward for a page turn.  
Transposition: An advanced recorder technique where you change from alto to soprano fingering (or vice-versa) in the middle of a piece.  
Trill: The musical equivalent of an epileptic seizure.  
Trobe: A malevolent Neum.  
Trotto: An early Italian form of Montezuma's Revenge.  
Tutti: A lot of sackbuts.  
Vibrato: 1) The singer's equivalent of an epileptic seizure. 2) Used by singers to hide the fact that they are on the wrong pitch.  
Virelai: A local woman known for her expertise in the Lai.  
Virtuoso: A musician with very high morals.

-- music == 18 =====

Have you heard about the new radio station called WPMS?

Each month, they play two weeks of love songs, one week of blues, and one week of ragtime.

-- music == 19 =====

What Is Blues? by Edward Liu (c) 1994, so don't even think about it, buddy

Three blues aint's: o Blues ain't just about being sad

o Blues ain't just a musical form (I-IV-V chords, pentatonic scales, blah blah)

o Blues ain't got a 3rd "ain't"

Muddy Waters and Howlin' Wolf are blues. Big Bill Broonzy is blues. Robert Johnson, Lonnie Johnson, and probably any other guitar-playing "Johnson" is blues. The same statement can be made of any black man playing guitar named "King", B.B. King, Albert King, and Freddie King are all blues. Don King is not blues, but he doesn't play guitar, so the rule still holds.

Eric Clapton *IS NOT* blues. Dammit.

Buddy Guy is blues. Phil Guy is blues. Phil Collins is not blues. Albert Collins was blues. Fat Albert is not blues, but could be with a name like that. Big Mama Thornton was blues. Li'l Ed Williams is blues, but Robin Williams is not blues. Charles Brown is blues, but Charlie Brown and James Brown are not blues, which is why there is not a "Brown" rule like the "Johnson" and "King" rules. Rufus Thomas is blues, but Dave Thomas is not blues. Anybody with an album on Arhoolie, Alligator, or Yazoo Records is blues. Some people with an album on Atlantic Records are blues, but they may not be getting royalties for it. Anybody using a stage name with any of the following keywords are blues: "Blind," "Magic," "Guitar," "Sonny," "Junior," "Little," "Big," "Screaming," "Lightning," or the name of a city. This makes "Detroit Junior" doubly-blues and "Luther 'Guitar Jr.' Johnson" triply-blues. Having the word "Blue" in your name doesn't necessarily make you blues, although "Sugar Blue," "Bobby 'Blue' Bland," and B.B. King ("Blues Boy" if you didn't know) are three notable exceptions. People with animal nicknames, like Hound Dog Taylor and Howlin' Wolf, are usually blues, but the Animals and Animal of the Muppets are not blues (though Animal did jam once with Koko Taylor's Blues Machine). Having "blue" in your album name or your song title does not make you blues, period.

Eric Clapton is blues sometimes. Some say he's blues, but that he's not very good at it.

Stevie Ray Vaughan was blues. Sometimes he played rock and sometimes he played other stuff, but he was still blues. The same can be said of Duane Allman and Johnny Winter, except Johnny Winter isn't dead yet. Gary Moore is not blues; he plays blues sometimes, he has played with 2 blues "King"s, and he has a song called "Still Got the Blues For You," but he is not fundamentally blues. The same statement applies to Jimi Hendrix, even if he does have an album called "Blues."

The following people are not blues: Green Day, Madonna, REM, Whitney Houston, David Lee Roth, Snoop Doggy Dogg, Garth Brooks, Michael Jackson, Walter Cronkite, Zubin Mehta, Julie Andrews, Michael Jordan, Vanilla Ice, Bill Clinton, Pat Boone, and Elvira. The last 5 are not even musicians, if you didn't know, although Bill Clinton will play the saxophone every now and then. From the previous 2 paragraphs, we see that being black does not make you blues, and being white does not make you not blues. Tim Kaihatsu is blues, proving that it's possible to be Asian and blues. Eric Clapton *IS* blues. Dammit.

Any band marketed as "Alternative" is not blues. Any song that starts with the words, "Woke up this morning" is blues. Zydeco music isn't really "pure" blues, but it's a hell of a lot of fun. If you listen carefully enough, Ella Fitzgerald and Mozart can be blues, just not the way you think. Country singers are not blues, no matter how they sing about how their baby left them and even if their songs begin with "Woke up this morning." Elevator music is not blues. (Picture, if you dare, "Hoochie Coochie Man" with no vocals arranged for flute and assorted strings. If you were silly enough to do this, run right out and listen to some Muddy Waters to negate the side-effects.)

The Blues Brothers were not really blues, although one of them is promoting the blues very heavily these days. A harmonica player is generally a good sign of the blues, but that doesn't explain Huey Lewis. Elvis, the Beatles, and Buddy Holly were not blues, but they learned and evolved from the blues. This applies to the Rolling Stones and Fleetwood Mac as well, but they're not in the past tense yet.

Eric Clapton is blues if you want him to be. This statement can apply to just about any artist, except for those listed in paragraph 8.

Finally, BLUES-L is blues. Most of the time.

-- music == 20 =====

Music clouds the intellect but clarifies the heart. - Edward Abbey

-- music == 21 =====

A music store shopkeeper left for awhile, so he left this sign on his door:  
Gone Chopin, Be Back In A Minuet  
Saw this one on a door in a music school:  
Out to lunch. Bach by 1. Offenbach sooner.

-- music == 22 =====

From the L.A. Times:

The Korea Broadcasting System will allow more than 700 banned songs to be played on the radio and television. "Blowing In The Wind" had been banned as being too subversive and "Bohemian Rhapsody" was thought to promote violence. "You Light Up My Life" was banned because it really sucked.

-- music == 23 =====

Deteriorate  
Go placidly amid the noise and waste,  
And remember what comfort there may be in owning a piece thereof.  
Avoid quiet and passive persons unless you are in need of sleep.  
Rotate your tires. Speak glowingly of those greater than yourself,  
And heed well their advice, even though they be turkeys.  
Know what to kiss and when. Consider that two wrongs never make a right,  
But that three lefts do. Wherever possible put people on "HOLD".  
Be comforted that in the face of all aridity and disillusionment,  
And despite the changing fortunes of time,  
There is always a big future in computer maintenance. Remember the Pueblo.  
Strive at all times to bend, fold, spindle and mutilate.  
Know yourself. If you need help, call the FBI.  
Exercise caution in your daily affairs,  
Especially with those persons closest to you;  
That lemon on your left for instance.  
Be assured that a walk through the ocean of most souls,  
Would scarcely get your feet wet.  
Fall not in love therefore; it will stick to your face.  
Carefully surrender the things of youth: birds, clean air, tuna, Taiwan,  
And let not the sands of time get in your lunch. For a good time, call 606-4311.  
Take heart amid the deepening gloom that your dog  
Is finally getting enough cheese;  
And reflect that whatever fortunes may be your lot,  
It could only be worse in Sioux City. You are a fluke of the Universe.  
You have no right to be here, and whether you can hear it or not,  
The Universe is laughing behind your back.  
Therefore make peace with your God whatever you conceive him to be,  
Hairy Thunderer or Cosmic Muffin.  
With all its hopes, dreams, promises, and urban renewal,  
The world continues to deteriorate. Give up.  
- from the National Lampoon Radio Dinner album

-- music == 24 =====

From "Late Show with David Letterman" - Tuesday, August 9, 1994

Top Ten Signs The Concert You're Attending Is Not The Real Woodstock  
10. It's hosted by Ed McMahon. 9. "Amplifiers" are just enormous dixie cups.  
8. Every song contains a plug for Green Giant frozen vegetables.  
7. You're asked to put on a hat and sunglasses and the next thing you know,  
you're being introduced as Bob Dylan. 6. One word: polkas.  
5. Guy sitting next to you brought a glove and has caught three foul balls.  
4. "Santana" turns out to be a jolly bearded guy with a sackful of presents.  
3. They're playing "May we turn the hose on you, please?" [All night Dave  
sprayed the crowd which gathers outside for each night's show with a hose.]  
2. You spot Rush Limbaugh stage-diving.  
1. The crowd is chanting, "Tito! Tito! Tito!"

-- music == 25 =====

Late Show with David Letterman - Monday, August 15, 1994

Top Ten Things Overheard At Woodstock '94

- 10. "It's cool how David Crosby can sing with a mouthful of pop-tarts"
- 9. "Hey, you 300,000 kids get out of my yard!"
- 8. "Check out Al Sharpton's tie dyed jogging suit"
- 7. "There's something familiar about that old naked guy covered in oatmeal - oh my God, it's Wilford Brimley!"
- 6. "Looks like Letterman's hair is having a bad trip"
- 5. "It's a three day festival of peace, love and... Hey, which one of you mud covered bastards stole my bank card?"
- 4. "Aren't you the guy who took a leak on my tent back in '69?"
- 3. "Run for your lives, Rush Limbaugh's in the mosh pit!"
- 2. "This must be bad acid! I could've sworn you said Lisa Marie Presley married Michael Jackson!"
- 1. "This place is crawlin' with mud dorks"

-- music == 26 =====

Top 11 Hymns In The Hymnal Apocrypha 11. Blessed be the binder twine

- 10. 'Tis the gift to be sinful
- 9. Gladly, the cross-eyed bear
- 8. A Wonderbread Saviour is Jesus my Lord
- 7. When the rolls are served up yonder, I'll be there
- 6. Bringing in the cheese
- 5. Take my life and let it be constipated, Lord, for thee
- 4. Lead on, O kinky turtle
- 3. Come, Christians, join to sin
- 2. Hark, the hairy angels sing
- 1. Up from the gravy, a rose

-- music == 27 =====

Organizers of a pop music concert at Hong Kong Stadium announced in October 1994 that they had reached an accommodation with nearby residents who fear the loud noise. Organizers will give out 17,500 pairs of gloves for the audience to wear so that when they enthusiastically applaud their idols, they won't make very much noise.

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== MUSICIANS

=====

-- musicians == 1 =====

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

- 20. 1 to do it and the other 19 to stand around and say, "I can do that!" or
- 20. 1 to hold the bulb, 2 to turn the ladder, and 17 to be on the guest list.

-- musicians == 2 =====

What do you get if Bach dies and is reincarnated as twins? A pair of Re-bachs.

-- musicians == 3 =====

What do you get if Bach falls off a horse, but has the courage to get on again and continue riding? Bach in the saddle again.

-- musicians == 4 =====

I'll be Bach. - Johann Sebastian Schwarzenegger

-- musicians == 5 =====

Three blokes die and go to heaven and queue to meet St. Peter.

StP: Hi, what's your name? Pete: Pete.

StP: Hi, Pete. Tell me, when you died, how much were you earning? Pete: 120K

StP: Wow! Tell me, Pete, what were you doing to earn that kind of money?

Pete: I was a lawyer.

StP: That's great. Come on in. (To 2nd bloke) Hi, what's your name?

Roger: Roger. StP: Hi, Roger. Tell me, when you died, how much were you earning?

Roger: 60K.

StP: Hey, that's great! Tell me, Roger, what did you do for a living?

Roger: I was an accountant.

StP: That's very good. Come on in. (To 3rd bloke) Hi, what's your name?

John: John.

StP: Hi, John. Tell me, John, how much were you earning when you died?

John: About \$13,000.

StP: Hey, that's fantastic, John! Tell me, what instrument did you play?

-- musicians == 6 =-----

What is brown and soft and sits on a piano bench?Beethoven's first movement.

-- musicians == 7 =-----

Why don't they know where Mozart is buried?Because he's Haydn!

-- musicians == 8 =-----

The popular Mozart is, indeed, an automatic genius, a happy unit in the social whole. Someone, often a contemporary composer trying to address the masses, is always remarking with approval that Mozart tailored his music for particular occasions, that he was just a working stiff, the Burt Bachrach of his day. But nothing could be more foolish than to compare 18th-century Viennese culture with our own. If Mozart were alive today, he would be dead. - Alex Ross, New York Times, August 28, 1994

-- musicians == 9 =-----

What do you call a guy with no arms or legs who can play 5 musical instruments? Stump the band.

-- musicians == 10 =-----

What do you get when you cross a Mafia lieutenant and a performance artist? Someone who makes you an offer you can't understand!!!

-- musicians == 11 =-----

Do you know how many musicians it takes to screw in a light bulb?

No, big daddy, but hum a few bars and I'll fake it.

Twenty: One to hold the bulb, two to turn the ladder, and 17 on the guest list.

-- musicians == 12 =-----

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

Two. One to screw it in, and one to complain that it's electrified.

-- musicians == 13 =-----

How many folk musicians does it take to change a light bulb?

Seven; one to change and the other six to sing about how good the old one was.

-- musicians == 14 =-----

How many punk rocker does it take to change a light bulb?

Two. One to screw in the bulb and the other to smash the old one on his forehead.

-- musicians == 15 =-----

Why did the punk rocker cross the road?

Because he stapled himself to the chicken.

-- musicians == 16 =-----

How many sound men does it take to change a light bulb?

"Hey man, I just do sound." orOne, two, three, one, two, three. or

One. Upon finding no replacement, he takes the original apart, repairs it with a chewing gum wrapper and duct tape, changes the screw mount to bayonet mount, finds an appropriate patch cable, and re-installs the bulb fifty feet from where it should have been, to the satisfaction of the rest of the band.

-- musicians == 17 =-----

I wrote a song, but I can't read music so I don't know what it is. Every once in a while I'll be listening to the radio and I say, "I think I might have written that."

-- musicians == 18 =-----

What's musical and handy in a supermarket?A Chopin Liszt.

-- musicians == 19 =-----

Knock Knock?Who's there?Knock Knock?Who's there?Knock Knock?Who's there?

Knock Knock?Who's there?Philip Glass.Or this variant:Knock-knock.Who's there?

Philip Glass. Knock-knock.

-- musicians == 20 =-----

A friend of mine gave me a Philip Glass record. I listened to it for five hours before I realized it had a scratch on it. - Emo Phillips

-- musicians == 21 =====

The words of the prophets were written on the subway walls. - Simon & Garfunkel

The words of the profits were written on the studio walls. - Rush

-- musicians == 22 =====

Tom Fogerty has died. He wakes up and finds himself on a stage on which a number of instruments are set up. A door offstage opens and in walk Jimi Hendrix, Jim Morrison, Brian Jones, John Lennon, Otis Redding, and Buddy Holly. Each musician picks up his favorite instrument and begins tuning up.

All of the instruments are taken but, to Tom's immense pleasure, the drums. He walks up to Jimi and says, "Man, so this is what heaven is like."

Jimi looks at him and says, "Heaven? You think this is heaven?"

At that moment, Karen Carpenter walks in, takes her seat behind the drums, and calls out, "Okay guys, 'Close to You'. One, two, three, four..."

-- musicians == 23 =====

What was John Lennon's last hit? The pavement.

-- musicians == 24 =====

Information is not knowledge, knowledge is not wisdom, wisdom is not truth, truth is not beauty, beauty is not love, love is not music, music is The Best.

- Frank Zappa, Feb. 1988

The Very Big Stupid is a thing which breeds by eating The Future. Have you seen it? It sometimes disguises itself as a good-looking quarterly bottom line, derived by closing the R&D Department. - Frank Zappa, "The Real Frank Zappa", 1989

-- musicians == 25 =====

Verdi goes to his first Wagner opera. When approached afterwards and asked whether he'd liked what he'd just heard, the Maestro said, "Molto bene! Molto bene! (pause) Molto bene. Molto bene. Si, molto bene. Molto bene! Molto bene! (pause) Molto bene! Molto bene! Molto bene. Molto bene. etc., etc." By analogy, there is Rossini's comment on Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable", "This music needs to be heard a hundred times!" (It was unclear whether the remark was meant as a compliment; probably not, judging by other comments Rossini made).

-- musicians == 26 =====

Many people don't know that the great American composer George Gershwin loved computers. But his brother, Ira, hated them. That is why Ira took all of George's songs and changed the titles and words. The original titles include: I Got Algorithm They Can't Take That Array From Me I Got Plenty O' Debuggin' The Mainframe I Love A Foggy Database Our Love Is Here To Stack Software time and, of course, the all-time classic: Rhapsody In Boolean

-- musicians == 27 =====

Fritz Kriesler and Rachmaninov had a recital in Carnegie Hall once. In the middle of the music, Kriesler got lost and turned around to ask Rachmaninov, "Where are we?" Rachmaninov said, "Carnegie Hall, sir!"

-- musicians == 28 =====

Wagner is the Puccini of music. - George Bernard Shaw

-- musicians == 29 =====

Wagner's music has beautiful moments but some bad quarters of an hour. - Rossini

-- musicians == 30 =====

A tourist is sightseeing in a European city. She comes upon the tomb of Beethoven, and begins reading the commemorative plaque, only to be distracted by a low scratching noise, as if something was rubbing against a piece of paper. She collars a passing native and asks what the scratching sound is. The local person replies, "Oh, that is Beethoven. He's decomposing."

-- musicians == 31 =====

In a lot of rock music you hear now, there's cathartic anger in the performance,

but the philosophy, the feeling and thinking, behind it is very mushy or studiedly vague. There's a strain of self-pity: 'I get off the hook because I had a bad childhood.' Whereas in the '50s, it made you a dangerous threat, you were a hoodlum, now it makes you a victim. I kind of liked the other thing better. - intellectual rocker Elvis Costello in Vogue magazine

-- musicians == 32 =-----

As heard on a Jackie "The Jokeman" Martling tape played on the Howard Stern radio show:

A punk rocker is riding on a bus; his hair is red, blue, yellow & green. This guy gets on the bus, sits down, and just stares at the punk rocker.

Punk rocker: What are you staring at? Haven't you ever done anything wild??!

Guy: Yes, I fucked a parrot once and I was just wondering if you could be my son.

-- musicians == 33 =-----

Madonna is to music as Wonder is to bread: light, fluffy, filled with air and totally tasteless.

-- musicians == 34 =-----

From Late Show with David Letterman - Tuesday, August 16, 1994

Top Ten Ways Madonna Is Celebrating Her 36th Birthday

Madonna's birthday is today.

10. Just quietly exposing herself to a few close friends.
9. Going one-on-one with members of Dream Team II.
8. Making cone-bra party hats. 7. Naked Jello shots with Boutros Boutros-Ghali.
6. Free meal at Denny's.
5. Nailing every birthday clown from here to the Mason-Dixon line.
4. Marrying Tito. 3. Three words: Sean Penn Pinata.
2. Playing horizontal "Price is Right" with Bob Barker.
1. Oil change and lube job.

-- musicians == 35 =-----

What is the difference between a Madonna video and a porn video?

The music is better in the porn video.

-- musicians == 36 =-----

I went to a Grateful Dead Concert and they played for SEVEN hours. Great song.

-- musicians == 37 =-----

The mayor of Santa Cruz, California, wants Grateful Dead guitarist Jerry Garcia to pay for fans who stay at homeless shelters when the group play in the area.

Mayor Scott Kennedy claims that on such occasions, shoplifting "skyrockets" and tension becomes "intense".

Grateful Dead spokesman Dennis McNally says, "Not everyone who wears tie-dye is a Deadhead. "Jerry Garcia is not God and does not run the Grateful Dead."

-- musicians == 38 =-----

What does a Dead Head say when he runs out of pot? This music sucks.

-- musicians == 39 =-----

In a story on Elvis Week '94 in August 1994 in Memphis, "The Commercial Appeal" newspaper reported its selections as the two most bizarre Elvis collectors' memorabilia, both of which belong to Joni Mabe of Athens, Ga. One is a toenail she claims was Elvis', picked out of a carpet in the Jungle Room during her 1983 visit to Graceland; the other is a wart that was removed from Elvis' right wrist in 1957. She said she purchased the wart, encased in formaldehyde, from the operating surgeon's estate in 1990.

-- musicians == 40 =-----

I don't know anything about music. In my line, you don't have to. - Elvis Presley

-- musicians == 41 =-----

I realized my heart had abducted my mind and they were last seen headed south...

- Melissa Etheridge

-= musicians -= 42 =-----

I'd like to thank Mum, Dad, and the rest of the family for making me the twisted, confused queen I am. - androgynous pop star Boy George, in the liner notes for his new CD, "At Worst...The Best of Boy George and Culture Club"

-= musicians -= 43 =-----

Odd Band Names Abator Calves Angiosperms Another Black Skirt Anus The Menace  
Armageddon Dildo BDSM - Big Dumb Slimey Mofos Babbling Professors Banana Bones  
Barbie Bones Barney Gone Bad Barney and the Jurassic Tabernacle Choir  
Bastards From Hell Belt Fed Ben Dover and the Screamers Ben Gay, Bob Straight  
Ben-Wa and the Blue Balls Big Ethel Big Muffin Serious Band  
Bill Clinton and the Bosstones Birdshit and Bubblegum Bladder Infection  
Bladder Polyps Blind Venetians (Chicago) Blood Fart  
Blown Grits Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice  
Bob's Your Uncle (Canada) Bolt Upright and the Erections  
Bosnian Cheer Squad Bottom Feeder Brady Bunch Chainsaw Massacre Bra Straps  
Breakfast Missed List Breast Fetish Bright Dimwits  
Buddy Whashisname and the Other Fellers Buck Naked Karate Girls Bulemia Banquet  
Bull Dike Troll Buster Hymen and His Swingin' Organ Butterfly Garden  
Butthole Surfers Buy This Fucking CD, You Cheap Bastard  
Caution: Cars May Stop At Any Time Charlie Don't Surf  
Cheesecake Truck (Bergen, Norway) Chicken Feel  
Childbearing Hips (Austin, Texas) Chocolate Fetus  
Chocolate Overdose (Bergen, Norway) Chunderspew Circle Jerks  
Clifford Olsen and the Playground Candyman  
(Olsen is an infamous child-molester/killer)  
Clownfeast Coathanger Death Yank Concrete Clitoris  
Consider, If You Will, The Wombat (formed by members of Fondling Wombats)  
Contaminated Sludge Conway Twitty Is Dead Cramps Crimson Jimson Crucifuckers  
Crushed Velvet Vivisection Cunning Stunts Dain Brammage Dancing with Darwin  
Dangerous Curves (girl group) Dayglow Abortions  
Dead Kennedys Deadstock Desirable Indecency Dingo Virgin and the Foreskins  
Dining Philosophers Dirty Dick and the Trojan Test-Pilots (Vancouver)  
Dismembered Dildos (Australia)  
Dr. Goodfoot and The Toxic Socks Dr. Teeth and The Electric Mayhem Doggie Style  
Dog Vomit Don't Worry - Bea Arthur Doug and the Slugs Down Syndrome Dracula Was Gay  
Dripping Seaweed Driver Speaks No English Dum-Dum Boys Elder Feces Elvis Hitler  
Fat Bitch In Winston Phillips (Los Angeles)  
Fat Elvis (Boston) Fat Lady at the Opera  
Fondling Wombats Foolworth (Germany)  
Four Out Of Five Doctors and The Nurses Frankie Goes To Hell  
Free Beer (California) Freebase Barbie  
Fury In The Slaughterhouse (Germany) Fuzzy Triangle  
Galactic Prophylactic (New Orleans) Gravel Pit Campers  
Graveyard Psychedelic Group Sex H.I.V. and The Positives Holiday Botchalism  
Hollow Chocolate Bunnies of Death (Wisconsin)  
Honking Mallards (Boston) Hoof and Mouths Horny Goats  
Hull Down in Tall Grass Hulled Down in Tall Grass  
Hymen Blasters (California) If It's White - It's Yeast  
If You Don't Like Our Music, Then Fuck You!!! Boot'n Gott Imperial Butt Wizards  
Insect Surfers Intestinal Gas Intestines Jimi was a Junkie Jokke and the Valentines  
Johnny Peabuck and The Swining Udders Killer Dwarfs Killer Hayseeds Kitty Go Boom  
Lawnmower of Death Liquid Bone Dance Little Blue Crunchy Things  
LL Ice T Hot Cool Sir Screams A-Lot Load Bearing Members  
Locomotive Gangbang (Bergen, Norway) Loud And Obnoxious  
Low Booth Overhang Macho Bee Keepers



Marilyn Manson and the Spooky Kids (Florida)  
 Markie and the Unexplained Stains  
 Mary's Danish  
 Masochistic Beat  
 Mechanical Affection  
 Mogen David & The Grapes of Wrath  
 Monkey Brains  
 Morally Unencumbered  
 Morons Who Can't Play Worth Shit  
 Mouthful of Reason  
 Musical Dwarves (Bergen, Norway)  
 Naked Barbie Dolls (San Francisco)  
 Neds Atomic Dustbin  
 Not-Sensibles  
 Nuclear Bebop Quartet (Boston)  
 OOPS!  
 On Ramp  
 Our Daughter's Wedding  
 PAP smear  
 Patchwork Apple  
 Penetrated Nipples  
 Phallic Cymbals  
 Pluto's Gonads  
 Pogo Pops  
 Pointless Thievery  
 Politically Correct Gangsters  
 Potential Brain Damage  
 Psychotic Gell Cells  
 Public Access Patty  
 Pusilanimous Pygmy  
 Quilted Fish  
 Rabbit Died  
 Rats For Friends  
 Relentless Cookout (Boston)  
 Quagmire  
 Quivering Sphincters  
 Radio Free Idaho  
 Raga Rockers  
 Sally and the O-Rings  
 Sarcastic Jello  
 Schwarzenegger's Atomic Hemorrhoids  
 Scooby Doo's Over, So Why Go On Living? (Australia)  
 Scraping Foetus Off The Wheel (England)  
 Screamin' Cheetawheelies  
 Screaming Headless Torsos (Boston)  
 Screaming Hood Ornaments  
 Scrotum Purge  
 Search For Food  
 Sexy Chocolate (Eddie Murphy movie "Coming to America")  
 Sharon Tate's Baby  
 Silies of the Valley  
 Sinister Midget  
 Skankin' Pickle  
 Skeptic Tank  
 Skingerbread Man  
 Skinny Puppy  
 Slapmeat Johnson  
 Slugs  
 Small Dog Warning Orchestra  
 Social Coyotes  
 Somnambulistic Dream  
 Spewing Heads  
 Spleen Bishops (Peterborough, Ontario, Canada)  
 Spontaneous Chubby  
 Staff Infection  
 Staples 'N Soy Sauce  
 Steel Pigeon  
 Stiff  
 Stiff Kittens  
 Stiff Nipples  
 Stump Stompers  
 Sunburn Slappers  
 Superating Pustules  
 Sven And Some Guys Who Don't Speak English  
 Swollen Members  
 Tabasco Douche  
 Tastes Like Chicken  
 Tears For Men Without Seagulls  
 Whatever Four  
 30,000 Screaming Sphincters  
 This Band Sucks  
 Thousand Watt Flowerpot  
 Throwing Muses  
 Thrust Jesus  
 Tiger Lard  
 Tiny Desk Unit  
 Tipper and the Deadbeats  
 Toad The Wet Sprocket  
 Tong Tango  
 Total Passover (Jewish punk band)  
 Tragic Rabbit  
 Tranquilly Vertical to a Gurza  
 Trenchcoat  
 Batmitzuah  
 Two Dogs Funking (South African band)  
 2 Live Stew  
 Ulterior Motive  
 Understandable Idiots  
 Uranus and the Four Moons  
 Urge to Anthropomorphise  
 Vaginal Blood Farts  
 Valley Solo  
 Vas Deferens  
 Vomit and the Zits (Montreal)  
 Vomiting Corpse  
 We Like Gerbil Food  
 We Play Shit That Would Make A Deaf Man's Ears Bleed  
 Weeping Tile  
 Wet Mounts  
 Who Is That Girl In The Red Dress, And Why Does She Keep Calling Me Andrew?  
 (British band from the 1980s)  
 Yeast-O-Rama  
 Yeah Love Swans (Bergen, Norway)  
 Ye Ha Wanna Have A Baba (Bergen, Norway)  
 Yesterday's Digestion

-= musicians -= 44 =-----

#### Bands That Should Tour Together

Aeronautic Tour: The B-52's, U2, Flying Machine, Jefferson Airplane, Led Zeppelin  
 Animal Tour: Animals, Alley Cats, Cat Stevens, Chipmunks, Samantha Fox, Monkees, Temple of the Dog, Toad the Wet Sprocket  
 Apocalypse Tour: Apocalypse, Lawnmower of Death, MegaDeth, Napalm Death, Neds Atomic Dustbin, Nuclear Assault, Slayer  
 Automotive Tour: Asleep at the Wheel, Cadillacs, The Cars, Crashtest Dummies, Eldorados, Racer X, Traffic  
 Baskin Robbins Tour: Cookies, Cream, The Dixie cups  
 Back To The Beach Tour: Beach Boys, Butthole Surfers  
 Bird Watcher Tour: The Byrds, The Black Crowes, Cock Robin, Crows, Ronnie Dove, The Eagles, The Fabulous Thunderbirds, Falcons, Flamingos, The Penguins,

Revolting Cocks Bread Spread Tour: Green Jelly, Pearl Jam  
 Cheap Date Tour: Cheap Trick, Madonna, Supertramp  
 Colorful Tour: Deep Purple, King Crimson, Legendary Pink Dots, The Moody Blues,  
 Pink Floyd Dustpan Tour: Alvin Stardust, Ziggy Stardust  
 Electrical Tour: AC/DC, Electric Light Orchestra, Tesla, Van der Graaf Generator  
 Elvis Tour: Elvis Presley, Elvis Costello  
 Explosive Tour: Big Audio Dynamite, Neds Atomic Dustbin, Nuclear Assault, The  
 Smithereens  
 Felons Tour: Alice in Chains, Arrested Development, Dire Straits, Free, L.A.  
 Guns, The Police, Public Enemy, Quiet Riot, Scandal, House of Pain  
 Food Fair Tour: Cookies, Cream, Ice Cube, Ice-T, Lemonheads, MeatLoaf, Smashing  
 Pumpkins, The Sugar Cubes  
 Gossips Tour: The Call, Echo and the Bunnymen, Simple Minds, Talking Heads, Talk  
 Talk  
 Workers Tour: Mike and The Mechanics, Men at Work, UB40 (British unemployment  
 form) Insect Tour: Beatles, Crickets, The Scorpions, The Spiders from Mars  
 Institutionalized Tour: Soul Asylum, Suicidal Tendencies, 10,000 Maniacs  
 It's Not The Size That Counts Tour: Little Feat, Little Richard, The Small  
 Faces, Tiny Tim Lemonade Tour: Ice Cube, Ice-T, The Sugar Cubes, Lemonheads  
 Lumberjack Tour: Nine Inch Nails, Screaming Trees, Stump  
 Metal Tour: Iron Butterfly, Metallica, Steely Dan  
 Medical Tour: Heart, The Spin Doctors, Throb  
 Michael and His Little Friends Tour: Michael Jackson, New Kids on the Block,  
 Little Richard, Tiny Tim Moron Tour: Dirty Rotten Imbeciles, The Stupids  
 Navel Tour: Belly, The Buttons Orgasmic Tour: Climax, Cream, The Pretenders  
 Oxygen Tour: Breathe, Air Supply Population Tour: 10,000 Maniacs, Crowded House  
 Positive Attitudes Tour: Dee-Lite, Genesis, Rush, Survivor, U2, Yes  
 Religion Tour: Amen Corner, Atheist, Believer, The Church, Faith No More,  
 Marianne Faithful, Genesis, The Jesus and Mary Chain, Jesus Jones, Judas  
 Priest, Ministry, Mission of Burma, Mission U.K., Alan Parsons, Sisters of  
 Mercy  
 Repeaters Tour: David David, Duran Duran, Mr. Mister, The The, Talk Talk  
 Royalty Tour: Carol King, Elvis, The Kings, BB King, King Crimson, Kingdom  
 Come, Kings X, Prince, Princess, Queen, Queensryche  
 Rubenesque Tour: Chubby Checker, Fats Domino  
 Shampoo Tour: Split Enz playing songs from musicals "Grease" and "Hair"  
 Statesman Tour: Alabama, Boston, Chicago  
 Strange Bedfellows Tour: Fine Young Cannibal & Missing Persons, Meatloaf &  
 Cream, Styx & Stones, Squeeze & Hooters, Firehouse & fIREhOSE, The Spinners  
 & The Four Tops, RUN DMC & The Walkabouts, Rush & The Midnight Slows, Sex  
 Pistols & The Breeders, Suicidal Tendencies & Grateful Dead, The Doors & The  
 Windows, The Fixx & Lords Of Acid, Triumph & Failure  
 Toxic Tour: Anthrax, Biohazard, The Cure, Leprosy, Poison, Sting, Venom,  
 Whitesnake  
 Travelers Tour: Asia, Foreigner, Europe, Journey, The Jefferson Starship  
 Unwelcome House Guests Tour: Bad Company, Butthole Surfers, Dead Kennedys,  
 Dogzilla, Stranglers, Tears for Fears, Milli Vanilli & Scritti Politti  
 Van Tour: Vandals, Van Halen, Vanilla Fudge, Vanilla Ice, Vanity, Van Morrison,  
 Van Zandt, Vandenberg, Vanessa Williams Vermin Tour: Ratt, Poison  
 Worshippers Tour: The Cult, Death Angel, The Mormon Tabernacle Choir, Satan  
 -= musicians -= 45 =-----

Real musicians don't die, they just decompose.

Altos are sandwiched between sopranos and tenors. Altos have body.

Bach did it with the organ. Band members do it all night.

Band members do it in a parade. Band members do it in front of 100,000 people.

Band members do it in public. Band members do it in sectionals.

Band members do it on the football field. Basses and altos do it lower.  
Basses have rhythm. Beethoven did it passionately.  
Beethoven was the first to do it with a full orchestra.  
Choir boys do it unaccompanied. Cymbal players do it with a crash.  
DJs do it on request. DJs do it on the air. Drummers beat it.  
Drummers do it in 4/4 time. Drummers do it longer. Drummers do it on their heads.  
Drummers do it with both hands and feet. Drummers do it with rhythm.  
Drummers pound it. FM Disc Jockeys do it in stereo and with high fidelity.  
Frank Sinatra does it his way. Music hackers do it at 3 am.  
Music hackers do it audibly. Music hackers do it in concert.  
Music hackers do it in scores. Music hackers do it with more movements.  
Music hackers do it with their organs. Music hackers want to do it in realtime.  
Musicians do it with rhythm. Musicians duet together.  
Piano players have faster fingers  
Piano students learn on their teachers' instruments.  
Singers do it with their diaphragms. Sopranos and tenors do it higher.  
Sopranos do it in unison. Tenors have breath control.  
Trombone players do it in 7 positions. Trombones do it faster.  
Trombonists use more positions. Trumpet players blow the best.  
Trumpet players do it with a fanfare. Tuba players do it with big horns.  
Tubas do it deeper. Violinists do it gently. Violists do it alone.  
Violoncellists do it low. Virtuosi appreciate it.  
Vocalists are good in their mouths. Woodwind players do it in the reeds.

-- musicians == 46 =-----

Top Ten Asian Rock Groups  
10. Toyota the Wet Sprocket  
9. Screaming Bonsais  
8. Rice-Cube  
7. Kim Chee  
6. Snoop Doggy Dogg-eater  
5. Sushi and the Banshees  
4. Pearl Harbor Jam  
3. Too Short (you know, the rapper?)  
2. Raw Phish  
1. Slantana

-- musicians == 47 =-----

Guns N' Roses guitarist Slash is the new Pinball Wizard. He has developed his own pinball machine based on the hard rocking group.

Slash says, "There's been games for movies and cartoon characters lately, but there hadn't been a good rock 'n' roll machine for years; one with the guys in a band, chicks, music. This one is also the loudest pinball machine ever built."

The machine also mirrors life in the troubled band.

Slash explains, "The object is to get all six band members on stage. With Guns N' Roses, sometimes that takes awhile."

-- musicians == 48 =-----

Police raided the London, England offices of A&M Records on Tuesday after their new act Dodgy sent out packets of cannabis seeds to promote the album Homegrown. An A&M spokesman says, "We weren't breaking the law. It's only illegal if anyone plants the seeds."

-- musicians == 49 =-----

From David Letterman; Wednesday, August 3, 1994

Top Ten Things Overheard At The Rolling Stones Concert

[The Stones kicked off their "Voodoo Lounge" tour in D.C.]

10. I love it when they smash their walkers at the end of a song.
9. The Medic Alert beepers are drowning out the music.
8. Look! The new guy on bass! It's Matlock!
7. He means, time was on their side.
6. Start me up! I'm serious! This isn't part of the song!
5. It looks like a comet smashed into Keith Richards.
4. Cool! Jagger's teeth just landed in my lap!
3. What's Letterman doing up there with a fiddle?" [followed by famous clip of guy who looks like Dave playing a fiddle and singing "Camptown Ladies.">
2. Michael Jackson married? Please...! 1. I can't get no Met-a-muc-il.

-- musicians == 50 -----

From David Letterman; Monday, January 23, 1995  
Top Ten Names For The Rolling Stones' Tour  
10. Van Full of Grandpas  
9. The Rolling Stones Live Plus Keith Richards  
8. Guitar-Playin' Geezers  
7. Brown Sugar and Lots of Bran  
6. Metamusic  
5. The "140 Million In the Bank Isn't Enough" Tour  
4. Cocoon  
3. Hey! You! Get Offa My Barcalounger!  
2. "Instruments Hooked Up to the Clapper" Tour  
1. Grumpy Old Men  
[Music: "The Flintstones" theme]

-- musicians == 51 -----

Sure thing, man, I used to be a laboratory myself once. - Keith Richard on being asked to autograph a fan's school chemistry book

-- musicians == 52 -----

Ladies and gentlemen, I've suffered for my music. Now it's your turn. - Neil Innes (the songwriter for Monty Python's Flying Circus)

-- musicians == 53 -----

What do you call a male quartet? Three men and a tenor.

-- musicians == 54 -----

From David Letterman; Friday, February 17, 1995  
Top Ten Things That Sound Better When Sung By A Barbershop Quartet  
[Presented by the Westchester Airs barbershop quartet]  
10. We're not wearing underpants!  
9. Hey! Does this look infected to you?  
8. Lance Ito is neat!  
7. My friend Jimmy was crushed by a giant squid!  
6. We're freezing our asses off in here!  
5. Letterman, in person, you're one ugly bastard!  
4. Boutros Boutros Boutros Boutros Boutros Boutros Ghali!  
3. Give me your wallet or I'll kick you in the groin!  
2. Good Lord almighty, this taxicab smells like urine!  
1. Bite me! Bite me! Bite me!  
[Music: "Sweet Adeline"]>

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== PHONE SONGS

=====

-- phone songs == 1 -----

Songs you can play on a touch-tone phone.  
Commas are pauses, hyphens are held notes.

-- phone songs == 2 -----

Mary Had A Little Lamb  
3212333, 222, 399, 3212333322321 or  
3212333, 222, 133, 3212333322321

-- phone songs == 3 -----

Jingle Bells  
333, 39123, 666-663333322329, 333, 333, 39123, 666-6633, 399621

-- phone songs == 4 -----

Frere Jacques  
1231, 1231, 369, 369, 9*9631, 9*9631, 111, 111

-- phone songs == 5 -----

Olympic Fanfare  
3-9-91231, 2222-32112312, 3-9-91231, 2222-32112321



Add 2 arg leggs, 2 cubs fried druit and beat till high. If druit gets stuck in beeters, pry loose with drewscriber.

Sample rum again, checking for tonsclasticity.

Next sift 3 cups pepper of salt, really doesn't matter. Sample rum. Sift 1/2 pint lemon juice. Fold in chopped butter and strained nuts. Add a bablespoon of brown thugar or whatever color you can find. Wix mell.

Greese oven. Turn cake pan to 350 gredees. Pour mess into boven and ake. Check rum once more and zen bo to ged.

-- food humor == 5 =====

#### How To Make Spam

Hi kids! I'm Copious Barfon, the leading chef for iffy recipes in the US, and today I'm going to show you how to make a *jumbo size pack of Spam (tm), one that's so BIG you will have enough for you and ALL your friends! But watch out, I can't guarantee they'll still be friends after they've tried it. (Note: I had to change the ingredients slightly to keep animal rights groups from suing me.)

#### Ingredients:

One cow (a terminally depressed, suicidal cow that has no desire whatever to live anymore and is quite happy to sacrifice its life to be an ingredient in suspect cuisine) One pig (with a similar outlook on life to the cow)

A ten kilo slice of whale blubber A large pot of moisturiser A can of petrol

Utensils: A cement mixer A clothes peg Two hand guns Directions:

Put the peg on your nose and mix the petrol up with the whale blubber. Feed the pig half of this mixture, the cow the other half. Pigs will eat anything, but the cow may need some persuasion even if it's suicidal.

If all else fails, hold its nose until it moos in protest and shove it all in quickly. Give the cow a pat on the back, but don't let it give you one.

Allow the animals a few hours to digest it, then take their last wills and testaments before providing each one with a hand gun.

After they shoot themselves, and you have stood for a minutes respectful silence, carve the animals up into three piles. Pile A for the bones, brains and balls, Pile B for the fat, Pile C for the best cuts.

Throw Pile C away, you won't need it. Keep Pile B for when you next visit Burger King; they need all the fat they can get for their Bacon Double Cheesburgers. Place Pile A in the cement mixer, and turn it on. After an hour, it should start to resemble Spam. Taste it, and you'll tell by that feeling of faint nausea, that this is indeed Spam. But it is not yet spreadable! So Add the moisturiser until it is. And there you have it!

-- food humor == 6 =====

This recipe actually came from a recipe book: Elephant Stew Ingredients:

1 Elephant Salt and Pepper to taste

2 Rabbits (optional) 40 gal. Brown Gravy Directions:

Cut elephant into bite-size pieces. Cover with brown gravy. Cook over low heat about 4 weeks. This will serve 4,200 people. If more people are expected, the 2 rabbits may be added, but do this only if necessary as most people do not like to find hare in their stew. ACHE (Atlanta Center for Humorous Expression)

-- food humor == 7 =====

#### This Is What Happens When A Fly Lands On Your Food

Flies can't eat solid food, so to soften it up, they vomit on it. Then they stamp the vomit in until it's a liquid, usually stamping in a few grams for good measure. Then when it's good and runny, they suck it all back again, probably dropping some excrement at the same time. And then...when they've finished eating, ...it's your turn. (Prize winning poster, Health Education Council)

-- food humor == 8 =====

The other day, I dropped a piece of bread and it fell butter side up. I was convinced that I'd buttered the wrong side of the bread.

-- food humor == 9 =====

## The Gastronomical Bean Story

Once upon a time, there lived a man who had a maddening passion for baked beans. He loved them, he adored them, he yearned for them. But they always had a very embarrassing and somewhat lively reaction on him. Then one day, he met a girl and fell in love. When it was apparent to him that they would marry, he thought to himself, "She is such a sweet and gentle girl that she would never go for this kind of carrying on."

Thus, he realized she might be embarrassed and humiliated by his addiction to baked beans. So, he made the supreme sacrifice and gave up his beloved baked beans. They were married shortly thereafter.

Some months later his car broke down on the way home from work. Since they lived in the country, he called his wife and told her that he would be late because he had to walk home. On the way, he passed a small cafe and decided to call his wife and tell her that he would be late for supper. As he entered the cafe, the smell of baked beans overwhelmed him. He still had several miles to go, and decided that he could walk off any side effects before reaching home.

But before he knew it, he had eaten three large plates of baked beans. Even as he left the cafe, the effects began to be felt. All the way home he putt-putted and after arriving, felt reasonably safe that he had putt-putted his last. Just as he reached his home, however, he felt a great rumbling inside and was seized with a terrible urgency. As he waited just outside his front door to release one last noxious output, his wife threw open the door. She seemed somewhat excited to see him and exclaimed, "Darling, I have the most wonderful surprise for dinner tonight." She then blindfolded him and then led him to his chair at the head of the table.

He seated himself, and just as she was ready to remove the blindfold, the telephone rang. She made him vow not to touch the blindfold until she returned, then went to answer the phone. When she had gone for the phone, he seized the opportunity, shifted his weight to one leg, and loudly broke wind. It was not only sonorous, but also ripe as rotten eggs. He took the napkin from his lap and vigorously fanned the air about him.

Things had just returned to normal when he felt another urge coming on him, so he shifted his weight to the other leg and let go again. This was a true prize winner; it sounded like a tuba and smelled so bad that he started gagging. While keeping his ear on the conversation in the hall, he went on like this for ten minutes letting out powerful bursts that rattled the windows and shook the dishes on the table until he knew the phone farewells from his wife indicated the end of his freedom.

He placed his napkin on his lap and folded his hands on top of it, and smiling contentedly to himself, he was the very picture of innocence when his wife returned, apologizing for taking so long. She asked if he had peeked and he, of course, assured her that he had not. At this point, she removed the blindfold, and there was his surprise. Twelve dinner guests seated around the table for a Happy Birthday party for him.

-- food humor == 10 =====

An interesting recipe in "Cook Book: Favorite Recipes From Our Best Cooks", which is a collection of recipes from the community of Edina, Minnesota. This recipe was submitted by a youth minister. Bachelor Salad

1 head lettuce                      1 bottle salad dressing  
(any kind, not Roquefort)

Wash head of lettuce over sink, pour dressing intact on head of lettuce, eat over sink; no cleaning, no dishes, no silverware!

-- food humor == 11 =====

Are you a fan of the Original Salad Shooter, but find yourself in need of MORE POWER? Do you feel a need to launch tomatoes at neighbors, but can't throw? NEVER FEAR! The New Salad Shooter 1000x is made just for YOU!

In fact, if you can't get at least a 100 foot range, we guarantee a 100% refund!  
The SS 1000x is perfect for going beyond the call of duty! Instead of chopping vegetable for a salad, it purees it! And shoots it a minimum of 20 yards, on the lowest power setting no less!

Did your mother tell you not to play with your food? Studies by psychologists have shown the severe mental trauma this entails. So the SS 1000x is made just for you!

Neighbor won't return the mower? Lock and load a few tomatoes, and repaint his house. Cop writing a ticket? We recommend cantelope!

The possibilities are endless! Send \$19.95 to: Jason Ferguson Industries  
Hubbell Hall rm 321 Commerce, TX 75428-2805

Warning: We do not guarantee delivery. If you want the product, send us money! Then we decide!

-- food humor == 12 =====

What did the female mushroom say about the male mushroom?

He's a real fun guy [fungi].

-- food humor == 13 =====

A family of three tomatoes were walking downtown one day when the little baby tomato started lagging behind. The big father tomato walks back to the baby tomato, stomps on her, squashing her into a red paste, and says, "Ketchup!"

-- food humor == 14 =====

From Harper's Magazine: Amount of pizza eaten each day in U. S. (acres): 75

-- food humor == 15 =====

From "The OPSEC Indicator", Fall 1991:

Note: OPSEC is short for "Operations Security", i.e. ensuring a potential enemy cannot guess what you're about to do. Pizza Intelligence: An Update

Earlier this year, we reported that Domino's Pizza claims it can predict when the government is about to undertake some sort of major activity based upon the increase in pizza deliveries to the Pentagon and the White House. Pizza orders increased substantially just prior to troop deployments to Grenada, Panama, and the Middle East.

According to The Washington Times of August 21, 1991, during the early hours of the abortive Kremlin coup in August, Domino's "Pizza Meter" registered 102 deliveries to the Pentagon, breaking the Gulf War record by one; the White House ordered 52 pizzas, breaking its Gulf War record by seven.

The CIA, by contrast, learned its OPSEC lesson: There were only two orders, and they were quickly cancelled.

-- food humor == 16 =====

Domino's Pizza has also previously reported that pizza sales surge whenever the television series "Melrose Place" is showing.

-- food humor == 17 =====

I walked into a pizza place down the street from where I use to live in Hayward. I was with a friend and we could not decide what kind of pizza we wanted. We decided to get a half of one kind and half another.

"Give us a large vegetarian pizza, but put pepperoni on half."

The guy behind the counter VERY straight-faced and quite seriously asked, "Which half would you like the pepperoni on?"

Without missing a beat, I said, "The right half!"

He wrote "Pepperoni on the right half" on the tag and handed it to the guy who makes the pizzas. That guy smiled a bit and proceeded to make us our pizza.

About 20 minutes later, they called my name. When I went to pick up the pizza, I noticed that it was sitting so that the pepperoni was to my right, but the counter person's left. I could not resist. I said, "Hey, I wanted the pepperoni on the right side not the left side!"

This taught me not to be such a smart ass in the future. The clerk, looking worried, grabbed the pizza, and tossed it into the trash saying, "Damn, I'm



sorry, they must have made a mistake. We will make you another one right now!"

20 minutes later, I kept quiet and ate the pizza! My friend and I did laugh about it for quite some time. Especially when the clerk gave us each a free beer and said he was sorry for the mistake and sorry we had to wait![sigh]

-- food humor == 18 =====

Pizza originated in China, not Italy.

-- food humor == 19 =====

From Harpers Index:

Sales of California Raisin(tm) merchandise in North America: \$450 million

Sales of actual California raisins during the same period: \$400 million

-- food humor == 20 =====

Sign in a restaurant: We reserve the right to serve refuse to anyone.

-- food humor == 21 =====

First, take your hedgehog and tell it to stop breathing. When it has expired, take it back and get new one. Better still, get two this time. Take the first one and cut its head off. Then cut off the forelegs and the hind legs. Then chop it up slowly and throw it in the fire because you don't need this one; it was just a warning to the other that he'd better cooperate. Test the other hedgehog to see if he's fresh. To do this, hold it and twist it firmly. If the hedgehog makes a lot of noise, it's fresh. Then stand it on its nose and throw bananas at it. Take the hedgehog and put it on one side and then on the other side. Procure the rest of the ingredients. Borrow three eggs and steal a jar of cream, two thirds of a pound of butter and a tin of beef. Now, beat the eggs, whip the cream, strangle the butter. Now, bully the beef. Pump the mixture into the hedgehog, bake in a warm oven for 10 minutes. Then get out of the oven, put the hedgehog in. Baste, grind, grate, squeeze it, knead it firmly, tread on it, kick it, pull its teeth out, smash its face in, tear its...

-- food humor == 22 =====

The snack bar next door to an atom smasher was called "The Fission Chips."

-- food humor == 23 =====

On April Fools Day, a mother put a fire cracker under the pancakes. She blew her stack.

-- food humor == 24 =====

A new chef from India was fired a week after starting the job. He keep favoring curry.

-- food humor == 25 =====

A couple of kids tried using pickles for a Ping-Pong game. They had the volley of the Dills.

-- food humor == 26 =====

A friend got some vinegar in his ear, now he suffers from pickled hearing.

-- food humor == 27 =====

Did you hear that Jack In The Box is coming out with a new drink?

It's called E. cola

-- food humor == 28 =====

Found posted on a door in the Georgetown physiology department. Did you know?

Every time a loaf of bread is baked, approximately 150,000,000 yeasts are killed

Come to the award-winning 1987 film, "The Very Small and Quiet Screams"

- a cinematic electromicrograph of yeasts being baked.

"A must for those who care about yeast, and especially for those who don't."

+-----+| Evening showing in Johnson & Wales |

| Pirsig Auditorium: 7PM, 4/19 |+-----+

Sponsored By Brown Anaerobe Rights Coalition (BARC)

Student Bakers for Social Responsibility

Coalition for the Elevation of Life (CELL) Campus Crusade for Fetal Matters

Defend all life: 'from greatest to least, from human to yeast!'

This poster printed on 100% yeast-free paper.

-- food humor == 29 =====

Caption once seen printed on the front of an apron: I know about Stressed...  
It's Desserts spelled backwards!!!

-- food humor == 30 =====

Eat a prune and start a movement.

-- food humor == 31 =====

A Jew and an Italian were arguing over which one could make a dime go further. So they decided to get together later in the week and compare.

So when the did, the Jew goes first. He says: "I took my dime and bought a cigarette. The first day, I smoked half and saved the ashes. The second day, I smoked the other half and saved the ashes. The third day, I ate the butt and fertilized my plant with the ashes I saved.

The Italian replies: "That's nothing! I took my dime and bought a sausage. The first day, I scooped out half and ate it. The second day, I scooped out the other half and ate it. The third day, I took a shit in the empty casing, took it back to the store and said 'This sausage smells like shit' and got my dime back!"

-- food humor == 32 =====

There was an old guy who lived a few houses away who managed to keep a super clean lawn, despite the fact that everybody in the neighborhood had dogs on the loose. I couldn't figure out how he managed this until early one morning I saw him out on the lawn with a little bottle, putting a few drops of its contents on the dog shit put there the night before.

So I walk up to him and ask him how the bottled stuff, whatever it was, made the shit disappear. He responded, "Bacon grease."

-- food humor == 33 =====

The Non-Stress Diet From 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 Milk Lunch 4 oz. Lean Broiled Chicken Breast 1 cup Steamed Spinach

1 cup Herb Tea 1 Oreo Cookie Mid-Afternoon Snack

Rest of the Oreos in the package 2 Pints Rocky Road Ice Cream

1 Jar Hot Fudge Sauce Nuts, Cherries, Whipped Cream Dinner

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. Late-night snacks have no calories. The refrigerator light is not strong enough for the calories to see their way into the calorie counter.
9. 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.

-- food humor == 34 -----

Yang's Roadkill Cafe "You Kill It, We Grill It" ** Center Line Bovine **

Tastes Real Good, Straight From The Hood ..... \$ 5.99

( with cheese, add .50 ) ** The Chicken That Didn't Cross The Road **

What A Dumb Cluck ..... \$ 3.49

( includes soup and salad ) ** Flat Cat ** served as a single or in a stack

Single Flat Cat ..... \$ 1.99

Double Flat Cat ..... \$ 2.79

Flat Cat Stack ..... \$ 4.99

Flat Cat Family Pack (with kittens).. \$ 9.00

A Taste Of The Wild Side - Still In The Hide ** Chunk Of Skunk **

Smells REAL good! ..... \$ 7.49

( Basted in Tomato Sauce ) ** Smidgen Of Pigeon **

Tastes so good, you'll coo for more ..... \$ 3.49

( includes salad & French bread ) ** Road Toad Ala Mode **

Jump into this dish, & you'll croak for more ..... \$ 2.99

(ice cream flavors chocolate, vanilla, or strawberry) ** Shake N' Bake Snake **

Long and crunchy, with 12 secret spices ..... \$ 3.99

( extra long snake, add \$ 1.29 ) ** Swirl Of Squirrel **

You'll go nuts for our squirrel ..... \$ 2.49

( includes salad & peanut brittle desert ) ** Whippoorwill On A Grill **

This one will tickle your fancy ..... \$ 2.79

( includes sunflower & sesame seed roll with salad ) ** Rigor Mortis Tortoise **

Slowly aged to perfection ..... \$ 7.99

( includes turtle soup & dumplings )

Eating Food Is More Fun When You Know It Was Hit On The Run! ** Canine Cuisine **

You'll eat like a hog when you taste our dog.

Slab of Lab ..... \$ 1.99

Pit Bull Pot Pie ..... \$ .99

Cocker Cutlets (best of show) ..... \$ 4.99

Sharpei Fillet ..... \$ 2.99

Poodles N' Noodles (w/French fries) . \$ 3.79

Snippet of Whippet ..... \$ 2.69

Collie Hit by a Trolley (Toonerville) \$ 3.89

BBQ Beagle ..... \$ 2.79

German Shepard Pie (with sauerkraut). \$ 3.99

Fire Broiled Dalmatian ..... \$ 1.01

Trampled Sheep Dog (too Baaaad) ..... \$ 3.29

** A Disney Classic: Thumper Ala Bumper **

Tender & juicy with lots of meat on the foot ..... \$ 9.49

( side order of Bambi Venison \$2.49 extra )

Late Night Delights! Served Fresh Each Night After Dark ** Rack Of Raccoon **

White meat, dark meat, white meat, dark meat ..... \$ 5.99

( includes salad, & free Daniel Boone soft drink mug ) ** Awesome Possum **

Jed Clampet's Family Recipe can't be beat! ..... \$ 7.99

( includes Possum Tail soup & Possum Pie desert! ) ** Smear Of Deer **

You'll eat Bambi's heart out and love it! ..... \$ 8.99

( includes soup, baked potato with venison gravy ) ** Texas Speed Bump **

Try our Armadillo, tenderized by Goodyear! ..... \$ 5.69

( includes Texas Armadillo meatball soup n' salad )

Roadkill Cafe Menu Challengers ** Guess That Mess! **

A daily special treat - if you can guess it,

you eat it for free! ..... \$ 9.99 ** Bag N' Gag **

our daily take-out lunch special

Anything Dead, In Bread ..... \$ 2.49

-- food humor == 35 =====

Clearly it is not the lovelorn sufferer who seeks solace in chocolate, but rather the chocolate-deprived individual, who, desperate, seeks in mere love a pale approximation of bittersweet euphoria.

As with most fine things, chocolate has its season. There is a simple memory aid that you can use to determine whether it is the correct time to order chocolate dishes: any month whose name contains the letter A, E, or U is the proper time for chocolate.

Carob is a brown powder made from the pulverized fruit of a Mediterranean evergreen. Some consider carob an adequate substitute for chocolate because it has some similar nutrients (calcium, phosphorus), and because it can, when combined with vegetable fat and sugar, be made to approximate the color and consistency of chocolate. Of course, the same arguments can as persuasively be made in favor of dirt.

- Sandra Boynton, "Chocolate - The Consuming Passion" (a must-read for all chocolate lovers!)

-- food humor == 36 =====

A guy goes to visit his aunt in the nursing home. It turns out she's napping so he just sits down in a chair in her room, flips through a few magazines, and munches on some peanuts sitting in a bowl on the table.

Eventually, the aunt wakes up, and her nephew realizes he's absentmindedly finished the entire bowl. "I'm so sorry, auntie, I've eaten all of your peanuts!"

"That's okay, dearie," the aunt replied. "After I've sucked the chocolate off, I don't care for them anyway."

-- food humor == 37 =====

Listen, then: let any man who shall have drunk too deeply of the cup of pleasure, or given to work too many of the hours which should belong to sleep; who shall find the accustomed polish of his wit turned to dullness, or be tortured by a fixed idea which robs him of all liberty of thought; let all such, we say, administer to themselves a good pint of ambered chocolate . . . and they will see marvels. - Brillat-Savarin

-- food humor == 38 =====

Kids on Chocolate

This originally appeared in Vol.1, #4 issue of Chocolatier magazine (fall 1984).  
By Missouri schoolteacher Matt Harper...

During the 29 years I've been a school teacher, I've found that they can come up with some unique ideas. Each year we study a unit on chocolate and my students' comments on essays and exam questions have been hilarious...

"Chocolate gets blamed for many things people can't stop eating."

"Correct my being wrong [sic] but tell me true or false. Has anyone else ever eaten chocolate in a cantalope [sic] or am I the original inventor?"

Evidently impressed with the ever-changing state of the world, one boy reported: "Hershey Pencilvania [sic] is located in the United States at the present time." He happens to be the same student who remarked: "The history of chocolate was first the Aztecs, then Columbus, then on to now."

History may repeat itself, but grade school children often add some unexpected twists to it. Here are some unusual historical facts:

"Columbus took some chocolate beans to Europe in 1502. Then he did something he'd never done before. He died."

"James Baker started making drinking chocolate in the pre-me times."

"James Baker is a famous man who lives in chocolate history."

One girl confided: "People have enjoyed eating chocolate forever and maybe even longer..."

[Kids are] not like adults who can reach into their lifetime stockpile of expressions. Take these complimentary remarks, for instance:

"I have loved chocolate for as long as I can think to remember."

"Chocolate gives me joy feels all over."

"Everything would not be worth anything without chocolate."

"When I learned Mom was going to make chocolate chip cookies, I told my feet to quiet down, but they felt too Saturday to listen."

One tyke was going great until the last word: "Chocolate drinks feel good if your throat has orangitis." Another student had many tussles with his spelling book. Recently, when he finished writing a sentence, the battleground looked like this: "I like to drink hot chockel {crossed out} choka {crossed out} chalka {crossed out} coco."

The elementary school child's mind is evidently a vast storehouse of miscellaneous information, half true, half false and wholly beguiling. This seems to be especially true when they relate their personal experiences:

"My brother teased me that I was interested to read about trees and beans and other things that cause chocolate to happen."

"Hot chocolate has such velvety fingers."

A girl named Linda wrote, with the aid of a bright purple Crayola: "I have decided chocolate is my ninth favorite thing in the universe."

Next, some definitions of chocolate. If any of them cause Webster to turn over in his grave, he would have to do so with a smile:

"Chocolate is brown, creamy YUMS!"

"Chocolate is a many-purposed word for many dessert types."

There is usually at least an element of truth in the most absurd answer. Sometimes they aren't wrong; it's just the way they express their thoughts that makes their teacher smile:

"You should always capitalize the word chocolate unless it is not the first word in a sentence."

"When hot chocolate is poured out it makes the quietest noise I have ever heard."

"Chocolate is really cocoa. But me and a lot of other people still catch ourselves calling it chocolate."

Once I mentioned that today, at least 2/3 of the world's cocoa supply comes from the African cocoa belt. Some comments on the subject:

"The cocoa belt could just as well be called something else if we could only think of a better name for it."

"BOO. I did not mean to scare you so bad but that is how I feel every time I think of the people who have to go out in the wild jungle to get chocolate."

"I looked up twice where they grow cacao trees, but I forgot it three times."

If the realization that they don't know everything is the first step to learning, these students are well on the road to knowledge:

"They make chocolate with milk in Switzerland. Maybe they make chocolate without milk, too. I do not know. It takes all my knowing to know they make chocolate with milk in Switzerland."

"How they can take cacao pods and make doormats out of them is something only encyclopedias know for sure."

"Quite a bit of the world's supply of chocolate goes into making cacaotrees."

"Cacao trees are interesting if you happen to be interested in them."

"It takes eight years to grow chocolate on those big tall trees. But it takes only a little nick of time to eat it."

Just how tall do cacao trees grow? "Cacao trees can grow 40 feet high. That's g-r-r-e-e-a-a-t BIG! Even over ten times bigger than that."

"Cacao trees are larger than the largest known whale."

"When I learned how big chocolate trees grow, I would have fainted if I knew how."

Oliver Wendell Holmes once observed: "Pretty much all the truth telling in the world is done by children." These next thoughts proved to be unexpected,

unconventional, and undeniably sincere:

"Chocolate has an evergreen mother and a cocoa father."

"People who eat chocolate are very interested folks. All their ways are happy ways and excited ways."

"Oughtn't Congress to pass a law giving poor people free chocolate? Are they thinking about it? If not I make a motion."

"Misfortunately, choklet [sic] does not agree with itself spellingly and pronouncingly."

No one likes to look into the future more eagerly than children do. Two tiny forecasters had these predictions:

"Chocolate will still be the most popular taste of all 100 years from now. Just wait and see."

Will we ever get to the point where people eat even more chocolate? The chances are 999 out of a hundred."

A couple of years ago, one moppet had a whimsical way of expressing her thoughts. Here's how she summed up her feelings: "From now on, I will put both gladness and wonder in my same thought about chocolate." Me too.

-- food humor == 39 ==-----

With more than 12 billion catalogs being mailed annually, it's little wonder that marketers are playing fast and loose with mailing lists. In one particularly cruel move, the proprietors of a chocolate catalog purchased the mailing list of a weight-loss organization. Chocolate sales rose almost immediately, but the weight-loss group wised up and now keeps its clients' names to itself.

-- food humor == 40 ==-----

Overweight is something that just sort of snacks up on you.

-- food humor == 41 ==-----

The four food groups: Fast, Frozen, Instant, and Chocolate.

-- food humor == 42 ==-----

From a 1984 issue of Forbes magazine:

You can't say that Americans don't have their priorities straight. Last year, they spent \$4 billion on chocolate, which is a bit more than the amount spent on personal computer hardware and software put together.

-- food humor == 43 ==-----

From a "Newsweek" magazine:

Your food stamps will be stopped effective March, 1992, because we received notice that you passed away. May God bless you. You may reapply if there is a change in your circumstances."

From a letter to a dead person from the Greenville County (S.C.) Department of Social Services

-- food humor == 44 ==-----

Here's a delightful treat someone once made for an office Christmas party:

A gelatin mold made with Knox Unflavored Gelatin and red food coloring. One would think that a flavorless food would not be at all difficult to swallow, but believe me, from the looks of people who inserted cold masses of gelatinous glop into a mouth that was expecting sweets, the experience is unexplainably horrifying! Some claimed to be nauseated by the feel of it; others politely swallowed. Great fun!

-- food humor == 45 ==-----

In Prague, a 506 pound man identified as Zbynek M., aged fifty-two, was sentenced to twelve years in prison for stealing \$120,000 worth of food.

-- food humor == 46 ==-----

Gum does not digest. When gum is set on fire, the sugar burns out and turns to wax. Wrigleys Chewing Gum is the only gum that does not contain wax; it contains pine sap.

-- food humor == 47 ==-----

What is the most common speech impediment? Chewing gum.

-- food humor == 48 =====

To keep up with a demand in information, Gene DeFoliart, of the University of Wisconsin has been publishing "The Food Insects Newsletter" since 1988.

"Collecting insects as food for humans is the ultimate form of biological pest control," says DeFoliart. Some featured recipes have been Beetle Bars, Honey Bee Souffle, Insect Quiche and Cricket-on-the-Hearth Bread. One reader responded that she thought grasshoppers tasted "creamy and mildly sweet, although DeFoliart says to avoid the brightly colored ones.

-- food humor == 49 =====

China Says Ants Can Spice Up A Maggot Diet

Beijing (Reuter, 1/26) - China's official Xinhua news agency, which announced this week that maggot extract is a good source of nutrition, urged people Thursday to add ants to their diet with a set of recipes cooked up by a professor.

Wu Zhicheng, "an expert on ant diet" based in the central city of Nanjing, has worked out dozens of recipes for ant-based cakes, teas and wines in an effort to promote ant eating, it said.

"Ants are a miniature nutritious treasury," Xinhua quoted Wu as saying, adding that ants contained more zinc than either soybeans or pig liver.

Xinhua said Chinese have been eating ants for more than 3,000 years and "the longevity of many old people who are now over 100 years old has been found to be connected with an ant diet."

The edible ant suggestion follows Xinhua's report Saturday that announced a scientific team had worked out a way to develop maggots as a "huge new source of nourishment for the 1990s."

"Maggot products are surprisingly appealing," Xinhua said.

-- food humor == 50 =====

A January 1994 Reuters News Service story on Manuel Oliveira's ice cream shop in Merida, Venezuela, reported on his 567 flavors, including onion, chili, beer, eggplant, smoked trout, spaghetti parmesan, chicken with rice, and spinach. He said some flavors fail; he once abandoned avocado ice cream, and tossed out 99 pounds of it, because it wasn't smooth enough.

-- food humor == 51 =====

Dieting is the triumph of mind over platter. Just try to keep your willpower dominant over your won't power.

-- food humor == 52 =====

Cologne, May 27 dpa - The U.S. dollar is undervalued against the Deutsch-mark based on how many "Big Mac" hamburger sandwiches the two currencies can purchase, said one of Germany's leading institutes.

The Institute of the German Economy (IW) in Cologne noted that the popular sandwich by the McDonald's restaurant chain is increasingly being used by economists around the world as a measure of currencies' relative purchasing power.

The institute said that currency exchange rates are often unreliable as an instrument to measure purchasing power. At the same time, "baskets" of products used to arrive at comparative purchasing power are complicated to compile.

A simple alternative, now that McDonald's has spread to virtually every country on earth, has become to look at what a Big Mac costs, the IW said.

"A particularly hungry American can buy five Big Macs for 11 dollars. If he exchanged the money into Deutsch-marks, his 18 marks in Germany can just barely obtain four Big Macs," the IW said.

Conclusion: based on the Big Mac index, the dollar is undervalued, the institute said.

Americans can get their best Big Mac buy these days in Moscow, where one sandwich costs only about 59 cents.

But Russians must "work nearly two days in order to afford this meaty capitalist achievement - longer than people in any other country", the IWsaid.

-- food humor == 53 =====

Item from the book "Why Do Clocks Run Clockwise? And Other Imponderables" by David Feldman: Are There More Brown M&Ms Than Any Other Color, and How Do They Determine the Ratio of Colors?

M&M/Mars conducts research to answer precisely these types of questions.

Consumers have shown a consistent preference for brown M&Ms, so they predominate. Few people realize (or care!) that the mix of colors in plain M&Ms is different from the peanut version:

Color	% in Plain M&Ms	% in Peanut M&Ms	Brown	30	30
Yellow	20	20	Red	20	20
Orange	10	10	Green	10	20
Tan	10	0			

-- food humor == 54 =====

Americans eat enough peanut butter each year to cover the floor of the Grand Canyon.

-- food humor == 55 =====

Ice cream cures all ills. Temporarily. - Seleznick

-- food humor == 56 =====

Credit goes to Donald E. Westlake, from "Bred Any Good Rooks Lately?"

A rare delicacy is sauteed Sloth a la Dortmund. Using the middle toe of the great Australian three-toed sloth - the only edible part of that large, furry, indolent creature - the careful chef debones it, pounds it as with veal, and sautees it briefly over a hot flame with shallots, carrot circles, and just a touch of Tabasco. Prepared in this fashion, sloth is an excellent main course, not unlike alligator in texture and taste. Many people are under the false impression that sloth does not make a good meal, but this is because they've eaten it improperly prepared. It can only be sauteed, A La Dortmund, a fact ill-appreciated in culinary circles. Too many cooks broil the sloth!!!

-- food humor == 57 =====

In yesterday's New York Times, it was reported that China's leading distance runner (she set a new 10,000 m record last year) trains on a diet of "worms, an elixir extracted from caterpillar fungus and soup from the blood of soft-shell turtle."

-- food humor == 58 =====

There is a sign outside a restaurant that I pass frequently that says "Now Serving Food". It makes me wonder what they used to serve.

-- food humor == 59 =====

Sign in restaurant window: "Eat now - Pay waiter."

-- food humor == 60 =====

About 85% of women are responsible for cooking the family dinner, and 84% wish they didn't have to.

-- food humor == 61 =====

In America, if you want to split the cost of an evening out, you say you are "going Dutch," since the Dutch are well known for their frugality. The Dutch, on the other hand, call the same arrangement "op z'n Amerikaans" (going American) because the Americans are known for their egalitarian nature!

In English, the bird "turkey" was named as though it came from Turkey. In Turkish, the bird is named "hindi" as though it came from "Hindistan", which is Turkish for India. (Any Hindi speakers wish to comment on the Hindi name of a turkey?)

French fries aren't really French. In fact, they were invented by the English (so greasy, you know), who call them chips. The French call them "pommes frites" or "fried apples [of the earth]".

In Wien (the German name for Vienna), they like to eat Frankfurters. In



Frankfurt, they eat the same thing, but call them Wieners.

Furthermore, when Japanese add spices and put it on a stick, they call it American Dog. When Americans add spices and put it on a stick, they call it French Dog. When French add spices and put it on a stick, they call it CornDog.

-- food humor == 62 =====

From the book: 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

Bernard Siskin is vice president of the Philadelphia office of the National Economic Research Association. Jerome Staller is president of the Center for Forensic Economic Studies in Philadelphia.

Chapter 9 is "Fat Chance; Food, Diet, Weight."

In which country of the world do you run the highest risk of obesity? The United States.

Are the rich or the poor more likely to be overweight? The poor.

Will the use of artificial sweeteners help you to lose weight? Statistics show that those using artificial sweeteners are more likely to gain weight than nonusers.

-- food humor == 63 =====

What is the difference between broccoli (or brussel sprouts) and a booger?

You can MAKE a kid eat a booger.

-- food humor == 64 =====

Aspartame was discovered by accident.

-- food humor == 65 =====

Penicillin is a bread mold. When you eat cheese, you are eating milk mold.

-- food humor == 66 =====

Lick That Plate Clean - And Then Eat It (Reuters)Taipei

A company in the Republic of China on Taiwan has invented what it claims is the world's first range of edible tableware.

"Our bowls and plates are made of oatmeal and can be eaten or thrown away after use. Unlike plastic foam, they won't cause any pollution because birds and dogs can eat them," Lin Wan-jung, spokesman for Taiwan Sugu C., said yesterday.

"The surface is glossy just like china... They're the first of their kind in the world," he said.

Production will start next week and is initially set at 20,000 bowls and plates a day, Lin said, adding that he expects the inventions to be popular in environmentally conscious markets such as the United States, Japan, and Europe.

Edible bowls start to leak three to four hours after coming in contact with boiling water, he said. They will sell for 19 cents each.

-- food humor == 67 =====

Still Hungry? Eat The Plate

Taipei, Taiwan (AP) - Diners tempted to lick a plate after a delicious meal can now go a step further - eat the plate.

Chen Liang-erh, 50, an amateur inventor, announced Friday that he had perfected an edible plate made from wheat grain, and that he planned to mass-produce it and other edible crockery including cups, bowls and food containers.

Chen spent six years developing the plate, which he said would retail at about 7 cents each.

Diners who don't want to eat the items - which taste like unsalted popcorn - can boil them for a nutritious meal for animals, he said.

Chen said this can help reduce pollution caused by discarded crockery. The only disadvantage, he said, is his crockery cannot be washed and reused.

-- food humor == 68 =====

It was a brave man that ate the first oyster.

-- food humor == 69 =====

Biology Of Snack Cakes Prepared by Eric Kollenberg 21 Feb. 1986 I. Introduction

As you probably know (unless you're incredibly stupid), life on this planet (Earth) is divided into three basic groups - plants, animals, and snack cakes. Although volumes of boring material have been written about the former two subjects, there is a notable lack of reference material covering the latter. So I made some up.

## II. Evolution And Classification

Snack cakes developed over two-and-a-half zillion years ago (and if you look on the shelves of some 24-hour convenience stores, you can find samples nearly that old), when the seas were full of Campbell's primordial soup. This prehistoric mixture of propylene glycol, potassium benzoate, butylhydroxytoluene, sodium citrate, primitive emulsifiers, and other "building blocks of snack cake" spawned the first one-celled crumbs. Eventually, these crumbs began to colonize around central specialized cells called endofill (known to the layperson as "creme filling"). The colonies developed into types: spongospores and diablospores (devil's food cake). An example of the former is the common Twinkie ("Hostus* hostilus"), the latter is typified by the primitive "Suzy Q" ("Hostus satanis"). In a bid for survival, some varieties, such as the "Hostus hostum" (Ho-Ho) and the "Hostus zippum" (Ding-Dong) evolved protective inedible outer shells, or exofrostings.

There are many gaps in the scheme, such as the common crumb cake, which some have suggested has an extraterrestrial origin, and the mythical "Little Debbie." However, these topics are outside the scope of this paper, which is another way of saying that I'm getting tired of typing.

## III. Biochemistry

What complex interaction of RNA, DNA and enzymes is responsible for the behavior of these species? What are the chemical reactions occurring within the cell tissue? Do I look like a chemist? How the hell should I know?

IV. Feeding  
The Suzy-Q is a typical example of mimicry in the natural world. Resembling a food item, it lies in wait in its natural habitat, the grocery store shelf.

Then it dives down the throat of the unsuspecting victim, gagging it. The Suzy-Q now turns itself inside out like a feeding starfish, and digests the victim with its potent creme filling.

V. Reproduction  
"Oh, boy," you're thinking. Well, you sickening little pervert, you don't think I'm going to pander to your prurient curiosity, do you? Actually, I'd be glad to (especially for money), but the breeding habits of snack cakes have never been observed. This is something of a mystery, since more specimens are always being sighted under car seats, behind refrigerators, and behind the legs of vending machines. Speculation about the reproductive habits of the common Twinkie have... Naahh, that's too disgusting to even think about.

VI. Sources  
1. Daniken, Erich von, "Snack Cakes of the Ancient Alien Flying Saucer Pyramid Gods" 1969.

2. Ibid, William, "Growing Up in the Ibid Family: An Autobiography" 1947.

3. Writer, Staff, "Woman Possessed by Aliens, Unfaithful Hubby Kills and Eats Her" 1 Mar 1986 "National Devourer".

4. Writer, Staff, "New Chocolate and Beer Diet Cures Cancer, Improves Sex Life, Lose 400 lbs, Wash Behind Your Ears" 1 Jan 1985 "Midnite Globule".

* Hostess is a registered trademark of the Hostess Artificial Food Substitute Division of I.T.T., an exporter of international corruption. It is used without permission, for which hordes of oily lawyers will probably descend on me and cut out my lungs with a hacksaw.

[This paper was originally submitted as a Silly Science Fair (tm) project at an SF con in Chicago, along with another on reproduction of coathangers. It included a cross-sectional diagram of a Twinkie, and dissection photos (yuck!) of other species.

-- food humor == 70 =====

Seen on a bakery delivery truck: Cakes 66 cents Upsidedown cakes 99 cents.

-- food humor == 71 -----

Dr. Pepper was made of Prune Juice and was never a cough syrup.

-- food humor == 72 -----

Coca-Cola slogans over the years:1905 - "Coca-Cola revives and sustains"

1906 - "The great national temperance beverage"

1915 - "Pause in the mad rush and seek a soda fountain"

1948 - "Where there's Coke there's hospitality"

-- food humor == 73 -----

What do monsters eat? Things. What do monsters drink? Coke. Why?

Because things go better with Coke.

-- food humor == 74 -----

Foods taste blander in airplanes in part because cabin pressure dampens the dispersion of aromas.

-- food humor == 75 -----

There's more lemon in Lemon Pledge furniture polish than in Country Time Lemonade.

-- food humor == 76 -----

Twinkies

In an effort to clarify questions about the purported durability and unusual physical characteristics of Twinkies, we subjected the Hostess snack logs to the following experiments: Exposure

A Twinkie was left on a window ledge for 4 days, during which time an inch and a half of rain fell. Many flies were observed crawling across the Twinkie's surface, but contrary to hypothesis, birds, even pigeons, avoided this potential source of substance. Despite the rain and prolonged exposure to the sun, the Twinkie retained its original color and form. When removed, the Twinkie was found to be substantially dehydrated. Cracked open, it was observed to have taken on the consistency of industrial foam insulation; the filling however, retained its advertised "creaminess" Radiation

A Twinkie was placed in a conventional microwave oven, which was set for precisely 4 minutes - the approximate cooking time of bacon. After 20 seconds, the oven began to emit the Twinkie's rich, characteristic aroma of artificial butter. After one minute, this aroma began to resemble the acrid smell of burning rubber. The experiment was aborted after 2 minutes 10 seconds when thick, foul smoke began billowing from the top of the oven. A second Twinkie was subjected to the same experiment; this Twinkie leaked molten white filling. When cooled, this now epoxylike filling bonded the Twinkie to its plate, defying gravity: it was removed only upon application of a butter knife. Extreme Force A Twinkie was dropped from a ninth-floor window, a fall of approximately 120 feet. It landed right side up, then bounced onto its back. The expected "splatter" effect was not observed. Indeed, the only discernible damage to the Twinkie was a narrow fissure on its underside; otherwise, the Twinkie remained structurally intact. Extreme Cold

A Twinkie was placed in a conventional freezer for 24 hours. Upon removal, the Twinkie was not found to be frozen solid, but its physical properties had noticeably "slowed". The filling was found to be the approximate consistency of acrylic paint, while exhibiting the mercurylike property of not adhering to practically any surface. It was noticed the Twinkie had generously absorbed the freezer odors. Extreme Heat

A Twinkie was exposed to a gas flame for 2 minutes. While the Twinkie smoked and blackened and the filling in one of its "cream holes" boiled, the Twinkie did not catch fire. It did, however produce the same "burning rubber" aroma noticed in the irradiation experiment. Immersion

A Twinkie was dropped into a large bucket filled with water, the Twinkie floated momentarily, then began to list and sink. Viscous yellow tendrils ran off its lower half, possibly consisting of a water-soluble artificial coloring. After 2

hours, the Twinkie bloated substantially. Its coloring was now a very pale tan - in contrast to the yellow, urine-like water that surrounded it. The Twinkie bobbed when touched, and had a gelatinous texture. After 72 hours, the Twinkie had increased roughly 200 percent of its original size. The water had turned opaque, and a small, fan-shaped spray of filling had leaked from one of the "cream holes". Unfortunately, efforts to remove the Twinkie for further analysis were abandoned when, under light pressure the Twinkie disintegrated into an amorphous cloud of debris. A distinctly sour odor was noted.

#### Summary of Results

The Twinkie's survival of a 120-foot drop, along with some of the unusual phenomena associated with the "creamy filling" and artificial coloring, should give pause to those observers who would unequivocally categorize the Twinkie as "food". Further clinical inquiry is required before any definite conclusions can be drawn. Reprinted from SPY Magazine, July 1989

-- food humor == 77 =====

Thin People Don't By Barbara Florio Graham From McCall's, June, 1983

I read every diet I can get my hands on. I even follow their suggestions. But eventually, inevitably, I always get fat again. Now, at last, I've found The Answer. After living for almost 14 years with a man who never gains an ounce no matter what I serve him, I've found out what it is that keeps him thin: He thinks differently. The real difference between fat and thin people is that thin people:

- avoid eating popcorn in the movies because it gets their hands greasy;
- split a large combination pizza with three friends;
- think Oreo cookies are for kids; nibble cashews one at a time;
- think that doughnuts are indigestible;
- read books they have to hold with both hands;
- become so absorbed in a weekend project they forget to have lunch;
- fill the candy dish on their desks with paper clips;
- counteract the midafternoon slump with a nap instead of a cinnamon Danish;
- exchange the deep-fryer they received for Christmas for a clock-radio;
- lose their appetites when they're depressed;
- think chocolate Easter bunnies are for kids;
- prefer "The Joy of Sex" to "The Joy of Cooking";
- save leftovers that are too skimpy to use for another meal in order to make interesting soups; throw out stale potato chips;
- will eat only Swiss or Dutch chocolate, which cannot be found except in a special store;
- think it's too much trouble to stop at a special store just to buy chocolate;
- don't celebrate with a hot-fudge sundae every time they lose a pound;
- warm up after skiing with black coffee instead of hot chocolate and whipped cream; try all the salads at the buffet, leaving room for only one dessert;
- find iced tea more refreshing than an ice-cream soda;
- get into such interesting conversations at cocktail parties that they never quite work their way over to the hors-d'oeuvre table;
- have no compulsion to keep the candy dish symmetrical by reducing the jelly beans to an equal number of each color;
- think that topping brownies with ice cream makes too rich a dessert;
- bring four cookies into the TV room instead of a box;
- think banana splits are for kids.

-- food humor == 78 =====

An elderly couple were killed in an accident and found themselves being given a tour of heaven by Saint Peter. "Here is your oceanside condo, over there are the tennis courts, swimming pool, and two golf courses. If you need any refreshments, just stop by any of the many bars located throughout the area."

"Heck, Maevis," the old man hissed when Saint Peter walked off, "we could

have been here ten years ago if you hadn't heard about all that damn oat bran, wheat germ, and low-fat diets!"

-- food humor == 79 =====

I thought you were trying to get into shape?

I am. The shape I've selected is a triangle.

-- food humor == 80 =====

A fat man in Selma, Ala., got a plastic bag containing 45 rocks of crack cocaine through a strip-search by hiding it "between folds of his abdominal skin." So now we have an answer to that age-old question of how do you know when you are too fat.

-- food humor == 81 =====

Easy Way To Kill Insects In Soil And Grow Better Vegetables

(from a rec.gardens posting)

If you are troubled by soil-borne pests, I've discovered an easy way to get rid of them.

First, clear all the plants you have from the soil by using a blow torch. If you don't have a blow torch, you can pour gasoline onto your soil, very lightly, and set fire to it. When you are through burning off all the plants, take a few gallons of diesel oil and pour it on the soil until the soil is completely covered. Pour several gallons of Malathion on the same soil. Then, cover your soil with a thick dusting of Sevin and Rotenone. Get a sprayer and spray the area with Thompson's Water Seal. Take a match and set fire to the mixture on the soil. When the fire burns out, pour Ortho insect dust on the ground until it is 5 inches thick. When you are finished, rototill this mixture into the soil thoroughly.

When you are done rototilling, pour another liberal application of gasoline onto the soil and set fire to it again. This will kill any weed seeds loosened by the rototilling.

When the fire burns out, hose the soil with more Malathion until it is about three inches of standing liquid. Let it seep into the ground overnight. In the morning, add another liberal dose of gasoline to the soil and set fire to it again. When the fire is out, pour canisters of ladybugs, trichogramma wasps, and praying mantis egg cases onto the soil.

When you are finished, feel free to plant your organic fruits, vegetables, and ornamentals. They should do well in your now pest-free garden.

-- food humor == 82 =====

From an article in Physics Today by Gary Taubs: Onward To The Dessertron

The machine will be the most ambitious scientific instrument ever: a colossal doughnut-shaped accelerator so immense that all the jelly and cream in the world could not fill it. Dubbed the "Dessertron", it will create twin beams of ice cream, one vanilla and one chocolate, and will smash them together at energies of 40 trillion sprinkles (40 jimmies), one thousand times more powerful than any ice cream smasher ever made. Because matter and energy are equivalent in desserts, eternally linked by Einstein's famous equation:

(extra weight) = (mass) x (speed of consumption) squared

when these beams collide, they will do more than make soft yogurt. Theorists believe that scattered among the debris of the collisions will be elementary flavors and new desserts hundreds of times more fattening than any known now.

"Every time we have increased energy by a factor of 1000," says high-calorie fizzicist Sherbet Glace' of Harvard (who won the 1979 Nobel Prize for proving that at temperatures above 10 to the 28th power jimmies, strawberry rhubarb and French vanilla are both aspects of the same fundamental God-like flavor) "we have discovered something new. At one sprinkle, we discovered the banana. At one thousand, we figured out that frappes, westerns, malteds and milkshakes were simply different variations of ice cream and milk. At a million, we discovered fudge and made brownies, and were content. The next big step was another factor

of 1000, and quantum crust theories were invented as well as the Little Jack Hoerner uncertainty principle. It's clear that what we need to do is study desserts at several trillion sprinkles."

In July, the High Calorie Dessert Advisory Panel of the Food and Drug Administration recommended that the number one priority in research for the next two decades should be the ice cream accelerator officially named the Superconducting Super Osterizer (SSO). The mammoth blender, as they have proposed it, would be as much as 120 miles in diameter with several different speeds from puree all the way through whip. It would take twelve years to build and cost \$2.2 billion, but it would also chop, dice, slice, and make moist icing. Among the desserts that scientists hope the machine will find are the raspberry quark, the Higgs Sundae (which may be responsible for defining the caloric content of all fundamental desserts during spontaneous symmetry breakfasting); those desserts predicted by the theory techniflavor, which postulates that the Higgs Sundae is not a fundamental dessert but is actually a bound state of more elementary desserts; and the particles of sugarsymmetry, which include spumpkin and specan pies, banino splits and banino cream pies and several different flavors of antipastries.

Ever since the SSO was proposed in July, it has become the hottest plum in science. Brighams, Carvel, Baskin-Robbins, Friendlies, LuCerne and Sealtest have already put in bids for the machine and many more are expected. The state of Texas has promised that if the machine is built in Texas, it will pay for the tunnels and the refrigeration equipment needed to cool the ice cream down to a few degrees above absolute zero to save money on artificial preservatives. When the SSO is finished, it will assure the U.S. pre-eminence in desserts well into the 21st century, and says Carob Rumraisin, the famous Italian fizzardist and discover of intermediate vector bonbons and low-calorie cannoli, "Once this machine is built, American scientists will finally get their just desserts."

-- food humor == 83 =====

From the "The mini-Annals of Improbable Research ("mini-AIR")

Issue Number 1994-03, July 1994, ISSN 1076-500X

1994-03-04 Additional, Unreported Dangers from Mexican food by Steve Mirsky  
New York City

The recent report from CSUPI [1] on the high fat and salt content of Mexican food, though long overdue, still neglects to implicate the myriad other health dangers consumers face when dining in Mexican restaurants.

The plates upon which Mexican food is traditionally served can be very, very hot, indeed approaching the "yip yip woo hacha" stage. Contact between said plates and human skin can result in tissue damage followed by vigorous hand waving and blowing that in turn can cause hyperventilation.

A little-discussed danger of Mexican dining is the finite probability of encounters with roving Mariachia bands. A condition known as Castanet Culjone, though rare, is particularly painful and debilitating. In addition, the small mobile orchestras are exceptionally annoying, which can lower the immune response.

Finally, there is the much observed but little discussed "twice-burned" phenomenon, consistent with the relative indigestibility of certain key ingredients of Mexican food that register particularly high on the Scoville Organoleptic Test (the official scale of hotness)[2]. At least one Navy test has shown that window cleaning fluid, especially if it contains ammonia, can be an effective topical neutralizing solution for SOEYYWH (Sudden Onset Egress Yip Yip Woo Hacha)[3].

REFERENCES

1. The Center for Science in the Public Interest
2. "Peppers," by Amal Naj, Vintage Books, 1992, p. 25.
3. Personal communication to the author. A Naval Academy graduate reports that his roommate at Annapolis used to spray his (the roommate's own) anal region with Windex after a spicy meal.

-- food humor == 84 =====

Following are a few amusing facts concerning food and nutrition, taken from my local paper:

Licking a regular size, multicolor stamp delivers .007 calories. A larger commemorative, such as *Elvis*, has .014 calories.

Researchers at Harvard University, spurred by an urban myth, tested the effectiveness of Coca-Cola as a spermicide. The result: Diet Coke worked a little, but not well enough to qualify as a new form of birth control.

Survey: 14% of those responding make milk part of their sex lives.

And finally: Derrick Johnson of Newport Beach, Calif., was fired from his stock clerk job in a supermarket because he talked to USA Today about his membership in the Poultry Bowling Association. Johnson and fellow clerks on the night shift used frozen turkeys to bowl over "pins" - 2 liter soft drink bottles.

-- food humor == 85 =====

From an AP newswire 23 August 1994

Larry Clifford has won the 2nd Annual Mosquito Cookoff at Crowley's Ridge State Park, Arkansas, where they celebrate mosquitoes after park officials received complaints of people been bitten in other late-summer festivals.

Here's the prizewinning recipe:

Lightly crush mosquitos to prevent them from flying off. Pour into mixture of brown sugar and syrup and boil. (This seasons them and kills 16 disease-carrying bacteria.) Finally, pour the mixture onto cookie sheets, dry, and cut into small chips to add to regular cookie mix.

"It tasted good! You couldn't taste the mosquitoes at all," said Randy Cross of Walcott, Arkansas. Runner-up recipes include mosquito supreme pizza, mosquito meat pie, and baked chili con 'skeeter.

-- food humor == 86 =====

From the "Selling It" column in the February 1993 issue of Consumer Reports magazine:)

An Idaho reader sent us this Fred Meyer recipe from the back of a box of Fred Meyer Crisp Crunch cereal, a product of Oregon-based Fred Meyer Inc. We think we've spotted an opening for Fred in the baking-powder business.

Crispy Raisin Cookies  
1/2 cup Fred Meyer vegetable shortening  
1/2 cup packed Fred Meyer brown sugar  
1 Fred Meyer egg  
1 teaspoon Fred Meyer vanilla extract  
1 cup Fred Meyer all-purpose flour  
1 teaspoon baking powder  
1 teaspoon Fred Meyer cinnamon  
1/8 teaspoon Fred Meyer salt  
2-1/2 cups Fred Meyer Crisp Crunch cereal  
2/3 cup Fred Meyer raisins

-- food humor == 87 =====

In August of 1993, the Economic Evening News of Taiyuan, China, reported that a woman in her thirties, unidentified in the story, had eaten more than 800 rubber nipples from baby bottles in the last three years. A province health official said all family members apparently liked the smell of rubber.

-- food humor == 88 =====

The electric pickle is an experiment that was a tremendous success in ... freshman electronics class. You go to a deli, see, and get a big kosher dill pickle, seven or eight inches long. The you cut the cord of an old electric appliance and strip the ends to expose two or three inches of split wire.

(Unplug it first.) Get two two- or three-inch nails, wrap one strand of wire around each nail, and stick the nails into the pickle. Then plug in the cord.

"After about ten seconds," Franklin explains, "the pickle wqill light up, glowing and crackling. It's really quite bright." ... "You can try it at home," says Franklin, "but don't touch the pickle." - "Discover" magazine, May 1994 pg 44.

-- food humor == 89 =====

From Reuters News Service:

Canada's Ottawa Citizen newspaper recently printed a recipe for Chanterelle Lemon Pasta in its food section, calling for one cup of Chanterelle mushrooms. They even provided a helpful photograph so amateur mushroom hounds could find their own growing in the wild. Unfortunately, the photograph instead showed Destroying Angels, which are deadly when eaten.

-- food humor --= 90 =-----

#### The "Evolution" Of The Granola Bar

The granola bar, the staple food of politically correct activists, is deeply rooted in the history of the pioneers. The pioneers commonly spent 20 hours a day clearing the land and planting crops, and naturally, worked up quite a sweat. After a refreshing "cooler," a dip of the head in an ice cold river, they resumed their productive labours. Their first crops, barley, rye, wheat, oats, etc., comprised the main ingredients for granola. Those who did not find it palatable used it for fodder, which was quite popular with horses.

The decline of the equine population produced a surplus of granola in the 1960's, which drove down prices on the futures market. Sold at sub-culture health food stores at bulk prices, it was popular amongst hippies, who ate it for energy between war protest demonstrations and love-ins, and threw it instead of rice at weddings as an anti-establishment statement.

In the 1970's, a disillusioned Yippie-turned-Yuppie MBA student inadvertently left some granola in his jeans when he did his laundry. With a keen eye for a quick buck, he marketed the result as the "granola bar." The original flavours were raisin, peanuts, chocolate chip, and just plain granola. They were staggeringly popular with campers and hikers as a ready source of energy, and emergency substitute tent pegs.

In the 1980's, the hikers became soft and turned Club-Med. They developed a taste for the life of ease: instant tellers, cellular phones, microwave dinners, scratch & win lottery tickets, faxed letters, twist-top wine coolers, and effortless success. Pushed by market forces, granola bar engineers toiled for hours in research and development labs to develop soft, easily gulpable granola bars which required little effort to chew and posed no hazard to dental caps.

Now in the 1990's, public demand is forcing the same artificially flavoured fate as befell yogurt and coolers upon the granola bar. Trendy exclusively granola bar health food restaurants will soon be serving 99 exotic flavours such as asparagus, broccoli, cappuccino, chocolate fondue dip, pasta, quiche, sea-weed, Spam, spinach, yogurt, and caffeine-laced power bars. Incidentally, horses will no longer touch the stuff.

-- food humor --= 91 =-----

From the "Selling It" column of the August issue of Consumer Reports: A can of Del Monte creamed corn says on the label that it "contains no artificial additives or preservatives." Another message, some distance lower, says "Contains Recycled Steel." Given the choice, we'd take the additives.

-- food humor --= 92 =-----

There's a new celebrity where Sunset Boulevard meets the sea. A live Main lobster tipping the scales at 12 1/2 pounds and possibly destined for the main course at \$9.95 a pound. But diners and workers at Gladstone's 4 Fish in Los Angeles have a crush on the crustacean, have named the gentle giant Spike, and are pleading for his life.

"A lot of servers really find him nice because he has such a nice demeanor. He doesn't snap at them because he's really mellow," says Gladstone's manager Jay Regan.

"We came in and saw him last Friday, fell in love with him and just kind of adopted him," said waitress Julie Gleason.

Spike is believed to be about 65 years old, but his days may be numbered. His date with fate is Nov. 1 (1994), when he will be given away during a drawing.

"I hope whoever gets him doesn't kill him. I hope they let him live, or give



him to Scripps (Institution of Oceanography) or something, I mean, he's survived two wars," said Gleason. But she thinks the other lobsters in the Gladstone's tank are jealous of Spike and would just as soon see him leave. "I think they're jealous because he's the only one who keeps coming back. When the other ones are pulled from the tank, they don't come back," Gleason said.

-- food humor == 93 =====

Johnny: Daddy, are caterpillars good to eat?

Father: Have I not told you never to mention such things during meals!

Mother: Why did you say that, Junior? Why did you ask the question?

Johnny: It's because I saw one on daddy's lettuce, but now it's gone.

-- food humor == 94 =====

From an Associated Press news wire:

The state of Massachusetts is drafting regulations prohibiting large-scale bakers to allow the odor of bread to be released into the atmosphere because it contains ethanol, which can break down into ozone, a component of smog. "If people have such a visceral response to this smell, they can bake their own bread," said the engineer at the state Department of Environmental Protection who drafted the regulation.

-- food humor == 95 =====

A food company is considering marketing a new cereal with Andrew Dice Clay's picture on the box. The cereal will be called Nut 'n' Bitch.

-- food humor == 96 =====

From the M.I.T. AIR [Annals of Improbable Research]...

Research reports that merit a trip to the library:

"The Dielectric Properties of Meat" by B. Bodakian and F. X. Hart, "IEEE Transactions on Dielectrics and Electrical Insulation", Vol. 1, No 2, April 1994. The abstract reads in part: "The permittivity and conductivity of beef and chicken samples were measured in the frequency range of 1 Hz to 1 MHz. Differences were observed in these dielectric spectra for commercially purchased, as compared to freshly slaughtered samples." (Thanks to Anders Larsson for bringing this and the next citation to our attention.)

"A Classification of Pure Malt Scotch Whiskies" by F. J. Lapointe and P. Legendre, "Applied Statistics", Vol. 43, No 1, pp. 237-257, 1994. The authors introduce their study thusly: "Single malts are well known by amateurs to differ widely in nose, colour, body, palate, and finish. The layman interested in discovering the diversity of these tasting sensations may wonder how to approach the problem: what are the main types of single-malt Scotches, and in what way do they differ? This is the type of question that came to us after acquainting ourselves with single-malt whiskies during and after the 3rd Conference of the International Federation of Classification Societies held at Heriot-Watt University in Edingburgh, Scotland, in August 1991."

-- food humor == 97 =====

A comedian (Seinfeld?) once reported going into a McDonald's and asking for an order of fries. The girl asked, "Would you like some fries with that?"

-- food humor == 98 =====

It has been said that we live on one-third of what we eat and the health clubs and fat farms live on the rest.

-- food humor == 99 =====

A woman taking entry tickets at the Seaside, Ore. aquarium noticed a man who had come in earlier walking back out with Victor, a 25-lb. lobster, under his arm. She called the manager, Keith Chandler, who gave chase. "It wasn't too difficult to spot the guy; he had a lobster under his arm," Chandler said. Victor was plopped back into his tank and the man was plopped into the clink on theft charges. Victor is estimated to be 80 to 100 years old.

-- food humor == 100 =====

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.

-- food humor == 101 =====

In 1972, advertising agency Young & Rubicam were about to launch Hunt-Wesson Foods' canned pork and beans in Canada. In the U.K., the product had been known as "Big John's", and they wanted a Canadian equivalent. The basic translation, "Grand Jean", seemed insufficiently macho, so they changed it to the colloquial "Gros Jos". Development, packaging, design, and the other necessities of the ad campaign went smoothly ahead and the launch date was fixed. Then one French-speaking copywriter happened to read the label. It appeared, she pointed out, that the treasured colloquialism went a little far. "Gros Jos" meant "Big Tits". The campaign was scrapped.

-- food humor == 102 =====

In January 1994, 'The Economist' magazine reported that one of Secretary of Energy Hazel O'Leary's success stories about government research scientists hired out for civilian business uses was the Argonne National Laboratory's helping McDonald's to find a way to speed up french frying. A team headed by physicist Tuncer Kuzay, who interrupted his work on advanced photons, placed sensors inside the frozen fries and was able to design special frying baskets to deal with the effect of steam created by melting ice crystals and to cut 30 to 40 seconds off each batch's frying time.

-- food humor == 103 =====

Bear Market Means Bargain For Diners By Paul Lewis  
(from the New York Times News Service)

Paris - The two hungry diners sat down, turned expectantly to a flickering computer screen on a nearby stand and began studying the latest quotations. The news seemed ominous. Making money would not be easy in today's luncheon market.

The scene was La Connivence, a small new bistro-style restaurant at 6 Rue Feydeau, a stone's throw from the Paris Bourse, or stock exchange. As with stocks on the exchange, the laws of supply and demand determine the price diners at La Connivence pay for a meal. (The name, La Connivence, means complicity, with the slightly shady overtones appropriate for a gambling den of sorts.)

As patrons place their orders in the austere ground-floor dining room, one of the owners, Jean-Claude Trastour, enters them into a computer which promptly adjusts the menu prices to reflect demand. Popular dishes, like popular stocks, go up in price while less popular ones decline.

Timorous diners may choose to pay the quoted price for a dish at the moment they order it. That is called eating on the march comptant, or cash market. If the price rises while these diners are tucking in, they have done very well for themselves. If the price falls, they get indigestion. It is the safe way to eat, safe and dull.

More adventurous folks play the futures market, the march a terme, agreeing to pay the price quoted when they call for the check at the end of their meal. Naturally, they hope the price will have fallen by that fateful moment. But hopes may be dashed by a flurry of buying, and the price may easily shoot up. Worse indigestion.

The newly seated diners began preparing their gambling strategy by reading the trends. They saw that the prices of several dishes had already fallen by close to 6 francs, the limit for price changes up or down in any one eating-trading session. (A dollar is worth about 7 francs.) That left little room for further decline. There would be no point in ordering any of those dishes, no matter how delectable, unless, of course, the diner was more interested in

eating than in successful speculation.

The computer screen flashed chute du filet mignon, indicating that the price of that choice steak had already fallen 5 francs, to 50 francs a serving. A veal casserole with herbs had slipped 4 francs, to 48 francs. A rack of lamb chops for two, down 10 francs, was priced to sell for 110 francs a serving. As for the haddock, the computer reported a "sharp fall" of 5 francs a portion, to 57 francs.

Other dishes were doing better. The screen showed that a "stampede" of orders for lotte had pushed the price of that pleasant Mediterranean fish up 4 francs to 62 francs a portion, making it an interesting speculation. If diners played the forward market, the price might be substantially lower when the time came to pay; of course, it could still rise another 2 francs before reaching the 6 francs ceiling.

Occasionally, a diner's greed is outweighed by the thought of what he would have to eat to turn a profit. An example: "Victorious advance of the stuffed pigs' trotter," the computer flashed, marking it up 5 francs, to 43 francs. Surely it could only fall. But a lunch of pigs' feet?

In the end, the diners chose a conservative strategy, ordering the special of the day, saddle of lamb, on the marche a terme. The lamb was trading at 39 francs a portion; up a modest 2 francs for the day thus far.

The check arrived for the conservative diners: 228 francs for two, which is pretty good by Paris standards since it included a bottle of Beaujolais, a cheese-filled ravioli from the French Alps for a starter, homemade apple tart, and coffee. But the roast saddle of lamb stood at 38 francs, only a meager 1 franc cheaper than when it was ordered. Down the street, the Bourse was having one of its best days ever.

[Inside tip: Sell-SHORT-Ribs, Buy-LONGustine. Bon appetit! Pierre]

-- food humor == 104 =====

From the L.A. Times:

An experimental car was driven from New York to San Francisco powered only by french fry oil. The only drawback was that engineers had to stop every thousand miles to change the ketchup.

-- food humor == 105 =====

Even today, the Eskimo displays very little gustatory qualm. Near Fort Chimo, Quebec, I was offered a snack of, I thought, crowberries. One taste told me the truth. They weren't crowberries, but caribou droppings cooked in seal fat. I declined any more. The man who offered them to me shrugged and continued to pop them into his mouth like salted peanuts. - from the introduction to "A Kayak Full of Ghosts: Eskimo Tales", gathered and retold by Lawrence Milman ISBN 0-88496-267-9

-- food humor == 106 =====

Strawberry Pop-Tart Blow Torches  
Last Updated: 2 August 1994  
Author: Patrick R. Michaud, pmichaud@cbi.tamucc.edu

Abstract  
Strawberry Pop Tarts may be a cheap and inexpensive source of incendiary devices. Toasters which fail to eject Pop Tarts cause the Pop Tarts to emit flames 10-18 inches in height.

Introduction  
Last year, an article by well-known newspaper columnist Dave Barry noted that Kellogg's Strawberry Pop Tarts (SPTs) could be made to emit flames "like a blow torch" if left in a toaster too long. Given previous work in the field of food-entertainment (see Fun With Grapes - A Case Study (included following this article)), it was obvious that this was a new frontier that requires further exploration. The present work describes our independent verification and experience with SPT-based combustion.

Materials Used  
Only two basic materials are needed to cause SPT-combustion: a (hopefully inexpensive) toaster and some Strawberry Pop Tarts. In this work, the authors used Kellogg's Strawberry Pop Tarts with Real Smucker's Fruit. SPTs can be

obtained either with or without frosting; the non-frosted variety were used for this experiment.

In addition to the basic materials, a number of safety-related items were needed to conduct this experiment. First, a suitable location for the experiment was required, it being expected that the kitchen was not the appropriate place for blow-torching SPTs. The author's driveway was chosen as a suitable site. Second, an appropriate means for extinguishing the SPTs would be needed; a research assistant brought along some baking soda for the purpose.

#### Experiment Preparation

The toaster and SPT both had to be properly prepared for this experiment. In order to guarantee that the SPT would receive sufficient heat to begin combustion, the toaster was set to its highest setting and the lever was jammed in the "down" position using adhesive cellophane. A SPT was removed from the box and its protective packaging and carefully placed into the toaster slot. Next, the toaster and SPT were taken to the driveway and an extension cord was arranged to provide power to the toaster. At this point, we were ready to begin the experiment.

#### The Experiment and Observations

The toaster was plugged in. First, the toaster went through a normal "toasting" cycle (approximately 60 seconds), which more than thoroughly cooked the SPT (since the toaster was set to its darkest setting). By this point, we could definitely detect a burnt SPT aroma. The toaster then attempted to eject the SPT, but was prevented from doing so by the adhesive cellophane. The toaster then began emitting loud rattling and buzzing noises due to its inability to eject the SPT.

(At this point the researchers became somewhat concerned that the noise from the toaster would wake the neighbors and attract undue attention. However, we decided that we were already committed to the experiment and that the neighbors would be able to sacrifice some sleep in the name of science.)

Soon thereafter, large amounts of smoke began pouring out of the toaster. The researchers noticed that some of the neighbors down the street were beginning to get a little curious, but the experiment proceeded nonetheless. Approximately 40 seconds later, small flames began licking their way out of the toaster. The flames steadily grew larger and larger until reaching a maximum height of about 18 inches above the top of the toaster.

As the flames were reaching their maximum height, the toaster abruptly stopped making buzzing noises. We speculate that the flames had by this point shorted the electronics within the toaster. The toaster was quickly disconnected from the primary electrical source to avoid any potential damage to the author's house. At this point, the researchers also realized that the heat could inadvertently melt the adhesive cellophane and cause the flaming SPTs to suddenly eject from the toaster. Unfortunately, this did not occur. The flames continued for several minutes.

At this point, there was some slight concern that the flames might take considerable time to diminish. We then enlisted the help of a reluctant research assistant to sprinkle baking soda on the flames. (The reluctance was understandable given the potential for premature SPT ejection described in the above paragraph.) The baking soda quickly extinguished the flames and produced still further smoke.

Once the flames were extinguished, the researchers noted an unanticipated problem: what to do with the (now defunct) toaster and the spent SPT. It became obvious that the toaster could not be returned to the author's house due to both a continued potential fire hazard and the smell of burnt strawberries. In addition, it was noted that the toaster was still "too hot to handle," necessitating the use of a nearby garden hose to cool the toaster off. Finally, it was decided to just leave the toaster by the curb for the sanitation experts to pick up the next morning.

#### Summary and Recommendations

In summary, overcooking the SPT did produce a good size flame. The effect was not as pronounced as the researchers had hoped, but was satisfying nonetheless. The research assistant noted that the flames produced did appear to have some color variation. We believe that frosted SPTs may successfully produce even larger torches. Further research in this area is warranted.

We did desire to repeat the experiment with the remaining five SPTs, but we could not do so because there were no more suitable toasters available for further experiments. In the future, we recommend that toasters be sold in six-packs to accommodate important SPT research. Instead, the remaining SPTs were sacrificed over the course of the next several days in private, undocumented consumption experiments.

**Acknowledgements**  
Special thanks to Jennifer "Svetlana" Reckard for her suggestions and proofreading of this work.

-- food humor -- 107 -----

Fun with Grapes - A Case Study Last Updated: 14 June 1994 Authors:  
Marc G. Frank, mgfrank@erebus.com Patrick R. Michaud, pmichaud@cbi.tamucc.edu  
**Abstract**

Using only cheap, readily-available equipment, you can create a spectacular lightshow in the comfort of your very own kitchen, providing hours of fun and excitement for your family, friends, and pets!

Ordinary grapes, when properly prepared and microwaved, spark impressively in an extremely entertaining manner.

**Introduction**  
We have made an important new discovery in the field of culinary entertainment.

Properly prepared, the common seedless grape can be made to combust spectacularly when subjected to a short (5-10 second) duration of microwaves.

This study was conducted based upon suggestions from dozens of IRC #root participants using locally available funds and equipment.

**Materials Required**  
The following materials were needed for this study:

Green grapes (genus *Vitis*)

Microwave-safe plate (Corelle by Corning)

Knife (Ekco Stainless Steel)

Microwave Oven (Whirlpool Model MT6901XW-0)

No parental sponsors (both authors are fortunate to have supporting funds unencumbered by parental restrictions)

**Procedure**

1. The authors carefully cleared the laboratories of all non-essential personnel, especially those persons who might attempt to abort the experiment while the grapes were still in the pre-combustion phase.
2. Next, the grapes were carefully prepared for proper theatrical effect. The knife was used to carefully slice the grape almost in half, leaving the grape halves attached by the skin. Next, the grapes halves were placed face down in the middle of the microwave safe plate.
3. Next, the plate with the prepared grapes were placed into the center of the microwave oven and the door carefully shut. The microwave was set to cook at full power for 40 seconds. Finally, after the various recording devices were in place, the start button on the microwave was engaged.

**Observed Results**  
The effect of the microwaves on the sliced grapes produced an extremely satisfying flare and associated sparks. The sparks began approximately 5 seconds after the microwave was started. Approximately 3-4 seconds after that, the force of the sparks separated the grape halves by approximately 1.5 cm, ending the theatrical effects. At that point, the microwave session was aborted to prevent further damage to the microwave and/or grape.

**Discussion and Conclusions**

As this report was being prepared, it became evident to the researchers that a mis-communication occurred from the experimental design to the actual conduct of the experiment. The original experimental design called for the grapes to be placed on the plate with the sliced side up, whereas this experiment occurred with the sliced sides placed downward. Further research will be required to determine if the positioning of the grapes significantly affects the theatrical results.

A future experiment calls for the microwaving of multiple grapes simultaneously for increased theatrical effect. For those who wish to forge ahead on this research, the authors suggest separating each grape by a distance of 1.5 cm or more. Note that the authors take no responsibility for any accidents resulting from mis-application of this study. If your microwave blows up and your house catches fire, call the fire department, not us. Our microwave ovens appear to be in good shape after repeated experiments.

The results of this study will greatly enhance the field of culinary entertainment. New pyrotechnic methods have been developed using commonly available grapes and microwave ovens. The results of this study and its derivative works provide fertile ground for new research. The authors are planning to use this research as a basis for experimentation with other species of grape and produce. Results of such study will be made available in future publications.

Acknowledgements  
The authors gratefully acknowledge the operators of IRC and the participants of channel #root, without whom this study would have been left incomplete.

-- food humor == 108 =====

In September 1994, research supported by a British juice company found that 50,000 people in Great Britain seek hospital treatment every year from injuries incurred while struggling to open milk and juice containers.

-- food humor == 109 =====

What is the high point of a bulimic's birthday party?

It's when the cake jumps out of the girl. (Uugh, uugh, blechh, bad joke!)

-- food humor == 110 =====

Food Fight!

In February 1994 in New Brighton, Minn., a 32-year-old man and his 24-year-old girlfriend were arrested after a food fight in a grocery store. After arguing loudly, the couple began throwing sweet potatoes at each other. Eventually, the man allegedly threw the woman into several vegetable racks, sending the contents spilling to the floor. As both continued to brawl on the floor, she allegedly stuffed lettuce into the man's mouth.

-- food humor == 111 =====

If a vegetarian eats vegetables, what does a humanitarian eat?

-- food humor == 112 =====

The man who designed the original Oscar Meyer Weinermobile has died. Don't feel bad though, he lived his life with relish.

-- food humor == 113 =====

My Appetite Is My Shepherd  
My appetite is my shepherd, I always want.

It maketh me to sit down and stuff my self.

It leadeth me to the refrigerator repeatedly.

It leadeth me in the path of Burger King for a Whopper. It destroyeth my shape.

Yea, though I knoweth I gaineth, I will not stop eating, it tasteth so good.

The ice cream and cookies, they comfort me.

When the table is spread before me, it exciteth me,

For I knoweth that soon I shall dig in. As I filleth my plate continuously,

my clothes runneth smaller. Surely bulges and excess weight shall follow me

All the days of my life, And I shall be fat forever!

-- food humor == 114 =====

In Mexico, we have a word for sushi; bait. - Jose' Simon

-- food humor == 115 =====

From Late Show with David Letterman; March 16, 1994

Top Ten Signs You've Had Too Much Coffee

10. When you call radio talkshows, they ask you to turn yourself down.

9. You're passing everybody on the freeway when suddenly you realize, you're not in a car.

8. You run around your company board room yelling, "I've got a great idea! A

Disneyworld in France! We'll call it EuroDisney!"

7. You can't stop saying, "No".

(Earlier in the show, Dave showed a clip of President Clinton pounding his fist on a podium, shouting the word "no" over and over again)

6. Last time you got good night's sleep, Madonna was a virgin.

5. You're shaking like Mexican space shuttle.

4. You jam a fork into the waiter's hand when he tries to switch your regular coffee with Folger's Crystals.

3. You go nuts over a little thing like a car alarm.

(A car alarm was going off outside the theater earlier, and Dave went out to the Hello Deli next door and got pea soup to pour on the engine)

2. Like our stage manager Biff Henderson, it starts to spray out of your ears.

(Self-explanatory...) 1. You're up to four heart attacks a day.

-- food humor == 116 =====

The following are items found overseas in which people have made inappropriate use of English words for various products, and bizarre menu items in restaurants:

Menu Items: Beef rashers beaten up in the country peoples fashion - Poland

Boiled Frogfish - Europe

Buttered saucepans and fried hormones - Japan

Cock in wine/Lioness cutlet - Cairo

Cold shredded children and sea blubber in spicy sauce - China

Dreaded veal cutlet with potatoes in cream - China

French Creeps - L.A.

French fried ships - Cairo

Fried fishermen - Japan

Fried friendship - Nepal

Garlic Coffee - Europe

Goose Barnacles - Spain

Indonesian Nazi Goreng - Hong Kong

Muscles Of Marines/Lobster Thermos - Cairo

Pork with fresh garbage - Vietnam

Prawn cock and tail - Cairo

Rainbow Trout, Fillet Streak, Popotoes, Chocolate Mouse - Hong Kong

Roasted duck let loose - Poland

Sole Bonne Femme (Fish Landlady style) - Europe

Strawberry crap - Japan

Sweat from the trolley - Europe

Teppan Yaki, Before Your Cooked Right Eyes - Japan

Toes with butter and jam - Bali Product Names:

Ass Glue - Chinese glues

Ban Cock - Indian cockroach repellent

Cat Wetty - Japanese moistened hand towels

Clean Finger Nail - Chinese tissues Colon Plus - Spanish detergent

Creap Creamy Powder - Japanese Coffee Creamer

Crundy - Japanese gourmet candy

Homo sausage - East Asian fish sausage

Hornyphon - Austrian video recorder

I'm Dripper - Japanese instant coffee

Kolic - Japanese mineral water

Last Climax - Japanese tissues Libido - Chinese soda

My Fanny - Japanese toilet paper

Pipi - Yugoslavian orange drink

Pocari Sweat - Japanese sport drink

Polio - Czechoslovakian laundry detergent

Shitto - Ghanaian pepper sauce

Shocking - Japanese chewing gum

Superglans - Netherlands car wax  
Swine - Chinese chocolatesZit - Greek soft drink  
-- food humor == 117 =====

On a related note regarding bad use of English in foreign restaurants, I was once in a fairly nice Bangkok restaurant where, as you flipped through the menu, the selections were listed on one page, each annotated with numbers and briefly described with broken English, and on the opposite facing page were color 3x5in. photographs taped to that page of each selection with matching numbers above the photographs, presumably so that foreign visitors could see what each dish was or could just point to the picture when ordering. The problem was that above each photograph page was the caption: "Food is smaller than appears in pictures."

^^^^^^

This did not seem to be unintentional as the caption was placed above six separate photograph pages in the menu and the restaurant was rather elegant and did not seem prone to tongue-in-cheek humor. Luckily, the shrimp curry that I ordered came on a plate larger than 4 inches in diameter :*) (and was quite a generous portion, in fact).

-- food humor == 118 =====

From an article on the growth of federal regulations in the Oct. 24th issue of National Review:

The Lord's Prayer is 66 words, the Gettysburg Address is 286 words, there are 1,322 words in the Declaration of Independence, but government regulations on the sale of cabbage total 26,911 words.

-- food humor == 119 =====

50 Ways To Confuse The Heck Out Of People In Dining Halls by Robert Chen

1. Find two straws, preferably with wide tubes. Insert into your nostrils. Inhale your food.
2. Don't go to the dining hall. Live there and never leave. When people come in, harass for news of the outside world and tell them how the dining hall needs new ketchup.
3. Before eating, say grace. Punctuate by slamming your face into your food.
4. After obtaining your food, proceed to throw it out the nearest window. Turn to the person nearest to you and say, "Wow! Did you ever see [name of dish] fly like that before?"
5. Hide behind the milk dispenser. Moo every time someone gets milk.
6. Go up to the server and ask to see the chef. After he/she is introduced, request an off-the-menu meal consisting of lightly blackened escargot, a simmering seafood bisque, a delicately roasted rack of lamb in a basil cream sauce, and a tart but not sweet dessert of his/her own concoction. When he or she refuses, punch 'em and proceed to make this meal yourself.
7. After finishing your meal, look at your brand of china. Proceed to look at everyone else's, regardless of whether they're finished eating or not. Complain how the school is too cheap to buy some real Wedgewood china. Then dump your dishes and waste food in the trash and explain how it would be cheaper to buy new dishes than to wash the old ones.
8. During the meal, start a conversation about the innocence of Jeffrey Dahmer. Then look at everybody's limbs with a marked amount of interest. Then "involuntarily" drool.
9. Stand in line for the food. After getting your food, smear it over your body and return to the end of the line. Repeat.
10. (For hot meals only.) Complain how cold it is in the dining hall. Then remark specifically how much you're freezing your ass off. Strip down and sit on your food let out a loud sigh.
11. Instead of getting a fork, knife, and spoon, get three spoons. Cut your meat with them and pretend not to notice.
12. Do not to use glasses. Anytime you feel like having a drink, go up to the



liquid dispenser, wrap your mouth around it, and press the button. Complain that it goes too fast.

