



by
Glenn A. Smith
(Version 2.2009)¹

"Information Wants To Be Free. Information also wants to be expensive. Information wants to be free because it has become so cheap to distribute, copy, and recombine — too cheap to meter. It wants to be expensive because it can be immeasurably valuable to the recipient. That tension will not go away. It leads to endless wrenching debate about price, copyright, 'intellectual property', the moral rightness of casual distribution, because each round of new devices makes the tension worse, not better." ([Stewart Brand](#). Spoken at the first *Hackers' Conference*, and printed in the May 1985 *Whole Earth Review*. It later turned up in his book, *The Media Lab: Inventing the Future at MIT*, published in 1987. From Wikipedia.²)

As I begin this second edition (February 2009) I have had no takers on my attempts to make a buck with alternative self-publishing. I continue to have high hopes. So, I'll start this one by winging it.

“The Medium is the Massage”³

My first attempts at serious writing were in college, specifically Colorado Mountain College (CMC) in Glenwood Springs, Colorado, circa 1979. Using an old Smith-Corona Super-Speed manual typewriter. I still have it.



¹ Copyright Notice: This is the obligatory legalese. Copyright © 1987 and 2009 by Glenn A. Smith. Any reproduction and/or distribution of this work by third parties in any other format must have the express written approval of the author. Title graphic ©™ 2006 Crystal River Jeep Tours by permission.

² http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Stewart_Brand#cite_note-0

³ Marshall McLuhan, 1967. The prophetic phrase that is the seed of the information age. To the general theorist this phrase has deep meaning. We won't go there. The original printing had the typo in the title, which Mr. McLuhan claimed just proved the point and left that way.

My personal computerization began with a Kaypro, one of the first “portable” personal computers (1985). In hindsight, what a boat anchor. The manipulation of information was a difficult task until I discovered Macintosh. I’ve always been a geek in disguise, as I like to tell people. It was in the late-1980’s to late 1990’s when I was heavily into Macintosh and the freeware/shareware movement of the time. Though my abortive forays into the world of freeware/shareware were minimal it did whet my appetite. On-line time was expensive (long-distance phone call), 1200 to 9800 baud was blazing fast and a 20Meg hard drive was huge.



The most pervasive development of the 20th century has been television, the internet and personal computers. The effect of television on the world psyche is well documented. The information age, less so.

Despite claims, Al Gore did not invent the internet. In fact the internet started out as a Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA)⁴ project establishing distributed networking, a means for government, universities and commercial interests to share information via computer (ARPANET⁵). They were instrumental in the development of the precursor to hypertext (known today as HTML). That was followed almost simultaneously by the Graphical User Interface (GUI)⁶ developed in turn by Xerox, Apple, AOL and Microsoft.

There’s an important concept there. *The originating purpose for the internet was the sharing of information.* If you overlook the glitz and the marketing noise, that’s still true. The perfect example is Wikipedia. Today it’s hard to imagine life without a computer or the internet.

An important distinction during the early internet era is that Macintosh computer users did not consider it a PC, it was just a Mac. A PC used MS/DOS (or other system, such as CPM) and users were required to type textual commands to operate the computer. The learning curve was immense. Whereas a Mac was plug’n play and popularized the GUI. Double-click an icon with the mouse and away you go. The later development of MS/Windows brought the GUI to the masses. I learned more about computers using a Mac than I ever did previously.

Where is all this history leading? Perhaps how it came about that you are able to receive this publication electronically and how life for me, the author, is a little less labor intensive. I have the greatest admiration for early writers putting pen to paper and carbon copies in typewriters, rewriting and retyping until the finished product was achieved. A true labor of love.

One of my passions has been the collection of what I call “Office Art”, a form of graffiti. Those comical and emotional writings, cartoons and drawings that get passed from person to person, show up in your in-box at work or found online or pinned to the wall, or gets pulled out of a wallet/purse to show someone. Then that someone copies it and passes it on. The remainder of this edition of Trail Tales is a presentation of that collection. This my friends is information in it’s base form, humor and emotion. Some more humorous or emotional than others, but that’s in the mind of the reader.

⁴ <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/DARPA>

⁵ ARPANET was conceived in 1962, first message sent October, 1969. From Wikipedia.

⁶ <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/GUI>

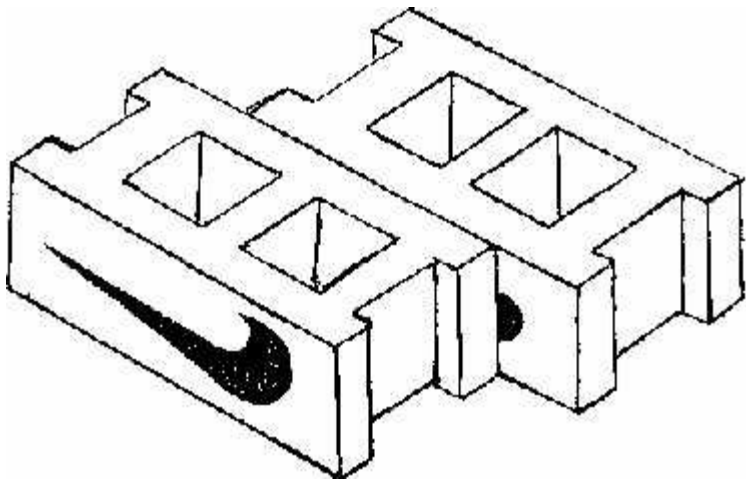
I have amassed and maintained this collection since late 1967. Included here is 125 of the tamer graphics and quotable quotes (PG-13) from that collection. There are over 400 in total. I started creating this digital version in 1987 on a Macintosh “Fat Mac” and early optical scanner. The resolution and clarity has suffered over the years but I prefer leaving it vintage. The original title was “Smithology”. The collection has been privately self-published on the internet since 2003, entered here in no particular order.⁷

IN

a culture like ours,
long accustomed to splitting
and dividing all things as
a means of control, it is
sometimes a bit of a shock
to be reminded that, in
operational and practical
fact, the medium is
the message.

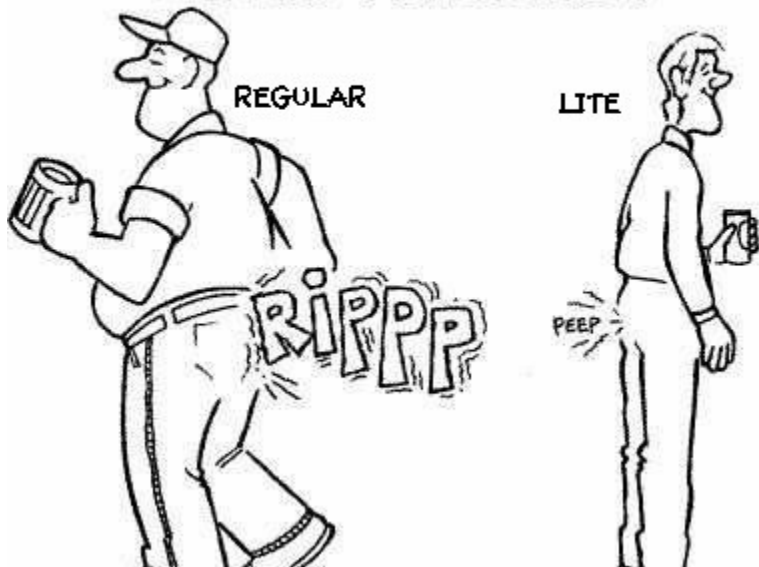
Marshall McLuhan

⁷ To my knowledge I have notated all those images and texts that have an author or copyright. In those cases not notated I plead sheer ignorance, and the pervasiveness of dastardly souls passing such things stripped of copyright indications.

