

**SCOUTS-L**

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**HUMOR**

[From the May 1995 issue of OUTSIDE] "From the ranger desks at our national parks, spectacular questions posed by a curious citizenry." This just came from a friend ... I thought I'd pass it on .... enjoy! Kyna

#### GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK

- 1.) Was this man-made?
- 2.) Do you light it up at night?
- 3.) I bought tickets for the elevator to the bottom- where is it?
- 4.) Is the mule train air-conditioned?
- 5.) So where are the faces of the presidents?

#### EVERGLADES NATIONAL PARK

- 1.) Are the alligators real?
- 2.) Are the baby alligators for sale?
- 3.) Where are all the rides?
- 4.) What time does the two o'clock bus leave?

#### DENALI NATIONAL PARK

- 1.) What time do you feed the bears?
- 2.) What's so wonderful about Wonder Lake?
- 3.) Can you show me where Yeti lives?
- 4.) How much does Mount McKinley weigh?
- 5.) How often do you mow the tundra?

#### CARLSBAD CAVERNS NATIONAL PARK

- 1.) How much of the cave is underground?
- 2.) So what's in the unexplored part of the cave?
- 3.) Does it ever rain in here?
- 4.) How many Ping-Pong balls would it take to fill this up?
- 5.) So what is this- just a hole in the ground?

#### MESA VERDE NATIONAL PARK

- 1.) Did people build this, or did Indians?
- 2.) Why did they build the ruins so close to the road?
- 3.) Do you know of any undiscovered ruins?
- 4.) What did they worship in the kivas- their own made-up religion?
- 5.) Why did the Indians decide to live in Colorado?

#### YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

- 1.) Where are the cages for the animals?
- 2.) What time of year do you turn on Yosemite Falls?
- 3.) What happened to the other half of Half Dome?
- 4.) Can I get my picture taken with the carving of President Clinton?

#### YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

- 1.) Does Old Faithful erupt at night?

- 2.) How do you turn it on?
- 3.) When does the guy who turned it on get to sleep?
- 4.) We had no trouble finding the park entrances, but where are the exits?

Dear Mom and Dad,

We are having a great time here at Lake Typhoid. Mr. Barlow is making us all write to our parents in case you saw the flood on TV and got worried. We are okay. Only one of tents and two sleeping bags got washed away. Luckily none of us got drowned because we were all up on the mountain looking for Chad when it happened.. Oh yes, please call Chad's mother and tell her he is okay. He can't write because of the cast. I got to ride in one of the Search and Rescue jeeps. It was neat. We never would have found him in the dark if it hadn't been for the lightning. Mr. Barlow got mad at Chad for going on a hike alone without telling anyone. Chad said he did tell him, but it was during the fire so he probably didn't hear him.

Did you know that if you pour gas on a fire the gas can will blow up? The wet wood still didn't burn, but one of our tents did, also some of our clothes. Mike is going to look weird until his hair grows back.

We will be home on Saturday if Mr. Barlow gets the car fixed. It wasn't his fault about the wreck. The brakes worked okay when we left. Mr. Barlow said with a car that old you have to expect something to break down, that's probably why he can't get insurance on it. We think it's a nice car. He doesn't care if we get it dirty, and if it's hot, sometimes he lets us ride on the tailgate. It gets pretty hot with ten people in a car. He let us take turns riding in the trailer until the highway patrolman stopped and talked to us. Mr. Barlow is a neat guy. Don't worry, he is a good driver. In fact, he is teaching Tyler how to drive. But he only lets him drive on the mountain roads where there isn't any traffic. All we ever see up here are logging trucks. This morning all the guys were diving off the rocks and swimming out in the lake. Mr. Barlow wouldn't let me because I can't swim and Chad was afraid he would sink because of the cast, so he let us take the canoe across the lake. It was great. You can still see some of the trees under the water from the flood. Mr. Barlow isn't crabby like some Scoutmasters. He didn't even get mad about the lifejackets.

He has to spend a lot of time working on the car, so we are trying not to cause him any trouble. Guess what? We have all passed off our First Aid Merit Badge.; When Reed dove in the lake and cut his arm we got to see

how a tourniquet works. Also Chris and I threw up. Mr. Barlow says it was probably just food poisoning from the leftover chicken.  
I have to go now. We are going into town to mail our letters and buy bullets. Don't worry about anything. We are fine.

Love,  
David

P.S.: How long is it since I had a tetanus shot?

Date: Tue, 8 Aug 1995 14:05:08 -0600  
Subject: Wiley Coyotee?

ARIZONA -- The Arizona State Highway Patrol came upon a pile of smoldering metal embedded into the side of a cliff rising above the road, on the outside of a curve.

The wreckage resembled the site of an airplane crash, but it was a car. The type of car was unidentifiable at the scene. The folks in the lab finally figured out what it was, and what had happened.

It seems that the driver had somehow got hold of a JATO unit, (Jet Assisted Take Off, actually a solid-fuel rocket) that is used to give heavy military transport planes an extra `push' for taking off from short airfields. This genius had driven a Chevy Impala out into the desert and then attached the JATO unit to the car at a point where the road was straight for as far as the eye could see. Ready for excitement this rocket scientist jumped in, got up some speed, and fired off the JATO!!

Best as the Highway Patrol could determine, the car was travelling at somewhere between 250 and 300 mph (350-420kph) when it came to that curve.... The brakes were completely burned away, apparently from trying to slow the car.

What else is there to say? Roadrunner. Beep Beep.

Date: Sat, 26 Aug 1995 14:31:17 -0400 (EDT)  
From: "Michael F. Bowman" <mfbowman@CapAccess.org>  
Subject: I Can Hardly Bear It - Chuckles

Time for a little humor just in case anyone has been taking things way too seriously of late. My thanks to Unit Commissioner Dan Pickens for sharing the gems you will see below.

>Things to keep in mind;

Be nice to your kids. They'll choose your nursing home.

3 kinds of people: those who can count & those who can't.

Why is "abbreviation" such a long word?

Don't use a big word where a diminutive one will suffice.

...Every morning is the dawn of a new error...

A flying saucer results when a nudist spills his coffee.

For people who like peace and quiet: a phoneless cord.

I can see clearly now, the brain is gone...

I used up all my sick days, so I'm calling in dead.

Mental Floss prevents Moral Decay.

Madness takes its toll. Please have exact change.

Proofread carefully to see if you any words out.

There cannot be a crisis today; my schedule is already full.

I'd explain it to you, but your brain would explode.

Ever stop to think, and forget to start again?

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

I don't have a solution but I admire the problem.

Don't be so open-minded your brains fall out.

If at first you DO succeed, try not to look astonished!

Diplomacy - the art of letting someone have your way.

**If one synchronized swimmer drowns, do the rest have to drown too?**

**If things get any worse, I'll have to ask you to stop helping me.**

**If I want your opinion, I'll ask you to fill out the necessary forms.**

**Don't look back, they might be gaining on you.**

**It's not hard to meet expenses, they're everywhere.**

**Help Wanted: Telepath. You know where to apply.**

**Look out for #1. Don't step in #2 either.**

**Budget: A method for going broke methodically.**

**Car service: If it ain't broke, we'll break it.**

**Shin: A device for finding furniture in the dark.**

**Demons are a Ghouls best Friend.**

**Copywight 1994 Elmer Fudd. All wights wesewved.**

**Department of Redundancy Department**

**Headline: Bear takes over Disneyland in Pooh D'Etat!**

**What has four legs and an arm? A happy pit bull.**

**Cannot find REALITY.SYS. Universe halted.**

**COFFEE.EXE Missing - Insert Cup and Press Any Key**

**Buy a Pentium 586/90 so you can reboot faster.**

**2 + 2 = 5 for extremely large values of 2.**

**Computers make very fast, very accurate mistakes.**

**Computers are not intelligent. They only think they are.**

**My software never has bugs. It just develops random features.**

**C:\WINDOWS C:\WINDOWS\GO C:\PC\CRAWL**

**C:\DOS C:\DOS\RUN RUN\DOS\RUN**

**<----- The information went data way ----->**

**Best file compression around: "DEL \*.\*" = 100% compression**

**The Definition of an Upgrade: Take old bugs out, put new ones in.**

**BREAKFAST.COM Halted...Cereal Port Not Responding**

**The name is Baud....., James Baud.**

**BUFFERS=20 FILES=15 2nd down, 4th quarter, 5 yards to go!**

**Access denied--nah nah na nah nah!**

**C:\> Bad command or file name! Go stand in the corner.**

**Bad command. Bad, bad command! Sit! Stay! Staaay..**

**Why doesn't DOS ever say "EXCELLENT command or filename!"**

**As a computer, I find your faith in technology amusing.**

**Southern DOS: Y'all reckon? (Yep/Nope)**

**Backups? We don' \*NEED\* no steenking backups.**

**E Pluribus Modem**

**... File not found. Should I fake it? (Y/N)**

**Ethernet (n): something used to catch the etherbunny**

**A mainframe: The biggest PC peripheral available.**

An error? Impossible! My modem is error correcting.

CONGRESS.SYS Corrupted: Re-boot Washington D.C (Y/n)?

Does fuzzy logic tickle?

A computer's attention span is as long as it's power cord.

Disinformation is not as good as datinformation.

Windows: Just another pane in the glass.

SENILE.COM found . . . Out Of Memory . . .

Who's General Failure & why's he reading my disk?

Ultimate office automation: networked coffee.

RAM disk is *\*not\** an installation procedure.

Shell to DOS...Come in DOS, do you copy? Shell to DOS...

All computers wait at the same speed.

**DEFINITION: Computer - A device designed to speed and automate errors**

Press <CTRL>-<ALT>-<DEL> to continue ...

Smash forehead on keyboard to continue.....

Enter any 11-digit prime number to continue...

ASCII stupid question, get a stupid ANSI!

E-mail returned to sender -- insufficient voltage.

Help! I'm modeming... and I can't hang up!!!

All wiyht. Rho sritched mg kegtops awound?

Error: Keyboard not attached. Press F1 to continue.



**"640K ought to be enough for anybody." - Bill Gates, 1981**

**DOS Tip #17: Add DEVICE=FNGRCROS.SYS to CONFIG.SYS**

**Hidden DOS secret: add BUGS=OFF to your CONFIG.SYS**

**Press any key... no, no, no, NOT THAT ONE!**

**Press any key to continue or any other key to quit...**

**Excuse me for butting in, but I'm interrupt-driven.**

**REALITY.SYS corrupted: Reboot universe? (Y/N/Q)**

**Sped up my XT; ran it on 220v! Works greO?\_~"**

**Error reading FAT record: Try the SKINNY one? (Y/N)**

**Read my chips: No new upgrades!**

**Hit any user to continue.**

**2400 Baud makes you want to get out and push!!**

**I hit the CTRL key but I'm still not in control!**

**Will the information superhighway have any rest stops?**

**Disk Full - Press F1 to belch.**

**Backup not found: (A)bort (R)etry (T)hrowup**

**Backup not found: (A)bort (R)etry (P)anic**

**(A)bort, (R)etry, (T)ake down entire network?**

**(A)bort, (R)etry, (G)et a beer?**

**If debugging is the process of removing bugs, then programming must be the process of putting them in.**

**Programmers don't die, they just GOSUB without RETURN.**

**Programmer - A red-eyed, mumbling mammal capable of conversing with inanimate objects.**

**Real programmers don't document. If it was hard to write, it should be hard to understand."**

**Speaking only for myself in the Scouting Spirit, Michael F. Bowman  
DDC-Training, GW Dist. Nat Capital Area Council  
mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG**

**Date: Sat, 26 Aug 1995 22:26:55 -0400 (EDT)**

**Date: Tue, 5 Sep 1995 18:35:36 -0400  
From: Jim Speirs <speirs@MAIL.NORTH.NET>  
Subject: Re: Leaders skit**

**>We are in need of a Leaders skit for a cub scout pack meeting. Any idea's  
We tried this one at a pack campfire, and was, to say the least, a 'hit'.....**

**Props needed: one chair, one fishing pole, green garbage bag half filled with crumpled paper.**

**The Scene set-up: Leader sits on chair, holding pole, making like he is fishing. Another leader announces that the scene takes place on a frozen lake. The sitting leader is obviously a successful fisherman, because look at all of the fish that he has in his garbage bag.**

**First Leader: (Walks on) Wow! Look at all of the fish! What's your secret?  
Etc., etc...**

**Fisherman mumbles a reply but doesn't open mouth... first leader says can't**

**understand reply...**

**while first leader is trying to get fisherman to say something, second leader walks on, and goes through the 'Wow... What's your secret?' routine.... Fisherman mumbles a reply, but still doesn't open mouth.**

**Continue this until all of the leaders are on stage, with all leaders commenting on 'What's your secret?'.... Once all of the leaders are on stage, everyone starts to get angry at fisherman for not replying in a way that they can understand., etc., etc.**

Finally, fisherman cups hands under his mouth, and goes 'Patooee', and says something like: 'Well, the secret to my success is that you have to keep the worms warm!'.

Grossed the cubs out, but this skit has been done at every campfire since then.

YIS,

Jim.

Date: Wed, 6 Sep 1995 13:39:40 CDT  
From: James A Lindberg <jal@TED.CRAY.COM>  
Subject: Re: Leaders skit

Have your leaders ask for 4-5 other leader volunteers. Take them some where "to explain the rules" to them. What you tell them is that they will be playing charades, give each a role, like jokey, jet fighter pilot, race car driver, driving a tractor, chewing gum while riding a bike, you get the idea.

Meanwhile, you have a stool/chair/log on the stage where they will sit and you tell the audience to pretend that the people are sitting on the latrine! After about a minute, stop the "charader" and tell them the punchline, then go to the next one.

It was quite a hoot first time I saw it. Especially if no ones done it before.

Jim

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/ ^ - \_ Jim Lindberg | ACM Cub Scout Pack 116  
{ . } / Cray Research Inc. | ASM Boy Scout Troop 15  
 \ / Chippewa Falls, WI 54729 USA | Trailblazer Central District  
 |\_\_\_\_| jal@cray.com | Chippewa Valley Council  
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**Date: Sun, 22 Oct 1995 22:51:19 -0400 (EDT)**  
**From: "Michael F. Bowman" <mfbowman@CapAccess.org>**  
**To: Peter Farnham <pfarnham@capaccess.org>**  
**Subject: Re: Collapsing Teepees?**

Pete,

Rumor has it you were illuminated by flashes of lightening as the wind tore at your hair, driven half mad after your teepee collapsed and was whisked away by the wind. Naw. Just kidding. Couldn't help myself the other time either. Been there myself, having served on camp staffs for nine years. Four of us had our own Army wall tent 40 x 16, which we used for a couple of years at Camp Little Turtle complete with platform and electricity. We had a Tornado touch down on an unused area of camp property and the surrounding storm was too much. But there were four of us and we could get it up pretty quickly. Being alone is better for stories and you know how that is - never let the truth get in the way of a good story.

Speaking only for myself in the Scouting Spirit, Michael F. Bowman  
DDC-Training, GW Dist. Nat Capital Area Council  
mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG

**Date: Mon, 23 Oct 1995 20:39:20 -0400 (EDT)**  
**From: Lisa Varner <lvarner@freenet.columbus.oh.us>**  
**Subject: Amazing stories! (fwd)**  
**To: "Michael F. Bowman" <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>**

Done!

Lisa Varner << lvarner@freenet.columbus.oh.us >>  
Haven't been there. Don't want to go. Don't need another t-shirt!

----- Forwarded message -----

**Date: Mon, 23 Oct 1995 20:28:12 -0400 (EDT)**  
**From: Lisa Varner <lvarner@freenet.columbus.oh.us>**  
**To: pfarnham@CAPACCESS.ORG**  
**Subject: Amazing stories!**

Peter, Peter, Peter...(shaking head)

I can't believe it! Is it really true that you stayed alone all night in a howling, blowing storm illuminated by jagged flashes of lightening? I bet you had trouble wiping off that face of a crazed madman when the wind ripped through your hair. But, with your jaw set, you were determined to survive the night, even after your teepee collapsed on you.

Amazing! 2200 Scouts know to go home, but not Peter, noooo. (Here he is to save the day!) (Insert Old Mighty Mouse Theme!)

Well, all I can say is, the scouts thank you. They are surely glad it wasn't them! Have you been able to comb those winds out of your hair yet? :-)

YiS,

Lisa Varner << lvarner@freenet.columbus.oh.us >>  
Haven't been there. Don't want to go. Don't need another t-shirt!

Date: Thu, 26 Oct 1995 15:49:51 PDT  
From: Peter Van Houten <peterva@SOLAR.VND.TEK.COM>  
Subject: Halloween Run-Ons

Here are some Hallowee Run-ons / jokes, etc. that could be used at your October pack meeting.

Scout 1: What do zombies serve at tea?

Scout 2: I don't know.

Scout 1: Lady fingers.

Scout 1: What is the one thing that can harm Super-Mummy?

Scout 2: I don't know.

Scout 1: Crypt-onite

Scout 1: What do ghosts need before they can scare people?

Scout 2: I don't know.

Scout 1: A Haunting license.

Scout 1: Why did the Invisible Man forfeit the boxing match?

Scout 2: I don't know.

Scout 1: Because he was a no-show.

**Scout 1: Why did the mummy miss the party?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: Because she was all wrapped up in her work.**

**Scout 1: Why did the ghoul bury the trophy?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: Because she wanted it engraved.**

**Scout 1: How did the corpse get out of the coffin?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: It wormed its way free.**

**Scout 1: What position did the ghost play in the baseball game?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: Fright Field**

**Scout 1: Why was the archaeologist crying?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: Because he wanted his Mummy?**

**Scout 1: What kind of a ship does a vampire sail?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: A blood vessel.**

**Scout 1: What do you call a magic competition among witches?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: A spelling bee.**

**Scout 1: What has fur, howls at the moon, and is easy to clean?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: A Wash-and-werwolf.**

**Scout 1: Who do monsters buy their cookies from?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: The Ghoul Scouts.**

**Scout 1: Why aren't ghosts allowed in beauty parlors?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: Because they're too hair-raising.**

**Scout 1: Where do monsters go swimming?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: In Lake Eerie.**

**Scout 1: What did the ghost's mother say to her son on Halloween night?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: You be scareful out there tonight.**

**Scout 1: Why couldn't Frankenstein dance?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: He had two left feet.**

**Scout 1: What did the ghouls eat at the barbecue?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: Handburgers and hot dogs.**

**Scout 1: What do grave robbers wear in the rain?**

**Scout 2: I don't know.**

**Scout 1: ghoulishes.**

**Regards,**

**Peter Van Houten <peterva@solar.vnd.tek.com>**

**Technical Support Group**

**Video and Networking Division**

**Tektronix, Inc.**

**Date: Fri, 27 Oct 95 11:52:13 EDT**

**From: "tew-john" <tew-john@hq.secnv.navy.mil>**

**To: mfbowman@capaccess.org**

**Subject: A Little Boy Scout Humor . . .**

**. . from Dave Barry's Complete Guide to Guys. I haven't decided whether or not I can share this with my troop. My son nearly busted a gut.**

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**Virtually all of my memories of Boy Scouts involve farting. I spent several years in the Boy Scouts, ultimately attaining the rank of Second Class, but I can't remember the Morse Code, or how to hang your backpack from a rope so the raccoons can't get your food, or how to start a fire by rubbing pine cones together, or how to tie important tactical knots with names like the "sheepskank." What I can remember is being out in the woods on**

scout-troop camping trips, at 1:30 AM, lying in a sleeping bag in a tent with three other guys, none of us even close to falling asleep due to the fact that we were entertaining ourselves by ritualistically telling jokes that we had all heard upwards of four hundred times, such as:

"What'd you have for breakfast?"

"Pea soup."

"What'd you have for lunch?"

"Pea soup."

"What'd you have for supper?"

"Pea soup."

"What'd you do all night?"

"Pee soup."

(Laughter, followed by shouts of "BE QUIET!" and "GO TO SLEEP!" from the scoutmaster's tent.)

So we'd be lying there, trying to giggle as quietly as possible, and one of the guys - probably as a result of eating our usual Boy-Scout-camping-trip food, which consisted of semi-warm baked beans mixed with Hershey's chocolate and Tang - would have some kind of gaseous nuclear chain reaction in his bowels, and there would be a sound like

**BWAAARRRRRRRPPPPPPPP**

and flames would come shooting out of the victim's sleeping bag and the tent walls would bulge violently outward, and the other three of us guys, in a desperate effort to escape before the tent was filled with the Deadly Blue Cloud, would lunge for the tent flap, still inside our sleeping bags, all trying to get out simultaneously, so that, from the outside, the tent looked like some bizarre alien space pod giving birth to giant crazed green worms.

"GAS ATTACK!" we'd shout, causing the startled raccoons to drop our Hershey bars.

"BE QUIET!" the scoutmaster's tent would shout, but by now we were totally out of control, rolling around on the ground, howling, setting off chain reactions of laughter and fart noises in the other tents.



**Boy Scouts: It made me the leader I am today.**

**Date: Fri, 10 Nov 1995 15:38:31 +0000 (GMT)**  
**From: Kim Hannemann 80167 <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>**  
**Subject: Friday Funnies - November 10, 1995**

**This week, a collection of shorter funnies, politically incorrect to Canadians, blondes (all genders), economists, and politicians . . .**

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**In Canada, coins have a picture of the Queen stamped on one side, and an animal on the reverse. Several years ago, the \$1 bill was replaced with a \$1 coin, with the loon (a bird) on the reverse. This coin is commonly called a 'loonie'.**

**A new coin will be released to replace the \$2 bill. The animal on the reverse of the \$2 coin will be a polar bear. There are a number of proposals for a common name for the new coin.**

**Since the coin shows the Queen in front, and a bear behind, perhaps they should call it the 'moonie'.**

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**A blonde goes in for a haircut and is wearing headphones. The stylist explains that she will have to take off the headphones so that his [ngc - note gender change] hair can be cut and styled. Extremely agitated, she [ngc] insists that the headphones have to remain on his [ngc] head during the haircut. The stylist tries to cut the blonde's hair but finally arrives at a point where nothing can be done with the headphones in the way.**

**Frustrated, the stylist suddenly grabs the headphones and rips them off the blonde's head. The blonde's eyes bulge and after a fit of hysteria she [ngc] drops to the floor dead.**

**The stylist is beside himself with guilt and fear until he finally thinks to pick up the headphones to see if there is any clue to this tragedy. Slowly the stylist puts the headphones to his own ears and hears repeatedly, "Now, breathe in. Now, breathe out. Now, breathe in. Now, breathe out . . ."**

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A priest, a rabbi, and an economist are walking down the street. They fall into a hole.

The priest prays that they will be lifted from the hole. Nothing happens.

The rabbi prays that they will be lifted from the hole. Nothing happens.

They turn to the economist.

"I know!" he says. "Let's assume we have a ladder."

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### **POLITICIANS MADE SIMPLE**

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Do you have trouble understanding politicians? If so, the following primer should clear it up for you:

**Socialist - You have two cows. Give one away.**

**Communist - You have two cows. Give both to the government.  
The government will give you milk.**

**Capitalist - You have two cows. Sell one cow and buy a bull.**

**Facist - You have two cows. Give their milk to the  
government. The government will sell it.**

**Nazi - Shoots you and takes the cows.**

**New Dealist - The government will shoot one cow, milk the other,  
and pour the milk down the sink.**

**Anarchist - Keep the cows. Steal another one.  
Shoot the government.**

**Conservative - Freeze the milk. Embalm the cows.**

**Liberal - Give away one cow. The government will  
give you a new cow. Now give them both away.**

Date: Wed, 22 Nov 1995 16:44:22 +0000 (GMT)  
From: Kim Hannemann 80167 <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>  
Subject: Friday Funnies - November 24, 1995

Special dispensation is granted to read this on Wednesday as the  
Wednesday Wackies. Happy Thanksgiving!

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When we were about 12, my friend Bob and I read the book "Secret and  
Urgent" by Fletcher Pratt [Blue Ribbon Books; Garden City, NY; 1942]  
which was an early popular account of codes and ciphers. Pratt showed  
how to use letter frequencies to break ciphers and reported that the  
most frequently occurring letters in typical English text are  
e-t-a-o-n-r-i, in that order. (The letter frequency order of the  
story you are now reading is e-t-a-i-o-n-r. The higher frequency of  
"i" probably reflects the fact that I use the first person  
singular a lot.) Pratt's book also treated more advanced  
cryptographic schemes.

Bob and I decided that we needed to have a secure way to communicate  
with each other, so we put together a rather elaborate jargon code  
based on the principles described in the book. I don't remember  
exactly why we thought we needed it--we spent much of our time  
outside of school together, so there was ample time to talk  
privately. Still, you never could tell when you might need to send a  
secret message! We made two copies of the code key (a description of  
how to encrypt and decrypt our messages) in the form of a single  
typewritten sheet. We each took a copy and carried it on our persons  
at all times when we were wearing clothes.

I actually didn't wear clothes much. I spent nearly all my time  
outside school wearing just a baggy pair of maroon swimming trunks.  
That wasn't considered too weird in San Diego. I had recently been  
given glasses to wear but generally kept them in a hard case in the  
pocket of the trousers that I wore to school. I figured that this was  
a good place to hide my copy of the code key, so I carefully folded  
it to one-eighth of its original size and stuck it at the bottom of  
the case, under my glasses.

Every chance I got, I went body surfing at Old Mission Beach. I usually went by streetcar and, since I had to transfer Downtown, I wore clothes. Unfortunately, while I was riding the trolley home from the beach one Saturday, the case carrying my glasses slipped out of my pocket unnoticed. I reported the loss to my mother that night. She chastised me and later called the streetcar company. They said that the glasses hadn't been turned in. After a few weeks of waiting in vain for the glasses to turn up, we began to lose hope. My mother didn't rush getting replacement glasses in view of the fact that I hadn't worn them much and they cost about \$8, a large sum at that time. (To me, \$8 represented 40 round trips to the beach by streetcar, or 80 admission fees to the movies.) =20

Unknown to us, the case had been found by a patriotic citizen who opened it, discovered the code key, recognized that it must belong to a Japanese spy and turned it over to the FBI This was in 1943, just after citizens of Japanese descent had been forced off their property and taken away to concentration camps. I remember hearing that a local grocer was secretly a Colonel in the Japanese Army and had hidden his uniform in the back of his store. A lot of people actually believed these things. =20

About six weeks later, when I happened to be off on another escapade, my mother was visited by a man who identified himself as an investigator from the FBI (She was a school administrator, but happened to be at home working on her Ph.D. dissertation.) She noticed that there were two more men waiting in a car outside. The agent asked a number of questions about me, including my occupation. He reportedly was quite disappointed when he learned that I was only 12 years old. He eventually revealed why I was being investigated, showed my mother the glasses and the code key and asked her if she knew where it came from. She didn't, of course. She asked if we could get the glasses back and he agreed. My mother told the investigator how glad she was to get them back, considering that they cost \$8. He did a slow burn, then said =93Lady, this case has cost the government thousands of dollars. It has been the top priority in our office for the last six weeks. We traced the glasses to your son from the prescription by examining the files of nearly every optometrist in San Diego.=94 The FBI agent gave back the glasses but kept the code key =93for our records.=94 They apparently were not fully convinced that = they were dealing just with kids. =20

A few years later when I was in college, I got a summer job at the Naval Electronics Lab, which required a security clearance. One of the questions on the application form was "Have you ever been investigated by the FBI?" Naturally, I checked "Yes." The next question was, "If so, describe the circumstances." There was very little space on the form, so I answered simply and honestly, "I was suspected of being a Japanese spy." =20

When I handed the form in to the security officer, he scanned it quickly, looked me over slowly, then said, "Explain this"--pointing at the FBI question. I described what had happened. He got very agitated, picked up my form, tore it in pieces, and threw it in the waste basket. He then got out a blank form and handed it to me, saying "Here, fill it out again and don't mention that. If you do, I'll make sure that you never get a security clearance." I did as he directed and was shortly granted the clearance. I never again disclosed that incident on security clearance forms.

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Friday Funnies Standard Disclaimer: You are on the mailing list for Kim's Friday Funnies. These items are ripped off from many sources and it is unlikely that I would get the attributions right, so I don't try. If you don't WANT to be on the mailing list, either because you don't think the material is funny or you don't have the time to read it, PLEASE LET ME KNOW and I will take you off the list. If you have a colleague who would like to be on the list, tell him/her to (in this order): (1) turn around three times; (2) click his/her heels together; and (3) send me an EM. If not done in that order, the jokes won't be as funny. If you have a funny to share, send it to me. If I like it I will put it in my collection and send you one of mine.

Date: Wed, 22 Nov 1995 16:15:16 -0500 (EST)  
From: Lisa Varner <lvarner@freenet.columbus.oh.us>  
Subject: Where's the Chief (fwd)

Saw this and thought of you. Isn't that sweet? :-)

Lisa Varner << lvarner@freenet.columbus.oh.us >>

Haven't been there. Don't want to go. Don't need another t-shirt!

-----

In the desert there was this indian reservation, and the chief of the tribe that lived there had a problem. He couldn't fart. So one day the big chief sent one of his braves to a doctor in a nearby town. The brave rushed into the doctor's office and explained the best he could "big chief no fart." Well the doctor thought it over, and then gave him two cans of pork-n-beans. He said, "Tell the chief to eat both cans tonight, and then let me know what happens in the morning." Well the next day came and the brave came running back, "Big chief, no fart!." Well the doctor didn't understand what had happened. So he gave the brave 6 cans, and repeated the same instructions. Well this didn't work either and the brave came back, "Big chief, no fart!." Well this didn't fly with the doctor. "Damn here is a case of the stuff, tell the chief to eat all the cans, and let me know how things go." The next day the brave came running into the office, and the doctor said, "Well now I suppose nothing happened, eh?" The indian brave looked extremely troubled, he waved his arms in a big arch over his head and said, "Big fart, no chief."

**HEHEEEEE**

Date: Mon, 27 Nov 1995 14:18:47 +0000 (GMT)

From: Kim Hannemann 80167 <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>

Subject: And one for you . . .

To: michael bowman <mfbowman@capaccess.org>

I doubt I can use that one here in the World Bank, but it might be good for a Scoutmaster's Minute! If I could only work in a moral to the story . . .

Here's one for you -

-----

The Boston Globe had a lexicon for people learning to speak with a "Bawstin" accent. The following contains some of the better excerpts.

Pahty : A place to go to drink and socialize  
- nothing to do with Mother Nature.

ah: The letter between "q" & "s."

ahnt: Sistah of your fathah or muthah.

**bah:** Serves beah and hahd likkah: "The train to Noo Yok has a bah cah."  
**bayah:** Ferocious brown or black animal.  
**beah:** Malt beverage.  
**bon:** As in: "Where were you bon?"  
**bzah:** Strange, odd.  
**Chahlz:** The rivah.  
**chowdah:** Clams, milk, buttah.  
**Con:** Stahchy veggie that comes on a cob.  
**connah:** Where streets intersect.  
**fah:** Not neah heah  
**fok:** What you eat pahster with.  
**fyah:** Blaze  
**Gahden:** What they're tearing down this yeah.  
**hahbah:** What they dumped tea into in 1773.  
**Hahvid:** Country day school across the rivah.  
**hahf-ahst:** Done without regahd to detail.  
**heah:** Done with the eahs. "Listen my children, and you shall heah of the midnight ride of Paul Reveah."  
**khakis:** What you staht the cah with.  
**nawtheastah:** Stawm that blows in from the wottah.  
**Noo Yok:** Sinkhole 240 miles south of Tremont Street.  
**owah:** Sixty minutes.  
**pahk:** Cahn't do it in Hahvad Yahd. Not downtown eithah.  
**pahster:** spaghetti, ziti, etc.  
**pastah:** The rectah of a parish, like St. Mahgrits.  
**pichahs:** They throw fastballs at Fenway.  
**Rawjah:** He throws the fastest fastballs at Fenway.  
**Reveah:** He rode through Ahlington on a hiss shouting "To Ahms!"  
**shuah:** Of course  
**shot:** Not tall.  
**wof:** A peeah, jutting into the hahbah.  
**wottah:** H2O  
**yeah:** A 365 day period.  
**yiz:** You, plural. As in: "Ah yiz goin down to the Cape tammorah?"

**Date:** Mon, 27 Nov 1995 08:28:11 -0600  
**From:** Stan Hodge <STANH@MAIL.TDOC.TEXAS.GOV>  
**Subject:** Holiday Greetings (in lieu of card)

Best wishes for an environmentally conscious, socially responsible, low stress, non-addictive, gender-neutral winter solstice holiday, practiced



with the most joyous traditions of the religious persuasion of your choice but with no implication that you have a religious persuasion, and with respect for the religious persuasions of others or their choice not to practice a religion at all. 3:o] (smiley reindeer)

Oh nuts with being politically correct. Merry Christmas is what I was trying to say, and I WILL say it. Forgive me if anyone is offended -- or meet me at the EEO office, whatever. Merry Christmas.

Date: Fri, 01 Dec 1995 16:29:21 +0000 (GMT)  
From: Kim Hannemann 80167 <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>  
Subject: Friday Funnies - December 1, 1995

Since I came to the office today despite feeling like death so as not to let my boss down (only to find that he didn't need this morning what he said he needed this morning), I will not have to let you, my loyal readers, go through a Friday without a funny.

-----

#### **NEW STRAINS OF COMPUTER VIRUSES**

**Oprah Winfrey Virus:** Your 200Mb hard drive suddenly shrinks to 80Mb, and then slowly expands back to 200Mb.

**Ted Turner Virus:** Colorizes your monochrome monitor.

**Politically Correct Virus:** Never calls itself a "virus", but instead refers to itself as an "electronic microorganism."

**Arnold Schwarzenegger Virus:** Terminates all programs. It'll be back.

**Michael Jackson Virus:** Hard to identify because it is constantly altering its appearance.

**PBS Virus:** Your PC stops every few minutes to ask for money.

**Elvis virus:** Your computer gets fat, slow, and lazy and then self-destructs, only to resurface at shopping malls and service stations across rural America.

**Star Trek Virus:** Invades your system in places where no virus has gone before.

**Right to Life Virus:** Won't allow you to delete a file, regardless of how old it is. If you attempt to erase a file, it requires you to first see a counselor about possible alternatives.

