

"A nation of sheep begets a government of wolves." ~ Edward R. Murrow

PLANET

MARCH MADNESS

If Doctor Suess Could Speak

I do not like this Donald twit,
I do not like him just one bit.

I do not like his funky hair,
I do not like that he don't care.

I do not like that he thinks strange
Science facts on Climate Change.

I do not like his '50s views
About a woman's right to choose.

I do not like the way he speaks
And insults everyone he meets.

I do not like his lies and tricks,
I do not like his head of bricks.

I do not think that he is smart,
I think he's only just a fart.

"You can't walk away from a
fart on a treadmill."
~ Barbara Kopcewich



DON'T ASK

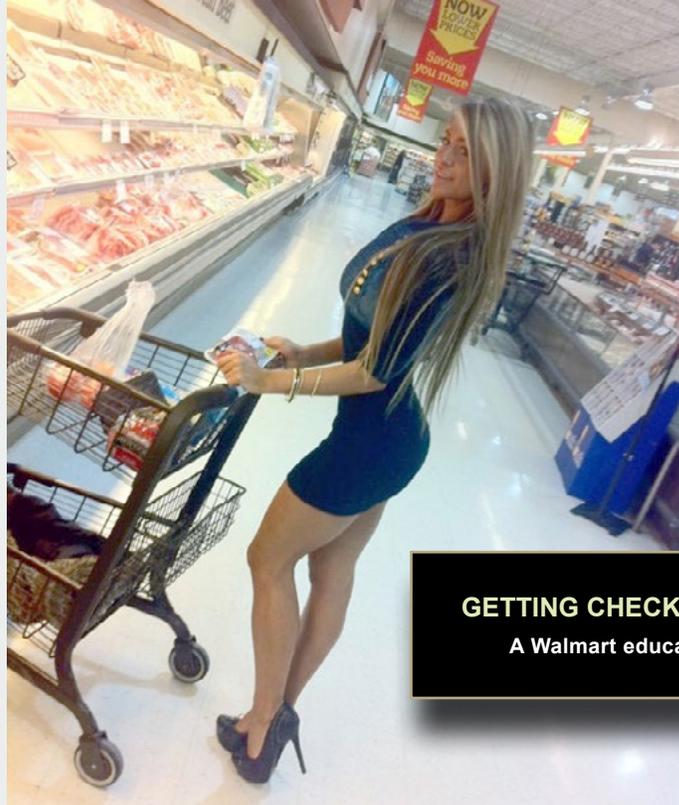
A man is in line at **Walmart** and sees a beautiful well-proportioned blonde staring in his direction. At first, he thinks he's imagining things, but eventually decides that she really is staring at him. The woman waves at him and smiles.

The man can't believe it. "Excuse me, do I know you?" he asks. "Yes, I think you are the father of one of my kids," she says.

The man is shocked. He thinks back and remembers his one shameful act of infidelity and says, "Oh hell, are you the woman I got with at my stag party, and while your friend whipped me your other friend stuck a toothbrush up my ass?"

"No," she replies, shocked, "I'm your son's English teacher!"

*Oprah Winfrey's real first name is Orhpa.
~ Phil's Phunny Phacts*



FEEL THE BERN

What's all this brouhaha about **Social Democrats**?

This morning I was awakened by my alarm clock powered by electricity generated by the public power monopoly regulated by the **U.S. 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 the weather report from the **National Weather Service** of the **National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Administration**, using satellites designed, built and launched by the **National Aeronautics and Space Administration**, while eating my breakfast of **U.S. Department of Agriculture**-inspected food and taking meds deemed safe by the **Food and Drug Administration**.

At the appropriate time as regulated by the **U.S. Congress** and kept accurate by the **National Institute of Standards**

and **Technology** and the **U.S. Naval Observatory**, I deposit my mail for the **U.S. Postal Service** and hop into my car approved by the **National Highway Traffic Safety Administration** to drop the kids off at the public school before driving to work on roads build by the local, state, and federal **Departments of Transportation**, stopping only to purchase fuel screened by the **Environmental Protection Agency** and paying with legal tender issued by the **Federal Reserve Bank**.

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** and enjoying a lunch that does not kill or sicken me because of the **USDA**, I drive back to my house, which has not burned

down because of state and local building codes and has not been plundered thanks to my local police

department.

