



"It takes a long time to become young." ~ Pablo Picasso

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

**WEIRD SCIENCE**

**A** new survey of New Jersey voters by **Fairleigh Dickinson University** reveals that **Fox News** viewers tend to be less informed about current events than those who don't watch any news at all, even when compared to **'Guy Fawkes News'** viewers and fans of **'The Daily Show.'**

And one of the most provocative results in physics – that neutrinos may go faster than light – has not gone away after further tests. "The measurement seems robust," says **Luca Stanco**, a member of the Phantom of the OPERA collaboration at the **Italian Institute of Nuclear Physics** in Padua, even though it challenges Einstein's theory of relativity positing that nothing can travel faster than the speed of light. And it also could turn the world of comedy inside out as in, "Sorry, we don't serve your kind here." A neutrino walks into a bar."

**ALL THE NEWS THAT MAKES THE POINT! FOX, facts, and fudge.**



In the same week, Mexican archeologists uncovered a second Mayan Calendar in the ruins at Comalcalco – an early Costco – confirming a possible cosmic change in 2012.

We have also just successfully launched a hypersonic, long-range missile capable of reaching speeds of over five

times the speed of sound from a testing range in Kauai, a stone's throw from our time share in Princeville, which gives us the ability to strike any target in the world in just a couple of hours. **READ IT**

And last, but definitely not least, a very special product called **Panda Poo Tea** cultivated on three acres of animal crap, is now available from Chinese entrepreneur **An Yanshi**, at \$35,000 per pound -- turning 'trash into treasure.'

**CHECK IT**

But if that's too "steep" for your budget, you can have an ass-enhancement from a phony doctor who'll inject cement and tire shavings into your butt for just \$700. **MORE**

"In this world there are enough stupid people for all of us."

~ **Simon Jaglom's** favorite Russian Folk saying

## NEWS FLASH

The **Supreme Court** has ruled that there cannot be a Nativity Scene in the United States' Capitol this Christmas season.

This isn't for any religious reason. They simply have been unable to find three Wise Men in the Nation's Capitol. A search for a virgin continues.

There was no problem, however, finding enough asses to fill the stable.

33% of mall Santa Clauses have had a child urinate in their lap.  
~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

## THAT GREEN THING

While checking out, a young cashier suggested to me that I should bring my own grocery bags next time because plastic bags were harmful to the environment. "Sorry," I retorted. "We didn't have this green thing back in my day."

"That's the problem today," responded the clerk. "Your generation didn't care enough to save our environment for us." She was right -- our generation didn't have the green thing.

Back then, we returned milk bottles, soda bottles and beer bottles to the store and they sent them back to the plant to be washed and sterilized and refilled. But we didn't have the green thing. We walked up stairs, because there wasn't an escalator in every store and office building. We walked to the grocery store and didn't climb into a 300-horsepower machine every time we had to go two blocks. But she was right. We didn't have the green thing in our day.

Back then we washed the baby's diapers because we didn't have the throwaway kind. We dried clothes on a line using wind and solar power, and our kids got hand-me-downs. But that young lady is right; we didn't have the green thing back in our day.

Back then we had one TV or radio in the house -- not one in every room, and it had a screen the size of a handkerchief, not the size of the state of Montana. In the kitchen, we blended and stirred by hand. When we mailed a fragile item, we used wadded up newspapers to cushion it, not Styrofoam or bubble wrap. We didn't burn gasoline

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Harriet Schock

to cut the lawn; we used a push mower that ran on human power. We exercised by working and didn't need to run on electrical treadmills. But she's right; we didn't have the green thing back then.

We drank from a fountain when we were thirsty. We

refilled pens with ink and we replaced razor blades instead of throwing the “disposable” away. Back then, people took the streetcar or a bus and kids rode their bikes to school or walked instead of turning their moms into a taxi. We had one electrical outlet per room, and we didn’t need a computerized gadget receiving a signal beamed from a satellite to find the nearest pizza place.

But isn’t it sad that the current generation laments how wasteful we were? Please forward this to other selfish old farts who need a lesson in conservation, but beware – don’t make us mad. We don’t like being old in the first place, so it doesn’t take much to piss us off!

*“Wrinkles should merely indicate where smiles have been.” ~ Mark Twain*

## THE GREEN PARROT

A young man received a beautiful green Amazonian parrot as a gift, but every word out of the bird’s beak was laced with profanity. He tried to teach it polite words and played soothing music to ‘clean up’ the bird’s vocabulary.



**Polly  
Wants  
Crack**

But it was to no avail. Finally, fed up, he yelled at the parrot who cussed back. So, in desperation, he threw the dirty bird into the freezer to teach him a lesson. For a few minutes the parrot squawked and scratched and screamed. Then suddenly, there was silence.

