

Order of the Iron Test Pattern



Newsletter

Volume 4

Number 1

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




March 14, 2005

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

(Things printed in **blue type** and **underlined** are links or navigation aids.)

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This is our 29th Edition.



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, Sales etc. Pass it on.



Membership Activity

Neal Schmidt is a new member and has the dignity of Brigadier having survived for over 30 years in our industry. If you wish to congratulate Brigadier Schmidt, his E-mail address is Neal_Schmidt@WCET.PBS.org. Brigadier Schmidt holds court as Chief Engineer at WCET in Cincinnati, OH and should have received his certificate.



Wayne Pecena is a new member and has the dignity of Brigadier having survived for over 30 years in our industry. If you wish to congratulate Brigadier Pecena, his E-mail address is W_Pecena@tamu.edu. Brigadier Pecena holds court as Director of Engineering at Texas A&M University in College Station Texas and should have received his certificate which will have the endorsements of Knight of the Final Amplifier for his work with transmitters and Knight of the Ones and Zeros for his work in IT.



John R. Vodenik joined us back in October with the dignity of General surviving over 37 years in our industry. OITP General Vodenik also has the endorsements of Knight of the Final Amplifier, Knight of the Geosynchronous Stuff and Knight of the Wooden Tower for his work with transmitters, satellites and in radio. We finally received his order for a certificate and lapel pin and he should have received them by now. OITP General Vodenik's E-mail address is jvodenick@del.ibb.gov, if you should want to say hello to him.



John Burrell has been reinstated with the dignity of Admiral for having survived the broadcast industry for over 40 years. OITP Admiral Burrell is an independent contractor who holds court in Englewood, CO and is E-mail address is jburrell43@msn.com if you'd like to welcome him back.



Tom Ballew has returned and been reinstated with the dignity of Admiral for having survived the broadcast industry for over 40 years. OITP Admiral Ballew is the Regional Director of Engineering for the Central Coast Station Group, a part of Clear Channel (KGET-TV / KWFB-TV/KKEY-TV) and holds court in Bakersfield CA. His E-mail address is TomBallew@clearchannel.com if you would like to welcome him back.



Jeremy D. Morris is a new member and has the dignity of Ensign having survived our industry for 10 years now. If you wish to congratulate OITP Ensign Morris, his E-mail address is JDMickies@hotmail.com. OITP Ensign Morris holds court as an Operation Production person at WBQC – UPN 38/WOTH-25 in Cincinnati, OH.



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James C. (Jim) Stevens has come out of the woodwork and said in a recent e-mail to us: “I was pleased to learn, while surfing, that you are carrying on the great tradition of the Order. I would be honored to be included in the current membership list. Monochrome Mogul Stevens sent us a copy of his original certificate which shows him as being a Commander. Stevens deserves the dignity of Monochrome Mogul, having survived being in our industry since 1953. He is now retired and haunts the neighborhoods of Seattle, WA. If you wish to welcome him back, his E-mail address is jimstevens@att.net



Our Website

Our plea for sponsors did not go unheeded. Thanks the folks at [DSC Labs](#) for once again sponsoring our front page of the website. Drop them a line to let them know you know and to tell them thanks at: DSC@dsclabs.com It is this kind of help that makes what we do possible. Now all we need is for someone to tell us what that is ☺.

In addition to them, we’ve had a number of folks renew their business card adds also. A big thanks to them also. They are: [Clark Wire and Cable](#), [AJA Video Systems](#), [Radio Works R. F. Consulting](#), [Michael Couzens Attorney at Law](#), [Advanced Broadcast Solutions](#), [DL Creations](#) and, of course the folks at [Tech-Notes](#) and [Bloomfield Enterprises, LLC](#). Click on any of their names above, they are links and will take you to either their e-mail address or website. In any event, take a moment or two to thank them for making this all possible.



From your Sagacious Pixer

Larry Bloomfield

We’re just weeks away from the annual trek to the desert and the NAB convention. **Order of the Iron Test Pattern** Brigadier Brian Way of ESE has graciously consented to allow us to meet at his company’s booth again this year – that’s [ESE](#). We’ll be posting a map to the booth location and other details soon.

It’s that time of year when we ask you all for nominations for awards. We typically give out 3 or 4 awards for various mundane achievements. You know, the Iron “whatever” award. Perhaps some of our survivors from down under would like to nominate someone for the Iron Kangaroo award. Please get these nominations in as soon as possible so everyone can be considered in time to get the awards made up.

The annual after NAB even, the Tech-Notes Taste of NAB 2005 Road Show is nearly with us a well. This is an opportunity for your Sagacious Pixel to actually see some of our fellow survivors. You can check out the schedule at by [clicking here](#).

If you'd like to see what happened in years past and any stats on the Road Show project, click on the "[X](#)". We'll be visiting seventy-two venues this year. Yes – we're insane, but getting to meet many of you is well worth the reputation.

We have three returning member and three new survivors since our last edition. That's great! Just think: you could do your associates and friends a true disservice – you could get them a membership in the *Order of the Iron Test Pattern*. If you're fast, we could get the certificates etc. out in time for the annual meeting at NAB and even get one of the nominated for something, but you have to act now. Click on this "[X](#)" (as opposed to the other ones in this news letter, for all the particulars. Surviving – that's what it's all about.

In an effort to cut down on some of the humor that takes a great deal of this most valued newsletter, there has been established an online forum where members of that forum can post, till their hearts content, their humorous bits of information and/or pictures. The only limits are that you can only post things you'd have no problem showing your mother (depending on who she is), the Pope and/or the Delhi Lama. Believe it or not, there is still some humor that is quite good in addition to beginning clean. Yes, you could push the limits as it is an immoderate list, but I get all the posts and you know the rest. If you're interested in joining this group of survivors, let me know and I'll add your e-mail address to the list – not that you don't get enough e-mail already. Sagacious Pixel@OITP.org



Bumper stickers of note





He ole Commercial

Here's the pitch again: To help defray expenses, we've found a family of affordable devices that will really help those who have VHS tapes and would like to convert them to DVD. This is all thanks to our new member, OITP Admiral Andy Marken. We'll be offering 3 models: the DVD Xpress, Instant DVD 2.0 and the Instant DVD+DV. We've used the Instant DVD+DV and gave away the DVD Xpress on the Road Show – A Taste of NAB 2004 this year and all reports say, and we confirm, they're great! Our unit has a switcher in front of it and we feed it with a Dish receiver/decoder, a VHS and Beta Tape machines and a DVD player. These devices will take nearly any kind of analog video and 2 channel audio (stereo, encoded or whatever) and convert it to an MPEG file that can be recorded as a DVD with the use of supplied ULEAD software that comes bundled with the units. The DVD MovieFactory 2SE is the workhorse and the Video Studio 7SE DVD is a fine editing tool that allows you to make your productions look like they just arrived from Hollywood.



You will need a USB 2 port and a DVD burner in your computer and we've found that a fast machine is also helpful, but not completely necessary. The slowest we have here at the Galactic Headquarters is a Pentium 3 at 800 MHz with 512 MB of RAM; the software and equipment works just fine on that machine with the USB 2 modification.

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EXTERNAL USB 2.0 Video Capture

create		DVD Xpress	Instant DVD 2.0	Instant DVD + DV
		Basic MPEG 2 analog video transfer device for the beginner-intermediate user.	MPEG-2 video capture device with a robust editing & DVD suite for interm.-adv. user.	MPEG-2 video capture device with analog and digital inputs for interm.-adv. user.
Import video from	DV tapes			•
	Analog tapes	•	•	•
Record final movies onto	Analog tapes		•	•
	*DVD/CD Disc	•	•	•

*hardware-based MPEG-2 capture. DVD or CD Recordable Drive Required

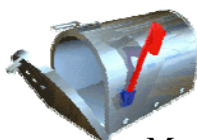
Since we are not a bank, all orders must be accompanied with a check or money order. The DVE Xpress is \$99.00 each, The Instant

DVD 2.0 is \$149.00 and the Instant DVD+DV is \$249.00. The State of Oregon has no sales tax. All profits from these units will go to support the Order of the Iron Test Pattern's operating expenses. Please include \$15.00 for shipping and handling. If you want more than one, call us for shipping charges.



Letters from our fellow survivors

Editor's Note: *Come on guys – drop us a line or two!*



From: Wayne Bertram waynebrt@adam.com.au
Subject: Re: Screen Saver

Monochrome Mogul George (Usher) was completely surprised and really chuffed with the certificate, badges and the whole thing. He didn't know about the OITP and it is something he appreciated greatly. He couldn't wait to show a few of his techie mates over the weekend and look at the web site etc. His wife Lynn told me he thought it was just terrific. He has been looking at some of the past newsletters and really enjoyed them.

Now that he has it, would you please change all of your records for George's email to george@utel.com.au I only wanted it via me until he had everything so no-one let the cat out of the bag. I saw in the last newsletter that you mentioned his contact email as via me as I requested but that is not necessary now.

Thanks again for all you help (and you son's with the screensaver). It is much appreciated.

Cheers from Down Under

OITP Commodore Wayne Bertram



What next?

As many of you know, Federal Communications Commissioner Michael Powell has resigned from his post as Chairman and member of the FCC. There will, of course, be a replacement nominated. In the past, most of these appointments have been political only. While this may have been an acceptable practice in the past, I suggest that it is time for an appointee who has an electronics/communications engineering background. I have been involved in broadcasting for over forty-five years, and it amazes me when some FCC commissioners seem to think that their wishes and desires can over ride the laws of physics!

I recommend that a true engineer, or experienced communications type lawyer be appointed. With the ever-advancing technology, the FCC needs to have technically astute commissioners instead of political appointees that don't have a clue about the technology they are regulating or how it works.

Compared to many issues we have to face, this may seem like a small one, but the limited radio spectrum available requires this approach now, more than ever. We talk of the at proper use of this natural resource, here a chance to put into action what we frequently mouth.

I thank you for your time

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Surviving the Broadcast Industry

(Stories from today's broadcast engineers)

What follows are a series of stories from various engineers across the country about their first electrical experiences and flubs. It is also said that confession is good for the soul.



From: Greg Bates bateslima@earthlink.net
Subject: Inappropriate Remote Appearances

This reminds me of an inappropriate sponsor fight our local OM had with the sales managers.

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On our "Mix" station the sales department sold the "5 O'clock Rush Hour" to an OB/GYN.

The OM finally won out, but it was fun listening to the idea's of how to write the copy.

Greg Bates



From: Barry Rueger rueger@COMMUNITY-MEDIA.COM
Subject: Inappropriate Remote Appearances

A friend runs a trade show business. The first rule in setting up a trade show (pipe and drape, hundreds of hucksters.. ahem... valued suppliers, you know the drill) is to understand that nearly every person who walks into the hall will immediately turn right.

One time, just for fun, they set up the pipe and drape booths so that there was vendor booth right inside the main entrance on the right.

Visitors had no choice but to turn left when they came in.

Apparently this lasted all of one day when it became apparent that they had created a large and unruly bottleneck of people who knew unconsciously that they should turn right, but suddenly had no way to do so. So they almost invariably stopped dead just inside the door before moving on.



About our founder, Bob Venderland
(and his comments on the industry)

One down-in-the-dumps chief engineer said to me recently:



"I've been out-maneuvered, out-sourced, and out-placed. I have avoided being folded and stapled but I definitely do not want to be digitized and compressed. What can I do?"

So I looked back at over 50 years in the nooks and crannies of the television industry and told him my story of survival through the many technology, ownership, and luck shifts I'd seen.

Good luck sucked me into the emerging television boom when WEWS started TV broadcasting in the fall of 1947. With a freshly earned engineering degree, courtesy of the GI Bill granted to vets of WW2, I started in Cleveland, Ohio (my home town.)

While waiting for a pending job offer, I applied for a gap-filling job as an installer of TV antennas with the local Philco distributor. With my degree, my experience as an ex-Army Signal Corp field radio officer, and boundless enthusiasm I ended up teaching local radio repairmen about the differences between radio and television for this distributor. I was a day ahead of the class in reading the Philco supplied books.

During this start-up period, knowledge of the technology and lots of luck presented so many opportunities that it was possible to move from the first teaching job to the position of Director of Television training at the National Radio School in Cleveland. At the same time I was able to become President of a 25 man service company called TeleClinic. In my spare time I wrote service manuals for the Hickok Instrument Company and acted on a TV show aimed at TV repairmen (during test pattern time on WEWS.)

But then a market shift evolved: Television sets that averaged 3 service calls in the first 90 days of their life started to become mostly reliable. This, of course, caused major changes in the fortunes of large service companies. Luck took over so I was able to transfer TeleClinic to the employees and take an offered position with a manufacturer's representative, The Neal Bear Corporation.

This company represented several component manufacturers as well as Jerrold Electronics Corporation, one of cable television's pioneers. One day I was called to the front office to meet with Milt Shapp, president of Jerrold, where I was informed that Jerrold was planning to significantly expand its direct sales organization. I was offered a chance to move with the product line since Bear preferred to remain independent. My other choice was to be fired.

Nine years later, when I held the position of Jerrold's Manager of Market Research and Product Planning, another marketing shift moved me from Philadelphia to California.

In the early sixties, manufacturers of broadcast studio equipment, were still building their own, very specialized and expensive monitors. Conrac was just taking off as a private brand manufacturer and making monitors for RCA, Ampex, GE and many of the other early studio equipment suppliers. The chance to move my family to California and get into the OEM side of the electronics business became an attractive opportunity. As sales manager of Conrac I was safely able to observe the impact of major technology changes on my friends and associates. It was an exciting time for everyone.

- *TV Cameras dramatically improved
- *Reel-to-reel video tape recording was invented.
- *Helical scan cassette machines attacked them.
- *Time base correctors decided the winner and ENG took off.
- *Color television boomed.
- *Availability of movies made CATV work in big cities.
- *HDTV use in military and medical applications increased.
- *Closed circuit television boomed ---- especially for security.
- *Instructional television had its ups and downs.

- *Video Teleconferencing started to move in spite of high costs.
- *The \$85,000 motion codec became trivial in cost and teleconferencing took off.
- *Throw-away modules replaced serviceable components.
- *Automation started to replace engineers.

More opportunities presented themselves in the systems end of the business and I was able to move to an officer's position with Dynair Electronics, a distribution switching manufacturer in San Diego. The attraction of San Diego didn't go unnoticed so I moved.

However, as luck would have it about a year later, I was again re-offered a Conrac position, this time as the General Manager. I dragged the family, kicking and screaming, back to the Los Angeles area. (After several years with Conrac and a period as a consultant, I returned to Dynair Electronics where I finally retired from my position as VP, marketing.) The point of this story is, that when you leave a job, always leave as a smiling friend. That's why I had jobs with both Dynair and Conrac twice.

The last decade of my time in the industry was as spent as a consultant to dozens of television industry clients in several specialties. During this period I observed, first hand, the impact of technological shifts on management decisions.

Original owners of start-up companies sold out to larger, so called profit making organizations. Some of this resulted from domestic and foreign competition, but much of it was for immediate profit. The trend appeared to be industry wide and hit broadcast stations, CATV operators, and even independent sales organizations. Almost every group that was small and family owned became part of a well "synergized" entity --- located elsewhere.

The Chief engineer of a TV station was less and less number one on the local manager's team. No longer was he the buddy of the talent. The local manager, often supported by the "mother company" supplied bean counter, busied himself by watching the "bottom line". The talent was off making video taped shows elsewhere. Much of the job satisfaction disappeared and things became "different" ----- far less exciting, but technology thundered on.

What can the engineer do when things look bleak and change may be necessary? If I were still working (and wanted work) what would I do? Of course I would stay in television. Where else can you have so much excitement living on the sharp edge?

I would probably chase the opportunities created by organizations that are trying to remove people from the operation and maintenance side of things. After all, somebody has to buy expensive equipment to eliminate people.

It takes lots of computer experts to find out what to replace and where. It takes lots of smart people to get the right modules out where they are needed. In short, these are just routine changes. They are all part of our industry.

I'd try to find answers to questions like:

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Can endless numbers of channels continue to be economically delivered to the home for a flat fee?

Can program producers get paid for what they produce when viewers are able to remove the commercials?

Will most of “free” television disappear and pay TV take over for all good shows?

Will full broadband, digital technology and fiber to the home take over the world of entertainment?

Will the dumps be big enough to hold all of the soon-to-be obsolete hardware?

Where are the real opportunities when things are moving so rapidly? Is there still hope?

Cheer up, things will work out.” They did for me ---and a new opportunity will pop out where you least expect it. Count on it.



From: Dr. Pete peterofski@comcast.net

Subject: Health Questions and Answers

Q: I've heard that cardiovascular exercise can prolong life. Is this true?

A: Your heart is only good for so many beats, and that's it... don't waste them on exercise. Everything wears out eventually. Speedin! g up your heart will not make you live longer; that's like saying you can extend the life of your car by driving it faster. Want to live longer? Take a nap.

Q: Should I cut down on meat and eat more fruits and vegetables?

A: You must grasp logistical efficiencies. What does a cow eat? Hay and corn. And what are these? Vegetables. So a steak is nothing more than an efficient mechanism of delivering vegetables to your system. Need grain? Eat chicken. Beef is also a good source of field grass (green leafy vegetable). And a pork chop can give you 100% of your recommended daily allowance of vegetable products.

Q: Should I reduce my alcohol intake?

A: No, not at all. Wine is made from fruit. Brandy is distilled wine that means they take the water out of the fruity bit so you get even more of the goodness! that way. Beer is also made out of grain. Bottoms up!

Q: How can I calculate my body/fat ratio?

A: Well, if you have a body and you have body fat, your ratio is one to one. If you have two bodies, your ratio is two to one, etc.

Q: What are some of the advantages of participating in a regular exercise program?

A: Can't think of a single one, sorry. My philosophy is: No Pain...Good

Q: Aren't fried foods bad for you?

A: YOU'RE NOT LISTENING!!!. Foods are fried these days in vegetable oil. In fact, they're permeated in it. How could getting more vegetables be bad for you?

Q: Will sit-ups help prevent me from getting a little soft around the middle?

A: Definitely not! When you exercise a muscle, it gets bigger. You should only be doing sit-ups if you want a bigger stomach.