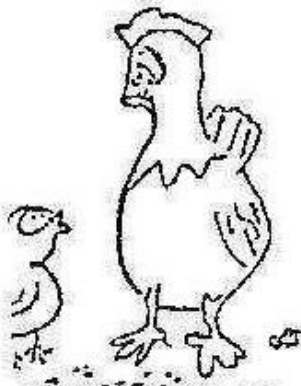


AIR BRICKS

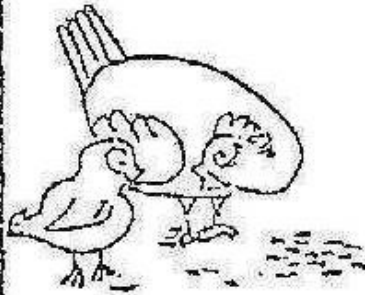
**BEER FARTS -
KNOW THE DIFFERENCE...**



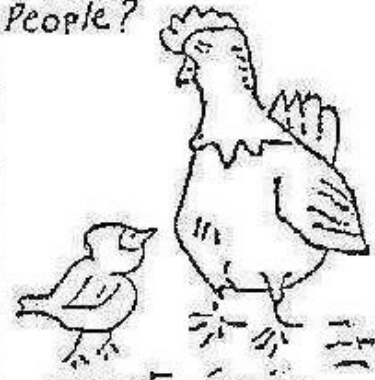
Am I A People?



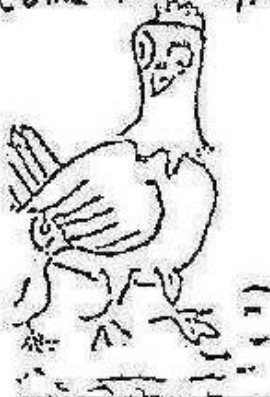
No you are
a chicken



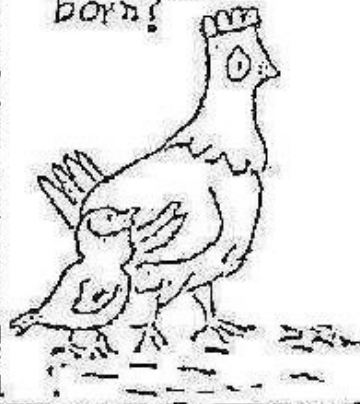
Do chickens come
from
People?



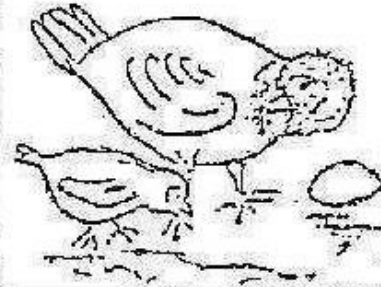
No, Chickens
Come from eggs!



Are eggs
born?



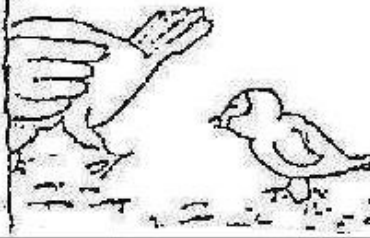
No, eggs
are Laid



Are people
laid?

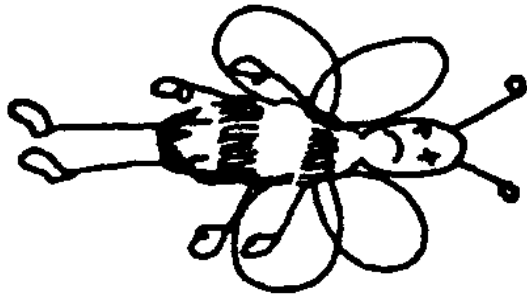
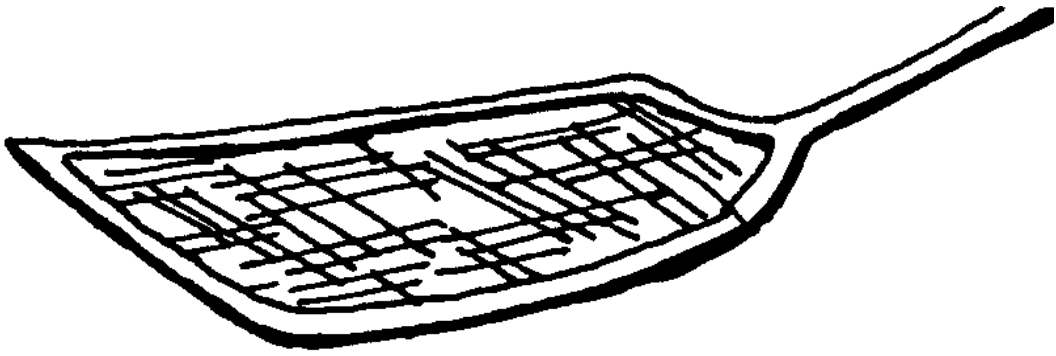


MANY are - Some
are chicken!



?



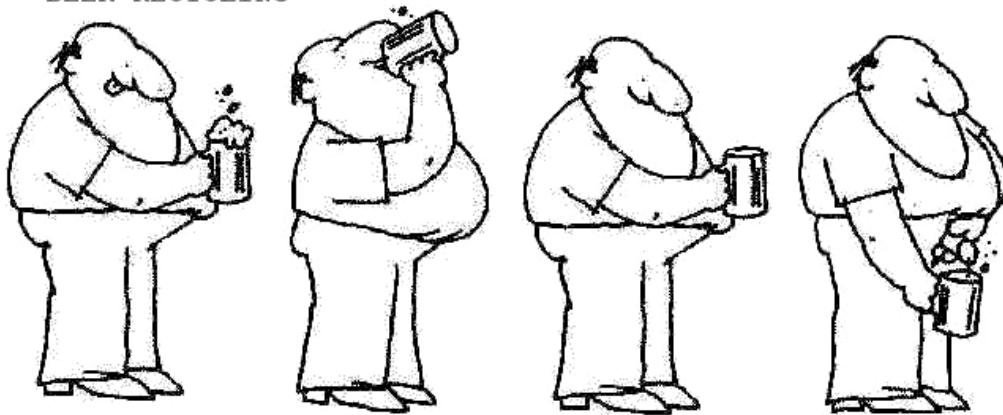


B-FLAT



B-SHARP

BEER RECYCLING



8

My Card Sir
I AM SOMEWHAT OF A BULLSHITTER
MYSELF BUT OCCASIONALLY I LIKE
TO LISTEN TO A PROFESSIONAL.
PLEASE CARRY ON



⁸ The online version is animated.

BE IT KNOWN THAT:

A GENERAL -

Leaps tall buildings with a single bound,
Is more powerful than a locomotive,
Is faster than a speeding bullet,
Walks on water,
Dictates policy to God.

A COLONEL -

Leaps short buildings with a single bound,
Is more powerful than a switch engine,
Is just as fast as a speeding bullet,
Walks on water if the sea is calm,
Talks with God.

A LIEUTENANT COLONEL -

Leaps short buildings with a running start and favorable winds,
Is almost as powerful as a switch engine,
Is faster than a speeding B.E.,
Walks on water in indoor swimming pools,
Talks with God if special request is approved.

A MAJOR -

Barely clears quonset huts,
Loses a tug-of-war with a caboose,
Can fire a speeding bullet,
Swims well,
Is occasionally addressed by God.

A CAPTAIN -

Makes high scratch marks when trying to leap small buildings,
Is run over by locomotives,
Can sometimes handle a gun without inflicting self injury,
Dog paddles,
Talks to animals.

