

PLANET PADDY

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Don't Rub It In

A married Irishman went into the confessional and said to his priest, "I almost had an affair with another woman." The priest said, "What do you mean, almost?" The Irishman said, "Well, we got undressed and rubbed together, but then I stopped."

The priest said, "Rubbing together is the same as putting it in. You're not to see that woman again, and for your penance, say five Hail Mary's and put \$50 in the poor box."

The Irishman left the confessional, said his prayers, and then walked over to the poor box. He paused for a moment and then started to leave. The priest, who was watching, quickly ran over to him saying, "I saw that. You didn't put any money in the poor box!"

"Yeah," the Irishman replied, "but I rubbed the \$50 on the box, and according to you, that's the same as putting it in!"

OLDIES BUT GOODIES

YOUR SWEETIE SAYS, “LET’S GO UPSTAIRS and make love,” and you answer, “Pick one, I can’t do both!” An “all-nighter” means not getting up to use the bathroom and “Getting lucky” means you find your car in the parking lot, while “Getting a little action” means – you don’t need to take any fiber today.

Going braless pulls all the wrinkles out of your face, and when your friends compliment you on your new alligator shoes, you realize that you’re barefoot. A sexy babe catches your eye and your Pacemaker opens the garage door. You are cautioned to “slow down” by the doctor instead of the police.

...You are not sure these are jokes.

*“Be a nuisance where it counts.”
~ Marjory Stoneman Douglas*

FOUR-PLAY

AN 80-YEAR-OLD LADY WAS BEING INTERVIEWED by a local news station because she had just gotten married for the fourth time. The interviewer began to ask her questions about her life, why she has decided to get remarried at 80, and for some information about her new husband.

“My husband is a funeral director,” she answered.

“That’s interesting,” the reporter replied. He then asks her if she wouldn’t mind telling him a little bit about her first three husbands and what they did for a living.

She then pauses for a few moments, needing some time to reflect on all of those years. After a short time, a smile comes to her face as she answers proudly, explaining to the newsman that she had remembered each of her husbands. The first, she says, was a banker, whom she married in her 20s. In her 40s, she married a circus ringmaster. In her 60s, she married a preacher, and now, in her 80s, she’s marrying a funeral director.

The newsman is

astonished at this development, having never met anybody who had been in so many relationships with so many different and diverse careers. He asks her why, if there was any reason, did she choose to marry those specific people?

She responds, “I married one for the money, two for the show. Three to get ready, and four to go!”

*“I’ve been in love with the same woman for 49 years.
If my wife finds out, she’ll kill me.”
~ Rodney Dangerfield or someone like him*

DON’T ASK

AVERY ELDERLY IRISH COUPLE WERE HAVING an elegant dinner to celebrate their 75th wedding anniversary. The old Paddy leaned forward and said softly to his wife: “Dear, there is something that I must ask ya. It has always bothered me that our tenth child never quite looked like the rest of our children.

“Now I want to assure you, me darlin’, that these 75 years have been the most wonderful I could’ve ever have hoped for, and your answer cannot take all that away; but I must know – did Seamus have a different daddy?”

The wife dropped her head, unable to look her husband in the eye, and after a pregnant pause, she confessed: “Yes. Yes, he did.”

The old Irishman was very shaken, as what his wife was admitting hit him harder than he had expected. “Who? Who was he?” he managed, with a tear in his eye, “Who was the father?”

Again, the old woman dropped her head as she tried to muster the courage to tell her husband the truth. Then, finally, she said: “You.”

*“Life is a shipwreck, but we must not forget to sing in the lifeboats.”
~ Voltaire*



ALTARED STATES
Fourth time’s the charm.

THE TEST OF TIME

THE SUPERFICIALLY ORDINARY WORD “QUIZ,” according to legend, has a very cool beginning. It supposedly all started when a theater owner in Dublin made a bet. He claimed that he could introduce a new word into the language within a day and added that the people of Dublin themselves would determine the meaning of that word.