Q: Is chocolate bad for me?

A: Are you crazy? HELLO Cocoa beans ... another vegetable!!! It's the best feel-good food around!

Q: Is swimming good for your figure?

A: If swimming is good for your figure, explain whales to me.

Q: Is getting in-shape important for my lifestyle?

A: Hey! 'Round' is a shape!

Well, I hope this has cleared up any misconceptions you may have had about food and diets and remember,

"Life should NOT be a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in an attractive and well preserved body, but rather to skid in sideways - Chardonnay in one hand - strawberries in the other - body thoroughly used up, totally worn out, and screaming - WOO HOO! What a Ride!"



From: Bob Seaberg, W3MDM seaberg1@juno.com

Subject: Myth busters

Back in my days with Tektronix we were exhibiting at the great exhibition center in Atlantic City at a medical convention. During that time several of us were given a tour of the organ (at that time it was the largest in the world) by the organ-meister. The

question was asked about the lowest note that could be played and he said 7 hertz and added that they didn't play it as it had a laxative effect. It got a good laugh.....and most of us dismissed it as just that, good for a laugh.

About a year later I'm at VA Hospital in Milwaukee and told this story to a group of doctors having coffee in the lounge. One doctor said there might be some validity to this story. Seems that a patient at that hospital had an involuntary bowel problem. They had rigged a low frequency stimulus device that the patient could activate to de-stimulate the urge. And now you've heard the rest of the story!



From: B. W. St. Clair stcl@comcast.net
Subject: Phone system warning

I received a telephone call last evening from an individual identifying himself as an AT&T Service technician who was conducting a test on telephone lines. He stated that to complete the test I should touch nine(9), zero(0), the pound sign (#), and then hang up.

Luckily, I was suspicious and refused.

Upon contacting the telephone company, I was informed that by pushing 90#, you give the requesting individual full access to your telephone line, which enables them to place long distance calls billed to your home phone number.

I was further informed that this scam has been originating from many local jails/prisons. I have also verified this information with UCB Telecom, Pacific Bell, MCI, Bell Atlantic and GTE. Please beware.

DO NOT press 90# for ANYONE.

The GTE Security Department requested that I share this information with EVERYONE I KNOW.

PLEASE pass this on to everyone YOU know.

If you have mailing lists and/or newsletters from organizations you are connected with, I encourage you to pass on this information to them. After checking with Verizon they said it was true, so do not dial (9), zero(0), the pound sign # and hang up for anyone.



Math Trick

Here is a math trick so unbelievable that it will stump you. Personally I would like to know who came up with this and why that person is not running the country.

1. Grab a calculator. (you won't be able to do this one in your head)
2. Key in the first three digits of your phone number (NOT the area code)
3. Multiply by 80
4. Add 1
5. Multiply by 250
6. Add the last 4 digits of your phone number
7. Add the last 4 digits of your phone number again.
8. Subtract 250
9. Divide number by 2

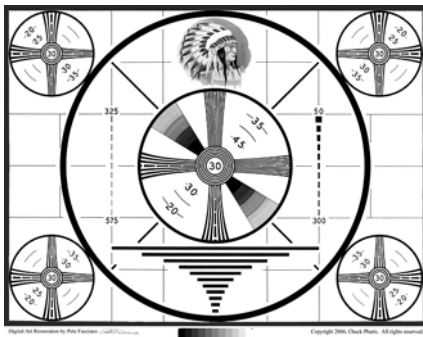
Do you recognize the answer? hmmm.



The Indian Head Test Pattern

By Peter Fasciano and OITP General Chuck Pharis

(The Indian Head Test Pattern pictures below were prided by OITO General Chuck Pharis)



In 1938 RCA engineers set out to design an easy to use reference image that would provide the nuance and familiarity of a human test subject combined with the measurable complexity and consistency of a test chart. With the help of a local art illustration service and an



artist named Brooks, the Indian Head was born.

Used by the RCA Labs to test prototype iconoscope cameras, it helped to deliver equipment used to broadcast some of the first television programs seen in the late 1930s and 40s. General Sarnoff had a tight and very public deadline!

We do not know exactly who chose the Indian Head itself, but we are glad they did! Can you imagine a chicken head on the test pattern???

So why an Indian Head? Well, take a look at the image closely. On the original hand drawn image, there is a scale from white to black. Back in the late 30s gamma was a mystery. Early experiments with the Indian Head gave engineers the ability to actually "see" images in the gamma range on their test equipment. Notice the feathers, the skin tone, the grey scales!

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Sometime in the late 30s a better chart was needed to help engineers set up cameras. The Indian Head was helpful, but how does one set linearity? Hmmmm, how about something with circles on it! Also there is the problem with something to focus on. The artists then designed the now famous Indian Head Test pattern.

Now it was time to put the pattern to use in a piece of test equipment that engineers could use to set up their broadcast equipment. Around 1947, the RCA TK-1A Monoscope Generator was built. The TK-1A generated the INTP signal seen on TV sets all over the country. Who could forget sitting in front of the set early in the morning or late at night just staring at the pattern!

Now that the original INTP artwork has been discovered, we know exactly what the first pattern looked like!

(Editor's Notes: Along with a working TK-1A, OITP General Pharis will have the equipment to the right and much more on display at this year's NAB. Paris has probably the largest and most extensive collection of working legacy television broadcast equipment. In Pharis' collection, there are some old Dumont cameras, TK-41's Film Chairs and about anything else you might imagine.

Pharis is a recently retired Video Operator for ABC-TV in Hollywood.)

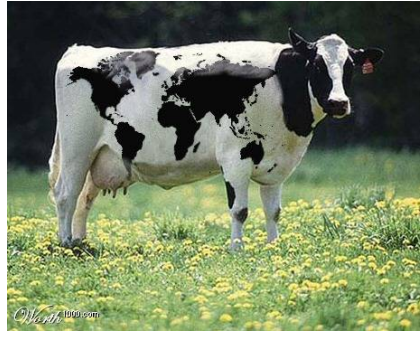
Copies of this original artwork are available through OITP General Chuck Pharis. For more information and a more complete story, visit General Pharis' website at <http://www.Pharis-Video.com>



RCA TK-30 and TK-31 field cameras with TS-1 switcher, pulse former/pulse shaper field sync generator and a TM-6 monitor.



I'M SO OLD I CAN
LAUGH, COUGH,
SNEEZE, AND PEE ALL
AT THE SAME TIME.



The effects of GAS....



Pictures of the Month



He only wished!

A new Michael Jackson College to be built at Wonderland. It will be called:
Bring 'em Young University

We're sorry to report that Michael Jackson has been ill and hospitalized lately, but his condition has been stabilized at sleazy.

Obituaries



From: J. Carl Cooper carl@pixelinstruments.tv
Subj: Obituary of Mr. Common Sense

Today we mourn the passing of a beloved old friend, Mr. Common Sense. Mr. Sense had been with us for many years. No one knows for sure how old he was since his birth records were long ago lost in bureaucratic red tape.

He will be remembered as having cultivated such value lessons as knowing when to come in out of the rain, why the early bird gets the worm and that life isn't always fair. Common Sense lived by simple, sound financial policies (don't spend more than you earn) and reliable parenting strategies (adults, not kids, are in charge).

His health began to rapidly deteriorate when well intentioned but overbearing regulations were set in place - reports of a six-year-old boy charged with sexual harassment for kissing a classmate; teens suspended from school for using mouthwash after lunch; and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student, only worsened his condition.

Mr. Sense declined even further when schools were required to get parental consent to administer aspirin to a student; but, could not inform the parents when a student became pregnant and wanted to have an abortion.

Finally, Common Sense lost the will to live as the Ten Commandments became contraband; churches became businesses; and criminals received better treatment than their victims.

Common Sense finally gave up the ghost after a woman failed to realize that a steaming cup of coffee was hot, she spilled a bit in her lap, and was awarded a huge settlement.

Common Sense was preceded in death by his parents, Truth and Trust, his wife, Discretion; his daughter, Responsibility; and his son, Reason. He is survived by two stepbrothers; My Rights and Ima Whiner. Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone. If you still remember him, pass this on; if not, join the majority and do nothing.



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Some humor or attempts at it, ETG.

*(For those who don't like this section, now is the time to hit the delete key.
There is at least one thing in here that is guaranteed to offend at least someone.)*

From: Ed Grogan etg@smart.net
Subject: Top This nomination

We all know that NTSC has a number of different meanings. In 1998 John Sprung issued a call for alternate meanings for ATSC. I was the first to coin "Anything That Satisfies Congress"



From: OITP Commander Larry V. Bloomfield Larry@Evertz.com
(This is NOT the Sagacious Pixel)
Subj: Creation of the Boob. Just for a smile!

After three weeks in the Garden of Eden, God came to visit Eve. "So, how is everything going?" inquired God.

"It is all so beautiful, God," she replied, "the sunrises and sunsets are breathtaking, the smells, the sights, everything is wonderful, but I have just one problem. It is these breasts you have given me. The middle one pushes the other two out and I am constantly knocking them with my arms, catching them on branches and snagging them on bushes. They are a real pain," reported Eve.

And Eve went on to tell God that since many other parts of her body came in pairs, such as her limbs, eyes, ears, etc., she felt that having only two breasts might leave her body more "symmetrically balanced," as she put it.

That is a fair point," replied God, "but it was my first shot at this, you know. I gave the animals six breasts, so I figured that you needed only half of those, but I see that you are right. I will fix it up right away." And God reached down, removed the middle breast and tossed it into the bushes.

Three weeks passed and God once again visited Eve in the Garden of Eden. "Well, Eve, how is my favorite creation?" "Just fantastic," she replied, "but for one oversight on your part. You see, all the animals are paired off. The ewe has a ram and the cow has her bull; all the animals have a mate except me. I feel so alone."

God thought for a moment and said, "You know, Eve, you are right. How could I have overlooked this? You do need a mate and I will immediately create a man from a part of you. Now let's see....where did I put that useless boob?"

Now, doesn't THAT make more sense than that BS about the rib?



Engineer's mottos

- "When news breaks, we fix it."
"If it happens, it's news to us!"
- "Nerd by day, superhero by night."
- NEVER MESS WITH THE ENGINEER
- "I only have two speeds. If you don't like this one, you're sure as hell not gonna like the other one!"
- "Nerd by day, superhero by night."
- "Always trust the Engineer's judgment. "
- "You may question the engineers sanity; You should not judge his statements"
- "I told you so."
- Overworked and under paid – Enter the world of Broadcasting
- "If it ain't broke, don't fix it."
- Murphy was right
- "I'm Off to Be A Wizard!"
- "To Err is Human, To Repair is the Engineer's Job"

It's not my place to run the train
The whistle I can't blow.
It's not my place to say how far the train's allowed to go.
It's not my place to shoot off steam
Nor even clang the bell.
But let the damn thing jump the track
And see who catches hell.

My office was an old studio turned into a rack room and still had the hallway window in it. I used to have a sign in my window that read like a description of a zoo animal.

This isn't exact, but it was something like this with a picture at the top:

- Breed: Engineer
- Origin: Found world wide.
- Habitat: Can usually be spotted around piles of unused wires and electronic gadgets.
- Diet: Normal Diet consists of vending machine fodder and the occasional free meal leftovers that were delivered to the jocks.
- Tips for Spotting: Look for "engineer wear" (free shirts) and pocket protectors. Large amounts of keys hanging from around the waist is also common.



From: Tim Hershiser thershiser@klsrtvfox.com
Subject: Grandma's driving

The other day I went up to a local Christian bookstore and saw a "honk if you love Jesus" bumper sticker.

I was feeling particularly sassy that day because I had just come from a thrilling choir performance, followed by a thunderous prayer meeting, so I bought the sticker and put it on my bumper.

I was stopped at a red light at a busy intersection, just lost in thought about the Lord and how good He is and I didn't notice that the light had changed. It is a good thing someone else loves Jesus because if he hadn't honked, I'd never have noticed.

I found that LOTS of people love Jesus. Why, while I was sitting there, the guy behind started honking like crazy, and then he leaned out of his window and screamed, "for the love of God, GO! GO!" What an exuberant cheerleader he was for Jesus.

Everyone started honking! I just leaned out of my window and started waving and smiling at all these loving people.

I even honked my horn a few times to share in the love. There must have been a man from Florida back there because I heard him yelling something about a sunny beach...

I saw another guy waving in a funny way with only his middle finger stuck up in the air. When I asked my teenage grandson in the back seat what that meant, he said that it was probably a Hawaiian good luck sign or something.

Well, I've never met anyone from Hawaii, so I leaned out the window and gave him the good luck sign back. My grandson burst out laughing, why even he was enjoying this religious experience.

A couple of the people were so caught up in the joy of the moment that they got out of their cars and started walking towards me.

I bet they wanted to pray or ask what church I attended, but this is when I noticed the light had changed. So, I waved to all my sisters and brothers and grinning, drove on through the intersection.

I noticed I was the only car that got through the intersection before the light changed again and I felt kind of sad that I had to leave them after all the love we had shared, so I slowed the car down, leaned out of the window and gave them all the Hawaiian good luck sign one last time as I drove away.

Praise the Lord for such wonderful folks!



From: Powell E. Way III, W4OPW powell@conterra.com
Subject: Cold readings

Years ago while working at WSJW 1510 in the great city of Woodruff SC, I read a handwritten PSA sent in. It had events in the Sugar Tit community. I got calls when I snickered.

Lets see.....read news and weather and looked at the SC and NC state forecast. The NC forecast said.....a chance of snot in the mountains.

And what really burns me is that so many folks can NO LONGER pronounce the letter "W". I cringe when on WIS-TVI hear DUBYUH I S !!



From: Barry Mishkind barry@broadcast.net
Subject: Pet Peeve phrases....

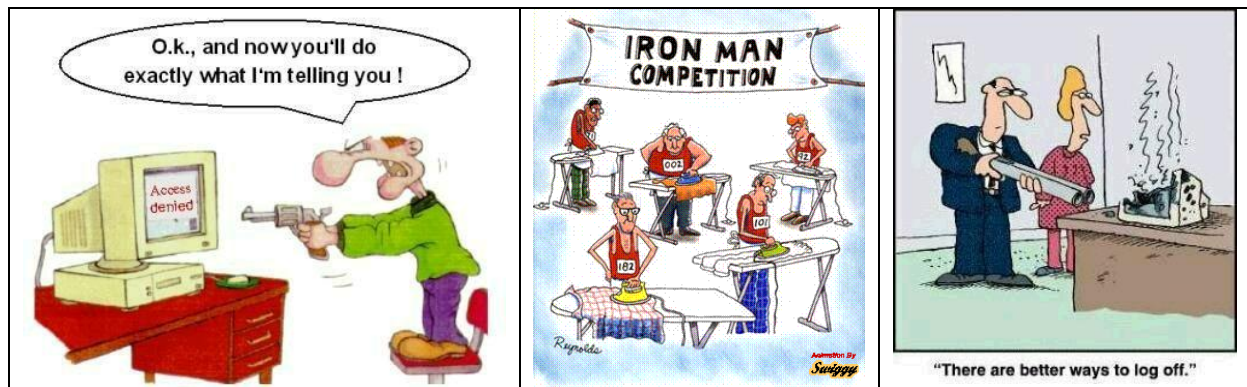


Barry Mishkind

There is a VERY large chance that if your station has a sports department, someone will refer to a sports "vetrin" today.

If you are running news, (nyoos, not noose!), you will likely hear reports on the possible changes to sosal security being proposed in the month of Feb-u-wary ... assuming the tepichur in Washingtín, DC doesn't get too cold, and the gummint freezes....

.... at least these kids can tell you what the top ten records and movies are each week.....



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From: James Kuzman jameskuzman@hotmail.com
Subject: Inappropriate Remote Appearances

A colleague shared a story in a meeting this morning that brought to mind station events of yore gone badly.



The event was a health fair on a "music of your life" station - you know - free blood pressure checks, that sort of thing. One of the station's new sponsors was present - a funeral home, which was advertising the merits of "pre-planning" your own demise.

When station personnel arrived at the fair, the funeral home had set themselves up at the first booth as you walked into the venue... with a casket on display.

It creeped all the (elderly) listeners out, and few wandered further inside.



DAILY SURVIVAL KIT

ITEMS NEEDED:

1. TOOTHPICK,
2. RUBBER BAND,
3. BAND AID,
4. PENCIL,
5. ERASER,
6. GUM,
7. CANDY KISS,
8. TEA BAG.

1. TOOTHPICK: to remind you to pick out the good qualities.
2. RUBBER BAND: to remind you to be flexible.
3. BAND AID: to remind you to heal hurt feelings, yours or others.
4. PENCIL: to remind you to list your blessings every day.
5. ERASER: to remind you that everyone makes mistakes and it's ok.
6. GUM: to remind you to stick with it and accomplish anything.
7. CANDY KISS: To remind you that everyone needs a kiss or a hug every day.
8. TEA BAG: to remind you to relax daily and go over that list of blessings.



From: Clive Warner clive@citiria.com
Subject: translator chart

Half in jest . . .

BRITISH	AMERICAN
valve	tube
aerial	antenna
mast	tower with guys
tower	self-supporting tower
sendershort-wave	transmitter
tea-boy	technician
technician	engineer
engineer	CEO
desk	console
transistor	radio
radio	boombox
earth	ground
OFCOM	FCC
DTI Feds	
armoured cable	waterpipe and hook-up wire



From: Danny Ray Boyer drboyer@centralcom.com
Subject: Electricity 101

An Indiana farm wife called the local phone company to report her telephone failed to ring when her friends called - and that on the few occasions when it did ring, her pet dog always moaned right before the phone rang.

The telephone repairman proceeded to the scene, curious to see this psychic dog or senile elderly lady. He climbed a nearby telephone pole, hooked in his test set, and dialed the subscriber's house. The phone didn't ring right away, but then the dog moaned loudly and the telephone began to ring.

1. Climbing down from the pole, the telephone repairman found:
2. The dog was tied to the telephone system's ground wire via a steel chain and collar.
3. The wire connection to the ground rod was loose.
4. The dog was receiving 90 volts of ringing voltage when the phone number was called.
5. After a couple of such jolts, the dog would start moaning and then urinate on himself and the ground.
6. The wet ground would complete the circuit, thus causing the phone to ring.

