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# Order of the Iron Test Pattern



## Newsletter

Volume 3 Number 2

**News! When it happens you'll see it happen, even if we have to make it happen!**

**February 17, 2004**

**This is your Newsletter and your input is, of course, most welcome.**

(Things printed in **blue** type are links to the related subject matter.)

**Please note:** Membership in the Order of the Iron Test Pattern is for any survivor of the Broadcast industry, not just for folks in TV. We welcome survivors from Radio, Cable, Production, etc. Pass it on.

### **New, Upgraded or Reinstated Members**

**Scott Holisky** is a new member and has the dignity of Commodore. If you wish to congratulate him, his E-mail address is [sholisky@tpt.org](mailto:sholisky@tpt.org). OITP Commodore Holisky is Chief Engineer of Transmission at Twin Cities Public Television in St. Paul, MN.

**Gary Haynes** has up-graded his membership and now holds the dignity of Commodore with the endorsements of Knight of the F-59 Connector, Knight of the Wooden Tower and Knight of the Final Amplifier. If you wish to congratulate him, his E-mail address is [ghaynes@gci.com](mailto:ghaynes@gci.com). OITP Commodore is the Vice President of Operations C&E at GCI in Anchorage, Alaska and will be receiving his certificate of membership and lapel pin shortly.

You too may qualify for an up grade in dignity. Check it out on our website: [WWW.OITP.org](http://WWW.OITP.org), then contact your [Sagacious Pixel](#) to make it happen. And remember to check for any special endorsements for experience in allied occupations and have survived.

[Links to previous editions are available on our the website; CLICK HERE to see them.](#)

## **Website Status Report**

Check out the number of visitors to our website: 7700 plus. That's over 400 more new visitors since our last edition. Remember: our counter only counts a visiting IP address once. [WWW.OITP.org](http://WWW.OITP.org)

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## **From your Sagacious Pixel**

Larry Bloomfield

We're trying a few new things in this newsletter. We've collected stories from several of the broadcast related reflectors and/or forums we subscribe to about fellow broadcasters who've survived one thing or another. Some stories are interesting; some funny. Hope you enjoy.

We've used the term reflector and were curious where it came from. As one person told us, it comes from the early days of the internet back in the CU-SeeME days. It was semi real time, and you connected to a server they called a reflector. Your picture was sent and "reflected" back to all who were connected to the same "reflector" as you; and their pictures to you as well. If you know of a different definition, share it with us.

We understand that the Federal Department of Homeland Security has recently downgraded Mars from the Red Planet to Yellow: is that true?

We need more active business card placements on the Business Card page of our website. If you or your company is in a position to put your information there, we could surly use the money and you would certainly benefit from the exposure. Contact: [Your Sagacious Pixel](#).

NAB is only two months away. We need your nominations for the awards we'll be giving out. Please – nothing serious. Negotiations are underway for where and when we can meet to make our presentations: Any suggestions?

Did you know there is another OITP? It is the Office for Information Technology Policy of the American Library Association.



The American Library Association Office for Information Technology Policy is located just three blocks from the White house at 1301 Pennsylvania Avenue NW Suite 403, Washington, DC 20004. Want to e-mail them? E-mail: [alawash@alawash.org](mailto:alawash@alawash.org); and they have a website: <http://www.ala.org/washoff>. Their Executive Director is Emily Sheketoff.

The Office for Information Technology is headed up by Policy: Rick Weingarten, Director; Carrie Lowe, Kathy Mitchell and Carrie Russell in the office.

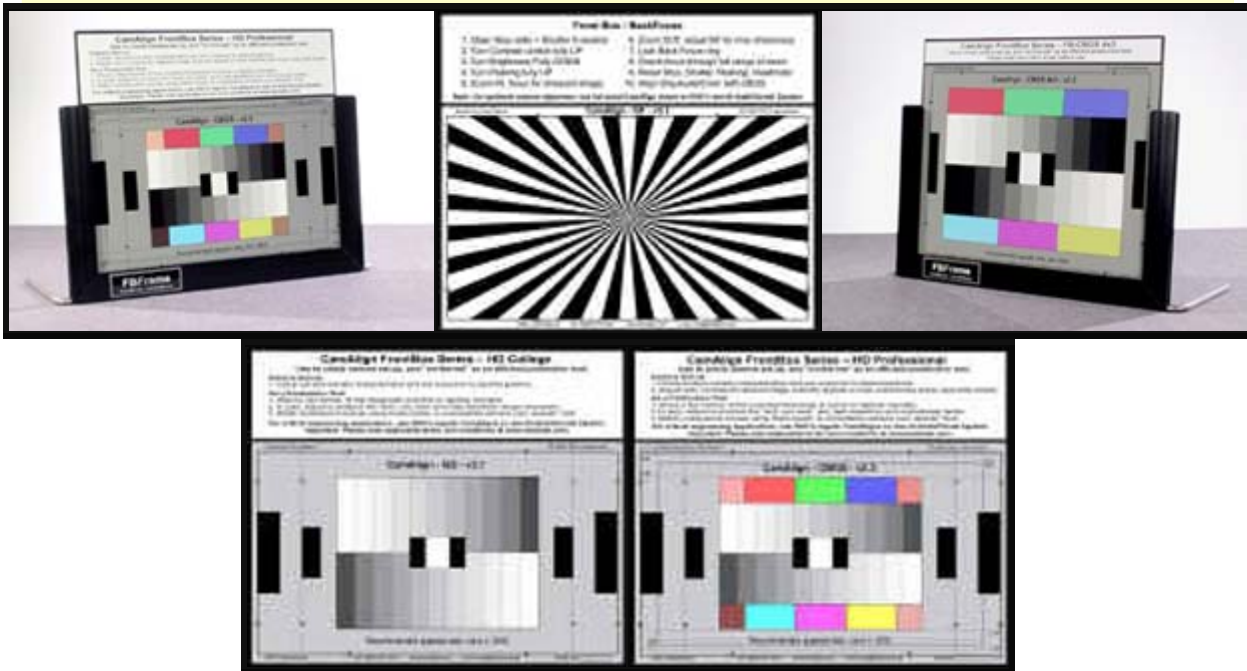
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## Those who make this newsletter and the website possible

Our website is sustained by sponsorship of the various pages and the business card page. The only page (so far) which is currently sponsored is our main page and we are really grateful to the folks at [DSC Labs](#) for their help in this area. If you need any kind of test charts, please give him a ring: they are the best in the business. Thanks Dave!

### **DSC Labs**

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If you'd like to do something similar on another page, contact us. [Sagacious\\_Pixel@OITP.org](mailto:Sagacious_Pixel@OITP.org).

Between the page sponsors and our business card page, we continue to flourish. Please support them by using their products and/or services. If nothing else, send them an e-mail and let them know you appreciate what they are doing for us all.



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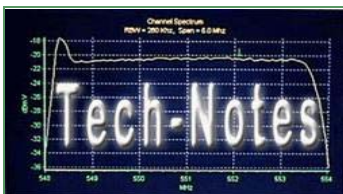
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## **Letters from our fellow survivors**

From: OITP Brigadier Sim.Kolliner [Sim.Kolliner@Leitch.com](mailto:Sim.Kolliner@Leitch.com)

Once again, I have read the monthly newsletter with interest, laughter and most importantly reverence. Thank you so much for remembering us old codgers and bringing back such wonderful memories. I can not think of a better way to have spent my youth than chasing Klystrons or timing an analog system.

I look forward to next month. – Your faithful reader, Sim A. Kolliner Brigadier

Systems Engineering Group – Leitch Technology

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### **Apparently we were wrong (again):**

From: OITP Lieutenant Eva Hern [eva.i.hern1@jsc.nasa.gov](mailto:eva.i.hern1@jsc.nasa.gov)

Re: a previous edition --Curmudgeonly 60 Minutes commentator Andy Rooney may have delivered a vituperative essay on French politics in 2003, but this piece elaborating on his own politics is not his creation. The text quoted above is too reactionary even for the acerbic Rooney, and the language used doesn't sound like him. ("Shoot your sorry ass" just isn't the kind of phrase Andy Rooney employs on television.) Just to be thorough, we checked the transcripts of all of Andy Rooney's 60 Minutes pieces from the last ten years, and nothing like this item turned up.

Moreover, Rooney himself denied it in 2003, saying: About a year ago, I became aware of a more serious theft of my name and it is so hurtful to my reputation that it calls for legal action against the thief. Hundreds of people have written asking if I really wrote the 20 detestable remarks made under my name that have had such wide circulation on the Internet.

Some of the remarks, which I will not repeat here, are viciously racist and the spirit of the whole thing is nasty, mean and totally inconsistent with my philosophy of life. It is apparent that the list of comments has been read by hundreds of thousands of Americans, many of whom must believe that it accurately represents opinions of mine that I don't dare express in my column or on television. It is seriously damaging to my reputation.

The final two items on the list are probably a good tipoff that either this collection was written (by an as yet unidentified author) as a parody of the "A Few Minutes With Andy Rooney" spots on 60 Minutes, or someone appended Andy Rooney's name to an unattributed piece because it "seemed like something he would say." Either way, whoever created this version appears to have lifted some parts from an earlier piece known as "Yes, I Guess I am A BAD American" and falsely credited to comedian George Carlin.

<http://www.snopes.com/politics/satire/rooney.asp>

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From: Monochrome Mogul John Malarkey [jcmalark@verizon.net](mailto:jcmalark@verizon.net)  
Subject: E mail address error in Jan news letter

I am a new member and in the Jan. news letter my e mail address is not right. It should read [jcmalark@verizon.net](mailto:jcmalark@verizon.net). An easy slip, or I may have sent it in wrong! No big deal... glad to be part of the gang.

John Malarkey (the great elf)

+++++

**RE: Newsletter #019**

From: Monochrome Mogul David Minott [Dave@Domino-Biz.com](mailto:Dave@Domino-Biz.com)

Greetings and Hallucinations!



Sorry to inform you that these "blurbs" (below) in your latest issue are more of those "Urban Legends!"

You may want to advise your readers to check [www.snopes.com](http://www.snopes.com) if something looks "fishy", or seems too good to be true!

Dave - WA2EXP (ex FPØSS & ZF1TV - 1st Slow Scan TV from both locations!)

CBS Television Network (CTN) - retired  
[www.cbsretirees.com](http://www.cbsretirees.com)

***Retired CBS Engineers Association***

The Blurbs-----

A wife invited some people to dinner. <snip> Quran (9:11) (Edited for brevity).

The phrase: "Good night, sleep tight," Where honeymoon came from, It's where we get the "mind your P's and Q's." "Wet your whistle." And finally: Gentlemen Only...Ladies Forbidden.... thus the word GOLF entered into the English language.

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RE; Our stories about military personnel in OITP Newsletter #019

From: Galactic Tycoon John Bredesen [jab@efn.org](mailto:jab@efn.org)

Thanks for your response. You certainly may publish my letter if you wish, although it was meant for you and I have no desire to stir up any kind of controversy.

I'm from a military family. My father fought in both World Wars and retired with 30 years as a colonel. I spent 3 fruitful years in the U.S. Army Corps maintaining a microwave radiotelephone network in Germany. I am certainly not anti-military. I fly the flag proudly; one of them being the standard military size under which my father was honored in his military funeral in Seattle.

Please understand that I accept that those two messages are the valid viewpoints of the writers, even if I don't necessarily agree with them. I can certainly agree that a large number of Engineers have military service behind them, but there are many sources of information relating to the military available, both pro and con. I just don't believe that they belong in the OITP Newsletter.

Again, thanks for hearing me out.

