Humor is to Laugh in Spite of It All
(An Electronic Venture into the Satirical Side of Life)
http://faculty.govst.edu/science/faculty/rudloff/humoresque.pdf
by
Winfried K. Rudloff
Governors State University

NOTE: This electronic publication is based on our lecture on “Humor is to Laugh in Spite of It All”, presented at InterSymp’2007 in Baden-Baden, Germany.

The paper in its electronic form has hyperlinks to internal and external content at:
http://faculty.govst.edu/science/faculty/rudloff/humoresque.pdf

It is scheduled to be published in the e-journal 2008 of the International Institute for Advanced Studies in Systems Research and Cybernetics (www.iias.edu).

In this hardcopy form, the internal hyperlinks are indicated by superscripted numbers pointing to the pages where the appropriate content is located.
Humor is to Laugh in Spite of It All
(An Electronic Venture into the Satirical Side of Life)

http://faculty.govst.edu/science/faculty/rudloff/humoresque.pdf

by
Winfried K. Rudloff
Governors State University

Note: Please, follow the internal and external hyperlinks; have fun!!!

“Humor ist wenn man trotzdem lacht”. This German proverb, in translation: “Humor is to laugh in spite of it all”, is witness to a human condition that tends to overcome the misery of our lives through laughter and optimism. The notion of humor ranges from the faint smile on the face of Leonardo Da Vinci’s Mona Lisa – what is she so happy about, does she know more than we do, is it a secret code as Dan Brown suggests in his best-selling novel? – to expressions of political satire that calls Hitler “GroFaZ”, a sarcastic acronym for “Der Groeste Feldherr aller Zeiten”, “The Greatest Field Commander of all Times”. It invokes association to the German word, “Fatzke”, “dandy” or “popinjay”.

Of course, there is Sadam Bushein, the Groefaz of our time, Commander-in-Chief of a forsaken nation that cannot get out of the quagmire of the Iraq war; or is it Osama Bin Daley who, in the darkness of night, destroyed Meigs Field, the beautiful airport at Chicago’s Lakeside, leaving dozens of airplanes stranded? A Chicago gangster cannot act more destructively.

Irony is in our everyday life. When the bureaucrats of the State of Illinois prescribe an annual “Ethics Test” to all state employees, it becomes the blueprint to our poetic diversion, “Ethics Training: An Exercise in Bureaucracy”. When the German magazine, “Der Spiegel”, publishes an article on evolution with a funny picture attached, our poetic funny bone is titillated as is reflected in “Evolution of Homo Informaticus”.

And then, there were the trees. By the eternal wisdom of GSU’s administration it was decided to cut down beautiful trees that had been planted for our enjoyment in the atrium of the university. They were supposed to be replaced by Karpovize new rendition of the Arc that was rotting away in the prairie landscape of the school. Such asininity evoked our satirical protest, “Monkey Business or the Forsaken Trees”.

It is unfortunate that the world is beset by “political correctness”, where religious caricatures are met with turmoil, murder, and destruction. Is it the coming of Armageddon when people no longer can laugh at themselves and their foibles?

This workshop/seminar was designed to discuss humor as an art form and a system of human interaction to misfortune in all its varieties. The following topics were discussed:
Links and Hyperlinks

By

Winfried Rudloff

Our brain works in mysterious ways.

It links the past to the present, and extrapolates the present into the future.

Learning is linking; linking the new to the old, the known to the unknown so that it may become known too.

Hyperlinks are links that dig deeper and deeper into the knowledgebase; from level to level, multi-dimensionally.

The tools of hypertext and hypermedia are based on hyperlinks that connect to a vast pool of knowledge.

With the click of the mouse you can reach into the world; the world of uniqueness; the world of diversity; the world of global friendship.

Like the chaotic brain of a baby eventually organizes itself into a structure of knowledge, the World Wide Web has organized itself into a superstructure for knowledge and interactive communication.