Which demonstrates that some problems CAN be fixed by pissing and moaning!



"Eric, You're Dumb as a Stump"

"I'm just a little ol' country boy," said Russell, the GM who ran one of the small market radio stations I had just bought. I'll never forget some of his sayings:

"Her glasses are so thick, when she looks at a map she can see people waving."

"He stands out more than poop in a punchbowl."

"He is so crooked, when he dies they'll have to screw him in the ground."

"That's like trying to poke a cat out from under the porch with a rope."

"He's as lost as a blind man in a dark room looking for a black cat."

"She's as anxious as a one-eyed cat watchin' two rat holes."

"We grew up so poor, we went to Kentucky Fried Chicken to lick other people's fingers."

Lose the Leisure Suit

Though I loved his country sayings, I gave Russell a hard time about the way he dressed, the twang in his voice, and his silly country sayings because I felt he was sending the wrong signal to advertisers. I told him to lose the leisure suits and cowboy boots, dress in dark Brooks Brothers suits and get down to business, rather than shoot the breeze for hours with clients. We were going to be sophisticated, just like the sellers in the major market I had just come from!

Russell fought me on my advice. He said it was "as practical as a screen door on a submarine." I remember him getting really angry and threatening, "Eric, I'll hit you so hard your children will be born dizzy." Reluctantly, Russ followed my advice, and we almost went out of business. When he returned to his former self, his sales increased. "Well, butter my butt and call me a biscuit!"

I was young, naive and, because I was coming from radio in a major market, I did not understand that Russell was the smartest guy working in the market. Russ understood that, to be successful, he had to mirror his clients - not be above them. My experience with Russell taught me that all the elaborate sales training in the world is of no value if I am not tuned in to my clients. I became more open-minded and less of a know-it-all.



From: Phil Kane phil@kanafi.org

Subject: Ten Commandments of Electrical Safety

Words of wisdom from John Glenn, the retired FCC monitoring tech, not the Senator from Ohio:

Ten Commandments of Electrical Safety

1. Beware of the lightning that lurks in an undischarged capacitor, lest it cause thee to be bounced upon thy backside in a most ungentlemanly manner.
2. Cause thou the switch that supplies large quantities of juice to be opened and thusly tagged, that thy days may be long on this earthly vale of tears.

3. Prove to thyself that all circuits that radiateth and upon which thou workest are grounded lest they lift you to high-frequency potential and cause thee to radiate also.
4. Take care that thou useth the proper method when thou taketh the measure of high-voltage circuits so that thou doth not incinerate both thee and thy meter, for verily though thou hast no part number and can be easily replaced, the meter doth have one and as a consequence bringeth much woe on the supply department.
5. Tarry thee not among those who engage in intentional shocks for they are surely non-believers and are not long for this world.
6. Take care that thou tampereth not with interlocks and safety devices, for this incurreth the wrath of thy seniors and bringeth the fury of the safety officer down upon thy head and shoulders.
7. Work thee not upon energised equipment, for if thou doeth, thy mates will surely be buying beers without thee and thy space at the bar will be filled by another.
8. Verily, verily I say unto thee, never service high-voltage equipment alone, for electric cooking is a slothful process and thou might sizzle in thine own fat for hours before thy Maker sees fit to end thy misery and drag thee into his fold.
9. Trifle thee not with radioactive tubes and substances lest thou commence to glow in the dark like unto a lightning bug.
10. Commit thee to memory the works of the prophets, which are written in the instruction books, which giveth the straight info and which consoleth thee, and thou cannot make mistakes.



From: Todd G. Wylie twylie@kval.com Sales & Marketing KVAL TV, CBS for
Western Oregon
Subject: Ronald Reagan

Hello everyone: I really liked this - - quotes from President Reagan... hope you enjoy it.

Here's my strategy on the Cold War: We win, they lose."

"The most terrifying words in the English language are: I'm from the government and I'm here to help."

"The trouble with our liberal friends is not that they're ignorant: It's just that they know so much that isn't so."

"Of the four wars in my lifetime none came about because the U.S. was too strong."

"I have wondered at times about what the Ten Commandment's would have looked like if Moses had run them through the U.S. Congress."

"The taxpayer: That's someone who works for the federal government but doesn't have to take the civil service examination."

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"Government is like a baby: An alimentary canal with a big appetite at one end and no sense of responsibility at the other."

"If we ever forget that we're one nation under God, then we will be a nation gone under."

"The nearest thing to eternal life we will ever see on this earth is a government program."

"I've laid down the law, though, to everyone from now on about anything that happens: no matter what time it is, wake me, even if it's in the middle of a Cabinet meeting."

"It has been said that politics is the second oldest profession. I have learned that it bears a striking resemblance to the first."

"Government's view of the economy could be summed up in a few short phrases: If it moves, tax it. If it keeps moving, regulate it. And if it stops moving, subsidize it."

"Politics is not a bad profession. If you succeed there are many rewards, if you disgrace yourself you can always write a book."

"No arsenal, or no weapon in the arsenals of the world, is so formidable as the will and moral courage of free men and women.

- Ronald Reagan



From: Larry Bloomfield (the other one) Larry@Evertz.com
Subject: A lesson on Bras

A man walked into the Women's Department of Macy's in New York City. He told the saleslady "I would like a Baptist bra for my wife, size 36B." With a quizzical look the saleslady asked? "What kind of bra?" He repeated "A Baptist Bra" - She said to tell you that she wanted a Baptist Bra, and that you would know what she wanted. "Ah, now I remember" said the saleslady. "We don't get as many requests for them as we used to. Mostly our customers lately want the Catholic bra, or the Salvation Army bra, or the Presbyterian type." Confused, and a little flustered, the man asked "So, what are the differences?" The lady responded. "It is all really quite simple. The Catholic type supports the masses. The Salvation Army lifts up the fallen, the Presbyterian type keeps them staunch and upright." He mused on that information for a minute, and asked "So, what is the Baptist type for?" "They," she replied, "make mountains out of molehills."

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{A} Almost Boobs. {B} Barely there. {C} Can't Complain! {D} Dang! {DD} Double dang! {E} Enormous! {F} Fake. {G} Get a Reduction. {H} Help me, I've fallen and I can't get up.



"No, ma'am, but I hate to see you standing there all by yourself!"

Little Johnny watched, fascinated, as his mother smoothed cold cream on her face. "Why do you do that, mommy?" he asked. "To make myself beautiful," said his mother, who then began removing the cream with a tissue. "What's the matter?" asked Little Johnny. "Giving up?"

The math teacher saw that little Johnny wasn't paying attention in class. She called on him and said, "Johnny! What are 2 and 4 and 28 and 44?" Little Johnny quickly replied, "NBC, CBS, HBO and the Cartoon Network!"

At Sunday School they were teaching how God created everything, including human beings. Little Johnny, a child in the kindergarten class, seemed especially intent when they told him how Eve was created out of one of Adam's ribs. Later in the week his mother noticed him lying down as though he were ill, and said, "Johnny what is the matter?" Little Johnny responded, "I have a pain in my side. I think I'm going to have a wife!"

Little Johnny's kindergarten class was on a field trip to their local police station where they saw pictures, tacked to a bulletin board, of the 10 most wanted criminals. One of the youngsters pointed to a picture and asked if it really was the photo of a wanted person.

"Yes," said the policeman. "The detectives want very badly to capture him." Little Johnny asked, "Why didn't you keep him when you took his picture?"



From: DANA PUOPOLO dpuopolo@usa.net

I have one! It says: "I'm a can of tuna!"

Explanation: The average sales where G.M. is looking for an engineer. He goes about it as if he was buying a can of tuna at the supermarket. He goes down the tuna aisle and sees solid white and chunk light. Oil and water packed: National brands and local brands. Ultimately he buys (hires) the quality of tuna he wants at the price he's willing to pay.

My wife figured this out and had this T shirt printed. I think she's quite astute.



From: Nicholas Sanders nick@semiotek.org

Subject: Sir Tim Berners-Lee

This might be of interest:

"Tim Berners-Lee invented the World Wide Web, but he had something bigger in mind all along. He tells TR how his 15 years of work on the 'Semantic Web' are finally paying off."

<http://www.technologyreview.com/articles/04/10/frauenfelder1004.asp>



From: George and Ceil Davis

Subject: Rush Nailed This One!

The following was written by Rush Limbaugh. You are likely aware of what he is saying but it is worth distributing. Love him or loathe him, he nailed this one right on the head.....

By Rush Limbaugh:



I think the vast differences in compensation between victims of the September 11 casualty and those who die serving our country in Uniform are profound. No one is really talking about it either, because you just don't criticize anything having to do with September 11. Well, I can't let the numbers pass by because it says something really disturbing about the entitlement mentality of this country. If you lost a

family member in the September 11 attack, you're going to get an average of \$1,185,000. The range is a minimum guarantee of \$250,000, all the way up to \$4.7 million.

If you are a surviving family member of an American soldier killed in action, the first check you get is a \$6,000 direct death benefit, half of which is taxable.

Next, you get \$1,750 for burial costs. If you are the surviving spouse, you get \$833 a month until you remarry. And there's a payment of \$211 per month for each child under 18. When the child hits 18, those payments come to a screeching halt.

Keep in mind that some of the people who are getting an average of \$1.185 million up to \$4.7 million are complaining that it's not enough. Their deaths were tragic, but for most, they were simply in the wrong place at the wrong time. Soldiers put themselves in harms way FOR ALL OF US, and they and their families know the dangers.

We also learned over the weekend that some of the victims from the Oklahoma City bombing have started an organization asking for the same deal that the September 11 families are getting. In addition to that, some of the families of those bombed in the embassies are now asking for compensation as well.

You see where this is going, don't you? Folks, this is part and parcel of over 50 years of entitlement politics in this country. It's just really sad Every time a pay raise comes up for the military; they usually receive next to nothing of a raise. Now the green machine is in combat in the Middle East while their families have to survive on food stamps and live in low-rent housing. Make sense?

However, our own U.S. Congress voted themselves a raise. Many of you don't know that they only have to be in Congress one time to receive a pension that is more than \$15,000 per month. And most are now equal to being millionaires plus. They do not receive Social Security on retirement because they didn't have to pay into the system.

If some of the military people stay in for 20 years and get out as an E-7, they may receive a pension of \$1,000 per month, and the very people who placed them in harm's way receives a pension of \$15,000 per month.

I would like to see our elected officials pick up a weapon and join ranks before they start cutting out benefits and lowering pay for our sons and daughters who are now fighting.

"When do we finally do something about this?" If this doesn't seem fair to you, it is time to forward this to as many people as you can.



From: Chuck Pharis chuck@pharis-video.com
Subject:

A successful rancher died and left everything to his devoted wife.

She was a very good-looking woman, and determined to keep the ranch, but knew very little about ranching, so she decided to place an ad in the newspaper for a ranch hand.

Two men applied for the job. One was gay and the other a drunk. She thought long and hard about it, and when no one else applied she decided to hire the gay guy, figuring it would be safer to have him round the house than the drunk.

He proved to be a hard worker who put in long hours every day and knew a lot about ranching. For weeks, the two of them worked, and the ranch was doing very well.

Then one day, the rancher's widow said to the hired hand, "You have done a really good job, and the ranch looks great. You should go into town and kick up your heels." The hired hand readily agreed and went into town on Saturday night.

One o'clock came, however, and he didn't return. Two o'clock, and no hired hand. He finally returned around two-thirty, and upon entering the room, he found the rancher's widow sitting by the fireplace with a glass of wine, waiting for him.

She quietly called him over to her. "Unbutton my blouse and take it off," she said. Trembling, he did as she directed. "Now take off my boots." He did as she asked, ever so slowly. "Now take off my socks."

He removed each gently and placed them neatly by her boots. "Now take off my skirt." He slowly unbuttoned it, constantly watching her eyes in the firelight. "Now take off my bra." Again, with trembling hands, he did as he was told and dropped it to the floor. "Now," she said, "take off my panties." By the light of the fire, he slowly pulled them down and off.

Then she looked at him and said, "If you ever wear my clothes into town again, you're fired."



Guess who?

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Black & White

By: [Jim Mendrala](#)

(Under age 40? - You won't understand.)

You could hardly see for all the snow, Spread the rabbit ears as far as they go. Pull a chair up to the TV set, "Good Night, David. Good Night, Chet."

Depending on the channel you tuned, You got Rob and Laura - or Ward and June. It felt so good. It felt so right. Life looked better in black and white.

Father Knows Best, Patty Duke, Rin Tin Tin and Lassie too, Donna Reed on Thursday night! -- Life looked better in black and white.

I Love Lucy, The Real McCoys, Dennis the Menace, the Cleaver boys, Rawhide, Gunsmoke, Wagon Train, Superman, Jimmy and Lois Lane. I wanna go back to black and white. Everything always turned out right.

Simple people, simple lives...Good guys always won the fights. Now nothing is the way it seems, In living color on the TV screen. Too many murders, too many fights, I wanna go back to black and white.

In God they trusted, alone they slept, A promise made was a promise kept. They never cussed or broke their vows. They'd never make the network now. But if I could, I'd rather be In a TV town in '53. It felt so good. It felt so right. Life looked better in black and white.

I'd trade all the channels on the satellite, If I could just turn back the clock tonight To when everybody knew wrong from right. it was better in black and white!



From: Ferdows Mehregani ferdows@us.ibm.com
Subject: Pacific Northwest according to Jeff Foxworthy

1. You know the state flower (Mildew)
2. You feel guilty throwing aluminum cans or paper in the trash.
3. Use the statement "sun break" and know what it means.
4. You know more than 10 ways to order coffee.
- 5 You know more people who own boats than air conditioners.
6. You feel overdressed wearing a suit to a nice restaurant.
7. You stand on a deserted corner in the rain waiting for the "Walk" Signal.
8. You consider that if it has no snow or has not recently erupted, it is not a real mountain.
9. You can taste the difference between Starbucks, Seattle's Best, and Veneto's



10. You know the difference between Chinook, Coho and Sockeye salmon.
11. You know how to pronounce Sequim, Puyallup, Issaquah, Oregon, Yakima and Willamette.
12. You consider swimming an indoor sport.
13. You can tell the difference between Japanese, Chinese and Thai food.
14. In winter, you go to work in the dark and come home in the dark-while only working eight-hour days.
15. You never go camping without waterproof matches and a poncho.
16. You are not fazed by "Today's forecast: showers followed by rain," and "Tomorrow's forecast: rain followed by showers."
17. You have no concept of humidity without precipitation
18. You know that Boring is a town in Oregon and not just a state of mind.
19. You can point to at least two volcanoes, even if you cannot see through the cloud cover.
20. You notice, "The Mountain is out" when it is a pretty day and you can actually see it.
21. You put on your shorts when the temperature gets above 50, but still wear your hiking boots and parka.
22. You switch to your sandals when it gets about 60, but keep the socks on.
23. You have actually used your mountain bike on a mountain.
24. You think people who use umbrellas are either wimps or tourists.
25. You buy new sunglasses every year, because you cannot find the old ones after such a long time.
26. You measure distance in hours.
27. You often switch from "heat" to "a/c" in the same day.
28. You design your kid's Halloween costume to fit under a raincoat.
29. You know all the important seasons: Almost Winter, (Winter), Still Raining (Spring), Road Construction (Summer), Deer & Elk season (fall).
30. You actually understood these jokes



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Subject: A Mathemetical formulae you should know!
From: Gray Frierson Haertig gfh@haertig.com

I just hate to see untruths continued to be spread. I've addressed this issue before, and it just doesn't seem to stick.

1,000,000 microphones equals 1 phone, not a megaphone. It takes 10^{12} microphones to equal a megaphone!

And as to bicycles: it takes 5×10^5 bicycles to equal a megacycle.

But the unit dearest to my heart is the miliHelen. It is equal to the amount of beauty necessary to launch 1 ship.

1. Ratio of an igloo's circumference to its diameter = Eskimo Pi
2. 2000 pounds of Chinese soup = Won ton
3. 1 millionth of a mouthwash = 1 microscope
4. Time between slipping on a peel and smacking the pavement = 1 bananosecond
5. Weight an evangelist carries with God = 1 billigram
6. Time it takes to sail 220 yards at 1 nautical mile per hour = Knotfurlong
7. 365.25 days of drinking low calorie beer = 1 Lite year
8. 16.5 feet in the Twilight Zone = 1 Rod Serling
9. Half a large intestine = 1 semicolon
10. 1,000,000 aches = 1 megahurtz
11. Basic unit of laryngitis - 1 hoarsepower
12. Shortest distance between two jokes - a straight line
13. 453.6 graham crackers = 1 pound cake
14. 1 million microphones = 1 megaphone
15. 1 million bicycles = 1 megacycles
16. 365.25 days = 1 unicycle
17. 2000 mockingbirds = two kilomockingbirds
18. 10 cards = 1 decacard
19. 52 cards = 1 deckacard
20. 1 kilogram of falling figs = 1 fig Newton
21. 1000 grams of wet socks = 1 literhosen
22. 1 millionth of a fish = 1 microfiche
23. 1 trillion pins = 1 terrapin
24. 10 rations = 1 decaration
25. 100 rations = 1 C-ration
26. 2 monograms = 1 diagram
27. 8 nickels = 2 paradigms
28. 2.4 statute miles of intravenous surgical tubing at Yale University Hospital = 1 I.V. League



From: Tom Fillmore tfillmor@oc-bahai.org

Subject: How nerdy are you?

Here's your chance to show the world how nerdy you really are!! I scored 89.

http://www.wxplotter.com/ft_nq.php



From: J. C. Cooper videoengr@sbcglobal.net & carl@pixelinstruments.tv

Subject: The last frontier

Check this out: <http://wires.news.com.au/special/mm/030811-hubble.htm#end1>

And

Subject: He's always at work (UNCLASSIFIED)

He's always at work! GOD BLESS!

Two things Navy SEALS are always taught:

1. Keep your priorities in order
2. Know when to act without hesitation

A college professor, an avowed atheist and active in the ACLU, was teaching his class. He shocked several of his students when he flatly stated that for once and for all he was going to prove there was no God. Addressing the ceiling he shouted: "GOD, if you are real, then I want you to knock me off this platform. I'll give you exactly 15 minutes!!!!"