John

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From: "Wana be member" Ken Hoehn [khoehn@earthlink.net](mailto:khoehn@earthlink.net)  
Subject: Quran reference (Newsletter #019)

I enjoy the OITP newsletter; one of these days I'll get off my butt and join up.  
The reference in the recent issue to the verse 9:11 of the Quran is not correct, and is an urban legend.  
Please refer to the following link:

<http://www.snopes.com/politics/war/quran.asp>

A LOT of people want to think that one is correct; I keep getting it on my e-mail.

Keep up the good work. Ken Hoehn

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From: OITP Brigadier Dave Overstreet [daveo121@charter.net](mailto:daveo121@charter.net)  
Subject: Re: Newsletter #019

Happy New Year!! Hope it's a fine one for you, and that lots of the former members will learn of the "new, improved version" of OITP and get back on board.

Re this month's message, I think I kinda like the idea of posting the link rather than attaching the file to the message. From what little I think I might understand about Internet processes, this seems like maybe a more efficient method.

Commenting on a previous month, when you remarked about a Google Search on phone numbers producing a map to the associated address, and urging folks to protest, it's in a way unfortunate but that protest may be essentially futile, as it's only a 2-step process to achieve the same result otherwise.

There are at least two sites that offer "Reverse Look-up" of phone numbers, based on publicly available phone directories, <http://www.switchboard.com/> and <http://www.superpages.com/>, which [for listed numbers] produce names and addresses. Next, the address can be entered at MapQuest or several other mapping sites, to get a map with a red star pinpointing the location. So, Google seems to be merely saving about 30 seconds or less in a process that is readily available in several other forms.



Welcome to the brave new world of instant gratification, and vastly reduced individual privacy. And whether the benefits outweigh the negatives, I suppose we must leave for future anthropologists to determine.

Again, may your New Year be one of the best ever, and Thanks for your work for us through OITP.

Sincerely,  
Dave Overstreet

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From: OITP Commodore Gregory Chambers [gchambers@wsiltv.com](mailto:gchambers@wsiltv.com)  
Subject: Re: Newsletter #019

Ya know, you really should consider paring it down a bit. I've stopped reading it because it contains most of the silly email jokes and stuff that get forwarded to me anyway. I just checked the latest issue: three pages of useful or at least broadcast-relevant information, 43 pages of "junque." Don't know about you, but with all this digital stuff, the BAS frequency changes, a new news set, upgrading to dynamic PSIP I just don't have time to wade through a 46 page newsletter looking for stuff I haven't already read several times. If you ONLY had OITP stuff in it then maybe I'd give it a chance. Just my \$.02.

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From: OITP General Lory Watkins [lory@u.washington.edu](mailto:lory@u.washington.edu)  
Subject: Re: Newsletter #019

The first six pages are all that needed to be sent. Too much political hay and junk in the rest of the newsletter.

**(Editor's Note:** *If this is the pleasure of the majority, we will comply. It's our newsletter.)*

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## Surviving the Broadcast Industry

(Stories from today's broadcast engineers)

**(Editor's Note:** *Most of these contributors are not members of the OITP, but should be.)*

From: Greg S Augspurger [daaugies@juno.com](mailto:daaugies@juno.com)  
How I Didn't Get Into Radio

I remember stories several months ago about how you got into radio. In my case a well timed ice storm was the reason I didn't get into radio.

My buddy and I were in 7th grade and were studying to be ham operators. His mom somehow finagled a visit to one of our local radio stations for career day. I think he drew the short straw but we were lucky enough to meet Jim Dunn who was a great ham and the CE at the station. He was a 1st class broadcast engineer in every sense of the word. He showed us around the studio (ho hum),



had lunch at a local fast food, bought some parts at the local electronics store and then we went to the transmitter site. I fell in love right away. WMAY had a Collins 820D-1 as the main and a Collins 20V-3 as the aux. I fell in love with those 4-400's glowing in the window. Jim showed us the phasor, took us out to listen to the doghouse and showed us how the mercury vapor rectifiers in the 20V-3 would glow with the modulation.

We passed the code test that day; got our ham licenses and I became the radio nuisance son Jim never had. I helped him set up remotes, ran the tones for the audio proofs, helped take field strength measurements and generally looked for any excuse I could find to get to the transmitter site. I listened to WMAY knowing what the RF plant looked like. I even saved an air check of the pattern change. I could only imagine what the big 50KW rigs at WLS, WOWO, WMAQ, KAAY and WABC were like and I wanted to see them. (Still do). I listened to them at night and memorized most of the AM's I could tune in the Midwest. When I went to bed I really enjoyed comparing the up close and personal sound of Jack Buck's play by play on KMOX to the equalized sound of the game on WMAY. I was headed into radio. Jim tried to talk me out of it but I was hooked.

Just before my junior year in high school, my town had a big ice storm. The power was out for days and school was cancelled. I decided to trace out my power lines to see if I could figure out why the lights were out. I ended up drawing a pretty detailed map of my neighborhood, the streets and the entire circuit all the way back to the substation. I showed my map to Jim and he was so impressed he gave it to one of his ham buddies at the power company. That led to a summer job, an internship, an engineering degree and here I am. I ended up essentially as the CE at a local power plant and never got into radio at all.

Now the rest of the story...

Just before I left for college I was helping Jim build a new studio at the transmitter site and came across an article on WLW and the superpower rig. It was in Broadcast Engineering I think. Jim let me have the magazine and it survived several moves before it disappeared. I had some spare time last summer and decided to see if I could find that article on the internet. I found it (by John Price), found Jim Hawkins web site, found a bunch of other transmitters and then found this list. Reading through here is like the career I never had!

I don't have much to offer on the radio side, but if there is ever a question on the power system side, I'll be right there

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### **Dean's Excellent Adventure**



From: Dean Tiernan [tiernan@fastmail.fm](mailto:tiernan@fastmail.fm)

I have rejoined the active ranks of radio (not manufacturing). I am the news director of [www.920kvec.com](http://www.920kvec.com) (a cc station). It's a small news-talker in San Luis Obispo. I have been having a lot of fun. Was scheduled to start January 5th, but on Dec 22. the earth moved and the news director at KGO radio, thought it

would be a good idea for me to cover the San Simeon quake and the folks at KVEC, thought it would be wonderful for KGO/ABC to pick up the tab and get some free extra coverage. So.....22 hours later, I went to sleep. By then I had pretty well toured western San Luis Obispo County (or SLO as the locals say, pronounced as its spelled). I filed lots of reports and some were even coherent and spent the evenings with the local talk show host on KVEC, filling in the locals.

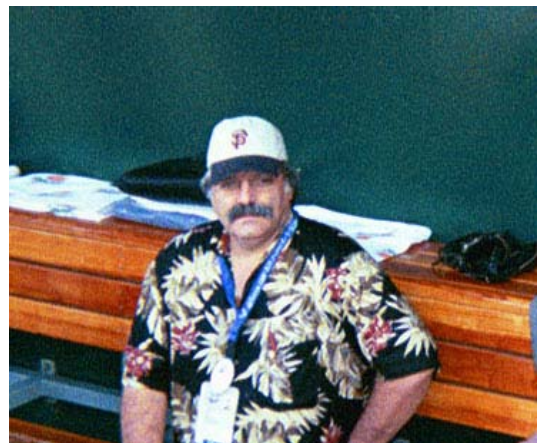
Well then, SLO is a little north of Santa Maria and I officially started on Jan 5th (for payroll purposes). First order of business, divide the chores for the King of Pop's hearing (Michael Jackson). We have a Santa Maria station and news director, it was decided, he would be inside. I was outside most of the morning interviewing the KOP's legion. About seven, I wedged myself up front near some gentlemen from the Nation, an ET crew and some crazy fans (there were roughly 250 - 300 in Santa Maria, despite reports of thousands). Bottled water from one source had a label with the date the KOP's name and "Leave him alone" pasted on. (What fun). As the magical hour approached a nice police officer had his hand on my chest, hold the masses back and the masses were pushing against my back. Most of the masses in my vicinity were female and screaming. At one point I felt it incumbent to tell the 6 foot Nigerian woman behind me that she had stepped on my feet and pushed me enough, so I did. Pointing out the firearm strapped to the police officer and my bulk (250+). The point being if I rested all that weight on one heel placed upon her toe, it would be most unpleasant. Now (8:15 or so) there is much screaming and surging and the hand on my chest. Half a dozen black vehicles arrive and disgorge passengers, until.....it's him the KOP! Well you know that stuff so anyway I ran back to the Santa Maria station to confirm that the station cell phone really did NOT work and got back in time to pick up an invitation to the "after party" at Neverland. So I drove the newsmobile past the astonished TV newsies (all cameras rolling) and on to the ranch. I was interviewed by one breathless newsette who said "are you REALLY going inside?" Well I have a ticket, I believe I will.

Got in line went in rode the merry go round (leaving all recording devices and cell devices in the truck). Strangely, my Cingular cell phone lost all signal within about a mile of the ranch. The music, chicken and day were all nice and my wife got to see me on MSNBC. Not bad for 2<sup>nd</sup> week on the job.

I have finally found a place to live near Morro Bay and the adventure continues, today is moving day. Y'all give me a shout when in the area.

Regards,

Dean Tiernan  
<http://www.deantiernan.com>  
[dean@audicy.net](mailto:dean@audicy.net)



+++++

## Digital Multiple Coffee Announcement

From: Phil Longenecker [plongenecker@redrockradio.org](mailto:plongenecker@redrockradio.org)



Recently I received an order from BSW. In one of the boxes was a packet of 24 bit coffee, digitally blended to perfection. 2 ounces makes one 8 cup pot of coffee. Thanks, John.

The next day, I received an email from the RIAA, warning me that said coffee can only originate in one, personally owned brewer, and can't be transferred from the original storage medium (coffee pot) to another (coffee cup) without paying the appropriate royalties after acquiring a license. I cannot let others download the coffee unless they and I have the appropriate licenses. Quarterly reports on how many times and quantity of coffee used must accompany my license fees. Names and IP addresses of all users that downloaded said coffee must be submitted immediately upon request.

Phil Longenecker, CE  
Red Rock Radio, Duluth, MN  
KQDS FM KQDS AM WWAX KZIO  
KBAJ KAOD WXXZ  
218.590.5907 AIM: KQDS95CE

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### The strangest things

From: Powell E. Way III [powell@conterra.com](mailto:powell@conterra.com)



Years ago when working at the old WCCT 57 I had a little black snake come visit. I decided to carry him home but he left. One night when VERY cold a black field mouse climbed up my leg.

During a VERY rainy period the dirt road got exceptionally bad, so I got my father's V-8 Scout. Upon leaving 1 AM at 2 AM, (in 4WD luckily) I came across 2 vehicles in the middle of the road, and they were obviously doing a drug deal. I locked the brakes, jammed the gearshift into first, RACED the engine and dumped the clutch, went around them in the mud filled ditch as fast as I could. As I just got past them the Scout fishtailed COATING the folks outside with mud from head to toe. I couldn't have done that if I had tried. I roared out of there as fast as I could go: Never had THAT problem again.

AT home I had a baby possum come up the dryer vent and get in bed and curl up with me. (I like the AC on the freeze side). I rolled over on him and he jumped off the bed. I tried to get him to come back on the bed, he wanted to but was afraid, so I made him go out, and out the front door he went.

Powell in West Columbia SC

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## **More strangest things**

From: Edd Monskie [emonskie@hallradio.com](mailto:emonskie@hallradio.com)

About 3 years ago I was called around 4 AM that one of the FM's was off the air. Main TX was off but we got the Aux on. Since we were in the middle of the book, I got up and headed toward the site, knowing the questionable condition of the aux.

The site was on a mountain top and there was an old studio/office building there also that we had shut down and were preparing to demolish. As I drove up to the building I noticed that a light was on inside. I had been there two days before and thought maybe I had left a light on. When I drove around back I noticed other lights on and windows open in the office building. I knew I had not left it in that condition. I parked out back with my headlights on the building and called the police.