Fearing that he’d hurt the critter, he quickly opened the door whereupon the parrot calmly stepped out onto his hand and said, “I believe I may have offended you with my rude language and actions. I’m sincerely remorseful for my inappropriate transgressions, and I fully intend to do everything I can to correct my unforgivable behavior.”

The new owner was stunned at the change in the bird’s attitude, when suddenly the bird added, very softly, “May I ask what the turkey did?”

*Dear God, my prayer for next year is a fat bank account and a thin body. Please don't mix these up like you did last year.” ~ Just Asking*

## BOZOS IN PORTLAND

**Firesign** had a very successful two nights at the **Kirkland Performance Center** in Washington a few weeks ago, and we’ll be presenting our all-new “Bozos” show again Friday and Saturday, December 9 and 10, returning to the **Winningstad Theater** at the **Portland Center for the Arts**. Go **HERE** for tickets.

And while on Fox Island with our wonderful hosts, **Phil**



**& Oona Austin**, the Wizard of Radio Free Oz, **Peter Bergman**, enticed us into participating in recording two first-ever webcasts on **Skype**, with **Dave Ossman** in the *Blue Ewe* studio on Whidbey. You can access them through our site or at [radiofreeoz.com](http://radiofreeoz.com). It was so much fun that we are contemplating a live Internet event at the Whidbey Island Theatre next year for a local audience and subscribers everywhere. Stay tuned . . .

*“Only one letter divides the comic from the cosmic.”  
~ Vladimir Nabokov*

## POTTY GIRLS

Two women friends celebrated a Girls’ Night Out, and had been decidedly over-enthusiastic. Incredibly drunk they suddenly realized they both needed to pee and as they made their way home they noticed they were very near a graveyard, and one of them suggested they do their business behind a headstone or something.

The first woman had nothing to wipe with, so she took off her panties, used them and threw them away. Her friend however was wearing expensive underwear, so she grabbed

a large ribbon from a wreath and wiped herself with it.

The next day the first woman's husband phoned his friend and said, "These damn girls' nights out have got to stop. My wife came home yesterday without her panties."

"That's nothing," said the other. "Mine came back with a card stuck in her butt that said, *From all of us at the Fire Station, We'll never forget you!*"

"I wish I could do this forever. I can't, though."  
~ **Andy Rooney**

## PRAISE THE LORD . . .

And make me ammunition! If you recall WWII, you'll get the joke...

Alabama police officers **Thad Holmes** and **Clem Parnell** recently launched **Holy Smoke LLC**, as an appropriate remembrance for deceased outdoorsmen, by cramming cremains into rifle, pistol or shotgun shells. For \$850, the ash is loaded into cartridges or into the tips of hollow-point bullets sealed with wax. They'll get a bang out of bringing down game even after death!

"Some people have been concerned that a small amount of ash will remain in the animal," Holmes said. "But it's just carbon... You don't have anything to worry about." **CHECK IT.**

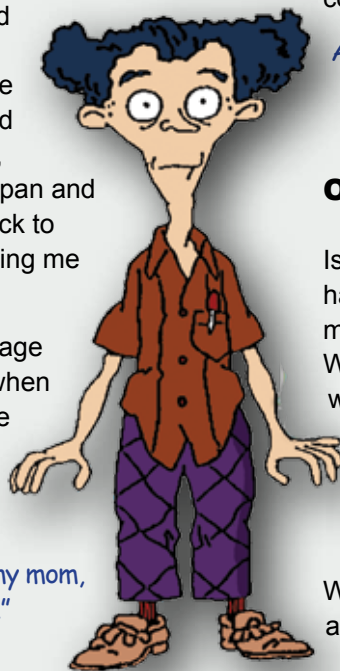
In the documentary "Living With Michael Jackson," Michael spent \$6 million dollars on one shopping spree.  
~ **Phil's Phunny Phacts**

## PROCTOR'S PROTOCOL

I've been asked about fan mail, and the fact is, I try to answer every autograph request, no matter where they come from, which has included North and South America, Canada, Europe, The Philippines, China, Japan and Russia, and it costs me about a buck to send each **Rugrats** postcard showing me and my character, **Howard** (right).

I also email fans in their own language saying that a card is coming; and when I have time, I'll even include Google pictures of their residences. What a world!

"Dear Phil Proctor, I am your very big fan. I loves you more than just my mom, so please send your Autograph."  
~ **Request from Moscow**



## A REALLY OLD CHESTNUT

A young man gets so drunk that when he finally gets home, he's so disoriented that he stumbles into his grandmother's bedroom and falls into bed with her. Moments later his father, awakened by the noise, rushes in and yells, "What are you doing sleeping with my mother?"

The kid blearily opens one eye and answers, "Hey, you sleep with MY mother every night, and I don't hassle you!"