The lecture room fell silent. You could hear a pin drop. Ten minutes went by.

"I'm waiting God, if you're real knock me off this platform!!!!"

Again after 5 minutes, the professor taunted God saying, "Here I am, God!!! I'm still waiting!!!"

His count down got down to the last couple of minutes when a SEAL, just released from the Navy after serving in Afghanistan and Iraq and newly registered in the class, walked up to the Professor. The former SEAL hit him full force in the face, and sent the Professor tumbling from his lofty platform. The Professor was out cold!! The students were stunned and shocked. They began to babble in confusion. The SEAL nonchalantly took his seat in the front row and sat silent. The class looked at him and fell silent.....waiting. Eventually, the professor came to and was noticeably shaken. He looked at the SEAL in the front row.

When the professor regained his senses and could speak he asked: "What the hell is the matter with you?! Why did you do that!?"

"God was really busy protecting America's soldiers, who are protecting your right to say stupid crap and act like an asshole!!! So he sent me!!"

ONE NATION UNDER GOD!!!

AND

Subject: French Test

Sometimes it DOES take a Rocket Scientist!! (True Story)

Scientists at NASA built a gun specifically to launch standard 4 lb dead chickens at the windshields of airliners, military jets & the space shuttle, all traveling at maximum velocity. The idea is to simulate the frequent incidents of collisions with airborne fowl to test the strength of the windshields.

French engineers heard about the gun & were eager to test it on the windshields of their new high speed trains. Arrangements were made, & a gun was sent to the French engineers. When the gun was fired, the engineers stood shocked as the chicken hurled out of the barrel, crashed into the shatterproof shield, smashed it to smithereens, blasted through the control console, snapped the engineer's back-rest in two, & embedded itself in the back wall of the cabin, like an arrow shot from a bow. The horrified French sent NASA the disastrous results of the experiment, along with the designs of the windshield & begged the US scientists for suggestions.

You're going to love this...NASA responded with a one-line memo: "Defrost the chicken."



Subject: SIGNS YOU ARE BROKE

From: Your Sagacious Pixel – Larry Bloomfield Larry@OITP.org

1. American Express calls and says: "Leave home without it!"
2. Your idea of a 7-course meal is taking a deep breath outside a restaurant.
3. You're formulating a plan to rob the food bank.
4. You've rolled so many pennies, you've formed a psychic bond with Abe Lincoln.
5. Long distance companies don't call you to switch.
6. You look at your roommate and see a large fried chicken in tennis shoes.
7. You rob Peter...and then rob Paul.
8. You finally clean your house, hoping to find change.
9. You think of a lottery ticket as an investment.
10. Your bologna has no first name.
11. You give blood everyday...just for the orange juice.
12. McDonalds supplies you with all your kitchen condiments

+++++

Working as a computer instructor for an adult-education program at a community college, an instructor was keenly aware of the gap in computer knowledge between younger and older students.

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His observations were confirmed the day a new student walked into our library area and glanced at the encyclopedia volumes stacked on a bookshelf.

"What are all these books?" he asked.

Somewhat surprised, the instructor replied that they were encyclopedias.

"Really?" the student said. "You mean that someone printed out the whole thing? WOW!"

+++++

Not the brightest bulb on the tree when-----

Number One Idiot of 2004

I am a medical student currently doing a rotation in toxicology at the poison control center. Today, this woman called in very upset because she caught her little daughter eating ants. I quickly reassured her that the ants are not harmful and there would be no need to bring her daughter into the hospital. She calmed down and at the end of the conversation happened to mention that she gave her daughter some ant poison to eat in order to kill the ants. I told her that she better bring her daughter into the emergency room right away.

~~~~~

#### Number Two Idiot of 2004

Early this year, some Boeing employees on the airfield decided to steal a life raft from one of the 747s. They were successful in getting it out of the plane and home. Shortly after they took it for a float on the river, they noticed a Coast Guard helicopter coming towards them. It turned out that the chopper was homing in on the emergency locator beacon that activated when the raft was inflated. They are no longer employed at Boeing.

~~~~~

Number Three Idiot of 2004

A true story out of San Francisco: A man, wanting to rob a downtown Bank of America, walked into the branch and wrote "this iz a stikcup. Put all your muny in this bag." While standing in line, waiting to give his note to the teller, he began to worry that someone had seen him write the note and might call the police before he reached the teller's window. So he left the Bank of America and crossed the street to Wells Fargo. After waiting a few minutes in line, he handed his note to the Wells Fargo teller. She read it and, surmising from his spelling errors that he wasn't the brightest light in the harbor, told him that she could not accept his stickup note it was written on a Bank of America deposit slip and that he would either have to fill out a Wells Fargo deposit slip or go back to Bank of America.

Looking somewhat defeated, the man said, "OK" and left. He was arrested a few minutes later, as he was waiting in line back at Bank of America.

~~~~~

#### Number Four Idiot of 2004

A guy walked into a little corner store with a shotgun and demanded all of the cash from the cash drawer. After the cashier put the cash in a bag, the robber saw a bottle of Scotch that he wanted behind the counter on the shelf. He told the cashier to put it in the bag as well, but the cashier refused and said, because "I don't believe you are over 21." The robber said he was, but the clerk still refused to give it to him because he didn't believe him. At that point, the robber took his driver's license out of his wallet and gave it to the clerk. The clerk looked it over and agreed that the man was in fact over 21 and he put the Scotch in the bag. The robber then ran from the store with his loot. The cashier promptly called the police and gave the name and address of the robber that he got off the license. They arrested the robber two hours later.

~~~~~

Number Five Idiot of 2004

A pair of Michigan robbers entered a record shop nervously waving revolvers. The first one shouted, "Nobody move!" When his partner moved, the startled first bandit shot him.

~~~~~

#### Idiot Number Six of 2004

Seems this guy wanted some beer pretty badly. He decided that he'd just throw a cinder block through a liquor store window, grab some booze, and run. So he lifted the cinder block and heaved it over his head at the window. The cinder block bounced back and hit the would be thief on the head, knocking him unconscious. It seems the liquor store window was made of Plexiglas. The whole event was caught on videotape.

Oh, that smarts.

~~~~~

Idiot Number Seven of 2004

Ann Arbor: The Ann Arbor News crime column reported that a man walked into a Burger King in Ypsilanti, Michigan at 12:50 A. M., flashed a gun and demanded cash. The clerk turned him down because he said he couldn't open the cash register without a food order. When the man ordered onion rings, the clerk said they weren't available for breakfast. The man, frustrated, walked away.

+++++

Please note that all of the above people are allowed to vote, (AND breed!). Scary, isn't it?!



From: FRED THOMPSON KBWHIZ@WINFINITY.COM
Subject: FLORIDA POKER PLAYERS

Six retired Floridians were playing poker in the condo clubhouse when Meyerwitz loses \$500 on a single hand, clutches his chest, and drops dead at the table.

Showing respect for their fallen comrade, the other five continue playing standing up. Finkelstein looks around and asks, "So, who's gonna tell his wife?" They cut cards. Goldberg picks the two of clubs and has to carry the news. They tell him to be discreet, be gentle, don't make a bad situation any worse.

"Discreet? I'm the most discreet person you'll ever meet. Discretion is my middle name. Leave it to me." Goldberg goes over to the Meyerwitz apartment and knocks on the door.

The wife answers thru the door and asks what he wants? Goldberg declares: "Your husband just lost \$500 in a Poker game and is afraid to come home.

"Tell him to drop dead!" yells the wife.

"I'll go tell him." says Goldberg

AND

Subject: Why Men Are Just Happier People

What do you expect from such simple creatures?

- Your last name stays put.
- The garage is all yours.
- Wedding plans take care of themselves.
- Chocolate is just another snack.
- You can be president.
- You can never be pregnant.
- You can wear a white T-shirt to a water park.
- You can wear NO T-shirt to a water park.
- Car mechanics tell you the truth.
- The world is your urinal.
- You never have to drive to another gas station restroom because this one is just too icky.
- You don't have to stop and think of which way to turn a nut on a bolt.
- Same work, more pay.

- Wrinkles add character.
- Wedding dress -- \$5000. Tux rental -- \$100.
- People never stare at your chest when you're talking to them
- The occasional well-rendered belch is practically expected.
- New shoes don't cut, blister, or mangle your feet.
- One mood-all the time.
- Phone conversations are over in 30 seconds flat.
- You know stuff about tanks.
- A five-day vacation requires only one suitcase.
- You can open all your own jars.
- You get extra credit for the slightest act of thoughtfulness.
- If someone forgets to invite you, he or she can still be your friend.
- Your underwear is \$8.95 for three-pack.
- Three pairs of shoes are more than enough.
- You almost never have strap problems in public.
- You are unable to see wrinkles in your clothes.
- Everything on your face stays its original color
- The same hairstyle lasts for years, maybe decades.
- You only have to shave your face and neck.
- You can play with toys all your life.
- Your belly usually hides your big hips.
- One wallet and one pair of shoes one color for all seasons.
- You can wear shorts no matter how your legs look.
- You can "do" your nails with a pocketknife.
- You have freedom of choice concerning growing a mustache.
- You can do Christmas shopping for 25 relatives on December 24 in 25 minutes.

No wonder men are happier.



From: "Kleinbit" sales@kleinbit.us

Subject: IRELAND DECLARES WAR ON FRANCE

Jacques Chirac, The French Prime Minister, was sitting in his office wondering what kind of mischief he could perpetrate against the United States when his telephone rang.

"Hallo, Mr. Chirac!" a heavily accented voice said. "This is Paddy down at the Harp Pub in County Sligo, Ireland. I am ringing to inform you that we are officially declaring war on you!"

"Well, Paddy," Chirac replied, "this is indeed important news! How big is your army?"



"Right now," said Paddy, after a moment's calculation, "there is myself, me cousin Sean, me next door neighbor Seamus, and the entire dart team from the pub. That makes eight!"

Chirac paused. "I must tell you, Paddy that I have one hundred thousand men in my army waiting to move on my command."

"Begorra!" said Paddy. "I'll have to ring you back!"

Sure enough, the next day, Paddy called again. "Mr. Chirac, the war is still on. We have managed to get us some infantry equipment!"

And what equipment would that be, Paddy?" Chirac asked.

"Well, we have two combines, a bulldozer, and Murphy's farm tractor."

Chirac sighed, amused. "I must tell you, Paddy, that I have 6,000 tanks and 5,000 armored personnel carriers. Also, I've increased my army to one hundred fifty-thousand since we last spoke."

"Saints preserve us!" said Paddy. "I'll have to get back to you."

Sure enough, Paddy rang again the next day. "Mr. Chirac, the war is still on!" We have managed to get ourselves airborne! We've modified Jackie McLaughlin's ultra-light with a couple of shotguns in the cockpit, and four boys from the Shamrock Pub have joined us as well!"

Chirac was silent for a minute and then cleared his throat. "I must tell you, Paddy, that I have 100 bombers and 200 fighter planes. My military complex is surrounded by laser-guided, surface-to-air missile sites. And since we last spoke, I've increased my army to two hundred thousand!"

"Jesus, Mary, and Joseph!", said Paddy, "I'll have to ring you back."

Sure enough, Paddy called again the next day. "Top o' the mornin', Mr.Chirac! I am sorry to tell you that we have had to call off the war."

"I'm sorry to hear that," said Chirac. "Why the sudden change of heart?"

Well," said Paddy, "we've all had a long chat over a bunch of pints, and decided there's no way we can feed two hundred thousand prisoners."



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Subject: BOSTON

From: Stephanie Wilde srw@successjourney.com

This is the way it is: For all of you who are not from Boston and the rest of you who like to make fun of our accents.....

Information on Boston:

There's no school on School Street, no court on Court Street, no dock on Dock Square, no water on Water Street.

Back Bay streets are in alphabetical order: Arlington, Berkeley, Clarendon, Dartmouth, etc. So are South Boston streets: A, B, C, D, etc.

If the streets are named after trees (e.g. Walnut, Chestnut, Cedar), you're on Beacon Hill. If they're named after poets, you're in Wellesley.

Massachusetts Ave is Mass Ave; Commonwealth Ave is Comm Ave, South Boston is Southie. The South End is the South End. East Boston is Eastie. The North End is east of the former West End. The West End and Scollay Square are no more; a guy named Rappaport got rid of them one night. Roxbury is The Bury, Jamaica Plain is JP

Definitions:

- Frappes have ice cream, milkshakes don't.
- If it is fizzy and flavored, it's tonic.
- Soda is CLUB SODA.
- Pop is Dad.
- When we want Tonic WATER, we will ask for Tonic WATER.
- The smallest beer is a pint.
- Scrod is whatever they tell you it is, usually fish. If you paid more than \$6/pound, you got scrod.
- It's not a water fountain; it's a bubblah.
- It's not a trashcan; it's a barrel.
- It's not a shopping cart; it's a carriage.
- It's not a purse; it's a pockabook.
- They're not franks; they're haht dahgs. Franks are money in France.
- Police don't drive patrol units or black and whites they drive a crooza.
- If you take the bus, your on the looza crooza
- It's not a rubber band, it's an elastic.
- It's not a traffic circle, it's a rotary.
- "Going to the islands" means Martha's Vineyard & Nantucket.
- If something's good, its pissa'. If something's really good, it's wicked pissa'.

The Pat's = The Patriots
The Sox = The Red Sox
The C's = The Celtics
The B's = The Bruins

Things not to do:

Don't park your car in Hahvid Yahd ... they'll tow it to Meffa (Medford) or Slumaville (Somerville). Don't sleep in the Common.

Don't wear Orange in Southie on St. Patrick's Day.

Things you should know:

There are two State Houses, two City Halls, two courthouses, two Hancock buildings (one old, one new for each). The colored lights on top the old Hancock tell the weather: "Solid blue, clear view" "Flashing blue, clouds due" "Solid red, rain ahead" "Flashing red, snow instead" - (except in summer; flashing red Means the Red Sox game was rained out)

Route 128 is also I-95 south. It's also I-93 north.

The underground train is not a subway. It's the "T" and it doesn't run All night..... (this ain't Noo Yawk).

Order the "cold tea" in China Town after 2:00 am you'll get a kettle full of beer. Bostonians think that it's their God-given right to cut off someone in traffic.

Bostonians:

- ...think that there are only 25 letters in the alphabet (no R's).
- ...think that three straight days of 90+ temperatures is a heat wave.
- ...refer to six inches of snow as a "dusting."
- ...always "bang a left" as soon as the light turns green, and oncoming traffic always expects it.
- ...say everything in town is "a five-minute walk."
- ...believe that using your turn signal is a sign of weakness.
- ...think that 63-degree ocean water is warm.
- ...think Rhode Island accents are annoying.

How to say:

Worcester: Wuhsta Gloucester: Glawsta Leicester: Lesta Woburn: Wooban
Dedham: Dedim (like denim) Revere: Re-vea Quincy: Quinzee Peabody: Peabuddy



Some Pratt-cal Things

By: OITP General Jim Pratt jpratt@stny.rr.com



Subject: Credit Card Fraud

This is something we all NEED TO WATCH!!!

CREDIT CARDS

SCENE 1

A friend went to the local gym and placed his belongings in the locker. After the workout and a shower, he came out, saw the locker open, and thought to himself, "Funny, I thought I locked the locker. Hmmmmm." He dressed and just flipped the wallet to make sure all was in order.

Everything looked okay - all cards were in place. A few weeks later his credit card bill came - a whooping bill of \$14,000! He called the credit card company and started yelling at them, saying that he did not make the transactions. Customer care personnel verified that there was no mistake in the system and asked if his card had been stolen.

"No," he said, but then took out his wallet, pulled out the credit card, and yep - you guessed it - a switch had been made. An expired similar credit card from the same bank was in the wallet. The thief broke into his locker at the gym and switched cards.

Verdict: The credit card issuer said since he did not report the card missing earlier, he would have to pay the amount owed to them. How much did he have to pay for items he did not buy? \$9,000! Why were there no calls made to verify the amount swiped? Small amounts rarely trigger a "warning bell" with some credit card companies. It just so happens that all the small amounts added up to big one!

SCENE 2

A man at a local restaurant paid for his meal with his credit card. The bill for the meal came, he signed it, and the waitress folded the receipt and passed the credit card along. Usually, he would just take it and place it in his wallet or pocket. Funny enough, though, he actually took a look at the card and, lo and behold, it was the expired card of another person.

He called the waitress and she looked perplexed. She took it back, apologized, and hurried back to the counter under the watchful eye of the man. All the waitress did while walking to the counter was wave the wrong expired card to the counter cashier, and the counter cashier immediately looked down and took out the real card. No exchange of words --- nothing! She took it and came back to the man with an apology.

Verdict: Make sure the credit cards in your wallet are yours. Check the name on the card every time you sign for something and/or the card is taken away for even a short period of time. Many people just take back the credit card without even looking at it, thinking that it has to be theirs.

**FOR YOUR OWN SAKE, DEVELOP THE HABIT OF CHECKING YOUR
CREDIT CARD EACH TIME IT IS RETURNED TO YOU AFTER A
TRANSACTION!**

SCENE 3

A friend went into a pizza restaurant to pick up an order that He had called in. He paid by using his Visa Check Card which, of course, is linked directly to his checking account. The young man behind the counter took the card, swiped it, then laid it flat on the counter as he waited for the approval, which is pretty standard procedure.

While the clerk waited, the clerk picked up his cell phone and started dialing. The friend noticed the phone because it is the same model that he owns, but nothing seemed out of the ordinary. Then he heard a click that sounded like his phone sounds when he takes a picture. The clerk then gave back his card but kept the phone in his hand as if he was still pressing buttons.

Meanwhile, the friend is thinking: I wonder what he is taking a picture of, oblivious to what was really going on. It then dawned on him: the only thing there was his credit card, so now He's paying close attention to what the clerk is doing.

He set his phone on the counter, leaving it open. About five seconds later, the friend heard the chime that tells you that the picture has been saved. Now He's standing there struggling with the fact that this boy just took a picture of his credit card. Yes, the clerk played it off well, because had the friend not had the same kind of phone, He probably would never have known what happened.