So, to spread the word around, he wrote the nonsense word, “quiz” on a lot of small pieces of paper and hired a gang of street urchins to write the word on walls across the city.

A day later, everyone started talking about the word “quiz,” and soon, everyone started using it as another word for “test” because this is what everyone believed the puzzling word was.



This legend was recorded in an 1875 book called *Gleanings and Reminiscences* by **F.T. Porter**, and the events of the story purportedly unfolded around 1791. But truth

be told, from earlier recordings, it's determined that the word was used earlier than 1791, so the story might just be an urban legend, or pure Blamey, but it could simply be misdated.

“Diplomacy is the art of letting someone else have their own way.” ~ Daniele Vare

OLD AGE?

*We starve, look at one another,
Short of breath, walking proudly
In our winter coats,
Wearing smells from laboratories
Facing a dying nation,
Of moving paper fantasies,
Listening for the new told lies
With supreme visions of lonely truths...*

*“Let the Sunshine In”
by Gerome Ragni and James Rado*

*“If everyone is thinking alike, then no one is thinking.”
~ Gen. George S. Patton*

IT ONLY HURTS WHEN I LAUGH

THE DOCTOR GAVE A MAN SIX MONTHS TO live, but the man couldn't pay his bill, so the doctor gave him another six months. The Doctor says, “You'll live to be 60!” The patient answers, “I am 60!” “See,”



COMIC TIMING

Checking the pulse.

says the Doctor, “What did I tell you?”

The Doctor called Mrs. Cohen saying, “Mrs. Cohen, your check came back.” “Well, so did my arthritis!” answered Mrs. Cohen.

Patient: “I have a ringing in my ears.”

Doctor: “Don't answer!”

*“If they can get you asking the wrong questions, they don't have to worry about the answers.”
~ Thomas Pynchon*

THIS IS A HOOT

TWO GUYS GROW UP TOGETHER, BUT AFTER college one moves to Maryland and the other to Texas. They agree to meet every ten years in Florida to play golf and catch up with each other, and at age 32 they meet, finish their round of golf and head for lunch. “Where you wanna go?”

“Hooters,” he suggests, and his comrade responds, “Why Hooters?”

“They have those broads with the big racks, the tight shorts and gorgeous legs.” And his pal says, “You're on.”

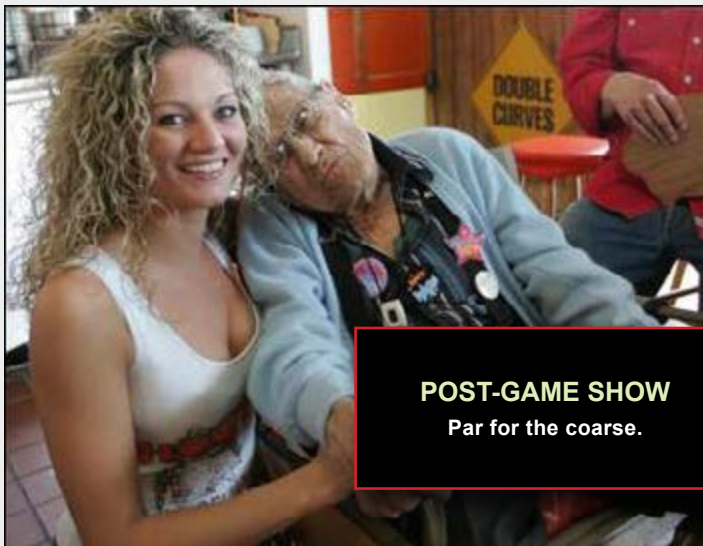
At age 42, they meet to play golf again. “Where you wanna go for lunch?” and he says, “Hooters! They have cold beer, big screen TVs, and a little side action on the games.” So, his friend says, “OK.”

At age 52 they meet once more, and he's asked, “So, where's lunch?” And his buddy says, “Hooters. The food is pretty good and there's plenty of parking,” So he says, “OK!”