**AT&T Virus** Every three minutes, it tells you what great service you are getting.

**MCI Virus:** Every three minutes, it reminds you that you're paying too much for the AT&T Virus.

**Texas Virus:** Makes sure that it's bigger than any other file.

**Adam and Eve Virus:** Takes a couple of bytes out of your Apple.

**Nike Virus:** Just Does it!

**Paul Revere Virus:** This revolutionary virus does not horse around. It warns you of impending hard disk attack---once if by LAN, twice if by C:.

**Bill Clinton Virus:** Promises to save your disk, then once installed, does what all of the other viruses tell it to do and ignores it's installer.

**George Bush Virus:** It starts by boldly stating, "Read my docs....No new files!" on the screen. It proceeds to fill up all the free space on your hard drive with new files.

**Ross Perot Virus:** Activates every component in your system, just before the whole damn thing quits.

**Mario Cuomo Virus:** It would be a great virus, but it refuses to run.

**Dan Quayle Virus:** Prevents your system from spawning any child process without joining into a binary network.

**Government Economist Virus:** Nothing works, but all your diagnostic software says everything is fine.

**Gallup Virus:** Sixty percent of the PCs infected will lose 38 percent of their data 14 percent of the time. (plus or minus a 3.5 percent margin of error.)

**Congressional Virus:** The computer locks up, the screen splits erratically with a message appearing on each half blaming the other side for the problem.

**Airline Virus:** You're in Dallas, but your data is in Singapore.

**Ollie North virus:** Causes your printer to become a paper shredder.

**Sears Virus:** Your data won't appear unless you buy new cables, power supply and a set of shocks.

**Jimmy Hoffa Virus:** Your programs can never be found again.

**Congressional Virus #2:** Runs every program on the hard drive simultaneously, but doesn't allow the user to accomplish anything.

**Jack Kevorkian Virus:** Helps your computer shut itself down.

**Imelda Marcos Virus:** Sings you a song (slightly off key) on boot up, then subtracts money from your Quicken account and spends it all on expensive shoes it purchases through Prodigy.

**Health Care Virus:** Tests your system for a day, finds nothing wrong, and sends you a bill for \$4,500.

**New York Mets Virus:** Makes your Pentium machine perform like a PC/XT.

**Chicago Cubs Virus:** Your PC makes frequent mistakes and comes in last in the reviews, but you still love it.

**Oral Roberts Virus:** Claims that if you don't send it a million

dollars, it's programmer will take it back.

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**From:** MFBowman@aol.com  
**Date:** Mon, 4 Dec 1995 02:44:29 -0500  
**To:** mfbowman@capaccess.org  
**Subject:** Fwd: Alabama College Exam-Football Version

In a message dated 95-11-30 13:35:31 EST, JBOWMAN@lan.tjhsst.edu writes:

**STATE OF ALABAMA ENTRANCE EXAM- FOOTBALL PLAYER VERSION**  
**Time Limit: 3 WKS\***

1. What language is spoken in France?
2. Give a dissertation on the ancient Babylonian Empire with particular reference to architecture, literature, law and social conditions -OR- give the first name of Pierre Trudeau.
3. Would you ask William Shakespeare to
  - (a) build a bridge
  - (b) sail the ocean
  - (c) lead an army or
  - (d) WRITE A PLAY
4. What religion is the Pope?
  - (a) Jewish
  - (b) Catholic
  - (c) Hindu
  - (d) Polish
  - (e) Agnostic (check only one)
5. Metric conversion. How many feet is 0.0 meters?
6. What time is it when the big hand is on the 12 and the little hand is on the 5?
7. How many commandments was Moses given? (approximately)
8. What are people in America's far north called?

- (a) Westerners
- (b) Southerners
- (c) Northerners

9. Spell -- Bush, Carter and Clinton
10. Six kings of England have been called George, the last one being George the Sixth. Name the previous five.
11. Where does rain come from?
  - (a) Macy's
  - (b) a 7-11
  - (c) Canada
  - (d) the sky
12. Can you explain Einstein's Theory of Relativity?
  - (a) yes
  - (b) no
13. What are coat hangers used for?
14. The Star Spangled Banner is the National Anthem for what country?
15. Explain Le Chateliers Principle of Dynamic Equilibrium  
-OR- spell your name in BLOCK LETTERS.
16. Where is the basement in a three story building located?
17. Which part of America produces the most oranges?
  - (a) New York
  - (b) Florida
  - (c) Canada
  - (d) Wisconsin
18. Advanced math. If you have three apples how many apples do you have?
19. What does NBC (National Broadcasting Corp.) stand for?
20. The Cornell University tradition for efficiency began when (approximately)?
  - (a) B.C.
  - (b) A.D.

(c) still waiting

**\*You must answer three or more questions correctly to qualify**

**Date: Tue, 19 Dec 1995 07:38:12 -0600**  
**From: Sergio Laurenti <SERGIO@ASORA.CCI.ORG.AR>**  
**Subject: Christmas Cracker 17**

**More funnies for the Jolly Season, Fa la la la la, la la la la.**  
**This should help us in explaining the technical details of**  
**Christmas to our kids.**

**IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?**

**1) NO KNOWN SPECIES OF REINDEER CAN FLY. BUT there are over 300,000 species of living organisms yet to be classified. While most of these unclassified species are insects and germs, it does not COMPLETELY rule out flying reindeer.**

**2) THERE ARE 2 BILLION CHILDREN (persons under 18) IN THE WORLD. BUT since Santa doesn't (appear to) handle the Muslim, Hindu, Jewish and Buddhist children, his workload is reduced to 15% of the total - approximately 378 million according to the Population Reference Bureau. At an average (census) rate of 3.5 children per household, that's 91.8 million homes. One presumes there's at least one good child in each (as well as those homes he do not visit!).**

**3) SANTA HAS 31 HOURS OF CHRISTMAS TO WORK WITH. This is due to the different time zones and the rotation of the earth, assuming he travels east to west (which seems logical). This works out to 822.6 visits per second.**

**This is to say that for each household with good children, Santa has .001 second to park, hop out of the sleigh, jump down the chimney, fill the stockings, distribute the remaining presents under the tree, eat whatever snacks have been left, get back up the chimney, get back into the sleigh and move on to the next house.**

**Assuming that each of these 91.8 million stops are evenly distributed around the earth (which, of course, we know to be false but for the purposes of our calculations we will accept), it is about .78 miles per household -- a total trip of 75.5 million miles! The calculation**

does not factor in stops for rest, feeding, or what most of us must do at least once every 31 hours.

Thus, considering the previous data, Santa's sleigh travels at approximately 650 miles per second -- that is 3,000 times the speed of sound. For comparison purposes, the fastest man-made vehicle on earth, the Ulysses space probe, moves at a poky 27.4 miles per second. A conventional reindeer can run, tops, at 15 miles per hour.

**4) THE PAYLOAD ON THE SLEIGH ADDS ANOTHER INTERESTING ELEMENT.**

Assuming that each child gets nothing more than a medium-sized lego set (2 lbs.), Santa's sleigh would be hauling about 321,300 tons. This does not factor Santa, who is invariably described as overweight. On land, conventional reindeer can pull no more than 300 lb. Even granting that "flying reindeer" (see #1) could pull 10 TIMES the normal amount, the job cannot be done with 8, or even 9 reindeer. Santa would need 214,200 reindeer. This increases the payload - not counting the weight of the sleigh - to 353,430 tons. For comparison purposes, that is four times the weight of the ocean-liner Queen Elizabeth.

**5) 353,000 TONS TRAVELING AT 650 MILES PER SECOND CREATES ENORMOUS AIR RESISTANCE.** This will heat the reindeer up in the same fashion as a spacecraft reentering the earth's atmosphere. The lead pair of reindeer would each absorb 14.3 QUINTILLION joules of energy per second! In short, they would burst into flame almost instantaneously, exposing the reindeer behind them, and creating deafening sonic booms in their wake. The entire reindeer team would be vaporized within .00426 of a second. Meanwhile, Santa would be subjected to centrifugal forces 17,500.06 times greater than gravity. A 250-lb. Santa (seems ludicrously slim) would be pinned to the back of his sleigh by 4,315,015 lb. of force.

(Taken from a posting in Quest Coffee Hour, Ecunet)

Sergio Laurenti

----- Buenos Aires, Argentina  
E-mail: sergio@asora.cci.org.ar      SERGIO\_LAURENTI.parti@ecunet.org

Date: Mon, 18 Dec 1995 19:08:26 -0800

From: Gary@macscouter.com (The Hendra Family)

**Subject: FW: - The criminal mind**

**>From: "Handley, David" <DHANDLEY%SERVER55@scf28.scf.loral.com>**

**\*\* forwarded to you :-) \*\***

**>>From a co-worker...to you....**

**>**

**>David**

**forwarding headers arrested :-)**

-----  
**Kentucky: Two men tried to pull the front off a cash machine by running a chain from the machine to the bumper of their pickup truck. Instead of pulling the front panel off the machine, though, they pulled the bumper off their truck. Scared, they left the scene and drove home. With the chain still attached to the machine. With their bumper still attached to the chain. With their vehicle's license plate still attached to the bumper.**

**South Carolina: A man walked into a local police station, dropped a bag of cocaine on the counter, informed the desk sergeant that it was substandard cut, and asked that the person who sold it to him be arrested immediately.**

**Indiana: A man walked up to a cashier at a grocery store and demanded all the money in the register. When the cashier handed him the loot, he fled--leaving his wallet on the counter.**

**England: A German "tourist," supposedly on a golf holiday, shows up at customs with his golf bag. While making idle chatter about golf, the customs official realizes that the tourist does not know what a "handicap" is. The customs official asks the tourist to demonstrate his swing, which he does--backward! A substantial amount of narcotics was found in the golf bag.**

**Arizona: A company called "Guns For Hire" stages gunfights for Western movies, etc. One day, they received a call from a 47-year-old woman, who wanted to have her husband killed. She got 4-1/2 years in jail.**

**Texas: A man convicted of robbery worked out a deal to pay \$9600**

in damages rather than serve a prison sentence. For payment, he provided the court a check--a *\*forged\** check. He got 10 years.

(Location Unknown): A man went into a drug store, pulled a gun, announced a robbery, and pulled a Hefty-bag face mask over his head--and realized that he'd forgotten to cut eyeholes in the mask.

(Location Unknown): A man successfully broke into a bank after hours and stole--are you ready for this?--the bank's video camera. While it was recording. Remotely. (That is, the videotape recorder was located elsewhere in the bank, so he didn't get the videotape of himself stealing the camera.)

(Location Unknown): A man successfully broke into a bank's basement through a street-level window, cutting himself up pretty badly in the process. He then realized that (1) he could not get to the money from where he was, (2) he could not climb back out the window through which he had entered, and (3) he was bleeding pretty badly. So he located a phone and dialed "911" for help ...

Virginia: Two men in a pickup truck went to a new-home site to steal a refrigerator. Banging up walls, floors, etc., they snatched a refrigerator from one of the houses, and loaded it onto the pickup. The truck promptly got stuck in the mud, so these brain surgeons decided that the refrigerator was too heavy. Banging up *\*more\** walls, floors, etc., they put the refrigerator BACK into the house, and returned to the pickup truck, only to realize that they locked the keys in the truck--so they abandoned it.

(Location Unknown): A man walked into a Circle-K (a convenience store similar to a 7-11), put a \$20 bill on the counter and asked for change. When the clerk opened the cash drawer, the man pulled a gun and asked for all the cash in the register, which the clerk promptly provided. The man took the cash from the clerk and fled--leaving the \$20 bill on the counter. The total amount of cash he got from the drawer? Fifteen dollars.

----- End of Forwarded Message

Date: Tue, 19 Dec 1995 13:04:42 -0800

From: Gary@macscouter.com (The Hendra Family)

Subject: Christmas Traditions

> How one Christmas tradition got started...

>



> It was supposed to be a happy time, but wasn't. Santa was really  
> pissed. It was Christmas Eve and NOTHING was going right. Mrs. Claus  
> had burned all the Christmas cookies. The Elves were bitching about not  
> getting paid for the overtime they had put in while making toys, and the  
> reindeer had been drinking all afternoon and were dead drunk. They  
had  
> taken the sleigh out for a spin earlier in the day and crashed it into a  
> tree, breaking off one of the runners.  
>  
> Santa was beside himself with anger. "I CAN'T believe it! I've got to  
> deliver millions of presents all over the world in just a few hours from  
> now and all my reindeer are drunk and my Elves are on strike. I don't  
> even have a Christmas tree! I sent that stupid Little Angel out HOURS  
> ago to find a tree and he isn't even back yet! What am I going to do?"  
>  
> Just then the Little Angel opened the front door and stepped in from  
> the snowy night, dragging a Christmas Tree. He says: "Yo, Santa, where  
> do you want me to stick the Christmas Tree this year?"  
>  
> And thus the tradition of Angels perched atop the Christmas trees came  
to  
> pass....  
>  
>

Date: Mon, 18 Dec 1995 08:45:33 -0500  
From: "R.P.Stawicki" <rps@PRUXP.PR.ATT.COM>  
Subject: assorted x-mas stuff - part 1

Hi All,

I was cleaning up some files and came across the following.  
I most likely got it from the the list, but with all the new  
people that have signed I felt the need to post.

Happy holidays and the best of times to all.

YiS & WWW,  
Rob

PS. my apologies to the original posters of the following  
for not giving credit.

A Visit From St. Nicholas

by C. Moore

Tw'as the nocturnal segment of the diurnal period preceding the annual Yuletide celebration, and throughout our place of residence, kinetic activity was not in evidence among the possessors of this potential, including the species of domestic rodent known as *Mus Musculus*.

Hosiery was meticulously suspended from the forward edge of the wood burning caloric apparatus pursuant to our anticipatory pleasure regarding an imminent visitation from an eccentric philanthropist among whose folkloric appellations is the honorific title of Saint Nicholas.

The prepubescent siblings, comfortably ensconced in their respective accommodations of repose, were experiencing subconscious visual hallucinations of variegated fruit confections moving rhythmically through their cerebrums.

My conjugal partner and I, attired in our nocturnal head coverings were about to take slumberous advantage of the hibernal darkness when upon the exterior portion of the grounds there ascended such a cacophony of dissonance that I felt compelled to arise with alacrity from my place of repose for the purpose of ascertaining the precise source thereof.

Hastening to the casement, I forthwith opened the barriers sealing this fenestration. Noting thereupon that the lunar brilliance without, reflected as it was on the surface of a recent crystalline precipitation, might be said to rival that of the solar meridian itself. Thus permitting my incredulous optical sensory organs to behold a miniature airborne runnered conveyance, drawn by eight diminutive specimens of the genus *Rangifer*.

Piloted by a minuscule aged chauffeur so ebullient and nimble that it became instantly apparent to me that he was indeed our anticipated caller.

With his ungulate motive power traveling at what may have been more vertiginous velocity than patriotic alar predators, he vorcified loudly, expelled breath musically through contracted labia, and addressed each of the octet by his or her respective cognomen: "Now Dasher, now Dancer", et al.

Guiding them to the uppermost exterior level of our abode, through which structure I could readily distinguish the concatenations of each of the 32 cloven pedal extremities. As I retracted my cranium from its erstwhile location, and was performing a 180 degree pivot, our distinguished visitant achieved -- with utmost celerity and via a downward leap -- entry by the way of the smoke passage.

He was clad entirely in animal pelts soiled by the ebon residue from oxidations of carboniferous fuels which had accumulated on the walls thereof. His resemblance to a street vendor I attributed largely to the plethora of assorted playthings which he bore dorsally in a commodious cloth receptacle. His orbs were skylined with reflected luminosity, while his submaxillary dermal indentations gave every evidence of engaging amiability.

The capillaries of his molar regions and nasal protuberance were engorged with blood which suffused in subcutaneous layers, the former approximating the coloration of Albion's floral emblem, the later that of the *Prunus Avium*, or Sweet Cherry.

His amusing sub- and supra-labials resembled nothing so much as a common loop knot, and their ambient hirsute facial adornment appeared like small tabular and columnar crystals being.

Clenched firmly between his incisors was a smoking piece whose gray fumes, forming a tenuous ellipse about his occiput, were suggestive of a decorative seasonal circlet of holly.

His visage was wider than it was high, and when he waxed audibly mirthful, his corpulent abdominal region undulated in the manner of impectinated fruit syrup in a hemispherical container. He was, in short, neither more or less than obese, jocund, multigenarial gnome, the optical perception of whom rendered me visibly frolicsome despite every effort to refrain from so being.

By rapidly lowering and then elevating one eyelid and rotating his head to one side he indicated that trepidation on my part was groundless.

Without utterance and with dispatch, he commenced filling the afore-mentioned hosiery with various of the afore-mentioned articles of merchandise extracted from his afore-mentioned previously dorsally transported cloth receptacle.

Upon completion of his task, he executed an abrupt about face, placed a singular manual digit in lateral juxtaposition to his olfactory organ, inclined his cranium forward in a gesture of leave-taking, and forthwith effected his egress by renegotiating, in reverse, the smoke passage.

He propelled himself in short vector onto his conveyance, directed a musical expulsion of air through his contracted oral sphincter to the antlered quadrupeds of burden, and proceeded to soar aloft in a movement hithro observable chiefly among the seed-bearing portions of a common weed.

But I overheard his parting exclamation, audibly immediately prior to his vahiculation beyond the limits of visibility:

**"Ecstatic Yuletide to the planetary constituency, and to that self-same assemblage, my sincerest wishes for a salubriously beneficial and gratifyingly pleasurable period between sunset and dawn!"**

**Date: Mon, 18 Dec 1995 08:48:35 -0500  
From: "R.P.Stawicki" <rps@PRUXP.PR.ATT.COM>  
Subject: assorted x-mas stuff - part 2**

**More stuff...**

**John Pierpont**

**John Pierpont died a failure. In 1866, at age eighty-one, he came to the end of his days as a government clerk in Washington, D.C., with a long string of personal defeats abrading his spirit.**

**Things began well enough. He graduated from Yale, which his grandfather had helped found, and chose education as his profession with some enthusiasm.**

**He was a failure at schoolteaching. He was too easy on his students. And so he turned to the legal world for training.**

**He was a failure as a lawyer. He was too generous to his clients and too concerned about justice to take the cases that brought good fees. The next career he took up was that of dry-goods merchant.**

**He was a failure as a businessman. He could not charge enough for his goods to make a profit, and was too liberal with credit. In the meantime he had been writing poetry, and though it was published, he didn't collect enough royalties to make a living.**

**He was a failure as a poet. And so he decided to become a minister, went off to Harvard Divinity School, was ordained as a minister of the Hollis Street Church in Boston. But his position for Prohibition and against slavery got him crosswise with the influential members of his congregation and he was forced to resign.**

**He was a failure as a minister. Politics seemed a place where he could make some difference, and he was nominated as the Abolition Party candidate for governor of Massachusetts. He lost. Undaunted, he ran for Congress under the banner of the Free Soil party. He lost.**

He was a failure as a politician. The Civil War came along, and he volunteered as a chaplain of the 22nd Regiment of the Massachusetts Volunteers. Two weeks later he quit, having found the task too much of a strain on his health. He was seventy-six years old. He couldn't even make it as a chaplain.

Someone found him an obscure job in the back offices of the Treasury Department in Washington, and he finished out the last five years of his life as a menial file clerk. He wasn't very good at that, either. His heart was not in it.

John Pierpont died a failure. He had accomplished nothing he set out to do or be. There is a small memorial stone marking his grave in Mount Auburn Cemetery in Cambridge, Massachusetts. The words in the granite read: POET, PREACHER, PHILOSOPHER, PHILANTHROPIST.

From this distance in time, one might insist that he was not, in fact, a failure. His commitments to social justice, his desire to be a loving human being, his active engagement in the great issues of his times, and his faith in the power of the human mind--these are not failures. And much of what he thought of as defeat became success. Education was reformed, legal processes were improved, credit laws were changed, and, above all, slavery was abolished once and for all.

Why am I telling you this? It's not an uncommon story. Many nineteenth-century reformers had similar lives--similar failures and successes. In one very important sense, John Pierpont was not a failure. Every year, come December, we celebrate his success. We carry in our hearts and minds a lifelong memorial to him.

It's a song.

Not about Jesus or angels or even Santa Claus. It's a terribly simple song about the simple joy of whizzing through the cold white dark of wintersgloom in a sleigh pulled by one horse. And with the company of friends, laughing and singing all the way. No more. No less. "Jingle Bells." John Pierpont wrote "Jingle Bells."

To write a song that stands for the simplest joys, to write a song that three or four hundred million people around the world know--a song about something they've never done but can imagine--a song that every one of us, large and small, can hoot out the moment the chord is struck on the

piano and the chord is struck in our spirit--well, that's not failure.

One snowy afternoon in deep winter, John Pierpont penned the lines as a small gift for his family and friends and congregation. And in doing so left behind a permanent gift for Christmas--the best kind--not the one under the tree, but the invisible, invincible one of joy.

(Postscript. In the winter of 1987, in the Methow Valley of the Cascade Mountains of Washington State, I finally got a long-held wish. The snow was three feet deep, the temperature hung at zero, the sky was clear, the sleigh was open, the horse was dappled gray with red harness and bells. And we dashed over the snow, laughing all the way.

Thanks, John Pierpont. Every word of the song is true.)

-- a piece by Robert Fulghum in  
It Was on Fire When I Lay Down on It  
Villard Books, 1989

Date: Fri, 29 Dec 1995 15:31:54 +0000 (GMT)  
From: Kim Hannemann 80167 <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>  
Subject: Friday Funnies - December 29, 1995

-----  
As the following REAL classified classics will demonstrate, there are often more laughs on the advertising and classified pages than you can find in the cartoons and comic strips. You'll have to read some of them carefully to figure out what the advertiser wasn't offering:

- \* Lost: small apricot poodle. Reward. Neutered. Like one of the family.
- \* A superb and inexpensive restaurant. Fine food expertly served by waitresses in appetizing forms.
- \* Dinner Special -- Turkey \$2.35; Chicken or Beef \$2.25; Children \$2.00.
- \* For sale: an antique desk suitable for lady with thick legs and large drawers.
- \* For sale: a quilted high chair that can be made into a table, pottie chair, rocking horse, refrigerator, spring coat, size 8 and fur collar.

- \* Four-poster bed, 101 years old. Perfect for antique lover.**
- \* Now is your chance to have your ears pierced and get an extra pair to take home, too.**
- \* Wanted: 50 girls for stripping machine operators in factory.**
- \* Wanted: Unmarried girls to pick fresh fruit and produce at night.**
- \* We do not tear your clothing with machinery. We do it carefully by hand.**
- \* No matter what your topcoat is made of, this miracle spray will make it really repellent.**
- \* For Sale. Three canaries of undermined sex.**
- \* For Sale -- Eight puppies from a German Shepperd and an Alaskan Hussy.**
- \* Creative daily specials, including select offerings of beef, fowl, fresh vegetables, salads, quiche.**
- \* 7 ounces of choice sirloin steak, boiled to your likeness and smothered with golden fried onion rings.**
- \* Great Dames for sale.**
- \* Have several very old dresses from grandmother in beautiful condition.**
- \* Tired of cleaning yourself? Let me do it.**
- \* 20 dozen bottles of excellent Old Tawny Port, sold to pay for charges, the owner having lost sight of, and bottled by us last year.**
- \* Dog for sale: eats anything and is fond of children.**
- \* Vacation Special: have your home exterminated.**
- \* If you think you've seen everything in Paris, visit the Pere Lachasis Cemetery. It boasts such immortals as Moliere, Jean de la**

**Fontain, and Chopin.**

**\* Mt. Kilimanjaro, the breathtaking backdrop for the Serena Lodge. Swim in the lovely pool while you drink it all in.**

**\* The hotel has bowling alleys, tennis courts, comfortable beds, and other athletic facilities.**

**\* Get rid of aunts: Zap does the job in 24 hours.**

**\* Toaster: A gift that every member of the family appreciates. Automatically burns toast.**

**\* Sheer stockings. Designed for fancy dress, but so serviceable that lots of women wear nothing else.**

**\* Stock up and save. Limit: one.**

**\* Save regularly in our bank. You'll never regret it.**

**\* We build bodies that last a lifetime.**

**\* Offer expires December 31 or while supplies last.**

**\* This is the model home for your future. It was panned by Better Homes and Gardens.**

**\* For Sale--Diamonds \$20; microscopes \$15.**

**\* For Rent: 6-room hated apartment.**

**\* Man, honest. Will take anything.**

**\* Wanted: chambermaid in rectory. Love in, \$200 a month. References required.**

**\* Wanted: Part-time married girls for soda fountain in sandwich shop.**

**\* Man wanted to work in dynamite factory. Must be willing to travel.**

**\* Used Cars: Why go elsewhere to be cheated? Come here first!**

**\* Christmans tag-sale. Handmade gifts for the hard-to-find person.**



- \* Modular Sofas. Only \$299. For rest or fore play.**
- \* Wanted: Hair-cutter. Excellent growth potential.**
- \* Wanted. Man to take care of cow that does not smoke or drink.**
- \* 3-year-old teacher need for pre-school. Experience preferred.**
- \* Our experienced Mom will care for your child. Fenced yard, meals, and smacks included.**
- \* Our bikinis are exciting. They are simply the tops.**
- \* Auto Repair Service. Free pick-up and delivery. Try us once, you'll never go anywhere again.**
- \* See ladies blouses. 50% off!**
- \* Holcross pullets. Starting to lay Betty Clayton, Granite 5-6204.**
- \* Wanted: Preparer of food. Must be dependable, like the food business, and be willing to get hands dirty.**
- \* Girl wanted to assist magician in cutting-off-head illusion. Blue Cross and salary.**
- \* Wanted. Widower with school-age children requires person to assume general housekeeping duties. Must be capable of contributing to growth of family.**
- \* Mixing bowl set designed to please a cook with round bottom for efficient beating.**
- \* Mother's helper--peasant working conditions.**
- \* Semi-Annual after-Christmas Sale.**
- \* And now, the Superstore--unequaled in size, unmatched in variety, unrivaled inconvenience.**
- \*We will oil your sewing machine and adjust tension in your home for**

\$1.00.

And these beauties from the radio:

\* Ladies and gentlemen, now you can have a bikini for a ridiculous figure.

\* When you are thirsty, try 7-Up, the refreshing drink in the green bottle with the big 7 on it and u-p after.

\* Tune in next week for another series of classical music programs from the Canadian Broadcorping Castration. [There they go again! kh]

-----  
Date: Fri, 29 Dec 1995 15:35:38 +0000 (GMT)  
From: Kim Hannemann 80167 <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>  
Subject: Re: FW: - The criminal mind (fwd)

I repay you with the following:

-----  
**Windshield Testing**

The Federal Aviation Administration has a device for testing the strength of windshields on airplanes. They point this thing at the windshield of the aircraft and shoot a dead chicken at it, at about the speed the aircraft normally flies. If the windshield doesn't break, it's likely to survive a real collision with a bird during flight.

British Rail recently built a fast new locomotive. They were not sure that its windshield was strong enough, so they borrowed the testing device from the FAA, reset it to approximate the maximum speed of the locomotive, loaded in the dead chicken, and fired. The bird went through the windshield, broke the engineer's chair, and made a major dent in the back wall of the engine cab.

They were quite surprised with this result, so they asked the FAA to check the test to see if everything was done correctly. The FAA checked everything and suggested that British Rail might want to repeat the test using a THAWED dead chicken.

-----  
Have a good one . . . .

**Kim**

**Date: Wed, 17 Jan 96 15:35:26 EDT**

**From: "tew-john" <tew-john@hq.secnv.navy.mil>**

**Subject: Re: for laughs / Castor Canadensis News**

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**Extracts from News of the Wierd**

**\* In September in Newport, R. I., burglary suspect Jamie Johnson, 24, fleeing police, scaled an iron picket fence, struggled with cops at the top, then fell off and ran briefly before being arrested. At the police station, cops noticed Johnson was bleeding at the crotch. According to the Associated Press, police "returned to the [scene] and retrieved Johnson's testicles, which were still impaled on the fence." They said Johnson had never mentioned that he was in pain. [Springfield Union-News-AP, 9-15-95]**

**\* In April, the 1000-ton riverboat, Showboat Branson Belle, which was built on the shore of landlocked Table Rock Lake near Branson, Mo., was launched on 160-foot-long rails connecting the construction site with the lake. To lubricate the rails without using environmentally-unfriendly industrial grease, the shipbuilders used 40 crates' worth of unpeeled bananas. [Mechanical Engineering, August 1995]**

**\* A list of most-popular nursing home and retirement home songs (published in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch), according to St. Louis disk jockey Michael Laurance, who entertains at about 80 such places in the area, included "YMCA" (the Village People), "Paradise by the Dashboard Light" (Meat Loaf), and "1999" (Prince). [St. Louis Post-Dispatch, 8-13-95]**

**\* During June and July, West Liberty, Ky., prison inmate Lou Torok, serving time for child-molesting, managed to persuade the governors of six states to proclaim October 7 as "Love Day." [USA Today, 7-27-95]**

**\* In August, Alvin Waff, apparently confusing the brake and gas pedals, drove his car through the front window of the Hanger Restaurant & Lounge in Hampton, Va., sped across the floor, and smashed against the bar, doing about \$5,000 in damage.**

According to a Hanger employee, Waff then got out of the car and calmly asked for a beer. He was later arrested and charged with reckless driving. [Newport-News Daily Press, 8-4-95]

\* Army recruiter Sgt. Ernest A. Hubble, 29, was arrested in June and charged with burglary in La Junta, Colo. Allegedly, Hubble was failing to meet his monthly quota and broke into the next-door Navy recruiting station to steal files of its prospects. [Army Times, 7-24-95]

\* Paragon Cable in New York recently began a new approach to customers with delinquent accounts. Instead of cutting off service altogether, which would create additional expense to restart when the customer paid up, Paragon merely fills those customers' entire 77-channel lineup with C-SPAN. Paragon said the project has been successful. [U. S. News & World Report, 7-31-95]

\* Mr. Joe Buddy Caine, 35, passed away in Anniston, Ala., in September, of rattlesnake bites. He was bitten while tossing the snake around in a game of catch with his friend Junior Bright, who himself was hospitalized with bites. [Houston Chronicle-Scripps Howard, 9-9-95]

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Thanks for the CC News. I have no plans to go to the WB reunion - maybe after a few years. I would always appreciate an opportunity to get our crew together, however - perhaps with significant others, who have heard some but not all of the tales . . .

I am making progress on several ticket items, notably the troop newsletter, teaching MBs and getting service projects going. I finally got a chance to share my ticket with the TC, and generated some enthusiasm. I have to review and adjust my preliminary ticket item schedule soon, but I have no expectation of beating the clock to any significant degree. Our SM is in worse shape - claims he is not making much progress. However, it seems he and I have some similar and related goals, so together we may be able to make inroads.

Are your boys and Tom's staying near/at Whitetail or is it a day trip? Our troop (and my whole family) got stuck at Seven Springs during the blizzard. They gave us a terrific deal for the two days we had to extend . . . I can't say enough good things about them, they

did a great job. If you decide to go on an extended trip, consider Seven Springs (they use Ski Trips Unlimited as their student/scout group arranger).

See ya,

Der Biber

Date: Thu, 18 Jan 96 12:04:46 EDT  
From: "tew-john" <tew-john@hq.secnv.navy.mil>  
Subject: Why email is like a . . . WHAT?

---

**REASONS WHY E-MAIL IS LIKE A PENIS:**

Some folks have it, some don't.

Those who have it would be devastated if it were ever cut off.

They think that those who don't have it are somehow inferior.

They think it gives them power. (They are wrong.)

Those who don't have it may agree that it's a nifty toy, but think it's not worth the fuss that those who do have it make about it. Still, many of those who don't have it would like to try it.

It can be up or down. It's more fun when it's up, but it makes it hard to get any real work done.

In the long-distant past, its only purpose was to transmit information considered vital to the survival of the species. Some people still think that's the only thing it should be used for, but most folks today use it for fun most of the time.

Once you've started playing with it, it's hard to stop. Some people would just play with it all day if they didn't have work to do.

It provides a way to interact with other people. Some people take this interaction very seriously, others treat it as a lark. Sometimes it's hard to tell what kind of person you're dealing with

until it's too late.

If you don't apply the appropriate protective measures, it can spread viruses.

It has no brain of its own. Instead, it uses yours. If you use it too much, you'll find it becomes more and more difficult to think coherently.

We attach an importance to it that is far greater than its actual size and influence warrant.

If you're not careful what you do with it, it can get you in big trouble.

It has its own agenda. Somehow, no matter how good your intentions, it will warp your behavior. Later you may ask yourself "why on earth did I do that?"

It has no conscience and no memory. Left to its own devices, it will just do the same damn dumb things it did before.

-----  
Date: Thu, 11 Jan 1996 09:54:36 -0700 (MST)  
From: chuckb@aztec.asu.edu (CHUCK BRAMLET)  
Subject: [Jeff.Buxton@CAS.honeywell.com: FW: Cute chain letter (fwd) ...]

I got this from Jeff yesterday. It's just an amusement, some of those useless questions that you ask yourself while standing in line at the supermarket or gas station. Or waiting for your tube to come back after a timeout. ;)

Hope you folks enjoy it as much as I did.

Chuck

===== Begin forwarded message =====

From: Jeff.Buxton@CAS.honeywell.com ("Buxton, Jeff ")  
Subject: FW: Cute chain letter (fwd) ...  
Date: Wed, 10 Jan

Hello all! - I'm forwarding you this pretty funny chain letter. Pass it on

if you wish, but please delete out some of the white space and useless header garbage so we don't waste too much bandwidth.

**Subject: Life's Questions**

- \* Why do you need a driver's license to buy liquor when you can't drink and drive?**
- \* Why isn't phonetic spelled the way it sounds?**
- \* Why are there interstate highways in Hawaii?**
- \* Why are there flotation devices under plane seats instead of parachutes?**
- \* Why are cigarettes sold in gas stations when smoking is prohibited there?**
- \* Do you need a silencer if you are going to shoot a mime?**
- \* Have you ever imagined a world with no hypothetical situations?**
- \* How does the guy who drives the snowplow get to work in the mornings?**
- \* If 7-11 is open 24 hours a day, 365 days a year, why are there locks on the doors?**
- \* If a cow laughed, would milk come out her nose?**
- \* If nothing ever sticks to TEFLON, how do they make TEFLON stick to the pan?**
- \* If you tied buttered toast to the back of a cat and dropped it from a height, what would happen?**
- \* If you're in a vehicle going the speed of light, what happens when you turn on the headlights?**
- \* You know how most packages say "Open here". What is the protocol if the**

package says, "Open somewhere else"?

