



(((((((((((PLANET HOPE 2009~1 <http://www.planetproctor.com>))))))))))

"Instead of being born again, why not just grow up?" ~ Author Unknown

CH-CH-CH-CHANGES

In a few short days, an Africa-American man will move from his private residence into a much larger and infinitely more expensive one, owned not by him but by the taxpayers. A vast lawn, a perimeter fence and many well trained security specialists will insulate him from the rest of us but the mere fact that *this* man will be residing in *this* house should make us all stop and count our blessings - because it proves that we live in a nation where anything is possible.

Many believed this day would never come. Most of us hoped and prayed that it would, but few of us actually believed we would live to see it. Racism is an ugly thing in all of its forms and there is little doubt that had he moved into this house fifteen years ago, there would have been a great outcry - possibly even rioting in the streets. Today, we can all be both grateful and proud that no such mayhem will take place when he takes up residency.

And at this time in our nation's history it's much more than a simple change of address for him - it is proof of a change in our attitude as a nation. It is an amends of sorts - the righting of a great wrong. It is a symbol of our growth and of our willingness to "*judge a man, not by the color of his skin but by the content of his character*".

There can be little doubt now that the vast majority of us truly believe that this man has earned both his place in history and his new address. His time in this house will not be easy - it will be fraught with danger and he will face many challenges. I am sure there will be many times when he asks himself how in the world he ended up here and like all who have gone before him, the experience will age him greatly.

But I for one will not waste an ounce of worry for his sake - because in every way a man can, he asked for this. His whole life for the past fifteen years appears to have been inexorably leading him here. Today, I thank the Lord above that I am an American and that I live in a nation where wrongs are righted, where justice matters and where truly anything is possible. Good luck, O.J.

"None are more hopelessly enslaved than those who falsely believe they are free." ~ Goethe

ON TO THE NEW YEAR

In 2009, due to the climate of political correctness, Kentuckians, Tennesseans,

and West Virginians will no longer be referred to as *HILLBILLIES*. You will now refer to them as 'Appalachian-Americans.'

Furthermore, a woman is not a *babe* or a *chick* - she is a 'breasted American.' She is no longer *easy* - she is 'horizontally accessible.' She is not a *dumb blonde* - she is a 'light-haired detour off the information superhighway.' She has not *been around* - she is a 'previously-enjoyed companion.' She does not *nag* you - she becomes 'verbally repetitive.' She is not a *two-bit hooker* - she is a 'low cost provider.'

As to men: he does not have a '*beer gut*', he has developed a 'liquid grain storage facility.' He is not a *bad dancer* - he is 'overly Caucasian.' He does not *get lost all the time* - he 'investigates alternative destinations.' He is not *balding* - he is in 'follicle regression.' He does not act like a *total ass* - he develops a case of 'rectal-cranial inversion.' It's not his *crack* you see above his pants - it's 'rear cleavage.'

Get with the program, people!

"It is incumbent on every generation to pay its own debts as it goes. A principle which if acted on would save one-half the wars of the world." ~ Thomas Jefferson

LOSING IT

An Irishman was terribly overweight, so his doctor put him on a diet. 'I want you to eat regularly for 2 days, then skip a day, and repeat this procedure for 2 weeks. The next time I see you, you should have lost at least 5 pounds.'

When the Irishman returned, he shocked the doctor by having lost nearly 60 pounds!

'Why, that's amazing!' the doctor said, 'Did you just follow my instructions?'

The Irishman nodded... 'I'll tell you though, I taut I were going to drap dead by the turd day...'

'From hunger, you mean?'

'No, from all that skippin'...'

***"Kissin' don't last. Cookin' does."* ~ Amish saying**

FORWARD, INTO THE PAST!

As previously noted, the Firesign Theatre will be appearing "almost live on stage" this year at Warren Dewey's beautifully restored Golden State Theater in Monterey, California, Saturday, April 24th." That's "Groovy"!

But as the inimitable Eddie Deezen pointed out in one of his daily postings, the word didn't actually originate in the hip 60s, but rather in the hep '30s in France, where American musicians hoped to "groove", which was then slang for "make a record".

The poster features a black and white photograph of four men in suits and hats, reminiscent of the Rat Patrol. The text is overlaid on the image. At the top left, 'The FIRESIGN THEATRE' is written in a large, bold, sans-serif font. To the right, a quote reads '"The Beatles of Comedy" - The Library of Congress'. Below the main title, it says 'FORWARD INTO THE PAST...' in a stylized font, followed by 'Celebrating Nick Danger's 40th Birthday!' in a smaller font. The Golden State Theatre logo is in the bottom right corner. A large 'Clip' watermark is centered over the bottom half of the image. At the very bottom, a white banner contains the text 'For tickets and info visit: www.goldenstatetheatre.com/firesigntheatre'.

The
**FIRESIGN
THEATRE**

"The Beatles
of Comedy"
- The Library of Congress

FORWARD INTO THE PAST...
Celebrating Nick Danger's 40th Birthday!

GOLDEN
STATE
THEATRE

Clip

For tickets and info visit: www.goldenstatetheatre.com/firesigntheatre

The highest compliment that could be paid a musician or group was to tell them they were "groovy" meaning good enough to be recorded. Deezen sez that the term reached here in the 1950s and "by the end of the sixties, all kinds of things - not just music - were 'groovy'." And that included Firesign Theatre, who cut a lot of records!

