

"A heavy or progressive or graduated income tax is necessary for the proper development of Communism."
- Karl Marx

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

QUESTIONS\$

A father walks into a restaurant with his young son and gives the young boy three nickels to play with. Suddenly, the boy starts choking and going blue in the face! The father realizes the boy has swallowed the nickels and starts slapping him on the back. The boy coughs up two of the nickels, but keeps choking. Looking at his son, the father is panicking, shouting for help.

A well-dressed, attractive, and serious-looking woman in a blue business suit is sitting at a coffee bar reading a newspaper and sipping a cup of coffee. At the sound of the commotion, she looks up, puts her cup down, neatly folds the newspaper, and places it on the counter, gets up from her seat and makes her way, unhurriedly, across the restaurant.

Reaching the boy, the woman carefully drops his pants, takes hold of the boy's testicles, and starts to squeeze and twist, gently at first, and then ever so firmly. After a few seconds the boy convulses violently and coughs up the last nickel, which the woman deftly catches in her free hand. Releasing the boy's testicles, the woman hands the nickel to the father and walks back to her seat at the coffee bar without saying a word.

As soon as he is sure that his son has suffered no ill effects, the father rushes over to her. "I've never seen anybody do anything like that before," he gushes, "Are you a doctor?"

"No," the woman replies, "I'm with the IRS."

At income tax time, did you ever notice
that when you put the two words
'The' and 'IRS' together, it spells: 'THEIRS'?
~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

THE NAKED TRUTH

A UK computer software company is looking to recruit male and female web coders to work in the buff. **Nude House**, offers a "warm and private" naturist office environment where employees can perform their daily duties completely starkers and shoeless.

Company spokesman **Chris Taylor** told *The Register*, "Many seem to confuse the issue of being without clothes as being a place without concerns for personal freedom, where sex is paramount in its many varied forms...but the concern is on sales and technical ability, not availability."

He confesses that a naturist office offers "no benefit to

■ **CONTINUED**

RAW DATA ENTRY.
And now for some
completely different
programming.



business productivity other than providing a nice facility for the staff" and customers will "never know that the provider is nude." There's also a sister company - Songbird - where staff perform exactly the same tasks but fully clothed.

MORE

"Every gun that is made, every warship launched, every rocket fired signifies . . . a theft from those who hunger and are not fed, those who are cold and are not clothed." ~ **Dwight David Eisenhower**

THE AUDIT

At the end of the tax year, the IRS office sent an inspector to audit the books of a local hospital. While the IRS agent was checking the books he turned to the CFO of the hospital and said, "I notice you buy a lot of bandages. What do you do with the end of the roll when there's too little left to be of any use?"

"Good question," noted the CFO. "We save them up and send them back to the bandage company and every now and then they send us a free box of bandages."

"Oh," replied the auditor, somewhat disappointed that his unusual question had a practical answer. But on he went, in his obnoxious way. "What about all these plaster purchases? What do you do with what's left over after setting a cast on a patient?"

"Ah, yes," replied the CFO realizing that the auditor was trying to trap him with an unanswerable question. "We save it and send it back to the manufacturer, and every now and then they send us a free package of plaster."

"I see," replied the auditor, thinking hard about how he could fluster the know-it-all CFO. "Well," he went on, "what do you do with all the leftover foreskins from the circumcisions you perform?"

"Here, too, we do not waste," answered the CFO. "What we do is save all the little foreskins and send them to the IRS Office, and about once a year they send us a complete dick, like you."

"What's the difference between a taxidermist and a tax collector? Well, for one thing, a taxidermist only takes your skin."
~ **Mark Twain**

JUST SAY NO

Former Penn. Sen. **Rick Santorum**, speaking to fellow home-schooling advocates in Santa Clara, said, "You have been given a great gift in growing up and living in the greatest country in the history of the world. But that freedom, that equality, that exceptionalism, is at stake right now in America if we do not replace the current President of the United States."