- \* Why do they put Braille dots on the keypad of the drive-up ATM?
- \* Why do we drive on parkways and park on driveways?
- \* Why is it that when you transport something by car, it's called a shipment, but when you transport something by ship, it's called a cargo?

From tew-john@hq.secnav.navy.mil Tue Jan 23 07:13:31 1996  
Return-Path: tew-john@hq.secnav.navy.mil

Date: Tue, 23 Jan 96 07:00:46 EDT  
From: "tew-john" <tew-john@hq.secnav.navy.mil>  
Subject: Microsoft humor

### **10 Ways That Life Would Be Different If Microsoft Built Cars**

10. New seats would require everyone to have the same size rearend.
9. We'd all have to switch to Microsoft Gas (tm).
8. The U.S. Government would be GETTING subsidies from an automaker.
7. The oil, alternator, gas, and engine warning light would be replaced by a single "General Car Fault" warning light.
6. Sun Motorsystems would make a car that was solar-powered, twice as reliable, five times as fast, but would only run on 5% of the roads.
5. You would constantly be pressured to upgrade your car. (WAIT - it's that way NOW!)
4. You could only have one person in your car at a time, unless you bought Car '95 or Car NT; but then, you'd have to buy more seats.
3. Occasionally, your car would just die for no reason, and you would have to restart it. For some strange reason, you would just accept this as normal.



2. Every time the lines on the road were repainted, you'd have to buy a new car.
1. People would get excited about the new features in Microsoft cars, forgetting completely that they had been available in other brands for years. (Hmmm...)

Rex

Date: Fri, 26 Jan 1996 13:48:30 +0000 (GMT)  
From: Kim Hannemann <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>  
Subject: Friday Funnies - January 26, 1996

---

Abort, Retry, Ignore  
(To the meter of "The Raven" by Edgar Allen Poe)

Once upon a midnight dreary, fingers cramped and vision bleary,  
System manuals piled high and wasted paper on the floor,  
Longing for the warmth of bed sheets, still I sat there doing spreadsheets,  
Having reached the bottom line I took a floppy from the drawer,  
I then invoked the SAVE command and waited for the disk to store,  
Only this and nothing more.

Deep into the monitor peering, long I sat there wond'ring, fearing,  
Doubting, while the disk kept churning, turning yet to churn some more  
But the silence was unbroken, and the stillness gave no token  
"Save!" I said, "You cursed mother! Save my data from before!"  
One thing did the phosphors answer, only this and nothing more,  
Just, "Abort, Retry, Ignore?"

Was this some occult illusion, some maniacal intrusion?  
These were choices undesired, ones I'd never faced before  
Carefully I weighed the choices as the disk made impish noises  
The cursor flashed, insisting, as I pondered manuals' lore,  
Clearly I must press a key, choosing one and nothing more,  
From "Abort, Retry, Ignore?"

Pale and with my fingers trembling, slowly toward the keyboard bending,  
Longing for a happy ending, hoping all would be restored,  
Praying for some guarantee, timidly, I pressed a key

But on the screen there still persisted words appearing as before  
Ghastly green they blinked and taunted, haunted, as my patience wore,  
Saying "Abort, Retry, Ignore?"

I tried to catch the chips off guard, and pressed again, but twice as hard  
I pleaded with the cursed machine: I begged and cried and then I swore,  
Now in mighty desperation, trying random combinations,  
Still there came the incantation, just as senseless as before  
Cursor blinking, angry winking, blinking nonsense as before  
Reading, "Abort, Retry, Ignore?"

There I sat, distraught, exhausted, by my own machine accosted  
Getting up I turned away and paced across the office floor  
And then I saw a dreadful sight: a lightning bolt cut through the night  
A gasp of horror overtook me, shook me to my very core  
The lightning zapped my previous data, lost and gone forevermore  
Not even, "Abort, Retry, Ignore?"

To this day I do not know the place to which lost data go  
What demonic nether world us wrought where lost data will be stored,  
Beyond the reach of mortal souls, beyond the ether, into black holes?  
But sure as there's C, Pascal, Lotus, Ashton-Tate and more,  
You will one day be left to wander, lost on some Plutonian shore,  
Pleading, "Abort, Retry, Ignore?"

-----  
I wish I could give a credit on this one but I don't know who it is.

Date: Wed, 7 Feb 1996 13:01:17 +0400  
From: "by way of ljw5@nysaes.cornell.edu Lynn Whited"  
<ljw5@CORNELL.EDU>  
Subject: "How cold is it?" -- very funny junk mail

This came off a newsgroup for upstae NY. Please note -60 and -80 degree  
scouting references....I always new Girl Scouts ere tougher than Boy Scouts  
(enormous grin)....  
I found this very humorous, so enjoy!

Lynn Whited

news:4f7tor\$71l@news.bu.edubmac@bu.edu (Brendon  
McNamara) wrote:

>

>----- Forwarded message -----  
>                   **HOW COLD IS IT?**  
>                   **An annotated thermometer**  
>                   **(degrees Fahrenheit, then Celsius)**  
>  
> **+50 / +10**  
>   \* **New York tenants turn on the heat**  
>   \* **Wisconsinites plant gardens**  
>  
> **+40 / +4**  
>   \* **Californians shiver uncontrollably**  
>   \* **Wisconsinites sunbathe**  
>  
> **+35 / +2**  
>   \* **Italian cars don't start**  
>  
> **+32 / 0**  
>   \* **Distilled water freezes**  
>  
> **+30 / -1**  
>   \* **You can see your breath**  
>   \* **You plan a vacation in Florida**  
>   \* **Politicians begin to worry about the homeless**  
>   \* **Wisconsinites eat ice cream**  
>  
> **+25 / -4**  
>   \* **Boston water freezes**  
>   \* **Californians weep pitifully**  
>   \* **Cat insists on sleeping on your bed with you**  
>  
> **+20 / -7**  
>   \* **Cleveland water freezes**  
>   \* **San Franciscans start thinking favorably of LA**  
>   \* **Green Bay Packers fans put on T-shirts**  
>  
> **+15 / -10**  
>   \* **You plan a vacation in Acapulco**  
>   \* **Cat insists on sleeping in your bed with you**  
>   \* **Wisconsinites go swimming**  
>  
> **+10 / -12**  
>   \* **Politicians begin to talk about the homeless**  
>   \* **Too cold to snow**

- > \* You need jumper cables to get the car going
- >
- > **0 / -18**
- > \* New York landlords turn on the heat
- > \* Sheboygan brats grilled on the patio, yum!
- >
- > **-5 / -21**
- > \* You can hear your breath
- > \* You plan a vacation in Hawaii
- >
- > **-10 / -23**
- > \* American cars don't start
- > \* Too cold to skate
- >
- > **-15 / -26**
- > \* You can cut your breath and use it to build an igloo
- > \* Miamians cease to exist
- > \* Wisconsinites lick flagpoles
- >
- > **-20 / -29**
- > \* Cat insists on sleeping in your pajamas with you
- > \* Politicians actually do something about the homeless
- > \* People in LaCrosse think about taking down screens
- >
- > **-25 / -32**
- > \* Too cold to kiss
- > \* You need jumper cables to get the driver going
- > \* Japanese cars don't start
- > \* Milwaukee Brewers head for spring training
- >
- > **-30 / -34**
- > \* You plan a two-week hot bath
- > \* Pilsener freezes
- > \* Bock beer production begins
- > \* Wisconsinites shovel snow off roof
- >
- > **-38 / -39**
- > \* Mercury freezes
- > \* Too cold to think
- > \* Wisconsinites button top button
- >
- > **-40 / -40**
- > \* Californians disappear

- > \* Car insists on sleeping in your bed with you
- > \* Wisconsinites put on sweaters
- >
- > **-50 / -46**
- > \* Congressional hot air freezes
- > \* Alaskans close the bathroom window
- > \* Green Bay Packers practice indoors
- >
- > **-60 / -51**
- > \* Walrus abandon Aleutians
- > \* Sign on Mount St. Helens: "Closed for the Season"
- > \* Wisconsinites put gloves away, take out mittens
- > \* Boy Scouts in Eau Claire start Klondike Derby
- >
- > **-70 / -57**
- > \* Glaciers in Central Park
- > \* Hudson residents replace diving boards with hockey
- >nets
- > \* Green Bay snowmobilers organize trans-lake race to
- >Sault Ste. Marie
- >
- > **-80 / -62**
- > \* Polar bears abandon Baffin Island
- > \* Rhinelander Birkebeiner
- > \* Girl Scouts in Eau Claire start Klondike Derby
- >
- > **-90 / -68**
- > \* Edge of Antarctica reaches Rio de Janeiro
- > \* Lawyers chase ambulances for no more than 10 miles
- > \* Minnesotans migrate to Wisconsin thinking it MUST be
- >warmer
- >
- > **-100 / -73**
- > \* Santa Claus abandons North Pole
- > \* Wisconsinites pull down earflaps
- >
- > **-173 / -114**
- > \* Ethyl alcohol freezes
- > \* Only Door County cherries usable in brandy Manhattans
- >
- > **-297 / -183**
- > \* Oxygen precipitates out of atmosphere
- > \* Microbial life survives only on dairy products

- >
- > **-445 / -265**
- > \* **Superconductivity**
- >
- > **-452 / -269**
- > \* **Helium becomes a liquid**
- >
- > **-454 / -270**
- > \* **Hell freezes over**
- >
- > **-456 / -271**
- > \* **Illinois drivers drop below 85 MPH on I-90**
- >
- > **-458 / -272**
- > \* **Incumbent politician renounces a campaign contribution**
- >
- > **-460 / -273 (Absolute Zero)**
- > \* **All atomic motion ceases**
- > \* **Wisconsinites allow as to how it's getting a mite**

>nippy

>

>

>-----

>"Jokes are grievances."

>

>Marshall McLuhan (1911-80), Canadian communications  
>theorist. Remark, June  
>1969, at American Booksellers Association luncheon,  
>Washington, D.C. Quoted  
>in: Sun (Vancouver, 7 June 1969).

>

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>            \\|//

>            (ooo)                    **THE ORACLE SERVICE HUMOR**

>**MAILING LIST**

>~~~~~oOOo( )~oOOo~~~~~

>

>Steve Willoughby's E-mail:            **SUBSCRIPTION:**

>-----                                    -----

>oracle@synapse.net                    To subscribe to the

>Oracle's  
>[a personal mail address nuked  
>just in case] mail list, send a message  
>with only  
> the word SUBSCRIBE in the  
>body (not  
> the subject) of the  
>message to:  
>WWW Site  
>humour-list-request@lists.synapse.net  
>-----  
><http://www.synapse.net/~oracle/Contents/HumorArch.html>  
>

**Date:** Thu, 08 Feb 96 06:40:55 EDT  
**From:** "tew-john" <tew-john@hq.secnv.navy.mil>  
**Subject:** FW: For better communication (EEC)

Having chosen English as the preferred language in the EEC, the European Parliament has commissioned a feasibility study in ways of improving efficiency in communications between Government departments.

European officials have often pointed out that English spelling is unnecessary difficult - for example, cough, plough, rough, through, and thorough. What is clearly needed is a phased programme of change to iron out these anomalies. The programme would, of course, be administered by a committee staff at top level by participating nations.

In the first year, for example, the committee would suggest using 's' instead of a soft 'c'. Certainly, sivil servants in all sities would reseive the news with joy. Then the hard 'c' would be replased by 'k' sinse both letters are pronounsed alike. Not only would this klear up konfusion in the minds of klerikal workers, but typewriters could be made with one less letter.

There would be growing enthusiasm when in the sekond year, it was anounsed that the troublesome 'ph' would henseforth be written as 'f'. This would make words like 'fotograf' twenty per sent shorter in print.

In the third year, publik akseptanse of the new spelling kan be

expected to reach the stage where some complicated changes are possible. Governments would encourage the removal of double letters which have always been a deterrent to accurate spelling.

We would all agree that the horrible mess of silent 'e's in the language is disgraceful. Therefore we could drop these and continue to read and write as though nothing had happened. By this time it would be four years since the scheme began and people would be receptive to steps such as replacing 'th' by 'z'. Perhaps even the function of 'w' could be taken on by 'v' which is, after all half a 'w'. Shortly after this, the unnecessary 'o' could be dropped from words containing 'ou'. Similar arguments would of course be applied to other combinations of letters.

Continuing this process year after year, we would eventually have a reliable sensible style. After twenty years there would be no more troubles, difficulties and evasions and finally it would be easy to understand each other. The dreams of the government would finally have come true.

----- End of Forwarded Message

Date: Fri, 16 Feb 1996 22:14:12 -0500 (EST)  
Subject: Friday Funnies - February 16, 1996 (fwd)  
Message-ID: <Pine.SUN.3.91-FP.960216221308.20611F-100000@cap1.capaccess.org>

Bill Goes to Heaven or . . . .

Bill Gates finds himself in purgatory, being sized up by St. Peter.

"Well, Bill, I'm really confused; I'm not sure whether to send you to Heaven or Hell. After all, you helped society enormously by putting a computer in almost every home in America, yet you also created that ghastly Windows '95. I'm going to do something I've never done before: I'm going to let you decide where you want to go."

Bill replied, "Well, what's the difference between the two?"

St. Peter said, "I'm willing to let you visit both places briefly, if it will help your decision."

"Fine, but where should I go first?"



**"I'll leave that up to you."**

**"Okay then," said Bill, "Let's try Hell first."**

**So Bill goes to Hell. It is a beautiful, clean, sandy beach with clear waters and lots of bikini-clad women running around, playing in the water, laughing and frolicking about. The sun was shining; the temperature perfect. He was very pleased.**

**"This is great!" he told St. Peter. "If this is hell, I REALLY want to see heaven!"**

**"Fine," said St. Peter, and off they went.**

**Heaven was a place high in the clouds, with angels drifting about, playing harps and singing. It was nice, but not as enticing as Hell.**

**Bill thought quickly, and rendered his decision. "Hmmm. I think I'd prefer Hell," he told St. Peter.**

**"Fine," replied St. Peter, "as you desire." So Bill Gates went to Hell.**

**Two weeks later, St. Peter decided to check on the late billionaire to see how he was doing in Hell. When he got there, he found Bill shackled to a wall, screaming amongst hot flames in dark caves, being burned and tortured by demons.**

**"How's everything going?" he asked Bill.**

**Bill responded with anguish and disappointment, "This is awful! This is nothing like the Hell I visited before! I can't believe this is happening! What happened to that other place, with the beautiful beaches, the scantily-clad women frolicking in the water?!"**

**"That was a demo," replied St. Peter.**

**Date: Fri, 23 Feb 1996 17:20:11 +0000 (GMT)  
From: Kim Hannemann <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>  
Subject: Friday Funnies - February 23, 1996**

**We are nervously preparing for a new VP-Human Resources to officially come on board next Friday, so I thought we should all be ready with**

**HR humor to welcome her. Feel free to use these suggestions during your first meeting with her (and for non-Bankers, any job interview).**

-----

**Tell Me ALLLLL About Yourself . . .**

**Vice Presidents and personnel directors of the one hundred largest corporations were asked to describe their most unusual experience interviewing prospective employees:**

- + Job applicant challenged interviewer to arm wrestle.**
- + Interviewee wore a Walkman, explaining that she could listen to the interviewer and the music at the same time.**
- + Candidate fell and broke arm during interview.**
- + Candidate announced she hadn't had lunch and proceeded to eat a hamburger and french fries in the interviewer's office.**
- + Candidate explained that her long-term goal was to replace the interviewer.**
- + Candidate said he never finished high school because he was kidnapped and kept in a closet in Mexico.**
- + Balding candidate excused himself and returned to the office a few minutes later wearing a headpiece.**
- + Applicant said if he was hired he would demonstrate his loyalty by having the corporate logo tattooed on his forearm.**
- + Applicant interrupted interview to phone her therapist for advice on how to answer specific interview questions.**
- + Candidate brought large dog to interview.**
- + Applicant refused to sit down and insisted on being interviewed standing up.**
- + Candidate dozed off during interview.**

**The employers were also asked to list the "most unusual" questions that have been asked by job candidates:**

- + "What is it that you people do at this company?"
- + "What is the company motto?"
- + "Why aren't you in a more interesting business?"
- + "What are the zodiac signs of all the board members?"
- + "Why do you want references?"
- + "Do I have to dress for the next interview?"
- + "I know this is off the subject, but will you marry me?"
- + "Will the company move my rock collection from California to Maryland?"
- + "Will the company pay to relocate my horse?"
- + "Does your health insurance cover pets?"
- + "Would it be a problem if I'm angry most of the time?"
- + "Does your company have a policy regarding concealed weapons?"
- + "Do you think the company would be willing to lower my pay?"
- + "Why am I here?"

**Happy (job)hunting!**

**Date: Wed, 21 Feb 1996 09:34:41 EST**  
**From: Michael Derleth <75112.1671@COMPUSERVE.COM>**  
**Subject: Forbidden Song Lyriqs**

**Without dredging up a long buried thread, there ARE some songs that used to be sung that were not grossly offensive that have faded into the mist. While deliberate offense is never acceptable, it seems that plain vanilla is never the most popular flavor at the ice cream parlor.**

**For the quiet voices, very late at night around the leaders-only campfire, I hereby submit my favorite Tom Lehr song:**

**The Scouting Song**

**Be Prepared, that's the Boy Scouts marching song**

**Be Prepared as through life you march along**

**Be Prepared to hold your liquor pretty well, don't write naughty words  
on walls if you can't spell.**

**Be Prepared to hide that pack of cigarettes, don't make book if you  
cannot cover bets**

**Keep those reefers hidden where you're sure, that they will not be found,  
and be careful not to smoke them when the Scoutmaster's around  
for he only will insist that they be shared! . . .Be Prepared**

**Mike Derleth    ASM T231, Monroe LA    75112.1671@CompuServe.com**

**Date:            Thu, 22 Feb 1996 08:14:20 MST**

**From: Jim McMaster <mcmaster@SWENG.STORTEK.COM>**

**Subject:        Re: Forbidden Song Lyrics**

**There is a second verse:**

**Be Prepared, that's the Boy Scout's solemn creed**

**Be Prepared, and be clean in word and deed**

**Don't solicit for your sister that's not nice**

**unless you get a good percentage of her price**

**Be Prepared, and be careful not to do, your good deeds**

**when there's no one watching you**

**If you're looking for adventure of a new and different kind**

**and you come across a Girl Scout who is similarly inclined**

**don't be nervous, don't be flustered, don't be scared...Be Prepared.**

**Jim McMaster**

**mcmaster@tonagra.stortek.com**

**Date: Fri, 29 Mar 1996 14:52:30 +0000 (GMT)**

**From: Kim Hannemann <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>**

**Subject: Friday Funnies - March 29, 1996**

**As spring approaches (I assume, because it's still snowing here),  
organizations tend to go through a renewal process, and this means  
"retreats". At a recent corporate meeting, participants were given a  
test on quality listening. They were separated into four groups and  
each group was asked to form a straight lines. The first person in  
each line was whispered a sentence. This person then whispered the  
sentence to the one behind him/her, and so on, until the last person**

in line has heard the sentence. The last person was then asked to write the sentence on the board.

Here's the outcome:

Group I: Actual sentence -

"The alluring aroma of a home-cooked meal weakens one's will power.

Sentence written on the board -

"The aroma of a well cooked meal diminish . . . ?"

Group II: Actual sentence -

"Steri-strips won't stick to damp skin on humid summer days."

Sentence on the board -

"Stripping naked while in Paris."

Group III: Actual sentence -

"Cooperation and congeniality are the glue that stick co-workers together."

Sentence on the board -

"Fornication, installation, and turn it around."

Group IV: Actual sentence -

"Deep in the forest, crisp autumn leaves crush under our feet."

Sentence on the board -

"Deep in the artem are the leaves crushed. Blue and red."

Hmm. I thought I heard someone say I could leave early today . . .

-----  
You are on the mailing list for Kim's Friday Funnies. Please let me know if you want to be removed from the list. If you have friends who would like to be on the list, have them send me Email. The funnies are generated from many sources; I do not try to attribute. If you have a funny to share, send it to me. (I used to trade a funny in return, but the volume is too high now.) Thanks in advance!

Date: Thu, 4 Apr 1996 15:21:32 -0700 (MST)

From: "ELC170::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com

Apparently-To: <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>

Subject: FWD: This one made me laugh out loud...it makes too much sense.

**Date: 4-APR-1996 14:48:20.98**

**From: BOWMAN**

**Subj: FWD: This one made me laugh out loud...it makes too much sense.**

**Thought you folks might enjoy this. Don't blame me for the subject line, that's how it came in.**

**Chuck**

=====  
=====

**Technical Terminology:**

**486..... The average IQ needed to understand a PC.**

**State-of-the-art.... Any computer you can't afford.**

**Obsolete..... Any computer you own.**

**Microsecond..... The time it takes for your State-of-the-art computer to become obsolete.**

**Syntax Error..... "Hello, I want to buy a computer and money is no object."**

**GUI ("gooey")..... What your computer becomes after spilling your coffee on it.**

**Computer Chip..... Any starchy foodstuff consumed in mass quantities while programming.**

**Keyboard..... The standard way to generate computer errors.**

**Mouse..... An advanced input device to make computer errors easier to generate.**

**Floppy..... The state of your wallet after purchasing a computer.**

**Hard Drive..... The sales technique employed by most computer salesmen.**

**Portable Computer...** A device invented to force businesspeople to work at home, on vacation, and on business trips.

**Disk Crash.....** A typical computer response to any critical deadline.

**Power User.....** Anyone who can format a disk from DOS.

**System update.....** A quick method of trashing all of your current software.

**From:** w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)

**Subject:** Interesting stuff

**Date:** Wed, 10 Apr 1996 18:19:13 GMT

**On 10 Apr 1996 11:07:52 -0700, "Frank Bartel"**  
<Frank\_Bartel@qmail4.nba.TRW.COM> wrote:

>Mail\*Link(r) SMTP                      Interesting stuff

>

>

>Is this why our prisons are becoming so crowded?

>

>

> 1. In prison they spend the majority of their time in a  
> 8' x 10' cell.

> At work, I spend most of my time in a 6' x 8' cubical.

>

> 2. In prison they get three meals a day.

> At work I only get a break for one meal and I have to  
> pay for that one.

>

> 3. In prison they get time off for good behavior.

> At work I get rewarded for good behavior with more  
> work.

>

> 4. At work I must wear an ID badge at all times.

> In prison they provide you clothing with the ID  
> conveniently sewn on to the clothes.

>

> 5. At work there is a dress standard but I must buy my  
> own clothes.

- > In prison there is a dress standard, but they supply
- > the clothes.
- >
- > **6. At work I must carry around a security card and**
- > **unlock and open all the doors myself.**
- > **In prison a guard locks and unlocks all the doors for**
- > **you.**
- >
- > **7. In prison they can watch TV and play games.**
- > **At work I can get fired for watching TV and playing**
- > **games.**
- >
- > **8. In prison they will pay your way through school to**
- > **learn a new career and give you time to do it.**
- > **At work they will pay for my education but I must do it**
- > **on my own time.**
- >
- > **9. In prison they have exercise rooms that they allow**
- > **you to use almost whenever you want.**
- > **At work we have an exercise room that you can use but**
- > **it must be on your time.**
- >
- > **10. In prison you can fall asleep on the job and no**
- > **serious consequences comes from your actions.**
- > **At work if I fall asleep on the job I get put on the**
- > **next RIF list.**
- >
- > **11. In prison they ball and chain you when you go**
- > **somewhere.**
- > **At work you are just ball and chained.**
- >
- > **12. In prison you have full medical coverage with no**
- > **deductibles.**
- > **At work, you get partial coverage and pay all the**
- > **deductibles.**
- >
- > **13. In prison all expenses are paid by the taxpayer,**
- > **with no work on your part.**
- > **At work, you get to pay all the expenses to go to work,**
- > **and then deduct the taxes from your salary to pay for**
- > **the prisoners.**
- >
- >



>

**From:** w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)

**Subject:**

**Source,** Frank Bartel @ TRW

**Subject:** Shaggy Engineer Story

**From:** "Frank Bartel" <Frank\_Bartel@qmail4.nba.TRW.COM>

**Date:** 11 Apr 1996 10:46:08 -0700

4/11/96

9:35 AM

Shaggy Engineer Story

There was this male engineer, on a cruise ship in the Caribbean for the first time. It was wonderful, the experience of his life. He was being waited on hand and foot. But, it did not last. A hurricane came up unexpectedly. The ship went down almost instantly.

The man found himself, he knew not how, swept up on the shore of an island. There was nothing else anywhere to be seen. No person, no supplies, nothing. The man looked around. There were some bananas and coconuts, but that was it. He was desperate, and forlorn, but he decided to make the best of it.

So for the next four months he ate bananas, drank coconut juice and mostly looked to the sea mightily for a ship to come to his rescue. One day, as he was lying on the beach stroking his beard and looking for a ship, he spotted movement out of the corner of his eye. Could it be true, was it a ship? No, from around the corner of the island came this rowboat. In it was the most gorgeous woman he had ever seen, or at least in the last 4 months. She was tall, tanned, and her blond hair flowing in the seabreeze gave her an almost ethereal being. She spotted him also as he was waving and yelling and screaming to get her attention. She rowed her boat towards him.

In disbelief, he asked, "Where did you come from, how did you get here"?

She said, "I rowed from the other side of the island.. I landed on this island when my cruise ship sank."

"Amazing", he said, "I didn't know anyone else had survived. How many of you are there? Where did you get the rowboat? You must have been

really lucky to have a rowboat wash-up with you!"

"It is only me", she said, "and the rowboat didn't wash up; nothing did."

"Well then", said the man, how did you get the rowboat?" "I made the rowboat out of raw material that I found on the island," replied the woman. "The oars were whittled from Gum tree branches, I wove the bottom from Palm branches, and the sides and stern came from a Eucalyptus tree."

"But, but, asked the man, what about tools and hardware, how did you do that?"

"Oh, no problem;" replied the woman, "on the south side of the island there is a very unusual strata of alluvial rock exposed. I found that If I fired it to a certain temperature in my kiln, it melted into forgeable ductile iron. I used that for tools, and used the tools to make the hardware. But, enough of that," she said. "Where do you live?" At this man was forced to confess that he had been sleeping on the beach.

"Well, let's row over to my place," she said." So they both got into the rowboat and left for her side of island.

The woman easily rowed them around to a wharf that led to the approach to her place. She tied up the rowboat with a beautifully woven hemp rope. They walked up a stone walk and around a Palm tree. There stood an exquisite bungalow painted in blue and white. "It's not much," she said, "but I call it home. Sit down please; would you like to have a drink?"

"No, said the man, one more coconut juice and I will puke."

"It won't be coconut juice. I have a still, how about a Pina Colada?"

Trying to hide his continued amazement, the man accepted, and they sat down on her couch to talk.

After a while, and they had exchanged their stories, the woman asked, "Tell me, have you always had a beard?" "No, I was clean shaven all of my life, and even on the cruise ship." "Well if you would like to shave, there is a man's razor upstairs in the cabinet in the

bathroom."

So, the man, no longer questioning anything, went upstairs to the bathroom. There in the cabinet was a razor made from a bone handle, two shells honed to a hollow ground edge were fastened on to its end inside of a swivel mechanism. The man shaved, showered and went back down stairs.

"You look great," said the woman, "I think I will go up and slip into something more comfortable." So she did. And, the man continued to sip his Pina Colada. After a short time, the woman returned wearing fig leafs strategically positioned and smelling faintly of gardenia.

"Tell me," she asked, "we have both been out here for a very long time with no companionship. You know what I mean. Have you been lonely, is there anything that you really miss? Something that all men and woman need. Something that it would be really nice to have right now."

"Yes there is," the man replied, as he moved closer to the woman while fixing a winsome gaze upon her, "tell me: Do you happen to have an Internet connection?"

Walter Gould

Date: Fri, 12 Apr 1996 14:03:33 +0000 (GMT)  
From: Kim Hannemann <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>  
Subject: Friday Funnies - Fractured Phrases - 4/12/96

These are from the New York magazine competition where they asked competitors to change \*one\* letter in a familiar non-English phrase and retranslate it:

Harlez-vous francais?

(Can you drive a French motorcycle?)

Ex post fucto

(Lost in the mail)

Idios, amigos

(We're wild and crazy guys!)

Veni, VIPi, Vici

(I came; I'm a very important person; I conquered)

J'y suis, J'y pestes

(I can stay for the weekend)

**Cogito, Eggo sum**  
(I think; therefore, I am a waffle)

**Rigor Morris**  
(The cat is dead)

**Respondez s'il vous plaid**  
(Honk if you're Scots)

**Que sera, serf**  
(Life is feudal)

**Le roi est mort. Jive le roi.**  
(The King is dead. No kidding.)

**Posh mortem**  
(Death styles of the rich and famous)

**Pro Bozo publico**  
(Support your local clown)

**Monage a trois**  
(I am three years old)

**Felix navidad**  
(Our cat has a boat)

**Haste cuisine**  
(Fast French food)

**Veni, vidi, vice**  
(I came, I saw, I partied)

**Quip pro quo**  
(A fast retort)

**Aloha oy!**  
(Love; greetings; farewell; from such a pain you should never know)

**Mazel ton!**  
(Lots of luck)

**Apres Moe, le deluge**  
(Larry and Curly get wet)

**Porte-Kochere**  
(Sacramental wine)

**Ich liebe rich**  
(I'm really crazy about having dough)

**Fui generis**  
(What's mine is mine)

**VISA la France**  
(Don't leave chateau without it)

**Ca va sans dirt**  
(And that's not gossip)

**Merci rien**  
(Thanks for nothin')

Amicus puriae  
    (Platonic friend)  
L'etat, c'est moo  
    (I'm bossy around here)  
L'etat, c'est Moe  
    (All the world's a stooge)

---

From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)  
Subject: Tech Humor  
Date: Mon, 15 Apr 1996 00:22:24 GMT

On Sat, 13 Apr 1996 19:23:47 -0400, kemp@k12.wcsu.ctstateu.edu wrote:

- >     **30 Signs that Technology Has Taken Over Your Life**
- >
- >1. **Your stationary is more cluttered than Warren Beatty's address book.**  
The
  - > letterhead lists a fax number, e-mail addresses for two on-line services,
  - > and you Internet address, which spreads across the breadth of the
  - > letterhead and continues on to the back. In essence, you have conceded
  - > that the first page of any letter you write \*it\* letterhead.
  - >
- >2. **You have never sat through an entire movie without having at least one**  
> **device on your body beep or buzz.**  
>
- >3. **You need to fill out a form that must be typewritten, but you can't**  
> **because there isn't one typewriter in you house --- only laser printers.**  
>
- >4. **You think of the gadgets in your office as "friends," but you forget to**  
> **send your father a birthday card.**  
>
- >5. **You disdain people who use low baud rates.**  
>
- >6. **When you go to a computer store, you eavesdrop on a salesperson**  
**talking**
  - > with customers -- and you butt in to correct him and spend the next
  - > twenty
  - > minutes answering the customers' questions while the salesperson
  - > stands by
  - > silently, nodding his head.
  - >
- >7. **You use the phrase "digital compression" in a conversation without**

- > thinking how strange your mouth feels when you say it.
- >
- >8. You constantly find yourself in groups of people to whom you say the
- > phrase "digital compression." Everyone understands what you mean
- and you
- > are not surprised or disappointed that you don't have to explain.
- >
- >9. You know Bill Gates' e-mail address, but you have to look up your own
- > social security number.
- >
- >10. You stop saying "phone number" and replace it with "voice number"
- since
- > we all know the majority of phone lines in any house are plugged into
- > contraptions that talk to other contraptions.
- >
- >11. You sign your Christmas cards by putting :-) next to your signature.
- >
- >12. Off the top of your head, you can think of nineteen keystroke symbols
- > that are far more clever than :-).
- >
- >13. You back up your data every day.
- >
- >14. Your wife asks you to pick up some minipads for her at the store, and
- you
- > return with a rest for your mouse.
- >
- >15. You think jokes about being unable to program a VCR are stupid.
- >
- >16. On vacation, you are reading a computer manual and turning the
- pages
- > faster than everyone else who is reading John Grisham novels.
- >
- >17. The thought that a CD could refer to finance or music rarely enters
- your
- > mind.
- >
- >18. You are able to argue persuasively that Ross Perot's phrase "electronic
- > town hall" makes more sense than the term "information
- superhighway," but
- > you don't because, after all, the man still uses hand-drawn pie charts.
- >
- >19. You go to computer trade shows and map out your path of the exhibit
- hall

- > in advance, but you cannot give someone directions to your house without
- > looking up the street names.
- >
- >20. You would rather get more dots per inch than miles per gallon.
- >
- >21. You become upset when a person calls you on the phone to sell you
- > something, but you think it's okay for a computer to call and demand that
- > you start pushing buttons on your telephone to receive more information
- > about the product it is selling.
- >
- >22. You know without a doubt that disks come in five-and-a-quarter and three-
- > and-a-half inch sizes.
- >
- >23. Al Gore strikes you as an "intriguing" fellow.
- >
- >24. You own a set of itty-bitty screw-drivers and you actually know where
- > they are.
- >
- >25. While contemporaries swap stories about their recent hernia surgeries,
- > you compare mouse-induced index-finger strain with a nine-year-old.
- >
- >26. You are so knowledgeable about technology that you feel secure enough to
- > say "I don't know" when someone asks you a technology question instead of
- > feeling compelled to make something up.
- >
- >27. You rotate your screen savers more frequently than you automobile tires.
- >
- >28. You have a functioning home copier machine, but every toaster you own
- > turns bread into charcoal.
- >
- >29. You have ended friendships because of irreconcilably different opinions
- > about which is better -- the track ball or the track \*pad\*.

>  
>30. You understand all the jokes in this message. If so, my friend,  
> technology has taken over your life. We suggest, for your own good,  
that  
> you go lie under a tree and write a haiku. And, don't use your laptop.