13. If you feel gassy, burp (or fart) to the tune of Jingle Bells.
14. Stand next to the salad bar. Every time someone reaches for some food, yell, "HEY!" and shake your head.
15. Remark on how the food's sanitation is open to question. Recall the time you saw the chef blow snot rocks into the food "for seasoning." Ask the person next to you to be your Food Tester.
16. Enter the dining hall naked. If you're not immediately removed from the premises, sit next to someone eating. Ask him or her how they're enjoying their meal.
17. Ask how the lettuce was killed. After the initial pause of confusion, shake your head angrily and yell, "What about vegetables?! Don't they have rights too?!"
18. Grab a big handful of whatever it is you're eating and shove it into your neighbor's face. Offer him or her a bite.
19. Get your food and sit down. Count out loud the number of grains of rice you received, starting again every once in a while. When you're done, go up to the server and tell him or her how you were cheated out of 8 grains and proceed to make a scene.
20. Same as above, but with burgers.
21. When they're not looking, empty your bladder into an empty glass. Show contents to everyone and say, "This apple juice tastes funny. Here. Try some."
22. Every time someone takes a bite of their food, laugh uncontrollably. Stop suddenly and warn everyone not to laugh. Then take a bite of yours while giving everyone an evil eye.
23. Get a friend. Practice weightlifting tables. If people complain, weightlift them.
24. Get some clean plates and empty glasses. Sit down and stare them down.
25. During the meal, yell out, "Oh my God! It's still alive!" Grab your knife and start hacking at the meat.
26. Dress in clothes with lots of pockets. When you're in the dining hall, stuff them with all the food you can find. Waddle out of the dining hall, but on the way out, remark how the dining hall never has enough food.
27. Practice snarfing.
28. Shortly after your meal, complain how the dining hall always serves the same food. Then stick your finger down your throat and proceed to vomit back on your plate. Start eating (or drinking) again, and say, "It doesn't taste quite right the second time."
29. Bring insects and small rodents. Release.
30. Dress in a toga. After getting your food, find a comfortable place to recline. Throw your utensils on the floor and start eating Romanically. Explain how you never should have trusted that Brutus guy.
31. Switch the label on skim milk with the one on whole milk.
32. Yell to someone walking by, "I'll take two hot dogs, and my son will have some peanuts."
33. After getting all your food, sit down. Start arranging your food alphabetically, from left to right. Ask the person next to you whether you should put orange juice under "o" or "j."
34. Bring in a television and VCR. Set it up to play "Faces of Death." Eat avidly as you describe each screen to everyone. Embellish. Don't be afraid to speak while your mouth is full.
35. Get a large container and fill it with milk. Pour its contents into the cereal dispenser. Dispense cereal. Complain about how you always get too much milk.
36. Go up to someone you don't know and say, "Can I toast your buns?"
37. Talk to your food. Tell it to quit complaining or else you'll chew more.

38. Find and remove all the green Froot Loops from the cereal dispenser. Then announce to everyone that you're charging a nickel for each green Fruit Loop. If they refuse, tell them that they're not REAL Fruit Loop eaters. Proceed to crush the green Fruit Loops and sniff them.
39. Stand where everyone empties their trays. Offer to eat everything unfinished.
40. "Pass the pepper and salt, please."
41. Dress up in coat and tie. Find a table where everyone's done eating. Inform them of the daily special desserts and take their orders.
42. Try to pick up members of the opposite sex. For Men: "I've got a large, hard banana. Wanna piece?" For Women: "I've got a moist, wet fruit cake (or cherry). Wanna indulge?"
43. During the meal, tell about the time you beat a boulder to death with your pet turtle.
44. Find a full table. Ask, "Is anyone sitting under there?" Proceed to eat beneath the table. Ask for amenities such as napkins and ketchup. Comment on how nice everyone's shoes look.
45. If sitting with someone with whom you're romantically interested, complain how the setting isn't very romantic. Apologize. Then give a look of resolve and proceed to smash all the lights in the dining hall. Sit back down and remove the shattered glass from your partner's food.
46. Bring in a cordless or cellular phone. Order pizza.
47. During the meal, complain how constipated you've been recently. Then pause for two minutes, occasionally moaning. Smile. Then ask for some napkins. Use them as toilet paper.
48. Same as above, except with pita pockets instead of napkins.
49. If you're have Swedish meatballs, pretend that they taste bad. Then say, "These pigs testicles were better in El Salvador."

And, to thoroughly confuse people...50. Comment on how GOOD the food is!

-- food humor == 120 =====

Sure eating yogurt and oysters will improve your sex life. People know that if you'll eat that stuff, you'll eat anything.

-- food humor == 121 =====

Columnist Emil Guillermo, writing in Filipinas magazine in the fall of 1994, urging Philippine-Americans to come out of the closet regarding their appetite for dog meat: "Whether you have eaten it or not, deep down you know you'd eat it. Yet that restrictive idea of 'when in America, do as Americans do' prevents us from outright declaring, 'Mmmm, I prefer my German shepherd baked and my cocker spaniel sauteed.'"

-- food humor == 122 =====

In July 1994, Robert Minahan, a chef who specializes in crocodile cuisine at a resort in Kakdu National Park in Australia, was attacked by a 6-foot crocodile while swimming at Barramundi Gorge. Minahan commented, "It feels strange to be on the other end of the food chain."

-- food humor == 123 =====

Haggis

Haggis is a kind of black pudding eaten by the Scots and considered by them to be not only a delicacy but fit for human consumption. The minced heart, liver and lungs of a sheep, calf, or other animal's inner organs are mixed with oatmeal, sealed and boiled in maw in the sheep's intestinal stomach-bag and... Excuse me a minute...

-- food humor == 124 =====

According to a Thanksgiving press release from the Butterball company, the highlight of calls to the company's emergency hotline occurred in 1993 when a woman reported that her pet Chihuahua had jumped into the cavity of the family's turkey and was stuck.

-- food humor == 125 =====

The Jean-Paul Sartre Cookbook by Alastair Sutherland  
From Free Agent March 1987 (a Portland Oregon alternative newspaper).  
Republished in the Utne Reader Nov./Dec. 1993.

We have been lucky to discover several previously lost diaries of French philosopher Jean-Paul Sartre stuck in between the cushions of our office sofa. These diaries reveal a young Sartre obsessed not with the void, but with food. Apparently Sartre, before discovering philosophy had hoped to write "a cookbook that will put to rest all notions of flavor forever." The diaries are excerpted here for your perusal. October 3

Spoke with Camus today about my cookbook. Though he has never actually eaten, he gave me much encouragement. I rushed home immediately to begin work. How excited I am! I have begun my formula for a Denver omelet. October 4

Still working on the omelet. There have been stumbling blocks. I keep creating omelets one after another, like soldiers marching into the sea, but each one seems empty, hollow, like stone. I want to create an omelet that expresses the meaninglessness of existence, and instead they taste like cheese. I look at them on the plate, but they do not look back. Tried eating them with the lights off. It did not help. Malraux suggested paprika. October 6

I have realized that the traditional omelet form (eggs and cheese) is bourgeois. Today I tried making one out of cigarettes, some coffee, and four tiny stones. I fed it to Malraux, who puked. I am encouraged, but my journey is still long. October 10

I find myself trying ever more radical interpretations of traditional dishes, in an effort to somehow express the void I feel so acutely. Today I tried this recipe: Tuna Casserole  
Ingredients: 1 large casserole dish  
Place the casserole dish in a cold oven. Place a chair facing the oven and sit in it forever. Think about how hungry you are. When night falls, do not turn on the light. While a void is expressed in the recipe, I am struck by its inapplicability to the bourgeois lifestyle. How can the eater recognize that the food denied him is a tuna casserole and not some other dish? I am becoming more and more frustrated. October 25

I have been forced to abandon the project of producing an entire cookbook. Rather, I now seek a single recipe which will, by itself, embody the plight of man in a world ruled by an unfeeling God, as well as providing the eater with at least one ingredient from each of the four basic food groups. To this end, I purchased six hundred pounds of foodstuffs from the corner grocery and locked myself in the kitchen, refusing to admit anyone. After several weeks of work, I produced a recipe calling for two eggs, half a cup of flour, four tons of beef, and a leek. While this is a start, I am afraid I still have much work ahead. November 15

Today, I made a Black Forest cake out of five pounds of cherries and a live beaver, challenging the very definition of the word cake. I was very pleased. Malraux said he admired it greatly, but could not stay for dessert. Still, I feel that this may be my most profound achievement yet, and have resolved to enter it in the Betty Crocker Bake-Off. November 30

Today was the day of the Bake-Off. Alas, things did not go as I had hoped. During the judging, the beaver became agitated and bit Betty Crocker on the wrist. The beaver's powerful jaws are capable of felling blue spruce in less than ten minutes and proved, needless to say, more than a match for the tender limbs of America's favorite homemaker. I only got third place. Moreover, I am now the subject of a rather nasty lawsuit. December 1

I have been gaining twenty-five pounds a week for two months, and I am now experiencing light tides. It is stupid to be so fat. My pain and ultimate solitude are still as authentic as they were when I was thin, but seem to impress girls far less. From now on, I will live on cigarettes and black coffee.

-- food humor == 126 =====

From the San Jose Mercury News, 1/11/95:What Your Pizza Says About You  
Wonder what the Domino's people do when they're not rushing pizzas all over  
creation? They take surveys, or they say they do. The company's mighty public  
relations machine offers these observations:

Men wearing muscle shirts when answering the door order pepperoni three times  
more often than any other topping. People who have pierced noses, lips, or  
eyebrows ask for a vegetarian topping 23 percent more often than a meat topping.  
Those who have wind chimes on the porch are four times more likely than the  
average to want olives.

A recurring element is the correlation between pizza-eating and TV-watching.  
Whatever day and time 'Roseanne' airs is always the biggest half-hour of the  
week for meat-topped pizza orders.

Since you asked, the No. 1 pizza-ordering show (figured by comparing orders  
during its time slot with weeks when the show doesn't air) is 'Melrose Place,'  
which is also by far the leading show for vegetable-topped pizzas. Pizza orders  
in the 'Melrose Place' time slot have gone up 14 percent since Heather Locklear  
joined the cast.

There's more: As you look back on 1994, trying to make sense of Newt's rise and  
O.J.'s fall, you may want to consider these other statistics from Domino's:

- o Since the Republicans won the election, meat-topped pizza orders have risen 32  
percent in the Washington metropolitan area.
- o Since Election Day, tipping of Domino's deliverers by Washington women has  
fallen off by 10 percent (except during 'Melrose Place,' when it climbs by 30  
percent).
- o Since the election, tipping by House Republicans has been down 12 percent;  
tipping by House Democrats has been up 3 percent.
- o Whenever Newt Gingrich appears on national television, pizza orders to  
Democratic offices go up 4 percent and go down 2 percent on the GOP side.
- o And last, but not least: The single greatest hour for pizza delivery in  
national pizza history was the hour when O.J. Simpson was in the white Ford  
Bronco on the L.A. freeways.

-- food humor == 127 =====

From an 1995 Associated Press bulletin: Chinatown food supplier Michael Chu  
turned quite a profit on the several brands of tuna he distributed to New York-  
area markets; he paid \$4 a case, and sold 33,000 cases for \$24, according to a  
federal indictment. But it isn't the high profit that got him. A shopper saw a  
can with the label torn off, and noted the label under it said "Seventh Heaven  
Tuna Treat Cat Food". If convicted on the nine counts of fraud he's been  
charged with, Chu faces 29 years in prison.

-- food humor == 127 =====

From a USA Today article: Studies at Chicago's Smell and Taste Treatment and  
Research Foundation prove the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, via  
his nose. No, not perfume. Doughnuts, lavender, licorice, and pumpkin pie have  
all been shown adept at producing sexual arousal in men, according to a  
Foundation study. The best result so far: a combination of pumpkin pie and  
lavender, which increased penile blood flow in 40% of the men studied. "This  
suggests women have more of an effect on men if they throw away those expensive  
perfumes and put some pumpkin pie in the oven," one researcher suggested.

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=  
== WAITER/WAITRESS HUMOR

=====

-- waiter/waitress humor == 1 =====

Waiter, there's a flea in my soup!!'ll tell him to hop it.

-- waiter/waitress humor == 2 =====

Waiter, what's this fly doing in my soup?

Looks like the breast-stroke to me, sir.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 3 =-----

Waiter, my plate's wet! That's not wet, sir - that's the soup!

-= waiter/waitress humor == 4 =-----

Waiter, send the chef here. I wish to complain about this disgusting meal.

I afraid you'll have to wait, sir. He's just popped out for his dinner.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 5 =-----

Waiter, do you call this a three-course meal?

That's right, sir. Two chips and a pea.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 6 =-----

Waiter, this soup tastes funny? So why don't you laugh?

-= waiter/waitress humor == 7 =-----

Waiter, there's a dead fly in my soup. What do you expect for \$1 - a live one?

-= waiter/waitress humor == 8 =-----

Waiter, there's a bird in my soup. That's all right, sir. It's bird's nest soup.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 9 =-----

Waiter, there's a dead beetle in my soup.

Yes sir, they're not very good swimmers.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 10 =-----

Waiter, there's a fly in my soup!

Well, keep quiet about it or everyone will want one...

-= waiter/waitress humor == 11 =-----

Waiter, this coffee tastes like mud!

I'm not surprised, sir, it was ground only a few minutes ago.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 12 =-----

Waiter, this coffee tastes like soap.

Then that must be tea, sir. The coffee tastes like glue.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 13 =-----

Waiter, this coffee is way too strong!

Don't complain, sir. You may be old and weak yourself some day.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 14 =-----

Waiter, your tie is in my soup! That's all right, sir, it's not shrinkable.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 15 =-----

Waiter, your thumb's in my soup! That's all right, sir, it's not hot.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 16 =-----

Waiter, what's this in my soup?

I'm not sure, sir, I can't tell one bug from another.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 17 =-----

Waiter, do you serve crabs? Sit down, sir - we serve anyone.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 18 =-----

Waiter, have you got asparagus? We don't serve sparrers and my name is not Gus!

-= waiter/waitress humor == 19 =-----

Waiter, why have you given me my dinner in a feedbag?

The head waiter says you eat like a horse.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 20 =-----

Waiter, there's a dead fly in my soup!

Yes, sir, it's the hot water that kills them.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 21 =-----

Waiter, this bun tastes of soap. That's right, sir - it's a bathbun.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 22 =-----

Waiter, there's a twig in my soup. Yes, sir, we've got branches everywhere.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 23 =-----

Waiter, my knife is blunt and my steak is like leather.

I should strop the knife on the steak then, sir.

-= waiter/waitress humor == 24 =-----

Waiter, if this is place then I'm an idiot.

You're right, sir - it *is* the place.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 25 =-----  
Waiter, I think I'd like a little game. Draughts or tiddlywinks, sir?  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 26 =-----  
Waiter, is this all you've got to eat?  
No, sir, I'll be having a nice shepherd's pie when I get home.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 27 =-----  
Waiter, I'll have soup and fish.  
I'd have the fish first if I were you, sir, it's just on the turn.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 28 =-----  
Waiter, you're not fit to serve a pig! I'm doing my best, sir.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 29 =-----  
Waiter, bring me tea without milk.  
We haven't any milk, sir. How about tea without cream?  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 30 =-----  
Waiter, how long will my sausages be?  
Oh, about three or four inches if you're lucky.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 31 =-----  
Waiter, this egg tastes rather strong. Never mind, sir, the tea's nice and weak.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 32 =-----  
Waiter, I'll have a chop; no - make that a steak.  
I'm a waiter, sir; not a flopping magician!  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 33 =-----  
Waiter, I asked for bread with my dinner. It's in the sausages, sir.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 34 =-----  
Waiter, there is a mosquito in my soup.  
Yes sir, that's because we've run out of flies.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 35 =-----  
Waiter, there is a fly in my salad.  
I'm sorry sir, I didn't know that you are vegetarian.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 36 =-----  
Waiter, where is my honey? She left last week, sir.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 37 =-----  
Waiter, there's a hair my honey. It must have dropped off the comb, sir!  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 38 =-----  
Waiter, that dog's just run off with my roast lamb! Yes, it's very popular, sir.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 39 =-----  
Waiter, this bread's got sand in it. That's to stop the butter slipping off, sir.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 40 =-----  
Waiter, there's a button in my soup.  
Oh, thank-you, sir. I've been looking for that everywhere.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 41 =-----  
Waiter, there's no chicken in this chicken pie.  
So what? You don't get dog in a dog biscuit, do you?  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 42 =-----  
Waiter, there's a worm on my plate. That's your sausage, sir.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 43 =-----  
Waiter, there's a fly in my soup. That's all right, sir, he won't drink much.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 44 =-----  
Waiter, there's a fly swimming in my soup.  
So what do you expect me to do, call a lifeguard?  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 45 =-----  
Waiter, what's the meaning of this fly in my tea-cup?  
I wouldn't know, sir. I'm a waiter, not a fortune-teller.  
- = waiter/waitress humor = = 46 =-----  
Waiter, there's a beetle in my soup; send the manager here.

That won't do any good, sir - he's frightened of them as well!  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 47 =-----  
 Waiter, is this a lamb chop or a pork chop? Can't you tell by the taste?  
 No, I can't. Then what does it matter?  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 48 =-----  
 Waiter, in future I'd like my soup without. Without what, sir?  
 Without your thumb in it!  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 49 =-----  
 Waiter, bring me a glass of milk and a Dover sole. Fillet? Yes, to the brim.  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 50 =-----  
 Waiter, I'll pay my bill now. This \$10 note is bad, sir. So was the meal.  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 51 =-----  
 Waiter, there's a fly in my butter. No there isn't.  
 I tell you there is a fly in my butter!  
 And I tell you there isn't; it isn't a fly, it's a moth and it isn't butter,  
 it's margarine - so there!  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 52 =-----  
 Waiter, how long have you been here? Six months, sir.  
 Ah, then, it can't be you who took my order.  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 53 =-----  
 Waiter, I can't eat this! Why not sir? You haven't given me a knife and fork.  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 54 =-----  
 Waiter, this lobster's only got one claw. I expect he's been in a fight, sir.  
 Well, bring me the winner!  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 55 =-----  
 Waiter, have you got frogs' legs? Certainly, sir.  
 Then hop into the kitchen and get me a steak!  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 56 =-----  
 Waiter, does the pianist play requests? Yes, sir.  
 Then ask him to play tiddlywinks till I've finished my meal.  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 57 =-----  
 Waiter, my bill please. How did you find your luncheon, sir?  
 With a magnifying glass.  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 58 =-----  
 Waiter, bring me a fried egg with finger-marks in it, some luke-warm greasy  
 chips and a portion of watery cabbage. We don't do food like that, sir!  
 You did yesterday..  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 59 =-----  
 Customer: I'll have some lamb chops and make them lean.  
 Waiter: Forward or backward, sir?  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 60 =-----  
 Waiter, what do you call this? Cottage pie, sir.  
 Well, I've just bitten on a piece of the door.  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 61 =-----  
 Waiter, what do you call this? That's been soup, sir.  
 I don't care what it's been, what is it now?  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 62 =-----  
 Waiter, I'll have the pie, please. Anything with it, sir?  
 If it's anything like last time I'd better have a hammer and chisel.  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 63 =-----  
 Waiter, I'll have my bill now. How did you find your steak, sir?  
 Oh, I just move the potato and there it was.  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 64 =-----  
 Waiter, Waiter, is this a fly in my soup?  
 Quite possibly, sir. The chef used to be a tailor.  
 -= waiter/waitress humor == 65 =-----

Waiter, Waiter, is this a hair in my soup?

Why, of course sir. That's rabbit stew!

-= waiter/waitress humor -= 66 =-----

Waiter, there's a fly in my soup.

Couldn't be, sir. The cook used them all in the raisin bread.

-= waiter/waitress humor -= 67 =-----

Waiter, there is a fly in my soup.

Sorry sir, maybe I've forgotten it when I removed the other three.

-= waiter/waitress humor -= 68 =-----

I had lunch in a Chinese restaurant the other day, but the chicken was terrible. So I called the waiter over and I said, "This chicken is rubbery."

And the waiter said, "Thank you berry much!"

-= waiter/waitress humor -= 69 =-----

Scene: A table at a Chinese restaurant. A patron has just been seated. The restaurant is being run by an oriental family. The waiter has a heavy Oriental accent. Man: Hi! You must be the waiter.

Waiter: Yes, sir! How may I serve you?

Man: I'm hungry today! What's today's special?

Waiter: At this establishment, *everything* is special *everyday*!

Man: Ha, ha. Right. (looks at the menu.) Can't make up my mind.

Waiter: Would you like some soup of the day? Man: What's the soup of the day?

Waiter: Bird drop soup. I go get bowl for you.

The waiter leaves and returns with a steaming bowl of soup.

Waiter: Here you go! Soup of the day!

Man: Great. (Takes a sip.) (Spits) Yuck! This soup tastes spoiled!

Waiter: Ha, ha! Soup of the day ... did not say from *which* day!

Man: Yuck, yuck! You seem to think that was funny! You must be the waiter!

Waiter: Yes! And, you are the customer. How may I help you?

Man: May I see a menu, please?

Waiter: Sure. Menu on counter. Next to cash register.

Man: Well, aren't you going to get it? Waiter: Why? You need it, I don't!

Man: But, aren't you the waiter?

Waiter: Yes, and you are the customer! How may I serve you?

Man: Just get me the menu! Waiter: Okay, okay ...

The waiter leaves and returns with a menu.

Waiter: Okay, here menu. Now, what you like to order?

Man: Let's see. I think I'll have the beef chow fun.

Waiter: Ah! Beef chow fun! You want to have some fun! Ha, ha! Get it? Have some *fun*?

Man: Man, you have a terrible sense of humor! You must be the waiter!

Waiter: Yes, and you must be the customer! How may I serve you?

Man: May I have my order of fun, please?

Waiter: We don't serve fun here. Not that kind of business. Man: What?

Waiter: My daughter is *waitress*, not for fun ...

Man: No!! I mean the kind of fun in the kitchen ... in the wok!

Waiter: Ugh! Fun in the wok! You Americans are *very* strange!

Man: No, no! Look, I want that order of beef chow fun!

Waiter: Ah, you want CHOW fun! Man: That's what I said!

Waiter: So sorry. You are the customer. Man: You are the waiter.

Waiter: How may I serve you? Man: Just get me my order. Waiter: No problem.

The waiter walks toward the order window. Waiter: One order beef chow fun!

Man: Oh, waiter! No MSG! Waiter: One order beef chow fun! Hold MSG!

Cook: Two order beef chow fun! One no MSG!

Waiter: No! ONE order beef chow fun! No MSG!

Cook: You say TWO order beef chow fun! One no MSG!

Waiter: No! I say one order beef chow fun, then I say no MSG!



Cook: No, you say one order beef chow fun, and one order beef chow fun, no MSG!

That TWO order beef chow fun, one no MSG!

Waiter: Look ... I only want ONE order beef chow fun, okay?Cook: Any MSG?

Waiter: No!

Cook: (mumbles) Nobody like MSG. Don't know why. Taste good. Maybe make you a little nervous, but so does coffee ...The waiter returns to the table.

Waiter: Cook cook your order now. Anything else?

Man: Let me look at the menu. (Looks at the menu) Hey, waiter! What's this on the menu?Waiter: (Looks at the menu) Look like food.

Man: That's disgusting! Don't you guys clean your menus?Waiter: Why?

Man: Well ... uh, I don't know. What is it?Waiter: Look like chow fun.

Man: Really? Hmmm.

The man pulls the fragment of chow fun off the menu and EATS it.

Man: Mmmm! That's pretty good chow fun!Waiter: That BEEF chow fun! You like?

Man: Yes. It was very tasty. I can't wait for my order now.

Waiter: How you know of chow fun?Man: What do you mean?

Waiter: Most people order rice, noodles, egg roll, won ton ... but YOU order chow fun! You Chinese?Man: Yes, as a matter of fact.

Waiter: You from China? What part of China you from?Man: Oakland.

Waiter: Ahh! Oakland not in China!Man: Try telling that to my parents.

Cook: Order ready! One beef chow fun, no MSG!

Waiter: Here you are! One beef chow fun!

Man: Thanks. Wait. Why is there a spoon? Where's my chopsticks?

Waiter: Chow fun usually side dish. We serve with spoon.

Man: Well, I suppose I can use the spoon. Hey, what's this side dish?

Waiter: (Looks at the little dish) Don't know. Hey, cook!! Come out here!

The cook returns to the table.Cook: Yeah?

Man: What's this white powder on this side dish?Cook: Oh! That MSG.

Man: I said NO MSG.

Cook: I know. That why I put on side dish. In case you change your mind.

Man: I WON'T change my mind! I don't like MSG!

Cook: Look. Little bit of MSG, no hurt. Eat 5 gallon MSG, then maybe hurt.

Man: Well, I've heard people reacted strangely to it ...

Cook: (Angry) Look! I eat it! Prove to you that MSG a-okay!

The cook takes a heaping spoonful of MSG and swallows it.

Cook: (Smiles.) See? Nothing wrong! Everything okay.

The cook stops smiling. Suddenly, the cook falls to the ground and shakes uncontrollably.Man: Uh-oh. Maybe we should get a doctor.

Waiter: No. He just on his break. He be okay in one hour.

Man: You guys are nuts. Just leave me alone.

Cook: (Gasps) I ... need ... water!Waiter: You customer?Cook: No.

Waiter: You not customer, I no serve you.Man: May *!* have some water?

Waiter: You customer?Man: Yes. Are you a waiter?

Waiter: Yes, how may I serve you?Man: I want some water.

Waiter: Sorry. I'm on my break.Man: All right. Who will be serving me?

Waiter: My daughter. The waitress.

The waiter leaves and his daughter, the waitress goes to the table. She is absolutely gorgeous...Man: You're the waitress?

Waitress: Yes, you are customer?Man: Yeah.Waitress: How may I serve you?

Man: I want some more fun.

Waitress: (slaps the patron) I'm not that kind of girl!

Man: (Sighs) Just get me another order of beef chow fun.

Cook: (From the floor) No MSG!

-- waiter/waitress humor == 70 =====

A man walks into a Chinese restaurant but is told by the maitre'd that there will be at least a twenty minute wait and would he like to wait in the bar. He

goes into the bar and the bartender says, "What'll it be?"

The man replies, "Give me a Stoli with a twist."

The bartender squints at him for a few seconds, then smiles and says, "Once upon time was *four* little pig..."

-- waiter/waitress humor == 71 =====

"Waiter, waiter! Bring me a crocodile sandwich, and make it snappy!"

-- waiter/waitress humor == 72 =====

A customer was bothering the waiter in a restaurant. First, he asked that the air conditioning be turned up because he was too hot, then he asked it be turned down cause he was too cold, and so on for about half an hour.

Surprisingly, the waiter was very patient, he walked back and forth and never once got angry. So finally, a second customer asked him why he didn't throw out the pest.

"Oh I don't care." said the waiter with a smile. "We don't even have an air conditioner."

-- waiter/waitress humor == 73 =====

One day, Bill and Tom went to a restaurant for dinner. As soon as the waiter took out two steaks, Bill quickly picked out the bigger steak for himself.

Tom wasn't happy about that: "When are you going to learn to be polite?"

Bill: "If you had the chance to pick first, which one would you pick?"

Tom: "The maller piece, of course."

Bill: "What are you mumbling about then? The smaller piece is what you want, right?"

-- waiter/waitress humor == 74 =====

Waiter: Tea or coffee, gentlemen? 1st customer: I'll have tea.

2nd customer: Me, too. And be sure the glass is clean! (Waiter exits, returns)

Waiter: Two teas. Which one asked for the clean glass?

-- waiter/waitress humor == 75 =====

A guy arrived to a fine restaurant, he take a seat and the waitress arrived.

Waitress: Can I take your order?

Man: Please, bring me a large plate with cold shit and a glass of water.

Waitress: Sorry?

Man: A LARGE PLATE WITH COLD, VERY COLD, SHIT AND A GLASS OF WATER!!!!

Waitress: Right away, sir!

After five minutes, the waitress arrived with a large plate with cold shit and a glass of water... Waitress: Here is your order sir, anything else?

Man: No, thank you.

The man takes a spoon and starts to eat all the cold shit very fast, then he stops and take a drink of water, then he starts to eat the cold and stinky shit again. After ten minutes, he suddenly stops, and starts to puke, and the waitress arrives. Waitress: Is something wrong sir?

Man: THERE WAS A FLY IN MY SHIT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

-- waiter/waitress humor == 76 =====

Two guys walk into the restaurant and waitress comes.

Waitress: Can I take your order? Guy 1: Yeahh, I 'll have shit with onions.

Guy 2: I'll have a plain shit. Guy 1 (to Guy 2): Why you don't take onions?

Guy 2: I hate when I have bad breath afterwards.

-- waiter/waitress humor == 77 =====

A guy in a restaurant orders chicken noodle soup. He starts to eat the soup and chokes on a hair in the soup. After gagging for a minute, he calls the waitress. "I'm not paying for this soup. There was a hair in it."

The waitress and customer get into a bit of an argument over the problem. The guy ends up storming out of the restaurant without paying.

The waitress sees the guy go across the street to a house of ill repute. The waitress's shift is over in about 15 minutes. She hurries over to the hooker house and finds out where the guy is. The waitress crashes into the room where

the guy and lady of the evening are engaging. As she walks in, the waitress sees the guy with his face in the hooker's business area.

The waitress, seeing this, says, "You wouldn't pay for the chicken noodle soup because you found hair in it. Now look where your face is."

The guy, upon pulling his face out of the muff, turns to the waitress and says, "And if I find a noodle in there, I will not pay for that either."

-- waiter/waitress humor == 78 =====

When the waitress in a New York City restaurant brought him the soup du jour, the Englishman was a bit dismayed. "Good heavens," he said, "what is this?"

"Why, it's bean soup," she replied.

"I don't care what it has been," he sputtered. "What is it now?"

-- waiter/waitress humor == 79 =====

A man walks into an Indian restaurant and is shown to a table. He sits for a few minutes perusing the menu, then calls the waiter over.

"Waiter, can you explain something to me, please?"

"Certainly, sir, what's the problem?"

"Well, you see this item here... Chicken Tarka? Shouldn't that be Chicken Tikka?"

"No, that's right, sir; Chicken Tarka is similar to Chicken Tikka, but it's a little 'otter."

(If you don't get this joke, explanation/clarification for non-Indian restaurant frequenters: Chicken - a fowl Tikka - an Indian dish

Chicken Tikka - an Indian dish made with fowl

Tarka - hero/ine(?) of book "Tarka the Otter"

Otter - like a ferret, only larger. Swims around in rivers a lot eating fish.

Chicken Tarka - if you don't get it yet don't bother getting up tomorrow.

-- waiter/waitress humor == 80 =====

From Late Show with David Letterman - Friday, January 13, 1995

Top Ten Ways To Annoy Your Waiter

10. Eight hour lunch, two dollar tip.

9. Ask, "Excuse me, are you a really bad singer, or a really bad actor?"

8. After he describes each special, you shout, "Sucks!"

7. Whenever he walks by, cough and mutter, "Minimum wage".

6. Every few seconds, yell, "More waffles, Cuomo!"

5. Insist that before ordering, you be allowed to touch the London broil.

4. Tie tablecloth around neck and say, "You wouldn't charge Superman for dinner, would you?"

3. Every time you eat or drink, cough really hard.

2. As he walks by to the kitchen, scream, "He's gonna take a leak in the chowder!"

1. Three words: eat the check.

# Holiday

--= april fool's day == 1 =-----

Take the top off the standard sugar dispenser found at restaurants. Place a single layer of paper napkin over the opening in the glass part, then put salt on top of that. Put the top back on and tear off all the paper showing around the edges. The first victim gets salt in his coffee, which I suppose is funny to some people. But what is even funnier is this same guy, or the next, trying to get sugar out of the thing. They think the sugar may be caked and bang the dispenser on the table, shake it, hold it up to the light and squint at it, etc.

--= april fool's day == 2 =-----

Years ago, before all the young studs started taking their dates to motels for, er, recreation, there were always Lover's Lanes around. On a typical moonlit night, there might be a dozen cars at one of these places with the windows all steamed up from the activities within, and occasional flashes of red as flailing feet inadvertently hit brake pedals. Some people I knew used to get their kicks by chaining the bumpers or axles of these cars to the nearest fence or tree.

The most elaborate joke along these lines was played by three friends, whom we'll call Tom, Dick, and Harry. On a moonlit night as described above, Tom came running out of the woods onto the Lover's Lane screaming, "No! No! Oh, God, Please NO!"

When Tom had everybody's attention, Dick stepped out of the woods with a shotgun, yelled, "Now I'll get you, you bastard!" and fired the gun over Tom's head. Tom dropped to the ground and lay there writhing and screaming until Dick came over and fired a blast into the ground near his head, then went limp and quiet.

Then Harry came rushing over, yelling, "Jesus, Jack, why'd you DO it? He was our FRIEND! Oh, my God!" and the like. Then both Dick and Harry grabbed Tom by the heels and dragged him back to the woods. When they were out of sight, Tom got up and all three enjoyed the activity back at the scene of the "crime" which needless to say had changed considerably from a few minutes before.

--= april fool's day == 3 =-----

At Burroughs Corp., a couple of co-workers got into a get-even contest with each others' toolboxes, including such niceties as:

Filling toolbox with punched-card chad.

Same as above, then pouring oil over everything! [[yuck]]

Wiring toolbox to 110 VAC. (I'm not endorsing these activities; simply including them for sake of completeness!!)

Supergluing handle to top of toolbox. (Thought that one up myself.)

Removing tools; bolting toolbox to floor; replacing tools. (Good one!!)

--= april fool's day == 4 =-----

Saran wrap on reading glasses that have been left on desk is good. Trimming at edge of lens is hard but effect is great. Not usually noticed when first picked up but optical quality of Saran is spectacularly bad.

--= april fool's day == 5 =-----

Put shaving cream on a phone receiver and then call the person. The person would then answer the phone and sploosh the shaving cream into his ear.

--= april fool's day == 6 =-----

Here is a simple, but fun, April Fool's joke:

You need a phone with a handset so that you can unscrew the mouthpiece and remove the pickup. It's real easy, they are just sitting in there and not wired down. Replace the mouthpiece and think up a good excuse to get someone to use the phone. This joke was done to me when I was in college. My roommate told me that this girl who I thought was cute had called, and that she wanted me to call back. I felt pretty stupid yelling into the phone trying to talk to her. And

all I heard was her say, "Hello, hello, is anyone there, hello?" After I realized what had happened, we went out, and tried it on some other friends, with similar results. It's a good joke because it is totally harmless, and even more fun after a few drinks.

--= april fool's day == 7 =-----

Someone once was on a flight and brought along a can of chunky beef stew onboard the plane. At some point, he empty the contents into the barf bag. Later, during some minor turbulence, he pantomimed using the bag in the conventional way. When the flight attendant asked if she could dispose of the bag for him, he replied, "Not yet, there are some choice bits that I haven't finished with yet," and proceeded to pick out chunks from the bag and eat them. According to the guy, everyone nearby nearly tossed their cookies.

--= april fool's day == 8 =-----

Seven friends once pulled this at a college cafeteria. One put a hot water bottle filled with pea soup down his chest; he sat at the head of a table, with the other six friends sitting along the sides. When the cafeteria was pretty full of people, he made a loud noise to attract attention, stood up, bent over, and squeezed his chest. This caused a huge gush of green liquid to spew all over the table; the other six immediately began to eat this green liquid. I think a lot of food went uneaten that night.

--= april fool's day == 9 =-----

Another good practical joke taken from the "Tippy Turtle" series on Saturday Night Live is as follows:

Take one of those musical greeting cards (the type that play a song when opened) and carefully rip out the part that actually plays the music. This is only about the size of a quarter. When the person isn't watching, plant this somewhere near him/her. Since it is so small, it is relatively easy to hide in a pocket, purse, etc. Afterwards, watch the person become maddened by the recurrence of Jingle Bells, Happy Birthday, etc. in the background. I was a victim of this one and, at first, I thought I was hearing the muzak at the restaurant I was eating at. After I was done, I returned to my car and the music followed me. I thought I was going insane.

--= april fool's day == 10 =-----

While the victim is asleep, carefully put Vaseline between his/her toes. What you will observe is the person's toes starting to wiggle. The apparent mechanism is that when your toes start slipping against each other, your mind insists on making them slip and slide more and more. The upshot of this is that the part of the mind that's supposed to be getting rest is busy moving toes. The victim wakes up having had no sleep at all.

--= april fool's day == 11 =-----

Switch the "Men" and "Women" signs on a pair of public bathrooms while they're occupied. Great at airports, hotels, and bars.

--= april fool's day == 12 =-----

Get one of those dolls that cries unless you rock it back and forth. Fasten it to the bottom of someone's chair. The person comes and sits down, and starts working on his terminal. As he gets into it, this vague "wa-wa" noise starts up from some unidentifiable direction. The guy looks around (moving the chair) and the crying stops. Oh, well, who cares. Back to work. A little later, the crying starts up again. This one was good for several minutes.

--= april fool's day == 13 =-----

One telephone gag is to call someone and, with an official tone, rattle off this warning before they can interrupt:

"This is the telephone company calling. There is some trouble with your line. Please do not answer any calls for the next five minutes or the person on the other end may be electrocuted. Thank you."

Hang up, and wait about two minutes. Call them back. When they answer, just

scream "AAAAAARGH!!!" and hang up.

-- april fool's day == 14 =====

Put a few tablespoons of methylene blue in a coke/coffee/dark-colored drink. The next time the person has to use the restroom, surprise! Blue urine.

-- april fool's day == 15 =====

It seems that a psychology class decided to give their new-found knowledge of the "power of suggestion" a little test. Some of the students had another class together and decided to play a little trick on their teacher. Whenever the teacher was on the left side of the room, they would act really interested and when he was on the right side of the room, they would act really bored. Well, it seems that this behavior did its job on the teachers subconscious and he was practically crawling on the left wall by the end of class.

-- april fool's day == 16 =====

It is common for draftsmen to sprinkle Scumex (powdered rubber eraser) on tracings prior to doing any drawing on it. This reduces smearing of the pencil marks and such and results in a cleaner tracing.

At a former employer, we had replaced the Scumex at one draftsman's desk with dried parmesan cheese. It looked about the same. It was extremely interesting watching him draw for a while and then begin to smell the paper. Took the poor guy almost 10 minutes to guess that he had been fooled!

-- april fool's day == 17 =====

A friend who manages a large retail store gave me an electronic bird call used to add "realism" to store displays. This device was about 4 inches in diameter and 2 inches high, with a speaker on the top. It was powered by a 9-volt battery and had two controls: a 5-position "voice" selector, and a time delay control to set the interval between calls (up to 60 seconds). For a device which used just electronics, the bird calls were amazingly realistic, especially if the time interval was long between calls. I have had much fun with this gadget, especially planting it in people's houses (basement and garages are good places). The unsuspecting people really believe that there is a bird trapped in their house, and go ape trying to find it. If anyone wants one of these devices, they can be purchased from companies which sell retail store display fixtures; I don't believe they cost much money.

-- april fool's day == 18 =====

When you have a few friends around, take turns calling the same phone number, an acquaintance that won't recognize your voices is always a good choice. When the person answers, try to leave a message for John Smith (or any name that sounds real). Insist that you have the right number and even read their number to them. Have a bit of fun here and stretch this on as long as possible. Repeat several times, once or twice an hour. Let everybody have a turn at calling. After about four hours, call one last time. Tell the poor soul answering the phone that you are John Smith, and ask, "Are there any messages for me?" This is sure to get a groan.

-- april fool's day == 19 =====

Reverse the horizontal yoke leads on terminals (so the text comes out backwards from right to left). This works best on a software team who thinks they have just released the firmware for screen drivers. Besides, hardware people figure it out too quickly.

-- april fool's day == 20 =====

This is one that someone did to his mom. This kid was going somewhere with his mom in the car. The kid was in the back seat and the mom was driving. It was summer time, so the kid had the window rolled down. Anyway, the kid sees this jogger coming up the side of the road, so he starts motioning to the jogger. The jogger didn't really know what was going on, but just as the car passed the jogger, the kid reached out of the window, and whacked the side of the car rather loudly with his hand. The jogger, getting the idea, dove in the

ditch and acted like he was in great pain (similar to the pain he would feel, say if he just got hit by a car). The mother obviously notices the loud noise and see's the dying jogger in the ditch, slams on the breaks to see if this poor guy is dead or not. Naturally she is worried sick.

--= april fool's day == 21 =-----

Carefully pick up sleeping targets bed and set it on four coke bottles. When target rolls over or makes any significant move bed will crash 6 inches to the floor and there will be bottles rolling all over the place but not a soul in sight.

--= april fool's day == 22 =-----

If your brother or sister has a hamster or turtle or other caged pet, go to the pet store and buy another pet of the similar species, but markedly different in appearance, either due to size, color, etc. Then switch pets and hide the original pet somewhere else. (You might want to make sure the replacement gag pet you get is returnable to the pet store unless you or the brother/sister end up keeping it.)

--= april fool's day == 23 =-----

Some pranks good for a few chuckles with a new UNIX user is, while they're away from the terminal, put a few cute aliases in their .profile, .login, whatever, for example: alias ls echo 'ls: command not found.' alias vi ed

--= april fool's day == 24 =-----

Connect the secretary's electric typewriter to a variac (can vary the line voltage). At about 40-50 volts (out of the 110), the little ball makes three or four jerky attempts before finally striking a faint imprint. Fairly pathetic looking, actually.

--= april fool's day == 25 =-----

There's also the standard Saran Wrap across women's toilets or Karo syrup and flour in the shower. Or butter up the toilet seats and doorknobs.

--= april fool's day == 26 =-----

One day, when someone was logged in at a terminal and had left for a few minutes to go collect output from the printer, a friend leapt into action and changed his prompt from '\$' to 'Login incorrect. Login:'. Then he logged the person off. He told the guy that the system had logged him off because he'd been gone to long. Needless to say, when the guy logged on again, the system appeared to be telling him that he logged on incorrectly. The guy was a first-year student, was thoroughly unfamiliar with UNIX, and became very confused.

--= april fool's day == 27 =-----

]NEW[From: lks@bethany.org (The Joker)

Every year on April Fool's day, I try to fool my wife. The first few years it was pretty easy 'cuz she wasn't used to that kind of stuff. Now it is difficult and I win about half the time. She said I am in trouble because she will be away on April 1. She is chaperoning a bunch of kids to Florida or something like that.

One year, I set all of the clocks ahead an hour when I left for work so she showed up an hour early. Another year, I used a cellular phone to call her from outside our house and said I would be late from work and so on.

From: rbrown@vaxa.stevens-tech.edu (Richard M. Brown)

If they are all flying to Florida, get a friend of yours to call saying you are from United Airlines (or whoever they are flying) and that her return flight was cancelled and come up with some lame reason that they can't return for another week or so. From: lynn@aimnet.com (Lynn Benson)

Don't know if this would work since your wife will be out of town (you might need an accomplice), but here's the best one I ever pulled off:

I had a teacher in fifth grade who was *addicted* to Diet Coke. So one day, I brought a Diet Coke in and set it on her desk. After much hemming and hawing on her part, she opened it up and took a big swig.

Imagine her surprise when she realized that the Diet Coke was actually half Diet Coke and half Soy Sauce.

Before that incident, I had never actually seen a person turn green before.

-- april fool's day == 28 =====

]NEW[From: Kathleen_McCaffrey@qm.sri.com (RS_Helper)

One year, I called my husband at his office and said, "So, you made sure to file our tax return today, right?" He said, "No, not for two more weeks."

I put just the right tone of anxiety and frustration into my voice (the same tone he is so used to hearing me use when something has gone wrong.) I asked him, "Didn't you see those instructions in the tax forms? You have to file two weeks early if you've had a new deduction in the past year! If we don't get it in by midnight tonight we won't get our refund!" (We had just had a baby the year before.)

I had him going for about ten seconds. He sounded really scared until the light bulb went on and he asked hopefully, "April fools?"

It's pretty hard for me to fool anyone, since I am a lousy liar, so I considered this a real triumph.

-- april fool's day == 29 =====

]NEW[From: rcarr@prairienet.org (Robert T. Carr)

The best April Fool's Day joke I ever played was on my kids when they were little. I went to my kid's bedrooms, took them out of their beds, and put them in one of the other's beds. None of them woke up while I was doing it! The next morning, none of them could figure out what they were doing in each other's bed.

-- april fool's day == 30 =====

]NEW[From: eboshove@vagus.vth.colostate.edu (ericwilliam boshoven)

My roommates got me last year by using scotch tape on the spray hose on the kitchen sink. Just tape the lever down and leave it in the holder. When they turn the water on, they will get soaked.

-- april fool's day == 31 =====

]NEW[From: gt5436e@prism.gatech.edu (John Andrew Kirkwood)

A good April Fools joke for the kids:

Tell them that they will be going to Walt Disney World. Drive them to a trash dump site where they are burning the trash off and tell your kids that WDW has burnt to the ground.

-- april fool's day == 32 =====

]NEW[From: dutch@rangerbbs.com (Dutch) writes:

This is neither outrageously funny nor original (I copped it from a Tom Hanks/Jackie Gleason movie) but it's become a tradition with me. The funny part is bagging the same people year after year!

On the morning of April 1 I change my voice mail message to:

"Hello. (pause) Hello? (pause) Hello! Listen, can you speak up I can just *barely* hear you! (pause) What?!?! Louder please! (pause) Ha! April Fools, this is my voice mail. Leave a message at the tone and I'll get back to you as soon as I'm able."

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== CHRISTMAS

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-- christmas == 1 =====

Ways To Say "Merry Christmas / Happy New Year"

Translation in (...), pronunciation tips in [...], other notes in [...]

Afrikaans Geseende Kersfees en 'n voorspoedige nuwe jaar.

Australian 'ave a bonza Christy an' a beaut New Year, mate!

Canadian Happy Holidays, eh! (and no socks this year, hosehead!)

Chinese Sing dan fae lok, gung hai fat choi [Cantonese]

Shen dan kuai le xin nian yu kuai [Mandarin]



Czech	Vesele' va'noce a s~t~astny' novy' rok!	
Danish	God jul og godt nyter	
	God jul og godt nytaar	[pre-1948 Danish]
Dutch	Vrolijk Kerstfeest en een gelukkig nieuwjaar	
English	Merry Christmas and Happy New Year	Have a Merry Happy!
Esperanto	Gajan Kristnaskon kaj Felican Novan Jaron	
Finnish	Hauskaa joulua ja onnellista uutta vuotta!	
French	Joyeux Noel et Bonne Annee	
German	Froehliche Weihnachten und ein glueckliches Neues Jahr	
	Frohe Weihnachten und ein Gutes Neues Jahr	
Greek	Xronia Polla	['X' is Greek X pronounced as sharp 'h']
Guarani	Navidad Ara PoraHawaiian	Mele Kalikimaka
	Mele Kalikimaka nui loa!	
Hebrew	L'shana Tova	(To a good year)
	Chag Sameach	(Happy Holiday)
Hungarian	Kellemes kara'csonyi u"nnepekert e's boldog u'j e'vet	
Icelandic	Gle[eth]ileg jol gott og fars	
=-= christmas == 169 =-----		

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 Ball 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

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Memorandum Rightsizing The North Pole, Inc. Seasons Greetings

The usual large flamboyant typeface associated with the seasons greetings has been downsized this year commensurate with the trend toward corporate downsizing. [And the fact that SMTP does not support typeface control] The recent announcement that Donner and Blitzen have elected to take the early reindeer retirement package has triggered a good deal of concern about whether they will be replaced, and about other restructuring decisions at the North Pole. Streamlining was appropriate in view of the reality that the North Pole no longer dominates the season's gift distribution business. Home shopping channels and mail order catalogues have diminished Santa's market share and he could not sit idly by and permit further erosion of the profit picture.

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!

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Dec. 23, 1994 Northpole Standoff

A fierce battle ended in a stand-off today as a multi-jurisdictional task force of federal law enforcement agents tried to arrest the leader of a militant doomsday cult, who call themselves "Elves," living in a heavily fortified compound at the North Pole. According to witnesses, federal agents hid in livestock trailers as they drove up to the compound.

The approach was difficult in the snow using wheeled vehicles. Several agents were reportedly thrown from the trailer when it hit a snowbank. The agents were unable to use dog teams and sleds because the ATF agents shot all the dogs during training at a nearby recreational facility where agents had practiced for weeks on a mock-up of the compound in preparation for the raid.

As three National Guard helicopters approached, over 100 law officers stormed the main compound, a heavily fortified gingerbread structure, throwing concussion grenades and screaming "Come out!" Cult members and law officers negotiated a cease-fire about 45 minutes after the incident began.

For the next several hours, ambulances and helicopters swarmed the premises. The area was cordoned off and ATF agents with machine guns were posted in the roadways to keep reporters at least two miles from the main battle area.

In a lengthy report on the group Saturday, The North Pole Tribune-Herald said that the cult was known to have a large arsenal of high-powered weapons, probably produced in a workshop disguised as a "toy factory." This toy factory is also believed to be the sight of a methamphetamine laboratory, according to sources inside the ATF.

The article quoted investigators as saying the crazed cult leader, who uses several aliases, "Santa Claus," "Saint Nick," "Sinterclaas," and "Saint Nicholas," age unknown, has abused children and claims to have at least 15 wives. Santa Claus denies these accusations of abuse and said he has had only one wife, Mrs. Santa Claus.

Authorities had a warrant to search the North Pole compound for guns and

explosive devices and an arrest warrant for its leader, Santa Claus, said Mess Stanford of the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms in Washington, D.C. Mr. Stanford added it would be useless to attempt to get a copy of this warrant, however, because it had been sealed, "for national security reasons."

The assault came one day after the North Pole Tribune-Herald began publishing a series on the cult, quoting former members as saying the deranged cult leader, Santa Claus, abused children and had at least 15 wives.

ATF spokesman Jack Killchildren in Washington said the assault had been planned for several weeks, although he added, "I think the newspaper's investigation set up heightened tension."

The cult's fortress, called "The Toy Factory," is dominated by a tower with lookout windows facing in all directions. Guards reportedly patrol the 77-acre grounds at night.

Attorney General Janet Reno ordered the raid after cult members refused to surrender documents relating to national security. A source inside the Justice Department said that the documents were lists of cabinet members and highly placed government officials who were naughty or nice. Despite preliminary, secret negotiations to obtain the list, the Elves refused to surrender the document to the Justice Department.

The raid was scheduled for December 23, because December 25 is believed to be a traditional cult holiday and all the militant elves would be engaged in cult rituals in preparation for the event.

At a press conference this afternoon, Attorney General Reno said, "These militants abuse children in the most vile manner, by teaching them to expect charity. They have even distributed free, working replicas of 'assault weapons' and 'handguns.' It is a matter of dire importance to our future and the future of all our children, that this peril be ended by every means at our disposal."

She went on to say that "I do not want to surround the compound and shoot everyone and then burn it to the ground in order to prevent this child abuse from occurring again, but that appears to be our only alternative."

According to Reno, the "Toy Factory" itself is a sweatshop and conditions inside were horrendous. The Department of Justice is also looking into allegations of animal cruelty. Former members of the cult have claimed that Santa Claus frequently uses leather restraints on at least eight reindeer, housed in sordid conditions on the compound. Witnesses reported seeing a reindeer with a protruding red nose, which Janet Reno said was further indication of the abusive conditions inside the compound.

Several of the elves were reported by the BATF to have been carrying automatic weapons. However, independent sources dispute this, claiming that the "automatic weapons" were nothing more than large candy canes.

ATF leader Ted Oyster, shaken after the ordeal, spoke to reporters as hundreds of agents, many of them in tears, were taken away from the North Pole in military airlifts, ambulances, and private vehicles.

"We had our plan down, we had our diversion down, and they were waiting..." Oyster said resignedly, shaking his head.

A hospital spokesman said that most of the wounded ATF agents appeared to be suffering from shrapnel wounds from broken candy canes, as well as frostbite, apparently suffered from wearing forest-green camouflage in the wintery terrain.

Attorney General Reno offered no comment on these reports.

Mack "The Knife" McWarty was seen strolling across the White House lawn, chuckling to himself as he read what inside sources say was a copy of the naughty/nice list.

One highly placed government official was found dead in Marcy Park. His name and the cause of death are unknown at this time, however, the White House immediately issued a statement claiming the official had committed suicide after learning his name was not on the nice list.

Patsy Thomahawk refused to comment on the advice of her attorney on whether she had any part in removing copies of the naughty/nice list from a safe in the White House.

A spokesman from the MJTF said that it was indeed a tragedy that Santa Claus had caused this confrontation, but this should be a lesson to anyone who tries to give to everyone without permission from the welfare department, and that gathering sensitive data without a permit from official sources will be stopped by any means.

FBI spokesman Bob Pricks, the former national Abortion Poster Child of 1944, relayed that "We are dealing with a madman. We have cut off all electricity, water, and communications to the compound. Santa Claus has demanded that we relay a message to the world. It reads, 'Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night.' FBI psychological experts are presently analyzing the message, however, preliminary reports indicate this is an encrypted threat to invade the neighboring towns near the North Pole. It may also be a doomsday message that the cult intends to commit suicide, like Jonestown."

Shortly after the raid, a smiling Reno was seen strolling through the pile of rubbish looking for anatomically correct Barbie dolls. She claimed that she was going to confiscate any that she found as "evidence" and that they were for a personal investigation that she was conducting.

Attorney General Reno also disclosed some information about plans to raid Mr. E. Ster Bunny sometime next spring. According to the FBI's report on Mr. Bunny, he has been hoarding food all year. This is in direct violation of a secret Presidential Directive. "This ingratitude for everything that we have done will stop, even if it means raiding every house in the USA to enforce these new laws that were made to insure your freedom...." Reno said.

This, boys and girls, should make us all sleep just a little bit better tonight. The government will protect us from overindulging in freedom. If they didn't step in and take control of that "naughty/nice" list, just think what shape we might be in...

--= christmas ==- 172 =-----

I Saw Mommy Smootchin' Santy Clausby Homer and Jethro  
(sung with a country twang to the tune "I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus")  
I saw Mommy smootchin' Santy ClausUnderneath the Christmas tree last night.  
She puckered up her lips. Pleasure he was a-seekin'.  
She missed his mouth and kissed his nose, and the dog-gone thing was a-leekin'.  
Then I heard Mommy tell old Santy Claus,  
"Santy, you have got to change your ways.Go and get yourself a shave,  
then I will be your slave.Smootchin you is just like smootchin' Gabby Hayes."  
I saw Mommy smootchin' Santy ClausUnderneath the Christmas tree last night.  
Their smootchin was so loud, it woke up Uncle Fudd.  
It sounded like a cow a pullin her foot out of the mud.  
Then I shot Santy with a BB gunAnd you should have heard old Santy squawk.  
Then he jumped about ten feetAnd he took off up the street  
And he hollered, "Merry Christmas to you all."

--= christmas ==- 173 =-----

I Saw Daddy Kissing Santa Clausby D M Goldstein  
(sung to the tune "I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus")  
I saw Daddy kissing Santa Claus when we Christmas shopped last night.  
They didn't see me creep into the John to take a leak,  
they thought that they were all alone and so a kiss they sneaked. (oh)  
I saw Daddy tickle Santa Claus underneath his suit of red and white.  
What a laugh it would have been if Mom had only seen  
Daddy kissing Santa Claus last night!

--= christmas ==- 174 =-----

I Saw Daddy Kissing Santa Clausby Kip Adotta

(sung to the tune "I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus")  
I saw Daddy kissing Santa Claus Underneath the mistletoe last night.  
He didn't see me creep Down the stairs to have a peep.  
He thought that I was upstairs in my bedroom fast asleep.  
Then I saw Daddy tickle Santa Claus Underneath his beard so snowy white.  
There must be some mistake; Was I really awake?  
I rubbed my eyes and moved in close, a better look to take.  
Then I saw Daddy hugging Santa Claus.  
He took his hand and pulled him to the couch. It must have been just fine;  
Santa didn't mean to mind.  
Then Daddy moved across the room to pour them both some wine.  
Then I saw Daddy fondle Santa Claus, And on his ear he nibbled now and then.  
I crawled across the floor, I hid behind the door,  
I left it open just a crack so I could see some more.  
Then I saw Daddy undress Santa Claus.  
They quickly threw their clothes on our big chair. Well, much to my surprise,  
I couldn't believe my eyes! It wasn't Santa after all but Mommy in disguise,  
When I saw Daddy kissing Santa Claus Underneath to mistletoe last night.  
Oh what I laugh it would have been, If I had REALLY seen,  
Daddy kissing Santa Claus laast niiiiight!!!

--= christmas ==- 175 =-----

I Saw Elvis Dressed As Santa Claus by The Fibs  
(sung to the tune "I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus")  
Oh, I saw Elvis dressed as Santa Claus in my hometown shopping mall last night.  
I knew it must be him Santa is a very slim. (???)  
And his sideburns were much darker than the whiskers on his chin.  
Oh, I saw Elvis dressed as Santa Claus hiding under that beard of snowy white.  
Then I saw his whiskers slip, when he curled his lip.  
Elvis dressed as Santa Claus last night. Spoken:  
Yessiree, I saw Elvis sitting on Santa's throne.  
Really I did, and I'm gonna call the Enquirer, Because after all,  
Suspicious minds wanna know. He had blue suede boots and bells,  
you should have seen it for yourselves. Sung: And did you ever wonder why it is  
they call his helpers Elves? Oh, I saw Elvis dressed as Santa Claus  
hiding under that beard of snowy white. Oh you can imagine my surprise,  
when I saw through his disguise. Elvis dressed as Santa Claus last night.  
Well, I saw Elvis dressed as Santa Claus  
in my hometown shopping mall last night. He was sitting in Santa's chair;  
little sister pulling on his hair. And I heard him say "Now don't be cruel,  
you'll get a teddy bear." Oh, I saw Elvis dressed as Santa Claus  
hiding underneath that beard of snowy white. Then I saw his whiskers slip,  
when he curled his lip. Elvis dressed as Santa Claus last night.  
Well it makes me wanna sing Blue Christmas like the King.  
Elvis dressed as Santa Claus last night.  
Elvis here, Elvis there, Elvis everywhere! I heard him say "Now don't be cruel,  
you'll get a teddy bear."

--= christmas ==- 176 =-----

A Christmas Carol by Tom Lehrer  
Christmas time is here by golly  
Disapproval would be folly  
Deck the halls with hunks of holly  
Fill a cup and don't say when  
Kill the turkeys, ducks, and chickens  
Mix the punch, drag out the Dickens  
Even though the prospect sickens  
Brother, here we go again  
On Christmas Day you can't get sore  
Your fellow man you must adore  
There's time to rob him all the more  
The other three hundred and sixty-four  
Relations sparing no expense will  
Send some useless old utensil  
Or a matching pen and pencil  
Just the thing I need... how nice  
It doesn't matter how sincere it

Is, nor how heartfelt the spirit  
Sentiment will not endear it  
What's important is the price  
Hark the Herald Tribune sings  
Advertising wondrous things  
God rest ye merry merchants  
May ye make the Yuletide pay  
Angels we have heard on high  
Tell us to go out and buy  
So...Let the raucous sleigh bells jingle  
Hail our dear old friend, Chris Kringle  
Driving his reindeer across the sky  
Don't stand underneath when they fly by

--= christmas == 177 =-----

Santa Claus Is Watching You  
by Ray Stevens  
Now babydoll, sweetie-pie, sugarplum,  
honey-bunch, angel face,  
You know you better be good  
And act like two fine lovers should.  
Be careful what you say and do  
Cause Santa Claus is watching you.  
You'd better kiss and hold me tight.  
Give me good lovin' every night.  
Cause you'll be sorry if ya make me blue  
Cause Santa Claus is watching you.  
(He's everywhere, he's everywhere.)  
Well you may think you can sneak around,  
get away with something  
But there ain't no way, Cause Santa's no fool,  
he's really super cool.  
He's the secret head of the CIA.  
(Eesh, lish, crime don't pay)  
You can't do nothin' cause you're never alone  
He's even got a wire tap on your phone.  
So baby if you ever do me wrong.  
Break my heart and leave me alone.  
When Christmas comes, you're crying too.  
Cause Santa Claus is watching you.  
(He's everywhere, he's everywhere.)  
Every Christmas season, he climbs on his sled full of toys,  
With fuel exhaust, side mirrors, foxtails, mudflaps, and  
leopard-skin seats covers  
And spreads Christmas cheer to all good little girls and boys.  
Then he says on Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid,  
Donner and Blitzen,  
and Bruce and Marvin, Leon, Cletus and George and Bill and Slick,  
and Do-right, Clyde and Ace and Blackie and Queenie, Prince  
and Spot and Rover  
(Say where's Rudolph - He's on a stakeout over at your house.)  
You can run, you can hide, but you can't get away  
Got a binocular focus on you everyday.  
So baby if you ever do me wrong.  
Break my heart and leave me alone.  
When Christmas comes, you're crying too.  
Cause Santa Claus is watching you.  
(He's everywhere, he's everywhere.)  
Yeah Santa Claus is watching you  
(he's everywhere oh lord have mercy)  
Santa's got his eyes all over you.  
You better watch out -  
Ooh, look out there's Santa Claus peepin' around the corner  
and shoot, you in deep trouble.  
I don't think you understand the situation.  
I got a call into the North Pole right now.

Them little elves gonna come down here and whoop up on you.  
I mean you gotta be true blue through and through or Santa gonna get you.

--= christmas == 178 =-----

Christmas At Ground Zero  
by Weird Allt's  
Christmas at Ground Zero  
There's music in the air  
The sleigh bells are ringin' and the carolers are singin'  
While the air raid sirens blarelt's Christmas at Ground Zero  
The button has been pressed  
The radio just let us know  
That "This is not a test..."  
Everywhere the atom bombs are droppin'  
It's the end of all humanity  
No more time for last minute shoppin'  
It's time to face your final destiny  
Well, it's Christmas at Ground Zero  
There's panic in the crowd  
We can dodge debris while we trim the tree  
Underneath a mushroom cloud  
You might hear some reindeer on your rooftop  
Or Jack Frost on your windowsill  
But if someone's climbin' down your chimney  
You better load your gun and shoot to kill  
Oh, it's Christmas at Ground Zero  
And if the radiation level's okay!  
I'll go out with you and see the all new



Mutations on New Year's Day  
It's Christmas at Ground Zero  
Just seconds left to go  
I'll duck and cover with my yuletide lover  
Underneath the mistletoe  
Now the missiles are on their way  
What a crazy fluke we're gonna get nuked  
On this jolly holiday  
What a crazy fluke we're gonna get nuked  
On this jolly holiday

-- christmas == 179 ==-----

You're A Mean One Mr. Grinch  
by Dr. Seuss  
You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch.  
You really are a heel.  
You're as cuddly as a cactus;  
You're as charming as an eel.  
Mr. Grinch, you're a bad banana with a greasy, black peel.  
You're a monster, Mr. Grinch.  
Your heart's an empty hole.  
Your brain is full of spiders;  
There's garlic in your soul.  
Mr. Grinch, I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine and a half foot pole.  
You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch.  
You're a nasty, wasty skunk.  
Your heart is full of unwashed socks;  
Your soul is full of gunk.  
Mr. Grinch, the three words that best describe you  
are as follows and I quote, "Stink, stank, stunk!"

-- christmas == 180 ==-----

The Who Song  
from Dr. Seuss's "How the Grinch Stole Christmas"  
"Abu, dores, Abu dores, [What are they actually saying?]  
Welcome Christmas bring your light,  
Abu dores, Abu dores, Welcome Christmas, Christmas day...  
Abu, damus, abu damus, Christmas day is in our grasp,  
so long as we have hands to clasp...  
Abu dores, abu dores welcome Christmas, Christmas day!"

-- christmas == 181 ==-----

Mr Icicle, Mr Snow  
from "The Year Without a Santa Claus"  
(Mr. Heat Miser and Mr Cold Miser sing a dueling duet.)  
I'm Mr. Icicle, I'm Mr. Snow.  
I'm Mr. White Christmas, I'm Mr. Ten-Below.  
Friends call me Snow Miser, whatever I touch  
Turns to snow in my clutch.  
I'm too much!(too much!)  
I never want to see a day that's over forty degrees.  
I'd rather have 30, 20, 10, 5 and freeze!  
[mini Snowy clones come out, as Snow Miser pirouettes and provides the  
"Brrrrrrrrrr" background]  
He's Mr. Icicle, he's Mr. Snow.  
He's Mr. Green Christmas, He's Mr. Ten-Below.  
[Snowy again]  
Friends call me Snow Miser, whatever I touch  
Turns to snow in my clutch.  
I'm too much!(too much!)[must give the guys equal time, so]  
I'm Mr. Heatblister, I'm Mr. Sun.  
I'm Mr. Green Christmas, I'm Mr. Hundred-and-One.  
They call me Heat Miser, whatever I touch  
Starts to melt in my clutch. I'm too much.(too much!)  
I never want to know a day that's under 60 degrees.  
I'd rather have it 70, 80, 90, 100 degrees.  
Some like it hot, but I like it REALLY hot!  
[Miser mini-clones come in]  
He's Mr. Heatblister, he's Mr. Sun.  
He's Mr. Green Christmas, he's Mr. Hundred-and-One.  
[the hothead sings again]  
They call me Heat Miser, whatever I touch  
Starts to melt in my clutch. I'm too much.(too much!)

-- christmas == 182 ==-----

I'll Be Cloned For Christmas  
by D M Goldstein, 1988  
(sung to the tune "I'll Be Home For Christmas")  
I'll be cloned for Christmas,  
there'll be three of me;  
One to Work, and One to Shop,  
and One just for Parties.  
Christmas Eve, I'm certain, I won't be alone;  
I'll be home for Christmas, or else I'll send a Clone!

-- christmas == 183 ==-----

Have A Merry Military Christmas  
Little Johnny Johnson wants an M-16.  
Sister Suzi wants an Uzi and a sub-machine.

Kids are making wishes and wartime strategies,  
Singing, 'Happy, happy birthday to the Prince of Peace.'  
Buy war toys for Christmas; have a happy holiday!  
Santa traded in his red cap for a Green Beret.  
Teach those happy little children to be hellcats when they play,  
And have a very, merry, military day! Jamie wants the latest deadly laser gun.  
Little Tommy asked his mommy for his own B-1.

Kids are dropping napalm on their Christmas trees,  
Singing, 'Happy, happy birthday to the Prince of Peace.'  
Buy war toys for Christmas; have a happy holiday!  
Santa knows the missile toes the line in every way.  
Teach those happy little children to be hellcats when they play,  
And have a very, merry, military day! We all have our fingers crossed,  
For another cold war frost, Singing, 'Oh by golly, Let's be jolly,  
Deck the Holocaust!' Darling Danny Simpson armed his own brigade,  
Staged a coup and overthrew the Christmas Day parade.

Kids are roasting chestnuts and burning MRE's,  
Singing 'Happy, happy birthday to the Prince of Peace!'  
By war toys for Christmas; have a happy holiday!  
Santa fired his reindeer; now he flies the Enola Gay.  
Teach those happy little children to be hellcats when they play,  
And have a very, merry, military day! And have a very, scary, military day!  
Singing 'Happy, happy birthday to the Prince of Peeeace!'

-- christmas == 184 =-----

Wonder Where I Am (sung like the movie 'Arthur' to the tune "Winter Wonderland")  
At the office Christmas party, I started out with a Bacardi.

I didn't get sauced, But, right now, I'm lost!  
It's Christmas and I wonder where I am! I had a beer at my brother's,  
Had egg nog at my mother's, Then two bottles of wine. Which automobile's mine?  
It's Christmas and I wonder where I am! Someone caught me dancing with a snowman.  
Policemen came and put me in their car.

They asked, 'Are you drunk?' And I said, 'No, man,  
But could you drop me off at the next bar?' I guess my wife must be missing;  
Who's this dog that I'm kissing? They say his name's 'Spot',

And he likes me... a lot!!! It's Christmas and I wonder where I am!  
I was looking for a lady I could dance with,  
And so I stood beneath the mistletoes.

Someone said, 'You'd have a better chance if  
You take the lamp shade off and put back on your clothes!'  
Well it's time to be going. I'm naked! Is it still snowing?

It's time I should leave, But I'll be back New Year's Eve!!!  
It's Christmas and I wonder where I am! It's Christmas and I wonder where I am!  
Have you seen my hat; I wouldn't want to freeze!  
What a party!! Don't you wish you were me?!?!?

-- christmas == 185 =-----

Computer Wonderland by D M Goldstein 1983 (sung to the tune "Winter Wonderland")  
Axes swing, are you listenin'? Gold and jewels, how they glisten.  
A beautiful sight, ADVENTURE at night, playing in Computer Wonderland. (Bridge:)  
In the KINGDOM we can feed the peasants, or plot our BIORHYTHM for a year;  
Save the universe from Cylons playing STARTREK,  
or even try BACKGAMMON if you dare. Later on, we'll play WUMPUS;  
Zing those bats when they thump us. OTHELLO's just fine, I win every time,  
playing in Computer Wonderland.

-- christmas == 186 =-----

Nuclear Winter Wonderland (sung to the tune "Winter Wonderland")  
Hello kids, are you listening? In Kiev, things are glistening A beautiful sight

We're happy tonight  
In our Nuclear Winter Wonderland  
It began in Chernobyl  
But the cloud's goin' global  
We'll all feel just fine  
We'll sip iodine  
In our Nuclear Winter Wonderland  
Near the meltdown we can build a snowman  
And we'll name him Andrei or Mikhail  
Then we'll sit around and watch him glow, man  
Until we duck the phosphorescent hail  
Lots of folks will expire  
As they sit by the fire  
The stacks will look neat  
Encased in concrete  
In our Nuclear Winter Wonderland  
La la la, la de da da  
La la la, la de da da  
La dee da da da  
La dee da da da  
In our Nuclear Winter Wonderland  
Oh, we can all go have bone marrow transplants  
Maybe somehow we will all survive  
We'll have lots of fun in chemother'py  
When we sport growths in 2025!  
Gone away is the sun here  
Here to stay is the nuclear  
We'll play in the snow  
We'll laugh and we'll glow  
In our Nuclear Winter Wonderland  
In our Nuclear Winter Wonderland!

-- christmas == 187 ==-----

Watch 'Em Glow  
A Christmas Song for the Nuclear Age  
(sung to the tune "Let It Snow")  
Oh it happened quite late this morning,  
The reactor gave a warning,  
So as the walls start to flow,  
Watch 'em Glow  
Watch 'em Glow  
Watch 'em Glow....  
Officials begin to wonder,  
With the fault line running under,  
If nukes were the way to go...  
Watch 'em Glow  
Watch 'em Glow  
Watch 'em Glow....  
Oh the units were built in threes,  
'Cause the number is funny and droll,  
And now we can see the Chinese  
A-wavin' at us from the hole!  
Now the little black smudge is sister,  
And my dog is just a blister,  
But since it's their time to go,  
Watch 'em Glow  
Watch 'em Glow  
Watch 'em Glow....  
Now they say the "event" was "unplanned,  
Just a shift in the offshore shelf,  
And that's why my thyroid gland  
Is driving a car by itself!  
Now grandmother aint too pretty,  
And that hairless blob is kitty,  
But she's eight more lives to go,  
Watch 'em Glow  
Watch 'em Glow  
Watch 'em Glow

-- christmas == 188 ==-----

The Homeless Song (Reaganomics) by D M Goldstein, 1988  
(sung to the tune "The Christmas Song")  
Homeless sitting by an open fire,  
Frost-bite eating at their toes;  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,  
drive the kids to Overdose.  
(Everybody knows,) George Bush is our new President,  
and you know that isn't right;  
Democrats, with fear in their eyes,  
will find it hard to sleep tonight.  
They know that Reagan's had his way,  
He spent lots of dough, and bought lots of arms in his day;  
And every Mother's child has cause to fear,  
Because Repulicans have four more years.  
And, So, I'm offering this simple phrase,  
for men eighteen to thirty-three,  
although it's been said that there won't be a draft,  
get out of here; get out of here; find another Country.

-- christmas == 189 ==-----

A New Jersey Christmas Song by the NJ Editorial Minstrel (C) copyright 1990  
(sung to the tune "A Christmas Song")  
Tax cuts burning on an open fire  
Our Gov'ner turns to stoke the coals {or} Gov'ner turns and thumbs his nose  
{or} Exxon brakes another hose  
Protest songs being sung by a choir  
and folks get laid off by the drove  
Education plans are changing by the moment now,  
please help us make our students bright.  
Pension plans being paid by the towns.  
We may sleep on the street tonight.  
We know the tax mans on his way.  
He's loaded lots of fee increases in his sleigh.  
Our health insurance plan has gone awry.  
Our referendum bill unhappily has died.  
And so I wonder if this Florio planis understood by only you.  
It looks awful bad, so for now I'll just say...Merry Christmas to you.

We know the tax mans on his way.He's loaded lots of fee increases in his sleigh.  
Our car insurance plans have gone awry.  
The D. M. V. fees have shot right up to the sky.  
And so I wonder if the Florio planis understood by more than two.  
Our States' at a loss , but alas I still say...Merry Christmas to you.

-- christmas == 190 =-----

Christmas Is Revoltingby the ElvesChristmas, a special time of year;  
suicides, moldy fruitcake and shop-lifting.  
Santa, he struts and smells like beer;  
You know he ripped off all the toys that he'll be bringing  
Tinsel, holly, mistle-toe; Heart attacks from shoveling snow.  
Beggars in the street, eating reindeer meat maybe it's someone you know.  
Christmas, a time for shopping sprees.  
Your credit rating's on a sleigh ride to disaster.  
Checkbooks, cash and credit cards will all be there  
to help you make that sleigh ride fasterThe Yuletide season's just begun.  
Christmas sucks and so does Santa - na na na na, na na na na.  
Time for office parties Jingle Bells, Rudolph smells, Pokey runs away.  
We're sick of making toys for ugly girls and boys  
We know why lions eat their young.  
Christmas is something to avoid, pushing shoving,  
Biting, scratching, kicking, screaming.Christmas is like a hemorrhoid -  
It's here today, gone tomorrow but will flare again next year.

-- christmas == 191 =-----

Up On The HousetopUp on the housetop, reindeer say,Santa Claus is becoming gay.  
He's queered Donner and Blitzen too,  
When he comes down the chimney, he'll get YOU!  
Up on the housetop, what's that noise?Santa's playing with little boys.  
Now we can tell the truth at last,Santa Claus is a pederast!  
Up on the housetop, what's it gonna be,Christmas presents, or sodomy?  
Santa will give you a gift of sorts,A textbook case of venereal warts!  
Up on the housetop, who'll be firstTo slake old Santa's sexual thirst?  
If only the smoke wouldn't get in his eyes,I see a hole that's about his size.  
Up on the housetop, HO HO HO!Santa's brought your Christmas snow.  
While you enjoy it, he'll reach in his sack,  
And give you a gift of the finest crack.Frosty the Snowman is Big and White.  
He chases little children late at night!  
If he can catch them, you know what he'll do,  
Snow-ball them 'til they're black and blue.

-- christmas == 192 =-----

Mr Santa Clausby D M Goldstein, 1987(sung to the tune "Mr Bojangles")  
I met a man named Santa, and he'd pose with you, In a red suit.  
Silver hair, a red jacket, a long white beard, and big black boots.  
He'd fly so high, oh, he'd fly so high, and then he'd "Ho ho ho!"  
I met him in a Sears in Alaska, he was down and out.  
He looked to me to be the eyes of age, as he spoke right out.  
He talked of elves, yeah, he talked of elves,  
smiled, "Ho ho ho"ed and stepped.(Chorus:)  
Mr Santa Claus. Mr Santa Claus. Mr Santa Claus. "Nick."  
He made toys for the girls and boys at County Fairs, throughout the South,  
He spoke in tears of eight reindeer, how they and him just flew about.  
Now they've all retired, oh, they've all retired, They stay home Christmas Eve.  
He said "They'd prance at every chance when they would land  
on roofs like planes,But most 'the time they'd sit around pole and play  
Those reindeer games."He shook his head, and as he shook his head  
I thought I heard a "Ho ho ho!"(repeat Chorus and end.)

--= christmas ==- 193 =-----

Santa Claus by D M Goldstein 1985(sung to the tune "Rocket Man")  
I packed my bags last night for flight;Zero hour, one A.M.;  
And I'm gonna be high in my sleigh by then.  
I miss the Pole so much, I miss my wife;It's lonely out in space  
On such a famous flight.(Chorus:)And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
before you get your gifts; you've yet to find  
I'm not the man you think I am at all,Oh no, no, no; because I'm Santa Claus.  
Santa Claus, flying with my reindeer 'cross the sky.  
The Pole ain't the kind of place to raise your kids;In fact, it's cold as hell;  
But there's elves to baby-sit them if you did.  
And all these 'Go-bots' I don't understand;It's just my job one day a year.  
Santa Claus, I'm Santa Claus.(repeat Chorus and end.)

--= christmas ==- 194 =-----

Farrakhan Is Coming To Town from MAD Magazine 12/94  
(sung to the tune "Santa Claus Is Coming To Town")  
Sung to Santa Claus is Coming To Town You better be black You better be straight  
You better admit that Hitler was great Farrakhan is coming to town  
He wears a bow-tie He's got a real flare  
You shouldn't mess with his bodyguards there Farrakhan is coming to town  
You see that he means business You see he's not a fake He's angry if you disagree  
So agree for Islam's sake At stirring up crowds He's surely a whiz  
He'll show you just what a demagogue is Farrakhan is coming to town!

--= christmas ==- 195 =-----

The Gingrinch That Stole Xmas  
by Mark D. Harmon (journalism and broadcasting professor at Texas Tech  
University, Lubbock, Texas.)

All the Whos down in Whoville took little note. Some listened to fear. Some didn't vote. Little did they know a Gingrinch did lurk. He'd been scheming for years to do evil work. The Whos were surprised to find in everyone's house, a fat grinning rat dressed as a church mouse.

"I'm the Gingrinch," he bleated. "You Whos must be told that hope's been defeated." The Whos looked around in shock and dismay. Who could have dreamed such a strange thing to say? The Gingrinch, however, took little heed. He had an agenda; it started with greed.

The Gingrinch chortled and let out a hideous laugh. He bellowed and beckoned and brought out his staff. "This is Jesse, Strom, Alphonse, Henry, Bob, and Kay; we have so much contract work to do today. We intend to change Christmas, the whole Christmas season. We've got a new message; we've made a new reason."

The Whos looked surprised at the motley rat crew, but the Gingrinch insisted they knew what to do. "Christmas now will mean so much more. Christmas now," Gingrinch sneered, "will mean blaming the poor."

"It's their fault," he drooled, "that they face gloom and doom. If they had any sense, they'd come out of a different womb." The Who families held hands, grimaced and snuggled. They remembered how together they had worked and struggled. The Gingrinch, however, blabbed on unabated. He knew what he wanted; he knew who he hated.

"This Head Start," the Gingrinch said very slow. "It teaches kids to think. It helps them to grow. This Head Start," he scowled, "is the first thing to go. Then abortion is next," dictated the Gingrinch, "but care for a child gets none of our worth. Life begins at conception and ends at birth." Then he took away job training, food stamps, and student loans. He heard all the pain; the Gingrinch liked to hear groans.

"Now let's give to the rich; they've got it already. It keeps my campaign contributions rolling in steady. And I'm tough on crime, that's what I'm sellin', excepting, of course, those poor S&L felons. Remember that I want to

keep you all free. Let's start by making you pray like me."

All the Whos now were praying the nightmare would end, but the Gingrinch kept planning to borrow and spend. With each falling snowflake, the Gingrinch grew bolder, and the Whos remembered his ideas were much older.

"I want noise, lots of toys. Set my mind to race. I want tanks, bazookas, and lasers in space." The Gingrinch insisted, "Raid the pensions. Tax the poor. This voodoo will work, this time, I'm sure. Why I even dare to cut Medicare. I'll need all this loot, and we'll find a new enemy or my name isn't Newt!"

That Christmas in Whoville tested the spirit of Yule. Few Whos could afford to pay Newt's private school. Holly cost dearly, so Who's sprinkled twigs with sage. Then Gingrinch abolished the minimum wage. Who children missed the animals that used to freely roam.

The Gingrinch had sold off the parks they called home. Belching pipes now polluted the water and air. Sick and old couldn't pay for the simplest care.

Yet on Christmas Eve as the stars shone through the haze, Whos ventured out with a determined gaze. They held hands and sung, "Who Who Hooray. Der flugel. Der flugel. Callou and callay. Welcome Christmas. Christmas Day. Bahoo Dore. Sing of cheer. Sing of whos far and near. Sing of whos no longer fearing. The Gingrinch is going, election day is nearing."

--= christmas == 196 =-----

Twas The Newt Before Christmasby Dean Bakopoulos  
Twas the night before Christmas and throughout the White House  
Al Gore was eyeing Hillary, peering into her blouse.  
The Secret Service men were guarding the premises with care,  
For a whole host of Democrats were vacationing there.  
Chelsea was nestled all snug in her bed  
After locking out Mr. Kennedy and the dirty thoughts in his head.  
And Bill in his sportcoat; a heavy grey tweed,  
Had just fried his brain with some Mexican weed.  
When out in the garden came a plethora of noise,  
All drunken and rowdy: 'twas Gingrich and the boys!  
Bill jumped to the window, and tore open the sash,  
"It's a raid boys!" he cried, "Quick, go hide my stash!"  
The pot in his blood and the moon on the snow  
Gave a psychedelic haze to the objects below.  
When what to Bill's frantic eyes should appear,  
But a slew of Republicans and a keg of ice beer,  
With a big old leader, all lively and fat;  
He knew it was Newt, "Proponent of GATT!"  
As vicious as vipers, the Republicans came,  
And Bill recognized them and called them by name.  
"Hey Helms! Hey Thurmond! Hey Packwood and Hatch!  
Hey Dole and Pataki, it's time for a bash!"  
A collective cheer rose out from the crowd,  
"Let's listen to Nugent, and turn it up loud!"  
Together Dems and Republicans danced and sang out in cheer,  
"Screw Health Care and Haiti, it's time to drink beer!"  
When from the chimney, came a blinding black cloud of soot,  
And Limbaugh danced from the fireplace in a red Santa suit.  
He moved through the crowd, then held up his hand  
And when all was silent, he did a keg stand.  
And the crowd raised their cups, as Newt bowed down in prayer,  
And champagne flowed freely, just like welfare.  
As Kennedy and Reno romped in the Green Room,  
The rest of the crooks outlined their Hidden Agenda of Doom:  
"We'll pray in schools, we'll shove it down their throats!"

"More welfare, more taxes, we'll still get the votes!"  
 And they drank, hugged, and danced, they crossed party lines,  
 And they cheered, "It doesn't matter, we're all bastard swines!"  
 So they threw out allegiance and partisan crap  
 And took turns sitting on the president's lap.  
 And Gephardt and Dole passed out on the lawn,  
 And awoke in the morning without their pants on.  
 And Packwood gave Tipper a pat on the rear,  
 While Judge Thomas and Miss Hill went out for more beer.  
 Then the party-goers discovered a sight so touching and cute,  
 President Clinton fast asleep, snuggled up next to Newt.  
 Santa Limbaugh smiled and threw up on his boots,  
 "A Merry Clinton to all, and to all a good Newt!"  
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 Written by Dean Bakopoulos, University of Michigan  
 Typed laboriously by Ryan Posly, University of Michigan  
 Thanks to Gregory Parker, University of Michigan

--= christmas ==- 197 =-----

Merry Christmas From The Legal Department

- I. Though we, the "Greeter," wish you well                      In our Holiday Entreaty,  
     We limit all your claims, Dear Friend  
     (Hereinafter called the "Greetee").
- II. We wish you dreams of Sugar Plums                      And dancing Christmas Lights,  
     But if these Fancies come to Naught                      You have no Vested Rights.
- III. In no case shall we be at fault                      In Implied Claims of Fitness,  
     And all Writs of Depression must                      Be Sworn before a Witness.
- IV. Although our Approbations                      Are Warranted full free  
     Of Defects in Sincerity                      There is no Guaranty.
- V. Whenever there's a Conflict                      These, our Contract Terms, will rule;  
     The "Greetee" then is on his own                      To have a Happy Yule.
- VI. We hope that You, Your Kith and Kin                      Find Christmas Viability;  
     But if You don't, note now that We                      Decline all Liability.
- VII. So if you don't hear Sleigh Bells ring,  
     Or smell the fresh cut Pines,  
     You have, "Greetee," Released our Firm,                      Successors, and Assigns.
- VIII. And if Our Heartfelt Christmas Wish                      By Counter Claim is marred,  
     We may, at our Sole Option,                      Repossess this Christmas Card.

Accepted: _____ (Greetee) Witness: _____

(Originally by Edward G. McManus, Marlborough, MA; published in the December, 1981 copy of some computer magazine)

--= christmas ==- 198 =-----

The Willamette University Finals Week Christmas Carol

(sung to the tune "Hark, the Herald Angels sing") It's that special time of year,  
 Finals Week is drawing near! Study hard for every class,  
 Pray to God that you will pass. Lots of sorrow, lots of stress,  
 Even worse than P.M.S., Social life goes down the drain,  
 Yes, it's Finals Week again! It's that special time of year,  
 Finals Week is drawing near! Western Civ and Spanish III, Econ and Psychology,  
 Physics and Organic Chem Keep you up till 3 a.m. Swill some coffee, stay up late,  
 Study till you can't see straight, Caffeine is your closest friend,  
 Yes, it's Finals Week again! It's that special time of year,  
 Finals Week is drawing near!

--= christmas ==- 199 =-----

Chemistry Christmas Carols From: grandish@kits.sfu.ca (Gavin Lee Grandish)

1. The Chemistry Teacher's Coming To Town
2. I'm Dreaming Of A White Precipitate
3. Silent Labs
4. Deck The Labs
5. The Twelve Days Of Chemistry

6. Test Tubes Bubbling 7. O Little Melting Particle 8. We Wish You A Happy Halogen

9. Chemistry Wonderland 10. I Saw Teacher Kissing Santa Chlorine

11. O Come All Ye Gases 12. We Three Students Of Chemistry Are

13. Iron The Red Atom Molecule 14. Lab Reports 15. Silver nitrate

1. The Chemistry Teacher's Coming to Town You better not weigh

You better not heat You better not react I'm telling you now

The Chemistry Teacher's coming to town. He's collecting data

He's checking it twice He's gonna find out The heat of melting ice

The Chemistry Teacher's coming to town. He sees you when you're decanting

He knows when you titrate He knows when you are safe or not

So wear goggles for goodness sake. Oh, you better not filter

And drink your filtrate You 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 write May your equations be balanced and right

and may all your reactions be bright. 3. Silent Labs

Silent labs, difficult labs All with math, all with graphs

Observations of colors and smells Calculations and graph curves like bells

Memories of tests that have past Oh, how long will chemistry last?

Silent labs, difficult labs All with math, all with graphs

Lots of equations that need balancing

Gas pressure problems that make my head ring Santa 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 Chemistry On the first day of chemistry

My teacher gave to me A 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 quiz 6. 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 you 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 cal's per mole and what you get is ice.

8. We Wish You a Happy Halogen We wish you a happy halogen



We wish you a happy halogen  
 We wish you a happy halogen  
 To react with a metal.  
 Good acid we bring to you and your base.  
 We wish you a merry molecule  
 and a happy halogen.9. Chemistry Wonderland  
 Gases explode, are you listenin'  
 In your test 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 density  
 A 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 nitrate  
 We'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 wonders  
 O come yea, o come yea calls Avogadro.  
 O come yea in moles  $6 \times 10$  to the 23rd  
 O molar mass and molecules  
 O volume, pressure and temperature  
 O molar volume of gases at S.T.P.  
 12. We Three Students Of Chemistry Are  
 We three students of chemistry are  
 taking tests that we think are hard  
 Stoichiometry, volumes and densities  
 worrying all the time.  
 O room of wonder room of fright  
 Room 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 Bromine  
 But do you recall  
 the most famous element of all?  
 Iron the red atom molecule  
 had a very shiny orbital  
 And if you ever saw him  
 You'd enjoy his magnetic glow  
 All of the other molecules  
 used to laugh and call him Ferrum  
 They 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 report  
 Taking 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 way  
 Oh what fun it is to study  
 for a chemistry test today, Hey!  
 Chemistry test, chemistry test  
 isn't it a blast  
 Oh 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 lab  
 Ding-a-ling, with a copper ring  
 soon it will be chemistry day.  
 Take your nitrate, in solution  
 Add your copper with style  
 In the beaker there's a feeling of reactions  
 silver forming, blue solution  
 Bringing 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.

--= christmas == 200 =-----

Luke Blaser, a fellow Military Police Officer wrote this in 1989 for the MPs at  
 Ft. Campbell:  
 Twas The Night Before Christmas At Ft. Campbell  
 Twas the night before Christmas,  
 And all over post  
 Everybody was speeding,

And all loved to boast.As they sped out the gates,They shouted with glee,  
"The MPs are slow,They'll never catch me."With my book full of tickets,  
And radar in hand,I set out to writeEvery knob in the land.  
I scratched my forehead,And pondered a bit,Texas and Chaffee  
Is where I would sit.I'd no sooner set up,And tested the gun  
When I heard the whiningOf the faithful K-1.Then 20, then 30, then 40,Then more,  
I reached for the radio,"Stop outbound Gate 4."With my blue lights a flashing,  
I raced towards the gateIn hopes that IWould not be too late.  
As I pulled in behind it,I stared with dismay.The guys at the gate  
Had stopped a red sleigh.I bit my lip,As I said with a sneer,  
"traffic stop...gate four, ...on nine tiny deer."He was a jolly fat man,  
Dressed all in red,With empty beer cansPiled up in his sled.  
His nose was bright red,His eyes twinkled a bit,It was not hard to tell  
That Santa was lit!"Santa, you've got no licenseFor your sleigh or your deer.  
Step out of the sledAnd move to the rear."He failed every test,Then did he fuss,  
With a mouth like a sailor,He started to cuss.He was cursing at me,  
And cursing at others,And then made a comment concerning my mother.  
"Santa," I said,"You don't deserve any slackPut your hands on the trunk  
And walk your feet back."He started to boilAnd then acted tough  
So we spun him aroundAnd slapped on the cuffs.As I cuffed him  
I heard him say to himself,"You're just hassling meBecause I'm an elf."  
Kicking and fightingWe threw him in back,Impounded his sleigh  
And took his reindeer to SAC.When we got to the station,He was raising all hell  
And it shook the whole buildingWhen he was thrown in the cell.He wanted a lawyer  
And he blew a two-fourAnd then Mrs. ClausShowed up at the door.  
He left with his wife,In a very quiet way,And we gave him back  
His deer and the sleigh.The news would soon spread,All over the land,  
About the night at Ft. Campbell,When Santa got slammed.And I was the bad guy,  
Some people would sayFor stopping the old elfIn his bright crimson sleigh.  
And I heard him shoutAs they drove out of sight,"Don't expect any toys  
Under your tree tonight!"

--= christmas == 201 =-----

(sung to the tune "Deck The Halls")Deck us all with Boston Charley,  
Walla Walla WA and Kalamazoo!Nora's freezing on the trolley,  
Swaller-dollar cauliflower alley-garoo!Don't you know archaic barrel,  
Lullabye, Lily-boy, Louisville Lou!Trolley Molley don't love Harold,  
Booley-booley Pensacooley hullabaloo! - Walt Kelly (Pogo)

--= christmas == 202 =-----

Twass The Night Before FinalsTwass the night before finals,  
And all through the college,The students were prayingFor last minute knowledge.  
Most were quite sleepy,But none touched their beds,While visions of essays  
Danced in their heads.Out in the taverns,A few were still drinking,  
And hoping that liquorWould loosen up their thinking.In my own apartment,  
I had been pacing,And dreading examsI soon would be facing.  
My roommate was speechless,His nose in his books,And my comments to him  
Drew unfriendly looks.I drained all the coffee,And brewed a new pot,  
No longer caringThat my nerves were shot.I stared at my notes,  
But my thoughts were muddy,My eyes went ablu, I just couldn't study.  
"Some pizza might help,"I said with a shiver,But each place I called  
Refused to deliver.I'd nearly concludedThat life was too cruel,  
With futures dependingOn grades had in school.When all of a sudden,  
Our door opened wide,And Patron Saint Put It OffAmbled inside.  
His spirit was careless,His manner was mellow,He started to bellow:  
"What kind of studentWould make such a fuss,To toss back at teachers  
What they tossed at us?"On Cliff Notes! On Crib Notes!On last year's exams!  
On Wingit and Slingit,And last minute crams!"His message delivered,

He vanished from sight,But we heard him laughingOutside in the night.  
"Your teachers have pegged you,So just do your best.Happy Finals to All,  
And to All, a good test." - Chad W. Sclove

--= christmas ==- 203 =-----

Intel's Night Before Christmas

From: ibrahim@leland.stanford.edu (Nabeel Robert Ibrahim)

Tw'as the night before ChristmasAnd all over the Net,All the posts about Intel  
Made everyone fret,The whiners were vocal,They wouldn't shut up,  
Complaining about Intel's,FDIV cover up.The engineers were nestled  
All snug in their labs,Worrying about Intel's,Mistake in the fabs.  
They made up excusesOn how they're affected.They called upon Intel  
And were promptly rejected.And soon IBM jumpedRight into the fray.  
"We'll stop shipping Pentiums,As of later today."But their statement was just  
More political lies.Because they said the next day,  
"We're still shipping those dies!"But from where came this noise  
And vindictive clatterAbout a minor flawThat should not have mattered.  
Well there was a math profDoing work in V A,He came to realize that  
Divs shouldn't happen this way.So Prof. Nicely described  
The bug that he had found.It wasn't too long laterThat news got around.  
Lots of people complainedWithout reason or rhymeJust because number five  
Equaled four point nine nine.The media latched onAnd rumors were spread,  
It took no time to proclaimThat Intel was dead.As I was reading more news,  
A thought came to me.Intel can't possibly die,They have a monopoly,  
So on Andy, on Craig,On Gordon and Vin,Make sure with P6,  
This doesn't happen again!As I logged off, I thought,"This debate is absurd."  
So I soon logged back inAnd uttered these words."There are too many issues,  
I refuse to take sides.Merry Christmas to all,And watch your divides."  
HO, HO, HO!!

--= christmas ==- 204 =-----

Tw'as The Net Before Christmasby Jim Trudeau & Jay Trudeau (1991)

With apologies to Clement C. Moore

Tw'as the night before Christmas and all through the nets  
Not a mousie was stirring, not even the pets.  
The floppies were stacked by the modem with care  
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.  
The files were nestled all snug in a folder  
The screen saver turned on, the weather was colder.  
And leaving the keyboard along with my mouse  
I turned from the screen to the rest of the house.  
When up from the drive there arose such a clatter  
I turned to the screen to see what was the matter.  
Away to the mouse I flew like a flash,Zoomed open a window in fear of a crash...  
The glow from the screen on the keyboard below  
Gave an electronic luster to all my macros.  
When what to my wondering eyes should appear  
But a little sleigh icon with eight tiny reindeer  
And a tiny disk driver so SCSI and quickI knew in a nano it must be Saint Nick.  
More rapid than trackballs his cursors they came,  
He whistled and shouted and FAXed them by name.  
"Now Flasher! Now Dasher! Now Raster and Bixel!  
On Phosphor! On Photon! On Baudrate and Pixel!  
To the top of the stack. To the top of the heap."  
Then each little reindeer made a soft beep.  
As data that before the wild electrons fly,  
When they meet with a node, mount to the drive,  
So up to the screentop the cursors they flew

With a sleigh full of disks and databits, too.  
And then in a twinkling I heard the high whine  
Of a modem connecting at a baud rate so fine.  
As I gazed at the screen with a puzzling frown  
St. Nicholas logged on though I thought I was down.  
He was dressed all in bytes from header to footer  
And the words on the screen said "Don't you reboot 'er."  
A bundle of bits he had flung on his back  
And he looked like a programmer starting his hack.  
His eyes how they glazed, his hair was so scary,  
His cola was jolt, not flavored with cherry.  
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a GIF  
And the pixels of his beard sure gave me a lift.  
The stump of a routine he held tight in his code  
And I knew he had made it past the last node.  
He spoke not a word but looked right at me  
And I saw in a flash his file was .SEA.  
He self-decompressed and I watched him unfold,  
Into a jolly old elf, a sight to behold.  
And the whispering sound of my hard drive's head  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.  
He went straight to his work without saying a word  
And filled all the folders of this happy nerd.  
And 'tis the whole truth, as the story is told,  
That giving a nod up the window he scrolled,  
He sprang to the serial port as if truly on fire  
And away they all flew down the thin copper wire.  
But I heard him exclaim as he scrolled out of sight  
"Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night."

-- christmas == 205 =====

(sung to the tune "Joy To The World")  
End of the world  
The bomb has come  
Let earth receive her due  
Let every single reprobate  
Evaporate, disintegrate  
And buildings crumble too  
All over me and you  
All over, all over  
Our parents, too.

-- christmas == 206 =====

Christmas Time At My House  
Lutefisk boiling on the stove, Italians at the door  
They spill a pan of meatballs all over Martha's floor  
Uncle Heikki slips on them and starts a great big fight  
It's Christmas time at my house, it's gonna be some night  
The kids are on a sugar buzz they just won't go to bed  
They got the latest video games dancing in their heads  
They spotted Uncle Bruno snoozing next to me  
They popped out his false teeth and hung 'em on the tree  
Christmastime, food and wine, family, friend and foe  
We celebrate His birthday by spending all our dough  
Now we're broke and happy and full of Christmas cheer  
It's just too bad that Christmastime comes only once a year  
The mother-in-law's been drinking from a jug of Dago Red  
She's dancing on the table with her bloomers on her head  
The minister's on the organ playing rock around the clock  
He tries to give a sermon but he's just too drunk to talk  
The brother-in-law plays Santa Claus he's digging in his sack  
The kids are shoving nickels down his big butt crack  
He jumps up to chase them and his pants fall to his knees  
He trips on Uncle Bruno and he totals out the tree  
Christmastime, food and wine, family, friend and foe  
We celebrate His birthday by spending all our dough

Now we're broke and happy and full of Christmas cheer  
It's just too bad that Christmastime comes only once a year

-- christmas == 207 =====

One Day After Christmas  
It's one day after Christmas I'm crabby and I'm broke  
I'm so full of ham and fruitcake I think I'm gonna croak  
It's nice to see the relatives I wonder when they'll leave  
They've been camping in my bathroom since early Christmas Eve  
They're eating everything in sight and sleeping in my bed  
I been sacked out in the basement with my beagle Fred  
The relatives have all gone out and left their screaming brats  
The toilet bowl is all plugged up and I can't find the cat  
It's Christmastime at my house the relatives are here  
They eat me out of house and home and drink up all my beer  
I love the decorations and the sleigh bells in the snow  
But I wish those pesky relatives would take their kids and go home  
Those cookie crunchers fed the dog a twenty pound rib roast  
His feet are sticking in the air like skinny old fence posts  
Now they're in a free-for-all the girls against the boys  
They're fighting over boxes 'cause they're bored with all their toys  
My mother-in-law is snoring in my favorite TV chair  
Those kids are stringing lights on her and tinseling her hair  
I oughta wake her up before the fireworks begin  
But I wanna see those blue sparks fly when they plug her in  
It's Christmastime at my house the relatives are here  
They eat me out of house and home and drink up all my beer  
I love the decorations and the sleigh bells in the snow  
But I wish those pesky relatives would take their kids and go home

-- christmas == 208 =====

I'm Dreaming Of A Right Christmas, by Andy Russo  
(sung to the tune "White Christmas") I'm dreaming of a Right Christmas,  
Just like the ones I used to know, More defense spending, And taxes ending,  
And deficits which never grow. I'm dreaming of a Right Christmas,  
With every budget bill I write, May your town be tidy and white,  
And may all your Christmases be Right. I'm dreaming of a Right Christmas,  
Just like the ones I used to know, Where the budget's tightened,  
And children frightened, Of orphanages where they'll go.  
I'm dreaming of a Right Christmas, With every free thinker I fight,  
May we keep the oddballs out of sight, And may all your Christmases be Right.  
Copyright 1994, Andy Russo

-- christmas == 209 =====

Walking In My Winter Underwear (sung to the tune "Winter Wonderland")  
Sleigh bells ring and I'm listening, But I'm turning and twisting.

'Cause I'm itching up here, And I'm scratching down there,  
I'm walking in my winter underwear. Now, the front is all battered,  
And the back is is all tattered, But, when I'm cold to the core,  
I walk through the "trap door", And up into my winter underwear.  
Vell, I don't care if it rains or snows or freezes.  
I yam so warm I jyst don't give a hoot. I put on all the stockings I can locate,  
And I wear two pair of trousers with my suit. But then I start to perspire  
And then it sets me on fire. 'Cause I'm itching up here,  
And I'm scratching down there, I'm walking in my winter underwear.  
Vinter snow is white and glistening, But I'm turning and twisting.  
I gotta scratch a little here, I gotta scratch a little there.  
I'm walking in my winter underwear. I put my bathing suit away in moth balls,  
And now I've got to adapt to snow balls. Then I can't scratch my back;  
I throw myself all aback. I'm walking in my winter underwear.

Through rain and snow and ice I do not worry.  
The winter come, I jüst don't give a hoot.  
My coat and hat and earmuffs keep my cozy  
And I wear two pair of trousers with my suit. But then to cope to other clothing,  
Vell, the thing that I am loading, Is when my face turn blue,  
And contortions I go through, Walking in my winter underwear.  
They're from Sears-Roobuuuck.... Walking in my winter underwear!

-- christmas == 210 =====

Walkin' Round In Women's Underwear from Bob Rivers' "Twisted Christmas"  
(sung to the tune "Winter Wonderland") Lacy things, the wife is missin'  
Didn't ask, for her permission I'm wearin' her clothes, Her silk pan-ty hose,  
Walkin' round in women's underwear In the store, there's a teddy  
With little straps, like spaghetti holds me so tight Like handcuffs at night  
Walking' round in women's underwear In the office there's a guy named Melvin  
He pretends that I am Murphy Brown  
He'll say "are you ready?" We'll say "Whoa, Man!"

"Let's wait until the wife is out of town!" Later on, if you wanna,  
We can dress, like Madonna Put on some eyeshade And join the parade  
Walkin' round in women's underwear Lacy things, missin' Didn't ask, permission  
Wearin' her clothes Silk panty hose Walkin' round in women's underwear  
Walkin' round in women's underwear Walkin' round in women's underwear

-- christmas == 211 =====

Grepping In A UNIX Wonderland (sung to the tune "Winter Wonderland")  
Let us ping, is it listening? When you fing @snow.glistening  
An FTP site, mgetting tonight, Grepping in a '^ (Unix|Wonderland)\$'  
Gone away: /usr/bin/sh, Here to stay is tcsh  
I'm in .deny (cron), my .newsr's gone Grepping in a '^ (Unix|Wonderland)\$'  
In the rootdir we can build a shell script And pretend that it is parsing 'brown'  
It echos 'Are you @ing?' We'll say "No man." But use expr when you're in town  
Later we'll use vi As we find for some files To face and forsakexmkmf when we make  
Grepping in a '^ (Unix|Wonderland)\$'

-- christmas == 212 =====

Santa Claus And His Old Lady Cheech & Chong (CM: Cheech TC: Chong)  
(Piano playing in background) CM: Ma-ma-mamasita, donde esta Santa Cleese?

Da vecto wit da bony knees?

He comin' down da street wit no chooz on his feet. And he's going to...

No that's ain't it... Ma-ma-mamasita, donde esta Santa Claus

Da guy wit the hair on his jaws? He's... No...

Hey, man, come over here, man! I need some help, man!

TC: Yeah, man, I can dig that. Like, what are ya _doin'_ , man?

CM: Ah, I'm tryin' to write a song about Santa Claus, man, but it's not comin'  
out, man... TC: About who, man?

CM: About Santa Claus, man. You know, Santa Claus, man?

TC: Aw, yeah, man. I played with those dudes, man. CM: What?!?

TC: Yeah, last year at the Philmore, man. Me and the bass player sat in, man.

CM: Oh, hey, man, you think "Santa Claus" is a group, huh? No, it's not a  
group, man. TC: What? They break up, man?

CM: No, man, it's _one_guy_ , man. You know. He had... he had a red suit on,  
man, with black padded leather chooz? You know the guy, man.

TC: Oh, yeah. He's with Motown, ain't he? Yeah, I played with that dude too,  
man. He was a good singer, man.

CM: No, hold on, man. He's not with Motown, man.

TC: Well, then, he's with Buddha, man.

CM: Oh, man, you don't know who Santa Claus is, man!

TC: Yeah, well, I'm not from here, man. Like, I'm from Pittsburg, man. I  
don't know too many local dudes.

CM: Oh, I see. Well, hey, man, sit back and relax and I'll tell you the story about Santa Claus, man. Listen. Once upon a time, about, hmm, five years ago, there was this groovy dude and his name was Santa Claus, you know. And he used to live over in the projects with his old lady. And they had a pretty good thing together because his old lady was really fine and she could cook and all that stuff like that, you know. Like, she made the best brownies in town, man! Aww, I can remember them now, man. I could eat one of 'em, man! Wow!

TC: Oh, wow, man! Did you know these people, man?

CM: Oh, yeah, man! They used to live next door to me, you know, until they got kicked out, man.

TC: Oh, they got kicked out of the projects, man?

CM: Yeah. You know what happened, man? They used to live with all these midgets, you know. And the midgets used to make a lotta noise. You know, like, pounding and hammering and ponding all night, man.

TC: Typical freaks, huh?

CM: Oh, yeah, man. They were really freaks, man. As a matter of fact, they all moved up north together, you know?

TC: Oh, they had to go get their head together, man?

CM: Yeah, get their head together. And they started a...a...a commune, you know. It was called the, uh, "Santa Claus and His Old Lady Commune", you know. It was a real famous one out there, man. And they used to sit around and groove all the time, you know.

TC: Oh, yeah?

CM: Really good time there...

TC: That sounds hip.

CM: Yeah, they eat the brownies, man, they drink the tea, man. And what they did most of the time, though, was make a lot of goodies, you know. And they had everything they needed. they only needed to go into town maybe once a year or something like that, you know...

TC: Pick up the welfare check and the food stamps, right?

CM: Yeah, man. No, no, what they did, man, was, once a year, when they made all the goodies, you know, they used to put it in a big chopping bag, and, then, they used to take the chopping bag and deliver 'em to all the boys and girls all the way around the world, man!

TC: Hey, well, that's hip, man! That's sounds real nice, man!

CM: Oh, yeah. They were really nice people, man. Had so much class, man, they had so much class, you know. Like, like give or take the way they used to deliver the toys, you know. It's, like, Santa Claus used to have this really charp chort, man, you know? It was lower to the ground, had twice pipes, candy-apple red and button-top. Ooooh, clean!

TC: Hey, that sounds like a hip snowmobile, man.

CM: No, no, it wasn't a snowmobile. It was a sled, you know. One of those big sleds, you know? And he used to have it pulled by some reindeers. You know, like, reindeers?

TC: Some what, man?!?

CM: Some reindeers, you know? He used to hook them unto the sled, and then he used to stand up inside the sled and hold on to the reins, and then call out their names. Like, "On, Donner! On, Blitzen! On Chewy! On, Tavo! C'mon, Vecto!" And then, the reindeers used to take off into the sky and fly across the sky, man!

TC: Wow, man! That's far out, man!

CM: Yeah! And, then, when they flied across the sky, they used to come down to places like, oh, Chicago, L.A., Nueva York, and Pacoima and all those places, you know, and then land on top of people's roofs, and then 'ol Santa Claus would make himself real small. You know, like a real small guy? And he come down the chimney and then he would give you all the stuff that he made, man! And, dig this, man: he did it all in one night, man!

TC: Hey, just a minute, man. Now how'd he do that, man?

CM: Oh, well, man, he took the freeway! How else, man?

TC: No, man. No, man. How'd he do all that other stuff, man? Like how did he make himself small, man, and, how'd he, like, how'd he get the reindeer off

the ground, man?CM: Oh! Well, man, he had some "magic dust", man!  
TC: Some "magic dust"?  
CM: Yeah, "magic dust", you know? He used to give a little bit to the reindeers, a little bit to Santa Claus, a little bit more for Santa Claus, a little bit more for Santa...  
TC: And this would get the reindeer off, man?  
CM: Aw, got 'em off, man? Are you kidding, man? They flew all the way around the world, man!  
TC: Hey, that's far out, man! Hey, how come I've never met this dude, man?  
CM: Oh, man, he doesn't do that bit anymore, man. It got too dangerous, man.  
TC: Yeah, I can dig that, man, 'cause that's a dangerous bit, man!  
CM: Yeah, let me tell you, it sure was, man. Like just two years ago, man, he got stopped at the border, you know. And they took him into another room and took off his clothes, man, and searched him and searched his bag of goodies, man. And, then, when he was leaving, man, he was flying through the air and somebody took a shot at his reindeer, you know.  
TC: Oh, that's a drag, man.  
CM: Yeah, it really was, man. And then, man, he went down south, man, and they tried to cut off his hair and his beard, man, and, all the time he was getting stopped and pulled over and asked for his I.D., man. Just everywhere he went he ran into too much recession, man!  
TC: No, man. You mean he ran into too much _repression_, man!  
CM: Oh, "repression", "recession", man. It's all the same thing, man!  
TC: Yeah, man. It's a drag, man, 'cause we could sure use a dude like that right now!CM: Oh, he still comes around, man.TC: Oh, yeah?  
CM: Yeah, but he comes in disguises now.TC: Oh, he went "underground", huh?  
CM: Yeah, underground, man!TC: I can dig it!  
CM: Yeah, if you were to see his disguise, man, nobody would ever know it was him, man.TC: Oh, yeah?  
CM: Yeah, he's gotta job in front of the department store, ringing this bell and playing this tamborine next to this black pot, you know?  
TC: Oh, I SEEN the dude!CM: YEAH, you know who I'm talkin' 'bout, man?  
TC: Yeah, man! I played with that cat last year, man!CM: What?!?  
TC: Yeah, we played in front of a store, man! We made a lot of bread, man!  
CM: Oh, hey, wait a minute, man! Santa Claus is not a musician, man!  
TC: I'm hip, man! That cat didn't know _any_ tunes, man!  
CM: Oh, hey, wait a minute, man! No, he's not hip to that at all, man!  
(Start to fade out)TC: No, I played with this dude, man.CM: Are you sure, man?  
TC: Positive!

--= christmas == 213 =-----

(B: Bob D: Doug C: Ladies' Chorus)

B: Okay, good day. This is our Christmas part of the album and you can play this at your Christmas party or to yourself on Christmas Eve if there's nothin' else to do.  
D: Good day, eh, in case you thought like I wasn't on this part.  
B: Oh, I guarantee you'd be on. Okay, so, good day. This is the Christmas part, and we're gonna tell ya what to get your true love for Christmas.  
D: Look out the window!B: Where? What are you doin'?D: Snow, hosehead!  
B: Oh, well, it's the Great White North, and it's snowin' 'cause it's Christmas time. Hey, hoser!D: What?B: Here's a quiz. A quiz for Doug.  
D: Okay, I have my "thinking touke" on.  
B: Yeah, right. What are the Twelve days of Christmas? Figure it out, right? Christmas is when?D: Uh, the 25th.  
B: Right, and what's the 24th? Christmas Eve, right?D: So that's two.  
B: That's two. And, then, what's after that?D: Um...uh, "Wrestling Day"  
B: No, "Boxing Day"D: "Boxing Day." Yeah, yeah.



B: That's three. Then, what's after that? Nothin'.D: New Year's.  
B: That's four.D: And New Year's Eve.B: Five. Where do you get twelve?  
D: Uh, there's two Saturdays and Sundays in there. That's four. That's nine.  
And three other days which, I believe, are the "mystery" days.(Music starts)  
B: Okay, now, this is our Christmas song, in case you don't know what to get  
somebody for Christmas.  
D: There's lots of ideas in here, so listen and don't get stuck! (Organ starts)  
By the way, that's ME on the organ!B: Oh, Jeez.D: You start.  
B: Okay, (S) On the first day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: A beer.  
D: (S) On the second day of Christmas, my true love gave to me:  
Two turtle necks,B: And a beer.  
On the third day of Christmas, my true love gave to me:  
Three French toast,D: Two turtle necks,B: And a beer.  
D: (SP) There should be more there, eh?B: (SP) Where?  
D: (S) On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me:  
Four pounds of back-bacon,B: Three French toast,D: Two turtle necks,  
B: And a beer.D: (continuing) In a tree. (SP) See, you need more.  
B: (SP) Oh, yeah. (S) On the fifth day, my true love gave to me:  
Five golden toukesD: Four pounds of back-bacon,B: Three French toast,  
D: Two turtle necks,B: And a beer...(SP) where? (S, with Doug) In a tree.  
Okay, on the sixth...(SP) go!D: ..of Christmas, my true love gave to me:  
C: SIX Six packs of two-four,B: (with Chorus) Five golden toukesC: FOUR  
D: Four pounds of back-bacon,C: THREEB: Three French toast,C: TWO  
D: Two turtle necks,C: AND A BEEEEEEEEER..  
B: And a beer...(with Doug) In a tree.  
On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me:  
Seven packs of smokes,C: NICE GIFT  
D: (SP) Nice gift. Oh...(S) Six packs of two-four,  
B: (with Chorus) Five golden toukesC: FOURD: Four pounds of back-bacon,  
C: THREEB: Three French toast,C: TWOD: Two turtle necks,  
C: AND A BEEEEEEEEER..  
B: And a beer...(with Doug) In a tree. (SP) I keep forgettin'.  
D: (SP) Whew! This should just be the "Two Days of Christmas"! It's too hard  
for us! Go, hoser!  
B & D: (S) On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me:  
D: Eight comic books,C: (repeats last line while B & D sing next line)  
B & D: Seven packs of smokes, Six packs of two-four, Five...  
C: FIVE GOLDEN TOUKES FOUR POUNDS OF BACK-BACON, THREE FRENCH TOAST,  
TWO TURTLE NECKS, AND A BEEEEEEEEER...B & D: And a beer on my tree!  
B: (SP) That beer is empty! Okay! Day, uh...C: TWELVE!B: ...uh, twelve!  
D: Good day, and welcome to day twelve.B,D & C:(B & D follow chorus)  
FIVE GOLDEN TOUKES FOUR POUNDS OF BACK-BACON, THREE FRENCH TOAST,  
TWO TURTLE NECKS, AND A BEEEEEEEEER...INN AAA TREEEEEEEEEEEE!  
D: (SP) Where's you learn to do that?B: (SP) Um...albums.  
D: So, like, that's our song, so, Merry Christmas...B: Merry Christmas.  
D: ...and good day!B: Good day, everybody. (pause) Ha-..Happy New Year, too.  
D: Shhh!B: Okay, you know what you left out?D: What?B: Donuts!D: Oh, no!  
B: I told you to get me donuts! Either on the ninth day or the tenth day or on  
the eleventh day...D: Okay, the song's over! Merry Christmas, everybody!  
B: ..or on the twelfth day you could've gotten me a dozen donuts...  
D: (To everybody)...So go out to the stores and get some presents!  
B: You could've gone down to, like, the good donut shops, where if you buy a  
dozen donuts you get another one free, and, then, it would be thirteen  
donuts for the "Thirteen Days of Christmas"  
D: Next Christmas, you can get me a chainsaw!B: Take off!  
D: (as music fades) Boy, that song was a beauty! It...it moved me!

B: Yeah, I think it ranks up there with "Stairway to Heaven".D: What?

--= christmas ==- 214 =-----

I just go nuts at Christmas  
On the jolly holiday. I go in the red  
Like a knucklehead, Because I squander all my pay. I just go nuts at Christmas.  
Shopping sure drives me berserk. On the day before, I rush in the store  
Like a poor bewildered jerk. I look at nightgowns for my wife;  
Some black ones trimmed in red. But I don't know her size and, so,  
She'll get a carpet sweeper instead! I just go nuts at Christmas,  
When each kid hangs up his sock. It's a time for kids To flip their lids  
While their papa goes in hock!

--= christmas ==- 215 =-----

On the night before Christmas, It's still in the house.  
My whole family is sleeping, So I'm quiet like a mouse. I look at my watch  
And midnight is near. I think I'll sneak out For a cold glass of beer.  
Down at the corner, The crowd is so merry, I end up by drinking  
About twelve Tom 'n' Jerry. I get to bed late and, Gee whiz, how I'm sleeping,  
When onto my bed, Those darn kids come leaping! They sit on my face  
And they jump on my belly, And I'm shivering all over Like a bowl full of jelly.  
They scream, "Merry Christmas!" My poor wife and me, We stumble downstairs  
And she lights up the tree. My head is exploding! My mouth tastes like a pickle!  
I step on a skate And fall on a tricycle! Just before Christmas dinner,  
I relax to a point, Then relatives start swarming All over the joint.  
On Christmas, I hug And I kiss my wife's mother. The rest of the year,  
We don't speak to each other. After dinner, my aunt And my wife's uncle Louie  
Get into an argument; They're both awful screwy! Then all my wife's family  
Say Louie is right, And my goofy relations, They join in the fight.  
Back in the corner, The radio's playing, And over the racket,  
Gabriel Hader is saying, "Peace on Earth, everybody. And good will toward men."  
And, just at that moment, Someone slugs Uncle Ben. They all go outside whooping  
So the neighbors will hear. Oh, I'm so glad Merry Christmas  
Comes just once a year!

--= christmas ==- 216 =-----

The P.T.A. The P.T.A. I was Santa Claus at the school house for the P.T.A.  
The Parent-Teachers Group they called a meeting.  
My wife she says, "You have to go, my dear.  
It's the big important Christmas party meeting  
When all the papas who ain't sick appear."  
I dozed off 'till the middle of the meeting  
When the chairman shouted out so all could hear,  
"Mrs. Yorgesson says that her jolly husband  
He will gladly play our Santa Claus this year."  
The other papas looked relieved and happy.  
They knew I'd been betrayed by my sweet wife.  
And I was weak like that young fella Swanson  
When Delilah cut his hair off with a knife. The P.T.A. The P.T.A.  
I was Santa Claus at the school house for the P.T.A.  
On the night of the party, I sneaked into the school.  
The committee, they all met me there. These giggling women are going to dress me,  
And glue on my whiskers and hair. I got into the big red pants and black boots.  
The jacket was seven-feet wide! When I got into it, there was still plenty room  
For one good-sized reindeer to hide. Then I walked into the school gymnasium,  
The plan was that each little tyke Would walk up and shake hands with 'ol Santy  
And tell me what presents they like. The first kid was little Day Malarson  
Who wanted a new kiddie car. She patted my face with her red little hand  
Which was half-full of warm chocolate bar.  
The next kid in line was the young Scarborough boy

I think that his first name was Milo.  
He's the orneriest brat in the whole dern school  
And he's built just like a brick silo.  
"Last year," he says, "you promised to bring me  
A real sharp sword and a gun,  
And all that you brought was new shoes and a coat,  
You dirty old son-of-a-gun!"  
Then he jabbed he finger right in my eye,  
And I let out a heckuva groan.  
And when he kicked my shin with his brass-toed shoe  
I was sure that he'd broken a bone!  
Then old man Gettornson picked his granddaughter up,  
And, when he put her down on my lap,  
His lighted cigar set my whiskers on fire;  
They started to crackle and snap!  
I jumped up and made a run for the door  
As fast as my sore leg would go,  
And put out the fire in a snowbank,  
And cooled off my face in the snow.  
I didn't dare go back, so I hurried on home  
And closed my front door with a slam,  
And, in my own home, my dog bit me twice  
Before he figured out who I am!  
But the kids all had a nice Christmas  
And, in spite of what happened, I'll still say  
I'd be Santa Claus again next Christmas  
For the good 'ol P.T.A.!  
The P.T.A.  
The P.T.A. I was Santa Claus at the school house for the good 'ol P.T.A.!

--= christmas == 217 =-----

Father Christmas  
by The Kinks  
When I was small I believed in Santa Claus,  
Though I knew it was my Dad.  
And I would hang up my stocking at Christmas,  
open my presents, and I'd be glad.  
But the last time I played Father Christmas,  
I stood outside a department store.  
A gang of kids came over and mugged me,  
and knocked my reindeer to the floor.  
They said,  
"Father Christmas, give us some money.  
We're getting tired of your silly toys.  
We'll beat you up if you don't hand it over.  
We want your bread, so don't make us annoyed.  
Give all the toys to the little rich boys.  
"Don't give my brother a cheap awful outfit,  
Don't give my sister a cuddly toy.  
We don't want a jigsaw or Monopoly money,  
we only want the Real McCoy.  
Father Christmas, give us some money. We're getting tired of your silly toys.  
Father Christmas, give us some money.  
We'll beat you up, so don't get us annoyed.  
"But give my Daddy a job, cause he needs one.  
He's got lots of mouths to feed.  
But if you've got one, I'll have a machine gun  
so I can scare all the kids on the street."  
Father Christmas, give us some money. We got no time for your silly toys.  
We'll beat you up if you don't hand it over.  
We want your bread, so don't make us annoyed.  
Give all the toys to the little rich boys.  
So have yourself a merry merry Christmas.  
Have yourself a good time.  
But remember the kids who got nuthin,  
while you're drinking down your wine.  
"Father Christmas, give us some money. We got no time for your silly toys.  
Father Christmas, please hand it over.  
We'll beat you up, so don't get us annoyed.  
"Father Christmas, give us some money.  
We're getting tired of your silly toys.  
We'll beat you up if you don't hand it over.  
We want your bread, so don't make us annoyed.  
Give all the toys to the little rich boys.