A FIRST LIEUTENANT -

Runs into buildings,
Recognizes locomotives two out of three times,
Is not issued ammunition,
Can stay afloat if properly instructed in the Mae West,
Talks to walls.

A SECOND LIEUTENANT -

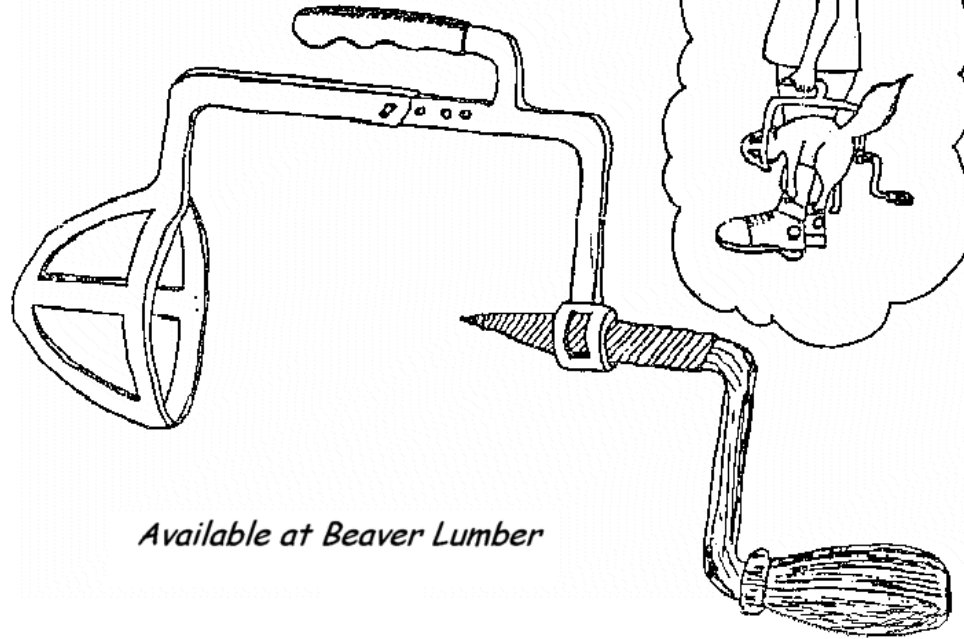
Falls over doorsteps when trying to enter buildings,
Says, "Look at the Choo-Choo!",
Is not issued a gun,
Plays in mud puddles,
Mumbles to himself.

A NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER -

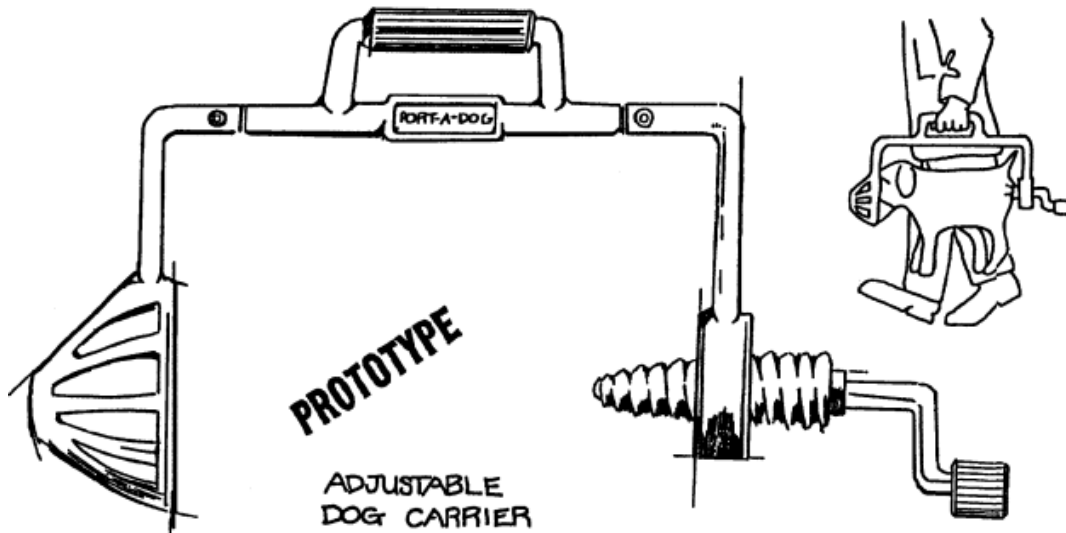
Lifts buildings and walks under them,
Kicks locomotives off the tracks,
Catches speeding bullets in his teeth and eats them for breakfast,
Freezes water with a single glance,
He is God!!!

Cat Carrier

was ~~\$8.99~~
now \$3.99



Available at Beaver Lumber



⁹ "Port-A-Dog" dates to pre-1987. "Cat Carrier" I found later.

Sign at a CHINESE RESTAURANT:



(They only give you one chopstick!)

1. PV : NRT
2. F: MA
3. YOU CAN'T PUSH ON A ROPE

**Learn any two of the three
and you get
your college degree.**

A COMPUTER IS A MACHINE



**THAT IS DUMBER THAN
A HUMAN AND SMARTER
THAN A PROGRAMMER.**

Give Me a Break! ¹⁰

Remember the person to whom you were wed?
And now all you see is the back of his head.
Remember the promise you made to share?
So you're paying half for new software.

Remember when a 'chip' was a crispy treat?
And 'disk' meant a record with a get-down beat?
How about 'terminal' which described a disease
And 'keyboard' which meant piano keys.

'**M**ouse' was just a furry little creature;
'Macintosh', an overcoat with a double breasted feature.
'Menu' was a bill of fare listing specials of the day;
'Utilities' were monthly bills for which you had to pay.

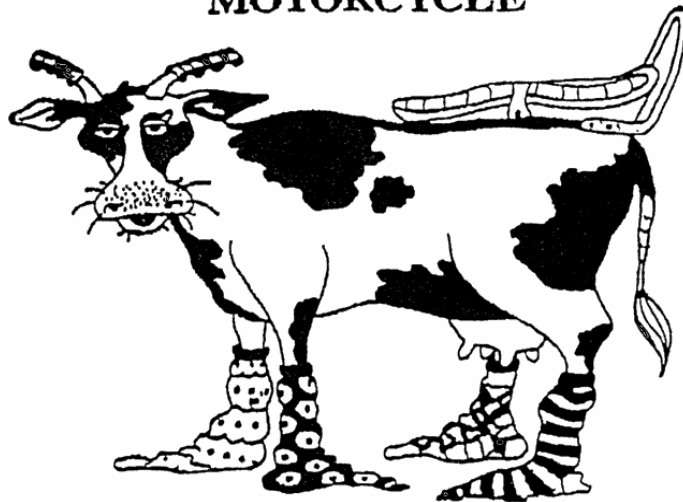
'**U**ser Groups' consisted of ex-drug abusers;
'Public Domain' was a crash house for losers.
'Megabytes' were something you got in the woods,
'Hardware' was listed under household goods.

'**B**ulletin Boards' were made of cork for hanging on the wall
Words like 'modem' and 'Compuserve' were not heard at all.
I don't want to stop progress, just ease up on the throttle;
And maybe every now and then, put 'GENie' in his bottle.

Guess I'll have to accept the fact, times have changed a lot;
Apples aren't for eating and I don't think they will rot.
By MacWidow

¹⁰ This poem dates back to the late 1980's. Compuserve and GENie were dial-up Bulletin Board Systems (BBS) available at the time, predating the AOL GUI and precursors to the internet. The signature I believe to be the authors AOL username.