>  
>  
> +-----+  
> | Pete Kemp KEMP@K12.WCSU.CTSTATEU.EDU |  
> | PeteKZ1Z@AOL.COM |  
> | FIDO 1:141/1015 |  
> | Ham Packet KZ1Z @ K1UOL.CT.USA.NA |  
> | |  
> +---- The Power of Education through Technology ----+

>  
>  
>  
>  
Walter Gould

Date: Wed, 17 Apr 1996 11:11:28 -0700  
From: Evette Ogden <eogden@KERN.COM>  
Subject: Today's humor: The IRS and your little tax deductions

For your enjoyment...

----- Begin Included Message -----

[H&R Block, editor's note: The following is a real letter submitted to the IRS in the midst of last year's weird and bizarre denial of dependents, exemptions, and credits. We believe the letter speaks for itself.]

Dear Sirs:

I am responding to your letter denying the deduction for two of the three dependents I claimed on my 1994 Federal Tax return. Thank you. I have questioned whether these are my children or not for years. They are evil and expensive. It's only fair that since they are minors and not my responsibility that the government (who evidently is taxing me more to care for these waifs) knows something about them and what to expect over the



next

year. You may apply next year to reassign them to me and reinstate the deduction. This year they are yours!

The oldest, Kristen, is now 17. She is brilliant. Ask her! I suggest you

put her to work in your office where she can answer people's questions about

their returns. While she has no formal training, it has not seemed to hamper

her knowledge of any other subject you can name. Taxes should be a breeze;

Next year she is going to college. I think it's wonderful that you will now

be responsible for that little expense. While you mull that over keep in mind that she has a truck. It doesn't run at the moment so you have the immediate decision of appropriating some Department of Defense funds to fix

the vehicle or getting up early to drive her to school. Kristen also has a

boyfriend. Oh joy. While she possesses all of the wisdom of the universe,

her alleged mother and I have felt it best to occasionally remind her of the

virtues of abstinence,

and in the face of overwhelming passion, safe sex. This is always uncomfortable and I am quite relieved you will be handling this in the future. May I suggest that you reinstate Joycelyn Elders, who had a rather

good handle on the problem.

Patrick is 14. I've had my suspicions about this one. His eyes are a little

close together for normal people. He may be a tax examiner himself one day

if you do not incarcerate him first. In February I was awakened at three in

the morning by a police officer who was bringing Pat home. He and his friends were TP'ing houses. In the future would you like him delivered to the local IRS office or to Ogden, UT? Kids at 14 will do almost anything on

a dare. His hair is purple. Permanent dye, temporary dye, what's the big deal? Learn to deal with it. You'll have plenty of time as he is sitting

out a few days of school after instigating a food fight. I'll take care of filing your phone number with the vice principal. Oh yes, he and all of his friends have raging hormones. This is the house of testosterone and it will be much more peaceful when he lives in your home.

DO NOT leave any of them unsupervised with girls, explosives, inflammables, inflatables, vehicles, or telephones. (I'm sure that you will find telephones a source of unimaginable amusement, and be sure to lock out the 900 and 976 numbers!)

Heather is an alien. She slid through a time warp and appeared quite by magic one year. I'm sure this one is yours. She is 10 going on 21. She came from a bad trip in the sixties. She wears tie-dyed clothes, beads, sandals, and hair that looks like Tiny Tim's. Fortunately you will be raising

my taxes to help offset the pinch of her remedial reading courses.

**Hooked On**

Phonics is expensive so the schools dropped it. Good news!

You can buy it yourself for half the amount of the deduction that you are denying! It's quite obvious that we were terrible parents (ask the other two) so they have helped raise this one to a new level of terror. She cannot

speak English. Most people under twenty understand the curious patois she

fashioned out of valley girls/boys in the hood/reggae/yuppie/political doublespeak. I don't. The school sends her to a speech pathologist who has

her roll her R's. It added a refreshing Mexican/Irish touch to her voice.

She wears hats backwards, pants baggy and wants one of her ears pierced

four more times. There is a fascination with tattoos that worries me but I

am sure that you can handle it. Bring a truck when you come to get her, as

she sort of "nests"

in her room and I think that it would be easier to move the entire thing than

find out what it is really made of.

You denied two of the three exemptions so it is only fair you get to pick which two you will take. I prefer that you take the youngest, I still go bankrupt with Kristen's college but then I am free! If you take the two oldest then I still have time for counseling before Heather becomes a teenager. If you take the two girls then I won't feel so bad about putting Patrick in a military academy. Please let me know of your decision as soon as possible as I have already increased the withholding on my W-4 to cover the \$395 in additional tax and to make a down payment on an airplane.

Yours Truly,

Robert W.

Robert later notified us: "Rats, they allowed the deductions instead of taking the kids!"

Sometimes you just can't get a break.

```
*****  
*      A stupid man never learns from his mistakes.      *  
*      A smart man always learns from his mistakes.      *  
*      A wise man learns from other peoples mistakes.    *  
*              ... and buys a Mac.                        *  
*****
```

Date: Thu, 16 May 1996 14:24:22 +0000 (GMT)  
From: Kim Hannemann <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>  
Subject: Friday Funnies - Toasters/McDonald's Soliloquy - 5/17/96

Yes, it's the Friday Funnies on Thursday. Gobble them both up now, you gluttons, or save one each for tomorrow and Monday. It's the least I can do after last weekend's Humor Deprivation Festival. Besides, I am on a bus to Gettysburg tomorrow at 6:45 AM with about 50 sugar-loaded sixth graders.

-----  
If they made toasters ....

If IBM made toasters ...

**They would make one big toaster where people bring bread to be submitted for overnight toasting. IBM would claim a worldwide market for five, maybe six toasters.**

**If Microsoft made toasters ...**

**Everytime you bought a loaf of bread, you would have to buy a toaster. You wouldn't have to take the toaster, but you'd have to pay for it anyway. Toaster'95 would weigh 15,000 pounds (hence requiring a reinforced steel countertop), draw enough electricity to power a small city, take up 95% of the space in your kitchen, would claim to be the first toaster that lets you control how light or dark you wanted your toast to be, and would secretly interrogate your other appliances to find out who made them. Everyone would hate Microsoft toasters, but nonetheless would buy them since most of the good bread only works with their toasters.**

**If Apple made toasters...**

**It would do everything Microsoft toaster does, but 5 years earlier.**

**(AAAAMEN. Friends don't let friends do DOS . . .)**

**If Fisher-Price made toasters ...**

**"Baby's First Toaster" would have a hand-crank that you turn to toast the bread that pops up like a Jack-in-the-box.**

**If The Rand Corporation made toasters ...**

**It would be a large, perfectly smooth and seamless black cube. Every morning there would be a piece of toast on top of it. Their service department would have an unlisted phone number, and the blueprints for the box would be highly classified government documents. The X-Files would have an episode about it.**

**If the NSA (National Security Agency) made toasters ...**

**Your toaster would have a secret trapdoor that only the NSA could access in case they needed to get at your toast for reasons of national security.**

**Does Digital (formerly DEC) still make toasters ...**

**They made good toasters in the '70s, didn't they?**

**If Hewlett-Packard made toasters ...**

**They would market the Reverse Polish Toaster, which takes in toast and gives you regular bread.**

**If Sony made toasters ...**

**Their "Personal Toasting Device", which would be barely larger than the single piece of bread it is meant to toast, could be conveniently attached to your belt.**

**If The Franklin Mint made toasters ...**

**Every month you would receive another lovely hand-crafted piece of your authentic Civil War pewter toaster.**

**If Cray made toasters ...**

**They would cost \$16 million but would be faster than any other single-slice toaster in the world.**

**If Thinking Machines made toasters ...**

**You would be able to toast 64,000,000 pieces of bread at the same time.**

**If Timex made toasters ...**

**They would be cheap and small quartz-crystal wrist toasters that take a licking and keep on toasting.**

**If Radio Shack made toasters ...**

**The staff would sell you a toaster, but not know anything about it. Or you could buy all the parts to build your own toaster.**

**If K-Tel sold toasters ...**

**They would not be available in stores, and you would get a free set of Ginsu knives with each one.**

-----  
**And now, for the few literate among you, and despite the dire warnings of Dr. Liese and the Health Services folks . . .**

**MacDonald's Soliloquy  
or, Parody after Macbeth**

**Is this a burger which I see before me,  
The soft bun in my hand? Come, let me clutch thee.  
I eat thee not, and yet I want thee still.  
Art thou not, gourmet's vision, sensible  
To taste as to sight? Or art thou but  
A burger of the mind, a false dinner,  
Proceeding from the meat-oppressed stomach?**

I see thee yet, in form as palatable  
As this cracker which now I chew.  
Thou nourish'st me on the way that I was going,  
And such condiments I was to use!  
Mine mouth are made the fools o' the other senses,  
The calories worth all the rest; I see thee still,  
And on thy plate and Happy Meals of fat,  
Which was not so before. There's no such food:  
It is the bloody diet which informs  
Thus to mine eyes. Now o'er the Weight Watchers  
Tastebuds seem dead, and raw salads abuse  
The growling bowels; famished celebrate  
Jenny Craig's offerings, and wither'd hunger,  
Alarum'd by his sentinel, the bathroom scale,  
Laughs as it watches, thus with his mocking numbers.  
With Hamburglar's ravishing strides, towards his goal  
I move like a ghost. Thou warm and delicious beef,  
Hear not my teeth, which way they chew, for fear  
My very swallows prate of my gluttony,  
And take the present mirror from the room,  
When now suits do not fit. Whiles I starve, he lives:  
Buffets to the heat of charbroiled chicken gives.

[A bell rings.]

I go, and it is done; the microwave bell invites me.  
Hear it not, Tongue; for it is a knell  
That summons thy mouth to heaven and thy body to hell.

[Exeunt.]

---

From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)  
Subject: Toddler Property Laws  
Date: Wed, 22 May 1996 01:27:26 GMT

In rec.humor.funny, purcell.UCD.oramail@zeus.ucdavis.edu (Bruce Purcell) wrote:

>

>I've been watching my 18 month old play with other kids. My neighbor gave a set

>of "Toddler Property Laws" -

>

>1. If I like it, it's mine.

>2. If it's in my hand, it's mine.

>3. If I can take it from you, it's mine.

>4. If I had it a little while ago, it's mine.

- >5. If it's mine, it must never appear to be yours in any way.
- >6. If I'm doing or building something, all of the pieces are mine.
- >7. If it looks just like mine, it's mine.
- >8. If I think it's mine, it's mine.

>

>For the record, my toddler follows these laws religiously.

>

**Walter Gould**

These opinions are my own but are often influenced by that ancient philosopher "Ludicrous"

**Date: Fri, 24 May 1996 13:41:40 +0000 (GMT)**

**From: Kim Hannemann <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>**

**Subject: Friday Funnies - They Said It - 5/24/96**

**Posting-date: Fri, 24 May 1996 14:01:00 +0000 (GMT)**

This week's Friday Funnies spotlights quotations from famous, infamous, and just plain people. Sometimes it's the quote that's funny, and sometimes it's the people. Have a great weekend and try to remember why you (probably) aren't working Monday.

---

#### **Funny Quotes from Famous People**

"I haven't committed a crime. What I did was fail to comply with the law." -- David Dinkins, New York City Mayor, answering accusations that he failed to pay his taxes.

"They gave me a book of checks. They didn't ask for any deposits." -- Congressman Joe Early (D-Mass) at a press conference to answer questions about the House Bank scandal.

"He didn't say that. He was reading what was given to him in a speech." -- Richard Darman, director of OMB, explaining why President Bush wasn't following up on his campaign pledge that there would be no loss of wetlands.

"It depends on your definition of asleep. They were not stretched out. They had their eyes closed. They were seated at their desks with their heads in a nodding position." -- John Hogan, Common-wealth Edison Supervisor of News

Information, responding to a charge by a Nuclear Regulatory Commission inspector that two Dresden Nuclear Plant operators were sleeping on the job.

**"I didn't accept it. I received it." -- Richard Allen, National Security Advisor to President Reagan, explaining the \$1000 in cash and two watches**

**he was given by two Japanese journalists after he helped arrange a private interview for them with First Lady Nancy Reagan.**

**"I was a pilot flying an airplane and it just so happened that where I was flying made what I was doing spying." -- Francis Gary Powers, U-2 reconnaissance pilot held by the Soviets for spying, in an interview after he was returned to the US.**

**"I was under medication when I made the decision not to burn the tapes." -- President Richard Nixon**

**"I support efforts to limit the terms of members of Congress, especially members of the House and members of the Senate." -- Vice-President Dan Quayle**

**"Outside of the killings, Washington has one of the lowest crime rates in the country." -- Mayor Marion Barry, Washington, D.C.**

**"Sure, it's going to kill a lot of people, but they may be dying of something else anyway." -- Othal Brand, member of a Texas pesticide review board, on chlordane.**

**"Beginning in February 1976 your assistance benefits will be discontinued ... Reason: it has been reported to our office that you expired on January 1, 1976." -- Letter from the Illinois Department of Public Aid.**

**"The Holocaust was an obscene period in our nation's history ... this century's history ... We all lived in this century. I didn't live in this century." -- Dan Quayle, then Indiana senator and Republican vice-presidential candidate during a news conference in which he was asked his opinion of the Holocaust.**

**"In the early sixties, we were strong, we were virulent ..." -- John Connally, Secretary of Treasury under Richard Nixon, in an early 70s speech, as reported in "American Scholar."**

**"The streets are safe in Philadelphia. It's only the people who make them**



unsafe." -- Frank Rizzo, ex-police chief and mayor of Philadelphia

"I've always thought that underpopulated countries in Africa are vastly underpolluted." -- Lawrence Summers, chief economist of the World Bank, explaining why we should export toxic wastes to Third World countries. [In Larry's defense, he was being sarcastic, something I understand he was very good at. You notice I refer to him as "Larry", as though I know him well or something. Ha-ha.]

"The crime bill passed by the Senate would reinstate the Federal death penalty for certain violent crimes: assassinating the President; hijacking an airliner; and murdering a government poultry inspector." -- Knight-Ridder News Service dispatch.

"After finding no qualified candidates for the position of principal, the school board is extremely pleased to announce the appointment of David Steele to the post." -- Philip Streifer, Superintendent of Schools, Barrington, Rhode Island.

And, shades of Art Linkletter . . . Kids say the darnedest things. Some grade school teachers must agree with that, because they keep journals of amusing things their students have written in papers. Here are a few examples:

- The future of "I give" is "I take."
- The parts of speech are lungs and air.
- The inhabitants of Moscow are called Mosquitoes.
- A census taker is man who goes from house to house increasing the population. [Is this a great job, or what?]
- Water is composed of two gins. Oxygen and hydrogen. Oxygen is pure gin. Hydrogen is gin and water.
- (Define H<sub>2</sub>O and CO<sub>2</sub>.) H<sub>2</sub>O is hot water and CO<sub>2</sub> is cold water.
- A virgin forest is a forest where the hand of man has never set foot.
- The general direction of the Alps is straight up.

- A city purifies its water supply by filtering the water then forcing it through an aviator. [Ouch. Glug, glug.]
- Most of the houses in France are made of plaster of Paris.
- The people who followed the Lord were called the 12 opossums.
- The spinal column is a long bunch of bones. The head sits on the top and you sit on the bottom.
- We do not raise silk worms in the United States, because we get our silk from rayon. He is a larger worm and gives more silk. [Of course. Everything in the US is bigger and better.]
- One of the main causes of dust is janitors.
- A Scout obeys all to whom obedience is due and respects all duly constipated authorities. [This is very close to home, eh, Scouters?]
- One by-product of raising cattle is calves.
- To prevent head colds, use an agonizer to spray into the nose until it drips into the throat. [Ouch, again.]
- The four seasons are salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar.
- The climate is hottest next to the Creator. [Satan-worshipper?]
- Oliver Cromwell had a large red nose, but under it were deeply religious feelings.
- The word trousers is an uncommon noun because it is singular at the top and plural at the bottom.
- Syntax is all the money collected at the church from sinners.
- The blood circulates through the body by flowing down one leg and up the other.
- In spring, the salmon swim upstream to spoon.
- Iron was discovered because someone smelt it.

- In the middle of the 18th century, all the morons moved to Utah. [Not quite, some were left here in Washington. I should know.]
- A person should take a bath once in the summer, not so often in the winter.

From: "ELCX::BRAMLET"@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM  
Date: Fri, 24 May 1996 8:39:25 -0700 (MST)  
Subject: FWD: Today's Science Lesson.

Thought you folks might enjoy this one.

Mike: Sorry, I can't tell you \_who\_ Dave Bowman is.

Subject: Booze: The Final Frontier  
To: "Bramlet, Chuck" <Chuck.Bramlet@cas.honeywell.com>

This week, a million fraternity brothers rushed to join NASA. The reason: scientists have discovered beer in space.

Well, not beer exactly. But they did find alcohol: ethyl alcohol, to be precise, the active ingredient in all major alcoholic drinks (antifreeze Jell-O shots, quite obviously, are exempted from this category). Three British scientists, Drs. Tom Millar, Geoffrey MacDonald and Rolf Habing, discovered this interstellar Everclear floating in a gas cloud in the constellation of Aquila (sign of the Eagle, the mascot of Anheuser-Busch! Hmmmmm).

Millar and his compatriots have estimated the size of this gas cloud at approximately 1,000 times the diameter of our own solar system; there's enough alcohol out there, they say, to make 400 trillion trillion pints of beer. These guys are British, mind you; if you were to translate this in terms of American beer (which the British, with some justification, regard as fermented club soda), the amount of potential brewski just about doubles.

In human terms: remember that double-keg party you threw at the end of your Junior year in college (the second Junior year)? Imagine throwing that same party, every eight hours, for the next 30 billion years. You'd STILL have beer left over. And boy, would YOUR bathroom be a mess! Simply put, no one could ever drink 400 trillion trillion pints of beer, except maybe Buffalo Bills fans.

The sheer volume of all this alcohol begs the question of how it managed to get out there in the first place. Despite the simplifying effect it has on the human brain, ethyl alcohol is a reasonably complex molecule: two carbon atoms, five hydrogen atoms, and a hydroxyl radical, all cavorting together in beery camaraderie. It's not a compound that is going to spontaneously arise out of the cold depths of space. It can lead to speculation: What is this cloud?

1. It's God's beer. After all, He worked for six days creating the universe, and on the seventh day, He rested. And after you've had a hard week at the office, don't YOU grab a beer? Since man is made in God's image, it could be that this cloud is the remaining evidence of the first, best Miller Time.

2. It's Purgatory ("400 trillion trillion bottles of beer on the wall, 400 trillion trillion bottles of beer! Take one down, pass it around, three hundred ninety-nine septillion, nine hundred ninety-nine sextillion, nine hundred ninety-nine quintillion, nine hundred ninety-nine quadrillion, nine hundred ninety-nine trillion, nine hundred ninety-nine billion, nine hundred ninety-nine million, nine hundred ninety-nine thousand, nine hundred ninety-nine, bottles of beer on the wall!")

3. Proof of an undeniably highly advanced but chronically dipsomaniac alien society. This particular theory is shaky, however: it's reasonable to assume that if the aliens were going to construct a nebula of alcohol, they'd also have large clouds of Beer Nuts and pretzels nearby for snacking. Advanced spectral analysis has yet to locate them.

The truth of the matter, however, is far more prosaic. In the middle of this gas cloud is a young and no doubt quite inebriated star. As the star heats up and contracts, sucking the dust and gas of the cloud into a smaller area, complex molecules form as a result of greater interaction between the elements. Ethyl alcohol forms on small motes of dust in the cloud, and then, as the motes angle in closer towards the star and heat up, the alcohol is released from the motes in gaseous form. And there you have it: an alcohol cloud. Or, as Dave Bowman might say, "My God! It's full of booze!"

Enough with the science lesson, you say. Just tell me how to GET there! Sorry, Chuckles. You can't get there from here. The gas cloud

(which, by the way, has the utterly romantic name of "G34.3") is 10,000 light years away: 58 quadrillion miles. Even if you hijacked the shuttle and headed out with thrusters on full, by the time you got there, the guy in Purgatory would be done with his tune. You'd have had time to work up a powerful thirst, but you'd also be, in a word, dead.

No, the Space Beer Cloud will have to wait for the far future, when men can leap through the universe at warp speed. One can only imagine what they will do when they get there:

**Captain Kirk:** My....GOD! Sulu! What....is....THAT?

**Sulu:** It's a free floating cloud of alcohol, sir.

**Kirk:** And we've just run out of Romulan Ale! Could it be a trap, Bones?

**Bones:** Damn it, Jim! I'm a doctor, not a distiller of fine spirits!

**Kirk:** We need that booze! But if we fly through that cloud, we'll be too drunk to drive!

**Spock:** May I remind you, Jim, that I am a Vulcan. We are a race of designated drivers.

**Kirk:** Well, all righty, then. Spock, drive us through! Bones and I will be out on the hull. With our mouths... open!

To boldly drink what no man has drunk before.

**Date:** Fri, 31 May 1996 11:58:11 +0000 (GMT)

**From:** Kim Hannemann <KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org>

**Subject:** Friday Funnies - Church Bulletins/DOS Commandments - 5/31/96  
Humor with a "religious" (or irreligious) theme - what a way to get everybody teed off! Let's do it! But not too touchy, OK?

-----  
**Actual Announcements Taken From Church Bulletins**

1. Don't let worry kill you -- let the church help.
2. Thursday night - Potluck supper. Prayer and medication to follow.

- 3. Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our church and community.**
- 4. For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.**
- 5. The rosebud on the alter this morning is to announce the birth of David Alan Belzer, the son of Rev. and Mrs. Julius Belzer.**
- 6. This afternoon there will be a meeting in the South and North ends of the church. Children will be baptized at both ends.**
- 7. Tuesday at 4:00 PM there will be an ice cream social. All ladies giving milk will please come early.**
- 8. Wednesday, the ladies Liturgy Society will meet. Mrs. Jones will sing, "Put Me In My Little Bed" accompanied by the pastor.**
- 9. Thursday at 5:00 P.M. there will be a meeting of the Little Mothers Club. All wishing to become little mothers, please see the minister in his study.**
- 10. This being Easter Sunday, we will ask Mrs. Lewis to come forward and lay an egg on the alter.**
- 11. The service will close with "Little Drops of Water." One of the ladies will start quietly and the rest of the congregation will join in.**
- 12. Next Sunday a special collection will be taken to defray the cost of the new carpet. All those wishing to do something on the new carpet will come forward and do so.**
- 13. The ladies of the church have cast off clothing of every kind and they may be seen in the church basement Friday.**
- 14. A bean supper will be held on Tuesday evening in the church hall. Music will follow.**
- 15. At the evening service tonight, the sermon topic will be "What is Hell?" Come early and listen to our choir practice.**

-----

## **The DOS 10 Commandments**

- 1. I am thy DOS, thou shall have no OS before me, unless Bill Gates gets a cut of the profits therefrom.**
- 2. Thy DOS is a character based, single user, single tasking, standalone operating system. Thou shall not attempt to make DOS network, multitask, or display a graphical user interface, for that would be a gross hack.**
- 3. Thy hard disk shall never have more than 1024 sectors. You don't need that much space anyway.**
- 4. Thy application program and data shall all fit in 640K of RAM. After all, it's ten times what you had on a CP/M machine. Keep holy this 640K of RAM, and clutter it not with device drivers, memory managers, or other things that might make thy computer useful.**
- 5. Thou shall use the one true slash character to separate thy directory path. Thou shall learn and love this character, even though it appears on no typewriter keyboard, and is unfamiliar. Standardization on where that character is located on a computer keyboard is right out.**
- 6. Thou shall edit and shuffle the sacred lines of CONFIG.SYS and AUTOEXEC.BAT until DOS functions adequately for the likes of you. Giving up in disgust is not allowed. [ Oops, I have sinned. Kim ]**
- 7. Know in thy heart that DOS shall always maintain backward compatibility to the holy 2.0 version, blindly ignoring opportunities to become compatible with things created in the latter half of this century. But you can still run WordStar 1.0.**
- 8. Improve thy memory, for thou shall be required to remember that JD031792.LTR is the letter that you wrote to Jane Doe four years ago regarding the tax deductible contribution that you made to her organization. The IRS Auditor shall be impressed by thy memory as he stands over you demanding proof.**
- 9. Pick carefully the names of thy directories, for renaming them shall be mighty difficult. While you're at it, don't try to relocate branches of the directory tree, either.**

10. Learn well the Vulcan Nerve Pinch (ctrl-alt-del) for it shall be thy saviour on many an occasion. Believe in thy heart that everyone reboots their OS to solve problems that shouldn't occur in the first place.

---

From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)  
Subject: REINCARNATION  
Date: Thu, 30 May 1996 16:16:19 GMT  
On 29 May 96 21:29:56 EDT, "Justin D. McCarthy"  
<72610.711@CompuServe.COM> wrote:

>Author: Wallace McRae  
> (A Montana rancher )  
>  
>"What does reincarnation mean?"  
>A cowpoke asked his friend.  
>His pal replied, "It happens when  
>Yer life has reached its end.  
>They comb yer hair, and warsh yer neck,  
>And clean yer fingernails,  
>And lay you in a padded box,  
>Away from life's travails.  
>  
>The box and you goes in a hole,  
>That's been dug into the ground.  
>Reincarnation starts in when  
>Yore planted 'neath the mound.  
>Them clods melt down, just like yer box,  
>And you who is inside.  
>And then yore just beginnin' on  
>Yer transformation ride.  
>  
>In a while the grass'll grow  
>Upon yer rendered mound.  
>Till some day on yer moldered grave  
>A lonely flower is found.  
>And say a hoss should wander by  
>And graze upon this flower  
>That once wuz you, but now's become  
>Yer vegetative bower.  
>



>The posey that the hoss done ate  
>Up, with his other feed,  
>Makes bone, and fat, and muscle  
>Essential to the steed.  
>But some is left that he can't use  
>And so it passes through,  
>And finally lays upon the ground.  
>This thing, that once wuz you.

>  
>Then say, by chance, I wanders by  
>And sees this upon the ground,  
>And ponders, and I wonders at,  
>This object that I found.  
>I thinks of reincarnation,  
>Of life, and death, and such,  
>And come away concludin': Slim,  
>You ain't changed, all that much."

>  
>

**From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)**  
**Subject: brainless law**  
**Date: Sun, 07 Jul 1996 03:47:33 GMT**

**On Sat, 6 Jul 96 19:30:00 EDT, in rec.humor.funny**  
**neufeld@southwind.net (Gwen Neufeld) wrote:**

>From a friend of a friend...

>

>All: Another encounter between medicine and the law...

>

> A defending attorney was cross examining a coroner.

> The attorney asked, "Before you signed the death certificate had you  
> taken the man's pulse?"

> The coroner said, "No."

> The attorney then asked, "Did you listen for a heart beat?"

> "No."

> "Did you check for breathing?"

> "No."

> "So when you signed the death certificate you had not taken any steps  
> to make sure the man was dead, had you?"

> The coroner, now tired of the brow beating said, "Well, let me put it  
> this way. The man's brain was sitting in a jar on my desk, but for

> all I know he could be out there practicing law somewhere."

>

From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)

Subject: A O L -- What does that mean?

Date: Tue, 09 Jul 1996 04:26:57 GMT

Newsgroups: rec.humor.funny

Diary of an AOL User.

July 18 - I just tried to connect to America Online. I've heard it is the best online service I can get. They even included a free disk! I'd better hold onto it incase they don't ever send me another one! I can't connect. I don't know what is wrong.

July 19 - Some guy at the tech support center says my computer needs a modem. I don't see why. He's just trying to cheat me. How dumb does he think I am?

July 22 - I bought the modem. I couldn't figure out where it goes. It wouldn't fit in the monitor or the printer. I'm confused.

July 23 - I finally got the modem in and hooked up. that nine year old next door did it for me. But it still don't work. I cant get online.

July 25 - That nine year old kid next door hooked me up to America Online for me. He's so smart. I told the kid he was a prodigy. But he says that's just another service. What a modest kid. He's so smart and he does these services for people. Anyway he's smarter then the jerks who sold me the modem. They didn't even tell me about communications software. Bet they didn't know. And why do they put two telephone jack holes in the back of a modem when you only need one? And why do they have one labeled phone when you are not suppose to hook it to the phone jack on the wall? I thought the dial tone sounded funny! Boy, are modem makers dumb! But the kid figured it out by the sound.

July 26 - What's the internet? I thought I was on America Online. Not this internet thing. I'm confused.

July 27 - The nine year old kid next door showed me how to use this America Online stuff. I told him he must be a genius. He says that he

is compared to me. Maybe he's not so modest after all.

July 28 - I tried to use chat today. I tried to talk into my computer but nothing happened. maybe I need to buy a microphone.

July 29 - I found this thing called usenet. I got out of it because I'm connected to America Online not usenet.

July 30 - These people in this usenet thing keep using capital letters. How do they do that? I never figured out how to type capital letters. Maybe they have a different type of keyboard.

JULY 31 - I CALLED THE COMPUTER MAKER I BOUGHT IT FROM TO COMPLAIN ABOUT NOT HAVING A CAPITOL LETTER KEY. THE TECH SUPPORT GUY SAID IT WAS THIS CAPS LOCK KEY. WHY DIDN'T THEY SPELL IT OUT? I TOLD HIM I GOT A CHEAP KEYBOARD AND WANTED A BETTER ONE. AND ONE OF MY SHIFT KEYS ISNT THE SAME SIZE AS THE OTHER. HE SAID THATS A STANDARD. I TOLD HIM I DIDN'T WANT A STANDARD KEYBOARD BUT ANOTHER BRAND. I MUST HAVE HAD AN IMPORTANT COMPLAINT BECAUSE I HEARD HIM TELL THE OTHER SUPPORT GUYS TO LISTEN IN ON OUR CONVERSATION.

AUGUST 1 - I FOUND THIS THING CALLED THE USENET ORACLE. IT SAYS THAT IT CAN ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS I ASK IT. I SENT IT 44 SEPARATE QUESTIONS ABOUT THE INTERNET. I HOPE IT RESPONDS SOON.

AUGUST 2 - I FOUND A GROUP CALLED REC.HUMOR. I DECIDED TO POST THIS JOKE ABOUT THE CHICKEN THAT CROSSED THE ROAD. TO GET TO THE OTHER SIDE! HA! HA! I WASNT SURE I POSTED IT RIGHT SO I POSTED IT 56 MORE TIMES.

AUGUST 3 - I KEEP HEARING ABOUT THE WORLD WIDE WEB. I DON'T NOW SPIDERS GREW THAT LARGE.

AUGUST 4 - THE ORACLE RESPONDED TO MY QUESTIONS TODAY. GEEZ IT WAS

**RUDE. I WAS SO ANGRY THAT I POSTED AN ANGRY MESSAGE ABOUT IT TO REC.HUMOR.ORACLE. I WASNT SURE IF I POSTED RIGHT SO I POSTED IT 22 MORE TIMES.**

**AUGUST 5 - SOMEONE TOLD ME TO READ THE FAQ. GEEZ THEY DIDN'T HAVE TO USE PROFANITY.**

**AUGUST 6 - SOMEONE ELSE TOLD ME TO STOP SHOUTING IN ALL MY MESSAGES.**

**WHAT A STUPID JERK. IM NOT SHOUTING! IM NOT EVEN TALKING! JUST TYPING! HOW CAN THEY LET THESE RUDE JERKS GO ON THE INTERNET?**

**August 7 - Why have a Caps Lock key if you're not suppose to use it? Its probably an extra feature that costs more money.**

**August 8 - I just read this post called make money fast. I'm so exited. I'm going to make lots of money. I followed his instructions and posted it to every newsgroup I could find.**

**August 9 - I just made my signature file. Its only 6 pages long. I will have to work on it some more.**

**August 10 - I just looked at a group called alt.aol.sucks. I read a few posts and I really believe that aol should be wiped off the face of the earth. I wonder what an aol is.**

**August 11 - I was asking where to find some information about something. Some guy told me to check out ftp.netcom.com. I've looked and looked but I can't find that group.**

**August 12 - I sent a post to every usenet group on the Internet asking where the ftp.netcom.com is. hopefully someone will help. I cant ask the kid next door. His parents said that when he comes back from my house he's laughing so hard he can't eat or sleep or do his homework. So they wont let him come over anymore. I do have a great sense of humor. I don't know why the rec.humor group didn't like my chicken joke. Maybe they only like dirty stuff. Some people sent me posts about my 56 posts of the joke and they used bad words.**

**August 13 - I sent another post to every usenet group on the Internet asking where the ftp.netcom.com is. I had forgot yesterday to include my new signature file which is only 8 pages long. I know everyone**

will want to read my favorite poem so I included it. I'm also going to add that short story I like.

August 14 - Some guy suspended my account because of what I was doing. I told him I don't have an account at his bank. He's so dumb.

From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)  
Subject: PG13 WARNING: TOY TRAINS  
Date: Fri, 12 Jul 1996 14:49:44 GMT

A few days after Christmas, a mother was working in the kitchen and listening to her son playing with his new electric trains in the living room. She heard the train stop and her son said, "All of you sons of bitches who want off, get the hell off now because this is the last stop. All of you sons of bitches who are getting on, get

your asses on the train now, because we're leaving."

The mother went into the living room and told her son, "We don't use that kind of language in this house. Now go to your room for two hours. When you come down, you may play with your trains as long as you use proper language."

Two hours later, the mother was still working in the kitchen when her son came out of his room and resumed playing with his trains. The train stopped and the mother heard, "All passengers who are disembarking the train, please remember to take all of your belongings. We thank you for riding with us today and hope your trip was a pleasant one. For those just boarding, we ask you to stow

your hand luggage under the seat and we hope you enjoy your trip. For those of you who are pissed off about the two hour delay, please see the bitch in the kitchen."

[Thanks, to Fred Campbell]  
Walter Gould

From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)  
To: cryptow4@aol.com  
Subject: FW: FW: the maid (fwd)  
Date: Tue, 16 Jul 1996 20:35:24 GMT

Sorry if this is a duplication to any of you.