--= christmas == 218 =-----

Drinking Around The Christmas Tree  
(sung to the tune "Rocking Around the Christmas Tree" by Brenda Lee)  
Drinking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party rush,  
Faces are hung o'er the balcony, everybody is a lush.

Drinking around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas drunkards through,  
Later we'll do some vomiting, and our arms will hug the loo.  
You will get an upset stomach feeling when you taste  
Vodka through your nose, oh golly,Deck the halls with boughs of holly.  
Drinking around the Christmas tree, your hangover's on its way,  
Everybody's wearing ice pack hats in the new old-fashioned way.  
(drunken sax solo.)You will get an upset stomach feeling when you taste  
Vodka through your nose, oh golly,Deck the halls with boughs of holly.  
Drinking around the Christmas tree, your hangover's on its way,  
Everybody's wearing ice pack hats in the new old-fashioned way.

-- christmas == 219 =====

(sung to the tune "Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!")  
Oh, the weather outside is flightyAnd the winds are topping ninety.  
So, since we've no place to go,Let it blow! Let it blow! Let it blow!  
All the windows and doors are boarded,And supplies we all have hoarded.  
Until the batteries run low,Let it blow! Let it blow! Let it blow!

It's a bit late for the hurricane season,  
But 'ol Nature needed one last shot. As if Mother Nature needs a reason  
To hit the coast with everything she's got!Oh, the beaches are all eroding.  
I hear a gas main explodingSince the storm's a Category foouoo(ur),  
Let it blow! Let it blow! Let it blow! Oh, the Atlantic's really churning,  
And greyness covers up the sky. We'll go out and watch our neighbors burning  
When our area's beneath the "eye".The insurance companies will holler;  
This'll cost millions of dollars.Well, hell, as long as it ain't snow,  
Let it blow! Let it blow! Let it blow!In Buffalo, it's ten below.  
Let it blow! Let it blow! Let it blow!Though the winds are blowing to and fro,  
Let it blow!Let it blow!Let it blow!

-- christmas == 220 =====

Associated Press: Thelma James, the affirmative action officer for the state of  
Minnesota's tax department, declared that departmental electronic mail could not  
be used to send "Merry Christmas" greetings. Rather, to keep the separation of  
church and state intact, greetings should say "Happy Holidays" or "Season's  
Greetings" instead. The ban was not met with universal open arms: "There are  
very serious church- state issues that need to be addressed, (but) I would not  
count 'Merry Christmas' greetings via e-mail on that priority list," said Jay  
Tcath, executive director of the local Jewish Community Relations Council.

-- christmas == 221 =====

Associated Press: Kenneth Humphrey, a Henry County (Tenn.) commissioner, high  
school choral director, and local minister, and Martin Paschall, the high school  
band director, apparently got into an argument over which one would make  
announcements at the high school's Christmas concert. But the concert was  
cancelled after Humphrey allegedly hit Paschall in the face with a chair during  
the argument. Paschall pressed aggravated assault charges; Humphrey was freed  
after posting \$1000 bail.

-- christmas == 222 =====

Reuters News Service: One of the most popular Christmas-time stage plays in the  
U.K. is Snow White. But between the demands of Santa's helper roles and many  
stagings of the play, there has been a distinct shortage of dwarf actors to play  
such parts this year. So at a Snow White performance in South Shields, England,  
children were cast in the dwarf roles. But the director was forced to rewrite  
the script when two of the young actors refused to fulfill one of the  
requirements of their roles: to kiss Snow White. "I didn't realize the prospect  
of giving me a peck would horrify them so much," said Snow White actress  
Victoria Arbiter, 20. "When they were told to kiss me, their little faces  
crumpled and they burst into tears."

-- christmas == 223 =====

Christmas Dragnet DUMM-DA-DUM-DUM! DUMM-DA-DUM-DUM-DUUUUUM!

Narrator: The story you are about to hear is true. Only the names have been changed to protect the innocent. For instance, "Kris Kringle" is now "Santa Claus".

Joe: This is the city. Los Angeles, California. The city sidewalks were busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style, and, in the air, there was a feeling of Christmas. There was no snow to crunch, but the kids were definitely bunching. They were watching out, not crying or pouting. They knew why. The last thing on anybody's minds was being picked up on a 4096325-096704, "Not Believing in Santa Claus". That's where I come in. I'm a policeman. I carry a badge.

DUM-DA-DUUUUUMM! DUM-DA-DUM-DA-DUUUM! DUM-DA-DUUUUUMM! DUM-DA-DUM-DA-DUUUM!

Joe: It was Thursday, December 24th, Christmas Eve, 4:35pm. I was working the holiday watch out of homicide with my partner. 'Twas the night before Christmas and, all through the stationhouse, the only creatures stirring were me at the typewriter, my partner with his paper, the chief complaining about working on a holiday, and a mouse. The chief is Captain Kellogg. My partner is Frank Jones. My name's Friday.

(sounds of typewriters and phones working)

Frank: Hang up your stocking yet, Joe?

Joe: Yeah, just before I came down. You too, Frank?

Frank: Always do. Hung it up early just in case I had to work late tonight.

Wouldn't want to miss out when Santa Claus comes, you know.

Joe: Umhum. Sure wouldn't. Would be a shame.

Frank: What are you gonna do tomorrow, Joe? What are you gonna do on Christmas? You got any plans? Joe: Nothing much.

Frank: Why don't you come by the house, Joe? We're gonna have Christmas dinner. You know, all the trimmings. Joe: Umhum.

Frank: Turkey, celery stuffing, oysters maybe, chestnuts... Joe: Umhum.

Frank: All the trimmings. Cranberry sause...love to have ya. Joe: Umhum.

Frank: The missus always fixes a plate of relish with them little carrot sticks. You know, olives, pickles, scallions...most folks call 'em "green onions", but they're really "scallions". Did you ever notice that, Joe?

Joe: Ever notice what, Frank?

Frank: How most folks call 'em "green onions", but they're really "scallions".

Joe: Umhum. Scallions. Frank: Anytime after two, Joe. Love to have ya.

Joe: Umhum. Well, I'll see. Frank: Love to have ya.

Joe: Umhum. Well, I'll see.

Frank: The missus always fixes a plate of relish with them carrot sticks. You know, them little carrot sticks? Joe: Umhum.

Frank: Olives, pickles, scallions...

Joe: Umhum. Let's not go through that again.

Frank: Love to have ya. Go through what again, Joe?

Joe: How most folks call 'em "green onions", but they're really "scallions".

Frank: Oh, you noticed that too, huh, Joe? (phone rings, receiver picked up)

Joe: Homicide. Friday. Umhum. Umhum. Umhum. Umhum. Umhum. Ummhummm. (phone hung up)

Frank: (frightened at Joe's expression) What's the matter, Joe? What's the matter, Joe?!?

Joe: (in disbelief) They're bringing a guy in on a 4096325-096704!

Frank: (in shock) You...you mean...?!?

Joe: Yeah. Guy don't believe in scallions! I mean, Santa Claus!

DAA-DA-DUM! DAA-DA-DUM! DA--DA-DUM!!

Joe: (voiceover) 6:29pm. We questioned the guy who didn't believe in Santa Claus: a guy named "Grudge". (in story) Says here you're name's "Grudge".

Is that right?Grudge: Yeah!

Joe: You said you didn't believe in Santa Claus? It's hard to believe what you said. Did you really say that?

Grudge: Sure I said it! How do you know there's a Santy Claus? You gotta picture of in?Joe: No. No mugshot.Grudge: Any fingerprints?

Joe: No. No legal prints. I just know, that's all. It's like saying there isn't an Easter Bunny.Grudge: That's ANOTHER guy there ain't no of!

Joe: Umhum. Watch your story, mister!

Frank: (panicking) Joe? He just said that to make me feel bad, didn't he? There really is an Easter Bunny, isn't there? Joe?

Joe: Listen, Grudge, didn't I pick you up three years ago on a "1492", for not believing in Columbus?

Grudge: Yeah! I don't believe in Cleveland or Cincinnati, either!

Joe: How about Toledo?Grudge: I...I ain't made up my mind yet about Toledo.

Joe: Okay, mister, I get the picture now. You don't believe in NOTHING, do you?

Grudge: Nothin'! And you wanna know somethin' else?Joe: What's that?

Grudge: I'm gonna get up and I'm gonna walk right outta this room. 'Cause you guys ain't got nothin' on me! There ain't no law against not believing in Santy Claus!

Joe: There is in my book! Let me tell you something, mister: I'm gonna PROVE there's a Santa Claus if it takes me all night!

Grudge: Heh-heh! Pretty funny! the police department's got nothin' else to do!

Joe: Let me straighten you out, buddy: this one's on Frank and me. Right, Frank? Right, Frank?!?

Frank: There really is an Easter Bunny, isn't there, Joe? You know, "hippety-hopping down the bunny trail"?!?DUMMMM-DA-DUM-DUM-DUUUUUUUUUUM!

Joe: (voiceover) I took Grudge over to the helicopter, got in, flew around the city for hours!DA-DUUMMM!

I showed him department stores. (in story) What's hurrying in and out of those department stores, Grudge?

Grudge: Happy people! But I ain't impressed!DA-DUUUMMMM!!

Joe: (voiceover) I showed him stockings. (in story) How are those stockings hung, Grudge?!?

Grudge: By the chimney, with care! But I didn't hang none up! DUM-DA-DUUUUMMMMM!!!

Joe: (voiceover) I showed him children, nestled all snug in their beds. (in story) What's dancing in their heads, Grudge?!?

Grudge: (sarcastically) Visions of sugar plums! (seriously) But you ain't sellin' me! THERE AIN'T NO SANTY CLAUS!!!!DA-DA-DUM-DA-DUMMMMM!!!

Joe: He still didn't believe! There was only one thing left to do! My job: get to the North Pole!DA-DA-DUMMM!

Joe: 11:45pm. We arrived at the North Pole. I set the plane down and we walked over the Santa's workshop, rang the bell...

(Doorbell: DIIING-DA-DIING-DIIING [Dragnet theme] Door opens)

Joe: Pardon me, sir. Can I ask you a few questions?

Brownie: (southern accent) Why, shore! Just tickle me ta de-yath.

Joe: What do you do for a living?Brownie: I'm a Brownie!

Joe: What are you doing at the North Pole with a southern accent?

Brownie: Well, the bo-us sorta ran short on help this ye-ah, so he had to ree-cruit a few of us Brownies from the Sowth Po-el.

Joe: Umhum. That figures.Grudge: Heh-heh-heh! Whatta waste of time!

Joe: Could we talk to your boss, please?

Brownie: Oh, he's out. You would come on the one night the he's out in the whole ye-ah!Joe: Umhum. What's your particular job, Mr. Brownie?

Brownie: My bo-us has eight tiny reinde-ah. My job: feed 'um.

Joe: Umhum, yessir. What do you feed them?

Brownie: Well, most times, I fix up a little plate of relish, olives, pickles,  
and dem carrot sticks. You know dem little 'ol carrot sticks? Joe: Umhum.

Brownie: And scallions. (Joe chimes along) Most folks call 'em "green onions",  
but they're really "scallions". (alone) How'd you know?!?

Joe: Just a stab in the dark! DUM-DA-DUUM!

Joe: The little man showed us through the workshop...

Brownie: My bo-us'll be back for his second load purty soon. Saaay, y'all like  
t' here an inerestin' story? Joe: Yessir?

Brownie: Well, you see that HE-UGE pile of presents over they-ar? Joe: Umhum.

Grudge: MAN! _Look_ at all that stuff!!

Brownie: Would you believe it? There all for the same ma-yan. Been piling up  
he-ya ye-ah after ye-ah! Joe: Why didn't they guy ever get 'em?

Grudge: Yeah, why?

Brownie: 'Cause he didn't believe in my bo-us! You knoe the ru-els.

Joe: Unhum. We know.

Grudge: I, uh, don't suppose there's no chance that this...this guy can still..

Brownie: Get the presents? Oh, shore! He get them all, the minute he believes!  
But I don't suppose he ever wi-yall!

Joe: It's too bad about that guy. What's his name?

Grudge: Don't say it: I don't wanna hear it!

Joe: C'mon, Mr. Brownie! What's his name? Brownie: His name? "Grudge".  
DUM-DA-DA-DA-DA-DUUUM!

Joe: The brownie saw us to the door and wished us a Merry Christmas. We were  
heading back to the plane. Then it happened. Grudge: HEY!

Joe: Yeah, Grudge? Grudge: You know that guy I said I didn't believe in?

Joe: Who's that? Grudge: S-S-Santy Claus? Joe: Yessir.

Grudge: You think I'm too old to change my mind?

Joe: You're _never_ too old, Mr. Grudge.

Grudge: Well, then, I...I BELIEVE IN SANTY CLAUS!! AND Columbus!

Joe: How about Cleveland, Cincinnati and the Easter Bunny?

Grudge: Yeah! Them too! Joe: And Toledo?

Grudge: I...I _still_ ain't made up my mind yet about Toledo!  
(sleigh bells overhead)

Joe: Look, Grudge! Up in the sky! He's coming back for his second load!

Grudge: (excited) IT'S SANTY CLAUS! IT'S SANTY CLAUS!!!!

Joe: There's the only guy I know who can make every happy in one night!

Grudge: Yeah! He must have the biggest heart in the whole world!

Joe: That's about the size of it!! DUM-DA-DUUUUM! DUM-DA-DUM-DA-DUUUM!.....

Narrator: Upon returning to Los Angeles, Grudge went home and, immediately,  
hung up his stocking. The next morning, he received all of his back-logged  
presents. He vowed to Sargent Friday that he'd keep the spirit of Christmas  
alive inside him forever!

The brownie was returned to the South Pole on December 26th, but was asked to  
return the following Spetember 9th due to a pole-wide brownie strike.  
Sargent Frank Jones was calmed and was convinced that there was an Easter  
Bunny. He then went home where he wife fed him green onions...or are they  
scallions?

"Not believing in Santa Claus" is punishable by a term of no less the five  
nor more then fifty years of not receiving presents.

...DUM-DA-DUUUUUUUMMM! DA--DA--DUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUMMMMMM!!

--= christmas == 224 =-----

Christmas Rapping by The Waitresses Bah, Humbug! Well, that's too strong  
Because it is my favorite holiday. But all this year's been a busy break  
Don't think I have the energy. Driving my already-mad rush  
Just 'cause it's 'tis the season". The perfect gift for me would be  
Completions of the actions Left from last year, ski shop,

Encounter most interesting.Had his number but never the time.  
Most of anyone would pass along those lines.  
So deck those halls, trim those trees,Raise up cups of Christmas cheer.  
I just need to catch my breath:Christmas by myself this year.  
Calendar picture: frozen landscapeChilled this room for twenty-four days.  
Evergreens, sparkling snow...Get this winter over with!!  
Flashback to springtime, saw him again.Would've been good to go for lunch.  
Couldn't agree when we're both freeWe tried, we said we'd keep in touch.  
Didn't, of course, 'til summertime.  
Out to the beach to his bunk. Could I join him?No, this time it was me  
Sunburned in the third degree.Now the calendar's just one page  
And, of course, I am excited.Tonight's the night I set my mind up  
To not do too much about it.

Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas, but I think I'll miss this one this year.  
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas, but I think I'll miss this one this year.  
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas, but I think I'll miss this one this year.  
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas, but I think I'll miss this one this year.  
The A & P has provided meWith the world's smallest turkey.

Already in the oven, nice and hot...Ah, damn! Guess what I forgot?!  
So on with the boots, back out through the snowTo the only all-night grocery,  
When what to my wandering eyes should appear?  
No lie, it's that guy I've been chasing all year!

"Spending' this one alone," he said,"This break this year's been crazy."  
I said, "Me, too. But why are you...You mean you forgot cranberries too?"  
Then, suddenly, we laughed and laughedCaught on to what was happening.  
That Christmas magic's brought this taleTo a very happy ending!

Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas! Couldn't miss this one this year!  
Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas! Couldn't miss this one this year!  
Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas! Couldn't miss this one this year!  
Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas! Couldn't miss this one this year!

Repeat and Fade

--= christmas == 225 =-----

Some Words Of Wisdom from that "Merry 'Ol Philosopher" Eddie Lawrence  
Hello there, little ones.

You say your old man dressed up as Santa Claus and can't get his belly  
through the fireplace?

And you hang up a purple bulb on the tree and three thousand volts go through  
you? And your brother made an animal cage out of your Erector set and Grandma  
can't get out?

And someone opened a window while you were sorting stamps and all your  
triangles are flying around the house?

And one of your gifts, a strange little shiney box, suddenly takes off and is  
now circling the Earth at twelve thousand miles an hour?

Is that what's troubling you, tiny tots?

well, put your head down low and take a walk in the snow with that "devil-  
may-care" Christmas spirit! For the whole world is singing a happy song,  
"Merrily You Roll Along"! You'll never give up, never give up, never give up...  
that sled!!!Hey there, moppets.

You say your mischievous cousin Wilbur gave you Moosehead with the "moose"  
still in it?

And you ate so many candy sticks that your tongue is green with red and  
white stripes on it?

And you just can't seem to piece together your life-sized assemble-it-  
yourself ranch house?

And you just got a pine needle right up your cuticle? (OW!)

And Aunt Bertie ain't come back from Macy's yet, and it's been wight daysnow?



And your Daddy chops down a pine tree in the forest and brings it in and a big grey eagle flies out and won't leave your bedroom?  
Is that what's perturbing you, moppets?

Well, lift your head up high and take a flop on the ice with that melody ringing in your head and a "hefty doodlely-dee" in your heart! You'll never give up, never give up, never give up...those skates!Hey there, boobies.

You say that smouldering Yule log's so wet and sticky, everyone's gasping for breath while trying to look merry?

And you Uncle Harold came in as a big jolly bear and your father shot him?

And your little doggie swallowed some of them jingle bells and is driving the whole house crazy?

And you went sleigh riding in a big blizzard and you can't find your way home and, while you're wandering in the field, you picked up by a big snow shovel and dumped into a truck headed for a ice-cold river?

And your little toy grocery store went out of business?

Is that what's on your mind, boobies?

Well, lift your head up high and take a walk in the slush with that dignity and stick-to-it-ness that you'll show Mars, you'll show Pluto! You'll show 'em where to get off! you'll never give up, never give up, never give up...

That 'ol Christmas spirit, no matter who broke your new bicycle. This is the 'ol philosopher saying, "Merry Christmas, cousins, and a hefty doodle-dee!"

C'mon, Thunder! C'mon, Blitzen! And a hefty doodle-dee! Santa wants you to keep moving!!

-- christmas == 226 =====

The Day Before Christmas by the 'Animaniacs' (of Warner Brothers fame)

List of characters (for those who don't watch Animaniacs):

Slappy: Cranky old lady squirrel  
Skippy: Slappy's nephew

Yakko, Wakko & Dot: Warner Brothers (and Warner sister), unknown species

Live in movie lot water tower.  
Plotz: C.E.O. of Warner Bros.

S'N'S: Dr. Scratch'n'sniff, studio psychiatrist

Nurse: Hellooooooooo Nurse!, assistant to S'N'S

Ralph: Studio lot security guard  
Mindy: Mischevious little girl

Flavio & Marita: Hip Hippos, the Howells of the animal kingdom

Rita & Runt: Cat & dog, Rita is good singer, Runt like "Rain Man"

Pinky & The Brain: Lab mice, Brain is genius, Pinky's insane

Bobby, Squit & Pesto: Goodfeathers, P.W.A. (Pigeons w/attitudes)

Slappy: 'Twas the Day Before Christmas, in winter's deep freeze.

But, in Burbank, L.A., it was ninety degrees!

Now tonight is the night Santa comes to the lot,

Bringing presents, for Yakko, Wakko and Dot.

The kids were excited; they rushed to prepare.

While others looked on with a growing despair.

Plotz: These gifts for the Warners, someone has to see to it.

They must be delivered. I want you to do it!

S'N'S: But I did it last year, or have you forgot:

Dose kids drove me bonkies und kissed ma alot!

Dey made me stay up singing carols all night,

Und den, I got creamed in dat big pillow fight!

Nurse: But why bring them presents when Santa will do?

Plotz: It's a clause in their contract; if we don't, they can sue!

There **MUST** be a man to deliver this stuff,

But where can I find someone **STUPID** enough?(Outside...)

Ralph: Duh, good night, Mr. Costner. Go ahead, pass on by.

(To another car) Merry Christmas!  
Mindy: Okay, I love you, bye-bye!

Ralph: Duh, goodnight, Mr. Hippo.  
Flavio: Good night to you, too.

Marita: Come along, Flavio; we've more shopping to do!  
Runt: I'm hungry!

Rita: Be quiet! We don't wanna get caught! There might be some trash cans with food on the lot.

Ralph: (To Batmobile) Duh, goodnight, Mr. Keaton. That's a lovely sedan!  
(Inside office...)Plotz: Get him a Santa suit! Ralph is our man!!(Later...)

Yakko: So, 'twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house,  
Dot: Some creatures were stirring,Wakko: including a mouse!  
(Two mice, dressed as Santa and an elf, enter)

Brain: Tonight, my dear Pinky, my plan is unfurled:  
We'll steal Santa's sleigh and take over the world!

Pinky: Brain, you're a genius! You simply astound me!  
(Sound of a mouse knocked off the tower accidentally)Brain: YEAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Pinky: Narf! Brain's gonna pound me!

Dot: Our stockings were hung so our names clearly showed,  
Wakko: In hopes that 'ol Santa would leave a big load!

Yakko: (Blows kiss) Good night, everybody!  
The children were nestled, all fast in our beds,  
Wakko: While visions of sugar plums danced in our heads! (CHOMP!) Dee-licious!  
Yakko: (Yawn) We were all pretty tired as we turned out the light..(click)  
(click) Forget it! There's NO WAY I'm sleeping tonight!

Dot: When, out on the lot, there arose such a rumble,  
Yakko: We sprang from our beds,Wakko: and we all took a tumble!  
Yakko: And what with our wandering eyes did we view...  
(Sounds of Rita and Runt rummaging in a trash can)

Dot: But a cat and a dog in the garbage! PEE-YEWWW!

Yakko: Then, to our surprise, we heard distant banter,  
Of a miniature sleigh and eight pigeons with antlers.

Pesto: I'm dyin' here! Ummph!Squit: This sure ain't no fun!

Bobby: The guy in the suit, he must weigh a ton!

Dot: With a little old driver, so lively and quick,  
Wakko: We knew in a moment, it MUST be Saint Nick!

Ralph: Duh, now, Bobby! Now, Squit! Now, Pesto and Vixen!  
On, Comet! On Cupid! On Richard and Nixon!  
To the top of the tower! C'mon, now, let's fly!

Pesto: I just gotta hernia thanks to this guy!!

Yakko: So up to the rooftop, Santa was hurled.

Brain: As soon as it lands, we'll take over the world!!  
(Sound of mice squashed by a sleigh and, then, stepped upon by Ralph)

Pinky, I am in considerable pain!

Pinky: Narf! Zot! Poink! Gak! I'm with you, Brain!

Yakko: It was a time of excitement; the moment drew near!

Dot: There was no doubt about it:Wakko: Santa WAS HERE!

Squit: Your antlers look cute, Pesto.Pesto: All right, that's it!!  
(Sound of two pigeons with antlers fighting)

Bobby: Whoa, Pesto! It's Christmas! Quit whackin' on Squit!

Yakko: And, while the pigeons with antlers were have their kicks,  
Santa fell through the roof like a sack full of bricks!

(Sound of Ralph falling as stated above)

Dot: He was dressed all in fur with a glaze in his eye  
'Cause the fall knocked him silly!

Ralph: (knocked silly) Duh, Happy Easter, youse guys!

Wakko: His face, how it twinkled! His dimples, how merry!

Dot: His cheeks were like roses!Yakko: His gut, that was scary!!

Wakko: He spoke not a word but, instead, went right to it.  
He emptied his bag.Ralph: Duh, dat oughta do it!

Yakko: And then, laying his finger inside of his nose  
(which the dear network censors find totally gross

--= christmas ==- 233 =-----

From Late Show with David Letterman; Thursday, December 22, 1994  
Top Ten Items On The North Pole Police Blotter

10. More shots fired at Santa's house.
9. Elf removed from workshop with vibrating electric football set in his pants.
8. Unlicensed street vendor caught selling reindeer kabobs.
7. Rudolph busted for showing what else he can make glow.
6. Noise ordinances violated by Kathie Lee's singing.
5. Rowdy teens chasing Frosty the Snowman with a hair dryer.
4. Deranged gingerbread man arrested after several hours on street corner shouting "Eat me!"
3. Mrs. Claus nabbed for hooking on 9th Avenue.
2. "Send the jaws of life: the old man's got his fat ass stuck in a chimney again".
1. Elfjacking.[Music: "She's So Cold" by the Rolling Stones]

--= christmas ==- 234 =-----

From Late Show with David Letterman; Friday, December 23, 1994  
Top Ten Movies Playing In Times Square This Xmas Season

10. "I Saw Mommy Nailing Santa Claus"
9. "Three Elves And A Little Lady"
8. "North Poled"
7. "Nude and Nuder"
6. "Won't You Guide My Pants Tonight"
5. "The Little Drummer Boy Becomes a Man"
4. "Mrs. Claus And the U.P.S. Guy"
3. "Not-So-Tiny Tim"
2. "Joycelyn Elders Home Alone"
1. "Jingle This!"

--= christmas ==- 235 =-----

#### Microsoft Acquires Christmas by Robert Reiser

North Pole (API) - Microsoft announced an agreement with Santa Claus Industries to acquire Christmas at a press conference held via satellite from Santa's summer estate somewhere in the southern hemisphere. In the deal, Microsoft would gain exclusive rights to Christmas, Reindeer, and other unspecified inventions. In addition, Microsoft will gain access to millions of households through the Santa Sleigh.

The announcement also included a notice that beginning Jan 1, 1995, Christmas and the Reindeer names would be copyrighted by Microsoft. This unprecedented move was facilitated by the recently acquired MS Court. Microsoft stated its commitment to "all who have made Christmas great," and vowed to "make licensing of the Christmas and Reindeer names available to all." It is believed that the guidelines for licensing these names, due before Halloween, will be very strict.

When asked "Why buy Christmas?", Bill Gates replied "Microsoft has been working on a more efficient delivery mechanism for all of our products for some time, but recognized that the Santa Sleigh has some immediate benefits. We'll use it first for the release of Windows95 and Office 95."

In a multimedia extravaganza, the attendees were shown a seemingly endless video stream of products that make up the deal. It ended with a green and red version of the Microsoft logo, and a new Christmas 95 trademark, leading into the announcement of the first product from the deal.

Vixen, the new Director of Holidays and Celebrations said, "The first step is to assimilate Christmas within the Microsoft Organization. This will take some time, so don't expect any changes this year." She continued, "our big plans are for next year, when we release Christmas 95. It will be bigger and better than last year." She further elaborated that "Windows 95 users who sign up with MS Network will get sneak previews of Christmas[95] as early as November first."

Christmas 95 is scheduled for release in December of 1995, though one unnamed source said that it is dangerously close to the end of the year and may slip into the first half of 1996. An economist at Goldman Sachs explained that a slip would be catastrophic to next year's economy and the nation's tax revenue, possibly requiring the IRS to move the deadline for filing income tax returns to three months after Christmas, whenever that was. "But it could be good in the long term," he explained. "With Microsoft controlling Christmas, we may see it move to May or June, which are much slower months for retailers. This may serve

to even out the economy over the year."

When asked if other holidays are being considered, Mr. Gates explained that "Christmas is the flagship of holidays, so we wanted to start there. Not all holidays are available for sale, and the remaining will have to show a good long-term business," suggesting that holidays with a short history may not be in the plans.

Though specific terms of the agreement were withheld, a Santa official confirmed that the deal was "sizable, even for a man of Santa's stature." Some analysts think that Santa has saturated the Holiday market, and is looking for a means to expand his business to year 'round products and services. Others contend that the Jolly Red Man is looking to retire in Redmond.

A spokesperson for the most famous Reindeer could not be reached for comment.

-- christmas == 236 =====

Santa Claus, like all pilots, gets regular visits from the Federal Aviation Administration and it was shortly before Christmas when the FAA examiner arrived.

In preparation, Santa had the elves wash the sled and bathe all the reindeer. Santa got his logbook out and made sure all his paperwork was in order.

The examiner walked slowly around the sled. He checked the reindeer harnesses, the landing gear, and Rudolf's nose. He painstakingly reviewed Santa's weight and balance calculations for sled's enormous payload.

Finally, they were ready for the checkride. Santa got in and fastened his seatbelt and shoulder harness and checked the compass. Then the examiner hopped in carrying, to Santa's surprise, a shotgun.

"What's that for?" asked Santa incredulously.

The examiner winked and said, "I'm not supposed to tell you this, but you're gonna lose an engine on takeoff."

-- christmas == 236 =====

From the Columbus Dispatch (Columbus, Ohio, USA), March 15, 1995:

Local Muslims have just finished their holiest month, Ramadan. One writer in a local Muslim publication came up with more reasons than one might expect to love the holiday. Here are the top "Reasons Why Ramadan Is Better Than Christmas":

Thirty days are better than one. Ramadan hype doesn't start a month in advance.

No canned Ramadan music all over town to deal with.

No capitalist corporations take advantage of our holiday by offering Ramadan

sales. People don't drink egg nog during Ramadan.

People don't cheerfully murder millions of innocent trees every Ramadan.

First, and most important, you don't have to go on a diet after Ramadan!

(during Ramadan Muslims fast from sunrise to sunset)

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== EASTER

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-- easter == 1 =====

As an ultimate test of his will power, a man decided to give up sex for Lent. Although not thrilled with the idea, his wife agreed to support him in this effort. The first few weeks weren't too difficult. Things got tougher during the next couple of weeks, so the wife wore her dowdiest night clothes and chewed on garlic before going to bed. The last couple of weeks were extremely tough on the husband, so the wife took to locking the bedroom door and forcing the husband to sleep on the couch.

Easter morning finally came. A knock came on the wife's bedroom door.

"Knock!!! Knock!!! Knock!!!" Husband: "Guess who?"

Wife: "I know who it is!" Husband: "Guess what I want?"

Wife: "I know what you want!" Husband: "Guess what I'm knockin' with?"

-- easter == 2 =====

What does the Easter Bunny get for making baskets.

2 or 3 points like everyone else.

-- easter == 3 =====

When a street procession re-enacting the crucifixion (Easter, 1984) was halted by traffic in west London, a group of local youths surrounded the actor playing Jesus, cut loose his ropes, told him to run for it and said that they would cover his getaway.

-- easter == 4 =====

Roses are reddish, Violets are bluish. If it wasn't for Easter, We'd all be Jewish.

-- easter == 5 =====

Three people walk up the St. Peter, hoping to enter heaven, but he has a little test for them first. He asks the first man why we celebrate Easter, and the man says, "Oh, that's the day when we get really dressed up in fun costumes and go trick or treating right?"

St. Peter is disgusted and he sends the man to hell.

The second man comes to the gate and St. Peter asks him the same question, and this man says, "Oh, this is when we eat turkey and celebrate all of the things that we are thankful for right?"

Peter couldn't believe it, he sent the second man to hell and called the third man up. He again asked the man why Easter is so important, and why we celebrate it, and this man says, "Oh, that is easy. Jesus came to the earth and he was crucified, and buried in a cave..."

St. Peter sighed because his faith in man was restored, but then he heard the man say... "and then Jesus rose up and exited the cave...and if he sees his shadow we get another three months of winter, right?"

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== HALLOWEEN

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-- halloween == 1 =====

Abducted Bat Is Back, But Mystery Lingers By Stephen Hunt, Salt Lake Tribune

Last year, shortly after Kris and Tyler Walton noticed an inflatable black Halloween bat was missing from their porch, the Salt Lake couple began receiving postcards from around the world signed by "Matt the Bat."

The cards, usually indicating Matt was "having a good time," were postmarked from New York, Florida, Mexico, Hawaii and Paris.

Mrs. Walton initially thought she was receiving the postcards by mistake. But after reading a few of them carefully, she decided they must be linked to her missing inflatable bat.

Some postcards promised Matt would return in time for Halloween.

Sunday night it happened, with Matt returning as mysteriously as he disappeared. He was delivered at 11:30 P. M. by a neighbor claiming three people she met on the street asked her to deliver the package.

The Waltons are still puzzling over that. But a dozen photos in the package with Matt left no doubt the intrepid bat had been seeing the world.

The snapshots show Matt relaxing on a sandy beach, snorkeling in the ocean, cooling off in a Virgin Islands hotel swimming pool and hanging out in front of a Honolulu police station.

Though various people appear in the photos with Matt, there is no one the Waltons recognize. "We're baffled," Mrs. Walton said.

-- halloween == 2 =====

What kind of protozoa likes Halloween? An amoeboid!

-- halloween == 3 =====

How do vampires get around on Halloween night? By blood vessels.

-- halloween == 4 =====

What do people from West Virginia (or wherever) do for Halloween? Pump kin.

-- halloween == 5 =====

Why do ghouls and demons hang out together?

Because demons are a ghoul's best friend!

-- halloween == 6 -----

Did you hear what happened to the guy who couldn't keep up payments to his exorcist? He was repossessed.

-- halloween == 7 -----

10 Things That Sound Dirty On Halloween, But Aren't

1. So...What did you get in the sack?
2. Once you get under the sheet, start moaning and groaning!
3. Just hop on that broomstick and ride it!
4. Those small suckers are gone in a few licks.
5. I got the best piece from that house.
6. Quit screwing around on the porch!
7. Stick your hand in and guess what you're feeling.
8. It was so filled and heavy, I had to use two hands.
9. They'll suck you dry if they get their teeth in you.
10. I bobbed but couldn't get my mouth around it.

-- halloween == 8 -----

From Late Show with David Letterman - October 31, 1994

10 Signs You're At A Bad Halloween Party

10. Jack-o-lantern looks suspiciously like the neighborhood mailman's head.
9. A guy from Domino's delivers a pizza, and wins Best Costume.
8. Shirtless Ed Asner walking around as "The Wolfman".
7. You see the guy dressed as President Clinton coming out of the bedroom with your wife.
6. They're serving haunted pancakes.
5. So-called ghost is just the old guy from the 1-800-collect commercials.
4. You say "nice crazy dwarf costume" to a guy and he says, "I'm Ross Perot, you bastard!"
3. It's your first Halloween party in prison, and you're the door prize.
2. A woman dressed as Lorena Bobbitt mistakes you for a guy dressed as John Bobbitt.
1. Hey Chester, those ain't candy corn!

-- halloween == 9 -----

Politically Correct Halloween

Political correctness is taking its toll on Halloween. Consider some old Halloween activities, for example:

Witch burning: Just singe one around the edges today and the ERA types will be on you like stink on shit. What 30 centuries of white male authors used to call witches, are today respected as complexion-impaired, wardrobe-challenged wom... uh, womyn.

Window waxing: These days you'll only set off the light-, noise-, motion-, and aroma-sensitive burglar alarm, and quickly exit in cuffs and revolving lights, if you're lucky enough not to leave prime filet of leg with the neighborhood rottweiler.

Trick-or-treating: This obviously would be prosecuted as a violation of federal RICO [racketeering] statutes, except that most of the perpetrators are juveniles, and thus have the civil right to thumb their noses at the law and be back on the street before the candy runs out.

And then there are the treats themselves:

Candy should be dispensed only with balancing doses of Ritalin, soft-bristle toothbrushes and an effective (but fluoride-free) dentifrice.

Apples should be organic, Alar-free, union-packed, washed in genuine American Zephyrhills water, and X-rayed before being handed out. Any worms should be housed, fed, read their rights, then returned to their native soil, or, if they so choose, given refugee status in yours.

Certain traditional Halloween games are not politically correct:

That icky old "autopsy" game in which you blindfold little kids and tell them a plate of spaghetti is guts and a bowl of peeled grapes is eyeballs will cost

you your homeowners insurance because of the choking hazard, and due to the risk of suits for emotional damage.

Pin the tail on the donkey, with a real pin? Uh uh, cruelty to animals or their depictions is a no-no.

Bobbing for apples is permitted, as long as there's an equal (and not separate) opportunity to jame for them, too.

Jill-o'-lanterns are encouraged, after 1997 they will be mandatory. And, finally, costumes:

Ghosts are out of date. Casper is clearly a dead, white male, probably European, and full of hot air to boot.

Fairy princess costumes might offend both gays and feminists.

Frankenstein monster costumes will offend transplant recipients, not to mention employment-producing neck-bolt manufacturers.

Dracula outfits will bring stern warning letters from the Transylvanian consulate.

Those neat masks with jaws rotted away, eyes bulging on distended optic stalks and massive, oozing wounds will get you in trouble with lawyers who specialize in representing accident victims on contingency bases. Which is to say, all of them.

Disney costumes. Sleepy and Dopey will anger the vertically-impaired, Cinderella the adoption agencies, and Aladdin the Arab-American lobby.

Uncle Remus? You might as well wear your robe and pointy hat.

A cowperson? Perhaps, but don't pack a gun. And don't even think about punching a cow.

So there you are. The scariest thing about Halloween these days is that you're not allowed to offend or scare anyone. And if someone scares you, you can't scream. In some communities, any auditory emissions over 75 decibels is a zoning violation punishable by a fine and/or jail term. Whether you can react instead with a sullen but non-denominational moment of silence will be considered later this term by the Supreme Court. Until then, do so at your own risk.

-- halloween == 10 =====

An old lady opens the door Halloween night to find a little boy dressed up as a pirate.

"Oh, aren't you the cutest little Pirate?! And where are your Buccaneers?"

"There under my Buckin' hat, lady."

-- halloween == 11 =====

Found in an OSU newsgroup. (Read: Columbus, Ohio, USA)

[ Article crossposted from osu.opinion ]

[ Author was Stefan N Marsh (snmarsh@magnus.acs.ohio-state.edu) ]

[ Posted on 24 Oct 1994 20:09:39 GMT ]

I would argue that in spite of their Halloween spirit, the Burger King restaurant on Main Street just west of Bexley really dropped the ball. The sign outside reads:"Welcome to Boo-ger King."

Needless to say, this is not an attractive prospect for potential customers!

-- halloween == 12 =====

Devil's Night - Who Needs It?By John Hughes

(Yes, the Director of "Home ALone, Pretty in Pink, etc.)

Originally published in National Lampoon, October 1980

As a homeowner, I certainly don't. I have windows with screens that might be waxed and spray-painted and slit. I leave my car out. My garbage cans are always filled to the brim and my children require separate jack o'lanterns, which means twice the the mess to hose off the driveway in the morning. No, I don't think society needs Halloween vandalism. We need youth clubs and riot police. We need stun guns and great big four-wheel-drive Jeep paddy wagons to cruise the streets for kids with suspicious-looking kit bags containing paint cans, pliers, tin snips, road flares, eggs, rocks, kitchen matches, fire works,

lighter fluid, tampons, parafin, sugar, and rotting fish in sandwich bags.

I participated in this sort of when I was a kid, but back then it was good old-fashioned fun and no one I ever went soaping windows with ever humiliated a front yard with a giant economy pack of White Cloud. We scared the heck out of widows with our rubber masks and big plastic teeth, but they knew it was Halloween and I'd be willing to bet my paycheck that not more than one of them ever required medical attention as a result of my shenanigans. That's a good word, shenanigans, because that's what it was. Today, kids aren't interested in shenanigans. Shenanigans aren't any fun. Ringing doorbells is shenanigans. Pouring Mountain Dew in my gas tank is psychosickness.

Where does one draw the line? Was my slingshotting dog nuggets at fellow trick or treaters different from kids tearing up my automatic sprinkler system and hauling it out in the road? Was my heaving a condom filled with egg yolk at a passing car different from today's young men hurling burning road flares onto my garage roof? You bet, and for the simple reason that in 1980, the shoes' on the other foot.

I got chased around by plenty of angry old grouches, and if I knew their phone numbers, I'd call them up and apologize for running the garden hose through their mail chutes. And just as I risked having to work weekends to earn money to pay for sidewalks that I poured enamel paint on, the youth of today will have to risk coming out of the record store to see a 1979 silver Chevy Caprice with a Reagan bumper sticker driving over several thousand dollars' worth of imported racing bikes.

**The Homemade Dummy**  
1960: I made a dummy by sewing together an old pair of blue jeans, a long-sleeved flannel shirt, and beat-up tennis shoes. Then I stuffed the thing with crumpled-up newspaper and heaved it out of the bathroom window on the second story of our house, yelling, "Suicide!" The perfect prank, until the fire department arrived to treat the elderly man across the street.

1961: I stole a bike with training wheels from the people across the street and attached the dummy to the seat with nails and glue. I taped the arms to the handlebars with friction tape and wired the legs to the pedals. Then I whipped the bike down the driveway and right in front of a passing car. Hilarious, until a cop dragged me out of the clump of dew bushes I was watching from and gave me a Dutch rub and a kick in the butt.

1962: I laid the dummy with a pumpkin head in the gutter and when a car came around the corner I screamed, "Look out!" The driver was unable to stop until she had run over the pumpkin, which made a horrible crunchy sound. Great fun, except for having to face my dad in his bathrobe at the police station and having to explain to him that lots of guys' dads have to go to police stations in their pajamas.

1963: I laid the dummy on a porch and stuck one of my mom's steak knives in its back and doused it catsup. I rang the doorbell and dove into the bushes. After the woman stopped shrieking, I moaned in my "Shock Theater" voice, "You're next!" And it was just a riot, till when the Detroit police went to my dad's office and arrested him after analyzing the dummy at the crime lab and tracing the laundry marks in the old shirt to him.

**Memories Of Baby-Sitters**  
Except maybe for golf courses, there wasn't any thing more fun for me than a baby-sitter. She'd be all alone in a big strange house with young children, and she knew she was just about completely helpless. On Halloween, most baby-sitters were nervous wrecks. There was nothing but scary stuff on TV, the doorbell was ringing constantly and her years at summer camp taught her that most mental patients escape right around Halloween. My favorite victims were my sister's high school girl friends. Not only were they gullible, but they screamed louder than cats afire. I recall a particularly successful assault on Halloween, 1964.

8:15 PM: I called Karen at the Rivards' and, disguising my voice, told her that I was an insane lunatic with metal feet and a deadly saw I stole from a



carpenter I killed and I was going to kill here before the night was done.

8:30 PM: I crushed a pair of Vernor's ginger-ale cans and tied them to my feet with my shoelaces and clomped around on the Rivards' porch and moaned, "I want blood!"

8:35 PM: I dropped a handsaw I stole from our neighbor's garage through the Rivards' mail slot and taped the doorbell down.

8:40 PM: I rushed home and ran upstairs and called the Rivards' and told Karen, in my most adult voice, that was the cops and that we'd gotten a report that the lunatic with the metal feet was in the basement of the house and was on his way up to kill her and that she should run out on the lawn and take off her blouse so we, the police, would know it was her and not the lunatic's insane girl-friend accomplice.

8:42 PM: I dashed out of our house and down to the Rivards', where Karen was standing in the front yard struggling with her blouse buttons and screaming at the top of her lungs. I whipped an egg at her, which caught her in the shoulder, and I took off.

3 :30 PM the following day: Karen's boyfriend, Chet, wrote the word "Asswipe" on my forehead with a permanent-ink laundry marker and tore the light off my bike.

Fun On The Hall Phone

After I had gotten home from a long evening of Halloween hooliganism, I'd fix myself some thing good to eat and sit down at the telephone table in the downstairs hallway. First thing I would do was dial the operator and tell her that a phone line was down in my backyard and was spraying dangerous electrical sparks all over. Then I'd call up information and ask for the number of a Mr. Harry Dick. Then I'd call up our local youth trouble line and ask where I could get a whore. I would then unscrew the mouthpiece on the phone and dial a number at random. When someone answered I'd tell them that I was with the coroner's office and that there had been a death. When the other party asked who had died, I would jiggle the mouthpiece so that it crackled and I'd say, "Hello? Hello? I can't hear you! Hello?" Then I'd hang up and order a dozen pizzas and half a dozen Italian beef sandwiches for the "A's" in the phone book. After that, I'd ring up the fire department and tell them that I couldn't wake my parents and that the house smelled funny and that I felt like throwing up. Then I'd gag and hang up. If I wasn't ready for bed after all that, I'd call up a girl in my class, and if her dad answered, I'd tell him that she left her underpants in my garage. If I was still in the mood for fun, I'd call our minister and cut the cheese. Finally, I would look in our newspaper obituaries and get the name of someone in town who'd died and then look up his phone number. I'd place a collect call to his house, saying I was him. Then I'd leave a big booger on the mouthpiece of the phone and go to bed. If, however, I was sleeping over at friend's house, I'd dial long-distance weather and leave the phone off the hook all night.

-- halloween == 13 =====

So these 3 vampires walk into a bar. The waitress comes up to them and asks them what they'll have. The first vampire says, (Transylvanian accent inferred) "I'll have a glass of O Positive."

The second vampire says, "I'll have a glass of AB Negative."

The third vampire says, "I'm the designated driver. I'll just have a glass of plasma."

The waitress turns toward the bartender and yells, "Gimme two bloods and one blood lite!"

-- halloween == 14 =====

These two vampires walk into a bar. The waitress comes up to them and asks them what they'll have.

The first vampire says (Transylvanian accent inferred), "I'll have a glass of fresh virgin blood."

The second vampire says, "I'll have a glass of boiled water."

So the first vampire asks the second one what he likes about plain water and the second vampire replies, "I just found a used tampon, so I'll make meself a cup of tea."

-- halloween == 15 =====

There was a costume party at a mental hospital; the theme of the party was war.

The first person comes up onto the stage and says, "I'm an atomic bomb." He gets his applause and steps down.

The second person comes up and says, "I'm a hydrogen bomb." Again, there's applause and he steps down.

And then a naked little man comes up to the stage and says, "I'm dynamite."

Everybody runs away hysterically. When one of them is asked why, he says, "Didn't you see how small his fuse was?"

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== THANKSGIVING

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-- thanksgiving == 1 =====

The day before Thanksgiving this little boy heard his mom and dad fighting.

The husband said to his wife, "You stupid bitch, you have floppy tits."

She wasn't about to be outdone and said, "Well you have a crooked dick, you bastard."

Well, the little boy heard every word they said. After they got done fighting, he went up to the mom and asked her what bitches and bastards were. She told him that they were people. Then he asked what crooked dicks and floppy tits were. She told him that they were coats and hats. The little boy accepted both answers and went on his way.

The next day, they were getting ready for a huge feast with friends and family. The little boy went up stairs where his dad was shaving. The dad cut himself and said, "Shit!" Well once again, the boy started asking questions and asked what 'shit' was. The father told him that it was "shaving cream". The boy accepted this answer and went downstairs where his mom was stuffing a turkey. When the mom cut herself with a knife, she said, "Fuck!" The boy once again asked what 'fuck' was. She told him that it was "stuffing". About that time, the door bell rang.

When the little boy went to answer the door, it was his grandparents. Upon opening the door, the little boy said: "Hi bitches and bastards. Let me take your crooked dicks and floppy tits for you. Dad's upstairs putting shit on his face and mom's in the kitchen fucking the turkey."

-- thanksgiving == 2 =====

This is a selection from a book called "Then Some Other Things Happened", a collection of short pieces about history written by eighth graders and compiled by Bill Lawrence, a teacher and columnist. Pilgram Interrupters

The Pilgrims were a bunch of English wonderers who wanted to worship as they wanted to. They escaped the Church of England and came over here because they heard that American churches were different.

The May Flower was the ship with which they came in. It didn't have a bathroom on board so there was quite an odor. Priscillia Mullins was the captain.

First the Pilgrims had gone to Holland but left when their children started developing customs there. After a stopover at Williamsbug when a large storm blew them off course they landed on a big, slimey rock in Massatusetts. They spent the winter there.

Before they got off the ship even they drew up an agreement for the people of Plymouth to agree on the voting for governors and congressmen. They kept this

hid in the May Flower Compact. Lord Delaware was elected the first governor of Plymouth Rock.

A friendly Indian named Rhone Oak showed the Pilgrims how to plant corn by putting it in the ground. Rhone Oak had been the first Indian to come to America and always wanted a beer. He traveled around with Miles Standy and translated language. He knew enough English to interrupt.

Another interrupter for the white man was Squanto, who was called that because he was so short. Squanto drew up a declaration to give the settlers freedom of government in the new land. The Pilgrims gave the Indians thanks for all this and that's what started Thanksgiving.

The Pilgrims then appointed Thanksgiving as a national holiday. Abraham Lincoln later pronounced it and gave it to them and it soon became a national holiday all around the world.

These people always wore old shoes with a big buckel on the top of them. The men wore pants that only came a little ways past the knees and the girls wore funny bonnets.

But if these people wouldn't had of come to America the United States wouldn't be like it is today.

-- thanksgiving == 3 =====

Ways To Make Thanksgiving More Fun - 11/18/94

6. Stuff the turkey with nitrous oxide.
5. Bring home one of those inflatable balloons from the Macy's Parade and introduce it as your date for the evening.
4. While President Clinton watches the football game on TV, fire a few practice shots at his front window.
3. Run around the dinner table shouting, "O.J. killed this turkey!".
2. Invite Howard Stern over to fondle your turkey breasts.
1. Pour a can of cranberries down your pants.

-- thanksgiving == 4 =====

I celebrated Thanksgiving in an old-fashioned way. I invited everyone in my neighbourhood to my house, we had an enormous feast, and then I killed them and took their land. - Jon Stewart, on The Jon Stewart Show

-- thanksgiving == 5 =====

According to a Thanksgiving press release from the Butterball company, the highlight of calls to the company's emergency hotline occurred in 1993 when a woman reported that her pet Chihuahua had jumped into the cavity of the family's turkey and was stuck.

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== VALENTINE'S DAY =====

-- valentine's day == 1 =====

Ways To Say "I Love You"

Translation in (...), pronunciation tips in [...], other notes in [...]

Afrikaans	Ek is lief vir jou	Ek het jou liefde
	Ek hou van U	[jou can be used, but U is more personal]
	Ek sekondeer dit	Albanian
	Te je zemra ime	Te dua
	Te dashuroj	

American Sign Language	[Point to yourself "I"; then cross your arms, with hands closed, just under your collarbones "love"; then point to the other person "you">
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Amharic	Afekrishalehou	Wudshalo
Arabic	Ana Behibak	[female to a male]
	Bahibak	[nonstandard, female to male]
	Ana Behibek	[male to a female]
	Bahibek	[nonstandard, male to female]



Maori	Taku Whaia Ipo	[New Zealand]	Mohawk	Konoronhkwa
Moroccan	Kanbhik	[both entries heremean the same, but are]		
	Kanhebek	spoken in different cities]		
Navaho	Ayor anosh'ni	Ndebele	Niyakutanda	[Zimbabwe]
Norwegian	Jeg elsker deg	[Bokmaal]		
	Eg elsker deg	[Nynorsk]		
	Jeg elsker deg	[Riksmaal]	Op	Op lopveop yopuop
Orangutan	Ooook!!!	Osetian	Aez dae warzyn	
Pakistani	Muje se mu habbat hai		Mein tum se pyar karti hoon	
Persian	Tora dust midaram	[Farsi]		
	Asheghetam	[Farsi]		
	Doostat daram	[Farsi]		
	Mahn doostaht doh-rahm	[Farsi]		
	Man ashe ghetam	[Farsi]	Philippine	Mahal kita
	Inii big kita	Sinisinta kita		Iniirog kita
	Ginahigugma ko ikaw	[Ilonggo]		
	Namumutan ta ka	[Bicol]		
	Gihigugma ko ikaw	[Cebuano]		
	Ay ayating ka	[Ilocano]		
	Mahal kita	[Tagalog]	Pig Latin	le ovele ouye
Polish	Kocham cie	Kocham ciebie		Yacha kocham
Portuguese	Eu amo te	Amo te		
	Gosto de ti, porra	[Alentejano]		
Quenya	Tye-mela'ne	[Elf language by J. R. R. Tolkien]		
Romanian	Te iu besc	Te ador	Russian	Ya lyublyu tebya
	Ya tyebya lyublyu	[best]		
	Ya vas lyublyu			

# Lightbulb

##### # THE FORMULA # #####

Posterity is grateful to whoever defined this generating formula. It describes many (though not all) LBJs. You may find it useful in creating your own LBJs.

Q: How many (name of a class of people) does it take to change a light bulb ?

A: (A finite positive integer F.) One to change the bulb, and the rest to (behave in a manner stereotypical of their group) or (say something stereotypical of their group in certain situations.)

Note: If  $F \geq 2$  then the joke can still be extremely funny, but you will probably need to choose a different generating formula. My personal favourites are the ones with  $F=0$ , as they require the most ingenuity to devise.

The formula itself makes for a good start on another joke (see actors.)

Q: How many politicians does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it, and another one to change it back again.

A: Four, one to change it and the other three to deny it.

Q: How many MP's does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Twenty-one. One to change it and twenty to form a fact-finding committee to learn more about how it's done.

Q: How many Tory MP's does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Two, one to screw it in and the other to hang himself accidentally from the flex performing a perverse sexual act involving womens underwear.

A: I'm sorry I can't tell you that, the light bulb changing service has been privatised and the information you require is commercially sensitive.

Q: How many Thatcherites does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. It's up to the private sector to provide the finance for it.

Q: How many John Majors does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to not do anything about it and one to try and blame the failure of the old bulb on the Labour party who put the original bulb in place 17 years ago.

Q: How many Home Secretaries does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None - they merely sack someone else for letting it go out.

Q: How many Conservative economists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. The invisible hand does it.

A: None. "There is no need to change the lightbulb. All the conditions for illumination are in place. Recent surveys show growing confidence in the lightbulb lighting up again."

A: None, because, look! It's getting brighter! It's definitely getting brighter !!!Q: How many economists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None. If the light bulb really needed changing, market forces would have already caused it to happen.A: That depends on the wage rate.

A: Two. One to assume the ladder and one to change the bulb.

A: Two. One to assume the latter (a pun) and change the bulb.

A: None. If the government would just leave it alone, it would screw itself in.

Q: How many Liberal Democrats does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. "Well it's not really a question of should we change it or should we not change the lightbulb, but more a question of...(blah blah waffle)"

Q: How many liberals does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One liberal and twenty eight delegates representing all the social, economic, and ethnic communities.

A: Two-one to do it and the other to keep the first one's knee from jerking.

A: None: They can't remove the old ones since they are already part of the environment.

Q: How many social scientists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: They do not change light bulbs; they search for the root cause as to why the last one went out.

Q: How many conservatives does it take to change a light bulb?

A: One; after reflecting in the twilight on the merit of the previous bulb.

Q: How many Labour Party members does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. They haven't got a policy on that.

Q: How many socialists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: One to petition the Ministry of Light for a bulb, fifty to establish the state production quota, two hundred militia to force the factory unions to allow production of the bulb, and one to surreptitiously dial an '800' number to order an American light bulb.

Q: How many libertarians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, if he wants to sit in the dark, it's his business.

A: None, because somebody might come into the room who likes to sit in the dark.Q: How many Perot supporters does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None, they all just quit and go home!

Q: How many Presidential family members does it take to screw in a light bulb in the White House?

A: Two, Hillary for her office, Bill for the rest of the White House.

Q: How many light bulbs does it take to change the president?

A: Only one, if it's filled with napalm!!!

Here is a recipe for making the said exploding lightbulb, courtesy of an American : - (do not kill the president, nor anyone else for that matter, or if you do, it is not my fault, and yes this is a disclaimer. To put it another way, kids - don't try this at home.)

Carefully heat the end of a 100 watt light bulb. Carefully remove the metal end and internal parts. Fill the bulb with half gasoline, and 1/4 more with dish washing liquid. Finally take rubber cement and glue the two parts back together. Be sure that you put enough mixture into the bulb so that the metal wire is well submerged before and during use. Just screw it into the lightbulb socket. When they flip the switch, they burn. Fun fun fun fun fun!

Q: How many Bill Clintons does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Two -- One to promise he'll do it better than anyone else and one to obscure the issues.A: None -- He'll only promise "change."

A: He doesn't. He whines a while, says "I feel your pain", and gets congress to pass a billion dollar light security bill, and blames republicans and special interests for not making lightbulbs free.

Q: How many US Presidents does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, the constitution says that only Congress can screw in light bulbs, so only Congress is responsible for the dark, which is why we need a Constitutional ammendment.

A: Only one. If he can handle 250000000 people a day I think he can handle screwing one extra lightbulb.

Q: How many presidential candidates does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Less and less all the time.

Q: How many believable, competent, "just right for the job" presidential candidates does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: It's going to be a dark 4 years, isn't it?

Q: How many presidential campaign staff does it need to change a light bulb?

A: 220! One to write a speech about how good it will be when the bulb is actually changed, one to write a speech about why the other candidates can't even spell "lightbulbe", eighteen to find out what the other candidates did when the lightbulb failed, and another two hundred to find out what the other candidate's families think about lightbulbs, bulbs, pear-shaped objects, light in general, any form of energy.

Q: How many Democratic presidential candidates from 1988 did it take to

screw in a lightbulb ?

- A: (Mike Dukakis) In Massachusetts, my enlightened government has made it unnecessary for people to screw in their own light bulbs, as we have put thousands of former welfare recipients to work for the Dept. of Light Bulb Installation. These employees will come to your home or business and install any incandescent bulb, on only a few months notice.
- A: (Bruce Babbitt) It's foolish to talk about screwing in light bulbs when we haven't even taken the first step, and that is to remove the old bulb. I challenge my fellow candidates to stand up with me and help me remove this old light bulb [stands, but nobody else does] Hah! What wimps. You guys make Bush look like Rambo.
- A: (Richard Gephardt) It doesn't matter whether the bulb is changed or not; it only matters that the new bulb was made in the US of A. Taiwan and South Korea have put up massive barriers to importing US light bulbs; we'll see how they like it when their bulbs cost \$10,000 to screw in here.
- A: (Gary Hart) This oblique reference to screwing is an obvious attempt to drag my personal life into this campaign. Frankly, I resent it, and the American people resent it.
- A: (Al Gore) As usual, the other left-wing wacko candidates are putting forth solutions that moderate Southerners won't cotton to on Super Tuesday. At least I hope not.
- A: (Paul Simon) My media experts tell me I'm foolish for wearing my hair the same way I did in the 50's. But that's what Paul Simon's all about. And I suppose my media experts are gonna say I'm foolish for this, but in all candor, I change my light bulbs the same way I did in the 50's: my wife gets on a ladder and I turn it.
- A: (Jesse Jackson) Changing the light bulb is a partial solution at best. I'm more of a Lone Ranger than a light bulb changer. But even the Lone Ranger had Tonto and Silver, and the shameful fact is that the American Indians of today don't have enough silver, or gold, or even paper money to allow them to buy into the American Dream or some extra light bulbs. We must ensure that all Americans can light their homes, from the lighthouse to the White House.
- Q: How many Republicans does it take to screw in a light bulb?
- A: Two-one to do it and one to steady the chandelier.
- A: None, they only screw the poor
- Q: How many Republican Presidential candidates from 1988 did it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: (Dole) When I was a poor boy growing up in Kansas we didn't have light bulbs. Now I have the housekeeper do it.
- A: (DuPont) Light bulbs need to be changed? Gosh. I guess the servants have always taken care of that... With a DuPont administration, the power of the free market will be unleashed to produce light bulbs that never need changing.
- A: (Robertson) Oh, Lord, with thy divine illumination, heal this light bulb!
- A: (Kemp) It's morning in America! Why should we worry about light bulbs? Let those doom-crying Democrats worry about light bulbs! [stumble over chair in the dark].A: (Haig) One. Snap to it, soldier!
- A: (Bush) None. (Bush in an earnest lap dog voice) I resent that question. I've answered it before, and I think the media are keeping this thing alive. I think the American people are TIRED of light bulb jokes.

The next three jokes are about the candidates who are running for a seat in the Senate for Virginia.

- Q: How many Oliver Norths does it take to screw in a lightbulb?
- A: Hell, how can he? He sold all the lightbulbs to Iran.
- Q: How many Douglas Wilders does it take to screw in a lightbulb?



A: I don't know, he can't decide if he is going to screw a lightbulb in or not!

(Note: Douglas Wilder decided not to run, but then redecided to run for a seat in the Senate. Repeat cycle over.)

Q: How many Chuck Robbs does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: None, Douglas Wilder broke his lamp and Oliver North sold his lightbulb to Iran.

Q: How many senators does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two to sponsor the bill and thirty-three to constitute a quorum.

Q: How many Dan Quayles does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One, but it has to be a pretty dim bulb.

Q: How many Kennedys does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: None, at least until we get some corroborating witnesses.

Q: How many Kennedy assassination conspiracy theorists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: 15-One to screw it in, five to say he acted alone, one to say that someone hidden in the ceiling helped, one to film it, one to do an intense examination of the film and conclude that a) it was tampered with and b) it proves that the first screwer did not act alone, one to insist that the bulb was altered after it was unscrewed, three tramps to walk across the room an hour later, one to insist LBJ really screwed the bulb in, and one to accuse all the others of being disinformation specialists.

Q: How many aides does it take to change President Reagan's light bulb?

A: None, they like to keep him in the dark.

Q: How many Reagans does it take to change a light bulb?A: What light bulb?

Note: Topical to Reagan's apparent poor memory.A: Just one - Nancy.

Note: Topical to Reagan's dependence on Nancy and her apparent de facto ascent to power in 1987

Q: How many Reaganists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Ten: One to deny that the bulb is burned out, one to clarify the denial ("The bulb is really just dim"), one to blame the bulb burning out on the Carter administration, one to blame the bulb burning out on Congress, one to ask for a Constitutional amendment that will prohibit bulbs from burning out, one to replace the bulb with a kerosene lamp, one to borrow money from the Japanese to pay for the kerosene, one former Reaganist to lobby his old colleagues for a special favour for the kerosene importer, one to cash the cheque for investing in the kerosene importer, one to send the bill to the next generation.

Q: How many election canvassers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. They'd just go round telling everyone that it's time for a change but the only way this can come about is if everyone votes for "New lightbulb."

Q: How many Russian leaders does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Nobody knows. Russian leaders don't last as long as light bulbs.

A: None, the old bulb is just suffering from a cold.

Q: How many Russians does it take to change a light bulb?

A: That's a military secret.

Q: How many military information officers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: At the present point in time it is against policy and the best interests of military strategy to divulge information of such a statistical nature. Next question, please.

Q: How many running-dog lackeys of the bourgeoisie does it take to change a light bulb?A: None, that's the proletariat's work!

A: Two. One to exploit the proletariat, and one to control the means of production!

Q: How many American Imperialist Pigs does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Three - one to put in the bulb, and two to search through the cartons of

inferior American produced light bulbs for one that isn't defective.

Note: Probably the Eastern European equivalent of an ethnic joke.

Q: How many bureaucrats does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two. One to assure everyone that everything possible is being done while the other screws the bulb into the water faucet.

A: Five - one to change the light bulb and the other four to fill out the Environmental Impact Statement.

A: One to spot the burned-out bulb, his supervisor to authorize a requisition, a requisition typist, twelve clerks to file the requisition copies, a mail clerk to deliver the requisition to the purchasing department, a purchasing agent to order the bulb, a clerk to forward the purchasing order, a clerk to mail-order a receiving clerk to receive the bulb....

A: Seven-- one to supervise, one to arrange for the electricity to be shut off, one to make sure that safety and quality standards are maintained, one to monitor compliance with local, state, and federal regulations, one to manage personnel relations, one to fill out the paperwork and one to screw the light bulb into the water faucet.

A: Two - one to screw it in and one to screw it up.

A: Just one. But she gets promoted three times before she finally finishes screwing it up. A: None, we contract out for things like that.

Q: How many safety inspectors does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Four. One to change it and three to hold the ladder.

Q: How many Quality managers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: We've formed a quality circle to study the problem of why lightbulbs burn out and to determine the best thing we as managers can do to enable lightbulbs to work smarter, not harder.

Q: How many admin assistants does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. I can't do anything unless you complete a lightbulb design change request form.

Q: How many civil servants does it take to change the light bulb?

A: 45. One to change the bulb, and 44 to do the paperwork.

Q: How many Federal employees does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Sorry, that item has been cut from the budget!

Q: How many Marxists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, the seeds of revolution and change are within the lightbulb itself.

Q: How many Sparts does it take to change a light bulb?

A: You can't CHANGE a light bulb!

Note: Sparts = Spartacus Youth League, a leftist fringe group that believes in violent revolution. Attributed to Michael Anderson '83, a student activist at Harvard.(And in a similar vein...)

Q: How many Trotskyists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

(Cue typical sarcastic angry Alexei Sayle voice)

A: It's no use trying to CHANGE it, it's got to be SMASHED !!!

Q: How many anarchists does it take to screw in a light bulb? A: All of them.

(Notes : An anarchic society has no one in charge; each must do for theirself.)

Perhaps it would help to say, "All of them. Or, none of them. Or several."

(BTW, I prefer "theirself" to any other construction.)

Q: How many Communists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two - one to screw it in, and a second to hand out leaflets.

A: One, but it takes him about 30 years to realize that the old one has burnt out.

Q: How many Russian Communists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Both of them, tovarishch.

(Note : Author seems to remember this from right after the USSR's break-up)

Q: How many (Generals/Politicians) does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 1,000,001: One to change the bulb and 1,000,000 to rebuild civilization to the point where they need light bulbs again.

A: None, they can all see by the light at the end of the tunnel.

Q: How many British navy Officers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Only one, but it takes him seven weeks to get there.

Note: topical to the Falkland Islands war.

Q: How many Chinese Red Guards does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: 10,000 - to give the bulb a cultural revolution.

Q: How many Chinamen does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Thousands, because Confucious say many hands make light work.

Q: How many Maoists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: One to screw in the bulb and a thousand to chant "Fight Darkness!"

Q: How many seventies disco dancers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to boogie up the ladder and one to say "Get daaowwwwn !"

Q: How many blacks does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three: One to boogie up the ladder, two to keep the beat.

Q: How many Asians does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to change it and two to go to the cash & carry.  
(Well, it was funny enough to have made it onto TV...)

Q: How many Poles does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Just one, but you need 6000 Russian troops in case he goes on strike!

Q: How many Polish-Americans does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: 170. One to send the Never Fail Novena to the Cheektowaga Times for publication so St. Jude may grant the lightbulb request, one to say the Last Rites for the old lightbulb, ten volunteer firemen to break into the house and smash the old light bulb to bits, fifty to protest the abortion of the old lightbulb, ten to organize a lawn fete and spaghetti dinner at Our Most Holy Precious Blood of the Seventeen Martyred Saints R.C. Church to raise funds to buy a new light bulb (and the Monsignor a new pair of bowling shoes as a gift on St. Stanislaus Day), twenty from Chiavettas Catering to serve the food, twenty to run the Monte Carlo gambling tent, fifty to run everything else, one to go to Koplinskis Appliances to buy the light bulb, one to screw it in, five to say the Rosary as the bulb is being screwed in, and the Monsignor to bless it.

Q: How many Italian-Americans does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: I dunno exactly, but my brothers girlfriends fathers boss secretary's sister's next door neighbors' priest's cousin's union shop steward's uncle's Knights Of Columbus club Seargant-of-Arms nephew's best friend did it real cheap for me once.

Q: How many Italians does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it and one to sprinkle it with Parmesan. (Refers to the Italian restaurant habit of sprinkling everything with Parmesan, even though it makes everything smell convincingly of sick.)

Q: How many retarded Italian gardeners does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: One, but don't expect results.  
(They're supposed to be useless...(but we're Europeans, so none of that!))

Q: How many European ballet dancers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, they like Danzig in the dark.

Q: How many Mafia hitmen does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to screw it in, one to watch, and one to shoot the witness.

Q: How many inner-city gang members does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Four-one to rob the liquor store to get money for the bulb, one to drive the getaway car, one to screw it in, and one to hold his crack pipe while he does it.

Q: How many Honor Guards does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: 22, one to screw it in, 21 to shoot the bulb.

Q: How many ice skaters does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two, one to screw in the bulb, one to hire a hitman on club the other skater on the knee.Q: How many amoebas does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: One. No, 2. No, 4. No, 8. No, 16. No, 32.....

Q: How many paranoids does it take to change a lightbulb?A: WHO WANTS TO KNOW?

A: JUST EXACTLY DO YOU MEAN BY THAT? HUH? HUH?

Q: How many movie actresses does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: One, but you should've seen the line outside the producer's hotel room.

Q: How many porn actresses does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Well, it looks like 2 of them are really doing it, but the real answer is actually none. They're just faking it.

Q: How many movie directors does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Just one, but he wants to do it thirty-two times and when he's done everyone thinks that his last lightbulb was much better.

Q: How many Directors does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: What do you think? (Theatre humour)

Q: How many Dario Argento fans does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it and one to film the demise of the old one in explicit gorey detail, using obscure camera angles.

Q: How many schizophreniacs does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Well, he thinks it's five but as we all now it's only him, so...

Q: How many people with multiple personality disorder does it take to screw in a light bulb?A: One, but they're really three.

Q: How many manic-depressives does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Only one, but they keep changing it back and forth between the new and old bulbs. (Yes, anal-retentive really does have a hyphen.)

Q: How many smokers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: At least five. If they all light up together the lightbulb will do so too.

Q: How many people in a Burger King advert does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None. "I can't change my lightbulb. But I can change my burger to a Burger King burger."Q: How many anglers does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Five, and you should've seen the light bulb! It must have been *this* big! (Gestures with arms...) Five of us were barely enough!

Q: How many futurologists does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None. He just takes the old functioning one out when nobody's looking, just to be certain.

Q: How many lightbulbs does it take to change a futurologist?

A: About 6,000,000. You pack them together under high pressure and drop the result from 100 meters on his head. Even if he can predict it to happen he cannot change it, right?

Q: How many archaeologists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to change it and two to argue about how old the old one is.

Q: How many preservation society members does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: One, but it takes a year to find an antique Edison light bulb so it'll be architecturally accurate.

Q: How many aerobics instructors does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Five. Four to do it in perfect synchrony and one to stand there going "To the left, and to the left, and to the left, and to the left, and take it out, and put it down, and pick it up, and put it in, and to the right, and to the right, and to the right, and to the right..."

Q: How many science fiction writers does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Two. One to screw in the light bulb, and one to say, "In 1876, Jules Verne had the first intimations that electrostatic power was a viable energy alternative. Hitherto, the only sources ..."

A: Two, but it's actually the same person doing it. He went back in time and met himself in the doorway and then the first one sat on the other one's shoulder so that they were able to reach it. Then a major time paradox

occurred and the entire room, lightbulb, changer and all was blown out of existence. They co-existed in a parallel universe, though.

Q: How many signal processing engineers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to Fourier transform the lightbulb, one to apply a complex exponential rotational shifting operator, and one to inverse transform the removed lightbulb.

Q: How many aerospace engineers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. It doesn't take a rocket scientist, you know.

Q: How many Einsteins does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: That depends on the speed of the changer, and the mass of the bulb. Or vice versa, of course. Then it just might be easier to leave the bulb alone and change the room. It's all relative.

Q: How many "Changing lightbulbs"-joke writers does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Two hundred, and don't ask why because they haven't figured that out yet.

Q: How many of me does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to change it, one to make up a joke about it, and one to spend the next 6 months going round telling it to everyone.

(The rest of the answers to this question refer to a long boring series of arguments I got dragged into on the uk.singles newsgroup.)

None, because :-

A: Despite what you say, it is still working and doesn't need replacing.

A: Statistically speaking, as most lightbulbs don't need replacing this one doesn't either (and until someone produces another statistic I'm not going to replace it.)

A: It should be able to get itself out of this situation.

A: You get someone else to do it as the prelude and postscript are too long and not worth the effort.

A: Lightbulbs are morally reprehensible creatures consuming energy produced from dead animals.

A: I have a number of friendly exes who would be more than happy to come round and do it for me.

A: The existing lightbulb has not formally apologised for failing.

A: I could illuminate the room simply by leaving it.

A: You simply don't understand the lightbulb cluster system Richard and if one lightbulb fails ....A: I haven't got a trowel. (eh ?)

(And the rest of the answers to this question were made up by myself.)

A: Look, the lightbulb was rude to me so I changed it OK ? So leave me alone and change the lightbulb yourself too.

A: If you don't like the lightbulb why don't you just put it in your kill file and quit whining ?

A: The lightbulb owes me an apology for its behaviour.

A: You should just bring your friends round to help you sort it out the first time it misbehaves. What's that you say ? You're married and you haven't got any friends ?

A: I don't care what the outcome will be of the vote you take on it. Voting won't change anything, least of all the lightbulb.

A: The lightbulb is just trying to wind me up. It should either make an exact statement of the problem and produce evidence to back this up, or it should START WORKING AGAIN.

A: I like the lightbulb because it is annoying everyone else.

A: Look, the dead lightbulb *is* funny, and someone *does* like it.

A: I don't care if you do think the dead lightbulb is wasting space.

A: Just because you're older than me doesn't mean you're wiser, so I still don't think it needs changing.

A: It doesn't bother me that nobody here likes my decision not to change it.

A: Just because you have more experience of lightbulb changing from the lightbulb's side than I do doesn't mean I'm wrong in saying it doesn't need changing. After all, I have more experience of lightbulb changing from the changer's side than you do, so that makes us even.

A: The socket should eject the worthless bulb and find itself a better one.

A: I am annoyed by all you lot implying I've never changed a lightbulb before, but I'm not going to divulge any information about my experience of lightbulb changing here since you would still make fun of it anyway.

Q: Did they (the uk.misc veganism/animal rights debating club) ever find out how many laboratory animals it takes to change a light bulb, or what?

A: No, they found out how many lightbulbs it takes to kill 50% of the lab animals.

A: Laboratory animals change lightbulbs in such a completely different way to humans that there is no valid scientific reason for getting the animals to do it. The results would lead to invalid conclusions resulting in the birth of thousands of deformed babies.

A: I would far rather a thousand people died of cancer than that one animal should be forced to change a light bulb against its will. (This is a rather "reasonablised" version. The true version is: _Everyone_ agrees that it is much better that a thousand people should die of cancer than that one animal should have to change a lightbulb.)

A: If everyone ate enough carrots we wouldn't need lightbulbs.

A: That's a really speciesist remark! Is that supposed to be a joke? That's like asking how many black people it takes to change a lightbulb. You're trying to imply that animals are stupid or something aren't you. Well, any fool knows that animals are fully sentient beings instilled with the same deep sensibilities as humans and there's no reason why they shouldn't be just as good at changing light bulbs, so there. OK, so they haven't got hands. But so what? That just shows what a waste of time it is experimenting on them because if you developed a light bulb for animals it would give people liver failure. I know because I did biology at school till I was 13 and I've got a maths GCSE so don't call me stupid.

A: Can I be the first one in this thread to mention Hitler ?

Q: How many cafeteria staff does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Sorry, we closed 18 seconds ago, and I've just cashed up.

Q: How many IKEA shop assistants does it take to change a light bulb?

A: "Sorry, we ran out of light bulb stock. We expect it to arrive early next month. We do have ladders though! You just go straight on, then left and then right. No, thanks, anytime."

Q: How many Dixons assistants does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Err. Nahh, it's MEANT to go dark after a few weeks. It's a new fangled addition. It's been developed by, er, (etc...)

Q: How many pawnbrokers does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None. It's of no interest to them.

Q: How many grocery store cashiers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Are you kidding? They won't even change a five dollar bill.

Q: How many London taxi drivers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: (Cue typical indignant Saaaaf London accent) What ? Go all the way up there and come back empty ? You must be jokin' mate !

Q: How many newsmen does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Only one, but he'll tell everybody.

Q: How many firemen does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Four - one to change the bulb and three to cut a hole in the roof.

Q: How many mutants does it take to screw in a light bulb?A: Two thirds. (Notes : Many mutations/birth defects result in people missing limbs, etc. Thus, a mutant is often only "2/3 of a person")

Or, perhaps it's "Got three hands, only needs two for the job ?"

Q: How many waiters does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None, even a burned out bulb can't catch a waiter's eye.

Q: How many waitresses does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. Two to stand around bitching about it and one to go get the manager.

Q: How many Contras does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Only one, but he doesn't know where it came from.

A: One, but he needs one Iranian, one Israeli, four Canadians, and Arab, twenty Swiss, and Afghan, and Oliver North to help him.

Note: Both answers are topical to the 1987 Iran/Contra hearings.

Q: How many loggers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: One, but he uses a chainsaw.

A: They can't do it, the light will disturb the spotted owls.

(Note : This is based on recent successful environmentalist pressures to stop logging in the NW U.S. to protect the endangered spotted owl species.)

Q: How many procrastinators does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One - but he has to wait until the light is better.

Q: How many editors does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Only one, but first they have to rewire the entire building.

A: Two - one to change the bulb and one to issue a rejection slip to the old bulb.

Q: How many managing editors does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: You were supposed to have changed that lightbulb last week!

Q: How many art directors does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Does it have to be a lightbulb?

Q: How many copyeditors does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: The last time this question was asked, it involved art directors. Is the difference intentional? Should one or the other instance be changed? It seems inconsistent. A: None. "I'm not changing a thing"

Q: How many marketing directors does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: It isn't too late to make this neon instead, is it?

Q: How many proofreaders does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Proofreaders aren't supposed to change lightbulbs. They should just query them. Q: How many cover artists does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Why is there...an eggbeater, I think?...sticking out of this light fixture?

Q: How many cover blurb writers does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: A VAST AND TEEMING HORDE STRETCHING FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA!!!!

Q: How many publishers does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Three. One to screw it in. Two to hold down the author.

Q: How many sales directors does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: (pause) I get it! This is one of those lightbulb jokes, right?

Q: How many social workers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Four. One to remove the bulb from the socket and take it away, without checking whether or not there was actually anything wrong with it, one to accuse its owners of mistreating it, one to find somewhere else to screw it in for the next 6 months, and one to eventually bring it back and say it was all done with the lightbulb's best interests at heart.

A: Four. One to change the bulb, one to counsel the old bulb because it's been thrown away by an uncaring society, one to arrange the case conference and one to make sure they are all following the correct working practice.

[The next batch are from alt.folklore.college and refer to the Ivy League.

Everything you ever wanted to know about puerile intra-Ivy rivalry, all summed up in light bulb jokes. The other Ivy League place, Harvard, is not included here as the answer is the same as for egotists.]

Q: How many Dartmouth students does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None-Hanover doesn't have electricity!

(Note : Dartmouth is way out in the middle of nowhere in New Hampshire.)

Q: How many Cornell students does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Two-one to change the lightbulb and one to crack under the pressure.

(Note : Cornell is stereotyped as the most stressful of the Ivies.)

Q: How many Columbia students does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Seventy six-one to change the lightbulb, fifty to protest the lightbulb's right not to change and twenty five to hold a counter protest.

(Note : Columbia was the most politically active of the ivies back in the 60s.)

Q: How many Yale students does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None-New Haven looks better in the dark!

(Note : Have you been to New Haven? It does.)

Q: How many Brown students does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: One - and that's what his degree will be in!

(Note : Because Brown has no real core curriculum.)

Q: How many Penn students does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: One, but he'll make sure it's on his resume.

(Note : Penn is seen as being a little less academically rigorous than the others, and it's very preprofessional.)

Q: How many Princeton students does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: *Sigh* The *Alumni* *pay* people to do things like that *for* us.

A: I don't know, let me call my maid.

(Note : Princeton has a reputation for being a bit wealthier and WASPier than

the other seven.)Q: How many Indiana University "notes" users does it take to change a light bulb?

A: All of them, since changing light bulbs is the only kind of job they can get after they graduate.

A: Have you ever wondered why it's so dark in Bloomington?

Q: How many Japanese industrialists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Three - one to make sure the new bulb is not foreign, one to change the bulb, and one to look into the export potential of the old bulb.

Q: How many jerks who ask stupid questions does it take to screw in a light bulb?A: Change it to what?

Q: How many baby sitters does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None, They don't make Pampers small enough.

Q: How many Ergonomicists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Five - four to decide which way the bulb OUGHT to turn, and...

Q: How many tight gits does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it, and one to complain that even after all these technical advances, a lightbulb still only lasts 1000 hours.

Q: How many bankers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Four - One to hold the bulb and three to try to remember the combination. (left a bit, right a bit, left a bit...)

A: None, bankers don't change light bulbs.

(Note: Ever notice that the electronic bank signs are full of burned-out light bulbs?)

Q: How many gardeners does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to change it and two to have a debate about whether this is the right time of year to be putting in lightbulbs or daffodil bulbs.

A: Just one. The new light bulbs are just as easy to change as the older, heavier ones.

Q: How many cats does it takes to screw in a light bulb?

A: You can throw away your light bulbs. Just douse the cat with gasoline, light it up with a match, and you'll have all the light you need.

Q: How many auto mechanics does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Six - One to force it with a hammer and five to go out for more bulbs.

A: Two, one to screw in all the bulbs he has until he finds one that fits, and



the other to tell you he thinks he'll have to replace the whole socket.

Q: How many Englishmen does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: What do you mean change it? It's a perfectly good bloody bulb! We have had it for a thousand years and it has worked just *fine*.

Q: How many members of the royal family does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: "Actually none. As your queen I would like to reassure the people of the commonwealth that while our family may have had our Annus Horribilis and while some of us may have screwed in the stables or in the mud, none of us, to my knowledge, have actually screwed in a lightbulb."

Q: How many Royalists does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: That depends on how far up the succession list the lightbulb is. For lightbulbs within 50 (+or-5) of the throne, the total can be approximated by  $(10\,000/n)$  where  $n$  = place in succession list.

Q: How many Australian Royalists does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Only one, but there is only one and she is old and not feeling that well these days so ... hurry.

Q: How many Victorians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: [Ahem] We do not discuss this with ladies and children present.

Q: How many Mexicans does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: As many as will fit in the El Camino.

(Notes: El Camino is a type of Chevrolet (no longer made) that was popular with Latinos. Mexicans are also known/stereotyped as putting a lot of people into their cars when they go low-riding.)

Q: How many Filipinoes does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: We don't know. The new bulb keeps getting shot at the airport.

Q: How many Germans does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Ve are asking ze qvestions here!

A: Two, one to give the order that the bulb be changed and one to screw it in.

A: None. They assign the task to a gastarbeiter.

Q: How many Argentinians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Nine thousand-after all, it's *their* light bulb.

Q: How many Belgians does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it and one to put some chips with it.

Q: How many U.S fighter pilots does it take to change a lightbulb ??

A: Hell !, You mean it was one of OURS !?!?!

(Notes : Topical to the shooting down of 2 allied helicopters over Iraq.)

Q: How many Iraqi soldiers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: One. He takes it back to Baghdad for safe keeping.....

Q: How many Iraqis does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: It doesn't matter, they don't have any electricity anymore.

Q: How many West Virginians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, they don't have Eeeeelextrissity in West Virginia.

Q: How many Iranians does it take to change a light bulb?

A: One hundred - One to screw it in and 99 to hold the house hostage.

Q: How many Ayatollahs does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None-there weren't any light bulbs in the 13th century.

Q: How many Timothy McVeigh's does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Only one, but first you have to strip the insulation off of the electrical cord, wrap it around his legs a couple of times, then plug it in. If Mr. McVeigh is holding the light bulb at this time, it should glow quite nicely.

Q: How many terrorists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Twenty - one to do it and nineteen to develop a distraction.

A: Siz. One to change the bulb, and 5 to take the credit when it explodes.

A: Two: one to stage a suicide attack on the bulb and another to claim responsibility in phone call to the news media.

Q: How many Shiites does it take to change a light bulb?

- A: Four. One to hijack a light bulb, one to commandeer a jet to Beirut airport, one to hold press conferences, and one to negotiate with Israel and the US for the release of fluorescent bulbs held in hostage around the world!!
- Q: How many members of the P.L.O. does it take to change a light bulb?
- A: 45 - One to drive the car, four to shoot the president of Sylvania's bodyguards, three to kidnap the president of Sylvania, five to think up the ransom demands, ten to paste up the ransom note, eight to cut little eye-holes in the cloth sacks, one to drive a truck with 2000 kilos of dynamite into the American embassy, one to claim responsibility for the bombing, and twelve to commandeer a building with working lights.  
(and in a similar vein...)
- Q: How many Israelis does it take to screw in a light bulb?
- A: Six-four to storm the room and take control of it, one to forcibly eject the old bulb, and another one to screw it in.
- Q: How many SAS men does it take to change a lightbulb?
- A: Three. One to change it and two to shout GO! GO! GO!
- Q: How many Arabs does it take to change a lightbulb?
- A: Only one, but it took three U.S. advisors to tell them that it was burnt out in the first place.  
(Notes: Is/was this topical to one particular event, or does it just reflect American frustration with the Arab way of doing things and the peace process in general ?)
- Q: How many Australians does it take to screw in a light bulb?
- A: One, but you have to pry him off the sheep first.
- A: Two - one to say "She'll be right mate" and one to fetch the beers.
- A: 16. One to change the bulb and 15 to say "Good on yer, mate!"
- Q: How many armies does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: At least five. The Germans to start it, the French to give up really easily after only trying for a little while, the Italians to make a start, get nowhere, and then try again from the other side, the Americans to turn up late and finish it off and take all the credit, and the Swiss to pretend nothing out of the ordinary is happening.
- Q: How many Scousers does it take to screw in a light bulb?
- A: One, but 200 had to apply for the job.
- Q: How many Liverpool supporters does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: 96. One to change it and 95 to get killed in the crush when the whole city turns up to watch. (Topical to the Hillsborough disaster.)
- Q: How many cryonicists does it take to change a light bulb?
- A: Four - One to ensure that the light bulb is certifiably dead, one to perfuse it with cryoprotectants, one to slowly cool it to liquid nitrogen temperature, and one to wait two hundred years for technology to advance sufficiently to revive it.
- Q: How many neurophysiologists does it take to change a lightbulb?
- A: Six. One to remove the old bulb and examine it under the microscope to find out what went wrong, one to blow a tube of glass into the bulb shape, one to coil the tungsten wire filament, one to clean up the metal base of the old bulb, one to operate the vacuum pump to get rid of the air in the bulb and one to apply the glue to seal the new bulb into the old base. The new bulb won't work, of course, but the whole process uses up a lot of expensive equipment and keeps several intelligent people happily employed doing something totally useless.
- Q: How many antibiotics does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: None. They're there to kill it off, not to help revive it.  
(This one came to me in a dream, and somehow I remembered it upon waking.)
- Q: How many EEPers does it take to replace a light bulb?

A: Ten - 1 to replace the bulb and 9 to do a long term study of the effects on his/her social development relative to same-age peers who sat around in the dark.

Note: EEP = Early Entrance Program at the University of Washington

Q: How many pessimists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, the old one is probably screwed in too tight.

A: None, it's a waste of time because the new bulb probably won't work either.

Q: How many optimists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, they're convinced that the power will come back on soon.

Q: How many IBM types does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Just one, provided there's an engineer around to explain how to do it.

A: 100. Ten to do it, and 90 to write document number GC7500439-0001, Multitasking Incandescent Source System Facility, of which 10% of the pages state only "This page intentionally left blank", and 20% of the definitions are of the form "A ..... consists of sequences of non-blank characters separated by blanks".

(Notes : This is one of the most impressively durable LBJs. It occurs, virtually letter-for-letter identical, in lists whose contents are otherwise wildly different.)

Q: How many IBM CPU's does it take to turn on a light bulb?

A: 33 - 1 to process the instruction and 32 to process the interrupt.

Q: How many Apple and IBM nuts does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: An infinite number: nothing useful gets done while they're arguing. Finally a disgusted generic computer user (who will use any type that is in front of him) gets up and changes the bulb, elbowing the participants aside. The size of the crowd arguing seems to be a function of time, although whether or not the function is exponential is not known.

Q: How many Apple employees does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Seven. One to screw it in and six to design the tee-shirts.

Q: How many Apple programmers does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Only one, but why bother ? Your light socket will just be obsolete in six months anyway.

Q: How many Microsoft employees does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: It burned out? You must be using a non-standard socket.

A: None. They just write it up as a new and useful feature.

A: One - but Bill Gates must inspect every single bulb and socket before the operation is started.

A: Eight: one to work the bulb and seven to make sure Microsoft gets \$2 for every light bulb ever changed anywhere in the world.

A: Seven. One to write the pseudocode, another to design the requisite peripherals, another three to code various sections of the main routine, another to sort out the memory conflicts, and Bill Gates to justify earning such swingeing fees...

Q: How many Microsoft Visual C++ programmers does it take ....

A: 400. 1 to change the bulb, 50 to write a magazine about it, 50 to write a help file about it, 50 to code a little gadget so when you hit the bulb it will announce all the names of the team involved, 50 to go down to the drinks machine and get everyone their can of coke, 50 to show off about how installing a light bulb for Bill has made them paper millionaires, 1 to answer the phone at the help desk ("Putting you through to our light bulb expert sir... click"), 148 to pad out the pictures in the "Light Bulb - how we did it" magazine.

Q: How many C++ programmers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: You're still thinking procedurally. A properly designed light bulb object would inherit a change method from a generic light bulb class, so all you'd have to do is send a light bulb change message.

A: At least a dozen, but it's impossible to tell which one it is, because they're all pointing at each other going "That's me, over there !"

Q: How many Bill Gates' (runs Microsoft) does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. He simply declares darkness to be the new standard.

Q: How many operating systems are required to screw in a light bulb?

A: Just one-Microsoft is making a special version of Windows for it.

Q: How many Windows programmers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 472. One to write WinGetLightBulbHandle, one to write WinQueryStatusLightBulb, one to write WinGetLightSwitchHandle...

Q: How many Windows users does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: One, but she/he'll swear up and down that it was JUST as easy for him as it would be for a Macintosh user.

Q: How many people does it take to change an object-oriented light bulb?

A: Change it? Aw shucks, I was going to reuse it.

Q: How many Object Oriented programmers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None, they send it a message, and it changes itself.

Q: How many developers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: The light bulb works fine on the system in my office . . .

Q: How many shipping dept. personnel does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: We can change the bulb in 7-10 working days; if you call before 2pm and pay an extra \$15 we can get the bulb changed overnight.

Q: How many Newtons does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Foux! There to eat lemons, axe gravy soup.A: Farm.  
(Notes: refers to the Newton's poor handwriting recognition techniques)

Q: How many Apple Newton users does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Only one, thanks to the extnq-productilve handwriting processcr.

Q: How many alt.freaks does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: None, they just all move into a room with a working light.

A: 4. One to post "I changed a lightbulb the other day and I tickled my nipples with the old one for 5 hours. Does this make me a freak ?", one to post "No.", one to crosspost the thread to at least 20 other groups selected either alphabetically or randomly, and one to send mail to anyone posting in the thread, complaining that it's wasting space and querying the relevance of the thread to their group.

Q: How many alt.anagrams readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to say it can't be done because there aren't enough vowels, one to be clever and change "a lightbulb" into "bull bit hag", and one to try and sell copies of the "Anagram for Windows" program he wrote.

Q: How many alt.fan.pratchett readers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Four. One to actually change the bulb, one to write amusing footnotes about it, one to propose to Laura, and a newbie to ask if that's really THE Terry Or colette or both, and then to realise that the speed of light can't be measured, except in badgers, or possibly multiple of pi, then to say sod it and ask if anyone knows where to find the lyrics for the hedgehog song...

Q: How many alt.folklore.urban readers does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: It depends on the way the bulb is threaded.A: Two-fifty.

A: One, to be dying of cancer and request that everybody around the world send him light bulbs so he can get into the Guinness Book of World Records.

A: One, who'll do it for food.

A: One, to have a drink with a strange woman in a bar and pass out, wake up three days later in a seedy hotel room, find a scar on his back, and realize where the light bulb went.

A: Derek Tearne, to confirm that the bulb turns the same way in the southern hemisphere in spite of the Coriolis Effect (which is actually pretty negligible).A: Furrfu !  
(Notes : - furrfu is the word "sheesh" encoded in Rot-13 (a simple but

commonly-used cipher that helps protect the unwary against unwanted exposure to sexual, vulgar, or other offensive language).

Q: How many alt.conspiracy readers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: 1000. One to screw the bulb, 999 to cover up.

(You won't trick me into screwing in this lightbulb, you freemasonic trotzkist neobavarian netnazi!!!)

A: One to do it, one to insist that the CIA was responsible for the old bulb burning out, one to blame it on the Illuminati, one to blame the TLC/CFR/Bilderberg group, and Steve Crocker to say that Lyndon LaRouche predicted the bulb would someday burn out whereas the British-dominated establishment was telling us the bulbs would never need to be replaced, Ted Frank to tell everyone they're full of it, and several other people to insist that Ted is a member of the CFR.

Q: How many net.jokers does it take to tell yet-another light bulb joke?

A: 622 - One to tell the original joke, and the rest to give some minor variation of it, believing this to constitute a great new joke that noone else had ever thought of.

Q: How many net.poets does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None, fish are swimming through the edges of my conciousness, and I am dark. like the

Q: How many net.junkies does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One. But he's gotta cross-post it ALL OVER THE GODDAM PLACE.

Q: How many Mensans does it take to screw in a litebulb?

A: None. They know that litebulb is misspelled and therefore cannot exist to be screwed in. Now of course, if it were a Miller Lite bulb...

Q: How many USENETers does it take to screw in a lighth bulb?

A: Six. One to point out the spelling error ^ you illiterate idiot!, one to flame: GET THIS GARBAGE OFF THE NET!!!, one to flame the flamer, one to ask to be removed from the news group, one to ask for a copy of the last message :-), and one to ask how to unROT the joke.

A: None. They are so busy hogging up bandwidth taking out their postadolescent frustrations on each other, that they never get around to it!

A: Fifty - One to do it and 49 to talk about it on net.bulbs.d.

(Note: a nice try, but there's no such group. alt.fan.lightbulbs is quite active, though - BRIAN.)

Q: How many rec.humor.funny readers does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: 50. They all stand out in the hall while Maddi comes out every once in a while and looks at all the light bulbs people have brought. Finally she selects a few. They're all quite feeble and burn out after a few minutes, so she comes out for more. But she selects more dim bulbs, which causes great discontent among the people who have brought really bright, long-lasting bulbs.

Q: How many rec.humour posters does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: 31. One to change the lightbulb and thirty to flame them for picking the wrong wattage. No, better make that 32 ... Captain Nitpick will want to point out that the newsgroup is rec.humor (US spelling) *not* rec.humour.

Q: How many rec.humor readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: 100-one to announce that it burned out, 10 to agree, 20 to come running in with new light bulbs and screw them in, 9 to screw them in and leave the old bulb in, 10 to ask for a videotape of the screwing, another one to come in a few minutes later and notice the bulb went out again and start the whole process all over again. And one (me!) to notice that this doesn't actually add up to 100.

A: 1000. And they change the same bulb over and over and over again

and still no one notices it's been changed so they change it again and again and then they even discuss it and then someone flames them for not doing it in rec.humor.d.

- A: 565. 1 to put in a trick bulb (say, a flash bulb), 6 to flame the first, pointing out that this bulb is different from the old one, 29 to counter-flame, pointing out that the new bulb is *deliberately* different, and is parodying the old one, 7 to leave the room, citing the extreme density of the 6, 12 to demand that this commentary be redirected to the other room, 14 to ask that the bulb be changed again, since they missed seeing it the first time, and 496 (a bit excessive, but it's not my joke) to climb all over each other, trying to put the old bulb back in.
- A: An infinitely growing number : -  
One to announce that the bulb burned out. Ten to agree. One to change it, one to post in saying "I got it", one to post in saying "Yes, but they have shots for it nowadays", one to post in saying "Our news software hasn't been working and I missed the original lightbulb joke. Would someone please post it again or email it to me ?", one to post in quoting everything so far and the words "Me too", two to turn it into a cascade, another ten to build the cascade into a disk-wasting monster, one to post in with "I don't get it. Isn't this the place for FUNNY jokes ?", one to post in after two months "What's this lightbulb joke you're all talking about ?", one to repost it a month later thinking it's a new joke, one to post "I didn't get it. What's the punchline ?", one to post "Has anyone got a list of these ? I'm starting a list, so please send me all your lightbulb jokes", and one to cross-post the joke to alt.fan.lightbulbs 6 months later prefixed by "Are we allowed to tell jokes in here ?" and accompanied by all of our old favourites like "How many programmers...? None that's a hardware problem.", three to ask, a month later, "What FTP sites are the old lightbulbs archived at ?", and any number to revive the entire exchange at stochastic intervals of two to six months.
- A: 28. One to screw in the first one, 3 to follow the first one by screwing in the exact same bulb, 20 to screw in an almost completely similar bulb with a slight difference, 3 to complain about the lighting, 1 to explain that it was not the right type of bulb for this socket, and 1 standing by displaying the canonical collection of bulbs.
- Q: How many DR. ROCKETs does it take to change a light bulb?  
A: juSt ONE, BUt he CHAngES It tO RADioACTIVE dusT WItH HIs NuclEAR WARHead!!
- Q: How many Nitpicks does it take to change a light bulb?  
A: None. They just let someone else change it, then they point out all the mistakes the bulb-changer made!
- Q: How many EXPLAINORs does it take to change a light bulb?  
A: None, because The KILLOR killed him!  
(Note : The last 3 all refer to personalities in the rec.humor group.)
- Q: How many sci.math readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: Pi. Two hold the ladder, one the bulb, but something irrational remains about it.
- Q: How many alt.tla readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: One-no! Six is!
- Q: How many alt.newbie readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: Me!Me too!Me too!
- Q: How many alt.fan.hofstadter readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: None. They have special lightbulbs that screw themselves.
- Q: How many alt.fan.douglas-adams readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: 42Q: How many alt.bigfoot readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: My cat Fluffy.

Q: How many alt.barney.dinosaur.die.die.die readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Ha!We don't need a lightbulb!WE SCREW IN BARNEY UNTIL HE IS SO ELECTROCUTED THAT WE CAN SELL HIS SMOKING FLESH TO MCDONALDS!  
(white collar men with straightjacket coming in)

Q: How many alt.alien.visitors readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: One. (screw screw screw) Aargh! The light! I'm being abducted!

Q: How many alt.flame readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Screw yourself, lutefisk!

Q: How many alt.0d readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: What is a lightbulb?

Q: How many alt.1d readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Hmmm, yes, very funny, but what has this got to do with 1d ?

Q: How many alt.spam readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: One, if you buy our newest ACME Lightbulb screwer, for only 10\$, from XPOSTS R US, Velveeta, Ca, USA. Contact now!

Q: How many alt.test readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: One postmaster and 100 autoresponder mailbombs.

Q: How many alt.fan.music.nirvana readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: One...BLAM!...Two...BLAM!...Three...BLAM!...Seems that we won't get ready in the next time...

Q: How many alt.atheism readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to screw the bulb, one to prove that it exists anyway.

Q: How many alt.fan.longest-thread readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: (too busy)

Q: How many alt.religion.kibology readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: One Bob OR half a Kibo OR 10 Tjames Madison.

Q: How many AOL users does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Two. One to screw in the lightbulb, and one to watch him to make sure he doesn't say 'nipple'.

A: Eight. One screws in the lightbulb, but seven more do too, due to a software bug.

A: Eleven. One to ask to be on the lightbulb gif mailing list, nine to say "ME TOO!", and another to post a message asking for the intructions on how to view a lightbulb.

(Notes: If you don't beleive me, see the alt.binaries.pictures.supermodels, alt.binaries.pictures.celebreties, and alt.sex newsgroups and you will see threads up to 10 "ME TOO!"s long consisting of all AOL'ers requesting to be put on non exisitent .gif/ftp mailing lists. Internet folklore tells us that all the gits are on AOL. The software they're using is only partly to blame.)

Q: How many VEGAN-L subscribers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
(With apologies because of some overlapping with the rec.humor answer)

A: Most of them. One to change it and post a little joke about it to the list, one to post in saying "I got it", one to post in saying "Yes, but they have herbal remedies for it nowadays", one to post "And homeopathic ones too, I read somewhere", one to post in saying he accidentally deleted the original lightbulb joke and could someone please post it again or email it to him, one to post in quoting everything so far and the words "Me too", two to turn it into a cascade, one to post "What's this lightbulb joke you're all talking about then ?", one to post "I dunno, it sounds like some kind of food", one to post "In that case, has anyone got a recipe for one then ?", one to post in requesting Michael Traub look up and tell us all its B12 content, one to post "Will it help cure my auntie's arthritis ?", one to assert that it probably won't, but its effectiveness at this might well be increased by accompanying it with some shiatsu and meditation, two to condemn that as too unscientific, one to ask whether lightbulbs are totally

vegan, one to post "Read the FAQ", one assert that they are and add "I like lightbulbs. They're low in fat, and stay crunchy in soya milk too !", one to announce that she's leaving the list unless the discussion gets a bit more meaningful, three to post in reassuring her that eventually it will, Lissa Mosley to post that the list moderators feel they must respectfully request that the discussion be moved to private email as it has been going on far too long, one to agree with this and add "So what has all this got to do with ethical veg*nism anyway ?" and suggest the discussion be moved to alt.fan.lightbulbs , and one to post in quoting this suggestion and add "What's that ?". So the discussion moves to usenet, as our intrepid vegan-l subscribers venture beyond the boundaries of email, and alt.fan.lightbulbs finds itself taking a few days off from the "My incredible light" and "Lightbulb death" discussions and come up with some new jokes...

- A: Eight. One to say it wouldn't have burned out if only it had had more filament wire, one to say the problem was nothing to do with lack of filament wire but was in fact caused by too much electricity, one to agree and post lengthy position and research papers on the subject, one to point the others to instructions for how to change all your lightbulbs in 12 days found in a book written by a doctor from California, one to post extracts from "Don't change your lightbulbs" and to list 5 different organizations supposedly supporting this, one to quote the entire exchange so far and disagree with it, one to accuse the previous poster of being anti-vegan, and one to ask "Do you need to combine fluorescent and incandescent lightbulbs in the same room, or can you just use the bulbs that complement your decor ?"
- Q: How many alt.sex.fetish readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: Two, but where do we get a giant lightbulb?
- Q: How many alt.sex.stories readers does it take to change a lightbulb?  
A: Cindy fondled the burnt-out bulb whilst beads of sweat glistened on her perfectly rounded breast... Her brother Billy had gone to the hardware store to get a new lightbulb. Suddenly the door opened and there he stood, silhouetted against the sharp light from the doorway. She could see the bulge in his pants.. "They didn't have any lightbulbs but wait'll you get a load of my hardware", he said as he started unzipping his pants...
- Q: How many uk.singles readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: Most of them. One female to notice that it had gone out and post something about how lightbulbs are so masculine to the group, two to post in disagreeing with this, Susan Macran to post "Bog off stumpy!", a whole terminal room in Keele to sit there discussing it only among themselves, one to post a coherent critique of Susan Macran's last post, Kate Smith to complain that the women always get flamed more than the men, Menya to say that lightbulbs are sexy as long as they're orange and could someone bring her a nice hot one, and two people to post in suggesting a boink so they can all get together and change the lightbulb, with real friendship and good lighting not relationships uppermost in their minds. During all this time, not one person dares risk losing points by posting a personals ad.
- Q: How many divorcees does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: None. The sockets all went with the house.
- Q: How many w***ers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: They can't. They just move it backwards and forwards, faster and faster, until it fuses.
- Q: How many alt.pagan.* group readers does it take to change a lightbulb  
A: None. Torches are more traditional.
- A: 23. One to change the bulb and 22 to argue how their family tradition regarding lightbulbs is more justified and ancient than anyone else's.
- Q: How many IRC chatters does it take to change a lightbulb ?



A: None. They're so busy saying hello, goodbye, and kicking each other off that noone ever has enough time to get anything done !

Q: How many humor theorists does it take to submit a light bulb joke?

A: 300 - one to change the bulb and 299 to analyze it to death.

Q: How many Europeans does it take to submit a light bulb joke?

A: Who needs a light bulb when you have two suns?

(Notes : This joke was created after the creator saw the movie 2010.)

Q: How many netters does it take to submit a light bulb joke?

A: 2, 1 to do it and 1 to read this huge file first to check it hasn't been done already !

A: 1000 - One to invent the joke and 999 to submit "How many programmers does it take to screw in a light bulb? None, that's a hardware problem."

Q: How many light bulb jokes does it take to change a light bulb joke?

A: Hmmm - the probability that a given light bulb joke will be submitted to the net in any given week is .4, and the probability that it will have changed detectably since the last transmission is .2 . Hence (assuming independence, which is reasonable since no submitter of a light bulb joke ever seems to know it has been submitted before, within the last 2 or 3 weeks), the probability that it will change in a given week is .08. So it takes about 12.5 light bulb jokes to change a light bulb joke.

A: One.

Q: How many psychics does it take to change a lightbulb ?

Q: How many psychics does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: --- You should have hit "n!"

Note: The second answer refers to the way of skipping an article in an electronic news reading program.

Q: How many journalists does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Three. One to report it as an inspired government program to bring light to the people, one to report it as a diabolical government plot to deprive the poor of darkness, and one to win a pulitzer prize for reporting that Electric Company hired a lightbulb assassin to break the bulb in the first place.

Q: How many computer journalists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Five-one to write a review of all the existing light bulbs so you can decide which one to buy, another one to write a remarkably similar one in another magazine the next month, a third to have a big one come out on glossy paper two months later that is by then completely out of date, a fourth to hint in his/her column that a completely new and updated bulb is coming out, and the fifth to report a rumor that that new bulb is shipping with a virus.

Q: How many GLC workers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Four. One to do it and three to go round putting up posters announcing that the GLC, working for London, is going to change the lightbulb.

Q: How many city planners does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Six - four to write an extensive study recommending a three-way 100/200/250 watt light bulb, one to write an article in the newspaper praising the study, and one to put in a 10 watt blub instead.

Q: How many municipal employees does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Seven - two to administer the Civil Service examination for the Light Bulb Administrator position, the Commissioner of Public Works, who ends up hiring his brother for the position anyway, one to plow the mayor's driveway, a Summer Youth student to actually screw it in, and a Union steward to protest that its the electrician's job to screw in lightbulbs.

Q: How many fat-cat factory owners does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. The replacement bulbs have refused to cross the union picket lines.

Q: How many carpenters does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Sod you! That's the electrician's job.

Q: How many utilitarians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: As many as are happy screwing in light bulbs.

Q: How many surrealists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Two. One to hold the giraffe and the other to fill the bathtub with brightly colored machine tools.

A: Two. One to change it and one to throw a bucket of water out the window. (An interesting story about this joke - it was once being told at a party or something, and the person being asked correctly made up a completely irrelevant answer, and was promptly corrected by a loud chorus of "No, it's a fish!")

Q: How many fish does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: surrealist.Q: How many modern artists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Four; one to throw bulbs against the wall, one to pile hundreds of them in a heap and spray-paint it orange, one to glue light bulbs to a cocker spaniel, and one to put a bulb in the socket and fill the room with light while all the critics and buyers are watching the fellow smashing the bulbs against the wall, the fellow with the spray-gun, and the cocker spaniel.  
(what goes clink-clink-clink, ow-woooo?)

Q: How many sado-masochists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to hold it and one to kick the chair out from under him.

Q: How many consultants does it take to change a light bulb?

A: We don't know. They never get past the feasibility study.

Q: How many poets does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Three. One to curse the darkness, one to light a candle...  
... and one to change the bulb.

Q: How many stock brokers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 24 1/8, but that's down 3/8 from yesterday.

A: Two. One to take out the bulb and drop it, and the other to try and sell it before it crashes (knowing that it's already burned out).

Q: How many rock stars does it take to screw in a lightbulb ?

A: None. Rock stars only screw in jacuzzis.

Q: How many existentialists does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Two. One to screw it in and one to observe how the lightbulb itself symbolizes a single incandescent beacon of subjective reality in a netherworld of endless absurdity reaching out toward a maudlin cosmos of nothingness.

Q: How many Paul Daniels does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. "And that's magic !"

Q: How many Will Rogers' does it take to change a dead light bulb?

A: None. He never met a dead light bulb he didn't like.

Q: How many heterosexual males does it take to screw in a light bulb in San Francisco?A: Both of them.

Q: How many New Yorkers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None 'o yo' damn business!  
(One user suggests that actually, your stereotypical New Yorker would use the word f**kin' instead of the word damn.)

A: 50. 50? Yeah 50; its in the contract.

A: Five - one to change the bulb and four to protect him from muggers.

A: 21 - one to change it and 20 to watch it happen without trying to stop it.

A: Two-one to get murdered under the burnt-out bulb and the other to replace it after the ensuing publicity.

Q: How many polite, considerate native New Yorkers does it take to screw in a light bulb?A: Both of them.  
(Very flexible-use against any group you want to imply is nearly nonexistent).

Q: How many Yorkshiremen does it take to change a lightbulb ?

Q: Four. One to change it, one to hold his racing pigeon, one to hold his

greyhound, and one to drink his pint of bitter.

Q: How many programmers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Four. One to design the change, one to implement it, one to document it, and one to maintain it afterwards.

A: Wait! Maybe the bulb isn't broken. Let's try it again.

A: It's hard to say. Each time we separate the bulb into its modules to do unit testing, it stops working.A: The change is 90% complete.

A: We looked at the light fixture and decided there's no point trying to maintain it. We're going to rewrite it from scratch. Could you wait two months?

A: Only one, but she's not available. She's the only programmer we have who can get the [insert name here] software ready to ship to customers, and that's higher priority, you know.

A: Four, plus one senior analyst to manage the project, one technical writer to correct the spelling and grammar of the one who documented it, one lightbulb librarian, a sales-force of at least five to drum up enough users who want to turn the light on, 274 users to burn out the new bulb, at which point we go to tender for another light bulb change,...

A: Of course, as everyone knows, just five years ago all it took was a bunch of kids in a garage in Palo Alto to change a light bulb.

A: None. "It's not a bug, it's a feature."

A: Trick question. Programmers don't do hardware. (same answer really as "None. It's a hardware problem.")

A: One, but if he changes it, the whole building will probably fall down.

A: Two. One always leaves in the middle of the project.

A: Five. Two to write the specification program, one to screw it in, and two to explain why the project was late.

Q: How many 'real' programmers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. 'Real' programmers prefer LEDs.

Q: How many field service engineers does it take to replace a dead light bulb?

A: Who can tell. Field service engineers are always in the dark.

A: None. They just have marketing portray the dead bulb as a feature.

A: 2. One to hold the bulb and one to pound it in (etc)

A: Well, the diagnostics all check out fine, so it's a software problem.

A: None: "We'll fix it in software."Q: How long will it take?

A: That's indeterminate. It depends on how many dead bulbs they've brought with them.Q: What if you have *two* dead bulbs?

A: They replace your fuse box.

Q: How many system administrators does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None, they just deny everyone access to the area served by the light bulb in question.

Q: How many computer security experts does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: "That depends on the TCSEC rating of the object light bulb. If it's a C2 bulb (or below), one. If a B1 bulb, just one, but he/she must document the potential covert channel. If a B2 bulb, he/she must also audit the covert channel. If a B3/A1 bulb, none, since covert channels are not allowed. [See also the "Orange Book"]>

Q: How many Systems Assurance testers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. We just noticed the room was dark. We don't fix the problems, we just find them.Q: How many Unix hacks does it take to change a light bulb?

A: As many as you want; they're all virtual, anyway.

A: One, but first he has to determine the correct path.

Q: How many unix programmers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Only one, but if you forget to tell him "2]" he'll mash both the live and dead bulbs into the same socket at once.

Q: How many Unix Support staff does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Read the man page!

Q: How many UNIX system vendors does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. All of the lightbulbs you have are 'standard variants' and as such won't fit your particular implementation of the socket.  
(However you do have the source code for your socket, so .....)

Q: How many software vendors does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None: You have to do it yourself, pay them \$99 for the privilege, and re-wire your sockets to suit the new bulb.

Q: How many Bell Labs Vice Presidents does it take to change a light bulb?

A: That's proprietary information. Answer available from AT&T on payment of license fee (binary only).

A: Nearly unanswerable, since the one who tries to change it usually drops it, and the others call for a planning session.

A: Three. One to get the bulb and two to get the phone number of one of their subordinates to actually change it.

Q: How many VMS heads does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: All of them, and they will all scream at you in unison and tell you that the only lightbulb you can use is a 100-watt soft white but you can use any 100-watt soft white as long as it's manufactured by DEC.

A: "Errr... Well, I've got a patch that I could apply to it, but if you can just wait till next year, it'll all be fixed when we upgrade to lightbulb version 6.1..."

Q: How many software engineers does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None: "We'll document it in the manual."

Q: How many C programmers does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None, they forgot to declare it first

Q: How long does it take a C programmer to screw in a light bulb?

A: 24 hours - 3 minutes to put in the bulb, the rest of the time to compile all the libraries...

Q: How many FORTRAN programs does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: 1.00000000001

Q: How many BASIC programmers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: 10 push bulb upwards:twist bulb clockwise 20 goto 10

Q: How many games machine programmers does it take to screw in a light-bulb?

A: One, but he needs the seal of approval from Nintendo before he can put his light-bulb in THEIR socket.

Q: How many Prolog programmers does it take to change a light bulb?A: False.

Q: How many Lisp programmers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Hmmm, I'm not sure, better find out....

A: Hmmm, I'm not sure, better find out....

[Notes: LISP is a recursive programming language. One problem LISP programmers have to contend with is infinite recursion.  
(cf computer dictionary entry: RECURSION - see recursion)  
These lisp heads are usually research AI types and their standard answer is as in the punchline. IT COULD BE IMPROVED:

A: (((H)mmm,) (I'm ((not) sure, better)) (find (out))... ]

Q: How many neural nets does it take to change a light bulb ?

A:  $f(x) = \Delta \sum \log(\text{HOUSE}) / d(\text{HOUSE})$

Q: How many SAS programmers does it take to change a light bulb?A: How many?

A: It depends : -  
If they are applications programmers, it takes exactly twice as many as are currently available.  
If they are host programmers, it takes one for each variant of Unix and/or MicroSoft Windows.  
If they are core programmers, it only takes one. He just holds the bulb to the socket and waits for the world to revolve around him.

- A: One to analyze the historical failure rates of lightbulbs using PROC LIFEREG, so as to anticipate the failure of the lightbulb before the user actually has to report it, one to explain why SAS is better for changing lightbulbs than S-Plus, SPSS/X, BMDP, SYSTAT, MINITAB or a spreadsheet, one to write a custom interface in AF/SCL allowing the user to manually request the changing of the light bulb after its failure (prematurely) occurs, one to write a report with PROC SQL and PROC REPORT which will summarize the lightbulbs needing to be changed, sorted twelve different ways, cross-indexed (by wattage, type, and prematureness-of-failure) and totaled, one to actually spin the light bulb into the socket using SAS/Insight, one to call Cary to try to get them to explain when a new version of the lightbulb will ship, how much we'll pay to keep using lightbulbs for another year, and what we'll do if our site sends all its lightbulbs to Europe where 120V/60Hz lightbulbs tend to explode upon insertion in 220V/50Hz circuits, one to write an incomprehensible ten line SAS macro program which will perpetually insert new filaments into all mission critical lightbulbs until its author is fired, at which point the SAS macro will automatically encode itself into a copy of the latest SAS/ETS usage notes, one to write a graphical front end to the lightbulb changing process using SAS/EIS, with little speedometers showing the number of lightbulbs changed per hour, so that management can understand why we need to buy bigger lightbulbs, one to prepare a SUGI paper summarizing the entire lightbulb project, taking credit for the design and execution of the lightbulb project itself as well as the invention of the light bulb itself, another one to prepare a second SUGI paper benchmarking lightbulb replacement on twelve different types of light sockets, with separate graphs for florescent and incandescent bulbs (made with SAS/Graph, except for the titling, axes, color, polylines, and background, which were all added manually with Cricket Graph on a Mac), ten to push the dollie loaded with SAS/Lightbulb manuals, *and*, One more to ask SAS-L for help when you really need to change that bulb, NOW.
- A: Zero. We have the housekeeping staff do it for us.A: Please let us know!
- A: That depends; what color is the bulb?
- A: It all depends on whether they can read the manuals or not. That needs to be in there somewhere as a qualifier!
- A: They can't change light bulbs... Without light, they can't read the manual, and without the manual, they can't figure out how to change the light bulb.
- A: This can not be computed. Changing light bulbs is a *hardware* problem...
- A: Two. One to change the light bulb and one to make sure the stack of manuals doesn't tip over.
- A: One, once the documentation for the procedure is found in one of the 15 manuals on the shelf.
- A: Well, it depends upon the platform on which one stands!
- A: Actually none, if you are willing to close your eyes to the (validity of the) output.
- A: It can't be done yet. "Light bulb" is more than 8 characters long. (Notes: SAS is a 4GL. It stands for the Statistical Analysis System and is a huge conglomerate of programs and procedures for doing a wide variety of statistical and semi-statistical analyses (not to mention reporting the results, graphing them, etc.). It is infamous for its huge array of thick manuals which are difficult to wade through, and hence one can spend a lot of time trying to find the tiny feature that will do what you want. Cary is the town in North Carolina where SAS Inc is based, and where SAS support staff are.)
- Q: How many APL hackers does it take to screw in a light bulb?
- A: None. There's a primitive for that.

(Notes : I don't do APL but anyway, APL primitives are built-in functions that can permit remarkably powerful programs with a minimum of effort. In APL you can in 1 or 2 lines make a matrix do just about anything short of singing 'Aida'. You don't have to write code ("hack") to do it.)

Q: How many data base people does it take to change a light bulb?A: Three:  
One to write the light bulb removal program,  
one to write the light bulb insertion program, and  
one to act as a light bulb administrator to make sure  
nobody else tries to change the light bulb at the same time.

Q: How many tech writers does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None: "The user can work it out."

A: Just one, provided there's a programmer around to explain how to do it.

A: None: It should be obvious to an intelligent user.

Q: How many Technical Support staff does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: "Well, we have an exact copy of your light bulb here and it seems to be working OK. Can you be more specific about the exact problem ?..."

A: I'm sorry, we don't support that kind of lighting technology.

Q: How many WordPerfect support technicians does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: We have an exact copy of the light bulb here, and it seems to be working fine. Can you tell me what kind of system you have? Ok. Now, exactly how dark is it? Ok, there could be four or five things wrong . . . have you tried the light switch?

Q: How many MIS guys does it take to change a light bulb?

A: MIS has received your request concerning your hardware problem, and has assigned your request Service Number 39712. Please use this number for any future reference to this light bulb issue. As soon as a technician becomes available, you will be contacted.

Q: How many first-time computer users does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: One, but it takes him three hours and two phone calls to the electrician before he realizes he forgot to turn the switch on.

Q: How many experienced computer users does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Dammit, why do they have to keep changing it ? Every bloody week. You'd've thought they'd have learnt by now, if it's not broken they shouldn't bugger about with it. What's that ? It WAS broken this time you say ? *Blush*

Q: How many PC users does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to do it, but one to check the new bulb for viruses first.

Q: How many IBM PC owners does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Only one, but he'll have to go out and buy the light bulb adaptor card first, which is extra.

Q: How many Pentium designers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None - it will be fined (fixed ?) in the next version.

A: 586 of them, and it will take them a year from the moment you convince them that the lightbulb is not functioning per the spec.

A: Three. One to screw in the bulb and the other to hold the ladder....

A: Hmmmm... I ran a simulation and got 0.9999999997 pentium designers...

A: 1.99904274017, but that's close enough for non-technical people.

(Notes : This refers to the bug recently found in the Pentium. Under certain circumstances during division the floating point unit loses one bit at the end, thus reducing the accuracy. Intel has known about this bug for a few months but didn't admit to it until users found out about it and made it public. Now they downplay the severity of the bug by saying that it reduces the accuracy only very little and that it occurs only very rarely. In one statement they said that 'only theoretical mathematicians' will ever notice it and that non-technical people will not suffer from it.)

Q: How many comp.sys.intel readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: 0.999999875

Q: How many Macintosh engineers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None - it has to be done by a local authorized dealer.

Q: How many Macintosh users does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One, but it costs \$4000 and you have to replace the motherboard.

A: Two: One to ask the socket to eject the old bulb, and one to insert the new one.

A: Three: One to change the bulb, one to copyright the method for changing the bulb, and one to call in the lawyers on anyone who infringes on the "look and feel" of the bulb changing method.

A: Mac users don't screw, they just click the genital icon.

A: Just one, but the new light bulbs aren't compatible with the old sockets, so he has to buy a complete upgrade or a new light.