Return ➔
Categories of Humor

- The psychology of Humor
- Humor as a philosophical statement
- Political satire in wartime or Gallows Humor
- Humor in cartoons (Caricatures)
- Humor and the intellect (Victor Borge)
- Humor as an expression of the scatological mind
- Humor in academic life; Student humor
- Humor and diversity of cultures (Fables and Foibles)
- Political satire in an oppressed country
- One Liners
- Jokers as truth sayers in America’s courts
- Metahumor
- Anecdotes
- Schadenfreude
- Humor in Frustration
- Parody (Charlie Chaplin’s Dictator)
- The Real Charlie Chaplin

Quote from Wikipedia: Platypus is sometimes jokingly referred to as proof that God has a sense of humor (at the beginning of the film Dogma for example). Its unusual appearance has led to it featuring in many media, particularly in its native Australia.

Return
Why Not?
(With pictures adapted from Wikipedia)
By Winfried

“Why not?”, so spake the wife of Lot,
“can’t I look back to see the spot
where we were hot?”

“Do not”, said Lot,
“look back, I say, do not”

The woman, though, did not obey. She said, “I say, I want to stay,
and look to my old Gomorro
I want to go, I want to go”

She turned around with her Gestalt,
and froze into a block of salt.

Morale and bourgeoisie application:

Don’t look into the rotten past,
that sure will never last.

The golden future lies before
with dreams and craziness,
and out of crazy haziness
will rise ideas galore.
Ethics Training
An Exercise in Bureaucracy

By Winfried

Ein Mensch was once requested to have his ethics tested. He was so much delighted that he got quite excited. He thought of high school days where tests were done in haze.

The Gov’nor said, "My dear old chum, we have to check your ethicsgram, we do not trust you, do you mind? We’ll send the spies, look out behind!"

And isn’t it ironic, the test was electronic. Der Mensch feels schizophrenic And thinks of how systemic Bureaucracy treats him at will to find corruption in the till. Was he, perhaps, a minute late to see his Boss look quite irate? Did he, perhaps, in haste threw pencils in the waste?

The process was without hypnosis, but then, there was the diagnosis:

“You passed the test without a flaw Methinks you stayed within the law. You are ok until next fall When Gov’nor B. will test you all again and waste the money on tests that are not funny.”

“But then, he does that every day, and politics is here to stay as our bureaucratic pest until you fine’ly go to rest.”

I wish to say with all my heart dear friends, do not despair the ethical repair may help us to a fresh new start.
Evolution of Homo Informaticus
Or
A History of Man
By
Winfried

According to Charles Darwin, a Chimpanzee named Marvin once lived in darkest Africa, climbed trees and ate his ba-na-na.

He walked on feet and hands and roamed around in bands. But then he saw the light and started walking right.

His feet were now for walking, his hands and mouth for talking. He changed his name, how fabulous, to species homo habilis.

There was again a nexus to homo called erectus. Near Heidelberg they found some bones, Neanderthal was filled with stones that served as tools for killing the animals, and milling the corn between the stones and all this without phones.

The tree of evolution was quite a revolution. H. sa-pi-ens sits now on top. The tree and is a total flop.

From genesis to generation.
The word is now de-generation.
His back is bending more and more from working hard close to the floor.
He's walking on his hands again on keyboards and with fountain pen.

Now here is our final thought:
The wise man finally got caught bent down like ancient Marvin.
What happened here, Charles Darwin?

Return
Monkey Business
Or
The Forsaken Trees
Version 3.0

By
Winfried

On hard concrete the world will choke
It must have been an April joke
Such an idea is just so silly
Without the trees and chlorophylly

The C O two will kill us all
And bring the world to total stall
But then there is the foolish season
Where things are done without a reason

But now there was the Ark
From wood like that of Noah
Filled up with dogs that bark
And snaky creepy boa.
Of ev’ry species one
Took Noah in his ark
The el’phant weighed a ton
With sparrows and the lark

The art at Ge Ass You
Amuses quite a few
There are the Frenchy fries
That reach into the skies.
And then the junky cars
Look like an artist’s farce

Karpowize’ ark is rotten
And may be soon forgotten
Yet Nature is so clever
Renews the trees forever.

