

2010 - 3

PLANET BOZOS

January 30, 2010

*"You really want to make God laugh? Make plans..."*  
~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

## WE'RE ALL BOZOS ON THIS CAMPAIGN BUS

"The surrealist comedy troupe Firesign Theatre appeared in a live performance on Whidbey Island in Washington earlier this month," writes 'The Globe and Mail' in British Columbia.

"The quartet of unapologetic Marxist-Lennonists (they once subtitled an album All Hail Marx and Lennon, with the jacket decorated with portraits of Groucho and John) won a devoted following in the 1970s with such albums as 'Don't Crush that Dwarf, Hand Me the Pliers,' and 'I Think We're All Bozos on this Bus.'

"One of the troupe has a surprising connection to B.C. **Phil Proctor's** daughter, **Kristin**, is married to Premier **Gordon Campbell's** son, **Geoff**. The Proctor and Campbell merger has produced a grandson for two dotting grandfathers. Perhaps the connection is not so unlikely if one takes into account the Social Credit roots of some Liberals.

"One of Mr. Proctor's best-known Firesign voices is that of Ralph Spoilsport, a fast-talking used-car dealer whose list of extras in one of his clunkers includes 'factory air-conditioned air from our fully factory-equipped air-conditioned factory!'

**READ THE ARTICLE** (scroll down page)

*"One fights not only in the hope of winning."*  
~ 'Cyrano de Bergerac' by Edmond Rostand

## SUEY, SUE ME

Down south, Bubba called his attorney and asked, 'Is it true theys suin' them cigarette companies fer causin' people to git cancer?'

'Yes, Bubba, sure is true,' responded the lawyer.

"And now someone is suin' them fast food restaurants fer makin' them fat an cloggin' their arteries with all them burgers



THROUGHOUT THE 'PLANET,' CLICKING  
**BOLD, DARK RED TYPE**  
OPENS A RELATED INTERNET LINK.

an fries, is that true, Mista Lawyer?"

"Sure is, Bubba."

"And that lady sued McDonalds for millions when she was gave that hot coffee that she ordered?"

"Yep."

"And that football player sued that university when he graduated and still couldn't read?"

"That's right," affirmed the lawyer. "But why are you asking?"

"Well, I was thinkin'...What I want to know is, kin I sue Budweiser fer all them ugly women I slept with?"

*"I hope we shall crush in its birth the aristocracy of our moneyed corporations which dare already to challenge our government to a trial by strength, and bid defiance to the laws of our country."*

~ **Thomas Jefferson**

## PERSPECTIVES

This morning I was awakened by my alarm clock powered by electricity generated by the public power monopoly regulated by the US Department of Energy. I then took a shower in the clean water provided by the municipal water utility. After that, I turned on the TV to one of the FCC regulated channels to see what the National Weather Service of the National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Administration determined the weather was going to be like, using satellites designed, built, and launched by the National Aeronautics and Space Administration. I watched this while eating my breakfast of US Department of Agriculture inspected food and taking the drugs which have been determined as safe by the Food and Drug Administration.

At the appropriate time as regulated by the US Congress and kept accurate by the National Institute of Standards and Tech-

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nology and the US Naval Observatory, I get into my National Highway Traffic Safety Administration approved automobile and set out to work on the roads built by the local, state, and federal departments of transportation, possibly stopping to purchase additional fuel of a quality level determined by the Environmental Protection Agency, using legal tender issued by the Federal Reserve Bank. On the way out the door I deposit any mail I have to be sent out via the US Postal Service and drop the kids off at the public school.

After spending another day not being maimed or killed at work thanks to the workplace regulations imposed by the Department of Labor and the Occupational Safety and Health Administration, enjoying another two meals which again do not kill me because of the USDA, I drive my NHTSA car back home on the DOT roads, to my house which has not burned down in my absence because of the state and local building codes and fire marshal's inspection, and which has not been plundered of all its valuables thanks to the local police department.

I then log on to the Internet which was developed by the Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency and post on free republic and Fox News forums about how SOCIALISM in medicine is BAD because the government can't do anything right.

"Rush Limbaugh teaches the lowest common denominator how to use fractions."  
~ Roger Ebert

## DEAR PAT ROBINSON...

Starts an editorial in "The Minneapolis Star-Tribune." "I know that you know that all press is good press, so I appreciate the shout-out. And you make God look like a big mean bully who kicks people when they are down, so I'm all over that action. But when you say that Haiti has made a pact with me, it is totally humiliating. I may be evil incarnate, but I'm no welcher. The way you put it, making a deal with me leaves folks desperate and impoverished.

