



((((((((((PLANET JACKSON 2009~11 (<http://www.planetproctor.com>))))))))))

"It is the obligation of the comedian to find the line, cross it .. take a few people with him, and make them glad they came." ~ George Carlin

SURPRISING FACTOIDS

- *In an early draft of the Dr. Seuss classic, the green eggs and ham came with a side of home fries.
- *Due to a typographical error, Ohio law mandates a three-day waiting period before you can buy gum.
- *John Lennon got really mad at Ringo Starr during the "white album" sessions when he innocently asked Yoko Ono, "How much do you charge to haunt a house?"
- *Despite the name, a vast majority of good humor men are miserable sons of bitches.
- *Thomas Jefferson was actually a Negro who went by the name "TJ Jazzy Jeff".
- *Jim Henson's earliest Muppets were hollowed-out animal carcasses.
- *According to a poll, the least favorite James Bond was Richard Simmons.
- *When Franklin Roosevelt read his fireside chat speeches over the radio, Eleanor would walk into the room naked to make him laugh.
- *Robert Frost didn't like poetry but wrote it because he knew it would get him laid.

"There are times when abortion is necessary, I know that. When you have a black and a white. Or rape." ~ Richard Nixon on newly released tapes

PARK 'N LOCK IT - NOT RESPONSIBLE

Outside the Bristol Zoo, in England, there was a parking lot accommodating 150 cars and 8 buses, manned by a cheery bloke who collected £1 for each car and £5 for every coach for over 25 years until, one day, he didn't show up.

"Oh, well", said the Bristol Zoo officials, "We'd better phone up the City Council and get them to send a new attendant." But "No", said the City, "That parking lot is totally your responsibility."

"No, it's not," replied the zoo, "You employed that attendant, didn't you?"

"No, we did NOT!" insisted the Councilmen.

And so, sitting in a lovely villa somewhere on the Costa Brava, is a happy chappie who's been collecting parking fees at the Bristol Zoo estimated at about £400 a day for 25 years, amounting to about £3.6 million (or \$7 million USD).

And no one even knows his name! - From The London Times, May 15, 2009

"May you grow old on one pillow." ~ Armenian folk saying

OLD DOGS - NEW TRICKS

I'll turn 69 on July 28th, and the armed forces consider me too old to track down terrorists, but instead of putting 18-year-olds at the front, they ought to take us silverbacks. For starters, researchers say 18-year-olds think about sex every 10 seconds. Old guys only think about sex a couple of times a day, leaving us more than 28,000 additional seconds per day to concentrate on the enemy. Young guys haven't lived long enough to be cranky, and a cranky soldier is a dangerous soldier. Maybe letting us kill some deluded jerk who desperately deserves it, will make us feel better and calm us down for a while.

An 18-year-old doesn't even like to get up before 10 a.m. Old guys always get up early to pee, so what the hell? If captured we couldn't spill the beans because we'd forget where we put them. In fact, name, rank, and serial number would be a real brainteaser. Boot camp would be easier for old guys, too, as we're used to getting yelled at -- even by female drill sergeants. (Take my wife, please!) And we're used to soft food and have developed a real appreciation for guns. (We've been using them for years as an excuse to get out of the house!)

An 18-year-old has the whole world ahead of him. He's still learning to shave and to start up a conversation with a pretty girl. Heck, they still haven't figured out that a baseball cap has a brim to shade eyes, not the back of a head -- all great reasons to keep our kids at home a little longer before sending them into battle.

Let us seniors track down those rotten cowardly terrorists. The last thing an enemy wants to see is a couple of million pissed-off old farts with attitude and automatic weapons who know that their best years are already well behind them...

"For two people to live together day after day, is unquestionably, the one miracle that the Vatican has overlooked." ~ Bill Cosby

BOOT ME UP, SCOTTY

At the COMDEX computer expo, Bill Gates reportedly stated, 'If GM had kept up with technology like the computer industry, we would all be driving \$25 cars that got 1,000 miles to the gallon.'

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

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

PS - I'd like to add that when all else fails, you could call 'customer service' in some foreign country and be instructed in another language how to fix your car yourself!

*"Happiness is not having what you want,
but wanting what you have." ~ Ludwig Wittgenstein*

WHERE IT'S @

Most of us think of the @ symbol as "at", but it also has numerous other nicknames that relate to foods or animals. For example, according to Michael Quinion, author of *World Wide Words*, the Krauts call it *Klammeraffe* or "spider monkey" after a

monkey's tail, Serbs and Bulgarians say *majmun*, for "monkey" and the Danes and Swedes say *grisehale* (pig's tail) or *snabel*, alluding to an elephant's trunk.

Dutch uses *apestaart* or *apestaartje*, "(little) monkey's tail" which in Friesian is *apesturtsje* and in Finnish *apinanhäntä* or *kissanhäntä*, or cat's tail, and most whimsical of all, *miukumauku* - the "meow" sign. In Hungarian it's *kukac*, meaning worm or maggot and in Russian, *cabatchka* for little dog.