A: None - there's no documentation available, so you have to wait until a third-party supplier comes out with a solution.

A: Did you try rebooting with extensions off ?  
(Notes : On the Macintosh, certain types of crashes can sometimes be attributed to not-quite-compatible extensions. One way to find out if one of the extensions is at fault in a crash is to reboot with extensions off and see if it crashes again.)

Q: How many dogs does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Two. One to change it, and one to sniff the first ones' butt.

Q: How many cats does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Just one. As long as she can get under your feet and trip you up while you're changing it.

Q: How many monkeys does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to do it and one to scratch his bum.  
(with eternal thanks to David Cutmore for this timeless classic.)

Q: How many dinosaurs does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: It takes thousands of dinosaurs millions of years.....cos they have to evolve deposable thumbs so that they can grip the bulb to screw it in. :)

Q: How many antelopes does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None. They are hardy animals that migrate between tundra and wide open plains and therefore have no need for an artificial light source.

Q: How many battery chickens does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 21. 1 to change the bulb, and 20 to provide the current.

Q: How many elephants does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two, but it has to be a pretty big light bulb!

A: Only one, but it has to stand on a trunk to do it.  
(thus combining the themes of elephant jokes and lightbulb jokes...)  
(any improvements on these answers will be gratefully received...)

Q: Why did the lightbulb cross the road ?A: Because it saw 2 elephants coming.

Q: How many mice does it take to screw in a lightbulb ?

A: Only 1, but you have to cut a hole in the skirting board for it to get in.

A: Only two, but the hard part is getting them into the light bulb.

Q: How many insects does it take to screw in a lightbulb ?

A: Only two. Well, how many do you think it should take?  
(Notes : Refers to the previous answer.)

Q: How many medflies does it take to screw in a lightbulb ?

A: None: they do it in the fruit.  
(Notes : Medflies are very small flies (drosophila, I think) who eat, mate and lay their eggs in ripe fruit.)

Q: How many televangelists does it take to screw in a lightbulb ?

A: None. They screw in hotel rooms.

Q: How many of Jed's followers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: FORNICATION! It's a sin to screw anywhere, even in light bulbs.

Q: How many circus performers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

- A: Four: One for the money, two for the show, three to get ready, and four to go!A: Four. One to change the bulb and three to sing, Ta da!
- Q: How many gas fitters does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: Three: One to turn up the day before when you're out, one to change the switch, and one to bring along the wrong kind of bulb.
- Q: How many Romanians does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: 60,000 dead and 300,000 injured.
- A: None: Ceaucescu restricted them to use only one 40 watt bulb per family to save electricity.
- A: How many packs of cigarettes are you willing to give them?
- Q: How many tourists does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: Six: One to hold the bulb and five to ask for directions.
- Q: How many rednecks does it take to screw in a light bulb?
- A: Six. They all beat the hell out of it, leave it lying in a dark alley and brag about it in the pub afterwards.
- A: One, it only takes one person to use a hammer.
- A: Three, one to change the bulb, one to take care of the sheep, and one to observe and try to think why he isn't tending to the sheep's needs.
- A: Two, one to drive their home to the hardware store and one to buy the bulb and screw it in.
- Q: How many Norwegians does is take to change a lightbulb?
- A: Two. One to screw in the bulb and one to tell a long story about it...
- Q: How many public opinion researchers does it take to screw in a light bulb?
- A: With what degree of certainty do you need to know?
- Q: How many Greenpeace researchers does it take to change a light bulb?
- A: Two, one to put in the new one and one to recycle the old one.
- Q: How many Green Party members does it take to change a light bulb?
- A: None, they use light bulbs which don't burn out, so they don't know how.
- Q: How many trainspotters does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: Three. One to change it, one to write its serial number down, and one to bring the anoraks and the flask of soup.
- Q: How many [cricket] Test Match Special commentators does it take to change a lightbulb?
- A: Four. One to change it, one to eat the lovely chocolate cake sent in by the Bournemouth Womens Institute, one to say "Now when was the last time we had to change a light bulb on-air - wasn't it 1989 at Lords ?" and one to comment on the lovely red bus going down the Oxford Road.
- Q: How many Blue Peter presenters does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: Two. One to change it, and one to turn the old one into an attractive Christmas tree decoration.
- A: One to make the new bulb out of an empty loo roll and sticky back plastic.
- Q: How many people on Get Stuffed does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: Four. Two to trot merrily down to the shops to buy a new one, of whom person 1 then rips it unceremoniously out of its packaging and person 2 starts to do the changing, and the 2 "Mystery Chefs" to interrupt and tell us he's doing it all wrong.
- Q: How many A & R men does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: None. "We're not changing any lightbulbs at the moment."
- A: None. "Well, I'm going to go out on a beam on this one, but I liked it better without the lightbulb."
- Q: How many Jocks (disk jockeys) does it take to screw in a lightbulb?
- A: None. That's a tech job.

[that joke is a *lot* funnier if you know a little bit about the wonderful world of commercial radio. Suffice it to say that it is a highly unionized environment, and there is always a little friendly (?) bickering between the technicians and the jocks. :-)]



Q: How many Radio 1 DJs does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: Three. One to change it and two to resign over the changes.

Q: Do you know how many musicians it takes to change a light bulb?  
A: No, big daddy, but hum a few bars and I'll fake it.

A: Twenty. One to hold the bulb, two to turn the ladder, and seventeen in on the guest list.

A: Five. One to screw in the light bulb and four to stand around and say, "Man, if I'd had his studio time, I could have done that."

A: 5, one to change the bulb and 4 to get in free because they know the guy who owns the socket.

Tourist:  
Do you know how many Welsh people it takes to change a lightbulb ?  
Welsh Choir: No, but you sing it and we'll hum the tune in moving harmony...

Q: How many tenors does it take to screw in a light bulb?  
A: Three - One to do it and two to stand there and tell each other how they could have done it better.

Q: How many female opera singers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: None. If they sing loudly enough they'll break it.

Q: How many sopranos does it take to screw in a lightbulb?  
A: Three. One to climb up the ladder, one to kick the ladder out from under her and a third to say, "I knew that was too high for _you_ dear."  
(That laughter you hear is from the Alto Section.)

Q: How many classical music singers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: None - "Impossible. The altitude may put unnecessary strain on my vocal chords. Have the bassist do it."

Q: How many conductors does it take to change a light bulb?  
A: Seven. (Indignant nose upturned.) Of course, I wouldn't expect YOU to understand.

Q: How many country & western singers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: Four. One to change it, one to sing about how heartbroken he is at the loss of the old one, one to sing about how madly in love she is with the new one, and one to go "YeEEEE-Hah !" and throw his hat in the air.

Q: How many hicks from Manassas, VA does it take to change a lightbulb?  
A: Four. One to do it and the other three to sit around and talk about how good the old one was.

Q: How many barbershoppers does it take to change a lightbulb?  
A: 7. 1 to change the light bulb, 4 to sing about how much they miss the old one and 2 to sell tickets to the "afterglow".

Q: How many folk singers does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: Five. One to change it, and four to sing about how good the old one was.

Q: How many folk-dancers does it take to change a light-bulb?  
A: Just one, but they break a lot of bulbs, when they drop everything to get onto the dance-floor when they hear the introduction to a dance they want to do.

Q: How many square dancers does it take to screw in a light bulb?  
A: Four, and you have to walk them through it a few times.

A: Eight. Square dancers do EVERYTHING in groups of eight. ;-)

Q: How many Techno dancers does it take to change a light bulb?  
A: Six, one to wear it around the neck, one to bring ecstasy and give it to the dancer to distract him, one to steal the light bulb while the dancer is distracted and dazed from ecstasy, three to distract the remaining crowd so they will not try to grab the bulb.

Q: How many second violinists does it take to change a light bulb?  
A: None, they don't get up that high.

Q: How many sax players does it take to change a light bulb?  
A: Sixty. One to change the bulb and fifty-nine to talk about how much better Michael Brecker would have done it.

A: Just one, but he has to go through a whole box to find just the right one.

Q: How many alto sax players does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Five. One to handle the bulb, and four to contemplate how David Sanborn would've done it.

Q: How many members of Marillion does it take to change a light-bulb?"

A: Well, I thought it was going to be something to do with Fish (as in the ubiquitous surrealists joke,) but in fact the answer was only 2, but first they had to figure out how Genesis would have done it. Apparently this would be hilarious to fans of these groups, who believe Marillion to be Genesis copycats.

Q: How many members of Take That does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: They can't sing, they can't dance so what makes you think they can change a lightbulb?

Q: How many banjo players does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Just one, but all the others gathered 'round will complain that that's not the way EARL (Scruggs) would have done it.

Q: How many contrabassoon players does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Five. One to hold the bulb and the other four to figure out the fingerings.

Q: How many guitarists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Five. One to change it, and four to stand around going "Huh ! I could've done that !"

A: 5, one to do it and 4 to say that they liked it but would have done it a bit differently.

A: It can't be done. They only know how to twist things to the _right_.

A: "This one goes to eleven."  
(note: This refers to guitarists inability to turn volume knobs any way but to the right.)

Q: How many bassists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Five-one to do it and four to beat back all the guitarists who are trying to elbow him out of the spotlight.

A: None. The keyboardist does it with his left hand.

A: It doesn't matter. Nobody will notice anyway.

A: Just one, but the guitarist has to show him first

Q: How many keyboardists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One to light a candle and say it's just as good as electric light.

A: None: "I've got a candle that looks just like it."

A: Lightbulbs? C'mon, I got sunlight, fluorescent, candles-anything you want.

A: "Oh, just one. But this bulb won't do. You want to use a 3-way bulb, but if you can afford it, I hear that next month GE will be coming out .... "

A: Only one, but if you wait until next month, Yamaha will have a new model bulb out which is much better.

A: Two: One to screw in the bulb, and one to patch it into the Korg.

A: Two: One to change the bulb and one to say "Yeah, that sounds just like it."  
(With apologies for some slight overlapping of the answers here.)

Q: How many drummers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Only one, but he'll break ten bulbs before figuring out that they can't just be pushed in.A: One, but only after asking "Why?"

A: Two: one to hold the bulb, and one to turn his throne (but only after they figure out that you have to turn the bulb).

A: None. They have a machine that does that now.

A: 10. One to change the lightbulb and the other 9 to dicuss how John Bonham (or Steve Gadd) would have done it !A: One .. Two, and a-one two three four

Q: How many bluegrass musicians it takes to change a light bulb?

A: Two - one to screw it in and one to complain that it is electrified.

A: Three, one to do it and two to argue about whether that was the way Bill Monroe would have done it.

A: It doesn't matter because the banjo player is gonna' change it again anyway after everybody else is done.

A: They don't. They only use acoustic light bulbs.

Q: How many blues musicians does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to go to Chicago because there might be a lightbulb there and the other to play harp.

A: Five. One to screw in the lightbulb, and four to play sad, blue songs about the old, wornout lightbulb.

Q: How many CD player users does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: One, but the old bulb keeps getting stustustustustustustustustuck

Q: How many LP player users does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: One, but the old bulb keeps getting stuck... getting stuck... getting stuck...

Q: How many Dylan fans does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.Q: How many Pet Shop Boys does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it and one to sit around looking bored.

Q: How many heavy metal fans does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to change it and two to say "Excelleeeeeent !"

Q: How many punk rockers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two: One to screw in the bulb and the other to smash the old one on his forehead.A: Four. "Why four?" I just recon it to be about four, pal.

A: Three. One to do it and two to argue about who did it first.  
(Notes: refers to punk pastime of arguing about whether the first punk band was The Sex Pistols, The Damned, or The Dead Kennedys etc.)

Q: How many crusties does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Twelve. Crusty #1 yanks the old bulb out and crusty #2 is just about to put the new one in when crusties #3 and #4 stagger in and start arguing that it's their turn. In the ensuing squabble the bulb gets dropped on the floor and smashes. Then crusty #5 points out what a good laugh this is and so chief crusty (#6) dispatches crusties #7 and #8 to go down the shops to buy a new one. After having visited at least 2 off licences on the way, they find their way into the hardware shop. While crusty #7 is busily trying to buy 6 new bulbs for the princely sum of 10p each and a can of special brew, crusty #8 is busy liberating as many as will fit into his long grey shapeless overcoat's pockets. They are joined on the way back by crusties #9 and #10 whose names they've forgotten but they do at least *sound* familiar, and much frivolous hugging ensues until someone remembers what the trip down the shops was all about. On their way back into the squat they pass crusty #11, who has only just joined the group, and who is just on his way out to go and get his hair crimped. Anyway once inside, the lightbulbs are all smashed on the floor and the stereo is cranked up so the dancing can begin. At this point crusty #12 comes back in from a Levellers gig and collapses in a corner, only to find he is lying on something that makes a noise, which turns out to be the dog, holding the last unsmashed lightbulb in its mouth.

Q: How many shaggy dogs does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Fewer than it takes to screw in a heavy bulb.  
(Explanation - Ok, as I understand it, long ago, before the Walt Disney movies about shaggy dogs, various expressions employed the term 'shaggy dog' to refer to some non-existent or hypothetical persons. More often, shaggy dog would be in the punchline. Anyway, in this case, the "humo(u)r" is supposed to be about the light vs. heavy. A shaggy dog doing something sort of indicates that either anyone could do it or no one could do it. It's really not very funny.)

Q: How many Goths does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. They prefer everything all black anyway.

Q: How many Evangelists does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: 33. One to do it, 2 to bask in its glory, and 30 to take collections in the bulb's name.

Q: How many sorority sisters does it take to change a light bulb?  
A: Five. One to change the bulb, and four to make T-shirts. And optionally, we may add one fraternity to start the "wet T-shirt" contest!  
A: 51. One to change the bulb, and fifty to sing about the bulb being changed. (Notes: sorority is the female version of brotherhood. And the joke is that during sorority rush, the sisters all greet their new would-be pledges by standing out on the house steps and singing. You have to have been an American undergraduate to really appreciate that one.)

Q: How many frat (fat will do) guys does it take to screw in a light bulb?  
A: None. Frat boys screw in puddles of vomit.  
A: Three: One to screw it in, and the other two to help him down off the keg.  
A: Five: One to hold the bulb, and four to guzzle beer until the room spins. (Commentary from an American on the last two : - "Frat" is short for "fraternity." In college, many undergraduate males join a fraternity; girls join sororities. There are many reasons for this, the most common being the "better" social life associated with the Greek system in general. (The Greek system encompasses both fraternities and sororities.) "Frat guys" are stereotypically viewed as being stupid, sexist, party animals. "Sorority chicks" are seen as materialistic and promiscuous dim-wits. There are a lot of other stereotypes for both. I hope that this clears up any confusion.)

Q: How many Americans does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: Two. One to replace it and one to tell him it was burned out (in states that still have car-inspection laws.)  
A: Three. One to stand on the ladder, and two to carry enough light bulbs until one is found that isn't defective.  
A: 250,000,000, one to change it and 249,999,999 to debate whether it was politically correct.

Q: How many Native Americans does it take to screw in a light bulb?  
A: None, they have council fires instead. (Commentary from an American : "Native Americans" here doesn't refer to just any native American, it refers to American Indians. No, not people from India who live in America, but the modern descendants of the aboriginal peoples of the American continents. With me so far? A "council fire" is a social event for these people, or for Boy Scouts, that is modeled after a practice that may or may not have been common among certain tribes of the American Northeast. As to why someone thinks this is a joke, I just don't know.)

Q: How many Freudians does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: Two. One to hold the ladder and one to change the penis. Oops ! I mean, er, the lightbulb.

Q: How many psychiatrists does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: Only one, but the lightbulb must want to change.  
A: None; the bulb will change itself when it is ready.  
A: How long have you been having this phantasy ?  
A: How many do *you* think it takes?

Q: How many sex therapists does it take to change a light bulb?  
A: Two - one to screw it in and one to tell him he's screwing it in the wrong way.  
A: None. The lightbulb is just under too much pressure to perform.

Q: How many witches does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: It depends on what you want them to change it into.

Q: How many egotists does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: One. He holds onto the lightbulb, and waits for the world to revolve around him.

Q: How many roadies does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: One, two ! One, two ! One, two !

A: None. "I don't do lights. That's the light crew's job."

A: One: Upon finding no replacement, he takes the original apart, repairs it with a chewing gum wrapper and duct tape, changes the screw mount to bayonet mount, finds an appropriate patch cable, and re-installs the bulb fifty feet from where it should have been, to the satisfaction of the rest of the band.

Q: How many security guards at a Grateful Dead concert does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: 21: One to change the bulb, the rest to fatally beat the Deadhead who was only there to look at the light. (Deadhead = Fan of The Grateful Dead.)

Q: How many Dead-Heads does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 10,001..... One to change the light bulb and 10,000 to follow the burnt-out one!! (Comment from me - Nice one !)

A: 30,000 - One to change the lightbulb, 499 to tape the event, 15,000 to dance and twirl in ecstasy, 5000 to sit and grumble that "they used to change 'em better in the old days", 5,000 to wander around outside with (mix and match) one finger in the air, calling out "doses", "da kine", "veggie burritos", "groovy dyes", "guats", "spare change", "gas/motel/food money", 4000 to wander around outside dancing at the cars with the tunes blasting from the tape decks, lining up at the Balloon trucks, 100 scalpers selling fake bulbs, 400 state/local/federal officers looking for all of the above... And we mustn't forget the 10,000 to follow the old burned out bulb to the next town. :-)

Q: How many ye-ye's does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 100,001. One singer to discover that the bulb wasn't dead, and 100,000 fans to discover the singer is.

(Notes : "ye-ye" was the name of the French pop music movement in the 60's. French singer Claude Francois was electrocuted while trying to fix a light in his bath. The shock was almost as great to his numerous fans.)

Q: How many Frank Zappa's does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None, the light bulb is not dead, it just smells funny.

(Explanation : Frank Zappa (being a jazz musician (among other styles)) commented on contemporary jazz: "Jazz is not dead--it just smells funny.")

Q: How many alt.music.pink-floyd readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: 51. One to screw in the bulb, one to notice some small detail of the bulb-screwing and tie it into the Publius Enigma, 15 more to expand on his point, 12 to flame him, 10 to argue that you're not really screwing in a light bulb, that only Roger Waters can screw in a light bulb, 8 more to say that Dave Gilmour can screw in a light bulb better than Roger ever could, two to say that the best way to screw in a bulb is if Dave and Roger do it together, one to say that Syd Barrett is actually the best bulb-screwed, and of course one newbie to ask what Publius is, who will be subsequently referred to the FAQ, which he will then ask where to find. :)

Q: How many Limbaugh-heads does it take to change a light bulb?

A: The number is irrelevant; they just stand around muttering "ditto". And they don't do anything in the first place.

Q: How many health food freaks does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to remove the old one, and one to check the ingredients on the new one.

(But did they change it for health or philosophical reasons ?)

Q: How many vegans does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it and one to get out a copy of The Ethical Consumer (or similar) and discover to his/her horror that the manufacturer (Thorn Lighting) is part of Thorn EMI who are involved in, errrr, I dunno, testing software on mainframes or making farms for 3rd world potatoes or something.

- A: Dozens and dozens to go round selling raffle tickets so they can afford to buy the new one.
- A: Two, one to change it and one to phone round and cancel the party they were going to have to celebrate the old one burning brightly for 50 years.
- A: None. They are all too busy on much more important projects, like organising each other's lifts to the veggie restaurant meal.
- A: Two. One to hold the bulb, and one to turn the world around.  
(The last answer there was sent to me by Michael Klaper, M.D.)
- Q: How many people at a London Vegans meeting does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: All thirty. Well, actually it's only one, but he has to wait at least half an hour while the others read out all the announcements.
- Q: How many macrobiotics does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: Three. One to make the coffee, one to get the cigarettes, and one to ask Michio Kushi for instructions.
- Q: How many old macrobiotics does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: Five. One to change it, three to hold the ladder, and one to call the ambulance.
- Q: How many young macrobiotics does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: None. They all sit in a circle, watching the old macrobiotics, and think beautiful thoughts.
- Q: How many Jewish mothers in law does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
(cue typical accent, shoulders hunched...)
- A: None! I don't mind sitting here in the dark vilst u goes out enjoying yourselves.....
- A: None, they'll just sit in the dark, they know you can't be bothered to do a simple thing like change a lightbulb for them, and after all they've done for you...
- A: Three. One to screw it in and two to gossip about it behind her back.
- Q: How many Jews does it take to screw in a light bulb?
- A: Three - one to call the cleaning lady and the other two to feel guilty about having to call the cleaning lady.
- Q: How many holocaust revisionists does it take to screw in a light bulb?
- A: None, they just deny the bulb ever went out in the first place.
- Q: How many Ethiopians does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: Three. One to change it and two to squabble over who gets to eat the packaging.
- Q: How many college students does it take to change a lightbulb?
- A: I dunno, I forgot my calculator at home.
- Q: How many university students does it take to change a lightbulb ?
- A: Two. One to fuse all the electrics while doing something silly, and one to phone the landlord to ask for the lightbulb to be changed.
- A: 31. Ten to vote on whether the light bulb needs changing, whether they should join the Lightbulbs Union first and then what to call the new lightbulb - (the Nelson Mandela lightbulb ?), one to put it in... and twenty to have a pissup after to celebrate a good days work...
- Q: How many boarding school students does it take to screw in a light bulb?
- A: None, they have their parents do it for them.
- Q: How many off-campus landlords does it take to screw in a light bulb?
- A: None. The students will just wreck it, anyhow, so why bother?
- Q: How many Chinese students does it take to change a lightbulb?
- A: Twelve: one to screw in the lightbulb, one to sit in the jail, and ten to demonstrate on the streets.
- Q: How many engineering students does it take to change a lightbulb?
- A: One, but the rest of the class copies the report.
- Q: How many law students does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it and announce "Huh ! When I'm around the rulebook gets defenestrated !" and the other to complain about the hipopotamonstrosesqi (can't remember the end of this word) end of his friend's last remark.

Q: How many first year civil engineering students does it take to change a lightbulb ?A: None. That's a second year subject.

Q: How many laboratory heads (senior researchers, etc.) does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Five; one to change the lightbulb, the other four to stand around arguing whether he/she is taking the right approach.

Q: How many research technicians does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: One, but it'll probably take him/her three or four tries to get it right.

Q: How many post-doctoral fellows does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: One, but it'll probably take three or four tries to get it right because he/she will probably give it to the technician to do.

Q: How many graduate students does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Only one, but it may take upwards of five years for him to get it done.

A: It all depends on the size of the grant.

A: Two and a professor to take credit.

A: 1/100. A graduate student needs to change 100 lightbulbs a day.

A: I don't know, but make my stipend tax-free, give my advisor a \$100,000 grant of the taxpayer's money, and I'm sure he can tell me how to do the work for him so he can take the credit for answering this incredibly vital question.

Q: How many pre-med students does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One hundred; one to change the lightbulb, the other ninety-nine to stand around wondering why they weren't chosen.

A: None, pre-meds don't screw, they study.

A: Five: One to change the bulb and four to pull the ladder out from under him.  
(Notes: The joke is that getting into med school is extremely competitive.)

Q: How many medical students does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. They are too busy propping up the bar.

Q: How many computer studies students does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. They are far too busy hacking.

Q: How many maths students does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: 20. One to change it and the rest to watch and discuss how exciting it is.

Q: How many school teachers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Let's see: 2 A+'s, 3 A's, 5 A-'s, 11 B+'s, 9 B's, 21 B-'s...

A: None. Anything not completed during the lesson is added to the homework.

A: One if at home, but on school time, four.

A: On the space shuttle, 1,000,001. One to screw it in and a million to pick up the pieces.

Q: How many Ph.D thesis supervisors (advisors) does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Only one; but every time they see a lightbulb they have an irresistible urge to change it!

Q: How many professors does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Just one, but once we get tenure, we don't change anymore.

A: Only one, but they get three tech. reports out of it.

Q: How many law professors does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Hell, you need 250 just to lobby for the research grant.

Q: How many Stanford researchers does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Three. One to hold the ladder, one to turn the bulb, and one to bill the government for the house.

Q: How many Stanford professors does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One to write a paper claiming that light is a pig whitey invention, one to

organize a Darkness Studies program, and one hundred to protest the Diablo Canyon Nuclear Generating Station.

Q: How many academics does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. That's what research students are for.

A: Five: One to write the grant proposal, one to do the mathematical modelling, one to type the research paper, one to submit the paper for publishing, and one to hire a student to do the work.

Q: How many sheep does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Twenty-one. One to change it and twenty to follow him round while he looks for a new one. Q: How many homophobes does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: First, they can't be sure the socket's feminine, and second, they'd really rather the bulbs stayed in the closet where they belong.

A: It obviously has to be done by just one. They don't screw around with other men.

A: Two: One to do it, and one to get the sterile rubber gloves because it's possible that a gay touched the bulb before him.

Q: How many latent homosexuals does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Only one of course, any more and they wouldn't get anything done. They would spend all their time accusing each other of being a fag.

Q: How many gay men does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Three, one to screw in an Art Deco bulb and two to shriek "Fabulous!"

A: None, they get screwed in the ass instead.

A: Hey, don't let's talk about the lightbulb, honey, let's talk about the shade ! A: Two. One to change it and one to grow a droopy moustache.

Q: How many lesbians does it take to change a lightbulb ? A: Sixty-nine.

A: Three. One to screw it in and two to talk about how much better it is than with a man.

A: Two, one to do it and one to make a video documentary about it.

A: Two. One to screw it in real good and one to call the gynaecologist.

Q: How many prostitutes does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. "Who needs lights ?"

A: None - they get screwed - they don't usually do the screwing.

Q: How many orgy attenders does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: As many as possible, and don't *ask* what they do with the old bulb.

Q: How many phone perverts does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: GASP GASP The interesting thing PANT here is what GASP are they wearing when they do it? GASP GASP AHH AHHHHHHhhh

Q: How many massage parlor attendants does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Whatever number turns you on, big boy.

Q: How many (female) virgins does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. "I can't do it tonight, darling. I've got a headache !"

Q: How many (male) virgins does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Only one, but he's worried about whether his lightbulb will be big enough, so he has to surreptitiously read a few articles from Cosmo to find out whether or not the socket will mind if it isn't.

Q: How many women does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: (It's a very simple task, so...) None. "It's a man's job."

A: None, they all get electrocuted trying to excite the socket.

A: Three: one to take out the old one, one to sweep up the broken glass and another to phone her boyfriend to put the new one in.

Q: How many feminists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two.....IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THAT?????!!!!???

A: 100. One to change it, and 99 to wring their hands and agonize about how oppressed the socket is.

A: How old-fashioned. The other 99 are there to lobby Congress to outlaw crimes against sockets -- and to say the bulb-changer is not a



representative of mainstream feminism.

- A: Who cares as long as one of 'em sucks my cock.
- A: Three. You need one to change it, one to do as in the previous answer, and one to hold the magnifying glass.
- A: 11. One to DO IT ALL BY HERSELF!!!! And 10 to form a survivors of darkness support group!
- A: Nine. One to change the lightbulb, three to protest the offense committed by the lightbulb in regards to the socket, two to secretly wish they were the socket, one to secretly wish she was the lightbulb, one to get all charged up and horny watching the others, and one to try to keep count of how many times a man, who was asked to do it and said he would, forgot, ran out of time, forgot to buy spare bulbs, postponed it, had to go to work, watched sport instead, tried to do it too late at night, forgot, made sexual innuendos about changing lightbulbs in the presence of the asker and a bunch of complete strangers, forgot, got angry about constantly being reminded, said he'd do it after they made love, and still forgot !
- A: Two. One to change it, and one to say she's not really enjoying it but its better than a man.
- A: Three - one to do it, the others to consider unscrewing it before it's a third of the way in.A: None. It's not the lightbulb that needs changing.
- A: Five, four to try like men and fail miserably, one to find a female electrician, settle for a man and picket as he works.
- A: Two - one to change the bulb and one to write about how it feels.
- A: Two - one to change it and one to threaten to do a Lorena Bobbitt on any man who tries to interfere.
- A: Three - one to screw it in and two to talk about the sexual implications.
- A: "Hey man, screwing objectifies the LB"
- A: 50,000 marching on Ottawa (or Washington) demanding the LB be changed!
- A: That depends. If there is money in it, it takes 10 women-only-government-contractors working 2 years at a salary of \$50,000 per year. Otherwise, it's traditionally expected for the man to do it.
- A: Ten: To form a university funded protest committee to research how the white male patriarchy conspires to keep women and minorities in the dark.
- A: Two. One to threaten that as a mother, she will be unable to provide her children light without federal assistance; and a N.O.W. attorney to ask the Justice Department to sue GE for allowing the bulb to go out in the first place.A: Nobody knows. But everyone knows that women and minorities will suffer more than anyone else because it's dark.
- A: None, they prefer to just sit in the dark and bitch about it.
- A: 201. One to put on a seminar about how the burnt out lightbulb is another instance of male dominated society and 200 to attend it, in the dark.
- A: None. Women have a supreme court, constitutionally protected right to work in the dark if they choose to.
- A: It's sexual harassment to even SUGGEST jokingly on the net that a woman SCREW in anything. This posting will be banned by the FCC.
- A: One. But if the bulb IS replaced, the job will go to a minority or woman contractor.
- A: 30,000 to start a letter writing campaign protesting Newt Gingrich cutting off funds for the Federal Light Bulb Changing Agency...
- A: Three. One to screw it in, and two to file a sexual harassment lawsuit on behalf of the bulb.
- A: Two. One to wait for a federal agency to send someone to screw it in. Another to file harassment charges against the men possibly looking at her in the dark.
- A: Feminists don't screw at all. That's what sperm banks are for!
- A: If a feminist does screw in a light bulb, it will be up to the government

or the father to support any children resulting from such a sexual act. She will also require free day care for the light bulb children and federal funding for studies of how light-bulb children should be treated under affirmative action hiring quotas.

- A: Unknown. But the federal government's welfare reform will limit the number of free light bulbs a woman can receive to under 2 years supply.
- A: One. But if she was a WHITE MALE (like Donald Trump), she would be able to replace the light bulb much easier.
- A: One. And when she replaces it, she will think of Mother Earth and use a fluorescent lamp designed to last 3 times longer and protect the environment... But if a man isn't paying for it, then she will use the cheapest one.

A: Two, one to change it and one to tell her she did a really good job.

A: That's not funny, abusive white male aggressor!!

A: One! And it's not funny! (stamping foot)

Q: How many `Cliffie girls does it take to change a light bulb?

A: It's "Radcliffe Women" and it's not funny!

(Notes: Radcliffe is the all-women's college near Harvard that used to be where women went before Harvard went co-ed. Since then it has earned a reputation for militant feminism as it has remained all-female. The joke is on feminists' supposed failure to laugh along at deprecatory remarks.)

Q: How many `Real Men' does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None: `Real Men' aren't afraid of the dark.

Q: Why did the `Real Man' sit in the dark?

A: He couldn't find a new light bulb and was too embarrassed to ask.

Q: How many George Smillivitches does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None, because tough girls aren't afraid of the dark.

Q: How many `Real Women' does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None: A `Real Woman' would have plenty of real men around to do it, and one of them can change the bulb while he's at it.

Q: How many men does it take to screw in a lightbulb ?

A: Only one, but you have to nag him for a fortnight first.

A: One, and one more to change it, and one more to keep track of how many there are, and a woman to soothe their minds and provide wax jobs.

A: None. Men don't screw-in lightbulbs; they think they can turn them on just by rubbing up against them.

A: Four. One to do the job and three to listen to him brag about the screwing part. A: One -- men will screw anything.

Q: How many sexists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. Let the bitch cook in the dark. A: None. They have the girls do it.

Q: How many new men does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it and one to hold the baby.

A: None. The consensus of opinion appears to be that there is no such thing as a genuine new man, and in any event, the media, who like telling us what we all like, have declared that women don't really go for new men anyway, but instead prefer more masculinity nowadays.

Q: How many new romantics does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it and one to say "Wow, what an amazing concept, man !"

Q: How many VMM members does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. They don't turn up for anything any more. (A little bit of bitterness there from Brian.)

A: Eleven. One to remove the old one and ten to stand around discussing what they all want to do next.

(Notes : VMM=Vegetarian Matchmakers, a singles group where nobody ever puts their foot down and demands that anyone should do anything.)

Q: How many new-agers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Ten. One to actually do it, and nine to stand around going "Hmmm well I don't really mind who does it. I mean, I COULD do it, but of course I wouldn't want to impose my will upon anyone else..."

A: Two. One to change it & one to check the new one for bad psychic auras.(and optionally another dozen to perform the dance of the renewal of the light.)

A: Two. One to screw it in and one to check the astrology.

A: Two. One to change it and one to work out whether it'll work in the future.

Q: How many visitors to an art gallery does it take to screw in a light bulb ?

A: 2. One to do it and one to say "Huh ! My four-year old could've done that!"

Q: How many fine artists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Ten. One to change it, and nine to reassure him about how good it looks.

Q: How many French farmers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. Farmer #1 goes away and gets a new lightbulb. Farmer #2 notices that it has been imported from Britain and promptly sets fire to it, so farmer #1 has to go and get another one, and then farmer #3 changes it. (Notes: Topical to French farmers setting fire to imported British sheep.)

Q: How many Ku Klux Klansmen does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One hundred-one to do it and the others to stand around solemnly and watch the old bulb burn.

Q: How many white trash pickup truck driven cheap beer drinkin cable tv pirating obnoxious belchin americanos does it take to screw in a LIGHTBULB.

A: None, they wouldn't have noticed it needed changing. Even if they did they'd get someone else to do it.

A: One, but he'll be too busy touting the superiority of the soft white variety over all others.

Q: How many racists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: The question is irrelevant since you can never find anyone that admits to being a racist even if you knew how many you were looking for. Instead, they tend to say things like "Well I'm not a racist, BUT ....."

Q: How many Alaskan women does it take to change a light bulb?

A: "Hey Bob, this is Carol ... I think I have a lightbulb out over here."

Q: How many Alaskan men does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Oh, none ... they just have one of their girlfriends do it. [bitter laugh]

Q: How many Beverly hills realtors does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three: one to screw it in and two to learn Arabic.  
(Notes : Realtor is a person who deals in real-estate, the joke refers to the many arabs who are moving to high-class neighbourhoods in the United States.)

Q: How many Beverly Hills residents does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: None, they have a service come in and do that.

Q: How many Austinites/Berkeleyites/Boulderites does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Five. One to change the bulb and four to talk about how much better it was in the Sixties.

Q: How many northern Californians does it take to screw in a lightbulb ?

A: None of your f***ing business and have a nice day.

Q: How many Californians does it take to screw in a lightbulb ?

A: Three - one to change the light bulb and two to say "Oh Wow!"

A: Five - one to screw it in and four to sit in the hot tub and discuss the environmental impact.

A: Eleven. One to change it and ten to follow the trend.

A: Six. One to screw it in, one for support, and four to share the experience. (I also heard this joke told about new-agers.)  
(This joke was once overheard being told by a lecturer to a class of students during a lecture, in order to make a point about the fact that only one student was doing any work at the terminal while a whole bunch had crowded round to watch - sharing the experience of him doing the work.)

- Q: How many Oregonians does it take to screw in a light bulb?  
A: Six. One to screw in the lightbulb and five to fend off all those Californians trying to share the experience.
- A: Nine. One to change the bulb, and eight to protest about the nuclear power plant that generates the electricity that powers it.
- 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.
- A: One. He gives it to six Oregonians, thereby simplifying the problem to the previous question.  
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 anthropologist 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 yuppies does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: Two. One to mix the gin n tonics, and one to phone the electrician.  
(Firstly, yuppies nowadays drink expensive imported lagers...)  
(Secondly, this is meant to be told about Sloane Rangers, but most people didn't seem to have a clue what that meant so I changed it.)
- Q: How many Union Electricians does it take to screw in a light bulb?  
A: Seventeen - One to give the bulb to the screw-inner. One to screw in the bulb. One to hold him on the step ladder. Four to hold the step ladder steady. One to flick the switch to test the bulb. One to make sure that the other bulbs in the room will need fixing. One to supervise. Two to take a coffee break, one to eat lunch, and one to nap. One to plot the best way of breaking into the apartment at night. One to drink gin n tonics with the yuppies.
- A: Eight. One to change the bulb, three to watch him work, one to supervise, one to make the tea, and two to phone in to say that they can't make it in to work today.
- Q: How many British trades unionists does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: None. They cannot interfere with the lightbulb's inalienable right to withdraw its labour.
- Q: How many politically correct people does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: None. "Why should we impose our values on the lightbulb ? If it wishes to be a lightbulb of no light, we should respect its uniqueness and individuality."
- Q: How many gay rights activists does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
A: None: The bulb shouldn't have to change for society to accept it.
- Q: How many small-town people does it take to screw in a light bulb?  
A: Two, one to do it and a cop to make sure he isn't doing it too fast.
- Q: How many suburbanites does it take to screw in a light bulb?  
A: One, but it has to look like every other light bulb on the block.

Q: How many residents of country towns does it take to screw in a lightbulb ?

A: None, they're afraid there's been too much development already.

Q: How many people about to move out of the city does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: They don't bother, the neighborhood's been turning black anyway.

Q: How many humans does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Not sure; I only know it takes only one to press the button which obliterates them all. The problem is estimating how many thousand years will be required to rediscover the technology to manufacture more and replace them.

Q: How many nuclear engineers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Seven. One to install the new bulb and six to figure out what to do with the old one for the next 10,000 years.

Q: How many Ukrainians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

Q: How many survivors of a nuclear war does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, because people who glow in the dark don't need light bulbs.

A: None, you just hold it up and it glows by itself.

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.

A: One: of course. Two to do it, and -1 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 mechanics does it take to change a light bulb?

A: They can't. When they get the socket to hold still, they can't find it.

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.

A: If you know how many, you can't know if they've done it yet.

A: If you want to know how many, you can observe them as they come in the door. But if not observed, they come in waves.

A: The probability that the light bulb will actually be changed in any time interval is independent of how long you've been waiting.

Q: How many scientists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. They use them as controls in double blind trials.

Q: How many company biotechnologists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Four; one to write the proposal, one to design the bulb-changer, one to design the bulb-fetcher, and one to design the bulb.

Q: How many freelance biotechnologists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: One; he designs the bulb to crawl up the wall, unscrew the old one and screw itself in.Q: How many jugglers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: One, but it takes at least three light bulbs.

Q: How many Valley Girls does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Oooh, like, manual labor? Gag me with a spoon! For sure.

(Notes: Valley Girls is a term used to describe a category of young females from certain parts of California who are noted among other things for using vast quantities of previously non-existent slang.)

Q: How many Essex Girls does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, they only screw in Cortinas.

Q: How many merkins does it take to replace a light-bulb?

A: One, if you screw 'em in tight enough.

(Someone please explain this one. What's a merkin ? Is it like a gherkin ?)

Q: How many gorillas does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Only one, but it sure takes a shitload of light bulbs!

Q: How many veterinarians does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Three. One to change the bulb and two more to complain that an MD makes

ten times as much for the same procedure!!

Q: How many dentists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to administer the anaesthetic, one to extract the lightbulb, and one to offer the socket some vile pink mouthwash.

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

A: That depends on whether it has health insurance.

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

A: None. They just tell it to take two aspirin and come round to the surgery later.

A: None. They only sign the death certificate and phone the mortuary.

A: None. They would diagnose depression and prescribe benzo diazapines.

A: Nurse!

A: Only one, but he has to have a nurse to tell him which end to screw in.

Q: How many nurses does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Will somebody please call house-keeping?

Q: How many house-keeping staff does it take to change a light bulb?

A: You know I only get paid \$5 an hour to do this shit, and I don't know why I always have to do everybody else's work anyway...

Q: How many surgeons does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. They would wait for a suitable donor and do a filament transplant.

A: Three. They'd also like to remove the socket as you aren't using it now.

Q: How many orthopedic surgeons does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Why don't you just let us take out the socket ? You aren't using it anyway, and it will only cause you trouble later.

Q: How many chiropractors does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Only one, but it takes nine visits.

Q: How many physiotherapists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. They just give the dead bulb some exercises to do and hope it will be working a bit better the next time they see it.

(I made this one up, based on my own experience of NHS injury fixing.)

Q: How many emergency room technicians does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: One, but the bulb will have to spend 45 minutes in the waiting room.

(From the Daily Mail.)

Q: How many NHS hospital staff does it take to change a lightbulb ? ("funny" version)

A: Six. One to diagnose the problem, one to take an X-ray, one to wheel in the replacement on a trolley, one to apply an anaesthetic, one to do the delicate operation, and one to examine the late bulb in a post-mortem. (Allegedly true version - believe it if you will.)

A: Six. Person (1) reports bulb is not working and requests a new one. Department supervisor (2) sends order form to maintenance department. Maintenance department clerk (3) decides whether to make it priority case. Job booked. Supervisor (4) decides whether it should be done individually or with other jobs. Order is placed in maintenance man's pigeonhole. Maintenance man (5) fills in ticket describing job. He picks up the parts needed. He goes to scene of faulty lightbulb. He fits bulb or discovers he cannot mend light. He returns to department and reports back. He completes work ticket putting this in writing. Work ticket is checked by maintenance department to see whether order carried out. Then checked to see task completed in time set out under department guidelines. Ticket filed. Member of department (6) checks ticket against department work plan. Details go into department's workload report.

Three more allegedly true stories : - (I'm sure there's a moral somewhere...)

While in Poland, a friend needed a light bulb replaced in his hotel room. He called the front desk and several minutes later three men

arrived to perform the task.

It really happened to me 2 years ago in one of the best hotels in Bukarest, Romania. I was led to a room with no light. No bulbs. After complaining, I was shown another room, rather than having the bulb replaced. The new room did have lights on the ceiling, but the nightlights near the bed were out. So I complained again, and they sent someone up to do it. He brought a functioning new lamp identical to the one next to the bed. Then he removed the bulb from the new lamp, screwed it into the old lamp, took the new lamp and left. I was rather stunned...

Here is a true story with a slightly different spin.

Several of my librarian colleagues and I were gathered by the reference desk chatting. A professor approached and asked "What's going on? I've never seen so many librarians at one time."

"We're changing a lightbulb." replied one of my colleagues.

Q: What is the difference between a pregnant woman and a light bulb?

A: You can unscrew a light bulb.

Q: How many body builders/weightlifters does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Four. One to change the lightbulb. One to spot. The other two to stand and yell support (Come on! You can do it! etc...)

But they only get three attempts.

A: 6. One to change it and 5 to say "Man, you've got huge muscles !"  
(Apparently body builders admire each other's muscles.)

Q: How many Cosmopolitan readers does it take to change a light-bulb?

A: Two, one to change the light-bulb and one to have an orgasm with the old one.Q: How many Sun readers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: 10. One to hold the bulb and nine to rotate the ladder.

A: None, but one is enough to screw up the joke.

Q: How many blondes does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Duh.... whats a lightbulb???

A: It depends how many blondes there are, but some people prefer it with the lights off.

Q: How many [ethnics] does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: We don't know yet. No [ethnic] has ever tried to attempt this complex (by [ethnic] standards) technical feat.

Q: How many strong [ethnics] does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: 115. One to hold the bulb and 114 to rotate the house.

Q: How many [ethnic] gods does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two. One to hold the bulb and the other to rotate the planet.

Q: How many poltergeists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to unscrew the old bulb and drop it on the floor, one to put the new bulb in, and one to move a few more things about just for good measure.

Q: How many nihilists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: There is nothing to change.

Q: How may Unitarians does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Three. One to write a solemn statement which will affirm that:

- o This light bulb is natural, a part of the universe, and evolved over many years by small steps,
- o There must be no discrimination against dark bulbs in any form, and means must be found for all dark bulbs to take their place alongside light bulbs on a basis of equality,
- o We affirm the right of all bulbs to screw into the sockets of their choice regardless of the bulb's illumination preference, and
- o We seek for each light bulb the fullest opportunity to develop itself to its full electrical potential.

A second Unitarian to read this statement, even if he or she is

the only human being to do so, and then write the obligatory criticism and dissent, and a third Unitarian to light a single candle instead of cursing the darkness.

Q: How many fatalists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Sod it, we're all gonna die anyway.

Q: How many philosophers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Hmm... well there's an interesting question isn't it ?

A: Three. One to change it and two to stand around arguing over whether or not the lightbulb exists. A: Define "lightbulb".....

A: Two. One to change it and one to think deeply and come up with a real gem, such as "Well there you are, standing on a chair, changing a lightbulb. Here we see the difference between a cat and a dog. If you have a cat, it looks up at you, thinks 'What the **** are you doing?', and walks off. But if you have a dog, it's looking up at you and thinking 'Well, I dunno what the **** you're doing, but I love you anyway.'

Q: How many Mensans does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. The bulb isn't bright enough.

A: None. The dim bulbs aren't "changed," they are humanely euthanized.

A: 66. Eleven philosophers to ponder whether it is possible to actually do anything; ten semanticists to debate the various possible meanings of each phrase, word, and syllable; nine columnists to write about it from radically different viewpoints; eight letter writers to respond vehemently with opposing points of view; seven Quibblers who delight in pointing out others' mistakes (_what_ is said is not as important as saying it correctly); six conservatives who believe things should stay the way they are; five liberals who believe that action should be taken immediately to form a committee to study possible actions; four ornery SOBs who disagree on principal with anything anyone else has suggested; three peacemakers who believe it's more important to work it out without showing any more emotions than necessary to get it done; two statisticians who maintain that numbers are more important than facts; and one pragmatist to ignore the BS and replace the bad bulb with a good one. Whilst all this is going on, all the Mensans are keeping count in their heads just to make absolutely sure that it really does add up to 66.

Q: How many lexicographers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it and one to protest that he should have changed it to "light bulb".

Q: How many atheists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None. They're never in the dark.

A: None. Atheists question whether it's really light anyway.

A: None. Atheists never "see the light" anyway do they ?

Q: How many light bulbs does it take to fix an atheist?

A: It doesn't matter. They wouldn't glow anyway.

(Notes : Many icons and other religious artworks describe christian saints and biblical figures glowing with light.)

Q: How many Zen masters does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None. The Universe spins the bulb, and the Zen master stays out of the way.

A: A tree in a golden forest.

A: Two: one to change the bulb and one not to change it.

A: One to change and one not to change is fake Zen. The true Zen answer is Four. One to change the bulb.

A: None. Zen masters carry their own light.

A: Three. Two to fetch the wood and one to enlighten the novice.

(Notes : This would probably be funny to someone who knows about Zen Buddhism.

Perhaps main the joke is that a Zen master doesn't do anything, he just IS. Zen masters always have those ancient wise sayings for every situation (2nd



answer). 3rd and 4th answers refer to the Zen philosophy of life, on which I'm no expert. 5th answer I guess refers to the deep wisdom they claim to have.) This one requires a Zen Buddhist or graduate Theology student to get the correct reaction. As such it is excellent but can only be told about once every two years.Q: How many Zen Buddhists does it take to change a light bulb

A: (Wait for an answer, including "I don't know")

(Master/Questioner then hits student around head)

At this point the correct answer is "Thank you master for enlightenment" however the student normally dissolves into giggles for the next couple of weeks.

[In the Zen koans (stories) the master always hits the student when they try to answer a question. As the answer simply is.]

Q: How many Mahayana Buddhists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Four - One to screw in the light bulb, one to not screw in the light bulb, one to not not screw in the light bulb, and one to not do any of those.

Q: How many Bodhisattvas does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One - "If the thunder don't get you, then the lightning will"

Q: How many Hindus does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two. One to screw it in and one to do the puja.

(Notes: PUJA is a religious ceremony.)

Q: How many Taoists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: You cannot change a light bulb. By its nature it will go out again.

Q: How many Muslims does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. If the lightbulb has died, it is the will of Allah, and it would be blasphemy to attempt to change it.

Q: How many Islamic fundamentalists does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: 300 million --- one to take out the old one, the rest to look for Salman Rushdie in the dark.

Q: How many Quakers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Ten to sit around in a circle until one feels the inner light.

Q: How many Hari Krishnas does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Ten, one to do it and the rest to dance around, play the tambourine, chant, and sing lots of songs using only the words "Hari Krishna."

Q: How many Druids does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: 31: One to screw it in, 29 to dance around the light, and one to arrange for a contingent of thousands of riot police to be there to keep out the hippies and new-age travellers.

Q: How many Scotsmen does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: 2: One to screw it in and one to sell tickets to watch the Druids that want to dance around it.

Q: How many Branch Davidians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, they provide their own illumination.

A: Nine, one to do it and the other eight to find a leg for him to stand on.

Q: How many nuns does it take to screw in a lightbulb?A: Nun !

Q: How many Roman Catholics does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two - one to screw it in, and another to repent.

A: Two, one to do it and a priest to hear him confess and give the old bulb last rites.

A: They don't. It's been like that for 2000 years and there's no precedent for lightbulb changing.

Q: How many Catholic Bishops does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None - Catholic Bishops don't change anything ....

Q: How many Christians does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Three, but they're really only one.

A: They don't. They wait for it to burn again on the third day.

A: 200!!! 100 to sit in church and pray long sonorous prayers for it to see

the light again, 10 to stand on street corners and point out to others how that if they don't accept what they're being told, their light might go out as well, 3 to try and exorcise the demon of darkness out of the lightbulb, 2 to gather together in "the name of the lord" because where two or more are gathered together in "his" name....., 10 to write to the alt.satanism newsgroup to inform them that one of their own lights is having trouble paying the electric bill (as if that'll convince us all to change our beliefs), 74 to try and convince it to publicly "admit" its sins so the lord can make it bright again, and 1 true idiot telling the lightbulb that if it really wants to be saved that all it has to do is accept some paper god and pledge it 10% of its income and at least 1 day a week of time and at least insult and generally bug 5+ people a day recounting how "I used to be a satanist" (no, really - gasp) and now I've found the light. Yes, do all of this - and the light will just, by the will of god, come back on - unless god is just "testing" the lightbulb, then it may stay dark forever.

Q: How many Christian fundamentalists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. The Bible doesn't mention light bulbs.

[The next 2 items were forwarded to me by someone who found them on some religious humour mailing list.]

] No, in fact it takes several dozen Episcopalians. They form a committee that ] meets weekly to discuss the project and, if unusually expeditious, within 18 ] months will have remanded the project to the building and grounds committee. Of course, I can't speak for Episco-*****-palians, but down here in the Anglican Church of Australia, we do it thus:

Light-bulb changing is placed on the agenda of the National Synod, where much heat is generated (no light --- the bulb needs changing) in discussion of the sex and status of light-bulb changers. The anglo-catholics insist that God has devolved the sacramental office of light-provider (see Genesis 1) onto the ordained male priests of His Church. The evangelicals from the diocese of Sydney agree that light-bulb changing is the proper province of males, since the Bible states that not a few virgins (female) allowed their lamps to go out, thus proving that women can't be trusted in the realm of illumination. However, they disagree about the exclusion of male laity, arguing that since lay-persons are allowed to mend fuses, a function closely related to the provision of light, there is no reason why they shouldn't go the whole hog and change the bulb as well.

AWFUL (Anglican Women For Unlimited Light) demonstrates outside the building, and the debate makes the national daily papers.

Some pragmatists occupying the middle ground suggest that the changing of light-bulbs is so urgent and time-consuming, and the arguments of the two factions so debatable, that as an interim measure lay-persons, perhaps including women, should be permitted to change light-bulbs under the supervision of a male priest, while the issue is referred to a committee to report the following year. This is tabled as a motion; however a cautious evangelical proposes an ammendment to the effect that no light-bulbs shall be changed until the committee has reported. The ammendment is passed; the motion as ammended is passed.

The committee never reports, as it meets at night in a church hall with a faulty light-bulb.

Meanwhile AWFUL and various altar guilds, church cleaners and Anglican women's groups around the country separately set about laying in stocks of candles and lighting them wherever needed.

Then the day was saved when a servant-evangelism group from a local evangelical church showed up while on a light-bulb-changing outreach project and changed it for them...

Q: How many Politically Correct Clergy does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. Politically Correct Clergy do not change light bulbs. They ban light bulb jokes.

Q: How many Mormons does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Six, one to screw it in and the other five to serve refreshments.

Q: How many Jehovah's Witnesses does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Don't know - I didn't let them in to find out.

A: None. There is no point trying to change anything now. God will be replacing the whole house real soon, but nobody knows quite when.

Q: How many Christian Scientists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, but it takes at least one to sit and pray for the old one to go back on.

Q: How many missionaries does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 101. One to change it and 100 to convince everyone else to change light bulbs too.

A: One, and thirty natives to see the light.

Q: How many hunters does it take to screw a lightbulb into a left-handed socket?

A: There is no such thing as a left-handed socket, but if they could screw right they would not be hunters.

Q: How many hunt sabs does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to do it and two to clean the muddy footprints off the carpet and the chair he was standing on.

Q: How many police does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to change it and two to direct traffic (eh ?)

(This is evidently a "hunt sabs" joke.)

(Commentary from an American: I don't get "hunt sabs". In any case, I still find it funny. The joke is that whenever something in the US happens that requires the continued presence of the police, one always gets dispatched to direct traffic and keep it moving because everyone always slows down and rubbernecks when they see a lot of police cars.) So we could also count another five to stand around going "Show's over, nothing left to see here, folks, move along."

Q: How many cops does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None. It turned itself in.

A: Just one, but he is never around when you need him.

Q: How many LA cops does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Six-one to do it and five to smash the old bulb to splinters.

Q: How many bailiffs does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Ten. One to change it, one to hit you in the kidneys, and 8 to stand around such that none of this gets caught on camera.

Q: How many Spinks handlers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Five. 1 to actually screw in the light bulb, 1 to carry him out of the ring, 1 to tell him who put the lights out, 2 to count the money, and it all only takes 91 seconds!

Q: How many lawyers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: How many can you afford?

A: It only takes one to change your bulb...to his.

A: Three. One to change it and 2 to keep interrupting by standing up and shouting "Objection !"

A: None, lawyers only screw us.

A: Lawyers don't change bulbs. Now if you're looking for someone to really screw a bulb...

A: Three-one to sue the power company for insufficiently supplying power, or negligent failure to prevent the surge that made the bulb burn out in the first place, one to sue the electrician who wired the house, and one to sue the bulb manufacturers.

A: Fifty four. Eight to argue, one to get a continuance, one to object, one to demur, two to research precedents, one to dictate a letter, one to stipulate, five to turn in their time cards, one to depose, one to write interrogatories, two to settle, one to order a secretary to change the bulb, and twenty-eight to bill for professional services.

(another huge answer is at the bottom of this file.)

Q: How many members of the England cricket team does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Four. One to change it after 85 overs, one to throw him the new one, one to drop it, and one to get caught rubbing something out of his pocket into it.

Q: How many members of the Pakistan cricket team does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. "The players should only have to play 80 overs in a day. To expect them to do any more would place an unnecessary strain upon them."

Q: How many football managers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Well, it would only take one, but actually he doesn't change it at all if it worked all right for him last time (lest he gets caricatured on the back page of the gutter press.)

Q: How many soccer players does it take to screw in a lightbulb ?

A: Five. One to get into position to screw it in, one to kick the legs out from under him, one to snatch the lightbulb and pass it to his mate who, then goes and screws it in over the other side of the room, and one to roll around on the floor pretending to be really injured.

A: 15 - One to put the bulb in, 10 to kiss him afterwards, and the other side's back four to all stand around and put their hands up.

Q: How many American college football players does it take to change a light bulb?

A: The entire team! And they all get a semester's credit for it!

A: Just one, but he gets 3 hours of credit for it.

(or the Heisman, if Barry Switzer can get enough Alumni support for it)

(Notes : The Heisman is a trophy awarded to the supposed best overall college football player each season by the NY Athletic Club. Barry Switzer was formerly the University of Oklahoma football coach, one of the winningest ever. The joke relates to the fact that the school's publicity department has as much, if not more, to do with getting the Heisman than the player's actual ability.)

(Commentary from another American ! Not exactly...OU has had a few Heisman trophy winners, but only one of them when Switzer was head coach (thus the joke's really not that funny). Now if you changed it to Woody Hayes, former head coach at coach at Ohio State, or Bo Schembechler, former Michigan head coach, it might be more humorous.)

Q: How many American footballers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Two - one to screw it in and the other to recover the fumble.

Q: How many people at an American football match does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to change it and two to tip the entire contents of the ice bucket over the coach to congratulate him on a successful bulb screwing.

Q: How many University of Washington Husky football fans (or any over-the-top sports fans who pay way way too much attention to minutia surrounding "their" team) does it take to change a light bulb?

A: A million and one. One to hold the old bulb, and the rest to all try and make the world revolve around it.

Q: How many Denver Broncos does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: One, unless it was a blow out, then all of them show up.

(also Buffalo Bills)

(Commentary from an American: Oh, please [groan] :-). I live in Buffalo, so it's a slightly sore subject. This relates to recent Super Bowls. The Broncos have been to four Super Bowls, and lost three by huge margins-"blowouts". Likewise the Bills, the pride and joy of our city, have lost the last three straight, the last two by overwhelming margins.)

31/01/94 And another one too, by 30-13 !!! Brian.

Q: How many striking baseball players does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. All those replacement bulbs are scabs!

Q: How many Rochester residents does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Fifty one - one to screw in the bulb, and fifty to comment about how much better the bulb is than light bulbs in Buffalo.

Q: How many Buffalonians does it take to screw a in a light bulb?

A: Two-one to get the new bulb out of the snowbank, and one to screw it in.

Q: How many Canadian sex murderers does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: [punchline forbidden on Canadian newsservers by publication ban; e-mail list maintainer]

(Note : I do not have an answer to that one !!! That joke is exactly as it was when it came to me ! I think there must have been a Canadian sex murder trial shrouded in censorship, hence the punchline being that we're not allowed to read even the joke about it. If anyone has any info I'd love to hear it...)

Q: How many American wrestlers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Three. One to yank the old bulb out, throw it on the floor, try and jump onto it from a great height, and act real surprised when it rolls out of the way at the last minute, one to pretend to twist the new one in round and round so far it almost breaks, and some guy in a black and white stripey uniform whose function is never made quite clear to protest about something or other, to the complete indifference of the bulb changers.

A: 5. One to change it 4 to fake it.

Q: How many thought police does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None. There never *was* any light bulb.

Notes: Probably the only really good light bulb joke of 1984.

Q: How many pro-lifers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two, one to do it and one to insist that the bulb was lit when the screwing began.

A: Nine-four to block the entrance to the room, four to hold up pictures of burnt-out bulbs, and one to try and convince the person with the new bulb to let the room stay dark.

Q: How many pro-choicers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two, one to do it and one to assert that the bulb didn't exist before it was lit up.

Q: How many executives does it take to change a light bulb?

A: A roomful - they have to hold a meeting to discuss all the ramifications of the change.

Q: How many board meetings does it take to get a light bulb changed?

A: This topic was resumed from last week's discussion, but is incomplete pending resolution of some action items. It will be continued next week. Meanwhile...Q: How many assholes does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None; assholes never see the light anyway.

Q: How many Necrophiliacs does it take to screw in a light bulb?"

A: None. Necrophiliacs prefer dead bulbs.

A: Only one. "Oh, excuse me, could you please test the socket with your finger while I go get a new bulb?"

Q: How many brewers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: About one third less than for a regular bulb.  
(Note: This joke is about an American ad for light beer=reduced calories.)

Q: How many WASPs does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: (look at the other person pityingly) One.

Q: How many WASP Princesses does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: What?! And ruin my nails???

A: Three: Two to bitch about it, one to call the building superintendant.

A: Two. One to get a Tab and one to call Daddy.  
(Notes: WASP Princess = spoilt rich girl, a Tab = a can of Tab the drink.)

Q: How many teenage girls does it take to screw in a light bulb?



A: None. They never finish the job and they refuse to tell you why.

Q: How many Narns does it take to screw in a light-bulb?

A: Twelve. One to replace it, two to proclaim the glorious revolution, and the rest to form a death-squad hunting down other old lightbulbs.

A: One. But with fifty centauri casualties...

(Notes : I'm sure those last 2 would also be funny if I followed Babylon 5...)

Q: How many efficiency experts does it take to replace a light bulb?

A: None. Efficiency experts replace only dark bulbs.

Q: How many actors does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Only one. They don't like to share the spotlight.

A: Two. One to stand on a chair and change it and one to say "I wish I was up there !"

A: A finite number F. One to change it and F-1 to act in a stereotypical manner according to the part they're playing (See the formula @ the start.)

Q: How many mystery writers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two, one to screw it almost all the way in and the other to give it a surprising twist at the end.

Q: How many bikers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: It takes two. One to change the bulb, and the other to kick the switch.

Q: How many Hell's Angels does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Only one. But do you really want to hang upside down with a light bulb up your ass for asking??

Q: How many referral agents does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two: One to screw you out of a fee, and the other to send you to a store where they ran out of bulbs weeks ago.

Q: How many TV comedians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two, one to screw it in, and another to say "Sock it to Me."  
(Notes: Sock it = Socket. Also, the phrase was from "Laugh In.")

Q: How many American standup comedians does it take to change a light bulb?

A: You know what bugs me about light bulbs? The other night I was flying cross country and the f***** stewardess started telling me about her cat. Man, I f***** hate people who don't use their turn signals. F***. Hey, how about an impression. Here's Jack f***** Nicholson doing Tony Curtis in drag imitating Marlon Brando screwing in a light bulb. FEEEEEEELINGS....

Q: How many Jo Brands does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None, you give it to a bloody man to do, cos it's a piece of cake, isn't it ? Well, no, actually, that expression is crap isn't it, because if you had a piece of cake, you'd bloody well eat it, wouldn't you ?  
(This joke made up specially for someone who wanted a joke about cake.)

Q: How many people in Twin Peaks does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to change it and one to wrap the dead one in plastic.  
(Notes: Twin Peaks has a murderer who wraps the victims in plastic.)

Q: How many MTV cartoon characters does it take to screw in a lightbulb ?

A: Errrrrr... Uh-huh-huh-huh Lightbulbs suck or something... Huh-huh-huh... Yeah ! But lightbulb jokes are cool... huh-huh... Huh-huh... Lightbulb jokes kick aaaasss... (inserts hand into trousers and rubs up and down...)

A: (Butthead) Uuuuuuuuhhhhhh, HOW?  
(Beavis) I dunno know. You tell me. Heh-heh. Heh-heh.  
(Butthead) I dunno know either you dumb ass. Uhhhh-uh-uh-uh-uh!  
(Beavis) Who are you calling dumb ass, butt munch? Heh-heh-heh-heh.  
(Butthead) You, asswipe. Huuuuuuuh-uh-uh-uh-uh!  
(Beavis) Shut up Butthead! (Butthead) No, you shut up!  
(Beavis) Shut up! (Butthead) Shut up! (Beavis) Shut up!  
(Butthead) No you shut up! And uuuuh-uuuuuuuh! Answer the damn question ass munch! Huuuuuuuh-uh-uh-uh-uh!  
(Beavis) Oh, yeah! The question. Ummmmm, Ummmmm, what is the

question, Butthead? Heh-heh. Heh-heh. Heh-heh.

(Butthead) Uuuuuuuuh, I dunno know! Huh-uh-uh-uh-uh! I thought you knew. Huh-uh-uh-uh-uh!

(Beavis) I think I am having a stiffy. Heh-heh. Heh-heh.

(Butthead) Oh, I remember! HUUUUUUUUUH-uh-uh-uh-uh! I think it was like, uh-uh, like how many, uh-uh, like Beavis and Buttheads, huuuuuuuuuh-uh-uh-uh-uh, does take to screw in a, uh-uh, lightbulbs? (Beavis) I dunno know...

(Butthead) Oh, I get it. HUUUUUUUH-uh-uh-uh-uh! I think he means like our, uh-uh, ...

A: (Butt-Head): "Uh huh huh huh huh. You said "Screw."

(Beavis): "Yeah. Heh heh heh m heh heh. screw. Screw. SCREW!"

(Butt-Head): "Settle down, Beavis. Or I'll kick your ass."

Q: How many DIY buffs does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Only one, but it takes him two weekends and three trips to the hardware store.

Q: How many recovering addicts does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One, but it takes twelve steps.

A: One, as long as he admits he's powerless over light bulbs.

A: One to screw it in and one to sponsor him.

Q: How many blind people does it take to change a light bulb?

A: It depends whether the switch is on or off.

A: If the switch is off, one. If the switch is on, any number, until one of them figures out to turn it off.

Q: How many deaf blind people does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Depends on whether or not you can get them to notice the darkness...

Q: How many BATF agents does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Four hundred to attempt to seize the old bulb and then surround the house when it rebuffs them.

A: It doesn't matter, they just burn down the house.

(Notes : BATF is The US Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms, responsible for setting up that Waco (We Aint Coming Out !) Branch Davidians siege in spring 1993, which ended in a fashion the second punchline suggests.)

Q: How many xxxxxxx (fill in the blank: FBI agents, narcs, deans) does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Six. One to seize the lightbulb and the others hold him very very still, because they KNOW the world turns.

(Someone please explain this one ! Surely it's not the same joke as egotists ?)

Q: How many librarians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: I don't know, but I can look it up for you.

Q: How many cataloguers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One, but the Library of Congress has to do it first.

Q: How many NBC news producers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Three, one to drill a hole in the light bulb so it blows up when he turns it on, one to film it, and one to insist on the truth of the report despite the manipulation.

Q: How many Supreme Court Justices does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Nine-three to form a plurality, two to concur in part, two to dissent one to concur in part and dissent in part with the plurality opinion, and the last to concur with the dissenters in part.

Q: How many Hegelians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two, of course. One stands at one end of the room and argues that it isn't dark; the other stands across from him and says that true light is impossible. This dialectic creates a synthesis when the bulb gets screwed in.

(Explanation : Hegel and Marx use a logical procedure called dialectics to seek



answers to seemingly mutual exclusive positions. Shortened it is "thesis, antithesis, synthesis". Thus 'no light' and 'no dark' can arrive at a middle ground through logical examination 'it's dark but it can be made light'.)

Q: How many Platonists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: They don't change bulbs, they have nice fires in their caves and if they need light they go out and look at the sun.

Q: How many screenwriters does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Why does it *have* to be changed?

Q: How many New Historicists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None-historical forces will do it. The bulb-screwed is a relatively modern invention.

Q: How many folklorists does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Ten. One to change it and nine to document it.

Q: How many deconstructionists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: It doesn't matter. Even if the bulb is screwed in, it will always be flickering, however faintly, so it really hasn't worked. It is incapable of delivering uninterrupted light.

Q: How many Canadians does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Twelve. Four to form a Parliamentary study committee to decide how to solve the problem, one Francophone to complain that I didn't translate this joke into French, one Native Canadian to protest that the interests of Native Canadians have been overlooked, one woman from the National Action Committee On the Status Of Women to say that women have been underrepresented in the process, one to go over the border to the Niagara Falls Factory Outlet Mall and buy a new bulb and not pay duty on it on the way back, one to actually screw it in, one to collect taxes on the whole procedure so the government can afford it, one to buy a case of Molson for everybody to drink, and one to drop the puck.

A: None, they get an American to do it since they are so dammed proud they know how to do it.

A: Four. One to spray green paint onto the bulb so noone bashes it with a big stick, one to change it, one to suggest they all roll a log down a hill to celebrate, and one to invite all the others round to his log cabin so they can all watch his moose moult.

A: Five. One to screw in the bulb and the other four to call out "Get Back!, Get Back!".

A: Ten. One to screw in the bulb and the other nine for crowd control.

Q: How many Torontonians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Fifty-one to do it and the other forty-nine to proclaim it's the greatest event in the history of creation, a truly world-class bulb screwing.

A: One, but he leaves the old bulb in the parking lot of the Walden Galleria.

I finally found someone to explain that one ! It goes like this : - The Walden Galleria MALL, only an hour and a half away from the Centre of the Universe and just off the Intersate in Buffalo, New York, was the Mecca of Torontonians engaging in the old Canadian tradition of cross border shopping. On a weekend the parking lot would be so full of Ontario plates you would think that you were in Canada. Of course you could not legally return to Canada with more than \$25 worth of goods for an afternoon visit and so thousands of honest, polite and industrious Canadians were turned into lowlife smugglers. The classic method for smuggling clothing was "wearing it back" and so long lines of cars containing scantily and poorly dressed Canadians would patiently queue up Sunday morning to cross into New York State and a few hours later, miraculously, in the true American tradition of rags to riches, be transformed into trendy and well attired Torontonians as they returned home satiated by an intensive afternoon of power shopping with nothing to declare to Canada Customs, leaving their rags behind to grace the dumpsters of the exotic malls

of Williamsburg and Cheektawoga. This all ended with the introduction of Sunday shopping in Ontario in 1992 and the steadily declining value of the Canadian dollar. Sorry I got so long winded, but Sunday in Buffalo was fun while it lasted, even if you got caught and this joke, lame as it is, brought back a lot of memories. Q: How many Winnipeggers does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Only one --but there aren't that many.

(Notes : This one was told to me by someone from Toronto, trying to imply that Winnipeg is a very small city.)

Q: How many African Americans does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two. One to hold the bulb, and one to drive the pink Cadillac in tight circles.

A: Four hundred to march on the power company and threaten to burn it down if they don't hire some African Americans to do it.

Q: How many Serbs does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two-one to shoot the old bulb out and one to screw the new one in.

Q: How many chickens does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two-one to do it and one to cross the road.

A: Just one, and she'll screw it in as soon as she decides it isn't going to hatch. A: None. They're all far too busy crossing the road.

Q: How many kindergarden kids does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: One, two, three... Mummy! can I use my toes?

Q: How many Pizza Hut employees does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Three-one to do it, one to hold the ladder, and one to tell the story about "last night."

(Notes : This is guaranteed true by someone who used to work there. The stories refer to wild copious drinking and also a few bedroom exploits.)

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

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

Q: How many talk show hosts does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Three, one to screw in the new bulb, one to ask the old one how it feels to be replaced, and one to take questions from the audience.

Q: How many gun control advocates does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Let the police do it - private citizens can't be trusted with light bulbs !

A: They don't do that; they pass laws against burned-out bulbs, and then they wonder why it's still so dark. Meanwhile, a lot of people get hurt because they can't see.

Q: How many NRA members does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: 3-One to give up the old bulb when they pry it from his cold dead fingers, one to screw it in and pose for an "I'm the NRA" ad while doing so, and one to complain about the waiting period.

A: Two, one to do it and the other one to get his dick out of the gun.

Q: How many Soviet emigres does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. Soviet emigres are used to sitting in the dark.

A: One, and a lot of light bulbs.

A: Three. One to force the bulb in with a hammer, one to steal more bulbs, one to ask NYANA for a bigger hammer.

A: Four. One to stand on a chair and hold the bulb, two to lift the chair by its legs, one to call an American and to ask which way to turn the chair.

Q: How many light bulbs does it take to change a Soviet emigre?

A: One, if you aim well.

Q: What do a Soviet emigre and a fifteen-watt light bulb have in common?

A: Neither one is very bright.

A Soviet emigre climbs on a dinner table to change a light bulb. His girlfriend tries to put a newspaper under his dirty sneakers.

``Don't bother, I'll reach it anyway."

Q: How many Newfies does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two. One to bite the bulb out of the socket and one to hammer the new one in.

(A stereotype of Newfoundlanders as stupid - usually told by Canadians.)

Q: How many baby boomers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Ten-four to talk about how great it is that they've all come together to do this, one to screw it in, one to film it for the news, one to plan a marketing strategy based on it, one to reminisce about mass naked bulb screwings in the '60s, one to watch reruns of '50s TV shows, and one to play classic rock.

Q: How many (generation) Xers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two, one to go and shoplift the bulb so the boomers have something to screw in and the other to screw it in for minimum wage.

Q: How many vampires does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, they *like* it in the dark.

Q: How many alt.vampyres readers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None!Yecch! We LOVE the dark, stupid!

Q: How many dull people does it take to change a light bulb?A: One.

Q: How many one-armed people does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Only one, as long as he kept the till receipt.

Q: How many [members of your favorite group] does it take to screw in a lightbulb?A: Two, but they have to be *really tiny*.

Q: How many Pygmies does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: At least three. (Notes: think height!)

Q: How many people does it take to throw away a one WATT bulb??

A: Five. A Black, a Jew, two women, and a cripple...

Notes: topical to the resignation of Interior secretary James Watt in 1983

Q: How many CND supporters does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. They won't, because:

"I'm not about to touch anything that has WATT written on it!"

"If we change our bulb, they will just change theirs to a brighter one, so where will it all end?"

"We already have enough bulbs to illuminate the entire worldthree times over."

"We shouldn't spend money for light bulbs as long as anyoneis hungry anywhere."

"We don't know what effect all this artificial light will have on the future of mankind."

"Nature provides us with all the light we need; we just haven't learned to husband it yet." "Artificial light isn't aesthetically correct."

"The candle is more traditional, and it uses no electricity."

"It is the responsibility of the Federal Government to provide light to all Americans, without regard to race, age, creed, color sex (anatomic), sex (persuasion), religion, socio-economic status, national origin, or need."

Q: How many cabbage patch dolls does it take to change a light bulb?

A: The question is irrelevant since you couldn't find the dolls even if you knew how many.

Notes: Topical to 1983 and the difficulty of obtaining cabbage patch dolls

Q: How many furies does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Four. One to climb up the ladder and change the lightbulb. Three to protect the first with overkill-type weaponry, wear clothing which emphasizes curves and musculature, and look cute and dangerous at the same time.

(Notes : furies = characters in what's called "furry" science fiction. Best depicted on cover art; the men look like bodybuilders, the women are indescribably buxom, and both wear some version of Tarzan/Jane-style costumes to show as much skin and musculature as possible.)

Q: How many furlen does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Three. One to climb up the ladder and change the lightbulb. One to complain that there was too much erotica in the previous answer and this one, and that people should come up with more non-erotic answers because of the impact on public negativity towards furriness. And the third to explain about their erotic dreams involving furry lightbulb jokes.

(Notes : fuffen = fans of fuffies. "fuffen" is a long-used plural for "fuff".)

Q: How many Lubavitcher Chassidim does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Dark? Who says it's dark? Wait a few minutes and it'll get real bright !

A: Just one but he'll immediately convince a three-year old girl to light it.

A: Three - one to screw it in and two to convince everyone else to do it too.

Q: How many Satmar Chassidim does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Umm, sorry, a man has to do that, it's beyond the capability of a woman.

Q: How many Bratzlaver Chassidim does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. They will never find one that burned as brightly as the first one.

(Notes on the previous 3: Chassidim (pronounced "hass-ee-deem"-it's Hebrew) are an orthodox Jewish sect. Chassidim is pronounced a little differently to that.

The 'ch' sound is actually a guttural, as though you are clearing your throat.

But the people who get these three jokes already knew that. The jokes above

refer to various further subsects and their peculiarities. The Lubavitchers, the most prevalent, are known for their belief that the Mossiach (Messiah) will

be coming along soon. The Bratzlaver joke refers to the fact that they all revered their founder, the Rabbi Nachman, and since he died they haven't really replaced him, as nobody in the group feels capable of filling his shoes. The

Satmar are very strict in their adherence to the sex-role distinctions prescribed by the Bible-in one area, they've been fighting with local authorities about school busing, because they believe that women should not be allowed to drive, and the school system employs a lot of women as bus drivers.)

Q: How many Szatmarer does it take to replace a light bulb?

A: Two. One to do it and the other to denounce it as a Zionist plot.

Q: How many American Zionists does it take to change a light bulb

A: Four. One to donate to the Light Bulb Replacement Fund, one to buy the bulb, one to screw it in, and the fourth to hold a speech proclaiming that the entire Jewish people stands behind their action.

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.

Q: How many Carl Sagans does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Billions and billions.

(Notes: Carl Sagan is an astronomer/physicist/TV presenter etc and "billions and billions" is his catchphrase.)

Q: How many NASA technicians does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Seventy, and they plan it for two weeks and when they finally get around to it the weather's bad so they postpone it till next week. The lightbulb costs 3 million dollars.

Q: How many Pentagon procurement officers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Look, for only \$87 billion, we can put up this chain of fluorescent satellites that will illuminate the whole planet.

Q: How many senior citizens does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One, but she pays a telemarketer \$2000 for the new bulb.

Q: How many editors of Poor Richard's Almanac does it take to replace a light bulb?A: Many hands make light work.

(Notes: "Poor Richard's Almanac" is a classic of colonial Americana, written (pseudonymously) by Ben Franklin in the 1740s. It advocates a simple, thrifty lifestyle in the form of aphorisms, including that one, so it makes a nice play

on words.)Q: How many big black monoliths does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Sorry, light bulbs are an evolutionary dead end.

(Notes: It might be something to do with the film - 2001 Space Odyssey. It's more the book, actually. That and "The Lost Worlds of 2001" should help illuminate this one. The big black monoliths, according to the books, are meant to help man evolve, something sort of hinted at in the film but more explicitly stated in the books.)

Q: How many evolutionists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Only one, but it takes eight million years.

A: There's no evidence that the change is due to evolution. What use would a mutation that produced part of a filament be?

A: Evolution can only produce different shapes of light bulbs; it can never change it into an animal.

Q: How many light bulbs does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Two, the new one and the old one. (hahahahah ???)

A: One, if it knows its own Goedel number.

(Notes : I thought this was something to do with the maths/logic theories of Kurt Goedel, about it being impossible to prove things, and finally a more complete explanation arrived in my mailbox : - A Goedel Number is one of several ways to encode a Turing Machine, the classical abstraction of a computer, or for that matter of any algorithm. The idea (as best I see it) is that if the machine knows its own Goedel Number it can simulate itself... It does come from the mathematician Goedel - partly because he used TMs in his famous theorem, I believe.)

Q: How many Bayesians/subjectivists does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: As many as you think it takes.

P.S. Fortunately, the author has learned much about Bayesian inference (and about the subjectivity inherent in "classical" inference) since then -- so spare us the flames about the misperceptions on which the above joke is based.

Q: How many dadaists does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: To get to the other side.

(Notes: The "dadaist" answer, like dadaism itself, goes further than the surrealist one. Whereas the surrealist one at least bears the semblance of a relationship to the question, the dadaist one is the punchline to another joke entirely.)

Q: How many Paul Reveres does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: One if by hand, but two if by feel.

(Explanation - courtesy of an American : - Paul Revere was one of the riders who warned the minute-men (American Revolutionaries) that the British were coming to seize the stores of ammunition at Lexington and Concord. Actually, he was captured en route; others spread the news. Revere got the publicity in a poem about the event. (I think the writer was Longfellow.) The people in Boston were to notify the riders how the British would come by hanging lamps in the tower of the Old North Church "one if by land and two if by sea". Wow. A history lesson in the middle of the canonical collection of lightbulb jokes !)

Q: How many Vanna Whites does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None. A dead bulb won't light up.

(Notes : Vanna White is the letter-turner on the television quiz show "Wheel of Fortune". "Wheel of Fortune" somewhat similar to hang-man - a word or phrase is shown as blanks and three contestants guess what letters are used (they spin the wheel to determine how much money they get for each use of the letter they will guess). Vanna wears pretty dresses and turns the letters over when they light up after the contestants guess correctly. The job looks pretty mindless, but we've heard Vanna is rather bright. However I still don't get it !)

Q: How many spies does it take to change a lightbulb? A: Why bother?

(I guess the point is that spies like to do everything in the dark anyway ?)

Q: How many KGB agents does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two: One to screw it in and the other to check it for microphones.  
There now follows 14 lightbulb jokes which I found entitled "LIGHTBULBS THE KNOWN WORLD OVER" and they refer to kingdoms (chapters ?) of the Society for Creative Anachronism. They are regional names, and I believe the answers are in line with some of the habits and opinions possessed by members of those specific groups. Probably funny only to deeply involved SCA members. See your local SCA for further details. (So, no, you don't lose points if you don't understand a single one of them !)

Q: How many Westerners does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Why would you want to do that? It's been just fine for 25 years!

Q: How many Calontiri does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: One hundred and two, but _what_ a ceremony!

Q: How many Easterners does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Just one, but they have to take a vote first to decide who.

Q: How many Meridians does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Just one, but he has to get it drunk first.

Q: How many Trimarians does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Leave it out, it was only attracting mosquitos anyway.

Q: How many Caidans does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Nobody knows. They can't figure out what to wear to change one.

Q: How many AnTir-folk does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Just one, but the new bulb had better be a halogen fog lamp!

Q: How many Atlantians does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: That depends, which household does it belong to?

Q: How many Midrealmers does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: They won't say until they've consulted the Curia Regis...

Q: How many Ansteorran does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Was that a rattan lightbulb or a fencing lightbulb?

Q: How many Atenveldters does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Why bother, they prefer solar power anyway?

Q: How many Outlanders does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: If it's less than a 14 hour drive it's not worth changing!

Q: How many Lochac-folk does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Just one, but it screws in counter-clockwise.

Q: How many Oerthans does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Just one, but it takes them six months to notice it's burned out!

Q: How many EST followers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: A roomful. They take turns as the leader tells them what rotten and worthless bulb screwers they are. No one is allowed to leave the room to go to the bathroom while the bulb screwing is in progress.

(Notes: EST (Erhard Seminars Training) was some sort of self-esteem-building programme that was popular in the late 1970s. The sessions were as described in the punchline.)

Q: How many Amish does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two, one to hold the bulb and the other to tell him it's against the will of God.  
A: Amish don't have light bulbs. They bake pies.

(Notes: The Amish are a people, also known as the "Pennsylvania Dutch", who mostly (though not exclusively) live in southeastern Pennsylvania and are noted for their religion. They adhere to a strict code of living that forbids using such modern conveniences as electricity and automobiles, and indeed often look and act as if they were time travelers from the early nineteenth century (they drive around in horse and buggy carts). They are descended from German Protestant immigrants of that time (hence the "Dutch" as the immigration people misunderstood "Deutsch", the answer they gave for nationality). Their quaint lifestyle draws many people to SE PA every year, where they often have a chance to sample their sweet pies and cakes. Hence the joke.

Q: How many NSC members does it take to change a light bulb? A: We can't say.

A: Three, in fourteen countries.

(Notes: The NSC is the US National Security Council, whose rubric Oliver North was acting under, and which is often accused by people such as Gore Vidal of secretly governing the country.)

Q: How many Dune Coons does it take to replace a light bulb?

A: Three - one to hold the bulb and two to turn the stool, but they need a foreign adviser to tell them it was burned out.

(Notes: I presume a "Dune Coon" means a 3rd world peasant.)

Q: How many supply-siders does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. The darkness will cause the light bulb to change by itself.

(Notes: "Supply-siders" were the force behind Reagan's early reforms, and their economic theories were just like those of Thatcher (only the Thatcherites were more extreme). They believed that if they shifted the focus of government economic policy to stimulating supply rather than demand, the business cycle would be stopped at an agreeable point and inflation would be permanently whipped. Obviously, it didn't quite work out that way.)

Q: How many Ann Arborites does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, they just start a "Coping With Darkness" support group.

(Notes: Ann Arbor is a where, not a who. It's the home of the University of Michigan, which has a fairly liberal reputation.)

Q: How many Lacanians does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Three-one to do it, one to desire it, and the ignorant Other.

(Notes: Jacques Lacan (1901-82) was a prominent French psychoanalyst and theorist who is very influential with literary critics at the moment. This relates to his theories.)

Q: How many gypsies does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None, but you lose a lot of light bulbs.

(Notes : None because gypsies don't have mains electricity, and the losing is a play on the larcenous reputation of Gypsies. You give a Gypsy a light bulb and ask him to change the hallway lamp, pretty soon you have one less light bulb and the hallway lamp is still out.)

Q: How many Helmsley employees does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: 100: 99 to try, and one to fire them all.

(Notes : Leona Helmsley is the owner of a New York hotel who was a real bitch to work for. She fired employees at little or no provocation. She was so nasty to her employees that she was known as the "Queen of Mean".)

Q: How many marginals does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two: One to screw it in real good, and one to call the proctologist.

(Notes: Anyone know what a marginal is or does ? It sounds like a rude reference to a supposed homosexual practice of putting foreign objects in each others' rectums. Perhaps "marginal" is some regional insulting term for some kind of male homosexual ?)

Q: How many Martians does it take to screw in a lightbulb?A: One and a half.

(Is this a science-fiction in-joke ?)

Q: How many pot growers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None, they use fluorescent bulbs instead.

(Notes : Fluorescent light is closer to natural sunlight than an incandescent bulb, so anyone using artificial light (which pot growers might do to keep their crops covered and safe from flying, prying eyes) to grow stuff would probably use fluorescent light rather than incandescent.)

Q: How many alien life forms does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Yeah, wouldn't the guys at SETI like to know *that*!

(Notes: SETI = Search for Extra-Terrestrial Intelligence.)

And now for some other jokes about lightbulbs that came my way...

This one is an advert that someone sent me : -

Q: Helga, how many Germans does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Ah, is this the one about the highly-trained quality control checkers at the Lowenbrau brewery here in the beautiful city of Munich where they have to carefully check that each and every stage of the bier brewing process adheres to the Reinheitsgebot ancient brewing laws laid down in 1516 which set minimum standards for the purity of the ingredients otherwise they'd be subject to extremely enormous fines so quality control is a very important job both in terms of the quality of all the Lowenbrau biers and of course the financial good health of the company from the checking of the malted barley with the hops not forgetting the pure Bavarian spring water by any chance ? What we Germans lack in humour, we make up for in our bier.

Q: How does Ozzy Osbourne change a light bulb?

A: First he bites off the old one.(From the religious humour mailing list)

Q: How many angels can dance on a lightbulb?A: It depends on the dance step. 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: Hmmm. You put in a fresh bulb?Blonde: Yes.

Operator: The power in the house is 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.Q: How does a blonde screw in a lightbulb?

A: With lubricant. (But how does she get into the lightbulb?)

Now for an old light bulb joke : When I was in high school I was in a photo class. I used to go around telling people to save all their burned out light bulbs for me. As always I would get a strange look and be asked why. My reply was of course, that I was building a darkroom !

Q: Why did the lightbulb fall out of the tree ?

A: Cos it was doing an impersonation of the sun, setting.

A: Cos Christmas tree decorations are always cheap and nasty.

A: Cos it was autumn. (eh ?)

(Thus combining the twin themes of lightbulb jokes and jokes about things falling out of trees...)

Q: How many lightbulbs does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Well, two of course! Err.... No wait .... One, since we already had one, remember? Err... No wait! We just change the old lightbulb to another lamp! Er... No wait! None of course for the same reason! Err.. No wait! We can just remove the old one. Wait... that makes it zero, doesn't it? Err... No wait! If we had removed it when it was still working it would have been minus one! Err... what was the question again?

Q: How many lightbulbs does it take to change a dyslexic?

A: one. It isN't oo easy.

Q: How many dyslexics does it take to bulb a light change?

A: 10, one to change the light bulb and 9 to misread the manual.A: Eno.

KID 1: My mom knows how to eat light bulbs!KID 2: Oh, yeah! Sez who?

KID 1: Really! At night I hear her tell Daddy: "Turn out the light, and I'll eat it!"

Q: How many women with PMS does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None. You can do it yourself, dammit.

Q: Why does it take three women with PMT to change a lightbulb ?

A: Cos it does, RIGHT ?Q: What did the lightbulb say to the fuse ?

A: That's a blow !Q: How does an engineer change a lightbulb?

A: As long as lighting levels are within operational parameters, he doesn't !

Q: How many chess computers does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Four. One to remove the lightbulb by capturing it en passant, one to put



the new one in by taking back the move whereby the old one was unscrewed, one to go snatching some pawns while all this action takes place on the other side of the board, and one to flash its lights, make lots of noise, and announce out of the blue that it has found a forced mate in seven.

Q: How many chess grandmasters does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None. They are too "Short".

A: 21. One to have the idea, and a whole load more to do all the analysis.

Q: How many people does it take to change a lightbulb for Bobby Fischer ?

A: Two. One person to put the new one in, and another person to file three millimetres off it first.

Q: How many ping pong players does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Four. One to complain that it's "table tennis" not "ping pong", one to change the lightbulb, one to protest about the type of glue he used to fix the lightbulb into place, and one to get out his copy of the "Bats 'R' Us" catalogue and point out that he could have bought an even better one for 50p less.

Q: How many scrabble players does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: I don't actually know, but it's on a triple word score anyway.

Q: How many Tauruses does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: None: Tauruses don't like to change anything.

A: One. But only if they can celebrate afterwards with a ten

course meal and some great sex.

A: One, but just *try* to convince them that the burnt out bulb is

useless and should be thrown away.

Q: How many Geminis does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Two (of course) but it will take all week, and when they're done the lightbulb will do your homework, speak French, and shine any color you want it to.

A: Two. Plus a portable phone, an Internet link and a copy of the 'Bluffer's Guide to Changing Lightbulbs.'

A: Two, but they never change it - they just keep arguing about who is

supposed to do it and how it's supposed to be done.

Q: How many Cancerians does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Just one. But it takes a therapist three years to help them

through the grief process.

A: Just one, and they'll use a non-disposable diaper too!

A: None: Cancerians would worry themselves to death with the problem.

Q: How many Leos does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Leos don't change lightbulbs, although sometimes their

agents get a Virgo in to do it for them while they're out.

A: None: Leos are so enthusiastic they carry their own light.

Q: How many Virgos does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Virgos don't have time to change their own lightbulbs.

They're too busy changing them for everyone else.

A: Approximately 1.000000 with an error of +/- 1 millionth.

A: Let's see: One to spot the bulb, one to record the time the bulb burned

out and the date it was bought, one to decide who's fault it is the bulb

burned out and ask why that brand was chosen in the first place, ten to

decide to remodel the house as long as they're changing the bulb...

Q: How many Libras does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Er, two. Or maybe one. No - on second thoughts, make that

two. Is that okay with you?

A: Why change the bulb? Isn't it more romantic in the dark?

A: Well gee, I don't know really. I guess it depends on the bulb and where it burned out. It might perhaps take just one if it's just an ordinary bulb, but maybe two if the person doesn't know where to find a new lightbulb, or...

Q: How many Scorpios does it take to change a lightbulb ?

A: Why do you want to know ? Are you a cop ?  
 A: None - they'd rather sit in the dark.  
 A: That information is strictly secret and only shared with the inner members of the heirarchical Order.  
 Q: How many Sagittarians does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
 A: Look, ask me when I get back from India, okay ?  
 A: The sun is shining, the day is young, we've got our whole lives ahead of us, and you're inside worrying about a stupid burned out light bulb?  
 A: A whole bunch: I can only keep them in the room long enough for them to give the bulb a quarter turn a piece.  
 Q: How many Capricorns does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
 A: None. Capricorns can't afford new lightbulbs - unless they're a legitimate business expense.  
 A: I don't waste my time with these childish jokes.  
 A: None: Why should I bother? It's probably just going to burn out again tomorrow anyway.  
 Q: How many Aquarians does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
 A: Well, you have to remember that everything is energy so...  
 A: A hundred, but they'll all be competing to be the one to change the bulb and bring light to the world.  
 A: Like, why don't you just get out of my face and stop asking me to do all your work for you ? I'm, like, really totally sick and tired of you asking me questions.  
 Q: How many Pisceans does it take to change a lightbulb ?  
 A: Huh? The light's out?A: What lightbulb?  
 A: None: They concern themselves with inner light.  
 Q: How many Arians does it take to change a light bulb?  
 A: None: Arians aren't afraid of the dark.  
 A: Just the one. You want to make something of it, eh?  
 A: Only one, but it takes a lot of lightbulbs. (*smash*)  
 Question - are there regional variations in lightbulb jokes ?  
 And then there's the joke about the Polish rabbit...

*****

* Well, we've come to the end of the normal size lightbulb jokes !! But *  
 * for those dedicated enthusiasts, here's my collection of longer ones. *

*****

Q: How many Unitarian-Universalists does it take to change a light bulb?  
 A: No one knows, but it's been referred to the buildings and grounds committee, who are supposed to make a report at the next board meeting, although the acting head of buildings and grounds (no one admits to being the head of the committee) says it's really long-range planning's job to determine whether the bulb *should* be changed because they heard that the social concerns committee thought we were wasting too much power, although they also heard that the RE committee was upset because they thought it was unsafe for the kids with the light out. The Sunday service committee wants the light moved three feet to the right so that it doesn't put the moderator in the shadows. The music committee wants a higher wattage light so the singers can see their copies of Rise Up Singing better. The membership committee wants a whole new bank of lights because they heard about a study that said that guests prefer brighter spaces. The pagan group wants all electric lights removed entirely. Eventually a renter will probably change it.

(Explanation courtesy of the author of the above : - The Unitarian-Universalist denomination is a liberal religious group. The Unitarians (from belief in only

one God rather than a trinity) and the Universalists (from belief that God is in all) merged in the 1960's. The denomination more or less believes in seeking the truth as far as possible by scientific methods, acknowledging the mysteries of faith, and respecting all people. There is no specific creed for the denomination here in the United States (some other countries have stricter rules). The United States UU's attract many who do not want to be told what to believe. There are members who are pagans, Christians, homosexuals, heterosexuals, "recovering Catholics", agnostics, athiests, adherants of Eastern religions, and others. The churches and fellowships (fellowships are usually smaller groups without a minister) vary greatly in character. The members tend to be educated and willing to speak their mind. This is possibly the only denomination that will hire a religious education (Sunday School for kids) coordinator before it hires a minister. If it sounds a bit confusing, it is. I've been a UU about half my life and do not entirely understand, but I like it.)Q: How many congressmen does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Five hundred and thirty-five, but only if the following conditions are met: The light bulb will not be changed in an election year. A committee will study the light-bulb situation for at least a year. Taxes will have to be raised. A fair and proportionate number of the light-bulb changers will be from minority groups. No Social Security funds will be used to change the bulb. Each state and congressional district will share in the benefits of changing the light bulb. The blame for the failure of the present bulb will be assigned to the other party. The new bulb will be twice as bright as the old bulb. Because the new bulb is twice as bright as the old bulb, it will cost 130 times as much. A Blue Ribbon Panel will investigate the light-bulb failures and issue a mega-page report to the congress. A fact-finding trip to all countries known to produce light bulbs will be made by most congressmen and their wives. The CIA will investigate the Russian light-bulb-changing system. Details of the Russian light-bulb-changing system will be sold to the Chinese by an American naval officer. The surgeon general will issue a report about the perils of over-bright light bulbs. A program to supply light bulbs to those who cannot afford them will be introduced by Tip O'Neill. President Reagan will give a speech extolling the virtues of kerosene lanterns. Tip O'Neill will initiate a program of free kerosene for the needy. And finally, each and every congressman will send every one of his constituents a newsletter describing how he managed to get the light bulb changed almost single-handedly.

Q: How many Hobbits does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: 1 to complain that the lightbulb isn't working, 5 to hold a meeting to decide what to do about it, 20 to form an expedition to the fabled Lightbulb Mines of Mythrill, 30 to throw a going-away party, 1 to ask Gandalf for directions, 1 to sell into slavery when the directions aren't stuck to, and they end up in entirely the wrong part of the country, and ready cash runs low, 5 get lost through natural wastage (bandits, murderers, monsters, etc,) 1 to be thrown to the Dragon that guards the Lightbulb hoarde, 1 to be thrown to the dragon to cover the retreat, 2 to carry the box of lightbulbs, 5 to find a large, sword-wielding barbarian to escort them home with the lightbulbs, another 30 to throw a safe-return party, 5 to get rid of the barbarian, who in typical style, got drunk at the party, 5 to find an Elf in the neighbourhood tall enough to change the lightbulb, one elf, and 5 to compose ballads of derring-do, heroism, sacrifice and lightbulbs. A grand total of 118.

Q: How many Contract Bridge players does it take to change a Light Bulb?

A: Five. One to change it; their partner to stare at them in complete confusion; one opposing player to ask the partner what they think the

changer means by this; the other opponent to complain to the tournament director that there was a deliberate hesitation before the light bulb was changed; and the tournament director to agree and have the old bulb put back in.

Q: How many people at a chess tournament does it take to change a lightbulb ? (short (Not Nigel !) version)

A: Nine. One to complain about the lighting levels, one to say he thinks the lighting is OK, one to suggest someone calls the arbiter, one to go and call the arbiter, one to reminisce about lighting levels at the 1947 tournament at Hastings, one to complain about the disturbance the others are causing, both arbiters, and one to say he thought the lighting was better before they changed the lightbulb.

(long version, published 6 months later)

A: Here is the current state of research... You need one to complain about the lighting. A second will say he thinks the light is fine. A third suggests the tournament director be called, and number four fetches him. An aged player (5) reminisces about the lighting levels at Nottingham 1936. The director (6) can't be found, but his deputy (7) arrives. Player eight says that if they increase the lighting levels it will reflect into his eyes. Number nine says they should have fluorescent lighting. Player ten says it's just a question of replacing the dead lightbulb, but player 11 thinks the bulb hasn't been working properly since the tournament began. The deputy arbiter asks an assistant arbiter (12) to make up a sign : 'Bulb defective.' A democrat (13) suggests taking a vote on whether to change the bulb and a businessman (14) forms the lightbulb changing association (LCA) as a pressure group to argue for better lighting. The world champion (15) is elected chairman. The FIDE president (16) sets up a working party (17-20) to establish agreed lighting levels with the LCA. The LCA chairman then has a row with its other members about direct/indirect lighting, and storms off with his lawyer (21) to found the Association for Changing Lightbulbs (ACL). The challenger for the world title (22) suddenly says he will not play under FIDE lighting. Three sponsors (23-25) emerge to hold the FIDE (direct light), LCA (fluorescent) and ACL (reflected light) championships, but none can match the interest attracted by Fischer (26) playing Spassky (27) with the new Fischer lightbulb, whose incandescence increases the longer you think. The last sane player on earth (28) sneaks into the playing room to change the defective bulb, but his replacement has the wrong fitting. His scream of anguish reveals him, and he is expelled from world chess for creating a disturbance.

(Notes : Refers to the way chess tournaments work and also very topical to a lot of recent chess politics. Credit William Hartston in YOU magazine.)

Q: How many members of the U.S.S. Enterprise does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 7. Scotty will report to Captain Kirk that the light bulb in the Engineering Section is burnt out, to which Kirk will send Bones to pronounce the bulb dead. Scotty, after checking around, notices that they have no more new light bulbs, and complains that he can't see in the dark to tend to his engines. Kirk must make an emergency stop at the next uncharted planet, Alpha Regula IV, to procure a light bulb from the natives. Kirk, Spock, Bones, Sulu, and 3 red shirt security officers beam down. The 3 security officers are promptly killed by the natives, and the rest of the landing party is captured. Meanwhile, back in orbit, Scotty notices a Klingon ship approaching and must warp out of orbit to escape detection. Bones cures the native king who is suffering from the flu, and as a reward the landing party is set free and given all of the light bulbs

they can carry. Scotty cripples the Klingon ship and warps back to the planet just in time to beam up Kirk et. al. The new bulb is inserted, and the Enterprise continues with its five year mission.

And now for three more versions of the story just for good measure : -  
(OS versions)

- A: Six-Scotty to get on the intercom when the light goes out and say "I canna do it, Cap'n! These bulbs are stoon dead", Spock to tell Kirk he is proceeding illogically, McCoy to say "They're BURNED-OUT, Jim!" and "Dammit Jim-I'm a doctor not an electrician!!", Kirk to screw it in, and two red-shirt security men to die in the process.
- A: All of them. Bones to say "Its dead Jim", Uhura to send a distress signal, Sulu to listen to Chekov saying "Light bulbs vere really an old russian invention", Spock to be fascinated by the illogic inherent in the early demise of the light bulb, Scotty to do the work, and Kirk to get the girl.
- A: (long version)  
The Enterprise is transporting a stuffy, pompous Federation diplomat to a crucial peace conference when the bulb burns out. Scotty rigs up some odds and ends that will keep it burning for twenty-four hours but they need to get a replacement in that time. So the ship makes an emergency detour to Alpha Regula IV, the nearest planet with any known light bulb stocks. However, when Kirk, Spock, McCoy and three security men beam down, a Klingon ship appears, so Scotty warps the Enterprise out of orbit. Meanwhile, on the planet, two of the security men are killed by a sentient energy field and the other dies when a native throws a poisoned spear at him. Kirk, Spock and McCoy are taken prisoner by the natives, who mistakenly assume them to be in league with the energy field which has been killing them, too. Kirk realizes that they have tons of light bulbs which could be useful to the Federation, so he attempts to communicate with the chief, who agrees to let Kirk have the light bulbs if he survives a duel with the tribe's greatest warrior. In a rough, tough and bone crunching fight, Kirk wins at the last minute. In gratitude, the chief allows him to sleep with his daughter, who has fallen in love with him. McCoy cures his wife of her chronic illness and delivers her baby. As they celebrate, the energy field appears and is about to kill everybody when Spock uses a mindmeld to convince it the tribe is not a threat. Meanwhile, in space, Scotty has resisted the entreaties of the diplomat to fall for the Klingons' phony peace ploy, violating Federation law when he overrules him, but later the diplomat is convinced when Scotty fights them off, and at the last minute, he returns to orbit and beams up the landing party, who now have all the light bulbs the Federation needs. After the last commercial break, they screw it in, and then Kirk, McCoy and Spock sit together on the bridge and make philosophical/humorous comments about what just happened. That stock shot of the Enterprise flying off into the starfield appears, and the episode ends.
- Q: How many members of the Impossible Missions Force does it take to change a light bulb?
- A: Five: While Cinnamon creates a diversion by wearing a skimpy dress, I use a tiny narcotic dart to knock out the fascist dictator and remove his body. Rollin, wearing a plastic mask, masquerades as the dictator long enough for Barney to sneak up to the next floor, drill a hole down into the light fixture, remove the burned-out bulb, and replace it with a new super-high wattage model of his own design. Meanwhile, Willie has driven up to the door in a laundry truck. Just before Rollin's real identity is revealed, we escape to the laundry

truck, drive to the airfield, and return to the United States.

Q: How many Artificial Intelligence (AI) people does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: At least 55: The problem space group (5) [One to define the goal state, One to define the operators, One to describe the universal problem solver, One to hack the production system, One to indicate about how it is a model of human lightbulb changing behaviour], The logical formalism group (16): [One to figure out how to describe lightbulb changing in first order logic, One to figure out how to describe lightbulb changing in second order logic, One to show the adequacy of FOL, One to show the inadequacy of FOL, One to show that lightbulb logic is non-monotonic, One to show that it isn't non-monotonic, One to show how non-monotonic logic is incorporated in FOL, One to determine the bindings for the variables, One to show the completeness of the solution, One to show the consistency of the solution, One to show that the two just above are incoherent, One to hack a theorem prover for lightbulb resolution, One to suggest a parallel theory of lightbulb logic theorem proving, One to show that the parallel theory isn't complete. ...ad infinitum (or absurdum, as you will). ... One to indicate how it is a description of human lightbulb changing behaviour, One to call the electrician], The robotics group (10): [One to build a vision system to recognize the dead bulb, One to build a vision system to locate a new bulb, One to figure out how to grasp the lightbulb without breaking it, One to figure out how to make a universal joint that will permit the hand to rotate 360+ degrees, One to figure out how to make the universal joint go the other way, One to figure out the arm solutions that will get the arm to the socket, One to organize the construction teams, One to hack the planning system, One to get Westinghouse to sponsor the research, One to indicate about how the robot mimics human motor behaviour in lightbulb changing], The knowledge engineering group (6): [One to study electricians' changing lightbulbs, One to arrange for the purchase of the lisp machines, One to assure the customer that this is a hard problem and that great accomplishments in theory will come from his support of this effort (The same one can arrange for the fleecing.), One to study related research, One to indicate about how it is a description of human lightbulb changing behaviour, One to call the lisp hackers], The Lisp hackers (13): [One to bring up the chaos net, One to adjust the microcode to properly reflect the group's political beliefs, One to fix the compiler, One to make incompatible changes to the primitives, One to provide the Coke, One to rehack the Lisp editor/debugger, One to rehack the window package, Another to fix the compiler, One to convert code to the non-upward compatible Lisp dialect, Another to rehack the window package properly, One to flame on BUG-LISPM, Another to fix the microcode, One to write the fifteen lines of code required to change the lightbulb], The Psychological group (5): [One to build an apparatus which will time lightbulb changing performance, One to gather and run subjects, One to mathematically model the behaviour, One to call the expert systems group, One to adjust the resulting system, so that it drops the right number of bulbs.

Q: How many lawyers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Such number as may be deemed necessary to perform the stated task in a timely and efficient manner within the strictures of the following agreement:

Whereas the party of the first part, also known as "The Lawyer", and the party of the second part, also known as "The Light Bulb", do hereby and forthwith agree to a transaction wherein the party of the second part (Light Bulb) shall be removed from the current position as a result of failure to perform previously agreed upon duties, i.e., the lighting, elucidation, and otherwise

illumination of the area ranging from the front (north) door, through the entry way, terminating at an area just inside the primary living area, demarcated by the beginning of the carpet, any spillover illumination being at the option of the party of the second part (Light Bulb) and not required by the aforementioned agreement between the parties. The aforementioned removal transaction shall include, but not be limited to, the following steps:

1.) The party of the first part (Lawyer) shall, with or without elevation at his option, by means of a chair, stepstool, ladder or any other means of elevation, grasp the party of the second part (Light Bulb) and rotate the party of the second part (Light Bulb) in a counter-clockwise direction, said direction being non-negotiable. Said grasping and rotation of the party of the second part (Light Bulb) shall be undertaken by the party of the first part (Lawyer) with every possible caution by the party of the first part (Lawyer) to maintain the structural integrity of the party of the second part (Light Bulb), notwithstanding the aforementioned failure of the party of the second part (Light Bulb) to perform the aforementioned customary and agreed upon duties. The foregoing notwithstanding, however, both parties stipulate that structural failure of the party of the second part (Light Bulb) may be incidental to the aforementioned failure to perform and in such case the party of the first part (Lawyer) shall be held blameless for such structural failure insofar as this agreement is concerned so long as the non-negotiable directional codicil (counter-clockwise) is observed by the party of the first part (Lawyer) throughout.

2.) Upon reaching a point where the party of the second part (Light Bulb) becomes separated from the party of the third part ("Receptacle"), the party of the first part (Lawyer) shall have the option of disposing of the party of the second part (Light Bulb) in a manner consistent with all applicable state, local and federal statutes.

3.) Once separation and disposal have been achieved, the party of the first part (Lawyer) shall have the option of beginning installation of the party of the fourth part ("New Light Bulb"). This installation shall occur in a manner consistent with the reverse of the procedures described in step one of this selfsame document, being careful to note that the rotation should occur in a clockwise direction, said direction also being non-negotiable.

NOTE: The above described steps may be performed, at the option of the party of the first part (Lawyer), by said party of the first part (Lawyer), by his heirs and assigns, or by any and all persons authorized by him to do so, the objective being to produce a level of illumination in the immediate vicinity of the aforementioned front (north) door consistent with maximization of ingress and revenue for the party of the fifth part, also known as "The Firm".

Q: How many DEC employees does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 92 - As follows: 2 People - Preliminary discussion of concept change.

- 1 Person - Devise and write formal bulb architecture.
- 2 People - Feasibility study and timetable of events.
- 2 People - Produce four utilities to reduce screw-in time (in addition to the electric utility).
- 1 Person - Maintain ISO and DEC standards (sockets, voltage, AC/DC).
- 4 People - Commonality task force on bulb change.
- 15 People - Change bulb.
- 5 People - Perform bulb functional test.
- 2 People - Perform bulb load test.
- 3 People - Perform bulb regression test.
- 1 Person - Perform bulb performance analysis.
- 1 Person - Perform bulb bottleneck analysis.
- 1 Person - Follow-up study (bulb merge feasibility).
- 1 Person - Interface with Utilities Commission.

- 1 Person - Interface with users. (Did they want incandescent when we only supply non-tunable fluorescent point product?) BAX (Bulbs Are eXpensive)!
  - 5 People - Perform BOSE (Build Other Socket Enhancements) compatibility/architecture study.
  - 3 People - Ensure form (round/square, clear/frosted) follows function (wattage, 120/140 volts, visible/ultraviolet, flashing, flood/spot).
  - 3 People - Implement temporary alternative bulb socket for already (!?) existing, successful, and profitable socket (bulb-in-one).
  - 5 People - Determine how to market/package/distribute temporary alternative bulb socket.
  - 10 People - Determine how to perform bulb change product split (control - switches, dimmers; versus implementation - screw-in torque, recovery strategies).
  - 1 Person - Interface with Utilities Commission quality assurance group.
  - 1 Person - Submit to BDC (Bulb Distribution Center).
  - 1 Person - Set up BPR (Bulb Problem Reports) system.
  - 10 People - Answer customer BPRs.
  - 11 People - Football team to challenge bulb changers.
- The Dark Sucker Theory (courtesy of rec.humor.d)

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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. This is why it is called light. The immense power of dark can be utilized to man's advantage. We can collect the dark that has settled to the bottom of lakes and push it through turbines, which generate electricity and help push it to the ocean where it may be safely stored. Prior to turbines, it was much more difficult to get dark from the rivers and lakes to the ocean. The Indians recognized this problem, and tried to solve it. When on a river in a canoe travelling in the same direction as the flow of the dark, they paddled slowly, so as not to stop the flow of dark, but when they traveled against the flow of dark, they paddled quickly so as to help push the dark along its way.

Dark Suckers are only able to suck dark in a straight line. Dark, because of its mass, will not penetrate solid, opaque objects as it is being sucked by a Dark Sucker. When a Dark Sucker is operating, you will notice that dark that is behind a solid, opaque object does not flow through the object or around it to the Dark Sucker. Some of the dark will accumulate on the side of the object away from the Dark Sucker as the Dark Sucker attempts to pull it through the object. These residual patches of dark are often referred to as 'shadows.' Some surfaces are able to function as secondary Dark Suckers by sucking the dark from behind solid objects at an angle and then rerouting it to the primary Dark Sucker. These surfaces have a property we refer to as 'reflective.'

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.

Q: How many earthlings does it take to shjlexrifby a grlbugre?

A: Indeterminate: they don't even know what a grlbugre is, let alone how to shjlexrifby!] Not funny, sorry.

Of course not; that's the second level to the joke !

Not only do we not know how/what, we are we can't even comprehend the joke.

Kind of like "How many australopithecines does it take to change a lightbulb ?"

(I heard this joke from one of the sentient liquid-helium creatures (ybriki) from kappa indri IX. (This star is not visible to the naked eye from earth.

Of course, liquid helium only exists at temperatures within a couple of degrees of absolute zero, and the liquid has several peculiar characteristics. For this story, three of the important characteristics are that it exists only as a layer 1 atom thick on any surface; that opposing flows of the liquid pass through each other without resistance; and that it adheres to surfaces by the strong nuclear force, which is orders of magnitude stronger than gravity. Consequently, they are essentially two-dimensional, can not conceive of a third physical dimension (any more than we can conceive of any of the physical dimensions 4 through 13), and have great difficulty participating in team sports.

The following is a summary of a long interview conducted through several layers of insulating glassine, using a faulty universal translator.

A grlbugre is a very distant cousin of the lightbulb, although because of the

physical constraints of ybrik ecology, it is two-dimensional and must never exceed a temperature of 3.4 degrees kelvin; otherwise it will evaporate any ybrik within the heated radius. It doesn't actually radiate light either, as ybriki have nothing resembling eyes, nor any need for them. It actually broadcasts what we might interpret as a form of emotion. This is generated by circulating two or more opposing currents of liquid helium, each contaminated by a specific set of chemicals, over the surface of a small disk of solid oxygen. We call this disk an electrode, although the analogy is very poor. Now: "shjlexrifby". As best as I can discern, this involves simultaneously altering the characteristics of the 'electrode' to a state that is -not- superconducting (while not altering its temperature), while introducing higher-level harmonics into the flow of -one- of the helium currents and reducing the concentration of neon in the other. This results in a subtle change in the spectrum of the grlbugre emissions, which informs the ybrik that the mating season has begun.

Now, mating among the ybriklo; that's another complicated story...

\*\*\* News item waiting to be turned into a joke \*\*\*

In the airport interview Bob Dylan held shortly after arriving in London for his 1965 tour, he arrived carrying a large inflatable light bulb. He claimed it was given to him "a very affectionate friend" but suggested upon further questioning that there was no deeper reason why he was carrying this light bulb. This interview, and Dylan arriving with the light bulb, can be seen in the documentary film on Dylan's 1965 appearances in England called "Don't Look Back," which is an outstanding feature length film I would call required viewing for Dylan fans. An item from a user on uk.misc : -

We developed a unique lighting system, that used only about a quarter of the electricity for the same amount of light etc. We won a Green award for it. After spending about 250,000 pounds, we now have a company with a good design, but no orders etc. Does that count as a lightbulb joke ?

\*\*\* Yet another item waiting to be turned into a joke \*\*\*

Victor Meldrew (of "One foot in the grave" fame) starred in an advert in which he's moving house but first stealing everything out of the old house. Then comes a naff joke about having paid enough mortgage repayments to buy enough lightbulbs to put Blackpool tower to shame. Then he gets into the car and accidentally sits on the lightbulb. Ouch for both ! When asked what about a tip for the removal men, he offers "Never put a lightbulb in your back pocket !"

And now, the winner of the Most Obtuse Award:

The question arises: has anyone discovered the academic rewards to be reaped from developing new techniques of light bulb changing that require, say, three chairs instead of two; or light bulb theory, in which it is discovered what configurations of light bulb changers are equivalent and what classes of light bulb changing patterns can be distinguished... ["Two-Way, Three-Chair Light Bulb Changing Teams Are NP-Complete!", L.R. Knuth, L.A.L.R. Floyd, and E.R. (Extremely Right) Dijk-stra, SIAM Journal on Light Bulbs, vol. 43, no. 3, March 1972] From a post on alt.humor.best-of-usenet : -

One of many possible new schemes for encoding messages:

\* Implosion Method. Write message on lightbulb. Implode lightbulb. Recipient then reverses time continuum and grabs pre-imploded lightbulb from alternate timeline, reads message, and tosses back for implosion before anybody notices.

Advantages: NSA Clipper plans (oddly enough) do not extend as far as including key/escrow chips in all time travel devices.

Disadvantages: Useless against the Great Race of Yith.

And finally - an item cut out from a newspaper ;

Headline : SHEDDING LIGHT ON AN OLD JOKE

How many people does it take to change a light bulb ? Forty-three, if they are

US government workers, an anti-bureaucracy drive has discovered. Regulations at a Colorado power plant, where the bulb was a warning light, called for a seven-man "work-control meeting", talks with workers who had changed the bulb before plus approval from safety, logistics, waste management and scheduling officials. Someone had to order the repair, someone else supervise it and someone else again check the new bulb worked. It all took 1087.1 hours.

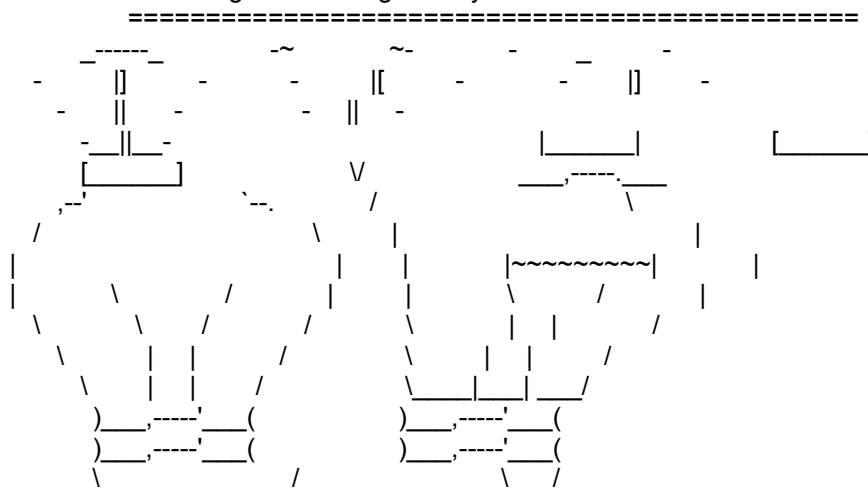
Same joke, same story, another incarnation :-

How many workers at Rocky Flats, the former nuclear weapon components plant in Golden, Colo., should it take to change a light bulb?

Sixteen--and that's no joke: An internal memo written by a manager at the U.S. Department of Energy plant recommended a new safety procedure for "the replacement of a light bulb in a criticality beacon." The beacon, similar to the revolving red lamp atop a police car, warns workers of nuclear accidents. The memo said the job should take at least 16 people over 60 hours to replace the light. It added that the same job used to take 12 workers 4.15 hours. The memo called for a planner to meet with six others at a work-control meeting; talk with other workers who have done the job before; meet again; get signatures from five people at that work-control meeting; get the project plans approved by separate officials overseeing safety, logistics, waste management and plant scheduling; wait for a monthly criticality-beacon test; direct electricians to replace the bulb; and then test and verify the repair.

Mark Obmascik in Denver Post (reprinted in Reader's Digest)

Warm regards to all lightbulb joke fans. BRIAN.



And now for some waffle (flames to alt.black.hole) from alt.fan.lightbulbs :-
(I'll turn some of this lot into proper jokes when I get the inspiration...)

Hello fellow lightbulb fans!

Be sure to check out Gravity's Rainbow by Thomas Pynchon... about 2/3 of the way through he stops the narrative to give a "biography of a lightbulb" that happens to be illuminating the action. This is no ordinary bulb, but Byron the Bulb, an "immortal" bulb. Freed from the threat of burning out, he schemes against the G.E. company, etc.

I happen to be of the opinion that lightbulbs are fatalists. They enjoy nothing so much as conspiring to commit suicide in some interesting and noisy fashion. For instance not more than a week ago a light fixture in my kitchen fell to the floor with a resounding [CRUNCH] no doubt at the instigation of the neurotic and suicidal lightbulb at the helm.

They also make a wonderful [CRASH] if you throw a whole box of them out of the hotel window.

What we need is more good uses for these wonderful things that come in every shape, size, and wattage, these things we call lightbulbs.

Lightbulbs can be made into a nice pipe by pulling the end off with pliers and then cleaning the inside thoroughly. Heat the bulb with torch, blow hole, and there you go.... (Had to add in my favorite lightbulb use)

And someone suggests using them as dildoes.

Lots of shapes and sizes, just like men. Easy to warm up to the temperature you prefer, at the flick of a switch. Neither your mother nor your husband ask that embarrassing question, "I'm surprised YOU need one of those!?" if they see it by the side of your bed. Available in a wide range of shops. Purchased without question, smirking or leering by shop staff.

Ummm, if you think I am kidding, just ask someone who works in accident and emergency in a hospital...

Lightbulbs can be very fun. You can eat them, walk them, throw them, take them to the movies. If anyone else out there has dated a nice lightbulb lately email me at kzander@awinc.com

In the past I have noticed that if one puts a half-silvered halogen bulb into a household microwave it makes a quite spectacular little lightshow with moving globes of colored light and such. If you only go for a few seconds at a time you can repeat this a number of times with a single bulb. If you let it go too long the bulb explodes nicely.

I was just wondering if anybody had any thoughts on precisely what was happening on the physical level to cause the nice light show, how this might vary based on type of bulb, etc. Anybody?

Now this should get some controversy going.

According to the British television show "The Secret Life of Machines", halogen incandescent bulbs convert 25% of the energy they consume to light versus 10% for ordinary incandescent bulbs. The rest of the energy is converted to heat.

Note I say converted to heat not wasted as heat. In the winter, I turn all of the lights on in my apartment (~1KW) when I'm home and stay nice and warm. It's nice and bright and the central heating rarely comes on. So, is my incandescent lamp heating system 90% efficient or am I just creating more acid rain to fall on the British?

Comment: Lightbulbs will be no more. :(Looks like tubes (fluorescent) are in and bulbs are out. Unless beryllium is used in tubes...

Response: Tubes have no filaments so they definitely do not rule.

They suck, they SUCK! Yeah mmm heheh. Except the colored ones, which are pretty cool. Btw, uh huh, you said "tube", uh huh.

]What in god's name is "wolfram". Sounds like a bizarre marital aid.

Okay, every lightbulb fan should know that Wolfram

1) is the metal the filament of a lightbulb is made out of

2) is also known as "Tungsten" and chemically denoted "W"

3) Is the surname of Stephen Wolfram, an obscure mathematician/computer scientist. (It's hard to tell with these damn light bulb jokes.)

4) atoms have 74 electrons in 6 shells and a mass of 183.85 g/mole

5) hence belongs to group VI, period 6, 6 also being the number of chemical engineers it takes to screw in a lightbulb, for reasons too obvious to elaborate on

(Too bad, they're not so obvious as to be obvious to me...)

