

PLANET PROCTOR

(((((((((((PLANET BIRTH 2008~23 <http://www.planetproctor.com>))))))))))

"Ultimately, it's up to each of us to choose how we will live our lives, hold ourselves to high standards, and continually evaluate what's inside the image we see in the mirror." ~ Eric Harvey

BOWEN RULES!

Bowen Gordon Campbell was born at 10:56 pm on November 25, 2008 by midwife at the UCLA birthing center in Westwood, California. He weighs 8 lbs. 16 oz. and was delivered in a little over 2 hours and 12 hours later, Melinda and I visited Geoff and Kristin in the "left" wing of the Ronald Reagan Building. Bowen is named after Geoff's great-great grandfather who started the Canadian Royal Mounted Police, so as a Canadian, he knows a lot about mounting. Pictures follow:



"Be more aware of what you have than what you don't have." ~ Dr. David Walker, LACRS

AND SPEAKING OF DELIVERIES

A new CD release is now available containing the assiduous, mysterious, and often miraculous collaborative work of David Ossman and Firesign bro Philip Proctor for the International Mystery Writer's Festival — *Discovering New Mysteries* -- the first release in a series features two short stories adapted and directed by Ossman: "It Burns Me Up" by Ray Bradbury and "My Gal Sunday" by Mary Higgins Clark.

I am the host and set the tone with direction of the chorus and other cast members include Gary Sandy, Melinda Peterson, Richard Fish, Amy Walker, and a 25 -

person repertory cast all of whom performed last June in ten different scripts, in four shows in rotation per day, for ten days straight. Talk about your marathon run!

To order: <http://newmysteries.org/tickets/>

"Let Wall Street have a nightmare and the whole country has to help them back to bed again." ~ Will Rogers

IN THE NOOSE

The lame duck President pardoned a turkey for T-giving, (and a "second bird, incase the first one 'chickens' out") but it was revealed by Rachel Maddow that the "unlucky thirteen" alternatives are brought to the (formerly all) White House in case the "chosen one" proves untelegenic. Those "on avail" are destined to end up in Subway sandwiches, which is a better fate that I endured when on to "no avail" for a Sprite commercial to be shot in Atlanta. No one ever told my commercial agents that I didn't make the final cut, which is the unkindest cut of all, worse than a paper cut. How unkind, unrespectful and unprofessional has our business become?

And more buzz on the biz, Variety reports that the prospect of SAG going on strike by mid-January, just as primetime's pilot season starts, simply means more network pilots will be produced under AFTRA contracts, top studio brass confirm. <http://www.variety.com/index.asp?>

Finally, I pulled up next to a security company van in Beverly Hills today. The vehicle that the guy was driving was named "Escape."

"It's worse than dog-eat-dog. It's dog-doesn't-return-other-dog's-phone-call." ~ Woody Allen

LET'S EAT!

'Twas the night of Thanksgiving, but I just couldn't sleep
I tried counting backwards, I tried counting sheep.
The leftovers beckoned - the dark meat and white,
But I fought the temptation with all of my might.

Tossing and turning with anticipation
The thought of a snack became infatuation.
So, I raced to the kitchen, flung open the door
And gazed at the fridge, full of goodies galore.

I gobbled up turkey and buttered potatoes,
Pickles and carrots, beans and tomatoes.
I felt myself swelling so plump and so round,
'Til all of a sudden, I rose off the ground.
I crashed through the ceiling, floating into the sky
With a mouthful of pudding and a handful of pie.
But I managed to yell as I soared past the trees....
"Happy Eating To All!" Pass the cranberries, please.

"All serious daring starts from within." ~ Eudora Welty

E-TTERS, WE GET E-TTERS

Chris Palladino of *Firezine* fame, backed up a recent item with this: "Regarding

the story of the Vicar with a rectal problem in PP 2008-22 - My girlfriend Annie is an ER nurse. She often tells me work stories that are funnier than anything you can make up. Once when a patient came into the ER complaining of rectal discomfort, they shot an X-ray of the guy. A tech pulled Annie into the area where he had the guy's illuminated film hanging for her to see -- a perfectly defined silhouette of *Mrs. Butterworth!*"

(How appropriate and how sweet...)

And Mark Hussein Klastorin says, "Take the Utne Reader, Mother Jones, Rolling Stone, Atlantic Monthly, The Nation, The Onion and The New York Times, roll them all up in a ball... and toss them down the incinerator!! Then read Planet Proctor!"

Well, at least he didn't say "stick 'em up your ass..." Thank you, Mark -- "Not Hussein!"