And Fips the Monkey has a ball
Without the trees in Gov’nors hall
No more the green, no more a stub
Welcome to the monkey club

Pictures adopted from
“Fips der Affe” by
Wilhelm Busch
(19th Century German Humorist)
Frustration, Frustration

I think that Learning is Hard Work

Oh, how I yearn, it's hard to learn
It's hard to think, in one eye's blink
I can't digest, I need a rest
So much at stake, give me a break
(Winfried)

(Picture adapted from Der Spiegel)

Return ➤
The Bypass
Hospital Impressions
By
Winfried Rudloff

The other day, I woke up with Angina
She was no girl, was not from Carolina
Her last name was Miss Pectoris
A one-dimensional vector this
That pierced my heart
Like t’was a dart.

The doctor said, “My dear old chum,
You have to get an angiogram”.

They shot that color in my vein
It got so hot like days in Spain.
The process was without hypnosis,
But then, there was the diagnosis:

“Your plumbing is all rust
and filled with lots of dust.
We have to saw the ribs apart,
Replace the plumbing of your heart.
But then, we do that every day,
Don’t worry if you have to stay
As our honorable guest;
For sure, you need the welcome rest.”

The benevolent witches
pulled finally the stitches.
It feels like I am born anew
Nothing is missing, not a screw.
Instead of Jack the Ripper,
I think of my new zipper.

I wish to say with all my heart,
dear friend, do not despair
the medical repair
will help you to a fresh new start.

The Cold
By
Winfried Rudloff

Your message on the telephone
Sounds terrible and hurts the bone
That sits in our inner ear
Too bad that you ain’t here

So don’t forget to cure your ills
And take each day the doctor’s pills
To fight your virus and your cold
Before we all get old.
George W.
or
Political Misunderstanding

A National Tragedy in One Act by Anonymous

George B.: Condi! Nice to see you. What's happening?

Condoleezza R.: Sir, I have the report here about the new leader of China.

George B.: Great. Lay it on me.

Condoleezza R.: Hu is the new leader of China.

George B.: That's what I want to know.

Condoleezza R.: That's what I'm telling you.

George B.: That's what I'm asking you. Who is the new leader of China?

Condoleezza R.: Yes.

George B.: I mean the fellow's name.

Condoleezza R.: Hu.

George B.: The guy in China.

Condoleezza R.: Hu.


Condoleezza R.: Hu.

George B.: The Chinaman!

Condoleezza R.: Hu is leading China.

George B.: Now whaddya' asking me for?

Condoleezza R.: I'm telling you Hu is leading China.

George B.: Well, I'm asking you. Who is leading China?

Condoleezza R.: That's the man's name.

George B.: That's who's name?

Condoleezza R.: Yes.

George B.: Will you or will you not tell me the name of the new leader of China?

Condoleezza R.: Yes, sir.
George B.: Yassir? Yassir Arafat is in China? I thought he was in the Middle East.

Condoleezza R.: That's correct.

George B.: Then who is in China?

Condoleezza R.: Yes, sir.

George B.: Yassir is in China?

Condoleezza R.: No, sir.

George B.: Then who is?

Condoleezza R.: Yes, sir.

George B.: Yassir?

Condoleezza R.: No, sir.

George B.: Look, Condi. I need to know the name of the new leader of China. Get me the Secretary General of the U.N. on the phone.

Condoleezza R.: Kofi?

George B.: No, thanks.

Condoleezza R.: You want Kofi?

George B.: No.

Condoleezza R.: You don't want Kofi.

George B.: No. But now that you mention it, I could use a glass of milk. And then get me the U.N.

Condoleezza R.: Yes, sir.

George B.: Not Yassir! The guy at the U.N.

Condoleezza R.: Kofi?

George B.: Milk! Will you please make the call?

Condoleezza R.: And call who?

George B.: Who is the guy at the U.N?

Condoleezza R.: Hu is the guy in China.

George B.: Will you stay out of China?!

Condoleezza R.: Yes, sir.

Rice? Good idea. And a couple of egg rolls, too.

(Picture adopted from Wilhelm Busch, a 19th Century German Humorist; not George W. Bush!!)
George B.: And stay out of the Middle East! Just get me the guy at the U.N.

Condoleezza R.: Kofi.

George B.: All right! With cream and two sugars. Now get on the phone.

