

"Radio is like magic. It has to be believed to be seen." ~ Harry Anderson

PLANET MAYHAPS



'Fortune Cookie' Heads
to Podcast and Audio book

"The douche doesn't fall far from the bag."
~ Stephen Colbert

POINT WELL TAKEN

MELINDA AND I WILL BE IN KC, MO AGAIN from Thursday, June 6 through Sunday, June 10, where I'll be premiering the podcast and audiobook release of my memoir, *Where's My Fortune Cookie?*, at the **HEAR NOW FESTIVAL**, celebrating all forms of recorded audio fiction.

On Thursday night at 9 pm we'll be presenting the 22nd Annual **Mark Time Awards** to honor the best in audio theater production at the Holiday Inn Country Club Plaza Ballroom; and on Friday, June 9, you can celebrate highlights from my career as a voice actor and member of the Firesign Theatre from 11 am-12:30 pm, and listen with me to the first episode of my webcast.

Then on Saturday, **Uncle Dave** and I (the other Half Wits of the Firesign

Theatre) will be performing **The Art of Radio** as part of an Audio Cabaret, open to all. For More, visit www.hearnowfestival.org which refreshes daily!

"Any fool can know. The point is to understand."
~ Albert Einstein

WHAT A LOSS

A NEW COMPANY OFFERED A GREAT DEAL ON weight reduction, so I called and ordered their 5-day, 10 lb. weight loss program. The next day, there's a knock on the door and there stands before me a voluptuous, athletic, 19-year-old babe dressed in nothing but a pair of Nike running shoes with a sign around her neck. She introduced herself as a representative of company.

The sign read, "If you can catch me, you can have me," so without a second thought, I took off after her. A few miles later, huffing and puffing, I finally gave up. Nonetheless, the same babe shows up every day for the next four days – and the same thing happens.

On the fifth day, I weighed myself and was delighted to find I had lost 10 lbs. as promised, so I called the company again and ordered their 5-day/20-pound program.

The next day, there's a knock at the door, and there stands the most stunningly beautiful, sexiest woman I have ever seen in my life! She, too, is wearing nothing but running shoes and another sign around her neck that reads, "If you catch me, you can have me." Well, I'm out the door after her like a shot.

The girl is in excellent shape, and I do my best – but no such luck. For the next four days, the same routine happens and I'm gradually getting in better and better shape. Much to my delight on the fifth day when I weigh myself, I discover that I have lost another 20 pounds, as promised.

I decided to go for broke and called the company to order the 7-day/50-pound program. "Are you sure?" asked the representative. "This is our most rigorous program."

"Absolutely," I reply, "I haven't felt this good in years." The next day there's a knock at the door; and when I open it find a huge muscular guy standing there wearing nothing but pink running shoes and a sign around his neck that reads, "If I catch you, you're mine."

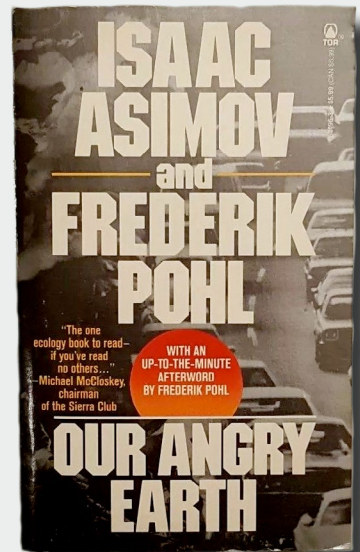
I lost 63 pounds that week.

"Moses was the first person to download a message on a tablet from a cloud."
~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

IT'S UP TO US

TWO OF MY FAVORITE Science Fiction authors, the legendary **Isaac Asimov** and **Frederick Pohl**, once observed: "We can do it, you know, we can have it all. The Third Millennium AD can be the Green Millennium, the time in which we learn to live as responsible human beings at last.

"There is no law, natural or divine, which demands that the world we live in become poorer, harsher and more dangerous. If it continues to become that way, it is only because we do it ourselves."



"The use of a life is to spend it for something that outlasts it." ~ William James

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY

ONE DAY A LITTLE GIRL WAS SITTING AND watching her mother do the dishes at the kitchen sink. She noticed that she had several strands of white hair sticking out of her brunette head. She looked at her mother and innocently asked, "Mom? Why are some of your hairs white?"