Needless to say, the Friend immediately canceled that card as He was walking out of the pizza parlor. Be aware of your surroundings at all times. Whenever you are using your credit cards, take caution and don't be careless. Notice who is standing near you and what they are doing when you use your card. Be aware of phones because many have a camera phone these days.

When you are in a restaurant and the waiter/waitress brings your card and receipt for you to sign, make sure you scratch the number off. Some restaurants are using only the last four digits, but a lot of them are still putting the whole thing on there. Many have already been a victim of credit card fraud, it is not fun. The truth is that they can get you even when you are careful, but don't make it easy for them.



Subject: Mergers

Investment tips for 2005....be aware of the next expected mergers so that you can get in on the ground floor and make some BIG bucks. Watch for these consolidations in 2005...

- 1.) Hale Business Systems, Mary Kay Cosmetics, Fuller Brush, and W.R. Grace Co. will merge and become : Hale, Mary, Fuller, Grace.
- 2.) Polygram Records, Warner Bros., and Zesta Crackers join forces and become: Poly, Warner Cracker.
- 3.) 3M will merge with Goodyear and issue forth as : MMMGood.
4. Zippo Manufacturing, Audi Motors, Dofasco, and Dakota Mining will merge and become : ZipAudiDoDa.
5. FedEx is expected to join its major competitor, UPS, and become : FedUP.
6. Fairchild Electronics and Honeywell Computers will become : Fairwell Honeychild.
7. Grey Poupon and Docker Pants are expected to become : Poupon Pants.
8. Knotts Berry Farm and the National Organization of Women will become: Knott Now.



Subject: LITTLE JOHNNY

WHAT PART OF YOUR BODY GOES TO HEAVEN FIRST?

The nun teaching Sunday school was speaking to her class one morning and she asked the question, "When you die and go to Heaven... which part of your body goes first?"

Suzy raised her hand and said, "I think it's your hands." "Why do you think it's your hands, Suzy?" Suzy replied, "Because when you pray, you hold your hands together in front of you and God just takes you hands first." "What a wonderful answer!" the nun said.

Little Johnny raised his hand and said, "Sister, I think it's your legs." The nun looked at him with the strangest look on her face. "Now, Little Johnny, why do you think it would be your legs?" Little Johnny said, "Well, I walked into Mommy and Daddy's bedroom the other night. Mommy had her legs straight up in the air and she was saying, 'Oh God, I'm coming!' If Dad hadn't pinned her down, we'd have lost her."



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Subject: Norman's Wife

Norman and his blonde wife live in Northern Colorado. One winter morning while listening to the radio, they hear the announcer say: "We are going to get 8 to 10 inches of snow today. You must park your car on the even numbered side of the street, so the snowplow can get through." Norman's wife moves her car to the even numbered side of the street.

A week later while they are eating breakfast, the radio announcer says: "We are expecting 10 to 12 inches of snow today. You must park your car on the odd numbered side of the street, so the snowplow can get through." Norman's wife moves her car again, this time to the odd numbered side of the street.

The next week they are having breakfast again, when the radio announcer says: "We are expecting 12 to 14 inches of snow today. You must park your car....." THEN all of the electric power goes out !!! Norman's wife is very upset, and with a worried look on her face she says to her husband "Honey, I don't know what to do..... Which side of the street do I need to park the car on so the snow plow can get through?" With the love and understanding in his voice like all men exhibit.... who are married to Blondes - Norman says..... "Why don't you just leave it in the garage this time?"



Subject: Ever Wonder Why?

1. Does a clean house indicate that there is a broken computer in it?
2. Why is it that no matter what color of bubble bath you use the bubbles are always white?
3. Is there ever a day that mattresses are not on sale?
4. Why do people constantly return to the refrigerator with hopes that something new to eat will have materialized?
5. On electric toasters, why do they engrave the message "one slice"?
6. How many pieces of bread do they think people are really gonna try to stuff in that slot?
7. Why do people keep running over a string a dozen times with their vacuum cleaner, then reach down, pick it up, examine it, then put it down and give the vacuum one more chance?
8. Why is it that no plastic garbage bag will open from the end you first try?
9. How do those dead bugs get into those closed light fixtures?
10. Considering all the lint you get in your dryer, if you kept drying your clothes, would they eventually just disappear?
11. When we are in the supermarket and someone rams our ankle with a shopping cart then apologizes for doing so, why do we say, "It's all right?" Well, it isn't all right, so why don't we say, "That hurt, you idiot?"
12. Why is it that whenever you attempt to catch something that's falling off the table you always manage to knock something else over?

13. Is it true that the only difference between a yard sale and a trash pickup is how close to the road the stuff is placed?
14. In winter why do we try to keep the house as warm as it was in summer when we complained about the heat?
15. How come you never hear father-in-law jokes?
16. If at first you don't succeed, shouldn't you try doing it like your wife told you to do it?
17. The statistics on sanity are that one out of every four Americans is suffering from some sort of mental illness.

Think of your three best friends. If they're okay, then it's you.



Subject: New Virus Warnings

- The George Bush Virus - Causes your computer to keep looking for viruses of mass destruction.
- The Clinton Virus - Gives you a permanent Hard Drive with NO memory.
- The Al Gore Virus - Causes your computer to just keep counting and re-counting.
- The John Kerry virus - causes the floppy to flip flop on it's stored memory.
- The Bob Dole (aka Viagra) Virus - Makes a new hard drive out of an old floppy.
- The Lewinsky Virus - Sucks all the memory out of your computer, then e-mails everyone about what it did.
- The Arnold Schwarzenegger Virus - Terminates some files, leaves, but will be back.
- The Mike Tyson Virus - Quits after two bytes.
- The Oprah Winfrey Virus - Your 200 GB hard drive shrinks to 100 GB, then slowly expands to re-stabilize around 150 GB.
- The Ellen Degeneres Virus - Disks can no longer be inserted.
- The Prozac Virus - Totally screws up your RAM, but your processor doesn't care.
- The Joey Buttafuoco Virus - Only attacks minor files.
- The Lorena Bobbitt Virus - Reformats your hard drive into a 3.5 inch floppy... then discards it through Windows



Subject: Tech support can be murder

This is an excerpt from a Wall Street Journal article:

1. Compaq is considering changing the command "Press Any Key" to "Press Return Key" because of the flood of calls asking where the "Any" key is.

2. AST technical support had a caller complaining that her mouse was hard to control with the dust cover on. The cover turned out to be the plastic bag the mouse was packaged in.

3. A Dell customer called to say he couldn't get his computer to fax anything. After 40 minutes of troubleshooting, the technician discovered the man was trying to fax a piece of paper by holding it in front of the monitor screen and hitting the "Send" key.

4. Yet another Dell customer called to complain that his keyboard no longer worked. He had cleaned it by filling up his bathtub with soap and water and soaking the keyboard for a day, then removing all the keys and washing them individually.

5. A Dell technician received a call from a customer who was enraged because his computer had told him he was "Bad and an invalid." The tech explained that the computer's "bad command" and "invalid" responses shouldn't be taken personally.

6. A confused caller to IBM was having trouble printing documents. He told the technician that the computer had said it "couldn't find printer." The user had also tried turning the computer screen to face the printer-but that his computer still couldn't "see" the printer.

7. An exasperated caller to Dell Computer Tech Support couldn't get her new Dell Computer to turn on. After insuring the computer was plugged in, the technician asked her what happened when she pushed the power button. Her response, "I pushed and pushed on this foot pedal and nothing happened." The "foot pedal" turned out to be the computer's mouse.

8. Another customer called Compaq tech support to say her brand new computer wouldn't work. She said she unpacked the unit, plugged it in and sat there for 20 minutes waiting for something to happen. When asked what happened when she pressed the power switch, she asked, "What power switch?"

9. Another IBM customer had trouble installing software and rang for support. "I put in the first disk, and that was OK. It said to put in the second disk, and had some problems with the disk. When it said to put in the third disk, I couldn't even fit it in." The user hadn't realized that "Insert Disk 2" implied removing Disk 1 first.

10. A story from a Novell NetWare SysOp:

CALLER: "Hello, is this Tech Support?"

TECH: "Yes, it is. How may I help you?"

CALLER: "The cup holder on my PC is broken -and I am within my warranty period. How do I go about getting that fixed?"

TECH: "I'm sorry, but did you say a cup holder?"

CALLER: "Yes, it's attached to the front of my computer."

TECH: "Please excuse me. If I seem a bit stumped, it's because I am. Did you receive this as part of a promotional at a trade show? How did you get this cup holder? Does it have any trademark on it?"

CALLER: "It came with my computer. I don't know anything about a promotional. It just has '4X' on it." At this point, the Tech Rep had to mute the caller because he couldn't stand it. He was laughing too hard. The caller had been using the load drawer of the CD-ROM drive as a cup holder and it had snapped it off the drive.

11. A woman called the Canon help desk with a problem with her printer. The tech asked her if she was "running it under windows." The woman responded, "No, my desk is next to the door. But that is a good point. The man sitting in the cubicle next to me is under a window and his printer is working fine."

12. And last but not least:

TECH SUPPORT: "O.K. Bob, let's press the control and escape keys at the same time. That brings up a task list in the middle of the screen. Now type the letter "P" to bring up the Program Manager."

CUSTOMER: "I don't have a 'P'".

TECH SUPPORT: "On your keyboard, Bob."

CUSTOMER: "What do you mean?"

TECH SUPPORT: " 'P' on your keyboard, Bob."

CUSTOMER: "I'm not going to do that!"



Subject: UP

You lovers of the English language might enjoy this.

There is a two-letter word that perhaps has more meanings than any other two-letter word, and that is "UP."

It's easy to understand UP, meaning toward the sky or at the top of the list but when we awaken in the morning, why do we wake UP? At a meeting, why does a topic come UP? Why do we speak UP and why are the officers UP for election and why is it UP to the secretary to write UP a report?

- We call UP our friends And we use it to brighten UP a room, polish UP the silver, we warm UP the leftovers and clean UP the kitchen.
- We lock UP the house and some guys fix UP the old car.

At other times the little word has real special meaning.

- People stir UP trouble, line UP for tickets, work UP an appetite, and think UP excuses.

- To be dressed is one thing but to be dressed UP is special.
- And this UP is confusing:
- A drain must be opened UP because it is stopped UP.
- We open UP a store in the morning but we close it UP at night.
- We seem to be pretty mixed! UP about UP!
- To be knowledgeable about the proper uses of UP, look the word UP in the dictionary.
- In a desk-sized dictionary, it takes UP! almost 1/4th of the page and can add UP to about thirty definitions.
- If you are UP to it, you might try building UP a list of the many ways UP is used.
- It will take UP a lot of your time, but if you don't give UP, you may wind UP with a hundred or more.
- When it threatens to rain, we say it is clouding ! UP.
- When the sun comes out we say it is clearing UP.
- When it rains, it wets UP the earth.
- When it doesn't rain for awhile, things ! dry UP.
- One could go on and on, but I'll wrap it UP, for now my time is UP, so.....Time to shut UP.....!

Oh...one more thing: What is the first thing you do in the morning & the last thing you do at night?
U P



Subject: Airline Humor

Qantas Airlines gripes and fixes:

After every flight, Qantas pilots fill out a form, called a "gripe sheet," which tells mechanics about problems with the aircraft. The mechanics correct the problems, document their repairs on the form, and then pilots review the gripe sheets before the next flight.

Never let it be said that ground crews lack a sense of humor. Here are some actual maintenance complaints submitted by Qantas' pilots and the solutions recorded by maintenance engineers.

By the way, Qantas is the only major airline that has never had an accident.

(P= The problem logged by the pilot.)

(S= The solution and action taken by mechanics.)

P: Left inside main tire almost needs replacement.

S: Almost replaced left inside main tire.

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P: Test flight OK, except auto-land very rough.

S: Auto-land not installed on this aircraft.

P: Something loose in cockpit.

S: Something tightened in cockpit.

P: Dead bugs on windshield.

S: Live bugs on back-order.

P: Autopilot in altitude-hold mode produces a 200 feet per minute descent.

S: Cannot reproduce problem on ground.

P: Evidence of leak on right main landing gear.

S: Evidence removed.

P: DME volume unbelievably loud.

S: DME volume set to more believable level.

P: Friction locks cause throttle levers to stick.

S: That's what they're for.

P: IFF inoperative.

S: IFF always inoperative in OFF mode.

P: Suspected crack in windshield.

S: Suspect you're right.

P: Number 3 engine missing.

S: Engine found on right wing after brief search.

P: Aircraft handles funny. (I love this one!)

S: Aircraft warned to straighten up, fly right, and be serious.

P: Target radar hums.

S: Reprogrammed target radar with lyrics.

P: Mouse in cockpit.

S: Cat installed.

P: Noise coming from under instrument panel. Sounds like a midget pounding on something with a hammer.

S: Took hammer away from midget



On the Beam

By OITP Commodore Bill C. Bean bill.c.bean@exgate.tek.com



Subject: Airplane Oops List

Want to see a great collection of aircraft mishap photos? Follow the link.

<http://www.micom.net/oops/>



Subject: Senior Citizens

Senior citizens are constantly being criticized for every conceivable deficiency of the modern world, real or imaginary. We know we take responsibility for all we have done and do not blame others.

HOWEVER, upon reflection, we would like to point out that it was NOT the senior citizens who took:

The melody out of music,
The pride out of appearance,
The courtesy out of driving,
The romance out of love,
The commitment out of marriage,
The responsibility out of parenthood,
The togetherness out of the family,
The learning out of education,
The service out of patriotism,

The Golden Rule from rulers,
The nativity scene out of cities,
The civility out of behavior,
The refinement out of language,
The dedication out of employment,
The prudence out of spending,
The ambition out of achievement, or,
God out of government and school.

And we certainly are NOT the ones who eliminated patience and tolerance from personal relationships and interactions with others!!

Just look at the Seniors with tears in their eyes and pride in their hearts as they stand at attention, on veterans day and our great country's birthday

YES, I'M A SENIOR CITIZEN!

I'm the life of the party..... even if it lasts until 8 p.m. I'm very good at opening childproof caps... with a hammer. I'm usually interested in going home before I get to where I am going. I'm awake many hours before my body allows me to get up. I'm smiling all the time because I can't hear a thing you're saying. I'm very good at telling

stories; over and over and over and over... I'm aware that other people's grandchildren are not nearly as cute as mine. I'm so cared for --- long term care, eye care, private care, dental care.

I'm not really grouchy, I just don't like traffic, waiting, crowds, lawyers, loud music, unruly kids, Jenny Craig and Toyota commercials, barking dogs, politicians and a few other things I can't seem to remember right now.

I'm sure everything I can't find is in a safe secure place, somewhere. I'm wrinkled, saggy, lumpy, and that's just my left leg. I'm having trouble remembering simple words like..... I'm beginning to realize that aging is not for wimps. I'm sure they are making adults much younger these days, and when did they let kids become policemen? I'm wondering, if you're only as old as you feel, how could I be alive at 150? And, how can my kids be older than I feel sometimes? I'm a walking storeroom of facts..... I've just lost the key to the storeroom door.

Yes, I'm a SENIOR CITIZEN and I think I am having the time of my life! Now if I could only remember who sent this to me, I wouldn't send it back to them, but I would send it to many more!



Subject: Poker Game

Six retired Floridians were playing poker in the condo clubhouse when Meyerwitz loses \$500 on a single hand, clutches his chest, and drops dead at the table.

Finklestien looks around and asks, "So, who's gonna tell his wife?"

They cut the cards. Goldberg picks the two of clubs and has to carry the news. They tell him to be discreet, be gentle, don't make a bad situation any worse.

"Discreet? I'm the most discreet person you'll ever meet." says Golberg, "Discretion is my middle name. Leave it to me."

Goldberg goes over to the Meyerwitz apartment and knocks on the door. The wife answers through the door and asks what he wants?

Goldberg declares: "Your husband just lost \$500 ! in a poker game and is afraid to come home."

"Tell him to drop dead!" yells the wife.

"I'll go tell him." says Goldberg



Subject: 20 Best Excuses for Calling In Sick

Think carefully, if you're debating calling in sick, here are some of the most unusual excuses workers gave for missing work.

- I was sprayed by a skunk.
- I tripped over my dog and was knocked unconscious.
- My bus broke down and was held up by robbers.
- I was arrested as a result of mistaken identity.
- I forgot to come back to work after lunch.
- I couldn't find my shoes.
- I hurt myself bowling.
- I was spit on by a venomous snake.
- I totaled my wife's jeep in a collision with a cow.
- A hitman was looking for me.
- My curlers burned my hair and I had to go to the hairdresser.
- I eloped.
- My brain went to sleep and I couldn't wake it up.
- My cat unplugged my alarm clock.
- I had to be there for my husband's grand jury trial.
- I had to ship my grandmother's bones to India.
- I forgot what day of the week it was.
- Someone slipped drugs in my drink last night.
- A tree fell on my car.
- My monkey died.



Subject: Seniors

We went to breakfast at a restaurant where the "seniors' special" was two eggs, bacon, hash browns and toast for \$1.99. "Sounds good," my wife said. "But I don't want the eggs."

"Then I'll have to charge you two dollars and forty-nine cents because you're ordering a la carte," the waitress warned her.

"You mean I'd have to pay for not taking the eggs?" My wife asked incredulously. "I'll take the special."

"How do you want your eggs?"

"Raw and in the shell," my wife replied.

She took the two eggs home.

DON'T MESS WITH SENIORS



Subject: Humor - Oil Changes Men vs. Women

Oil Change instructions for Women:

- 1) Pull up to Jiffy Lube when the mileage reaches 3000 miles since the last oil change.
- 2) Drink a cup of coffee.
- 3) 30 minutes later write a check and leave with a properly maintained vehicle.