(Condi picks up the phone.)

Condoleezza R.: Rice, here.

George B.: Rice? Good idea. And a couple of egg rolls, too. Maybe we should send some to the guy in China. And the Middle East.
Midnight Demolition

On the night of March 30, 2003, Mayor Osama Bin Daley destroyed Meigs Field under police guard and cover of darkness, without public input.

Ref. http://images.google.com/imgres?imgurl=http://64.143.36.15/images/Meigs_closed_3-31-03_aerial_Tribune_David_Klobucar.jpg&imgrefurl=http://64.143.36.15/html/history/Meigs_History.html&h=450&w=300&sz=39&tbm=isch&tbnid=sS4LE8acQA09rM:&tbnh=127&tbnw=85&prev=/images%3Fq

“You know who did it. Don't be blaming the police. Look in the mirror ....”

–Mayor Richard M. Daley

Through a Glass Darkly
Pictures adopted from
“Fips der Affe” by
Wilhelm Busch
(19th Century German Humorist)
Bushisms
(Collected by Anonymous)

Out of the mouths of illiterates....
I don't even GET the last one??!!!!

Out of the mouth of … George W. Bush

"The vast majority of our imports come from outside the country."

“If we don't succeed, we run the risk of failure."

"One word sums up probably the responsibility of any Governor, and that one word is 'to be prepared'."

"I have made good judgments in the past. I have made good judgments in the future."

"The future will be better tomorrow."

"We're going to have the best educated American people in the world."

"I stand by all the misstatements that I've made."

"We have a firm commitment to NATO, we are a part of NATO. We have a firm commitment to Europe. We are a part of Europe!"

"Public speaking is very easy."

"A low voter turnout is an indication of fewer people going to the polls."

"We are ready for any unforeseen event that may or may not occur."

"For NASA, space is still a high priority."

"Quite frankly, teachers are the only profession that teach our children."

"It isn't pollution that's harming the environment. It's the impurities in our air and water that are doing it."

"It's time for the human race to enter the solar system."
The Story of two Cows
A Quasi-Political Alphabet By
Anonymous II (Expanded by Winfried)

BAHRAINI SYSTEM:

You have two cows. Some high government official steals one, milks it, sells the milk and pockets the profit. The government tells you there is just one cow and not enough milk for the people. The people riot and scream death to the government and carry Iranian flags. The Parliament, after thinking for 11 months, decide to employ ten Bahrainis to milk all the cows at the same time to cut back on unemployment.

BRITISH SYSTEM:

You have two cows. Your neighbor’s cow dies of BSA and the government kills your whole stock of cattle to stem the disease.

CHINESE SYSTEM:

You have two cows. You want to sell them over the Internet. The government orders Yahoo to block your website and puts you in jail for undermining the Cultural Revolution.

COMMUNISM:

You have 2 cows; the Government takes both and gives you some milk.

DUBAI SYSTEM:

You have two cows. You create a website for them and advertise them in all magazines. You create a Cow City or Milk Town for them. You sell off their milk before the cows have even been milked, to both legit and shady investors who hope to resell the non-existent milk for a 100% profit in two years time. You bring Tiger Woods to milk the cow first to attract attention.

EGYPTIAN SYSTEM:

You have two cows. Both are voting for Mubarak!!!!

FRENCH SYSTEM:

You have two cows. You go on strike and torpedo the planned constitution of the European Union when they want to cut farmers’ subsidy.

GERMAN SYSTEM:

You have two cows. You hire cheap Polish workers, buy a Mercedes, and go on vacation in Majorca.

INDIAN SYSTEM:

You have two cows. You bathe them in the River Ganges, drink the water, and die of diarrhea.

ITALIAN SYSTEM:

You have two cows. The Mafia steps in and takes one cow as protection money.
IRAQI SYSTEM:

Before sanctions Saddam claimed the cows in the name of the Iraqi people and drank all the milk himself. During sanctions he used the milk to bribe UN officials. After Saddam was thrown out by the U.S., the U.S. spent a trillion dollars before declaring the cows to be free and all the Iraqi people will be able to taste the milk once freedom and democracy was established. The insurgents in Iraq attempted to kidnap the cows in order to make a new IED, the "Roadside Cow Bomb". After the Iraqi elections, one cow was claimed by the Kurds and the other claimed by the Shiites and both promised to allow the Sunnis some milk every now and then.