He went on to describe "Obamacare" as a plot to get Americans "hooked" on entitlement programs. "Once they have you hooked, once they have you dependent on them for the rest of your life, America as we know it is over."

"Did you hear about the Irish 12-step program? The bar is upstairs" ~ **Bob Hope**



THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER

Three Irishmen are sitting in the pub window seat, watching the front door of the brothel across the road. The local Anglican vicar appears, and quickly goes inside. "Will you look at that," says the first Irishman. "And didn't I always say what a bunch of lying hypocrites they are."

No sooner are the words out of his mouth than a Rabbi also ducks inside. "There's another bunch who try to fool everyone with their pious preaching and funny little hats," says the second Irishman.

They continue drinking their beer and roundly condemning the vicar and the rabbi when they see their very own Catholic Priest knock on the door and pop inside.

"Oh, how sad!" says the third Irishman. "One of the girls must have died!"

"If you're enough lucky to be Irish, you're lucky enough!"
~ **Irish Saying**

■ **CONTINUED**

TOP TEN SIGNS . . .

You are a fundamentalist Christian

10

You vigorously deny the existence of gods claimed by other religions, but feel outraged when someone denies the existence of yours.

You feel insulted when scientists claim people evolved from other life forms, but have no problem with the Biblical claim that we were created from dirt.

9

8

You laugh at polytheists, but have no problem believing in the Holy Trinity.

You're outraged when you hear of the "atrocities" attributed to Allah, but embrace Jehovah's slaughtering the babes of Egypt in Exodus and condoning the elimination of entire ethnic groups in Joshua, including women, children, and trees!

7

You laugh at Hindu beliefs that deify humans, and Greek claims about gods sleeping with women, but have no problem believing that the Holy Spirit impregnated Mary, who then gave birth to a man-god who was sacrificed, came back to life, and ascended into the sky.

6

5

You are willing to spend your life looking for loopholes in the scientifically established age of Earth but find nothing wrong with the beliefs of Bronze Age tribesmen who thought the planet to be a few generations old.

You believe that all non-Christians will spend Eternity in an infinite Hell of Suffering, yet you consider your religion the most "tolerant" and "loving."

4

3

While modern science, history, geology, biology, and physics have failed to convince you otherwise, a "Holy Roller" speaking in tongues is all you need to "prove" your beliefs.

You define 0.01% as a "high success rate" when it comes to answered prayers and think that the failure of the remaining 99.99% is simply the will of God.

2

1

You actually know a lot less than many atheists and agnostics about the Bible, Christianity, and church history but still call yourself a Christian.

You could be fundamentally wrong...

"You can't depend on your eyes when your imagination is out of focus." ~ Mark Twain

DON'T YOU WISH

I met a fairy who said she would grant me one wish. "I want to live forever." I said. "Sorry," said the fairy. "I'm not allowed to grant wishes like that."

"Fine," I said. "Then I want to die after Congress gets their heads out of their asses."