Arizona's FIRST
MOTORCYCLE



COWASOCKY

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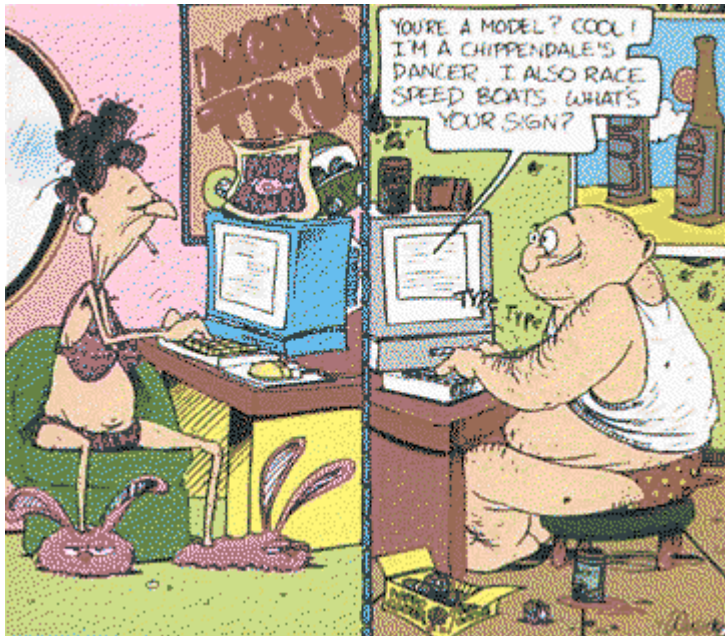
"This, gentlemen, is what we call a decimal point. Used properly, it can be of great value."

REPRINTED FROM MACHINE DESIGN, JULY 23, 1939

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¹¹ Insert the state of your choice - Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, or even Wyoming where the men are men and the sheep are scared.

¹² Decimal Point cartoon, "Reprinted from Machine Design, July 13, 1939". © 1939 Miller.



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¹³ I've lost the creator notation for this cybersex cartoon. Please, please forgive me.



DEFIANCE!



¹⁴ Four drawings on the 'defiance' theme. All four date back to circa 1960's to 1970's.

BRING ME INTO THE COMPANY OF THOSE WHO SEEK THE TRUTH

And deliver me from
those who have
found it.

DETERIORATA

Go placidly amid the noise and waste, and remember what conflict there may be in owning a piece thereof. Avoid quiet and passive people unless you are in need of sleep. Rotate your tires. Speak glowingly of those greater than yourself and heed well their advice even though they may be turkeys; know what to kiss and when. Consider that two wrongs never make a right, but three do. Whenever possible put people on hold. Be comforted that in the face of aridity and disillusionment and despite the changing fortunes of time, there is always a big fortune in computer maintenance. Remember the Pueblo. Strive at all times to bend, fold, staple, and mutilate. Know yourself; if you need help call the FBI. Exercise caution in your daily affairs, especially with those persons closest to you. That lemon on your left for instance. Be assured that a walk through the ocean of most souls would scarcely get your feet wet. Fall not in love, therefore; it will stick to your face. Gracefully surrender the things of youth, birds, clean air, tuna, Taiwan; and let not the sands of time get in your lunch. Hire people with books. For a good time call 555-1212; ask for Ken. Take heart amid the deepening gloom that your dog is finally getting enough cheese; and reflect whatever misfortune may be your lot, it could only be worse in Milwaukee. You are a fluke of the Universe; you have no right to be here, and whether or not you can hear it, the Universe is laughing behind your back. Therefore, make peace with your God whatever you conceive Him to be, Hairy Thunderer or Cosmic Muffin. With all its hopes, dreams, promises, and urban renewal, the world continues to deteriorate.
Give up!

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¹⁵ Found on the internet, circa 1993-1995.

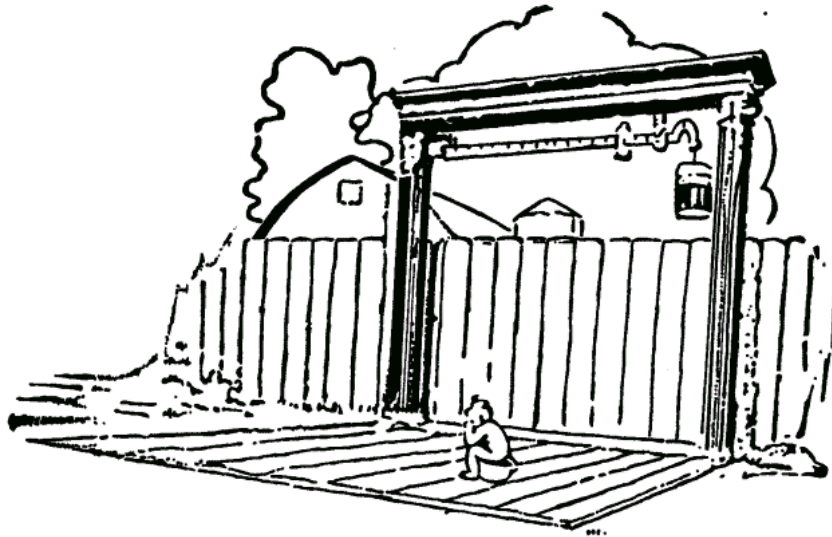
THE DILEMMA

To laugh is to risk appearing a fool.
To weep is to risk appearing sentimental.
To reach out for another is to risk involvement.
To expose feelings is to risk rejection.
To place your dreams before the crowd is to risk ridicule.
To love is to risk not being loved.
To go forward in the face of overwhelming odds is to risk failure.

But risks must be taken because the greatest hazard in life is to risk nothing. The person who risks nothing does nothing, has nothing, is nothing. He may avoid suffering and sorrow, but he cannot learn, feel, change, grow or love. Chained by his certitudes, he is a slave. He has forfeited his freedom.

Only a person who takes risks is free.

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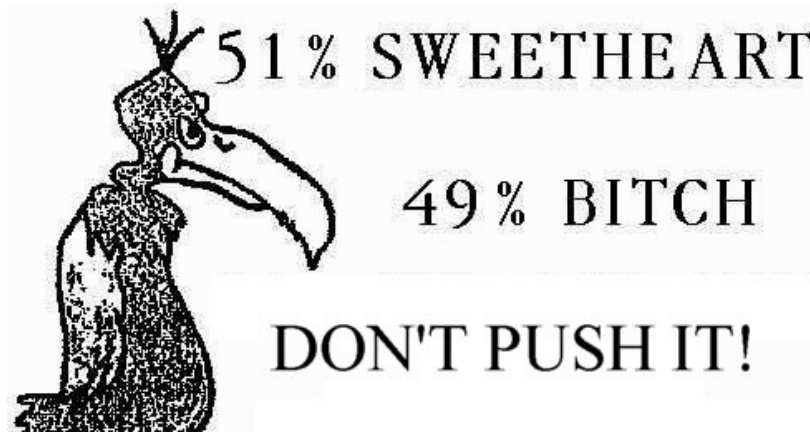
DOING A LITTLE BUSINESS ON A LARGE SCALE

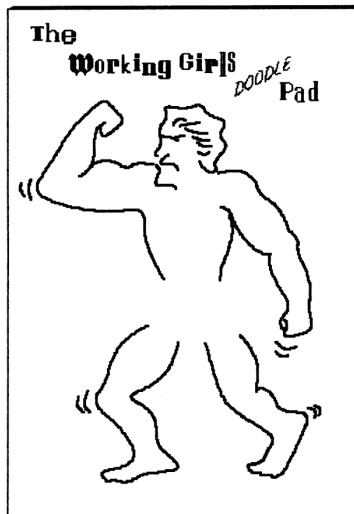
17

¹⁶ “The Dilemma”, Internet, circa 1993. I’d like to meet the person that wrote this and give that person a hug.