About 6 cops showed up, surrounded the building and found the back door broken open. They entered the building, fully drawn weapons. After hearing some voices out they came with a woman in handcuffs. The cops eventually brought me in to identify what was ours and what was hers. Apparently her boyfriend broke into the building and left her there. She had taken up residence and set up one of the offices as her office. She was a bit mentally challenged. She was found sitting at her desk reading her bible.

As we went through her belongings, the stench was so bad the cops and I were all gagging. An 8" blade was found in her backpack. The boyfriend was picked up a few weeks later. He was convicted on a number of burglaries and is still serving time. She skipped town after a family member posted bail and still is out there somewhere.

In the old control room there was a transmitter extension panel still connected to the main transmitter. When they were trying to remove it to steal it, they knocked the main transmitter off starting the whole story. About 3 weeks later, I got called again in the evening about being off the air. As I drove up the driveway there was a car parked outside the office building. I backed down, and again called the police. Most of the same cops arrived. This time the building was still locked. I let them in and as they were beginning to search, I heard a vehicle coming down the gravel road behind us leading to some cell sites. As the car came near the building with its light off, it was surrounded by cops with shotguns.

Turned out a couple having an affair had left her car at our building and they we up the hill in his truck to have their tryst. She was too drunk to drive so the cops made her leave her car there and warned her that if she moved the car before sunrise, they would arrest her. I finished my work which involved changing a bad final, then left the site before sunrise. I wonder how she explained that to her husband! Needless to say the office building was soon demolished after that.

Edd Monskie  
VP/Engineering  
Hall Communications, Inc.

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### **This is Funny Too**

From: Jeff Johnson [jjohnson@goodnews.net](mailto:jjohnson@goodnews.net)

At one Shulke Beautiful Music station in about '72, one of the clowns from the AM Top 40 operation spliced an Iron Butterfly album cut, consisting mostly of long guitar riffs, into a matched flow tape. No one noticed. Around here E-mail failure freaks 'em out faster than dead air.

+++++

### **Did You Know?**

From: OITP Admiral Jim Mendrala [j.mendrala@ieee.org](mailto:j.mendrala@ieee.org)

Did you know that most school children are still being taught that Marconi is the "Father of Radio" when in fact it was Nikola Tesla?



Nikola Tesla demonstrated in 1853 a "wireless transmitter and receiver" in St. Louis, MO, 2 years before Marconi's first demonstration.

In 1944 the U.S. Supreme court awarded Nikola Tesla the patent on "Radio" by declaring that Marconi's patents infringed on Tesla's.

That this error is still being perpetuated by the Smithsonian Institution today?

In 1956 a new unit of magnetic flux density in the metric system the "Tesla" was named in honor of Nikola Tesla.

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### **Practical Jokes in our business**

From: Rockwell Smith [rockwell@rmci.net](mailto:rockwell@rmci.net)

I can't claim this one as my own, but I knew the guy who did it. No big thing, but he could mimic the sound of tape rewinding (the hi-pitched fast audio). He worked part-time (back in both of our college days) at a local TV station in the master control. Every so often he would make the rewinding sound and watch the other guys scramble to find the open audio channel that they thought was leaking into the air audio. It was weeks before someone caught on.

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From: Dave Golterman [dgolterman@yahoo.com](mailto:dgolterman@yahoo.com)

About 15 years ago, I worked with a guy who was always copping an attitude and he kept saying he was looking for a new job. So one day after he had really torqued off the night guy and me, we decided to help him in his job search. We faxed a "Position Wanted" ad to Radio and Records. He actually got about a dozen responses, including one from a station in the Cincinnati market; quite a jump up from Baker, Montana. He failed to see the humor and went crying to the boss and we got chewed out – Although the boss chuckles about it now.



Another time, at the same station, the three of us couldn't attend the performance being put on at a local watering hole by a "dance troop", (it was election night and we were at the station providing coverage) so being the resourceful guys we were, we invited the ladies out after they're show was done and we were signed off. After a few adult beverages, we took some photos with a Polaroid. We even left one on the sales manager's desk which was the scene of the photo. It wasn't out in plain view so we thought he'd run across it sometime in the coming days. After a day or so and no response, we carefully asked him if he'd found anything unusual. He said no. We decided then the wisest thing was to shut up. About two years later when one of the other guys was leaving the station for a new job, we decided to fess up to the boss (we figured the statute of limitations had expired). His reply "I knew all about it the next day". We never could get him to confess how he knew to look for the picture.

I know...I wasn't terribly PC back in those days. LOL

Dave Golterman  
Double Q Country  
Alliance/Chadron, NE

PS: A question for anyone in Nebraska (I'm recently arrived from Montana)...which would get bigger coverage...the Second Coming or the naming of the new Husker's football coach?

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From: Gary Peterson [kzerocx@rapidcity.net](mailto:kzerocx@rapidcity.net)

In response to: What's the best practical joke you've played, or had played on you?

There are so many...I don't know where to start. The items that follow (not necessarily in any order) occurred when I was in my late teens. I hope I've grown up, somewhat, since then.

One of the other jocks at a top 40 daytimer, circa 1966, had polio as a kid. His legs were wobbly, but, from using crutches, his arms were incredibly strong. He would sneak into the control room when I was reading news and hook the back of my chair with his cane. He would pull me away from the microphone. On other occasions, he emptied a water pistol on me while I was reading news (hourly rip n' read) and tried to set my news on fire with a Zippo lighter. He tossed a lit smoke bomb into the control room while I had the mic open. He loved to scare the daylights out of new hires in the front office by storming out of the control room and yelling that he needed the "record groover" immediately, if not sooner. The new employee would run around the station asking people if they knew where the "record groover" was. We had a lot of fun and that was evident on-air.

To retaliate, I wired (after sign-off) the headphone amp and the cue amp in the control room console through some unlabeled, normalled, jacks in the patch field in the prod room. I had air monitor in the prod room and a view of the control room, via the windows, through a studio that separated the two.

On one occasion, I patched the CR headphone amp through an Ampex 602. With the monitor switch in "input" all was normal. I had a reel of tape rolling in record. While the victim was reading

weather, I threw the monitor (output) switch on the RTR to "tape". The delay in his headphones caused him to yammer gibberish. He, finally, realized that he needed to remove his headphones in order to speak coherently.

The cue speaker was a rather large affair, installed in one of the wings, under the console, near one's feet. On another occasion, while the victim was reading something, I played the sound of a rattlesnake buzzing (from a sound effects record). Looking back...I'm really glad he didn't have a weak heart.

One day, I sat in the studio, between the prod and control rooms and rapped on the window as he was about to go live. When he looked in my direction, I closed a switch that fired a flashbulb. This bulb was obtained from a friend who worked for a local newspaper. It was used on a press camera and would light up a football field. My colleague ad-libbed quite proficiently. He did sound stressed, however.

I could go on...but will save other stories for another time. Another interesting thread would be...what is the most bizarre thing you have witnessed in broadcasting?

Gary Peterson, KØCX  
Triad Bcstng. Co.  
Rapid City, SD

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From: Jack Gardner

Back in 1964, when I first got into radio, I worked for an FM station which only had a small studio at the transmitter site on a hill east of Sacramento. One day, the owner was at the board doing a live newscast. In front of and just above the board were two small windows which allowed the board op to see the meters on the front of the old GE BT-3-A TX.

The owner was an old-type pro who had been a news man at CKWX in Canada; it was virtually impossible to make him break up on air. I went out into the transmitter room and picked up a dud 8008 tube behind the TX and went around to the front. He could only see my head and shoulders through the windows, and I moved around like I was yanking something out of the transmitter. I turned to look at him through a window while I held up the 8008 while grinning like the village idiot.

He stopped dead cold and after a pause our listeners probably were shocked to hear him say, "S\*\*t! What the hell have you done?" I had to rush back into the studio to tell him we were still on the air.

Fortunately, he had a great sense of humor and he went to a taped spot break while we both cracked up with laughter. He said it was the first time he had ever broken up on air. And no, I didn't get fired. After all, it was "only FM" back then.

Jack Gardner  
Sacramento

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## **Things that can happen with automation**

From Richard Korsuch:

Officials of Clear Channel Radio followed up one Wednesday on the computer breakdown that caused nothing but jingles, promos and commercials to air on WKSC-FM (103.5) during the wee hours of Monday morning.

Acknowledging that it was "a little embarrassing," John Gehron, regional vice president and market manager for Clear Channel Radio in Chicago, said the incident at "Kiss 103.5" lasted two hours -- from midnight to 2 a.m. -- without a single song airing the whole time. (Other inside versions of the story claim the snafu lasted 45 minutes, 75 minutes and five hours. Take your pick.)

"We had a problem that didn't get corrected as fast as it should have," Gehron said. "We are staffed 24 hours a day. The stations are never left unstaffed. It's just that somebody didn't think to check for that problem. They will go forward. Hopefully, it won't happen again."

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## **TV Station in the black**

From: Herb Squire [hsquire@dsirf.com](mailto:hsquire@dsirf.com)

A TV station in the black for over 10 minute... not bad...

I recall a Saturday night in January 1981. It was during a major cold wave in New York City. I got a call from one of my old college friends. He was the PD for WNEW-TV Channel 5 in New York. He asked me if I was watching Channel 5. Figuring something was up, I asked if I should be watching. He mentioned I better not miss the programming that was on the air.

Now John wouldn't call me unless it was really exciting, so I went to the living room and turned on the TV. On Channel 5 was a digitally generated test pattern, nothing more, nothing less. I went back to the phone to find out the details on this exciting show.

To make a long story short, the microwave repeater between the 67th Street studios and the World Trade Center that was located on the roof of the Gulf and Western building had failed. Apparently the UPS had failed. There had been no power failure. There was no other alternate program path at that time. The test pattern came up after loss of video and sync.

The best part was the test pattern was on for about 90 minutes or so during prime time on a Saturday night!

Let's skip a head to the following Monday. John calls me at my Office at WHN. He reported that he just checked the overnight ratings for Saturday evening. I don't recall the exact numbers but the ratings were higher for the test pattern spectacular than they were for the same time period for the previous Saturday night with regularly scheduled programming!!

I see a new reality format in the making...

Tonight's test pattern is brought to you by \_\_\_\_\_ and the makers of \_\_\_\_\_.

Herb Squire  
Vice President, Engineering & Operations  
DSI RF Systems, Inc.

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### **Customer Service? Airline version**

From: Engineer Mike [engineermike@mindspring.com](mailto:engineermike@mindspring.com)

I was on vacation one time and was stuck at an airport by a plane with a problem. They worked on it for 3 hours and still no luck. People were fighting mad and yelling and screaming and the poor people at the counter could only tell them that it would be another two hours while another part was brought in.

After everyone cleared away I walked up to a man that dreaded my approach and asked nicely if I could just get booked on a flight for the next day. He looked at me and said are you serious? I said sure I am. It's obvious that this plane has a serious problem and may not go anywhere and I see no reason to stress out over it. It's not your fault nor the pilots that the plane has a problem so I'll go find a hotel and get a good nights sleep and catch a flight in the morning. He said hold on a second please. He called someone on the phone and talked for a few minutes and then hung up and said please go out front and ask for George as I can't do what you need hear. I thought it was a little weird but ok.

I went out front and George was waiting on me. He asked me if I would like my luggage and I replied no just send it on or put it on my new flight. He said he would have it placed on my flight the next morning at 8 am if that was ok and I said it was and he had my connecting flight arranged as well and if I would just step out the door the cab waiting there would take me to a hotel where they would pay for my stay and they would pick me up in the morning to catch my flight. I thanked him and told him it was unexpected and that I appreciated it.