In Thai, the name translates as a "wiggling worm-like character." Czechs often call it *zaviná* after a rollmop or rolled-up herring, while the most common Hebrew appellation is *strudel*, from the Viennese apple treat, similar to the Swedish name *kanelbulle* - cinnamon bun. The French have called it *escargot* for a long time, in Italian it's *chiocciola*, and in Esperanto, *heliko*.

"Quite a history for a modest little symbol," concludes Quinion.

"Just remember: What doesn't kill you just makes you funnier." –
LA Times columnist Chris Erskine

HAPPY FARTHER'S DAY

Yes, it may be over, but Eddie Deezen posted an interesting list of what famous folks' dads did for a living...

Dean Martin's was a barber; Groucho Marx's was a tailor and Woody Allen's, a jewelry engraver and waiter. Papa Hemingway's papa was a country doctor and Lucille Ball's, a telephone lineman while Paul McCartney's pa sold cotton, George Harrison's Da drove a bus, Cher's daddy drove a truck and Walt Disney's father worked for the Union Pacific Railroad.

Public Enemy John Dillinger's was a grocer and outlaw Jesse James', a Baptist minister. Frank Sinatra's was a boxer and Madonna's, a GM design engineer.

Thomas Jefferson's father was a planter and surveyor, Bill Clinton's was a travelling salesman and Abraham Lincoln's was an illiterate farmer.

And the great Babe Ruth's dad? He was a saloonkeeper.

"The best thing about being unknown is – no one will ever forget you!" ~
Dan the Beachcomber

MUCH ADO ABOUT ME

The story of my Amish great-great grandmother, Rosanna McGonegal, is based on a true-life story about an Irish-Catholic infant who lost her mother the fifth day after birth. The heartsick father, with his other four children, left for Philadelphia to place them with friends and relatives and Amish spinster, Elizabeth Yoder, who'd been a helper to the McGonegals, offered to keep Rosanna until a suitable home could be found. Time passed and Rosanna became a cherished child to *Momly* and as she matured she fell in love with and married Christian Z. Yoder, known as *Little Crist*.

The first child born to them was named Yost McGonegal Yoder while their daughter, Elizabeth, died while a toddler. Then John was born and later Joseph, the author of *Rosanna of the Amish* and *Rosanna's Boys*. Of the three boys only Yost remained Amish and John and Joseph became Mennonites.

Joe became a teacher and school administrator and was soon active in creating many choral groups in PA, IN, VA and IL. His brother John, known as J.M. Yoder, became a successful businessman and moved to Goshen, Indiana, where he was one of the founders of the Goshen Milk Condensing Co. He married Sarah Hooley in 1887 and they had one son, George C. Yoder - the last surviving grandchild of Rosanna. He passed on in January 15, 1987.

My mother, Audre, once wrote in the Yoder Newsletter:

"Dad was born in Belleville, PA, March 1890. The family moved to Goshen in 1905,

where he entered Goshen College. In 1909 he met the only girl he ever loved, Hazel Stiver, (her folks made furniture and coffins), and they were married soon after. He worked for his father, J.M. in the milk condensing business from 1909 until his retirement in 1950. (But he got wealthy playing the market!)

“When Dad was about five years old he cut his leg with an axe. His grandmother (Rosanna) came to his house and ‘powwowed’ by reading passages from the Bible while passing her hand over the wound, which stopped the profuse bleeding...”

Gramps was a great believer in this healing gift, and he knew a Mennonite minister in Goshen whom he called on the phone to powwow for my mom when she’d been struck in the eye and nose with the backstroke of a golf club, and it stopped her bleeding as well, even though she was unconscious...

“People always ask me, where were you when Kennedy was shot? Well, I don’t have an alibi.”
~ Emo Philips

MONDAY! MONDAY!

For my LA subscribers, I will be appearing with wife, Melinda, in a special reading of W. Somerset Maugham’s clever comedy *The Circle* directed by Frank Dwyer for Antaeus at the Deaf West Theater, 5112 Lankershim in NoHo. Potluck starts at 6:30 and the reading at 7:30.

This weekend, we will also be appearing in a rarely seen Noel Coward drama, *Peace in our Time*, which depicts life in London under an imagined Nazi occupation, as part of a Coward celebration. Come see..comme ca!

Coward once said about the newly installed porcelain urinals at London’s famous Garrick Club: “Expensive, tasteless - and they make one’s private parts look so shabby.” ~ Barry Cryton

TRICKSTERS

Michael (The Zapper) Fish, Dan Pasternack, Patty Paul, George Riddle, Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., Michael C. Gwynne, Jayne Lynn Stahl, and Victor Kopcewich.

“A man isn’t poor if he can still laugh.” ~ Raymond Hitchcock

CLICKSTERS

THE CLOCK: <http://www.usdebtclock.org/>

COME AGAIN: <http://www.flixxy.com/world-war-ii-fighter-pilot-reincarnation.htm>

YODER: <http://www.yodernewsletter.org>

FIRE: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lhpUG4apgrE&feature=related>

HAARM: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AzDwXr9szxw>

“Start every day off with a smile and get it over with.” ~ W.C. Fields

+++++ JUNE 27, 2009 +++++

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

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

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

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

“Great is the gift of an unnecessary war.” ~ John Adams