**On Tue, 16 Jul 1996 11:23:16 -0700, Dave Parks <davep@spiritone.com> wrote:**

>-----

>**From:** Steve.Sargeant@litronic.com[SMTP:Steve.Sargeant@litronic.com]

>**Sent:** Tuesday, July 16, 1996 10:03 AM

>**To:** davep@spiritone.com

>**Subject:** FW: the maid (fwd)

>

> **THE NEW MAID**

>

> **A guy dials his home phone number from work. A strange woman answers.**

> **The guy says, "Who is this?"**

>

> **"This is the maid.", answered the woman.**

>

> **"We don't have a maid!"**

>

> **"I was just hired this morning by the lady of the house."**

>

> **"Well, this is her husband. Is she there?"**

>

> **"Ummm...she's upstairs in the bedroom with someone who I just figured**

> **was her husband."**

>

> **The guy is fuming. He says to the maid, "Listen, would you like to make \$50,000?"**

>

> **"What do I have to do?"**

>

> **"I want you to get my gun from my desk in the den and shoot that witch**

> **and the jerk she's with."**

>

> **The maid puts down the phone. The guy hears footsteps, followed by a couple of gunshots.**

>

> **The maid comes back to the phone. "What should I do with the bodies?"**

>

> **"Throw them in the swimming pool!"**

>  
> "What pool?"  
>  
> "Uh..... Is this 832-4821?"  
>  
>

**From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)**  
**To: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com**  
**Subject: Film at Eleven**  
**Date: Mon, 12 Aug 1996 16:41:39 GMT**