Class dismissed, see ya next week.

Murphys Law

Ralph's Observation:

It is a mistake to allow any mechanical object to realize that you are in a hurry.

Cole's Law:

Thinly sliced cabbage

Time flies like an arrow, but fruit flies like a banana.

Firestone's Law of Forecasting:

Chicken Little only has to be right once.

Manly's Maxim:

Logic is a systematic method of coming to the wrong conclusion with confidence.

Moer's truism:

The trouble with most jobs is the job holder's resemblance to being one of a sled dog team. No one gets a change of scenery except the lead dog.

Cannon's Comment:

If you tell the boss you were late for work because you had a flat tire, the next morning you will have a flat tire.

MURPHY'S LAW:

If anything can go wrong, it will.

Murphy's Corollary:

Left to themselves, things tend to go from bad to worse.

Murphy's Corollary:

It is impossible to make anything foolproof because fools are so ingenious

Murphy's Constant:

Matter will be damaged in direct proportion to its value

Quantized Revision of Murphy's Law:

Everything goes wrong all at once.

O'Toole's Commentary:
Murphy was an optimist.

Scott's Second Law:
When an error has been detected and corrected,
it will be found to have been correct in the first place.

Finagle's First Law:
If an experiment works, something has gone wrong.

Finagle's Second Law:
No matter what the experiment's result, there
will always be someone eager to:
(a) misinterpret it.
(b) fake it.
or
(c) believe it supports his own pet theory.

Finagle's Third Law:
In any collection of data, the figure most obviously
correct, beyond all need of checking, is the mistake.

Finagle's Fourth Law:
Once a job is fouled up, anything done to
improve it only makes it worse.

Gumperson's Law:
The probability of anything happening is in
inverse ratio to its desirability.

Rudin's Law:
In crises that force people to choose among
alternative courses of action, most people will
choose the worst one possible.

Ginsberg's Restatement of the Three Laws of Thermodynamics:
You can't win.
You can't break even.
You can't quit.

Ehrman's Commentary
Things will get worse before they will get better.
Who said things would get better?

Commoner's Second Law of Ecology:
Nothing ever goes away.

Howe's Law:

Everyone has a scheme that will not work.

Zymurgy's First Law of Evolving Systems Dynamics:

Once you open a can of worms, the only way to recan them is to use a bigger can.

Non-Reciprocal Law of Expectations:

Negative expectations yield negative results.

Positive expectations yield negative results.

Klipstein's Law:

Tolerances will accumulate unidirectionally toward maximum difficulty of assembly.

Interchangeable parts won't.

You never find a lost article until you replace it.

Glatum's Law of Materialistic Acquisitiveness:

The perceived usefulness of an article is inversely proportional to its actual usefulness once bought and paid for.

Lewis' Law:

No matter how long or hard you shop for an item, after you've bought it, it will be on sale somewhere cheaper.

If nobody uses it, there's a reason.

You get the most of what you need the least.

The Airplane Law:

When the plane you are on is late, the plane you want to transfer to is on time.

Etorre's Observation:

The other line moves faster.

First Law of Revision:

Information necessitating a change of design will be conveyed to the designer after - and only after - the plans are complete.

(Often called the 'Now They Tell Us' Law)

Second Law of Revision:

The more innocuous the modification appears to be, the further its influence will extend and the more plans will have to be redrawn.

Corollary to the First Law of Revision:

In simple cases, presenting one obvious right way versus one obvious wrong way, it is often wiser to choose the wrong way, so as to expedite subsequent revision.

LAWS OF COMPUTER PROGRAMMING:

I. Any given program, when running, is obsolete.

LAWS OF COMPUTER PROGRAMMING:

II. Any given program costs more and takes longer.

LAWS OF COMPUTER PROGRAMMING:

III. If a program is useful, it will have to be changed.

LAWS OF COMPUTER PROGRAMMING:

IV. If a program is useless, it will have to be documented.

LAWS OF COMPUTER PROGRAMMING:

V. Any program will expand to fill available memory.

LAWS OF COMPUTER PROGRAMMING:

VI. The value of a program is proportional to the weight of its output.

LAWS OF COMPUTER PROGRAMMING:

VII. Program complexity grows until it exceeds the capabilities of the programmer who must maintain it.

LAWS OF COMPUTER PROGRAMMING:

VIII. Any non-trivial program contains at least one bug.

LAWS OF COMPUTER PROGRAMMING:

IX. Undetectable errors are infinite in variety, in contrast to detectable errors, which by definition are limited.

LAWS OF COMPUTER PROGRAMMING:

X. Adding manpower to a late software project makes it later.

Lubarsky's Law of Cybernetic Entomology:

There's always one more bug.

Shaw's Principle:

Build a system that even a fool can use, and only a fool will want to use it.

Law of the Perversity of Nature:

You cannot successfully determine beforehand which side of the bread to butter.

Law of Selective Gravity:

An object will fall so as to do the most damage.

Jennings Corollary to the Law of Selective Gravity:

The chance of the bread falling with the butter side down is directly proportional to the value of the carpet.

Wyszkowski's Second Law:

Anything can be made to work if you fiddle with it long enough.

Sattinger's Law

It works better if you plug it in.

Lowery's Law:

If it jams - force it.

If it breaks, it needed replacing anyway.

Schmidt's Law:

If you mess with a thing long enough, it'll break.

Anthony's Law of Force

Don't force it - get a bigger hammer.

Cahn's Axiom:

When all else fails, read the instructions.

Gordon's First Law:

If a project is not worth doing at all, it's not worth doing well.

Law of Research:

Enough research will tend to support your theory.

Maier's Law:

If the facts do not conform to the theory,
they must be disposed of.

Peer's Law:

The solution to the problem changes the problem.

Beware of the man who works hard to learn something,
learns it, and finds himself no wiser than before. He is
full of murderous resentment of people who are ignorant
without having come by their ignorance the hard way.

- Bokoron

Help a man when he is in trouble and he will
remember you when he is in trouble again.

You can lead a man to slaughter,
but you can't make him think.

Don't get mad, get even.

Carson's Law:

It's better to be rich and healthy than poor and sick.

The Golden Rule:

He who has the gold, makes the rules.

Mark's mark:

Love is a matter of chemistry;
sex is a matter of physics.

Korman's conclusion:

The trouble with resisting temptation is it may
never come your way again.

Knight's Law:

Life is what happens to you while you are making other plans.

Maugham's Thought:

Only a mediocre person is always at his best.

Krueger's Observation:

A taxpayer is someone who does not have to take a civil service exam in order to work for the government.

Benchley's Law of Distinction:

There are two kinds of people in the world, those who believe there are two kinds of people in the world and those who don't.

Harver's Law:

A drunken man's words are a sober man's thoughts.

Schmidt's Observation:

All things being equal, a fat person uses more soap than a thin person.

Gibb's Law:

Infinity is one lawyer waiting for another.

Fools rush in where fools have been before.

Rule of Accuracy:

When working towards the solution of a problem, it always helps if you know the answer.

Inside every small problem is a large problem struggling to get out.

Wyszowski's Law:

No experiment is reproducible.

Fett's Law:

Never replicate a successful experiment.

Brooke's Law:

Whenever a system becomes completely defined, some damn fool discovers something which either abolishes the system or expands it beyond recognition.

The first Myth of Management:

It exists.

Spend sufficient time confirming the need and the need will disappear.

Peter's Placebo:

An ounce of image is worth a pound of performance.

Zymurgy's Law of Volunteer Labour:

People are always available for work in the past tense.

Wiker's Law:

Government expands to absorb revenue and then some.

Clarke's First Law:

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.

Clarke's Third Law:

Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic.

Segal's Law:

A man with a watch knows what time it is.
A man with two watches is never sure.

Weiler's Law:

Nothing is impossible for the man who does not have to do it himself.

Weinberg's Second Law:

If builders built buildings the way programmers wrote programs, the first woodpecker to come along would destroy civilization.

Hartley's Second Law:

Never go to bed with anybody crazier than you are.

Beckhap's Law:

Beauty times brains equals a constant.

Katz's Law:

Men and women will act rationally when all other possibilities have been exhausted.

Cole's Axiom:

The sum of the intelligence on the planet is a constant; the population is growing.

Vique's Law:

A man without a religion is like a fish without a bicycle.

Jone's Motto:

Friends come and go but enemies accumulate.

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.

The ultimate Law:

All general statements are false.

The Unspeakable Law:

As soon as you mention something;
if it is good, it goes away.
if it is bad, it happens.

The Whispered Rule:

People will believe anything if you whisper it.

The First Law of Wing Walking:

Never let hold of what you've got until
you've got hold of something else.

Eat a live toad the first thing in the morning
and nothing worse will happen to you the rest of the day.

Farnsdick's corollary:

After things have gone from bad to worse,
the cycle will repeat itself.

Lynch's Law:

When the going gets tough, everybody leaves.

Law of Revelation:

The hidden flaw never remains hidden.

Langsam's Law:

Everything depends.

Hellrung's Law:

If you wait, it will go away.

Shevelson's Extension:

... having done its damage.

Grelb's Addition:

... if it was bad, it will be back.

Grossman's Misquote:

Complex problems have simple, easy to understand wrong answers.

Ducharme's Precept:

Opportunity always knocks at the least opportune moment.

First Postulate of Isomorphism:

Things equal to nothing else are equal to each other.

The Unapplicable Law:

Washing your car to make it rain doesn't work.

Witten's Law:

Whenever you cut your fingernails, you will find a need for them an hour later.

Perkin's postulate:

The bigger they are, the harder they hit.

Harrison's Postulate:

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

Conway's Law:

In every organization there will always be one person who knows what is going on.

This person must be fired.

Stewart's Law of Retroaction:

It is easier to get forgiveness than permission.

MacDonald's Second Law:

Consultants are mystical people who ask a company for a number and give it back to them.

First Law of Laboratory Work:

Hot glass looks exactly the same as cold glass.

Handy Guide to Modern Science:

1. If it's green or it wiggles, it's biology.
2. If it stinks, it's chemistry.
3. If it doesn't work, it's physics.

To err is human, but to really foul things up requires a computer.

The Sausage Principle:

People who love sausage and respect the law should never watch either one being made.

Horngren's Observation: (generalized)

The real world is a special case.

Merkin's Maxim:

When in doubt, predict that the present trend will continue.

Hawkin's Theory of Progress:

Progress does not consist of replacing a theory that is wrong with one that is right. It consists of replacing a theory that is wrong with one that is more subtly wrong.

Never attribute to malice that which is adequately explained by stupidity.

Matz's warning:

Beware of the physician who is great at getting out of trouble.

Gold's Law:

If the shoe fits, it's ugly.

Lewis' Law:

People will buy anything that's one to a customer.

Law of Reruns:

If you have watched a TV series only once, and you watch it again, it will be a rerun of the same episode.

Shirley's Law:

Most people deserve each other.

Forgive and remember.

Woltman's Law:

Never program and drink beer at the same time.

Gallois' Revelation:

If you put tomfoolery into a computer, nothing comes out but tomfoolery. But this tomfoolery, having passed through a very expensive machine, is somehow enobled, and no one dares to criticize it.

Galbraith's Law of Political Wisdom:

Anyone who says he is not going to resign, four times, definitely will.

Allen's Law:

Almost anything is easier to get into than out of.

Allen's Axiom:

When all else fails, follow instructions.

Allen's Distinction:

The lion and the calf shall lie down together, but the calf won't get much sleep.

You can lead a horticulture, but you can't make her think.

Avery's Observation:

It does not matter if you fall down as long as you pick up something from the floor while you get up.

Berra's Law:

You can observe a lot just by watching.

Bicycle Law:

All bicycles weigh 50 pounds:

A 30 pound bicycle needs a 20 pound lock.

A 40 pound bicycle needs a 10 pound lock.

A 50 pound bicycle doesn't need a lock.

Cohen's Law:

What really matters is the name you succeed in imposing on the facts, not the facts themselves.

Colson's Law:

When you've got them by the balls, their hearts and minds will follow.

Comin's Law:

People will accept your idea much more readily if you tell them Benjamin Franklin said it first.

Fourth Law of Thermodynamics:

If the probability of success is not almost one, then it is damned near zero.

Gerrold's Laws of Infernal Dynamics:

1. An object in motion will be heading in the wrong direction.
2. An object at rest will be in the wrong place.

Goldwyn's Law of Contracts.

A verbal contract isn't worth the paper it's written on.

Jacquin's Postulate on Democratic Government:

No man's life, liberty, or property are safe while the legislature is in session.

Jone's Principle:

Needs are a function of what other people have.

Langin's Law:

If things were left to chance, they'd be better.

In America, it's not how much an item costs that matters, it's how much you save.

If you can keep your head when all about you are losing theirs, maybe you just don't understand the situation.

Mencken's Metalaw:

For every human problem, there is a neat, simple solution; and it is always wrong.

Sevareid's Law:

The chief cause of problems is solutions.

Thoreau's Law:

If you see a man approaching you with the obvious intention of doing you good, you should run for your life.

Peer's Law:

The solution to the problem changes the problem.

Never play leapfrog with a unicorn.

Lyall's Conjecture:

If a computer cable has one end, then it has another.

Lyall's Fundamental Observation:

The most important leg of a three legged stool is the one that's missing.

Pournelle's Law of Costs and Schedules:

Everything costs more and takes longer.

Klipstein's Lament:

All warranty and guarantee clauses are voided by payment of the invoice.

Klipstein's Observation:

Any product cut to length will be too short.

Sueker's Note:

If you need n items of anything, you will have $n - 1$ in stock.

Rosenfield's Regret:

The most delicate component will be dropped.

de la Lastra's Law:

After the last of 16 mounting screws has been removed from an access cover, it will be discovered that the wrong access cover has been removed.

de la Lastra's Corollary:

After an access cover has been secured by 16 hold-down screws, it will be discovered that the gasket has been omitted.

Design flaws travel in groups.

You can't fight the law of conservation of energy but you sure can bargain with it.

Gerrold's Fundamental Truth:

It's a good thing money can't buy happiness. We couldn't stand the commercials.

Gerrold's Law:

A little ignorance can go a long way.

Lyall's Addendum:

... in the direction of maximum harm.

Gerrold's Pronouncement:

The difference between a politician and a snail is
that a snail leaves its slime behind.

When a man laughs at his misfortunes, he loses a great
many friends. They never forgive the loss of their prerogative.

H. L. Mencken

An idealist is one who, on noticing that roses smell better
than a cabbage, concludes that it will also make better soup.

H. L. Mencken

Whenever you hear a man speak of his love for his country,
it is a sure sign he expects to be paid for it.

H. L. Mencken

Democracy is the theory that the common people know what
they want and deserve to get it good and hard.

H.L. Mencken

A judge is a law student who marks his own examination papers.

H. L. Mencken

Arcana Coelestia:

Archbishop - A Christian ecclesiastic of a rank superior to
that obtained by Christ.

Puritanism - The haunting fear that someone, somewhere,
may be happy.

H. L. Mencken

Adultery is the application of democracy to love.

H. L. Mencken

The Arithmetic of Cooperation:

When you're adding up committees
there's a useful rule of thumb:
that talents make a difference,
and follies make a sum.

Piet Hein

The Ultimate Wisdom

Philosophers must ultimately find their true perfection
in knowing all the follies of mankind by introspection.

Piet Hein

Murphy's Military Laws:

1. Never share a foxhole with anyone braver than you are.

Murphy's Military Laws:

2. No battle plan ever survives contact with the enemy.

Murphy's Military Laws:

3. Friendly fire ain't.

Murphy's Military Laws:

4. The most dangerous thing in the combat zone
is an officer with a map.

Murphy's Military Laws:

5. The problem with taking the easy way out is
that the enemy has already mined it.

Murphy's Military Laws:

6. The buddy system is essential to your survival;
it gives the enemy somebody else to shoot at.

Murphy's Military Laws:

7. The further you are in advance of your own positions,
the more likely your artillery will shoot short.

Murphy's Military Laws:

8. Incoming fire has the right of way.

Murphy's Military Laws:

9. If your advance is going well, you are walking into an ambush.

Murphy's Military Laws:

10. The quartermaster has only two sizes, too large and too small.

Murphy's Military Laws:

11. If you really need an officer in a hurry, take a nap.

Murphy's Military Laws:

12. The only time suppressive fire works is when it is used on abandoned positions.

Murphy's Military Laws:

13. The only thing more accurate than incoming enemy fire is incoming friendly fire.

Murphy's Military Laws:

14. There is nothing more satisfying than having someone take a shot at you, and miss.

Murphy's Military Laws:

15. Don't be conspicuous. In the combat zone, it draws fire. Out of the combat zone, it draws sergeants.

Murphy's Military Laws:

16. If your sergeant can see you, so can the enemy.

Conrad's Conundrum:

Technologie don't transfer.

Conrad's Conundrum:

Technologie don't transfer.

Blessed are the young, for they shall inherit the national debt.

Herbert Hoover

Nature sides with the hidden flaw.

Practical Jokes

Tell someone you can pin a glass of water to the wall -- a real glass, not a paper cup, using an ordinary straight pin. Naturally they won't believe, so you set out to prove it. Get a glass of water and a pin. Hold the glass up to the wall and start to pin it up. And then drop the pin. You've got the glass in position just right, so you ask your victim real nice to get the pin for you. When they bend down to pick it up, dump the water on their head.

This works especially well when there's a crowd of people watching. It can also be very dangerous for the joker, so be careful if you try it.

one time in my undergrad days, it was snowing like mad out. someone decided it was time to make a snowball. then someone else suggested that we should put this snowball in this one guy's room-- nobody liked this guy-- so when the word got around, half the people in our dorm section came out and help! we got this sucker so BIG that it must be at least 4 feet in diameter. it took about 6 people to haul the darn thing up 3 flights of stairs. we got the snowball into this guy's room while he was out, turn off the heat in the room and left all the windows open, so the snowball won't melt too fast. well... the turkey came back 3 hours later and found a HUGH snowball sitting in the middle of his room, and started melting! I still have the picture of the snowball. (if you really wonder how big the snowball is, just imagine a snowball the size of a normal dining room chair!)

This reminds me of a similar stunt we used to enjoy at the dining hall in my undergrad days. The food service used opaque plastic salt and pepper shakers with pop-off tops that could be pried off with a knife blade if you were persistent enough.

PREPARATION (in a restroom nearby): (1) Empty salt (or pepper) from a previously 'acquired' container and fill about 1/3 full with concentrated lemon juice. (2) Place a thin tissue across the opening, poke it down a bit to form a depression, and fill the depression with about a teaspoon of baking soda. (3) Cover (from the inside) the holes of the top with tape of the appropriate color. (4) Replace top on container and trim visible tissue from around the top.

Carry the device to dining hall (upright and as stable as is possible... for your own sake).

After discretely placing the shaker on your table (only place it near to you... see caveat #1 below), observe the next person to use the salt (pepper). (S)He will shake lightly at first, then harder as nothing comes out. Due to the breakdown of the tissue and the pressure resulting from the classic acid/base reaction, the top will pop off (quite spectacularly) amidst a shower of foam. Your victim (as well as everyone around) should have quite a reaction, since one does not usually observe this type of behavior in a salt (pepper) shaker!

CAVEATS: 1. The top will come off with some force. If the holes are sealed well, this will happen on about the second or third shake.

Once, though, due to poor sealing, it took about 5 seconds, during which time our victim started looking at the shaker to examine the "foamy stuff coming out" of the holes... we quickly grabbed the shaker

from her to direct the top towards the ceiling before it went off. So, watch carefully!

2. The "foam shower" (lemon juice & soda) may ruin your victim meal... be prepared to pop for another one.

3. Don't do this if your victim or anyone near ground zero is dressed up (this joke will flop at board meetings and the like).

This joke has been done 50 (yes, 50) years ago by my father-in-law.

First, a little background:

He lived in a small village, north-west of Quebec City along the St-Laurent river. In those days, toilets were located outside the house in what we call in good ol' french canadian 'becosse', from 'back house' I think.

These are a little wood shack with no floor over a hole in the ground where you ... You can guess. Now, for the joke:

He and a friend were thrown out of a party by the doorman.

When it was really dark,, the doorman went to investigate what was knocking at the window. They had suspended a rock to the window frame so it hung right in the middle and tied another string to the rock and hid behind the 'becosse' where they pulled that second string to make the rock knock in the window.

That's an old trick. The doorman wouldn't fall for that one. So he followed the second string in the dark

and soon concluded that they were hiding behind the 'becosse'.

He ran toward the merely visible wood structure...

But my father-in-law and his friend had taken care of moving the shack six feet ... Boy he fell in the shit !!

This one hasn't come up despite the presence of UCLA on the net. I'm led to the sad conclusion that the tradition has died.

In the mid '70s, just before it was overrun by fanatic Dungeons & Dragons (tm) players, the UCLA Computer Club was host to a long series of "glitter traps." Example: joke subject sits at a desk, pulls out a drawer. A string runs from the back of the drawer, up the wall, into the false ceiling, over to a spot directly over the subject's head, where it triggers the trap: a mousetrap whose action snaps a card away from its position covering a funnel, releasing a handful of glitter, which flows down the funnel, through its spout, through a hole in the ceiling acoustic tile, onto the subject. It was wonderful to watch: a muffled snapping noise, a quiet "chuff," and the slow, glittery descent of a cloud of brightly colored dust, to settle over the head and shoulders of a club member who by now has assumed an expression of appreciative resignation.

Another, more short-lived ploy was to suspend a wooden horseshoe by a string from the ceiling in the corridor, such that the horseshoe dangles a couple of inches above the top of an upright broom. Most conventional brooms will stand on their straws with a little coaxing.

We attached a sign labeling the horseshoe "wood magnet." Quite a few people took it at face value.

Another Cow joke I attribute to my 'Ol chemistry prof was the placement of a cow onto the roof. I would presume a fairly strong roof, but once up there it would be hard to hide the fact to the cow that any direction would be down.

Another practical joke involved the use of outhouses. Once the target has established himself you take up the slack on the attached rope which has been measured to set up tremendous harmonics in the structure. When the

rope transfers your strumming to the outhouse, it usually falls apart with a most revealing nature..

I was once in a nice family-style restaurant when I observed some kids supergluing the dishes to the table. They also attached the silverware, napkins, salt, pepper, etc. If it wasn't already nailed down, it was now. They stayed long enough to let the glue set, and then paid and left. They watched as the poor busboy tried to get the stuff off of the table.

Also funny is supergluing a quarter to the sidewalk. I know its old, but in the city, with the diverse types of people around, it gets really amusing. I watched this old lady whack at it with her cane for about 10 min. cursing.....

A few months ago I saw a newspaper clipping which told of a newspaper in Illinois (I think...) which ran a story warning consumers that, on such-and-such day, Illinois Bell would be "blowing the dust out of the phone lines" and that all phone owners should cover the earpiece of their phones with a bag to catch the dust.

Bell made them print a retraction, after receiving numerous calls asking what sort of bag to use ...People, they is amazing.

When I was in college our RA told us of a good one that (supposedly) some friends had pulled a couple of years earlier. These two guys made up a concoction of all kinds of left overs, semi-pureed it in a blender, and filled a hot water bottle with it. One of them took the hot water bottle, taped it to his stomach inside of his shirt and put a short piece of hose into the top so that it came up to the front of his shirt collar, but not visible. They both went to a local pub and sat at the bar, acting already slightly intoxicated. After having a couple of beers the guy with the hot water bottle says that he is feeling sick a couple of times and "barfs" VERY loudly all over the bar to attract attention. Naturally this causes the patrons to move away from him, all except his buddy, who calmly pulls a fork out of his coat pocket and begins EATING the stuff. ;-) I don't know how true it is, but I'd love to have been there watching faces if it was...

Two very hot-headed people lived directly across the halls from each other. Dave got a piece of 1/2" rope and tied their doors together with about a 6" gap of slack. Waited until 2:30am and knocked REALLY HARD on both doors. Interesting way to wake up...having two steaming mad football jerks slamming each other's doors open and shut. The Resident Advisor was NOT pleased :-)

I can't resist a few:

1. Once you have stolen a dormmate's room keys, the room is yours to plunder. As a variation, steal the dorm keys but reverse the lock (so the keyhole faces INTO the room); we had a mechanical engineer who got this down to about 20 seconds. Then loudly announce to the victim you own the keys, but "let" them win the race back to their room. PRESTO! Locked inside their own room (with no keys). If you've fixed the phone to continually ring, they get very pliable after about 10 minutes.
2. We connected our secretary's electric typewriter to a variac (can vary the line voltage). At about 40-50 volts (out of the 110) the little ball makes three or four jerky attempts before finally striking a faint imprint. Fairly pathetic looking, actually.

3. Reverse the horizontal yoke leads on terminals (so the text comes out backwards from right to left). This works best on a software team who thinks they have just released the firmware for screen drivers. Besides, hardware people figure it out too quickly.
4. Hand lotion inside of an air hose on the final assembly line is effective, but very vindictive. Use with caution (now, I'm not saying I ever did this, but I "saw" it done once :-)

And the standard saran wrap across women's toilets, Karo syrup, flour in the shower, water-filled surgical tubing jammed in a drawer....ah, for the good old days!!

One night when you have a few friends around, take turns calling the same phone number, a really obnoxious acquaintance that won't recognize your voices is always a good choice. When the person answers, try to leave a message for John Smith (or any name that sounds real). Insist that you have the right number and even read their number to them. Have a bit of fun here, and stretch this on as long as possible. Repeat several times, once or twice an hour. Let everybody have a turn at calling. Just as the party is breaking up, call one last time. Tell the poor soul answering the phone that you are John Smith, and ask "Are there any messages for me?" This is sure to get a groan.

Seven friends once pulled this at my college cafeteria. One put a hot water bottle filled with pea soup down his chest; he sat at the head of a table, with the other six friends sitting along the sides. When the cafeteria was pretty full of people, he made a loud noise (to attract attention), stood up, bent over and squeezed his chest. This caused a huge gush of green liquid to spew all over the table; the other six immediately began to eat this green liquid. I think a lot of food went uneaten that night.

Here's one that my roommate and myself did to a residence buddy. One morning (early) we taped together a bunch of sheets of newspaper to cover the victim's doorframe. Then taped this big sheet over the doorframe which left a gap of about two or three inches between the sheet and the door. Then we filled the gap with paper balls right to the top of the doorway. When he opened the door he was showered with a barrage of paper balls (makes a nice mess too!) Of course, the door has to swing in for this to work! My roommate was (and is) rather inventive and can be quite nasty. He buttered all of the toilet seats in our wing of the residence (fortunately told me first). He also buttered doorknobs at one point. We wrapped cellophane over the toilet bowl then replaced the seat: this one can be really messy! Try this: hang a shower curtain out a window. When the person below reaches out and pulls it in, pour a bucket of water onto the shower curtain. Listen to hear the results. Requires a nosy neighbor below you. Six friends of mine and myself tried a less complicated version of the classic dismantling of a car and putting it back together somewhere strange. We lifted a friend's car that was parked between two other cars and turned it so that the front and back end were facing the neighboring cars. This posed quite a problem for our friend when he decided to go home. Requires either a small car or a lot of very strong people! :-) I take no responsibility for any back injuries that result from this. Of course I take no responsibility for any of my actions. :-) There are, of course, some fairly standard pranks that are pulled in residence. Typically, people are shafted on their birthday which is therefore a hazardous

date to reveal. Total demolition of a room is quite common, but lacks any real humor. A common shaft is to remove everything from the victims room and set it up somewhere else exactly as it was. The best examples I saw of this were: a room moved to the roof of a science building, a room moved to the front courtyard of the residence (really funny when it started to snow!) and a room moved to the dining hall.

When I was younger, I had a practical joke genius for a working companion. We both worked in the same computer store for a while. He left and became manager of another store. I remember receiving an envelope with his firms return address on it. Inside was a very silly brochure. I said aloud "There has to be something else in this envelope". So I looked and of course there was a sheet of paper. It read "No there is nothing else in this envelope!" I could never get him back for anything that he pulled but he was an inspiration. The last practical joke that I will relate was one that he taught me and it requires a bit of time to prepare. First you need: iodine crystals and some ammonium hydroxide. Mix the two together and a brown sludge will form. Drain off the excess liquid and let the sludge dry. The result? Snap powder, a pressure sensitive explosive. Just sprinkle this on the floor and watch people's reactions. Its quite amusing.

I have lived in several different houses with a bunch of guys. Needless to say things got pretty rowdy sometimes and many were victims of some pretty funny jokes. One of the favorites as I recall (and still is) is to go into the bathroom while the victim is taking a shower, and pour a bucket of extreemmmmlly cold water on them over the top of the shower curtain. This is quite a shocking experience, and if you are fast enough you can get away before the victim finds out you did it. I remember one guy I lived with getting this all the time. One time he got sick of putting up with it and jumped out of the shower into the hall squirting shampoo at everyone in sight. The next time this happened the guys were ready with a camera to take pictures of him as he ran out of the bathroom. These pictures were later shown at his bachelor party.

- 1) Got a neighbor that's a real pain in the ass? Do they have a lawn? Do they have a garden that's accessible? Yes to all the above? Great! Go out and get yourself some grass-killer and fill the suckers hose with the stuff. Then sit back and wait for them water their lawn! Nuff said?
- 2) Does the person that you want to get even with drink red wine? If so, have I got one for you! Get yourself some Neutral Red, a water soluble, crystalline, red dye. Mix some into the persons wine and wait for them to take a leak. (Neutral Red comes out as red as it goes in, and people have a tendency to get really nervous when they start pissing what they think is blood!
- 3) (I'm surprised nobody mentioned this one yet.) Go to a pet shop and buy a fancy looking pet collar and leash. Then, the next time you see a dead animal in the road, attach the leash and collar setup to its neck. Attach the whole thing to revengees rear bumper, making sure to toss dead animal under the car so it won't be seen. When revengee drives away, chances are he/she will be stopped by either a cop or a member of some animal lovers group for draggin some poor defenseless pet down the road. Either way, they are gonna have some awful quick explaining to do!
- 4) Last, but certainly not least, is a great stink bomb. This one takes a bit of time for preparation, so it's not too good for spontaneous revenge. (But it's worth the time!) Get a quart jar with a rubber seal.

(Mason jars work quite well.) Pour about 1/4 to 1/2 inch of crystal Drano along with about an inch or so of warm water into the jar. Place the lid on the jar and allow the mixture to sit in a warm place for about an hour. Take the lid off and add six egg whites, (no yokes). Add a quarter cup of Methylene Blue, then fill the jar to within an inch of the top with water. Seal the jar tightly and allow to sit for four to six weeks. (I warned you it takes a while!) When the 'bomb' is ready to use, you can either throw it like a molotov(sp?) cocktail, or shake it up and pour the contents out, making damn sure you don't get any on yourself. The results have to be seen, or is that smelled, to be beleived!

Is everyone out in net land familiar with Sensormatic? They are the company that make the large plastic clips that set off alarms when you exit a department store. I used to work for a department store and the is whatwe did. Open up the clip and remove the shiny piece of paper. It is about an inch long and about half an inch wide. This is the "thingy" (that is the technical word for it) that sets off the alarm. This "thingy" is easy to insert into a pen case, lining of a jacket ... We did this to a co worker and needless to say, he had problems wearing a particular jacket to work.

We have various local spots where the teenagers park, cruise, hold drag races, drink beer etc. We happen to own a white 1983 Dodge Diplomat, the exact kind of car used by the State Patrol around here as well as many law enforcement agencies nationwide. (Actually our car WAS a state patrol car, but that's another story). Anyway, my brother in law, who is a cruiser, would occasionally borrow this car and drive it down to the cruising spots. Needless to say, when they saw him coming there was brief but furious activity. He finally had to stop doing this because it made his friends so mad. People hate to pass us on the freeway too. It is not unusual to see some Camaro or Porche come zipping along through traffic until he is about 2 car lengths behind us, then decelerate to a perfect 55.00 miles per hour. It takes him about 10 seconds to look us over, decide we aren't in uniform, notice that we don't have state license plates, and make up his mind. He will then typiclaly test how fast his car will accelerate to about 90 mph.

They had a 'witchy' old lady next door that was constantly complaining about everything and everyone in the neighborhood. After one really good round about kids and pets messing up her spotless front yard, my buddies planned what turned out to be a better joke than they originally thought. Juvenile as we all were, they planned to write some dirty words in her meticulously-groomed front lawn with some kind of powder that would stand out. The only thing they could find was some Ortho Super-Gro Lawn Food (white powdery stuff). They wrote the message in the dead of night, and next morning it was bold and white for the world to see. The 'kicker' came after. She came out, saw the graffiti, and immediately grabbed a hose and WATERED IT OFF! To this day, those sections of grass are just a little bit greener than everything around them, and the words can STILL be read! This reminds me of a story that a former roommate related to me. In college he and a group of friends got revenge on complete strangers.Well, let me set up the situation. Y'know how sometimes you gotta park real far away from your destination because certain types of people like to take up two parking spaces...?

Well, he and his friends got a little ticked about this, especially during weekends at the school. One day, they decided to get even with every \verb+"#@#@#\$#@\$\$&"+ that took up "their" space. They turned the car sideways. As he said, "He wanted that space so bad, now he can have it for a loooongtime!"

In a similar vein, tell your victim that you have a test of coordination you would like him to try with you. Find a door with a fairly large crack between the door and the wall when the door is open. (You know, over by the hinges; across the width of the door from the doorknob...) You need an egg (NOT hard-boiled), and a wood floor (you don't want the egg cracking on carpeting, do you??). Now, have your victim get on the opposite side of the door from you, and put 2 fingers through the door. Hand him the egg, in those two fingers. Working with him, trade the egg back and forth a couple of times, moving UP the door frame. After you have his confidence, leave. He will be trapped there, holding this egg by two fingers through the door. If he lets go and nobody takes the egg, it will crash to the floor. Best to do in the person's own room.

A few years ago some members of the infamous Dartmouth Outing Club pushed an occupied one-seat outhouse off its foundations, onto its door. The victim tried in vain for a few minutes to roll the entire building onto a different side, but soon gave up, as it was too heavy. She then was forced to climb out through the seat, and over the pit near the bottom (now side) of the outhouse.

The followup to this episode was that some 'friends' seized me in the middle of the night and tied my feet in a noose suspended in a tree. But that's another story.

This practical joke is hearsay. A fellow student some years ago related the following. Apparently another student was a bit of a braggart. His favourite topic was his car, and one sub-topic was the terrific gas mileage (pre-metric) it got. So it began one evening. Fill up a one-gallon container of gas each night and pour it into the victim's gas tank. Wait for the story each day to get better and better. Repeat until it cannot be taken any more. I believe 2 weeks was sufficient. Finally the moment (days) of truth. Each night for 2 weeks, the effect was reversed, and one gallon of gas was REMOVED from the victim's tank. It was amazingly effective at reducing some of the stories. I suspect the truth was never revealed to the victim.

Another harmless practical joke to be played on people living in multiple story apartment buildings is as follows:

Knock on victim's door. Say, "I've got to use your window, someone's about to jump from an apartment above yours." Run to window and look outside, but don't let victim look.

At this point your accomplice dumps a rag-filled dummy either from the window above or from the roof. The dummy should be fully closed; for added realism put some plastic bags of fake blood inside the clothes.

On the sidewalk below, a third accomplice puts down a plastic sheet, then covers it with a sheet painted to resemble the sidewalk. After the body hits, let the victim see the gore, then convince him to run down and help while you stay and call the ambulance. As soon as the victim has left, signal your accomplice to remove the sheets and the dummy and head for some prearranged hiding place. Then you leave the apartment and disappear somewhere in the building; later, you make your way downstairs and leave.

The victim will race downstairs expecting to find a dead bloody body and will instead see only clean, empty pavement. Of course, it is best done late at night since the joke would be spoiled by a passer-by who informed the victim of the "body's" fate.

The fun comes imagining the victim trying to convince the police or anyone else of what happened!

In our residence the lounge door can be locked (or unlocked) by any room key from the floor. You can also remove the handles from a door (ie the lock comes too) and switch the handles.

We did this to one guy, he was the only one who could lock the door to the lounge (we never locked anyway) but everyone could get into his room.

Every night for a week (at about 3:30 am) someone would go in and do something to him while he was asleep (nothing really nasty). As he was a sound sleeper, it actually took him a week to figure out what was going on.

Disclaimer: Kids at home, Don't try this.

This one reminded me of a joke some of the guys on our floor pulled on another guy while he was in the shower. While he was in the shower, they took all his clothes and even his towel and hung them outside in the hall (over water pipes in the ceiling - we were in the basement). I don't know how long he stayed in there and/or whether or not someone ever gave him back his clothes. The worst part of this one was that there were 2 shower stalls in the bathroom - and I happened to be in the other one; it could of happened to me!!

In my younger days, while employed at a warehouse, I was the butt of the usual practical jokes directed at newcomers.(Fetch me a light-bulb repair kit, son;etc) As days passed, I noticed that one of my antagonists was actually afraid of his terminal. This was at the time when the press was full of accounts of the dangers of X-rays from color TV's, and this guy was deathly afraid of the noise made by the high-voltage section of the CRT as it warmed up. Each morning he sat in his swivel chair, coffee in his left hand, and with the chair as far as possible away from the terminal, used his right hand to quickly flick the ON switch, and then jerked it away from THE CERTAIN DEATH THAT AWAITED. After the racket settled down, he would wheel up to the terminal and commence operations.

This situation was too good for yours truly to pass up. I went upstairs and pulled out a stock item, a stadium buzzer, used by high schools on the football fields to announce the end of a quarter. I came in early the next morning and installed it in one of his file boxes, near the terminal. I ran the wires out to the next office via a pass-thru, and alerted all of the staff (but him) of what was about to transpire.

He entered the room, coffee in hand, and sat in his chair. All others were heads-down in work. He adjusted his chair to the proper distance, reached way out for the switch, and as soon as he pulled, I plugged in the cord. As the buzzer sounded, he assumed the facial expressions of one who has seen death reaching it's skeltal fingers to snatch him from the land of the living. Coffee flew to the ceiling, and for a few brief seconds before hitting the opposite wall, a new world land speed record for backward swivel-chair operation was established!

Preface: The person that this is played on must be someone who really deserves it because it takes several people to pull off. He must also live on the first floor of his dorm. It must also occur in the winter in a suitably cold and barren area like Dartmouth.PHASE 1:

We did this trick to someone we found very difficult to live with.

When the victim was away from his room we began to pile up a large amount of snow outside of his window. The conditions were perfect. His window was divided into two sections. One didn't open, the other (in theory) swung outward like a door. The snow was wet and packed heavily and easily. (On colder days a hose may be used to harden the snow.) We built a huge pile of snow which reached six or eight feet back from the part of his window that swung. We then, as a demoralizing factor, put a cosmetic layer of snow which completely covered the section which didn't open. When we had finished the outside work we went into his room and closed his shade and curtain so that he would not notice what we had done until it was too late. PHASE 2:

We then waited for him to come home. Luckily his room was on a side of the dorm away from the entrance so that our work wasn't visible from the approach. He arrived and entered his room. We listened outside his door until we heard his shade go up and a sudden "What the F--K?" as only pure, white snow was visible through the window. At this point we wedged a paperback book between his door and the frame. (Similar to using pennies, but more effective.)

We then sat back and listened as he started towards the door. "Alright, who put all the snow outside my...what the F--K? OPEN THIS DOOR!" The show got more exciting as he, thinking that he could still just go out the window, walked over, opened his curtain, tried to open the window, and became aware of the magnitude of the problem facing him. He had no phone, and so could not call the campus police to come help him. His neighbors would not heed his cries, because most of them had assisted us with the trick. We eventually released him, but only after he had come to the realization that he needed to be more considerate of those living around him, or else face living out the rest of a prematurely shortened life in a small, snow covered dorm room.

My favorite dorm practical joke involved collecting newspapers for about 3 months by everyone. When a guy on my floor had a three hour lab we crumpled up newspapers and completely filled his room from floor to ceiling. When he returned, he had to go in through in the bathroom, and wasn't even able to get the door open far enough to get through.

Want some fun times! Heres the way:

1. While your friend is sleeping, carefully water down his mattress.
(If he sleeps in a waterbed, just give it a few punctures)
 2. Take an extension cord, clip off the cube-tap, seperate the wires, and strip the two ends, exposing about two inches of bare wire.
 3. Wrap one end around his left big toe, the other on his right.
 4. Stand near an electrical outlet, plug the poor unsuspecting soul in!
- This is a great ice breaker for your new roommate, etc. Cleanup is a bit, er, messy, but well worth the gag. You can be guarenteed that the victim will be impressed! And think of it: No retaliation! It's the perfect practical joke! And to think that nobody's posted it yet.

About nine years ago the book "The Adolescence of P1" was very popular at the computer shop where I was employed. In case you don't know, this is about a hacker named Gregory and a computer program he wrote which is self-perpetuating. Years later he is employed as an honest Systems Analyst and has almost forgotten about his "child." Then the system downstairs prints out "CALL GREGORY" and locks up ... followed by a thickening plot, some humorous, some frightening.

I worked nights. It wasn't hard to replace the boot file on our system disks

with another that typed out "CALL GREGORY" before replacing itself with the original. It's funny that there haven't been more computer practical jokes posted here. What a marvelous opportunity the computer affords the practical joker! I designed and wrote a point-of-sale system which was first installed in 1976, after which I left the company. At midnight, December 31, 1977 every system in the country stopped whatever it was doing, flashed every light and sounded every beeper on every cash register, printed "Happy New Year" on every printer, and went back to whatever it was doing. I wonder how that happened?

Some of the least elaborate practical jokes are the most effective. Go with a couple of friends, stand near some busy street corner, and take a great interest in some point near the top of a tall building, or maybe just up in the sky. Watch the reactions of people around you.

Take an old windowshade, go to a gymnastics show or anywhere else where people wear leotards, wait for someone to do a split, and tear the windowshade briskly, making a very loud ripping sound ...

Go to any gag store and get a fake plastic vomit. Put it in a drinking fountain. Wet it is amazingly realistic ...

Back around 1969 at another university, we had just gotten time sharing facilities and because of the unrest (this was about Kent State) we had armed guards protecting the computer and the few terminals. It being around midnight, I got the guards playing an interactive monopoly game. The next evening I was confronted by a VERY upset computer operator. Apparently at about 4:00AM one guard landed on Boardwalk and the game ended when he didn't have enough money to pay the rent. The guards DEMANDED the operator restart the game and became more and more upset when he couldn't.

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- Recipe for LARGE quantities of soapsuds: 1. Fill a large bucket with hot water.
2. Empty contents of one bottle of dishwashing detergent into bucket (Ivory, Joy, Dawn, or equivalent).
3. Drop in a few pounds of dry ice that has been crushed to small pieces.
4. STAND BACK!

Recipe will fill a phone booth, or a small room (or even a big one). A friend and I once did this in the bed of his truck. While stopped at traffic signals the whole bed would fill up to the rim with suds. Then, as we would accelerate away from the light, large "chunks" would break loose and waft lazily through the air, causing much consternation to the traffic behind. On the freeway the result was much smaller pieces of suds billowing out of the back of the truck. It looked like a snowstorm! It's funnier to see than the description sounds. We were hysterical. Also, the soap can be omitted from the above to obtain fog. A phone booth that is opaque with dense fog looks pretty strange too.

Okay, this is something me and my best friend did to our Comp. Sci. teacher senior year of high school.

We started this joke by getting into heated arguments for a week before the actual event and of course everything was building up a big head of steam. By this time the other kids knew something was up and we let them in on the joke, so now we have about 30 people helping in our cause. Anyway, on the day of the crime we went to the school's dressing room and, since we were both active in the drama club, no one asked what we were there for. So, I get ready for the fun by making myself a nice layer of plasti-skin and filled it with stage blood. Danny, my friend, obtained the services of a prop knife, you know one

of the ones that retract and we tested the depth of the cut with the thickness of the skin, it was right, so now we are set.

We walk into class seperated by about a minute and we start right where we had left off, teh name calling, the pushing and all the other aspects of high schoolers that don't like each other. So Danny pulls the knife out of his pocket and yells, "That's it Ray, you're dead." So he swings at my neck and the knife cuts the plasti-skin and the stage blood goes everywhere, I crumple in a gurgling heap and lay prone under the table of trash80's. Mr. Waddington comes up and sees Danny standing over me with a blood covered knife and sees me apparently dead starts to roll me over. I flop over like any good corpse and he dabs at the blood now covering my neck and says the line I was waiting for, "My God you killed him!" At that moment, I opened my eyes and asked him what he was doing. I have heard of peoples faces going white and now I saw it.

After he relised what we had done, he congradulated us on ajob well done.

Where I used to work, one of the group leaders used to have a Playboy calender. One of the young ladies who objected to the posting did a mastectomy \& placed the paper in the phone between the pickup and the connection. The phone seemed to be complete, but did not work.

One prank I haven't seen listed yet is the one I used to do at summer camp and the college dorm. Take the top off the toilet tank. Inside, there is usually a vertical plastic pipe about 1 inch in diameter. Going into the top of this pipe is a little plastic tube. Turn the tube outward and, if it is long enough, then put it toward the toilet bowl with the end just sticking out. Replace the tank cover, making sure that the little plastic tube is just sticking out. When someone flushes, the tube will squirt water.

One time in Colorado I did this at 3:00am. The guy that got caught must have flushed with his elbow while still seated. His back was sprayed with ice cold water. His language was abominable, and made funnier since this was a Christian camp. Oh well, we're all human.

These are computer-related practical jokes played by an old acquaintance years ago at a nameless university in Northern California. He wisened up and stopped playing them when the various administrations of the computer centers found out who it was. Sometimes I simply could not believe that he would dothings like this. The first one was probably the worst. The undergraduate computer center was being connected to a large terminal lab across campus via a long line across campus. This had taken the technical folks who worked at the computer center months of planning, pulling cables, attaching lines, reconfiguring the system, and so forth. It was at about this time that Jack (not his real name), wrote a program called "GARB" (short for "Garbage") This program sat in the background running at low priority. It would choose a random interval, sometimes seconds, sometimes minutes, sleep for that interval, and then wakeup. At that point, it would choose a random ASCII character and then choose a random terminal on that computer and send the character to the terminal. Then it would loop back into its sleep mode until the next time it woke up.

The administration and technical people spent weeks wondering why their attempts at connecting cross-campus cables were causing spurious data across existing lines, as well as the lines that had been connected.

They had people out there with the elaborate technical equipment trying to trace down the source of the "noise" that was polluting the terminal lines with stray characters.

Quite a while later, they did indeed discover the problem and confronted Jack. I'm not sure what happened after that.

Another thing Jack did, before that, was write a program called "GOD". It would patch the running monitor and actually insert a jump into the code that performed the logout-job function within the monitor. The jump simply took control of the monitor to a patch-area elsewhere within memory where a simple comparison took place to see if the logout being requested was of any jobs belonging to Jack. If so, it simply did a no-op, with an appropriate return-condition indicating success (so that the calling program which initiated the system call would not know the job had not been logged out). This program, "GOD" most came in handy to Jack during the wee morning hours when few people used the system but the proverbial "wheel wars" occurred, in which enabled superusers with privileges attempted to conquer each other in various ways. Needless to say, none of the above behavior is tolerated by the administration any more, with good reason.

Propose to the victim a co-ordination test, and tell him that it has been taken by the brightest people around you (quote some scores!). You sit in front of the victim and put your palms about twelve inches apart. The victims task is very simple. With eyes closed, his palms clasped together, he should cautiously take his palms between your palms, remove them, and repeat the process. Of course he must not touch your palms otherwise he "looses". Each cycle counts as one point and "any average person can get 100 points". As I said, tell him the scores of some other people you know.

Let him practice a little with his eyes open. Then blindfold him (to avoid the "natural" temptation of cheating) and say START. After a while leave. it is a hilarious sight to see a person rock his clasped palms back and forth for no obvious reason.

Be sure to invite many of your friends to witness this sight. You will find that this co-ordination test really sounds sincere, and many innocent people who listen to you explaining to the chosen victim, actually volunteer to take the test before the victim. This gives you a choice of victims to choose from. OK, OK... I insisted on taking this test too and made a fool of myself !!

1. This one happened impromptu. A group of us were novice UNIX hacks working for our department of computer science, all on similar terminals. I had written a small program that would transmit a single character at a time to another terminal. (No big deal, but no one else had tried it.) One guy was typing away, and I was making his cursor "wiggle" by pressing the forward and reverse arrow keys. He exclaimed that something was wrong with his cursor. Another guy picked up on this, and explained that the cursor beam must be loose. He gave the right side of the first guy's (John's) terminal a good hard whack, I transmitted a carriage return. John laughed, but actually sat there typing in (some text), and whacking the side of the terminal every time he needed a carriage return, FOR SEVERAL MINUTES. Needless to say, we were hysterical. The second guy, (Tim), says "John, watch this!" and put his hand under John's desk and gave the underside of the desk another whack: I transmitted a "HOME" character, moving the cursor to the top of the screen, again as if the whack had moved the cursor. John continues typing, whacking the bottom and side of the terminal whenever he needs cursor motion. Tim smacks the top of the terminal and I transmit a CLEAR key: it looked as if the characters have been "knocked off" the screen. John is just about to get the lab manager when

we clue him in.

2. I once had a job as a COBOL programmer. A particular program was to input no more than 20 items from an operator, and then produce the appropriate report from them. I asked my boss what the program should do if the operator wanted more than 20 items to appear in the report. He said, oh, that will never happen. But what if it does, I asked. Gruffly, he said, have it notify the operator.

This particular machine had a seriously loud bell (control G) that sounded like a real bell, plus it was fairly easy to make the screen flash off and on. I coded it to flash and ring the alarm for a minute. I tried it once and it was truly alarming. I never heard if anybody tried to enter more than twenty items, but it is something I think about from time to time ...

on the subject of practical jokes on the computer, I pulled the following one. When I was in college at New Mexico Tech (located in Socorro, which is Spanish for help!), I was a programmer for several departments. As a result, I was setting up some user interfaces. The machine was a DEC 20 (with TOPS20) and there was a central terminal room with about thirty ADM 3S (now, there is a terminal) in it. Anyway, when this 20 went down in a controlled manner it would send out a warning "DEC 20 going down", then three dots at one second intervals, then a "p", then go down. When it came up, it would send out a message "DEC 20 coming up", then three dots at one second intervals, then a "p", then the login header. Anyway, the victim sat down to use a statistical package (it is so much fun to play with people whose use canned stat packages). After he had been on for ten minutes, he received the DEC 20 going down sequence and then his terminal went dead. So he waited (about five minutes). However, all during this time, everyone around him was typing away merrily. Finally he asked if the system had gone down. Everyone said no. Then he asked the operator. Again no. Then the system manager. He finally brought back the user servant (someone paid to answer user's questions) back to the terminal. They played with the switches, then the user servant scratched his head and said "beats me". About this time, the message "DEC system 20 reengaged" appeared on his terminal, then the three dots, then the "p", then the message "automatic login in effect, status at crash resumed" and he was right where he left off! The program that caused this then deleted (and expunged) itself. To this day, I don't think he knows what happened to him.

Another practical joke under the guise of a co-ordination test is the following. Ask your victim to take a quarter and place it on a piece of paper. Then ask him to take a pencil, and without removing his finger off the quarter, to draw a circle around the quarter. Have him repeat the same exercise with each of his fingers pressing on top of the quarter. Afterwards, have him pick up the quarter and rub it along the bridge of his nose. It'll then be really funny to watch him walk around with a black line on his face. I also have heard of a practical joke that can be done to a person while he/she is sleeping. If the person's hand is dipped in warm water, this causes a subconscious relaxation of the bladder and causes the person to wet his/her bed. I have never tried this, nor have I seen it tried, but I've heard it from quite a few people. Has anyone out there ever tried it?

This is true. It seems that a colleague and myself are scheduled to present a paper next month at an AI conference. We've never heard of the conference nor did we write a paper.

Also, just today I got a letter that begins "Thank you for agreeing to

serve as chairperson of the following session at ICASSP-87 in Dallas, Texas." I've never met nor spoke to the person sending the letter nor did I agree to be a chairperson. Either someone is setting me (us) up or this is a sneaky way to get volunteers.

A computer related practical joke I played in my younger days (2 years ago...) was to write an unstoppable program (disabled break, CTRL-C, etc...) that would imitate the login procedure. I would leave it running on a public terminal and whenever somebody tried to logon, it would always print the message 'User validation error' (Or whatever message corresponding to the operating system [that was VAX/VMS.] login error) and loop back. Meanwhile, the user ID and the password were written in a file in my directory... The only way to get out of the program was to turn off the gandalf box.

Back in the good old college days, when pulling all-nighters (sure, you must have done some of those before!), at about 2 or 3am, try calling someone to "remind" them to go to the bathroom (or do something). Wait for half-an-hour or so, call again just to make sure s/he did what you asked them to do earlier!

When I was out at Union College in Schenectady N.Y, we had a great college radio station that would give away pizzas, movie passes, clothes, etc. for answering trivia questions throughout the day. One day, my friend and I recorded a trivia question on our tape deck and kept the tape in the deck. A little later one of our good friends came over to visit and we were all listening to the campus station. As soon as one of the songs ended, we turned on the tape with out our friend noticing and the D.J asked a trivia question for a large pizza. Our friend knew the answer and since he was closed to the phone, he immediately picked it up and dialed the station. He was really excited that he got through and started yelling the answer at the mystified D.J. He was incredibly embarrassed, we were trying so hard not to laugh it hurt.

DEC 20 practical jokes were rampant at an undergraduate computer center I once frequented. One practical joker, call him Jack (yes, the same Jack mentioned in an earlier message on this list), wrote a program that was really rather nasty.

This program maintained two tables or arrays of strings. The strings would be things like:

[FROM TTY NN: HI SWEETIE, JUST CAUGHT YOU LOOKING AT ME]or

[FROM TTY NN: HEY YOU GORGEOUS HUNK, COME OVER AND MEET ME]

The program would cycle through the system sending out these messages occasionally to a random terminal, insuring that the terminal mentioned in the terminal messages above would have an actual logged-in job.

The person who received the message would either be a) annoyed b) flattered and want to meet their admirer or c) angry.

I heard that many meetings of users resulted from this program.

Some friends of mine in high school used to turn in assignments from the old IBM /370 with start of execution at 07:58:00 Dec 7 1941 (apologies about the time if in error, but history is not my forte).

The hardest to do/forget practical joke that I know is a variation on the theme of dismantling something large and then reassembling it in someone's office/apartment/dorm room.

Locally there was a VP who was a Volkswagen Beetle Fan, so for his birthday, some of the people who work for him stuck one in his office.

It made the newspaper when the refused to take it apart.

Allow me to be the first to recommend an excellent book of \$really\$ nasty revenge getters. It's called "Getting Even: the complete book of Dirty Tricks" (in 2 volumes, I believe) Unfortunately, I don't have my copy here, so I can't give the author's name, but I think it (they?) was published by Paladin Press.

It contains real gems for all occasions. (mad at the landlord that evicted you? seal the apartment after introducing 10-15 cats and plenty of food/water)

Warning: most of these dirty tricks are \$really\$ nasty, don't use these on people you might have to deal with in the future.

In 1972 I was working at a very boring job in an aerospace factory. There were three guys my age (early 20's) in the department and we werw always playing what we saw as a joke on some poor unsuspecting soul. I was also in the Navy Reserve at the time and had to take two weeks off during the Summer to due my training. When I returned from two weeks off, not yet bored enough yet to begin playing more jokes, the other three guys went off their heads pulling any kind of trivial, dangerous or otherwise obnoxious stunt they could think of. At the end of the second day the supervisor called me into the office and said: "Jones, I don't know what's the matter with you but you better knock it off. I've had two weeks of peace and quiet while you were gone and now that you're back all hell's breaking loose. You go on back out there and stop bothering people." I knew that I hadn't done anything but I didn't bother to protest. I could recognize a well executed joke when I saw one.

A great trick I have gotten away with many a time requires a little preparation, simply to go to the grocery and get a few packages of Kool-Aid. Then while your 'prey' is away, simply spread it nice and liberally into his bed, best if done in stripes, to leave his body in different colors. This works best in a warm room where he is sure to sweat during the night to the utmost.

If you have access to a two(or more) line phone, this is a great one, dial the first six numbers of your prey's phone number, and put that line on hold, then dial the other number; a pizza place, or his girlfriend is good for starters, then escalate to college offices, activist terrorist organizations and the CIA are good from then on. After you dial the second number, quickly put the second number on hold, then dial the last number of the first number and push BOTH buttons down at the same time to activate both calls at once, then listen, but don't laugh, or they might hear you and do worse in return.

Try taping a drunk to his bed. Get a large roll of masking tape and when he passes out wind it around him and the bed.

Another good one to do with a drunk is to put one of those fake bald heads over his hair. Then when he wakes up ask him if he knows what he did last night.

- I am far too Nice a person to ever have done these, but a friend of mine...:
1. Leave old trash paperbacks around laundrettes and other public places. Write inside the front cover: Property of (Victim). I need this book for my thesis. If found, please return to (address) for \ \$10.00 reward.
 2. Post ads around town for a garage sale (or open house) at Victim's house starting at 7:00 AM next Sunday.

3. Call lots of people and identify yourself as the victim, and say "I was walking through the neighborhood recently and just realized I dropped my wallet. Could you please check the sidewalk in front of your house and let me know if you find it? Thanks \$so\$ much. My phone number is..."

How about some chocolate Ex-lax in brownies.
Or maybe some ambesol in the mouthwash.

The best practical joke I know of is from MASH. However, you need a reputation as an incorrigible joker for it to work. Just let the person know you are going to play a big one on him within 5 days. (Pick your time frame.) And that he will be powerless to stop you. If you do it right, he'll worry himself to pieces and make a fool of himself. Then DO NOTHING.

Go to one of those miniature golf courses that has a windmill hole. Replace the motor with one that can spin the windmill at about 1000 RPM. Then illuminate it with a strobe light so it looks like its moving at about the same speed as before.

How `bout those relatives that seem to stay longer than expected... If you had someone staying at your house, especially if they're traveling with small children, help them pack up the car. Slip some limburger (sp?) cheese into their car somewhere where it'll slowly get warm. You can imagine the consternation when they pull to a rest stop to change junior's diapers and find nothing there. Or the line, "Did you hit a skunk or ...?"

- 1) Get a piece of plastic as long as the victims bed and a little over twice as wide. Remove his mattress from his bed frame and line the frame with the plastic. Tape the plastic to the bed if necessary. Fill with water (a hose connected to the tub is helpful). Fold the rest of the plastic over the water, and make the bed. (Done to my roommate by mutual friend.)
 - 2) If your victim has a roommate, switch all their possessions. Or, turn all the posters upside down and hang the furniture from the ceiling. (Both done to me.)
 - 3) If your victim \$is\$ your roommate, switch the material in your waste baskets and pull his bed away from the wall a quarter of an inch every day.
 - 4) Wait till your victim is away for a weekend. Dip everything plastic (pens, phones, etc.) in liquid nitrogen, break it, and stick it together again. Everything plastic will break when he picks it up.
 - 5) Polish the floor and stick teflon to the legs of select items of furniture. (The polished floor is a bit of a giveaway, but teflon isn't dramatically slick if there's much grime.)
-

Maybe a bit on the "im"-practical side but if REVENGE is what you want... I s'pose the keyword (superglue) says it all. The places I've like to hit are the person's car - namely the dust caps on the tire valve stems, the gas cap, and the windshield wipers. Pretty nasty, ain't I? Then there's always putting a paper bag of shit on the person's front step, setting it on fire, knocking on the door, and running like hell. The victim will come to the door, see the fire, and will usually try to stomp it out with his foot. I'll be the first that these are rather terrible and childish but...

This was done to me when I was in college and living in a fraternity house; Take someone's door and hide it for a while. You would really be surprised how often you want to close the dang thing and it's not there to do it!

A recent favourite in our residence has involved the kidnapping of some small beloved object (teddy bear, harp seal, stuffed banana, etc.). Once this object has disappeared and before its owner has noticed it's gone, suspend it from a window in the dining hall, tv lounge, physics building,... If small animals don't work for you, perhaps mens undergarments stolen from the laundry might?

I think I have one of these books. It is by George Heyduke (Hayduke?). When I read it, I was practically overcome with mirth. Some of the things he suggests are hilarious! It says right in the book that it is written for entertainment purposes only, and not to try any of the ideas, so I guess he has his behind covered. Some of the better ideas that I remember are:

1. "Time bombs." This is the phrase he uses to describe chicken parts. Easily gotten at any supermarket, they are innocent little items that can be carried almost anywhere (in a baggie, if necessary). But when stashed in an out-of-the-way place, like under furniture cushions in the house or under car seats or in the trunk in a car, and given a little time, YOW! Watch out for the smell! Gotten ripped off by a used-car dealer? Wait awhile, then take some test drives in some other cars. With a few strategically placed "bombs" in a car with the windows closed in the hot sun.... use your imagination. Getting evicted? Remove some outlet covers or switch covers and stuff some of these babies down inside the wall. They'll be impossible to find, and won't start to smell until after you're long gone.
2. Parties. Parties are great fun to plan, especially if you plan them for someone else to host (as a surprise). Print up a few flyers for a party at your victim's house and distribute them where undesirables will be sure to see them. For example, you might put up flyers around biker bars advertising "all the beer you can drink", and "crowning of Miss Biker", or something equivalent. Even if the reluctant host doesn't let them in his house when the horde shows up, he will still wind up with a party on his lawn. Of course, if you're his neighbor this gives you a good reason to complain to the cops or to his landlord, etc.
3. Set your victim against a third party, or against another victim. Let other people do your dirty work for you. Here's an example: Call up the electric or gas company and impersonate your victim. Request that service be terminated for a week or two (going on vacation, or whatever). As soon as that happens, call your victim. Impersonate an officer of the gas/electric company, and be very nasty and abusive, saying that service has been discontinued because of non-payment of bills. This should rile up your victim, assuming that he HAS paid his bill and knows it. At any rate, tell him he must come down to the office immediately to discuss the problem or you will send the police to his house to collect, or something like that. Then, once you have him mad, and know he is going to the gas/electric company, call up that company. Impersonate your victim. Be very nasty, and try to get into an argument with a supervisor. Wind up the conversation by saying that you are coming down there right now with a gun, and you are going to kill somebody. Then hang up. Or, if you call enough times so that people associate your voice with his name, you could call back some time after the argument and make a bomb threat. They would recognize the voice as being 'him', and knowing that he was disgruntled would make him a prime suspect.
4. Buy a cheap toy gun. Plant it in your victim's car. Then call the police and anonymously report that you saw a suspicious armed person in the area,

and give the vehicle's description and location. A variation of this would be to plant baggies full of phony drugs. He probably won't be arrested, but he will probably be stopped and harrassed.

5. Enter subscriptions in his name to the most filthy homo/bondage/snuff magazines you can find, and change his address by one so his NEIGHBOR receives them. His neighbors will not only be disgusted by his perversions, they will also be irritated by the fact that he is too dumb to even get his address right on a subscription.
6. If you can get one of his credit cards, or even a charge receipt or carbon copy of one, use the account to order gifts through the mail. Order gifts for REAL friends and relatives of the victim, and have them delivered directly to the recipient. It puts him in an embarrassing position to have to explain to his family and friends how his gift to them must be returned. Also, can you imagine the guy trying to convince the bank that HE did not make the purchases? Don't use his charge accounts for your own benefit, or you will very likely be caught.

Another joke which one can easily perpetrate goes like this:

Fill a plastic, or rubber, tube with water. Hold the tube vertically up into the air and with the thumb of one hand plug up the bottom hole of the tube and place it next to your ear (hide the fact that you are plugging the hole). Next, call a friend, or victim, and tell him that you are hearing something really strange through the tube and he should come over and listen in on it. When he gets close enough to your ear to listen turn the tube towards his ear and release your thumb.

My favorite was to place a singles' advertisement for the victim. I'll leave it to you to think of what to say, but my favorite was (for a heterosexual person) to place an ad looking for someone of the same sex.

I believe this is from "The Complete Book of Dirty Tricks."

First, go to the library and find some phone books for large cities. In one of the phone books you should be able to find a person who has the same name as the target. Then go down to the post office and file a change of address for the target, forwarding his mail to himself in a far away city.

If I remember correctly the book states that this is very illegal and is only included for amusement.

Enter subscriptions in his name to the most filthy homo/bondage/snuff magazines you can find, and change his address by one so his NEIGHBOR receives them. His neighbors will not only be disgusted by his perversions, they will also be irritated by the fact that he is too dumb to even get his address right on a subscription.

An ex-brother-in-law of mine did something like this for revenge on a downstairs neighbor. He put a very kinky ad in the Berkeley Barb, which included said neighbor's phone number -- "call any time".

Another person I know told me he once ordered some phony business stationary, and used it to place an order for a 70,000 pound steel coil to be delivered to this person's (a high school teacher) address. The coil showed up and got dumped on the front lawn.

One of the best ones I heard, was to do the following:

During winter time in any part of the country where it gets really

cold, take your victim's mattress, soak in water until it has reached its saturation level, then hang it outside until it freezes solid. Once solid, replace on the victim's bed and make the bed up to look like normal. Boy will they be surprised when they go to bed.

Next time when you are having dinner, keep an empty jug of water on the table. When somebody asks you to pass the jug, pretend while picking it up that it is full of water and heavy. Keep the jug on the table near the victim. The victim will apply what he/she considers is appropriate strength needed to pick up the jug. This will cause the jug to jerk up to a significant height. The sight is very funny and so is the victim's face. Must try to believe. Even the most prude of your aunts will not mind being a victim of this joke.

AH yes.. ye ole highschool days.... (seems everyone knows of or has done a VW bug stunt already). We also had a rather unliked teacher, whose VW was carried up onto the gymnasium stage on the last day of school. Needless to say, every year after that he arrived on the last day of school driving the cab of his brother's semi.

This is more of a practical joke WITH a Beetle MIT has some very wide, very long corridors that turn out to be VW-accessible. One night a guy I knew started cruising the corridors. The practical joke came when the campus police started chasing him. He whipped around a corner, into a freight elevator, and away. They never found him.

My favourite practical joke involves one of those long line-ups for tickets to a concert or something. First you go to the front of the line and then walk the entire length, looking over everyone as if you were trying to find a friend. When you get to the back you walk back to the front doing the same thing, but this time even slower. Then when you reach the front you turn and quickly run to the back again, machine-gunning everybody as you go. Then you go up to the ticket office and say "Get it?" This is a classic joke and as you can see it is also quite practical, since it gets you to the front of the line very fast.

If you live in a dorm with tiles on the bathroom door, pour rubbing alcohol in the cracks, wait for your victim to go into the bathroom and seat himself, and light the alcohol.

If you can get into your victim's house, staple the sides of many paper cups together so that they are in a ring or matrix configuration (anything too large to drag out the door), and fill them all with water.

A friend who lived in Durham sent a postcard to his girlfriend in Milwaukee that said "Here is a check for the twenty dollars I owe you." and had a blank spot and a piece of tape on it.

Six letters came to him from Milwaukee, some with photos, none from people he knew, and all expressing interest in a personal to which they alluded. One was from a male. He assumed that his girlfriend had placed a personal with his address in the paper there; she had just enlisted help in letter-writing.

One good practical joke that I've seen done to somebody:

- 1) Take an old record album cover.
- 2) Fill the insides with shaving cream.
- 3) Place it halfway under a locked door to the victim's office, home, room,

etc. with the open end inside the room.4) Jump on it. Another, if you can get access to the victim's key chain is to switch all his keys for keys that look exactly the same, but don't fit the locks he's trying to open. If you can be around for this one, it's much more fun to watch the person go crazy as he cannot open anything he owns.

This reminds me of something a friend of mine did to get even with a landlord that evicted him. There was a hole in one of his walls so he put a couple of dead fish in the hole. He then plastered over the hole and repainted the wall. Can you imagine the smell after a month of summer heat? Nobody could tell where the odor would be coming from until the bottom of the wall would start to rot. He did some other things to the house but this was by far the most subtle and undetectable until some time later.

One of my favorite practical jokes is to get a somewhat long spool of rope, and when walking down the street (acting official..), get someone to assist you in measuring a distance. Pick a spot near a corner , go around, and find another person to hold the other end of the rope. Go across the street and just wait...

Ask somebody what time it is when he/she is holding a glass of fluid in the hand attached to the wrist where he/she wears a watch. You'll be surprised how many people pour fluid onto themselves trying to be helpful to you.

Buy a BIG pile of magazines of every conceivable sort, and clip every coupon for a catalog, trial product, free brochure, etc. Specialty magazines have the most, such as hobbies or sports (or computers). Your victim should be deluged with junk mail (and since most such lists get sold to other lists, the response will be a geometric function of the number of clips you send). A friend of mine and I once almost started a junkmail war, but formed a truce before, because we knew it would follow us around for years...

It should be noted by people wishing to play practical jokes, that some people take them dead seriously. Such people tend to escalate the level of jokes by a couple of magnitudes. My three favorite stories are from different colleges.

One joker sprinkled finely ground powdered milk underneath his victim's sheets. It acts like powdered sugar in the sense that, as you sweat in your sleep, it dissolves and comes up through the sheets onto your body and into your pores. But your sweat makes it sour, and when it gets into your pores, it stays there. You smell very strongly of sour milk for about a week (4 days if you shower and sauna every day). The next weekend, when the joker was walking back from a party, three guys jumped him. They were dressed in ski masks and painter's suits (those light paper/cloth jumpsuits that people wear to paint autobodies). They stripped, tied, blindfolded and gagged the joker, and spraypainted him blue. No one was ever caught.

In another case, a yuppy practical joker taped a guy's car closed with strapping and duct tape (the thing apparently looked like a ball of tape when he got through). For those of you that don't know, the adhesive on such tapes ruins a car's paint job, and can, if you try to remove it en masse, even take off chips of paint and door guards (especially in winter). Two days

later, the yuppie's BMW was found with all four of its racing radials slashed to ribbons. The yuppie of course, called the police on the guy who's car he taped. The guy did not admit to slashing the tires, as opposed to the yuppie, who told the police why he thought the other guy was responsible (ie: he admitted to the police that he taped the other car). Charges were never pressed about the BMW (lack of evidence), and charges were pressed about the car taping. Did the guy actually slash the BMW wheels? He always claimed that he didn't (of course the last time I knew, the statute of limitations wasn't up yet).

Then of course there's the people who take the direct route to revenge. Some guy thought he would make a very large, easy going, farm boy feel more at home. So he got some fresh pig manure and dumped it in the farm boy's room. The very large farm boy, apparently lacking a cultured sense of humor, beat the living shit out of the joker. Then he told the joker that if it happened again, the joker would eat the pigshit. Nobody doubted him. So be very careful who you decide to pull a practical joke on, because they may not think it's as funny as you do.

Call a mortuary and report the victim dead. Arrange to have his body picked up at his house sometime when he is at home.

One of my favorites is to put a couple of ping pong balls in someones gas tank. The car will start just fine and will run for a couple of blocks. Then the balls will get sucked into the gas feed and cause the car to die. The balls will now float back to the top of the tank and he will be able to restart the car. This will be very frustrating to the car owner, espiality if he works on his own car. First he will replace the fuel filter then maybe the fuel pump. From there on out he will be pulling his hair out to figure out what to donext.

Another door-related practical joke, good in dorm-life scenarios:

1. Locate undesirable LP record w/ jacket. I recommend "Mystic Moods".
2. Fetch cardboard jacket-- should be in good condition, no split sides or the such. (Save disc for frisbee-- they shatter in fine fashion when hurled in a room. But I digress.)
3. Fetch can of shaving cream, e.g. Gillette Foamy or the like. Fill album cover with shaving cream.
4. With accomplice, go to room of victim. Their door should be closed.
5. Fit open edge of cream-filled album cover under bottom of door.
6. Accomplice braces album cover.
7. Jump on album cover, ejecting shaving cream into dorm room.
8. Run like hell.

Note that if the intended victim's door fits the frame very tightly, leaving little or no room for the escape of the shaving cream, step number 7 will instead result in a shaving cream explosion in the faces of the would-be jokers. This suggests an obvious alternate "patsy" scenario...

This was funny when tried. Of course, most things are funny at 4 AM.

My favourite was one I heard that someone at Boston University did to his roommate, who he hated. Late one night, while the roommate, a very sound sleeper, was asleep, this chap superglued his...er...male organ...to the inside of his leg. The roommate must have been a sound sleeper.

I guess I am too restrained to perpetrade anything that might get the victim shot by the cops, or committ credit card fraud inthe process.But... My favorite was always the Saran wrap on toilet bowl one. Second prize goes to the chubby girl eons ago in high school. A single teacher had made out of line remarks during class about her size. She got him a paid subscription to a raunchy skin-mag delivered to the school. He got called on the carpet but good, and the Superintendent would not believe his protests of innocence..

Okay!! Here's one I haven't seen:

Get a list on the free classified throwaways in town and print the following:

RED 86 Vette: Won on game show, must sell, leaving country. Steal!! First reasonable offer takes...

Call (Victims \#) after 1 am (I work nights) and let it ring. Desperate, please hurry...

This should bring the desired results for at least aweek...

We once pulled the reverse trick. The victim's room had a door whose latch was of the pattern: handle each side; latch mechanism in middle; square rod passes through latch mechanism and seats in handles (invisible from outside). We removed the outer handle, took away the rod, and replaced the handle. In the morning, he couldn't get out of his room. Took the maintenance person TWO HOURS to figure out what we had done; by which time the victim rather badly wanted a trip down the corridor!

To be done in warmer climates: break apart oreo cookies so that white, creamy filling sticks to 1/2 of cookie (the way most kids eat them). Discard or eat other 1/2 of cookie without filling. Place cookies (filling side down) on victim's car -- this should take several bags of cookies. When the warm sun hits the victim's car, the cookies oooooooozzzzzzzzzzzzeeee down the car, leaving opaque stripes. Really quite a sight! Really!

We did something like this, the night before a friend got married. To keep him from waking up, we covered his face with a rag soaked in ether or chloroform (I'm not sure). We proceeded to shave off half his mustache. His intended was slightly disturbed when she heard the news the next morning, so she decided to get us back. While we were in the ceremony, she had someone sew up the pants legs to our clothes. We got the last laugh though. As the newlyweds were getting into the car, we pulled up in a truck, kidnapped the groom, and drove away. We took him a few miles out of town, stripped him, and hand-cuffed him to a road sign. Taught her.

At one of the dorms here (Techwood) I remember when lots of practical jokes were played on people. Of course there was the 'penny in the door frame' to 'penny' them in (keep the door from opening). But i always liked the more original versions. Cover the door with paper, just paper. Let the mark open the door, find the paper, and break it all down... do this as many times as you wish. The next time, paper the door and either place a wall of bricks or cement blocks behind the door (by this time, he just walks thru the paper) or even prop a trashcan full of water against the door... These and other jokes became quite popular, but, alas, a new class of students seems to have moved in (they actually \$study\$) and these jokes became out-

lawed by the RA's (hall monitors)... (RA's used to help... and were usually helpful with their pass key)... But these jokes were called a fire hazard (i.e. would block people in, in a fire...) "so it goes..."

In the afore-quoted book, such a trick is suggested as a way of getting even with your bank. Rent a safety-deposit box and fill it with fish. I don't know how you can prevent them tracing it to you, though... The oft-quoted "Volkswagen-in-the-bedroom" schtick is good. A simpler variant avoids the hard labor involved here by substituting a self-propelled obstacle for the VW. In this case, one or more sheep. While the animals themselves are easily removed from the abode, they do leave behind "the gift that keeps on giving" !

I remember a practical that failed -- or I guess you could say that it succeeded too well. In Philadelphia, 10-15 years ago, a man decided to play a practical joke on his best friend. He took out an add in the "help wanted" section of the Bulletin, advertising job openings for demolishing houses. Applicants were to meet in front of the site at 6:00 AM Saturday morning. Naturally, the site was the friend's house. The perpetrator imagined a couple of hundred men waking up his friend and asking to demolish his house. Alas, the friend was not home. Another problem was that this was during a recession, with high unemployment. About 2,000 men showed up. It was apparent that only a small percentage would be hired, so a few decided that if they could present the employer with an accomplished deed, they would be the ones to get the jobs. Everybody joined in. A few minutes later, they sat down to await the coming of the employer. I can't remember what happened after that, if I ever knew. I imagine it got pretty unpleasant. It made the evening news.

This is a very simple trick, but you'd be surprised just how effective it is. When the victim is sleeping, make a shallow paper tray and scotch tape it to his door AND to the door frame near the knob. Fill it with unpopped popcorn. When he opens the door (from the inside, obviously) he'll have popcorn flung all over the place. Not only does it pack quite a little surprise, it also takes forever to find all of the popcorn afterwards. It works! Someone tried this on me when I was in first-year of my undergrad days.

My favorite practical joke was performed back in high school on the director of our Audio Visual Dept. Upon purchasing a brand new, expensive video camera, he set it up in the AV lounge so he could watch us hoodlums on a monitor in his office. While he wasn't looking we taped a clear piece of plastic over the lens of the camera. Then the designated provocateur made sure that he was watching while another went up to the lens with a squeeze bottle of highly caustic liquid, and crusty, grime laden rag, to "clean the lens". Fred jumped over his desk and knocked over a couple of onlookers before realizing what was going on. (All the standard things happened to this guy too! remove all the screws from his chair, disconnect (or reverse) key components of his phone, placed packing material in his fan.)

When I was living in the dorms on campus, frequently someone with a car would offer to drive into town on a rainy day, to save a wet bike ride. There were always takers. I have a car, so

I took many friends to the store, post office, or Bank. If someone banked at the same place as I did and I knew they were going to make a deposit, sometimes I would get a few bucks together and also make a deposit. BUT, as I was standing at the little table (you know with the little chained pens) I would take a deposit slip and write THIS IS A STICK-UP GIVE ME ALL THE MONEY IN YOUR DRAWER on the back. Then I would casually slide it over to my friend and hand it to him, face up. After making my deposit I would leave the bank. The friend would step up and hand the teller the deposit slip. They always check both sides to see if any additional checks are listed. Sitting across the street was a good place to see the cops pull up. Usually things took about 20 minutes before he convinced them he was not a bank robber. You have to pick a friend with integrity and a quick mind though. If he panics and gives your name, you are history. I only tried it twice.

Practical Joke 1: After making sure that the victim is out or sound asleep (if the victim is in make sure he can't get out), put a line of baby powder along the bottom crack of the door (or on a piece of paper and slide it under the door -- hold onto one end). Then use the blow-dryer to spray the powder into a fine mist that will cover everything in the room.

Practical Joke 2: Make a small, off-center hole in a can of shaving cream and then heave the can into the victim's open door. As the pressure spews the cream out, it will spin the can and create a real mess all over the place.

A simple yet effective joke for all seasons...

Fill the sugar bowl with salt...

Mmmmm...sure makes them wheaties/coffee/etc taste good !

Do it the Caltech way. Dump water on the victim's bed until it's soaked, and pour liquid nitrogen on the bed until the water freezes. You're right that it's heavy -- so heavy that the victim must wait for it to melt before he can get rid of it.

PS - It destroys the mattress covering, so be prepared to replace the mattress.

Back in the OLD days while in college, a "friend" of mine one day used the pointed end of his umbrella to knock on our dorm room door. He poked so hard that the point went all the way through the door (cheap door). A couple of days later, a janitor noticed the "bullet" hole and called the police. My room mate and I decided just to play it dumb; "Gee officer, we didn't notice a hole there", "We never heard a shot", etc. The police never did find the bullet nor where it hit the wall on the other side.

For a more light-hearted collection of jokes, see the section on Hugh Troy in *Merry Gentlemen and One Lady*, by J. Bryan, III. Troy's jokes did not get people in trouble or stink up innocent people's apartments; they did cause utter bewilderment worthy of talk.bizarre. I think Bryan also tells of the time Robert Benchley and a fellow Harvard undergraduate, dressed in work clothes, went to the door of a house on a veddy nice square in Boston and said to the maid, "We're here for the sofa." "Which one?" she said.

This was a dangerous moment, but Benchley saw a sofa in the

corner of the living room and said, "That one."

They then walked, carrying the sofa, to another house on the same square, rang the bell, and told a second maid, "We're here with the sofa."

"Um, I guess you can put it there," she said; and so they did.

Benchley heard, in a roundabout way, that the lady of the first house visited the lady of the second one some six months later and recognized her old sofa.

Another good one that I've heard about is to put cherry Kool-aid in the shower head.

I had this joke played on me and it was quite effective.

A small box was filled with the punch-holes from paper tapes. The bottom was removed and it was placed on my bookshelf at work, with no trace of the punch-holes. Seeing the box, the first thing I did was pick it up. Needless to say, the little things were everywhere for several days!

I have never tried this, but a chemist friend of mine told me of a practical joke. Get a hold of the victim's coffee cup. Make sure it's empty. Put one drop of phenolphthalein (excuse the spelling, I'm referring to the acid/base indicator) in the cup and fill it with water. Empty the cup and let it dry. When the victim fills it, there is still residue of the phenolphthalein in the cup. The effect! the victim will not be able to make it to the bathroom in time.

A nifty, if difficult, practical joke: This only really works with friends (preferably the trusting type). Get the victim to your house, then talk (or do whatever you normally do together) for a while. Then mention an interesting effect you read about recently and wanted to show him/her. Fill a glass (preferably a short, squat glass) with water, and have a baseball bat or a similar long, cylindrical object handy. Stand on a chair with the glass, and press the mouth of the glass against the ceiling. Have your friend/victim press the bat/whatever against the bottom of the glass hard enough so that the pressure will hold the glass to the ceiling. The theory is that if you keep the glass against the ceiling long enough, it will adhere to the ceiling without the bat holding it up. Then put the chair back, and tell your friend that it'll take about five minutes or so for the bond to form. Take turns holding the glass up with the bat to avert suspicion. When the victim is "on duty" once again, casually mention that you have a few things to do. Put your jacket on and leave the house. (Of course, you're going to come back, aren't you? You just wanted to see the look on his face, right?) If you can get this to work (which you can, if you are convincing and the victim is gullible), it's a marvelous joke. I pulled this on my roommate - but there was one small problem - when I left our room, the door was locked and I had forgotten my keys. My other roommate showed up in about ten

minutes, but it was not a happy scene...

Yet another answer to that silly revenge problem:

Tape down the little white things that spring up when you lift the receiver. (another alternative would be to open up the phone and remove two little spring things so that the white things don't come up at all.) Of course all this should be done in the victims absence. Now the fun begins...
When he arrives, dial his number from a nearby phone and don'thang up.

Good for aracniphobics (check the spelling on that one.)
Get approximately 20 pieces of 1 metre or yard long white string.
Tie a knot at one end and temporarily secure it to the centre of a closed door. Begin to tape the ends to the door frame being careful not to close the door itself. It should begin to resemble a large spider's web.
Get the rest of the string and start weaving spirarally just like Charlotte would. Complete the masterpiece by purchasing plastic creepy crawlies and attaching them also to the string (eye level,etc.).
Unsecure the centre knot and instant spider web.
You might want to try it with fishing line and smaller creepies if you're really mad.

Instead, get a cannister of the foam insulation that is used in home construction (IT EXPANDS TO SEVERAL HUNDRED TIMES ITS VOLUME IN THE CANNISTER). Make sure victim is not in his/her office, bedroom, etc...
Then fill room into solid block of foam.

Baby powder inside someone's hair dryer, causing the CASPER THE FRIENDLY GHOST look is also a cute one.

A friend and I pulled a similar stunt on a co-worker some time back. After a long series of joke-perpetrating back and forth, we procured a rather large box and filled it with packing 'peanuts', then proceeded to cut a large hole in the bottom and invert the box on the victim's desk. We then took a short length of string and fed it into a tiny hole in the top of the box, taping the other end to the side of the box. This 'red herring' was easily mistaken for some type of trip-wire to be engaged if the box was opened. When the victim saw the parcel, he immediately knew the source and, wary of opening the box, followed his initial instincts and quickly grabbed it to move it off his desk ... the rest is fairly obvious ...

I had a mischevious roommate in college. Fortunately, I was the object of his machinations only once. It didn't take long to track down my furniture from the ten places on campus where he had distributed it over spring break.

His masterpiece, however, was a concerted effort that involved everyone on my hallway. The victim: our "sponsor" (at Pomona College, an upper-classperson in charge of a gaggle of fledgling freshpeople).

This one takes some preparation. Wrap very thin filament wire (high resistance, low flash point) around the fuse of an M80 firecracker. Imbed this assembly in a box of cornflakes, leading the wires out of the box.

Next, wire several old-fashioned camera flashbulbs in parallel, and put them in a circuit with the firecracker wire and a 12 V lantern battery. Rig a solenoid to close the circuit (we used an old clothespin).

Now you're ready. When the victim is out of his/her room, hang the cornflake box in the middle of the room. Arrange the flashbulbs near the door. Place the solenoid so that opening the door will close the circuit.

Lounge nearby and watch the fun.

When the victim opens the door, s/he thinks that the room just exploded. Bright light, loud noise, and the burnt cornflakes feel like a bomb-blast concussion as they hit your body.

Boy howdy, that woman could run. Caught up with her somewhere around North Campus. Being dutiful sponsees, we helped clean up the cornflake mess later.-----

This sounds suspiciously like one of David Brenner's "Best Practical Jokes In The World". He claimed to do this and put the slip back, three or four slips down. The lucky recipient was a kindly-looking little old lady who had a habit of smiling vacantly and nodding. When the bank teller read the back of the slip, and saw this little old lady smiling and nodding, he tripped the silent alarm, the doors slammed shut, the guards all pulled out their guns, and the only two customers in the bank were the little old lady and David Brenner in the corner laughing his ass off. Naturally he recommended that against trying this little stunt.

The other practical joke of his that I remember involved getting a friend with a car to help you. Pick up about a dozen cheap brooms, and get on a local (downtown) bus. Of course, the brooms will be impossible to manage as the bus bounces and sways, and will annoy passangers and driver alike. But, as you've paid your fair, the driver figures you'll be off the bus soon enough and he'll be done with you. Get off at the last stop, hop into your friend's waiting car, and zip back to the stop you got on at, and get on THE SAME BUS. Much yucks.

Back in my graduate days, I used to bring my lunch to school which consisted of a sandwich and usually a hard boiled egg. I kept a small jar of salt in my desk for the eggs. One day I dipped my egg in the salt only to discover it was sugar. It was easy to spot the prankster(s); everyone in the room was snickering!

I used to bring my lunches in plastic lined paper bags with bend-over tabs on the top. The bags were very good and kept my sandwiches fresh. I got them for free from the pockets of airline seats. One day as I was opening my "lunch" bag in the lab, the same bunch of pranksters from above gathered around my table and opened their own barf bag lunches (they had just gotten back from an out-of-state conference). However, the joke was turned around on one of them. He was spooning yogurt out of his bag and eating it. After I told him what it looked like, he lost his appetite.

You take the top off the standard sugar dispenser found at restaraunts around the country. You place a single layer of paper napkin over the opening in the glass part, then put salt on top of that. Put the top back on and tear off all the paper showing around the edges. The first victim gets salt in his coffee, which I suppose is funny to some people. But what is even funnier is this same guy, or the next, trying to get sugar out of the thing. They think the sugar may be caked and bang the dispenser on the table, shake it, hold it up to the light and squint at it, etc. ...

Many years ago, before all the young studs started taking their dates to motels for, er, recreation, there were always Lover's Lanes around. On a typical moonlit night there might be a dozen cars at one of these places with the windows all steamed up from the activities within, and occasional flashes of red as flailing feet inadvertantly hit brake pedals. Some people I knew used to get their jollies chaining the bumpers or axles of these cars to the nearest fence or tree ...

The most elaborate joke along these lines was played by three friends of mine, whom we'll call Tom, Dick and Harry.

On a moonlit night as described above, Tom came running out of the woods onto the Lover's Lane screaming, "No! NO! Oh, God, Please NO!" When Tom had everybody's attention, Dick stepped out of the woods with a shotgun, yelled "Now I'll get you, you bastard!" and fired the gun over Tom's head.

Tom dropped to the ground and lay there writhing and screaming until Dick came over and fired a blast into the ground near his head, then went limp and quiet.

Then Harry came rushing over, yelling "Jesus, Jack, why'd you DO it? He was our FRIEND!! Oh, my God! ..." and the like. Then both Dick and Harry grabbed Tom by the heels and dragged him back to the woods. When they were out of sight Tom got up and all three enjoyed the activity back at the scene of the "crime", which needless to say had changed considerably from a few minutes before.

Something I have done before is wire someones bed to give them a nice shock. It was done as follows:

strip some stranded wire and use the wire to form a grid under the top sheet. it works best to have this grid look like fingers that interlace but don'ttouch. this was then connected to the 110 V side of a texas instruments calculator transformer. to the calculator side of the transformer add a 12 or 24 Volt DC supply (i can't remember which we used) connected through a normaly open switch.

then press the button rapidly to cause a transient in the transformer.

It is funny as heck to watch someone wake up as they are getting the shock. if you stop while they are still partially asleep they really have trouble figuring out whats going on.

i'm sure you could automate the process so the person has just enough time to fall a sleep before the next shock.

When I was at Burroughs Corp., a couple of co-workers got into a get-even contest with each others' toolboxes, including such niceties as:

- Filling toolbox with punched-card chad.
- Same as above, then pouring oil over everything!
- Wiring toolbox to 110 VAC. (I'm not endorsing these activities; simply including them for sake of completeness!!)
- Supergluing handle to top of toolbox. (Thought that one up myself.)
- Removing tools; bolting toolbox to floor; replacing tools. (Good one!!)

Here is a simple, but fun, practical joke you can try.

You need a phone with a handset so that you can unscrew the mouth piece and remove the pickup. It's real easy, they are just sitting in there and not wired down. Replace the mouth piece and think up a good excuse to get someone to use the phone. This joke was done to me when I was in college. My roommate told me that this girl who I thought was cute had called, and that she wanted me to call back. I felt pretty stupid yelling into the phone trying to talk to her. And all I heard was her say 'Hello, hello, is anyone there, hello?' After I realized what had happened, we went out and tried it on some other friends, with similar results.

It's a good joke because it is totally harmless, and even more fun after a few drinks. For a quick laugh, try: zork | valspeak

If you don't have valspeak, I would suggest getting a copy. It's a great way to hand in weekly reports to your boss.

In the good ol' days of punched cards, every keypunch machine had a container into which the square "chips" fell. A favorite practical joke at a certain

famous Eastern Technological Institute, paralyzed around science, was to dump a bag of these collected chips on someone taking a shower and shampoo in the dormitory. It could take weeks to get rid of all those wet chips

Other types of phone fun...

While we were in the other room, listening through a modem (we were in NY State), a friend of mine, using his impeccable british accent, would call a random number in London England..... collect; stating that he was Sir so-and-so from the British consulate or some other such agency. These people would almost all accept. (It was about 2:00 AM for them, so I guess that might be part of the reason...). He then proceeded to take an official telephone survey:

"1) Do you believe Margret Thatcher's handling of the Falklands crisis was
a) Excellent b) fair to good c) fair etc.....

At least at the time, it was hilarious... especially his ability to sound and act authentically enough for these people to accept the collect call in the first place.. form the USA... and then stay on long enough to actually do the survey!

Here is a classic which has been fading into a lost art. It works extremely well someplace like a military academy or such, where everything must always be in impeccable order, but can be used for good effect in a dorm room, too: It's the fine art of stringing up a room. The idea is to string the room (trough makeshift pullies and levers, etc.) such that as the victim turns his door knob and opens the door, his entire room is upset. One classic example involved stringing the bunkbed so that it lifted itself up of the floor and turned upside down, books would tumble off a shelf, in turn moving a dresser across the room, emtying a wall locker, pulling the shoes up into the light fixtures and otherwise creating serious havoc. What's nice is that the destruction itself is done by the victim; all you did was run a little string.... This, however, can lead to serious counter-pranks. Don't say I didn't warn you!

Now to add my \\$.02...(This works best if you have several people to work on it) One night when one person in my dorm was away at a party, but for some unknown reason left his door unlocked (trusting sucker!), several other people removed all his furniture and belongings. Most of the stuff went to a garbage/storage room, but some of the stuff (the more valuable) went to other rooms. When he got back (at 3:?? AM), good and tired, he was met with a nice floor lamp in the middle of the room and a telephone in the trash basket.

Then for the next several weeks, anyone who left their door unlocked was asking for it...

Reminds me of when I was in first year at UVIC. At that time, punch-cards were used for programming still (They added terminals the year after I left). The rectangular cardboard confetti had many uses :-). That stuff was hard to get off of clothes, out of your hair, etc. One friend of mine decided to collect the stuff, so every day he would go around and empty the confetti from the punch machines. At a party he was going around tossing the stuff at people and laughing as they tried to get it out of their clothes (it sure itches if you get it in your clothes!). He had collected a whole paper shopping bag full - one of the big ones. When he got around to me I reached out and whacked the bag hard on the bottom as he was reaching in to get another handful. Well he was looking down into the bag and had his mouth open. The confetti exploded upwards into his face and mouth. We were practically rolling

around on the floor watching him trying to clean the stuff out of his mouth
an off his tongue. A few days later he got me back by collecting more and
dumping it on my car, into the ventilation inlets. To this day years after he
did this, an occasional rectangular cardboard piece of confetti will float up
out of the ventilation system every time you turn on the fan/heater.

Here are two of my favorites (which I've never yet performed: maybe I'm just
not spiteful enough.)

Prickly pear cacti have two kinds of spines: large ones and tiny reddish
hairs that are incredibly irritating. Gather the tiny ones, and distribute
them into the clothing of someone you detest, perhaps the underwear. They
will probably be noticed too late. Caveat: this should make the clothes
permanently unusable.

Collect an engorged tick from a dog, and keep it until it produces an egg
mass. Hide the egg mass at a spot where the victim sits. Several hundred
tiny "seed ticks" will patiently wait their opportunity to swarm over the
first warm-blooded creature available. They are too small to easily pick
off, and just large enough to see. (This happened [by accident] to me in
Georgia this summer. I wasn't disturbed much, but then I study ticks and
mites for fun.) Don't make an enemy of an imaginative biologist.

Speaking of practical jokes, my wife pulled one several years ago...

For my wife's birthday several years ago, some people at the law office
where she works hired a male belly dancer to entertain her. She swore
sweet revenge. Six months later, the instigator of the belly dancer
incident had her birthday. My wife arranged for the single brother of
another secretary to meet the instigator for lunch, etc. The instigator
didn't know the brother before this, so it looked like someone had hired
an escort service for her to help celebrate her birthday. The joke,
however, backfired. The secretary and the single brother are now
married. At the wedding, held at a large and famous Chicago hotel,
a gorilla handed out bananas to the guests, courtesy of my spouse.

This reminds me of something I saw at our residence a couple of terms ago.
Outside one of the houses was an entire bedroom suite! (bed, desk, chair,
the whole bit - even the bed was made!) I don't know exactly from which dorm
it came from or whodunnit but I imagine somebody was not too happy!

My favorites: Dump a whole bottle of detergent into the
toilet tank. This produces great billowing
suds out of the bowl on first flush. Especially
great if first flusher is sitting at the time.
Use a clip lead to connect the brake light switch
to the horn relay on the targets car. Every time
they step on the brake the horn blows. It's
amazing how many people can't associate the horn
blowing with using the brake. They just report
that the horn blows at random times. This is
especially useful joke to watch in parking lots when work lets out.
Carefully pick up sleeping targets bed and set it on
four coke bottles. When target rolls over or makes
any significant move bed will crash 6 inches to the
floor and there will be bottles rolling all over the
place but not a soul in sight.
Steal a banana from targets lunch. Use large sewing
needle to pierce skin at seam and move needle back

and forth to "cut" banana in half. Continue doing this along the seam and banana will be sliced when peeled by target. Saran wrap on reading glasses that have been left on desk is good. Trimming at edge of lens is hard but effect is great. Not usually noticed when first picked up but optical quality of saran is spectacularly bad. I know of a variation of the fake workmen digging the street that worked well. In the original (very risky) you masquerade as real workmen and dig a hole in the street and leave. When this was first done in NY in the fifties it was days before anybody realized something was wrong and traffic was a disaster until the street department patched the hole. In the variation, the jokers observed real workmen digging the street and reported to the police that college students were again digging up the street as a joke. The police thanked the tipster and headed for the dig. In the meantime the jokers approached the workmen and told them that the college had freshmen dressed up as cops as part of fraternity initiation and that they would be around soon to give the workmen a hard time. The workmen thought this was great and agreed to give the "cops" a hard time back. It was a long time before this mess was sorted out.

(this was my all time favorite practical joke)

Another idea that I couldn't perfect might be of interest.

I got one of the air freshener gadgets that had a battery operated timer that causes a brief push on a self-contained can of air freshener every 10 minutes. I guess you leave this thing in the bathroom and get a brief psssst of freshener every ten minutes. Anyhow, I tried to change the can of air freshener (which is indeed replaceable) with a freon horn. Unfortunately the freon horns sold for emergency use in boats etc. have a different cap on top that I could not adapt to the freshener. If you could make this work you could plant this thing in somebody's shrubs or cellar or warehouse...or office.

This supposedly happened a bunch of years ago, when deposit slips imprinted with one's account number were becoming available, but banks still had trays with generic deposit slips for their customers' convenience.

This gentleman opens an account, deposits a few thousand dollars. He then leaves his own deposit slips in the counter slots in various branches.

A few days before next month's statements appear, he goes in, checks his balance, withdraws one hundred eighty thousand dollars in cash, and disappears. Seems the system credited his account with deposits that others made (seemingly to their accounts) using his slips.

And one that doesn't involve banks, but allegedly happened...

College student returns to his room to find a bucket of water amateurishly balanced above the door, ready to fall on him when he opens the door. So he lifts down the bucket and empties it into his sink.

Too bad the perpetrators also removed the drain pipe from the sink.

In the last few hours before the Corps of Cadets dorms closed for Christmas break, someone led a horse into a departed friend's room and shot it. When the dorms reopened a month later, the smell was so fierce that the entire wing of the building was unusable.

These were told to me by a friend who once attended Devry Inst. in

Arizona (a tech. school for electronics types). Three favorite practical jokes were:

- (1) The access to the supply room (to obtain lab materials) was via a Dutch door (two-piece job where either top or bottom could be opened independently), where the top half was left open so students could lean over and request supplies. The lab grunts wired a thin filament wire to a power supply and strung it across the top of the bottom portion of the door. Normal instincts of students led them to lean or place hands there while waiting for materials, and were met with a small yet satisfying jolt.
- (2) This one I've heard of from various sources. Charge up a bell-type capacitor and tape the leads in such a way that they are almost but not quite touching. Call to the victim with a rousing "Here, catch!" and lob the cap to them. When they catch, the slight squeezing pressure will connect the leads and the capacitor will pop. (VARIATION: Leave 'loaded' cap on chair for them to sit on)
- (3) The most common labs involved circuit design and troubleshooting, and students were forever wary as they applied power to a new circuit for the first time. My friend's prank involved running some thin hollow plastic flex tubing from his lab station to a point below and behind the victim's station. He would then light up a cigarette and wait. As soon as the victim applied power to his circuit, he would blow ciggie smoke into his end of the tube. Within a few seconds, victim would see smoke rising from his board and cut power. He would examine board, find no trouble, and fire it up again. Soon smoke would appear ... this can be stretched out for a good long time, or until he sees the tubing.

Try this one out sometime. While the victim is asleep carefully put Vaseline between his/her toes. What you will observe is the person's toes starting to wiggle. The apparent mechanism is that when your toes start slipping against each other, your mind insists on making them slip and slide more and more. The upshot of this is that the part of the mind that's supposed to be getting rest is busy moving toes. The victim wakes up having had no sleep at all.

How 'bout this: if the victim uses Head 'n Shoulders or Selsun Blue shampoo, and a few drops of methylene blue (available in pet stores) to a FULL bottle. Over time (if the victim is fair-haired), you will notice their hair turning blue, as methylene blue stains all organic material. Also writing things on someone's back with indelible ink is pretty good. Use your imagination. "Laugh, but don't tell me about it." is a pretty good one.

Get a group of people to chip in 1 or 2 bucks, and bet the victim the collected sum that he or she can't put a cue ball in his/her mouth. Hint: cue balls go in, but they don't come out. In fact, medical science has developed a tool to aid in the removal of cue balls.

Take doors. Just take them off the hinges and put them somewhere else.

Another paper punch-hole trick that is even better is to take a plastic 35mm film canister, paper punch-holes and a can of freeze spray (at fine electronics stores everywhere). Fill the film canister with about 1/4" of freeze spray then add punch-holes until the film canister is at least half full, replace the lid on the canister, set the canister on a desk or shelf and then wait for the fun. The neat thing is that when the canister pops it shoots paper all over the

area (sort of like a party 8-)). Before you try this with the confetti, experiment with just the freeze spray and canister, different amounts of liquid causes it to pop at different times.

I know one person who filled one of those blue solder extractor bulbs half full of freeze spray, sealed the end and put it under his bench at work, he thought it might make a pretty good pop and after 30 minutes had completely forgotten about it. It went off about ten minutes later and could be heard all over the building (he later told everyone that a power supply had blown).

Bubble pack behind the wheels of an occupied chair also causes some fun when the unsuspecting person rolls back.

Actually I'd rather hear mind game type jokes which are a lot more fun. ex:

Bet some one they can't eat a slice of bread in less than a minute. Conditions are, nothing on the bread and nothing with the bread (like water). There are people who can win the bet, but watching them suffer is worth losing, and I have won more money than I have lost.

Back when I was in high school a friend of mine, Robert, hurt his back while rolling his car and had to wear a plaster cast around his torso, from just under his armpits to a few inches below the navel. When he wore a jacket it was impossible to tell he had on a body cast. Now, for maximum effect you have to picture Robert. He was a tall beanpole with hair down to his butt (this was around 1975), a scraggly beard, John Lennon type glasses with blue tinted lenses, and old clothes. One day we decide to go on a picnic at a local park. So here we have 4 hippies in a park surrounded by families, when Robert grabs a large butcher knife, jumps up, yells 'GODDAMN IT I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE', and plunges the knife into his chest. This was followed by some very dramatic histrionics as he fell to the ground, ending up on his back with the knife sticking up in the air. Well, the three of us knew the knife was really in the cast, not his chest, so we double up laughing as these families are looking on in shock. I'll never forget some of the looks on those people's faces.

Good ol Ray decides to do Robert one better. He grabs the picnic basket, yells 'lets go!', and runs off to the van. Naturally we followed, leaving Robert laying on the ground with the knife sticking up. Boy, this really got them families into shock! Robert realizes he's suddenly all alone and tries to get up and run after us. If you want to see something funny sometime watch someone with 50 pounds of plaster wrapped around their chest, who can't bend at the waist, try to get up unassisted off their backs. Then picture this person trying to run after a van, in which his 3 buddies are driving off. Remember, Robert still has this knife sticking out of his chest. Boy, them families didn't know what the hell was going on. Anyway, we went down the road 100 yards or so, just enough to scare the crap out of Robert, and stopped to let him get in the van. I still wonder what some of those families thought of that episode.

I became a somewhat involved spectator in a similar incident... The biology teacher at my high school, Mr. Evans, was an incurable wit. He was the one teacher everybody liked. He was the one who made sure that we dissected Ascaris worms (long white stomach worms) the same day the lunch room served spaghetti. One day, he fished out a four-foot preserved boa constrictor and laid it on the floor just inside the biology lab door. Then he put a preserved frog in its mouth. Then he stood by the door waiting for

class to start, watching students' reactions as they opened the door. I had the misfortune to arrive right behind one of the more excitable girls. (click.) (door opens) AAAAAAAAAAAAAAK! She ran right over me!

Mr. Evans related tales of his college days. He said one of his professors was a real joker (by HIS standards!) who let his pet tarantula roam loose in the room during class. You could track its progress by watching people pick up their feet. He made some ammonium tri-iodide and painted it on the floor before class. People walk in. BANG! POP! POW! When you pick up one foot, you have to put the other one down. BAM!

I always wanted to put some inside the school bell. Ding-BOOM!

Switch the "MEN" and "WOMEN" signs on a pair of public bathrooms while they're occupied. Great at airports, hotels, and bars.

You can do this to a business associate whom you think is a jerk: Get a few copies of his business card. Hopefully, it has his home phone number on it. Go to your local red-light district and pass them out to the girls (or guys) saying "Call me some time." This is most effective if he has a family. If he is single, he may want to thank you.

My father loves to tell of the builder he knows who had to evict some guy from one of his rental houses. It seems the renter left his pet in the master bedroom. A duck with lots of food and water... The builder didn't get around to checking out the house for about a week. Yech. Needless to say, the not only the carpet needed replacement, but the sub-floor also.

Apparently there is a well-known story in the television industry about the early days, when parts were scarce and 'friendly competition' was just beginning between the networks. There was going to be an important speech by someone important, probably President Eisenhower or someone of that stature. Naturally, all (both?) of the networks wanted to cover this speech. But on the day of the speech, the tube in NBC's camera went dead. There was no hope to order a replacement in time, so the NBC brass called the CBS brass to ask if they could borrow a tube until they could get a replacement (maybe they borrowed a whole camera, I don't know). At any rate, the good-natured guys at CBS said sure, they would deliver a tube to them in plenty of time for the speech.

Well they DID loan NBC a tube, but not before setting it up in a camera and focusing it on the brightly lit door to the men's room. To understand what happened, you must realize that these early "image-orthicon" tubes were extremely sensitive. So sensitive in fact, that a bright unchanging image would "burn-in" to the face of the tube and remain for hours, or even permanently if the damage was severe enough. So to make a long story even longer, when NBC broadcasted the speech, the president appeared with "MEN" emblazoned across his forehead. Of course they discovered it much too late to do anything about it (this was live TV, folks).

(This was a story I heard from someone who worked at a CBS affiliate TV station and may or may not be true, or the networks involved may be wrong.)

A little gentler trick that a co-worker pulled up here a few years ago depended on the sound module from one of those dolls that cries unless you rock it back and forth. He fastened it to the bottom of someone's chair. The someone comes and sits down, and starts working on his terminal. As he gets into it, this vague "wa-wa" noise starts up from

some unidentifiable direction. The victim looks around (moving the chair) and the crying stops. Oh, well, who cares. Back to work. A lit

Redneck

About a year ago, I saw a comedian named Jeff Foxworthy. He did a comedy special, and part of his act was about rednecks... He had a list of things, that if true, may mean that you were a redneck.

I've spent the last 8 years, either in the Air Force, or working for them, and have many friends of the 'southern persuasion'. We constantly slam each other with friendly little quips, and one of my favorites, is to pick on them being 'REDNECKS'... Jeff Foxworthy's show gave me lots of good material to start off with, and I have come up with many of my own... what follows is a Canonical list of what I can remember from his act, as well as my own contributions, and those I've skimmed off the net... If you have any others, Please send them to me, I will post them periodically with all updates...

Updates are posted to rec.humor and rec.humor.d once a month (within the first week) and occasionally to other groups who might not check rec.humor but would probably know more redneck humor than I do (boards where rednecks hang out :)

+ New entries since the last posting are marked with a + at the beginning for those that read the list regularly...

Thanx... Jeff

CANONICAL LIST OF REDNECK JOKES

YOU'RE PROBABLY A REDNECK IF

1. More than one living relative is named after a southern civil war general.
2. Your front porch collapses and more than six dogs are killed.
3. You've ever used lard in bed.
4. Your home has more miles on it than your car.
5. You think that potted meat on a saltine is an hors d'ouerve.
6. There is a stuffed opossum anywhere in your house.
7. You consider a six-pack and a bug-zapper high-quality entertainment.
8. Fewer than half of your cars run.
9. Your mother doesn't remove the Marlboro from her lips before telling the State Trooper to kiss her ass.
10. The primary color of your car is "bondo".
11. You honestly think that women are turned on by animal noises and seductive tongue gestures.
12. You stand under the mistletoe at christmas and wait for Granny and cousin Sue-Ellen to walk by.
13. Your family tree doesn't fork.
14. Your hairdo has ever been ruined by a ceiling fan.
15. Your mother has been involved in a fistfight at a high school sports event.
17. You've ever barbecued Spam on the grill.
18. The best way to keep things cold is to leave'em in the shade.
19. The neighbors started a petition over your Christmas lights.
20. Your brother-in-law is your uncle.
21. You have refused to watch the Academy Awards since "Smokey and the Bandit" was snubbed for best picture.
22. Your only condiment on the dining room table is the economy size bottle of

ketchup.

23. The rear tires on your car are at least twice as wide as the front ones.
24. You consider "Outdoor Life" deep reading.
25. You prominently display a gift you bought at Graceland.
26. You use the term `over yonder' more than once a month.
27. The diploma hanging in your den contains the words "Trucking Institute".
28. Your mother keeps a spit cup on the ironing board.
29. You've ever worn a tube top to a wedding.
30. Your favorite christmas present, was a painting on black velvet.
31. You think that Dom Perignon is a mafia leader.
32. The most commonly heard phrase at your family reunion is "What the hell are you looking at, Shithead?"
33. You think that beef jerky and Moon Pies are two of the major food groups.
34. You think that Campho-Phenique is a miracle drug.
35. The first words out of your mouth every time you see friends are "Howdy!" "HEY!" or "How Y'all Doin'?" (If they respond with the same... they're a redneck too!)
36. You have more than two brothers named Bubba or Junior.
37. Your father encourages you to quit school because Larry has an opening on the lube rack.
38. You think a Volvo is part of a woman's anatomy.
39. You think that the styrofoam cooler is the greatest invention of all time.
40. You've been too drunk to fish.
41. You had to remove a toothpick for wedding pictures.
42. You've ever used a weedeater indoors.
43. You have a rag for a gas cap (on a car that does run).
44. You look upon a family reunion as a chance to meet `Ms. Right'
45. You have to go outside to get something out of the `fridge.
46. Your riches relative invites you over to his new home to help him remove the wheels and skirt.
47. You've ever financed a tattoo.
48. Your idea of a 7 course meal is a bucket of KFC and a sixpack.
49. You go to a tupperware party for a haircut.
50. You have spray painted your girlfriend's name on an overpass.
51. Your lifetime goal is to own a fireworks stand.
52. Someone asks to see your ID and you show them your belt buckle.
53. Your Junior/Senior Prom had a Daycare.
54. The directions to your house include "turn off the paved road".
55. Your dog and your wallet are both on chains.
56. Your kids are going hungry tonight because you just had to have those Yosemite Sam mudflaps.
57. You owe the taxidermist more than your annual income.
58. You have lost at least one tooth opening a beer bottle.
59. Jack Daniels makes your list of "most admired people".
60. You won't stop at a rest area if you have an empty beer can in the car.
61. Your dog can't watch you eat without gagging.
62. You have a Hefty bag on the passenger side window of your car.
63. You have a very special baseball cap, just for formal occassions.
64. You have to scratch your sisters name out of the message: "for a good time call . . .", because you feel guilty about putting it there...
65. Redman sends you a Christmas card.
66. You bought a VCR so you could tape wrestling while you are at work.
67. Your dad walks you to school because you are both in the same grade.
68. Your wife has a beer belly and you find it attractive.
69. Your house doesn't have curtains, but your truck does.
70. You have started a petition to change the National Anthem to "Georgia

- on My Mind".
71. You call your boss "Buddy", on a regular basis.
 72. You consider your license plate personalized because your dad made it in prison.
 73. You have been fired from a construction job because of your appearance.
 74. You need one more hole punched in your card to get a freebie at the House of Tattoos.
 75. You need an estimate from your barber before you get a haircut.
 76. After making love you ask your date to roll down the window.
 77. The biggest fashion risk you take is which plaid you'll wear to the 4-H Fair.
 78. You have flowers planted in a bathromm appliance in your front yard.
 79. Someone in your family says "Cum'n heer an' lookit this afore I flush it."
 80. Your wife weighs more then your refrigerator.
 81. You mow your lawn and find a car.
 82. If going to the bathroom in the middle of the night involves putting on shoes (if you have them) a jacket and grabbing a flashlight.
 83. You go christmas shopping for your mom, sister, and girlfriend, and you only need to buy one gift.
 84. You are still holding on to Confederate money because you think the South will rise again.
 85. You consider pork and beans to be a gourmet food.
 86. You have to go down to the creek to take a bath.
 87. You participate in the "who can spit tobacco the farthest contest".
 88. You roll you hair with soup cans and wash it once a year.
 89. You consider a three piece suit to be: a pair of overalls, a plaid flannel shirt and thermal underwear.
 90. There is a sheet hanging in your closet and a gun rack hanging in your truck.
 91. You think the Mountain Men in deliverance were just "Misunderstood".
 92. You've ever made change in the offering plate.
 93. If the fifth grade is referred to as "your senior year,"
 94. You consider a good tan to be the back of of your neck and the left arm below the shirt sleeve...
 95. You own at least 20 baseball hats.
 96. You know of at least six different ways to bend the bill of a baseball hat.
 97. You can change the oil in your truck without ducking your head.
 98. When you run out of gas, you put gin in the gas tank!
 99. Your biggest ambition in live is to "git thet big'ole coon. The one what hangs 'round over yonder, back'ah bubba's barn..."
 100. Three quarters of the clothes you own have LOGOS on them.
 101. When you leave your house, you are followed by federal agents of the Beureau of Alcohol Tobbaco and Firearms, and the only thing you worry about is if you can loose them or not.
 102. you have 5 cars that are immobile and house that is!
 103. You gene pool doesn't have a "deep end"
 104. "Honey? Are the lights out? Is the door locked? Is the parking brake set?" is what you hear right before you and your wife/girl make love
 105. Your `huntin dawg' cost more than the truck you drive him around in.
 106. You'd rather catch bass than get some (if you can't guess...)
 107. You have a Hefty bag for a Car/Truck convertable top.
 108. Your belt buckle weighs more than three pounds.
 109. You think that safe sex is a padded headboard on the waterbed.

110. You have an Elvis Jell-o mold.
111. You own more cowboy boots than sneakers.
112. You've been to a funeral and there were more pick-ups than cars.
113. You have a picture of Johnny Cash, Willie Nelson, or Elvis over your fireplace.
114. You just bought an 8-track player to put in your car.
116. There are four or more cars up on blocks in the front yard.
117. The theme song at your high school prom was 'Friends in Low Places'
118. It's Easier to spray weed killer on your lawn than mow it.
119. You think that John Deere Green, Ford Blue, and Primer Gray are the three of the primary colors.
120. You've ever climbed a water tower with a bucket of paint to defend your sister's honor.
121. Your idea of talking during sex is "Ain't no cars coming, baby!"
122. Your vehicle has a two-tone paint job--primer red and primer gray.
123. The tobacco chewers in your family aren't just men.
124. Your mom calls you over to help, cause she has a flat tire...on her house
125. The ASPCA raids your kitchen
126. You have to check in the bottom of your shoe for change so you can get grandma a new plug of tobacco
127. Foreplay consists of slipping off her saddle
128. You can't get married to your sweetheart cause there is a law against it.
129. You celebrate groundhog day (cause you believe in it!!)
130. You've been on TV more than 5 times describing the sound of a tornado,
131. You fish in your above-ground pool, especially if you catch something!
132. When a sign that says "Say No To Crack!" reminds you to pull up your jeans.
133. Helping your cousin, Billy-Bob, move into his new place consists of the wheels off his doublewide (in memory of Chris "No House" Skowronski)...
134. Your beer can collection is considered a tourist attraction in your home town.
135. You know you're a redneck if you wake up with both a black eye and a hickey.
136. Getting a package from your post office requires a full tank of gas in the truck.
137. "Buck Naked Line Dancing" isn't a videotape, it's "Ladies Night" at the local bar.
138. Your wife wants to stop at the gas station to see if they've got the new Darrell Waltrip Budweiser wall clock.
139. You dated your daddy's current wife in high school.
140. You're moved to tears everytime you hear Dolly Parton singing "I Will Always Love You".
141. Dolly Parton reminds you of the 'Grand Tetons'. (of course this is a very sophisticated sophisticated redneck joke... if you laughed... you must be a redneck, only they will get this one.)
142. You grow Vidalia onions, rather than considering them a gourmet item.
143. Your Momma would rather go the racetrack than the Kennedy Center. (Clinton true-life story)
145. The most serious loss from the earthquake was your Conway Twitty record collection (your insurance man is one too if he pays you for it).
146. You actually made a pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight with Alan Jackson.
147. You have spent more on your pickup truck than on your education.
148. You've ever hit a deer with your car... on purpose! "
149. You can tell your age by the number of rings in the bathtub.

- 150. Your mom gives you tips on how to sneak booze into sporting events.
- 151. You've ever parked a Camero in a tree.
- 152. Exxon and Conoco have offered you royalties for your hair.
- 153. Your dad is also your favorite uncle.
- 154. The blue book value of your truck goes up and down depending on how much gas it has in it.
- 155. Your classes at school were cancelled because the path to the restroom was flooded.
- 156. On your job application under "SEX" you put "As often as possible".
- 157. During your senior year you and your mother had homeroom together.
- 158. You're a lite beer drinker, because you start drinking when it gets light.
- 159. On your first date you had to ask your Dad to borrow the keys to the tractor.
- +160. Your parakeet knows the phrase "Open up, Police!".
- +161. You saved lots of money on your honeymoon by going deerhunting.
- +162. In tough situations you ask yourself, "What would Curly do?".
- +163. Taking your wife on a cruise means circling the Dairy Queen.
- +164. You think the last words to the Star Spangled Banner are "Gentlemen, start your engines." or "Play Ball..."
- +165. Your child's first words are "Attention K-Mart shoppers!".
- +166. Your wife's best pair of shoes are steel-toed Red Wings.
- +167. You have a color coordinating rope that ties down your car hood.
- +168. You bring your dog to work with you.

XXX. You actually get offended by Jeff Foxworthy's CD "You Might Be A Redneck" (or this posting) ;-)

WARNING: IF TWENTY OR MORE OF THE ABOVE ARE TRUE ABOUT YOU....
YOU ARE A REDNECK, AND SHOULD SEEK CIVILIZED HELP IMMEDIATELY...

+

A college kid from up north got hopelessly lost in the backwoods trying to take a short-cut home for the holidays. He finally came upon a lone farm house and saw an Old Hillbilly sitting on the front porch in a rocking chair. He went up to the Old Hillbilly to get directions:

Student: "Excuse me sir, but, could you tell me how to get to Smithville ?"

Old Hillbilly: "Sorry, young fellow, but, I never heered of it."

Student: "Well, could you tell me how to get back to the Interstate?"

Old Hillbilly: "Ah, what's this here Inter-state thing?"

Student: "It's the main road going north and south - a super highway."

Old Hillbilly: "A super road you say. Didn't know there was one."

Student: "You sure don't know much about whats going on, do you?"

Old Hillbilly: "Maybe not, young fellow, but, then again -- I ain't lost."

Student (not knowing when to leave bad enough alone): "I've been told that you old backwoodsmen are pretty smart even though you haven't had much schooling."

Old Hillbilly: "Could be. Though I did attend school back in ought 7 and 8."

Student: "Well sir, I am a college student and I wonder if you would mind having a contest with me to see which of us is the smarter?"

Old Hillbilly: "Wouldn't mine atall - what you got in mind?"

Student: "How about if we take turns asking each other questions until one of us can't answer."

Old Hillbilly: "And what did you say the stakes were?"

Student: "Well, I didn't - but if you want to play for money - let's say one dollar a question."

Old Hillbilly: "Seems to me - you being a college student and all - that you put up a dollar and I put up fifty cents."

Student: "That's fine with me. You start."

Old Hillbilly: "Okey. What has three legs, is purple, and barks like a dog?"

Student: (after a long pause) "I don't know. Here's your dollar. But, what does have three legs, is purple, and barks like a dog?"

Old Hillbilly: "Danged if I know - here's your fifty cents."

+

Bubba-Joe had a nice little shack in Kentucky, a cabin up in the mountains and a pretty easy job. He'd just turned 50 and was becoming concerned that his stamina was declining, he couldn't paddle the fishin boat as long, and he almost passed out from exhaustion 1/2 way to the hunting cabin, but worst of all was his wife... she complained that his performance in the bedroom was lacking in energy. She continuously badgered him about, until one day he couldn't take it any more, and went to see a doctor:

Doc: "Well Bubba-Joe, you're a might on a heavy sah-d, yer tuckered purty quick too, but yer jest a bit outta shape. Start jogg'n lahk 'em city folks do.... 5 miles a day. It outta improve yer stamina."