At age 62 after the game, he says, “Where to now?” and the old duffer says, “Hooters. Wings are half price, and the food isn't too spicy.”

“Good choice” agrees his buddy.

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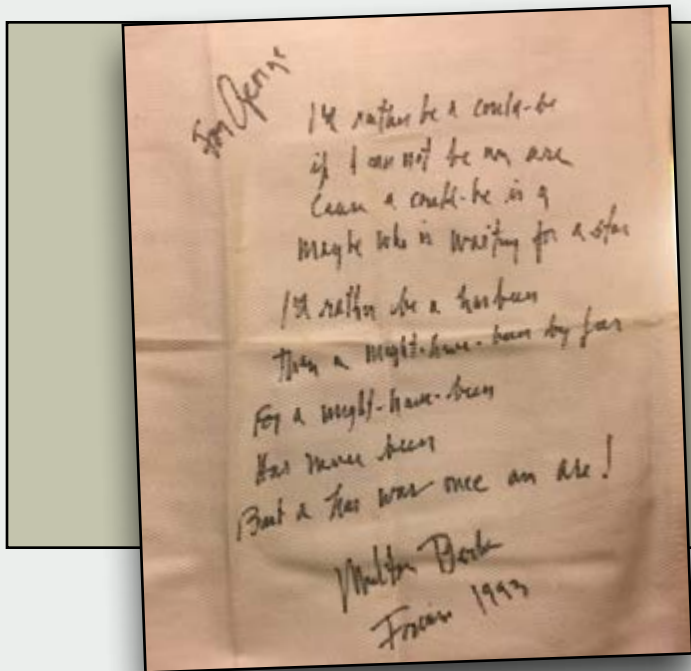
POST-GAME SHOW
Par for the course.

At 72, they play again and after they are finished, his old buddy asks, "Where shall we go for lunch?" and he again suggests, "Hooters – they have six handicapped parking spaces right by the door and senior discounts," so his friend says, "Let's go."

Well, at age 82 they are still able to play a round, and he once again asks, "Where should we go for lunch?" to which his dear friend exclaims, "Hooters, of course!" And his aged pal predictably responds, "Why?"

"Why?" He says, "Because we've never been there before, that's why!" "OK."

"The world will not be destroyed by those who do evil, but by those who watch them without doing anything."
~ Albert Einstein



GRATITUDES ...

Spider Robinson, Alan Sharpe, Joan Allemand, Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., Baba-mail for jokes, "The Week" magazine for quotes – and of course –

HAPPY SAINT PATRICK'S DAY TO ALL – Sláinte!

Finally, since *The Cripple of Inishmaan* has closed after a fun and successful run at **Antaeus, Melinda** and I will be performing at the **Radio Enthusiasts of Puget Sound (REPS)** Convention from March 28-31 in Bellevue, Washington, participating this year in recreations of "The Jack Benny Show," "The Great Gildersleeve," "My Favorite Husband" and "The Battling Bickersons."

And remember, you can still get *Where's My Fortune Cookie?*, co-authored by **Brad Schreiber**, at **AMAZON**, or hear me read it to you at **SUEMEDIAPRODUCTIONS.COM**.

"I read books to read myself" ~ **Sven Bikerts**

ATTITUDES

BABA	ONE GOOD TURN
SIMON SEZ	TANGO
PETIT CHEF	CH-CH-CH-CHANGES

MILTON BERLE, A POET WAS

*I'd rather be a could-be
If I cannot be an are,
Cause a could-be is a
Maybe who is waiting for a star.
I'd rather be a has-been
Than a might-have-been, by far,
For a might-have-been,
Has never been --
But a "has" was once an "are"!*

"When you want to know how things really work,
study them when they're coming apart."
~ **William Gibson**

"It is easy to proclaim all souls equal in the sight of God; it is hard to make men equal on earth in the eyes of man." ~ James Baldwin

VISIT THE NEW FIRESITE AND THE OLD BOOMERS

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