"If you can't do anything else, you can always laugh." ~ L. Ron Hubbard

I'VE GOT YOUR BACK

H. Lee Kagan writes, "In re your item about 'objets d'anus' - a colleague once told me of the time when he was in training, his attending professor, after removing a sizable cucumber from a patient's rectum (no explanation as to how it got there), sat the patient up, and not wanting to embarrass the young man, put his hand on his shoulder, looked him squarely in the eye and said, 'You're just going to have to learn to chew your food more carefully.'"

I am nobody and nobody is perfect; therefore, I'm perfect. ~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

GIVE ME LIBERTY...

*"We would rather do business with 1000 Al Qaeda terrorists
Than with one single American soldier!"*

So trumpets a store window sign in Winthrop, Massachusetts. And though at first glance this may shock even the most liberal-minded among us who affirm that Freedom of Speech is our greatest liberty - it might help to look at the sign above the building, next to which flies the star and stripes.

It reads: "Caggiano Funeral Home."

"It takes a big man to cry but it takes a bigger man to laugh at that man." ~ Jack Handy

WHAT'S IN A NAME

A Veterinary Pet Insurance company insures almost a half million pets nationwide and they recently published some of their more remarkable monikers, which I came across in an article by Rich Shapiro in the *NY Daily News* (my favorite rag growing up in Manhattan).

"Rush Limbark" is a Katrina rescue dog, who chills out when the great one bloviates on the air. "[H]e is a conservative canine," adds her owner.

Don't know how that would sit or stay with the "yellow dog" Democrats who bear names like Sirius Lee Handsome, Low Jack, Meatwad, Peanut Wigglebutt, Scuddles Underfuss and Rafikkikadiki.

And we must include the following liber-tailian felines: Miss Fuzzbutt, Sir Lix-a-lot, Snoop Kitty Kitty, Sparklemonkey, Toot Uncommon and Edward Scissorpaws.

Hmmm. Purrhaps we should rethink our christening of "Buster" and "Priscilla"...



*In the novels, James Bond sleeps with about 13 women. In the movies, it's 64. ~
Phil's Phunny Phacts*

A DANGEROUS REVIEW

And just a shamus reminder: if you're looking for a New Year's gift, there's nothing better for these treacherous times than "The Firesign Theatre's Box of Danger."

As Jonathan Takiff notes in the *Philadelphia Daily News*: "Before the secret service really took charge of crime fighting, private detective 'sleuths' were big in pulp novels, at the movies and on radio. Today, the *Guy Noir* routines on 'A Prairie Home Companion' keep that genre alive in parody.

"But before Garrison Keillor got on the case, West Coast comedy troupe Firesign Theatre was making hay with its twisted (verging on psychedelic) *Adventures of Nick Danger*. Enjoy all the skits on the four-CD soirée... on Shout! Factory records."

"If we're looking for the source of our troubles, we shouldn't test people for drugs, we should test them for stupidity, ignorance, greed and love of power." ~ P. J. O'Rourke

GIVE ME A BREAK

R. S. Janes, Lief the Lucky, Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., M. C. Gwynne, Nick Oliva, J.W. Reynolds, Sky McDougal, Samuel Warren Joseph, Patty Paul, Jack Blessing, Garry Margolis, Victor Kopcewich, Michael Fish, Cris Morley and Cris Gross -- and Barack Obama.

"All my mistakes have become masterpieces..." ~ Lyrics by Teitur

BREAK ME

MISTAKES: www.last.fm/music/Teitur/_/All+My+Mistakes
HIC: <http://www.travelandleisure.com/slideshows/worlds-strangest-liquors>
OY, HOLY NIGHT: <http://uk.youtube.com/watch?v=FRIWMvXldKg>
I WANT JEWS: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z8LmMtSch3g>
FALLGUY: <http://www.planetdan.net/pics/misc/georgie.htm>
ROOMBA: <http://www.zappinternet.com/video/jowXroJloD/Roomba-Driver>
ALLWET: <http://tinyurl.com/7cb8xa>
RAPWRAP: <http://www.unclejayeexplains.com/media/UJ%2012-22-08.wmv>
BREAK: http://andrewsullivan.theatlantic.com/the_daily_dish/2009/01/mental-health-1.html
FREE TIME:
http://www.chilloutzone.de/files/player.swf?b=10&l=197&u=ILLUMIISOAvIF//P_LxP92A42lCHCeeWCejXnHAS/c

"Oscar Zoroaster Phadric Isaac Norman Henkle Emmanuel Ambrose Digg" s was the Wizard of Oz. L. Frank Baum wanted the initials to spell "Oz pinhead" ~ Phil's Phunny Phacts.

+++++ January 9, 2009 +++++
* FIRESIGN CDS: <http://www.laugh.com>
* BEARWHIZ: <http://www.eagletshirts.com>
* FUNNY TIMES: <http://www.funnytimes.com>
* FST: <http://www.FiresignTheatre.com>

"Laughter is an instant vacation." ~ Milton Berle

Planet Proctor © Phil Proctor 2009