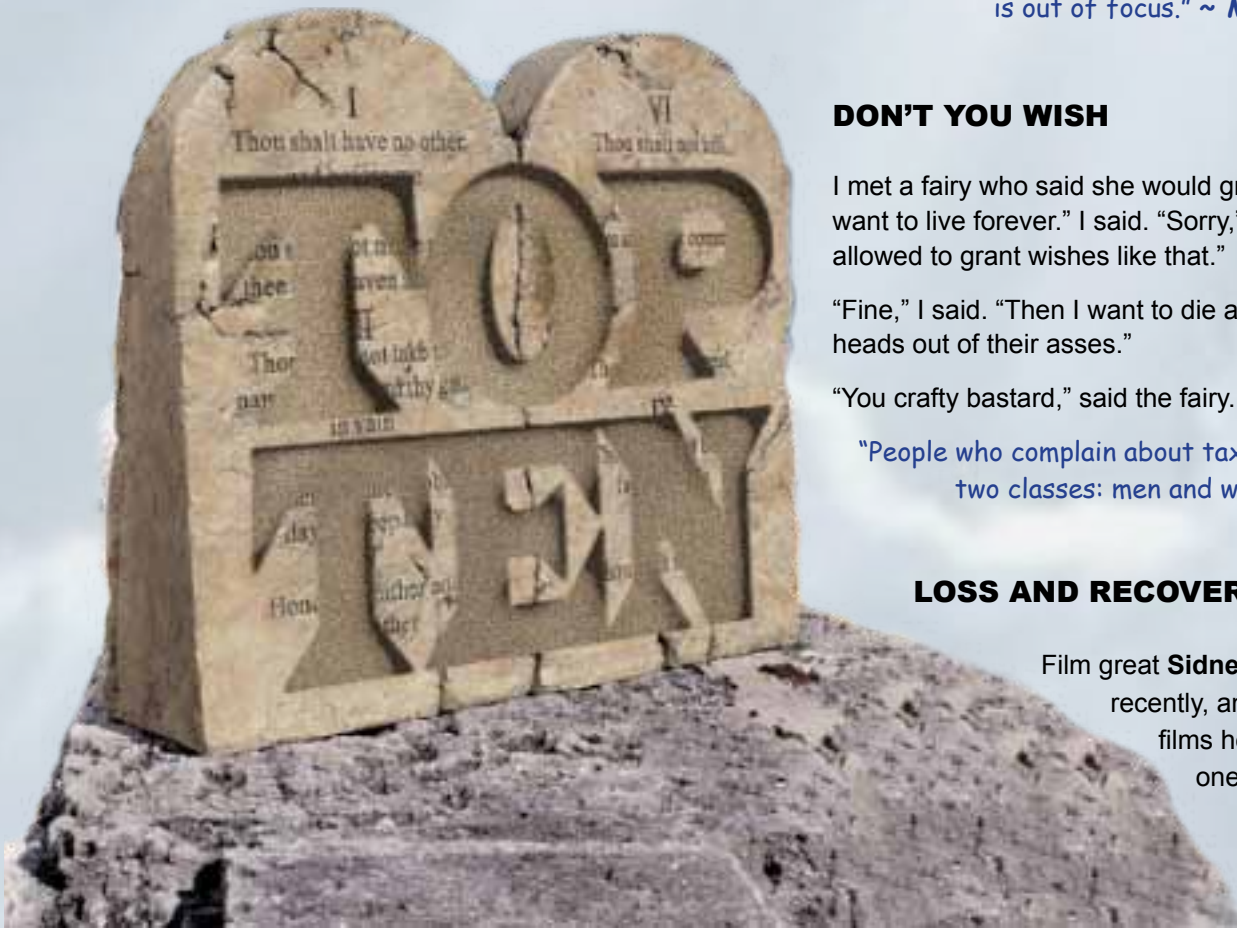
"You crafty bastard," said the fairy.

"People who complain about taxes can be divided into two classes: men and women." ~ Anon

LOSS AND RECOVERY

Film great **Sidney Lumet** passed on recently, and as I read the titles of films he directed, I remembered one that was not included:

■ **CONTINUED**



That Kind of Woman (1959)
starring **Sophia Loren**
and **Tab Hunter**! Why do I
remember it?

Well, my uncle, **Clarence
Eurist**, was associated with
the project and invited me to
visit a soundstage in
Queens, NY where I
witnessed the filming
of a scene between
Loren and Hunter
on the set of a NY
subway car.

I clearly remember
watching Ms. Loren in
a close-up at the end of the
day giving Lumet a series
of differing reactions to an
offstage line, one after another, in one long take, and
that's when I realized the great difference between film
acting and stage acting. It was a lesson I've never
forgotten.

Thanks, Sidney.

*"She always said her feet were killing her
but nobody believed her."*

~ **Margaret Daniels** grave in Richmond, Virginia

LUMET ON LOREN.

Sometimes a
director just wants
to keep going over
an actor's lines.