I then log on to the Internet, developed by the **Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency** and post on the **Fox News** forums about how **SOCIALISM** in medicine is **BAD** because the government can't do anything right. That's America, Buddy!

*"Pretending to be humorous is easy, and a great many people are doing it."
~ 'Washington Post' columnist Florence King*

WOODEN YOU KNOW

In 1986, **Peter Davies** was on holiday in Kenya after graduating from the University of Toronto. On a hike through the bush, he came across a young bull elephant standing with one leg raised in the air. The elephant seemed distressed, so Peter approached it very carefully. He got down on one knee, inspected the elephant's foot, and found a large piece of wood deeply embedded in it.

As carefully and as gently as he could, Peter worked the wood out with his knife, after which the elephant gingerly put down its foot. The elephant turned to face the man,

■ **CONTINUED**

and with a rather curious look on its face, stared at him for several tense moments. Peter stood frozen, thinking of nothing else but being trampled. Eventually the elephant trumpeted loudly, turned, and walked away. Peter never forgot that elephant or the events of that day.

Twenty years later, Peter was walking through the Toronto Zoo with his teenaged son. As they approached the elephant enclosure, one of the creatures turned and walked over to where Peter and his son **Cameron** were standing. The large bull elephant stared at Peter, lifted its front foot off the ground then put it down. The elephant did that several times then trumpeted loudly, all the while staring at the man.

Remembering the encounter in 1986, Peter could not help wondering if this was the same elephant. Peter summoned up his courage, climbed over the railing, and made his way into the enclosure. He walked right up to the elephant and stared back in wonder.

The elephant trumpeted again, wrapped its trunk around one of Peter's legs and slammed him against the railing, killing him instantly.

Probably wasn't the same elephant.

*"In the last analysis, there is no reason for anything."
~ Charles Chaplin*

STRIP DOWN

There was a lot of confusion at **McDonald's** recently, and it was all my fault. When I got ready to pay for my senior breakfast, the cashier said, "Strip down, facing me," so I did just that.

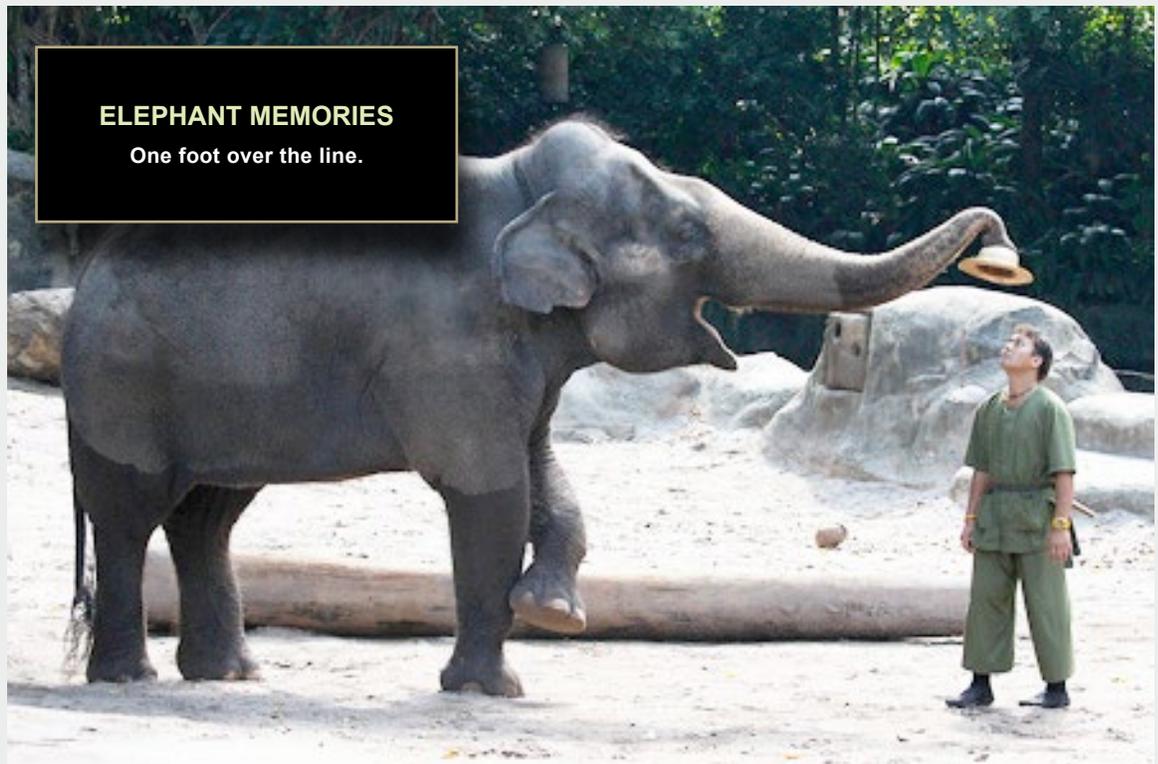
When the shrieking died down, I found out that she was referring to my debit card. Boy, was I embarrassed.