"Sure, in the afterlife, but when I strike bargains with people, they first get something here on earth -- glamour, beauty, talent, wealth, fame, glory, a golden fiddle. Those Haitians have nothing, and I mean nothing. And that was before the earthquake. Haven't you seen "Crossroads?" Or, "Damn Yankees?" If I had a thing going with Haiti, there'd be lots of banks, skyscrapers, SUVs, exclusive night clubs, Botox -- that kind of thing. An 80 percent poverty rate is so not my style. Nothing against it -- I'm just saying: Not how I roll.

"You're doing great work, Pat, and I don't want to clip your wings -- just, come on, you're making me look bad and not the good kind of bad. Keep blaming God. That's working. But leave me out of it, please. Or we may need to renegotiate your own contract. Best, Satan."

"Clowns can serve a deep and vital purpose within their communities, mirroring back those aspects of culture that can't otherwise be faced squarely. Some clowns have a huge responsibility - they keep the people honest even as they tumble and dance."

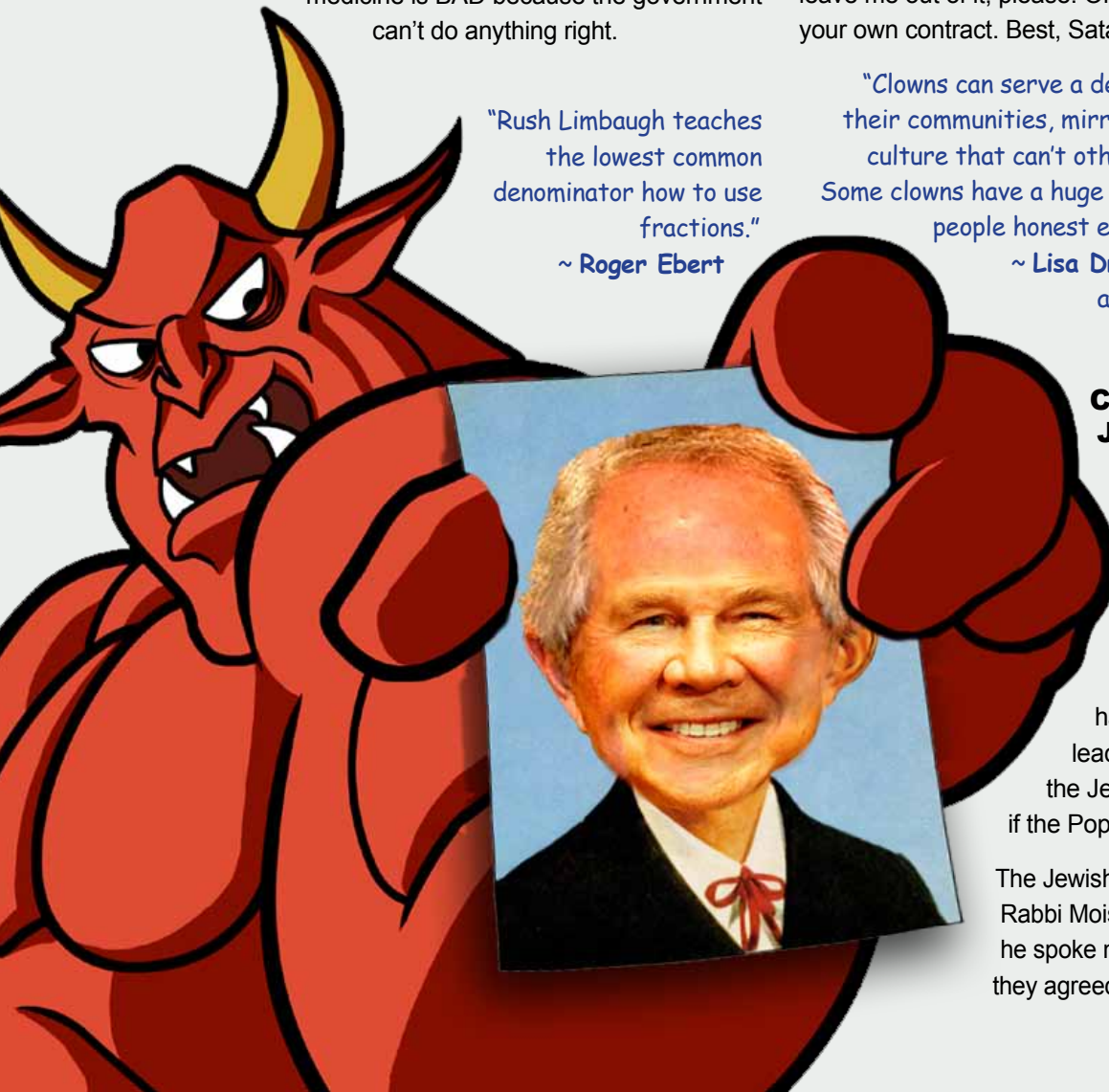
~ Lisa Drostova, East Bay Express, about "Culture Clash"

## CAN'T WE ALL JUST GET ALONG?

Several centuries ago, the Pope decreed that all the Jews had to convert or leave Italy. There was a huge outcry from the Jewish community, so the Pope offered a deal. He would have a religious debate with the leader of the Jewish community. If the Jews won, they could stay in Italy, if the Pope won, they would have to leave.