He said wait there's more and he handed me vouchers for \$15,000 worth of flight on their airlines. I said what's this for and he said for being the only nice person in the airport. This would have been spread across all those people back there but none of them deserve it so we gave it all to you. I was floored to say the least and thanked him and left.

I later sent my parents first class to Hawaii with the money for their anniversary. It taught me that actions speak louder than words and being nice and friendly in stressful times will get you a head of everyone else. Yelling and screaming and arguing just isn't worth it. It does no one any good. Assess the situation and take the appropriate steps to get where you need to go. Life is too short to be pissed off all the time. Oh the airline was Southwest when they first started into business.  
Later -- Mike

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## Websites to Visit.

Subject: The Big Arc

From: "Gray Frierson Haertig" [gfh@haertig.com](mailto:gfh@haertig.com)

Folks may find the following interesting. <http://www.unf.edu/~lsnedden/500Kv.mpg>  
& <http://www.wiseguysynth.com/larry/day.htm>

Gray

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NBC Chimes: Three Famous Notes of Broadcasting History - The NBC Chimes by [Bill Harris](#)  
"When you hear the chime, it's NBC time" "By Choice The Nation's Voice"\*

<http://www.gbronline.com/radioguy/chimes.htm>

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OUTSTANDING Hubble photos: These pictures are out of this world. You can hit the pause button so you can have time to read the captions or go back or forward. Hope you enjoy them. After they start they will go through the whole show automatically. Shockwave Flash or equivalent required. Even at dial-up speeds, well worth the wait.

<http://wires.news.com.au/special/mm/030811-hubble.htm>

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## Picture of the Month



This picture was taken by a trooper in Afghanistan. Pilot is Larry Murphy, Pennsylvania National Guard. Larry is a Keystone Helicopter Corp.. EMS Pilot employee called to active duty. I must state that this is a "unique" landing operation. I understand that this particular military operation was to round up suspects. We have some super reservists and National Guard folks out there in addition to our volunteer troops. God bless them all.

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## Now for some humor or attempts at it

(For those who don't like this section, now is the time to hit the delete key)



### Comprehending Engineers

Comprehending Engineers – Take One: What is the difference between Mechanical Engineers and Civil Engineers? Mechanical Engineers build weapons, Civil Engineers build targets.

Comprehending Engineers - Take Two: To the optimist, the glass is half full. To the pessimist, the glass is half empty. To the engineer, the glass is twice as big as it needs to be.

Comprehending Engineers - Take Three: The graduate with a Science degree asks, "Why does it work?" The graduate with an Engineering degree asks, "How does it work?" The graduate with an Accounting degree asks, "How much will it cost?" The graduate with a Liberal Arts degree asks, "Do you want fries with that?"

Remember, "All men are cremated equal!" - sorry!)

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Q: What do monsters eat?

A: Things.

Q: What do monsters drink?

A: Coke. (Because Things go better with Coke.)

Employee: "I'm sorry boss, but I can't come in today. My doctor says I'm suffering from Anal Glaucoma."



Boss: "Anal Glaucoma??? What the hell is that?"

Employee: "Well basically, for the next few days, I just can't see my ass coming in to work."

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Subject: FUNNY--comparing computer to cars NON-TECH

From: Jerry Mathis [thebeaver32@hotmail.com](mailto:thebeaver32@hotmail.com)

A friend sent me this. It is too good not to share....

For all of us who feel only the deepest love and affection for the way computers have enhanced our lives, read on. At a recent computer expo (COMDEX), Bill Gates reportedly compared the computer industry with the auto industry and stated, "If GM had kept up with technology like the computer industry has, we would all be driving \$25.00 cars that got 1,000 miles to the gallon".



In response to Bill's comments, General Motors issued a press release:



If GM had developed technology like Microsoft, we would all be driving cars with the following characteristics:

1. For no reason whatsoever, your car would crash twice a day.
2. Every time they repainted the lines in the road, you would have to buy a new car.
3. Occasionally your car would die on the freeway for no reason. You would have to pull over to the side of the road, close all of the windows, shut off the car, restart it, and reopen the windows before you could continue. For some reason you would simply accept this.
4. Occasionally, executing a maneuver such as a left turn would cause your car to shut down and refuse to restart, in which case you would have to reinstall the engine.
5. Macintosh would make a car that was powered by the sun, was reliable, five times as fast and twice as easy to drive - but would run on only five percent of the roads.
6. The oil, water temperature, and alternator warning lights would all be replaced by a single "This Car Has Performed An Illegal Operation" warning light.
7. The airbag system would ask "Are you sure?" before deploying.
8. Occasionally, for no reason whatsoever, your car would lock you out and refuse to let you in until you simultaneously lifted the door handle, turned the key and grabbed hold of the radio antenna.
9. Every time a new car was introduced car buyers would have to learn how to drive all over again because none of the controls would operate in the same manner as the old car.

10. You'd have to press the "Start" button to turn the engine off.



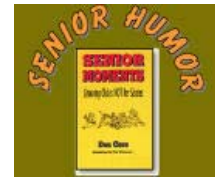
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I am a bomb technician. If you see me running, try to keep up.  
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Jerry Mathis  
LifeTalk Radio

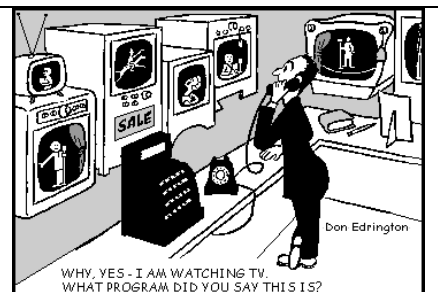
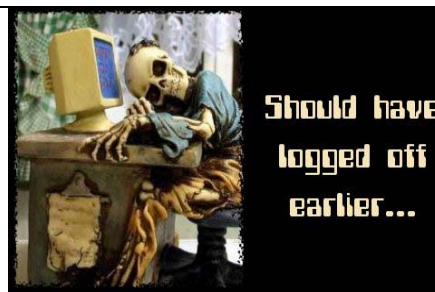
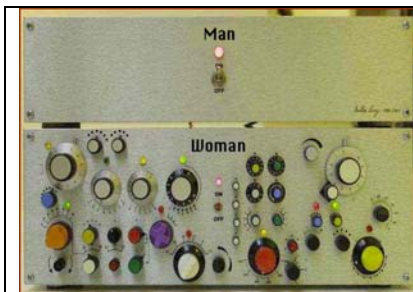
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## **25 SIGNS YOU'VE GROWN UP!**

1. Your house plants are alive, and you can't smoke any of them.
2. Having sex in a twin bed is out of the question.
3. You keep more food than beer in the fridge.
4. 6:00 AM is when you get up, not when you go to bed.
5. You hear your favorite song on an elevator.
6. You watch the Weather Channel.
7. Your friends marry and divorce instead of hook up and break up.
8. You go from 130 days of vacation time to 14.
9. Jeans and a sweater no longer qualify as "dressed up."
10. You're the one calling the police because those damn kids next door won't turn down the stereo.
11. Older relatives feel comfortable telling sex jokes around you.
12. You don't know what time Taco Bell closes anymore.
13. Your car insurance goes down and your payments go up.
14. You feed your dog Science Diet instead of McDonalds leftovers.
15. Sleeping on the couch makes your back hurt.
16. You no longer take naps from noon to 6 PM.
17. Dinner and a movie is the whole date instead of the beginning of one.
18. Eating a basket of chicken wings at 3 AM would severely upset, rather than settle your stomach.
19. You go to the drug store for ibuprofen and antacid, not condoms and pregnancy tests
20. A \$4.00 bottle of wine is no longer "pretty good stuff."
21. You actually eat breakfast food at breakfast time.
22. "I just can't drink the way I used to," replaces, "I'm never going to drink that much again."
23. 90% of the time you spend in front of a computer is for real work.
24. You drink at home to save money before going to a bar.
25. You read this entire list looking desperately for just one sign that doesn't apply to you.....and can't find a single one to save your sorry old butt.



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## THE TRUTH ABOUT “Women”



### HAZARDOUS MATERIALS DATA SHEET



<b>ELEMENT:</b>	Woman
<b>SYMBOL:</b>	○+
<b>DISCOVERER:</b>	Adam
<b>ATOMIC MASS:</b>	Accepted as 55kg, but known to vary from 45kg to 225kg

#### PHYSICAL PROPERTIES

1. Body surface normally covered with film of powder and paint
2. Boils at absolutely nothing – freezes for no apparent reason
3. Found in various grades ranging from virgin material to common ore

#### CHEMICAL PROPERTIES

1. Reacts well to gold, platinum and all precious stones
2. Explodes spontaneously without reason or warning
3. The most powerful money reducing agent known to man

#### COMMON USE

1. Highly ornamental, especially in sports cars
2. Can greatly aid relaxation
3. Can be a very effective cleaning agent

#### HAZARDS

1. Turns green when placed alongside a superior specimen
2. Possession of more than one is possible but specimens must never make eye contact

### **A loving wife**

A Crestview, Florida couple, who drove their car to Wal-Mart, only to have their car break down in the parking lot.

The man told his wife to carry on with the shopping while he fixed the car in the lot. The wife returned later to see a small group of people near the car.



On closer inspection, she saw a pair of male legs protruding from under the chassis. Although the man was in shorts, his lack of underwear turned private parts into glaringly public ones.

Unable to stand the embarrassment, she dutifully stepped forward, quickly put her hand UP his shorts, and tucked everything back into place.

On regaining her feet, she looked across the hood and found herself staring at her husband who was standing idly by.

The mechanic, however, had to have three stitches in his forehead.

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### **A few chuckles for your day**

From: Brian Dougherty [n9xeg@mchsi.com](mailto:n9xeg@mchsi.com)

I was thinking about how a status symbol of today is those cell phones that everyone has clipped on. I can't afford one so I'm wearing my garage door opener.

You know, I spent a fortune on deodorant before I realized that people didn't like me anyway.



I was thinking that women should put pictures of missing husbands on beer cans!

I was thinking about old age and decided that it is when you still have something on the ball but you are just too tired to bounce it.

I thought about making a fitness movie for folks my age and call it "Pumping Rust."

I have gotten that dreaded furniture disease ....that's when your chest is falling into your drawers!

I know when people see a cat's litter box, they always say, "Oh, have you got a cat?" Just once I wanted to say, "No, it's for company!"

Employment application blanks always ask who is to be notified in case of an emergency. I think you should write, "A Good Doctor!"

Why do they put pictures of criminals up in the Post Office? What are we supposed to do . . . write to these men? Why don't they just put their pictures on the postage stamps so the mailmen could look for them while they delivered the mail?

I was thinking about how people seem to read the Bible a whole lot more as they get older then it dawned on me . . they were cramming for their finals.

As for me, I'm just hoping God grades on the curve.

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### **Aging & more**

ON TURNING 70 "You still chase women, but only downhill."

ON TURNING 80 "That's the time of your life when even your birthday suit needs pressing."

ON TURNING 90 "You know you're getting old when the candles cost more than the cake."

ON TURNING 100 "I don't feel old. In fact I don't feel anything until noon. Then it's time for my nap."

ON GIVING UP HIS EARLY CAREER, BOXING "I ruined my hands in the ring ... the referee kept stepping on them."

ON SAILORS "They spend the first six days of each week sowing their wild oats, then they go to church on Sunday and pray for crop failure."

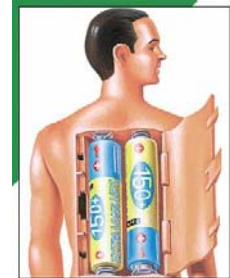
ON NEVER WINNING AN OSCAR "Welcome to the Academy Awards or, as it's called at my home, 'Passover.'"