¹⁷ From original drawing with updated text, obtained circa 1970’s.

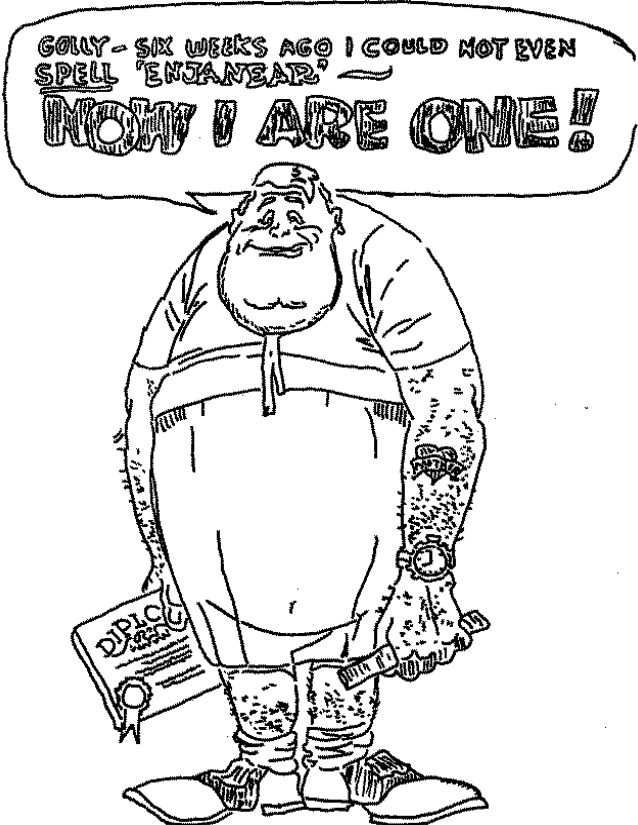








DYSDEXICS UNTIED



The Evolution of Authority

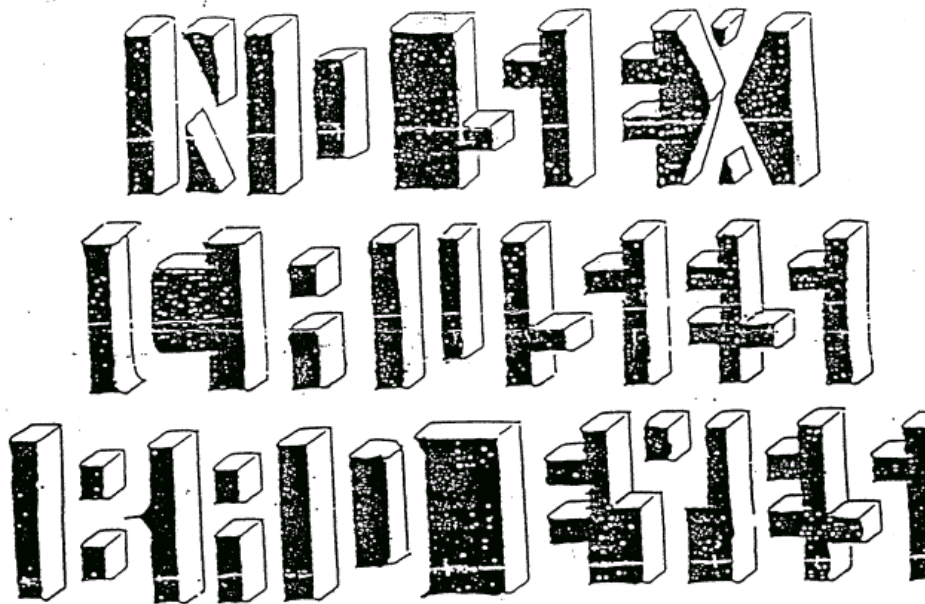
1. 

2. 

3. 

4. 

OLD TIMER'S EYE EXAMINATION



Increase distance from chart until it becomes readable.

HOW DO YOU FEEL TODAY?