*"The first time I ever saw a jet, I shot it down."
~ Chuck Yeager*

DEPARTMENT OF IN-SECURITY

Want to feel safe in these turbulent times? Here's how: Take down your Rebel flag (which you can't buy on e-bay anymore) and peel the NRA sticker off your door. Disconnect your home alarm system and quit your candy-ass Neighborhood Watch. Then buy two Pakistani flags and put one at each corner of the front yard and the black flag of ISIS (which you *can* buy on e-bay) and plant that in the *center* of the yard.

Now, the local police, sheriff, FBI, CIA, NSA, Secret Service and all other Homeland Security agencies will be surveilling



your house 24/7. You'll NEVER feel safer and you'll save the \$69.95 a month that ADT charges you.

Plus, I bought burkas for my family when we shop or travel. Everyone moves out of our way and security can't pat us down. You will now be safe at last!

*If Jimmy cracks corn and no one cares,
why is there a stupid song about him?*

~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

LA DOLCE VITA

Silvio, an 80-year-old Italian goes to the doctor for a check-up. The doctor is amazed at what good shape the guy is in and asks, "How do you stay in such great physical condition?"

■ CONTINUED

"I'm Italian and I am a golfer," says Silvio, "and that's why I'm in such good shape. I'm up well before daylight and out golfing up and down the fairways. I have a glass of vino, and all is well."

"Well," says the doctor, "I'm sure that helps, but there's got to be more to it. How old was your Father when he died?"

"Who said my Father's dead?" The doctor is amazed. "You mean you're 80 years old and your Father's still alive? How old is he?"

"He's 100 years old," says Silvio. "In fact, he golfed with me this morning, and then we went to the topless beach for a walk and had a little vino and that's why he's still alive. He's Italian and he's a golfer, too."

"Well," the doctor says, "that's great, but I'm sure there's more to it than that. How about your



GOD'S SPEED

Ray Colcord at the Jim Russell racing school at Laguna Seca Raceway in Monterey, California.

Father's Father? How old was he when he died?"

"Who said my Nonno's dead?" Stunned, the doctor asks, "You mean you're 80 years old and your grandfather's still living?! Incredible! How old is he?"

"He's 118 years old," says the old duffer. The doctor is getting frustrated at this point, and says testily, "So, I guess he went golfing with you this morning, too?"

"No, Nonno couldn't go this morning because he's getting married today." At this point the doctor is close to losing it. "Getting married? Why would a 118-year-old guy want to get married?"

"Who said he wanted to get married?"

"Propaganda is a truly terrible weapon in the hands of an expert." ~ A. Hitler

A COURAGEOUS LIFE

It is with deep sadness that I report the passing of my dear friend **Ray Colcord**," writes ASCAP's **Dan Foliart**. "To say that Ray was courageous would be a gross understatement, as his valiant battle with pancreatic cancer over four years not only defied all odds,

but redefined to all who knew him what the words 'courage' and 'determination' truly mean.

"As a composer his work on such classic series as 'Boy Meets World,' 'The Facts of Life,' 'My Two Dads,' '227,' 'Big Brother' (2 & 3, when I was announcer!), 'Family Affair,' 'Lost at Home,' 'Dinosaurs,' 'Promised Land,' 'Silver Spoons,' 'Hiller and Diller,' 'Touched by an Angel' and 'Where I Live,' among countless others, set the bar high for all of us working in the profession.

"Early on, Ray toured with the renowned **Columbus Boys Choir** and later with hit recording artist **Roy Head** as a keyboardist, leading to an A&R position at **Columbia Records**, where he performed on the seminal *American Pie* album with **Don McLean**. He was the first to hear **Aerosmith** and convince **Clive Davis** to sign them and then left Columbia to produce their second album and tour with **Lou Reed** as a keyboard player.