ON GOLF "Golf is my profession. Show business is just to pay the green fees."

ON PRESIDENTS "I have performed for 12 presidents and entertained only six."

ON WHY HE CHOSE SHOWBIZ FOR HIS CAREER "When I was born, the doctor said to my mother, 'Congratulations. You have an eight-pound ham.'"

ON RECEIVING THE CONGRESSIONAL GOLD MEDAL "I feel very humble, but I think I have the strength of character to fight it."



ON HIS FAMILY'S EARLY POVERTY "Four of us slept in the one bed. When it got cold, mother threw on another brother."

ON HIS SIX BROTHERS "That's how I learned to dance. Waiting for the bathroom."

ON HIS EARLY FAILURES "I would not have had anything to eat if it wasn't for the stuff the audience threw at me."

ON GOING TO HEAVEN "I've done benefits for ALL religions. I'd hate to blow the hereafter on a technicality."

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From: Radio Doctor, Lyle Henry K9DKW/K7OO [lylehenry@fastmail.fm](mailto:lylehenry@fastmail.fm)>

While we're in a humorous mode: A supposed actual letter of resignation from an employee to her boss, who apparently resigned very soon afterwards! Does this sound like anybody you've worked for??

Dear Mr. Baker,

As an employee of an institution of higher education, I have a few very basic expectations. Chief among these is that my direct superiors have an intellect that ranges above the common ground squirrel. After your consistent and annoying harassment of my coworkers and myself during the commission of our duties, I can only surmise that you are one of the few true genetic wastes of our time.



Asking me, a network administrator, to explain every little nuance of everything I do each time you happen to stroll into my office is not only a waste of time, but also a waste of precious oxygen. I was hired because I know how to network computer systems, and you were apparently hired to provide amusement to myself and other employees, who watch you vainly attempt to understand the concept of "cut and paste" for the hundredth time.

You will never understand computers. Something as incredibly simple as binary still gives you too many options. You will also never understand why people hate you, but I am going to try and explain it to you, even though I am sure this will be just as effective as telling you what an IP is.

Your shiny new iMac has more personality than you ever will. You walk around the building all day, shiftlessly looking for fault in others. You have a sharp dressed useless look about you that may have worked for your interview, but now that you actually have responsibility, you pawn it off on overworked staff, hoping their talent will cover for your glaring ineptitude. In a world of managerial evolution, you are the blue-green algae that everyone else eats and laughs at. Managers like you are a sad proof of both the Dilbert and Peter principles.

Seeing as this situation is unlikely to change without you getting a full frontal lobotomy reversal, I am forced to tender my resignation, however I have a few parting thoughts.



1. When someone calls you in reference to employment, it is illegal for you to give me a bad recommendation. The most you can say to hurt me is "I prefer not to comment." I will have friends randomly call you over the next couple of years to keep you honest, because I know you would be unable to do it on your own.

2. I have all the passwords to every account on the system, and I know every password you have used for the last five years. If you decide to get cute, I am going to publish your "favorites list", which I conveniently saved when you made me "back up" your useless files. I do believe that terms like "Lolita" are not usually viewed favorably by the administration.

3. When you borrowed the digital camera to "take pictures of your Mother's birthday", you neglected to mention that you were going to take pictures of yourself in the mirror nude. Then you forgot to erase them like the techno-moron you really are. Suffice it to say I have never seen such odd acts with a sauce bottle, but I assure you that those have been copied and kept in safe places pending the authoring of a glowing letter of recommendation. (Try to use a spell check please, I hate having to correct your mistakes.)

Thank you for your time, and I expect the letter of recommendation on my desk by 8:00 am tomorrow. One word of this to anybody and all of your little twisted repugnant obsessions will be open to the public. Never mess with your systems administrator. Why? Because they know what you do with all that free time!

Wishing you a grand and glorious day.

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...Lyle on the road for the Microsoft SCA project again. Erie, PA

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### **Actual Child Support claims**

From: Burt I. Weiner, K6OQK [biwa@earthlink.net](mailto:biwa@earthlink.net)

The following are all replies that British women have put on Child Support Agency forms in the section for listing father's details: These are genuine excerpts from the forms.

1. Regarding the identity of the father of my twins, child A was fathered by Jim Munson. I am unsure as to the identity of the father of child B, but I believe that he was conceived on the same night.

2. I am unsure as to the identity of the father of my child as I was being sick out of a window when taken unexpectedly from behind. I can provide you with a list of names of men that I think were at the party if this helps.

3. I do not know the name of the father of my little girl. She was conceived at a party at 3600 Grand avenue where I had unprotected sex with a man I met that night. I do remember that the sex was so



good that I fainted. If you do manage to track down the father can you send me his phone number?  
Thanks.

4. I don't know the identity of the father of my daughter. He drives a BMW that now has a hole made by my stiletto in one of the door panels. Perhaps you can contact BMW service stations in this area and see if he's had it replaced.

5. I have never had sex with a man. I am awaiting a letter from the Pope confirming that my son's conception was immaculate and that he is Christ risen again.

6. I cannot tell you the name of child A's dad as he informs me that to do so would blow his cover and that would have cataclysmic implications for the British economy. I am torn between doing right by you and right by the country. Please advise.

7. I do not know who the father of my child was as all squaddies (sailors) look the same to me. I can confirm that he was a Royal Green Jacket.

8. Peter Smith is the father of child A. If you do catch up with him can you ask him what he did with my AC/DC CDs?

9. From the dates it seems that my daughter was conceived at Euro Disney maybe it really is the Magic Kingdom.

10. So much about that night is a blur. The only thing that I remember for sure is Delia Smith did a program about eggs earlier in the evening. If I'd have stayed in and watched more TV rather than going to the party at 146 Miller Drive, mine might have remained unfertilized.

11. I am unsure as to the identity of the father of my baby, after all when you eat a can of beans you can't be sure which one made you fart.

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### **The Doctor's Test Results**

From: Ray Erickson, W0LTN [rayw0ltn@oregonfast.net](mailto:rayw0ltn@oregonfast.net)

Mrs. Ward goes to the doctor's office to collect her husband's test results.

The lab tech says to her, "I'm sorry, ma'am, but there has been a big mix-up and we have a problem. When we sent your husband's samples to the lab, the samples from another Mr. Ward were sent as well and we are now uncertain which one is your husband's. Frankly, it is either bad or terrible."

"What do you mean?" Mrs. Ward asked.



"Well, one has tested positive for Alzheimer's and the other for AIDS. We can't tell which is your husband's."

"That's terrible! Can we do the test over?" questioned Mrs. Ward.

"Normally, yes. But Medicare won't pay for these expensive tests more than once."

"Well, what am I supposed to do now?"

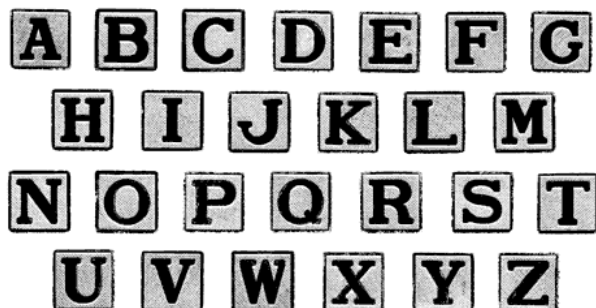
"The people at Medicare recommend that you drop your husband off in the middle of town. If he finds his way home, don't sleep with him."

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### Anagrams

**(Editor's Note:** *We receive these from an associate, but don't have the solutions. Please send them in, if you will and we'll post them in the next edition.)*

Of course, there are anagram software programs out there..... but perhaps a few of these aren't anagrams?



- 1) "I'll talk to you outside", said the Judge. [9]
- 2) "Is this on the record?", asked the guy from the first book. [9]
- 3) "Too bloody cold to erect." [7]
- 4) "Things always go in threes", so let's talk." [7]
- 5) "Will the pig go for a tenantry?" [6]

And now something a little more taxing, or, perhaps, not.....:-

- 6) Lee, don't blub." [8]
- 7) "Trap Joe, he's really drab. This has to be a secret." [9, 7, 8] (a poor attempt at an anagram, perhaps, maybe.....)
- 8) Circles above hearing? [7]

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## **Bible Test**

From: Jim Pratt [jpratt@stny.rr.com](mailto:jpratt@stny.rr.com)



Pay special attention to the wording and spelling. If you know the Bible, even a little, you'll find this hilarious! It comes from a Catholic Elementary school test. Kids were asked questions about the old and new testaments. The following statements about the Bible were written by children. They have not been retouched nor corrected. (i.e., incorrect spelling has been left in).

1. In the first book of the bible, Guinnessis. God got tired of creating the world so he took the sabbath off.
2. Adam and Eve were created from an Apple tree. Noah's wife was called Joan of Ark. Noah built an ark and the animals came on in pears.
3. Lots wife was a pillar of salt during the day, but a ball of fire during the night.
4. The Jews were a proud people and throughout history they had trouble with unsympathetic Genitals.
5. Sampson was a strongman who let himself be led astray by a Jezebel like Delilah.
6. Samson slayed the Philistines with the axe of the Apostles.
7. Moses led the Jews to the Red sea where they made unleavened bread which is bread without any ingredients.
8. The Egyptians were all drowned in the dessert, Afterwards, Moses went up to Mount Cyanide to get the ten ammendments.
9. The first commandment was when Eve told Adam to eat the apple.
10. The seventh Commandment is thou shalt not admit adultery.
11. Moses died before he ever reached Canada . Then Joshua led the Hebrews in the battle of Geritol.
12. The greates miricle in the bible is when Joshua told his son to stand still and he obeyed him.
13. David was a Hebrew king who was skilled at playing the liar. He fought the Finkelsteins, a race of people who lived in bibical times.
14. Solomon, one of Davids sons, had 300 wives and 700 porcupines.
15. When Mary heard she was the mother of Jesus, she sang the Magna Carta.

16. When the three wise guys from the east side arrived, they found Jesus in the manager.
17. Jesus was born because Mary had an immaculate contraption,
18. St. John the blacksmith dumped water on his head.
19. Jesus enunciated the Golden Rule, which says to do unto others before they do one to you. He also explained, a man doth not live by sweat alone.
20. It was a miricle when Jesus rose from the dead and managed to get the tombstone off the entrance.
21. The people who followed the lord were called the 12 decibels.
22. The epistels were the wives of the apostals.
23. One of the oppossums was St. Matthew who was also a taximan.
24. St. Paul cavorted to Christianity, he preached holy acrimony, which is another name for marraige.
25. Christians have only one spouse. This is called monotony.

IN GOD WE TRUST!

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### **Things to Ponder**

Winter time in old So Cal- we have many many problems out here but weather is usually not one of them.

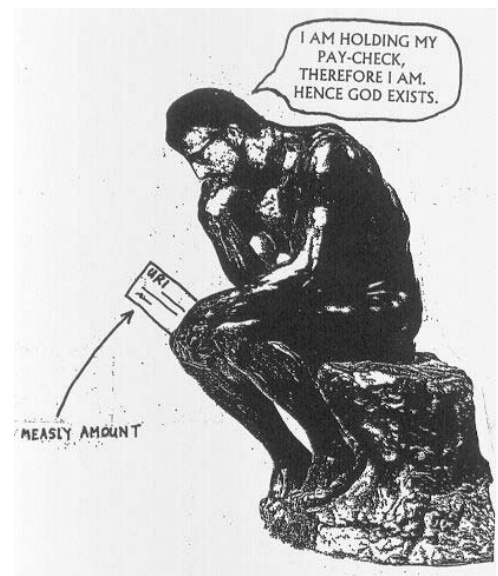
Out here for winter we usually put on our wind tires, clean up the old front yard with the leaf blower and maybe make a smog man or throw haze and smog balls at passing police cars- LA has air you usually can chew and today was no exception!