AGGRESSIVE



AGONIZED



ANXIOUS



APOLOGETIC



ARROGANT



BASHFUL



BLISSFUL



BORED



CAUTIOUS



COLD



CONCENTRATING



CONFIDENT



CURIOUS



DEMURE



DETERMINED



DISAPPOINTED



DISAPPROVING



DISBELIEVING



DISGUSTED



DISTASTEFUL



EAVESDROPPING



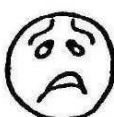
ESTATIC



ENRAGED



ENVIOUS



EXASPERATED



EXHAUSTED



FRIGHTENED



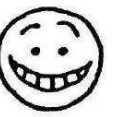
FRUSTRATED



GRIEVING



GUILTY



HAPPY



HORRIED



HOT



HANGOVER



HURT



HYSTERICAL



INDIFFERENT



IDIOTIC



INNOCENT



INTERESTED



JEALOUS



JOYFUL



LOADED



LONELY



LOVESTRUCK



MEDITATIVE



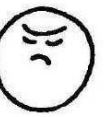
MISCHIEVOUS



MISERABLE



NEGATIVE



OBSTINATE



OPTIMISTIC



PAINED



PARANOID



PERPLEXED



PRUDISH



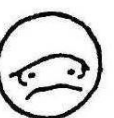
PUZZLED



REGRETFUL



RELIEVED



SAD



SATISFIED



SHOCKED



SHEEPISH



SMUG



SURLY



SURPRISED



SUSPICIOUS



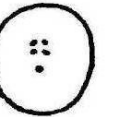
SYMPATHETIC



THANKFUL



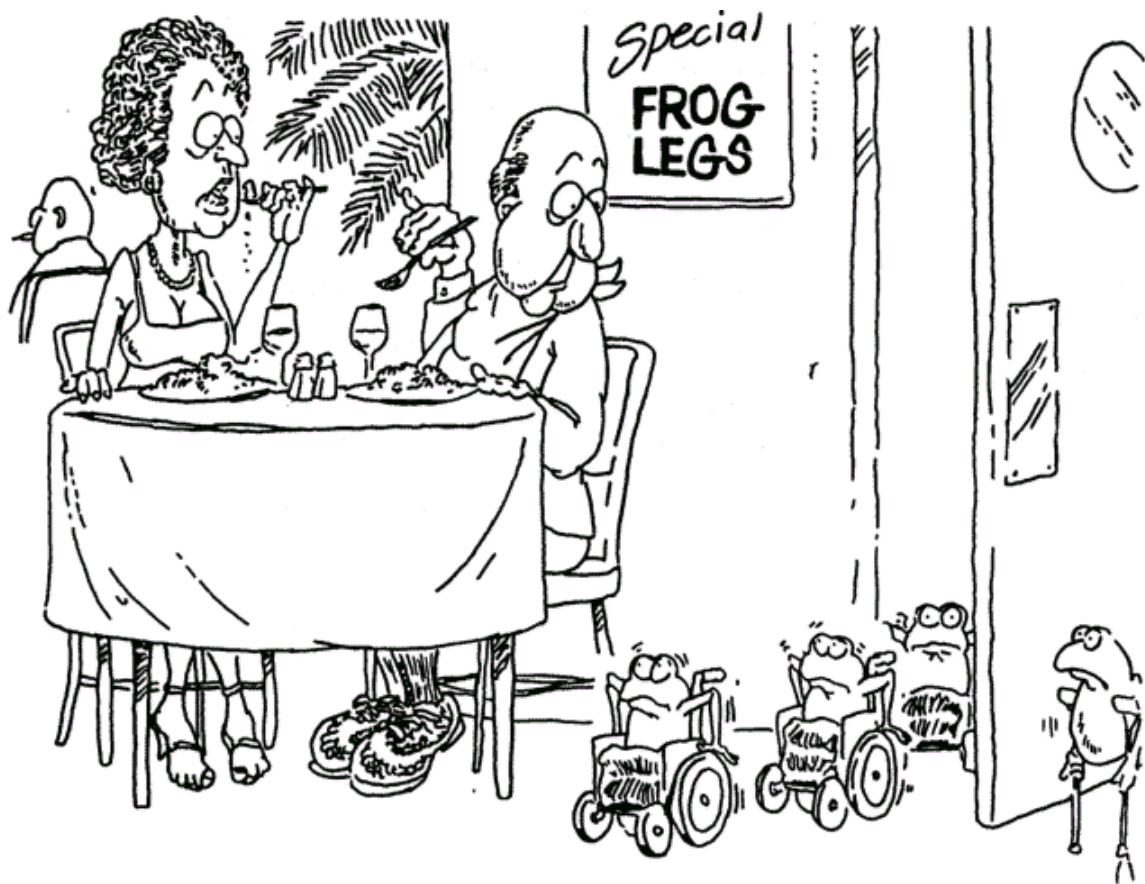
UNDECIDED

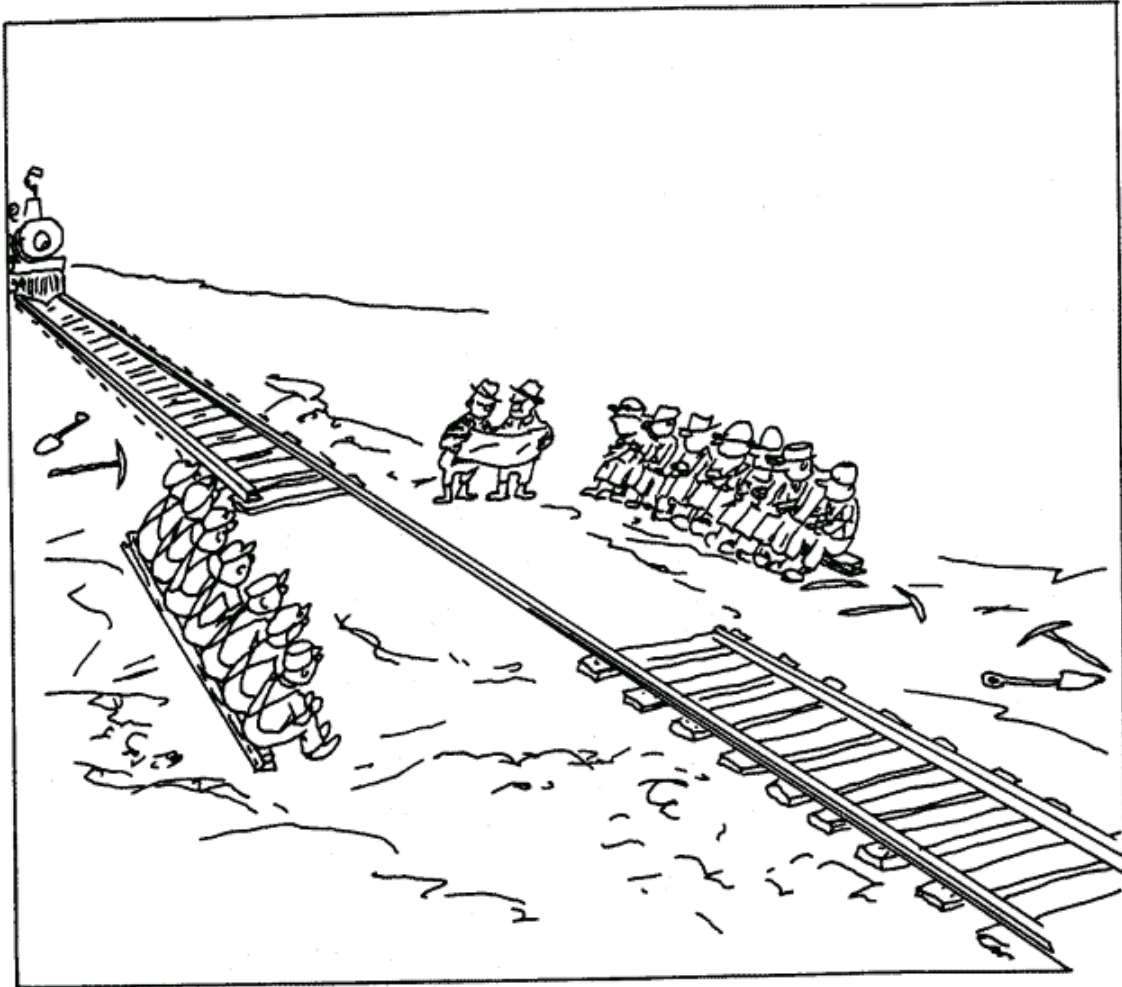


WITHDRAWN

A friend is someone
who knows
all about
you but...
likes you
anyway.







Get it right the first time!

GIGO

**Life is like a
computer:
what you put into it
is what you get
out of it**

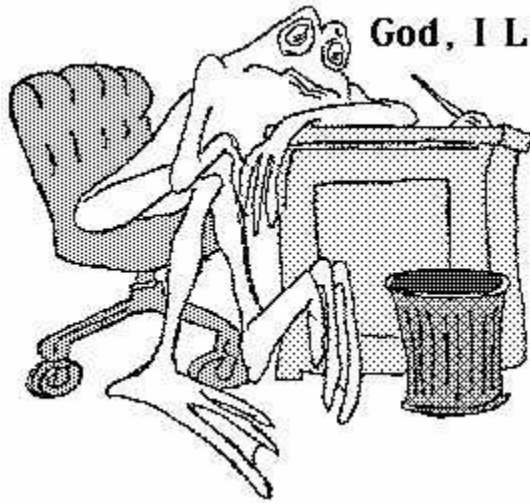
(Garbage In, Garbage Out)





GOD I LOVE THIS PLACE...

Please be patient, I only work here
because I am too old
for a paper route
too young for social security
& too tired to have an affair



God, I Love This Place . . .

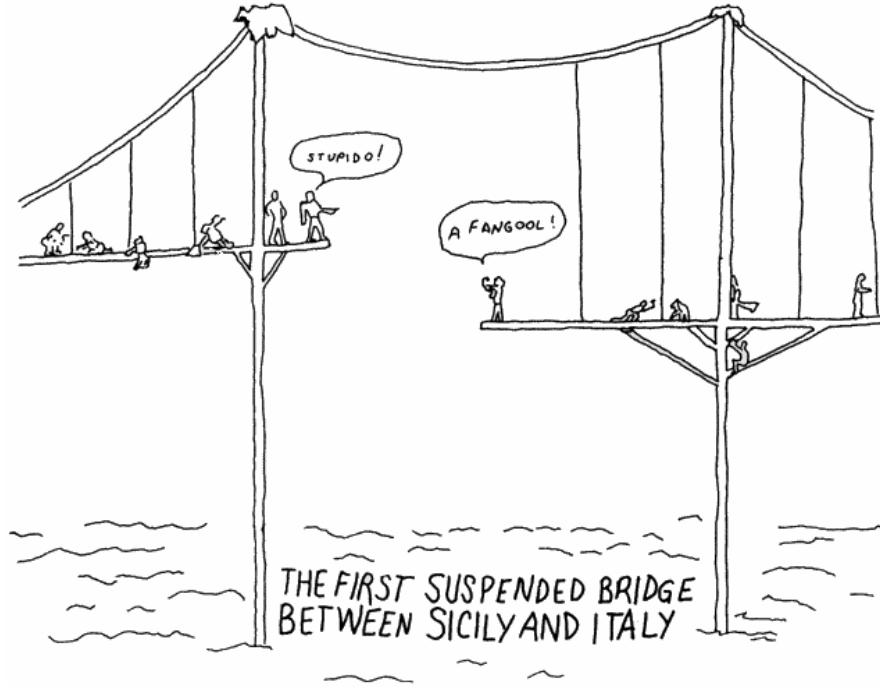
Please be patient. I only work here because I'm:

- too old for a paper route,
- too young for Social Security,
- and too tired to have an affair.