LEBANESE SYSTEM:

You have two cows. One is owned by Syria and the other is controlled by the government.

NAZISM:

You have 2 cows. The Government takes both and shoots you.

POLISH SYSTEM:

You have two cows. They are twins and mess up the European Union.

QATAR SYSTEM:

You have two cows. They've been sitting there for decades and no one realizes that cows can produce milk. You see what Dubai is doing, you go crazy and start milking the heck out of the cows boobs in the shortest time possible. Then you realize no one wanted the milk in the first place.

RUSSIAN SYSTEM:

You have two cows. The government sends spies and poisons your cows with nuclear waste.

SAUDI SYSTEM:

Since milking the cow involves nipples the government decides to ban all cows in public. The only method to milk a cow is to have a cow on one side of the curtain and the guy milking the cow on the other.

SOCIALISM:

You have 2 cows and you give one to your neighbor.

US SYSTEM I:

You have two cows. The government subsidizes you with loads of tax payer’s money and the middle man increases the farmer’s price five-fold with the excuse, “There is an energy crises.”

US SYSTEM II:

You have two cows. To prevent the cows from crashing into the White House, the National Security Agency plants a microphone in the cows’ stomach to intercept possible chatter with Al-Qaeda terrorists.

US SYSTEM III:

You have two cows. One cow goes to the UN and warns about Weapons of Mass Destruction, the other lands on an aircraft carrier and reports “Mission Accomplished”.
Laotse

Lao-tze must be as confused (or is it confused?) as Confucius. I certainly am!

Philosophy of Tao
is as confused as Lao.
But Chinese food is Tao
as told by Tse Tung Mao.

Winfried

But then here is an excerpt of ancient Chinese philosophy:

Tao te king
Translated by Gia Fu Feng

The Tao that can be told is not the eternal Tao.
The name that can be named is not the eternal name.
The nameless is the beginning of heaven and Earth.
The named is the mother of the ten thousand things.
   Ever desireless, one can see the mystery.
   Ever desiring, one sees the manifestations.
These two spring from the same source but differ in name; this appears as darkness.
   Darkness within darkness.
   The gate to all mystery.

Another One:

Retirement
(In Honor of Ed Cehelnik’s Glorious Departure)
By
Winfried

It's down the wire
He does retire
He's on the go
With lots of dough
If he gets lazy
He will go crazy
As we are stuck
At GSU
We wish you luck
Your jolly crew
The Irate Professor
A Real Life Anecdote
Retold by Winfried

Five medical students were sitting in the “Schnitzelbank” in Heidelberg getting slowly inebriated on steins and steins of foaming beer. At the apex of their intoxication, they decided to play a trick on their old professor who lived up the hill towards the old castle. They stumbled up the cobble stone street to the poor profs’ house and rang the bell in the middle of the night.

After a while, the professor opened the window of his top floor apartment and queried, “who is there”? One student called up: “Telegram!”.

The professor came down all the winding stairs, opened the door and found …. nobody.

After about half an hour, the professor had fallen asleep again, the students returned and rang the bell again. Slightly irritated, the professor opened the window and asked again with more emphasis, “who is there”? “Telegram” was the answer. He stumbled down to the main door and found again …. nobody.

At this point, the students’ mischievous intoxicated intelligence came into play. They stumbled to the post office and sent a telegram to our good old professor. The postman on duty jumped on his motor cycle and rode up to the house on the hill.

He rang the bell. The professor having been torn from his sleep again and again, opened the window, and shouted at the top of his lung, “who is there”? “Telegram!”

The professor, beyond the limit of his patience, armed with his bedpan, poured the smelly content down on the unsuspecting postman.

The story became public record when the post office filed a lawsuit against our innocent professor.
The Jokers’ Club

(Metajoke=Joke about Jokes)

Remembered by Winfried

There was a Jokers’ Club where all the members knew all the jokes. Instead of telling each others their well-known jokes, they called them out by numbers for time-saving reasons. So here goes:

George: “Fifty two”
Everybody chuckled.