There is a very fine line between "hobby" and "mental illness."

"One of the penalties for refusing to participate in politics is that you end up being governed by your inferiors." – Plato

~ Never lick a steak knife ~

What this country needs are more unemployed politicians.



The Kalifornia Left Coast Defined:

- The only place where tires, rims and speakers cost more than your car!
- The only place where even thinking about firearms, much less owning, or using one is considered a mortal sin.
- The place where left wing liberals control every aspect of our life and things are tranquil and wonderful, (if ya discount the South Central & East LA areas).
- The only place where it is illegal to smoke -outside.

The trouble with life is there's no background music.

Roseanne, Rosanna Dana always said:

“The trouble with wining the rat race is, you're still a rat!”

A skeptic is a person who when he sees the handwriting on the wall, and claims it's a forgery.

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### **Our Arab War, The One 200 Years Ago**

Dennis Byrne is a Chicago-area writer and public affairs consultant

For those who think it is always wiser to put together an international panel of negotiators to try to talk foreign enemies into being nice, I present to you our Arab war.

The one 200 years ago. The one in which diplomacy failed miserably. The one in which Europe refused to help. The one we conducted alone. And won.

The Barbary Wars

Talk about forgetting the lessons of history. One of the first ones we learned 200 years ago was that "diplomacy" and "multilateralism" sometimes must end and direct action must begin. Back then, pirates from the North African states of Morocco, Algiers, Tunis and Tripoli routinely plundered and seized our ships, demanded ransoms for captive crews or sold our sailors into slavery. European shipping routinely suffered the same fate.

Europe's answer was "let's negotiate," which meant sitting down with some pasha and asking him how much money he wanted to leave them alone. Then forking over millions. Thomas Jefferson thought that approach ridiculous, inviting never-ending blackmail. As the American minister to France, he strongly urged a multinational alliance to "reduce the piratical states to peace." Pick them off one at a time "through the medium of war," so the others get the message, and they'll give up their piracy too.





Some European powers were "favorably disposed," as Jefferson said, to a joint operation. But guess who had reservations? France. (No kidding, you can't make up this stuff.) France, because of its own interests, was suspected of secretly supporting the Barbary powers. So, the plan collapsed in favor of a policy of continued negotiations (read: appeasement) - meaning supplicating the blackmailers to tell us how much money they wanted for the ransom of ships and sailors and for annual tributes.

When Jefferson became president in 1801, he finally could do something about it himself. He simply refused Tripoli's demand for a tribute. That provoked Tripoli to declare war on us, as if this young, upstart pup of a nation had any right to stand up for its principles. Jefferson's response was a no-nonsense piece of clarity.

He sent a squadron of ships to blockade and bombard Tripoli. The results of these efforts were somewhat mixed. But on Feb. 16 of this year, we will celebrate the bicentennial of Lt. Stephen Decatur leading 74 volunteers into Tripoli harbor to burn the previously captured American frigate, The Philadelphia, so it could not be used for piracy.

It was considered one of the most heroic actions in US naval history. The next year, Marines bravely stormed a harbor fortress, an act now commemorated in the "Marine Corps Hymn" with the words "... to the shores of Tripoli." Eventually, Morocco, seeing what was in store for it, dropped out of the fight. And the threat of "regime change" in Tripoli led to a treaty of somewhat dubious benefits for the United States.

Demonstrating the need for perseverance and patience, a series of victories in 1815 by Commodores William Bainbridge and Decatur finally led to a Treaty ending both piracy against us and tribute payments by us.

We even extracted monetary compensation for property they seized from us.

Meanwhile, Europeans, continuing their multilateral, diplomatic approach kept paying and paying and paying.

Lessons? No, it doesn't prove that diplomacy and international cooperation never work. But it demonstrates a principle: The United States, when confronted with weak resolve from the international community against enemies, sometimes needs to stand alone for what is right. And it sometimes works.

By coincidence, Tripoli today is the capital of Libya, whose leader Moammar Gadhafi, noticing the pounding that the United States gave to tyrants in Afghanistan and Iraq, abandoned his own weapons of mass destruction program.

Perhaps Gadhafi, unlike some of our own blindly antiwar academics, commentators and politicians, has read history, especially as it happened in Libya.

One more footnote: France finally settled the hash of the Barbary Coast states in 1830 when it simply went in and took over the place. The official provocation, according to France, was some

sort of an insult to the French consul in Algiers. France, demonstrating its superior humanitarian instincts, remained there as a colonial power for a century. Unlike the United States, which, wanting only to protect its citizens and its ships, got out when it won.

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## Engineering Conversions

Some oldies but good ones



- Ratio of an igloo's circumference to its diameter = Eskimo Pi
- 2,000 pounds of Chinese soup = Won ton
- 1 millionth of a mouthwash = 1 microscope
- Time between slipping on a peel and smacking the pavement = 1bananosecond
- Weight an evangelist carries with God = 1 billigram
- Time it takes to sail 220 yards at 1 nautical mile per hour = Knot-furlong
- 365.25 days of drinking low-calorie soda = 1 lite year
- 16.5 feet in the Twilight Zone = 1 Rod Serling
- Half of a large intestine = 1 semicolon
- 1000 aches = 1 kilohurtz
- Basic unit of laryngitis = 1 hoarsepower
- Shortest distance between two jokes = A straight line
- 453.6 graham crackers = 1 pound cake
- 1 million microphones = 1 phone
- 1 trillion microphones = 1 megaphone
- 1 million bicycles = 2 megacycles
- 2000 mockingbirds = two kilomockingbirds
- 10 cards = 1 decacards
- 1 kilogram of falling figs =1 Fig Newton
- 1000 cubic centimeters of wet socks = 1 literhosen
- 100 rations = 1 C-ration
- 2 monograms = 1 diagram
- 8 nickels = 2 paradigms

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## (TOP) EIGHT----- OF THE YEAR

### 1. WILL THE REAL DUMMY PLEASE STAND UP?

AT&T fired President John Walter after nine months, saying he lacked intellectual leadership. He received a \$26 million severance package. Perhaps it's not Walter who's lacking intelligence.



## 2. WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM OUR FRIENDS:

Police in Oakland, California spent two hours attempting to subdue a gunman who had barricaded himself inside his home. After firing ten tear gas canisters, officers discovered that the man was standing beside them in the police line, shouting, "Please come out and give yourself up."

## 3. WHAT WAS PLAN B???

An Illinois man, pretending to have a gun, kidnapped a motorist and forced him to drive to two different automated teller machines, wherein the kidnapper proceeded to withdraw money from his own bank accounts.

## 4. THE GETAWAY!

A man walked into a Topeka, Kansas Kwik Stop, and asked for all the money in the cash drawer. Apparently, the take was too small, so he tied up the store clerk and worked the counter himself for three hours until police showed up and grabbed him.

## 5. DID I SAY THAT???

Police in Los Angeles had good luck with a robbery suspect who just couldn't control himself during a lineup. When detectives asked each man in the lineup to repeat the words, "Give me all your money or I'll shoot, the man shouted, "That's not what I said!"

## 6. ARE WE COMMUNICATING???

A man spoke frantically into the phone, "My wife is pregnant and her contractions are only two minutes apart!" "Is this her first child?" the doctor asked. "No!" the man shouted, "This is her husband!"

## 7. NOT THE SHARPEST TOOL IN THE SHED!!

In Modesto, California, Steven Richard King was arrested for trying to hold up a Bank of America branch without a weapon. King used a thumb and a finger to simulate a gun, but unfortunately, he failed to keep his hand in his pocket.

## 8. THE GRAND FINALE:

Last summer, down on Lake Isabella, located in the high desert, an hour east of Bakersfield, California, some folks, new to boating, were having a problem. No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't get their brand new 22 ft going. It was very sluggish in almost every maneuver, no matter how much power was applied. After about an hour of trying to make it go, they putted to a nearby marina, thinking someone there could tell them what was wrong. A thorough topside check revealed everything in perfect working condition. The engine ran fine, the out drive went up and down, and the prop was the correct size and pitch. So, one of the marina guys jumped in the water to check underneath, he came up choking on water, he was laughing so hard.

NOW REMEMBER...THIS IS TRUE... Under the boat, still strapped securely in place, was the trailer.

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### **"Wish You Were Here"**

From: Sue Clark [sclark@core.com](mailto:sclark@core.com)

This was submitted by a Marine Mom, who received it from her son in Kuwait. They are hearing about the anti-war protests and he was upset. That's all the letter talked about. He enclosed a poem he and his buddies wrote.

He wants us to get it out, let people see how they feel.



### **"Wish You Were Here"**

For all the free people that still protest.  
You're welcome. We protect you and you are  
protected by the best.  
Your voice is strong and loud, but who will  
fight for you?

No one standing in your crowd.  
We are your fathers, brothers, and sons, wearing the boots and carrying guns.  
We are the ones that leave all we own, to make sure your future is carved in stone.  
We are the ones who fight and die,  
We might not be able to save the world, Well, at least we try.  
We walked the paths to where we are at and we want no choice other than that.  
So when you rally your group to complain, take a look in the back of your brain.  
In order for that flag you love to fly wars must be fought and young men must die.  
We came here to fight for the ones we hold dear.  
If that's not respected, we would rather stay here.  
So please stop yelling, put down your signs, and pray for those behind enemy lines.  
When the conflict is over and all is well, be thankful that we chose to go through hell.

Corporal Joshua Miles and all the boys from 3rd Batallion 2nd Marines, Kuwait

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### **LOST GRANDPA**

I was at the Mall with my 5 year old grandson last week and we got separated.  
He approached a uniformed policeman and said, "I've lost my grandpa!"

The cop asked, "What's he like?" The little boy replied, "Beer and women  
with big boobs."

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## **True stories of medical humor:**

Also From: Sue Clark [sclark@core.com](mailto:sclark@core.com)

A man comes into the ER and yells, "My wife's going to have her baby in the cab!" I grabbed my stuff, rushed out to the cab, lifted the lady's dress, and began to take off her underwear. Suddenly I noticed that there were several cabs, and I was in the wrong one.  
Dr. Mark MacDonald, San Antonio, TX



At the beginning of my shift I placed a stethoscope on an elderly and slightly deaf female patient's anterior chest wall. "Nice big breaths," I instructed. "Yes, they used to be," remorseful the patient.

Dr. Richard Byrnes, Seattle, WA

One day I had to be the bearer of bad news when I told a wife that her husband had died of a massive myocardial infarction. Not more than five minutes later, I heard her reporting to the rest of the family that he had died of a "massive internal fart."

Dr. Susan Steinberg, Manitoba, Canada

While acquainting myself with a new elderly patient, I asked, "How long have you been bedridden?" After a look of complete confusion she answered... "Why, not for about twenty years-when my husband was alive."

Dr. Steven Swanson, Corvallis, OR

I was caring for a woman from Kentucky and asked, "So how's your breakfast this morning?" "It's very good, except for the Kentucky Jelly. I can't seem to get used to the taste," the patient replied. I then asked to see the jelly and the woman produced a foil packet labeled "KY Jelly."

Dr. Leonard Kransdorf, Detroit, MI

A Nurse was on duty in the Emergency Room, when a young woman with purple hair styled into a punk rocker Mohawk, sporting a variety of tattoos, and wearing strange clothing, entered. It was quickly determined that the patient had acute appendicitis, so she was scheduled for immediate surgery. When she was completely disrobed on the operating table, the staff noticed that her pubic hair had been dyed green, and above it there was a tattoo that read, "Keep off the grass."

Once the surgery was completed, the surgeon wrote a short note on the patient's dressing, which said "Sorry, had to mow the lawn."