80% of college students have been injured by their textbooks. ~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

TROUBLE DOWN UNDER

A middle-aged Australian named Keith Roy Weatherley was caught in Newcastle near Nobby's Beach (sic) with his penis in a pasta sauce jar. Observing that he was fiddling with something in his lap, Police feared he might be armed, resulting in a 10-minute low speed car chase; and when Weatherly, half nude, with his genitals in a jar, refused to step out of the car, officers pulled out their phallic batons and sprayed him with pepper while he tried to keep "pleasuring himself in between bouts of wrestling."

Keith later announced in court that he resisted arrest because he was trying to make himself "decent" -- and a search of his car uncovered women's nylons, a "home-made" sex aid, (in the shape of Mrs. Butterworth?), porno, and a Jack (off?) Russell terrier.

<http://www.theherald.com.au/news/local/news/general/man-caught-with-penis-in-pasta-jar/1363831.aspx>

If you lined up all the cars in the world end to end, someone would be stupid enough to try to pass them, on a hill, in the fog. ~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

SO – YOU BURNED THE TURKEY?

1. Salmonella won't be a concern.
2. Everyone will think your turkey is Cajun blackened.
3. Uninvited guests will think twice next year.
4. Your cheese broccoli lima bean casserole will be consumed.
5. Pets won't bother to pester you for scraps.
6. No one will overeat.
7. The smoke alarm was due for a test.
8. Carving the bird will provide a good cardiovascular workout.
9. You'll get to the desserts quicker.
10. After dinner, the guys can take the bird to the yard and play football.
11. The less turkey Uncle You-Know-Who eats, the less likely he will be to walk around with his pants unbuttoned.
12. You won't have to face three weeks of turkey sandwiches.

Gov. Bill Richardson set a world record in 2002 by shaking 13,392 hands in 8 hours" ~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT

A young man goes into the Job Center in Jacksonville, Florida and sees a card advertising for a "Gynecologist's Assistant." 'Can you give me some more details?' he asks the clerk.

The clerk pulls up the file and says, 'The job entails prepping the patients for the doctor. You have to help them out of their underwear, lay them down and carefully wash their private regions, then apply shaving foam and gently shave off the hair, then rub in soothing oils so that they're ready for the gynecological examination. There's an annual salary of \$45,000, but you're going to have to go to Longview, TX...that's about 900 miles from here.'

'Oh, is that where the job is?'

'No sir - that's where the end of the line is right now.'

Mandy McDaniel of Florence, Italy, could put an entire baseball into her mouth. ~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

CAN'T FIND THAT LOVIN' FEELIN'?

Euphemisms for impotence from Eddie Dee Zen:

180 degrees shy of heaven, performing with Flaccido Domingo, a few parts shy of an erector set. Not rising to the level of an impeachable offense, drilling me softly with his schlong, disappointing Miss Daisy. Taking the gold at the Lake Flaccid Olympics, Ascension Deficit Disorder, bouncing the check of love. Serving boneless pork, less-than-magic Johnson can't find the Loch Ness monster. Schwing and a miss – and finally, no hard feelings...

How can you tell when a man's had an orgasm? You can hear him snoring. ~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

FRIENDS

Patty Paul, Taylor Jessen, Chris Palladino, Gary Hollis, Charles Moed, Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., Drew Daniels, Richard Laible, Dan Pasternack, Bill Coombs and all our hard-working agents over at the CESD Talent Agency!

"Government is the great fiction, through which everybody endeavors to live at the expense of everybody else." ~ 19th Century French Economist Frederic Bastiat

AND FRINGIES

B&R: <http://www.animationarchive.org/2008/10/advertising-upas-bert-and-harry-piels.htm>

\$INGALONG: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aLW6S1zpuE0&fmt=18>

LUSHING: <http://www.news.com.au/story/0,27574,24670784-2,00.html>

YOU SO SPECIAL: <http://www.howmanyofme.com/>

FISKER: <http://www.autobloggreen.com/2007/10/25/finally-take-a-look-at-fiskers-hybrid/>

DER EKONOMIE: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bNmcf4Y3lGM&feature=email>



THIS IS A HAPPY THANKSGIVING!!!!

+++++ NOVEMBER 27, 2008+++++

* FIRESIGN CDS: <http://www.laugh.com>

* BEARWHIZ: <http://www.eagletshirts.com>

* FUNNY TIMES: <http://www.funnytimes.com>

* FST: <http://www.FiresignTheatre.com>

"The weight of the average mall Santa Claus is 218 lbs.~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

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