Greg: “Number 33”
Knowingly all members smiled.

Bill: “One Hundred and fifteen”
The whole room shook with roaring laughter.

Frank: “Number Five Hundred and Fifty”
Everybody had a funny smirk on their face except Johnny. He was silent for a while but then burst out in the laughter of the century, slapping his knee, shouting, “Oh boy, I didn’t know that one!”
Résumé - George W. Bush
The White House, USA
Adapted from
Rob Rudloff (no relation)

http://www.rudloff.org/Rob/STUFF/images/politics/bush_resume.htm

EDUCATION AND EXPERIENCE:

LAW ENFORCEMENT:

- I was arrested in Kennebunkport, Maine, in 1976 for driving under the influence of alcohol.
- I pled guilty, paid a fine, and had my driver's license suspended for 30 days.
- My Texas driving record has been "lost" and is not available.

MILITARY:

- I joined the Texas Air National Guard and went AWOL.
- I refused to take a drug test or answer any questions about my drug use.
- By joining the Texas Air National Guard, I was able to avoid combat duty in Vietnam.

COLLEGE:

- I graduated from Yale University with a low C average.
- I was a cheerleader.

PAST WORK EXPERIENCE:

- I ran for U.S. Congress and lost.
- I began my career in the oil business in Midland, Texas, in 1975. I bought an oil company, then bankrupted shortly after I sold all my stock, saying that the company couldn't find any oil in Texas.
- I "bought" shares in the Texas Rangers baseball team in a sweetheart deal that took land using taxpayer money.
- With the help of my father and our right-wing friends in the oil industry (including Enron CEO Ken Lay), I was elected governor of Texas. My typical day in the office was 5 hours long (including hour-and-half lunch and 1 hour jog each day!)

ACCOMPLISHMENTS AS GOVERNOR OF TEXAS:

- I changed Texas pollution laws to favor power and oil companies, making Texas the state with most polluted air.
- During my tenure, Houston replaced Los Angeles as the most smog-ridden city in America.
- I cut taxes and bankrupted the Texas Treasury to the tune of billions in borrowed money.
- I set the record for the most executions by any governor in American history.
- With the help of my brother, the governor of Florida, and my father's appointments to the Supreme Court, I became President after losing by over 500,000 votes.
ACCOMPLISHMENTS AS PRESIDENT

- I am the only President in U.S. history to enter office with a criminal record.

(Click the image to my arrest record !)

- I invaded and occupied two countries at a continuing cost of over one billion dollars per week.
- I spent the U.S. surplus in my first 6 months in office and effectively bankrupted the U.S. Treasury.
- I shattered the record for the largest annual deficit in U.S. history.
- I set an economic record for most private bankruptcies filed in any 12-month period.
- I set the all-time record for most foreclosures in a 12-month period.
- I set the all-time record for the biggest drop in the history of the U.S. stock market.
- In my first year in office, over 2 million Americans lost their jobs and that trend continues every month.
- I'm proud that the members of my cabinet are the richest of any administration in U.S. history. My "poorest millionaire," Condoleezza Rice, has a Chevron oil tanker named after her.
- I set the record for most campaign fund-raising trips by a U.S. President.
- I am the all-time U.S. and world record-holder for receiving the most corporate campaign donations.
- My largest lifetime campaign contributor and one of my best friends, Kenneth Lay, presided over the largest corporate bankruptcy fraud in U.S. History, Enron.
- My political party used Enron private jets and corporate attorneys to assure my success with the U.S. Supreme Court during my election "in-decision".
- I have protected my friends at Enron and Halliburton against investigation or prosecution. More time and money was spent investigating the Monica Lewinsky affair than has been spent investigating one of the biggest corporate rip-offs in history.
- I presided over the biggest energy crisis in U.S. history and refused to intervene when corruption involving the oil industry was revealed.
- Instead of opening up the U.S. gasoline reserves to increase the national supply of auto fuel when gas prices were at their highest, I decided to double the size of the reserves, thus creating an even larger demand -- Gas prices then rose to their highest price ever. My friends in the oil business reaped the windfall profit.
- I presided over the highest gasoline prices in U.S. history.
- I changed the U.S. policy to allow convicted criminals to be awarded government contracts.
- I appointed more convicted criminals to my administration than all Presidents in U.S. history combined.
- After vetoing the creation of a new homeland security department in 2000 (as suggested by the Democrats), saying it would create another unnecessary bureaucracy, I created the Ministry of Homeland Security, the largest bureaucracy in the history of the US government.
I've broken more international treaties than all Presidents in U.S history combined.