BUT WHO'S COUNTING?

On his 74th birthday, a man received a gift certificate
from his wife paying for an appointment with a nearby
medicine man rumored to have a cure for erectile
dysfunction. So he drove out to the reservation and
passed his certificate to the medicine man, wondering
what would happen.

The Shaman then handed him a corked vial, gripped his

■ **CONTINUED**

THE LAND OF TAXES

Tax his land, Tax his bed; Tax the table at which he's fed.

Tax his tractor, Tax his mule; teach him Taxes are the rule.

Tax his work, Tax his pay -- he works for peanuts anyway!

Tax his cow, Tax his goat, Tax his pants, and Tax his coat.

Tax his ties, Tax his shirt; Tax his work, Tax his dirt.

Tax his tobacco, Tax his drink; Tax him if he tries to think.

Tax his cigars, Tax his beers; If he blubbers, Tax his tears.

Tax his car, Tax his gas; there's many ways to Tax his ass!

*Tax all he has, then let him know; you won't give up till he's
outta dough.*

Tax his coffin, Tax his grave; Tax the sod in which he's laid.

*Then put these words upon his tomb, "Taxes drove me to
my doom..."*

*And when he's gone, do not relax -- it's time to apply the
inheritance tax!*



*"A man walks into a library and says,
'I hope you don't have a book on reverse
psychology.'" ~ Henny Youngman*

shoulder firmly and announced, "This is a powerful medicine. Take only a teaspoonful and say '1-2-3.' You will then become more manly than you have ever been before and will be able to perform as long as you wish."

The man was enthused, but as he walked away, he turned and asked, "And how do I stop the medicine from working?"

"Your partner must say '1-2-3-4,'" he responded. "But when she does, the medicine will not work again until the next full moon."

He was very eager to see if it worked so he went home, showered, shaved, took a spoonful of the potion and then invited his wife to join him in the bedroom. When she came in, he removed his clothes and said, "1-2-3!"

Immediately, he was the manliest of men! His wife excitedly began stepping out of her clothes and then asked, "What was the 1-2-3 for?"

And that, boys and girls, is why we should never end our sentences with a preposition. We could end up with a dangling participle!

"Comedy keeps
the heart sweet."
~ Mark Twain

COLLECTS

Melinda Peterson, Rich DeMaio, Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., Jim Meskimen, Vanna Bonta, Rich Carlson, Allison Barenbrug, Nick Oliva, Scott W. Langill, Bill Coombs, Jim Reynolds, Victor Kopcewich, Garry Margolis,

PLANET CLICK

CONNECTS

ART/MUSIC/ART

BACHBALL

BBECKBAWL

BIG BANGS

HMS2

JETCAR

JIVE

ICE FLIGHT

URN IT

MOVE IT

RIPUSA

BIGBOX

ONE PERCENT

TSUNAMI REDUX

T-BAGGIN'

HORSE PUPPY

COCONUTS

SIMPROV

TWINS2

EXPECTANT

OMG CAT

IN A JUGGLER VEIN

CLICK THE WORD TO
GO TO THE SITE

and thanks
to **Mason
Laurence Budd**
for appointing me
a **Jester Templar!**

And HAPPY
BIRTHDAY to my
daughter, **Kristin!**

Come see me at
1:30 on Sunday
the 17th at the
Beverly Garland

Theatre on Vineland, performing in an
audio adaptation of very funny Irish play
called *Drama at Inish*. **INFO**

"It seems counterintuitive,
but for imagination-based companies
to succeed in the long run,
making money can't be the focus."
~ Brad Bird



A man is sitting on the veranda with his wife and he says, "I love you." She asks, "Is that you or the beer talking?" He replies, "It's me, talking to the beer." ~ **Short Shots**

AND BABY MAKES FOUR.
Geoff and Kristen prepare to
celebrate another pre-birth
birthday.

"[Preparing a tax return] is too difficult for a mathematician. It takes a philosopher." - Albert Einstein

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

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

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