**Subject: Darwin Awards**

~~~~~  
These are nearly always granted posthumously. This citation is bestowed upon (the remains of) that individual, who through single-minded self-sacrifice, has done the most to remove undesirable elements from the human gene pool.

----- [San Jose Mercury News]

An unidentified man, using a shotgun like a club to break a former girlfriend's windshield, accidentally shot himself to death when the gun discharged, blowing a hole in his gut.

----- [Hickory Daily Record, 12-21-92]

Ken Charles Barger, 47, accidentally shot himself to death in December in Newton, N. C., when, awakening to the sound of a ringing telephone beside his bed, he reached for the phone but grabbed instead a Smith & Wesson .38 Special, which discharged when he drew it to his ear.

-----[News of the Weird, 18 May 93, San Jose Mercury News]

A 24-year-old salesman from Hialeah, Fla., was killed near Lantana, Fla., in March when his car smashed into a pole in the median strip of Interstate 95 in the middle of the afternoon. Police said that the man was traveling at 80 MPH and, judging by the sales manual that was found open and clutched to his chest, had been busy reading.

----- [Unknown, 25 March 1993]

A Vapid Death. A terrible diet and room with no ventilation are being blamed for the death of a man who was killed by his own gas. There was no mark on his body but autopsy showed large amounts of

methane gas in his system. His diet had consisted primarily of beans and cabbage (and a couple other things). It was just the right combination of foods.

It appears that the man died in his sleep from breathing from the poisonous cloud that was hanging over his bed. Had he been outside or had his windows opened it wouldn't have been fatal but the man was shut up in his near airtight bedroom. He was ``...a big man with a huge capacity for creating [this deadly gas]." Three of the rescue workers got sick and one was hospitalized.

----- [Reuters, Mississauga, Ontario]  
Man slips, falls 23 stories to his death. A man cleaning a bird feeder on his balcony of his condominium apartment in this Toronto suburb slipped and fell 23 stories to his death, police said Monday.

Stefan Macko, 55, was standing on a wheeled chair Sunday when the accident occurred, said Inspector D'Arcy Honer of the Peel regional police.

"It appears the chair moved and he went over the balcony," Honer said. "It's one of those freak accidents. No foul play is suspected."

----- [UPI, Toronto]  
Police said a lawyer demonstrating the safety of windows in a downtown Toronto skyscraper crashed through a pane with his shoulder and plunged 24 floors to his death.

A police spokesman said Garry Hoy, 39, fell into the courtyard of the Toronto Dominion Bank Tower early Friday evening as he was explaining the strength of the building's windows to visiting law students.

Hoy previously had conducted demonstrations of window strength according to police reports. Peter Lauwers, managing partner of the firm Holden Day Wilson, told the Toronto Sun newspaper that Hoy was ``one of the best and brightest'" members of the 200-man association.

----- [AP, Cairo, Egypt, 31 Aug 1995]  
CAIRO, Egypt (AP) -- Six people drowned Monday while trying to rescue a chicken that had fallen into a well in southern Egypt.



**An 18-year-old farmer was the first to descend into the 60-foot well. He drowned, apparently after an undercurrent in the water pulled him down, police said.**

**His sister and two brothers, none of whom could swim well, went in one by one to help him, but also drowned. Two elderly farmers then came to help, but they apparently were pulled down by the same undercurrent.**

**The bodies of the six were later pulled out of the well in the village of Nazlat Imara, 240 miles south of Cairo.**

**The chicken was also pulled out. It survived.**

----- [Times of London]

**A thief who sneaked into a hospital was scarred for life when he tried to get a suntan.**

**After evading security staff at Odstock Hospital in Salisbury, Wiltshire, and helping himself to doctors' paging devices, the thief spotted a vertical sunbed. He walked into the unit and removed his clothes for a 45-minute tan.**

**However, the high-voltage UV machine at the hospital, which is renowned for its treatment of burns victims, has a maximum dosage of ten seconds. After lying on the bed for almost 300 times the recommended maximum time the man was covered in blisters.**

**Hours later, when the pain of the burns became unbearable, he went to Southampton General Hospital, 20 miles away, in Hampshire. Staff became suspicious because he was wearing a doctor's coat. After tending his wounds they called the police.**

**Southampton police said: "This man broke into Odstock and decided he fancied a quick suntan. Doctors say he is going to be scarred for life."**

**Thanks, again, to Fred.**

Walter

--

[if responding to a newsgroup post, you don't need to Email me]

The burden of proof is on the one making the assertion,  
not on the one asserting the negative.

From "ELN170::BRAMLET"@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM Fri Sep 13  
16:20:35 1996

Return-Path: "ELN170::BRAMLET"@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM  
Received: from ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM (ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM  
[129.239.10.13]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id  
QAA25369 for <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>; Fri, 13 Sep 1996 16:20:35  
-0400

From: "ELN170::BRAMLET"@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM  
Message-Id: <199609132020.QAA25369@cap1.CapAccess.org>  
Date: Fri, 13 Sep 1996 13:15:24 -0700 (MST)  
Apparently-To: <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

534@PrimeNet.Com, rcovingt@ccmail.dsccc.com,  
mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG,  
gary@macscouter.com, summerde@saifr00.ateng.az.honeywell.com

X-Vmsmail-To: @specl

X-Vmsmail-Cc: BRAMLET

Message-Id: <960913131524.4081f4f2@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM>

Subject: FWD: The creation according to Microsoft

Thought you folks might enjoy this one... (ROTFL)

Chuck

=====

>

>THE CREATION:

>

> In the beginning there was the computer. And God said

>

>c:\>Let there be light!

>

>Unrecognized user name. Please try again.  
>Enter user id.  
>  
>c:\>God  
>  
>Enter password.  
>  
>c:\>Omniscient  
>  
>Password incorrect. Try again.  
>  
>c:\>Omnipotent  
>  
>Password incorrect. Try again.  
>  
>c:\>Technocrat  
>  
>And God logged on at 12:01:00 AM, Sunday, March 1.  
>  
>c:\>Let there be light!  
>  
>Unrecognizable command. Try again.  
>  
>c:\>Create light  
>  
>Done  
>  
>c:\>Run heaven and earth  
>  
>And God created Day and Night. And God saw there were  
>0 errors.  
>  
>And God logged off at 12:02:00 AM, Sunday, March 1.  
>  
>And God logged on at 12:01:00 AM, Monday, March 2.  
>  
>c:\>Let there be firmament in the midst of water and  
>light  
>  
>Unrecognizable command. Try again.  
>  
>c:\>Create firmament  
>

>Done.  
>  
>c:\>Run firmament  
>  
>And God divided the waters. And God saw there were  
>0 errors.  
>  
>And God logged off at 12:02:00 AM, Monday, March 2.  
>  
>And God logged on at 12:01:00 AM, Tuesday, March 3.  
>  
>c:\>Let the waters under heaven be gathered together  
>unto one place and let the dry land appear and  
>  
>Too many characters in specification string. Try again.  
>  
>c:\>Create dry\_land  
>  
>Done.  
>  
>c:\>Run firmament  
>  
>And God divided the waters. And God saw there were  
>0 errors.  
>  
>And God logged off at 12:02:00 AM, Tuesday, March 3.  
>  
>And God logged on at 12:01:00 AM, Wednesday, March 4.  
>  
>c:\>Create lights in the firmament to divide the day  
>from the night  
>  
>Unspecified type. Try again.  
>  
>c:\>Create sun\_moon\_stars  
>  
>Done  
>  
>c:\>Run sun\_moon\_stars  
>  
>And God divided the waters. And God saw there were  
>0 errors.  
>

>And God logged off at 12:02:00 AM, Wednesday, March 4.  
>  
>And God logged on at 12:01:00 AM, Thursday, March 5.  
>  
>c:\>Create fish  
>  
>Done  
>  
>c:\>Create fowl  
>  
>Done  
>  
>c:\>Run fish, fowl  
>  
>And God created the great sea monsters and every living  
>creature that creepeth wherewith the waters swarmed after  
>its kind and every winged fowl after its kind. And God saw  
>there were 0 errors.  
>  
>And God logged off at 12:02:00 AM, Thursday, March 5.  
>  
>And God logged on at 12:01:00 AM, Friday, March 6.  
>  
>c:\>Create cattle  
>  
>Done  
>  
>c:\>Create creepy\_things  
>  
>Done  
>  
>c:\>Now let us make man in our image  
>  
>Unspecified type. Try again.  
>  
>c:\>Create man  
>  
>Done  
>  
>c:\>Be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth  
>and subdue it and have dominion over the fish of the sea  
>and over the fowl of the air and over every living thing  
>that creepeth upon the earth

>  
>**Too many command operands. Try again.**  
>  
>**c:\>Run multiplication**  
>  
>**Execution terminated. 6 errors.**  
>  
>**c:\>Insert breath**  
>  
>**Done**  
>  
>**c:\>Run multiplication**  
>  
>**Execution terminated. 5 errors.**  
>  
>**c:\>Move man to Garden of Eden**  
>  
>**File Garden of Eden does not exist.**  
>  
>**c:\>Create Garden.edn**  
>  
>**Done**  
>  
>**c:\>Move man to Garden.edn**  
>  
>**Done**  
>  
>**c:\>Run multiplication**  
>  
>**Execution terminated. 4 errors.**  
>  
>**c:\>Copy woman from man**  
>  
>**Done**  
>  
>**c:\>Run multiplication**  
>  
>**Execution terminated. 2 errors.**  
>  
>**c:\>Create desire**  
>  
>**Done**  
>

>c:\>Run multiplication  
>  
>And God saw man and woman being fruitful and  
>multiplying in Garden.edn  
>  
>Warning: No time limit on this run. 1 errors.  
>  
>c:\>Create freewill  
>  
>Done  
>  
>c:\>Run freewill  
>  
>And God saw man and woman being fruitful and  
>multiplying in Garden.edn  
>  
>Warning: No time limit on this run. 1 errors.  
>  
>c:\>Undo desire  
>  
>Desire cannot be undone once freewill is created.  
>  
>c:\>Destroy freewill  
>  
>Freewill is an inaccessible file and cannot be  
>destroyed.  
>  
>Enter replacement, cancel, or ask for help.  
>  
>c:\>Help  
>  
>Desire cannot be undone once freewill is created.  
>  
>Freewill is an inaccessible file and cannot be  
>destroyed.  
>  
>Enter replacement, cancel, or ask for help.  
>  
>c:\>Create tree\_of\_knowledge  
>  
>And God saw man and woman being fruitful and  
>multiplying in Garden.edn  
>

>Warning: No time limit on this run. 1 errors.  
>  
>c:\>Create good, evil  
>  
>Done  
>  
>c:\>Activate evil  
>  
>And God saw he had created shame.  
>  
>Warning system error in sector E95. Man and woman not  
>found in Garden.edn. 1 errors.  
>  
>c:\>Scan Garden.edn for man, woman  
>  
>Search failed.  
>  
>c:\>Delete shame  
>  
>Shame cannot be deleted once evil has been activated.  
>  
>c:\>Destroy freewill  
>  
>Freewill is an inaccessible file and cannot be  
>destroyed.  
>  
>Enter replacement, cancel, or ask for help.  
>  
>c:\>Stop  
>  
>Unrecognizable command. Try again  
>  
>c:\>Break  
>  
>c:\>Break  
>  
>c:\>Break  
>  
>ATTENTION ALL USERS \*\*\* ATTENTION ALL USERS: COMPUTER  
>GOING DOWN FOR REGULAR DAY OF MAINTENANCE AND REST IN  
>FIVE MINUTES. PLEASE LOG OFF.  
>  
>c:\>Create new world



>  
>**You have exceeded your allocated file space. You must  
>destroy old files before new ones can be created.**  
>  
>**c:\>Destroy earth**  
>  
>**Destroy earth: Please confirm.**  
>  
>**c:\>Destroy earth confirmed**  
>  
>**COMPUTER DOWN \*\*\* COMPUTER DOWN. SERVICES WILL RESUME  
>SUNDAY, MARCH 8 AT 6:00 AM. YOU MUST SIGN OFF NOW.**  
>  
>**And God logged off at 11:59:59 PM, Friday, March 6.**

**Sep 1996 08:16:16 -0700**

**From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)**

**To: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com**

**Subject: Reasons/excuses not to work**

**David went on vacation, and when he returned, he emptied his mailbox into mine!**

- 1. If it is all the same to you I won't be coming in to work. The voices told me to clean all the guns today.**
- 2. My stigmata's acting up.**
- 3. I can't come in to work today because I'll be stalking my previous boss, who fired me for not showing up for work. OK?**
- 4. I have a rare case of 48-hour projectile leprosy, but I know we have that deadline to meet...**
- 5. Yes, I seem to have contracted some attention-deficit disorder and, hey, how about them Skins, huh? So, I won't be able to, yes, could I help you? No, no, I'll be sticking with Sprint, but thanks for calling.**
- 6. Constipation has made me a walking time bomb.**

7. I just found out that I was switched at birth. Legally, I shouldn't come to work knowing my employee records may now contain false information.

8. The psychiatrist said it was an excellent session. He even gave me this jaw restraint so I won't bite things when I am startled.

9. My mother-in-law has come back as one of the Undead and we must track her to her coffin to drive a stake through her heart and give her eternal peace. One day should do it.

10. I am converting my calendar from Julian to Gregorian.

Walter

From "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com Tue Oct 22 17:35:52 1996

Return-Path: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com

Received: from ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com (ecc4.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM [129.239.10.11]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id RAA14592 for <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>; Tue, 22 Oct 1996 17:35:52 -0400

From: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com

Message-Id: <199610222135.RAA14592@cap1.CapAccess.org>

Date: Tue, 22 Oct 1996 14:31:19 -0700 (MST)

Apparently-To: <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>

Status: RO

X-Status:

534@PrimeNet.Com, mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG, gary@macscouter.com, summerde@saifr00.ateng.az.honeywell.com

X-Vmsmail-To: @specl

X-Vmsmail-Cc: BRAMLET

Message-Id: <961022143119.20208d5a@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com>

Subject: FWD: More Interesting Trivia

Forwards and headers removed.

-----

>

>[ origin unknown ]

- >
- >No words in the English language rhyme with month, orange, silver, or purple.
- >
- >The average person falls asleep in seven minutes.
- >
- >Certain frogs can be frozen solid then thawed, and continue living.
- >
- >Hershey's Kisses are called that because the machine that makes them looks like it's kissing the conveyor belt.
- >
- >Steve Young, the San Francisco 49ers quarterback, is the great-great-grandson of Mormon leader Brigham Young.
- >
- >Money isn't made out of paper, it's made out of linen.
- >
- >Rene Descartes came up with the theory of coordinate geometry by looking at a fly walk across a tiled ceiling.
- >
- >Ballroom dancing is a major at Brigham Young University.
- >
- >If you are locked in a completely sealed room, you will die of carbon dioxide poisoning before you will die of oxygen deprivation.
- >
- >Some biblical scholars believe that Aramaic (the language of the ancient Bible) did not contain an easy way to say "many things" and used a term which has come down to us as 40. This means that when the bible -- in many places -- refers to "40 days," they meant many days.
- >
- >Clans of long ago that wanted to get rid of their unwanted people without killing them used to burn their houses down - hence the expression "to get fired."
- >
- >Canada is an Indian word meaning "Big Village".
- >
- >There are two credit cards for every person in the United States.
- >
- >Only two people signed the Declaration of Independence on July 4th, John Hancock and Charles Thomson. Most of the rest signed on August 2, but the last signature wasn't added until 5 years later.
- >
- >"I am." is the shortest complete sentence in the English language.
- >

- >The term "the whole 9 yards" came from WWII fighter pilots in the South Pacific. When arming their airplanes on the ground, the .50 caliber machine gun ammo belts measured exactly 27 feet, before being loaded into the fuselage. If the pilots fired all their ammo at a target, it got "the whole 9 yards."
- >
- >The original story from Tales of 1001 Arabian Nights begins, "Aladdin was a little Chinese boy."
- >
- >Winston Churchill was born in a ladies' room during a dance.
- >
- >The most common name in the world is Mohammed.
- >
- >Captain Jean-Luc Picard's fish was named Livingston.
- >
- >The 'y' in signs reading "ye olde.." is properly pronounced with a 'th' sound, not 'y'. The "th" sound does not exist in Latin, so ancient Roman occupied (present day) England use the rune "thorn" to represent "th" sounds. With the advent of the printing press the character from the Roman alphabet which closest resembled thorn was the lower case "y".
- >
- >The word "samba" means "to rub navels together."
- >
- >The international telephone dialing code for Antarctica is 672.
- >
- >The little bags of netting for gas lanterns (called 'mantles') are radioactive--so much so that they will set off an alarm at a nuclear reactor.
- >
- >Each unit on the Richter Scale is equivalent to a power factor of about 32. So a 6 is 32 times more powerful than a 5! Though it goes to 10, 9 is estimated to be the point of total tectonic destruction (2 is the smallest that can be felt unaided.)
- >
- >Cinderella's slippers were originally made out of fur. The story was changed in the 1600s by a translator.
- >
- >It was the left shoe that Cinderella lost at the stairway, when the prince tried to follow her.
- >
- >Until 1965, driving was done on the left-hand side on roads in Sweden. The conversion to right-hand was done on a weekday at 5pm. All traffic stopped as people switched sides. This time and day were chosen to

- >prevent accidents where drivers would have gotten up in the morning and
- >been too sleepy to realize *\*this\** was the day of the changeover.
- >
- >Donald Duck's middle name is Fauntleroy.
- >
- >The very first bomb dropped by the Allies on Berlin during World War II
- >killed the only elephant in the Berlin Zoo.
- >
- >Dr. Seuss pronounced "Seuss" such that it rhymed with "rejoice."
- >
- >In Casablanca, Humphrey Bogart never said "Play it again, Sam."
- >Sherlock Holmes never said "Elementary, my dear Watson." Captain Kirk
- >never said "Beam me up, Scotty," but he did say, "Beam me up, Mr.
- >Scott".
- >
- >More people are killed annually by donkeys than die in air crashes.
- >
- >The flag of the Philippines is the only national flag that is flown
- >differently during times of peace or war. A portion of the flag is
- >blue, while the other is red. The blue portion is flown on top in time
- >of peace and the red portion is flown in war time.
- >
- >The "huddle" in football was formed due a deaf football player who used
- >sign language to communicate and his team didn't want the opposition to
- >see the signals he used and in turn huddled around him.
- >
- >Carnivorous animals will not eat another animal that has been hit by a
- >lightning strike.
- >
- >The term, "It's all fun and games until someone loses an eye" is from
- >Ancient Rome. The only rule during wrestling matches was, "No eye
- >gouging." Everything else was allowed, but the only way to be
- >disqualified is to poke someone's eye out.
- >
- >Mr. Rogers is an ordained minister. Sir Isaac Newton was an ordained
- >priest in the Church of England.
- >
- >A 'jiffy' is an actual unit of time for 1/100th of a second.
- >
- End of forwarded message -----
  
- End of forwarded message -----

From w4crypto@ix.netcom.com Wed Oct 23 11:30:58 1996  
Return-Path: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com  
Received: from dfw-ix9.ix.netcom.com ([206.214.98.9]) by  
cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with ESMTP id LAA16838 for  
<mfbowman@capaccess.org>; Wed, 23 Oct 1996 11:30:58 -0400  
Received: from irv-ca14-07.ix.netcom.com (irv-ca14-07.ix.netcom.com  
[205.184.2.71]) by dfw-ix9.ix.netcom.com (8.6.13/8.6.12) with SMTP id  
IAA25835; Wed, 23 Oct 1996 08:26:07 -0700  
From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)  
To: Humor <w4crypto@ix.netcom.com>, Humor <w4crypto@ix.netcom.com>  
Subject: In case you didn't know  
Date: Wed, 23 Oct 1996 08:26:38 -0700  
Organization: Totally Disorganized  
Message-ID: <32773725.4903348@SMTP.ix.netcom.com>  
X-Mailer: Forte Agent .99f/32.299  
MIME-Version: 1.0  
Content-Type: text/plain; charset=us-ascii  
Content-Transfer-Encoding: quoted-printable  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

=46or those of you who like mindless facts....

If you toss a penny 10000 times, it will not be heads 5000 times,  
but more like 4950. The heads picture weighs more, so it ends up  
on the bottom.

The glue on Israeli postage stamps is certified kosher.

The longest word in the English language, according to the Oxford  
English Dictionary, is  
pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconiosis.  
The only other word with the same amount of letters is  
pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconioses, its plural.  
Hydroxydesoxycorticosterone and hydroxydesoxycorticosterones are  
the largest anagrams.

Los Angeles' full name is "El Pueblo DE Nuestra Senora la Reina  
de los Angeles de Porciuncula."

Only one person in two billion will live to be 116 or older

**An ostrich's eye is bigger than it's brain.**

**Ben and Jerry's send the waste from making ice cream to local pig farmers to use as feed. Pigs love the stuff, except for one flavor: Mint Oreo.**

**Al Capone's business card said he was a used furniture dealer.**

**The longest recorded flight of a chicken is thirteen seconds.**

**Wilma Flintstone's maiden name was Wilma Slaghoopal, and Betty Rubble's Maiden name was Betty Jean McBricker.**

**A pregnant goldfish is called a twit.**

**111,111,111 x 111,111,111 =3D 12,345,678,987,654,321**

**The Ramses brand condom is named after the great pharaoh Ramses II who fathered over 160 children.**

**If NASA sent birds into space they would soon die, they need gravity to swallow.**

**Dueling is legal in Paraguay as long as both parties are registered blood donors.**

**A pig's orgasm lasts for 30 minutes. [go pig. soo-eeeeee!]**

**The characters Bert and Ernie on Sesame Street were named after Bert the cop and Ernie the taxi driver in Frank Capra's "Its A Wonderful Life"**

**It was discovered on a space mission that a frog can throw up. The frog throws up its stomach first, so the stomach is dangling out of its mouth. Then the frog uses its forearms to dig out all of the stomach's contents and then swallows the stomach back down again.**

**Armored knights raised their visors to identify themselves when they rode past their king. This custom has become the modern military salute.**

**Sylvia Miles had the shortest performance ever nominated for an**

Oscar with "Midnight Cowboy." Her entire role lasted only six minutes.

Charles Lindbergh took only four sandwiches with him on his famous transatlantic flight.

Goethe couldn't stand the sound of barking dogs and could only write if he had an apple rotting in the drawer of his desk.

If a statue in the park of a person on a horse has both front legs in the air, the person died in battle; if the horse has one front leg in the air, the person died as a result of wounds received in battle; if the horse has all four legs on the ground, the person died of natural causes.

The phrase "rule of thumb" is derived from an old English law which stated that you couldn't beat your wife with anything wider than your thumb.

101 Dalmatians, Peter Pan (Wendy), and Sleeping Beauty are the only three Disney cartoon features with both parents that are present and don't die throughout the movie.

'Stewardesses' is the longest word that is typed with only the left hand.

The Baby Ruth candy bar was actually named after Grover Cleveland's baby daughter, Ruth.

A whale's penis is called a dork.

Armadillos have four babies at a time and they are always all the same sex.

Armadillos are the only animal besides humans that can get leprosy.

To escape the grip of a crocodile's jaws, push your thumbs into its eyeballs -- it will let you go instantly. [this, i'm sure, is true for most animals.]

Reindeer like to eat bananas.



A group of unicorns is called a blessing. Twelve or more cows are known as a "flink." A group of frogs is called an army. A group of rhinos is called a crash. A group of kangaroos is called a mob. A group of whales is called a pod. A group of geese is called a gaggle. A group of ravens is called a murder. A group of officers is called a mess. A group of larks is called an exaltation. A group of owls is called a parliament.

Physicist Murray Gell-Mann named the sub-atomic particles known as quarks for a random line in James Joyce, "Three quarks for Muster Mark!"

Every time you lick a stamp, you're consuming 1/10 of a calorie.

The phrase "sleep tight" derives from the fact that early mattresses were filled with straw and held up with rope stretched across the bedframe. A tight sleep was a comfortable sleep.

"Three dog night" (attributed to Australian Aborigines) came about because on especially cold nights these nomadic people needed three dogs (dingos, actually) to keep from freezing.

Gilligan of Gilligan's Island had a first name that was only used once, on the never-aired pilot show. His first name was Willy. The skipper's real name on Gilligan's Island is Jonas Grumby. It was mentioned once in the first episode on their radio's newscast about the wreck.

In England, the Speaker of the House is not allowed to speak.

Playing cards were issued to British pilots in WWII. If captured, they could be soaked in water and unfolded to reveal a map for escape.

Ivory bar soap floating was a mistake. They had been overmixing the soap formula causing excess air bubbles that made it float. Customers wrote and told how much they loved that it floated, and it has floated ever since.

Studies show that if a cat falls off the seventh floor of a building it has about thirty percent less chance of surviving than a cat that falls off the twentieth floor. It supposedly takes about eight floors for the cat to realize what is

occurring, relax and correct itself.

The saying "it's so cold out there it could freeze the balls off a brass monkey" came from when they had old cannons like ones used in the Civil War. The cannonballs were stacked in a pyramid formation, called a brass monkey. When it got extremely cold outside they would crack and break away from the stack . . . Thus the saying.

Your stomach has to produce a new layer of mucus every two weeks otherwise it will digest itself.

The Sanskrit word for "war" means "desire for more cows."

Gee, I didn't know that?

--=20

[if responding to a newsgroup post, you don't need to Email me]

There's too much blood in my caffeine system.

From "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com Wed Oct 23 13:21:18 1996

Return-Path: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com

Received: from ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com (ecc4.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM [129.239.10.11]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id NAA20518 for <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>; Wed, 23 Oct 1996 13:21:18 -0400

Message-Id: <199610231721.NAA20518@cap1.CapAccess.org>

Date: Wed, 23 Oct 1996 10:16:58 -0700 (MST)

From: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM

Apparently-To: <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>

Status: RO

X-Status:

534@PrimeNet.Com, mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG, gary@macscouter.com, summerde@saifr00.ateng.az.honeywell.com

X-Vmsmail-To: @specl

X-Vmsmail-Cc: BRAMLET

Message-Id: <961023101658.208061c9@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM>

**Subject: FWD: FW: Words not yet in the dictionary**

**Subject: Words not yet in the dictionary**

**Got these from a friend of mine, thought a few of them (being less than 9 letters) might work well in OSPD: The Next Generation.**

**--Dave/Verdant**

**> WORDS NOT YET IN THE DICTIONARY:**

**>  
>**

**> ACCORDIONATED (ah kor' de on ay tid) adj. Being able to drive and  
> refold a road map at the same time.**

**>**

**> AQUADEXTROUS (ak wa deks' trus) adj. Possessing the ability to turn the  
> bathtub faucet on and off with your toes.**

**>**

**> AQUALIBRIUM (ak wa lib' re um) n. The point where the stream of  
> drinking fountain water is at its perfect height, thus relieving the  
> drinker from (a) having to suck the nozzle, or (b) squirting himself in  
> the eye.**

**>**

**> BURGACIDE (burg' uh side) n. When a hamburger can't take any more  
> torture and hurls itself through the grill into the coals.**

**>**

**> BUZZACKS (buz' aks) n. People in phone marts who walk around picking  
up**

**> display phones and listening for dial tones even when they know the  
> phones are not connected.**

**>**

**> CARPERPETUATION (kar' pur pet u a shun) n. The act, when vacuuming,  
of**

**> running over a string or a piece of lint at least a dozen times,  
> reaching over and picking it up, examining it, then putting it back  
> down to give the vacuum one more chance.**

**>**

**> DIMP (dimp) n. A person who insults you in a cheap department store  
by**

**> asking, "Do you work here?"**

**>**

**> DISCONFECT (dis kon fekt') v. To sterilize the piece of candy you  
> dropped on the floor by blowing on it, somehow assuming this will**

- > `remove' all the germs.
- >
- > ECNALUBMA (ek na lub' ma) n. A rescue vehicle which can only be seen in
- > the rearview mirror.
- >
- > EIFFELITES (eye' ful eyetz) n. Gangly people sitting in front of you at
- > the movies who, no matter what direction you lean in, follow suit.
- >
- > ELBONICS (el bon' iks) n. The actions of two people maneuvering for one
- > armrest in a movie theater.
- >
- > ELECELLERATION (el a cel er ay' shun) n. The mistaken notion that the
- > more you press an elevator button the faster it will arrive.
- >
- > FRUST (frust) n. The small line of debris that refuses to be swept onto
- > the dust pan and keeps backing a person across the room until he
- > finally decides to give up and sweep it under the rug.
- >
- > LACTOMANGULATION (lak' to man gyu lay' shun) n. Manhandling the
- > "open
- > here" spout on a milk container so badly that one has to resort to the
- > `illegal' side.
- >
- > NEONPHANCY (ne on' fan see) n. A fluorescent light bulb struggling to
- > come to life.
- >
- > PEPPIER (pehp ee ay') n. The waiter at a fancy restaurant whose sole
- > purpose seems to be walking around asking diners if they want ground
- > pepper.
- >
- > PETONIC (peh ton' ik) adj. One who is embarrassed to undress in front
- > of a household pet.
- >
- > PHONESIA (fo nee' zhuh) n. The affliction of dialing a phone number and
- > forgetting whom you were calling just as they answer.
- >
- > PUPKUS (pup' kus) n. The moist residue left on a window after a dog
- > presses its nose to it.
- >
- > TELECRASTINATION (tel e kras tin ay' shun) n. The act of always letting
- > the phone ring at least twice before you pick it up, even when you're
- > only six inches away.

**From <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU> Mon Oct 28 13:35:45 1996**  
**Return-Path: <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>**  
**Received: from pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (smtpb@pucc.Princeton.EDU [128.112.129.99]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id NAA27051; Mon, 28 Oct 1996 13:35:45 -0500**  
**Received: from PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU by pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (IBM VM SMTP V2R2)**  
**with BSMTP id 6330; Mon, 28 Oct 96 13:31:33 EST**  
**Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin MAILER@TCUBVM) by PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 5849; Mon, 28 Oct 1996 13:31:31 -0500**  
**Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin LISTSERV@TCUBVM) by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 6399; Mon, 28 Oct 1996 12:29:01 -0600**  
**Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LISTSERV release 1.8b)**  
**with NJE id 6392 for SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU; Mon, 28 Oct 1996 12:28:22 -0600**  
**Received: from TCUBVM (NJE origin SMTP@TCUBVM) by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 6391; Mon, 28 Oct 1996 12:28:21 -0600**  
**Received: from mtigwc02.worldnet.att.net by tcubvm.is.tcu.edu (IBM VM SMTP V2R2) with TCP; Mon, 28 Oct 96 12:28:18 CST**  
**Received: from LOCALNAME ([207.146.69.125]) by mtigwc02.worldnet.att.net**

(post.office MTA v2.0 0613 ) with SMTP id AAA4886; Mon, 28 Oct 1996

18:17:59 +0000

X-Sender: llmcgraw@postoffice.worldnet.att.net

X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Light Version 1.5.2

Mime-Version: 1.0

Content-Type: text/plain; charset="us-ascii"

Message-ID: <19961028181757.AAA4886@LOCALNAME>

Date: Mon, 28 Oct 1996 18:17:59 +0000

Reply-To: SCOUTS-L - Youth Groups Discussion List  
<SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

Sender: SCOUTS-L - Youth Groups Discussion List  
<SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

From: Lorie McGraw <llmcgraw@WORLDNET.ATT.NET>

Subject: Re: Brain Teaser

X-To: Steve Beluch <steve.beluch@SYSLINK.MCS.COM>

To: Multiple recipients of list SCOUTS-L <SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

Status: RO

X-Status:

Dear Steve,

You have fallen for a scam that started back in the 1970's. The third word is "gry". It is an archaic term that is certainly not used in everyday English and this puzzle is periodically revived to snare the unwary. PLEASE do not let any of us spend any time or electrons on this. There is no common word in the English language besides hungry and angry that end in -gry.

I refer you to the website of Richard Lederer, noted grammarian, linguist, and humorist (for after all, if you cannot laugh about the English Language, then you are indeed without humor).

Go to :

Richard Lederer's Verbivore Page [www.tiac.net/users/rlederer](http://www.tiac.net/users/rlederer)

Lederer is the author of many books, including *Anguished English*, *Get Thee To A Punnery*, *The Miracle of Language*, and many more.

*Anguished*

English is where most people steal the "church bulletin bloop" ("This Sunday's sermon is "What Is Hell". Come early and listen to our choir paractice.", etc), and he appears locally on a talk show about once a month here in Columbia. He has discussed this "word problem" at length. He has posed much more interesting questions in his latest book, *Crazy English*.

Two short excerpts follow (all from his web-page above):

>  
> "From Crazy English by R. Lederer) ..." Sometimes you have to believe that all English speakers should be committed to an asylum for the verbally insane. In what other language do people drive in a parkway and park in a driveway? In what other language do people recite at a play and play at a recital? In what other language do privates eat in the general mess and generals eat in the private mess? In what other language do people ship by truck and send cargo by ship? In what other language can your nose run and your feet smell?

>  
> How can a slim chance and a fat chance be the same and a bad licking and a good licking be the same, while a wise man and a wise guy are opposites? How can sharp speech and blunt speech be the same and quite a lot and quite a few the same, while overlook and oversee are opposites? How can

the expressions "What's going on?" and "What's coming off?" means >exactly the same thing?!?

>.....

>.....If button and unbutton and tie and untie are opposites, why are loosen and unloosen and

> ravel and unravel he same? If bad is the opposite of good, hard the opposite of soft, and up the opposite of down, why are badly and goodly, hardly and softy, and upright and downright not opposing pairs? If harmless

actions are the opposite of harmful nonactions, why are shameful and shameless behavior the same and pricey objects less expensive than priceless ones....."

Don't feel bad, Steve. Like I said, this has been around for a LONG time. , ^ )

YIS

Lorie McGraw

llmcgraw@worldnet.att.net

Indian Waters Council

Columbia, SC

My Kid's Mom, My Husband's Sweetie, Burned-Out 4th Grade Teacher, Cub

Leader, CyberGeek, and all-around Packrat.

>>>>>

>Date: Sun, 27 Oct 1996 12:36:38 -0600  
>From: Steve Beluch <steve.beluch@SYSLINK.MCS.COM>  
>Subject: Brain teaser ????

>Has anyone out there heard of this word problem???  
>One of my scouts hit me with this tonight and I'm stumped.  
>It seems there are three common words that end in -G R Y  
>HUNGRY is one and ANGRY is two what the (^(^&(\* is the  
>third????????????????????????????????????????  
>GOOD LUCK

From <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU> Tue Oct 29 17:58:27 1996

Return-Path: <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

Received: from pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (smtpe@pucc.Princeton.EDU [128.112.129.99]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id RAA20350; Tue, 29 Oct 1996 17:58:27 -0500

Received: from PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU by pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (IBM VM SMTP V2R2)

with BSMTP id 0528; Tue, 29 Oct 96 17:54:42 EST

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin MAILER@TCUBVM) by PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 0864; Tue, 29 Oct 1996 17:54:41 -0500

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin LISTSERV@TCUBVM) by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 6685; Tue, 29 Oct 1996 16:51:42 -0600

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LISTSERV release 1.8b)

with NJE id 6675 for SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU; Tue, 29 Oct 1996

16:50:03 -0600

Received: from TCUBVM (NJE origin SMTP@TCUBVM) by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail

V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 6674; Tue, 29 Oct 1996 16:50:01 -0600

Received: from telford.ukonline.co.uk by tcubvm.is.tcu.edu (IBM VM SMTP V2R2)

with TCP; Tue, 29 Oct 96 16:49:55 CST



Received: from lon2-47.ukonline.co.uk (lon2-47.ukonline.co.uk  
[194.6.117.47])  
by telford.ukonline.co.uk (8.7.6/8.6.10) with SMTP id XAA18628;  
Tue,  
29 Oct 1996 23:43:46 +0100  
X-Mailer: Forte Agent .99f/32.299  
MIME-Version: 1.0  
Content-Type: text/plain; charset=us-ascii  
Content-Transfer-Encoding: quoted-printable  
Message-ID: <32767a95.14458543@mailhost.ukonline.co.uk>  
Date: Tue, 29 Oct 1996 22:49:34 GMT  
Reply-To: SCOUTS-L - Youth Groups Discussion List  
<SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>  
Sender: SCOUTS-L - Youth Groups Discussion List  
<SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>  
From: Richard Sullivan <rj.sullivan@UKONLINE.CO.UK>  
Subject: Re: Interpreter Strip  
To: Multiple recipients of list SCOUTS-L <SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

The recent posts have given me quite a chuckle. As a language challenged Scouter (I grew up in a small village on New York's Lawn Guy-land) who speaks "English As A Second Language", after my native Brooklyneese, and one who now resides in the land of Estuary English, I firmly believe there are more variations of this language than one could shake a stick (or wave a woggle) at. =20

Ian Ford has reminded me more than once not to wear my suspenders in public and to keep my braces out of my mouth, as both are quite rude! After two summers in U.K. Scout Centres, I no longer become alarmed when a GSL (Group Scout Leader) says he is leaving his boys to go down to the providore to pick up some fags. I might even ask him to get me some Fairy Liquid (tm). =20

Anyhow, Scout's Hono(u)r, the "Mother Tongue" has a very different vocabulary than the "Mutha Tung" as I loined it back in da cidy. Know wudda mean?

As for dialectic differences, I have a friend who is with the RAF Police down in Saint Mawgan near Newquay (pronounced New-KEY) in Cornwall, who hopes when his tour is up they let him go home to England, where he can speak his own language again.

I will offer a genuine "The Queen's English" white on red interpreter strip to the first Scouter who e-mails me privately with

an offer to trade a "Brooklyneese" strip. Isle even trow in a Transatlantic Council 45th anniversary CSP for da funniest (my judgement --you godda problem wit dat?) list of ten real American English versus Old World/Queen's English comparisons, not counting those below:

|               |                                      |
|---------------|--------------------------------------|
| UK Suspenders | =3D US Lady's Garters                |
| UK Braces     | =3D US Men's suspenders              |
| Providore     | =3D Trading Post/Convenience Store   |
| Fags          | =3D Cigarettes                       |
| Fairy Liquid  | =3D A brand of Dish Detergent        |
| Underground   | =3D The Subway                       |
| Subway        | =3D Underground Passage              |
| Roundabout    | =3D Traffic Circle                   |
| Lift          | =3D Elevator                         |
| Lorry         | =3D Truck                            |
| Orbital Road  | =3D Beltway                          |
| Motorway      | =3D Freeway/Interstate               |
| Earth         | =3D Ground (Electrical)              |
| Trollies      | =3D Shopping Carts                   |
| Tram          | =3D Trolley                          |
| Biscuits      | =3D Cookies                          |
| Car Park      | =3D Parking Lot                      |
| Boot          | =3D Car Trunk                        |
| Wellie        | =3D Boot                             |
| Bonnet        | =3D Car Hood                         |
| Petrol        | =3D Gasoline                         |
| Propane       | =3D Butane (put THAT in your Coleman |

and smoke it)

|                                         |                                                      |
|-----------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------|
| Conservative                            | =3D Liberal Democrat                                 |
| Liberal                                 | =3D Socialist                                        |
| Maggie Thatcher                         | =3D Ronald Reagan                                    |
| John Major                              | =3D Bob Dole                                         |
| Tony Blair                              | =3D Bill Clinton                                     |
| Screaming Lord Such                     | =3D Ross Perot                                       |
| Jeffrey Archer                          | =3D Newt                                             |
| Newt                                    | =3D Frog Like                                        |
| Scarf                                   | =3D Neckerchief                                      |
| Woggle                                  | =3D Neckerchief Slide                                |
| Kit                                     | =3D Uniform/Clothing                                 |
| Helping the Police with Their Enquiries | =3D Hook Em, Book Em, and Read em his Rights, Danno! |

If there is sufficient interest, I will post the "winning entry" and runners up on Scouts-L Remember, a Scout is Cheerful, AND Clean.

E-Mail: [rj.sullivan@ukonline.co.uk](mailto:rj.sullivan@ukonline.co.uk)

-  
Dick Sullivan, BSA Asst Dist Commissioner- London,  
Channel District, Transatlantic Council

I used to be a Whimsical Shistling Bob-WHITE! NE-IV-74

Troop 902 Brooklyn NY 1960-1963 + 1968-1970

Pack/Troop 417 Waldorf Maryland 1988-1994

Troop 81 London UK 1994 - now

Chipperfield, Hertfordshire

From [w4crypto@ix.netcom.com](mailto:w4crypto@ix.netcom.com) Mon Nov 4 08:25:28 1996

Return-Path: [w4crypto@ix.netcom.com](mailto:w4crypto@ix.netcom.com)

Received: from [dfw-ix10.ix.netcom.com](mailto:dfw-ix10.ix.netcom.com) ([dfw-ix10.ix.netcom.com](mailto:dfw-ix10.ix.netcom.com)  
[206.214.98.10]) by [cap1.CapAccess.org](mailto:cap1.CapAccess.org) (8.6.12/8.6.10) with ESMTP id  
IAA20729 for <[mfbowman@capaccess.org](mailto:mfbowman@capaccess.org)>; Mon, 4 Nov 1996 08:25:28  
-0500

Received: from [lbx-ca6-13.ix.netcom.com](mailto:lbx-ca6-13.ix.netcom.com) ([lbx-ca6-13.ix.netcom.com](mailto:lbx-ca6-13.ix.netcom.com)  
[199.182.132.205]) by [dfw-ix10.ix.netcom.com](mailto:dfw-ix10.ix.netcom.com) (8.6.13/8.6.12) with SMTP  
id FAA05147; Mon, 4 Nov 1996 05:20:08 -0800

From: [w4crypto@ix.netcom.com](mailto:w4crypto@ix.netcom.com) (Walter Gould)

To: Humor <[w4crypto@ix.netcom.com](mailto:w4crypto@ix.netcom.com)>, Humor <[w4crypto@ix.netcom.com](mailto:w4crypto@ix.netcom.com)>

Subject: How did the operation go?

Date: Mon, 04 Nov 1996 05:20:32 -0800

Organization: Totally Disorganized

Reply-To: [w4crypt@ix.netcom.com](mailto:w4crypt@ix.netcom.com)

Message-ID: <3286eb8e.910816@smtp.ix.netcom.com>

X-Mailer: Forte Agent .99f/32.299

MIME-Version: 1.0

Content-Type: text/plain; charset=us-ascii

Content-Transfer-Encoding: 7bit

Status: RO

X-Status:

On Mon, 14 Oct 96 19:30:03 EDT, in rec.humor.funny Helen Gelder  
posted:

>

>A politician awoke in a hospital bed after a complicated operation, and  
>found that the curtains were drwn around him. "Why are the curtains  
>closed," he said. "Is it night?"

>  
>A nurse replied, "No, it is just that there is a fire across the street,  
>and we didn't want you waking up and thinking that the operation was  
>unsuccessful."  
>

--

[if responding to a newsgroup post, you don't need to Email me]

Advertising: The science of arresting the human  
intelligence long enough to get money from it.

--Stephen Leacock

From Tew-John\_at\_FS4@hq.secnav.navy.mil Mon Nov 4 13:44:37 1996

Return-Path: Tew-John\_at\_FS4@hq.secnav.navy.mil

Received: from secnavfw.secnav.navy.mil (secnavfw.secnav.navy.mil  
[164.224.9.2]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with ESMTP id  
NAA28446 for <mfbowman@CapAccess.org>; Mon, 4 Nov 1996 13:44:37  
-0500

Received: (from uucp@localhost) by secnavfw.secnav.navy.mil (8.7/8.7) id  
NAA08755; Mon, 4 Nov 1996 13:02:54 -0500 (EST)

Received: from unknown(164.224.60.2) by secnavfw.secnav.navy.mil via  
smap (V1.3)

id sma008748; Mon Nov 4 13:02:37 1996

Received: from ccMail by hq.secnav.navy.mil

(IMA Internet Exchange 2.02 Enterprise) id 27E31B60; Mon, 4 Nov 96  
13:11:02 -0500

Mime-Version: 1.0

Date: Mon, 4 Nov 1996 13:05:32 -0500

Message-ID: <27E31B60.@hq.secnav.navy.mil>

From: Tew-John\_at\_FS4@hq.secnav.navy.mil (Tew-John)

Subject: Web terminology

To: CWALINABB@jfk.mram.navair.navy.mil, doylemk@wangfed.com,  
marty.oconnor@bailey.com, mfbowman@CapAccess.org,  
ottod@is.state.sd.us,

retew222@aol.com, robert\_karpinski@icpphil.navy.mil,  
STRAMM\_LAWRENCE\_E@lilly.com

Content-Type: text/plain; charset=US-ASCII

**Content-Transfer-Encoding: 7bit**  
**Content-Description: cc:Mail note part**  
**Status: RO**  
**X-Status:**

### **Dilberted**

To be exploited and oppressed by your boss. Derived from the experiences of Dilbert, the geek-in-hell comic strip character. "I've been dilberted again. The old man revised the specs for the fourth time this week."

### **Link Rot**

The process by which links on a web page became as obsolete as the sites they're connected to change location or die.

### **Chip Jewelry**

A euphemism for old computers destined to be scrapped or turned into decorative ornaments. "I paid three grand for that Mac SE, and now it's nothing but chip jewelry."

### **Crapplet**

A badly written or profoundly useless Java applet. "I just wasted 30 minutes downloading this stinkin' crapplet!"

### **Plug-and-Play**

A new hire who doesn't need any training. "The new guy, John, is great. He's totally plug-and-play."

### **World Wide Wait**

The real meaning of WWW.

### **CGI Joe**

A hard-core CGI script programmer with all the social skills and charisma of a plastic action figure.

### **Dorito Syndrome**

Feelings of emptiness and dissatisfaction triggered by addictive substances that lack nutritional content. "I just spent six hours surfing the Web, and now I've got a bad case of Dorito Syndrome."

### **Under Mouse Arrest**

**Getting busted for violating an online service's rule of conduct.**  
"Sorry I couldn't get back to you. AOL put me under mouse arrest."