I am the only President in U.S. history to have the United Nations remove the U.S. from the Human Rights Commission.

I withdrew the U.S. from the World Court of Law.

I refused to allow international inspectors access to U.S. "prisoners of war" detainees and thereby have refused to abide by the Geneva Convention.

I am the first President in history and the first leader of a Western nation to refuse United Nations election inspectors (during the 2002 U.S. election).

I set the record for fewest number of press conferences of any President since the advent of television.

I set the all-time record for most days on vacation in any one-year period.

After taking off the entire month of August, I presided over the worst security failure in U.S. history.

I garnered the most sympathy for the U.S. after the World Trade Center attacks and less than a year later made the U.S. the most hated country in the world, arguably the largest failure of diplomacy in world history.

I shattered the record for "protest against any person in the history of mankind" -- 15 million people worldwide protested me in public venues simultaneously.

I am the first President in U.S. history to order an unprovoked, pre-emptive attack and the military occupation of a sovereign nation. I did so against the will of the United Nations (98%), the majority of U.S. citizens (70%), and the world community.

I have cut health care benefits for war veterans and support a cut in duty benefits for active duty troops and their families -- in wartime.

In my State of the Union Address, I lied about our reasons for attacking Iraq, then blamed the lies on our British friends. I scared my fellow Americans into following me by pretending that 10-year old invalidated intelligence was "new" intelligence.

The majority of Europeans (71%) view my presidency as the biggest threat to world peace and security.

I am supporting development of a nuclear "Tactical Bunker Buster," a WMD (weapon of mass destruction).

I have failed to fulfill my pledge to bring Osama Bin Laden to justice, while blaming 9/11 on Sadam.

I increased military waste, returning to the days when military toilet seats cost $4000 and hammers cost $600. When it was revealed that Halliburton had "misplaced" over one-billion dollars at a press conference, I had no comment.

My "No Child Left Behind Act" requires 60 million dollars to be effective. In 2004, I cut the budget to my own program to $6 million. Now that I got re-elected, there is currently no money budgeted for this program in the first draft of my 2006 budget. 25 of the 50 (or is it 51?) states are suing my administration because they have been unable to collect any money even after meeting the requirements of the Act. (See next item ...) I spend $60,000,000 every 2.5 hours in Iraq. Sorry kids, we've got a country to rebuild, and it's not yours!

At a time that oil prices were skyrocketing, I decided to increase demand (and therefore, the price for everyone!) by doubling the US military gas reserve. I did this after the Pentagon said it was unnecessary -- but hey, I promised my buddies I'd buy more of their gas, so "bite the bullet" my fellow Americans. And hey, what would the Pentagon know about what the military needs.

I recently approved a ten billion dollar tax break for oil companies, and in my announcement of the tax break, I indicated that they didn't need it. (This, after oil companies' profits more than quadrupled on the surge in price of gasoline). This ten billion dollars was taken from school programs US Veterans programs -- silly things like hospitals and other benefit programs. More than half of the VA hospitals in the US are now being closed, and what hospitals
remain open now charge wounded veterans for any stay over 1 day long, and any medication required. Thanks for serving our country guys! Support our troops!

RECORDS AND REFERENCES:

- Sorry, all records of my tenure as governor of Texas are now in my father's library, sealed and unavailable for public view.
- Sorry, all records of SEC investigations into my insider trading and my bankrupt companies are sealed in secrecy and unavailable for public view.
- Sorry, all records or minutes from meetings that I, or my Vice-President, attended regarding public energy policy are sealed in secrecy and unavailable for public review.

PLEASE CONSIDER MY EXPERIENCE WHEN VOTING FOR ME A 3rd TIME IN 2008.