"Ray achieved what all of us dream of – going out on top," concludes Dan. "Ray was still writing music for Michael's hit

■ **CONTINUED**

series, 'Girl Meets World,' up until his final days."

And Ray was best known to **Firesign** when we worked with him as the music director and keyboardist for an Evening at the Improv and the Groundlings. Play on, brother!

"If life were fair, Elvis would still be alive today and all the impersonators would be dead." ~ **Johnny Carson**

LONG LIVE THE QUEEN

From **The Magic Castle**: "It is with heavy hearts that we announce the sudden passing of our beloved matriarch, international ambassador and co-founder of the Academy of Magical Arts, **Irene Larsen**. Princess Irene passed away peacefully this morning at her home at Brookledge.

"Irene, AMA member #1, was the love and the light of the Academy and truly defined our mission statement, serving the Magic Castle in every aspect. A past President of the AMA Board of Directors and member of the Board of Trustees, she served on virtually every committee over the years.

"From the Castle's earliest days, Irene and her husband, AMA President for Life **Bill Larsen Jr.**, spent each evening greeting guests as they walked through the doors ... a practice she frequently continued, right up until her untimely death.

"An ardent animal activist, Irene referred to herself as 'The Animal Police' within the magic community, ensuring that all performers who included animals in their acts – at the Magic Castle and everywhere – treated them with dignity and respect. Irene will live on in our hearts forever."

PLANETCLICK
CLICK WORDS TO OPEN

PLANET OF YOUR FEARS

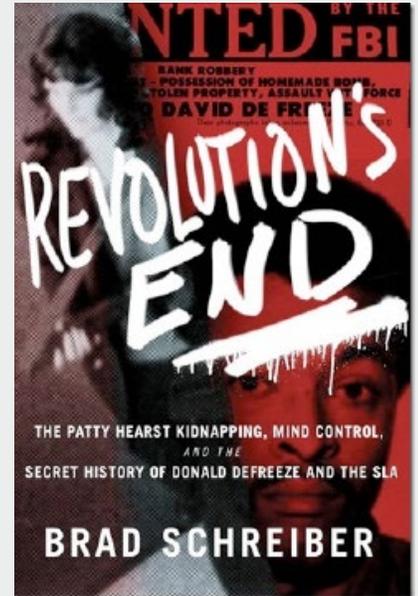
PILLORY
FRAGMENTS
PAPERCUTS
VROOM
MAIL IT IN
TAKE FOUR
COLD/HOT
IT'S OVER

The family has asked that in lieu of flowers, donations be made to **Last Chance for Animals**, or any animal welfare group, since Irene supported them all.

"Comedy keeps the heart sweet." ~ **Mark Twain**

PLANET VOLUNTEERS

Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., Rob Lewine, Ron Masak, Oona Austin, M.C. Gwynne, Jamie Alcroft, Magic Mike Berger and congrats to my *Fortune Cookie* co-author, **Brad Schreiber** for his latest work *Revolution's End*, detailing **Patty Hearst's** relationship with the head of the **Symbionese Liberation Army**, which played a role in the **Golden Dragon** massacre as described in my memoirs.



"Fame simply means millions of people have the wrong idea about you." ~ **Erica Jong**

AND DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL ...

Because once again this year, on March 17 – St Patty's Eve -- **Melinda** and I will be performing in **ON THE AIR!** -- with a shower of stars including **Gavin McCloud, Joyce Bulifant, Bob Bergen, Millicent Martin, Lee Meriwether, Devon Sorvari** and **Steven Brand** at the **Camelot Theatres** in Palm Springs for a brand new evening of Live Radio Show Classics including "The Battling Bickersons," "My Favorite Husband" and "Richard Diamond, Private Detective," directed by **Gregg Oppenheimer** and benefiting **Dezart Performs**. There will also be a special surprise treat from me and the maniacal **Ron Masak** at the end of show, so stay tuned! **SEE MORE**

You're never too old to learn something stupid.
~ **Phil's Phunny Phacts**

"If you deeply believe in what you're doing, success can come at any age." ~ **Abe Vigoda**

BOOMERS • BEARWHIZ BEER • FIRESITE

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