Money spent:
Oil Change \$20
Coffee \$1
Total \$21

Oil Change instructions for Men:

1. Wait until Saturday, drive to auto parts store and buy a case of oil, filter, kitty litter, hand cleaner and a scented tree, write a check for \$50.
2. Stop by 7-11 and buy a case of beer, write a check for \$20, drive home.
3. Open a beer and drink it.
4. Jack car up. Spend 30 minutes looking for jack stands.
5. Find jack stands under kid's pedal car.
6. In frustration, open another beer and drink it.
7. Place drain pan under engine.
8. Look for 9/16 box end wrench.
9. Give up and use crescent wrench.
10. Unscrew drain plug.
11. Drop drain plug in pan of hot oil: splash hot oil on face and arms in process. Cuss.
12. Crawl out from under car to wipe hot oil off face and arms. Throw kitty litter on spilled oil.
13. Have another beer while watching oil drain.
14. Spend 30 minutes looking for oil filter wrench.
15. Give up; crawl under car and hammer a screwdriver through oil filter and twist off.
16. Crawl out from under car with dripping oil filter splashing oil everywhere from holes. Cleverly hide old oil filter among trash in trash can to avoid environmental penalties. Drink a beer.
17. Buddy shows up; finish case of beer with him. Decide to finish oil change tomorrow so you can go see his new garage door opener work.
18. Sunday: Skip church because "I gotta finish the oil change." Drag pan full of old oil out from underneath car. Cleverly dump oil in hole in back yard instead of taking it to recycle.
19. Throw kitty litter on oil spilled during step 18.
20. Beer. No, drank it all yesterday.
21. Walk to 7-11; buy beer.
22. Install new oil filter making sure to apply a thin coat of oil to gasket surface.
23. Dump first quart of fresh oil into engine.

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24. Remember drain plug from step 11.
25. Hurry to find drain plug in drain pan.
26. Remember that the used oil is buried in a hole in the back yard along with drain plug.
27. Drink beer
28. Shovel out hole and sift oily mud for drain plug. Re-shovel oily patch of ground and avoid environmental penalties. Wash drain plug in lawn mower gas.
29. Discover that first quart of fresh oil is now on the floor. Throw kitty litter on oil spill.
30. Drink beer.
31. Crawl under car getting kitty litter into eyes. Wipe eyes with oily rag used to clean drain plug. Slip with stupid crescent wrench tightening drain plug and bang knuckles on frame.
32. Bang head on floorboards in reaction to step 31.
33. Begin cussing fit.
34. Throw stupid crescent wrench.
35. Cuss for additional 10 minutes because wrench hit Miss August (2002) in the left boob.
36. Beer.
37. Clean up hands and forehead and bandage as required to stop blood flow.
38. Beer.
39. Beer.
40. Dump in five fresh quarts of oil.
41. Beer.
42. Lower car from jack stands.
43. Accidentally crush remaining case of new motor oil.
44. Move car back to apply more kitty litter to fresh oil spilled during steps 23-43.
45. Beer.
46. Test drive car.
47. Get pulled over: arrested for driving under the influence.
48. Car gets impounded.
49. Call loving wife, make bail.
50. 12 hours later, get car from impound yard.

Money spent:

Parts \$50

DUI \$2500

Impound fee \$75

Bail \$1500

Beer \$40

Total -- \$4615

But at least you know the job was done right. – And I'm sure that some of you actually KNOW guys like this!!!!)



Subject: Beatings

A seven year old Seattle boy was at the center of a courtroom drama this morning when he challenged a court ruling over who should have custody of the boy. The boy has a history of being beaten by his parents so the judge awarded custody to his aunt. The boy confirmed that his aunt beat him more than his parents and refused to live there.

When the judge suggested that he live with his grandparents the boy cried out that they beat him more than anyone. The judge then decided to allow the boy to choose who should have custody of him.

Custody was granted to the Seattle Seahawks this morning as the boy firmly believes that they are not capable of beating anyone.



Subject: A GROANer

A mechanic who worked out of his home had a dog named Mace. Mace had a bad habit of eating all the grass in the mechanic's lawn, so the mechanic had to keep Mace inside. The grass eventually became overgrown. One day the mechanic was working on a car in his backyard and dropped his wrench losing it in the tall grass. He couldn't find it for the life of him, so decided to call it a day. That night Mace escaped from the house and ate all the grass in the backyard. The next morning the mechanic went outside and saw his wrench glinting in the sunlight. Realizing what had happened he looked up the heavens and proclaimed.....[ready?] "A grazing Mace, how sweet the hound, that saved a wrench for me!"



Subject: Lawn mower sale

A preacher was making his rounds to his parishioners on a bicycle, when he came upon a little boy trying to sell a lawn mower. "How much do you want for the mower" asked the preacher?

"I just want enough money to go out and buy me a bicycle", said the little boy. After a moment of consideration, the preacher asked, "Will you take my bike in trade for it?"

The little boy asked if he could try it out first, and after riding the bike around a little while said, "Mister, you've got yourself a deal."

The preacher took the mower and began to try to crank it. He pulled on the string a few times with no response from the mower. The preacher called the little boy over and said, "I can't get this mower to start."

The little boy said, "That's because you have to cuss at it to get it started." The preacher said, "I am a minister, and I cannot cuss. It has been so long since I have been saved that I do not even remember how to cuss."

The little boy looked at him happily and said, "Just keep pulling on that string. It'll come back to ya!"



Subject: Tools

As you might suspect, this came from a friend who is into motorcycles, but basically the terms and definitions pretty well fit all who tend to do mechanical work.

Home Mechanic's Tools... and their usage....

HAMMER: Originally employed as a weapon of war, the hammer nowadays is used as a kind of radar device to locate expensive parts not far from the object we are trying to hit.

MECHANIC'S KNIFE: Used to open and slice through the contents of cardboard cartons delivered to your front door; works particularly well on boxes containing seats and motorcycle jackets.

ELECTRIC HAND DRILL: Normally used for spinning steel Pop rivets in their holes until you die of old age, but it also works great for drilling mounting holes in fenders just above the brake line that goes to the rear wheel.

PLIERS: Used to round off bolt heads.

HACKSAW: One of a family of cutting tools built on the pessimism principle. It transforms human energy into a crooked, unpredictable motion, and the more you attempt to influence its course, the more dismal your future becomes.

VICE- GRIPS: Used to round off bolt heads. If nothing else is available, they can also be used to transfer intense welding heat to the palm of your hand.

OXYACETYLENE TORCH: Used almost entirely for lighting various flammable objects in your garage on fire. Also handy for igniting the grease inside a brake drum you're trying to get the bearing grease out of.

WHITWORTH SOCKETS: Once used for working on older British cars and motorcycles, they are now used mainly for impersonating that 9/16 or 1/2 socket you've been searching for, the last 15 minutes.

DRILL PRESS: A tall upright machine useful for suddenly snatching flat metal bar stock out of your hands so that it smacks you in the chest and flings your coffee across the room, splattering it against that freshly painted part you were drying.

WIRE WHEEL: Cleans rust off old bolts and then throws them somewhere under the workbench with the speed of light. Also removes fingerprint whorls and hard-earned guitar calluses in about the time it takes you to say, "Ouc...."

HYDRAULIC FLOOR JACK: Used for lowering a motorcycle to the ground after you have installed your new front disk brake set-up, trapping the jack handle firmly under the front fender.

EIGHT-FOOT LONG DOUGLAS FIR 2X4: Used for levering a motorcycle upward off a hydraulic jack.

TWEEZERS: A tool for removing wood splinters.

PHONE: Tool for calling your neighbor to see if he has another hydraulic floor jack.

SNAP-ON GASKET SCRAPER: Theoretically useful as a sandwich tool for spreading mayonnaise; used mainly for getting dog-doo off your boot.

E-Z OUT BOLT AND STUD EXTRACTOR: A tool that snaps off in bolt holes and is ten times harder than any known drill bit.

TIMING LIGHT: A stroboscopic instrument for illuminating grease build up.

TWO-TON HYDRAULIC ENGINE HOIST: A handy tool for testing the tensile strength of ground straps and brake lines you may have forgotten to disconnect.

CRAFTSMAN 1/2 x 16-INCH SCREWDRIVER: A large motor mount prying tool that inexplicably has an accurately machined screwdriver tip on the end without the handle.

BATTERY ELECTROLYTE TESTER: A handy tool for transferring sulfuric acid from a car battery to the inside of your tool box after determining that your battery is dead as a door nail, just as you thought.

METAL SNIPS: See hacksaw.

TROUBLE LIGHT: The mechanic's own tanning booth. Sometimes called a drop light, it is a good source of vitamin D, "the sunshine vitamin," which is not otherwise found near motorcycles at night. Health benefits aside, its main purpose is to consume 40-watt bulbs at about the same rate that 105-mm howitzer shells might be used during, say, the first few hours of the Battle of the Bulge. More often dark than light, its name is somewhat misleading.

PRY BAR: A tool used to crumple the metal surrounding that clip or bracket you needed to remove, in order to replace a 50 cent part.



Subject: Oregon girls

Substitute your state if you must...

Anybody marry an Oregon girl?

Three men were sitting together bragging about how they had given their new wives duties.

The first man had married a woman from Alabama, and bragged that he told his wife she was going to do all the dishes and house cleaning that needed done at their home. He said that it took a couple days but on the third day he came home to a clean house and the dishes were all washed and put away.

The second man had married a woman from Florida. He bragged that he had given his wife orders that she was to do all the cleaning, dishes, and the cooking. He told them that the first day he didn't see any results, but the next day it was better. By the third day, his house was clean, the dishes were done, and he had a huge dinner on the table.

The third man had married an Oregon girl. He boasted that he told her that her duties were to keep the house cleaned, dishes washed, lawn mowed, laundry washed and hot meals on the table for every meal. He said the first day he didn't see anything, the second day he didn't see anything, but by the third day most of the swelling had gone down and he could see a little out of his left eye. Enough to fix himself a bite to eat, load the dishwasher, and telephone a landscaper.

Got to love them Oregon girls!



A priest is walking down the street one day when he notices a small boy trying to press a doorbell on a house across the street. However, the doorbell is just out of his reach. After watching the boy's efforts for some time, the priest moves closer to the boy's position. He steps smartly across the street, walks up behind the little fellow and, placing his hand kindly on the child's shoulder leans over and gives the doorbell a ring. Crouching down to the child's level, the priest smiles benevolently and asks, "And now what, my little man?"

To which the boy turns and yells, "NOW WE RUN!"

Mother: "Why are you home from school so early?"

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Son: "I was the only one who could answer a question."
Mother: "Oh, really? What was the question?"
Son: "Who threw the eraser at the principal?"



A passenger in a taxi wants to speak to the driver, so he leans forward and taps him on the shoulder. The driver freaks out, screams, jumps up in the air, and yanks the wheel over. The car then mounts the curb, demolishes a lamppost, and comes to a stop inches from a shop window. The startled passenger says, "I didn't mean to frighten you. I just wanted to ask you something." The taxi driver says, "Not your fault, sir. It's my first day as a cab driver. I've been driving a hearse for the past 25 years."



"Equal" is not always synonymous with "the same." Men and women are created equal, but boys and girls are not born the same.

1. You throw a little girl a ball, and it will hit her in the nose. You throw a little boy a ball, and he will try to catch it. Then it will hit him in the nose.
2. You dress your little girl in her Easter Sunday best, and she'll look just as pretty when you finally make it to church an hour later. You dress a boy in his Easter Sunday best, and he'll somehow find every mud puddle from your home to the church, even if you are driving there.
3. Boys' rooms are always messy. Girls' rooms are usually messy, except it's a good smelling mess.
4. A baby girl will pick up a stick and look in wonderment at what nature has made. Then she will hit a boy with it. A baby boy will pick up a stick and start drumming.
5. Boys couldn't care less if their hair is unruly. If their bangs got cut a quarter inch too short, girls would rather lock themselves in their room for two weeks than be seen in public.
6. If girl accidentally burps, she will be embarrassed. If a boy accidentally burps, he will follow it with a dozen fake belches.
7. Girls are attracted to boys, even at an early age. At an early age, boys are attracted to dirt.
8. Most baby girls talk before boys do. Before boys talk, they learn how to make sounds like a truck.

9. Girls will cry if someone dies in a movie. Boys will cry if you turn off the TV during a movie they have already seen.

10. Girls turn into women. Boys turn into bigger boys.



A passenger jet was suffering through a severe thunderstorm. As the passengers were being bounced around by the turbulence, a young woman turned to a minister sitting next to her and, with a nervous laugh asked, "Reverend, you're a man of God, can't you do something about this storm?" And the minister said, "Young lady, I'm in sales, not management."



Subject: Observations on Golf

- Golf balls are like eggs ... they're white. They're sold by the dozen and a week later you have to buy more.
- A pro-shop gets its name from the fact that you have to have the income of a professional golfer to buy anything in there.
- It's amazing how a golfer who never helps out around the house will replace his divots, repair his ball marks, and rake his sand traps.
- When you stop to think about it, did you ever notice that it's a lot easier to get up at 6:00 a.m. to play golf than at 10:00 to mow the yard?
- Golf is by far the ultimate love / hate relationship. Sometimes it seems as though your cup runneth and moveth over.
- It takes longer to learn good golf than it does brain surgery. On the other hand, you seldom get to ride around on a cart, drink beer, eat hot dogs and fart while performing brain surgery.
- A good drive on the 18th hole has stopped many a golfer from giving up the game.
- Water hazards are no walk in the park for fish, turtles, frogs or gators either.
- Golf is the perfect thing to do on Sunday because you always end up praying a lot
- A good golf partner is one who's always slightly worse than you.
- That rake by the sand trap is there for golfers who feel guilty about skipping out on lawn work.
- If there's a storm rolling in, you'll be having the game of your life.
- If your opponent has trouble remembering whether he shot a six or a seven, he probably shot an eight.
- You probably wouldn't look good in a Green Jacket anyway! A sweatshirt will do just fine!



Subject: Hospital regulations

Hospital regulations require a wheelchair for patients being discharged. However, while working as a student nurse, I found one elderly gentleman--already dressed and sitting on the bed with a suitcase at his feet--who insisted he didn't need my help to leave the hospital.

After a chat about rules being rules, he reluctantly let me wheel him to the elevator. On the way down I asked him if his wife was meeting him. "I don't know," he said. "She's still upstairs in the bathroom changing out of her hospital gown."



Subject: GROANer

A mechanic who worked out of his home had a dog named Mace. Mace had a bad habit of eating all the grass in the mechanic's lawn, so the mechanic had to keep Mace inside. The grass eventually became overgrown. One day the mechanic was working on a car in his backyard and dropped his wrench losing it in the tall grass. He couldn't find it for the life of him, so decided to call it a day. That night Mace escaped from the house and ate all the grass in the backyard. The next morning the mechanic went outside and saw his wrench glinting in the sunlight. Realizing what had happened he looked up the heavens and proclaimed.....[ready?] "A grazing Mace, how sweet the hound, that saved a wrench for me!"



Subject: Bits and pieces.

NEW VIRUS

It seems there is a virus called the "Senile Virus" that even the most advanced programs of Norton and McAfee cannot take care of it. So be warned. The virus appears to affect those of us who were born before 1960!

Symptoms of the Senile Virus:

1. Causes you to send the same e-mail twice.
2. Causes you to send blank e-mail.
3. Causes you to send e-mail to the wrong person.
4. Causes you to send e-mail back to the person who sent it to you.
5. Causes you to forget to attach attachments.
6. Causes you to hit "SEND" before you've finished the e-mail.

Funny, I don't remember being absent minded... God grant me the senility to forget the people I never liked anyway, the good fortune to run into the ones I do, and the eyesight to tell the difference.

Now that I'm 'older' (but refuse to grow up), here's what I've discovered:

- 1 I started out with nothing, and I still have most of it.
- 2 My wild oats have turned into prunes and All Bran.
- 3 I finally got my head together; now my body is falling apart.
- 4 Funny, I don't remember being absent minded...
- 5 Funny, I don't remember being absent minded...
- 6 All reports are in; life is now officially unfair.
- 7 If all is not lost, where is it?
- 8 It is easier to get older than it is to get wiser.
- 9 Funny, I don't remember being absent minded...
10. Some days you're the dog; some days you're the hydrant.
11. I wish the buck stopped here; I sure could use a few...
12. Kids in the back seat cause accidents.
13. Accidents in the back seat cause kids.
14. Funny, I don't remember being absent minded...
- 15 It's hard to make a come back when you haven't been anywhere.
16. The only time the world beats a path to your door is when you're in the bathroom.
17. If God wanted me to touch my toes, he would have put them on my knees.
18. When I'm finally holding all the cards, why does everyone decide to play chess?
19. Funny, I don't remember being absent minded...
20. It's not hard to meet expenses... they're everywhere.
21. The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth.
22. These days, I spend a lot of time thinking about the hereafter... I go somewhere to get something and then wonder what I'm here after.
23. I AM UNABLE TO REMEMBER IF I HAVE MAILED THIS TO YOU OR NOT!
24. Funny, I don't remember being absent minded...

Now, I think you're supposed to send this to 5 or 6, maybe 8, maybe 10, oh, heck, just send it to a bunch of your friends if you can remember who they are. Then something is supposed to happen..I think. Maybe you get your memory back or something! I think...



Subject: American Indian Heroes

Date: Wednesday, December 08, 2004 2:31 PM

"Since the achievement of our independence, he is the greatest patriot who stops the most gullies."--Patrick Henry

Navajo Code Talkers

Guadalcanal, Tarawa, Peleliu, Iwo Jima: the Navajo code talkers took part in every assault the U.S. Marines conducted in the Pacific from 1942 to 1945. They served in all six Marine divisions, Marine Raider battalions and Marine parachute units, transmitting messages by telephone and radio in their native language -- a code that the Japanese never broke. The idea to use Navajo for secure communications came from Philip Johnston, the son of a missionary to the Navajos and one of the few non-Navajos who spoke their language fluently. Johnston, reared on the Navajo reservation, was a World War I veteran who knew of the military's search for a code that would withstand all attempts to decipher it. He also knew that Native American languages--notably Choctaw--had been used in World War I to encode messages.

Johnston believed Navajo answered the military requirement for an undecipherable code because Navajo is an unwritten language of extreme complexity. Its syntax and tonal qualities, not to mention dialects, make it unintelligible to anyone without extensive exposure and training. It has no alphabet or symbols, and is spoken only on the Navajo lands of the American Southwest. One estimate indicates that less than 30 non-Navajos, none of them Japanese, could understand the language at the outbreak of World War II.