### **Glazing**

**Corporate-speak for sleeping with your eyes open. A popular pastime at conferences and early-morning meetings. "Didn't he notice that half the room was glazing by the second session?"**

### **404**

**Someone who's clueless. From the World Wide Web message "404, URL Not Found," meaning that the document you've tried to access can't be located. "Don't bother asking him...he's 404, man."**

### **Dead Tree Edition**

**The paper version of a publication available in both paper and electronic forms, as in: "The dead tree edition of the San Francisco Chronicle..."**

### **Egosurfing**

**Scanning the net, databases, print media, or research papers looking for the mention of your name.**

### **Graybar Land**

**The place you go while you're staring at a computer that's processing something very slowly (while you watch the gray bar creep across the screen). "I was in graybar land for what seemed like hours, thanks to that CAD rendering."**

### **Open-Collar Workers**

**People who work at home or telecommute.**

### **Squirt The Bird**

**To transmit a signal up to a satellite. "Crew and talent are ready...what time do we squirt the bird?"**

### **Brain Fart**

**A biproduct of a bloated mind producing information effortlessly. A burst of useful information. "I know you're busy on the Microsoft story, but can you give us a brain fart on the Mitnik bust?" Variation of old hacker slang that had more negative**

connotations.

#### **Cobweb Site**

A World Wide Web Site that hasn't been updated for a long time.  
A dead web page.

#### **It's a Feature**

>From the adage "It's not a bug, it's a feature." Used sarcastically to describe an unpleasant experience that you wish to gloss over.

#### **Keyboard Plaque**

The disgusting buildup of dirt and crud found on computer keyboards. "Are there any other terminals I can use? This one has a bad case of keyboard plaque."

#### **Career-Limiting Move (CLM)**

Used among microsersfs to describe an ill-advised activity. Trashing your boss while he or she is within earshot is a serious CLM.

#### **Elvis Year**

The peak year of something's popularity. "Barney the dinosaur's Elvis year was 1993."

#### **Alpha Geek**

The most knowledgeable, technically proficient person in an office or work group. "Ask Larry, he's the alpha geek around here."

#### **Adminisphere**

The rarified organizational layers beginning just above the rack and file. Decisions that fall from the adminisphere are often profoundly inappropriate or irrelevant to the problems they were designed to solve.

#### **Tourists**

People who are taking training classes just to get a vacation from their jobs. "We had about three serious students in the class; the rest were tourists."

#### **Blowing Your Buffer**

Losing one's train of thought. Occurs when the person you are speaking with won't let you get a word in edgewise or has just said something so astonishing that your train gets derailed. "Damn,

**I just blew my buffer!"**

**Gray Matter**

**Older, experienced business people hired by young entrepreneurial firms looking to appear more reputable and established.**

**Bookmark**

**To take note of a person for future reference (a metaphor borrowed from web browsers). "I bookmarked him after seeing his cool demo at Siggraph."**

**Nyetscape**

**Nickname for AOL's less-than-full-featured Web browser.**

**Beepilepsy**

**The brief seizure people sometimes suffer when their beepers go off, especially in vibrator mode. Characterized by physical spasms, goofy facial expressions, and stopping speech in mid-sentence.**

**Salmon Day**

**The experience of spending an entire day swimming upstream only to get screwed in the end.**

**From w4crypto@ix.netcom.com Wed Nov 6 21:14:25 1996**

**Return-Path: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com**

**Received: from dfw-ix6.ix.netcom.com (dfw-ix6.ix.netcom.com [206.214.98.6]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with ESMTTP id VAA04144 for <mfbowman@capaccess.org>; Wed, 6 Nov 1996 21:14:25 -0500**

**Received: from lbx-ca20-09.ix.netcom.com (lbx-ca20-09.ix.netcom.com [206.217.119.41]) by dfw-ix6.ix.netcom.com (8.6.13/8.6.12) with SMTP id SAA23720; Wed, 6 Nov 1996 18:06:54 -0800**

**From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)**

**To: Humor <w4crypto@ix.netcom.com>, Humor <w4crypto@ix.netcom.com>**

**Subject: (fwd) Computer "Camp"**

**Date: Wed, 06 Nov 1996 18:06:50 -0800**

**Organization: Totally Disorganized**

**Message-ID: <32854396.503880@smtp.ix.netcom.com>**

**X-Mailer: Forte Agent .99f/32.299**

**MIME-Version: 1.0**

**Content-Type: text/plain; charset=us-ascii**

**Content-Transfer-Encoding: 7bit**



Status: RO

X-Status:

On Thu, 31 Oct 1996 09:46:29 -0800, Dave Parks wrote:

>

>

>>Dear Mr. Dvorak:

>> Ann Landers wouldn't print this. I have nowhere else to turn. I have to

>>get the word out. Warn other parents. I must be rambling on. Let me try and

>>explain. It's about my son, Billy. He's always been a good, normal ten year

>>old boy. Well, last spring we sat down after dinner to select a summer camp

>>for Billy. We sorted through the camp brochures. There were the usual camps

>>with swimming, canoeing, games, singing by the campfire -- you know. There

>>were sports camps and specialty camps for weight reduction, music, military

>>camps and camps that specialized in Tibetan knot tying. I tried to talk him

>>into Camp Winnepoopoo. It's where he went last year. (He made an adorable

>>picture out of painted pinto beans and macaroni). Billy would have none of

>>it. Billy pulled a brochure out of his pocket. It was for a **COMPUTER CAMP!**

>> We should have put our foot down right there, if only we had known. He

>> left three weeks ago. I don't know what's happened. He's changed. I can't

>>explain it. See for yourself. These are some of my little Billy's letters.

>>

>>Dear Mom,

>> The kids are dorky nerds. The food stinks. The computers are the only

>>good part. We're learning how to program. Late at night is the best time to

>>program, so they let us stay up.

>> Love, Billy.

>>

>>Dear Mom,

>> Camp is O.K. Last night we had pizza in the middle of the night. We all  
>>get to choose what we want to drink. I drink Classic Coke. By the way,  
can

>>you make Szechuan food? I'm getting used to it now. Gotta go, it's time  
>> for the flowchart class.

>> Love, Billy.

>>

>>P.S. This is written on a wordprocessor. Pretty swell, huh? It's  
spellchecked

>>too.

>>

>>Dear Mom,

>> Don't worry. We do regular camp stuff. We told ghost stories by the  
glow

>>of the green computer screens. It was real neat. I don't have much of a  
tan

>>'cause we don't go outside very often. You can't see the computer screen  
in

>>the sunlight anyway. That wimp camp I went to last year fed us weird  
food

>>too. Lay off, Mom. I'm okay, really.

>> Love, Billy.

>>

>>Dear Mom,

>> I'm fine. I'm sleeping enough. I'm eating enough. This is the best camp  
>>ever. We scared the counselor with some phony worm code. It was real  
funny.

>> He got mad and yelled. Frederick says it's okay. Can you send more  
money? I

>>spent mine on a pocket protector and a box of blank diskettes. I've got to  
>>chip in on the phone bill. Did you know that you can talk to people on a  
>>computer? Give my regards to Dad.

>> Love, Billy.

>>

>>Dear Mother,

>> Forget the money for the telephone. We've got a way to not pay. Sorry  
I

>>haven't written. I've been learning a lot. I'm real good at getting onto any  
>>computer in the country. It's really easy! I got into the university's in

>>less than fifteen minutes. Frederick did it in five, he's going to show me

>>how. Frederick is my bunk partner. He's really smart. He says that I

>>shouldn't call myself Billy anymore. So, I'm not.

>> Signed, William.

>>

>>Dear Mother,

>> How nice of you to come up on Parents Day. Why'd you get so upset? I

>>haven't gained that much weight. The glasses aren't real. Everybody wears

>>them. I was trying to fit in. Believe me, the tape on them is cool. I

>>thought that you'd be proud of my program. After all, I've made some money on

>>it. A publisher is sending a check for \$30,000. Anyway, I've paid for the

>>next six weeks of camp. I won't be home until late August.

>> Regards, William.

>>

>>Mother,

>> Stop treating me like a child. True -- physically I am only ten years

>>old. It was silly of you to try to kidnap me. Do not try again. Remember, I

>>can make your life miserable (i.e. - the bank, credit bureau, and government

>>computers). I am not kidding. O.K.? I won't write again and this is your

>>only warning. The emotions of this interpersonal communication drain me.

>> Sincerely, William.

>>

>> See what I mean? It's been two weeks since I've heard from my little boy.

>>What can I do, Mr.Dvorak? I know that it's probably too late to save my

>>little Billy. But, if by printing these letters you can save JUST ONE CHILD

>>from a life of programming, please, I beg of you to do so. Thank you very

>>much.

>>

>> Sally Gates, Concerned Parent

>

>

>

--

[if responding to a newsgroup post, you don't need to Email me]

Don't use no double negatives.

From "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com Thu Nov 7 10:21:53 1996

Return-Path: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com

Received: from ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com (ecc4.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM [129.239.10.11]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id KAA13743 for <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>; Thu, 7 Nov 1996 10:21:53 -0500

Message-Id: <199611071521.KAA13743@cap1.CapAccess.org>

Date: Thu, 7 Nov 1996 8:17:28 -0700 (MST)

From: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM

Apparently-To: <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>

Status: RO

X-Status:

534@PrimeNet.Com, mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG, gary@macscouter.com, summerde@saifr00.ateng.az.honeywell.com

X-Vmsmail-To: @specl

X-Vmsmail-Cc: BRAMLET

Message-Id: <961107081728.2081c81e@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM>

Subject: FWD: Bosses Stuff

Some of these are pretty funny...

Quote from the Boss:

"I don't care if you haven't designed the database yet, I want to start data entry today!"

My Boss spent an hour in a management team meeting, the purpose of which was to create a mission statement for our company. Finally he admitted he had no idea what a mission statement was. Then he said, "What the hell do we

need one of those for anyway?"

On business trips, my Boss always covers the cost of his mystery novels with fake meal expenses. He says it perfectly okay because he chews the edge

of the books during bad landings.

A quote from the Boss: "If you got it flaunt it, if not lie about it!"

After reprimanding me, my Boss from the Sixties told me I had too much negative energy and a bad aura.

My ex-Boss was quoted as saying "There are three ways of doing this job, your way, my way and God's way. The best way is my way".

My Boss, referring to the newest company propaganda about empowered employees stated, "When your empowered, I'll let you know."

My technically challenged Boss, showing off his new laptop which has a 1.2 gigabyte hard drive said "Have you seen my new minicomputer? It's got a 1.2 megabyte solid state disk."

My Boss has legally changed her name three times, on the advice of an astrologer, in order to find her "soulmate".

Once a light went off in my Boss' head. He thought it was an idea. It was a warning: 'System Crashing'.

My Boss is the National Sales Manager for a network of office parks. For his birthday we bought him a hat that read across the front: "Space Available".  
He loved it!

My Boss of 12 years was transferred to the West Coast. Upon seeing him a year later in our Head Office he returned my greeting with "Its nice to meet you".

Comment during my performance review: I know you work for me and you are very busy all day, but what do you do??

Quote from gov't agency meeting notes: A "paperless office" does NOT mean the total elimination of paper from the office.

My company is like a sinking ship, and management is still rearranging the deck furniture.

**"We know that communication is a problem, but the company is not going to discuss it with the employees."**

**An officer who had been with my department for about six months pointed out a flaw in one of our procedures - and suggested a workable solution. I took his idea to the lieutenant whose response was, "He hasn't been here long enough to have ideas."**

**Motto for our department: "A simple formula for avoiding confusion is to never let yourself get befuddled by an unclear understanding of what you're mixed up about."**

**My Boss decided to inform his staff that the company was going to computerize and we would all have to put our data on "sloppy" discs !!!**

**At our annual planning meeting my Boss said: "I would like some volunteers to head these work groups. I already have some volunteers in mind".**

**While trying to downplay the complexity of some new corporate strategic initiatives, my Boss stated, "Really guys, this is not ROCK science here".**

**The engineering company I work for announced a competition to develop a new advertising slogan. My Boss mandated a submission from each of his employees. My suggestion: "Using yesterdays technology to solve today's problems, tomorrow."**

**My Boss was concerned that I did not act as frantically as he did. He said "If you can keep a cool head in these times perhaps you just don't understand the situation!"**

**My Boss feels a need to "talk intelligent" because she doesn't have a college degree. Recently, after interviewing potential new hires she said "Kids these days come out of college with lots of knowledge, but very little work ethic."**

**My firm's "new age" management program means hiring younger Bosses at lower pay.**

**A sign above the urinal at the military facility that guided Desert Storm reads: "Please flush thoroughly".**

**I believe the managers in my office fell out of the stupid tree and hit every branch on the way down!!**

**After experiencing delays during a major upgrade to the corporate network, the manager of the MIS group wanted an explanation. When I told him that we were experiencing problems with the new ATM switch, he said "If you needed more money, why didn't you just go to Petty Cash ?"**

**After being harassed for months I put the following sign over my desk. "The Occupational Safety & Health Administration (OSHA) has determined that the maximum safe load capacity on my butt is 2 persons at a time, unless I install handrails or safety straps. As you have arrived 6th in line to ride my butt today, please take a number and wait your turn! Thank You."**

**Recently my Boss gave a co-worker an assignment with no details. When she attempted to ask questions to clarify, he told her that, "In the Army your job is to simply stand up and salute". (We work for an insurance company.)**

**After years of corporate experience it seems: Any problem can be made absolutely unsolvable if you hold enough meetings to discuss it.**

**We recently received a memo from senior management saying: "This is to inform you that a memo will be issued today regarding the subject mentioned above"**

**At my last review, my Boss told me I was too "idealistic". He then asked what actions I would take to address the issue. I told him I would put "grow old and cynical" in my goals for the following year.**

**Our balding Boss has forbidden the use of the term "receding hairline" in our office. In private, we now refer to his "reclining forehead".**

**I worked for a Boss who sent a memo to his assistant to investigate the possibility of canceling the fire insurance and buying a used fire truck for the employees to man.**

**My Boss recently received a bomb threat. The Company reported it to the police but they neglected to inform any of the employees.**

**The motto of our company newsletter is "We don't lie, the truth changes".**

**One day my Boss asked me to submit a status report to him concerning a project I was working on. I asked him if tomorrow would be soon enough. He said "If I wanted it tomorrow, I would have waited until tomorrow to ask for it!"**

**My former Boss sent out the following email: "It is important that we consistantly maintain a professional image in internal communication. You technicians are deifinately not using your spell-checker." (Her spelling, not mine).**

**I recently wrote a macro to speed up the conversion of our electronic document files. After my accomplishment was reported to my Boss, he quipped, "Is that like some kind of pasta?"**

**I was explaining to my Boss that the network failure had been caused by a disk crash. He turned gray and said "My God, was anyone hurt?"**

**My Boss recently returned from London with a head cold, which she exaggerated into something more. She went to an allergy specialist who examined her head. When she returned from her doctor's appointment, I jokingly asked whether they found anything. "They are going to let me know tomorrow," she said dull-wittily.**

**My Boss observed a colleague of his typing very slowly and said "I see you're a two fingered pecker just like me."**

**My Boss' comments about empowerment: "Everyone around here is empowered, they just better be damn sure they make the same decisions as I would."**

**In the army we had a senior NCO we called Strobelight. One minute he was switched on and had brilliant ideas, and the next he was switched off and**



was spouting nonsense.

A former Boss and head of a publishing company hacked one of my editorial submissions and demanded a rewrite. A few days later I handed him the same story. He said it showed "much improvement."

During my performance evaluation my Boss told me to "work more slowly, and get more things done."

My Boss keeps telling us: "Don't do what I say, do what I think."

My Boss a zero-personality senior engineer called me to his office. He said "Look here, I don't need you anymore. Lotus 5.0 can do inverse hyperbolic functions!"

We had a series of pay freezes, however our Boss wanted to put a little corporate culture in the announcements. Over time this is how it was presented: pay freeze, pay pause, modified pay pause, then finally the big pay cut.

At a retirement home where I work there is a sign posted in the lunch room which reads: "It is now illegal to harm residents." Does this mean that it used to be OK?

Sign posted above my Boss' desk: Do you want to talk to the guy in charge, or to the Woman who knows what's going on?

Quote from a recent interview: "You are a top flight candidate and I see that you have a lot of education. However, you understand, that intelligence is not really required for this job".

Recent reply from my Boss after I proved his argument was full of holes "I know you're not going to be a yes man, but frankly whatever I say -- goes!"

My Boss, in an effort to impress some visitors said, "Our technology committee doesn't know that much about technology, but they do have vision."

**My Boss has a word processing program on his computer, but he still spends hours at the typewriter. What makes this completely ridiculous is his preference for white-out over the correction ribbon.**

**Shortly after we got a new e-mail package, I overheard my Boss "bragging" to an employee of another agency that our new system "has a special function that allows her to actually sign her name." Funny, but my "signature" function just tacks on additional lines of text at the bottom of an e-mail message.**

**My Boss was shown a surface imperfection on a product we build; "It's OK!", he said, "It's only cosmetic, nobody's gonna look at it."**

**My Boss thinks a spreadsheet is what you lay on the grass for a picnic.**

**I work for a software company and I was telling the president about some complaints a customer had with one of our programs that made it crash repeatedly. The president said "Well, tell the customer its unrealistic to expect us to produce a bug-free system."**

**A metaphor from my Boss: "There will be light at the end of the rainbow".**

**Once when his secretary was out sick, my Boss spent 15 minutes at the network printer trying to make copies.**

**Motivational quote from my Boss: "You realize if your morale doesn't improve, I can fire you and have a replacement in here doing your job by tomorrow?"**

**Overheard at lunch: "Well, seven of my Bosses approved it, but there's four more to go."**

**My Boss is so paranoid of others' qualifications, I'm a summa cum laude graduate and he won't take my word on where to put a comma!**

**My Boss was speaking at a farewell luncheon for a colleague: "...of course, he's not REALLY leaving us, he's just going away."**

**I recently heard my Boss ask his secretary if she could print out his voice mail.**

**As a faculty member at a major university, my department head once sent me an annual evaluation letter that read, "We appreciate all your hard work this year. Your salary next year will reflect a 0% raise."**

**The British Military writes OFR's (officer fitness reports). The form used for Royal Navy and Marines fitness reports is the S206. The following are actual excerpts taken from people's "206's"....**

- His men would follow him anywhere, but only out of curiosity.**
- This Officer is really not so much of a has-been, but more of a definitely won't-be.**
- When she opens her mouth, it seems that this is only to change whichever foot was previously in there.**
- He has carried out each and every one of his duties to his entire satisfaction.**
- He would be out of his depth in a car park puddle.**
- Technically sound, but socially impossible.**
- This Officer reminds me very much of a gyroscope - always spinning around at a frantic pace, but not really going anywhere.**
- This young lady has delusions of adequacy.**
- When he joined my ship, this Officer was something of a granny; since then he has aged considerably.**
- Since my last report he has reached rock bottom, and has started to dig.**
- She sets low personal standards and then consistently fails to achieve them.**
- He has the wisdom of youth, and the energy of old age.**
- This Officer should go far - and the sooner he starts, the better.**
- In my opinion this pilot should not be authorized to fly below 250 feet.**

- The only ship I would recommend this man for is citizenship.
- Works well when under constant supervision and cornered like a rat in a trap
- This man is depriving a village somewhere of an idiot.
- This Medical Officer has used my ship to carry his genitals from port to port, and my officers to carry him from bar to bar.

### **Last of the election jokes**

**Here's the last of the election jokes for another 4 years!!!!!!**

**Clinton, Dole, and Perot are on a long flight in Air Force One.**

**Perot pulls out a \$100 bill and says "I'm going to throw this \$100 bill out and make someone down below happy."**

**Dole, not wanting to be outdone, says, "If that was my \$100 bill, I would split it into 2 \$50 bills and make two people down below happy."**

**Of course Clinton doesn't want these two candidates to outdo him, so he pipes in, "I would instead take 100 \$1bills and throw them out to make 100 people just a little happier."**

**At this point the pilot, who has overheard all this bragging and can't stand it anymore, comes out and says, "I think I'll throw all three of you out of this plane and make 250 million people happy."**

### **Japanese Web browser**

**Matsushita Electric is promoting a new Japanese PC targeted at the Internet.**

**Panasonic has developed a complete Japanese Web browser, and to make the system "user-friendly", licensed the cartoon character "Woody Woodpecker" as the "Internet guide." Panasonic eventually lanned on a world version of the product.**

**A huge marketing campaign was to have introduced the product in Japan last week. The day before the ads were to be released, Panasonic suddenly pulled back and delayed the product launch indefinitely.**

**The reason: the ads featured the slogan "Touch Woody - The Internet Pecker."**

**An American staff member at the internal product launch explained to the stunned and embarrassed Japanese what "touch woody" and "pecker" meant in American slang.**

### **Halloween Funnies**

**I'm taking Lamaze classes. I'm not having a baby, I'm just having trouble breathing.**

**My school colors were "clear".**

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

**My girlfriend is weird. She asked me, "If you could know how and when you were going to die, would you want to know?" I said, "No." She said, "Okay, then forget it."**

**I went for a walk last night and she asked me how long I was going to be gone. I said, "The whole time."**

**Hermits have no peer pressure.**

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

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

**How much deeper would the ocean be if sponges didn't live there?**

**The other day, I went to a tourist information booth and asked, "Tell me about some of the people who were here last year."**

**What a nice night for an evening.**

When I was in high school, I got in trouble with my girlfriend's Dad. He said, "I want my daughter back by 8:15." I said, "The middle of August?  
Cool!"

Did Washington just flash a quarter for his ID?

I just got skylights put in my place. The people who live above me are furious.

I live on a one-way dead-end street.

It doesn't matter what temperature a room is, it's always room temperature.

Yesterday, my eyeglass prescription ran out.

I was hitchhiking the other day and a hearse stopped. I said, "No thanks -- I'm not going that far."

I played a blank tape on full volume. The mime who lives next door complained.

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

What should you say when you meet a ghost?  
"How do you boo, sir. How do you boo."

What's a ghost's favorite breakfast?  
Ghost toasties with booberries.

What's soft, moldy and flies?  
A spoiled bat.

What did the policeman say when a black widow spider ran down his back?  
"You're under a vest!"

What happened to the monster that took the five o'clock train home?  
He had to give it back.

Why did the monster salute his vegetable soup?

He looked in his bowl and saw a kernel of corn.

What would you call the ghost of a door-to-door salesman?

A dead ringer.

What did Dracula say then he saw a giraffe for the first time?

I'd like to get to gnaw you.

Which story do all little witches love to hear at bedtime?

"Ghoul Deluxe and the Three Scares."

Why do dragons sleep during the day?

So they can fight knights.

Where does Dracula keep his valuables?

In a blood bank.

How does a witch tell time?

She looks at her witch watch.

Where can you see a real ugly monster?

In the mirror.

When is it bad luck to see a black cat?

When you're a mouse.

Why did the monster eat the caboose?

The locomotive told him to "Choo, choo."

What's the best place for a mirror?

In a graveyard. It can double your mummy.

**Subject: Lexicon of Inconspicuously Ambiguous Recommendations (LIAR)**

>

- > This gem of double meaning is the creating of Robert Thornton, a
- > professor of economics at Lehigh University in Bethlehem, PA.
- > Thornton was frustrated about an occupational hazard for teachers,
- > having to write letters of recommendation for people with dubious
- > qualifications, so he put together an arsenal of statements that can
- > be read two ways.
- > He calls his collection the Lexicon of Inconspicuously Ambiguous
- > Recommendations. Or ``LIAR'', for short.

- > `` [LIAR] may be used to offer a negative opinion of the personal
- > qualities, work habits or motivation of the candidate while allowing
- > the candidate to believe that it is high praise," Thornton explained
- > last week.
- > Some examples from LIAR:
- > To describe a person who is totally inept: ``I most enthusiastically
- > recommend this candidate with no qualifications whatsoever."
- > To describe an ex-employee who had problems getting along with fellow
- > workers: ``I am pleased to say that this candidate is a former
- > colleague of mine."
- > To describe a candidate who is so unproductive that the job
- > would be better left unfilled: ``I can assure you that no person would
- > be better for the job."
- > To describe a job applicant who is not worth further consideration:
- > ``I would urge you to waste no time in making this candidate an offer
- > of employment."
- > To describe a person with lackluster credentials: ``All in all, I
- > cannot say enough good things about this candidate or recommend him
- > too highly."
- > Thornton pointed out that LIAR is not only useful in preserving
- > friendships, but it also can help avoid serious legal trouble in a
- > time when laws have eroded the confidentiality of letters of
- > recommendation.
- > In most states, he noted, job applicants have the right to read the
- > letters of recommendations and can even file suit against the writer
- > if the contents are negative.
- > When the writer uses LIAR, however, ``whether perceived correctly or
- > not by the candidate, the phrases are virtually litigation-proof,"
- > Thornton said.

-- Cape Town, South Africa IRC: The\_Guru  
Operations Staff - UUNET Internet Africa  
<http://www.iafrica.com/~gary/>

From Tew-John\_at\_FS4@hq.secnaw.navy.mil Wed Nov 20 07:17:17 1996  
Return-Path: Tew-John\_at\_FS4@hq.secnaw.navy.mil  
Received: from secnavfw.secnaw.navy.mil (secnavfw.secnaw.navy.mil  
[164.224.9.2]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with ESMTP id  
HAA07690 for <mfbowman@CapAccess.org>; Wed, 20 Nov 1996 07:17:17  
-0500

Received: (from uucp@localhost) by secnavfw.secnaw.navy.mil (8.7/8.7) id  
HAA02573; Wed, 20 Nov 1996 07:05:22 -0500 (EST)



Received: from unknown(164.224.60.2) by secnavfw.secnav.navy.mil via smap (V1.3)

id sma002527; Wed Nov 20 07:04:57 1996

Received: from ccMail by hq.secnav.navy.mil

(IMA Internet Exchange 2.02 Enterprise) id 292F1840; Wed, 20 Nov 96 06:54:44 -0500

Mime-Version: 1.0

Date: Wed, 20 Nov 1996 06:45:03 -0500

Message-ID: <292F1840.@hq.secnav.navy.mil>

From: Tew-John\_at\_FS4@hq.secnav.navy.mil (Tew-John)

Subject: FW: An Ode to Dr. Seuss

To: KHANNEMANN@worldbank.org, marty.oconnor@bailey.com, mfbowman@CapAccess.org,

ottod@is.state.sd.us, REX@AUSSIE.COM,

robert\_karpinski@icpphil.navy.mil, retew222@aol.com,

STRAMM\_LAWRENCE\_E@lilly.com

Content-Type: text/plain; charset=US-ASCII

Content-Transfer-Encoding: 7bit

Content-Description: cc:Mail note part

Status: RO

X-Status:

-----  
From: Bell, Lori C. (MSMAIL)

Sent: Tuesday, October 29, 1996 9:23 AM

To: DeCamp, Ce Ce (MSMAIL); Doyle, Michael K. (MSMAIL);

McManama, Mike (MSMAIL)

Subject: An Ode to Dr. Seuss

How would Dr. Seuss write a computer technical manual?  
-----  
-----

If a packet hits a pocket on a socket on a port,

And the bus is interrupted as a very last resort,

And the address of the memory makes your floppy disk abort,

Then the socket packet pocket has an error to report!  
If your cursor finds a menu item followed by a dash,  
And the double-clicking icons put your window in the trash,  
And your data is corrupted 'cause the index doesn't hash,  
Then your situation's hopeless and your system's gonna crash.  
If the label on your cable on the gable at your house,  
Says the network is connected to the button on your mouse,  
But your packets want to tunnel to another protocol,  
That's repeatedly rejected by the printer down the hall...  
... And your screen is all distorted by the side effects of gauss,  
So your icons in the window are as wavy as a souse,  
Then you may as well reboot and go out with a bang,  
'Cause as sure as I'm a poet, the sucker's gonna hang!  
When the copy of your floppy's getting sloppy on the disk,  
And the microcode instructions cause unnecessary RISC,  
Then you have to flash your memory and you'll want to RAM your ROM,  
Quickly turn off your computer and be sure to tell your mom!

--By Gene Ziegler from, "A Granchild's Guide To Using Grandpa's  
Computer"

From jcporter@ix.netcom.com Wed Nov 20 23:48:51 1996  
Return-Path: jcporter@ix.netcom.com  
Received: from dfw-ix7.ix.netcom.com (dfw-ix7.ix.netcom.com  
[206.214.98.7]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with ESMTP id

XAA01731 for <mfbowman@capaccess.org>; Wed, 20 Nov 1996 23:48:51 -0500

Received: from jcporter.ix.netcom.com (hou-tx20-45.ix.netcom.com [204.33.203.109]) by dfw-ix7.ix.netcom.com (8.6.13/8.6.12) with SMTP id UAA20698; Wed, 20 Nov 1996 20:43:52 -0800

Message-ID: <3293D9B3.37A7@ix.netcom.com>

Date: Wed, 20 Nov 1996 22:25:23 -0600

From: jcporter <jcporter@ix.netcom.com>

Reply-To: jcporter@ix.netcom.com

Organization: Porterhouse

X-Mailer: Mozilla 3.0 (Win95; U)

MIME-Version: 1.0

To: mfbowman@capaccess.org, JWKey@hal-pc.org, ChuckB@aztec.asu.edu, CRPorter3@aol.com, PorterM@mail.compete.org

Subject: The Ant and the Grasshopper

References: <199611130400.XAA17596@ipe.cc.vt.edu>  
<3293D8A3.26C0@ix.netcom.com>

Content-Type: text/plain; charset=us-ascii

Content-Transfer-Encoding: 7bit

Status: RO

X-Status:

> > -----

> > **THE ORIGINAL VERSION:**

> > The ant busts his ass in the withering heat all summer long,  
> > building his house and laying up supplies for the winter. The  
> > grasshopper thinks he's a fool and laughs and dances and plays the  
> > summer away.

> > Come winter the ant is warm and well fed. The grasshopper has no  
> > food or shelter so he dies out in the cold.

> > **THE NEW LIBERAL VERSION:** It starts out the same but  
> > when winter comes the shivering grasshopper calls a press conference  
> > and demands to know why the ant should be allowed to be warm and  
> > well fed while others are cold and starving.

> > CBS, NBC, and ABC show up and show pictures of the grasshopper  
> > next to film of the ant in his comfortable home with a table filled  
> > with food. America is stunned by the sharp contrast.

> > How can it be, in a country of such wealth that this poor  
> > grasshopper is allowed to suffer so? Then a representative from  
> > the NAAGB

> > National Association of Green Bugs) shows up on Night Line and  
> > charges the ant with "GREEN BIAS" and makes the case that the

> > grasshopper is the victim of 30 million years of greenism. Kermit  
> > the frog appears on Oprah with the grasshopper and everybody cries  
> > when he sings "Its Not Easy Being Green." Bill and Hillary Clinton  
> > make a special guest appearance on the CBS evening news and tell a  
> > concerned Dan Rather that they will do everything they can for the  
> > grasshopper who has been denied the prosperity he deserves by those  
> > who benefited unfairly during the summer, or as Bill refers to it,  
> > the "Temperatures of the 80's". Finally the EEOC drafts the  
> > "Economic Equity and  
> > Anti-Greenism Act" RETROACTIVE to the beginning of summer. The  
ant  
> > is fined for failing to hire a proportionate number of green bugs  
> > and having nothing left to pay his Retro-Active taxes, his home is  
> > confiscated by the government. The story ends as we see the  
> > grasshopper finishing up the last bits of the ant's food while the  
> > government house he's in....which just happens to be the ant's  
> > old house....crumbles around him since he doesn't know how to  
> > maintain it. The ant has disappeared in the snow. And on TV;  
> > which the grasshopper bought by selling most of the ant's food, Bill  
> > Clinton is standing before a wildly applauding group of Democrats  
> > announcing that a new era of "fairness" has dawned in America.

--

Cathy Porter

Webelos Den Leader, Pack 987

(effective 12/96, Webelos Den Leader, PACK 1087!)

Advancement Chair, Troop 424

and a bunch of other stuff (yikes!)

Mustang District, Sam Houston Area Council

Katy, Texas

<http://www.netcom.com/~jcporter>

<mailto:JCPorter@ix.netcom.com>

Plays well with others, sometimes runs with scissors!

From "ELN170::BRAMLET"@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM Tue Sep 17  
10:46:14 1996

Return-Path: "ELN170::BRAMLET"@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM

Received: from ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM (ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM  
[129.239.10.13]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id  
KAA22093 for <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>; Tue, 17 Sep 1996 10:46:14  
-0400

Message-Id: <199609171446.KAA22093@cap1.CapAccess.org>

**Date:** Tue, 17 Sep 1996 7:41:57 -0700 (MST)  
**From:** "ELN170::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com  
**Apparently-To:** <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>  
**Status:** RO  
**X-Status:**

534@PrimeNet.Com, rcovingt@ccmail.dsccc.com,  
mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG,  
gary@macscouter.com, summerde@saifr00.ateng.az.honeywell.com  
**X-Vmsmail-To:** @specl  
**X-Vmsmail-Cc:** BRAMLET  
**Message-Id:** <960917074157.2024341d@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com>  
**Subject:** FWD: So, how'd you break your arm?

This story is \_too\_ funny.

-----  
**From:** Byrom, Monte  
**Subject:** FW: FWD: So, how'd you break your arm?  
**Date:** Monday, September 16, 1996 9:10AM

---  
Even if you aren't a skier, you'll be able to appreciate the humor of the slopes as written in this account by a New Orleans' paper.

A friend just got back from a holiday ski trip to Utah with the kind of story that warms the cockles of anybody's heart. Conditions were perfect. 12 below, no feeling in the toes, basic numbness all over, "tell me when we're having fun" kind of day.

One of the women in the group complained to her husband that she was in dire need of a restroom. He told her not to worry, that he was sure there was relief waiting at the top of the lift in the form of a powder room for female skiers in distress. He was wrong, of course, and the pain did not go away.

If you've ever had nature hit its panic button in you, then you know that a temperature of 12 below zero doesn't help matters. So, with time running out, the woman weighted her options.

Her husband, picking up on the intensity of the pain, suggested that since she was wearing an all-white ski outfit, she should go off in the woods. No one would even notice, he assured her. The white will provide more than adequate camouflage. So she headed for the tree line, began disrobing and proceeded to do her thing. If you've ever parked on the side of a slope, then you know there is a right way and wrong way to set up your skis so you don't move. Yup, you got it. She had them positioned the wrong way.

Steep slopes are not forgiving, even during embarrassing moments. Without

warning, the woman found herself skiing backward, out-of-control, racing through the trees, somehow missing all of them, and into another slope.

Her

derriere and the reverse side were still bare, her pants down around her knees, and she was picking up speed all the while.

She continued on backwards, totally out-of-control, creating an unusual vista for the other skiers.

The woman skied, if you define that verb loosely, back under the lift and finally collided violently with a pylon. The bad news was that she broke her arm and was unable to pull up her ski pants. At long last her husband arrived, put an end to her nudie show, then went to the base of the mountain

and summoned the ski patrol, who transported her to a hospital.

In the emergency room she was regrouping when a man with an obviously broken

leg was put in the bed next to hers.

"So, how'd you break your leg?" she asked, making small talk. "It was the darndest thing you ever saw," he said. "I was riding up this ski lift, and suddenly I couldn't believe my eyes. There was this crazy woman skiing backward out-of-control down the mountain with her bare bottom hanging out

of her clothes and pants down around her knees."

"I leaned over to get a better look and I guess I didn't realize how far I'd moved. I fell out of the lift."

"So, how'd you break your arm?"

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*

\*

**From** <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU> **Tue**  
**Sep 24 14:08:53 1996**

**Return-Path:** <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

**Received:** from pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (smtpc@pucc.Princeton.EDU  
[128.112.129.99]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id  
OAA25587; **Tue, 24 Sep 1996 14:08:53 -0400**

**Received:** from PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU by pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (IBM VM  
SMTP V2R2)

with BSMTP id 7890; **Tue, 24 Sep 96 14:05:21 EDT**

**Received:** from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin MAILER@TCUBVM) by  
PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 2596; **Tue, 24 Sep**  
**1996 14:05:20 -0400**

**Received:** from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin LISTSERV@TCUBVM) by  
TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 9586; **Tue,**  
**24 Sep 1996 13:03:16 -0600**

**Received:** from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LISTSERV  
release 1.8b)

with NJE id 9566 for SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU; **Tue, 24 Sep**  
**1996**

**13:02:02 -0600**

**Received:** from TCUBVM (NJE origin SMTP@TCUBVM) by  
TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail

V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 9565; **Tue, 24 Sep 1996 13:02:01 -0600**

**Received:** from emout15.mail.aol.com by tcubvm.is.tcu.edu (IBM VM SMTP  
V2R2)

with TCP; **Tue, 24 Sep 96 13:01:58 CST**

**Received:** by emout15.mail.aol.com (8.6.12/8.6.12) id NAA28520 for  
SCOUTS-L@tcubvm.is.tcu.edu; **Tue, 24 Sep 1996 13:39:00 -0400**

**Message-ID:** <960924133900\_316332747@emout15.mail.aol.com>

**Date:** **Tue, 24 Sep 1996 13:39:00 -0400**

**Reply-To:** SCOUTS-L - Youth Groups Discussion List  
<SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

**Sender:** SCOUTS-L - Youth Groups Discussion List  
<SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

**From:** Ed Henderson <BigEdBSA@AOL.COM>

**Subject:** **Top 10 Scouting Advancement Counselors of all Time**

**To: Multiple recipients of list SCOUTS-L <SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>**

**Status: RO**

**X-Status:**

**# 1 REPTILE & AMPHIBIAN STUDY**

**NEWT Gingrich**

**# 2 Communications Merit Badge**

**Lt. Uhura**

**# 3 SAFE SWIM DEFENSE & SAFETY AFLOAT**

**Senator Teddy Kennedy**

**# 4 CRIME PREVENTION MERIT BADGE**

**O.J. Simpson**

**# 5 Youth Protection Training**

**Michael Jackson**

**# 6 Family Life Merit Badge**

**Rosanne Barr**

**# 7 Medicine Merit Badge**

**Dougie Howser M.D.**

**# 8 Law Merit Badge**

**Judge Whopner - People's Court**

**# 9 Rabbit Raising Merit Badge**

**Energizer Bunny**

**# 10 Whitewater Merit Badge**

**Hillary & Bill Clinton**



Any other good ones? We are trying to come up with a new skit for the camporee.

YIS,

Ed Henderson  
Scoutmaster Troop 12 Flint River Council

From <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU> Tue  
Sep 24 16:17:58 1996

Return-Path: <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

Received: from pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (smtp@pucc.Princeton.EDU  
[128.112.129.99]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id  
QAA09230; Tue, 24 Sep 1996 16:17:58 -0400

Received: from PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU by pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (IBM VM  
SMTP V2R2)

with BSMTP id 4061; Tue, 24 Sep 96 16:14:57 EDT

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin MAILER@TCUBVM) by  
PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 7179; Tue, 24 Sep  
1996 16:14:57 -0400

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin LISTSERV@TCUBVM) by  
TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 0969; Tue,  
24 Sep 1996 15:13:52 -0600

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LISTSERV  
release 1.8b)

with NJE id 0956 for SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU; Tue, 24 Sep  
1996

15:11:35 -0600

Received: from TCUBVM (NJE origin SMTP@TCUBVM) by  
TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail

V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 0955; Tue, 24 Sep 1996 15:11:33 -0600

Received: from server1.capaccess.org by tcubvm.is.tcu.edu (IBM VM SMTP  
V2R2)

with TCP; Tue, 24 Sep 96 15:10:59 CST

Received: from cap1.CapAccess.org (root@cap1.CapAccess.org  
[207.91.115.50]) by

server1.capaccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.12) with ESMTP id PAA67036 for  
<scouts-L@tcubvm.is.tcu.edu>; Tue, 24 Sep 1996 15:59:58 -0400

Received: (from csinghal@localhost) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10)  
id

QAA02801; Tue, 24 Sep 1996 16:00:52 -0400  
MIME-Version: 1.0  
Content-Type: TEXT/PLAIN; charset=US-ASCII  
Message-ID: <Pine.SUN.3.91-FP.960924155426.27847F-100000@cap1.capaccess.org>  
Date: Tue, 24 Sep 1996 16:00:51 -0400  
Reply-To: SCOUTS-L - Youth Groups Discussion List  
<SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>  
Sender: SCOUTS-L - Youth Groups Discussion List  
<SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>  
From: Cheryl Singhal <csinghal@CAPACCESS.ORG>  
Subject: Re: Top 10 Scouting Advancement Counselors of all Time  
X-To: Ed Henderson <BigEdBSA@AOL.COM>  
To: Multiple recipients of list SCOUTS-L <SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>  
In-Reply-To: <960924133900\_316332747@emout15.mail.aol.com>  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

Emergency Preparedness -- Al Haig?

Fire Safety -- William T. Sherman

Wildlife -- Shakur Tapur <SP?>

Space Ex -- Capt. Kirk

American Cultures -- Jesse Helms

Disabilities Awareness -- Dr. Kevorkian

Communications -- Ronald Reagan

Computers -- CDR Spock

Pioneering -- Leona Helmsley

...sorry, I'll stop now.

\*\* || "You are my son. \*\*  
|| csinghal@capaccess.org \*\* It was no effort." ||  
\*\* cheryl\_singhal@cpafug.blkcat.com || \*\*  
|| Cheryl.Singhal@f422.n109.z1.fidonet.org \*\* ST: IV. ||

**From** <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU> **Wed Sep 25 16:54:46 1996**  
**Return-Path:** <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>  
**Received:** from pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (smtpe@pucc.Princeton.EDU [128.112.129.99]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id QAA24372; **Wed, 25 Sep 1996 16:54:46 -0400**  
**Received:** from PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU by pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (IBM VM SMTP V2R2) with BSMTP id 7682; **Wed, 25 Sep 96 16:51:53 EDT**  
**Received:** from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin MAILER@TCUBVM) by PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 0058; **Wed, 25 Sep 1996 16:51:53 -0400**  
**Received:** from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin LISTSERV@TCUBVM) by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 8841; **Wed, 25 Sep 1996 15:50:36 -0600**  
**Received:** from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LISTSERV release 1.8b) with NJE id 8768 for SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU; **Wed, 25 Sep 1996 15:49:53 -0600**  
**Received:** from TCUBVM (NJE origin SMTP@TCUBVM) by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 8767; **Wed, 25 Sep 1996 15:47:48 -0600**  
**Received:** from peoples1.peoples.net by tcubvm.is.tcu.edu (IBM VM SMTP V2R2) with TCP; **Wed, 25 Sep 96 15:47:34 CST**  
**Received:** from bdlib.peoples.net (randolph-10.peoples.net [206.40.96.12]) by peoples1.peoples.net (8.6.12/8.6.9) with SMTP id MAA20299 for <SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>; **Wed, 25 Sep 1996 12:40:28 -0500**  
**X-Sender:** arend@peoples.net  
**X-Mailer:** Windows Eudora Light Version 1.5.2  
**Mime-Version:** 1.0  
**Content-Type:** text/plain; charset="us-ascii"  
**Message-ID:** <199609251740.MAA20299@peoples1.peoples.net>  
**Date:** **Wed, 25 Sep 1996 12:40:28 -0500**  
**Reply-To:** SCOUTS-L - Youth Groups Discussion List <SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>  
**Sender:** SCOUTS-L - Youth Groups Discussion List <SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>  
**From:** Mark Arend <arend@PEOPLES.NET>  
**Subject:** **Re: Top 10 Scouting Advancement Counselors of all Time**  
**To:** Multiple recipients of list SCOUTS-L <SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

Status: RO  