--- George.

Complaints can be emailed to "IBelieveEverythingImTold@WhiteHouse.gov"
In Memoriam

By

Winfried

When I think of Victor Borge, the “Great Dane” or “Clown Prince of Denmark” who died in December 2000 at the age of 91 after a long career as humorist and classical pianist, I associate his excursions into the world of laughter with my late good old friend, Sven Jensen. Sven was always fun to be with. As most Danes, his approach to life was down to earth. We had met Sven and his wife, Lilo, at Clow Airport in Naperville where we both soared with the eagles and hawks in our sailplanes.

Sven and his brothers Harald and Kresten had emigrated from Denmark and had set up from scratch a sink factory in Addison. The machinery was built with their own hands and inventiveness. As springs for the grinding tools, they used rubber bands cut up from inner tubes of truck tires. Indeed, such tools were also used to repair gliders as plywood had to be glued under pressure to the wing spars. The sailplane pilots jokingly referred to these gadgets as “Jensen Clamps”.

I still remember the days when Sven and I repaired in our spare time my LS1 sailplane after a bailout that ended in a broken fuselage and busted canopy. Under his skilful tutelage – Sven was a carpenter by trade – I had learned how to fix wooden wing spars and to work with fiberglass. With jokes and laughter we always overcame the misery of our mishaps and pleased in the funny side of life.

The same year during Christmas vacation, we trailerd the LS1 to the glider port at the Blackforest in Colorado to try high-altitude soaring in the lee wave of Pikes Peak. After I had checked him out in the art of wave soaring, Sven climbed into my LS1 and soared to higher than 30,000 feet that earned him his first diamond badge. When he landed, he smiled like a little kid that is happy about the Christmas present.

After he had several strokes at 85, my wife, Hedi, and I visited him in the Nursing home whenever we found time. The last time, he was close to death, we had bought him a CD player with a Victor Borge CD. He lay in his bed, was paralyzed, blind, unable to speak. I placed the headset over his ears and played Victor Borge’s rendering of “Inflationary Language”; and my best friend Sven smiled. A short time later Lilo called and told us that Sven had died in his sleep.

In his and Victor Borge’s memory, here is again, as preserved on YouTube with Dutch subtitles, the philosophical reflection on:

“Inflationary Language”

Note: More information on Borge Rosenbaum, alias Victor Borge, humorist and classical pianist can be found at:


Return
ATTORNEY: Doctor, before you performed the autopsy, did you check for a pulse?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: Did you check for blood pressure?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: Did you check for breathing?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: So, then it is possible that the patient was alive when you began the autopsy?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: How can you be so sure, Doctor?

WITNESS: Because his brain was sitting on my desk in a jar.

ATTORNEY: I see, but could the patient have still been alive, nevertheless?

WITNESS: Yes, it is possible that he could have been alive and practicing law.

Here is another one:

ATTORNEY: Now doctor, isn't it true that when a person dies in his sleep, he doesn't know about it until the next morning?

WITNESS: Jesus Christ! Did you actually pass the bar exam?
Tom and Johnny

Tom: “Johnny, your wife is cheating on us!”

The President and his Aid

President: Miss M., could you come to the 
oral office?

Aid: I love to, Mr. President.
Werner Fink

“Humor ist die Lust zu lachen, wenn einem zum Heulen ist”

Translated as:

“Humor is the urge to laugh, when you want to cry”

“He considered himself a professional jester. He defied the Nazis as comedian, fool, as joker. They got rid of the courageous skeptic and operator of the legendary Berlin Cabaret, “Die Katakombe” by sending him to the concentration camp at Esterwegen. He was saved by volunteering to the (Russian) front.”
(Translated quote from http://kulturplaetzle.de/themen/01-05-02_1.htm).

Bei meinem Eintritt sprang ein baumlanger SS-Mann auf mich zu und fragte: «Haben Sie Waffen?»
«Wieso?» fragte ich. «Braucht man hier welche?»

Translated as:

When I entered, a tall SS Officer jumped towards me and asked, “Do you carry weapons?” “Why?” did I ask, “does one need them here?”