Early in 1942, Johnston met with Major General Clayton B. Vogel, the commanding general of Amphibious Corps, Pacific Fleet, and his staff to convince them of the Navajo language's value as code. Johnston staged tests under simulated combat conditions, demonstrating that Navajos could encode, transmit, and decode a three-line English message in 20 seconds. Machines of the time required 30 minutes to perform the same job. Convinced, Vogel recommended to the Commandant of the Marine Corps that the Marines recruit 200 Navajos.

In May 1942, the first 29 Navajo recruits attended boot camp. Then, at Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, California, this first group created the Navajo code. They developed a dictionary and numerous words for military terms. The dictionary and all code words had to be memorized during training. Once a Navajo code talker completed his training, he was sent to a Marine unit deployed in the Pacific theater. The code talkers' primary job was to talk, transmitting information on tactics and troop movements, orders and other vital battlefield communications over telephones and radios. They also acted as messengers, and performed general Marine duties.

Praise for their skill, speed and accuracy accrued throughout the war. At Iwo Jima, Major Howard Connor, 5th Marine Division signal officer, declared, "Were it not for the Navajos, the Marines would never have taken Iwo Jima." Connor had six Navajo code talkers working around the clock during the first two days of the battle. Those six sent and received over 800 messages, all without error.

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The Japanese, who were skilled code breakers, remained baffled by the Navajo language. The Japanese chief of intelligence, Lieutenant General Seizo Arisue, said that while they were able to decipher the codes used by the U.S. Army and Army Air Corps, they never cracked the code used by the Marines. The Navajo code talkers even stymied a Navajo soldier taken prisoner at Bataan. (About 20 Navajos served in the U.S. Army in the Philippines.) The Navajo soldier, forced to listen to the jumbled words of talker transmissions, said to a code talker after the war, "I never figured out what you guys who got me into all that trouble were saying."

Navajo remained potentially valuable as code even after the war. For that reason, the code talkers, whose skill and courage saved both American lives and military engagements, only recently earned recognition from the Government and the public.

Department of Defense Honors Navajo Veterans

Long unrecognized because of the continued value of their language as a security classified code, the Navajo code talkers of World War II were honored for their contributions to defense on Sept. 17, 1992, at the Pentagon, Washington, D.C.

Thirty-five code talkers, all veterans of the U.S. Marine Corps, attended the dedication of the Navajo code talker exhibit. The exhibit includes a display of photographs, equipment and the original code, along with an explanation of how the code worked.

Dedication ceremonies included speeches by the then-Deputy Secretary of Defense Donald Atwood, U.S. Senator John McCain of Arizona and Navajo President Peterson Zah. The Navajo veterans and their families traveled to the ceremony from their homes on the Navajo Reservation, which includes parts of Arizona, New Mexico and Utah.

Giigowaabamin (Ghee goh wah bah min - See you later)

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Subject: WD-40

The product began from a search for a rust preventative solvent and de-greaser to protect missile parts. WD-40 was created in 1953 by three technicians at the San Diego Rocket Chemical Company. It's name comes from the project that was to find a "water displacement" compound. They were successful with the fortieth formulation, thus WD-40. The Corvair Company bought it in bulk to protect their Atlas missile parts. The

workers were so pleased with the product, they began smuggling (also known as "shrinkage" or "stealing") it out to use at home. The executives decided there might be a consumer market for it and put it in aerosol cans. The rest, as they say, is history.

It is a carefully guarded recipe known only to four people. Only one of them is the "brew master." There are about 2.5 million gallons of the stuff manufactured each year. It gets its distinctive smell from a fragrance that is added to the brew. Ken East says there is nothing in WD-40 that would hurt you.

Here are some of the uses:

- Protects silver from tarnishing
- Cleans and lubricates guitar strings
- Gets oil spots off concrete driveways
- Gives floors that 'just-waxed' sheen without making it slippery
- Keeps flies off cows
- Restores and cleans chalkboards
- Removes lipstick stains
- Loosens stubborn zippers
- Untangles jewelry chains
- Removes stains from stainless steel sinks
- Removes dirt and grime from the barbecue grill
- Keeps ceramic/terra cotta garden pots from oxidizing
- Removes tomato stains from clothing
- Keeps glass shower doors free of water spots
- Camouflages scratches in ceramic and marble floors
- Keeps scissors working smoothly
- Lubricates noisy door hinges on vehicles and doors in homes
- Gives a children's play gym slide a shine for a super fast slide
- Lubricates gear shift and mower deck lever for ease of handling on riding mowers
- Rids rocking chairs and swings of squeaky noises
- Lubricates tracks in sticking home windows and makes them easier to open
- Spraying an umbrella stem makes it easier to open and close
- Restores and cleans padded leather dashboards in vehicles, as well as vinyl bumpers
- Restores and cleans roof racks on vehicles
- Lubricates and stops squeaks in electric fans
- Lubricates wheel sprockets on tricycles, wagons and bicycles for easy handling
- Lubricates fan belts on washers and dryers and keeps them running smoothly
- Keeps rust from forming on saws and saw blades, and other tools

We're not through. Here's more;

Removes splattered grease on stove
Keeps bathroom mirror from fogging
Lubricates prosthetic limbs
Keeps pigeons off the balcony (they hate the smell)
Removes all traces of duct tape

I have even heard of folks spraying it on their arms, hands, knees, etc., to relieve arthritis pain.

One fellow claims spraying it on fishing lures attracts fish.

WD-40 has been designated the "official multi-purpose problem-solver of NASCAR," a ringing endorsement if there ever was one. I told my NASCAR loving sons about this and they said they couldn't imagine how WD-40 can solve the Jeff Gordon problem. In celebration of their 50th year, the company conducted a contest to learn the favorite uses of it's customers and fan club members, (Yes, there is a WD-40 Fan Club).

They compiled the information to identify the favorite use in each of the 50 states. Naturally I was curious about Georgia and Alabama and found the favorite use in both states was that it "penetrates stuck bolts, lug nuts, and hose ends." Florida's favorite use was "cleans and removes lovebugs from grills and bumpers."

California's favorite use was penetrating the bolts on the Golden Gate Bridge.

Let me close with one final, wonderful use--the favorite use in the State of New York--WD-40 protects the Statue of Liberty from the elements.

No wonder they have had 50 successful years!



Subject: Ride That Helicopter

MORRIS AND HIS WIFE ESTHER WENT TO THE STATE FAIR EVERY YEAR,
AND EVERY YEAR

Morris would say, "Esther, I'd like to ride in that helicopter".
Esther always replied, "I know Morris, but that helicopter ride is 50 dollars and 50 dollars is 50 dollars".

One year Esther and Morris went to the fair, and Morris said " Esther, I'm 85 years old. If I don't ride that helicopter, I might never get another chance".

Esther replied " Morris that helicopter is 50 dollars and 50 dollars is 50 dollars".

The pilot over heard the couple and said," folks I'll make you a deal. I'll take the both of you for a ride. If you can stay quiet for the entire ride and not say a word I won't charge you! But if you say one word, it's 50 dollars".

Morris and Esther agreed and up they went. The pilot did all kinds of fancy maneuvers, but not a word was heard. He did his dare dare devil tricks over and over again, but still not a word.

When they landed, the pilot turned to Morris and said" by golly, I did everything I could to get you to yell out, but you didn't. I'm impressed!"

Morris replied" well I was going to say something when Esther fell out, but 50 dollars is 50 dollars".



Subject: Old Age

Two little old ladies are at a very long church service. After a while one says to the other: "My butt is asleep!" Her friend responds: "Yes, I know. I have heard it snore three times now!"



Subject: Pull It Over

In most of the Canadian Provinces, there is a policy of checking on any stalled vehicle on the highway when the temperatures drop in the single digits or below.

One morning in March 2004 about 3AM RCMP Constable Bill Wisen was awakened to respond to such a call of a car off the shoulder on the Trans Canada Highway outside of Medicine Hat, Alberta.

Constable Wisen located the car still running, stuck in deep snow alongside the highway. Pulling in behind it with his emergency lights on, Constable Wisen walked to the driver's door to find an older man passed out behind the wheel and a near empty bottle of vodka in the seat.

He tapped on the window and the driver woke up. Seeing the rotating lights in his rear view mirror and the RCMP Constable standing next to his car, the man panicked, and he jerked the gearshift into drive and hit the gas. The car's speedometer was showing 20-30-40 then 50 KPH, but its still stuck in the snow.

Constable Wisen, having a sense of humor, began running in place next to the speeding but still stationary car. The driver was totally freaked, thinking

the officer is actually keeping up with him. This goes on for about 20 seconds when Constable Wisen yelled at the man ordering him to pull over. The man obeyed and turned his wheel and stopped the engine. Once out of the car the drunken driver asked about the RCMP special training and just how can the Constable run 50 KPH.

The man, Mr. Robert Duport of Medicine Hat was arrested still believing that an RCMP Constable had outrun his car.



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

Here are this year's winners. None of them get through spellcheck.

1. Intaxication: Euphoria at getting a tax refund, which lasts until you realize it was your money to start with.
2. Reintarnation: Coming back to life as a hillbilly.
3. Bozone (n.): The substance surrounding stupid people that stops bright ideas from penetrating. The bozone layer, unfortunately, shows little sign of breaking down in the near future.
4. Foreploy: Any misrepresentation about yourself for the purpose of getting laid.
5. Cashtration (n.): The act of buying a house, which renders the subject financially impotent for an indefinite period.
6. Giraffiti: Vandalism spray-painted very, very high.
7. Sarchasm: The gulf between the author of sarcastic wit and the person who doesn't get it.
8. Inoculatte: To take coffee intravenously when you are running late.
9. Hipatitis: Terminal coolness.
10. Osteopornosis: A degenerate disease. (This one got extra credit.)
11. Karmageddon: It's like, when everybody is sending off these bad vibes, right? And then, like, the Earth explodes and it's like, a serious bummer.

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12. Decafalon (n.): The grueling event of getting through the day consuming only things that are good for you.

13. Glibido: All talk and no action.

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

15. Arachnoleptic fit (n.): The frantic dance performed just after you've accidentally walked through a spider web.

16. Beelzebug (n.): Satan in the form of a mosquito, that gets into your bedroom at three in the morning and cannot be cast out.

17. Caterpallor (n.): The color you turn after finding half a worm in the fruit you're eating.

And the pick of the literature:

18. Ignoranus: A person who's both stupid and an asshole.



Subject: Word Nonsense – Definitions

1. ARBITRATOR: A cook that leaves Arby's to work at McDonalds
2. AVOIDABLE: What a bullfighter tried to do
3. BERNADETTE: The act of torching a mortgage
4. BURGLARIZE: What a crook sees with
5. CONTROL: A short, ugly inmate
6. COUNTERFEITERS: Workers who put together kitchen cabinets
7. ECLIPSE: What an English barber does for a living
8. EYEDROPPER: A clumsy ophthalmologist
9. HEROES: What a guy in a boat does
10. LEFTBANK: What the robber did when his bag was full of money
11. MISTY: How golfers create divots
12. PARADOX: Two physicians
13. PARASITES: What you see from the top of the Eiffel Tower
14. PHARMACIST: A helper on the farm
15. POLARIZE: What penguins see with
16. PRIMATE: Removing your spouse from in front of the TV
17. RELIEF: What trees do in the spring
18. RUBBERNECK: What you do to relax your wife
19. SELFISH: What the owner of a seafood store does
20. SUDAFED: Brought litigation against a government official



Subject: Tale of two Catholic boys

There were two Catholic boys, Timothy Murphy and Antonio Secola, whose lives parallel each other in amazing ways. In the same year Timothy was born in Ireland, Antonio was born in Italy. Faithfully they attended parochial school from kindergarten through their senior year in high school.

They took their vows to enter the priesthood early in college and, upon graduation, became priests.

Their careers had come to amaze the world, but it was generally acknowledged that Antonio Secola was just a cut above Timothy Murphy in all respects.

Their rise through the ranks of Bishop, Archbishop and finally Cardinal was swift to say the least, and the Catholic world knew that when the present Pope died, it would be one of these two who would become the next Pope.

In time the Pope did die, and the College of Cardinals went to work. In less time than anyone had expected, white smoke rose from the chimney and the world waited to see whom they had chosen.

The world, Catholic, Protestant and secular, was surprised to learn that Timothy Murphy had been elected Pope!!

Antonio Secola was beyond surprise. He was devastated, because even with all of Timothy's gifts, Antonio knew he was the better qualified.

With gall that shocked the Cardinals, Antonio Secola asked for a private session with them in which he candidly asked, "Why Timothy?"

After a long silence, an old Cardinal took pity on the bewildered man and rose to reply. "We knew you were the better of the two, but we just could not bear the thought of the leader of the Roman Catholic Church being called "Pope Secola."



Subject: Observations

Date: Monday, January 31, 2005 6:13 PM

This is a wee bit "colorful", so some caution is appropriate. Give this Marine an A+ for his efforts!

If you have ever flown you can enjoy this, but to anyone familiar with the C130 -- it's a must read.

The sense of humor the American combat person is amazing---is it a defense mechanism, venting of sentiments suppressed by living in a politically correct environment, reflection of aberrant youth genes now in blossom, or an attempt to deny the realities of not knowing if your next meal is with your family or the angels.