Well, Bubba-Joe was a confirmed Couch-potatoe, and a dedicated WWF fan, but reluctantly agreed to do it (rather than put up with his wife's constant nagging). About 2 weeks later the Doctor got a call from Bubba-Joe:

Doc: "Hey there Bubba-Joe, How you feelin?"

B-J: "Purty Good Doc, Ah think you was right! Ah's gitt'n purty good shape!"

Doc: "Excellent, the missus leave off naggin now that yer sex life's improved?"

B-J: "Well it ain't improved yet. Gimme another seven days tho, cause I'm almost ta Nashville, with my new body, Ah'm shore it'll pick up there."

+

Loyd, the new employee at the construction site was habitually late. Finally, the foreman called him in. "Loyd 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."

+

Q: What do they call "Hee Haw" in Oklahoma?

A: A documentary.

Q: What do they call it in Kentucky?

A: 'Life Styles Of The Rich And Famous'

+

Q: What's a level headed RedNeck?

A: One with sh\*t coming out BOTH ears.

+

Didja hear about the RedNeck girl who moved to Detroit and became a secretary for a motorcompany? She saw memo's about tail assemblies, and thought they were talking about company picnics.

+

Q: Why are there no fly swatters in Kentucky?

A: It's against the law to kill the State Bird

+

Q: How do you get 12 RedNecks in phone booth?

A: Tell 'em it's free phone sex

A: Tell 'em Hulk Hogan is calling

Q: How do you get 12 RedNecks out of a phone booth?

A: Toss in a bar of soap

A: Throw in a copy of GQ

Q: How do you get them Back in AGAIN?

A: Toss a plug inside

A: Tell 'em Hulk Hogan is calling back

+

Two RedNecks standing around on a sheep farm, during the coldest winter they've had in years. Red turns to Bo and confessed that he really couldn't wait til it was time to shear the flocks.

The other nodded, rubbibg his hands together in anticipation. "It'll be great selling the wool, and spending the money on Whiskey and beer, wi-men and pool... won't it?"

"Nawh... That ain't it," said Red. "Ah just cain't WAIT ta see'em NAKED!"

+

When Bobby turned 16, his big brother Luke decided to turn him into a `Real Man'. Luke took Bobby down to the local whorehouse and explained to Bobby: "Yer gonna be a `Real Man' now... No more chasen yer sister, or hide'n in the barn. Thair's real wi-men in thair, now go git one." and sent him inside.

Once inside, Bobby explained to the madam that he needed a `Real Woman' so he could become a `Real Man'. The madam smiled at him: "Don't worry, my boy, we'll get a nice lass ta take care of ya" she promised. "Ya just do your part and make sure ya wear one of these." at that, the madam took a condom out of a

drawer, unwrapped it, and showed him how to put it on, by rolling it down over her thumb.

Bobby, properly armed, parted with the money his brother gave him, and dashed up the stairs to Room Twelve, where a cheerful farmgirl quickly showed him the ropes. After he'd come, a form passed over her face. "The #\$^% rubber must have torn," she muttered. "I'm as soaked as a swamp..."

"Oh no it didn't M'am" Bobby offered heartily, holding up his thumb as evidence. "It's as good as new..."

+

Suzy-Mae was your typical down home RedNeck kinda gal, who moved out to Hollywood. She had great dreams of being discovered and becoming "A famous Movie Star like Dolly and Kenny..." Alas, she found niether fame nor glory, but instead plenty of men that wanted to enjoy her plentiful charms. One day she was served a summons for court, it appeared that she had been named in a divorce case.

When Suzy-Mae's turn to take the stand came, the prosecutor stepped forward: "Miss Suzy-Mae Kincade, the defedant's wife has identified you as 'the other womman' in her husband's life, and is now suing foro divorce. Now, do you admit or denie, that you went to the PriceRite Motel with Mr Caruthers?"

"Well, Yes..." Acknowledged Suzy-Mae with a sniff and a sob, "But Ah couldn't help it!"

"Couldn't help it?" Asked the wife's lawyer derisively. "How's that?!?"

"Mr Caruthers deceived Me!" She pouted.

"Exactly what so you mean Miss Kincade?" The lawyer asked, on the verge of out right laughter.

"Well, Ya see, when we signed in" She explanded indignantly, "He tole the Motel clerk that Ah! was his wife!"

+

I have to say, your list of redneck jokes, etc.. is an absolute classic!!! I'm from W.V., so I'm allowed to say that!! If I find more, I'll tell you. Please keep me anonymous.

I might as well tell you one on myself. About 1 1/2 months ago, a man in east Tennessee was arrested for having sex with (you might guess) a dog. My semi-philosophical nature led me into a discussion about this with my roommate. While the first statement out of my mouth in response to him telling me about this was intended to be an enquiry of animal rights, natural rights, and questioning authority for making a moral judgement, I quickly realized my error only after responding: "Why? It wasn't his dog?" My roommate just laughed and reminded me that only someone from West Virginia could have made that response.

| | |
|------------------|--|
| BENIGN | WHAT YOU ARE AFTER YOU BE EIGHT |
| CESAREAN SECTION | A DISTRICT IN ROME |
| COLIC | A SHEEP DOG |
| COMA | A PUNCTUATION MARK |
| CONGENITAL | FRIENDLY |
| DILATE | TO LIVE LONG |
| FESTER | QUICKER |
| G.I. SERIES | BASEBALL GAMES 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 DAY RATE |
| NODE | WAS AWARE OF |
| ORGANIC | CHURCH MUSICIAN |
| OUTPATIENT | A 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 |

Q: What do you call the layer of sweat between two rednecks having sex?
A: Relative Humidity.

NEWS FLASH: The teachers' strike in WV has been settled: The dispute was over sex education. It has been agreed that sex education will be taught on Tuesdays and Thursdays. On Monday, Wednesday and Friday, drivers' ed. gets the car.

The state government of WV is suing the Detroit car makers: They want them to put the dimmer switch back on the floor because too many West Virginians are getting their feet tangled up in the steering wheel and causing wrecks.

How do you know when you cross the border into Texas?
Shit becomes a two-syllable word, as in

"wayel, sheeyit"

The Canadian cowboy walked into the Calgary lingerie store and in some embarrassment asked for a bra for his wife.

Clerk: "What size is she, sir?"

Cowboy: Sheepishly "7 3/8"

Clerk: Bewildered "Sorry, sir, bras don't come in such sizes."

Cowboy: "But, I took the measurement myself."

Clerk: "With what did you measure?"

Cowboy: "My Stetson...."

True story from Kentucky:

A friend's car battery needed water. She phoned the nearest convenience store and asked, "Do you have distilled water?"

The reply: "I don't know; we just got in a new bunch of videos and I haven't checked all the titles."

OLD HUNTERS never die, they just stay LOADED
OLD MILKMAIDS never die, they just lose their whey
OLD TANNERS never die, they just go into hiding
OLD TRUCK DRIVERS never die; they just get a new Peterbilt
OLD WRESTLERS never die, they just lose their grip

In Memphis, Tennessee, it is illegal for a woman to drive a car unless there is a man either running or walking in front of it waving a red flag to warn approaching motorists and pedestrians.

It is illegal to say "Oh, Boy" in Jonesboro, Georgia.

According to Arkansas law, Section 4761, Pope's Digest: "No person shall be permitted under any pretext whatever, to come nearer than fifty feet of any door or window of any polling room, from the opening of the polls until the completion of the count and the certification of the returns."

In Seattle, Washington, it is illegal to carry a concealed weapon that is over six feet in length.

Rural Route #2
Fremont, NE 68025

September 8, 1987

Honorable Secretary of Agriculture
Washington D.C.

Dear Sir:

My friend, Ed Peterson, over at Wells, Iowa, recieved a check for \$1,000.00 from the government for not raising hogs. So I want to go into the "not raising hogs" business next year.

What I want to know is, in your opinion, what is the best kind of farm not to raise hogs on and what is the best breed of hogs not to raise? I want to be sure that I approach this endeavor in keeping

with all governmental policies. I would prefer not to raise razorbacks, but if that is not a good breed not to raise, then I would just as gladly not raise Yorkshires or Durocs.

As I see it, the hardest part of this program will be in keeping an accurate inventory of how many hogs I haven't raised.

My friend, Peterson, is very joyful about the future of the business. He has been raising hogs for twenty years or so, and the best he ever made on them was \$442.00 in 1968, until this year when he got your check for \$1,000.00 for not raising hogs.

If I get \$1,000.00 for not raising 50 hogs, will I get \$2,000.00 for not raising 100 hogs? I plan to operate on a small scale at first, holding myself down to about 4,000 hogs not raised, which will mean about \$80,000.00 the first year. Then I can afford an airplane.

Now another thing. These hogs I will not be raising will not eat 100,000 bushels of corn. I understand that you also pay farmers for not raising corn and wheat. Will I qualify for payments for not raising wheat and corn not to feed the 4,000 hogs I am not going to raise?

I want to get started as soon as possible as this seems to be a good time of the year not to raise hogs and grain.

Also, I am considering the "not milking cows" business, so send me any information on that too.

In view of these circumstances, you understand that I will be totally unemployed and plan to file for unemployment and food stamps.

Be assured you will have my vote in the coming election.

Patriotically yours,

Jean Partridge

P.S. Would you please notify me when you plan to distribute more free cheese?

| | |
|--|---------------------------------|
| COWBOYS handle anything horny | COWGIRLS like to ride bareback |
| COWS do it in leather | HUNTERS do it with a bang |
| DEER HUNTERS will do anything for a buck | HUNTERS do it in the bush |
| HUNTERS do it with a big gun | HUNTERS eat what they shoot |
| HUNTERS go deeper into the bush | SHEEP do it when led astray |
| TRUCK DRIVERS carry bigger loads | TRUCK DRIVERS do it on the road |
| TRUCK DRIVERS have bigger dipsticks | TRUCKERS carry bigger loads |
| TRUCKERS have moving experiences | |

In Nashville, Tennessee yesterday (2/22/94), three armed men robbed a pawn use his truck for a getaway vehicle. Exiting the shop, they all piled into the truck--only to discover that it had a manual transmission, which none of the three knew how to operate.... They were last seen fleeing on foot.

In the good old days, men were \*real\* men, women were \*real\* women, and small furry animals were \*real\* small furry animals. You knew where you stood. If you didn't, you planted a flag in the ground and claimed the place for King and Country, and everyone knew where you stood.

Nowadays, men wear long hair and women wear trousers. People have sex with other people regardless of gender or species. Men are \*real\* women, women are \*real\* men, and small furry animals are \*real\* afraid.

There's this Aussie farmer visiting a new zealand farm, and in a back paddock he comes across a New Zealander screwing a sheep. The farmer says "Hey mate - in our country we shear our sheep" and the New Zealander replies "get Stuffed - I'm not shearing this sheep with anyone.

An Australian is visiting a New Zealand Farm, and the farmer shows him round the chook sheds, the pig pens, the paddocks. Finally he points to a tree about 30 meters away and tells the Aussie - "Under that tree is where I first had sex". Then he points to another tree and says "..and thats where her mother stood and watched us". The Australian gasps "What did she say?" "BAAAAAaaaaaaaaa

What is the difference between a redneck and a good old boy?
A redneck piches his beer cans on the side of the road and a good old boy throws them in the back of his truck.

Welcome to [insert name of place here], where the men are men and the sheep are afraid!

Welcome to [insert name of place here], where the men are men, the sheep are afraid and the lambs say "Daaaaaaady"

Q: How do you castrate a hill billy?

A: Kick his sister in the jaw!

Q: Why do True RedNecks Wear Button Fly Jeans?

A: Because sheep can hear zippers!!

Soon after completing trucking school, Billy Bob goes in to take the test to get his CDL (commercial driver's license). Since ol' Bill was brought up in the finest Arkansas school system, he can't read very well, so the test is administered orally. He paid attention in trucking school, though, and he answers all of the questions quickly and correctly--up until the last one.

"You're starting down a steep incline at 55mph, when you notice a schoolbus

full of children stalled, blocking the road at the bottom. What do you do?

Billy Bob sits there for a minute, not answering.

"You're a quarter of the way down the hill, doing 75mph. What're you gonna do?"

Again, Billy Bob doesn't answer.

"You're HALF-WAY down the hill, doing 85mph! What're you going to do?"

Still no answer.

"You're THREE QUARTERS of the way down the hill. You're doing NINETY-FIVE MILES PER HOUR. WHAT are you GOING to do!?!?"

Billy Bob looks up. "I'm going to wake up ol' Shep."

The tester looks up, astonished. "Wake up old Shep?"

"Yep. Shep ain't never seen a wreck like we're about to have."

Read the following: If you get it, then you read it correctly, and you are probably a redneck. If you don't get it, you didn't read it right... Which means you aren't a redneck... Ask me, and I'll explain it. (9 out of 10 probably won't get it...) jeff@lonexa.admin.rl.af.mil

M R DUCKS
M R NOT
O S A R C M WANGS
L I B M R DUCKS

Trying desperately to establish the reliability and good character of his witness, the public defender asked the boy:

"Bubba-Joe..., would ya'll please tell th-court..., is yer wid-uhd mamma depedant on you?"

To which Bubba-Joe answered with a big 'ole smile:
"She Shore is..., Why Iff'n Ah didn go pick up the warsh'n an bring it home...
The 'ole lady'd starve ta death..."

Joe and Jim-Bob went out hunting, and that night, siting around the campfire, they're drinking a bunch of beer... Well, as will happen, they both had to take a piss, and wondered out into the woods to take a leak. Joe looks over At Jim-Bob and says:

"I Shore wish I had one like mah cuzin Junior... He needs four fingers ta hold his..."
Jim-Bob looks over and points out: "but you're usin' four fingers on yer's"
To wich Joe Replies witha sigh: "Yep, but A'hm pee'n on three of 'em..."

Q: Why do Rednecks `do it' doggie-style?

A: So they can both watch WWF.
A: So they don't have to look at each other.
A: So when the guy closes his eyes he can pretend it's 'Bessy' (Daddy's cow)
A: It distributes the wieght better.

Q: Why don't they teach sex education to rednecks?
A: The farm animals can't handle it.

Two Rednecks working on a cattle farm, Junior and Bo...

Junior: "Gosh Bo, A'h can't wait till we start the cattle drive..."
Bo: "Yep, out on the range... Jest you an me an dem cows..."
Junior: "uh-hu... and wait till we take'em cross the river... Imagine it!"
Bo: "Yep, You an'me guidin' dem cows cross the river, keepin'em safe..."
Junior: "Yeah, an watchin'em all come out of the river all wet an shivering..."

Did you hear about the redneck who passed away and left his entire estate in trust for his beloved widow?
She can't touch it till she's fourteen...

Gomer's cousin John is visiting from up north, and Gomer decides to take him hunting... show how 'real-men' live... and they're out in the woods looking for deer, when what should run across the clearing in front of them but a lovely blonde, starke naked!

"Oh my God!" said John, licking his lips in anticipation... already miserable out in the woods. "How I would love to eat the delectable creature!"

So Gomer shot her...

New Best sellers according to the Knoxville Tennesse Gazzette:

"Fourteen Yards to the Outhouse" by Willy Makeit (illustrated by Betty Wont)
"Fourteen Days in the Saddle" by Major Ashburn
"Hole In My Bucket" by Lee King

Q: What's the difference between a good ol' boy and a redneck?

A: The good ol' boy raises livestock. The redneck gets emotionally involved.

You know you're wife is a redneck when...
... she substitutes bacon grease for olive oil in the pesto sauce.

--Jeff Foxworthy, "You Might Be a Redneck..."

Jeff: "One time the bank repossessed my car because I didn't make a payment on it for a little over a year. A man showed up at my door and said,"

"Mr. Foxworthy, if you don't give me \$500, the Camaro is going with me."

Jeff: I got mad. "Five hundred dollars? Who keeps that kind of cash around?"

"You mean you can't write me a check Mr. Foxworthy?"

Jeff: "No, I can't...a CHECK? Oh, I thought you wanted MONEY. Hell, I'll just pay the whole thing off right now."

[With grin] "I want to be a Congressman when I grow up."

Q: "What's the most popular pick up line in Arkansas?"

A: Nice tooth!

Q: What's the Georgia state bird?

A: The mosquito.

Q: What do you call a virgin in Kentucky?

A: A girl who can out run her Brothers...

Billy-Joe, and Betty-Sue get married, and Billy-Joe whisks her a way to his daddy's hunting cabin in the woods, for a romantic 'nature honeymoon'...

He carries her across the threshold, and they get into bed, when Betty-Sue whispers in his ear "Billy-Joe, be gentle, I ain never been with a man b'fore."

"WHAT???" shouts Billy-Joe, his little bride softly shakes her head...

Billy-Joe jumps out of bed, grabs his clothes, and races out the door, into his truck.... down the mountain.... straight to his parents house... rushes inside screaming "Hey Daddy!, Paw! Git'up!"

His father rushes downstairs and gasps... "Billy-Joe, what'r you doin here?"

Billy-Joe, still breathing hard from his mad flight, gasps "Well, Betty-Sue an I was in the' cabin, and she toll' me she ain't never been with a man' afore.... so's I rushed outta there, an' lit back here... quick as I could!"

His father grasps Billy-Joe's shoulder in re-assurance, and says "SON, Ya done the right thing.... Iffin she ain't good'nuff fer her family, she shure as shit ain't good'nuff fer ours!!"

In most places, the day After Christmas and the day after Thanksgiving are the busiest shopping days... but not in Arkansas.... Thier's is what ever time K-mart has thier "Whites" sale...

Q: Where do redneck meet chicks?

A: At family barbecues of course.

Q: What is a redneck's definition of weather?
A: Relative humidity.

Q: What's the first thing a redneck does when his pick-up truck breaks down?
A: Builds a house!

Q: What's the Tennessee state tree?
Q: The telephone pole.

One day a daughter went to her father to ask him for some money to buy a Prom dress. After thinking about it for awhile & having the daughter beg profusely, he finally gives in and says, "Alright, but you know what you gotta do!!!" The daughter replies, "Yes, yes, I know."

So the daughter unzips her father's pants and starts sucking his dick. After a little while her face grimaces & she looks up to her father & says, "This tastes like SHIT!!!" To that the father replies, "Oh, your brother wanted to take the car to Prom."

These three tough rednecks were sitting around the campfire talking about just who was the toughest.

The first redneck says:

Well I'm so tough, once when I was out gathering wood, this coyote jumped me from behind. Well I just grabbed him by the neck with my left hand and choked him to death.

The second redneck says:

Hell, that ain't nothing. Once when I was up on the trail with my horse Thunder this big ol' grizzly bear comes out of the woods with hunger in his eyes. He chomps down and rips of my left arm. Well this really gets my riled up so I grab my arm from his mouth with my right arm and beat the danged grizzly to death with it.

The third redneck sits quietly stirring up the fire with his dick.....

If Tennessee were to secede from the Union, it would be the third largest nuclear power in the world (Tennessee Valley Authority, enough Watts To make all of North America Glow...)

This joke comes from the likes of a New England business office, secretaries at coffee break:

One of the secretaries was going on vacation to experience what she called 'the three true wonders of the world'. She told her fellow secretaries that she wanted to eat a "corn fed" steak, see the Rocky Mountains, and to do the nasty with a cowboy!

(Three Weeks later):

The secretary returned today from her vacation...The first question asked by her fellow secretaries was, 'so how was he?' She told them that the Rocky Mountains were the most beautiful sight in the world. Again they asked, 'so how was he?' She replied by saying that she had never had a better steak in her life. Finally repeating their question, 'so how was he?' she said ... well I really couldn't tell you because I got scared when I saw the size of rubbers (can of chewing tabacco) that they were carrying in their back pockets!

There was a country girl who finally found a good job in the city. One night, shortly after arriving in the city, she was invited to a very exclusive party. She didn't know anyone, so she was trying to find someone to talk to, when she saw an elegantly-dressed lady standing alone. She approached the lady and said, "Where are you from?" The lady gave an indignant look and said, "Well! Where I am from, we DON'T end our sentences with a preposition. The young girl thought about it and replied, "Oh, well, where are you from, bitch?"

Q: What do you call a RedNeck with a third grade education?
A: Perfessor

Religious

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 complement 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!"\*\*

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."\*\*

A rabbi goes to heaven and meets God for the first time. A thought hits him and asks God about what souls eat when they go to hell. God just goes and tells him to look at what is being served. So the rabbi peeks down below the clouds and behold it was mealtime in hell. The souls there were being offered a seven-course meal with New York Strip, mashed potatoes, tossed salad, cranberry sauce, and a bottle of wine was being passed around. Meanwhile God informs the rabbi that it was time for his meal - all he got was a peanut butter and jelly sandwich. He asks God why the guys down there were getting the royal treatment while he had to eat - PBJ. God replied: it simply does not pay to cook for two.\*\*

In 1875 a Danish couple converted to become Mormons and moved to Cache Valley Utah. They set up a farm in Rural Providence, Utah, and were self sufficient for a couple of years. By the third year, the husband decided to take a second wife, as mormons of the time did. His wife was not too keen on the idea, so he convinced a Swedish neighbor to help in a plan to convince her. "Let us go to the barn, and pray for guidance on this major decision", said the husband. Whatever God tells us, that's what we'll do". They went to the barn, got on their knees, and old farmer Madsen started with the usual openings to Mormon prayers. After a few minutes of this, he posed the question: "heavenly father, should I take another wife?" Farmer Olson was in the rafters, as previously arranged, and in the most

booming, deep voice he could muster, said "Brother Madsen, I command thee to take another wife". After a moment, farmer Madsen looked over to his wife, and saw that she was sobbing uncontrollably. He put his arm around her, and said, "There there, a second wife will be an addition to the family, but she will never be a replacement for you. I'll still love you just as much."

Mrs. Madsen said "I have no problem with you taking a second wife, I've been resigned to that for a year now. But in my worst nightmare, I \*never\* imagined that God was a Swede!"\*\*

A lawyer dies and goes to Heaven, where he is brought before God. "A lawyer, eh?" says God (who seems to be Canadian). "We've never had a lawyer in Heaven before. Argue a point of the law for my edification."

The lawyer goes into panic and says "Oh, God, I cannot think of an argument worthy of your notice. But I'll tell you what: you argue a point of the law and I'll refute you."\*\*

A friend asks God where he's going on holiday this year and God replies, "Certainly not earth again. I went there about 2 millenia ago, got some girl pregnant - they haven't stopped talking about it since!"\*\*

A hippie dies and goes to the Pearly Gates. St. Peter looks him up, and says, "I'm sorry, but you'll be going down to Hell." The hippie, astounded, peers through the gates and sees God walking in the distance. "God!" he says. "What gives? Remember that time I was tripping on acid? I saw you, and you said we'd be in Heaven together forever!"

God thought for a minute, then said, "Oh yeah, but I was drunk."\*\*

There once was a priest who loved to golf. He was pretty good at it and had two nuns as an entourage who would follow him around and watch him play. One Saturday the priest was shooting a great round, when he came upon the eighth hole. He started off with a beautiful drive to down the fairway, and a nice chip to the green. When he goes to putt the ball it rolls straight for the hole, swerves, misses rolls down the hill and into the lake. The priest enraged by this flub in an otherwise perfect round takes out his sand wedge, bends it over his knee, and hurls it at a tree. He then screams at the top of his lungs: "GODDAMNIT, I missed!" The two nuns are shocked and berate him saying, "You shouldn't swear or GOD will get you."

The priest, a little abashed decides to continue his round. Amazingly, he finds that his game is improving. However when he gets to the thirteenth hole he drives a wicked slice into the water hazard, takes his penalty and winds up on the green one under par. He putts the ball, it rolls straight for the hole swerves rolls down the hill and into a gopher hole. The priest, red with anger, takes his favorite driver and bashes it on a nearby rock screaming: "GODDAMNIT, I missed!"

The two nuns stare at him and say, "We're warning you, curb your swearing or GOD will get you."

The priest ignoring them continues with his game and manages to turn things around so that by the time he is at the eighteenth hole he is shooting almost as good as his personal best. He drives the ball from the tee on a par four to within two feet of the cup. If he makes his next putt he will beat the clubhouse record. He lines up his putt, swings, it rolls toward the hole swerves, hits a rock bounces towards the lake where just before it hits the water, a fish leaps up out of the water swallows the ball and dives away. This makes the priest so furious that he takes his entire bag and hurls it into the lake, screaming after the fish:

"GODDAMNIT, I missed!"

The two nuns aghast declare, "That does it, now GOD is going to get you."

Suddenly, dark clouds begin to gather, thunder booms, and

lightning strikes the two nuns dead disintegrated. And a big

booming voice shouts:"DAMNIT, I missed""Q: How can you make God laugh?

A: Tell Him your plans for the future.

=====

HEAVEN/PEARLY GATES

Three guys die and go to heaven. The first goes up to St. Peter who says, I have only one question before you go into heaven: Were you faithful to your wife? The guy answers; "Yes, I never even looked at another women." St. Peter says-"See that Rolls-Royce over there? That's your car to drive while your in heaven".

The second guy gets the same question, and answers:"Once I strayed, but I confessed to my wife and she forgave me and we worked it out." St. Peter says " See that new Buick over there, that's your car to use in heaven".

The third guy answers the same question: "I have to admit, I chased every bit of tail I could, and was with a lot of women." St. Peter says, ok, but you were basically a good guy, so that old VW Bug over there is yours to use while your in heaven. The three guys go off on their seperate ways.

A few weeks later #2 and #3 are driving along in the Buick when they see #1's Rolls Royce parked outside of a BAR. They stop and GO INTO THE BAR and find #1 with empty bottles all around him, face down with his face in his hands on the bar. They come up to him and #2 says;"Bud, what could possibly be so bad-you're in heaven, you drive a Rolls Royce, and everything is great!" He says: "I saw my wife today!" The other 2 answer that's great! What's the problem" He answers: "She was riding a bicycle!"\*\*

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 qesiton, 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."\*\*

A lawyer died and arrived at the pearly gates. To his dismay, there were thousands of people ahead of him in line to see St. Peter. To his surprise, St. Peter left his desk at the gate and came down the long line to where the lawyer was, and greeted him warmly. Then St. Peter and one of his assistants took the lawyer by the hands and guided him up to the front of the line, and into a comfortable chair by his desk. The lawyer said, "I don't mind all this attention, but what makes me so special?" St. Peter replied, "Well, I've added up all the hours for which you billed your clients, and by my calculation you must be about 193 years old!"\*\*

The Pope and a lawyer find themselves together before the Pearly Gates. After a small quantum of time which was spent discussing their respective professions, ol' St. Peter shows up to usher them to their new Heavenly station. After passing out wings, harps, halos and such, St. Pete decides to show them to their new lodgings. Only a brief flight from the welcome,

Pete brings them down on the front lawn of a huge palatial estate with all sorts of lavish trappings. This, Pete announces, is where the lawyer will be spending eternity, (at least until the end of time..) "Hot Dang", the Pope says to His-self, "If he's getting a place like this, I can hardly wait to see my digs!".

They take flight once again, and as Pete leads on, the landscape below begins to appear more and more mundane until they finally land on a street lined with Brownstone houses. Pete indicates the third walkup on the left as the Popes new domicile and turns to leave, wishing the pontiff all his best. The Pope, in a mild state of astonishment, cries out "Hey Pete! What's the deal here? You put that lawyer in a beautiful estate home and I, spiritual leader of terra-firma, end up with this dive?" Pete looks at the pontiff amusedly and replies: "Look here old fellow, this street is practically encrusted with spiritual leaders from many times and religions. We're putting you here with them so you guys can get your dogma together. That other guy gets an estate, because he's the first non-damned lawyer to make it up here!!"\*\*\*

A lawyer is standing at the gate to Heaven and St. Peter is listing his sins:

- 1) Defending a large corporation in a pollution suit where he knew they were guilty.
- 2) Defending an obviously guilty murderer because the fee was high.
- 3) Overcharging fees to many clients.
- 4) Prosecuting an innocent woman because a scapegoat was needed in a controversial case. And the list goes on for quite awhile.

The lawyer objects and begins to argue his case. He admits all these things, but argues, "Wait, I've done some charity in my life also."

St. Peter looks in his book and says, "Yes, I see. Once you gave a dime to a panhandler and once you gave an extra nickel to the shoeshine boy, correct?" The lawyer gets a smug look on his face and replies, "Yes."

St. Peter turns to the angel next to him and says, "Give this guy 15 cents and tell him to go to hell."\*\*\*

A very good man dies, and as a reward for a life well-spent, goes to heaven. When he arrives, St. Peter meets him at the gate.

"Welcome," says St. Peter, "since you were such a good person in life, you may enter heaven."

"Thank you," said the man. "But before I come in, could you tell me what kind of other people are here?" "Well, all kinds," replied St. Peter.

"Are there any convicted criminals in heaven?" asked the man.

"Yes, some," said St. Peter.

"Are there any communists in heaven?" asked the man.

"Yes, there are," replied St. Peter.

"Are there any Nazis in heaven?" Asked the man.

"Just a few," said St. Peter.

"Well, are there any lawyers in heaven?" asked the man.

St. Peter replied "What, and ruin it for everyone else?"\*\*\*

The temperature control in Hell went haywire and the heat started to make even the condition in Heaven uncomfortable. St. Peter got Satan on the horn and yelled, "You'd better fix that immediately or I'll sue."

On hearing that, Satan chuckled, "Oh yeah, how? I have all the lawyers down here. And besides, how can I fix it when you have all the good engineers?"\*\*\*

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."\*\*\*

Saint Peter was at his post at the pearly gates, and was in somewhat of a bad mood. Today only couples were on line to get in.

"Next!", he called out, in a bored fashion. Up stepped a couple.

"Name?" asked St. Peter. "Goldberg", replied the husband.

St. Peter slowly looked up from his desk, looked them over for a moment, and finally asked with a bit of a sneer: "You Jewish?"

"Why, yes" said Mr. Goldberg, somewhat surprised.

St. Peter then leaned forward, pointing his finger at them, and said "You know, I don't like Jewish people. You're cheap! Always grubbing for money...cheating people...I don't know if I want to let you two in here today. So what's your wife's name?"

"Penny" replied Mr. Goldberg.

"PENNY!!!" exclaimed St. Peter. "Look at that, you even named your wife after money! Get outta here!... try again some other time."

"Next!", he called out, still agitated. Up stepped the next couple.

"Name?" asked St. Peter. "Murphy", replied the husband.

Again St. Peter slowly looked up from his desk, looked them over for a moment, and asked with a sneer: "You Irish?" "Why, yes" said Mr. Murphy.

St. Peter again leaned forward, pointing his finger at them, and said "You know, I don't like Irish people. You drink too much!

Always getting drunk on St. Patrick's Day and throwing-up all over the streets...beating up your husbands, wives and kids during drunken rages...I don't know if I want to let you two in here today. So what's your wife's name?" "Sherry" replied Mr. Murphy.

"SHERRY!!!" exclaimed St. Peter. "Look at that, you even named your wife after a drink! Get outta here!... try again some other time."

Meanwhile, several couples back, a Greek man overhearing all of this turns to his wife and says "Let's get out of here Fanny, there's no way we're getting in here today."\*\*\*

Four nuns were standing in line at the gates of heaven. Peter asks the first if she has ever sinned. "Well, once I looked at a man's penis," she said.

"Put some of this holy water on your eyes and you may enter heaven," Peter told her.

Peter then asked the second nun if she had ever sinned. "Well, once I held a man's penis," she replied.

"Put your hand in this holy water and you may enter heaven," he said.

Just then the fourth nun pushed ahead of the third nun. Peter asked her, "Why did you push ahead in line?"

She said, "Because I want to gargle before she sits in it!"\*\*\*

Three nuns who had recently died were on their way to heaven. At the pearly gates they were met by St. Peter. Around the gates there was a collection of lights and bells.

St. Peter stopped them and told them that they would each have to answer a question before they could enter through the pearly gates.

St. Peter: "What were the names of the two people in the garden of Eden?"

1st nun : "Adam and Eve"

The lights flashed the bells rang and in she went through the pearly gates. St. Peter: "What did Adam eat from the forbidden tree?"
2nd nun : "An apple"

The lights flashed the bells rang and in she went through the pearly gates. And finally it came the turn of the last nun.

St. Peter : "What was the first thing Eve said to Adam?"

After a few minutes thinking she says "Gosh, that's a hard one!"

The lights flashed the bells rang and in she went through the pearly gates! It seems that a devout, good couple was about to get married, but a tragic car accident ended their lives.

When they got to heaven, they asked St. Peter if he could arrange for them to be married, saying that it was what they had hoped for in life, and they still desired wedded union. He thought about it and agreed, but said they would have to wait.

It was almost one hundred years later when St. Peter sent for them. They were married in a simple ceremony.

So things went on, for thirty years or so, but they determined, in this time, that eternity was best not spent together.

They went back to St. Peter, and said, "We thought we would be happy forever, but now we believe that we have irreconcilable differences. Is there any way we can get divorced?"

"Are you kidding?" said St. Peter. "It took me a hundred years to get a priest up here to marry you. I'll never get a lawyer!"

A busload of priests have an accident, all of them were killed instantly. On arriving at the pearly gates, they find there's a terrible queue.

St Peter is there looking at a big book, jotting down notes, mumbling occasionally. There is a person standing in front of his desk being processed. After some time St Peter says "Next" and another person or family steps up. For some reason race and nationality seems difficult for the priests to distinguish.

The wait seems to take forever, there is an enormous number of people waiting, and St. Peter doesn't seem to be hurrying.

People are arriving all the time, some in mangled states, some famished and some looking "normal". Then a dishevelled man comes in, cigarette but hanging from his lips like it had taken root. The stubble on his chin looked as though it could sand diamonds.

He stands at the back of the queue like everyone else. St Peter however spies him and stands up and comes over to him.

"Oh come in... Come in... welcome... No need to queue, we have you already processed... Your residence is in order. Special treatment for you."

The priests have something to say about that. "Hey" says their spokesman.

"How come he gets the special treatment? We are after all men of God."

"That man..." says St Peter, "Was a taxi driver. He has scared the HELL out of more people than any of you lot."

A man dies, and finds himself in heaven. St. Peter offers to give him the tour. They walk around a little, and the man sees Samoans worshiping God in a Samoan way, and Zoroastrians worshiping in a Zoroastrian way, and Eskimos worshiping in an Eskimo way, and so on...on and on, till at one point they come to an enormous fortress made of stone, completely sealed off, with no windows or doors. Dimly, from within, they can hear the sound of wild partying. "Shhh," says St. Peter. "Be very quiet." The two tiptoe past the fortress in utter silence, and when they have left it a way behind, the man turns to St. Peter and says, "Why did we have to be so quiet back there? What's in the fortress?" St. Peter answers, "Oh, those are the Catholics. They don't know anyone else is here."

Und wo wir gerade dabei sind, einen f"ur Theologen:

Karl Barth kommt in den Himmel. (Für Nicht-Theologen: Das ist so ein bekannter evangelischer Theologe der es mit der Dogmatik hatte...)

Petrus begrüßt ihn freundlich, meint aber: "Also, wir wollen Dich hier schon reinlassen, aber vorher müssen wir Dich erstmal prüfen, ob Du das auch alles verstanden hast, was Du da unten so verzapft hast, mit der Dogmatik etc." Schickt ihn dann also in so einen Nebenraum, wo Gott, Jesus und der Heilige Geist schon warten. Die Tür geht zu und Petrus wartet draussen.

Eine Stunde vergeht, zwei Stunden, drei Stunden. Petrus wird schon langsam nervös. Sieben Stunden später springt dann endlich die Tür auf, Jesus strukt heraus, völlig fertig. Petrus fragt ihn:

"Na, was ist, warum hat es so lange gedauert, ist er durchgefallen?"

Jesus: "Karl Barth? Nein, der nicht, aber der Heilige Geist!" [translation]

And while we're on the subject, one for the theologians: Karl Barth goes to Heaven (For the non-theologians: Karl Barth is a well-known evangelical theoretician on religious dogma) St. Peter greets him in a friendly way, but says "We would like to let you in, but we have to quiz you to make sure you have a good understanding of the religious theory." So he sends Karl into the next room, where God, Jesus, and the Holy Ghost are already waiting. Peter shuts the door, and waits outside. One hour goes by, then two, and three. Peter slowly starts to get nervous. Seven hours later, the door bangs open, and Jesus storms out, completely pissed. Peter asks him, "What could it be that took so long, is he damned?" Jesus replies: "Karl Barth? No, but the Holy Ghost is!"\*\*

Der Papst, Kardinal Meissner (vom Erzbistum Koeln) und Drewermann (Kirchenkritiker und ehem. Pfarrer) kommen in den Himmel. Petrus öffnet die Tür: "Hallo zusammen, ich lasse Euch ja gerne rein, aber erst müsst Ihr noch bei unserem Vorstand vorstellig werden!" Die drei nicken zustimmend. Erst geht der Papst in das Zimmer. Drin sitzen Gott, Jesus und der heilige Geist. Nach einer Stunde kommt der Papst wieder raus. "Na, wie war's?" - "Naja", meint der Papst, "ich muss nochmal runter auf die Erde, ich habe etwas verkehrt gemacht." - und verschwand. Danach geht Kardinal Meissner rein. Nach 3 Stunden kommt er wieder raus. Petrus und Drewermann fragen wiederum: "Na, wie war's?" - "Naja", sagt Meissner, "ich muss nochmal runter auf die Erde, ich habe etwas verkehrt gemacht..." - und verschwand. Zu guter letzt geht Drewermann rein, Petrus wartet noch auf ihn. Es vergehen 2 Stunden, 3 Stunden,... Nach 6 Stunden kommt Jesus aus dem Zimmer geschossen. Petrus fragt: "Was machst Du denn hier?" - "Naja", sagt Jesus, "ich muss nochmal runter auf die Erde..." [translation, rough]

The Pope, Cardinal Meissner and Drewermann are entering heaven. St. Peter tells them that they must first be questioned to make sure that they have learned enough on earth to get into heaven. The Pope goes in first, and comes out after an hour. St Peter asked him if he got into heaven, and he replies, "No, I have to go back to earth to learn a few more things."

Cardinal Meissner goes for his interview and is gone for three hours. When he returns, St. Peter asks the same question. The reply is, "No, I have to go back to earth to learn a few more things." Then it's Drewermann's turn to be questioned. Time passes ... 2 hours ... 3 hours ... 4 hours. Finally, after 6 hours pass, Jesus comes out. St. Peter, curious to figure out what is going on, asks, "What's happening in there?" Jesus replies, "I have to go back to earth "\*\*

There was once a noble man who died at the age of sixty five and then proceeded towards heaven. At the pearly gates, he was met by St. Peter who asked him whether he wanted to go to heaven or hell. He gave him a chance to take a tour of both and decide for himself.

First, he was taken to heaven where he was shown people praying and in general leading a very austere kind of existence. Then he was taken on a grand tour of hell where he saw people were drinking and having a good time, lots of good looking women and in general, a lot of merrymaking. When taken back to St. Peter, he asked to be put in hell. Suddenly, a huge servant from hell pulled him gruffly by the arm and took him to hell. But he was shocked to see that there were people being tortured everywhere and lots of boiling oil and devilish creatures. He exclaimed to the attendant - "this was not what I was shown a short while ago".

To this the attendant laughed and replied - "Oh, that was our demo model!"\*\*

Three people walk up to St. Peter, hoping to enter heaven, but he has a little test for them first. He asks the first man why we celebrate Easter, and the man says, "Oh that's the day when we get really dressed up in fun costumes and go trick or treating right?" St. Peter is disgusted and he sends the man to hell. The second man comes to the gate and St. Peter asks him the same question, and this man says, "Oh this is when we eat turkey and celebrate all of the things that we are thankful for right?" Peter couldn't believe it, he sent the second man to hell and called the third man up. He again asked the man why Easter is so important, and why we celebrate it, and this man says "Oh, that is easy. Jesus came to the earth and he was crucified, and buried in a cave.." St. Peter sighed because his faith in man was restored but then he heard the man say..."and then Jesus rose up and exited the cave.....and if he sees his shadow we get another 3 months of winter right?"\*\*

A lawyer shows up at the pearly gates. St. Peter says, "Normally we don't let you people in here but you're in luck, we have a special this week. You go to hell for the length of time you were alive, then you get to come back up here for eternity." The lawyer says, "I'll take the deal."

St. Peter says, "Good, I'll put you down for 212 years in hell ..."

The lawyer says, "What are you talking about? I'm 65 years old!"

St. Peter says, "Up here we go by billing hours."-- Orson Bean\*\*

A group of new arrivals were sitting in the reception room in heaven, waiting for their turn to see St. Peter. On the walls of the reception room were hundreds of clocks all ticking properly along. Every once in a while, however, a clock would suddenly move ahead several minutes in one jump.

Curious, one fellow who was waiting turned to the receptionist and said, "Excuse me, but why do some of those clocks jump ahead now and then?"

The receptionist answered, "Oh, those are the clocks that keep track of the days that people still have to live on Earth.

Each person has a clock. Every time they do something sneaky or bad, they lose some of their allotted time on Earth and their clock jumps ahead a few minutes."

Interested, the man asked, "Can I see my little daughter's clock?"

"Sure, said the receptionist," and showed him a clock that ticked calmly and steadily along.

"Now, can I see my wife's clock, please?" asked the man.

"Why not?" said the receptionist and showed him a clock that for the most part ran smoothly, once in a great while jumping ahead two or three minutes at once.

The man said, "You know, I was a good Democrat back there on Earth. Can I see Bill Clinton's clock?"

"I'm afraid not," said the receptionist. "It's down in the accounting department. Their air conditioning broke this morning and they're using it for an electric fan."\*\*HEAVEN IS WHERE:

The police are British
The mechanics are German
The cooks are French

The lovers are Italian
And the whole thing is organized by the Swiss;
HELL IS WHERE:
The police are German
The cooks are British
The mechanics are French
The lovers are Swiss
And the whole thing is organized by the Italians!\*\*

This one is normally told to more than one person at a time:

Describe the situation which you find yourself and the listening parties and then add the fact that some horrible disaster happens and you all find yourselves dead and in hell standing before a man introducing himself as Satan himself.

Satan says that he is quite busy due to the horrible disaster that has just occurred and that you and your listeners will have to take care of yourselves and points out that there are just enough doors as are people and that everyone must pick a door at random and that's how they will spend eternity. At this Satan exits.

You, figuring what the heck, go up and choose a door and as you look inside and see many people hung by their thumbs and up to their necks in shit, flies and other insects buzzing around (at this point you may make up your own torture of eternity is you like), suddenly you here a loud, deep voice say \*insert your name\* you are doomed to spend eternity hung up to your neck in shit by your thumbs.

Continue this general form for the others listening except for one specially chosen person. When you get to the last person he opens the door and sees Heather Locklear (or any other superbabe or dude) lying on a giant king size bed wearing a tiny little silk teddy, when suddenly the loud, deep voice booms out HEATHER LOCKLEAR you are doomed to spend eternity.....\*\*

John Smith [or your favourite politician] dies and goes to heaven. At the pearly gates he is met by St. Peter and led in. St. Peter speaks:

"Well John, you committed a few weeny sins while you were alive, didn't you?"

Lying is something we're a bit hot on at the moment, and, as a politician..."

"Say no more" says John Smith, "you've got me there."

"Right then, since you did so much good generally for your country, we're prepared to let you in, but you'll have to do penance for two years. You will have to spend that time with this woman."

At this, the most hideously deformed, smelly, gossiping woman appears.

Smith appears to blanch slightly, but says: "Fair enough, I guess it's worth it for eternity in paradise." "Good man, this way now."

St. Peter leads them through a door into a vast chamber, filled with white robed couples, chatting and laughing with each other. Sweet music and the aroma of rose blossom fills the air, and angels and cherubs flutter about.

Suddenly, Smith notices his old rival, John Major [or your least favourite politician], whose death had preceded his by a matter of weeks. Amazingly, he is arm in arm with Cindy Crawford [or your favourite woman].

"What the hell is this" storms Smith. Major was the worst thing to happen to my country for 200 years. He destroyed everything I stood for, and was totally dishonest in doing it. How come I get 2 years with this hag, while he gets to cavort with Cindy?"

"Steady on" says St. Peter, "let me explain. That's not Major doing his penance, it's Cindy doing hers!"\*\*

The British Intelligence Chief (James Bond's boss M) sends James Bond on a secret mission to heaven. When M didn't hear from Bond for over a day, he got worried and called up heaven. Virgin Mary picks up the phone and says "Virgin Mary speaking". M asks her if Bond has reached there yet and she says no.

M waits another few hours and calls Heaven back again. "Virgin Mary speaking" comes the response. "Is James there yet?" asks M and the response is no again.

M is really worried by this time but he waits for a few more hours and then calls Heaven back again. "Mary here" comes the response.\*\*

Do you suppose Heaven is on the net? The White House is, so why not?
Suggested addresses:god@throne.heaven.supreme\_gov
st\_peter@pearly\_gates.heaven.supreme\_govjesus@crucifix.heaven.supreme\_gov
And what about Hell?satan@fire\_pit.hell.supreme\_gov
[further suggestions from the net?]\*\*

A rabbi was visiting his old friend, a priest. The rabbi had never seen the practices in the church so he asks his friend if he could attend one of his sermons. The father says OK. After the sermon the confessions begin. The rabbi asks if he could sit behind and listen to the confessions. The priest agrees. A young man steps in the confessional and says " Father, Father I have sinned".

"What did you do my son" the priest asks.

"I slept with three women during the past week." "Are you married?" "No"

"You have committed a great sin but I can help you. Pray the lord, sing gospels and hail Mary and donate \$100 to the church."

After a few minutes another man enters the confessional and says the same things. The priest asks him to do the same things and tells him to donate \$100 to the church.

At this point the priest gets a phone call and has to leave. Before leaving he asks the rabbi if he could take over the duties for a few minutes and rabbi says "Don't worry. It's a piece of cake."

A few minutes later a young woman enters the confessional.

"Father, Father I have sinned." "What did you do my child?" asks the rabbi.

"I slept with a married man." "How many men did you sleep with?" asks the rabbi

"Just one" "Are you sure you did not sleep with three men?" "Yes , I am sure"

The rabbi thinks for a minute and says;

"You have definitely committed a sin but I will help you. Pray the Lord, Sing gospels and Hail Marys and donate \$100 to the church and now the church owes you two fucks." \*\*

Chaucer and Shakespeare died. St. Peter told them there was only one spot remaining in heaven. The one to compose the best 4-liner ending in "Timbuktu" got into heaven. They came back a day later and Shakespeare recited:Two caravans in the desert heat,
Their paths crossed and they did meet,Side by side, two by two,
They headed off to Timbuktu.Chaucer grinned and recited:
We were in the desert, my friend Tim and I,A maidens' harem we did spy,
But they were three and we were two,So I bucked one and Tim bucked two!
Guess who got into Heaven? \*\*

A Catholic, a Jew, and an Episcopalian were lined up at the pearly gates. The Catholic asks to get in and St. Peter says, "Nope, sorry." "Why not?" says the Catholic, "I've been good." "Well, you ate meat on a Friday in Lent, so I can't let you in." The Jew walks up and again St. Peter says no. The Jew wants an explanation so St. Peter replies, "There was that time you ate pork...sorry, you have to go to the other place." Then the Episcopalian goes up and asks to be let in and St. Peter again says no. "Why not?" asks the Episcopalian, "What did I do wrong?" "Well," says St. Peter, "you once ate your entree with the salad fork."::

This guy dies and gets sent down to Hell. When he arrives, Satan (aka Reagan/Bush/Clinton for the benefit of some of our Islamic Fundamentalist friends)meets him in the reception room and says to him "OK, now you've got to choose the room in which you will spend the rest of eternity" and he points towards three doors on the other side of the room.

The guy goes through the first door. Beyond was a vast room with a concrete floor. The room was full of people standing on their heads.

"That floor looks a bit hard" said the guy "I think I'll try next door"

So he tries the next door, and finds himself in another vast room, this time with a wooden floor. Again the room is full of people

standing on their heads. "I Don't like the look of this" he said, "I'd get splinters of wood in my head" So he tries the third and final door.

This time, the room is full of people sitting on chairs knee-deep in shit, eating biscuits and drinking cups of tea. "Hmm" he said to himself "I suppose that spending eternity sitting on a chair with my legs dangling in shit isn't such a bad thing, at least I'll have something to eat and drink" So he went back to where Satan was waiting for him and told him about the decision he had made.

"Very well," said Satan "you shall spend eternity in the third room" and he escorts the guy back to the door. As he opens the door he hears a voice shouting "OK everybody, tea-break's over...back on your heads!!"

=====JESUS

Q&A: If Jesus had an ad agency pushing his product, what would his slogan be?

A: "This Blood's for you!"Q: Have you found Jesus?

A: No, I didn't even know he was missing!Q: Have you spoken with the Lord today?

A: No, but give me a buck and I'll drop him a postcard.

Q: Why were most of Jesus' apostles fishermen and NOT cabinet makers?

A: If they were cabinet makers, Jesus would have had to say, "Drop your drawers and follow me!":

Q: What's the difference between Jesus and a picture of Jesus?

A: It only takes one nail to hang up the picture.Q: Why can't Jesus eat M&M's?

A: because they keep falling through the holes in his hands!\*\*

Some thoughts on Jesus and Elvis: -----

Jesus said: "Love thy neighbor." (Matthew 22:39)

Elvis said: "Don't be cruel." (RCA, 1956)Jesus is the Lords's shepherd.

Elvis dated Cybill Shepherd.Jesus was part of the Trinity.

Elvis' first band was a trio.Jesus walked on water. (Matthew 14:25)

Elvis surfed. (Blue Hawaii, Paramount, 1965)

Jesus' entourage, the Apostles, had 12 members.

Elvis' entourage, the Memphis Mafia, had 12 members.Jesus was resurrected.

Elvis had the famous 1968 "comeback" TV special.

Jesus said, "If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink."

(John 7:37)Elvis said, "Drinks on me!" (Jailhouse Rock, MGM, 1957)

Jesus fasted for 40 days and nights.

Elvis had irregular eating habits. (e.g. 5 banana splits for breakfast)

Jesus is a Capricorn. (December 25)Elvis is a Capricorn. (January 8)

Matthew was one of Jesus' many biographers. (The Gospel According to

Matthew)Neil Matthews was one of Elvis' many biographers. (Elvis: A Golden

Tribute)"[Jesus'] clothes became a dazzling white" (Mark 9:3 NIV)

Elvis' snow-white jumpsuits dazzled audiences.

Jesus lived in state of grace in a Near Eastern land.

Elvis lived in Graceland in a nearly eastern state.

Mary, an important woman in Jesus' life, had an Immaculate Conception.

Priscilla, an important woman in Elvis' life, went to Immaculate Conception

High School.Jesus was first and foremost the Son of God.

Elvis first recorded with Sun Studios, which today are still considered to

be his foremost recordings.Jesus was the lamb of God.

Elvis had mutton chop sideburns.Jesus' Father is everywhere.

Elvis' father was a drifter, and moved around quite a bit.Jesus was a carpenter.

Elvis' favorite high school class was wood shop.Jesus wore a crown of thorns.

Elvis wore Royal Crown hair styler.Jesus H. Christ has 12 letters.

Elvis Presley has 12 letters.

No one knows what the "H" in "Jesus H. Christ" stood for.

No one was really sure if Elvis' middle name was "Aron" or "Aaron".

Jesus said: "Man shall not live by bread alone."

Elvis liked his sandwiches with peanut butter and bananas.\*\*

Did you hear about the blond who thought Jesus was a giant teddy bear called Gladly who had something wrong with his eyes because everytime she went to church they would sing "Gladly the cross I'd bear"!!!\*\*

Jesus was on his travels, when he came up to a lonely little town, miles from anywhere. As one does when one is the Son of God, he went in in an attempt to spread the Good News. Understandably, he was shocked when the first thing he saw was a huge crowd of people gathering rocks; in the early ADs, this only meant one thing. He followed the crowd until they arrived at the village's place of punishment, at which point a woman was hurled into the centre and bombarded for a few seconds. Naturally, Jesus leapt in and stopped proceedings. "Tell me, what has this woman done to deserve death?" "She is an harlot, rabbi." "Hmpf." And then, in a voice like thunder, "Who among you claims to be Jehovah? Which of you has the right to judge her? Let the person who is without blame in this regard be the person that can judge her."

And there was complete silence. Until, from the midst of the crowd, a single stone arced gracefully over every head, and caught the harlot straight between the eyes. And Jesus said, "Mother, you can be a real pain sometimes...."\*\*\*

Bumper sticker: Jesus is coming!

(And boy is he \*pissed\*!)\*\*

Become a Catholic, be led by sexual perverts, engage in ritual cannibalism, and pretend that the Trinity is really one god so you can claim to be monotheistic (at least when talking to the comatose...).\*\*

Jesus Saves Basic theme is

"Jesus walks on water -- he's the lifeguard at the pool!" gets repeated three times, then the chorus is "Jesus saves, Jesus saves, Jesus saves." Just like when you were at summer camp.

Let's see:

Jesus puts his money in the Chase Manhattan Bank
Jesus trades in green stamps for a new Mercedes Benz
Jesus buys his groceries on double coupon days
Jesus buys reduced meats at the local discount store\*\*

Heard some two thousand years ago at a river in the middle east:

"I don't care who your father is! You're not going to walk where I'm fishing!"\*\*

All this talk has reminded me that only 12 months ago Jesus returned and ended up by the side of the River Severn in Worcestershire, and confronted an old boy who was sat fishing.

"I am Jesus - I have come to save to all from the horrors that be" exclaimed the great one. "Sod off, you're scaring the fish" answered the old one.

"NO, you don't understand - I have returned to save the earth, now tell me, where should I start?"

The old boy thinks for a while and tells him to perform a miracle, then he would believe that this is truly The Lord.

"Walk across the river" he tells Jesus.

So Jesus starts walking across the river, and the water is lapping round his ankles - then around his shins, then his knees. This starts worrying him, but continues knowing that he can do it. Next thing he knows, he slips and disappears under the water, and nearly drowns. He manages to claw his way back to the shore, and the old man says to him

"There you are, see, you're not Jesus, you can't walk across water"

Jesus responds, " Well, I used to be able to do it until I got these darned nail holes in my feet!"\*\*

Jesus is going through the countryside, very tired from the whole resurrection thing (crucifixion can be soooooo tiring!).

He comes to an inn and puts three nails on the counter and says to the innkeeper: "Can you put me up for the night?"\*\*

Jesus and Moses were playing golf.

On a long hole with a water trap Jesus pulls out a five iron. Moses tells him the iron is too short for the hole, but Jesus insists saying, "I've seen Arnold Palmer do this a million times." When Jesus drives the ball into the water trap he asks Moses to split the water so he can get the ball, but Moses refuses. As Jesus is walking on the water looking for the ball a foursome comes up and asks Moses "Who does he think he is, Jesus Christ?" To which Moses replies, "No, he thinks he's Arnold Palmer."\*\*

I was reading the New York Times and there was an article saying there is now proof that Jesus was Irish. The researcher, Melanie Leahy, PHD Case Western, said the proof was "indelible and unreproachable"

- She said the facts are :
1. He lived with his parents until he was 29.
 2. He went out drinking with the lads the night before he died.
 3. He thought his mother was a virgin, and she, the good woman, god bless her, thought he was god. ::

Jesus recently walked into a bar somewhere in the Western World. He approached three sad-faced gentlemen at a table, and greeted the first one: "What's troubling you, brother?" he said.

"My eyes. I keep getting stronger and stronger glasses, and I still can't see." Jesus touched the man, who ran outside to tell the world about his now 20-20 vision.

The next gentleman couldn't hear Jesus' questions, so The Lord just touched his ears, restoring his hearing to perfection. This man, too, ran out the door, probably on his way to the audiologist to get a hearing-aid refund.

The third man leapt from his chair and backed up against the wall, even before Jesus could greet him.

"Don't you come near me, man! Don't touch me!" he screamed. "I'm on disability!"::

A small factory in the northwest, Anderson Nails, had been experiencing years of success and growth. Feeling that he was ready to try for the big time, the owner (Anderson, of course) contracted a big Madison Avenue agency to help him promote his product.

Aiming to get the greatest possible exposure, the agency booked a full minute at the beginning of the Super Bowl halftime show. Anderson was pretty excited about this, and invited all of his friends and relatives to his home for a big Super Bowl party.

At the end of the first half, everybody drew closer to the TV, wanting to see the premiere of the commercial. It began with an arial shot of the desert, and zoomed in on a small walled city. As the camera slowly panned about the city, it became apparent that this was Jerusalem, during the Roman occupation. A large hill on the horizon came into view, and as the camera drew closer, a number of crosses became visible. The focus settled on a naked man in a crown of thorns, then moved in for an extreme closeup of his bleeding hands, and the nails which held them to the cross. The nails were stamped with the Anderson Nails logo. A subtitle appeared on the screen, bearing the words "Anderson Nails--the Expert's Choice".

Anderson's guests were horrified. The party broke up before the end of the game. The next day, he began to get phone calls from his oldest and most loyal customers, expressing their outrage and cancelling their orders. By the end of the week, his sales were down to nothing.

He called the president of the advertising agency to cancel his contract. When Anderson explained the situation, the ad-man was surprised, and offered to run a new campaign at no charge.

The new campaign was slated to start in a few weeks time (not too long before Easter, as it turned out). This time, Anderson nervously watched the commercial alone in the privacy of his office.

It began the same way as before, with an arial view of Jerusalem. The

camera finally settled on two Roman soldiers drinking wine at a table near the marketplace. Hearing a disturbance nearby, they look up from their drinks in time to see a naked man, with bleeding hands and feet, being pursued by a group of soldiers. The first soldier looks at his companion, smiles knowingly, and says "they didn't use Anderson nails!": After two thousand or so years, Jesus returns to Earth and finds it much changed. All confused, he goes off to Jerusalem to seek out the chief rabbi not being aware that there's this Christianity thing that kind of gathered some steam since he was last here).

He goes to the chief rabbi and shouts "What am I going to do rabbi ?"

"Excuse me" says the rabbi, "but do I know you ?"

"Of course, it's me, J.C. " he says, getting a little panicked.

"I'm sorry, I just don't recognise you.... wait, you are vaguely familiar"

"Yes, yes..." says J.C., getting excited.

"Could you just raise your arms, kind of perpendicular to your body... and lean against that bookcase""Sure" says Jesus "then you'll remember"

No sooner does Jesus assume the position, but the rabbi grabs a hammer and nails from his desk drawer and starts to hammer vigorously "You won't get away this time!!".

=====MONKS

A man in the middle ages became fed up with humanity and decided to spend the rest of his life in a monastery. The abbot warned him that he would have to take a vow of silence and live the rest of his life as a scribe, to which the man replied, "No Problem. I'm sick of talking."

Ten years went by, and the abbot called for the man. He told him that he was a model monk and perfect scribe, and that they were very happy to have him. As per their tradition, he was allowed to say two words. Asked if he had anything to say, the man nodded and said: "Food cold."

The abbot sent him on his way. Ten years later, he was brought before the abbot again and once again told how pleased they were with his performance, and that he was again allowed two more words if he so chose. The man said: "Bed hard," and was sent back to work. Another ten years went by and again the abbot sent for the man, telling him that he was the best monk they had ever had, and that he was allowed another two words. The man nodded and said: "I quit." To this, the abbot replied in a disgusted tone: "Doesn't surprise me. You've done nothing but complain since you got here."\*\*

Two men visiting a monastery see a monk frying some fish and chips. One says to the other: 'is that the fish friar?'. The other says, 'no, it's the chipmonk'.\*\*

Did you hear about the giant rat that swallowed the monk? They tried to free him, but all they could do was pull the habit out of the rat.

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rev 01/03/95

ADMINISTRIVIA DISCLAIMERS

This is the Canonical List of Religious Humor. Several of the jokes here are vulgar or would be considered heretical. If you can't handle it, don't read it. If you do read it, and find you can't handle it, talk with the higher layers of your church administration, as they most likely provide some of the best fodder for the jokes. Also, if you find something you don't like, don't assume that I feel the way the joke does. God gave us freedom of thought, and the Bill of Rights gives us free speech (at least here in the U.S., some of the rest of the world has to be more careful). Because of this, if someone wants a joke included in this list, it will be, so long as the subject of the joke fits the topical nature of the list. SUBMISSIONS

This makes a nice lead in to the second subject, submission of additions

to the list. Please mail additions to datkinso@nyx.cs.du.edu. I will try to catch all of those that I see posted, but sometimes I go on long trips and am forced to forego rec.humor for a couple of weeks, so it would be best if you mail to me in addition to posting your joke.

LIST ORGANIZATIONThe list is organized as follows:Part I GOD
HEAVEN/PEARLY GATES JESUS MONKS Part II MINISTERS MISC NON-
ENGLISHPart III
NUNS RELIGIONSNEW MATERIAL

Each new item in the list has been separated by a line which contains only 2 colons '::'. This was done to assist veteran readers in locating what has changed since the last distribution.GETTING COPIES

There are a couple of ways to get copies of this list. The simplest is to go to <http://www.visi.com/~nathan/humor/canon/index.html>

The second method is to use your news reader to mail the files to yourself, and then save the files from your mailer.

If the first two methods don't work for you, let me know, and, subject to my own time constraints, I will mail you a copy.

=====

MINISTERSA mature woman was in the pastoral study receiving counseling for her upcoming fourth wedding. "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 his time, father, I'm marrying a lawyer and I'm sure I'm going to get screwed."\*\*

The new priest, at his first sermon, was so afraid he could hardly speak. Before his second week at the pulpit, he asked the Monsignor how he could relax. The Monsignor said "Next week, it might help if you put some vodka in the water pitcher. After a few sips, everything should go smoothly."

The next week the young priest put his elder's suggestion into practice, and really talked up a storm. After the sermon, he asked the Monsignor how he had done. The Monsignor replied, "Fine, but there are a few things you should learn before you address the congregation again."

- First-- Next time, sip the vodka rather than gulping it down.
- Second-- There are 10 Commandments and 12 Disciples, not 12 Commandments and 10 Disciples.
- Third-- David Slew Goliath, he did not kick the shit out of him.
- Fourth-- We do not refer to Our Savior, Jesus Christ, and his Disciples as the late J.C. and the boys, nor do we refer to the cross as the "Big T."
- Fifth-- The Father, Son & Holy Ghost are not Big Daddy, Junior, and the Spook.
- Sixth-- It's the Virgin Mary, not Mary with the cherry.
- Seventh-- Next Sunday's event is a taffy pulling contest at St. Peter's. \*\*

A woman is nearly caught with her lover when her husband comes home early. To hide her lover, she puts him in the closet. While in the closet, the lover soon learns that he is not alone. The breathing he hears belongs to, he discovers, the woman's young son. "Gee, it's dark in here, sir," said the boy.

"Geez, kid, please shut up," replied the nervous man.

"Well, mister, I think I'm gonna scream." "Please, kid, don't scream."

"Can I have some money?" asked the boy.

"Well, here, here's five dollars, it's all I've got."

The boy, sensing that the man was lying, pressed on.

"I really feel like screaming."

"No, kid, look, here's fifty dollars, just don't scream."

"Well, I don't know" "Here's the last of my money, just don't scream."

The boy, satisfied, agreed to be quiet. Later, he went with his mother to a store where a brand new bike was on sale. When he tried to buy it with his new-found cash, his mother became suspicious of the source of this money.

So, being a "good" Christian, she took him in to see the local pastor in confession.

"Gee," said the boy, not used to being in the confessional, "it sure is dark in here." "Don't start that with me again," said the priest.\*\*

A priest and a rabbi found themselves seated together on a long trans Atlantic flight. They started talking and became quite friendly. The priest slyly said to the rabbi, "Tell me the truth Rabbi. Have you ever tried a ham sandwich? The rabbi confessed that he had once tried a ham sandwich. Then he asked the priest, "You guys are supposed to be celibate. Have you ever had sex with a woman?" The priest confessed that he had. "Beats the hell out of a ham sandwich, doesn't it?" asked the rabbi.\*\*

Said the Episcopalian priest to the Presbyterian minister:

"After all, we are both doing the Lord's work -- you in your way, and I in His."

\*\*Farmer Brown is working hard in his garden. It's a fabulous garden.

It has been meticulously weeded, watered, and fertilized. The plants are all flourishing and beautiful.

Along comes the parson, he says, "Glory be there, Farmer Brown. Ain't it a mirucuhl what the Lord can do in a garden?"

Farmer Brown sez, "Reckon so, Pastor, but ya shoulda' seed it when he had it all to hisself."\*\*

A Polak saw a priest walking down the street. Noticing his collar, he stopped him and said, "Excuse me, but why are you wearing your shirt backwards?"

The priest laughed, "Because, my son, I am a Father!"

The Polak scratched his head. "But I am a father too, and I don't wear my shirt backwards!" Again the priest laughed. "But I am a Father of thousands!"

To which the Polak replied, "Well then you should wear your shorts backwards!"\*\*

The pope went to a steak restaurant where the waiters called orders for rare steak into the kitchen by yelling, "One bloody steak!" The pope, trying hard to fit in, offers, "...And an order of fucking fries!"\*\*

A lady was having a conversation with a (catholic) priest :

L: I have a female parrot, very beautiful, but it constantly says very obscene things.

P: Oh, but I have a parrot too, a male, which prays all the time.

Let's put them together.

So they brought the female parrot to the priest house. As soon as the male parrot sees the female, it screams :

"Thank you my God, my prayers have been answered !"\*\*\*

Two brothers went to confession, the younger one went in first. The priest always liked to ask questions to the children before their confession so the priest asked the little boy, "Do you know where God is?" The little boy ran out and told his brother, "Let's get the hell out of here, the priest lost God and wants to blame it on me!"\*\*

A priest and a businessman were playing golf. After playing for a while, the businessman's game takes a turn for the worse.

"Damn! I missed!" he swears as his ball lands in a sand bunker.

The priest is understandably shocked and admonishes the businessman:

"Do not swear, my son, or God will punish you."

The next time the businessman fails, however, he exclaims again:

"Damn! I missed!" The priest grows angry and scolds him severely:

"My son, you place yourself in great jeopardy by your words!"
But alas, as the businessman's ball again fails to roll where he wants it to, he yells loudly: "Damn\*, I missed!"
Suddenly a lightning bolt strikes from the clear sky and reduces the priest to a pile of smoldering ash. A booming voice from heaven then shouts: "D A M N ! I M I S S E D !""A priest was praying for guidance: "Oh God, grant me this knowledge: what is the meaning of life?"
For a while, Creation was silent. Then a booming voice, sounding severely pissed-off, shouts from heaven: "READ THE F \* C K I N G F A Q !""
The Pope was in the middle of an audience when his principal advisor whispered in his ear, "Your holiness, I hate to interrupt, but the Messiah is on the phone and he wants to talk to you."
The Pope excused himself so he could take the call in private. A few minutes later he came back out with a somber expression. He said, "I have some good news and some bad news. The good news is that the call WAS from the messiah, and the time of the second coming IS at hand. The bad news is that he was calling from Salt Lake City." [Red Skelton]\*\*
The Pope and Ted Kennedy die at the same time and meet on the way to their prospective destinations. After a brief discussion they proceed on, but due to some unforeseen confusion, Ted winds up in Heaven and the Pope goes to Hell!
After a few hours, the error is caught and they again meet on the way to their final resting places.
The Pope say, "Boy, I was worried for awhile. I always wanted to meet the Virgin Mary." Says Ted, "I think you're too late."\*\*
from Dave Allen (Irish Comedian)
So the priest is talking to the minister, and he's complaining that someone's stolen his bicycle. The minister replies, "Well, I've had things go missing too. What I always do is to give a sermon on the Ten Commandments, and really lay into 'thou shalt not steal'. Usually, the item just turns up by Tuesday." The priest agrees, and they go their separate ways.
The next week, the minister meets the priest again, and asks whether he got the bike back. "Oh, yes! I did just what you said, and when I got to the bit about coveting thy neighbor's wife, I remembered just where I'd left it!"\*\*
Seems this Catholic priest was feeling despondent over being posted to a dry, desert parish. He wrote letters to his bishop constantly, requesting that he be posted somewhere more hospitable. No reply to his letters ever came, and soon the letters stopped.
Some time later, when the archbishop was making the rounds of the rural churches, he stopped in to see how the unhappy priest was doing. He found a pleasant man, in an air-conditioned church. There were no parishoners, since the closest neighbors were many miles away. The archbishop admitted to some confusion, since the priest did not look like the desperate writer of so many letters. He asked the priest how he liked it out in the desert. "At first I was unhappy. But thanks to two things I have grown to love it out here in the sparse desert." "And they are?" the archbishop inquired. "The first is my Rosary. Without my Rosary I wouldn't make it a day out here." "And the second?"
At this the priest looked askance. "Well, to be honest, I have developed a taste for martinis in the afternoon. They help to alleviate the heat during the worst part of the day." He looked sheepish at this admission, but the archbishop just smiled.

"Martinis, eh? Well, that's not so bad. In fact, I'd be glad to share one with you right now, if you don't mind that is."

"Not at all!" the priest exulted. "Let me get one for you right away."

Turning to the back of the church, the priest shouted, "Oh, Rosary..."\*\*

Top 6 Complaints of Priests

6. Priestly robes are so tight, they make your underwear ride up
5. People who use the collection basket as a change machine
4. Walking into the church at 4 in the morning to find some hooker using it for a different kind of service
3. Having to help lift a really fat woman after she genuflects
2. Everytime the choir hits a high note, it shatters some of the stained-glass windows<sup>1</sup>. Everyone seems to be looking at them\*\*

En un seminario el Padre Superior esta a punto de ordenar sacerdotes a Pepe, Pepo y Pipo, pero tiene sus dudas acerca de la vocacion de estos sujetos, asi que compra un Playboy y les dice que se aten una campanita en ese sitio que estas pensando.

Llama a Pepe, y le enseña la portada; inmediatamente se oye tilin, tilin. "Que salvajada, que escandalo, vaya ahora mismo a tomar una ducha fria, a ver si arreglamos esto".

Llama a Pepo y le enseña la portada, pero no pasa nada, asi que le enseña el poster central; entonces se oye tilin, tilin y le dice "Venga, dese una duchita fria"

Entonces llama a Pipo. Le enseña la portada, el poster, y toda la revista, pero no pasa nada. "Muy bien, Pipo, estoy sinceramente orgulloso de ti. Te voy a ordenar sacerdote ahora mismo, pero antes date una ducha con Pepe y Pepo" Tilin, tilin, tilin, tilin, tilin, tilin, tilin, tilin, tilin.

The abbot of a monastery was about to ordain three new priests, Pepe, Pepo, and Pipo, but he had some doubts about their virtue. So he bought a Playboy and had them each tie on a little bell beneath their robes. He called in Pepe, and showed him the Playboy. Immediately he heard "ring, ring." Good Lord," said the abbot, "This is terrible. I am ashamed of you. I can still ordain you, but first we'll give you a cold enema to see if we can fix this."

Next he called in Pepe, and showed him the Playboy. Nothing happened, so then he unfolded the centerfold, and heard "ring ring." "A little better," said the abbot, but it's still a cold enema for you.

Last he called in Pipo. He showed him the cover, then the centerfold, and the entire magazine, and didn't hear a thing. "Excellent," said the abbot, "I'm genuinely proud of you. You will be ordained immediately. Your first job will be to give Pepe and Pepo over there a couple of cold enemas." Ring, ring, ring, ring....\*\*

There were three priests who were on their way to Pittsburg for a convention. When they arrived at the train station, all three were taken aback by the scantily clad, BUXOM woman behind the counter. After a brief moment of discussion about their shock, the self styled leader approached the counter and said, "I want three pickets to tittsburg." To help cover the embarrassment of his comrade, the second priest stepped in to save the day. He handled himself pretty well, until he said he wanted his 35 cents change as a quarter and two nipples. As they were leaving, the third priest decided that he should do the christian thing and advise the young woman that her apparel was in appropriate. He said, "Young lady, you really need to do something about your appearance. If you don't, when you get to the gates of heaven, St. Finger will shake his peter at you!"\*\*\*

Two Irishmen were digging a ditch accross from a brothel, and one noticed a Rabbi walk into the place. One said to the other, "It's a sad day when men of the cloth walk into a place like that." After a

little while, the other man saw a minister walk into the brothel. He stood up and said to his partner, "Did ya see that? It's no wonder the children today are so confused with the example that the clergy are settin' for them." After about another hour, the first man saw a Catholic priest walk in. He promptly stood up and proclaimed to his partner. "Aw that is truly sad. One of the poor lassies must be dyin'."\*\*

A young Protestant couple wants to become Catholic.

"How long have you been Protestant?" asks the priest. "All our lives."

The priest thinks a while, then replies:

"We usually have those who wish to join the faith perform some sort of penance to prove their sincerity. Your penance is simple. You and your wife must not make love for 30 days." 30 days later, the husband returns.

"How did it go?" asks the priest.

"Well, for the first 29 days, it was fine. We didn't even look at each other. And then, on the 30th day ... I saw her standing over the freezer ... and I just had to. I'm sorry, Father."

The priest frowns. "Well, I'm afraid that this means I won't be able to let you into the arms of the Church."

"That's OK," says the husband. "They won't let me in the supermarket any more either."\*\*

THE PREACHER'S ASS

A preacher wanted to raise money for his church, and being told that there was a fortune in horse racing, decided to buy one and enter him in the races. However, at the local auction, the going price of a horse was so high that he bought a donkey instead. He figured that since he had it he might as well go ahead and enter it in the races, and to his surprise the donkey came in third. The next day, the racing sheets carried this headline:

"PREACHER'S ASS SHOWS"

The preacher was so pleased with the donkey that he entered it in the races again, and this time it won! The paper read:

"PREACHER'S ASS OUT IN FRONT"

The bishop was so upset with this publicity that he ordered the preacher not to enter his donkey in another race. The headlines read:

"BISHOP SCRATCHES PREACHER'S ASS"

This was too much for the bishop and he ordered the preacher to get rid of the animal. The preacher decided to give it to a nun in the nearby convent. The headlines read:

"NUN HAS BEST ASS IN TOWN"

The bishop fainted! He informed the nun that she would have to dispose of the donkey. She finally found a farmer willing to buy him for \$10. The paper read:

"NUN PEDDLES ASS FOR TEN BUCKS"

They buried the bishop the next day. The headline?:

"NUN'S ASS KILLS BISHOP"

-Anonymous\*\*

An American businessman sent one of his public relations officers to Rome to try and get the Pope to record "Give us each our daily coke." The P.R. man came back empty handed. He had offered the Pope \$500,000 dollars and had been turned down. His boss commented, "Turned down half a million bucks! I wonder how much the bakeries are paying him?"\*\*

"A Swedish bishop was getting ready to visit USA. Some of his close associates advised him to be careful when responding to reporters on his arrival in New York. The bishop however was overconfident and paid little heed to the advice. On arrival at JFK airport, during a press conference one reporter asked the bishop if he was planning on visiting any night clubs in New

York? The bishop replied "Are there any night clubs in New York?" suggesting that he was ignorant of anything like night clubs in New York. To his surprise, the next morning's papers had the following banner headlines, 'Bishop asks, "Are there any night clubs in New York?"'\*\*\* The pastor of a small congregation was trying to find a contractor to paint his church. Because the church fund was low and he couldn't pay very much, he selected the lowest bidder.

The contractor decided to make the job pay better by skimping on materials. He thinned the paint with solvent and then only applied one coat. Within months, the poor paint job began to flake away and the church looked worse than before the work was done. The pastor sent a note to the contractor that said, "Repaint! Repaint! Thin no more!"\*\*

A pastor went out visiting one afternoon. At one house he knocked on the door several times, but no one answered. He could see through the window that the television was on, so he took one of his cards, wrote "Revelations 3:20" on it and put it under the door. ("Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if anyone will open, I will come in.")

The following Sunday, a woman handed him a card with her name and the following message: "Genesis 3:10". ("I heard thy voice and I was naked, so I hid myself.")\*\*

One sunny Sunday in Spring, Father Fitzpatrick noticed that there was a smaller gathering than usual for the noon service. So as soon as the final hymn was sung, he slipped out the back way and went along the street to see who was out and about instead of coming to church. The first person he saw was old Mrs. O'Neil, sitting on a park bench with her cane beside her. The good cleric sat down next to her and said, "Good afternoon, Mrs. O'Neil, why weren't you in church today?" Mrs. O'Neil replied, "Well, Father, it was just such a lovely day today I didn't want to be cooped up in that stuffy ol' church!" The priest was a bit taken aback by this blunt answer, so he thought for a minute, then asked, "But Mrs. O'Neil, don't you want to go to heaven?" To his surprise, the elderly lady shook her head vehemently and said, "No siree!" At that, the priest got to his feet indignantly and said firmly, "Then I am ashamed for you!" Now it was Mrs. O'Neil's turn to be surprised. She looked up at him and said, "Oh, Father, I thought you were gettin' together a group to leave right now!"\*\*\*

The Pope was scheduled to visit a city and when his plane landed at the airport he stepped onto the tarmac to hear cries of "ELVIS ELVIS". The Pope looked around to see who they were shouting at and said, "I'm the Pope, not Elvis. Anyway, off he went in his Popemobile, through the City to hear people shouting, "ELVIS ELVIS". He said, I'm the Pope, not Elvis, can't you see, I'm wearing the hat, the robe and the cross, I'm the Pope. Anyway, he eventually got to his Hotel and as he walks into the Lobby the Hotel Manager says, "WHOA KING". The Pope says for the last time, I'm the Pope not Elvis. Looking very annoyed, the Pope goes up to his Hotel Room and as he enters, sitting on his bed is a gorgeous Red Head looking very seductive. She sighs to him, "OH ELVIS" The Pope gets down on one knee and sings, "Wella blessa my soul, what'sa wrong with me".\*\*

A Vicar is in the vestry with the Verger. The Vicar says to the Verger "For my sermon today I think I'll take the subject of 'The Widow's Might'", the Verger turned to the Vicar and replies "Oh I wouldn't bother, there are only two in the village and they both do." Frankie Howerd\*\*

A priest is out for an afternoon stroll and turns the corner and finds a little boy with a hammer smashing the tar out of a bunch of ants. The kid is saying to himself "I hate these fucking ants...I hate these fucking ants."

The priest is taken back by the little boy's language and talks to him and says basically God doesn't make junk. Tomorrow I will be coming by again and if you can tell me three things that God created that are worthless than I will let you continue killing the ants.

The next afternoon the priest is out again for his walk and comes upon the little boy smashing ants. The priest reminds him of the agreement that they made saying the boy agreed not to kill any more ants unless he could name three things that God created that are worthless.

The boy looks up with a devilish smile and says "I know three things"

The first is a prick on a priest, the second is tits on a nun and the third are these fucking ants.\*\*TOP TEN PAPAL OBJECTIONS TO THE CAIRO POPULATION CONFERENCE

10. Frequent flyer miles will not take him to Egypt, only to Bosnia.

9. Confuses the Cairo conference and the environmental conference and thinks the U.S. wants a cap on sperm emissions.8. Kurt Waldheim wasn't invited.

7. Thinks reduction of famine and disease will put Mother Teresa out of work.

6. Can't get a date with Benazir Bhutto.

5. Thinks Al Gore faked leg injury to gain sympathy with women delegates.

4. Angry because Kenya gets free condoms and not the Vatican City.

3. His headgear is overshadowed by everyone else's funny hats.

2. Thinks there's "too much pork" in the conference proposals. (Also a Muslim objection.)1. Al Gore is so damn stiff you could nail a messiah to him.::

One lovely day in May was Vocation Day to inspire potential priests and nuns to the religious calling. All the priests were concelebrating mass and the teaching nuns were there in the front pews- behind them the prospective religious were squirming in their seats and making spitballs out of themissals.

The Monsigneur lifted his eyes to heaven and said, "Pray for vacations!"

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MISCELLANEOUSDrive your karma, curb your dogma

Swami Beyondananda's Guidelines for Enlightenment

1. Be a Fundamentalist - make sure the Fun always comes before the mental. Realize that life is a situation comedy that will never be canceled. A laugh track has been provided, and the reason why we are put in the material world is to get more material. Have a good laughsitive twice a day, and that will ensure regularhilarity.
2. Remember that each of us has been given a special gift - just for entering. So you are already a winner!
3. The most powerful tool on the planet today is Tell-A-Vision. That is where I tell a vision to you, and you tell a vision to me. That way, if we don't like the programming we're getting, we can change the channel.
4. Life is like photography, you use the negative to develop. And, no matter what adversity you face, be reassured: Of course God loves you - He's just not ready to make a commitment.
5. It is true. As we go through life thinking heavy thoughts, thought particles tend to get caught between the ears, causing a condition called truth decay. So be sure to use mental floss twice a day. And when you're tempted to practice tantrum yoga, remember what we teach in Swami's Absurdiveness Training class: "Don't get even, get odd."
6. If we want world peace, we must let go of our attachments and truly live like nomads. That's where I no mad at you, you no mad at me. That way, there'll surely be nomadness on the planet. And peace begins with each of us. A little peace here, a little peace there, pretty soon all the peaces will fit together to make one big peace everywhere.
7. I know great earth changes have been predicted for the future, so if you're looking to avoid earthquakes, my advice is simple. When you find a fault, just don't dwell on it.

8. There's no need to change the world. All we have to do is toilet train the world, and we'll never have to change it again.
9. If you're looking to find the key to the Universe, I have some bad news and some good news. The bad news is - there is no key to the Universe. The good news is - it has been left unlocked.
10. Finally, everything I have told you is channelled. That way, if you don't like it, it's not my fault. And remember, enlightenment is not bureaucracy. So you don't have to go through channels.\*\*

The San Jose Sharks hockey team recently sponsored a father/son night as part of the festivities, there was a drawing, and one of the prizes was a dinner for the winning father and son with the Sharks' goalie, Arturs Irbe. Well, the winning group went out to eat, and it must have been something to see-the father, the son, and the goalie host.\*\* A nuncio, where they exist, has the rank of an ambassador. While in Paris, Roncalli once said: "You know, it's rough being a papal nuncio. I get invited to these diplomatic parties where everyone stands around with a small plate of canapes trying not to look bored. Then, in walks a shapely woman in a low-cut, revealing gown, and everyone in the whole place turns around and looks -- AT ME!"\*\*

Best Halloween costume I ever saw: A couple were dressed as a priest and nun, but carried guns, knives, grenades, ammo belts, etc. They were "Clint Priestwood and Sister Mary Magnum, Vatican death-commandos." Possible spinoff: "Ninja Nun:" Equipment includes steel-cable rosary for garrotting, and little crosses with sharp points, for throwing.\*\* This is a sight gag.

A parachutist is about to take his first jump. The instructor told him to jump and pull the rip cord. If the chute didn't open he was to pull the emergency chute.

The jumper said but what if that chute doesn't work. The instructor said then pray that Allah saves you!

He jumped, pulled the rip cord - nothing. He pulled the emergency cord-again nothing. What was he to do. He said Allah save me, Allah save me-Just then a giant hand appeared in the sky (here is the sight gag - do it) caught him and lowered him softly to the ground. The jumper whewed and said Jesus Christ - that was close. (Do this) The giant hand turned over and Splat.\*\* Okay, you free-love atheist swine. It's time to put down your filthy bitmapped bimbos and your smutty newsgroups and sit up straight. Pastor Stephan is going to save your miserable asses from eternal damnation. You can buy me large plots of land later.

For today's lesson we will be covering a topic of historic and lexicographic interest. As you know, in ancient and Biblical times the inhabitants of the Middle East had a lot of time on their hands. (Hence the Sons of Abraham-- three faiths [Judaism, Christianity, Islam] sharing theology, prophets, sacred sites, and even sacred texts-- and yet each works for the destruction and expulsion of the other two!) A side effect of this was tolerance for extremely long proper names. Amazingly enough, many of these names have entered the English language. And so, in the interest of spiritual enlightenment and building power vocabularies, allow me to present...

THE TOP FIFTEEN RIDICULOUSLY LONG BIBLICAL NAMES

15) Abelmethmaachah: Kings 1 15:20, Kings 2 15:29. A city in Israel. MODERN USAGE: Euphemism to describe two people you don't know making love. EXAMPLE: "Yeah, that Earth First! rally was disgusting. Never seen so much sleeping-bag abelmethmaachah in my life."

14) Almondiblathaim: Numbers 33:46-47. Another Israeli settlement. MODERN USAGE: Insult. The literal translation out of the Hebrew is

"Place of men who blather about almonds all the time"; thus, almondiblathaim is used to mean people who go on and on about something you could give a hoot about. EXAMPLE: "Oh, great, the programmers are coming over. Don't ask them how work is going; instant almondiblathaim."

13) Apharsathchites: Ezra 4:9. Inhabitants of yet another city. MODERN USE: Geological techspeak. EXAMPLE: "No, you knucklehead. Apharsathchites have don't mica inclusions, now, do they? Which means this is? Think... come on... Christ! It's GRANITE, you pinhead!"

12) Berodachbaladan: Kings 2 20:12. King of Babylon. MODERN USAGE: Medical assistant techspeak. Used to describe the sound a full bedpan makes when dropped.

11) Helkathhazzurim: Samuel 2 2:16. Battlefield in Gibeon. MODERN USAGE: Onomatopoeic description of accidental death resulting from a stream of urine striking an electrified third rail.

10) Merodachbaladan: Isaiah 39:1. Another spelling of Berodachbaladan, King of Babylon. MODERN USAGE: Medical assistant techspeak: Used to describe the sound a full bedpan makes when dropped on a doctor's foot.

9) Ramathaimzophim: Samuel 1 1:1. Samuel's home town on Mount Ephraim. MODERN USAGE: Stew produced by a collective. EXAMPLE: "Hey, I bet some crab meat would go really well in this!" "Go ahead, Al! It's a ramathaimzophim!"

8) Tilgathpilneser: Chronicles 1 5:6, 5:20; Chronicles 2 28:20. King of Assyria. MODERN USE: A specific type of potent Czechoslovakian pilsner prepared with ox tails.

7) Zaphnathpaaneah: Genesis 41:45. Joseph's Egyptian name. MODERN USAGE: The practice of freebasing mothballs.

6) Bashanhavothjair: Deuteronomy 3:14. The name Jair son of Manasseh gave to the country of Argob. MODERN USAGE: The practice of achieving hegemony over a patch of land the size of an olive pit, naming it after yourself with a five syllable jawbreaker, and then proceeding straight into historical oblivion.

5) Chepharhaammonai: Joshua 18:24. Still another Israeli city. MODERN USAGE: The practice of pretending ham is chipped beef, still practiced by guilty members of the faithful to this day.

4) Kibrothhattaavah: Numbers 11:34-35, 33:16-17; Deuteronomy 9:22. A cute bit in the wandering of the Jews in the desert. Chapter 11: Everybody's in the desert. They're getting sick of manna. People start wondering why they left Egypt; they ask Moses for flesh. Moses talks to YHVH. YHVH promises 30 days of flesh. YHVH send a great cloud of quails. People pig out. And then:

11:33 And while the flesh was yet between their teeth, ere it was chewed, the wrath of the LORD was kindled against the people, and the LORD smote the people with a very great plague.

11:34 And he called the name of that place Kibrothhattaavah: because there they buried the people that lusted.

MODERN USAGE: Fast food meat contaminated with feces.

3) Selahmahlekoth: Samuel 1 23:28. Where Saul laid off the pursuit of David and went off to beat up the Philistines. MODERN USAGE: the amount of sexual humor one can make in the workplace without being hit with a sexual harassment lawsuit.

2) Chushanrishathaim: Judges 3:8-10. King of Mesopotamia. YHVH got ticked at the Jews because they "served Baalim and the groves" [Judges 3:7] and so Chushanrishathaim got to enslave them for eight years.

MODERN USAGE: A guy who could have been a contender for serious fame, but wasn't allowed to be evil long enough to ensure his reputation.

1) Mahershalahashbaz: Isaiah 8:1, 8:3. The child of Isaiah and "the prophetess." No other mention is made of this woman. The child is used in Isaiah 8:4 as a measure of time ("For before the child shall have knowledge to cry, My father, and my mother, the riches of Damascus and the spoil of Samaria shall be taken away before the king of Assyria")-- and is never mentioned again. MODERN USAGE: Fruit of a sexual relationship between a famous person and a bimbo-- when the famous person SWEARS the relationship was purely a professional one.\*\* A pastor was addressing the children during the Christmas service. "Who is the mother of Jesus?" he asked them. Without hesitation, dozens of tiny voices chorused back "Mary." "That's right. Now who can tell me who is the father of Jesus?" There was quiet and fidgeting. After all, no one told them there was going to be a quiz. Then a young girl spoke up. With assurance, she boldly announced: "I know. It's Virg." After two more seconds of silence the entire community erupted in laughter. Of course - we all know it was Virg 'n Mary.

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NON-ENGLISH[I will gladly include the translations if someone who speaks the languages will mail the english translation to me. I have it on good authority that the first one loses too much in the translation to be worth it.]

Un hombre tiene que ir en avion y esta terminantemente prohibido llevar animales, pero no puede dejar solo al canario, asi que se lo mete en el bolsillo del pantalon; el tio se queda dormido, y como el bolsillo tiene un agujero, al cabo de un rato el canario asoma por la bragueta; unas monjas que estaban en el asiento contiguo le despiertan contrariadas y dicen:

-Sen~or, sen~or, no entendemos mucho de esto, pero creemos que se le ha roto un huevo. \*\* - Tu que eres matematico, crees en Dios ?
- Si, salvo isomorfismos.\*\*

:]Fragt den Papst. Er wird euch bestdtigen, da\_ die Erde eine Scheibe ist.

:]Und an sechs Tagen und so weiter]

: Wenn Du dich da mal nicht taeuscht ...

: Irgentwann ging eine Meldung still und heimlich durch die Presse, dass der Vatikan die Kugelform anerkannt hat. Das allerdings auch erst vor zehn oder 15 Jahren und natuerlich klammheimlich.: Ziemlich schnelle Jungs in Rom ... bis vor kurzem war die Erde noch der Mittelpunkt des Universums, um den alles kreist. Der goettlich Gesante erweckt allerdings den Eindruck, als wenn ER seitdem den Mittelpunkt des Universums darstellt. \*\*

Warum geht der Bischof so ungern in's Schwimmbad?

Eine falsche Handbewegung - alles Weihwasser\*\*

Was ist der Unterschied zwischen einem Apotheker und einem Moench ?

Der Apotheker hat ein HeilserumDer Moench hat ein Seil herum.....\*\*

Zum Thema Flexibilitdt und Papst war da noch folgendes:dpa/ap: (Vatikan)

Wie der Pressesprecher des Vatikans gestern mitteilte, wird nach der Rehabilitierung von Galileo Galilei jetzt auch die Erlaubnis zur Benutzung von Kondomen, Abtreibung, Frauen im Priesteramt, die Darwinistische Schvpfungslehre usw. erwogen.

Ebenso wie bei Galilei ist mit der Entscheidung in ca. 350 Jahren zu rechnen.

(War in irgendeiner satirischen Nachrichtensendung von HR3)\*\*

Ein Vertreter von Coca-Cola hat Audienz beim Papst.

"Ich biete 5 Millionen, wenn Sie im Vaterunser nach dem 'tdglichen Brot' noch 'und unser Cocal-Cola' aufnehmen !"Der Papst: "Nein, das geht nicht."

"Also, dann 6 Millionen.""Verlockend, aber nein, geht nicht.""7 Millionen !"

"Nein, tut mir leid."

Der Vertreter resigniert, wendet sich zum Gehen. Da kommt er plötzlich noch einmal zurück: "Aber sagen Sie mir wenigstens, was hat der von der Bäckerei für das 'Brot' hingeblickt?"\*\*

Der Papst (Nicht der gegenwärtige...) besucht ein Dorf im tiefsten Inneren von Afrika. Der Häuptling begrüßt ihn mit gehobener Ehrfurcht und will ihn dem Medizinmann vorstellen.

Nur ist dieser leider nicht da. Man sucht und sucht und findet ihn auf einem ziemlich hohen Baum.

Er weigert sich auch standhaft, vom Baum herunterzusteigen. Der Häuptling entschuldigt sich vielmals und will gerade auf den Baum klettern, um den Medizinmann herunterzuholen.

Der Papst hält ihn zurück und sagt "Lass nur, mein Sohn, das mache ich schon..."

Er tritt näher zum Baum und macht mit der Hand das Zeichen des Kreuzes. Der Medizinmann kriegt die volle Panik und klettert schnell vom Baum herunter. Die anderen Dorfbewohner können es nicht fassen und rufen "Ein Wunder, ein Wunder!"

Der Papst schüttelt den Kopf. "Das war gar kein Wunder," sagt er zum Häuptling. "Der hat mich ganz genau verstanden."

"Was haben Eure Heiligkeit Ihm denn gesagt?"

Der Papst beschreibt den senkrechten Strich des Kreuzes und sagt: "Du kommst jetzt blitzartig vom Baum herunter...", darauf den waagrechten Strich, "... oder ich säge den Baum um."\*\*

Q: Was ist eine perfekte Nonne? A: Deren Mutter war auch Nonne!\*\*

Kardinal zum Bischof:

- werden wir noch die Aufhebung des Zölibats erleben????

- wir nicht - aber unsere Kinder ;-)\*\*

rW]Anderes Wort für Johannes Paul II: "Die polnische Flügente". oder auch:

Der Eilige Vater\*\*ObJoke:

Der Papst kommt zum Bischof nach Speyer, um mal zu sehen wie er so lebt und wie es der Kirche in der Pfalz so geht.

Der Papst schaut sich nach erfreulicher Besichtigung des Doms noch die bischöfliche Residenz an.

Bischof: So das ist die Kirche, der Herd steht hier drüben ...

Papst: Wunderschön - wie ich es erwartet habe.

B.: So - hier ist das Arbeitszimmer ...

P.: Fantastisch - stilistisch mervoll ... wirklich schön ...

B: Hier das Wohnzimmer ...

... zum Schluss endlich kommen sie zum Schlafzimmer, welches der Bischof etwas widerwillig öffnet. P.: WAAAAAAAAAAS ! Das ist ja ein Doppelbett !

B.: Ja ... ich weiß ... P.: Sagen sie bloß ... ähm ... Ihre Haushälterin !?

B.: Das ist nicht so schlimm wie es aussieht ... sehen Sie - hier habe ich ein Brett - einen Meter hoch ... wenn wir darin schlafen stelle ich es einfach mittig rein, und es gibt nichts mehr was stören könnte.

P.: Ahhhhh - na dann bin ich ja beruhigt. Aber sagen Sie bitte - was tun Sie wenn Sie doch mal die Lust überkommt ? Der Bischof antwortet trocken:

"Na - dann nehmen wir das Brett weg!" [posted response]

J] Sie wenn Sie doch mal die Lust überkommt ? J]

J] Der Bischof antwortet trocken:

J] "Na - dann nehmen wir das Brett weg!"

Das erinnerte mich an einen alten, der ähnlich beginnt:

Papst : Mein Sohn, eine solche hübsche Haushälterin und ein Doppelbett? Wie passt denn das zusammen? Was tust Du, mein Sohn, wenn dich die Fleischeslust einmal überfällt?

Bischof: Nun, ich rufe meinen Hund und gehe mit ihm einige Stunden spazieren, bis die Anzeichen sich legen.

Papst : Und was tut Dein Haushälterin, wenn SIE die
Fleischeslust ueberfaellt?

Bischof: Nun ja, dann ist SIE an der Reihe, den Hund ein wenig
auszufuehren. Papst : Und wenn Euch beiden einmal GLEICHZEITIG die
Fleischeslust heimsucht?

Bischof: Auch daran haben wir gedacht, heiliger Vater.

Mittlerweile kennt der Hund den Weg ganz alleine. \*\*

Ein Mann stirbt und kommt in die Hoelle. Irgendwie ist aber alles
ganz anders als er es sich vorgestellt hat: Er bekommt ein Zimmer
in einem luxuriosen Hotel zugewiesen, das Service ist erstklassig,
Sauna, Swimming Pool, Minibar, alles da... Irgendwie kommt ihm die
Sache spanisch vor und er erkundigt sich ganz diskret beim
Hotelmanager ob er denn hier auch richtig ist, weil man hat ihm
gesagt das waere die Hoelle und das kann ja wohl nicht ganz stimmen...
Der Manager versichert ihm aber, dass alles seine Richtigkeit hat.

Gut, bis zum Abendessen ist noch ein bisschen Zeit, also macht er
einen Spaziergang durch den Park. Sonnenschein, bluehende Wiesen,
murmelnde Baechlein -- er kann immer noch nicht glauben, dass das die
Hoelle sein soll. Schliesslich kommt er am Rand des Parks zu einer
hohen Mauer, die geht er entlang und findet schliesslich ein kleines
Loch, wo er nach draussen schauen kann -- ein furchtbarer Anblick!!
Ueberall Flammen, Loecher mit siedendem Oel, kleine rote Teufel mit
Hoernern und spitzen Schwaenzen sausen herum, und wohin man schaut
werden irgendwelche armen Seelen aufs Perverseste gefoltert!

Jetzt ist er natuerlich ueberzeugt, dass er am falschen Ort gelandet
ist und eilt zurueck zum Hotel um das Missverstaendnis aufzuklaeren.
Er erzaehlt ganz aufgeregt dem Hotelmanager was er gesehen hat, aber
der grinst nur und sagt: "Ach machen Sie sich keine Sorgen, was Sie
gesehen haben, ist nur unsere Spezialabteilung fuer Katholiken --
die \*wollen\* das so!" \*\*/\* flames von Nonnen und Katholen allgemein on \*/
Eine Nonne kommt zum (nein, nicht beim sondern zum) Dr. gyn. mit
ein paar Beschwerden, die der Arzt nach der Untersuchung eindeutig
darauf zurueckfuehrt, dass ebendiese Nonne Schwanger ist.

Darauf sie, reichlich entsetzt: "Was die Leute nicht alles auf die
Opfer-Kerzen schmieren ..." \*\*Q: Quel est le comble pour une bonne soeur ?
R: Vouloir mourir en sainte. \*\*Kommt 'n MANTA-Fahrer in eine Baeckerrei.

MF: Ey, Mann ey, ich will'n Brot,ey!

Tatsaechlich bekommt er eins, was nur dem VHS-Kurs des Baeckers in
"OPEL-Deutsch fuer den Hausgebrauch" zu verdanken ist.

Als der Mantafahrer sein Brot bekommt, zerbroeselt er es gleichmaessig und
schmiert es sich unter die Axeln, was den Baeckermeister doch in starkes
Erstaunen versetzt, bis er schliesslich seiner Neugierde Luft macht und fragt:

BM: Entschuldigen Sie, es geht mich ja nichts an, aber was soll das?

MF: Ey bisse bloede ey? Stand doch schon inner Bibel: "Jesus nahm das Brot,
brach es und verteilte es unter den Armen", ey!!NUNSQ&A

Q: What kind of fun does a priest have?A: None.

Q: How do you get rid of a nun's hiccups??A: Tell her she's pregnant!!!

Q: What is the definition of suspicion?

A: A nun doing press-ups in a cucumber field.

Q: What is the definition of innocence?

A: A nun working in a condom factory thinking she's making sleeping
bags for mice.Q: What do you call a nun who walks in her sleep?

A: A roaming catholic.Q: What do you call a nun with a sex change operation?

A: A tran-sister.Q: How do you get a nun pregnant?

A: Dress her up as an altar boy.Q: What's black and white and chases nuns?

A: A horny penguinQ: What do you call a nun with a sweet tooth?A: A Carmellike.

Q: What's black, white and red and swings from the ceiling?

A: A nun on a meathook.

Q: What's black, white and red and doesn't fit through a revolving door?

A: A nun with a spear through her head.

Q: What do you get when you cross an apple and a nun?

A: A computer that won't go down!Q. What are the bedtime rules at the convent?

A. Lights out at 10, candles out at 11.

Q: What's black and white and black and white and black and white?

A: A nun falling down the stairs.\*\*

Two nuns in a bath. The first one says "Where's the soap"; the second one replies "Yes it does, doesn't it"\*\*\*

Two nuns cycling down a cobbled street. The first one says "I've never come this way before"; the second one replies "Must be the cobbles"\*\*\*

Mother superior at the grocery: "I would like to have 120 bananas for the convent."Salesman: "If you buy such a large quantity, it is more economic to buy 144 of them."

Mother superior: "Oh well, we could always EAT the other 24."\*\*\*

Choirboy 1: Hi! I have to go to confession today, and I'm a bit worried.

You know this priest a long time already. What would he give for committing sodomy?Choirboy 2: That's two chocolate bars.\*\*

Mother Superior: "Sister Maria, if you walk through town at night, and you're accosted by a man with bad intentions, what would you do?"

Sister Maria: "I would lift my habit, mother Superior."

Mother Superior (shocked): "And what would you do next?"

Sister Maria: "I would tell him to drop his pants."

Mother Superior: (even more shocked) "And what then?"

Sister Maria: "I would run away. I can run much faster with my habit up than he with his pants down."\*\*\*

A priest asks a nun if he can walk her back to the convent. She says, "Just this once." Upon arriving, he asks if he can kiss her.

She replies, "Well, alright, as long as you don't get into the habit."\*\*\*

Two nuns are walking down an alley at night. Two guys jump out and start raping them.

The first nun looks to heaven and says, "Forgive them Father, for they know not what they're doing." The second nun looks up and says, "This one does!"\*\*\*

A group of people are touring the White House in Washington D.C. As the tour ends, they are waiting in line to sign the visitors register. A group of Nuns are in line to sign the book, followed by a Jewish family with their young son Sheldon. As they near the visitors registry, young Sheldon loses patience and runs ahead to sign the book. However, his mother stops him and admonishes him saying, "Wait till the nun signs Shelly!"\*\*\*

It was Friday, and four nuns went to the priest at the local Catholic church to ask for the weekend off. They argued back and forth for a few minutes. Finally the priest agreed to let them leave the convent for the weekend. "However", he said, "as soon as you get back Monday morning I want you to confess to me what you did over the weekend." The four nuns agree, and run off.

Monday comes, and the four nuns return. The first nun goes to the priest and says, "Forgive me, Father, for I have sinned." The priest asks, "What did you do, Sister?" She replies, "I watched an R-rated movie." The priest looks up at heaven for a few seconds, then replies, "You are forgiven. Go and drink the holy water." The first nun leaves, and the fourth nun begins to chuckle quietly under her breath.

The second nun then goes up to the priest and says, "Forgive me, Father, for I have sinned." The priest replies, "OK, what happened?" She says, "I was driving my brother's car down the street in front of his house, and I hit a neighbors dog and killed it." The priest looks up to heaven for half a minute, then says,

"You are forgiven. Go and drink the holy water." The second nun goes out. By this time, the fourth nun is laughing quite audibly.

Then the third nun walks to the priest and says, "Forgive me, Father, for I have sinned." The priest asks, "Out with it. What did you do?" She says, "Last night, I ran naked up and down Main Street." The priest looks up at heaven for a full five minutes before responding, "God forgives you. Go and drink the holy water." She leaves. The fourth nun falls on the floor, laughing so hard tears run down her cheeks.

The priest asks her, "OK. What did you do that was so bloody funny?"

The fourth nun replies, "I peed in the holy water..."\*\*

The nuns at the local convent had their daily announcement session.

The mother superior walked out in front of the 100 nuns with a very serious frown on her face. She began to speak...

Mother Superior: There had been a sinful deed committed here, yesterday.

99 nuns: Oh, no! 1 nun: Hee, hee, hee.

Mother Superior: Today I found a pair of men's underwear. 99 nuns: Oh, no!

1 nun: Hee, hee, hee. Mother Superior: And I also found a condom.

99 nuns: Oh, no! 1 nun: Hee, hee, hee. Mother Superior: And it has been used!

99 nuns: Oh, no! 1 nun: Hee, hee, hee.

Mother Superior: And there was a hole in it! 1 nun: Oh, No!

99 nuns: Hee, hee, hee, hee, hee, hee!.....\*\*

The seven dwarfs are in Rome and they go on a tour of the city.

After a while they go to the Vatican and meet the pope. Grumpy, for once, seems to have a lot to say; he keeps asking the pontiff questions about the church, and in particular, nuns.

"Your Holiness, do you have any really short nuns?"

"No, my son, all our nuns are at least five feet tall."

"Are you sure? I mean, you wouldn't have any nuns that are, say, about my height? Maybe a little shorter?" "I'm afraid not. Why do you ask?"

"No reason." Pause. "Positive? Nobody in a habit that's about three feet tall, two and a half feet tall?" "I'm sure." "Okay."

Grumpy looks dejected at this news, and the pope wonders why.

So he listens to the dwarfs as they leave the building.

"What'd he say? What'd he say?" chant the other six dwarfs.

Grumpy says, "He said they don't have any."

And the other six start chanting, "Grumpy fucked a penguin! Grumpy fucked a penguin! Grumpy fucked a penguin!....\*\*

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 man".

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:

"Corrrrrrrrrrr, and can I sell you a blind dearie...?"\*\*

One day a nun was fishing and caught a huge fish for supper. A man was walking by and said "Wow what a goddamn fish!" The sister said "Sir you shouldn't talk

to me like that: I'm a nun", and the man said "But that's the name of it:

a goddamn fish". So the sister took the fish back to the rectory and said

"Mother superior, look at the goddamn fish I caught." The mother superior

said "Sister, you shouldn't talk like that!", and the sister said "But mother

superior, that's the name of it: a goddamn fish". So the mother superior said

"Well give me the goddamn fish and I'll clean it." While she was cleaning the

fish the monsignor walked in and she said "Monsignor look at the goddamn fish

that the sister caught." The monsignor said "Mother superior you shouldn't

talk like that!", and the mother superior said "But that's the name of it:

a goddamn fish". So the monsignor said "Well give me the goddamn fish and

I'll cook it". That evening at supper there was a new priest at the table, and he said "Wow what a nice fish". And the sister said "I caught the goddamn fish." And mother superior said "I cleaned the goddamn fish". And the monsignor said "I cooked the goddamn fish". And the new priest said: "I like this fucking place already!"\*\*

A nun and a priest were traveling across the desert and realized halfway across that the camel they were using for transportation was about to die. They set up a make-shift camp, hoping someone would come to their rescue, but to no avail. Soon the camel died.

After several days of not being rescued, they agreed that they were not going to be rescued. They prayed a lot (of course), and they discussed their predicament in great depth.

Finally the priest said to the nun, "You know, Sister, I am about to die, and there's always been one thing I wanted here on earth - to see a woman naked. Would you mind taking off your clothes so I can look at you?"

The nun thought about his request for several seconds and then agreed to take off her clothes. As she was doing so, she remarked, "Well, Father, now that I think about it, I've never seen a man naked, either. Would you mind taking off your clothes, too?"

With little hesitation, the priest also stripped. Suddenly the nun exclaimed, "Father! What is that little thing hanging between your legs?"

The priest patiently answered, "That, my child, is a gift from God. If I put it in you, it creates a new life."

"Well," responded the nun, "forget about me. Stick it in the camel!"\*\*

A man is driving down a deserted stretch of highway, when he notices a sign out of the corner of his eye. It says SISTERS OF MERCY HOUSE OF PROSTITUTION 10 MILES. He thinks it was just a figment of his imagination and drives on without a second thought. Soon, he sees another sign which says SISTERS OF MERCY HOUSE OF PROSTITUTION 5 MILES and realizes that these signs are for real. When he drives past a third sign saying SISTERS OF MERCY HOUSE OF PROSTITUTION NEXT RIGHT, his curiosity gets the best of him and he pulls into the drive.

On the far side of the parking lot is a somber stone building with a small sign next to the door reading SISTERS OF MERCY. He climbs the steps and rings the bell. The door is answered by a nun in a long black habit who asks "What may we do for you, my son?" He answers "I saw your signs along the highway, and was interested in possibly doing business." "Very well, my son. Please follow me."

He is led through many winding passages and is soon quite disoriented. The nun stops at a closed door, and tells the man "Please knock on this door." He does as he is told and this door is answered by another nun in a long habit and holding a tin cup. This nun instructs "Please place \$50 in the cup, then go through the large wooden door at the end of this hallway." He gets \$50 out of his wallet and places it in the second nun's cup. He trots eagerly down the hall and slips through the door, pulling it shut behind him. As the door locks behind him, he finds himself back in the parking lot, facing another small sign: GO IN PEACE, YOU HAVE JUST BEEN SCREWED BY THE SISTERS OF MERCY. \*\*

Sister Catherine is asking all the Catholic school children in fourth grade what they want to be when they grow up. Little Sheila says: "When I grow up, I want to be a prostitute!" Sister Catherine's eyes grow wide and she barks: "What the (beeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeb) did you say?" "A prostitute!" Sheila repeats. Sister Catherine breathes a sigh of relief and says: "Thank God! I thought you said a Protestant"

Sr. Catherine fragt alle Kinder in der vierten Klasse der katholischen Schule, was sie werden wollen, wenn sie gross sind. Die kleine Sheila

sagt: "Wenn ich gross bin, will ich eine Prostituierte werden!" Sr. Catherines Augen werden ganz gross, und sie fragt: "Was zum (piiiiiieeep) hast du gesagt?" "Eine Prostituierte!" Sr. Catherine atmet erleichtert auf und sagt: "Gott sei Dank! Ich dachte, du haettest gesagt 'eine Protestantin!'"\*\*

A nun gets on a bus and sits behind the driver. She says to the bus driver she is very ill and wants to experience sex before she dies. The bus driver agrees to accomodate her, but the nun explains that she can't have sex with anyone who is married as that would be a sin. The bus driver says No problem, he is not married. The nun says she also has to die a virgin, so she will have to take it in the ass. The bus driver agrees again. Being the only two on the bus, they go to the back of the bus and take care of business.

When they were done, and he had resumed driving, he said "Sister, I have a confession to make. I am married and have three children". The nun replies: "Thats OK. I have a confession too: My name is Dave, and I am on my way to a costume party".\*\*

This raggedy-assed old nun was walking home from the convent one day, when this man jumps out from the bushes and has his way. When he was finished, the man asked her, "What will you tell the Holy Father now, Sister?"

She says, "I must tell the truth! I will say I was walking home from the convent when a man jumped out from the bushes and raped me twice, unless you're tired."\*\*

Did you hear the one about the man who opened a dry-cleaning business next door to the convent? He knocked on the door and asked the Mother Superior if she had any dirty habits.\*\*

Three nuns are walking down the street, when a man jumps out and flashes them. The first nun has a stroke, the second nun has a stroke, the third one didn't touch him.\*\*

There was this Irish nun sitting on the curb, sipping a bottle o' stout and obviously drunk out of her mind. The town constable walked up to her and said, "Sure, now sister Colleen, and why'd ya be doing a thing like this?" The sister replied, "Oh now, it's not fer me-self I done it sir. I done it fer the mother superior to cure her constipation." The perplexed policeman looked askance at this and asked, "And how might it be that yer present state could have anything to do with the mother superior's constipation?" To which sister Colleen said, "When she sees me this way, she'll be shittin a brick."\*\*

A priest decides to pay a visit to a nearby convent. The convent is in a run-down neighborhood, and as the priest walks down the street several prostitutes approach and proposition him, "Twenty bucks a trick!" These solicitations embarrass the priest who lowers his head and hurries on until he gets to the convent. Once inside he displays his naivete by asking the Mother Superior, "What is a trick?"

She answers, "Twenty bucks -- just like on the outside!"\*\*

A nun is driving her (well, the convent's) car through some very lonely countryside. The car stops and she notices there is no petrol left. So she walks to the nearest filling station. But of course, being a nun, she is a little unworldly, and so she forgot to take along the canister for the petrol. The nice guy at the filling station has no canister either. He thinks for a while, then he hands her a chamber-pot full of petrol. The nun walks back to her car and starts pouring the petrol into the tank. A bypassing car stops, and the driver looks outand says: "Sister, how I would like to have as much faith as you do!"\*\*

Married To A Nun!m a married man but I have no fun 'cause I got married to a lady nun'nd I can't even dare to say what really happen' on the weddin' day'nd then I said, I'll fool around

sneak at night and make no sound pay a visit to the lady neighbor
spend the night 'nd do some labor but then she caught me at the door
'nd banged my ass right to the floor 'nd now I'm married 'nd I have fun
just lying idle in the sun\*\*

During a blizzard, a parishinor of a Milwaukee parish was in a bad accident near Green Bay. The priest and nun from Milwaukee were driving up to the hospital the victim was in, in case last rites were necessary. As they were driving, the storm got worse and worse. Finally they decided they would have to stop for the night because the roads were so bad. The only motel they could find was already full of stranded travellers. The clerk told the priest "Since you are a priest and all, I will give you a room for the night, but I just can't give you each a separate room, you will have to make do with two beds in one room." The priest thanked him and payed for the room. during the night, the power went out, and the heat went out with it. Luckily there were a lot of blankets in the closet. After a while, the nun asked, father, father, I'm cold--so the priest got another blanket and put it on her. After a while longer, she said "father, I'm cold, can you get me another blanket," so he did. After a while, she again asked for a blanket. This time the priest responded "I think in the situation we should pretend to be husband and wife in order to keep warm." The nun was stunned and didn't think it was appropriate, but he was the priest, so she really couldn't argue. She said "O.K., father, if you are sure its proper we can pretend to be husband and wife" to which he responded: "SO GET YOUR OWN DAMN BLANKET!"\*\*\*

A group of nuns are travelling in a car when it has a flat tire. They get out and try to change it, but being rather unworldly do not know how to do it. Luckily, a truck came along and the (male) driver offered to change it for them. They gladly accepted. As the trucker jacked up the car, it slipped from the jack and he yelled, "Son-of-a-bitch!"

The eldest nun said to him, "That is not nice language. We understand that you are upset, but you mustn't use such language."

"Sorry, Sister", he said, and tried again. Again it slipped, this time almost mashing his fingers. "Son-of-a-bitch", he yelled again.

"Please, don't use such language. If changing our tire is causing you to do so, it would be better if you didn't help us."

"But I get so upset, and it just comes out."

"Well," said the nun, "say something else when you get upset, something like 'Sweet Jesus, help me'".

So the trucker tried to jack up the car again. Again it slipped. He started to say "So..", but he corrected himself and said, "Sweet Jesus help me."

At that, the car just lifted up into the air by itself. The nuns looked at the car and said, "Son-of-a-bitch!"\*\*\*

I believe in this and it has been proven by research:

He who fucks nuns will later join the church.

The Clash\*\*

Three novices in a nunnery were in their nightly bull-session, and the conversation went to what might have happened if they had not decided to take holy orders.

First novice: "I think I would have become a school teacher." The others said that was very nice; teaching children is important.

Second novice: "I would have liked to be a nurse." That's also a fine, useful profession, said the others.

Third novice: "I think I would have become a prostitute." At this, the others gasped and fainted dead away! When the third novice revived the others, she apologized for shocking them so. "I shouldn't have come out so suddenly to say I would have become a prostitute."

"Oh", said the others, "a prostitute. We thought you said protestant."\*\*\*

There once was a man from Verdun who tried to seduce a young nun
"while I'm not in the habit, and quite far from the abbot,
how else will I have any fun?"\*\*There once was a man from Verdun
who tried to seduce a young nun he tried in the front but got only a grunt...
so he decided to try in the bun!\*\*There once was a man from Verdun
who tried to seduce a young nun...She giggled and squealed...
Then turned quick on her heels...Saying, "I'm much too GOOD for you, son!"\*\*
It's alright to kiss a nun, just don't get into the habit....\*\*

"When I see a monk's ass I just grab it." Said the lazily amorous abbot.
"Although it's more fun to have sex with a nun, it's so hard to get into the habit!"
\*\*Did you hear 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.\*\*
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 F\*@!!@\*
six inch putt!"\*\*

Three nuns were walking along the street and one was describing with her hands
the tremendous grapefruit she'd seen in Florida.

The second one, also with her hands, described the huge banana she'd seen in
Jamaica. The third nun, a little deaf, asked, "Father who?"\*\*

A few nuns are riding bicycles. After a while they stop, Mother
Superior gets off the bike and says, "all right, enough for today, now
we put the seats on!"\*\*

Un par de monjas llaman a la puerta de una casa y les abre una nin~a

-Nos podrian dar algo para el asilo? -Abueelo, sal!

Two nuns knock on the front door, and a child opens it:

"Can you give us something for our charity asylum?"

"Sure!, Hey, grandpa, come here!"\*\*

Dos monjas encargadas de hacer la compra en un convento de clausura salen
con el coche del convento y al doblar la esquina se encuentran con la misma
pareja de la guardia civil de trafico. Uno de ellos se desabotona la bragueta
y una de las monjas dice:

-Vaya hombre, otra vez la prueba del alcohol.

The two nuns in charge of shopping for a cloistered convent are
driving in their car, and as they turn a corner, they are spotted by
the traffic cops. The officer steps up to the car and looks inside,
then he begins unbuttoning his fly. One nun looks at the other nun
and says, "Oh man... not another breathalyzer test..."\*\*

There were three little girls who were attending a Catholic grammar school.

One day during class the nun caught them laughing while she was teaching.

The nun became quite angry and told them that she wanted to see them after class.

After class, Sister Mary told the three little girls that she was going to
give them a quiz on religion. She asked the first girl if she knew which
part of the body was the holiest. The first little girl thought awhile.

Then the little girl said, "Well Sister Mary, the holiest part of the body
is the hands." And then the little girl put both her hands together as

though she she going to pray and continued, "It's because we use are hands

while we pray to God." Sister Mary nodded.

Then the nun asked the second little girl, "What part of the body do you think is the holiest part of the body?" The second little girl said, "Well Sister, the head has to be the holiest part of the body." Pointing to her head, she continued, "It's the part of the body that has the mind, so all our souls are in our heads." Again the nun just nodded.

"Well", the Sister said to the third little girl, "and what do you think is the holiest part of the body?" The little girl was excited and said, "The feet are the holiest part of the body!" The Sister was puzzled and asked why she thought the feet were the holiest part of the body. The little girl continued, "Well Sister Mary, last night I was walking past my parent's bedroom door and I saw mommy with both her feet pointing in the air and daddy was on top of her trying to keep her down while mommy was screaming, 'Oh my God! I'm coming, I'm coming!'"\*\*

There was a Nun who kept saying BLOODY. Every second word she said was bloody. The other Nuns weren't too happy about this so they decided that next time Sister says bloody all the Nuns would get up and walk out, nothing would be said, just up and out.

The next day Sister runs in and says, "the Bloody American fleet has just bloody well come bloody in. All the Nuns get up and walk without saying a word. Sister shouts back after them and says, "you don't have to bloody run they'll be here for a bloody week".\*\*

A nun was walking in the convent when one of the Fathers noticed she was gaining a little weight. "Gaining a little weight are we sister Susan?", he asked. "Oh no, Father. Just a little gas." Sister Susan explained, matter-of-factly. A month or so later the Father noticed that she had gained even more weight. "Gaining some weight are we Sister Susan?", he asked again. "Oh no, Father. Just a little gas." She replied again. A couple of months later the Father noticed Sister Susan pushing a baby carriage around the convent. He leaned over and looked in the carriage and said, "Cute little fart."

\*\*Two Nuns were out driving in the countryside, one was a Mother Superior and the other was a Novice. As they were driving along the Novice turned to the Mother Superior and said, "isn't this countryside known for having Vampires?". The Mother Superior said, "yes, but we will be okay". Just as she said that an enormous Vampire landed on the roof of their car, with large fangs dripping blood, it started to demolish the roof of the car. The young Novice screams out, "what'll we do, what'll we do?" The Mother Superior screams, "quick get out and show him your cross". The Novice gets out and goes to the Vampire, "if you don't get off that BLOODY roof, I'm gonna rip your BLOODY arms off".

=====

RELIGIONSQ&AQ. What is a real Jewish dilemma?A. Free ham.

Q. What is a Jewish pervert's favorite pick-up line?

A. Hey little girl, wanna buy a piece of candy?

Q. What do you get when you cross a devil-worshipper with a Jehovah's Witness?

A. Someone who goes from door to door and tells people to go to hell.

Q. What do you get when you cross a Mafia Muscle Man with a Jehovah's Witness?

A. Lots of converts.Q. Why doesn't Jesus like hockey?

A. He doesn't like being nailed to the boards.

Q. Who was the first computer operator in the Bible?

A. Eve, she had an Apple in one hand and a Wang in the other.

Q. How do you put 5 Nazis and 300 jews in a volkswagen?

A. Two germans in the front, three in the back and the jews in the ashtray.

Q. How was copper wire invented?A. Two jews fighting for one cent.

Q. Why do jews drink snapple instead of coke?

A. Because snapple doesn't have gas.Q. What goes clip clop clip clop BANG?

A. An amish drive by shooting.

Q: What is a popular cheer at a Jewish football game?A: Get that quarter-back!