## And Finally . . . .

A new, young MD doing his residency in OB was quite embarrassed performing female pelvic exams. To cover his embarrassment he had unconsciously formed a habit of whistling softly. The middle-aged lady upon whom he was performing this exam suddenly burst out laughing and further

embarrassed him. He looked up from his work and sheepishly said, "I'm sorry. Was I tickling you?" She replied, "No doctor, but the song you were whistling was 'I wish I was an Oscar Meyer Wiener'."

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### **More Medical Humor – The Cardiologist's Funeral**

A well-known cardiologist died and was given an elaborate funeral. During the service, a huge heart covered in flowers stood behind the casket. Following the eulogy, this giant heart opened, and the casket was rolled inside. The heart then closed, sealing the doctor in the beautiful heart forever.

At that point, one of the mourners burst into laughter. When confronted, he said "I'm sorry, I was just thinking of my own funeral. I'm a gynecologist."

At that point, the proctologist fainted.

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### **Okay, Now I Understand**

From: J. Carl Cooper [carl@pixelinstruments.tv](mailto:carl@pixelinstruments.tv)

The Ten Commandments display was removed from the Alabama Supreme Court building because you can't post "Thou Shalt Not Steal," "Thou Shalt Not Lie," and "Thou Shalt Not Commit adultery" in front of a building full of lawyers and politicians without creating a hostile work environment.

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### **Seniors Feeling your age?**

From: Marian Johnson [Marian@YellowCraftPages.com](mailto:Marian@YellowCraftPages.com)

An elderly Floridian called 911 on her cell phone to report that her car has been broken into. She is hysterical as she explains her situation to the dispatcher: "They've stolen the stereo, the steering wheel, the brake pedal and even the accelerator!" she cried. The dispatcher said, "Stay calm. An officer is on the way." A few minutes later, the officer radios in. "Disregard." He says. "She got in the back-seat by mistake."



#### **FAMILY**

Three sisters ages 92, 94 and 96 live in a house together. One night the 96 year old draws a bath. She puts her foot in and pauses. She yells to the other sisters, "Was I getting in or out of the bath?" The 94 year old yells back, "I don't know. I'll come up and see." She starts up the stairs and pauses "Was I going up the stairs or down?" The 92 year old is sitting at the kitchen table



having tea listening to her sisters. She shakes her head and says, "I sure hope I never get that forgetful, knock on wood." She then yells, "I'll come up and help both of you as soon as I see who's at the door."

#### I CAN HEAR JUST FINE!"

Three retirees, each with a hearing loss, were playing golf one fine March day. One remarked to the other, "Windy, isn't it?" "No," the second man replied, "it's Thursday." And the third man chimed in, so am I. Let's have a beer."

#### YOUR CHOICE

A little old lady was running up and down the halls in a nursing home. As she walked, she would flip up the hem of her nightgown and say "Supersex." She walked up to an elderly man in a wheelchair. Flipping her gown at him, she said, "Supersex." He sat silently for a moment or two and finally answered, "I'll take the soup."

#### ROMANCE

An older couple were lying in bed one night. The husband was falling asleep but the wife was in a romantic mood and wanted to talk. She said: "You used to hold my hand when we were courting." Wearily he reached across, held her hand for a second and tried to get back to sleep. A few moments later she said: "Then you used to kiss me." Mildly irritated, he reached across, gave her a peck on the cheek and settled down to sleep. Thirty seconds later she said: "Then you used to bite my neck." Angrily, he threw back the bed clothes and got out of bed. "Where are you going?" she asked. "To get my teeth!"

#### DOWN AT THE RETIREMENT CENTER

80-year old Bessie bursts into the rec room at the retirement home. She holds her clenched fist in the air and announces, "Anyone who can guess what's in my hand can have sex with me tonight!!" An elderly gentleman in the rear shouts out, "An elephant?" Bessie thinks a minute and says, "Close enough."

#### OLD FRIENDS

Two elderly ladies had been friends for many decades. Over the years, they had shared all kinds of activities and adventures. Lately, their activities had been limited to meeting a few times a week to play cards. One day, they were playing cards when one looked at the other and said, "Now don't get mad at me. I know we've been friends for a long time but I just can't think of your name! I've thought and thought, but I can't remember it. Please tell me what your name is."

Her friend glared at her. For at least three minutes she just stared and glared at her. Finally she said, "How soon do you need to know?"

#### SENIOR DRIVING

As a senior citizen was driving down the freeway, his car phone rang. Answering, he heard his wife's voice urgently warning him, "Herman, I just heard on the news that there's a car going the wrong way on Interstate 77. Please be careful!" "Hell," said Herman, "It's not just one car. It's hundreds of them!"

## DRIVING

Two elderly women were out driving in a large car - both could barely see over the dashboard. As they were cruising along, they came to an intersection. The stoplight was red, but they just went on through. The woman in the passenger seat thought to herself "I must be losing it. I could have sworn we just went through a red light." After a few more minutes, they came to another intersection and the light was red again. Again, they went right through. The man in the passenger seat was almost sure that the light had been red but was really concerned that she was losing it. She was getting nervous. At the next intersection, sure enough, the light was red and they went on through. So, she turned to the other woman and said, "Mildred, did you know that we just ran through three red lights in a row? You could have killed us both!" Mildred turned to her and said, "Crap, am I driving?"

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## The Devil You Say!

A few minutes before the services started, the townspeople were sitting in their pews and talking. Suddenly, Satan appeared at the front of the church. Everyone started screaming and running for the front entrance, trampling each other in a frantic effort to get away from evil incarnate.

Soon everyone had exited the church except for one elderly gentleman who sat calmly in his pew without moving, seeming oblivious to the fact that God's ultimate enemy was in his presence. So Satan walked up to the old man and said "Don't you know who I am?"

The man replied, "Yep, sure do."

"Aren't you afraid of me?" Satan asked.

"Nope, sure ain't." said the man.

"Don't you realize I can kill you with a word?" asked Satan.

"Don't doubt it for a minute," returned the old man, in an even tone.

"Did you know that I could cause you profound, horrifying, AGONY for all eternity?" persisted Satan.

"Yep," was the calm reply.

"And you're still not afraid?" asked Satan.

"Nope," said the old man.

More than a little perturbed, Satan asked, "Well, why aren't you afraid of me?"

The man calmly replied, "Been married to your sister for 48 years."

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## HOW TO TELL THE SEX OF A FLY



A woman walked into the kitchen to find her husband stalking around with a fly swatter.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

"Hunting Flies," he responded.

"Oh. Killing any?" she asked.

"Yep, 3 males, 2 Females," he replied.

Intrigued, she asked. "How can you tell?"

He responded, "3 were on a beer can,

2 were on the phone."

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## ZERO GRAVITY

When NASA first started sending up astronauts, they quickly discovered that ball-point pens would not work in zero gravity. To combat this problem, NASA scientists spent a decade and \$12 billion developing a pen that writes in zero gravity, upside down, on almost any surface including glass and at temperatures ranging from below freezing to over 300 C.



The Russians used a pencil.

Enjoy paying your taxes--they're due again.

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## HOW CAN YOU LIVE WITHOUT KNOWING THESE THINGS

- The first couple to be shown in bed together on prime time TV were Fred and Wilma Flintstone.
- Every day more money is printed for Monopoly than the US Treasury.
- Men can read smaller print than women can; women can hear better.
- Coca-Cola was originally green.
- It is impossible to lick your elbow.
- The state with the highest percentage of people who walk to work: Alaska
- The percentage of Africa that is wilderness: 28% ( now get this...)
- The percentage of North America that is wilderness: 38%
- The cost of raising a medium-size dog to the age of eleven: \$6,400
- The average number of people airborne over the US any given hour: 61,000
- Intelligent people have more zinc and copper in their hair.
- The youngest pope was 11 years old.
- The first novel ever written on a typewriter: Tom Sawyer.
- Those San Francisco Cable cars are the only mobile National Monuments.
- Each king in a deck of playing cards represents a great king from history:

Spades - King David,  
Hearts - Charlemagne,  
Clubs - Alexander, the Great  
Diamonds - Julius Caesar

- $111,111,111 \times 111,111,111 = 12,345,678,987,654,321$
- If a statue in the park of a person on a horse has both front legs in the air, the person died in battle. If the horse has one front leg in the air the person died as a result of wounds received in battle. If the horse has all four legs on the ground, the person died of natural causes.
- Only two people signed the Declaration of Independence on July 4th, John Hancock and Charles Thomson. Most of the rest signed on August 2, but the last signature wasn't added until 5 years later.
- "I am." is the shortest complete sentence in the English language.
- Hershey's Kisses are called that because the machine that makes them looks like it's kissing the conveyor belt.

Q. What occurs more often in December than any other month?

A. Conception.

Q. Half of all Americans live within 50 miles of what?

A. Their birthplace

Q. Most boat owners name their boats. What is the most popular boat name requested?

A. Obsession

Q. If you were to spell out numbers, how far would you have to go until you would find the letter "A"?

A. One thousand

Q. What do bulletproof vests, fire escapes, windshield wipers, and laser printers all have in common?

A. All invented by women.

Q. What is the only food that doesn't spoil?

A. Honey

Q. There are more collect calls on this day than any other day of the year?

A. Father's Day

Q. What trivia fact about Mel Blanc (voice of Bugs Bunny) is the most ironic?

A. He was allergic to carrots.

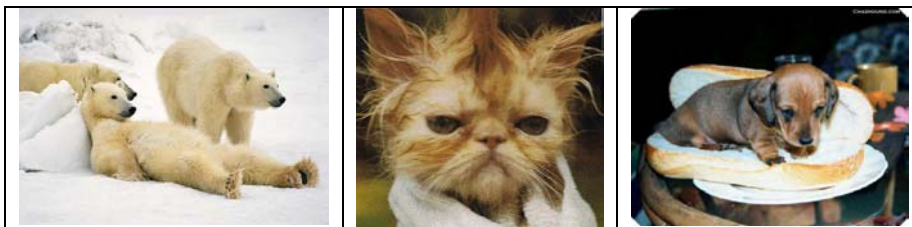
Q. What is an activity performed by 40% of all people at a party?

A. Snoop in your medicine cabinet.

AND FINALLY

- At least 75% of people who read this will try to lick their elbow.

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## **Burt's Humor**

From: Burt I. Weiner [biwa@earthlink.net](mailto:biwa@earthlink.net)

A customs agent stopped an old Jewish man who had just immigrated to Israel and asked him to open his two suitcases. In the first suitcase he found over a million dollars in old one dollar bills.

"Excuse me, sir" he said to the old gentleman, "where did you get all this money?"

"Vell, I'll tell you," the old man began, "for many years, I traveled all around America, I stopped at all of the public rest rooms in all the major cities; I vent to New York, then I vent to Chicago, then I vent to San Francisco. I vent into all the stalls vere the men vos peeing and I say...."Give me a dollar for Israel, or I'll cut off your testicles vit my knife!"

"That's quite a story," the customs agent said, "what's in the other suitcase?"

"Vell, you know," said the old Jewish man shaking his head, "not everyone likes to give to Israel."



## **Zen Judaism:**

If you wish to know The Way, don't ask for directions. Argue. Take only what is given. Own nothing but your robes and an alms bowl; unless, of course, you have the closet space. Let your mind be as a floating cloud. Let your stillness be as the wooded glen. And sit up straight. You'll never meet the Buddha with posture like that.

There is no escaping karma. In a previous life, you never called, you never wrote, you never visited. And whose fault was that?

Wherever you go, there you are. Your luggage is another story. To practice Zen and the art of Jewish motorcycle maintenance, do the following: get rid of the motorcycle. What were you thinking?

Learn of the pine from the pine. Learn of the bamboo from the bamboo. Learn of the kugel from the kugel.