The Jewish people picked the aged but wise Rabbi Moishe to represent them, but since he spoke no Italian and the Pope no Yiddish, they agreed it would be a "silent" debate.

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On the chosen day, the Pope and Rabbi Moishe sat opposite each other for a full minute before the Pope raised his hand and showed three fingers. Rabbi Moishe looked back and raised one finger. Next, the Pope waved his finger around his head. Rabbi Moishe pointed to the ground where he sat. The Pope then brought out a communion wafer and a chalice of wine. Rabbi Moishe pulled out an apple, and with that, the Pope stood up and declared that he was beaten, that Rabbi Moishe was too clever, and that the Jews could stay.

Later, the Cardinals met with the Pope, asking what had happened. The Pope said, "First, I held up three fingers to represent the Trinity. He responded by holding up one finger to remind me that there is still only one God common to both our beliefs.

"Then, I waved my finger to show him that God was all around us. He responded by pointing to the ground to show that God was also right here with us. Next, I pulled out the wine and wafer to show that God absolves us of all our sins. He pulled out an apple to remind me of the original sin. He had me beaten and I could not continue."

Meanwhile the Jewish community gathered around the Rabbi and asked "How did you win the debate?"

"I haven't a clue," said Moishe. "First he said to me that we had three days to get out of Italy, so I gave him the finger. Then he tells me that the whole country would be cleared of Jews and I said to him, we're staying right here."

"And then what?" asked a woman. "Who knows?" said Moishe, "He took out his lunch so I took out mine."

*The term "dust movie" refers to any film about a third world country.  
~ Phil's Phunny Phacts*

## PENNY UP!

So many Planeteers responded to my "Penny in" question last orbit, that it would be impossible to name them all, but here are a few:

**Debbie Paulshus** described it simply as a way of jamming a door shut by sticking pennies between the door and the doorjamb and "The Office" producer **Randy Cordray** adds "Oh, how we would laugh! "Hilarious during a fire..." **Richard Henzel** observed.

Also, my multitasking VO pal **R.F. Daley** expanded on the theme: "To 'Penny In' some one is to find a closed dorm room door, preferably of a cute girl. Then you place two pennies in the gap between the door and the jamb, near the latch. Then you spread the two pennies apart and slip a third penny into

the gap, thus forming a wedge or "Shim." Then you use a hammer to drive the penny into the gap so that it effectively locks the door! There are variations as to the placement of the pennies and each door requires some finesse. The result is an angry, frustrated co-ed and (usually two or more) hysterical collegiate athletes who inexplicably have no clue as to why they haven't a date on a Friday night.

And, he continues, "As a member of the cast of the First National Tour of 'Cats' for two years (1986-1988), I can state that all of the behavior you described in the article transpired on a regular basis."

At Yale during the early '60s, I don't ever recall this trick being employed, but then the school was just for boys. I do remember that one of my contemporaries at the time would get rip-roaring drunk and tear steering columns from VWs while another took delight at collecting plastic Jesuses from car dashboards.

That's what came of having no girls to torment on campus.

*"Someone please explain to me why it's OK for people who are sick to smoke marijuana to feel better, but it's not OK for people who aren't sick to smoke marijuana to feel better?"*