Q: Who is the most elastic man in the Bible?

A: Balaam. He tied his ass to a tree and walked 2 miles into town.

Q: Who is the most contipated man in the Bible?

A: David. On the throne for 40 years.Q: Who was known to have bladder problem?

A: Wasn't it Noah, you know, with the water problem?

Q: Where in the Bible does it describe the most people in one automobile?

A: In The Acts of the Apostles it says that 100 people went to Jerusalem "in one accord."::

Q: What do you get when you cross a Jehovah's Witness with a Hell's Angel Biker?

A: Someone who comes to your door on Sunday and tells YOU to fuck off

Q: Why did the jews wander in the desert for for 40 years?

A: Someone dropped a quarter!\*\*

The Guide to Comparative Religion, Philosophy, and Comparative Economy

Taoism: Shit happens.Confucianism: Confucius say, "Shit happens."

Shintoism: Sushi happens.

Buddhism: If shit happens, it isn't really shit.

Hinduism: This shit happened before.

Scientology: This shit happened before, but we can clean it up if you pay us enough.

Feminism: This shit happened before, and WE won't clean it up!

Mormonism: This shit is going to happen again.

Zen: What is the sound of shit happening?

Bahai: Shit happens universally.

Calvinism: Shit happens because you don't work hard enough.

Lutheranism: Have faith that shit will happen.

Catholocism: Shit happens because YOU are BAD.

Sunni Islam: If it happens to be shit, it's Allah's will and you'd better submit!Shi'ite Islam: WE WILL DESTROY YOUR SHIT!

Moonies: Only happy shit really happens.

Hare Krishna: Shit happens, Rama Rama.

Judaism: Why does this shit always happen to US?

Reform Judaism: Shit happens to whom it may concern.

Conservative Judaism: Why does shit happen?

Lubavitcher Hassidism: Blessed are they upon whom He sends His most holy Shit to happen.

Orthodox Judaism: So shit happens, already!

Zoroastrianism: Shit happens half the time.Mithraism: Bull shit happens.

Agnosticism: How can we know if shit happens?

[Ed. Note - this is just a sampling of the Shit that can happen, if you would like a more complete selection, see \_The Canonical "Shit Happens" List\_]

\*\*A Jewish couple have a Son who is a bit troublesome: at age five he starts in school, and pretty soon, his parents get to hear that things aren't going well. After a couple of months, they are asked to "take him out of school", since he is not setting a good example to the other Jewish children.

Things go from bad to worse: after only a month in reform school he's thrown out again, and even the state correction center can't deal with him.

Eventually, in desparation, the parents take him to the only place left: a local Catholic school. The don't hear anything concerning his performance, no reports of trouble, but their curiosity is really aroused when he comes home at the end of the term with a report card showing three B's and the rest A's.

Things continue in the same vein, and at the end of the second term, he's running straight A's, and by the end of the school year, his performance has been so good that he is head of the class list.

His mother taks him aside and asks, "What's going on? We send you to your

own people, and they throw you out. The reform school can't deal with you, and even the state correction center wasn't enough. But now, with these Catholics, you're getting the best grades ever."

"Well momma," says the boy "I wasn't too bothered by those other places, but the first thing I see when I go into that Catholic school is a Jewish kid nailed to a cross. I know when to back down...."\*\*\*

A very religious man lived right next door to an atheist. While the religious one prayed day in, day out, and was constantly on his knees in communion with his Lord, the atheist never even looked twice at a church. However, the atheist's life was good, he had a well-paying job and a beautiful wife, and his children were healthy and good-natured, whereas the pious man's job was strenuous and his wages were low, his wife was getting fatter every day and his kids wouldn't give him the time of the day. So one day, deep in prayer as usual, he raised his eyes towards heaven and asked:

"Oh God, I honor you every day, I ask your advice for every problem and confess to you my every sin. Yet my neighbour, who doesn't even believe in you and certainly never prays, seems blessed with every happiness, while I go poor and suffer many an indignity. Why is this?"

And a great voice was heard from above:

"BECAUSE HE DOESN'T BOTHER ME ALL THE TIME!"\*\*\*

A man was walking down the street when he sees a boy with a wagon full of kittens going in the opposite direction. The man stops the boy, talks to him for a minute and then asks, "What kind of kittens are those?"

The boy replies without missing a beat, saying, "Them's [insert least favorite religion] kittens!" The man is puzzled, but not wanting to get into a theological debate with a 5 year old, decides not to press for more information.

About two weeks later, the man runs into the boy, who also happens to be pulling the wagon full of kittens. The man asks the boy, "What kind of kittens did you say they were?"

The boy responds, "Them's [insert favorite religion] kittens!"

The man, struck by the change in answers decides to inquire further, "But two weeks ago, you said that they were [insert least favorite religion]." The boy replies, "They were, but now they got their eyes open!"\*\*\*

BIBLE HUMOR

Edgar Pearlstein, Lincoln, Nebraska

To appreciate this as humor, you have to imagine yourself and your companions as the biblical-days equivalent of a group of racist, sexist, good-old-boys hanging out at the general store:

Abraham was a sly fellow. When he went to Egypt he spread word that his beautiful wife, Sarah, was actually his sister. This led the Pharaoh to give Abraham lots of gifts, as part of his wooing of Sarah. Poor Pharaoh got punished by the god for taking Sarah, but he was really an innocent victim of Abraham's lying. When Pharaoh found out about the deception, he didn't kill Abraham; he merely sent him and Sarah away and didn't even take back the gifts! (Genesis 12:20) The scam worked so well that Abraham pulled it again with another king, Abimelech (Genesis 20), who was sucker enough to give Abraham still more wealth (Genesis 20:14). Honest Abe!

Abraham must have told his son Isaac about all this, for Isaac pulled almost the same stunt (Genesis 26:6-14), apparently with the same Abimelech, who must have been a real dunce.

Abraham dickered with the god about how many righteous people in Sodom it would take to justify sparing it (Genesis 18:22-32). This has to be the first recorded case of what is now pejoratively called "Jewing-down".

When Lot was a very old man, he had sex with his daughters, and they both became pregnant (Genesis 19:31-38). According to the Bible, Lot was a "righteous man" (2 Peter 2:8), and the excuse for his committing incest was that he was so drunk at the times that he didn't know what he was doing. Performing sexually while very old and dead drunk? If you believe that, you'll believe anything.

A girl gets raped, and because she is too stunned to cry out, is herself punished (Deut 22:24). (A big "hee-hee" for the male chauvinists!)

David wanted to have Saul's daughter for a wife. Saul demanded as payment 100 Philistine foreskins. David instead got him 200 (1 Samuel 18:25-27). Gross!

David, a really horny character, got a peek at Bathsheba bathing herself, and had the hots for her. But she was already married to Uriah. So David arranged to have her husband sent off to war and get killed, in order that he, David, could have her. Now that's worth a couple of snickers, but it gets even better: the god didn't like that, so he punished David by having all his wives raped in public! (II Samuel 11:2-12:12). A real knee-slapper!

Did the god MOON Moses? (Exodus 33:23) Look it up!

Judah had sex with his daughter-in-law, thinking she was a whore. When he later found out who she was, he wanted her to be burned to death. But she outsmarted him by proving that it was he who had sex with her (Genesis 38:13-27). So here was a case where the woman outsmarted the man. Yuk yuk; who said those bible-day boys couldn't laugh at themselves?

Ruth, upon Naomi's instructions, sidled up to Boas at night in order to gain favors (Ruth 3:3-18). (giggle). Another case where a woman gets the better of a man.

Jesus preached that we should give to the poor. But he dismissed that idea when his own comfort was at stake, with the wisecrack "The poor ye have with you always" (Mark 14:7, Matthew 26:11, John 12:8). It's always a good guffaw when a pious one commits hypocrisy. And it's doubly funny when that person is fond of calling other people hypocrites!

Jesus was hungry, and came upon a fig tree. Unfortunately, there wasn't any fruit on the tree, since it was the wrong time of the year. Jesus got so furious that he cursed the tree! (Matthew 21:18-20, Mark 11:12-21) Can you picture that? (The tree up and died, but there is no indication that the curse on fig trees lasted "to the tenth generation", as did some biblical curses.)\*\* From sullivan@kenyon.edu

Finally! Having the right comeback line when the opportunity presented itself! My wife was reading a fascinating article about the religious practices of the Incas and as an entree into making me aware of the contents said, "Do you know why the Incas practiced human sacrifice?" To which I replied, "To get to the other side!"\*\*

Some time ago, a man lost his wife to illness. He handled it fairly well, considering he had just lost his lifelong partner, but after a few months he found himself aching to talk to her just one more time. So, he first goes to a [insert least favorite religion] church and tells the pastor of his dilemma. "Please, sir, if there is any way I could possibly talk with my wife just one more time, I would be eternally satisfied." The Pastor sympathizes and gives the man a phone number for a direct line to Heaven. The man couldn't wait to call when he got home, so he called from the church. It was wonderful to hear his wife's beautiful voice again, but he didn't want to ring up too much of a bill, so they only talked for a 1/2 hour. Afterwards the man asked the pastor how much it would cost him. The pastor replied, "A mere \$2000." The man was surprised at how much it cost him, but he figured it was worth it, so he paid it. Two weeks later, he was experiencing the same aching feeling, so he went

to call his wife again, but this was the last time for sure. He just wanted to say a proper goodbye. This time he went to the [insert favorite religion here]. The pastor gave him the same number as the [least favorite religion] pastor did. This time he and his wife talked for one whole hour. He was anticipating a huge bill, and had stopped by the bank on the way to withdraw money. He asked the pastor how much it would cost, and the pastor replied, "A mere \$200." The man was flabbergasted. He exclaimed, "Why, sir, is it that the [least favorite religion] church charged me \$2000 for half an hour and you, the [favorite religion] church charged me only \$200 for twice the time!?" The pastor replied, "Well, it is because we are that much closer to Heaven than the [least favorite religion] church."\*\* Become a Catholic, be led by sexual perverts, engage in ritual cannibalism, and pretend that the Trinity is really one god so you can claim to be monotheistic (at least when talking to the comatose...).\*\*
Estan presentando a dos personas.

- Vaya, su apellido es raro pero me suena ; creo que en mi colegio habia una monja que se llamaba igual. Podria ser pariente suyo ?
- Pues no se, cual era su nombre ?
- Huy, pues no me acuerdo... nosotros la llamabamos siempre madre.
- Pues claro que es pariente mio; es el nombre de mi mama.

Two people are talking:

--"You know, your family name is pretty unusual, but I could swear that in my school there was a nun by the same name. Could she be a relative of yours?" --"Well, I don't know. What was her first name?"

--"Ay, well, I can't remember... we always called her "mother".

--"Mother! Of course she's a relative... that's my mom's name!"\*\*

A Jew is dying, and he asks : Are you there dear wife? and she answers, why yes my love. Then he asks Are you there beloved son? and he says yes I am father, so the father asks Then WHO THE FUCK IS MINDING THE STORE?!!\*\*

An old Jewish beggar was out on the street, begging with his tin cup. A man passed by and the beggar said to the man, "Sir, could you spare 3 cents for a cup of coffee?" And the man said, "Where do get coffee for 3 cents?" And the beggar said, "Who buys retail?"\*\*

A christian and an atheist were on death row. It so happens that they were both scheduled to be executed on the same morning. The warden asked the christian, "Do you have any last requests?"

The christian replied: "Yes I would love to hear the song "Amazing Grace" before I die."

"That is not unreasonable," the warden replied, "We can play it many times over the loudspeakers right up to the moment..."

Then the warden turned to the atheist and asked, "Do you have any final requests?" "Yes," the atheist replied, "Can I go first?"\*\*

An old Armenian is dying; his entire family is gathered around him. When he comes to, he asks everybody but his eldest son to leave. When they are alone, he says: "Look after the Jews". Son, taken aback, says:

"Father, don't you have anything more important to say to me at this moment?" The father repeats: "Look after the Jews: when they are done for, it will be our turn."\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*A BUNCH OF MENNONITE JOKES\*\*\*\*\*

Q. How do we know that Adam and Eve were Mennonite?

A. Who else would be alone in a garden with a naked woman and be tempted by a piece of fruit? Q. What happens when you take one Mennonite fishing?

A. He drinks all your beer. Q. What happens when you take two Mennonites fishing?

A. They don't drink any of your beer.

Q. What's the difference between a Mennonite girl and Alaska?

A. About three degrees.

Q. What's the difference between a Mennonite boy and a rock?

A. The rock moves faster.\*\*

A TV researcher is making a documentary about religion and needs some information about the collections. First he goes to see a Protestant Vicar. He says "I'm making a programme about religion and I wanted to know how you share out your collection". The vicar says "Well I get all the money on a big plate and share it out - one for me, one for God, one for me, one for God". The researcher thanks the vicar and goes to see a Catholic Priest. He tells the Priest what the vicar does and then asks the same question and the Priest says "Oh no I haven't got time for all that. I get all the money on a plate and then get a big knife and cut right down the middle and one half is for God and one half is for me". The researcher thanks the vicar and goes to see a Jewish Rabbi. He tells the Rabbi what the Vicar and Priest do and asks the same question again. The Rabbi says "Oh no I haven't got time for all that, I get all the money on a plate and throw it all up into the air and what stays up goes to God and what comes down goes to me". Frankie Howerd\*\*

One day a Catholic priest goes to a barber for a haircut. After the haircut, he asks the barber how much he owes. The barber says, "For a man of the cloth, the haircut is free!"

The priest thinks "What a nice man!" The next day the barber finds a case of wine outside his shop.

Then, a minister comes in for a haircut. Again, the barber tells him that the haircut is free. The minister thinks "What a nice man!" The next day, the barber find a box of chocolates outside his shop.

Then, a rabbi comes in for a haircut. Again, the barber gives the haircut on-the-house. The rabbi thinks "what a nice man!" The next day, the barber finds a long line of rabbi's outside his shop!::

Two Jewish guys are walking down the street, and one decides that he needs a new suit. So they stop in at Pinkus the Tailor, and ask to see a suit. Pinkus takes one out from the back, and says "this is the latest fashion, and it's a bargain!". The guy buying asks if it is available in black, Pinkus says "Of course", so the guy buys it. As he leaves, he reminds Pinkus to make the suit in black. The next week, the two Jewish guys go back to Pinkus to pick up the suit. The buyer looks at it very closely, and says "I think this is dark blue, not black!" Pinkus assures him that it is, indeed, black. So the guy pays, puts on the suit, and they leave the store. However, he remains unconvinced.

As they walk down the street, the guy in the new suit says "I have an idea about how we can check the suit... there are two nuns coming towards us, in their habits. Let's kind of push up against them, and we can check if the suit is black."

So as the two Jewish guys passed the nuns, they pushed up against them, and they all fell down together. The Jewish guys looked at the nuns, the nuns looked at the Jewish guys, and they parted without saying a word.

The first nun turns to the other and says "I wonder what that was all about?". The second nun says "I know they looked Jewish, but I wasn't sure."

"Why not?" "Because one of them spoke Latin." "Latin? How? What did he say?"

"I didn't catch all of it, but what I heard sounded like 'Pinkus Fuckedus'!::

There was an elderly southern widow who lived in a large mansion. She was feeling generous when it came to thanksgiving, so she called up the local military base, and asked to speak with the lieutenant.

"Please send up four nice young men to eat dinner here on thanksgiving, but please, don't send any jews. Please, no jews."

The lieutenant replied, "No problem ma'am, and I am sure I speak for the army when I say we all appreciate your kindness."

Well, thanksgiving rolled around, and the widow went to answer the door when it rang. She was surprised to see four of the blackest boys that

anyone had ever seen, especially in the south.

"But... But.. There must be some mistake" she stammered.

One of them replied, "No ma'am, lieutenant Goldstein doesn't make mistakes"

PickUp Lines

- = pick-up line humor == 1 =-----
I recently came across an interesting statistic:
Men who were successful when they used the pickup line "Hi": 71%
Women who were successful when they used the pickup line "Hi": 100%
- = pick-up line humor == 2 =-----
He: I'm a really good cook!She: What do you cook best?
He: Breakfast in bed! (grins)
- = pick-up line humor == 3 =-----
What do you like for breakfast?
- = pick-up line humor == 4 =-----
Let's do breakfast tomorrow. Should I call you or nudge you?
- = pick-up line humor == 5 =-----
Would you like to have morning coffee with me?
- = pick-up line humor == 6 =-----
Should I wake you in the morning?
- = pick-up line humor == 7 =-----
You've got the smile I'd like to wake up to.
- = pick-up line humor == 8 =-----
There are just two things I'd like to say to you, "good night" and "good morning".
- = pick-up line humor == 9 =-----
Let me be your coffee in the morning, your candy at noon, and your cool creamy dessert in the evening.
- = pick-up line humor == 10 =-----
Would you like to watch the sunrise together?
- = pick-up line humor == 11 =-----
If I could rewrite the alphabet, I would put U and I together. or
If I could rewrite the alphabet, I would put you between f and ck.
- = pick-up line humor == 12 =-----
I saw your picture in the dictionary today...next to the word 'beautiful'.
- = pick-up line humor == 13 =-----
I looked up the word "beautiful" in the thesaurus today, and your name was included.
- = pick-up line humor == 14 =-----
What's your sign?
- = pick-up line humor == 15 =-----
The best part of me is covered up.
(If wearing swim trunks, a bikini, or a skimpy outfit)
- = pick-up line humor == 16 =-----
Is your daddy a thief?No.
Then who stole those diamonds and put them in your eyes?
- = pick-up line humor == 17 =-----
Your eyes are as blue as window cleaner.
- = pick-up line humor == 18 =-----
Did anyone ever tell you that you have the most pulchritudinous orbs?
- = pick-up line humor == 19 =-----
Your eyes are as blue as my toilet water at home.
- = pick-up line humor == 20 =-----
If you got those eyes from your mother, I know why your dad married her.
- = pick-up line humor == 21 =-----
You know, you're very easy on the eyes. or (for the braver males)
You know, you're very easy on the eyes...and very hard on my erection.
- = pick-up line humor == 22 =-----

There must be something wrong with my eyes, I can't take them off you.

-= pick-up line humor == 23 =-----

(At an engineering school luncheon)He: Your eyes are emitting magnetic fields.

She: Oh, and how do magnetic fields feel?He: Attractive...

-= pick-up line humor == 24 =-----

Do you have a map? I just keep on getting lost in your eyes.

-= pick-up line humor == 25 =-----

Are those fuck-me eyes, or fuck-you eyes?

-= pick-up line humor == 26 =-----

Ya know, that wine really brings out the bloodshot in your eyes.

-= pick-up line humor == 27 =-----

No wonder the sky is so gray today, all the blue is in your eyes.

-= pick-up line humor == 28 =-----

Where did you get your freckles from?Where \*else\* do you have freckles?

-= pick-up line humor == 29 =-----

Your father must have been a bricklayer, because you sure are built with a great foundation.

-= pick-up line humor == 30 =-----

Guy goes up to a girl, licks his finger, touches her on the shoulder, and then touches himself (all this while she is watching him) and says:

How about you and I get out of these wet clothes?It worked for him... :-)

-= pick-up line humor == 31 =-----

Do I know you from somewhere? Or is it just that you have your clothes on?

-= pick-up line humor == 32 =-----

Excuse me, but don't you recognize me with clothes on?

-= pick-up line humor == 33 =-----

Here's your chance to get to know me.

-= pick-up line humor == 34 =-----

Don't you know me from somewhere?

-= pick-up line humor == 35 =-----

You don't know me, but you'd really like to.

-= pick-up line humor == 36 =-----

While we're on the subject of pick-up lines, how about bad pickup lines?

The absolutely worst pickup line I've heard is:

I'm looking for a friend...do you want to be my friend?

Then again, I fell for it (she seemed like such a nice girl).

-= pick-up line humor == 37 =-----

Mmmm, you bring new meaning to the word "edible".

-= pick-up line humor == 38 =-----

Excuse me, but I DO think it's time we met.

-= pick-up line humor == 39 =-----

She: I really enjoyed myself tonight.

He: I enjoyed myself too. Maybe sometime we can let our bodies enjoy each other.

-= pick-up line humor == 40 =-----

That dress would look awfully nice on my bedroom floor. or

That miniskirt would look great crumpled up at the end of my bed. or

That's a cute outfit. It would be even cuter wrinkled on my bedroom floor. or

I think that shirt would look great on the carpet beside my bed.

-= pick-up line humor == 41 =-----

That's a nice watch. It would look great on my nightstand.

-= pick-up line humor == 42 =-----

If you happen to meet a girl while she is shopping for a new outfit:

Do you know what would look absolutely terrific on you? Me.

-= pick-up line humor == 43 =-----

Hey babe, do you realize that my mouth can generate over 750 psi?

-= pick-up line humor == 44 =-----

Drop 'em.

-- pick-up line humor == 45 =====

Excuse me. Do you wanna fuck or should I apologize?

-- pick-up line humor == 46 =====

If we're not related, I'd like to be.

-- pick-up line humor == 47 =====

Say, didn't we go to different schools together?

-- pick-up line humor == 48 =====

Say, wasn't I blissfully married to you once?

-- pick-up line humor == 49 =====

Excuse me, but weren't you Shirley MacLaine in a past life?

-- pick-up line humor == 50 =====

Excuse me, but weren't we blissfully married in a past life?

-- pick-up line humor == 51 =====

I think I was your blanket/lace pantie/vibrator in a previous life.

-- pick-up line humor == 52 =====

Say, didn't we meet at Woodstock/college/the V.D. clinic?

-- pick-up line humor == 53 =====

Didn't I used to always pull on your ponytail in grammar school?

-- pick-up line humor == 54 =====

Wasn't it you who pinched me in the third grade?

-- pick-up line humor == 55 =====

Excuse me, didn't we spend a week in the Bahamas together?

-- pick-up line humor == 56 =====

Wanna fuck like bunnies?

-- pick-up line humor == 57 =====

Help, I'm lost. Which way is it to your house? or

Hi, I'm new in town. Which way is it to your house?

-- pick-up line humor == 58 =====

Why don't you come on over here, sit on my lap, and we'll talk about the first thing that pops up?

-- pick-up line humor == 59 =====

Sit on my lap and we'll get things straight between us.

-- pick-up line humor == 60 =====

I had a friend who used to hand out calling cards which said:
"Smile if you want to sleep with me."

then watch the victim try to hold back her smile...Or he had cards that said:

"Here I am, madly in love with you, on the verge of killing myself for your love
and I don't even know your NAME\_\_\_\_\_ PHONE\_\_\_\_\_"

-- pick-up line humor == 61 =====

I have had a really bad day and it always makes me feel better to see a pretty girl smile. So, would you smile for me?

-- pick-up line humor == 62 =====

Did the sun come out or did you just smile at me?

-- pick-up line humor == 63 =====

Were you just smiling at me from across the room, or do I have my contacts in wrong?

-- pick-up line humor == 64 =====

That's a nice smile you've got, shame that's not all you're wearing.

-- pick-up line humor == 65 =====

Is that your smile or did you pay for it?

-- pick-up line humor == 66 =====

At the office copy machine:"Reproducing, eh? Can I help?"

-- pick-up line humor == 67 =====

There's an aura about you that's hidden and I want to bring that aura out.

-- pick-up line humor == 68 =====

Said to someone who is working at a job (waiter/waitress, salesperson, etc.):

What time do you get off and how?

-= pick-up line humor == 69 =-----

What time do we get off together?

-= pick-up line humor == 70 =-----

Said to someone who is working:

Those pants/jeans/skirt/dress seem to be working overtime. What time are they getting off?

-= pick-up line humor == 71 =-----

She (to passing man): Excuse me, do you have the time?

He: Do you have the energy?

-= pick-up line humor == 72 =-----

Woman: Excuse me, do you have the time? Man: Do you have the place in mind?

-= pick-up line humor == 73 =-----

Your place or mine?

-= pick-up line humor == 74 =-----

Your place or the mens bathroom?

-= pick-up line humor == 75 =-----

Your face or mine?

-= pick-up line humor == 76 =-----

Do you want to come back to my place and pet my dog/cat?

-= pick-up line humor == 77 =-----

Hi, I work as a raw meat inspector. Let's go to your place for an inspection.

-= pick-up line humor == 78 =-----

So, howzabout the two of us going back to my place and you run your fingers through the hair on my back?

-= pick-up line humor == 79 =-----

Let's go to my place and do the things I'll tell everyone we did anyway.

-= pick-up line humor == 80 =-----

The word of the day is "legs." Let's go back to my place and spread the word.

-= pick-up line humor == 81 =-----

I'm leaving this place, want to cum?

-= pick-up line humor == 82 =-----

My friends are leaving, but I'd love it if you gave me a reason to stay.

-= pick-up line humor == 83 =-----

Let's go back to your place and make out all night like high school.

-= pick-up line humor == 84 =-----

Your place or your place?

-= pick-up line humor == 85 =-----

There's a fire back at my place. Would you like to go get warm?

-= pick-up line humor == 86 =-----

Why don't I go up to your place and see you sometime?

-= pick-up line humor == 87 =-----

I hear there is a Toga Party tonight. Hey baby, want to get into my sheet?

-= pick-up line humor == 88 =-----

What is your favorite position on extramarital sex?

-= pick-up line humor == 89 =-----

If we were alone together, what would you do to entertain us?

-= pick-up line humor == 90 =-----

Our chromosomes were meant to be together.

-= pick-up line humor == 91 =-----

Hey babe, wanna get LUCKY!?!?!?

-= pick-up line humor == 92 =-----

Say mother! Want another? (if she has children)

-= pick-up line humor == 93 =-----

Bond. James Bond.

-- pick-up line humor == 94 =====
The spy agency has sent me here to save you. Take my hand and come with me.

-- pick-up line humor == 95 =====
Gosh, you're pretty/handsome!!!

-- pick-up line humor == 96 =====
Stand back, I'm a doctor. You go get an ambulance, I'll loosen her clothes.

-- pick-up line humor == 97 =====
You have the ass of a great artist.

-- pick-up line humor == 98 =====
A friend of mine who walked up to a young lady in a club and simply asked, "Are you ready to go home now?" She smiled a bit, stood up, and they left together.

-- pick-up line humor == 99 =====
Hello, Susie. Your mom couldn't make it this afternoon, she asked me to pick you up and take you home. My, what a pretty dress.

-- pick-up line humor == 100 =====
Excuse me, I'm a little short on cash, would you mind if we shared a cab home together?

-- pick-up line humor == 101 =====
Wait until it gets near last call in a bar. Find the drunkest looking woman in the place, walk up to her, and say, "Okay, let's go home..."

-- pick-up line humor == 102 =====
Help the homeless. Take me home with you.

-- pick-up line humor == 103 =====
Do you need a ride home?

-- pick-up line humor == 104 =====
If I told you that you have a nice body, would you hold \*it\* against me?

-- pick-up line humor == 105 =====
When asked for a match:
How about the hair on my head and the hair between your legs? or My penis, your vagina.

-- pick-up line humor == 106 =====
Is this love on a two-way street...or is it a dead end?

-- pick-up line humor == 107 =====
I love you. I want to marry you. Now fuck my brains out.

-- pick-up line humor == 108 =====
Forget that! Playing doctor is for kids! Let's play gynecologist.

-- pick-up line humor == 109 =====
Interested in a hot and steaming dish of conversation?

-- pick-up line humor == 110 =====
Do you know the difference between conversation and sex?No.
Wanna go upstairs and talk?

-- pick-up line humor == 111 =====
What did you say? Oh, I thought you were talking to me.

-- pick-up line humor == 112 =====
Hi, the voices in my head told me to come over and talk to you.

-- pick-up line humor == 113 =====
You are the only reason why I came in here alone.

-- pick-up line humor == 114 =====
Let's go lie down and talk about it.

-- pick-up line humor == 115 =====
Shall we talk or continue flirting from a distance?

-- pick-up line humor == 116 =====
If you're not doing anything with those supple lips of yours, how would you like to talk to me?

-- pick-up line humor == 117 =====
Do you know the difference between hamburgers and head jobs?No.

Let's do lunch then!

-- pick-up line humor == 118 =====

So, what are the chances that we can engage in anything more than just conversation?

-- pick-up line humor == 119 =====

I'm on fire. Can I run through your sprinkler?

-- pick-up line humor == 120 =====

I'd look good on you.

-- pick-up line humor == 121 =====

I would kill or die to make love to you.

-- pick-up line humor == 122 =====

I would die happy if I saw you naked just once.

-- pick-up line humor == 123 =====

Sex is a killer...want to die happy?

-- pick-up line humor == 124 =====

Hi! Can I buy you a car?

-- pick-up line humor == 125 =====

NOW, BITCH!

-- pick-up line humor == 126 =====

Oh, I'm doing fine! And you?

(While looking at someone and waiting for them to say anything)

-- pick-up line humor == 127 =====

Aren't we supposed to get together for a candlelight dinner later tonight?

-- pick-up line humor == 128 =====

Hi, I just moved to this city and was wondering if you could recommend a good restaurant here. Would you also like to join me?

-- pick-up line humor == 129 =====

My drink is getting lonely, so would you like to join me with one?

-- pick-up line humor == 130 =====

Can I taste your drink/dish? (Then lean over and kiss him or her.)

-- pick-up line humor == 131 =====

Can I buy you a drink or do you just want the money?

-- pick-up line humor == 132 =====

I've had quite a bit to drink, and you're beginning to look pretty good.

-- pick-up line humor == 133 =====

I am not drunk, I'm just intoxicated by you.

-- pick-up line humor == 134 =====

Would you like someone to mix with your drink?

-- pick-up line humor == 135 =====

Excuse me, why is your drink glowing?

-- pick-up line humor == 136 =====

I'd love to buy you a drink, but I'd be jealous of the glass.

-- pick-up line humor == 137 =====

If I drink one of these, I may forget how to get back to the monastery.

-- pick-up line humor == 138 =====

Feel free to buy me a drink anytime.

-- pick-up line humor == 139 =====

Fancy a fuck?

-- pick-up line humor == 140 =====

My face is leaving in 15 minutes. Be on it.

-- pick-up line humor == 141 =====

Excuse me, but would you like an orally stimulated orgasm?

-- pick-up line humor == 142 =====

It's always good for you to see me again.

-- pick-up line humor == 143 =====

The best pickup line I have ever heard and I have to admit it got my attention

was when I was out dancing one night and a guy came up to me and said:

Hey! I like your shoes! Do you like mine??

It worked and we are still friends today.

-- pick-up line humor == 144 =====

He: Have you ever had one of those fantasies where Greek gods feed you these little pickles?She: No.

He: Well, I'll have to show you what one is like, but it will be only one Greek god (point to yourself, then look down at your crotch) and I won't be feeding you little pickles.

-- pick-up line humor == 145 =====

Well, the worst pickup line I have ever heard (it was said to me) was:

I hate you...are you here with your friends?

-- pick-up line humor == 146 =====

On the same note, one of my favorites (that I've never had the guts to try) is to walk up to a girl, put your hands on her shoulders, and say, "I'd like to get something straight between us." and then look at your (you know).....

-- pick-up line humor == 147 =====

Wanna Dance?No!Wanna Drink?No!Wanna Fuck?Yes (pause) but not with you

-- pick-up line humor == 148 =====

So, do you wanna see something really swell?

-- pick-up line humor == 149 =====

That girl/guy I'm with, oh, she's/he's just my sister/brother.

-- pick-up line humor == 150 =====

One of the worst pickup lines ever (most probably will get you slapped):

I had sex with someone last night. Was that you?

-- pick-up line humor == 151 =====

Another line that doesn't work:Gee, you don't sweat much for a fat chick.

-- pick-up line humor == 152 =====

For a fat chick, you sure have small tits.

-- pick-up line humor == 153 =====

Do you take it up the bum? (This also does not work and can be painful)

-- pick-up line humor == 154 =====

Is that a double-ended dildo or are you just glad to see me?

-- pick-up line humor == 155 =====

Is that a tic-tac in your pocket or are you just glad to see me?

-- pick-up line humor == 156 =====

Are we in the frozen food section, or are you just happy to see me?

-- pick-up line humor == 157 =====

No, that's not a banana.

-- pick-up line humor == 158 =====

If I gave you a negligee for your birthday, would there be anything in it forme?

-- pick-up line humor == 159 =====

He: Have you got a little Irish/German/Spanish/Italian/etc in you?

She: Uh...no...He: Well, do you want some?

-- pick-up line humor == 160 =====

What would you do if I kissed you right now?

-- pick-up line humor == 161 =====

Can I please be your slave tonight?

-- pick-up line humor == 162 =====

You should be someone's wife.

-- pick-up line humor == 163 =====

I have a single.

-- pick-up line humor == 164 =====

Hi, I'm a fashion photographer. Would you like to be in my next photo shoot?

-- pick-up line humor == 165 =====

Pardon me but I was just about to go home and masturbate and I was wondering if

you'd mind if I fantasize about you?

-- pick-up line humor == 166 =====

Hi, do you know why you should masturbate with \*these\* two fingers?

(holding up any two)Obvious reply: No, why?Because they're mine.

-- pick-up line humor == 167 =====

I had a friend give a card that had on the front:

1 2 3 4 Pick a number

and then on the back of the card it read:

Sex maniacs always pick 3

you wouldn't believe how many women pick 3. It was a great card.

-- pick-up line humor == 168 =====

Wow! Are you really as beautiful as you seem or do you remind me of myself?

-- pick-up line humor == 169 =====

Are you incredibly beautiful, or is it just my chemotherapy?

-- pick-up line humor == 170 =====

You look more beautiful than Nurse Chapel.

-- pick-up line humor == 171 =====

If beauty were a crime, you'd be doin' life.

-- pick-up line humor == 172 =====

If beauty were music, you'd be a symphony.

-- pick-up line humor == 173 =====

You must be lost, because I have never seen anyone so beautiful/gorgeous in this place before.

-- pick-up line humor == 174 =====

You are just truly absolutely beautiful! Can you cook and clean also?

-- pick-up line humor == 175 =====

Is it really bright in here, or am I being blinded by your radiant beauty?

-- pick-up line humor == 176 =====

I never pass up an opportunity to say hello to a beautiful woman.

-- pick-up line humor == 177 =====

You are so beautiful that I would crawl ten miles on my hands and knees through broken glass just to jerk off in your shadow.

-- pick-up line humor == 178 =====

You are so beautiful that I would crawl ten miles on my hands and knees through broken beer bottles just to sniff the tire tracks of the laundry truck that takes your panties to the cleaners.

-- pick-up line humor == 179 =====

I'd drag my balls through a mile of broken glass, followed by a mile of hot coals, just to chase a laundry truck that MIGHT have your dirty underwear on board.

-- pick-up line humor == 180 =====

I'd drag my balls through a mile of barbed wire just to hear you fart over a field telephone. (from the Vietnam era)

-- pick-up line humor == 181 =====

I'd drag my balls through a mile of broken beer bottles and thumbtacks just to suck the cock that screwed you last.

-- pick-up line humor == 182 =====

You are so fine that I'd eat your shit just to see where it came from.

-- pick-up line humor == 183 =====

Your voice is music to my ears.

-- pick-up line humor == 184 =====

I saw you play in the band, I'm quite adept with a G string myself! or

I play in a local band. I can play the G string very well!

-- pick-up line humor == 185 =====

What can I do to make you sleep with me? or (for a lighter touch)

What can I do to make you mine?

-= pick-up line humor == 186 =-----
 Want to come into the garden see my big juicy tomatoes? (female version) or
 Want to come into the garden see my big hard cucumbers? (male version)
 -= pick-up line humor == 187 =-----
 Pardon me miss, but I couldn't help noticing that you have cum in your hair.
 -= pick-up line humor == 188 =-----
 Would you like to dance, or should I go fuck myself again?
 -= pick-up line humor == 189 =-----
 Would you like Gin and platonic, or do you prefer Scotch and sofa?
 -= pick-up line humor == 190 =-----
 From: MAD Magazine: Classic Flops Spring 1986.9 Very Unsuccessful Pick-up Lines:
 1. Would you like to see my boa constrictor?2. Is that a false nose?
 3. You look like a hooker I knew in Fresno.4. I'm drunk.
 5. Hi, my friends call me Creepy.
 6. Would you like to come to a party in my toolshed?7. I just threw up.
 8. You're ugly but you intrigue me.
 9. I had to find out what kind of woman would go out dressed like that.
 -= pick-up line humor == 191 =-----
 Excuse me, but did you happen to find my Congressional Medal of Honor? or
 Excuse me, but did you happen to find my Nobel Peace Prize?
 -= pick-up line humor == 192 =-----
 He: Would you sleep with me for 20 million dollars?She (sheepishly): Yes.
 He: Well then, would you sleep with me for 20 cents?
 She: No, what kind of woman do you think I am?
 He: We've established what kind of woman that you are, we're just haggling over
 the price.
 -= pick-up line humor == 193 =-----
 Take an icecube to the bar, smash it, and say, "Now that I've broken the ice,
 will you sleep with me?
 -= pick-up line humor == 194 =-----
 I miss my teddy bear. Would you sleep with me?
 -= pick-up line humor == 195 =-----
 Didn't anyone tell you that you wanted to sleep with me?!?! I thought you knew..
 -= pick-up line humor == 196 =-----
 You know, I've \*always\* wanted to sleep with you.
 -= pick-up line humor == 197 =-----
 Do you sleep on your stomach?No.Can I?
 -= pick-up line humor == 198 =-----
 Haven't I slept with you?
 -= pick-up line humor == 199 =-----
 Miss, if you've lost your virginity, can I have the box it came in?
 -= pick-up line humor == 200 =-----
 If you spot a girl waiting in a restaurant/theater/club for someone, go up to
 her and say...If he doesn't show up, I'll be right over here.
 -= pick-up line humor == 201 =-----
 I think we must make love on the front lawn like crazed weasels NOW!
 -= pick-up line humor == 202 =-----
 You could use some more protein in your diet. Wanna try out some of my fine
 meat?
 -= pick-up line humor == 203 =-----
 If this bar is a meat market, you must be the prime rib.
 -= pick-up line humor == 204 =-----
 I bet you've caused a lot of bar brawls.
 -= pick-up line humor == 205 =-----
 Walk over to a table occupied by ladies, whip out your willy, and say:
 Hey Charlie, see anyone here you recognize?

-- pick-up line humor == 206 =====
I require a tissue sample. May I sever a little-used portion of your body?
(brandish forceps)

-- pick-up line humor == 207 =====
Hey, wanna see my R2-D2 impersonation? (Think about it...)

-- pick-up line humor == 208 =====
Hey baby...infect me!

-- pick-up line humor == 209 =====
Hey baby...can you suck the chrome off a bumper?!?

-- pick-up line humor == 210 =====
Hey baby...can you suck the chrome off a trailer hitch?

-- pick-up line humor == 211 =====
Hey baby...can you suck a golf ball through 50 feet of garden hose?

-- pick-up line humor == 212 =====
Hey baby...can you suck start a Harley?

-- pick-up line humor == 213 =====
I'll suck you so hard that you'll have to pick the sheets out of your ass when
I'm finished.

-- pick-up line humor == 214 =====
Motion your finger to a girl to get her to come your way. When she arrives say,
"I knew if I fingered you long enough, you would come." or
"Do you always come when someone fingers you?" or
"If I can make you come with one finger, just think what I could do with the
rest."

-- pick-up line humor == 215 =====
There's something about you that I like. I just can't put my finger on it.

-- pick-up line humor == 216 =====
Picture this, you, me, bubble baths, and a bottle of champagne.

-- pick-up line humor == 217 =====
I saw you at the party last weekend and you look kind of interesting... Let's
meet sometime...

-- pick-up line humor == 218 =====
God must have been in a very good mood the day we met.

-- pick-up line humor == 219 =====

The front reads: +-----+
|No Phone No Business|| |
| || |
| || |
| || |
|No Address No Money|+-----+
And the back reads: +-----+

| I'M A SILENT SEDUCER || |
|Any chance to get into bed with you||tonight? If so, keep the card; if |
|not, kindly return it because they ||are expensive. I'm not as good as |
|I once was. But I'm good once as I||ever was! |
| ||P.S. You don't have to say yes |
| Just Smile!|+-----+

-- pick-up line humor == 220 =====
Give a girl a business card with the following: Plain Facts
Scientists have determined that the average time for intercourse is four
minutes. The average number of strokes per minute is nine, and since the
average length is six inches, the average girl receives two hundred and sixteen
inches or eighteen feet per intercourse. The average girl does it three times a
week, fifty weeks a year, and so 150 times 18 makes 2700 feet, or just a little
over half a mile.

So girls, if you are not getting your half a mile a year, why not let the man who gave you this card help you to catch up!

-- pick-up line humor == 221 =====

No, I'm not a cop. What can I get for fifty bucks?

-- pick-up line humor == 222 =====

Be unique and different, say yes.

-- pick-up line humor == 223 =====

Will you marry me and have my children? (unfortunate side-effects: beware!)

-- pick-up line humor == 224 =====

If you ever want to see your children again, you'll do what I want.

-- pick-up line humor == 225 =====

You're hitchhiking across the Mojave Desert? Alone?

-- pick-up line humor == 226 =====

Do you believe in the hereafter? Well, then I guess you know what I'm here after.

-- pick-up line humor == 227 =====

I'm really sorry about Al. It was a lovely funeral. You look ravishing in black, did you know that? What you need now is a nice backrub. Are the straps too tight, darling? How tragic. How very, very tragic.

-- pick-up line humor == 228 =====

It's absolutely pure Bolivian. And I don't \*give\* it away.

-- pick-up line humor == 229 =====

You know, I'd really love to fuck your brains out, but it appears someone beat me to it.

-- pick-up line humor == 230 =====

Would you like to be in movies?

-- pick-up line humor == 231 =====

Perhaps you recognize me from one of the popular adult movies I was in.

-- pick-up line humor == 232 =====

Gosh, I loved your movie!

-- pick-up line humor == 233 =====

May I have your autograph?

-- pick-up line humor == 234 =====

Excuse me, do you live around here often?

-- pick-up line humor == 235 =====

Would you like to see a baby picture of me?

(Shows the girl the picture of a baby better endowed than most men.)

-- pick-up line humor == 236 =====

Let's give our genes a chance to become congenial.

-- pick-up line humor == 237 =====

Hey baby, let's go make some babies.

-- pick-up line humor == 238 =====

Do you want to go halves on a baby? or Do you want to go halves on a bastard?

-- pick-up line humor == 239 =====

Hi, I'm taking a survey. Do you spit or swallow?

-- pick-up line humor == 240 =====

Is it just me, or does everyone here seem to have a pick-up line?

-- pick-up line humor == 241 =====

Is it me or are we the only two in here not trying to score?

-- pick-up line humor == 242 =====

You look like the type of girl who has heard every line in the book... So what's one more??

-- pick-up line humor == 243 =====

One pickup line that might get a laugh, if nothing else, is:

Pardon me, but what pickup line works best with you?

-- pick-up line humor == 244 =====

Hypothetically, what pickup lines are effective with a person like you?

-- pick-up line humor == 245 =====

You make me so nervous and flustered, I've completely forgotten my standard pick-up line.

-- pick-up line humor == 246 =====

I'm not picking you up. I've picked you out.

-- pick-up line humor == 247 =====

What would it take for a guy like me to go out with a girl like you?

-- pick-up line humor == 248 =====

Hey babe, did you know I'm on the Harvard Mailing List?

-- pick-up line humor == 249 =====

What's your sign?

-- pick-up line humor == 250 =====

And a subtle approach:Excuse me, but you have a beep on your nose.What? (reach up and gently squeeze her nose) BEEP.

(If she laughs, she's yours; if she looks at you funny, apologize.)

-- pick-up line humor == 251 =====

Nice shoes. Wanna fuck?

-- pick-up line humor == 252 =====

Follow these instructions:

- 1: Make sure that you are in the front of the person you're trying to attract.
- 2: Put your hands in a vertical plane and separate your hands to the proper distance you want to get across.
- 3: Look at the person of your affections and with a ear-to-ear grin, shake your head up and down as to reply that you're this big!

-- pick-up line humor == 253 =====

Whatever you do, don't ever cut that silky hair of yours!

-- pick-up line humor == 254 =====

There's the old classic from the movie "Fletch" (to girl in towel):

Excuse me, could I borrow your towel? My car just hit a water buffalo.

-- pick-up line humor == 255 =====

I lost my phone number. Can I borrow yours?

-- pick-up line humor == 256 =====

Excuse me, can I borrow your bra?

-- pick-up line humor == 257 =====

She: What do you think of this (dress, sweater, article of clothing)?

He: I like nothing better.

-- pick-up line humor == 258 =====

I want to bear all your children. (to a woman)

-- pick-up line humor == 259 =====

I wonder what our children will look like.

-- pick-up line humor == 260 =====

Would you be offended if I asked you to swallow my children?

-- pick-up line humor == 261 =====

That's a nice dress/pants. Can I talk you out of it?

-- pick-up line humor == 262 =====

I bet there's a whole lot of woman under that dress. or

I bet there's a whole lot of man in those pants.

-- pick-up line humor == 263 =====

Take off that dress and fuck my brains out, you cave newt.

-- pick-up line humor == 264 =====

If a woman's wearing all red:I see you have your devil's suit on tonight.

-- pick-up line humor == 265 =====

Did you know that the word 'motel' spelled backwards means 'letom'?

-- pick-up line humor == 266 =====

Nice tits. Mind if I feel them?

-= pick-up line humor == 267 =-----
Let's take a shower together, you smell.

-= pick-up line humor == 268 =-----
Let's have a party and invite your pants to come on down.

-= pick-up line humor == 269 =-----
You smell wet. Let's party.

-= pick-up line humor == 270 =-----
There's a party in the back of your mouth and I want to come.

-= pick-up line humor == 271 =-----
I've gotta thirst, baby, and you smell like my Gatorade.

-= pick-up line humor == 272 =-----
You smell delicious!

-= pick-up line humor == 273 =-----
May I end this sentence with a proposition?

-= pick-up line humor == 274 =-----
I've got an itch, honey. Lower. Lower. In. Out.

-= pick-up line humor == 275 =-----
If I was Elvis, would you screw me?

-= pick-up line humor == 276 =-----
I want to thank you for [insert any event here], grab your ankles bitch!

-= pick-up line humor == 277 =-----
If you want me, don't shake me, or wake me, just take me.

-= pick-up line humor == 278 =-----
I'm available for the next hour or two.

-= pick-up line humor == 279 =-----
Want to see my stamp collection?

-= pick-up line humor == 280 =-----
Want to come see my hard drive? I promise it isn't 3.5 inches and it ain't floppy.

-= pick-up line humor == 281 =-----
At the dinner table, (if you eat together) pick up the bread and say, "Wanna roll?"

-= pick-up line humor == 282 =-----
Excuse me, have I fucked you yet?

-= pick-up line humor == 283 =-----
Congratulations! You've been voted "Most Beautiful Girl In This Room" and the grand prize is a night with me!

-= pick-up line humor == 284 =-----
I'd give you a piece of my mind, but I've got more of something else.

-= pick-up line humor == 285 =-----
Ever tried those weird prickly condoms? (sure to get responses)

-= pick-up line humor == 286 =-----
Funny you should mention that, I was a gynecologist once.

-= pick-up line humor == 287 =-----
Cold outside, isn't it? (staring at breasts)

-= pick-up line humor == 288 =-----
Brrr! My hands are cold. Can I warm them in your heaving breasts?

-= pick-up line humor == 289 =-----
Your legs look cold. Do you want me to warm them up?

-= pick-up line humor == 290 =-----
Do you want to get sticky?

-= pick-up line humor == 291 =-----
Actually, ma'am, ah'm not as tall as you think. Ah'm from Taixus, and ah'm sittin' on mah wallet.

-= pick-up line humor == 292 =-----
Hey! Ya wanna try out my new 'Home Artificial Insemination Kit?'

-- pick-up line humor == 293 =====

I am writing a new algorithm, and I need some test data. What are your measurements?

-- pick-up line humor == 294 =====

I have some hard code I want to try your compiler on.

-- pick-up line humor == 295 =====

From Late Night with David Letterman: Top Ten Elf Pickup Lines 10. I'm down here.

9. Just because I've got bells on my shoes doesn't mean I'm a sissy.

8. I was once a lawn ornament for John Bon Jovi.

7. I can get you off the naughty list.

6. I have certain needs that can't be satisfied by working on toys.

5. I'm a magical being. Take off your bra..

4. No, no. I don't bake cookies. You're thinking of those dorks over at Keebler

3. I get a thimbleful of tequila in me and I turn into a wild man.

2. You'd look great in a Raggedy Ann wig.

1. I can eat my weight in cocktail wieners.

-- pick-up line humor == 296 =====

Stare at a guy/girl for a long time, and when he/she notices for the second or third time, go up to him/her and say...

I'm sorry for staring at you, but you look very much like someone I used to date.

-- pick-up line humor == 297 =====

Do you mind if I stare at you up close instead of from across the room?

-- pick-up line humor == 298 =====

Excuse me, mind if I stare at you for a minute? I want to remember your face for my dreams.

-- pick-up line humor == 299 =====

Excuse me for staring at you, but I just love the view.

-- pick-up line humor == 300 =====

Sometimes it can be helpful to start with a compliment. Example: after "accidentally" bumping her boobs, noticing a loose button, etc., say, "If they weren't sooo large, it wouldn't have happened."

-- pick-up line humor == 301 =====

Hey, somebody farted. Let's get out of here.

-- pick-up line humor == 302 =====

I want you. Let's get out of here.

-- pick-up line humor == 303 =====

Are you busy the rest of the month? or Are you busy tonight at 3:00 A.M.?

-- pick-up line humor == 304 =====

The most common pick-up line used in a gay bar: May I push in your stool?

-- pick-up line humor == 305 =====

I have only three months to live.

(Heard it in a movie; of course, this was all before AIDS.) or

I'm filthy rich and have only six weeks to live. Will you help me make these next few weeks the happiest days of my life?

-- pick-up line humor == 306 =====

Love is like a rug. So you can walk all over me and lie on me.

-- pick-up line humor == 307 =====

Excuse me, miss, do you give head to strangers? No.

Well, then, allow me to introduce myself.

-- pick-up line humor == 308 =====

Chicks dig me. I wear colored underwear.

-- pick-up line humor == 309 =====

You aren't wearing underwear, are you?

-- pick-up line humor == 310 =====

Excuse me, is it true that you're a sexual tyrannosaurus?

-- pick-up line humor == 311 =====

I'm a co-pilot for American Airlines.
- = pick-up line humor == 312 =-----
Hi, I make more money than you can spend.
- = pick-up line humor == 313 =-----
Excuse me, do you have change for a \$100 bill?
- = pick-up line humor == 314 =-----
When is our wedding date?
- = pick-up line humor == 315 =-----
Wouldn't we look cute on a wedding cake together?
- = pick-up line humor == 316 =-----
Will you marry me for just one night?
- = pick-up line humor == 317 =-----
Lines by women: Please may I rest my head on your shoulder?
Do you know how to use this? (holding up a vibrator)
How about a night of passion in Doncaster?
- = pick-up line humor == 318 =-----
He: What was that? She: What was what? He: That sound.
She: I didn't hear anything. He: It was the sound of my heart breaking.
- = pick-up line humor == 319 =-----
Excuse me, can you give me directions? To where? To your heart.
- = pick-up line humor == 320 =-----
Inheriting eighty million bucks doesn't mean much when you have a weak heart.
- = pick-up line humor == 321 =-----
I can raise your blood pressure.
- = pick-up line humor == 322 =-----
I'm an organ donor, need anything?
- = pick-up line humor == 323 =-----
You've got the whitest teeth I've ever come across.
- = pick-up line humor == 324 =-----
Excuse me, but I couldn't help but notice that you have a very sexy overbite.
- = pick-up line humor == 325 =-----
Weren't you a woman the last time we met?
- = pick-up line humor == 326 =-----
Do you have room in your life for a new friend?
- = pick-up line humor == 327 =-----
Excuse me, do you think we might possibly have a mutual friend who could introduce us.
- = pick-up line humor == 328 =-----
The only reason that I would kick you out of bed would be to fuck you on the floor.
- = pick-up line humor == 329 =-----
Hey baby, I want to lick your thighs.
- = pick-up line humor == 330 =-----
Hey, baby, wanna lock crotches and swap gravy?
- = pick-up line humor == 331 =-----
Gorgeous hair. But it'd be even better brushing against my thighs.
- = pick-up line humor == 332 =-----
Approach a girl and say, "Do you like jewels."
Then lob your dick out and say, "Suck this, it's a gem!
Or do you like chicken? Suck this, it's pretty foul!
Or do you like pork? Suck this, it's dripping!"
- = pick-up line humor == 333 =-----
What nice legs you've got. I wouldn't mind wearing them as a belt, or neck tie if you prefer.
- = pick-up line humor == 334 =-----
Just where do those legs of yours end?

-= pick-up line humor == 335 =-----
Are your legs tired because you've been running through my mind all day?
- = pick-up line humor == 336 =-----
Nice socks. Can I try them on after we have sex?
- = pick-up line humor == 337 =-----
I'd gladly give up my celibacy/virginity to be with you.
- = pick-up line humor == 338 =-----
I know there are thousands of perfect guys out there in the world, but only three of us don't watch football.
- = pick-up line humor == 339 =-----
Uh, oh. My parents met at a place like this. Let's get the hell out of here.
- = pick-up line humor == 340 =-----
What is a classy place like this doing around a girl like you?
- = pick-up line humor == 341 =-----
As long as I have a face, you'll have a place to sit.
- = pick-up line humor == 342 =-----
Female to guy: Hi, you look like a real wanker. (pause for effect)
The guys usually spend so much time trying to convince you that they're not a "wanker" (that ego thingy) that in the end, they are trying to pick \*you\* up!
A snake charmer!
- = pick-up line humor == 343 =-----
Want a break tonight?
- = pick-up line humor == 344 =-----
You're the spitting image of my dead girlfriend.
- = pick-up line humor == 345 =-----
My leech would like you as a new host.
- = pick-up line humor == 346 =-----
I think my medication is wearing off.
- = pick-up line humor == 347 =-----
You MUST have a nice personality.
- = pick-up line humor == 348 =-----
Does my breath smell okay?
- = pick-up line humor == 349 =-----
Pull my finger.
- = pick-up line humor == 350 =-----
He: You look like my third wife.She: Oh, how many time have you been married?
He: Twice.
- = pick-up line humor == 351 =-----
Hi, my name's Ron, how do you like me so far?
- = pick-up line humor == 352 =-----
Hi, my name's Dave. Remember it, you'll be screaming it later tonight!
- = pick-up line humor == 353 =-----
Guy: What's your name?Girl: DanielleGuy: Oh... I thought it was Aphrodite.
- = pick-up line humor == 354 =-----
My name is Jeffrey Dahmer and you would make a fine dessert.
- = pick-up line humor == 355 =-----
Italian girl: My name is Tomassina. Call me Tom for short.
He: Right. Call me Huck.
- = pick-up line humor == 356 =-----
My name is Jeffrey, but you can call me anything at all. Just call me.
- = pick-up line humor == 357 =-----
Hello, my name is Grimm. Fancy a bed-side story?
- = pick-up line humor == 358 =-----
My name is Steve, but you can call me tonight.
- = pick-up line humor == 359 =-----
Hi, my friend wants to know what your name is.

-- pick-up line humor == 360 =====
Perhaps use this line at a business dinner on someone whom you've been eyeing since this afternoon at the business meetings...
Let's talk about 'early retirement.'

-- pick-up line humor == 361 =====
If I could be anything, I'd love to be your bathwater (or body lotion).

-- pick-up line humor == 362 =====
I'd love to be a bar of soap in your shower.

-- pick-up line humor == 363 =====
I'd love to be the sod under your feet.

-- pick-up line humor == 364 =====
I love every bone in your body. Especially mine! or
I love every muscle in your body. Especially mine!

-- pick-up line humor == 365 =====
There is much more here than what meets the eye.

-- pick-up line humor == 366 =====
You are the reason men fall in love.

-- pick-up line humor == 367 =====
I was, am, and will forever be crazy about you.

-- pick-up line humor == 368 =====
I bet I could guess your weight if you sat on my face.

-- pick-up line humor == 369 =====
Wanna play carnival? That's where you sit on my face and I try to guess your weight.

-- pick-up line humor == 370 =====
Sit on my face and let me get to nose you better!

-- pick-up line humor == 371 =====
Ohhh, what a man...I bet you do real well with the ladies.

-- pick-up line humor == 372 =====
Nothing like a man who knows how to whisper sweet "nothings".

-- pick-up line humor == 373 =====
I just had to come talk with you. Sweetness is my weakness.

-- pick-up line humor == 374 =====
You're so sweet, you're gonna put sugar out of business.

-- pick-up line humor == 375 =====
You're so sweet, you're giving me a toothache.

-- pick-up line humor == 376 =====
How much do you weigh, Debbie? C'mere, pull up a seat!

-- pick-up line humor == 377 =====
Are you free tonight or will it cost me?

-- pick-up line humor == 378 =====
Got a soggy bun for a lonely weenie?

-- pick-up line humor == 379 =====
Hey, come here often? You could, with me.

-- pick-up line humor == 380 =====
You know, you might be asked to leave soon. You're making the other women (or men) look really bad.

-- pick-up line humor == 381 =====
I'm new in town. Could you give me directions to your apartment?

-- pick-up line humor == 382 =====
Spoken with a fake foreign accent:
Hi, I'm new to this country and you are the prettiest sight I've see so far.
Can you give me a tour of your body?

-- pick-up line humor == 383 =====
How about a pizza and a fuck? Hey!!! Don't you like pizza?

-- pick-up line humor == 384 =====

Want to go get a pizza and then screw?
- = pick-up line humor == 385 =-----
He: Hey! How about we go to my house, have some pizza, beer, and a fuck?
She: (grimaces)He: What's the matter? Don't like pizza?
- = pick-up line humor == 386 =-----
He: Hi, what's the color of your hair?She: (tells him)
He: And the hair on your head?
- = pick-up line humor == 387 =-----
He: Excuse me, want to dance?She: No.
He: Maybe you didn't hear me... I said you look really fat in those pants!
- = pick-up line humor == 388 =-----
Gee...you sure don't perspire much!
- = pick-up line humor == 389 =-----
I'm sensing the intense feeling you have for me...is it my cologne? or
I'm sensing the intense feeling you have for me...is it my deodorant?
- = pick-up line humor == 390 =-----
You're the one I've been saving this drink/seat/ticket to Hawaii/whatever for.
- = pick-up line humor == 391 =-----
Are you the one?
- = pick-up line humor == 392 =-----
Is your dad a baker?No.If not, where did you get those buns?
- = pick-up line humor == 393 =-----
Oh no, I'm choking! I need mouth to mouth, quick!
- = pick-up line humor == 394 =-----
Oh excuse me! I thought you were a moose.
- = pick-up line humor == 395 =-----
Ya know, if we cut your arms off, you'd look just like Venus de Milo.
- = pick-up line humor == 396 =-----
In a restaurant:
Mmmm, this [food item] is delicious...but nothing would ever taste as good as
you look...or as you taste.
- = pick-up line humor == 397 =-----
In a restaurant:This menu looks good, but you're the most delicious thing here.
- = pick-up line humor == 398 =-----
Do you always eat like that?
- = pick-up line humor == 399 =-----
My god, Darwin was right! You have got the fittest body I've ever seen!
- = pick-up line humor == 400 =-----
Your body is like a haiku in motion.
- = pick-up line humor == 401 =-----
The better the batter, the better the butter.
- = pick-up line humor == 402 =-----
You know, I'm not just an interesting person, I have a nice body, too.
- = pick-up line humor == 403 =-----
What's a slut like you doing in a classy joint like this??
- = pick-up line humor == 404 =-----
Hi, are those really yours?
- = pick-up line humor == 405 =-----
Did you hurt yourself when you fell from heaven?
- = pick-up line humor == 406 =-----
Look at the tag on the back of a girl's shirt. When she turns around, say,
"Just checking to see if you were made in heaven."
- = pick-up line humor == 407 =-----
What time do you have to be back in heaven?
- = pick-up line humor == 408 =-----
So...what part of heaven are you from?

-= pick-up line humor == 409 =-----
I must be in heaven, because you're an angel.

-= pick-up line humor == 410 =-----
You look like an angel. Welcome to Earth.

-= pick-up line humor == 411 =-----
A man approached me at a bar and asked me if my feet hurt. I looked at him strangely and said, "No, why." He replied, "because you are obviously an angel who has just descended onto this earth and you are used to flying, and not walking"OH PLEASE!!! (It didn't work)

-= pick-up line humor == 412 =-----
I'd like to know the ingredients in the recipe that cooked you up...after I've had a good taste of you, of course.

-= pick-up line humor == 413 =-----
What screws like a tiger and winks? (follow it up with a wink)

-= pick-up line humor == 414 =-----
Screw me if I am wrong, but you want to fuck me, don't you? or
Fuck me if I am wrong, but haven't we met before? or
Fuck me if I am wrong, but your name is Gertrude right? or
Fuck me if I am wrong, but you look like you want to kiss me.

-= pick-up line humor == 415 =-----
I've got a pimple on my butt, wanna see it?

-= pick-up line humor == 416 =-----
You make my softwear turn to hardware!

-= pick-up line humor == 417 =-----
I'm fighting the urge to make you the happiest woman on earth tonight.

-= pick-up line humor == 418 =-----
He: 'Ello Darlin', fancy a fuck?She: No!He: Do you mind lying down while I do?

-= pick-up line humor == 419 =-----
I would say that I'm in love with you, but you'd think I'm trying to pull a fast one.

-= pick-up line humor == 420 =-----
Laugh if you will, but this one did actually work, when I tried it on a girl after a night of countless failures:
Hi, I just wanted to give you the satisfaction of turning me down; go ahead say no.

-= pick-up line humor == 421 =-----
Turn to the girl sitting next to you at the bar and say, "I'm not really this tall...I'm sitting on my wallet."

-= pick-up line humor == 422 =-----
May I have the distinguished honor and privilege of sitting next to you?

-= pick-up line humor == 423 =-----
I'm trying to determine after years of therapy and lots of testing, whether or not I'm allergic to sex.

-= pick-up line humor == 424 =-----
He: You're gorgeous. I'd really love to invite you out sometime.
She: No, thanks.She: Aw, c'mon! Lower you're standards a little. \*I\* did...
Gal: [SLAP!]He: I guess a blow job is out of the question, then?

-= pick-up line humor == 425 =-----
Always take a screw with you and put it in your pocket.
Then, when a girl comes up to you, offer her the screw and say, "Wanna screw?"

-= pick-up line humor == 426 =-----
Guy walks up to a girl in bar, slides his arm around her. She looks at him as he says, "Hi Kate." She says, "I'm not Kate." His hand slips lower as he says, "But you sure feel like her."

-= pick-up line humor == 427 =-----
Hey baby are you wearing your space underwear tonight? Because your ass is out

of this world!

-- pick-up line humor == 428 =====

I had a wet dream about you last night. Would you like to make it a reality?

-- pick-up line humor == 429 =====

You look familiar. Aren't you that girl that keeps appearing in my dreams?

-- pick-up line humor == 430 =====

So there you are! I've been looking all over for YOU, the girl of my dreams!

-- pick-up line humor == 431 =====

What's your name, so I'll know who I'll be dreaming about tonight?

-- pick-up line humor == 432 =====

Excuse me, do you have a quarter I can borrow? What for?

I told my mother that I would call her when I fell in love with the girl of my dreams! or

I want to call your mother and thank her for having such a gorgeous child!

-- pick-up line humor == 433 =====

Hi, I need your help! My mom says that if I don't get a date by tomorrow, she's putting me up for adoption.

-- pick-up line humor == 434 =====

You know, my mother says you have the smoothest complexion of anyone she knows.

-- pick-up line humor == 435 =====

You look just like my mother.

-- pick-up line humor == 436 =====

Ya know, my mother would just \*love\* you if I brought you to my place tonight and then to her place tomorrow.

-- pick-up line humor == 437 =====

You make me melt like hot fudge on a sundae.

-- pick-up line humor == 438 =====

Looking at you makes my hospital beeper start to vibrate.

-- pick-up line humor == 439 =====

I want to melt in your mouth, not in your hand.

-- pick-up line humor == 440 =====

Boy, it sure is hot and stuffy in here. Would you like to take a cold shower?

-- pick-up line humor == 441 =====

You are hot stuff!

-- pick-up line humor == 442 =====

Is it hot in here, or is it just you?

-- pick-up line humor == 443 =====

Is there a fire in here or we just standing too close together?

-- pick-up line humor == 444 =====

Was that you, or did the earth just move?

-- pick-up line humor == 445 =====

Is it cold outside, or are you just smuggling tic-tacs?

-- pick-up line humor == 446 =====

You're so hot you melt the plastic in my underwear.

-- pick-up line humor == 447 =====

You're so hot you give me the chills.

-- pick-up line humor == 448 =====

You're hotter than Georgia asphalt on a summer day in hell!

-- pick-up line humor == 449 =====

It's not the heat outside, it's not the humidity, it's you!

-- pick-up line humor == 450 =====

Ya know, you look really \*hot\*! You must be real reason for global warming.

-- pick-up line humor == 451 =====

So, what do you do for a living besides always making all the men/women excited and warm all over?

-- pick-up line humor == 452 =====

You remind me of bacon, the way you sizzle.

-= pick-up line humor == 453 =-----

Didn't I see you on the cover of Vogue/G.Q.?

-= pick-up line humor == 454 =-----

Didn't I see you in the latest beauty pageant?

-= pick-up line humor == 455 =-----

So how many years in a row were you the beauty queen?

-= pick-up line humor == 456 =-----

So, how will I ever get to see you again?

-= pick-up line humor == 457 =-----

Is it possible that we might see each other again soon?

-= pick-up line humor == 458 =-----

Grab them in the rump and ask, "Pardon me, is this seat taken?"

(I did that in bed last week, and she said, "Yeah, I'm sitting on it." Okay, so it doesn't work 100% of the time)

-= pick-up line humor == 459 =-----

I'm no good at opening lines so why don't we pretend we know each other.

-= pick-up line humor == 460 =-----

Hi. Do you come here often? (Say it to a waitress that you find attractive.)

-= pick-up line humor == 461 =-----

Do you have a mirror in your pocket? No, why?

Because I can sure see myself in your pants!

-= pick-up line humor == 462 =-----

Did you clean your pants with Windex? No, why?

I can practically see myself in them.

-= pick-up line humor == 463 =-----

Was your father a welder? No, why? Because those sure are acetylene tits!

-= pick-up line humor == 464 =-----

Was your father an alien? No, why? Because there's nothing else like you on earth!

-= pick-up line humor == 465 =-----

Which is easier? Getting into those tight pants or getting out of them?

-= pick-up line humor == 466 =-----

Said to someone wearing really tight pants or jeans:

Excuse me, but I couldn't help wondering...how does one get into pants so tight?

-= pick-up line humor == 467 =-----

I was walking down a street and a man stopped his car and said, "I think you would look especially beautiful with your eyes closed (dramatic pause) in my bed"

-= pick-up line humor == 468 =-----

Once someone said to me, "You have such beautiful long blonde hair, it would look lovely spread across my pillow."

-= pick-up line humor == 469 =-----

Do you know that your hair and my pillow are perfectly color-coordinated?

-= pick-up line humor == 470 =-----

I've been noticing you not noticing me.

-= pick-up line humor == 471 =-----

Did I just notice you checking me out, or did my ego flare up again?

-= pick-up line humor == 472 =-----

Are you cold? You should be; you've been naked in my mind all night.

-= pick-up line humor == 473 =-----

That's enough of undressing me with your eyes. Let's get out of here.

-= pick-up line humor == 474 =-----

Ever played leap frog naked?

-= pick-up line humor == 475 =-----

Would you like to see me naked?

-= pick-up line humor == 476 =-----

Let's bypass all the bullshit and just get naked.

-- pick-up line humor == 477 =====

If you think that's funny, you should see me naked.

-- pick-up line humor == 478 =====

Nice day for weather.

-- pick-up line humor == 479 =====

Would you be my love buffet? So I can lay you out on the table and take what I want?

-- pick-up line humor == 480 =====

Have you ever eaten out at a buffet?

How about you lie down on the table and let me show you how.

-- pick-up line humor == 481 =====

Can I flirt with you?

-- pick-up line humor == 482 =====

All those curves, and me with no brakes.

-- pick-up line humor == 483 =====

It must be cold where you're standing, but it's 98.6 right over here.

-- pick-up line humor == 484 =====

I'm the kind of man who deserves to have women I don't deserve.

-- pick-up line humor == 485 =====

So... How am I doin'?

-- pick-up line humor == 486 =====

(Tap your thigh) You just think this is my leg.

-- pick-up line humor == 487 =====

Top Ten Pick-Up Lines From The American Revolution

10. Hey, baby, my musket's loaded. Got a target?
9. Hey, baby, wanna play "Paul Revere" and ride my pony?
8. Hey, baby, I'm Thomas Paine.7. I got your "Sovereign Nation."
6. You're suspected for sedition, so I've gotta pump you for information.
5. The British are coming, so why ain't we?
4. I'm into life, liberty, and the pursuit of a good piece of ass.
3. Wanna get tarred and feathered?2. Who needs liberty when you've got libido?
1. You wanna Minute Man?

-- pick-up line humor == 488 =====

Top Ten Sleaziest Pick-up Lines10. Like the look of your crotch.

9. I'd like to name a multiple orgasm after you.
8. I've got a condom with your name on it.
7. Hi, I'm a tawdry slut looking for a good time.
6. Can you believe it? It's been more than fifteen minutes since I've had sex.
5. My friend and I made a bet and I need to check if those are implants.
4. I know a charming little motel with a cheap hourly rate.
3. I'd love to swap bodily fluids with you.
2. Erections like these don't grow on trees you know.
1. You know, doggy-style isn't passe anymore.

-- pick-up line humor == 489 =====

Heard while on spring break:You know, I'd fuck you so hard you'd learn from it.

-- pick-up line humor == 490 =====

Another spring break try:

Hypothetically speaking, if I were to fuck you, would you let me?

-- pick-up line humor == 491 =====

Say, I hear chicks dig lava lamps...

-- pick-up line humor == 492 =====

She: What do you do for a living?

He: I'm a starving artist and I want to eat you.

-- pick-up line humor == 493 =====

A: You are a real social butterfly.B: Huh. More like, a caterpillar.

A: Well, wanna get to the fertility stage?

-= pick-up line humor == 494 =-----
You are the proof that God has a sense of humor.
-=- pick-up line humor == 495 =-----
You're what God was thinking of when He said, "Let there be woman."
-=- pick-up line humor == 496 =-----
I'll make you see God tonight!
-=- pick-up line humor == 497 =-----
I'm a math major. What's your cosine?
-=- pick-up line humor == 498 =-----
Don't ever try this.Me: So...what do you study?
She: Genetics. Breeding different animals and such.
Me: Like, humans and chimpanzees?
She: Yes (Cozying up to another guy) Bobby here was my first subject.
Me: I see. So...who is the human and who is the chimpanzee?
-=- pick-up line humor == 499 =-----
(I enter an open party at the home of an attractive girl)She: You look sharp
Me: Justifiably so. When arriving at the altar of the goddess, one needs to be
in his best attire.
-=- pick-up line humor == 500 =-----
What do you do for a living, and how can I be of help?
-=- pick-up line humor == 501 =-----
I am playing with your mind like you have been playing with my hormones.
-=- pick-up line humor == 502 =-----
I bet I can tell you what's on my mind.
-=- pick-up line humor == 503 =-----
While submerging a lit cigarette lighter inside his mouth, approach an exquisite
young lady with the following: Guess for whom this fire inside me burns?
-=- pick-up line humor == 504 =-----
I was sitting here holding my cigarette when I realised I'd rather be holding
you.
-=- pick-up line humor == 505 =-----
Can I light your fire, I mean cigarette?
-=- pick-up line humor == 506 =-----
Yo. You'll do.
-=- pick-up line humor == 507 =-----
She: Where are you from?
He: Mars, for all practical purposes. I gather you must come from Venus.
She: [disgustedly] No, I'm from Uranus.
He: Hmmm. Now that you're barking, I know that you come from Pluto.
-=- pick-up line humor == 508 =-----
Gay guy: You got a nice mouthStraight guy: Guess what the teeth are for...
-=- pick-up line humor == 509 =-----
Are you as good as they say you are?
-=- pick-up line humor == 510 =-----
Go ahead, make a pass at me. I dare ya!
-=- pick-up line humor == 511 =-----
Baby, I got a backstage pass to your ass!
-=- pick-up line humor == 512 =-----
Heard on the dance floor:Do fries come with that shake of yours?
-=- pick-up line humor == 513 =-----
You must be jam because jelly don't move like that!
-=- pick-up line humor == 514 =-----
Take a chance on me.
-=- pick-up line humor == 515 =-----
This is your lucky day, because I just happen to be single.
-=- pick-up line humor == 516 =-----

You don't have to play the lottery to get lucky.

-- pick-up line humor == 517 =====

He (going up to a girl in a bar): Hey, baby, wanna get lucky?

She: You guys are all alike; you've got your brains in your dick!

He: Then how would you like to really blow my mind?

-- pick-up line humor == 518 =====

A friend of ours used this one night after work (around 10pm), when he walked into a local Mexican restaurant which was empty. It did not get him a date though... I have made it somewhat generic so to fit in the list:

If you happen to walk into an empty restaurant, with a waitress that obviously doesn't want to be working, Ask: Are you open? Waitress: Yes.

Ask: I can walk out if you promise me a date.

-- pick-up line humor == 519 =====

Hey, darling, can I use your g-string to floss with?

-- pick-up line humor == 520 =====

I wanna floss with your pubic hair.

-- pick-up line humor == 521 =====

How would you like to get something off your chest tonight?

-- pick-up line humor == 522 =====

Sid the Sexist was once heard to say, Let me tear down the gates of your love palace with my purple battering ram.

-- pick-up line humor == 523 =====

Live around here often?

-- pick-up line humor == 524 =====

Wanna lock crotches and swap gravy?

-- pick-up line humor == 525 =====

Have you ever seen a giant sequoia?

-- pick-up line humor == 526 =====

I've never done this before but I feel like we were meant for each other.

-- pick-up line humor == 527 =====

Your aura tells me you're a sensual person.

-- pick-up line humor == 528 =====

Do you hula?

-- pick-up line humor == 529 =====

I'll bet you ten bucks I could get all your clothes off in 30 seconds.

-- pick-up line humor == 530 =====

Since we shouldn't waste this day and age, what you say we use these condoms in my pocket before they expire?

-- pick-up line humor == 531 =====

I'm fit to be tied and good enough to eat off of...and caressed..and kissed...

-- pick-up line humor == 532 =====

Anything drugs can do, I can do with my tongue!

-- pick-up line humor == 533 =====

Either way, I'm going to have you tonight, so you might as well be there.

-- pick-up line humor == 534 =====

Excuse me, do you believe in love at first sight or do I have to walk past you again?

-- pick-up line humor == 535 =====

Hello Susie, your mummy couldn't make it this afternoon. She asked me to pick you up and take you home. My, that's a pretty dress. I'm really sorry about Al. It was a lovely funeral. You look ravishing in black, did you know that?

What you need now is a nice back rub. Are the straps too tight darling? How very, very tragic.

-- pick-up line humor == 536 =====

I'm single!

-- pick-up line humor == 537 =====

Hi, I'm a flight steward.

-- pick-up line humor == 538 =====

I'm not trying to pressure you. I don't want to have sex without mutual consent; oh and by the way, you have my consent.

-- pick-up line humor == 539 =====

I'm sure you didn't mean to turn me on with your big tits, but it's too late now!

-- pick-up line humor == 540 =====

I think I'm falling in love with you. Now do you want to fuck?

-- pick-up line humor == 541 =====

I haven't seen you in a while, you sure look different without my dick in your mouth.

-- pick-up line humor == 542 =====

I'm going to be honest with you. I'm rich, I'm sensitive, I love new adventures, and I'm hung like a horse.

-- pick-up line humor == 543 =====

I'm very rich, ya know. Let's get to it! Do you believe in sex before marriage?

-- pick-up line humor == 544 =====

I hope you don't mind my asking, but do you mind if I touched your @#^&%!?

-- pick-up line humor == 545 =====

Blacks are born with rhythm.

-- pick-up line humor == 546 =====

I suck better than Electrolux.

-- pick-up line humor == 547 =====

You know what I like about you? My arms.

-- pick-up line humor == 548 =====

If you were a tear in my eye, I would not cry for fear of losing you.

-- pick-up line humor == 549 =====

I know this is going to sound like a line, but did that sound like a line? Are you disappointed?

-- pick-up line humor == 550 =====

Are you religious? Yes. Good, because I'm the answer to your prayers.

-- pick-up line humor == 551 =====

Do you like short love affairs? I hate them. I've got all weekend.

-- pick-up line humor == 552 =====

Come on baby, light my fire.

-- pick-up line humor == 553 =====

Hey honey, aren't you feeling well? I've got just what you need... A hot salami injection! (This one came complete with vulgar gestures, and yes, got slapped.)

-- pick-up line humor == 554 =====

Do you have a boyfriend? Well, when you want a manfriend, come and talk to me!

-- pick-up line humor == 555 =====

You look like you need a \*real\* man!

-- pick-up line humor == 556 =====

When you need a hug or just someone to talk to, I'll always be there for you.

-- pick-up line humor == 557 =====

You've got nice breasts, but are your nipples brown or pink?

-- pick-up line humor == 558 =====

I need your help. I must expel some seminal fluid. May I use your body?

-- pick-up line humor == 559 =====

Here's what you've been looking for all your life!

-- pick-up line humor == 560 =====

I've been waiting all my life for someone like you.

-- pick-up line humor == 561 =====

They say size doesn't matter... After tonight, it will.

-- pick-up line humor == 562 =====

Hey, I like your shirt. It's very becoming on you. Of course, if I was on you,

I'd be coming, too.

-- pick-up line humor == 563 =====

I'd gladly give you the shirt off my back, if you'd take the rest of me with it.

-- pick-up line humor == 564 =====

Let's play army. I'll go lay down and you can blow the hell out of me.

-- pick-up line humor == 565 =====

Can you come out and play tonight?

-- pick-up line humor == 566 =====

If your parents hadn't met, I'd be a very unhappy man right now.

-- pick-up line humor == 567 =====

I feel like Richard Gere, standing here next to you, the Pretty Woman.

-- pick-up line humor == 568 =====

Sorry, I thought you were someone else. By the way, here's my card.

-- pick-up line humor == 569 =====

How did you achieve such a gaudy effect with only Avon cosmetics?

-- pick-up line humor == 570 =====

I'm just a caraway/poppy/sesame seed in the bakery of life.

-- pick-up line humor == 571 =====

You're ugly, but you interest me.

-- pick-up line humor == 572 =====

Do you believe in one night stands?

-- pick-up line humor == 573 =====

With one touch I can make you make noise only dogs can hear!

-- pick-up line humor == 574 =====

Free mammograms, get your free mammograms here! Get them while they're hot!

-- pick-up line humor == 575 =====

If I were to ask you for sex, would your answer be the same as the answer to this question?

-- pick-up line humor == 576 =====

Hi, I'm conducting a feel test of how many women have pierced nipples.

-- pick-up line humor == 577 =====

I thought women like you traveled in packs.

-- pick-up line humor == 578 =====

I don't look like much now, but I'm drinking milk.

-- pick-up line humor == 579 =====

I like women's milk, especially the package.

-- pick-up line humor == 580 =====

So, when do you think we'll go metric?(Let a reply come.)

When do you think we'll get horizontal?

-- pick-up line humor == 581 =====

On-line Pickup Lines Do you communicate interactively here often?

Hard DISK??! Gee, lady, I'm sorry, I guess I misunderstood you.

I can catch your eel with my inter-net. I can put a big grin on your inter-face.

I don't have any 3.5-inch floppies, I only have hard drives...very hard ones.

I like your hardware, you'll like my software. (female to male)

I like your software, you'll like my hardware. (male to female)

Could you be my hard disk drive? Yo baby, I want your 69 meg.

You have the program to make my software into hardware? You turn my system on.

-- pick-up line humor == 582 =====

Overheard in our computer lab:

Just because your computers are incompatible, doesn't mean we are.

-- pick-up line humor == 583 =====

Your laptop or mine?

-- pick-up line humor == 584 =====

Pickup Lines For Mathematicians

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!

-- pick-up line humor == 585 =====

Hey baby! You look better than a new set of snow tires!!

-- pick-up line humor == 586 =====

You look like the sun settin' on a waterfall in the spring time...and I want to be your horizon.

-- pick-up line humor == 587 =====

Where are you from?That's okay, sex could cure you.

-- pick-up line humor == 588 =====

Do you have any figs?No.Then, how about a date?

-- pick-up line humor == 589 =====

How about a hot date?

-- pick-up line humor == 590 =====

It's a jungle out there, so let me be your guide.

-- pick-up line humor == 591 =====

How 'bout I slip into something a little more comfortable...like you, for example.

-- pick-up line humor == 592 =====

He: What do you say to a little oral sex?She: That depends. Your face or mine?

-- pick-up line humor == 593 =====

Let's make like a couple of ghosts and wear out some sheets.

-- pick-up line humor == 594 =====

Your opportunity for total fulfillment has arrived.

-- pick-up line humor == 595 =====

If you know s/he is a virgin:

Let's play Star Trek, so I can boldly go where no one has gone before. or

Let's play Star Trek, so I can boldly cum where no one has cum before.

-- pick-up line humor == 596 =====

I'd love to be the reason you don't get any sleep tonight.

-- pick-up line humor == 597 =====

I'm not wearing a Wonderbra.

-- pick-up line humor == 598 =====

How much do you make?

-- pick-up line humor == 599 =====

Have you read the "Consenting Adults" personals this week?

-- pick-up line humor == 600 =====

Had any good, hard prose lately?

-- pick-up line humor == 601 =====

Wierd Pick-up Lines! had a brochure in my pocket, but I lost it.

I have this perfect log that, if put in your fire place, will burn.

I killed a gopher with a stick once.

I'm sorry, but could you help me find my keys?

My longest nose hair was three inches wide.

The closest I ever came to surfing was a boogie board.

You look like three frogs jumping on an old, dead woman. Naked.

-- pick-up line humor == 602 =====

How about you make like an electrical outlet and let me plug in.

-- pick-up line humor == 603 =====

How about we swap saliva for a while?

-- pick-up line humor == 604 =====

Could I interest you in a game of tonsil hockey.

-- pick-up line humor == 605 =====

Man actually said this one night in a club:Either we dance or go to bed.

-- pick-up line humor == 606 =====

From Late Show with David Letterman; Thursday, February 2, 1995

Top Ten Hot Dog Vendor Pick Up Lines[Presented by New York City hot dog vendors]

10. "I'm a hot dog vendor by day, a love machine by night."
9. "If you're not a health inspector, I'd like to get to know you better."
8. "I'm a close personal friend of Oscar Mayer."
7. "You smell like sauerkraut."
6. "When I think about you, I touch my hot dogs."
5. "May I put your change in your pocket for you?"
4. "Are you beautiful, or am I loopy on bus fumes?"
3. "Please, I beg you, I'm a very lonely man."
2. "I'll make you queen of the wieners." 1. "Kiss me and the dog is free."

[Music: "Pick up the Pieces" by the Average White Band]

-- pick-up line humor == 607 =====

[NEW][From Late Show with David Letterman; Friday, March 10, 1995

Top Ten Judge Ito Pickup Lines 10. "I'm gonna slap you with a love subpoena."

9. "Mind if I pull a Kato Kaelin and stay at your house?"
8. "I find you guilty, of being a babe!"
7. "Care for a guided tour of my robe?"
6. "I have something that I hope you'll find admissable."
5. "May I check your coat?" [Earlier in the broadcast, Dave had checked the coat of a female audience member]
4. "How would you like to see my Exhibit A?"
3. "Ever since Rosa Lopez left, I've been awfully lonely."
2. "Would you mind checking my beard for ticks?" 1. "I'm Ito and you're neat!"

[Music: "Pick Up The Pieces" by the Average White Band]

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== PICK-UP REBUTTAL HUMOR

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-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 1 =====

A man walks up and says, "Haven't we met before?"

Say, "Yes, I'm [your name], the receptionist at the V.D. Clinic."

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 2 =====

In the department "nice turn downs" there's this one:

I'll have to think about that, thinking makes me tired, when I'm tired I want to sleep, not make love, so let's not, okay?

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 3 =====

He: So, wanna go back to my place?

She: Well, I don't know. Will two people fit under a rock?

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 4 =====

He: I'd really like to get into your pants.

She: No thanks. There's already one asshole in there.

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 5 =====

The most memorable rebuttal to a turn down (used by the guy who used to live across the hall from me in residence) when he asked a girl to dance and she refused was:

Don't thank me, thank God somebody asked you. (In reply to No, thank you).

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 6 =====

He: I'd like to call you. What's your number? She: It's in the phone book.

He: But I don't know your name. She: That's in the phone book too.

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 7 =====

There's always Harlan Ellison's great failure: Q: Wha'dya say to a little fuck?

A: Go away, little fuck.

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 8 =====

He: So what do you do for a living? She: Female impersonator.

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 9 =====

He: You know, I'd really love to travel to exotic places with you.

She: (tries to ignore him)

He: You know what? I also love sex. What do you say to that?

She: Hmmm...you really love sex and travel?He: (nods his head smiling)

She: Then go take a fuckin' hike!!!

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 10 =====

I like the line I once heard in a movie. This guy was trying to pick up this girl, and she said to him, "Can you pound a railroad spike through a 2x4 with your hard-on?" To which he merely shudders a negative. She says, "Well, a girl's gotta have her standards."

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 11 =====

Voulez-vous vous coucher avec moi ce soir?

(Would you like to go to bed with me tonight?)

Je voudrais bien, mais je n'ai rien a porter.

(I would love to, but I have nothing to wear.)

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 12 =====

Q: What sign were you born under?A: No Parking.

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 13 =====

A guy comes up to a girl and tells her some pick-up line. She grabs his crotch, looks down at it, looks back at him, and says, "Sorry, I don't see any potential here" and nonchalantly walks off.

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 14 =====

And here's one including the correct snappy return

He: How do you like your eggs in the morning?She: Unfertilized, fuck off!

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 15 =====

After hearing a pick-up line:I like your approach, now let's see your departure.

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 16 =====

A girlfriend of mine once had a graying man in his 60's approach her in a club while she was in college with the line, "Where have you been all my life?" She took one glance at him and said, "For the first half of it, I wasn't even born yet."

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 17 =====

A friend of mine came up with a very quick response over vacation. We were walking down the street and I glanced at a girl who had just walked by. She turned around and said to me, "What are you looking at?" My friend, walking next to me came to the rescue, "He thought you were good looking, but he was mistaken."

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 18 =====

Man: Come sit on my face!Woman: Why? Is your nose longer than your dick?

Man: No, your cunt smells better than your breath!

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 19 =====

While at college, a few friends were discussing how their "passes" had been rejected by the intended female receiver. One of the ladies explained how she handled it once...

When the guy, obviously getting irritated, blurted out something like, "Hey, come on, we're both here at this bar for the same reason!" She responded, "Yea! Let's pick up come chicks!" He immediately blanched, and decided that maybe he would look someplace else.

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 20 =====

The attractive young woman was sitting at the bar, alone, when the lounge lizard made his move. "I'm here," he breathed huskily, "to fulfill your every sexual fantasy."

The woman turned and looked at him. Her lips parted and she moistened them with the tip of her tongue. She leaned toward him with her hands on her thighs, and her eyes opened to the size of dinner plates. She paused just a second and then delivered the crusher line, "You've got a large donkey or Doberman?"

The guy turned as green as his golf slacks and slipped away without a word.

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 21 =====

Sorry, I don't date outside my species.

-- pick-up rebuttal humor == 22 =====

He: Hey, baby, if you come home with me, I can show you a really good time.

She: You know what your problem is? Your mouth is writing checks that your body can't cash.

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== HUMOROUS PERSONAL ADS

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-- humorous personal ads == 1 =====

Universal Generic Personal Ad - Form #IMA10

Suitable for all personal ads in printed or electronic formats.

(Place an 'x' on all that applies) Title:=====

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Man Wants Women For Hot Sex | <input type="checkbox"/> Woman Wants Men For Hot Sex |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sex! Sex! Sex! | <input type="checkbox"/> Love! Marriage! Babies! |
| <input type="checkbox"/> SWM iso SWF | <input type="checkbox"/> SWF iso SWM |
| <input type="checkbox"/> SWM iso S*F | <input type="checkbox"/> SWF iso S*MGreeting:===== |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Hi! | <input type="checkbox"/> Hello there! <input type="checkbox"/> Hello folks! |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Hail thee, Avatar! | <input type="checkbox"/> Greetings to you, earthling! |

Introduction:=====My name is \_\_\_\_\_ and I want to get a lot of

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> dates | <input type="checkbox"/> marriage propositions |
| <input type="checkbox"/> postcards and mail | <input type="checkbox"/> happy birthday e-mail |

I am in search of (check one from each of the four columns)

- | | | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Single | <input type="checkbox"/> White | <input type="checkbox"/> Male |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Married | <input type="checkbox"/> Black | <input type="checkbox"/> Female |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Heterosexual | <input type="checkbox"/> Hispanic | <input type="checkbox"/> Eunuch |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Bisexual | <input type="checkbox"/> Asian | <input type="checkbox"/> Hermaphrodite |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Gay | <input type="checkbox"/> Jewish | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Polygamous | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Sterile | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |

I want to meet or correspond with

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> a woman | <input type="checkbox"/> a lot of women |
| <input type="checkbox"/> a man | <input type="checkbox"/> a lot of men |
| <input type="checkbox"/> interesting people | <input type="checkbox"/> boring people like myself |
| <input type="checkbox"/> nobody | <input type="checkbox"/> anybody |
| <input type="checkbox"/> somebody who understands me | <input type="checkbox"/> friends on a platonic basis |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Elvis | <input type="checkbox"/> friends from previous lives |

I am \_\_\_ years old. I am \_\_\_ years old, but I actually look 20 years younger.

I am \_\_\_ years old, but the 30 year age difference between us doesn't matter.

I am \_\_\_ months old. Interests:=====

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> no interests | <input type="checkbox"/> sleeping or yawning |
| <input type="checkbox"/> sex, sex, sex, and more sex | <input type="checkbox"/> being tied up and spanked good |
| <input type="checkbox"/> all kinds of sports | <input type="checkbox"/> working out with 800-pound weights |
| <input type="checkbox"/> cats and dogs | <input type="checkbox"/> sheep and chickens |
| <input type="checkbox"/> all forms of music | <input type="checkbox"/> all music except country/western |
| <input type="checkbox"/> country/western music and dancing | <input type="checkbox"/> all music except country/western |
| <input type="checkbox"/> throwing bananas out of trains | <input type="checkbox"/> collecting toenail clippings |
| <input type="checkbox"/> watch wet paint dry | <input type="checkbox"/> watch CNN and The Weather Channel |
| <input type="checkbox"/> watch performance art | <input type="checkbox"/> read books and write poetry |
| <input type="checkbox"/> opera, theatre, performing oral sex, and everything else men like | <input type="checkbox"/> football, golf, cooking, and everything else all men like |

Personal Attributes:=====

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> I smoke | <input type="checkbox"/> I drink |
| <input type="checkbox"/> I smoke, drink, and cuss | <input type="checkbox"/> I am a social drinker |
| <input type="checkbox"/> I am free of drugs and disease | <input type="checkbox"/> Ending:===== |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Bye | <input type="checkbox"/> Hope to hear from you soon |

[] Hope that your ASCII-strings will [] Maybe we can get in contact
flash on my monitor very soon telepathically? (level 7, sphere 3)

[] Let me express my deepest thanks in advance that you molest me with
your e-mail!Signature:===== [] I've Never Do This Before

[] I Can Get Plenty Of Dates Without This Ad [] Sleepless in Bosnia

-- humorous personal ads == 2 =-----
Lusty full-figured gal wants a younger man to fondle.

-- humorous personal ads == 3 =-----
Feisty Rubenesque SWF seeks compassionate understanding SWM to hold her hands
and watch her while she eats.

-- humorous personal ads == 4 =-----
Abracadabra! Your money will disappear on two long-legged attractive SWF
seeking generous Sugar Daddy type. Age unimportant.

-- humorous personal ads == 5 =-----
Help! Gentle professional DWM having rough time with mid-life crisis. Losing
my graying hair is no fun all by myself. Seeking SWF 18-30 to bring me to life
and rescue me from the depths of depression.

-- humorous personal ads == 6 =-----
Talented, twisted DWF, 50ish, seeks sensual Svengali to skinny me up and
inspire trashy bestseller. Non-smoking 40ish, plastic surgeon perfect.

-- humorous personal ads == 7 =-----
Hey Hey Hey Hey
Girrrrl, are you lucky you read this ad! I'm between girlfriends. How lucky can
you get? Send me a photo and note about yourself. Hurry! Before I'm taken
again.

-- humorous personal ads == 8 =-----
Wanted: Modern Primitive
Must be into tatoos and piercing, great sense of humor a prerequisite. Tall
blonde with long legs enjoys working out, cycling, and eating lots of meat.
Let's watch Beavis and Butthead together.

-- humorous personal ads == 9 =-----
Heh - Heh - Heh!!!
Uhhh, two crazy college girls looking for Beavis and Butthead to make us laugh.
Suicidal band members need not apply.

-- humorous personal ads == 10 =-----
Wacky English Wench
SWF, 40, cuddly Piscean, into theatre, cooking, simple fun, and felines. Desires
40ish SW chum; independent, cocksure, clever, quick witted.

-- humorous personal ads == 11 =-----
Vivacious DWF, 47, seeks new husband with similar personality. Must have own
teeth.

-- humorous personal ads == 12 =-----
Handsome mainframe with good connections seeks cute micro with nice peripherals.
Object: plug-to-plug compatibility.

-- humorous personal ads == 13 =-----
Depressed male, 28, homely looking, short and fat, uncultured, absolute bore,
financial failure, seeks similar woman, 20-32 for meaningless relationship.

-- humorous personal ads == 14 =-----
The following is from the Pasadena Weekly May 11-17, 1989 classified.
Gunslinger Wanted
Desperate neighborhood needs expert sharpshooter w/BB gun to run off psychotic
mockingbird. Pay \$20 American. Followed by name and phone number of contact.

-- humorous personal ads == 15 =-----
From "Mad" Magazine:
Occult-Vegetarian-Ambidextrous, Truck-driving Republican juggler wishes to meet
woman of similar interests. Zack, Box 90

-- humorous personal ads == 16 =====

From "Mad" Magazine:

Undercover Espionage Agent, 29, would like to meet nice woman 18-30 for romantic, lasting relationship. Don't bother to write, I already know where you live. Call 567-1234, preferably from an untapped pay phone.

-- humorous personal ads == 17 =====

From "Mad" Magazine:

Handsome, but not wealthy, gentleman can only afford a 5-line personal ad. I'm a smart, good-looking nice guy who'd like to meet pretty, sensitive woman. Call me at xxx-yyyy

-- humorous personal ads == 18 =====

From "Mad" Magazine:

Idiots Need Love Too - If you enjoy walking into movies after they've started, throwing out good furniture, and locking your friends in closets, we already have three things in common! Let's get together and find out how many other negative personality traits we share. Spunky, Box 2.

-- humorous personal ads == 19 =====

From "Mad" Magazine:

Financially Unstable Man - I owe everyone money. If you're not one of my creditors, I'd like to meet you. Send phone, mine was repossessed. Stanley, Box 44

-- humorous personal ads == 20 =====

From "Mad" Magazine:

Physician, 35 - Desires to meet that special woman with real inner beauty. Send X-rays to: Dr. Mellonchop, Box 67.

-- humorous personal ads == 21 =====

From "Mad" Magazine:

Compulsive Liar - Seeks beautiful woman to share my million dollar chateau on the French Riviera. Flatbush Max, Box 12.

-- humorous personal ads == 22 =====

From "Mad" Magazine:

Man, nonsmoking, nondrinking, noneating, nonbreathing, actually, I'm dead. I need someone to bury me. Box 57.

-- humorous personal ads == 23 =====

From "Mad" Magazine:SWF - Seeks SWF to tell me what SWF means. Box 85

-- humorous personal ads == 24 =====

From "Mad" Magazine:

Large Woman Seeks Larger Man - So I will look smaller in comparison. Photos a must. Box 841.

-- humorous personal ads == 25 =====

From "Austin Chronicle" weekly:

Low mileage 1964 WF sport model, nice interior, sleek exterior seeks 1958-68 WM 2-door model to possibly share driveway. No minivans, carseats, or additives.

-- humorous personal ads == 26 =====

From the Yorkshire Post:

Successful businessman widower seeks affectionate understanding female to shave the enjoyable things in life.(I still think it's a misprint.)

-- humorous personal ads == 27 =====

Slim white male, 35, seeks attractive white female, 27. Must have tatoo (dogs, butterflies, okay; no rainbows, gnomes or battle scenes). Must own late model foreign car with radial tires (and snows). Should be well tanned, blue eyed, blonde, (sunny yellow, not platinum or dishwater), and have own luggage. Must be T'ai Chi expert and familiar with multiple bodyrub techniques. Must have own chili recipie (no celery). Must bathe, not shower. Must have working command of Latin (hear it, speak it, order and hail cabs in it). Must have own flesh-pulley equipment and collection of travelogues, intermission reels, and wrestling

magazines (circa 1950-54, good to mint condition, bagged for clean and easy storage). Must possess own lifelike false face and iron-on refrigerator decals. Can be pensive but not moody. Must dig roller opera. Must possess lots (I mean it) of ketchup.

-- humorous personal ads == 28 =====

Sprightly leprechaun seeks shamrock nymph to be my lovely lass. You are two feet tall, love all things green, and have a deep appreciation for marshmallows. I am cheery-giddy, fortified with eight essential vitamins, and magically delicious! No IRA, please. L. Charms, Dublin.

-- humorous personal ads == 29 =====

Fat balding smelly lazy repulsive unemployed WM oaf seeks voluptuous female love slave to fetch beer, change channels, pick up dirty clothes, and suck toes.

-- humorous personal ads == 30 =====

SWF seeks live M, age 16-100+, for immediate marriage. Willing to beg.

-- humorous personal ads == 31 =====

SWM, 39, enjoys assault rifles, heaving drinking, and testosterone. Seeks like-minded SF, W only, to listen to political conspiracy theories and help stock secluded fallout shelter.

-- humorous personal ads == 32 =====

SWF, 25, enjoys poetry recitals, interpretive dance, herb tea, New Age music, communing with Gaian nature spirits, and jello sculpting. Seeks aloof, analytic WM mechanical engineer.

-- humorous personal ads == 33 =====

SWM, 29, wide range of interests including Star Trek, Dr. Who, Babylon 5, Battlestar Galactica, Power Rangers, and Sea Quest. Still ISO compatible SWF.

-- humorous personal ads == 34 =====

Adventurous WC want to meet other WCs interested in underwater bondage with scuba gear and albino livestock. No weirdos.

-- humorous personal ads == 35 =====

SM parrot ISO SF parrot. Pretty boy. Gimme kiss!

-- humorous personal ads == 36 =====

Fat, bloated pig seeks princess with an open mind.

-- humorous personal ads == 37 =====

5'5", 39, DW Anthropoidette, Jewish by injection, seeks DW/SW NS simian, vertically or otherwise inclined, for mutual hunting, gathering, or grooming. Casual replies only.

-- humorous personal ads == 38 =====

SWF seeks strong, sensitive man with a tall, dark body. I'm overweight and unemployed but you will like me anyway.

-- humorous personal ads == 39 =====

Lonely, lost, loser with diminished hopes seeks similar SWF to share bad times together.

-- humorous personal ads == 40 =====

Are you the man with the scar on his face who met me at the carnival? Please reply. SWF.

-- humorous personal ads == 41 =====

The Metro Times in the Detroit, MI area runs a competition for the best "Personal Ad", and gives a \$15 gift certificate to a local music store as the prize. This one won in the latest issue: Ad Of The Week:

I am black and a woman. With children being slaughtered in Rowanda. What difference does it make how big my breasts are, how long my legs are, or how much money you or I make? To hell with long walks, holding hands, candle lit dinners, and all of that other crap that people never continue doing after the first date anyway; that didn't even take place in Cinderella (I've seen the movie). If there is a man out there who: isn't a crackhead or crack dealer, isn't an alcoholic, doesn't have any kids, doesn't smoke,

doesn't beat women,
isn't wearing women's underwear as you're reading this ad, isn't a liar,
isn't looking for fun behind his wife's back,
isn't into being hit, peed on, or tied up while having sex,
doesn't want to hit, pee on or tie me up while having sex, likes having sex,
CAN have sex, is not in jail, on probation,
has a court date pending, isn't a misogynist, racist, classist,
elitist, lawyer, politician, member of the military,
policeman (Malice Green, Rodney King), bible boy, or a pompous ass.
What you have to be is HONEST, HONEST, HONEST!!! If you're out there, if you
exist, call me. Please don't make me give up on men. Prefer letters.
[contact info]

-- humorous personal ads == 42 =====

Average Guy Seeks Goddess

Male, 35, 6' 3", 220 pounds. Savant, epicure, Rhodes Scholar, M.D., PhD, VIP, & LSD. Member of Mensa, 33rd degree Freemason; speaks seven languages fluently. Served as Ambassador to Moscow and on Council of Foreign Relations. Dabbles in rocket science, quantum physics and in spare time devised a unified field theory. Has authored 15 books, 87 published articles, 23 screenplays, & 114 patents, one a fully functional pocket time machine (batteries not included). Likes to paint expressionist watercolors, write haiku poetry, & have composed 11 major symphonies (plus one opera in Bulgarian). Trained in Jungian psychology, lectures on Zen, practices safe alchemy. Awarded Medal of Honor for bravery in combat. Climbed Everest, swam the English Channel & was knighted by the Queen. Won 3 Olympic gold medals, 6 Academy Awards, the Indy 500, & Kentucky Derby. Heisman Trophy winner. Active in charity work with disabled cheerleaders. Performed Hamlet, met Elvis, attended Woodstock. Claimed Nobel Prize in medicine. Flew the Space Shuttle, addressed the U.N., played the Grand Ol' Opry, sold out Madison Square Garden. Beatified by the church. A par golfer, master craftsman, and gourmet cook. Broke the 4 minute mile. Consultant to multi-national corporations, brokered peace in the Middle East, Jeopardy champ. Has own personal wardrobe line and puts both legs of pants on simultaneously. Certified mechanic, advanced avatar & licensed oracle. Solved the Kennedy assassination. Circumnavigated the globe piloting own Lear jet and luxury yacht. Enjoys ballroom dancing. Enthusiastic skier, scuba diver, & collector of 14th century Moravian tapestries. Plants virus' in CRAY supercomputers for kicks. Direct descendant of Charlemagne, hung like a Equus Cabullus & no male pattern baldness. Capable of independently programming a VCR. Black belt in karate. Loves children and small furry creatures. Recycles. Doesn't smoke, drink, swear, snore, or leave the toilet seat up. Fully committed to monogamy and family values. Cherishes intimacy. Devoted to maintaining long-term relationships through good communication. Not ashamed to ask for directions when lost. Compulsive house cleaner, does own laundry, never watches football. Well studied in the Kama Sutra and not averse to providing maximum gratification with just a touch of discipline. Makes a mean latte too. Loves romantic walks along moonlit beaches, weeps at sunsets, & dreams of the day when humanity can live together in communal peace & enlightenment. Naturally being such a hip-happenin' renaissance kind of guy leaves one little time for amorous socializing, hence this communique. It is but my sincerest hope that I be considered worthy the attention of a warm, kind-hearted nymphomaniac willing to share my humble existence. So be not shy oh sweet, young cyber-maidens, send hither your tender e-mail that we might share the bliss of sublime, rapturous interface.

-- humorous personal ads == 43 =====

Large physical storage volumes needs mount point on any compatible filesystem type. Has many hundreds of millions of i-nodes that need backup; offsite preferred. Fsock me baby!

-= humorous personal ads -= 44 =-----
Slim attractive female .sig seeks a witty unique e-male .sig for correspondence
to start, and maybe closer intimate connection access later. Must be at least
8 to 9 lines long ;-)

Lawyer

-- riddles == 1 =-----

What do you call a lawyer with an I. Q. of 50?Your honor.

-- riddles == 2 =-----

What do you call a lawyer whose gone bad?Senator.

-- riddles == 3 =-----

What is the difference between a lawyer and a trampoline?

You take off your shoes to jump on a trampoline!

-- riddles == 4 =-----

In front of you stand four men: Adolf Hitler, Idi Amin, Saddam Hussein and a lawyer. You are holding a gun which contains only three bullets. Who do you shoot?Use all three bullets on the lawyer.

-- riddles == 5 =-----

What is the difference between a hooker and a lawyer?

A hooker will stop fucking you when you're dead.

-- riddles == 6 =-----

What is the difference between a tick and a lawyer?

The tick stops draining you and drops off after you're dead.

-- riddles == 7 =-----

What do you call 5000 dead lawyers at the bottom of the ocean?A good start!

-- riddles == 8 =-----

How can you tell when a lawyer is lying?His lips are moving.

-- riddles == 9 =-----

What is the difference between a dead dog in the road and a dead lawyer in the road?There are skid marks in front of the dog.

-- riddles == 10 =-----

What is the difference between a dead lawyer and a squished skunk in the road?

The vultures will eat the skunk.

-- riddles == 11 =-----

What is the difference between a lawyer and a skunk?Nobody wants to hit a skunk.

-- riddles == 12 =-----

Why won't vultures eat dead lawyers?

There are some things that would gag even a vulture.

-- riddles == 13 =-----

What is the difference between a lawyer and a vulture?

The lawyer gets frequent flyer miles. or

Vultures can't take their wing tips off.

-- riddles == 14 =-----

What do you do if you run over a lawyer?

Back over him to make sure. Then, make another notch on the steering wheel.

-- lawyer humor == 15 =-----

Why do behavioral scientists prefer lawyers to rats for their experiments?

1) there are more of the lawyers to work with, 2) lawyers are more expendable, 3) lawyers do more harm to society than rats, 4) lab assistants are less likely to develop a bond or feel sympathy for them, 5) rats arouse more feelings of compassion and humanity, 6) they multiply faster, 7) rats have an innate right to life and liberty, 8) animal rights groups will not object to their torture, 9) rats have more dignity, and 10) there are some things even a rat won't do.

What is the only disadvantage to using lawyers instead of rats in laboratory experiments?It's harder to extrapolate the test results to human beings.

-- riddles == 16 =-----

How many lawyers does it take to roof a house?

Depends on how thin you slice them.

-- riddles == 17 =-----

Why won't sharks attack lawyers? Professional courtesy.
-- riddles == 18 ==-----
What do you have when a lawyer is buried up to his neck in sand? Not enough sand.
-- riddles == 19 ==-----
When lawyers die, why are they buried in a hole 24 feet deep?
Because deep down, they are all nice guys!
-- riddles == 20 ==-----
What are lawyers good for? They make used car salesmen look good.
-- riddles == 21 ==-----
How can you tell there's an afterlife for lawyers?
Because after they die, they lie still.
-- riddles == 22 ==-----
How do you get a lawyer out of a tree? Cut the rope.
-- riddles == 23 ==-----
Do you know how to save a drowning lawyer? A1: Take your foot off his head.
A2: No. Good!
-- riddles == 24 ==-----
How do you stop a lawyer from drowning? Shoot him before he hits the water.
-- riddles == 25 ==-----
What is the difference between a lawyer and a bucket of shit? The bucket.
-- riddles == 26 ==-----
What is the definition of a shame (as in "that's a shame")?
When a busload of lawyers goes off a cliff.
What is the definition of a "crying shame"? There was an empty seat.
-- riddles == 27 ==-----
How do you kill 4000 lawyers? You build a new Titanic and declare it cannot sink.
-- riddles == 28 ==-----
What's the strongest argument against both theories of origin?
Politicians and lawyers.
Who in their right mind would create (or evolve into) these species?
-- riddles == 29 ==-----
If a lawyer and an IRS agent were both drowning, and you could only save one of them, would you go to lunch or read the paper?
-- riddles == 30 ==-----
How many lawyers does it take to stop a moving bus? Never enough.
-- riddles == 31 ==-----
Have you heard about the lawyers' word processor?
No matter what font you select, everything comes out in fine print.
-- riddles == 32 ==-----
What can a goose do, a duck can't, and a lawyer should?
Stick his bill up his ass.
-- riddles == 33 ==-----
What do you get when you cross the Godfather with a lawyer?
An offer you can't understand.
-- riddles == 34 ==-----
What is the difference between a porcupine and two lawyers in a Porsche?
With a porcupine, the pricks are on the outside!
-- riddles == 35 ==-----
What is the difference between God and a lawyer? God doesn't think he's a lawyer.
-- riddles == 36 ==-----
What do you buy a friend graduating from Law School? A lobotomy.
-- riddles == 37 ==-----
What is the difference between a catfish and a lawyer?
One's a bottom-crawling scum sucker and the other's just a fish.
-- riddles == 38 ==-----
What is the difference between a female lawyer and a catfish?

One's slimy and has whiskers, and the other one lives in the water.

-- riddles == 39 ==-----

How do you know when your divorce is getting ugly?

When your lawyer doesn't seem like a bloodsucking leech anymore.

-- riddles == 40 ==-----

What is the difference between a lawyer and a leech?

A leech will let go and drop off when its victim dies.

-- riddles == 41 ==-----

What is the difference between a lawyer and a dalmation?

A dalmation knows when to stop chasing the ambulance.

-- riddles == 42 ==-----

What do slime molds have more of than lawyers? Respect.

-- riddles == 43 ==-----

What do molds, ooze, and lawyers have in common? They're all slime.

-- riddles == 44 ==-----

Why did the lawyer cross the road? To get to the car accident on the other side.

-- riddles == 45 ==-----

Why do lawyers carry their certification on their dashboard?

So they can park in the handicapped parking; it's proof of a moral disability.

-- riddles == 46 ==-----

What are some of the requirements in becoming a lawyer?

You must be able to get muggers, rapists, and pope abusers off the hook, and must have at least one relative who works at IBM.

-- riddles == 47 ==-----

What kind of lure must you use if you want to attract lawyers so as to shoot them?

You may use any as long as it yells every once in a while "I'm gonna sue!" or "Help, I've fallen and I can't get up!"

-- riddles == 48 ==-----

What would happen if you lock a cannibal in a room full of lawyers?

He would starve to death.

-- riddles == 49 ==-----

Why don't hyenas eat lawyers? Even hyenas has some dignity.

-- riddles == 50 ==-----

What do you call an honest lawyer? An impossibility.

-- riddles == 51 ==-----

What do you get when you cross a lawyer with another lawyer?

Nothing. There are some things that not even nature can permit.

-- riddles == 52 ==-----

Why didn't the circus clown feel so bad about his career?

At least he wasn't a lawyer.

-- riddles == 53 ==-----

What is the difference between pigs and lawyers. You can learn to respect a pig.

-- riddles == 54 ==-----

What happens when you cross a pig with a lawyer?

Nothing. There are some things a pig won't do.

-- riddles == 55 ==-----

How can you tell if your lawyer is worthless?

Ask him if he's a member of the bar.

-- riddles == 56 ==-----

What is the difference between baseball and law?

In baseball, if you're caught stealing, you're out.

-- riddles == 57 ==-----

Did you hear about the terrorist that hijacked a 747 full of lawyers?

He threatened to release one every hour if his demands weren't met.

-- riddles == 58 ==-----

Why didn't the doctor (any other profession) pay the rent on his outhouse?
He didn't like the lawyer living downstairs.

-= riddles == 59 =-----

Who do lawyers never take their cats to the beach?
Their cats keep trying to bury them with sand.

-= riddles == 60 =-----

What does a lawyer and a sperm have in common?
Both have about a one in 3 million chance of becoming a human being.

-= riddles == 61 =-----

Why is it that many lawyers have broken noses? From chasing parked ambulances.

-= riddles == 62 =-----

Where can you find a good lawyer? In the cemetery.

-= riddles == 63 =-----

What is the difference between a lawyer and a gigolo?
A gigolo only screws one person at a time.

-= riddles == 64 =-----

What do lawyers use as contraceptives? Their personalities.

-= riddles == 65 =-----

Why are lawyers great in bed? They get so much practice screwing people.

-= riddles == 66 =-----

What is the difference between a lawyer and a herd of buffalo?

The lawyer charges more.

-= riddles == 67 =-----

Hear about the lady lawyer that dropped her briefs and became a solicitor?

-= riddles == 68 =-----

What happened to the lawyer who was thrown out of a saloon? He was disbarred.

-= riddles == 69 =-----

What did the lawyer name his daughter? Sue.

-= riddles == 70 =-----

What is the difference between a lawyer and a vampire?

A vampire only sucks blood at night.

-= riddles == 71 =-----

If a vampire bites a lawyer, isn't that cannibalism?

-= riddles == 72 =-----

Why do lawyers wear neckties? To keep the foreskin from crawling up their chins.

-= riddles == 73 =-----

What is brown and black and looks good on a lawyer? A doberman.

-= riddles == 74 =-----

How many lawyers does it take to shingle a roof?

About 3 1/2 if you slice them thin enough.

-= riddles == 75 =-----

What's eighteen inches long and hangs in front of an asshole?

The tie around a lawyer's neck.

-= riddles == 76 =-----

What is the difference between a lawyer and a rooster?

When a rooster wakes up in the morning, its primal urge is to cluck defiance.

-= riddles == 77 =-----

What is the difference between yogurt and the American Bar Association?

Yogurt has culture.

-= riddles == 78 =-----

How many law professors does it take to change a light bulb?

Hell, you need 250 just to lobby for the research grant.

-= riddles == 79 =-----

If you see a lawyer on a bicycle, why don't you swerve to hit him?

It might be your bicycle.

-= riddles == 80 =-----

Why does California have so many lawyers and New Jersey have so many toxic waste dumps? New Jersey got to pick first.

-- riddles == 81 ==-----

Why did the post office recall the new lawyer stamps?

Because people could not tell which side to spit on.

-- riddles == 82 ==-----

Did you hear about the new sushi bar that caters exclusively to lawyers?

It's called Sosumi.

-- riddles == 83 ==-----

Did you hear about the lawyer from Texas who was so big when he died that they couldn't find a coffin big enough to hold the body?

They gave him an enema and buried him in a shoebox.

-- riddles == 84 ==-----

Did you hear that the post office had to recall its series of stamps depicting famous lawyers? People couldn't decide which side to spit on.

-- riddles == 85 ==-----

Did you hear about the two Indian lawyers who formed a partnership, Cachem and Sioux?

-- riddles == 86 ==-----

How do you know if a lawyer is well hung?

You can't fit a finger between the rope and his neck.

-- riddles == 87 ==-----

Why should lawyers wear lots of sunscreen when vacationing at a beach resort?

Because they're used to doing all of their lying indoors.

-- riddles == 88 ==-----

What do you call a person who assists a criminal in breaking the law before the criminal gets arrested? An accomplice.

What do you call a person who assists a criminal in breaking the law after the criminal gets arrested? A lawyer.

-- riddles == 89 ==-----

Santa Claus, the tooth fairy, an honest lawyer and an old drunk are walking down the street together when they simultaneously spot a hundred dollar bill. Who gets it? The old drunk, of course, the other three are mythological creatures.

-- riddles == 90 ==-----

Did you hear about the new microwave lawyer?

You spend eight minutes in his office and get billed as if you'd been there eight hours.

-- riddles == 91 ==-----

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

A1: It only takes one lawyer to change your light bulb to his light bulb.

A2: None, lawyers only screw us.

A3: You won't find a lawyer who can change a light bulb. Now, if you're looking for a lawyer to screw a light bulb...

A4: How many can you afford?

A5: Three. One to change it and two to keep interrupting by standing up and shouting "Objection!"

A6: 65. 42 to sue the power company for insufficiently supplying power, or negligent failure to prevent the surge that made the bulb burn out in the first place, 14 to sue the electrician who wired the house, and 9 to sue the bulb manufacturers.

A7: Fifty four. Eight to argue, one to get a continuance, one to object one to demur, two to research precedents, one to dictate a letter, one to stipulate, five to turn in their time cards, one to depose, one to write interrogatories, two to settle, one to order a secretary to change the bulb, and twenty-eight to bill for professional services.

A8: Such number as may be deemed necessary to perform the stated task in a timely and efficient manner within the strictures of the following agreement: Whereas the party of the first part, also known as "Lawyer", and the party of the second part, also known as "Light Bulb", do hereby and forthwith agree to a transaction wherein the party of the second part (Light Bulb) shall be removed from the current position as a result of failure to perform previously agreed upon duties, i. e., the lighting, elucidation, and otherwise illumination of the area ranging from the front (north) door, through the entryway, terminating at an area just inside the primary living area, demarcated by the beginning of the carpet, any spillover illumination being at the option of the party of the second part (Light Bulb) and not required by the aforementioned agreement between the parties.

The aforementioned removal transaction shall include, but not be limited to, the following steps:

1.) The party of the first part (Lawyer) shall, with or without elevation at his option, by means of a chair, stepstool, ladder or any other means of elevation, grasp the party of the second part (Light Bulb) and rotate the party of the second part (Light Bulb) in a counter-clockwise direction, this point being non-negotiable.

2.) Upon reaching a point where the party of the second part (Light Bulb) becomes separated from the party of the third part ("Receptacle"), the party of the first part (Lawyer) shall have the option of disposing of the party of the second part (Light Bulb) in a manner consistent with all applicable state, local and federal statutes.

3.) Once separation and disposal have been achieved, the party of the first part (Lawyer) shall have the option of beginning installation of the party of the fourth part ("New Light Bulb"). This installation shall occur in a manner consistent with the reverse of the procedures described in step one of this self-same document, being careful to note that the rotation should occur in a clockwise direction, this point also being non-negotiable.

Note: The above described steps may be performed, at the option of the party of the first part (Lawyer), by any or all persons authorized by him, the objective being to produce the most possible revenue for the party of the fifth part, also known as "Partnership."

A9: None, he'll have the paralegal do it. But, you'll get the following bill:

| | |
|-------------------------------|------------|
| Item | Light bulb |
| Charge | \$2185 |
| (Itemization of bill charges) | |
| Lawyer's time (1 hr. minimum) | \$ 400 |
| Connectivity charge | \$ 100 |
| Staff charge | \$ 250 |
| Secretary prepared bill | \$ 2 |
| Research fee | \$ 422 |
| Consulting fee | \$ 431 |
| Paralegal processing fees | \$ 25 |
| Specialized equipment | \$ 122 |
| Bought bulb | \$ 5 |
| Overnight express delivery | \$ 34 |
| Rule 453.957(B)(1) charge | \$ 394 |

A10: Three. One to climb the ladder, one to shake the ladder, and one to sue the ladder company.

-- riddles == 92 ==-----

What is the ideal weight of a lawyer? About three pounds, including the urn.

-- riddles == 93 ==-----

Why has the Baptist church quit baptizing lawyers?
Because they can't get the ring out of the baptismal tub.
(Baptism in the Baptist church involves complete immersion in what looks like a very large bathtub.)

-- riddles == 94 =====

What did the disgruntled lawyer say? Get off my case!

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== COURTROOM HUMOR

=====

-- courtroom humor == 1 =====

Jury: Twelve men and women trying to decide which party has the best lawyer.

Justice: A decision in your favor.

-- courtroom humor == 2 =====

Between the pigeons and the politicians, it's hard to keep the courthouse clean.

-- courtroom humor == 3 =====

A judge in a semi-small city was hearing a drunk-driving case and the defendant, who had both a record and a reputation for driving under the influence, demanded a jury trial. It was nearly 4 P. M. And getting a jury would take time, so the judge called a recess and went out in the hall looking to impanel anyone available for jury duty. He found a dozen lawyers in the main lobby and told them that they were a jury. The lawyers thought this would be a novel experience and so followed the judge back to the courtroom.