Her mother replied, "Well, every time that ■ **CONTINUED**

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

you do something wrong and make me cry or unhappy, one of my hairs turns white."

The little girl thought about this revelation for a while and then said, "Momma, how come all of grandma's hairs are white?"

"Peace begins with a smile."

~ Mother Teresa

HARD TO FOLLOW

HI, AND THANK YOU FOR CALLING 1 800 Stalkers R Us. Please listen as our menu has changed and we are offering a two-for-one special this weekend only!

Imagine the thrill when your girlfriends come to visit, only to be greeted at your door by a greasy lil' pervert in a raincoat with a flashlight who jumps out of the bushes at them! But wait, there's more!

If you act right now; a big buffed blonde (male or female) in a red sports car will follow you to work to be seen harassing you in the parking lot! Imagine how proud you'll feel when your co-workers ask you about that? They'll want one, too!

And this week only, there's a 10% discount for every new client you bring in! Call 1-800 Stalkers R Us now – or I promise, we'll find you!

"Reed College in England has a 15th century dog collar collection."

~ Phil's Phunny Phacts



THE REAL DIRT

IN ANSWER TO A QUORA INQUIRY ASKING who discovered the earth, **Edgar Maines**, who lists his accomplishments as piano and accordion repair and medicine, writes:

"The earth was co-discovered in 1666 by an English cooper named **Myron Crouse** and by **Isaac Newton**. The discovery came about entirely by accident when Myron

fell out of an apple tree and was surprised and dismayed when he collided violently with something that terminated his fall. That "something" turned out to be the earth.

"Isaac Newton, who was sitting under the next tree along, saw the event and realized that Myron's fall was due to gravity, and reasoned that if there was gravity, there must be a planet nearby.

"The story got mixed up in the re-telling, and Myron was mistaken for an apple, and Newton's realization was misunderstood as the discovery of gravity."

"Adam and Eve: the first people not to read the Apple Terms and Conditions."

~ Church sign

A GIFT FUR MOM

MOTHER AND A DAUGHTER ARE SHOPPING in the mall when the mom eyes an expensive fur coat. "This year," she announces, "I think I'll just buy my present instead of making you and dad shop for me." The daughter nods in agreement. "And I think this fur coat would be perfect."

"But mom," the daughter protests, "Some poor helpless creature had to suffer for you to buy this."

"Don't worry honey," says the mother, "Your father won't get the bill for a couple of weeks."

This year they just established a "Ministry for the Lonely" in the UK ~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

LOVE IS BLIND

AN 85-YEAR-OLD WIDOW WENT ON A BLIND date with a 90-year-old man. When she returned to her daughter's house later that night, she seemed upset. "What happened, Mother?" the daughter asked.



"I had to slap his face three times!"

"You mean he got fresh?"

"No," she answered. "I thought he was dead!"

"My mother always said, don't do something you'll regret later in life. I thought it was great advice, so I had it tattooed on my forehead."

~ Emo Phillips

GIVE HER AN A+

WHEN ASKED ON QUORA IF ONE COULD write a whole paragraph without using the letter A, Hong Kong's **Isabelle Wong** wrote:

"No, I think it's impossible! Every time I try I come up short. The letter is getting very tempting to press the longer I resist... Of course, some experts would know perfectly well how to do this, but not me. If only I knew how! I don't even know where to begin – most words I love include this letter.

"I'm just one high-spirited, humorous Hong Kong teen; so, this won't be done!"

"Success is not final, and failure is not fatal."
~ Winston Churchill

GAGA OVER GOOGLE

GOOGLE IS EXPANDING INTO OTHER BUSINESS acquisitions. They're offering a health insurance program called "Gargle," a wine delivery service called "Gurgle," an eyewear line called "Goggle," and a Sunday online religious service called "Gargoyle."

Old age is coming at a really bad time. ~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

MONSTER GUAC

THE GREAT BORIS KARLOFF was born in England, found fame as Frankenstein's monster (and somewhere along the

way developed an addiction to Mexican food), as explained on **BadassDigest**, where his recipe for guacamole has an English twist. See if you can spot it...