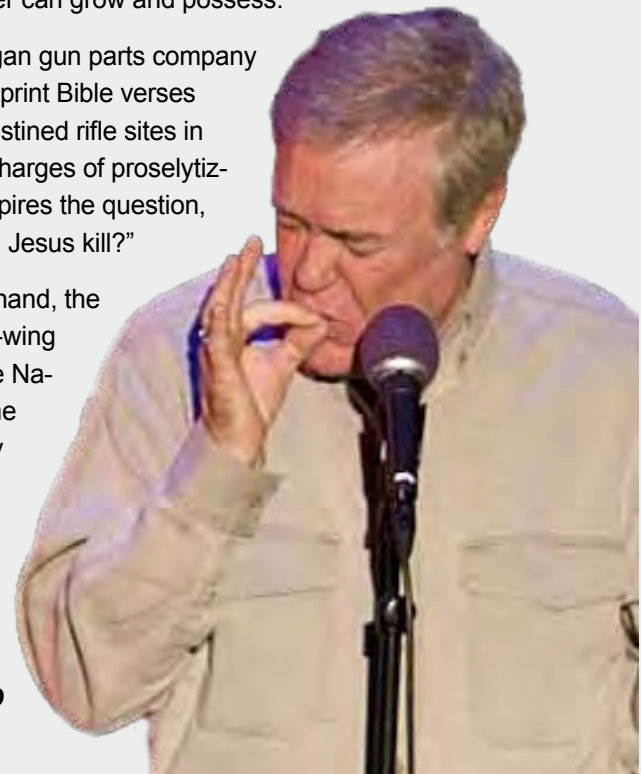
*~ L.A. Times Letter from  
David Hill of West Hollywood*

## GOOD NEWS/BAD NEWS

New Jersey joined the growing list of states that decriminalized the use of cannabis, and then California's Supreme Court lifted restrictions on the amount of medical marijuana a registered user can grow and possess.

Also, a Michigan gun parts company will no longer print Bible verses on combat-destined rifle sites in response to charges of proselytizing, which inspires the question, "Whom would Jesus kill?"

On the other hand, the 5-strong right-wing majority of the National Supreme Court recently created an almighty flap by striking down a centuries-



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old restriction on corporation and union spending limits in future campaigns, allowing corporations, whether home or foreign-owned, the freedom to influence future elections, essentially handing the Greedy Oligarchy Party and Wall Street “banksters” (to quote **Thom Hartmann**) another weapon to use against Main Street America.

Now the only question that remains to be resolved is, can a corporation, deemed a “person” under this new interpretation of the law, be allowed to marry a gay corporation?

*“The responsibility of ministers for the public safety is absolute, and requires no mandate. It is in fact the prime object for which governments come into existence.”*

*~ Winston Churchill*

### **BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY**

The priest was preparing a man for his long day’s journey into night. Whispering firmly, the priest said, “Denounce the devil! Let him know how little you embrace his evil!”

The dying man was silent, so the priest repeated his order. Still the dying man said nothing.

“Why, my dear friend,” the concerned priest queried his moribund parishioner, “do you refuse to denounce the devil and his evil at this crucial moment?”

Well, father,” the dying man responded, “Until I know where I’m heading, I don’t think I ought to aggravate anybody”

*In baseball, the first testicular guard was used in 1874 and the first helmet in 1934. It took men 60 years to realize that the brain is also important.*

*~ Phil’s Phunny Phacts*

### **THAT’S FINE**

A groundskeeper in a zoo saw a blonde happily throwing twenty-dollar bills in to the monkey.

“Excuse me”, asked the groundskeeper, “but why are you



**PLANET CLICK**

**LOOKEE**

<b>SHOTS</b>	<b>WAVES</b>	<b>BROWNS</b>
<b>BIKES</b>	<b>KUKLAS</b>	<b>QUAKES</b>
<b>KIDS</b>	<b>IPADS</b>	

**CLICK THE WORD  
TO GO TO THE SITE**

throwing those twenties at those monkeys?” The blonde laughed and pointed to the sign in front of the monkey cage.

“Can’t you read?”, she giggled. The groundskeeper looked at the sign:

“Please Do Not Throw Food To The Monkeys. \$20 Fine.”

*“To be without some of the things you want is an indispensable part of happiness” ~ Bertrand Russell*

### **THANKEE**

To **Garry Margolis**, **Lynn Stahl**, **Kenneth Wilhite, Jr.**, **Mark Campos**, **Rolf Mauer**, **George Riddle**, **Paul Ross**, **David Shepherd**, **Art Peterson**, **Drew Daniels**, **Jayne Stahl**, **Eddie Deezen**, **Nick Oliva**, **Nick Jameson**, **Wayne Newitt**, **Roger Scott** – and **Phil and Oona Austin** for taking such good care of me this weekend when The Firesign Theatre played Kirkland and Tacoma to sold-out houses! And finally, to **Scott Garside** for the performance shots (‘Shots’ link in ‘Planet Click’)..

*“I realized I was dyslexic when I went to a toga party dressed as a goat.” ~ Marcus Brigstocke*

**“If corporations are people, why can’t we arrest them?” ~ Jayne Lynne Stahl**

**FIRESIGN CDs:** <http://www.laugh.com>  
**BEARWHIZ BEER** <http://www.eagletshirts.com>

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