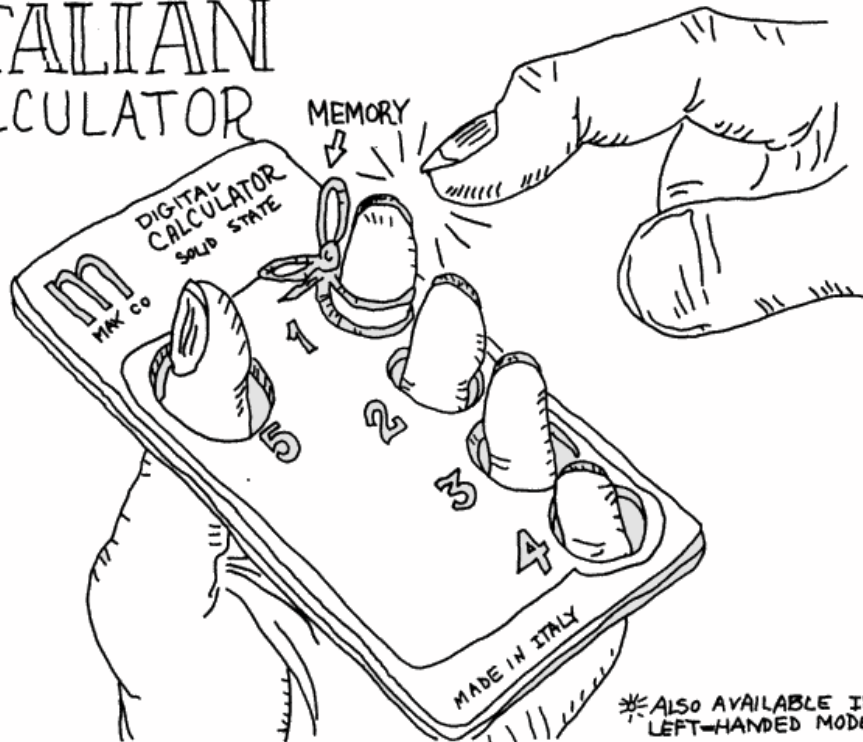
I'M SO HAPPY HERE

**I
COULD
JUST
SHIT!**

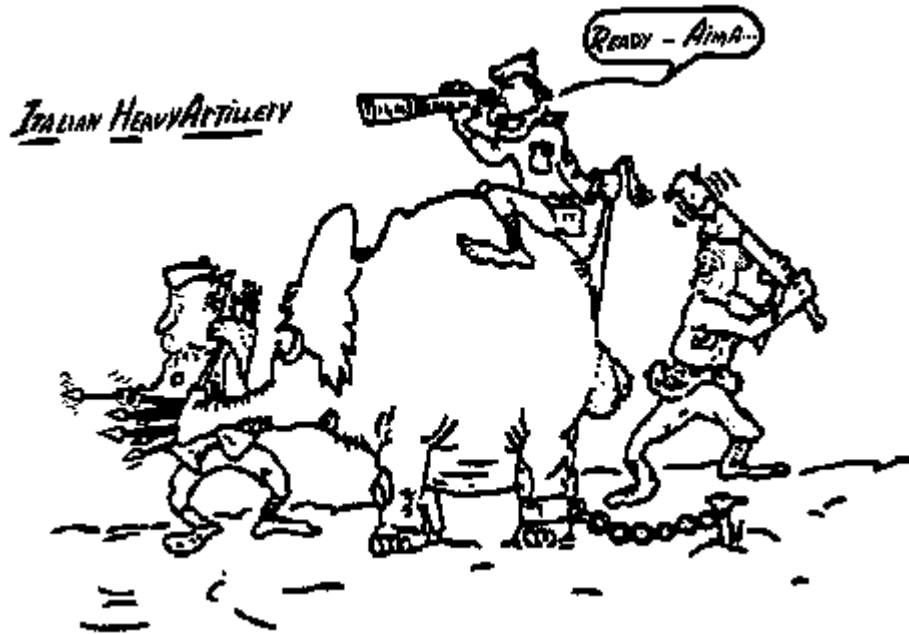




ITALIAN CALCULATOR



¹⁸ Comes in a Polish model also.



19



20

¹⁹ There's a Polish version of this one.

²⁰ © Bill Mauldin & Presidio Press, WWII era. The premier chronicler of the American GI.

LAW OF RASPBERRY JAM: The wider you spread any culture, the thinner it gets.
GREENER'S LAW: Never argue with a man who buys ink by the barrel.
GRETCHEN'S COROLLARY: . . . or pens by the gross.
BRODER'S LAW: Anybody that wants the Presidency so much that he'll spend two years organizing and campaigning for it is not to be trusted with the office.
SMITH'S PRECEPT: To successfully operate any machine, you must first be smarter than it is.
BOULDING'S FIRST LAW: Anything which exists is possible.
SMITH'S RULE OF DEBATE: Have you ever noticed when a speaker says, "That's a good question," you usually get a lousy answer.
SMITH'S THOUGHT ON THOUGHT: The reason why so many people get lost in thought is because it is such unfamiliar territory.
DEGREES: B.S. — Bullshit, M.S. — More of the Same, P.H.D. — Filed Higher and Deeper.
EHRlich'S RULE: The first rule of intelligent tinkering is to save all the parts.
SMITH'S ADDENDUM TO EHRlich'S RULE: The second rule of intelligent tinkering is to always have parts left over when you are finished.
DEFINITION OF A COMPUTER: A software-sucking silicon symbol-shuffler.
PROVERBIAL DEFINITION OF A SCIENTIST: He who knows more and more about less and less until he knows everything about nothing.
THE DUCK THEORY: If it looks like a duck, quacks like a duck, waddles like a duck...it's a duck.
A DICTIONARY: A whole bunch of unprocessed words.
BUMPER STICKERS: BYTE My ASCII. BYTE My BAUD.
On this page, in December 1989, something of earthshaking importance could have been written! Alas, on this page, the evening of December 5th 1989, nothing of any importance was written.
Even Murphy's Laws have bugs.

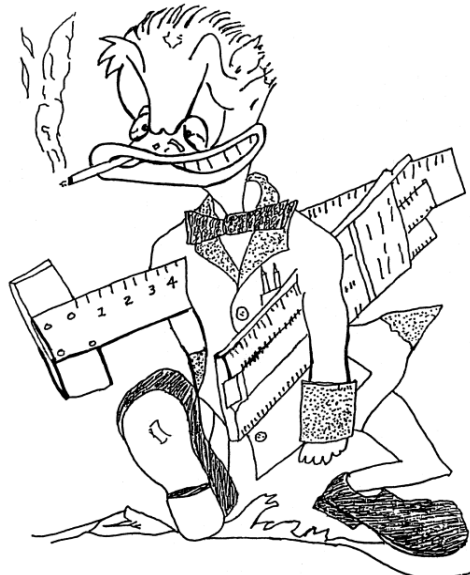
Life is like a dog sled team,
If you aint the lead dog,
The scenery never changes.