This is from a colorful writer from the 1st Marine Air Wing based at MCAS Miramar. He ought to write for a living. This is my nominee for 'Best of the Month'.

~~~~~

There I was at six thousand feet over central Iraq, two hundred eighty knots and we're dropping faster than Paris Hilton's panties. It's a typical September evening in the Persian Gulf; hotter than a rectal thermometer and I'm sweating like a priest at a Cub Scout meeting. But that's neither here nor there. The night is moonless over Baghdad tonight, and blacker than a Steven King novel.

But it's 2004, folks, and I'm sporting the latest in night-combat technology - namely, hand-me-down night vision goggles (NVGs) thrown out by the fighter boys.

Additionally, my 1962 Lockheed C-130E Hercules is equipped with an obsolete, yet, semi-effective missile warning system (MWS). The MWS conveniently makes a nice soothing tone in your headset just before the missile explodes into your airplane. Who says you can't polish a turd?

At any rate, the NVGs are illuminating Baghdad International Airport like the Las Vegas Strip during a Mike Tyson fight. These NVGs are the cat's ass. But I've digressed.

The preferred method of approach tonight is the random shallow. This tactical maneuver allows the pilot to ingress the landing zone in an unpredictable manner, thus exploiting the supposedly secured perimeter of the airfield in an attempt to avoid enemy surface-to-air-missiles and small arms fire. Personally, I wouldn't bet my pink ass on that theory but the approach is fun as hell and that's the real reason we fly it.

We get a visual on the runway at three miles out, drop down to one thousand feet above the ground, still maintaining two hundred eighty knots. Now the fun starts. It's pilot appreciation time as I descend the mighty Herk to six hundred feet and smoothly, yet very deliberately, yank into a sixty degree left bank, turning the aircraft ninety degrees offset from runway heading. As soon as we roll out of the turn, I reverse turn to the right a full two hundred seventy degrees in order to roll out aligned with the runway. Some aeronautical genius coined this maneuver the "Ninety/Two-Seventy." Chopping the power during the turn, I pull back on the yoke just to the point my nether regions start to sag, bleeding off energy in order to configure the pig for landing.

"Flaps Fifty!, Landing Gear Down!, Before Landing Checklist!" I look over at the copilot and he's shaking like a cat shitting on a sheet of ice. Looking further back at the navigator, and even through the NVGs, I can clearly see the wet spot spreading around

his crotch. Finally, I glance at my steely-eyed flight engineer. His eyebrows rise in unison as a grin forms on his face. I can tell he's thinking the same thing I am.... "Where do we find such fine young men?"

"Flaps One Hundred!" I bark at the shaking cat.

Now it's all aimpoint and airspeed. Aviation 101, with the exception there are no lights, I'm on NVGs, it's Baghdad, and now tracers are starting to crisscross the black sky. Naturally, and not at all surprisingly, I grease the Goodyear's on brick-one of runway 33 left, bring the throttles to ground idle and then force the props to full reverse pitch. Tonight, the sound of freedom is my four Hamilton Standard propellers chewing through the thick, putrid, Baghdad air. The huge, one hundred thirty thousand pound, lumbering whisper pig comes to a lurching stop in less than two thousand feet. Let's see a Viper do that!

We exit the runway to a welcoming committee of government issued Army grunts. It's time to download their beans and bullets and letters from their sweethearts, look for war booty, and of course, urinate on Saddam's home.

Walking down the crew entry steps with my lowest-bidder, Beretta 92F, 9 millimeter strapped smartly to my side, look around and thank God, not Allah, I'm an American and I'm on the winning team. Then I thank God I'm not in the Army.

Knowing once again I've cheated death, I ask myself, "What in the hell am I doing in this mess?" Is it Duty, Honor, and Country? You bet your ass. Or could it possibly be for the glory, the swagger, and not to mention, chicks dig the Air Medal. There's probably some truth there too. But now is not the time to derive the complexities of the superior, cerebral properties of the human portion of the aviator-man-machine model. It is however, time to get out of this shit-hole. "Hey copilot, clean yourself up! And how's 'bout the 'Before Starting Engines Checklist.'"

God, I love this job!



Subject: Hospital regulations

Hospital regulations require a wheelchair for patients being discharged.

However, while working as a student nurse, I found one elderly gentleman--already dressed and sitting on the bed with a suitcase at his feet--who insisted he didn't need my help to leave the hospital.

After a chat about rules being rules, he reluctantly let me wheel him to the elevator. On the way down I asked him if his wife was meeting him. "I don't know," he said. "She's still upstairs in the bathroom changing out of her hospital gown."



## **Burt's Humor**

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



Subject: Thoughts on laying an egg...

Harry did like he always does, kissing his wife, crawling into bed and falling to sleep. All of a sudden, he wakes up with an elderly man dressed in a cowl standing in front of his bed. "What the hell are you doing in my bedroom?.. and who are you?" he asked. "This is not your bedroom," the man replied, "I am St. Peter, and you are in heaven."

"WHAT!?? Are you saying I'm dead? I don't want to die.. I'm too young." said Harry. "If I'm dead, I want you to send me back immediately." "It's not that easy", said St. Peter, "you can only return as a dog or a hen. You can choose." Harry thought about it for a while, and figured out that being a dog is too tiring, but a hen probably has a nice and relaxed life. Running around with a rooster can't be that bad. "I want to return as a hen." Harry replied.

And in the next second, he found himself in a chicken run, really nicely feathered. But man, now "he" felt like the rear end was gonna blow.. then along came the rooster. "Hey, you must be the new hen on the farm." he said. "How does it feel?" "Well, it's OK I guess, but it feels like my rear end is blowing up." "Oh that!" said the rooster. "That's only the ovulation going on. Have you never laid an egg before??" "No, how do I do that?" Harry asked.

"Cluck twice, and then you push all you can." Harry clucked twice, and pushed more than he was good for, and then 'Plop' and an egg was on the ground. "Wow" Harry said "that felt really good!" So he clucked again and squeezed. And you better believe that there was yet another egg on the ground. The third time he clucked, he heard his wife shout: "Harry, for Gods sake wake up, you're shitting all over the bed!"



Subject: The Bullwinkle report

For you lovers of good writing, these are the 10 winners of this year's Bulwer-Lytton contest --AKA Dark and Stormy Night Contest -- run by the English Dept. of San Jose State University, wherein one writes only the first line of a bad novel.

10) "As a scientist, Throckmorton knew that if he were ever to break wind in the echo chamber, he would never hear the end of it."

9) "Just beyond the Narrows, the river widens."

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8) "With a curvaceous figure that Venus would have envied, a tanned, unblemished oval face framed with lustrous thick brown hair, deep azure-blue eyes fringed with long black lashes, perfect teeth that vied for competition, and a small straight nose, Marilee had a beauty that defied description."

7) "Andre, a simple peasant, had only one thing on his mind as he crept along the East wall: 'Andre creep... Andre creep... Andre creep.'"

6) "Stanislaus Smedley, a man always on the cutting edge of narcissism, was about to give his body and soul to a back alley sex-change surgeon to become the woman he loved."

5) "Although Sarah had an abnormal fear of mice, it did not keep her from eeking out a living at a local pet store."

4) "Stanley looked quite bored and somewhat detached, but then penguins often do."

3) "Like an overripe beefsteak tomato rimmed with cottage cheese, the corpulent remains of Santa Claus lay dead on the hotel floor."

2) "Mike Hardware was the kind of private eye who didn't know the meaning of the word 'fear'; a man who could laugh in the face of danger and spit in the eye of death -- in short, a moron with suicidal tendencies."

AND THE WINNER IS.....

1) "The sun oozed over the horizon, shoved aside darkness, crept along the greensward, and, with sickly fingers, pushed through the castle window, revealing the pillaged princess, hand at throat, crown asunder, gaping in frenzied horror at the sated, sodden amphibian lying beside her, disbelieving the magnitude of the frog's deception, screaming madly, 'You lied!'"



Subject: On a shiny new platter...

Al Jarvis, a Los Angeles DJ from the 40's and 50's use to love to say, "Here's Eddy Fisher's fanny on a brand new platter". Hopefully referring to Eddy Fisher's new recording of "Fanny".

I recall one DJ on a Country music station which liked to announce songs >saying "Here's \_\_\_\_\_ to sing for you on the radio" -- as if he actually had the artist in the studio with him, ready to sing live on the air. I have one aircheck in which he announces a duet by saying "Here's Dolly Parton and Ricky Van Shelton to team up and sing for you right here on the radio."



Subject: The cow

The only cow in a small town in Arkansas stopped giving milk. The people did some research and found they could buy a cow up in Antigo, Wisconsin, for \$200.00. They bought the cow from Wisconsin and the cow was wonderful. It produced lots of milk all of the time, and the people were pleased and very happy. They decided to acquire a bull to mate with the cow and produce more cows like it. They would never have to worry about their milk supply again.

They bought a bull and put it in the pasture with their beloved cow. However, whenever the bull came close to the cow, the cow would move away. No matter what approach the bull tried, the cow would move away from the bull and he could not succeed in his quest. The people were very upset and decided to ask the Vet, who was very wise, what to do. They told the Vet what was happening. "Whenever the bull approaches our cow, she moves away. If he approaches from the back, she moves forward. When he approaches her from the front, she backs off. An approach from the side and she walks away to the other side."

The Vet thinks about this for a minute and asked, "Did you buy this cow in Wisconsin?" The people were dumbfounded, since they had never mentioned where they bought the cow. "You are truly a wise Vet," they said. "How did you know we got the cow in Wisconsin?" The Vet replied with a distant look in his eye, "My wife is from Wisconsin."



Subject: Reminds me of another story...

This reminds me of a story about a friend of mine who was chief at a Los Angeles AM. This is about 30 years ago and the PD and owner complained that the station wasn't processed enough. They wanted the mod monitor meter to sit up near 100 all the time. My friend, being very accommodating, accomplished this by installing a 1000uf cap across the meter. Both the PD and the owner were delighted with the much improved loudness of the station claiming it was now the loudest station on the dial.



Subject: You'll know you're living in 2005 when...

1. You accidentally enter your password on the microwave.
2. You haven't played solitaire with real cards in years.
3. You have a list of 15 phone numbers to reach your family of 3.
4. You e-mail the person who works at the desk next to you.
5. Your reason for not staying in touch with friends and family is that they don't have e-mail addresses.
6. You go home after a long day at work you still answer the phone in a business manner.

7. You make phone calls from home, you accidentally dial "9" to get an outside line.
8. You've sat at the same desk for four years and worked for three different companies.
9. You learn about your redundancy on the 11 o'clock news.
10. Your boss doesn't have the ability to do your job.
11. You pull up in your own driveway and use your cell phone to see if anyone is home.
12. Every commercial on television has a website at the bottom of the screen.
13. Leaving the house without your cell phone, which you didn't have the first 20 or 30 (or 60) years of your life, is now a cause for panic and you turn around to go and get it.
14. You get up in the morning and go online before getting your coffee.
15. You start tilting your head sideways to smile.
16. You're reading this and nodding and laughing.
17. Even worse, you know exactly to whom you are going to forward this message.
18. You are too busy to notice there was no #9 on this list.
19. You actually scrolled back up to check that there wasn't a #9 on this list

AND NOW U R LAUGHING at yourself.



Subject: Fart Football!!!

The old folks no sooner hit the pillows when the old man passes gas and says, "Seven Points."

His wife rolls over and says, "What in the world was that?"

The old man replied, "It's fart football."

A few minutes later his wife lets one go and says "Touchdown, tie score"

After about five minutes the old man lets another one go and says, "Aha, I'm ahead 14 to 7"

Not to be outdone the wife rips out another one and says, "Touchdown, tie score."

Five seconds go by and she lets out a little squeaker and says, "Field Goal, I lead 17 to 14."

Now the pressure is on the old man. He refuses to get beat by a woman, so he strains real hard. Since defeat is totally unacceptable, he gives it everything he's got, and accidentally poops in the bed.

The wife says "What the hell was that?" The old man says, "Half time, switch sides."





Subject: And why not, This you should appreciate!

NEW YORK, February 1 - The New York City school board has officially declared Jewish English - now dubbed Hebonics - as a second language. Backers of the move say the city's School District is the first in the state to recognize Hebonics as a valid language and significant attribute of New York culture.

According to Howard Schollman, linguistics professor at New York University and renowned Hebonics scholar, the sentence structure of Hebonics derives from middle and eastern European language patterns, as well as Yiddish.

Prof. Schollman explains, "In Hebonics, the response to any question is usually another question -- plus a complaint that is implied or stated. Thus 'How are you?' may be answered, 'How should I be, with my feet?'"

Schollman says that Hebonics is a superb linguistic vehicle for expressing sarcasm or skepticism. An example is the repetition of a word with "sh" or "shm" at the beginning: "Mountains, shmountains. Stay away. You want a nosebleed?"

Another Hebonics pattern is moving the subject of a sentence to the end, with its pronoun at the beginning: "It's beautiful, that dress."

Schollman says one also sees the Hebonics verb moved to the end of the sentence. Thus the response to a remark such as 'He's slow as a turtle,' could be: "Turtle, shmurtle! Like a fly in Vaseline he walks."

Schollman provided the following examples from his textbook, Switched-On Hebonics.

Question: "What time is it?"

English answer: "Sorry, I don't know."

Hebonic answer: "What am I, a clock?"

Remark: "I hope things turn out okay."

English response: "Thanks."

Hebonic response: "I should BE so lucky!"

Remark: "Hurry up. Dinner's ready."

English response: "Be right there."

Hebonic response: "Alright already, I'm coming. What's with the 'hurry' business? Is there a fire?"

Remark: "I like the tie you gave me; wear it all the time."

English response: "Glad you like it."

Hebonic response: "So what's the matter; you don't like the other ties I gave you?"

Remark: "Sarah and I are engaged."  
English response: "Congratulations!"  
Hebonic response: "She could stand to gain a few pounds."

Question: "Would you like to go riding with us?"  
English answer: "Just say when."  
Hebonic answer: "Riding, shmiding! Do I look like a cowboy?"

To guest of honor at his birthday party:  
English remark: "Happy birthday."  
Hebonic remark: "A year smarter you should become."

Remark: "A beautiful day."  
English response: "Sure is."  
Hebonic response: "So the sun is out; what else is new?"

Answering a phone call from son:  
English remark: "It's been a long time since you called."  
Hebonic remark: "You didn't wonder if I'm dead yet?"



Subject: Annual Neologism Contest re-visited...

## ANNUAL NEOLOGISM CONTEST

Once again, The Washington Post has published the winning submissions to its yearly contest, in which readers are asked to supply alternate meanings for common words.

And the winners are:

1. Coffee (n.), the person upon whom one coughs.
2. Flabbergasted (adj.), appalled over how much weight you have gained.
3. Abdicate (v.), to give up all hope of ever having a flat stomach.
4. Esplanade (v.), to attempt an explanation while drunk.
5. Willy-nilly (adj.), impotent.
6. Negligent (adj.), describes a condition in which you absentmindedly answer the door in your nightgown.
7. Lymph (v.), to walk with a lisp.
8. Gargoyle (n.), olive-flavored mouthwash.
9. Flatulence (n.) emergency vehicle that picks you up after you are run over by a steamroller.
10. Balderdash (n.), a rapidly receding hairline.
11. Testicle (n.), a humorous question on an exam.
12. Rectitude (n.), the formal, dignified bearing adopted by proctologists.
13. Pokemon (n), a Rastafarian proctologist.

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14. Oyster (n.), a person who sprinkles his conversation with Yiddishisms.
15. Frisbeetarianism (n.), The belief that, when you die, your soul flies up onto the roof and gets stuck there.
16. Circumvent (n.), an opening in the front of boxer shorts worn by Jewish men.



Subject: Principles of Jewish Buddhism

1. 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 such round shoulders.
2. There is no escaping karma. In a previous life, you never called, you never wrote, you never visited. And whose fault was that?
3. Wherever you go, there you are. Your luggage is another story.
4. To practice Zen and the art of Jewish motorcycle maintenance, do the following: get rid of the motorcycle. What were you thinking?
5. 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.
6. If there is no self, whose arthritis is this?
7. Breathe in. Breathe out. Breathe in. Breathe out. Forget this and attaining Enlightenment will be the least of your problems.
8. 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.
9. Drink tea and nourish life. With the first sip, joy. With the second, satisfaction. With the third, Danish.
10. 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?
11. Be patient and achieve all things. Be impatient and achieve all things faster.
12. 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.
13. Be here now. Be someplace else later. Is that so complicated?

14. Zen is not easy. It takes effort to attain nothingness. And then what do you have? Bupkes!



Subject: Grandmas driving...

The other day I went up to a local Christian bookstore and saw a "Honk if You Love Jesus" bumper sticker.

I was feeling particularly sassy that day because I had just come from a thrilling choir performance, followed by a thunderous prayer meeting, so I bought the sticker and put it on my bumper.

I was stopped at a red light at a busy intersection, just lost in thought about the Lord and how good He is and I didn't notice that the light had changed.

It is a good thing someone else loves Jesus because if he hadn't honked, I'd never have noticed.

I found that LOTS of people love Jesus. Why, while I was sitting there, the guy behind started honking like crazy, and when he leaned out of his window and screamed, "for the love of God, GO! GO!" What an exuberant cheerleader he was for Jesus.

Everyone started honking! I just leaned out of my window and started waving and smiling at all these loving people.

I even honked my horn a few times to share in the love. There must have been a man from Florida back there because I heard him yelling something about a sunny beach...

I saw another guy waving in a funny way with only his middle finger stuck up in the air. When I asked my teenage grandson in the back seat what that meant, he said that it was probably a Hawaiian good luck sign or something.

Well, I've never met anyone from Hawaii, so I leaned out the window and gave him the good luck sign back.

My grandson burst out laughing, why even he was enjoying this religious experience.

A couple of the people were so caught up in the joy of the moment that they got out of their cars and started walking towards me.

I bet they wanted to pray or ask what church I attended, but this is when I noticed the light had changed.

So, I waved to all my sisters and brothers grinning, and drove on through the intersection.

I noticed, I was the only car that got through the intersection before the light changed again and I felt kind of sad that I had to leave them, after all the love we had shared, so I slowed the car down, leaned out of the window and gave them all the Hawaiian good luck sign one last time as I drove away.

Praise the Lord for such wonderful folks!



Subject: Words of Wisdom

As I Mature I've learned that you cannot make someone love you. All you can do is stalk them and hope they panic and give in.

I've learned that no matter how much I care, some people are just assholes.

I've learned that it takes years to build up trust, and it only takes suspicion, not proof, to destroy it.

I've learned that you can get by on charm for about fifteen minutes. After that, you'd better have a big willy or huge boobs.

I've learned that you shouldn't compare yourself to others - they are more screwed up than you think.

I've learned that you can keep barfing long after you think you're finished.

I've learned that we are responsible for what we do, unless we are celebrities.

I've learned that regardless of how hot and steamy a relationship is at first, the passion fades, and there had better be a lot of money to take its place!

I've learned that 99% of the time when something isn't working in your house, one of your kids did it

I've learned that the people you care most about in life are taken from you too soon and all the less important ones just never go away.



Subject: Humor - Time for a Laugh

I was in the express lane at the store quietly fuming. Completely ignoring the sign, the woman ahead of me had slipped into the check-out line pushing a cart piled high with

groceries. Imagine my delight when the cashier beckoned the woman to come forward looked into the cart and asked sweetly, "So which six items would you like to buy?"

Wouldn't it be great if that happened more often?!!!

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Because they had no reservations at a busy restaurant, my elderly neighbor and his wife were told there would be a 45-minute wait for a table. "Young man, we're both 90 years old," the husband said. "We may not have 45 minutes." They were seated immediately.

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The reason congressmen try so hard to get re-elected is that they would hate to have to make a living under the laws they've passed.

=====

All eyes were on the radiant bride as her father escorted her down the aisle. They reached the altar and the waiting groom; the bride kissed her father and placed something in his hand. The guests in the front pews responded with ripples of laughter. Even the priest smiled broadly, her father gave her away in marriage, the bride gave him back his credit card.

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Women and cats will do as they please, and men and dogs should relax and get used to the idea.

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Three friends from the local congregation were asked "When you're in your casket, and friends and congregation members are mourning over you, what would you like them to say? "

Artie said: "I would like them to say I was a wonderful husband, a Fine spiritual leader, and a great family man." Eugene commented: "I would like them to say I was a wonderful teacher and servant of God who made a huge difference in people's lives."

Don said: "I'd like them to say, "Look, he's moving!"

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Smith climbs to the top of Mt. Sinai to get close enough to talk to God. Looking up, he asks the Lord. . . "God, what does a million years mean to you?" The Lord replies, "A minute." Smith asks, "And what does a million dollars mean to you?" The Lord replies, "A penny." Smith asks, "Can I have a penny?" The Lord replies, "In a minute".

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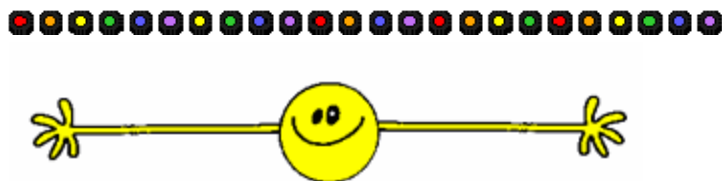
A man goes to a shrink and says, "Doctor, my wife is unfaithful to me. Every evening, she goes to Larry's bar and picks up men. In fact, She sleeps with anybody who asks her! I'm going crazy. What do you think I should do?" "Relax," says the Doctor, "take a deep breath and calm down. Now, tell me, exactly where is Larry's bar?"

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An old man goes to the Wizard to ask him if he can remove a "Curse" he has been living with for the last 40 years. The Wizard says "Maybe, but you will have to tell me the exact words that were used to put the curse on you." The old man says without hesitation, "I now pronounce you man and wife."

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John was on his deathbed and gasped pitifully. "Give me one last request, dear," he said. "Of course, John," his wife said softly. "Six months after I die," he said, "I want you to marry Bob." "But I thought you hated Bob," she said. With his last breath John said, "I do!"

-----  
A man picks up a young woman in a bar and convinces her to come back to his hotel. When they are relaxing afterwards, he asks, "Am I the first man you ever made love to?" She looks at him thoughtfully for a second before replying. "You might be," she says. "Your face looks familiar."

-----  
A man goes to see the Rabbi. "Rabbi, something terrible is happening and I have to talk to you about it." The Rabbi asked, "What's wrong?" The man replied, "My wife is poisoning me." The Rabbi, very surprised by this, asks, "How can that be?" The man then pleads, "I'm telling you, I'm certain she's poisoning me, what should I do?" The Rabbi then offers, "Tell you what. Let me talk to her, I'll see what I can find out and I'll let you know." A week later the Rabbi calls the man and says, "Well, I spoke to your wife. I spoke to her on the phone for three hours. You want my advice?" The man said yes and the Rabbi! replied, "Take the poison."



Well that's about it for this time. 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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