X-Status:

How about:

Rifle/shotgun shooting  
Elmer Fudd

Dog Care  
Wishbone  
Snoopy

Traffic Safety  
the car from the Roger Rabbit movie (forget the name)

Archaeology  
Indiana Jones

Mark W. Arend  
Beaver Dam Community Library  
311 N. Spring St.  
Beaver Dam, Wisc. 53916  
(414) 887-4631 (fax 887-4633)

Outside of a dog, a book is  
man's best friend. Inside of  
a dog it's too dark to read.  
--Groucho Marx

Scoutmaster, Troop 736

arend@peoples.net

From w4crypto@ix.netcom.com Fri Sep 27 14:00:43 1996

Return-Path: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com

Received: from dfw-ix1.ix.netcom.com (dfw-ix1.ix.netcom.com  
[206.214.98.1]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with ESMTTP id  
OAA12408 for <mfbowman@capaccess.org>; Fri, 27 Sep 1996 14:00:43  
-0400

Received: from irv-ca6-05.ix.netcom.com (irv-ca6-05.ix.netcom.com  
[199.35.215.197]) by dfw-ix1.ix.netcom.com (8.6.13/8.6.12) with SMTP id  
KAA22094; Fri, 27 Sep 1996 10:54:11 -0700

From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)

To: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com

Subject: Confidence in Software??

Date: Fri, 27 Sep 1996 17:54:46 GMT

Organization: Totally Disorganized

Message-ID: <324c14ac.4837414@SMTP.ix.netcom.com>

**X-Mailer: Forte Agent .99e/32.227**  
**Status: RO**  
**X-Status:**

### **Confidence in Software??**

**At a recent computer software engineering course in the US, the participants were given an awkward question to answer. "If you had just boarded an airliner and discovered that your team of programmers had been responsible for the flight control software how many of you would disembark immediately?"**

**Among the ensuing forest of raised hands only one man sat motionless. When asked what he would do, he replied that he would be quite content to stay onboard. With his team's software, he said, the plane was unlikely even to taxi as far as the runway, let alone take off.**

**Courtesy of David Parks**

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**[if responding to a newsgroup post, you don't need to Email me]**

**Two wrongs don't make a right, but three rights make a left!**

**From w4crypto@ix.netcom.com Sun Sep 29 20:47:34 1996**

**Return-Path: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com**

**Received: from server1.capaccess.org (server1.CapAccess.org [207.91.115.5]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with ESMTTP id UAA11153 for <mfbowman@cap1.CapAccess.org>; Sun, 29 Sep 1996 20:47:34 -0400**

**Received: from dfw-ix12.ix.netcom.com (dfw-ix12.ix.netcom.com [206.214.98.12]) by server1.capaccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.12) with ESMTTP id UAA57196 for <mfbowman@capaccess.org>; Sun, 29 Sep 1996 20:37:53 -0400**

**Received: from irv-ca7-12.ix.netcom.com (irv-ca7-12.ix.netcom.com [204.32.161.44]) by dfw-ix12.ix.netcom.com (8.6.13/8.6.12) with SMTP id RAA12698; Sun, 29 Sep 1996 17:39:30 -0700**

**From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)**

**To: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com**

**Subject: Letters of Recommendation.**  
**Date: Mon, 30 Sep 1996 00:40:32 GMT**  
**Organization: Totally Disorganized**  
**Message-ID: <324f16fa.30754168@SMTP.ix.netcom.com>**  
**X-Mailer: Forte Agent .99e/32.227**  
**Status: RO**  
**X-Status:**

**Have to write a letter of recommendation for that fired employee?  
Here are a few suggested phrases:**

**For the chronically absent:**

**"A man like him is hard to find."  
"It seemed her career was just taking off."**

**For the office drunk:**

**"I feel his real talent is wasted here."  
"We generally found him loaded with work to do."  
"Every hour with him was a happy hour."**

**For an employee with no ambition:**

**"He could not care less about the number of hours he had to put in."  
"You would indeed be fortunate to get this person to work for you."**

**For an employee who is so unproductive that the job is better left unfilled:**

**"I can assure you that no person would be better for the job."**

**For an employee who is not worth further consideration as a job candidate:**

**"I would urge you to waste no time in making this candidate an offer of employment."**

**"All in all, I cannot say enough good things about this candidate or recommend him too highly."**

**For a stupid employee:**

**"There is nothing you can teach a man like him."  
"I most enthusiastically recommend this candidate with no qualifications whatsoever."**

**For a dishonest employee:**

**"Her true ability was deceiving."**

**"He's an unbelievable worker."**

**A keen analyst: Thoroughly confused.**

**Accepts new job assignments willingly: Never finishes a job.**

**Active socially: Drinks heavily.**

**Alert to company developments: An office gossip.**

**Approaches difficult problems with logic: Finds someone else to do the job.**

**Average: Not too bright.**

**Bridge builder: Likes to compromise.**

**Character above reproach: Still one step ahead of the law.**

**Charismatic: No interest in any opinion but his own.**

**Competent: Is still able to get work done if supervisor helps.**

**Conscientious and careful: Scared.**

**Consults with co-workers often: Indecisive, confused, and clueless.**

**Consults with supervisor often: Pain in the ass.**

**Delegates responsibility effectively: Passes the buck well.**

**Demonstrates qualities of leadership: Has a loud voice.**

**Deserves promotion: Create new title to make h/h feel appreciated.**

**Displays excellent intuitive judgement: Knows when to disappear.**

**Displays great dexterity and agility: Dodges and evades superiors well.**

**Doesn't suffer fools gladly: Rude and abrasive.**

**Enjoys job: Needs more to do.**

**Excels in sustaining concentration but avoids confrontations:  
Ignores everyone**

**Excels in the effective application of skills: Makes a good cup  
of coffee.**

**Exceptionally well qualified: Has committed no major blunders to  
date.**

**Expresses self well: Can string two sentences together.**

**Gets along extremely well with superiors and subordinates alike:  
A coward.**

**Happy: Paid too much.**

**Hard worker: Usually does it the hard way.**

**Ideas don't last long in some heads because they can't stand  
solitary confinement.**

**Identifies major management problems: Complains a lot.**

**Indifferent to instruction: Knows more than superiors.**

**Internationally known: Likes to go to conferences and trade  
shows in Las Vegas.**

**Is well informed: Knows all office gossip and where all the  
skeletons are kept**

**Inspires the cooperation of others: Gets everyone else to do the  
work.**

**Is unusually loyal: Wanted by no-one else.**

**Judgement is usually sound: Lucky.**



**Keen sense of humor: Knows lots of dirty jokes.**

**Keep stress out of your life. Give it to others instead**

**Keeps informed on business issues: Subscribes to Playboy and National Enquirer**

**Listens well: Has no ideas of his own.**

**Maintains a high degree of participation: Comes to work on time.**

**Maintains professional attitude: A snob.**

**Meticulous in attention to detail: A nitpicker.**

**Mover and shaker: Favors steamroller tactics without regard for other opinion.**

**Not a desk person: Did not go to college.**

**Of great value to the organization: Turns in work on time.**

**Use all available resources: Takes office supplies home for personal use.**

**Quick thinking: Offers plausible excuses for errors.**

**Requires work-value attitudinal readjustment: Lazy and hard-headed.**

**Should go far: Please.**

**Slightly below average: Stupid.**

**Spends extra hours on the job: Miserable home life.**

**Stern disciplinarian: A real jerk.**

**Straightforward: Blunt and insensitive.**

**Strong adherence to principles: Stubborn.**

**Tactful in dealing with superiors: Knows when to keep mouth**

shut.

**Takes advantage of every opportunity to progress: Buys drinks for superiors.**

**Takes pride in work: Conceited.**

**Unlimited potential: Will stick with us until retirement.**

**Uses resources well: Delegates everything.**

**Uses time effectively: Clock watcher.**

**Very creative: Finds 22 reasons to do anything except original work.**

**Visionary: Cannot handle paperwork or any project that lasts less than a week.**

**Well organized: Does too much busywork.**

**Will go far: Relative of management.**

**Willing to take calculated risks: Doesn't mind spending someone else's money.**

**Zealous attitude: Opinionated.**

**Thanks to David Parks.**

**[if responding to a newsgroup post, you don't need to Email me]**

**It is obvious that you do the work of three men . . .  
Larry, Moe, and Curly.**

**From w4crypto@ix.netcom.com Tue Oct 1 00:15:29 1996**

**Return-Path: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com**

**Received: from dfw-ix8.ix.netcom.com (dfw-ix8.ix.netcom.com [206.214.98.8]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with ESMTP id**

AAA25933 for <mfbowman@capaccess.org>; Tue, 1 Oct 1996 00:15:29 -0400

Received: from irv-ca30-58.ix.netcom.com (irv-ca30-58.ix.netcom.com [207.93.50.186]) by dfw-ix8.ix.netcom.com (8.6.13/8.6.12) with SMTP id VAA24373; Mon, 30 Sep 1996 21:09:46 -0700

From: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com (Walter Gould)

To: w4crypto@ix.netcom.com

Subject: [PG13] Email is to phallus as ... is to ....

Date: Tue, 01 Oct 1996 04:10:52 GMT

Organization: Totally Disorganized

Message-ID: <32509869.631838@SMTP.ix.netcom.com>

X-Mailer: Forte Agent .99e/32.227

Status: RO

X-Status: D

Subject: (fwd) REASONS WHY E-MAIL IS LIKE A PENIS:

Some folks have it, some don't. Those who have it would be devastated if it were ever cut off. They think that those who don't have it are somehow inferior. They think it gives them power. They are wrong. Those who don't have it may agree that it's a nifty toy, but think it's not worth the fuss that those who do have it make about it. Still, many of those who don't have it would like to try it.

It can be up or down. It's more fun when it's up, but it makes it hard to get any real work done.

In the long-distant past, its only purpose was to transmit information considered vital to the survival of the species. Some people still think that's the only thing it should be used for, but most folks today use it for fun most of the time.

Once you've started playing with it, it's hard to stop. Some people would just play with it all day if they didn't have work to do.

It provides a way to interact with other people. Some people take this interaction very seriously, others treat it as a lark. Sometimes it's hard to tell what kind of person you're dealing with until it's too late.

**If you don't apply the appropriate protective measures, it can spread viruses.**

**It has no brain of its own. Instead, it uses yours. If you use it too much, you'll find it becomes more and more difficult to think coherently.**

**We attach an importance to it that is far greater than its actual size and influence warrant. If you're not careful what you do with it, it can get you in big trouble.**

**It has its own agenda. Somehow, no matter how good your intentions, it will warp you behavior. Later you may ask yourself "why on earth did I do that?"**

**It has no conscience and no memory. Left to its own devices, it will do the same damn dumb things again and again.**

**another from David Parks**

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**[if responding to a newsgroup post, you don't need to Email me]**

**I vow to live forever or die trying.**

**From Mailer-Daemon@CapAccess.org Thu Oct 3 08:55:06 1996  
Return-Path: Mailer-Daemon@CapAccess.org  
Received: from 198.240.118.1 (alpha.tagus.com [198.240.118.1]) by  
cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id IAA14018; Thu, 3 Oct  
1996 08:55:06 -0400  
Resent-Date: Thu, 3 Oct 1996 08:55:06 -0400  
Resent-From: Mailer-Daemon@capaccess.org  
Received: from ns1.faseb.org (198.76.38.2) by 198.240.118.1  
(EMWAC SMTPRS 0.80) with SMTP id <B0000011635@198.240.118.1>;  
Thu, 03 Oct 1996 09:02:30 +0100  
Received: from [192.0.209.253] by ns1.faseb.org with SMTP  
(1.38.193.5/16.2) id AA19899; Thu, 3 Oct 1996 08:49:47 -0400  
Received: from cc:Mail by ASBMB.FASEB.ORG**

id AA844350618; Thu, 03 Oct 96 08:49:43 EST  
Date: Thu, 03 Oct 96 08:49:43 EST  
From: pfarnham@ASBMB.FASEB.ORG  
Message-Id: <9609038443.AA844350618@ASBMB.FASEB.ORG>  
To: ncac-l@tagus.com  
Subject: When Dolts go camping .....

Sender: ncac-l-request@beta.tagus.com  
Resent-Message-Id: <B0000011636@beta.tagus.com>  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

Hi all,

A buddy of mine in Ft. Collins, CO sent the following to me. Since a scout is cheerful, I thought you'd all get a kick out of these supposedly true incidents that have happened at various national parks. It's not just the boy scouts that have a problem here, it seems. Maybe the best thing to do is just not let anyone go in them at all...

YiS (I am now, currently, at the present time, a Beaver...WB 82-67)

Pete Farnham  
SM, Troop 113  
GW District, NCAC  
Alexandria, VA

---

Forward Header

---

Subject: When Dolts go camping .....

NATIONAL PARK HUMOR

... requesting assistance

In 1994, a woman visiting from the Bay Area embarked on a solo hike to the

summit of El Capitan in Yosemite. When she became lost and saw a storm brewing, she called 911 from her cellular phone and asked to be rescued.

A

helicopter found her barely off the trail and one-fourth to half a mile from the top of El Cap. When the 'copter lifted off and the woman saw how close she was to her summit goal, she asked the crew to set her down on top.

When

the crew declined, she threatened to sue them for kidnapping.

... asking for directions

Darryl Stone, now superintendent at Jefferson National Expansion Memorial in St. Louis, remembered working the entrance station at Yosemite when a woman drove up and asked, "Which way are the geysers?" Ranger Stone directed her to continue 1,000 miles further to Yellowstone and told her there were no geysers at Yosemite. "Yes, there are," she said. "I have a friend who saw them." Stone and the woman went round and round several times before she left, insisting that there were geysers at Yosemite. Later she wrote a letter to the chief ranger complaining that Stone had refused to provide her with the information she wanted.

... all tuckered out from our day hikes

In 1993 a woman called 911 from the top of Half Dome using her cellular phone. According to dispatch, she reported: "Well, I'm at the top and I'm really tired." The answering ranger asked if she felt sick. "No," she said, "I'm just really tired and I want my friends to drive to the base and pick me up." The dispatcher explained that she would have to hike down the trail she had ascended. The visitor replied, "But you don't understand, I'm really tired." What happened next? "It turned out we got really lucky," the ranger said, "her phone battery died."

.. taking mementos home with us

Each year visitors to Petrified Forest National Park in Arizona pocket an estimated 12 tons of petrified wood to take home (despite numerous warnings not to take wood and the fact that this criminal violation carries a minimum fine of

\$275). Some years back, rangers received a report that a man had put a large piece of wood in his car. Upon searching his vehicle, they found a 40-pound piece of petrified wood in his trunk. According to rangers, this visitor said he didn't know how it got there. "My four-year-old son must have put it in there," the man said.

**.. ignoring the sage advice of rangers**

A camper at Long Pine Key in Everglades National Park decided to take a dip in the lake with her dog despite signs saying "No swimming! Danger! Alligators!" She swam to an island about 75 yards from the shore, then saw some alligators and refused to swim back. "Didn't you see the signs?" asked the ranger who retrieved her in a canoe. "Sure," she said, "but I didn't think they applied to me."

**Miscellaneous questions from park visitors**  
-----

"What time do they let the animals out in the park?" --Visitor at Denali National Park

"Why did the Indians only build ruins?" --Visitor at the Grand Canyon

"What is your best parking area?" --Visitor at Zion National Park

"Where's the road to the summit?" --Visitor at Mount Rainier National Park

"Don't you think the polluted sky makes a much prettier sunset?" --Visitor at Indiana Dunes National Lakeshore

**Grand Canyon National Park:**

Was this man-made?  
Do you light it up at night?  
I bought tickets for the elevator to the bottom--where is it?  
Is the mule train air-conditioned?  
So where are the faces of the presidents?

**Everglades National Park:**

Are the alligators real?  
Are the baby alligators for sale?  
Where are all the rides?  
What time does the two o'clock bus leave?

**Mesa Verde National Park:**

Did people build this, or did Indians?  
Why did they build the ruins so close to the road?  
Do you know of any undiscovered ruins?  
Why did the Indians decide to live in Colorado?

**Carlsbad Caverns National Park:**

How much of the cave is underground?  
So what's in the unexplored part of the cave?  
Does it ever rain in here?  
How many Ping-Pong balls would it take to fill this up?  
So what is this--just a hole in the ground?

**Yosemite National Park:**

Where are the cages for the animals?  
What time of year do you turn on Yosemite Falls?  
What happened to the other half of Half Dome?  
Can I get my picture taken with the carving of President Clinton?

**Denali National Park:**

What time do you feed the bears?  
What's so wonderful about Wonder Lake?  
Can you show me where yeti lives?  
How often do you mow the tundra?  
How much does Mount McKinley weigh?

**Yellowstone National Park:**

Does Old Faithful erupt at night?  
How do you turn it on?  
When does the guy who turns it on get to sleep?  
We had no trouble finding the park entrances, but where are the exits?



TGREEN for KLD 16:52 EDT 10-Jul-96 Message 6243-28994 forwarded by

.....  
TO: MCKENNAN\_ANDY/HP-FtCollins\_om4@csitcom4

From <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU> Fri Dec 20 11:07:49 1996

Return-Path: <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

Received: from pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (smtpb@pucc.Princeton.EDU [128.112.129.99]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id LAA22059; Fri, 20 Dec 1996 11:07:49 -0500

Received: from PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU by pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (IBM VM SMTP V2R2)

with BSMTP id 7615; Fri, 20 Dec 96 11:02:54 EST

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin MAILER@TCUBVM) by PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 4246; Fri, 20 Dec 1996 11:02:52 -0500

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin LISTSERV@TCUBVM) by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 6123; Fri, 20 Dec 1996 10:00:33 -0600

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LISTSERV release 1.8b)

with NJE id 6115 for SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU; Fri, 20 Dec 1996

09:59:56 -0600

Received: from TCUBVM (NJE origin SMTP@TCUBVM) by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail

V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 6114; Fri, 20 Dec 1996 09:59:55 -0600

Received: from minnie.nic.kingston.ibm.com by tcubvm.is.tcu.edu (IBM VM SMTP

V2R2) with TCP; Fri, 20 Dec 96 09:59:53 CST

Received: from melmac.pok.ibm.com by minnie.nic.kingston.ibm.com (AIX 3.2/UCB

5.64/4.03) id AA47054; Fri, 20 Dec 1996 10:53:54 -0500

Received: by melmac.pok.ibm.com (AIX 4.1/UCB 5.64/4.03) id AA36366; Fri, 20 Dec

1996 10:59:15 -0500

X-Mailer: exmh version 1.6.9 8/22/96

Mime-Version: 1.0

**Content-Type: text/plain; charset=us-ascii**  
**Message-ID: <9612201559.AA36366@melmac.pok.ibm.com>**  
**Date: Fri, 20 Dec 1996 10:59:14 -0500**  
**Reply-To: Pat Meehan <alf@KGN.IBM.COM>**  
**Sender: Scouts-L Youth Group List <Scouts-L@tcu.edu>**  
**From: Pat Meehan <alf@KGN.IBM.COM>**  
**Subject: Twas RIGHT before Christmas**  
**To: Multiple recipients of list SCOUTS-L <SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>**  
**Status: RO**  
**X-Status:**

### **Twas Right Before Christmas**

**Twas right before Christmas, when all through the camp  
Came the bitter cold frost, making everything damp.  
The fire was stoked with wood very tight,  
In hopes that the ambers would last through the night.  
The Scouts were nestled all snug in their tents,  
Wishing they were sleeping near heating vents.  
My assistant in his long-johns and I in my cap,  
Had just settled down in hopes to get a nap.  
When out in the woods there arose such a noise,  
I sprang from my bag to quiet down those boys.  
Over to the door I crawled with a mumble,  
My fingers so cold, with the ties they did fumble.  
The fog and the black and the freezing rain,  
Made me wince and wonder if I'm really sane.  
When what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,  
With a little old driver all soaked to the skin,  
I knew in a moment I must let him in.  
More rapid than raindrops his coursers they flew,  
And he whistled and hollered and told them what to do.  
Now Dasher! Now Dance! Hey Donner and Blitzen!  
To the top of the hill, to that little camp,  
Now dash away, dash away, I'm getting too damp.  
As song birds that before the winter storm fly,  
When they seek a place that's both warm and dry.  
So up to the hill-top the coursers they flew,  
With a sleigh full of ice and St. Nicholas too.  
And then in a twinkle I saw what it takes  
To stop such a sleigh with ice on its brakes.**



**From "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com Thu Jan 2 11:44:03 1997**

**Return-Path: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com**

**Received: from ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com (ecc4.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM [129.239.10.11]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id LAA22890 for <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>; Thu, 2 Jan 1997 11:44:03 -0500**

**From: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com**

**Message-Id: <199701021644.LAA22890@cap1.CapAccess.org>**

**Date: Thu, 2 Jan 1997 8:39:02 -0700 (MST)**

**Apparently-To: <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>**

**Status: RO**

**X-Status:**

**534@PrimeNet.Com, mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG,  
summerde@saifr00.ateng.az.honeywell.com**

**X-Vmsmail-To: @specl**

**X-Vmsmail-Cc: BRAMLET**

**Message-Id: <970102083902.202deda9@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com>**

**Subject: FWD: FW: FUNNY**

**Date: Wed, 01 Jan 1997**

**From: McCormick, Cory**

**Subject: FW: FUNNY**

**[Thought this one was hilarious. And uncomfortably close to reality.  
Chuck]**

**FYI...**

**Men, want to know where you stand in the rough-and-tumble, give-and-take world of relationships? Here's your scorecard from the Men's Journal of Health.**

**In the world of romance, one single rule applies: Make the woman happy. Do something she likes & you get points. Do something she dislikes & points are subtracted. You don't get any points for doing something she expects -- sorry, that's how the game is played.**

**Simple Duties**

**-----**

**You make sure there's plenty of gas in the car..... +1**

You make sure there are barely enough fumes  
 in the car to make it to the nearest gas station..... -1  
 You take out the recyclables and stack them neatly by the curb.... +1  
 You take out the recyclables at 4:30 am, just as the truck  
 pulls away..... -1  
 You load the dishwasher whenever you dirty a dish..... +1  
 You leave them under the bed..... -5  
 You go shopping ..... +5  
 But return with beer..... -5  
 You put the toilet seat down ..... 0  
 You leave the toilet seat up..... -1  
 You replace the toilet-paper roll when it's empty..... 0  
 When the toilet-paper roll is barren, you resort to Kleenex..... -1  
 When the Kleenex runs out, you shuffle slowly  
 to the next bathroom..... -2  
 You make the bed..... +1  
 You make the bed, but forget to add the decorative pillows..... 0  
 You throw the bedspread over ruffled sheets..... -1  
 You check out a suspicious noise at night..... 0  
 You check out a suspicious noise and it's nothing..... 0  
 You check out a suspicious noise and it's something..... +5  
 You pummel it with a six iron..... +10  
 It's her father..... -10

### Social Engagements

-----  
 You stay by her side the entire party..... 0  
 You stay by her side for a while, then leave to chat with a  
 college drinking buddy..... -2  
 Named Tiffany..... -4  
 Tiffany is a model ..... -6  
 When mingling, you hold your mate's hand and gaze  
 at her lovingly..... +1  
 When mingling, you introduce her as "the ol' ball and chain"  
 and pat her on the rump..... -5  
 When your mate points toward a hot-looking woman and asks you if  
 you think she is attractive, you say, "Yes, but nowhere near  
 as attractive as you"..... +1  
 When your mate points to a woman and asks if you think she's  
 attractive, you say, "Yeah, but don't worry, she's a lousy  
 kisser"..... -6  
 That woman is her sister..... -90  
 You have one drink, and that's it..... 0

You have more than a few and perform the tango with a poodle..... -2  
You have a lot of drinks, vaguely remember being fingerprinted.... -18

### Things Of A Disgusting Nature

-----  
You unclog a stopped-up toilet..... +6  
You clean up cat, dog or human vomit..... +7  
You get rid of a dead rodent..... +8  
You remove the collie from the thresher..... +12  
You take her mother to see Cats..... +16

### Saturday Afternoon

-----  
You go to the mall together..... +3  
You go to the mall, drop her off at the entrance, then  
park the car..... +4  
You go to the mall, drop her off at the entrance, then drive  
to a sports bar..... -2  
You spend the day shopping for furniture and pretend to like it... +3  
You spend the day shopping for furniture, and nap on a sectional.. 0  
You spend the day at a wholesale club, buying in bulk..... +3  
Most of it chips and beer..... -6  
You tackle a large household project, such as painting the den.... +15  
Or refinishing the floors..... +16  
Or rewiring the basement..... +17  
Or adding a second floor..... +18  
Or setting up a Nerf Ball hoop over the bathroom wastebasket..... -6  
And you're tickled pink about it..... -15  
You visit her parents..... +1  
You visit her parents and actually make conversation..... +3  
You visit her parents and stare vacantly at the television..... -3  
And the television is off..... -6  
You spend the afternoon watching football in your underwear..... -6  
And you didn't even go to college..... -10  
And it's not your underwear..... -15

### Her Birthday

-----  
You take her out to dinner..... 0  
You take her out to dinner and it's not a sports bar..... +1  
Okay, it is a sports bar..... -2  
And it's all-you-can-eat night..... -3  
It's a sports bar, it's all-you-can-eat night, and your face is

painted the colors of your favorite team..... -10  
 You go to a nice, pricey restaurant and hire a guitar player..... +3  
 You go to a pricey restaurant, hire a guitar player and get up  
 and sing..... +4  
 And you stink..... +2  
 And you're not half bad..... +5  
 You get up and sing a Barry Manilow song, and you're escorted out  
 to much applause..... -2  
 You give her a gift..... 0  
 You give her a gift, and it's a small appliance..... -10  
 You give her a gift, and it's not a small appliance..... +1  
 You give her a gift, and it isn't chocolate..... +2  
 You give her a gift that you'll be paying off for months..... +30  
 You wait until the last minute and buy her a gift that day..... -10  
 With her credit card..... -30  
 And whatever you bought is two sizes too big..... -40

### Thoughtfulness

-----

You forget her birthday completely..... -10  
 You forget your anniversary..... -20  
 You forget to pick her up at the bus station..... -25  
 Which is in Newark, New Jersey..... -35  
 And the pouring rain dissolves her leg cast..... -50

### A Night Out With The Boys

-----

Go out with a pal..... -5  
 And the pal is happily married..... -4  
 Or frighteningly single..... -7  
 And he drives a Trans Am..... -10  
 You have a few beers..... -9  
 And miss curfew by an hour..... -12  
 You get home at 3 am..... -20  
 You get home at 3 am smelling of booze and cheap cigars..... -30  
 And not wearing any pants..... -40  
 Is that a tattoo???.-200

### Her Night Out

-----

You watch the kids while she goes out with her annoying work  
 friends..... +5  
 She goes out with her annoying work friends, and she comes home

late..... +10  
You wait up..... +15  
She goes out, comes home late and drunk, and you put her to bed... +20  
She comes home late and drunk, and you gently put her to bed,  
but not before she pukes in the bathroom..... +25  
Which you clean up..... +35

### A Night At Home

-----

You watch TV together..... 0  
You rent a movie..... +1  
You rent a movie and it's SENSE & SENSIBILITY..... +3  
It's SENSE & SENSIBILITY and you stay awake throughout..... +5  
It's SENSE & SENSIBILITY and you fall asleep..... -1  
It's SENSE & SENSIBILITY and you fall asleep and drool..... -2

### A Night Out

-----

You take her to a movie..... +2  
You take her to a movie she likes..... +4  
You take her to a movie you hate (anything with Susan Sarandon)... +6  
You take her to a movie you like..... -2  
It's called DeathCop 3..... -7  
Which features cyborgs having sex..... -9  
You lied and said it was a foreign film about orphans and  
sheepdogs..... -15

### Flowers

-----

You buy her flowers only when it's expected..... 0  
You buy her flowers as a surprise, just because ..... +5  
You give her wildflowers you've actually picked yourself..... +10  
And she contracts Lyme disease..... -25

### Your Physique

-----

You develop a noticeable potbelly..... -15  
You develop a potbelly and exercise to get rid of it..... +10  
You develop a potbelly and resort to loose jeans and baggy  
Hawaiian shirts..... -5

### Grooming

-----



You trim your nails..... +5  
You trim your nails in the living room..... -10  
You trim your nails and flick them at the cat..... -15  
You shave on the weekends..... +2  
You don't shave on the weekends..... -4  
You don't bathe on the weekends either..... -8  
But then, neither does she..... +8

### Finances

-----  
You spend a lot of money on something impractical..... -5  
Something she can't use..... -10  
Such as a motorized model airplane..... -20  
And your kid needs braces..... -30  
In fact, all four of the kids need braces.....-120

### Driving

-----  
You lose the directions on a trip..... -4  
You lose the direction and end up getting lost.....-10  
You end up getting lost in a bad part of town..... -15  
You get lost in a bad part of town and meet the locals up close  
and personal..... -25  
She finds out you lied about having a black belt..... -60

### The Big Question

-----  
She asks, "Do I look fat?" ..... -5  
(Sensitive questions always start with a deficit)  
You hesitate in responding..... -10  
You reply, "Where?"..... -25

### Communication

-----  
When she wants to talk about a problem, you listen, displaying  
what looks like a concerned expression..... 0  
When she wants to talk, you listen, for over 30 minutes..... +5  
You listen for more than 30 minutes, without looking at the TV.... +10  
She realizes this is because you've fallen asleep..... -10

From "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com Wed Jan 22 17:31:47  
1997

Return-Path: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com

Received: from ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com (ecc4.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM [129.239.10.11]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id RAA09044 for <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>; Wed, 22 Jan 1997 17:31:47 -0500

From: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com  
Message-Id: <199701222231.RAA09044@cap1.CapAccess.org>  
Date: Wed, 22 Jan 1997 14:26:19 -0700 (MST)  
Apparently-To: <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

534@PrimeNet.Com, mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG,  
summerde@saifr00.ateng.az.honeywell.com

X-Vmsmail-To: @specl

X-Vmsmail-Cc: BRAMLET

Message-Id: <970122142619.20323528@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com>

Subject: FWD: Answering Machine Greetings

Anybody heard any of these?? -- Chuck

\* My wife and I can't come to the phone right now, but if you'll leave your name and number, we'll get back to you as soon as we're finished.

\* Hello, you've reached Jim and Sonya. We can't pick up the phone right now, because we're doing something we really enjoy. Sonya likes doing it up and down, and I like doing it left to right... real slowly. So leave a message, and when we're done brushing our teeth we'll get back to you.

\* A is for academics, B is for beer. One of those reasons is why we're not here. So leave a message.

\* Hi. This is John. If you are the phone company, I already sent the money. If you are my parents, please send money. If you are my financial aid institution, you didn't lend me enough money. If you are one of my friends, you owe me money. If you are a female, don't worry, I have plenty of money.

**\* (Narrator's voice:) There Dale sits, reading a magazine. Suddenly the telephone rings! The bathroom explodes into a veritable maelstrom of toilet paper, with Dale in the middle of it, his arms windmilling at incredible speeds! Will he make it in time? Alas no, his valiant effort is in vain. The bell hath sounded. Thou must leave a message.**

**\* Please leave a message. However, you have the right to remain silent. Everything you say will be recorded and will be used by us.**

**\* Hi. I'm probably home, I'm just avoiding someone I don't like. Leave me a message, and if I don't call back, it's you.**

**From mfbowman@ix.netcom.com Sun Jan 26 23:08:03 1997**

**Return-Path: mfbowman@ix.netcom.com**

**Received: from server1.capaccess.org (server1.CapAccess.org [207.91.115.5]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with ESMTP id XAA13131 for <mfbowman@cap1.CapAccess.org>; Sun, 26 Jan 1997 23:08:03 -0500**

**Received: from dfw-ix3.ix.netcom.com (dfw-ix3.ix.netcom.com [206.214.98.3]) by server1.capaccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.12) with ESMTP id XAA25402 for <mfbowman@capaccess.org>; Sun, 26 Jan 1997 23:01:40 -0500**

**Received: from yavin-station (vie-va21-23.ix.netcom.com [205.184.183.119]) by dfw-ix3.ix.netcom.com (8.6.13/8.6.12) with SMTP id UAA03154 for <mfbowman@capaccess.org>; Sun, 26 Jan 1997 20:02:12 -0800**

**Message-ID: <32EC28C5.3570@ix.netcom.com>**

**Date: Sun, 26 Jan 1997 23:02:13 -0500**

**From: "Michael F. Bowman" <mfbowman@ix.netcom.com>**

**Reply-To: mfbowman@ix.netcom.com**

**Organization: Webmaster**

**X-Mailer: Mozilla 3.0 (Win95; U)**

**MIME-Version: 1.0**

**To: mfbowman@capaccess.org**

**Subject: Humorous Statistics**

**Content-Type: text/plain; charset=us-ascii**

**Content-Transfer-Encoding: 7bit**

**Status: RO**

## **X-Status:**

- > **ARE YOU NORMAL? Facts about Americans**
- >
- > **Did you know that...**
- >
- > - **Only 30% of us can flare our nostrils.**
- > - **21% of us don't make our bed daily. 5% of us never do.**
- > - **Men do 29% of laundry each week. Only 7% of women trust their husbands to do it correctly.**
- > - **40% of women have hurled footwear at a man.**
- > - **85% of men don't use the slit in their underwear.**
- > - **67.5% of men were tightie whities (briefs).**
- > - **The average bra size today is 36C whereas 10 years ago it was a 34B.**
- > - **85% of women wear the wrong bra size.**
- > - **3 out of 4 of us store our dollar bills in rigid order with singles leading up to higher denominations.**
- > - **13% of us admit to occasionally doing our offspring's homework.**
- > - **91% of us lie regularly.**
- > - **27% admit to cheating on a test or quiz.**
- > - **29% admit they've intentionally stolen something from a store.**
- > - **50% admit they regularly sneak food into movie theaters to avoid the high prices of snack foods.**
- > - **90% believe in divine retribution.**
- > - **10% believe in the 10 Commandments.**
- > - **82% believe in an afterlife.**
- > - **45% believe in ghosts.**
- > - **13% (mostly men) have spent a night in jail.**
- > - **29% of us are virgins when we marry.**
- > - **58.4% have called into work sick when we weren't.**
- > - **10% of us switch tags in the store to pay less for an item.**
- > - **Over 50% believe in spanking - but only a child over 2 years old.**
- > - **35% give to charity at least once a month.**
- > - **How far would you go for \$10 million? 25% would abandon their friends, family, and church. 7% would murder.**
- > - **69% eat the cake before the frosting.**
- > - **When nobody else is around, 47% drink straight from the carton.**
- > - **85% of us will eat Spam this year.**
- > - **70% of us drink orange juice daily.**
- > - **Snickers is the most popular candy.**
- > - **22% of us skip lunch daily.**
- > - **9% of us skip breakfast daily.**
- > - **66% of us eat cereal regularly.**

- > - **22% of all restaurant meals include french fries.**
- > - **14% of us eat the watermelon seeds.**
- > - **Only 13% brush our teeth from side to side.**
- > - **45% use mouthwash every day.**
- > - **22% leave the glob of toothpaste in the sink.**
- > - **The typical shower is 101 degrees F.**
- > - **Nearly 1/3 of U.S. women color their hair.**
- > - **9% of women and 8% of men have had cosmetic surgery.**
- > - **53% of women will not leave the house without makeup on.**
- > - **58% of women paint their nails regularly.**
- > - **62% of us pop our zits.**
- > - **33% of women lie about their weight.**
- > - **10% of us claim to have seen a ghost.**
- > - **57% have had deja vu.**
- > - **49% believe in ESP.**
- > - **4 out of 5 of us have suffered from hemorrhoids.**
- > - **The average girl starts her period at age 12.**
- > - **44% have broken a bone.**
- > - **Only 30% of us know our cholesterol level.**
- > - **14% have attended a self-help meeting.**
- > - **15% regularly go to a shrink.**
- > - **78% would rather die quickly than live in a retirement home.**
- > - **46.5% of men say they ALWAYS put the seat down after they've used the toilet, yet women claim to ALWAYS find it up.**
- > - **30% of us refuse to sit on a public toilet seat.**
- > - **54.2% of us always wash our hands after using the toilet.**
- > - **23.5% admit they don't always flush.**
- > - **45.2% pee in the shower.**
- > - **44.9% pee in the ocean.**
- > - **28.1% pee in the pool.**
- > - **55.2% will let someone else come in the bathroom while they're sitting**
- > **the toilet.**
- > - **39% of us peek in our host's bathroom cabinet. 17% have been caught by the host.**
- > - **81.3% would tell an acquaintance to zip his pants.**
- > - **29% of us ignore RSVP.**
- > - **71.6% of us eavesdrop.**
- > - **22% are functionally illiterate.**
- > - **Less than 10% are trilingual.**
- > - **37% claim to know how to use all the features on their VCR.**
- > - **53% prefer ATM machines over tellers.**
- > - **56% of women do the bills in a marriage.**

- > - 2 out of 3 of us wouldn't give up our spouse even for a night for a million bucks.
- > - 20% of us have played in a band at one time in our life.
- > - 40% of us have had music lessons.
- > - 44% reuse tinfoil.
- > - 57% save pretty gift paper to reuse.
- > - 66% of women and 59% of men have used a mix to cook and taken credit for doing it from scratch.
- > - 53% read their horoscopes regularly.
- > - 16% of us have forgotten our own wedding anniversary (mostly men).
- > - 59% of us say we're average-looking.
- > - Blacks are more than twice as likely to call themselves beautiful.
- > - 90% of us depend on alarm clocks to wake us.
- > - 53% of us would take advice from Anne Landers.
- > - 28% of us have skinny-dipped. 14% with the opposite sex.
- > - 51% of adults dress up for a Halloween festivity.
- > - On average, we send 38 Christmas cards every year.
- > - 20% of women consider their parents to be their best friends.
- > - 2 out of 5 have married their first love.
- > - The biggest cause of matrimonial fighting is money.
- > - Only 4% asked the parents' approval for their bride's hand.
- > - 1 in 5 men proposed on his knees.
- > - 6% propose over the phone.
- > - 71% can drive a stick-shift car.
- > - 45% of us consistently follow the speed limit.
- > - 2/3 of us speed up at a yellow light.
- > - 1/3 of us don't wear seat belts.
- > - 12% of men never use their car blinkers.
- > - 44% of men tailgate to speed up the person in front of them.
- > - 25% of us drive after we've been drinking.
- > - 4 out of 5 sing in the car.
- 

From "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com Wed Jan 29 18:36:09 1997

Return-Path: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com

Received: from ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com (ecc4.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM [129.239.10.11]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id SAA16691 for <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>; Wed, 29 Jan 1997 18:36:09 -0500

Message-Id: <199701292336.SAA16691@cap1.CapAccess.org>

Date: Wed, 29 Jan 1997 16:30:54 -0700 (MST)

From: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM

Apparently-To: <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>  
Status: RO  
X-Status:

534@PrimeNet.Com, mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG,  
summerde@saifr00.ateng.az.honeywell.com

X-Vmsmail-To: @emrid @specl

X-Vmsmail-Cc: BRAMLET

Message-Id: <970129163054.208cf12a@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM>

Subject: Fwd: Where do these keep coming from?

>From Cathy P again...

Karen Schloss wrote:

>

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

>

> "Och!" said the doctor. "Don't be in a rush to put the lantern  
> by...I think there's yet another wee bairn to come." Sure enough,  
> within minutes he had delivered a bonnie lass. "Na, dinna be in a  
> great hurry to be putting down that lantern, lad...It seems  
> there's yet another one besides!" cried the doctor.

>

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

--

Cathy

--

Chuck

From <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU> Wed  
Feb 5 12:18:30 1997

Return-Path: <@pucc.PRINCETON.EDU:owner-scouts-l@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

Received: from pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (smtpc@pucc.Princeton.EDU  
[128.112.129.99]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id  
MAA28346; Wed, 5 Feb 1997 12:18:30 -0500

Received: from PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU by pucc.PRINCETON.EDU (IBM VM SMTP V2R2)

with BSMTP id 5923; Wed, 05 Feb 97 12:12:55 EST

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin MAILER@TCUBVM) by PUCC.PRINCETON.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 8780; Wed, 5 Feb 1997 12:12:54 -0500

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (NJE origin LISTSERV@TCUBVM) by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 4007; Wed, 5 Feb 1997 11:12:08 -0600

Received: from TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LISTSERV release 1.8b)

with NJE id 4004 for SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU; Wed, 5 Feb 1997

11:11:23 -0600

Received: from TCUBVM (NJE origin SMTP@TCUBVM) by TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU (LMail

V1.2a/1.8a) with BSMTP id 4003; Wed, 5 Feb 1997 11:11:21 -0600

Received: from ALPHA.IS.TCU.EDU by tcubvm.is.tcu.edu (IBM VM SMTP V2R2) with

TCP; Wed, 05 Feb 97 11:11:18 CST

Received: from mail.utep.edu (mail.utep.edu) by ALPHA.IS.TCU.EDU (PMDF V5.0-5

#20456) id <01IF1ZDW8X740016RN@ALPHA.IS.TCU.EDU> for scouts-l@ALPHA.IS.TCU.EDU; Wed, 05 Feb 1997 11:10:13 -0600

(CST)

Received: from utep.utep.edu ([129.108.31.75]) by mail.utep.edu with SMTP

(1.37.109.16/16.2) id AA009082477; Wed, 05 Feb 1997 10:07:57 -0700

X-Sender: ccastro@mail.utep.edu

MIME-version: 1.0

X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Light Version 1.5.2

Content-type: text/plain; charset="us-ascii"

Content-transfer-encoding: 7BIT

Message-ID: <01IF1ZDWETEA0016RN@ALPHA.IS.TCU.EDU>

Date: Wed, 5 Feb 1997 10:07:57 -0700

Reply-To: Cyndi Castro <ccastro@UTEP.EDU>

Sender: Scouts-L Youth Group List <Scouts-L@tcu.edu>

From: Cyndi Castro <ccastro@UTEP.EDU>

Subject: Re: A new "Tornado" intensity rating scale

X-To: scouts-l@tcu.edu

To: Multiple recipients of list SCOUTS-L <SCOUTS-L@TCUBVM.IS.TCU.EDU>

Status: RO



**X-Status:**

**To the List with a thanks to Bob Amick, Explorer Advisor, High Adventure Explorer Post 72, Boulder, CO. for the original posting.**

**YiS  
Cyndi**

**ps. I am sorry to those who have already seen it, but I thought there may be others how would like it as well.**

>

>

**>Just thought the readers might get a chuckle out of this post shared by  
>the author:**

>

**>A new tornado scale inspired by the movie  
>"twister" by Joseph D'Aleo, Chief of  
>WSI/INTELLICast Meteorology.**

>

**>One of the more memorable highlights of the  
>movie "Twister" was the flying cow. That  
>scene inspires a new scale\* for measuring  
>tornadoes . . . the MOO-jita Scale.**

>

**>\*(editor's note: tornadoes are rated on the Fujita scale according to  
>intensity/force)**

>

**>M0 - Cows in an open field are spun around  
>parallel to the wind flow and become mildly  
>annoyed.**

>

**>M1 - Cows are tipped over and "can't get  
>up".**

>

**>M2 - Cows begin rolling in the wind.**

>

**>M3 - Cows tumble and bounce.**

>

**>M4 - Cows are airborne.**

>

>M5 - Steak!

From "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com Wed Feb 26 09:50:59 1997

Return-Path: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com

Received: from ecc4.ateng.az.honeywell.com (ecc4.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM [129.239.10.11]) by cap1.CapAccess.org (8.6.12/8.6.10) with SMTP id JAA18088 for <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>; Wed, 26 Feb 1997 09:50:59 -0500

Message-Id: <199702261450.JAA18088@cap1.CapAccess.org>

Date: Wed, 26 Feb 1997 7:45:00 -0700 (MST)

From: "ELNX::BRAMLET"@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM

Apparently-To: <mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG>

Status: RO

X-Status:

534@PrimeNet.Com, mfbowman@CAPACCESS.ORG,  
summerde@saifr00.ateng.az.honeywell.com

X-Vmsmail-To: @from\_cp

X-Vmsmail-Cc: BRAMLET

Message-Id: <970226074500.6081190b@ecc6.ateng.az.Honeywell.COM>

Subject: Fwd: Minnesota

Any Minnesotans out there? No? Good - I can post this, then. ;)

>>

> > MINNESOTA HUMOR

>>

- > > 1. I came, I thawed, I transferred....
- > > 2. Survive Minnesota and the rest of the World is easy.
- > > 3. If you love Minnesota, raise your right ski.
- > > 4. Minnesota - where visitors turn blue with envy.
- > > 5. Save a Minnesotan - eat a mosquito.
- > > 6. One day it's warm, the rest of the year it's cold.
- > > 7. Minnesota - home of the blonde hair and blue ears.
- > > 8. Minnesota - mosquito supplier to the free world.
- > > 9. Minnesota - come fall in love with a loon.
- > > 10. Land of many cultures - mostly throat.
- > > 11. Where the elite meet sleet.
- > > 12. Minnesota: CLOSED FOR GLACIER REPAIRS
- > > 13. Land of 2 seasons: Winter is coming, Winter is here.
- > > 14. Minnesota - glove it or leave it.
- > > 15. Minnesota - have you jump started your kid today?

- > >16. **There are only 3 things you can grow in Minnesota:**
- > > **Colder, Older, & Fatter.**
- > >17. **Many are cold, but few are frozen.**
- > >18. **Why Minnesota? To protect Ontario from Iowa!**
- > >19. **WARNING: You are entering Minnesota,**
- > > **Please use an alternate route!**
- > >20. **Minnesota: theater of sneezes.**
- > >21. **Jack Frost must like Minnesota -**
- > > **he spends half his life there.**
- > >22. **Land of 10,000 Petersons.**
- > >23. **Land of the ski and home of the crazed.**
- > >24. **Minnesota - home of the Mispi-Mispp-Missispp**
- > > **(Where the damn river starts!)**
- > >25. **10,000 lakes and no sharks!**
- > >26. **In Minnesota ducks don't fly, people do!**

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**Cathy**