Be aware of your body. Be aware of your perceptions. Keep in mind that not every physical sensation is a symptom of a terminal illness. If there is no self, whose arthritis is this?

Breathe in. Breathe out. Breathe in. Breathe out. Forget this and attaining enlightenment will be the least of your problems.

The Tao has no expectations. The Tao demands nothing of others. The Tao does not speak. The Tao does not blame. The Tao does not take sides. The Tao is not Jewish.

Drink tea and nourish life. With the first sip, joy. With the second, satisfaction. With the third, Danish.

The Buddha taught that one should practice loving kindness to all sentient beings. Still, would it kill you to find a nice sentient being who happens to be Jewish?

Be patient and achieve all things. Be impatient and achieve all things faster.

In nature, there is no good or bad, better or worse. The wind may blow or not. The flowering branch grows long or short. Do not judge or prefer. Ask only, "Is it good for the Jews?"

To Find the Buddha, look within. Deep inside you are ten thousand flowers. Each flower blossoms ten thousand times. Each blossom has ten thousand petals. You might want to see a specialist.

Be here now. Be someplace else later. Is that so complicated? Zen is not easy. It takes effort to attain nothingness. And then what do you have? Bupkes.

Do not let children play contact sports like football. These only lead to injuries and instill a violent, war-like nature. Encourage your child to play peaceful games, like "sports doctor."

Those who know do not kibbitz. Those who kibbitz do not know.

Do not kvetch. Be a kvetch. Become one with your whining.

Whenever you feel anger, you should say, "May I be free of this anger!" This rarely works, but talking to yourself in public will encourage others to leave you alone.

Enter into your inner self and behold the eye of the soul. Gaze upon your original face before you were even born. Shocked? Remember, this was before the nose job.

### **Kosher Underwear**

Exodus 28:42: "And you shall make for Aaron your brother and for his sons linen undergarments to cover their nakedness; they shall reach from the waist to the thighs."

There you have it, straight from Moses. The only Kosher underwear are: BOXER SHORTS!

### **Shane Ferguson**

Los Angeles had a desert version of the Catskills called Murietta Hot Springs with mud baths and water that smelled like rotten eggs. When you would have a phone call it was a very big deal because it was long distance and the clerk would call you on the loud speaker. "Telephone call for Abe Gitlin," etc.



One day everyone was surprised by an announcement, "Telephone call for Shane Ferguson. Telephone call for Shane Ferguson." Several people went to the front desk to get a look at Shane Ferguson and were even more curious when an old Jewish gentleman responded to the paging.

After his call, one of the budinskies asked the man how he came to be named Shane Ferguson. Shane replied that his name in the old country was Mottle Rosenschwieg. "My uncle, who was in America 10 years before me, told me to tell immigration that my name was Morris Rose. I practiced saying my new name for the entire trip on the boat. I asked the American sailors to say it for me and learned to pronounce it. I was standing in line at the immigration for two hours, worrying about everything, when the officer finally asked me my name, I said, "Schane fergessen", which is Yiddish for 'I forgot already'. So that's what the immigration man wrote

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### I couldn't make this stuff up

From: Donna Halper [dlh@donnahalper.com](mailto:dlh@donnahalper.com)



Put this one on your list of student bloopers. I am correcting my Intro to Journalism final exams (Emerson College here in Boston), and for one of the questions, I asked the students to tell me about the founder of NBC and RCA. Most students knew it was David Sarnoff, but one student wrote that NBC was founded by Smirnoff. I'm sure there's a message there somewhere...



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### Odd Occurrences

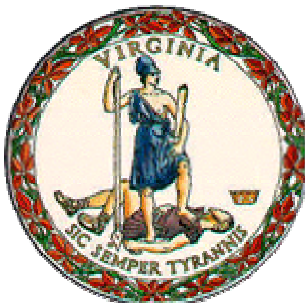
From: Gary Peterson [kzerocx@rapidcity.net](mailto:kzerocx@rapidcity.net)

My first radio job was in a town that had a Chinese restaurant named the "Wong Cafe." At my urging, the sales department sold them "The Wong Time & Temperature" a couple of times an hour. The time & temp included a gong on cart. We got a lot of positive comments about it. People were tickled.

Gary Peterson, KØCX  
Rapid City, SD



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After his death, Osama bin Laden went to heaven. There he was greeted by George Washington, who proceeded to slap him across the face and yell at him, "How dare you try to destroy the nation I helped conceive!"

Patrick Henry approached and punched Osama



in the nose and shouted, "You wanted to end our liberties but you failed."

James Madison entered, kicked Osama in the balls and said, "This is why I allowed our government to provide for the common defense!"

Thomas Jefferson came in and proceeded to beat Osama many times with a long cane and said, "It was evil men like you that provided me the inspiration to pen the Declaration of Independence!"

These beatings and thrashings continued as John Randolph, James Monroe and 66 other early Americans came in and unleashed their anger on the Muslim terrorist leader.

As Osama lay bleeding and writhing in unbearable pain an Angel appeared. Bin Laden wept in pain and said to the Angel, "This is not What you promised me."

The Angel replied, "I told you there would be 72 Virginians waiting for you in heaven. What did you think I said?"

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### **Pithy Sayings**

From: Jim Pratt [jpratt@stny.rr.com](mailto:jpratt@stny.rr.com) >

I once had a rose named after me and I was very flattered. But I was not pleased to read the description in the catalogue: "No good in a bed, but fine up against a wall".  
~Eleanor Roosevelt

Last week I stated this woman was the ugliest woman I had ever seen. I have since been visited by her sister ...and now wish to withdraw that statement.  
~Mark Twain

The secret of a good sermon is to have a good beginning and a good ending; and have the two as close together as possible.  
~George Burns

Santa Claus has the right idea ...visit people only once a year.  
~Victor Borge

Be careful about reading health books. You may die of a misprint.  
~Mark Twain

What would men be without women? Scarce, sir ... mighty scarce.  
~Mark Twain

My wife is a sex object. Every time I ask for sex, she objects.  
~Les Dawson

By all means marry. If you get a good wife, you'll become happy; if you get a bad one, you'll become a philosopher.

~Socrates

I was married by a judge. I should have asked for a jury.

~Groucho Marx

My wife has a slight impediment in her speech. Every now and then she stops to breathe.

~Jimmy Durante

The male is a domestic animal which, if treated with firmness and kindness, can be trained to do most things.

~Jilly Cooper

I never hated a man enough to give his diamonds back.

~Zsa Zsa Gabor

Only Irish coffee provides in a single glass all four essential food groups: alcohol, caffeine, sugar, and fat.

~Alex Levine

Don't go around saying the world owes you a living. The world owes you nothing. It was here first.

~Mark Twain

My luck is so bad that if I bought a cemetery, people would stop dying.

~Ed Furgol

Money can't buy you happiness, but it does bring you a more pleasant form of misery.

~Spike Milligan

What's the use of happiness? It can't buy you money.

~Henny Youngman

I am opposed to millionaires, but it would be dangerous to offer me the position.

~Mark Twain

Until I was thirteen, I thought my name was 'shut up.'

~Joe Namath

Youth would be an ideal state if it came a little later in life.

~Herbert Henry Asquith

I don't feel old. I don't feel anything until noon. Then it's time for my nap.

~Bob Hope

A woman drove me to drink ... and I hadn't even the courtesy to thank her.  
~W.C. Fields

I never drink water because of the disgusting things that fish do in it.  
~W.C. Fields

It takes only one drink to get me drunk. The trouble is, I can't remember if it's the thirteenth or the fourteenth.  
~George Burns

We could certainly slow the aging process down if it had to work its way through Congress.  
~Unknown

Don't worry about avoiding temptation...As you grow older, it will avoid you.  
~Unknown

Maybe it's true that life begins at fifty. But ...everything else starts to wear out, fall out, or spread out.  
~Unknown

Doctor to patient: I have good news and bad news. The good news is that you are not a hypochondriac.  
~Unknown

The cardiologist's diet: If it tastes good ... spit it out.  
~Unknown

By the time a man is wise enough to watch his step, he's too old to go anywhere.  
~Unknown

It's hard to be nostalgic when you can't remember anything.  
~Unknown

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### **THE BRICK**

A young and successful executive was traveling down a neighborhood street, going a bit too fast in his new Jaguar. He was watching for kids darting out from between parked cars and slowed down when he thought he saw something.

As his car passed, no children appeared. Instead, a brick smashed into the Jag's side door! He slammed on the brakes and backed the Jag back to the spot where the brick had been thrown.

The angry driver then jumped out of the car, grabbed the nearest kid and pushed him up against a parked car shouting,

"What was that all about and who are you? Just what the heck are you doing? That's a new car and that brick you threw is going to cost a lot of money. Why did you do it?"

The young boy was apologetic. "Please, mister ... please , I'm sorry but I didn't know what else to do," He pleaded.

"I threw the brick because no one else would stop..." With tears dripping down his face and off his chin, the youth pointed to a spot just around a parked car.

It's my brother," he said. "He rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair and I can't lift him up."

Now sobbing, the boy asked the stunned executive, "Would you please help me get him back into his wheelchair? He's hurt and he's too heavy for me."

Moved beyond words, the driver tried to swallow the rapidly swelling lump in his throat. He hurriedly lifted the handicapped boy back into the wheelchair, then took out a linen handkerchief and dabbed at the fresh scrapes and cuts. A quick look told him everything was going to be okay.

"Thank you and may God bless you," the grateful child told the stranger.

Too shook up for words, the man simply watched the boy push his wheelchair-bound brother down the sidewalk toward their home.

It was a long, slow walk back to the Jaguar. The damage was very noticeable, but the driver never bothered to repair the dented side door. He kept the dent there to remind him of this message:

"Don't go through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick at you to get your attention!"

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### **Russian scientist and a Czechoslovakian scientist**

From: Floyd Farrar [farrfl@comcast.net](mailto:farrfl@comcast.net)

A Russian scientist and a Czechoslovakian scientist had spent their whole lives studying the majestic grizzly bear. Each year they petitioned their respective governments to allow them to go to Yellowstone to study these wondrous beasts.



Finally, their request was granted and they immediately flew to NY and then on West to Yellowstone. They reported to the local ranger station and were told that it was the grizzly mating season and it was much too dangerous to go out and study the animals.

They pleaded that this was their only chance. Finally the ranger relented. The Russian and the Czech were given cell phones and told to report in each and every day.

For several days they called in, and then nothing was heard from the two scientists. The rangers mounted a search party and found the scientists' camp completely ravaged. No sign of the missing men. They then followed the trail of a male and a female bear. They found the female and decided they must kill the animal to find out if she had eaten the scientists because they feared an international incident.

They killed the female and cut open the bear's stomach... only to find the remains of the Russian. One ranger turned to the other and said, "You know what this means, don't you?" "Of course," the other ranger nodded. "The Czech's in the male."

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### Parting Words



The 98 year old Mother Superior from Ireland was dying. The nuns gathered around her bed trying to make her last journey comfortable. They gave her some warm milk to drink but she refused. Then one of the nuns took the glass back to the kitchen. Remembering a bottle of Irish whiskey received as a gift the previous Christmas, she opened and poured a generous amount into the warm milk.

Back at Mother Superior's bed, she held the glass to her lips. Mother drank a little, then a little more and before they knew it, she had drank the whole glass down to the last drop.

"Mother," the nuns asked with earnest, "please give us some wisdom before you die." She raised herself up in bed and with a pious look on her face said, "Don't sell that cow."

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Well that's about it for this time. Hope you had a Happy President's day. Don't forget to check out the industry news in the Tech-Notes: <http://www.tech-notes.tv/> As we said earlier on, stay tuned – things can only get better! – But only with your help. Tell a friend or associate about us. Until next time

--FADE TO BLACK! ☺ .

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