(This is a 2,500-year old joke from Athens found by Planeteers **Lanny & Diana Wagoner** in *The Classical Compendium*).

"We live in a decaying age.  
Young people no longer respect their parents.  
They are rude and impatient. They frequently  
inhabit taverns and have no self-control".  
~ **Inscription on a 6000 year-old Egyptian tomb**

## QEBMASTER WESTLEY

The creators behind a long-running Internet contest to write bizarre and unnecessarily complex C programming code, called the **International Obfuscated C Code Contest**, have resurrected their challenge after being on hiatus for five years.

Past winners have been breathtaking in their sophistication. For instance, **Brian Westley**, the Qebmaster for the **Firesign Theatre** comedy troupe, submitted a program in 2001 that rearranged a line of input and then reorganized itself so that it completed the same task using a different algorithm the next time it ran.

"It was a master stroke in understanding the C syntax," contest master **Landon Noll** said, several different ways....

As a young, aspiring actor, **George Clooney** actually lived in a friend's closet for a year. ~ **Eddie Deezen**

## OXYMORONS

Is it good if a vacuum *really* sucks? Why is the third hand on the watch called the second hand? If a word is misspelled in the dictionary, how would we ever know? If Webster wrote the first dictionary, where did he find the words? Why do we say something is out of whack? What is a whack? Why does "slow down" and "slow up" mean the same thing? Why does "fat chance" and "slim chance" mean the same thing? Why do "tug" boats push their barges?

Why do we sing "Take me out to the ball game" when we are already there? Why are they called "stands" when

■ **CONTINUED**

they are made for sitting? Why is it called "after dark" when it really is "after light"? Doesn't "expecting the unexpected" make the unexpected expected? Why are a "wise man" and a "wise guy" opposite? Why do "overlook" and "oversee" mean opposite things?

Why is "phonics" not spelled the way it sounds? If work is so terrific, why do they have to pay you to do it? If all the world is a stage, where is the audience sitting? If love is blind, why is lingerie so popular? If you are cross-eyed and have dyslexia, can you read all right? Why is bra singular and panties plural? Why do you press harder on the buttons of a remote control when you know the batteries are dead? Why do we put suits in garment bags and garments in a suitcase?

How come abbreviated is such a long word? Why do we wash bath towels? Aren't we clean when we use them? Why doesn't glue stick to the inside of the bottle? Why do they call it a TV set, when you only have one? Why do we drive on a parkway and park on a driveway?

Christmas - What other time of the year do you sit in front of a dead tree and eat candy out of your socks?

*"Nobody realizes that some people expend enormous energy merely to be normal." ~ Albert Camus*

## CRACKED

An elderly Chinese woman had two large pots, each hung on the ends of a pole, which she carried across her neck. One of the pots had a crack in it while the other pot was perfect and always delivered a full portion of water. At the end of the long walks from the stream to the house, the cracked pot arrived only half full.

For a full two years this went on daily, with the woman bringing home only one and a half pots of water. Of

course, the perfect pot was proud of its accomplishments. But the poor cracked pot was ashamed of its own imperfection, and miserable that it could only do half of what it had been made to do.

After two years of what it perceived to be bitter failure, it spoke to the woman one day by the stream. 'I am ashamed of myself, because this crack in my side causes water to leak out all the way back to your house.'

The old woman smiled, 'Did you notice that there are flowers on your side of the path, but not on the other pot's side? That's because I have always known about your flaw, so I planted flower seeds on your side of the path, and every day while we walk back, you water them.' For two years I have been able to pick these beautiful flowers to decorate the table. Without you being just the way you are, there would not be this beauty to grace the house.'

Each of us has our own unique flaw. But it's the cracks and flaws we each have that make our lives together so very interesting and rewarding.

*"It is a wise man who said that there is no greater inequality than the equal treatment of unequals."*  
~ Felix Frankfurter

## THANKIN'

Kurt Ericson, Patty Paul, Richard Laible, Scott W. Langill, Melinda Peterson, Stephen Colbert, George Irvin, Nick Oliva, Kenneth T. Wilhite, Jr., Cynthia Carle, Tim Tuffield, Henry Jaglom, Richard Fish, Bonnie Peterson, Jim Meskimen, M.C. Gwynne, Alpha-Betty, Robert Riddle, Macmaster Jerry Gelb, and Thom Hartmann for his promotional efforts on our behalf!

*"Rich bachelors should be heavily taxed. It is not fair that some men should be happier than others."*  
~ Oscar Wilde

## PRANKIN'

AGE

SELLING

STUFFIT

TOUCHING

IMAGINE

CATVIDS

OWL

HOWL

BEAT ME

SUNDAY

AIRDANCE

DOWN UNDER

CAIN

FLY

HALLOWEEN HORSES

WAR\$

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OCCUPYPOOP

PHANTS

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GO TO THE SITE