The trial was over in about 10 minutes and it was very clear that the defendant was guilty. The jury went into the jury room, the judge started getting ready to go home, and everyone waited. After nearly three hours, the judge was totally out of patience and sent the bailiff into the jury-room to see what was holding up the verdict.

When the bailiff returned, the judge said, "Well have they got a verdict yet?"

The bailiff shook his head and said, "Verdict? Hell, they're still doing nominating speeches for the foreman's position!"

-- courtroom humor == 4 =====

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 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?"

-- courtroom humor == 5 =====

One evening, after attending the theater, two gentlemen were walking down the avenue when they observed a rather well dressed and attractive young lady walking ahead of them. One of them turned to the other and remarked, "I'd give \$50.00 to spend the night with that woman." Much to their surprise, the young lady overheard the remark, turned around, and replied, "I'll take you up on that." She had a neat appearance and a pleasant voice, so after bidding his companion good night, the man accompanied the young lady to her apartment. The following morning, the man presented her with \$25.00 as he prepared to leave. She demanded the rest of the money, stating: "If you don't give me the other \$25.00, I'll sue you for it." He laughed, saying: "I'd like to see you get it on these grounds."

The next day he was surprised when he received a summons ordering his presence in court as a defendant in a lawsuit. He hurried to his lawyer and explained the details of the case. His lawyer said: "She can't possibly get a judgement against you on such grounds, but it will be interesting to see how her case will be presented."

After the usual preliminaries, the lady's lawyer addressed the court as follows: "Your honor, my client, this lady, is the owner of a piece of property, a garden spot, surrounded by a profuse growth of shrubbery, which property she agreed to rent to the defendant for a specified length of time for the sum of \$50.00. The defendant took possession of the property, used it extensively for the purpose for which it was rented, but upon evacuating the premises, he paid only \$25.00, one-half the amount agreed upon. The rent was not excessive, since it is restricted property, and we ask judgement be granted against the defendant to assure payment of the balance." The defendant's lawyer was impressed and amused by the way his opponent had presented the case. His defense, therefore, was somewhat different from the way he originally planned to present it. "Your honor," he said, "My client agrees that the lady has a fine piece of property,

that he did rent such property for a time, and a degree of pleasure was derived from the transaction. However, my client found a well on the property around which he placed his own stones, sunk a shaft, and erected a pump, all labor performed personally by him. We claim these improvements to the property were sufficient to offset the unpaid amount, and that the plaintiff was adequately compensated for rental of said property. We, therefore, ask that judgement not be granted." The young lady's lawyer answered thusly: "Your honor, my client agrees that the defendant did find a well on her property. However, had the defendant not known that the well existed, he would never have rented the property. Also, upon evacuating the premises, the defendant removed the stones, pulled out the shaft, and took the pump with him. In doing so, he not only dragged the equipment through the shrubbery, but left the hole much larger than it was prior to his occupancy, making the property much less desirable to others. We, therefore, ask that judgement be granted."

And it was. She won the case...

-- courtroom humor == 6 =====

Sam Cohen, father of 3 and faithful husband for over 40 years, unexpectedly drops dead one day. His lawyer informs his widow that Stu Schwartz, Sam's best friend since childhood, is to be executor of the will. The day comes to divide Sam's earthly possessions, over a million dollars' worth. In front of Sam's family, Stu reads the will:

"Stu, if you're reading this, then I must be dead. You've were such a good friend for so long, how can I ignore you in this will? On the other hand, there are my beloved Sophie and my children to be looked after. Stu, I know you can make sure my family is taken care of properly. So Stu, give what you want to her and take the rest for yourself." Stu then looks at the survivors and tells them that, in accordance with Sam's instructions, Stu will give fifty thousand dollars to Sam's widow. The rest he is retaining for himself.

The family is beside itself. "This is impossible! Forty years of marriage and then \*this\*?! It can't be!" So the family sues. Their day in court arrives, and after testimony from both sides, the judge gives his verdict: "To Stuart Schwartz, I award fifty thousand dollars of the contested money. The remainder shall go to Sophie Cohen, widow of the deceased." Needless to say, the family is elated, but Stu is dumbfounded. "Your honor, how can you do this? The will made Sam's wishes quite clear: 'Give what you want to her and take the rest for yourself!' I wanted the lion's share! What gives?"

The judge answered back, "Mr. Schwartz, Sam Cohen knew you his whole life. He wanted to give you something in gratitude. He also wanted to see his family taken care of. So he drew up his will accordingly. But you misread his instructions. You see, Sam knew just what kind of a person you are, so with his family's interest in mind, he didn't say, 'give what you want to her and keep the rest for yourself.' No. What Sam said was, 'Give what YOU want to HER; and keep the rest for yourself.'"

-- courtroom humor == 7 =====

In a courtroom, a pursesnatcher is on trial and the victim is stating what happened. She says, "Yes, that is him. I saw him clear as day. I'd remember his face anywhere." At which point, the defendant bursts out, "You couldn't see my face, lady. I was wearing a mask!"

-- courtroom humor == 8 =====

Matthew P. Dukes, 26, sentenced to 30 days in jail in 1989 following his sixth drunken-driving conviction, tried for 15 months (through December 1990) to get into jail in Ravenna, Ohio, but each time was turned away because the jail was full. In December, Dukes filed a lawsuit in federal court claiming that his constitutional rights are being violated by the jail's refusal to admit him.

-- courtroom humor == 9 =====

A Norwegian friend of mine told me that a Swedish chainsaw manufacturer began

marketing their product in the US, with an English language manual noticeably larger than the Swedish or Norwegian versions. News commentators explained with great humor in a report that this was because of all the additional warnings, including (they pointed out specifically) "Do not attempt to stop the chainsaw with your hand."

This was made even more humorous a couple of years later, when they were saved a pile of money in a lawsuit brought by a U.S. citizen who was injured stopping the chainsaw with his hand. He was unable to collect, since the manual specifically warned against it.

Rune surmised that the warnings were legally unnecessary in the Scandinavian manuals, since no Scandinavian would publicly admit to doing anything that stupid.

I've always thought the problem could be solved if all products had a label on them stating: Warning: This product not intended for use by stupid people. Let this guy try to prove in court that, although he propped the ladder up on a manure heap, he is \*not\* stupid and didn't violate the instructions.

-- courtroom humor == 10 =====

A man on trial in the Fourth Judicial district of Tennessee had previously pleaded "not guilty." However, once the jury, eight women and four men, had been seated and the trial was under way, the defendant switched his plea.

"Why the change?" asked the judge, "Were you persuaded to plead 'guilty'?"

"No Sir," the man replied, "When I pleaded 'not guilty', I didn't know women would be on the jury. I can't fool one woman, so I know I can't fool eight of them."

-- courtroom humor == 11 =====

Just remember: when you go to court, you are trusting your fate to twelve people that weren't smart enough to get out of jury duty!

-- courtroom humor == 12 =====

A witness was called to stand to testify about a head-on automobile collision. "Whose fault was this accident?" the lawyer asked.

"As near as I could tell," replied the witness, "they hit each other at about the same time."

-- courtroom humor == 13 =====

The U. S. Attorney in Miami declined to prosecute a drug smuggling case in which the Customs Service had confiscated a half ton of marijuana because the office is overworked and won't touch cases under the 2.5 ton minimum.

-- courtroom humor == 14 =====

There once was a young fellow who fell prey to a speed trap in a small southern town. The cop wrote him a ticket and then hauled him before the local Justice of the Peace.

The Justice fined the young man \$200 and collected the money on the spot. The young fellow turned to go but was called back by the Justice and handed the old ticket.

The speedster said, "Just what am I supposed to do with this? I paid my fine!" Whereupon the old J. P. replied, "Keep it, when you get three, you get a bicycle!"

-- courtroom humor == 15 =====

In 1993 in Bangladesh, Falu Mia, 60, was released from prison after 21 years. He had been locked up until his trial for theft in 1972, then found not guilty, but a lethargic bureaucracy failed to release him. He recently filed a lawsuit against the government for 21 years' back wages (about \$26,000).

-- courtroom humor == 16 =====

From "Disorderly Conduct - Verbatim Excerpts from Actual Court Cases" selected by Rodney R. Jones, Charles M. Sevilla, and Gerald F. Uelmen.

The Court: In this case the request is made for the appointment of the psychologist for the performance of an IQ test. The court does not see the need

for an IQ test since it appears to me that he is dumber than a fencepost.

Counsel: Has the court started it in numerical terms?

The Court: His IQ is less than zero.

Counsel: What device do you have in your laboratory to test alcohol content?

Witness: I have a dual column gas chromatograph, Hewlett-Packard 5710A with flame analyzation detectors. The Court: Can you get that with mag wheels?

Witness: Only on the floor models.

Counsel: Now, in your report under "Foundation" you indicated that there is a minimum of cracking and no signs of settling. Witness: Yes.

Counsel: When you say there is a minimum of cracking, I take it that you did find some cracking.

Witness: No. Because if I said there was no cracking, I would be in court just like this answering some stupid lawyers' questions. So I put minimum in there to cover myself, because somebody is going to find a crack somewhere.

The Court: I could say I would like to shake your hand, but I won't.

Counsel: Move to strike - The Court: No. We are not going to strike it.

Counsel: Move to strike the word "stupid," Your Honor.

The Court: The most appropriate word you want stricken? It is worth the whole trial.

Defense counsel: The truth of the matter is that you are not an unbiased, objective witness, isn't it? You too were shot in the fracas?

Witness: No, sir. I was shot midway between the fracas and the naval.

Counsel: Are you qualified to give a urine sample?

Witness: Yes, I have been since early childhood.

-- courtroom humor == 17 =====

From "The Houston Chronicle"

A defense attorney in a Northern California murder case says he believes Max the parrot may hold the answer to who smothered Jane Gill to death in her bedroom two years ago. But an attempt to get the African gray parrot's testimony into evidence last week was blocked by the judge.

Max was found dehydrated and hungry in his cage two days after Gill's murder. After the parrot was coaxed back to health at a pet shop, the shop's owner said the bird began to cry out, "Richard, no, no, no!" The man charged in the case is Gill's business partner, and his name is not Richard. He says he is innocent.

Gary Dixon, a private investigator working on the case, surmised that the bird is now in a witness-protection program. "Max's identity has been changed, and he is now a macaw," he said.

-- courtroom humor == 18 =====

In December 1993, Atlanta attorney Dennis Scheib stopped by the prosecutor's office on his way to court to represent a new client in a criminal case. Just outside the office, he saw two officers chasing a man down the hall, and he joined in to help. After the three men caught the escapee and handcuffed him, Scheib learned the man was the client he had been on his way to court to represent.

-- courtroom humor == 19 =====

From the Chicago Tribune, 6/8/90:

Naples, Italy(AP): ...the claim (for damages) involves an accident in March involving a medium-sized Regatta and a tiny Panda car. The young man claimed he and his girlfriend were engaged in amorous activity in their car when the large car hit it from behind. The impact momentarily made them lose control, resulting in pregnancy. The suit demands compensation for the cost of repairing the Panda and the cost of the wedding the couple decided to have after discovering the woman was pregnant.

-- courtroom humor == 20 =====

In February 1994, in Fort Lauderdale, Fla., accused murderer Donald Leroy Evans, 38, filed a pre-trial motion asking permission to wear a Ku Klux Klan robe in

the courtroom and to be referred to in legal documents by "the honorable and respected name of Hi Hitler." According to the courthouse employees interviewed by the Associated Press, Evans thought Adolf Hitler's followers were saying "Hi Hitler" rather than "Heil, Hitler."

-- courtroom humor == 21 =====

Heard through friends:

Rumor has it that the state of California, which recently enacted a "Three Strikes" crime bill (three felonies and you're jailed for life), was considering the following amendment:

Three strikes and you're out, unless the judge drops the gavel on the third strike and you can run out of the courtroom before the bailiff grabs you.

-- courtroom humor == 22 =====

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.

-- courtroom humor == 23 =====

From the Dallas Morning News:

A prospective juror in a Dallas District Court was surprised by the definition of voluntary manslaughter given the panel:

"an intentional killing that occurs while the defendant is under the immediate influence of sudden passion arising from an adequate cause, such as when a spouse's mate is found in a 'compromising position.'"

"See, I have a problem with that passion business," responded the jury candidate. "During my first marriage, I came in and found my husband in bed with my neighbor. All I did was divorce him. I had no idea that I could have shot him." She wasn't selected for the jury.

-- courtroom humor == 24 =====

The defense attorney was hammering away at the plaintiff. "You claim," he jeered, "that my client came at you with a broken bottle in his hand. But is it not true, that you had something in YOUR hand?"

"Yes," he admitted, "his wife. Very charming, of course, but not much good in a fight."

-- courtroom humor == 25 =====

Columbia, S.C. (AP) - A retired judge drew 1 1/2 years in prison for awarding a woman child support and custody of her child in exchange for sex.

The woman's lawyer, who arranged the trysts, got a two-year sentence and a \$1,500 fine from by Circuit Judge Thomas Cooper. Former Family Court Judge Sam Mendenhall, who retired in 1992, pleaded guilty Monday to misconduct. The lawyer, Samuel Fewell, pleaded guilty to conspiracy. Mendenhall, 54, and Fewell, 58, are former state legislators.

Dorothy Carpenter said Mendenhall awarded her custody and child support in 1983 and 1984 in exchange for sex. Carpenter said she also had sex with Fewell in exchange for legal services but fired him in 1985 after he and the judge grew too demanding.

Carpenter, who is facing unrelated arson charges, filed a complaint against Mendenhall and Fewell in 1991 with the state Supreme Court, which oversees the judicial system. She said her lawyer in the arson case urged her to file the complaint.

Carpenter is charged with conspiracy in connection with a 1991 fire in her Clover home that killed two people. The case is pending.

Fewell's sentence will run concurrently with a 2 1/2-year federal sentence he received in March for cocaine possession and tax evasion.

-- courtroom humor == 26 =====

Found in the April 1992 issue of "The Working Communicator":
From the Salt Lake City Deseret News:"Juvenile Court To Try Shooting Defendant"
From the Jackson, Mississippi Clarion-Ledger:"Suicides Asked To Reconsider"
From the Sacramento Bee:"Drug Firm Ordered To Supply Women"
From the San Francisco Examiner:"New Autos To Hit 5 Million"
From the Honolulu Pacific Business News:"Office Building Permits Plunge"

-- courtroom humor == 27 =====

The lawsuit Irene Geschke, then age 55, filed against a mortgage company in 1979 in Chicago has passed its 15th anniversary without coming to trial. There have been more than 530 motions and orders, and nine dates for trial have come and gone. Geschke claims the mortgage company caused her to go out of business when it wrongly foreclosed on a loan and is now acting as her lawyer, managing the one ton of legal documents involved in the case.

-- courtroom humor == 28 =====

Apparently weary of interfamily bickering in the federal bankruptcy case of Judith Herskowitz of Florida, Judge Jay Cristol ordered Herskowitz in March to "obtain and mail to" her sister Susan Charney, at least five days before Susan's next birthday, a card which reads "Happy Birthday, Sister" and contains the signature of Ms. Herskowitz. Further, Cristol ordered that "the card shall not contain any negative, inflammatory, or unkind remarks."

-- courtroom humor == 29 =====

Questions Asked Of Supreme Court Nominees

Have you read all the John Grisham novels?

Pardon me, do you have any Grey Poupon? Jockeys or boxers?

What do you like on your pizza? Asphinctersays WHAT? How 'bout that O.J. mess?

Okay, let's say a long-time senator from a very famous family goes for a drive with his secretary, and kind of, ya know, drives off a bridge or something,

killing the babe; he wouldn't be guilty, would he? Ever done Madonna?

Should the rabbit be allowed to eat Trix?

Is justice a) eagle-eyed, b) sorta near-sighted, or c) blind as a bat?

Is that Regis Philbin just nuts or what?

Have you ever appeared, or do you ever plan to appear in a Bruce Willis movie?

How come you don't have a babe-magnet beard like Bork's?

Got any naked photos of your illegal nanny?

Can you give Justice Souter a lift to work when his mom's sick?

How many licks does it take to get to the center of a Tootsie Pop?

-- courtroom humor == 30 =====

In Pittsburgh in March of 1994, Donita Jo Artis, 24, told prosecutors and the judge, after being denied custody of her 3-year-old son and sentenced to prison for beating him until he was blind, deaf, and unable to walk, "You guys are so unfair."

-- courtroom humor == 31 =====

In June 1994 in London, lawyers for convicted murderer Stephen Young filed an appeal after learning from one juror that three other jurors had conducted a Ouija board seance during jury deliberations and "contacted" the dead man, who named Young as the killer.

-- courtroom humor == 32 =====

The World's Worst Juror (from "Book of Heroic Failures", by Stephen Pile)

It happened at a rape trial in Snaresbrook (U.K.) county court on an unusually warm and sultry day. One of the jurors fell asleep just as the victim was being questioned by the prosecuting counsel.

"Would you," he asked, "tell the court precisely what the defendant said to you before the attack?"

"No, she would not," she said. "It was far too crude and shocking."

"Would you be prepared to write it down?"

And she did, with every sign of distaste (it was, broadly speaking, a promise

that nothing in the history of sexual congress compared with what the rapist planned to do to his victim), and the paper was passed to the judge, learned counsel, the clerk of the court, and the jury.

In the second row, our hero slumbered on until he was suddenly woken by a sharp nudge from the smiling brunette next to him. She passed the note to him. He read the message thereon, gazed in wonder at his neighbour, read it again, winked at the woman, and slipped the note in his pocket.

When the judge demanded the note back, the juror refused. It was, he said, a private matter.

-- courtroom humor == 33 =====

The Lord Giveth, The Feds Taketh Away

Associated Press - When William H. Irvin III received a government check for \$836,939.19 in June, 1992, he considered it a gift from God since he had recently prayed for self-sufficiency. A federal court jury in Kansas City, Mo., was unmoved: it was a computer error, they said, not God, which boosted his \$183.69 check to the higher amount. Convicted of knowingly spending government money, filing a false tax return and money laundering, he faces 43 years in prison and a \$1.25 million fine.

-- courtroom humor == 34 =====

Prosecutor: Did you kill the victim? Defendant: No, I did not.

Prosecutor: Do you know what the penalties are for perjury?

Defendant: Yes, I do. And they're a hell of a lot better than the penalty for murder.

-- courtroom humor == 35 =====

Judge: Why did you kick Mr. Smith in the crotch?

Defendant: How was I supposed to know he was going to suddenly turn around?

-- courtroom humor == 36 =====

The following is a courtroom exchange between a defense attorney and a farmer with a bodily injury claim. It came from a Houston, Texas insurance agent.

Attorney: At the scene of the accident, did you tell the constable you had never felt better in your life? Farmer: That's right.

Attorney: Well, then, how is it that you are now claiming you were seriously injured when my client's auto hit your wagon?

Farmer: When the constable arrived, he went over to my horse, who had a broken leg, and shot him. Then he went over to Rover, my dog, who was all banged up, and shot him. When he asked me how I felt, I just thought under the circumstances, it was a wise choice of words to say I've never felt better in my life.

-- courtroom humor == 37 =====

Mary Louise Gilman, the venerable editor of the National Shorthand Reporter has collected many of the more hilarious courtroom bloopers in two books, 'Humor in the Court' (1977) and 'More Humor in the Court', published a few months ago.

From Mrs. Gilman's two volumes, here are some of my favorite transquips, all recorded by America's keepers of the word:

Q. What is your brother-in-law's name?

A. Borofkin. Q. What's his first name? A. I can't remember.

Q. He's been your brother-in-law for years, and you can't remember his first name?

A. No. I tell you I'm too excited. (Rising from the witness chair and pointing to Mr. Borofkin.) Nathan, for God's sake, tell them your first name!

Q. Did you ever stay all night with this man in New York?

A. I refuse to answer that question.

Q. Did you ever stay all night with this man in Chicago?

A. I refuse to answer that question.

Q. Did you ever stay all night with this man in Miami? A. No.

Q. Now, Mrs. Johnson, how was your first marriage terminated? A. By death.

Q. And by whose death was it terminated?
Q. Doctor, did you say he was shot in the woods?
A. No, I said he was shot in the lumbar region.Q. What is your name?
A. Ernestine McDowell.Q. And what is your marital status?A. Fair.
Q. Are you married?A. No, I'm divorced.
Q. And what did your husband do before you divorced him?
A. A lot of things I didn't know about.
Q. And who is this person you are speaking of?A. My ex-widow said it.
Q. How did you happen to go to Dr. Cherney?
A. Well, a gal down the road had had several of her children by Dr. Cherney, and said he was really good.Q. Do you know how far pregnant you are right now?
A. I will be three months November 8th.
Q. Apparently then, the date of conception was August 8th?A. Yes.
Q. What were you and your husband doing at that time?
Q. Mrs. Smith, do you believe that you are emotionally unstable?A. I should be.
Q. How many times have you committed suicide?A. Four times.
Q. Doctor, how many autopsies have you performed on dead people?
A. All my autopsies have been performed on dead people.
Q. Were you acquainted with the deceased?A. Yes, sir.Q. Before or after he died?
Q. Officer, what led you to believe the defendant was under the influence?
A. Because he was argumentary and he couldn't pronounce his words.
Q. What happened then?
A. He told me, he says, "I have to kill you because you can identify me."
Q. Did he kill you?A. No.
Q. Mrs. Jones, is your appearance this morning pursuant to a deposition notice which I sent to your attorney?A. No. This is how I dress when I go to work.
The court: Now, as we begin, I must ask you to banish all present information and prejudice from your minds, if you have any.
Q. Did he pick the dog up by the ears?A. No.
Q. What was he doing with the dog's ears?A. Picking them up in the air.
Q. Where was the dog at this time?A. Attached to the ears.
Q. When he went, had you gone and had she, if she wanted to and were able, for the time being excluding all the restraints on her not to go, gone also, would he have brought you, meaning you and she, with him to the station?
Mr. Brooks: Objection. That question should be taken out and shot.
Q. And lastly, Gary, all your responses must be oral. Okay? What school do you go to?A. Oral.Q. How old are you?A. Oral.
Q. What is your relationship with the plaintiff?A. She is my daughter.
Q. Was she your daughter on February 13, 1979?
Q. Now, you have investigated other murders, have you not, where there was a victim?Q. ...and what did he do then?
A. He came home, and next morning he was dead.
Q. So when he woke up the next morning, he was dead?
Q. Did you tell your lawyer that your husband had offered you indignities?
A. He didn't offer me nothing; he just said I could have the furniture.
Q. So, after the anesthesia, when you came out of it, what did you observe with respect to your scalp?
A. I didn't see my scalp the whole time I was in the hospital.Q. It was covered?
A. Yes, bandaged.Q. Then, later on.. what did you see?
A. I had a skin graft. My whole buttocks and leg were removed and put on top of my head.Q. Could you see him from where you were standing?
A. I could see his head.Q. And where was his head?A. Just above his shoulders.
Q. What can you tell us about the truthfulness and veracity of this defendant?
A. Oh, she will tell the truth. She said she'd kill that sonofabitch, and she did!Q. Do you drink when you're on duty?
A. I don't drink when I'm on duty, unless I come on duty drunk.

Q. ...any suggestions as to what prevented this from being a murder trial instead of an attempted murder trial?A. The victim lived.
Q. Are you sexually active?A. No, I just lie there.
Q. Are you qualified to give a urine sample?
A. Yes, I have been since early childhood.
Q. The truth of the matter is that you were not an unbiased, objective witness, isn't it. You too were shot in the fracas?
A. No, sir. I was shot midway between the fracas and the naval.
Q. What is the meaning of sperm being present?A. It indicates intercourse.
Q. Male sperm?A. That is the only kind I know.
Q. (Showing man picture.) That's you?A. Yes, sir.
Q. And you were present when the picture was taken, right?
Q. Was that the same nose you broke as a child?

-- courtroom humor == 38 ==-----

Another Real-Life Courtroom Quote

Q: You say you had three men punching at you, kicking you, raping you, and you didn't scream?A: No ma'am.Q: Does that mean you consented?
A: No, ma'am. That means I was unconscious.

-- courtroom humor == 39 ==-----

According to Department of Justice figures, 30,000 inmate lawsuits were filed last year (added to heavy backlogs, more than 28,000 inmate lawsuits in New York alone) against prison officials for "civil rights" violations, the vast majority described by judges and court officials as frivolous.

Among the lawsuits were those prisoners complaining that the prison canteen supplied "creamy" peanut butter when a prisoner bought "crunchy", that guards wouldn't refrigerate his ice cream snack so that he could eat it later (\$1 million lawsuit), that his toilet seat was too cold, that, as an inmate-paralegal in the prison law library, he should make the same wage that lawyers make, that prisons should offer salad bars (\$129 million), that a limit on the number of Kool-Aid refills is "cruel and unusual punishment", and that the scrambled eggs were cooked too hard.

In New York, 20 percent of the entire budget of the Attorney General's office is spent on prisoner lawsuits. budget

-- courtroom humor == 40 ==-----

Amil Dinsio, 58, filed a \$15 million lawsuit in May of 1994 against the United Carolina Bank in Charlotte, N.C. from his federal prison in Loretto, Pa., where he is serving four years for robbing the bank in 1992. Sentencing guidelines call for consideration of the amount of money involved in the robbery, and Dinsio accused the bank of fraudulently inflating the amount, resulting in his spending an extra 16 months in prison.

-- courtroom humor == 41 ==-----

Here are a few lines spoken by people in county court during the last year:

The stolen car fairy? - judge to a lawyer who said his client didn't know how a number of stolen cars had ended up on his property.

Fortunately for you sir, there's not a section for gross dumbness in the Criminal Code. - judge to a man who reluctantly obeyed police orders to leave an area, yelling "sieg heil" and goose-stepping away.

He is a consumer of judicial services. - judge explaining the politically correct way to refer to a criminal.

So how old is your twin brother? - judge to a man who had stolen a car with his twin brother, and who had just identified himself as being 18 years old.

This isn't "Let's Make a Deal." Do you see any doors up here? - judge to a man who, when asked to choose between a large fine and a short jail term for an impaired driving conviction, wanted to know the range of each to compare them and then decide.

-- courtroom humor == 42 ==-----

From the L.A. Times:

A British court threw out a paternity suit against Boy George. The magistrate found the case a little odd...not to mention the defendant.

-- courtroom humor == 43 =====

In May 1994, the Michigan Court of Appeals affirmed a lower court decision dismissing Richard Overton's \$10,000 1991 lawsuit against Anheuser-Busch for false advertising. In the lawsuit, Overton had said he suffered physical and mental injury and emotional distress because the implicit promises in the company's advertisements, especially of success with women, did not materialize for him when he drank its product. Besides that, Overton contended, he sometimes got sick when he drank.

-- courtroom humor == 44 =====

Ex-student Jason Wilkins sued the University of Idaho in July of 1994 for \$940,000 to pay for injuries he suffered when he fell through a third story window while mooning students. Wilkins had climbed onto a three-foot-high heater to reach the window but claimed the university should have posted warnings.

-- courtroom humor == 45 =====

The sentencing of Jose Manuel Miguel Xavier Gonzales by Judge Roy Bean (1881):

Jose Manuel Miguel Xavier Gonzales, in a few short weeks, it will be spring. The snows of winter will flow away, the ice will vanish, the air will become soft and balmy. In short, Jose Manuel Miguel Xavier Gonzales, the annual miracle of the years will awaken and come to pass. But you won't be there.

The rivulet will run its soaring course to the sea. The timid desert flowers will put forth their tender shoots. The glorious valleys of this imperial domain will blossom as the rose. Still, you will not be here to see.

From every treetop, some wild woods songster will carol his mating song. Butterflies will sport in the sunshine. The gentle breeze will tease the tassels of the wild grasses, and all nature, Jose Manuel Miguel Xavier Gonzales, will be glad. But you will not be here to enjoy it.

Because I command the sheriff of the county to lead you away to some remote spot, swing you by the neck from a knotting bough of some sturdy oak, and let you hang until dead. And the, Jose Manuel Miguel Xavier Gonzales, I further command that such officer retire quickly from your dangling corpse, that vultures may descend from the heavens upon your filthy body until nothing shall remain but bare, bleached bones of a coldblooded, bloodthirsty, throat-cutting, murdering S.O.B."

-- courtroom humor == 46 =====

Evidence produced at the Camden, New Jersey, kidnapping trial of James A. Howard, 39, revealed that he had done substantial library research on the crime, calculating the average prison sentence to be seven years and fixing at \$500,000 the amount that would justify his risk in taking the teenage son of an Atlantic City businessman.

-- courtroom humor == 47 =====

eye Weekly January 5 1994
Toronto's arts newspaperfree every Thursday
Naked Eye Naked Eye

Will You Have A Fried Crotch With That, Ma'am?
by William Burrill

In sue-happy America, a woman wins a \$2.9 million lawsuit against McDonald's for spilling a steaming hot coffee on her very own crotch. Thus encouraged, another reportedly rather large plaintiff files suit for emotional harm caused by the fact that she fell off the toilet while taking a dump at Mc.D's. This could be the start of a whole new trend:

Here are then suggested reasons to sue McDonald's for gazillions of bucks in the New Year (and, we at eye, of course, claim 15 per cent of any actual settlements

because, after all, it was our idea).

\* \* \*

1. Sue for permanent case of nausea from looking at pimples on workers who cook fries.
 2. Sue for environmental guilt trip over having to throw away about 18 pieces of plastic and StyroFoam containers and utensils after eating one Mc-Hap-Hap-Happy-Wappy Meal.
 3. Sue because you are constantly, against your wishes, being asked to have "fries with that."
 4. Sue because they never give you vinegar unless you specifically ask for it. It should be your RIGHT, goddammit!!!
 5. Sue because the cheesy-faced mock-jolliness of staff is obviously a deviously conspired act to make you feel like a piece of shit because YOU aren't working for minimum wage.
 6. Sue because you have to look at those bad polyester uniforms.
 7. Sue because the blithering, blabbering dickweeds you are forced to sit beside are obviously inbred morons and your mental health might suffer from Second-Hand Stupidity.
 8. Sue because, just because you're a writer who sleeps until four in the afternoon, you can't get a Big Breakfast after 11 a.m.
 9. Sue because the lady in the lime green stretchie pants budded into line ahead of you, causing you permanent anxiety disorders.
 10. Sue because they won't tell you what's in the Secret Sauce on the Big Macs. How do we know it's not bull jism or something? The public has a right to know.
- Issues of eye in archive gopher://interlog.com
Coupla Mailing lists available <http://www.interlog.com/eye>
eye@interlog.com "Break the Gutenberg Lock..." 416-971-8421

-- courtroom humor == 48 =====

In an October 1994 trial in Corpus Christi, Texas, involving alleged indecent activities by one man toward another in a men's room toilet stall, both the prosecutor and defense attorney brought into the courtroom full-size models of that particular stall in order to demonstrate what did or did not take place.

-- courtroom humor == 49 =====

From a Universal Press Syndicate article:

In Detroit, the lawyer for accused murderer Rondelle Woods, 23, delivered part of his closing argument to the jury in rap: 'Went to a party, sweet 16, decided to stay on the scene.' Woods was acquitted.

But in Las Vegas in December, Eric Clark, 22, pleaded with the judge, in rap for a light sentence: 'I'm sellin' dope, and I as gettin' paid too blind to see how I was gettin' played.' He got 23 years.

-- courtroom humor == 50 =====

From Late Show with David Letterman; Friday, February 3, 1995

Top Ten Least Convincing Alibis

10. I was out drinking beer and picking up babes with Richard Simmons.
9. Busy trying to get Connie Chung pregnant.
8. Home watching CBS primetime.
7. Playing ping pong with Carol Channing. (videotape of Dave and Carol playing ping pong)
6. Out buying hams for the audience!
5. Was attending a PBS fundraiser with Newt Gingrich.
4. Spent entire weekend trying to suck myself into a Pepsi bottle.
3. Hypnotized by the sound of Casey Kasem's voice.
2. Alone in my room doing some of that Joycelyn Elders stuff.
1. I'm Batman!

-- courtroom humor == 51 =====

From Late Show with David Letterman; Thursday, March 9, 1995

Top Ten Signs You're Watching Too Much Court TV

10. Recurring nightmare about being trapped in Ito's beard.
9. You've named your poodles "Rosa" and "Lopez".
8. You have overpowering urge to pay people to lie for you.

7. You've let both foreign and domestic policy slide for months. (Bill Clinton only)
6. When your kid breaks a neighbor's window, you yell, "Get in the Bronco and drive!"
5. All your erotic fantasies seem to involve bailiffs.
4. You ask MCI to add Johnnie Cochran to your Friends and Family list.
3. Kato Kaelin no longer seems like a freeloading bonehead.
2. You go to the supermaket every day, but all you ever buy is O.J.
1. You're having conjugal visits with yourself.

[Music: "Watching the Detectives" by Elvis Costello]

-- courtroom humor == 52 =====

In December 1994, a jury in Ellsworth, Wis., deliberated for three hours before ruling against Stewart Blair in his lawsuit against his friend Maurice Poulin for injuries incurred when Blair tripped over a snowplow blade. Blair claimed that Poulin caused the fall when he startled Blair by accidentally passing gas in his face. In a postscript to the trial, as the jurors ceremonially exited the courtroom, the foreman accidentally, audibly passed gas as he walked by the judge.

-- courtroom humor == 53 =====

Some trues examples of frivolous lawsuits in Texas:

A woman sued a man because he swore at her in traffic. He offered to meet her and apologize, but she refused and filed suit for \$5,000. She won \$2,500 at the trial court level, but the decision was reversed on appeal because she failed to prove her distress was more than what a reasonable person could endure.

A man in Fort Worth filed a lawsuit against Elvis Presley Enterprises, contending that the King faked his death and ran off to live a normal life. He says he knows for certain that Elvis is alive because he has had frequent telephone calls from him.

A South Texas man borrowed his neighbor's lawn mower. While mowing his own yard, he fell and pulled the lawn mower over his own foot. He sued his neighbor for \$235,000. The jury awarded him nothing.

An inmate sued the county jail because he claimed there was an abundance of feathers near his cell and he was allergic to feathers, which caused his asthma to act up. The assistant district attorney commented, "A jailbird should never be complaining about feathers." The inmate then sued the newspaper that reported the comment, claiming the guards made fun of him after they read it.

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 == LAW HUMOR

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-- law humor == 1 =====

In Memphis, Tennessee, it is illegal for a woman to drive a car unless there is a man either running or walking in front of it waving a red flag to warn approaching motorists and pedestrians.

-- law humor == 2 =====

It is illegal to say "Oh, Boy" in Jonesboro, Georgia.

-- law humor == 3 =====

It is Texas law that when two trains meet each other at a railroad crossing, each shall come to a full stop, and neither shall proceed until the other has gone.

In one of those "true facts" books there was an explanation for this law. It seems that one of the state senators did not want a law passed. To keep this particular law from passing, he attached the train law to it. He hoped that his fellow senators would discover the train law attached, see how ridiculous it was, and not pass the laws. Nobody saw the the train law attached and passed both laws. This may not be the real reason, but it sounds good. And it might explain some of the laws we have to live with.

-- law humor == 4 -----

It is against the law to fish from horseback in Utah.

-- law humor == 5 -----

Idaho state law makes it illegal for a man to give his sweetheart a box of candy weighing less than fifty pounds.

-- law humor == 6 -----

In Denver, it is unlawful to lend your vacuum cleaner to your next door neighbor.

-- law humor == 7 -----

In Devon, Connecticut, it is unlawful to walk backwards after sunset.

-- law humor == 8 -----

Years ago, I read that habeas corpus (the principle that a person cannot be held in jail without a warrant) originally passed in the English parliament when the person counting the votes jokingly counted a fat legislator as ten votes.

According to the article, the bill would not have passed otherwise. (If anyone has a solid reference for this story, email it to me.

-- law humor == 9 -----

No one may catch fish with his bare hands in Kansas.

-- law humor == 10 -----

In Pocatello, Idaho, a law passed in 1912 provided that "The carrying of concealed weapons is forbidden, unless same are exhibited to public view."

-- law humor == 11 -----

Los Angeles "Daily News":

Have you ever had the urge to rip the tag from a pillow or mattress, despite the warning of dire penalties? Well, it's perfectly legal now, if you live in Colorado. Governor Roy Romer formalized the law by gleefully tearing a label from a pillow at his office. "I've been worrying about the mattress inspector jumping through the window for years," he said.

-- law humor == 12 -----

San Francisco is said to be the only city in the nation to have ordinances guaranteeing sunshine to the masses.

-- law humor == 13 -----

I understand that in Germany, there is a law that every office must have a view of the sky, however small. So the office buildings are all long and skinny.

-- law humor == 14 -----

Kirkland, Illinois, law forbids bees to fly over the village or through any of its streets.

-- law humor == 15 -----

The state law of Pennsylvania prohibits singing in the bathtub.

-- law humor == 16 -----

It's illegal in Wilbur, Washington, to ride an ugly horse.

-- law humor == 17 -----

In certain sections of Pennsylvania many years ago, the Farmer's Anti-Automobile society set up some "rules of the road." In effect, they said:

1. "Automobiles travelling on country roads at night must send up a rocket every mile, then wait ten minutes for the road to clear."
2. "If a driver sees a team of horses, he is to pull to one side of the road and cover his machine with a blanket or dust cover that has been painted to blend into the scenery."
3. "In the event that a horse refuses to pass a car on the road, the owner must take his car apart and conceal the parts in the bushes."

-- law humor == 18 -----

In Tennessee, it is illegal to shoot any game other than whales from a moving automobile.

-- law humor == 19 -----

In Tulsa, Oklahoma, it is against the law to open a soda bottle without the supervision of a licensed engineer.

-- law humor == 20 -----

In Calgary, there is a by-law that is still on the books that requires businesses within the city to provide rails for tying up horses.

-- law humor == 21 -----

There is/was a law on the books in Washington state that stated that a motorcar driven at night must be preceded by something like 100 yards by a man carrying a lantern...

-- law humor == 22 -----

In England, it is illegal to sell most goods on a Sunday, (this law is mostly ignored), it is however legal to sell a carrot. It is also legal to sell it at any price and to give free gifts with it, such as anything else one might want to buy on a Sunday!

-- law humor == 23 -----

In Bexley, Ohio, Ordinance number 223, of 09/09/19 prohibits the installation and usage of slot machines in outhouses.

-- law humor == 24 -----

A Kentucky statute says: "No female shall appear in a bathing suit on any highway within this state unless she is escorted by at least two officers or unless she be armed with a club." Later, an amendment proposed: "The provisions of this statute shall not apply to any female weighing less than sixty pounds nor exceeding 200 pounds; nor shall it apply to female horses."

-- law humor == 25 -----

It is illegal to drive more than two thousand sheep down Hollywood Boulevard at one time.

-- law humor == 26 -----

In Cupertino, California, it is illegal to count backwards audibly in hexadecimal.

-- law humor == 27 -----

In Israel, there's no legal way for a man named Cohen to marry a divorced woman.

-- law humor == 28 -----

These excerpts are from the book "Loony Laws" by Robert Pelton (Walker; \$8.95) Enjoy!

In Ottumwa, Iowa, "It is unlawful for any male person, within the corporate limits of the (city), to wink at any female person with whom he is unacquainted."

In Los Angeles, you cannot bathe two babies in the same tub at the same time.

In Zion, Ill., it is illegal for anyone to give lighted cigars to dogs, cats, and other domesticated animals kept as pets.

In Carmel, N.Y., a man can't go outside while wearing a jacket and pants that do not match.

In Clawson, Mich., there is a law that makes it LEGAL for a farmer to sleep with his pigs, cows, horses, goats, and chickens.

In Gary, Ind., persons are prohibited from attending a movie house or other theater and from riding a public streetcar within four hours of eating garlic.

In Miami, it's illegal for men to be seen publicly in any kind of strapless gown.

In St. Louis, it's illegal to sit on the curb of any city street and drink beer from a bucket.

In Detroit, couples are banned from making love in an automobile unless the act takes place while the vehicle is parked on the couple's own property.

In Hartford, Conn., you aren't allowed to cross a street while walking on your hands.

In Michigan, a woman isn't allowed to cut her own hair without her husband's permission.

In Baltimore, it's illegal to throw bales of hay from a second-story window within the city limits. It's also illegal to take a lion to the movies.

In Oxford, Ohio, it's illegal for a woman to strip off her clothing while standing in front of a man's picture. (ed: ???)

In Nicholas County, W. Va., no member of the clergy is allowed to tell jokes or humorous stories from the pulpit during a church service.

In California, animals are banned from mating publicly within 1,500 feet of a tavern, school, or place of worship.

In Pennsylvania, "any motorist driving along a country road at night must stop every mile and send up a rocket signal, wait 10 minutes for the road to be cleared of livestock, and continue."

In Carrizozo, N.M., it's forbidden for a female to appear unshaven in public (includes legs and face).

In Los Angeles, a man is legally entitled to beat his wife with a leather belt or strap, but the belt can't be wider than 2 inches, unless he has his wife's consent to beat her with a wider strap.

In Kentucky, "No female shall appear in a bathing suit on any highway within this state unless she be escorted by at least two officers or unless she be armed with a club"

An amendment to the above legislation: "The provisions of this statute shall not apply to females weighing less than 90 pounds nor exceeding 200 pounds, nor shall it apply to female horses."

-- law humor == 29 -----

Chicago law prohibits eating in a place that is on fire.

-- law humor == 30 -----

According to Arkansas law, Section 4761, Pope's Digest: "No person shall be permitted under any pretext whatever, to come nearer than fifty feet of any door or window of any polling room, from the opening of the polls until the completion of the count and the certification of the returns."

-- law humor == 31 -----

It is against the law for a monster to enter the corporate limits of Urbana, Illinois.

-- law humor == 32 -----

Frankfort, Kentucky, makes it against the law to shoot off a policeman's tie.

-- law humor == 33 -----

The good burghers of Redwood City have outlawed the frying of gravy.

-- law humor == 34 -----

In Santa Clara, it is forbidden to dedicate parking spaces to the patron saint of television.

-- law humor == 35 -----

Prostitutes in San Francisco are not obliged to make change for bills larger than \$50.

-- law humor == 36 -----

The city of Mountain View proscribes calling pet fish by "names of aggressive content, e.g. 'Biter', 'Killer', 'Sugar-Ray'"

-- law humor == 37 -----

Bicycles may not be ridden without "appropriate fashion accessories" anywhere in Santa Clara County (de facto law).

-- law humor == 38 -----

It is illegal to skateboard on walls "or other vertical surfaces" in Palo Alto.

-- law humor == 39 -----

Wearing a sweatshirt inside-out is deemed a "threatening misdemeanor" in Half-Moon Bay.

-- law humor == 40 -----

Kansas state law requires pedestrians crossing the highways at night to wear tail lights.

-- law humor == 41 -----

New Hampshire law forbids you to tap your feet, nod your head, or in any way keep time to the music in a tavern, restaurant, or cafe.

-- law humor == 42 -----

In 1930, the City Council of Ontario (California) passed an ordinance forbidding roosters to crow within the city limits.

-- law humor == 43 -----

Harthahorne (Oklahoma) City Ordinance, Section 363, states that it shall be unlawful to put any hypnotized person in a display window.

-- law humor == 44 -----

The Arkansas legislature passed a law that states that the Arkansas River can rise no higher than to the Main Street bridge in Little Rock.

-- law humor == 45 -----

In Seattle, Washington, it is illegal to carry a concealed weapon that is over six feet in length.

-- law humor == 46 -----

In Greene, New York, it is illegal to eat peanuts and walk backwards on the sidewalks when a concert is on.

-- law humor == 47 -----

A D.C. federal judge has ruled that begging is a form of free speech protected by the Constitution. That means that mugging is free speech too, only more persuasive.

-- law humor == 48 -----

Patent Yourself

Manfred deLisle, a London patent attorney, is offering to file patent claims for the complete genome of any individual who wishes to "preserve his or her commercial options." Several hundred people have signed up for deLisle's services. However, it is anticipated that patent officials will impose extensive documentation demands that will render the scheme impractical.

Amici Curiae

Another London attorney, A. C. Pomeroy, is working with representatives of several major religions to file patent claims for the genetic substance deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA), "on behalf of an unspecified deity." Pomeroy's clients will claim that (a) DNA is a patentable invention and (b) the inventor is unable to file a claim personally and so must have his rights protected by a consortium of interested parties. The parties reportedly have agreed to share any royalties that accrue from the patent, on an equal basis.

-- law humor == 49 -----

From an Associated Press news wire:

The state of Massachusetts is drafting regulations prohibiting large-scale bakers to allow the odor of bread to be released into the atmosphere because it contains ethanol, which can break down into ozone, a component of smog. "If people have such a visceral response to this smell, they can bake their own bread," said the engineer at the state Department of Environmental Protection who drafted the regulation.

-- law humor == 50 -----

From an AP bulletin:

The New York City Transit Authority has ruled that women can ride the city subways topless. New York law dictates that if a man can be somewhere without a shirt, a woman gets the same right. The decision came after arrests of women testing the ordinance on the subways. A transit police spokesman said they would comply with the new rule, but "if they were violating any other rules, like sitting on a subway bench topless smoking a cigarette, then we would take action." Smoking is not allowed in the subways.

-- law humor == 51 -----

But as records of courts and justice are admissible, it can easily be proved that powerful and malevolent magicians once existed and were a scourge to mankind. The evidence (including confession) upon which certain women were convicted of witchcraft and executed was without a flaw; it is still unimpeachable. The judges' decisions based on it were sound in logic and in law.

Nothing in any existing court was ever more thoroughly proved than the charges of witchcraft and sorcery for which so many suffered death. If there were no witches, human testimony and human reason are alike destitute of value. - Ambrose Bierce, "The Devil's Dictionary"

-- law humor == 52 =====

From the National Review West:

Starting January 1 1995, it is illegal in California to possess bear gall bladders. Also, it is no longer permissible to trip horses for entertainment.

-- law humor == 53 =====

From the March 1995 "Reader's Digest" "There Oughta Be A Law" By Richard Johnson

It seems that we have laws for everything but the stuff that can really get on our nerves. For instance, "there oughta be a law" to protect citizens from the airline passenger who maintains his seat in a fully reclined position while an in-flight meal is being served. So I propose that we start passing some much-needed legislation to crack down on the following offenses:

Resisting A Rest: Repeatedly disrupting an entire row of patrons at a theater or sports event by heading for refreshments, frequent rest-room visits, and leg-stretching.

Euphonious Assault: Playing the car radio at ear-splitting volume so the next driver is blasted into the back seat.

Lane Sharking: Parking over two spaces in a crowded lot so that the adjacent space is rendered useless.

Coffee-right Infringement: Hurry-up restaurant employees who are too quick to bring your bill at the end of a meal.

Violation Of Individual Swivel Rights: Rotating a circular merchandise rack while another shopper is browsing on the other side.

Breaking And Exiting: Slipping away after dropping a bottle of pancake syrup while in an empty grocery-store aisle.

Sorry I Missed Him'meanor: Intentionally returning unwanted phone calls when you know the party who called will be out.

Kidyapping: Failure to get off the subject of your children.

Poly-gamey: Attempting to watch two televised football games and a tennis tournament simultaneously on a Sunday afternoon by means of rapid-fire, remote-control channel surfing.

Labor Fraud: Politicians who roll up their sleeves only when posing for campaign photographs.

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== LAWYER HUMOR

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-- lawyer humor == 1 =====

This list of lawyer jokes cannot be sent due to a court order given at the request of some lawyers. That order has been appealed by some other lawyers. Pending the appeal (and possible further appeals up to the Supreme Court), the list will be unavailable to the general public. If you are unhappy with this situation, see your lawyer, who will be happy to handle it for you for a suitable fee.

-- lawyer humor == 2 =====

Lawyers are people who can write a 10,000-word document and call it a brief.

-- lawyer humor == 3 =====

The problem with lawyer jokes is that most lawyers don't think they are funny, and most people don't understand that they're just jokes!

-- lawyer humor == 4 =====

A housewife, an accountant and a lawyer were asked, "How much is 2+2?"

The housewife replies, "Four!"

The accountant says, "I think it's either 3 or 4. Let me run those figures

through my spreadsheet one more time."

The lawyer pulls the drapes, dims the lights and asks in a hushed voice, "How much do you want it to be?"

-- lawyer humor == 5 =====

A man went to a brain store to get some brain for dinner. He sees a sign remarking on the quality of professional brain offered at this particular brain store. So he asks the butcher: "How much for Engineer brain?"

"3 dollars an ounce." "How much for [other generic profession] brain?"

"4 dollars an ounce." "How much for lawyer brain?"

"100 dollars an ounce." "Why is lawyer brain so much more?"

"Do you know how many lawyers you need to kill to get one ounce of brain?"

-- lawyer humor == 6 =====

A grade school teacher was asking students what their parents did for a living. "Tim, you be first," she said. "What does your mother do all day?"

Tim stood up and proudly said, "She's a doctor."

"That's wonderful. How about you, Amie?"

Amie shyly stood up, scuffed her feet and said, "My father is a mailman."

"Thank you, Amie," said the teacher. "What about your father, Billy?"

Billy proudly stood up and announced, "My daddy plays piano in a whorehouse."

The teacher was aghast and promptly changed the subject to geography. Later that day, she went to Billy's house and rang the bell. Billy's father answered the door. The teacher explained what his son had said and demanded an explanation.

Billy's father said, "I'm actually an attorney. How can I explain a thing like that to a seven-year-old?"

-- lawyer humor == 7 =====

Heard Alan King tell this on an Ed Sullivan retrospective:

The other day my house caught fire. My lawyer said, "Shouldn't be a problem. What kind of coverage do you have?" I said, "Fire and theft." The lawyer frowned. "Uh oh. Wrong kind. Should be fire OR theft."

-- lawyer humor == 8 =====

A lawyer died and arrived at the pearly gates. To his dismay, there were thousands of people ahead of him in line to see St. Peter. To his surprise, St. Peter left his desk at the gate and came down the long line to where the lawyer was, and greeted him warmly. Then St. Peter and one of his assistants took the lawyer by the hands and guided him up to the front of the line, and into a comfortable chair by his desk.

The lawyer said, "I don't mind all this attention, but what makes me so special?"

St. Peter replied, "Well, I've added up all the hours for which you billed your clients, and by my calculation you must be about 193 years old!"

-- lawyer humor == 9 =====

A lawyer died and appeared before the pearly gates. When he arrived, a chorus of angels began to sing in his honour and St. Peter himself came out to shake his hand. "Mr Morris," said St. Peter, "it is a great honour to have you here at last. You are the first being to break Methuselah's record for longevity. You have lived 1028 years."

"What are you talking about?" said Morris. "I'm 56."

"56? But aren't you John Smith?" "Yes." "A lawyer?" "Yes."

"From Brooklyn?" "Yes."

"Let me check the records," said St Peter. He slapped his hand against his forehead. "Now I see the mistake, we added up your billing hours!"

-- lawyer humor == 10 =====

The Pope and a lawyer find themselves together before the Pearly Gates. After a small quantum of time which was spent discussing their respective professions, ol' St. Peter shows up to usher them to their new Heavenly station. After

passing out wings, harps, halos and such, St. Pete decides to show them to their new lodgings. Only a brief flight from the welcome, Pete brings them down on the front lawn of a huge palatial estate with all sorts of lavish trappings. This, Pete announces, is where the lawyer will be spending eternity, (at least until the end of time..)

"Hot Dang," the Pope says to His-self, "If he's getting a place like this, I can hardly wait to see my digs!"

They take flight once again, and as Pete leads on, the landscape below begins to appear more and more mundane until they finally land on a street lined with Brownstone houses. Pete indicates the third walkup on the left as the Popes new domicile and turns to leave, wishing the pontiff all his best.

The Pope, in a mild state of astonishment, cries out, "Hey Pete! What's the deal here? You put that lawyer in a beautiful estate home and I, spiritual leader of terra-firma, end up with this dive?"

Pete looks at the pontiff amusedly and replies, "Look here old fellow, this street is practically encrusted with spiritual leaders from many times and religions. We're putting you here with them so you guys can get your dogma together. That other guy gets an estate, because he's the first non-damned lawyer to make it up here!!"

-- lawyer humor == 11 =====

The lawyer is standing at the gate to Heaven and St. Peter is listing his sins:

- 1) Defending a large corporation in a pollution suit where he knew they were guilty.
- 2) Defending an obviously guilty murderer because the fee was high.
- 3) Overcharging fees to many clients.
- 4) Prosecuting an innocent woman because a scapegoat was needed in a controversial case. And the list goes on for quite awhile.

The lawyer objects and begins to argue his case. He admits all these things, but argues, "Wait, I've done some charity in my life also."

St. Peter looks in his book and says, "Yes, I see. Once you gave a dime to a panhandler and once you gave an extra nickel to the shoeshine boy, correct?"

The lawyer gets a smug look on his face and replies, "Yes."

St. Peter turns to the angel next to him and says, "Give this guy 15 cents and tell him to go to hell."

-- lawyer humor == 12 =====

A Dublin lawyer died in poverty and many barristers of the city subscribed to a fund for his funeral. The Lord Chief Justice of Orbury was asked to donate a shilling. "Only a shilling?" said the Justice, "Only a shilling to bury an attorney? Here's a guinea; go and bury 20 more of them."

-- lawyer humor == 13 =====

At the funeral of a lady was her doctor, a friend and her lawyer. Each had promised her that at her funeral they would toss \$1000 into her grave. The doctor and friend each tossed in their \$1000 cash, after which the lawyer removed the cash and placed a check for \$3000.

-- lawyer humor == 14 =====

A lawyer and a physician had a dispute over precedence. They referred it to Diogenes, who gave it in favor of the lawyer as follows: "Let the thief go first, and the executioner follow."

-- lawyer humor == 15 =====

"How can I ever thank you?" gushed a woman to Clarence Darrow, after he had solved her legal troubles. "My dear woman," Darrow replied, "ever since the Phoenicians invented money, there has been only one answer to that question."

-- lawyer humor == 16 =====

Carlson was charged with stealing a Mercedes Benz, and after a long trial, the jury acquitted him. Later that day, Carlson came back to the judge who had presided at the hearing.

"Your honor," he said, "I wanna get out a warrant for that dirty lawyer of mine."

"Why?" asked the judge. "He won your acquittal. What do you want to have him arrested for?"

"Well, your honor," replied Carlson, "I didn't have the money to pay his fee, so he went and took the car I stole."

-- lawyer humor == 17 =====

"You seem to have more than the average share of intelligence for a man of your background," sneered the lawyer at a witness on the stand. "If I wasn't under oath, I'd return the compliment," replied the witness.

-- lawyer humor == 18 =====

Definition of a lawyer: a man who helps you get what's coming to him.

-- lawyer humor == 19 =====

Diogenes went to look for an honest lawyer. "How's it going?" someone asked.

"Not too bad," said Diogenes. "I still have my lantern."

More information on Diogenes: Diogenes may well have been looking for an honest man in his wanderings, but the reason he was wandering in the first place is that he had been ostracized for counterfeiting.

-- lawyer humor == 20 =====

Lorenzo Dow, an evangelist of the last century, was on a preaching tour when he came to a small town one cold winter's night. He entered the local general store to get some warmth and saw the town's lawyers gathered around the pot-bellied stove, discussing the town's business. Not one offered to allow Dow into the circle.

Dow told the men who he was and that he had recently had a vision where he had been given a tour of Hell, much like the traveler in Dante's Inferno. When one of the lawyers asked him what he had seen, he replied, "Very much what I see here: all of the lawyers, gathered in the hottest place."

-- lawyer humor == 21 =====

A woman and her little girl were visiting the grave of the little girl's grandmother. On their way through the cemetery back to the car, the little girl asked, "Mommy, do they ever bury two people in the same grave?"

"Of course not, dear," replied the mother, "Why would you think that?"

"The tombstone back there said 'Here lies a lawyer and an honest man.'"

-- lawyer humor == 22 =====

The defendant who pleads their own case has a fool for a client, but at least there will be no problem with fee-splitting.

-- lawyer humor == 23 =====

These two guys, George and Harry, set out in a hot air balloon to cross the Atlantic Ocean. After 37 hours in the air, George says, "Harry, we better lose some altitude so we can see where we are."

Harry lets out some of the hot air in the balloon and the balloon descends to below the cloud cover.

George says, "I still can't tell where we are, lets ask that guy on the ground."

So Harry yells down to the man, "Hey, could you tell us where we are?"

And the man on the ground yells back, "You're in a balloon, 100 feet up in the air." George turns to Harry and says, "That man must be a lawyer."

And Harry says, "How can you tell?"

George says, "Because the advice he gave us is 100% accurate, and totally useless."

That's the end of the Joke, but for you people who are still worried about George and Harry: They end up in the drink, and make the front page of the New York Times: "Balloonists Soaked by Lawyer".

-- lawyer humor == 24 =====

Product Liability Suit

In The United States District Court, Southwestern District, Tempe, Arizona
Case No. B19293, Judge Joan Kujava, Presiding Wile E. Coyote, Plaintiffs.
Acme Company, Defendant

Opening statement of Mr. Harold Schoff, attorney for Mr. Coyote:

My client, Mr. Wile E. Coyote, a resident of Arizona and contiguous states, does hereby bring suit for damages against the Acme Company, manufacturer and retail distributor of assorted merchandise, incorporated in Delaware and doing business in every state, district, and territory. Mr. Coyote seeks compensation for personal injuries, loss of business income, and mental suffering caused as a direct result of the actions and/or gross negligence of said company, under Title 15 of the United States Code Chapter 47, section 2072, subsection (a), relating to product liability.

Mr. Coyote states that on eighty-five separate occasions, he has purchased of the Acme Company (hereinafter, "Defendant"), through that company's mail order department, certain products which did cause him bodily injury due to defects in manufacture or improper cautionary labelling. Sales slips made out to Mr. Coyote as proof of purchase are at present in the possession of the Court, marked Exhibit A. Such injuries sustained by Mr. Coyote have temporarily restricted his ability to make a living in the profession of predator. Mr. Coyote is self-employed and thus not eligible for Workmen's Compensation.

Mr. Coyote states that on December 13th, he received of Defendant via parcel post one Acme Rocket Sled. The intention of Mr. Coyote was to use the Rocket sled to aid him in pursuit of his prey. Upon receipt of the Rocket Sled, Mr. Coyote removed it from its wooden shipping crate and sighting his prey in the distance, activated the ignition. As Mr. Coyote gripped the handlebars, the Rocket Sled accelerated with such sudden and precipitate force as to stretch Mr. Coyote's forelimbs to a length of fifteen feet. Subsequently, the rest of Mr. Coyote's body shot forward with a violent jolt, causing severe strain to his back and neck and placing him unexpectedly astride the Rocket Sled. Disappearing over the horizon at such speed as to leave a diminishing jet trail along its path, the Rocket Sled soon brought Mr. Coyote abreast of his prey. At that moment, the animal he was pursuing veered sharply to the right. Mr. Coyote vigorously attempted to follow this maneuver but was unable to, due to poor design and engineering on the Rocket Sled and a faulty or nonexistent steering system. Shortly thereafter, the unchecked progress of the Rocket Sled led it and Mr. Coyote into collision with the side of a mesa.

Paragraph One of the Report of Attending Physician (Exhibit B), prepared by Dr. Ernst Grosscup, M.D., D.O., details the multiple fractures, contusions, and tissue damage suffered by Mr. Coyote as a result of this collision. Repair of the injuries required a full bandage around the head (excluding the ears), a neck brace, and full or partial casts on all four legs. Hampered by these injuries, Mr. Coyote was nevertheless obliged to support himself. With this in mind, he purchased of Defendant as an aid to mobility one pair of Acme Rocket Skates. When he attempted to use this product, however, he became involved in an accident remarkably similar to that which occurred with the Rocket Sled. Again, Defendant sold over the counter, without caveat, a product which attached powerful jet engines (in this case, two) to inadequate vehicles, with little or no provision for passenger safety.

Encumbered by his heavy casts, Mr. Coyote lost control of the Rocket Skates soon after strapping them on, and collided with a roadside billboard so violently as to leave a hole in the shape of his full silhouette.

Mr. Coyote states that on occasions too numerous to list in this document he has suffered mishaps with explosives purchased of Defendant: the Acme "Little Giant" Firecracker, the Acme Self-Guided Aerial Bomb, etc. (For a full listing, see the Acme Mail Order Explosives Catalog and attached deposition, entered in evidence as Exhibit C.) Indeed, it is safe to say that not once has an explosive

purchased of Defendant by Mr. Coyote performed in an expected manner. To cite just one example: At the expense of much time and personal effort, Mr. Coyote constructed around the outer rim of a butte a wooden trough beginning at the top of the butte and spiralling downward around it to some few feet above a black X painted on the desert floor. The trough was designed in such a way that a spherical explosive of the type sold by Defendant would roll easily and swiftly down to the point of detonation indicated by the X. Mr. Coyote placed a generous pile of birdseed directly on the X, and then, carrying the spherical Acme Bomb (Catalog #78) climbed to the top of the butte. Mr. Coyote's prey, seeing the birdseed, approached, and Mr. Coyote proceeded to light the fuse. In an instant, the fuse burned down to the stem, causing the bomb to detonate.

In addition to reducing all Mr. Coyote's careful preparations to naught, the premature detonation of Defendant's product resulted in the following disfigurements to Mr. Coyote:

1. Severe singeing of the hair on the head, neck, and muzzle.
2. Sooty discoloration.
3. Fracture of the left ear at the stem, causing the ear to dangle in the aftershock with a creaking noise.
4. Full or partial combustion of whiskers, producing kinking, frazzling, and ashy disintegration.
5. Radical widening of the eyes, due to brow and lid charring.

We come now to the Acme Spring-Powered Shoes. The remains of a pair of these purchased by Mr. Coyote on June 23rd are Plaintiff's Exhibit D. Selected fragments have been shipped to the metallurgical laboratories of the University of California at Santa Barbara for analysis, but to date, no explanation has been found for this product's sudden and extreme malfunction.

As advertised by Defendant, this product is simplicity itself: two wood-and-metal sandals, each attached to milled-steel springs of high tensile strength and compressed in a tightly coiled position by a cocking device with a lanyard release. Mr. Coyote believed that this product would enable him to pounce upon his prey in the initial moments of the chase, when swift reflexes are at a premium.

To increase the shoes' thrusting power still further, Mr. Coyote affixed them by their bottoms to the side of a large boulder. Adjacent to the boulder was a path which Mr. Coyote's prey was known to frequent. Mr. Coyote put his hind feet in the wood-and-metal sandals and crouched in readiness, his right forepaw holding firmly to the lanyard release. Within a short time, Mr. Coyote's prey did indeed appear on the path coming toward him. Unsuspecting, the prey stopped near Mr. Coyote, well within range of the springs at full extension. Mr. Coyote gauged the distance with care and proceeded to pull the lanyard release. At this point, Defendant's product should have thrust Mr. Coyote forward and away from the boulder. Instead, for reasons yet unknown, the Acme Spring-Powered Shoes thrust the boulder away from Mr. Coyote. As the intended prey looked on unharmed, Mr. Coyote hung suspended in the air. Then the twin springs recoiled, bringing Mr. Coyote to a violent feet-first collision with the boulder, the full weight of his head and forequarters falling upon his lower extremities.

The force of this impact then caused the springs to rebound, whereupon Mr. Coyote was thrust skyward. A second recoil and collision followed. The boulder, meanwhile, which was roughly ovoid in shape, began to bounce down a hillside, the coiling and recoiling of the springs adding to its velocity. At each bounce, Mr. Coyote came into contact with the boulder, or the boulder came into contact with Mr. Coyote, or both came into contact with the ground. As the grade was a long one, this process continued for some time. The sequence of collisions resulted in systemic physical damage to Mr. Coyote, viz, flattening of the cranium, sideways displacement of the tongue, reduction of length of legs and upper body, and compression of vertebrae from base of tail to head. Repetition

of blows along a vertical axis produced a series of regular horizontal folds in Mr. Coyote's body tissues, a rare and painful condition which caused Mr. Coyote to expand upward and contract downward alternately as he walked and emit an offkey, accordion-like wheezing with each step. The distracting and embarrassing nature of this symptom has been a major impediment to Mr. Coyote's pursuit of a normal social life.

As the court is no doubt aware, Defendant has a virtual monopoly of manufacture and sale of goods required by Mr. Coyote's work. It is our contention that Defendant has used its market advantage to the detriment of the consumer of such specialized products as itching powder, giant kites, Burmese tiger traps, anvils, and two-hundred-foot-long rubber bands. Much as he has come to mistrust Defendant's products, Mr. Coyote has no other domestic source of supply to which to turn. One can only wonder what our trading partners in Western Europe and Japan would make of such a situation, where a giant company is allowed to victimize the consumer in the most reckless and wrongful manner over and over again.

Mr. Coyote respectfully requests that the Court regard these larger economic implications and assess punitive damages in the amount of seventeen million dollars. In addition, Mr. Coyote seeks actual damages (missed meals, medical expenses, days lost from professional occupation) of one million dollars; general damages (mental suffering, injury to reputation) of twenty million dollars; and attorney's fees of seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars. By awarding Mr. Coyote the full amount, this Court will censure Defendant, its directors, officers, shareholders, successors, and assigns, in the only language they understand, and reaffirm the right of the individual predator to equal protection under the law.

-- lawyer humor == 25 =====

Lawyers are the only profession where the more there are, the more are needed!
- Robert Lucky, IEEE Spectrum

-- lawyer humor == 26 =====

Lawyers in Japan Copied 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 matter 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?

-- lawyer humor == 27 =====

For three years, the young attorney had been taking his brief vacations at this country inn. The last time he'd finally managed an affair with the innkeeper's daughter. Looking forward to an exciting few days, he dragged his suitcase up the stairs of the inn, then stopped short. There sat his lover with an infant on her lap!

"Helen, why didn't you write when you learned you were pregnant?" he cried. "I would have rushed up here, we could have gotten married, and the baby would have my name!"

"Well," she said, "when my folks found out about my condition, we sat up all night talkin' and talkin' and decided it would be better to have a bastard in the family than a lawyer."

-- lawyer humor == 28 =====

God decided to take the devil to court and settle their differences once and for all. When Satan heard this, he laughed and said, "And where do you think you're going to find a lawyer?"

-- lawyer humor == 29 =====

When asked, "What is a contingent fee?" a lawyer answered, "A contingent fee to a lawyer means, if I don't win your suit, I get nothing. If I do win it, you get nothing."

-- lawyer humor == 30 =====

A lawyer named Strange was shopping for a tombstone. After he had made his selection, the stonemason asked him what inscription he would like on it.

"Here lies an honest man and a lawyer," responded the lawyer.

"Sorry, but I can't do that," replied the stonemason. "In this state, it's against the law to bury two people in the same grave. However, I could put 'here lies an honest lawyer.'"

"But that won't let people know who it is" protested the lawyer.

"Certainly will," retorted the stonemason. "People will read it and exclaim, 'That's strange!'"

-- lawyer humor == 31 =====

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?"

-- lawyer humor == 32 =====

Proctologist: A brain surgeon for lawyers.

-- lawyer humor == 33 =====

It has been discovered that lawyers are the larval stage of politicians.

-- lawyer humor == 34 =====

There is no better way to exercise the imagination than the study of the law.

-- lawyer humor == 35 =====

No artist ever interpreted nature as freely as a lawyer interprets the truth.

- Jean Giradoux

-- lawyer humor == 36 =====

A small town that cannot support one lawyer can always support two.

-- lawyer humor == 37 =====

There are two kinds of lawyers, those who know the law and those who know the judge.

-- lawyer humor == 38 =====

I'll never discuss my lawyer's character in his absence, so let's discuss his absence of character! - Michael Lara

-- lawyer humor == 39 =====

There is no doubt that my lawyer is honest. For example, when he filed his income tax return last year, he declared half of his salary as 'unearned income.' - ibid

-- lawyer humor == 40 =====

Between grand theft and a legal fee, there only stands a law degree.

-- lawyer humor == 41 =====

The trouble with the legal profession is that 98% of its members give the rest a bad name.

-- lawyer humor == 42 =====

At a convention of biological scientists, one researcher remarks to another,

"Did you know that in our lab we have switched from mice to lawyers for our experiments?" "Really?" the other replied, "Why did you switch?"

"Well, for five reasons. First, we found that lawyers are far more plentiful. Second, the lab assistants don't get so attached to them. Third, lawyers multiply faster in numbers. Fourth, animal rights groups will not object to their torture. And fifth, there are some things even a rat won't do. There is a drawback however; sometimes it's very hard to extrapolate the test results to human beings"

-- lawyer humor == 43 =====

A tourist wanders into a back-alley antique shop in San Francisco's Chinatown. Picking through the objects on display, he discovers a detailed, life-sized bronze sculpture of a rat. The sculpture is so interesting and unique that he picks it up and asks the shop owner what it costs.

"Twelve dollars for the rat, sir," says the shop owner, "and a thousand dollars more for the story behind it."

"You can keep the story, old man," he replies, "but I'll take the rat."

With the transaction complete, the tourist leaves the store with the bronze rat under his arm. As he crosses the street in front of the store, two live rats emerge from a sewer drain and fall into step behind him. Nervously looking over his shoulder, he begins to walk faster, but every time he passes another sewer drain, more rats come out and follow him. By the time he's walked two blocks, at least a hundred rats are at his heels, and people begin to point and shout. He walks even faster, and soon breaks into a trot as multitudes of rats swarm from sewers, basements, vacant lots, and abandoned cars. Rats by the thousands are at his heels and as he sees the waterfront at the bottom of the hill, he panics and starts to run full tilt.

No matter how fast he runs, the rats keep up, squealing hideously, now not just thousands but millions, so that by the time he comes rushing up to the water's edge, a trail of rats twelve city blocks long is behind him. Making a mighty leap, he jumps up onto a light post, grasping it with one arm while he hurls the bronze rat into San Francisco Bay with the other, as far as he can heave it. Pulling his legs up and clinging to the light post, he watches in amazement as the seething tide of rats surges over the breakwater into the sea, where they drown.

Shaken and mumbling, he makes his way back to the antique shop.

"Ah, so you've come back for the rest of the story," says the owner.

"No," says the tourist, "I was wondering if you have a bronze lawyer."

-- lawyer humor == 44 =====

A little old lady walked into the head branch of the Chase Manhattan Bank holding a large paper bag in her hand. She told the young man at the window that she wished to take the \$3 million she had in the bag and open an account with the bank. She said that first, though, she wished to meet the president of Chase Manhattan Bank due to the amount of money involved. The teller seemed to think that was a reasonable request and after opening the paper bag and seeing the bundles of \$1000 bills which amounted to right around \$3 million, telephoned the bank's secretary to obtain an appointment for the lady.

The lady was escorted upstairs and ushered into the president's office. Introductions were made and she stated that she would like to get to know the people she did business with on a more personal level. The bank president then asked her where she came into such a large amount of money. "Was it an inheritance?" he asked. "No." she answered.

"Was it from playing the stock market?" "No." she replied.

He was quiet for a minute, trying to think of where this little old lady could possibly come into \$3 million. "I bet." she stated.

"You bet?" repeated the bank president. "As in horses?"

"No." she replied, "I bet people."

Seeing his confusion, she explained that she just bets different things with people. All of a sudden she said, "I'll bet you \$25,000.00 that by 10:00 o'clock tomorrow morning, your balls will be square."

The bank president figured she must be off her rocker and decided to take her up on the bet. He didn't see how he could lose. For the rest of the day, the bank president was very careful. He decided to stay home that evening and take no chances; there was \$25,000.00 at stake.

When he got up in the morning and took his shower, he checked to make sure everything was okay. There was no difference; he looked the same as he always had. He went to work and waited for the little old lady to come in at 10:00 o'clock, humming as he went. He knew this would be a good day; how often do you get handed \$25,000.00 for doing nothing.

At 10:00 o'clock sharp, the little old lady was shown into his office. With her was a younger man. When he inquired as to the man's purpose for being there, she informed him that he was her lawyer and she always took him along when there was this much money involved. "Well," she asked, "what about our bet?"

"I don't know how to tell you this," he replied, "but I am the same as I've always been only \$25,000.00 richer."

The lady seemed to accept this, but requested that she be able to see for herself. The bank president thought this was reasonable and dropped his trousers. She instructed him to bend over and then grabbed a hold of him. Sure enough, everything was fine. The bank president then looked up and saw her lawyer standing across the room banging his head against the wall.

"What's wrong with him?" he inquired.

"Oh him," she replied, "I bet him \$100,000.00 that by 10:00 o'clock this morning that I'd have the president of Chase Manhattan Bank by the balls."

-- lawyer humor == 45 =====

A certain lawyer was quite wealthy and had a summer house in the country, to which he retreated for several weeks of the year. Each summer, the lawyer would invite a different friend of his to spend a week or two up at this place, which happened to be in a backwoods section of Maine. On one particular occasion, he invited a Czechoslovakian friend to stay with him. The friend, eager to get a freebee off a lawyer, agreed.

Well, they had a splendid time in the country, rising early and living in the great outdoors. Early one morning, the lawyer and his Czechoslovakian companion went out to pick berries for their morning breakfast. As they went around the berry patch, gathering blueberries and raspberries in tremendous quantities, along came two huge bears, a male and a female. The lawyer, seeing the two bears, immediately dashed for cover. His friend, though, wasn't so lucky, and the male bear reached him and swallowed him whole. The lawyer ran back to his Mercedes, tore into town as fast as he could, and got the local backwoods sheriff. The sheriff grabbed his shotgun and dashed back to the berry patch with the lawyer.

Sure enough, the two bears were still there. "He's in \*that\* one!" cried the lawyer, pointing to the male, while visions of lawsuits from his friend's family danced in his head. He just had to save his friend. The sheriff looked at the bears, and without batting an eye, leveled his gun, took careful aim, and shot the female.

"Whatdya do that for!" exclaimed the lawyer, "I said he was in the other!"

"Exactly," replied the sheriff, "and would you believe a lawyer who told you that the Czech was in the male?"

-- lawyer humor == 46 =====

A Russian, a Cuban, an American and a Lawyer are in a train. The Russian takes a bottle of the Best Vodka out of his pack; pours some into a glass, drinks it, and says: "In USSR, we have the best vodka of the world, nowhere in

the world you can find vodka as good as the one we produce in Ukrainia. And we have so much of it, that we can just throw it away..." Saying that, he open the window and throw the rest of the bottle through it. All the others are quite impressed.

The Cuban takes a pack of Havanas, takes one of them, lights it and begins to smoke it saying: "In Cuba, we have the best cigars of the world: Havanas, nowhere in the world there is so many and so good cigar and we have so much of them, that we can just throw them away..." Saying that, he throws the pack of havanas through the window. One more time, everybody is quite impressed.

At this time, the American just stands up, opens the window, and throws the Lawyer through it..

-- lawyer humor == 47 =====

A lawyer's dog, running about unleashed, beelines for a butcher shop and steals a roast. Butcher goes to lawyer's office and asks, "If a dog running unleashed steals a piece of meat from my store, do I have a right to demand payment for the meat from the dog's owner?" The lawyer answers, "Absolutely."

"Then you owe me \$8.50. Your dog was loose and stole a roast from me today."

The lawyer, without a word, writes the butcher a check for \$8.50.

Several days later, the butcher opens the mail and finds an envelope from the lawyer: \$250 due for a consultation.

-- lawyer humor == 48 =====

A Rabbi, a Hindu and a lawyer were driving late at night in the country when their car expired. They set out to find help, and came to a farmhouse. When they knocked at the door, the farmer explained that he had only two beds, and one of the three had to sleep in the barn with the animals. The three quickly agreed.

The Rabbi said he would sleep in the barn and let the other two have the beds. Ten minutes after the Rabbi left, there was a knock on the bedroom door. The Rabbi entered exclaiming, "I can't sleep in the barn; there is a pig in there. It's against my religion to sleep in the same room with a pig!"

The Hindu said he would sleep in the barn, as he had no religious problem with pigs. However, about five minutes later, the Hindu burst through the bedroom door saying, "There's a cow in the barn! I can't sleep in the same room as a cow! It's against my religion!"

The lawyer, anxious to get to sleep, said he'd go to the barn, as he had no problem sleeping with animals.

Two minutes later, the bedroom door burst open and the pig and the cow entered...

-- lawyer humor == 49 =====

A police chief, a fire chief, and a city attorney were traveling together by car to a municipal management conference in a distant city. Their car broke down in a rural area and they were forced to seek shelter for the night at a nearby farmhouse. The farmer welcomed them in, but cautioned them that there were only two spare beds and that one of them would have to sleep in the barn with the farm animals.

After a short conference, the police chief agreed to take the barn. Shortly after retiring, a knock was heard on the door of the farmhouse. The party inside answered to find the police chief standing there, complaining that he could not sleep. There were pigs in the barn, he said, and he was reminded of the days when everyone called him a pig.

The fire chief then volunteered to exchange with the police chief. A short time later, another knock was heard at the door. The fire chief complained that the cows in the barn reminded him of Mrs. O'Leary's cow that started the Chicago fire and that every time he started to go to sleep, he started to have a fireman's worst nightmare, that of burning to death.

The city attorney, in desperation for sleep, then agreed to sleep in the

barn. This seemed like a good idea until a few minutes later, when another knock was heard at the door. When the occupants answered the door, there stood the very indignant cows and pigs.

-- lawyer humor == 50 =====

The Lawyer's Motto:

"Insofar as manifestations of functional deficiencies are agreed by any and all concerned parties to be imperceivable, and are so stipulated, it is incumbent upon said heretofore mentioned parties to exercise the deferment of otherwise pertinent maintenance procedures." In Other Words:

"If it ain't broke, don't fix it."

-- lawyer humor == 51 =====

A doctor, an engineer, and a lawyer go out hunting in the woods one day. Each of them brings along his hunting dog, and they spend most of the morning arguing about which of the dogs is the smartest. Early in the afternoon, they discover a clearing in the forest. In the middle of the clearing is a large pile of animal bones.

Seeing the bones, the doctor turns to the others and says, "I'm going to prove to you two that my dog is the smartest. Watch this!" He then calls his dog over and says, "Bones! See the bones? Go get 'em!" The dog rushes over to the pile, rummages around for a bit, and then proceeds to build a replica of the human skeleton, perfect down to the last detail. The doctor grins smugly; after all, his dog has just build a \*human\* skeleton from \*animal\* bones.

The engineer, however, is totally unimpressed. "That's nothing," he says. "Watch this." He calls his dog over, and points out the pile. "Bones! Get the bones!" The dog rushes over, tears down the skeleton, and in its place builds a perfect replica of the Eiffel Tower. It even has a little French flag waving at the top. The doctor is forced to agree that the engineer's dog is, in fact, smarter than his own.

The lawyer, however, is still not impressed. "My dog is smarter," he says. "Watch." He then calls his dog over, points to the pile, and says simply "Bones." The dog rushes over to the pile, tears down the tower, eats half the bones, buries the other half, screws the other two dogs, and takes the rest of the afternoon off.

-- lawyer humor == 52 =====

A law firm receptionist answered the phone the morning after the firm's senior partner had passed away unexpectedly. "Is Mr. Spenser there?" asked the client on the phone.

"I'm very sorry, but Mr. Spenser passed away last night," the receptionist answered. "Can anyone else help you?" The man said no and hung up.

Ten minutes later, he called again and asked for Mr. Spenser, his ex-wife's lawyer.

The receptionist 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 receptionist 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? Don't you understand what I'm saying?"

The man replied, "I understand you perfectly. I just like hearing you say it over and over."

-- lawyer humor == 53 =====

Two lawyers made a date to have lunch together. The first person showed up on time, but the second person didn't show until 1-1/2 hours after they were supposed to meet... 1st lawyer: "How come you're so late?"

2nd lawyer: "Oh, I ran over a milk bottle and got a flat tire.."

1st lawyer: "A milk bottle? Didn't you see it in the road?"

2nd lawyer: "No, the kid had it under his coat..."

-- lawyer humor == 54 -----

Washington State Attorney Season And Bag Limits 1300.01 General

1. Any person with a valid Washington State hunting license may harvest attorneys.
2. Taking of attorneys with traps or deadfalls is permitted. The use of currency as bait is prohibited.
3. Killing of attorneys with a vehicle is prohibited. If accidentally struck, remove dead attorney to roadside and proceed to nearest car wash.
4. It is unlawful to chase, herd, or harvest attorneys from a snow machine, helicopter, or aircraft.
5. It shall be unlawful to shout "whiplash", "ambulance", or "free Perrier" for the purpose of trapping attorneys.
6. It shall be unlawful to hunt attorneys within 100 yards of BMW dealerships.
7. It shall be unlawful to use cocaine, young boys, \$100 bills, prostitutes, or vehicle accidents to attract attorneys.
8. It shall be unlawful to hunt attorneys within 200 yards of courtrooms, law libraries, warehouses, health spas, gay bars, ambulances, or hospitals.
9. If an attorney is elected to government office, it shall be a felony to hunt, trap, or possess it.
10. Stuffed or mounted attorneys must have a state health department inspection for AIDS, rabies, and vermin.
11. It shall be illegal for a hunter to disguise himself as a reporter, drug dealer, pimp, female legal clerk, sheep, accident victim, bookie, or tax accountant for the purpose of hunting attorneys.

Bag Limits

- | | |
|---|--------------|
| 1. Yellow Bellied Sidewinder | 2 |
| 2. Two-faced Tort Feasor | 1 |
| 3. Back-stabbing Divorce Litigator | 4 |
| 4. Small-breasted Ball Buster (Female only) | 3 |
| 5. Big-mouthed Pub Gut | 2 |
| 6. Honest Attorney | EXTINCT |
| 7. Cut-throat | 2 |
| 8. Back-stabbing Whiner | 2 |
| 9. Brown-nosed Judge Kisser | 2 |
| 10. Silver-tongued Drug Defender | \$100 BOUNTY |
| 11. Hairy-assed Civil Libertarian | 7 |

-- lawyer humor == 55 -----

Ben Dover And C. Howlett Fields Attorneys At Law

-- lawyer humor == 56 -----

Legal business card: Dewey, Cheatham, & Howe Attorneys at Law

-- lawyer humor == 57 -----

When a lawyer tells his clients he has a sliding fee schedule what he means is that after he bills you it's financially hard to get back on your feet.

-- lawyer humor == 58 -----

It was so cold last winter that I saw a lawyer with his hands in his own pockets.

-- lawyer humor == 59 -----

A man walked into a bar with his alligator and asked the bartender, "Do you serve lawyers here?" "Sure do," replied the bartender. "Good," said the man. "Give me a beer, and I'll have a lawyer for my 'gator."

-- lawyer humor == 60 -----

There was the cartoon showing two people fighting over a cow. One was pulling the cow by the tail; the other was pulling on the horns. Underneath was a lawyer milking the cow.

-- lawyer humor == 61 -----

If you laid all of the lawyers in the world, end to end, on the equator, it would be a good idea to just leave them there.

-- lawyer humor == 62 -----

There was a young man shipwrecked on an island. He found a magic lamp on the shore one day, picked it up and rubbed it. A Genie appeared. However, he was not a typical Genie, he was an attorney Genie. When the Genie told the man he was also an attorney, the man laughed and said, "Oh come on, Genies can't be attorneys too!"

The Genie said he would prove it. He told the man to make his three wishes, but on one condition, for every wish he made, all attorneys were granted double of what the man wished for. The man pondered the offer and decided that something was better than nothing and decided his three wishes.

"My first wish is for 1 million dollars."

The Genie reminded the man that he would grant the wish, but all attorneys would get double that amount. The man agreed and then made his second wish. "My second wish is for a beautiful blonde with blue eyes."

Once again, the Genie granted the wish and also granted all attorneys with two of the blonde eyed babes.

The Genie announced that the man had one more wish and to consider his choice carefully. The man thought for a moment. Suddenly, he drew the Genie's attention to a piece of driftwood lying on the beach. He told the Genie: "For my next wish, please pick up that piece of driftwood and beat me \_half\_ to death!!!"

-- lawyer humor == 63 ==-----

Two lawyers are in a bank, when, suddenly, armed robbers burst in. While several of the robbers take the money from the tellers, others line the customers, including the lawyers, up against a wall, and proceed to take their wallets, watches, etc. While this is going on lawyer number one jams something in lawyer number two's hand. Without looking down, lawyer number two whispers, "What is this?" to which lawyer number one replies, "it's that \$50 I owe you."

-- lawyer humor == 64 ==-----

I'm going to sponsor a convention to honor honest lawyers as soon as I can find a phone booth to hold it in.

-- lawyer humor == 65 ==-----

A lawyer was trying to console a weeping widow. Her husband had passed away without a will. "Did the deceased have any last words?" asked the lawyer.

"You mean \*right\* before he died?" sobbed the widow.

"Yes," replied the lawyer. "They might be helpful if it's not too painful for you to recall."

"Well," she began, "he said 'Don't try to scare me! You couldn't hit the broad side of a barn with that gun.'"

-- lawyer humor == 66 ==-----

A blind rabbit and a blind snake meet each other. Neither one remembers what kind of animal they are, so they decide to feel each other. The rabbit says, "You feel me first."

The snake says okay, and he starts feeling the rabbit. He says, "Well, you have fur all over, and a little cotton tail, and two long ears, and big back feet..." The rabbit says, "I know! I'm a rabbit! Yippeel!"

Then the rabbit feels the snake. He says, "Okay, you're long and thin, and slimy all over, and there's a little forked tongue..."

The snake says, "Damn, I'm a lawyer."

-- lawyer humor == 67 ==-----

Man goes goes to lawyer for help. Man: What is your least expensive fee?

Lawyer: \$50 for three questions. Man: That's pretty expensive, isn't it?

Lawyer: Yes. So what's your third question

-- lawyer humor == 68 ==-----

Four surgeons were taking a coffee break and were discussing their work.

The first one said, "I think accountants are the easiest to operate on. You open them up and everything inside is numbered."

The second one said, "I think librarians are easiest to operate on. You open them up and everything inside is in alphabetical order."

The third one said, "I like to operate on electricians. You open them up and everything inside is color-coded."

The fourth one said, "I like to operate on lawyers. They are heartless, spineless, gutless, and their head and their ass are interchangeable."

-- lawyer humor == 69 =====

The scene is heaven, with three men standing at the Pearly Gates. Saint Peter says to the first man, "Let's see, you're Mr. Jones, the engineer. We've been expecting you. Please follow me." Saint Peter leads him down a hall to a door marked #101.

"This is where you'll be staying Mr. Jones," says Saint Peter as he opens the door. Inside is a dark, dank, cold, musty room. Water is dripping from the rocklike walls where torture equipment is hanging. Chained to the center of the floor is a growling, fierce-looking dog.

Mr. Jones steps in and a loud voice cries out from above, "Mr. Jones! You have sinned!"

Saint Peter closes the door and returns to the remaining two men waiting at the entrance gate.

"And you are Mr. Smith, the doctor," Saint Peter addresses the second man. "You are in room 102. Please follow me." Once again when the door is opened this room is dark and dank, water dripping down the walls with horrible torture equipment hanging everywhere, and a growling, snarling dog chained to the center of the floor.

As Mr. Smith steps in, a voice from above cries, "Mr. Smith! You have sinned!"

Saint Peter closes the door and returns to the last man waiting at the entrance gate.

"And you must be Mr. Brown, the lawyer. We have been waiting for you. You are in room number 103. Please follow me." When they get to room #103, Saint Peter opens the door to reveal another dark, musty, gloomy room with torture equipment hanging from the water dripping walls.

But in the center of the room stands Bo Derek. As the lawyer steps in the room the voice cries out, "Bo Derek! You have sinned!"

-- lawyer humor == 70 =====

A lawyer dies and goes to Heaven, where he is brought before God. "A lawyer, eh?" says God (who seems to be Canadian). "We've never had a lawyer in Heaven before. Argue a point of the law for my edification."

The lawyer goes into panic and says, "Oh, God, I cannot think of an argument worthy of your notice. But I'll tell you what...you argue a point of the law and I'll refute you."

-- lawyer humor == 71 =====

The lawyer died. Having not lived an all-that-honest life he found himself at the gates of Hell. "Welcome to Hell" announced the Devil greeting him warmly. "Glad you could join us. As your last taste of free will, you are allowed to choose which of three possible places that you will spend the rest of eternity."

There were three doors behind the Devil. He opened the first door. Flames shot into the room and the lawyer could see thousands of people amidst the fire. "No" said the lawyer. "Not this one."

The Devil opened the second door. The lawyer could see thousands of people slaving away at a large rockpile. They were all being whipped as they hammered the large boulders into smaller boulders. "No" again said the lawyer.

Finally, the devil opened up that last door which showed thousands of people in a incredibly large lake with vomit up to their chins. All of them were chanting 'Don't make waves, don't make waves...' "That's awful!!" commented the lawyer in repulsion.

"You think that's bad?" asked the devil, "you should see it when the angels spend the weekend here with their motorboats!"

-- lawyer humor == 72 =====

Dear Prospective Employer:

I am a starving student on the 1993 production line at Harvard Law Factory. A recent examination of my aspirations has convinced me that I must eat in the years to come. The exorbitant sums paid by most legal factories to summer associates fit in well with the modest goals I have set for myself. Feel assured that I understand the responsibilities incumbent upon a summer associate at your firm. I am not at all squeamish about milking our powerful corporate clients of their every last cent by providing legal services of the calibre necessary to defeat well-founded claims by victims caught in the corporate vice. I have learned much at Hahvahd. I can promise that such human foibles as pity will never interfere with my willingness to stretch the innocent on the rack of legal trickery for the good of the client and its share-holders.

Although my parents lost their fortune in the 1987 stock market crash, we have managed to retain our insultingly extravagant La Jolla mansion by means of lies and trickery. I have gained a deep admiration for conspicuous consumption and hope to become an expert in the practice. If I may quote the Bible, "You cannot serve both God and Mammon." (Matt. 6:24). So why bother serving God?

I would be delighted to discuss further my background in a personal interview. I am satisfied by my ability to demonstrate the amorality needed to be a successful attorney, and the hunger needed to be a successful and profitable hour biller with your factory. I appreciate the time spent reading this form letter and my "you've seen it all before" resume. I look forward to receiving a form letter with good news from you soon! Desperately, but cocksurely,

Jack Meoff, Jr. enclosure

JACK MEOFF, JR.

School Residence

Family Residence

666 Brattle St., #14

99 Oversight Dr.

Cambridge, MA 02138

La Jolla, CA 92123

(617) 123-4567

(714) 321-9999 EDUCATION

HARVARD LAW FACTORY. Juris Doctor will be awarded May, 1993.

Grade Point Average: 3. 93/4. 00

\*Christopher Columbus Langell Scholar

\*Staff Member (redundant, huh?) Harvard Review

\*Founder, CRAP in '92 (Committee to Re-elect America's President)

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE. Bachelor of Science, summa cum laude, awarded 1990.

Grade Point Average: 3. 97/4. 00 Class Rank: 3/1245

Major: Economic Assumptions Minor: Business Antics

\*Senior Thesis: "The Rich: How to Keep them that Way"

\*Editor-in-chief, "The Dartmouth Review"

\*President, Future Fascists of America EXPERIENCE

WICHITA MUNICIPAL JAIL

Conspirator, Operation Rescue, 1991

\*Deprived numerous U. S. Citizens of their civil rights

\*Endured three nights of detention for flouting U. S. District Judge

Patrick Kelly's injunction encouraging infanticide

SILVERADO SAVINGS AND LOAN Personal Assistant, Office of Mr. Neil Bush, 1990

\*Rubber-stamped numberless unsecured loans to family friends

\*Hid under rock with "sensitive" files when federal inspectors visited

EXXON CORPORATION Intern, Legal Department, 1989

\*Collaborated in escape from liability for Exxon Valdez spill

\*Advised that Capt. Hazelwood be publicly pilloried as drunk culprit

UNITED STATES SENATE Intern, Office of the Honorable Jesse Helms, 1988

\*Authored bill to mandate a return to the values of the Middle Ages

\*Rigged spring-guns to "delay" Anti-life protesters at door

\*Bullshit official positions to constituents INTERESTS \*Money

\*Wealth \*Riches \*Treasure Trove REFERENCES Available for a modest fee

-- lawyer humor == 73 =====

Malborn sat in his attorney's office.

"Do you want the bad news first or the terrible news?" the lawyer said.

"Give me the bad news first."

"Your wife found a picture worth a half-million dollars."

"That's the bad news?" asked Malborn incredulously. "I can't wait to hear the terrible news." "The terrible news is that it's of you and your secretary."

-- lawyer humor == 74 =====

A dying man gathered his Lawyer, Doctor, and Clergyman at his bed side and handed each of them an envelop containing \$25,000 in cash. He made them each promise that after his death and during his repose, they would place the three envelops in his coffin. He told them that he wanted to have enough money to enjoy the next life.

A week later, the man died. At the wake, the Lawyer and Doctor and Clergyman, each concealed an envelop in the coffin and bid their old client and friend farewell. By chance, these three met several months later.

Soon the Clergyman, feeling guilty, blurted out a confession saying that there was only \$10,000 in the envelop he placed in the coffin. He felt, rather than waste all the money, he would send it to a Mission in South America. He asked for their forgiveness.

The Doctor, moved by the gentle Clergymans sincerity, confessed that he too had kept some of the money for a worthy medical charity. The envelop, he admitted, had only \$8000 in it. He said, he too could not bring himself to waste the money so frivolously when it could be used to benefit others.

By this time, the Lawyer was seething with self-righteous outrage. He expressed his deep disappointment in the felonious behavior of two of his oldest and most trusted friends. I am the only one who kept his promise to our dying friend. I want you both to know that the envelop I placed in the coffin contained the full amount. Indeed, my envelop contained my personal check for the entire \$25,000.

-- lawyer humor == 75 =====

A great line by Danny de Vito in "Other People's Money": Of course I've got lawyers. They are like nuclear weapons: I've got em coz everyone else has. But as soon as you use them they fuck everything up.

-- lawyer humor == 76 =====

"You are a cheat!" shouted the attorney to his opponent.

"And you're a liar!" bellowed the opposition.

Banging his gavel sharply, His Honor interrupted: "All right, now that both attorneys have been identified, let's get on with this case."

-- lawyer humor == 77 =====

Old lawyers never die. They just establish law firms.

-- lawyer humor == 78 =====

As the highway patrolman approached the accident site, he found that the entire driver's side of the BMW had been ripped away, taking with it the driver's arm.

The injured Yuppie lawyer, obviously in shock, kept moaning, "My car, my car," as the officer tried to comfort him.

"Sir," the patrolman said gently, "I think we should be more concerned about your arm than your car."

The driver looked down to where his arm should have been, then screamed, "My Rolex! My Rolex!!!"

-- lawyer humor == 79 =====

A lawyer is settling accounts with his client. "Let's do it this way," he says, "pay me \$5000 now and then \$400 a month."

"Gee," the client says, "I feel like I'm paying for a car."

Lawyer replies, "You are! And a nice car it is too."

-- lawyer humor == 80 =====

Harry Bender: Imagine the appeals, dissents and remandments, if lawyers had written 'The Ten Commandments'

-- lawyer humor == 81 =====

Lawyer: Did you say the plaintiff was shot in the woods?

Doctor: No, I said he was shot in the lumbar region.

-- lawyer humor == 82 =====

Subpoena: From the root "sub", below, and the Latin "poena" for male organ or penis. Therefore, "below the penis" or "by the balls."

-- lawyer humor == 83 =====

Lawyer: a cat who settles disputes between mice.

-- lawyer humor == 84 =====

The scene is a dark jungle in Africa. Two tigers are stalking through the brush when the one to the rear reaches out with his tongue and licks the ass of the tiger in front. The startled tiger turns around and says, "Hey! Cut it out, alright!"

The rear tiger says, "sorry," and they continue. After about another five minutes, the rear tiger again reaches out with his tongue and licks the ass of the tiger in front. The front tiger turns around and cuffs the rear tiger and says, "I said stop it!"

The rear tiger says, "sorry," and they continue. After about another five minutes, the rear tiger once more licks the ass of the tiger in front. The front tiger turns around and asks the rear tiger, "What is it with you, anyway?"

The rear tiger replies, "Well, I just ate a lawyer and I'm trying to get the taste out of my mouth!"

-- lawyer humor == 85 =====

In the middle of the night, in the middle of nowhere, two cars both slightly cross over the white line in the center of the road. They collide and a fair amount of damage is done, although neither is hurt. It is impossible to assess blame for the accident on either however.

They both get out. One is a doctor and the other is a lawyer. The lawyer calls the police on his car phone; they'll be there in 20 minutes.

It's cold and damp, and both men are shaken up. The lawyer offers the doctor a drink of brandy from his hip flask, the doctor accepts, drinks and hands it back to the lawyer, who puts it away.

"Aren't you also going to have a drink?" the doctor says.

"After the police get here." replies the lawyer.

-- lawyer humor == 86 =====

The October 8, 1990 issue of Fortune has picked up on a small story which appeared in the Los Angeles Times.

As best as I remember, there was a lawyer who got caught three times in an alleged speed trap. He sued the city under RICO (Racketeering Influence and Corruption) statutes. Part of the allegation is that the city set the speed limit without reviewing the traffic patterns every 5 years.

A judge ruled that the city could be sued under RICO.

I doubt that this is what they had in mind when Congress passed the RICO statutes.

-- lawyer humor == 87 =====

When judgement day came, God decided to be lenient and take up to heaven every one except the really awful people. The result was a planet full of lawyers.

-- lawyer humor == 88 =====

The son of a Spanish lawyer graduated from college and was considering the future. He went to his father, who had a very large office, and asked if he might be given a desk in the corner where he could observe his father's activities. He could be introduced to his father's clients as a clerk. This

way, he could decide on whether or not to become a lawyer. His father thought this to be a splendid idea and this arrangement was set up immediately.

On his son's first day at work, the first client in the morning was a rough-hewn man with calloused hands, in workman's attire, who began the conversation by saying, "Mr. Lawyer, I work for some people named Gonzales who have a ranch on the east side of town. For many years, I have tended their crops and animals, including some cows. I have raised the cows, tended them, fed them, and it has always been my understanding and belief that I was the owner of the cows. Mr. Gonzales died and his son has inherited the farm, and he believes that since the cows were raised on his ranch and fed on his hay, the cows are his. In short, we have a dispute as to the ownership of the cows."

The lawyer said, "I have heard enough. I will take your case. DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE COWS!"

After the tenant farmer left, the next client came in, a young, well-dressed man, clearly a member of the landed class. "My name is Gonzales. I own a farm on the east side of the town," he said. "For many years, a tenant farmer has worked for my family tending the crops and animals, including some cows. The cows have been raised on my land and fed on my hay, and I believe that they belong to me, but the tenant farmer believes that since he raised them and cared for them, they are his. In short, we have a dispute over ownership of the cows."

The lawyer said, "I have heard enough. I will take your case. DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE COWS!"

After the client left, the son came over to his father with a look of concern. "My father, I know nothing of the law, but it seems to me that we have a serious problem regarding these cows."

"DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE COWS!" said the lawyer. "The cows will be ours!"
-- lawyer humor == 89 =====

From the "Around New York" column of the New York Times, April 3, 1991:
Court Says Legal Aid Lawyers Had Right To Wear Buttons

A state appeals court ruled yesterday that Legal Aid Society lawyers had a constitutional right to wear "Ready to Strike" buttons in October, when they argued their cases in court.

The lawyers were wearing the buttons to signify their support of a threatened strike. But Justice George Roberts of State Supreme Court ordered them to remove their buttons in his Manhattan courtroom on the ground they could prejudice the court and upset their clients.

The Appellate division of the State Supreme Court said "the mere act of wearing a button" was protected by the Constitution's guarantee of free speech.

Justice Richard W. Wallach pointed out in a concurring opinion that Justice Roberts had said he would have allowed non-political buttons such as those that said "Save the Whales". But Justice Wallach issued a caution to all lawyers, "If the choice had to be made between saving the lives of lawyers or saving whales, there is little doubt that the overwhelming majority of Americans would come down on the side of the whales."

-- lawyer humor == 90 =====

A truck driver used to amuse himself by running over lawyers he would see walking down the side of the road. Every time he would see a lawyer walking along the road, he would swerve to hit him, and there would be a loud "THUMP" and then he would swerve back on the road. This pasttime was immensely enjoyable to the truck driver.

One day, as the truck driver was driving along, he saw a priest hitchhiking, so he thought he would do a good turn by offering the priest a lift. He pulled the truck over and asked the priest, "Where are you going, Father?"

"I'm going to the church 5 miles down the road!" replied the priest.

"No problem, Father! I'll give you a lift. Climb in the truck."

With that, the happy priest climbed into the passenger seat, and the truck

driver continued down the road.

Suddenly, the truck driver saw a lawyer walking down the road, and instinctively he swerved to hit him. But then he remembered there was a priest in the truck with him, so at the last minute he swerved back to the road, narrowly missing the lawyer. However, even though he was certain he missed the lawyer, he still heard a loud "THUD".

Not understanding where the noise came from he glanced in his mirrors, and when he didn't see anything, he turned to the priest and said, "I'm sorry, Father. I almost hit that lawyer."

"That's okay," replied the priest. "I got him with the door!"

-- lawyer humor == 91 =====

Upon seeing an elderly lady for the drafting of her will, the attorney charged her \$100. She gave him a \$100 bill, not noticing that it was stuck to another \$100 bill. On seeing the two bills stuck together, the ethical question came to the attorney's mind, "Do I tell my partner?"

-- lawyer humor == 92 =====

About 1900, a very respectable Western lawyer was filing some insurance papers when he came to the question: "If your father is dead, state the cause." Unwilling to reveal that his father had been hanged for cattle rustling, the lawyer evaded the problem by answering this way: "He died while taking part in a public ceremony when the platform gave way."

-- lawyer humor == 93 =====

After successfully passing the bar exam, a man opened his own law office. He was sitting idle at his desk when his secretary announced that a Mr. Jones had arrived to see him. "Show him right in!" our lawyer replied.

As Mr. Jones was being ushered in, our lawyer had an idea. He quickly picks up the phone and shouts into it, "And you tell them that we won't accept less than fifty thousand dollars, and don't even call me until you agree to that amount!"

Slamming the phone down he stood up and greeted Mr. Jones; "Good Morning, Mr. Jones, what can I do for you?"

"I'm from the phone company" Mr. Jones replied, "I'm here to connect your phone."

-- lawyer humor == 94 =====

Experts are people who know a great deal about very little and who go along learning more and more about less and less until they know practically everything about nothing.

Lawyers, on the other hand, are people who know very little about many things and keep learning less and less about more and more until they know practically nothing about everything.

Judges are people who start out knowing everything about everything but end up knowing nothing about anything because of their constant association with experts and lawyers.

-- lawyer humor == 95 =====

A federal magistrate ruled that the Alabama prison policy of allowing female guards to oversee showers by male prisoners is not "cruel and unusual punishment" for the men but a reasonable policy for security and equal employment opportunities for female guards.

-- lawyer humor == 96 =====

An airliner was having engine trouble and the pilot instructed the cabin crew to have the passengers take their seats and prepare for an emergency landing. A few minutes later, the pilot asked the flight attendants if everyone was buckled in and ready.

"All set back here, Captain," came the reply, "except one lawyer who is still passing out business cards."

-- lawyer humor == 97 =====

A gang of robbers broke into a lawyer's club by mistake. The old legal lions gave them a fight for their lives. The gang was very happy to escape.

"It ain't so bad," one crook noted when the gang got back to their hideout.

"We got out with \$25 between us."

"I warned you to stay clear of lawyers!" the boss screamed. "We had over \$100 when we broke in!"

-- lawyer humor == 98 -----

A Mexican bandit made a specialty of crossing the Rio Grande from time to time and robbing banks in Texas. Finally, a reward was offered for his capture, and an enterprising Texas ranger decided to track him down.

After a lengthy search, he traced the bandit to his favorite cantina, snuck up behind him, put his trusty six-shooter to the bandit's head, and said, "You're under arrest. Tell me where you hid the loot or I'll blow your brains out."

But the bandit didn't speak English and the Ranger didn't speak Spanish. Fortunately, a bilingual lawyer was in the saloon and translated the Ranger's message. The terrified bandit blurted out, in Spanish, that the loot was buried under the oak tree in back of the cantina.

"What did he say?" asked the Ranger.

The lawyer answered, "He said 'Get lost, you turkey. You wouldn't dare shoot me.'"

-- lawyer humor == 99 -----

A very good man dies, and as a reward for a life well-spent, goes to heaven. When he arrives, St. Peter meets him at the gate.

"Welcome," says St. Peter, "since you were such a good person in life, you may enter heaven."

"Thank you," said the man. "But before I come in, could you tell me what kind of other people are here?" "Well, all kinds," replied St. Peter.

"Are there any convicted criminals in heaven?" asked the man.

"Yes, some," said St. Peter.

"Are there any communists in heaven?" asked the man.

"Yes, there are," replied St. Peter.

"Are there any Nazis in heaven?" asked the man.

"Just a few," said St. Peter.

"Well, are there any lawyers in heaven?" asked the man.

St. Peter replied, "What, and ruin it for everyone else?"

-- lawyer humor == 100 -----

A mobster was on trial, facing a possible life sentence, but his lawyer bribed a juror to hold out for a lesser charge. After hours of deliberation, the jury returned a verdict carrying a maximum of ten years in prison.

Afterward, the lawyer approached the juror. "You had me so worried! When the jury was out so long, I was afraid you couldn't pull it off."

"I was worried too!" answered the juror. "The others all wanted to acquit him!"

-- lawyer humor == 101 -----

Two prisoners are talking about their crimes:

George: "I robbed a bank, and they gave me 20 years."

Herman: "Hmm. I killed a man, and I'm here for 3 days."

George: "\*\*WHAT\*???" I rob a bank and get 20 years; you kill a man and get 3 days???" Herman: "Yeah, it was a lawyer."

-- lawyer humor == 102 -----

A redundancy in wording: Criminal Lawyer

-- lawyer humor == 103 -----

A man went into the Chamber of Commerce of a small town, obviously desperate. He asked the man at the counter, "Is there a criminal attorney in town?" The man replied, "Yes, but we can't prove it yet."

-- lawyer humor == 104 =====

The temperature control in Hell went haywire and the heat started to make even the condition in Heaven uncomfortable. St. Peter got Satan on the horn and yelled, "You'd better fix that immediately or I'll sue."

On hearing that, Satan chuckled, "Oh yeah, how? I have all the lawyers down here. And besides, how can fix it when you have all the good engineers?"

-- lawyer humor == 105 =====

Star Trek Lawyer Joke

Dr. McCoy was involved in a shuttle craft accident and he was left trapped inside the damaged ship. While Captain Kirk was waiting for the emergency crews to free his comrade he pounded on the ship and shouted, "Bones, Bones! Do you think your alright? Are you badly hurt?" To which Dr. McCoy replied, "Damn it, Jim! How should I know? I'm a doctor, I'm not a lawyer!"

-- lawyer humor == 106 =====

A Farmer walked into an attorney's office wanting to file for a divorce.

The Attorney asked, "May I help you?"

The Farmer said, "Yea, I want to get one of those dayvorce's."

The Attorney said, "Do you have any grounds?"

The Farmer said, "Yea, I got about 140 acres."

The Attorney said, "No, you don't understand, do you have a case?"

The Farmer said, "No, I got a John Deere."

The Attorney said, "No, you don't understand, I mean do you have a grudge?"

The Farmer said, "Yeh, I got a grudge, that's where I park my John Deere."

The Attorney said, "No Sir, I mean do you have a suit?"

The Farmer said, "Yes Sir, I got a suit, I wear it to church ever' Sunday."

The Attorney said, "Well Sir, does your wife beat you up or anything?"

The Farmer said, "No Sir, we both get up at 4:30 A.M. together."

The Attorney then said, "Well is she a nagger or anything?"

The Farmer said, "No, she's a little white gal, but our last kid was a nagger and that's why I want this Dayvorce!"

-- lawyer humor == 107 =====

Actually, my mom is a lawyer. When a client comes in and says that they:

a) Want a divorce and will drag it out forever and,

b) To see that that the other party gets what they deserve and,

c) To make sure the the wrongdoer is revealed for what they are.

She asks them for a detailed list of all of the property. At this point, the

client always says with glee, "For the court?" To which she says, "No, for me.

Since you are going to squander all your wealth on lawyers fees, I want to know what I am getting."At which point they ask for a quick settlement.

-- lawyer humor == 108 =====

Old lawyers never die, they just lose their appeal.

-- lawyer humor == 109 =====

Augustine's Laws

Bulls do not win bull fights; people do. People do not win people fights; lawyers do.

The exact date that professional attorneys came into existence is unknown, although the first complaints about them were recorded in the twelfth century.

Two thirds of the world's lawyers are located right here in the United States.

This has led, in some quarters, to occasional suggestions for a new export product. Why are there more flies in Cairo than lawyers in Washington?

Answer: Cairo got first choice.

Almost 37 percent of the U. S. House of Representatives and 53 percent of the U. S. Senate are comprised of lawyers. It's like buying chicken wire from the fox

- a Full Employment Act for lawyers.

John Naisbitt, writing in Megatrends, asserts that "Lawyers are like beavers:

They get in the mainstream and damn it up.

Forbes magazine recently reported an incident whereby a man attempted to kill himself by jumping in front of a subway car in New York; however, having failed, he won a \$650,000 judgement from New York City because the train hit him. The Denver Post may have been on to more than it realized when it reported, "... the former Deputy Attorney General said the bar has never been so successful in serving the poor.

-- lawyer humor == 110 =====

Marlene T. Sipes, a Columbia S.C. lawyer, was suspended for a year in March by the state supreme court on charges that she pocketed \$1,819 in 1986 from her daughter's Girl Scout troop cookie fund.

-- lawyer humor == 111 =====

Talk is cheap...until lawyers get involved.

-- lawyer humor == 112 =====

I broke a mirror in my house. I'm supposed to get seven years of bad luck, but my lawyer thinks he can get me five.

-- lawyer humor == 113 =====

Sharks And Lawyers

"Shark" comes from the German "schurke," meaning greedy parasite. While no brave soul has gotten close enough to determine where lawyers come from, logic and common sense dictate a similar derivation.

Sharks, unlike most fish, have no bones; their skeletons are made entirely of cartilage. Lawyers, too, are spineless, as willing to argue one side of a case as the other. For the right price.

Best known as scavengers of the dead and dying, sharks have well-honed sensors with which they can track the sounds of other injured and struggling beings. They are also equipped with fine senses of smell that allow them to detect minute dilutions of blood (one part blood to one million parts water) up to one-quarter mile away. Precisely the distance a hopeful personal injury lawyer will run behind an ambulance to toss a business card.

From the moment of birth, sharks' skin is tough and rough, covered with thousands of tiny hard teeth called denticles that abrade any passerby made of softer stuff. Lawyers are also thick-skinned. Easily identified by their humorlessness and abrasive personalities, they are the bane of many social gatherings.

A shark will swallow anything, up to half its own size, in one gulp. Several hundred years ago, a naturalist wrote that the headless body of a knight in armor was found in a white shark's stomach. Inside another was more recently found a sea lion, a horse and the body of another seven-foot-long shark. Lawyers, too, will swallow anything, even their pride, as increasing numbers of lawyer hopefuls trudge to law school each year for three years of browbeating in the hopes of financing their Porsches.

Some sharks even prey on their own kind. The smell and taste of blood in the water can trigger them into an obsessed Feeding Frenzy, in which they often eat their own bodies while twisting and turning to get more food. This is not unlike the Litigation Frenzy, where lawyers are pitted against other lawyers, and ultimately themselves, to waste reams of paper while losing sight of a fair resolution for their clients.

-- lawyer humor == 114 =====

From "Book Of Anecdotes", a story told of former President and General, U.S. Grant:

Undistinguished and often shabby in appearance, Ulysses S. Grant did not recommend himself to strangers by looks. He once entered an inn at Galena, Illinois, on a stormy winter's night. A number of lawyers, in town for a court session, were clustered around the fire. One looked up as Grant appeared and said, "Here's a stranger, gentlemen, and by the looks of him he's travelled through hell itself to get here." "That's right," said Grant cheerfully.

"And how did you find things down there?"

"Just like here," replied Grant, "lawyers all closest to the fire."

-- lawyer humor == 115 =====

If law school is so hard to get through, how come there are so many lawyers?

- Calvin Trillin

-- lawyer humor == 116 =====

4 out of 5 doctors say that if they were stranded on a deserted island with no lawyers, they wouldn't need ANY aspirin.

-- lawyer humor == 117 =====

A mature woman was in the pastoral study counseling for her upcoming fourth wedding. "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."

-- lawyer humor == 118 =====

It seems that a devout, good couple was about to get married, but a tragic car accident ended their lives.

When they got to heaven, they asked St. Peter if he could arrange for them to be married, saying that it was what they had hoped for in life, and they still desired wedded union. He thought about it and agreed, but said they would have to wait.

It was almost one hundred years later when St. Peter sent for them. They were married in a simple ceremony.

So things went on, for thirty years or so, but they determined, in this time, that eternity was best not spent together.

They went back to St. Peter, and said, "We thought we would be happy forever, but now we believe that we have irreconcilable differences. Is there any way we can get divorced?"

"Are you kidding?" said St. Peter. "It took me a hundred years to get a priest up here to marry you. I'll never get a lawyer!"

-- lawyer humor == 119 =====

From Orson Bean:

A lawyer shows up at the pearly gates. St. Peter says, "Normally we don't let you people in here but you're in luck, we have a special this week. You go to hell for the length of time you were alive, then you get to come back up here for eternity." The lawyer says, "I'll take the deal."

St. Peter says, "Good, I'll put you down for 212 years in hell ..."

The lawyer says, "What are you talking about? I'm 65 years old!"

St. Peter says, "Up here we go by billing hours."

-- lawyer humor == 120 =====

Three persons arrive at heaven and St. Peter greets them before the Pearly Gates. "Welcome to Heaven. We have just one last thing to do before you enter. Are you ready for your last test?"

The first person says, "I've prepared for this moment for 73 years."

"Okay," says St. Peter, "spell 'God'." "G-O-D."

"Very good, enter your eternal reward."

The second person says, "Well, that was easier than I thought; I'll take my test now." "Okay," says St. Peter, "spell 'love'." "L-O-V-E."

"Excellent, enter your eternal reward."

The third person, a lawyer, says, "Boy, is this is gonna be a snap. Give me my test." "Okay," says St. Peter, "spell 'prorhipidoglossomorpha'."

-- lawyer humor == 121 =====

Mark Twain was at a dinner party where he gave one of his customary after-

dinner speeches. When he had finished a prominent lawyer stood up, shoved his hands in his pockets and said, "Doesn't it strike this company as unusual that a professional humorist should be so funny?"

Mark Twain came back with, "Doesn't it strike this company as unusual that a lawyer should have both hands in his own pockets?"

-- lawyer humor == 122 =====

On CNN: The outlook for the economy is so bad that the mob in New Jersey just laid off 3 judges.

-- lawyer humor == 123 =====

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.

-- lawyer humor == 124 =====

A physician, an engineer, and an attorney were discussing who among them belonged to the oldest of the three professions represented. The physician said, "Remember, on the sixth day God took a rib from Adam and fashioned Eve, making him the first surgeon. Therefore, medicine is the oldest profession."

The engineer replied, "But, before that, God created the heavens and earth from chaos and confusion, and thus he was the first engineer. Therefore, engineering is an older profession than medicine."

Then, the lawyer spoke up. "Yes," he said, "but who do you think created all of the chaos and confusion?"

-- lawyer humor == 125 =====

"My daddy is a movie actor, and sometimes he plays the good guy, and sometimes he plays the lawyer." - Malcolm Ford, to his preschool classmates on what his father, actor Harrison Ford, does for a living.

-- lawyer humor == 126 =====

A tradesman of Windham, Connecticut, having occasion to boil a number of cattle's feet, threw the bones at the back of the courthouse. An attorney asked what bones they were? A bystander replied that he believed them to be client's bones, as they were well picked. (Wheeler's North-American Calendar for 1793)

-- lawyer humor == 127 =====

In the halls of justice, the only justice is in the halls. - Lenny Bruce

-- lawyer humor == 128 =====

In a terrible accident at a railroad crossing, a train smashed into a car and pushed it nearly four hundred yards down the track. Though no one was killed, the driver took the train company to court.

At the trial, the engineer insisted that he had given the driver ample warning by waving his lantern back and forth for nearly a minute. He even stood and convincingly demonstrated how he'd done it. The court believed his story and the suit was dismissed.

"Congratulations," the lawyer said to the engineer when it was over. "You did superbly under cross-examination."

"Thanks," he said, "but he sure had me worried."

"How's that?" the lawyer asked.

"I was afraid he was going to ask if the damned lantern was lit!"

-- lawyer humor == 129 =====

LegaldegookFor Tax Laws Caught In A Time Warp

"The provisions of the preceding sentence shall not be applicable with respect to the taxable year beginning January 1, 1975, or any succeeding taxable year

which begins before January 1, 1980; and, for purposes of such sentence, January 1, 1980, shall be deemed to be the first January 1 occurring after January 1, 1974, and consecutive taxable years in the period commencing January 1, 1980, shall be determined as if the taxable year which begins on January 1, 1980, were the taxable year immediately succeeding the taxable year which began on January 1, 1974." - Internal Revenue Code 3302(c)(2)(C)

Sesquipedality Award For Most Splendiferous Display Of Highfalutin' Vocabulary

"The evidentiary record consisting of a four (4) day trial is gargantuan, elephantine, and Brobdingnagian... It would be hebetudinous and obtuse to fail to be cognizant of the adverse consequences of a ruling in this case. However, a decision by the court should not be infected with pusillanimity and timidity. The karma of this case must not be aleatory or adventitious, but a pellucid and transpicuous analysis of the law and facts... With certitude and intrepidity and hopefully, with some degree of sagacity, sapience, and perspicaciousness, this court disposes of the relevant and germane issues. Autochthonously, this court bifurcates the issues for decisional purposes. The primigenial issue is whether a new trial should be granted. The court comes to this infrangible, ineluctable, and adamantine conclusion that defendant's motion for a new trial absolutely must be denied. The French phrase 'pas du tout' is applied in rejecting the defendant's argument... I find defendant's degree of culpability to be magnitudinous and megatherine." - Circuit Judge Ralph Anderson, of South Carolina.

-= lawyer humor == 130 =-----

The following was posted on rec.org.sca:Legalese

Unto all who read these words, greetings from Yaakov!

Ferret writes: "By the way there are legal documents in Modern English that require further translation by special interpreters into a form of English everyone can understand. That is what lawyers are for. Or is Legalese a non-English language?"

Actually, despite many cognates with English, Legalese is proof that lawyers are descended from the same wandering Asian tribes that eventually colonized the United States accross the Bering Strait land-bridge. Consider the following linguistic evidence, as documented from such authentic sources on Amerind culture as F-Troop and Bonanza (after all, they were only written approximately 75 years after the closing of the American frontier. Heck, many of the descendents of the original tribes portrayed were still alive, thus lending credence to the veracity of the text.

| | | |
|----------|--------------------|---|
| English | Amerind | Legalese |
| Person | Someone-Come-Close | Party-of-the-First-Part |
| Contract | Paper-that-speak | The-aforsaid-agreement |
| Gun | Bang-stick | Either of the following: Protected-Constitutional-Right or Dangerous-weapon |

Note that both the dialects of the lawyers and of Amerinds use several words to describe what English does in one word, thus, the languages are related, Q.E.D. (Another legalese, but this looks like a loaner word from the math-geek tribe, which in fact did not originate in any known language group and may provide radical new proof of spontaneous generation.)

It is believed that the proto-Lawyers headed \*west\* instead of \*east\* like everyone else in the Universe, probably because they were engaged in litigation with the Scythians. The Scythians attempted to evade the proto-lawyers by using aliases like 'Sarmations' (which lead to the Samaritans accidentally getting their junk mail due to a typo in the syro-aramaic) and building boats to flee to Finland.

This plan was ultimately foiled when the proto-lawyers (now going under the archaic name 'Barristers' from the Greek description of their talk: 'bar-bar' 'stir-stir') impounded their fleet (which had conveniently run aground in Crimea. Apparently, the Scythians were lousy navigators, but that is the subject

of a different thread.) The Barristers followed the Scythians to Scotland and Ireland, but ultimately settled in England where they could do contingency fee work for the Vikings in their ongoing quit claim action against the Angles and the Saxons (the Jutes were originally named but were dismissed due to lack of personal jurisdiction).

Here they established a matriachal culture based on litigator-women who particip