2 avocados, 1 medium tomato, finely chopped, 1 small onion, minced, 1 tbsp. chopped canned green chiles, 1 tbsp. lemon juice, Dash cayenne (optional) Salt, pepper, and 1 tsp sherry.

Peel and mash avocados. Add onion, tomato and chiles, then stir in lemon juice, sherry and seasonings to taste, blending well. Serve as a dip for tortilla pieces or corn chips or as a spread.

Makes 10 to 12 appetizer servings.

"Is our country now divided between the Half-wits and the Have-wits?" ~ **Matt Barton**, Library of Congress Curator of Recorded Sound

END OF A HEAR-A

RECENTLY ATTENDED A BEAUTIFULLY FAMILY-organized celebration of the life and career of **Dick Orkin**, a generous, smart and silly man, attended by many of his talented cohorts and featuring an hilarious tribute from his longtime partner, **Bert Berdis**.

It was a recognition of a happy era of brilliant comedy vignettes disguised as radio commercials and reminded me of Dick's happy collaboration with the Firesign Theatre in recording "**Nick Danger and the Case of the Missing Shoe**" as a demo for a radio series like "Chickenman," at his cozy, creative Radio Ranch home in Hollywood. Those

■ CONTINUED



GREAT GREEN GOBS

Karloff in character sharing his Mexican monster mash on set.



Dick Orkin

He was known by many names. Benton Harbor. Newton Snookers. Amazon Ace. He dressed up in a chicken suit, originally created for the Folies Bergere. He dressed up like the Tooth Fairy with a lavender dental smock and a sparkly mask. Dick Orkin was a silly man in a world desperately in need of silly men. His voice on the radio immediately made you laugh because he made you care. He was everyman. He was all of us. His voice was full of humanity because he was full of humanity. He connected to people from every walk of life because he was curious and cared about what they thought and wanted to know what made them tick. He touched millions. Not just with his humor, but with his empathy and kindness. His favorite thing to do was make his grandkids laugh. Nothing made him happier. That's because nothing was more important to him than family. Everyone he befriended and all those who worked with him were all part of that family. We are saying goodbye to him, but in so many ways he's still here. In our memories. In our hearts. In our laughter. He's everywhere!

PLANETCLICK

CLICK WORDS TO OPEN

SPANKS

MEL

BEANS

TRUMPETTA

US PLUS

EAGLE

EX-TRA

SING OUT

DOORS

HELL

BIG DADDY

ORKIN MEMORIAL

The program tribute contributed----
by Dick's family.

were the days, my friend, those were the days...

LISTEN TO A SAMPLE OF CHICKENMAN

And around the same time, there was a more private memorial gathering, celebrating the comedy genius of the late **Chuck McCann** at his ingenious UFO-inspired home in the hills, signifying again the end of an era of brave, silly television pioneers who inspired future generations of equally off-the-wall comics.. Death is inevitable, but comedy is immortal...

A pun is its own reword. ~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

AND I QUOTE

JUST LOOK AT US. EVERYTHING IS BACKWARDS, everything is upside down. Doctors destroy health, lawyers destroy justice, psychiatrists destroy minds, scientists destroy truth, major media destroys information,

religions destroy spirituality and governments destroy freedom."

Michael Ellner wrote it, but **David Icke** popularized it, and we can all read it and weep.

*"The man on the top of the mountain did not fall there."
~ Fortune Cookie*

THANKS

Thanks to **Joan Allemand, Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., Vance Von Raab, John Densmore, Richard Laible, Tom Patrick, Paul Magid** and **Victor Kopcewich**. And multiple thanks to **David** and **Judith** and **Oona Austin** for their heartfelt hospitality on Whidbey and Fox Island, where **Ossman** and I performed the latest iteration of "The Art of Radio" in the Ott-Murphy Winery in Langley to a sold-out crowd!

*Jack Lemmon was born in an elevator.
~ Phil's Phunny Phacts*

"I dwell in possibility."—Emily Dickinson

FIRESIGN • BOOMERS

PLANET PROCTOR © Phil Proctor 2018 • layout and production Cristofer Gross / **Theatertimes.org**