**LIFE IS WHAT YOU MAKE OF IT, SUBJECT
OF COURSE TO PENALTIES FOR EARLY
WITHDRAWAL, CERTAIN AIRLINE
RESTRICTIONS, AND VOID WHERE
PROHIBITED BY LAW.**

NO PROBLEM IS
SO BIG OR SO
COMPLICATED THAT
IT CAN'T BE RUN
AWAY FROM!



21



BY SIMPLE MATHEMATICS,
THE NUMBER OF PEOPLE THAT
CAN KISS MY ASS INCREASES
EVERY DAY OF MY LIFE!

²¹ An independent artists rendition of the Charles Schultz character, Linus.

PSALM

The Government is my Sheppard, I need not work.

It allows me to lie down on good jobs; it leadeth me in the paths of the parasite for politics' sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of laziness and deficit spending I will fear no evil, for the Government is with me, its doles and its vote-getters, they comfort me.

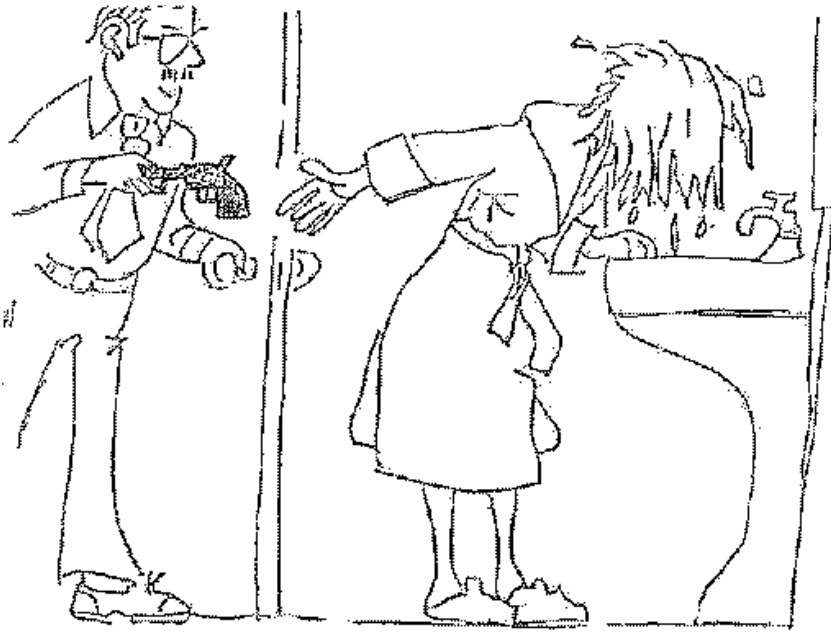
It prepareth an economic Utopia for me by appropriating the earnings of my grandchildren.

It filleth my head with bologna, my inefficiency runneth over.

Surely, the Government shall care for me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in a fool's paradise forever.

LIFE AFTER 40 or HOW TO KNOW YOU'RE GROWING OLD

You get winded playing chess.
You look forward to a dull evening.
Dialing long distance wears you out.
Your back goes out more than you do.
Your knees buckle and your belt won't.
A fortune teller offers to read your face.
Your children begin to look middle aged.
You burn the midnight oil after 9:00 P.M.
You stop looking forward to your next birthday.
You sit in a rocking chair and can't get it going.
You regret all those mistakes resisting temptation.
You're 17 around the neck and 42 around the waist.
You sink your teeth into a steak and they stay there.
Everything hurts and what doesn't hurt doesn't work.
Your little black book contains only names ending in M.D.
You feel like the night before and you haven't been anywhere.
Your favorite part of the newspaper is "25 Years Ago Today."
The gleam in your eyes is from the sun hitting your bifocals.
You are startled the first time you are addressed as "Old Timer."
You remember today, that yesterday was your wedding anniversary.
You turn out the light for economic reasons rather than romantic ones.
You get your exercise acting as pallbearer for your friends who exercise.
Your pacemaker makes the garage door go up when you see a pretty girl.
The best part of your day is over when your alarm goes off.
HAVE A GOOD DAY!!!!

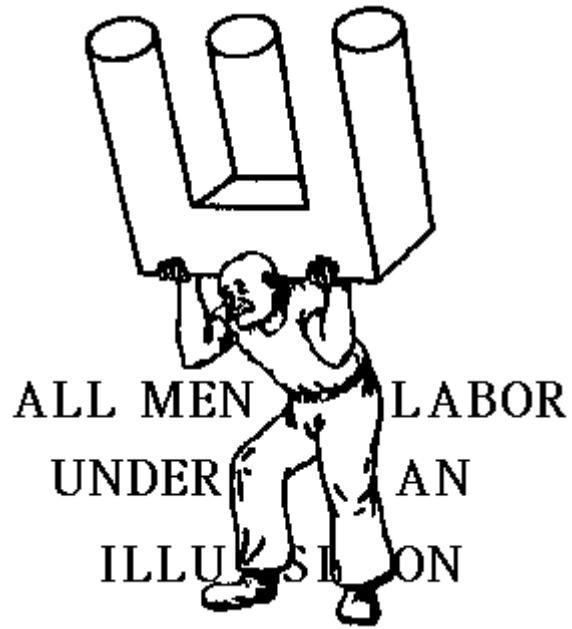


Honey, hand me the hair dryer!

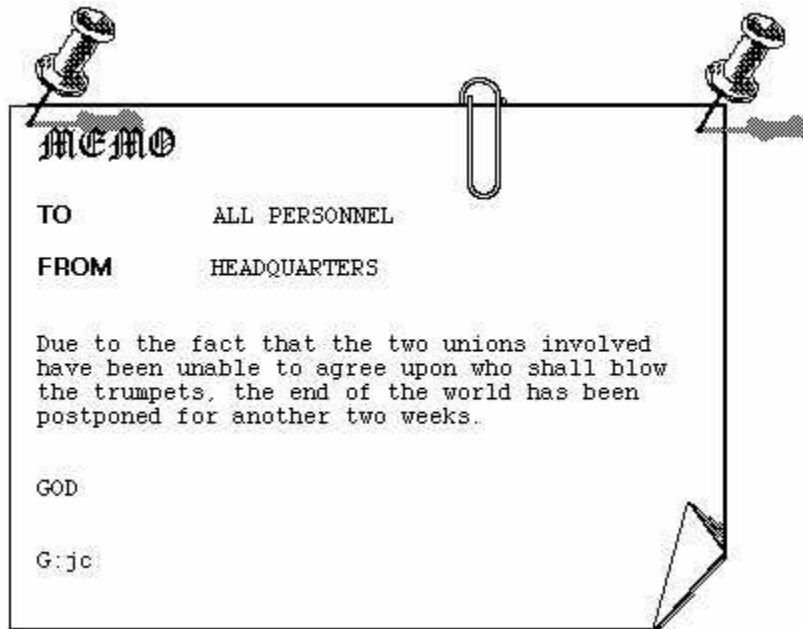
I KNOW THAT
YOU BELIEVE YOU
UNDERSTAND WHAT
YOU THINK I SAID,
BUT
I AM NOT SURE
YOU REALIZE THAT
WHAT YOU HEARD
IS NOT
WHAT I MEANT.







²² Another artist unknown. Please, please, please forgive me.



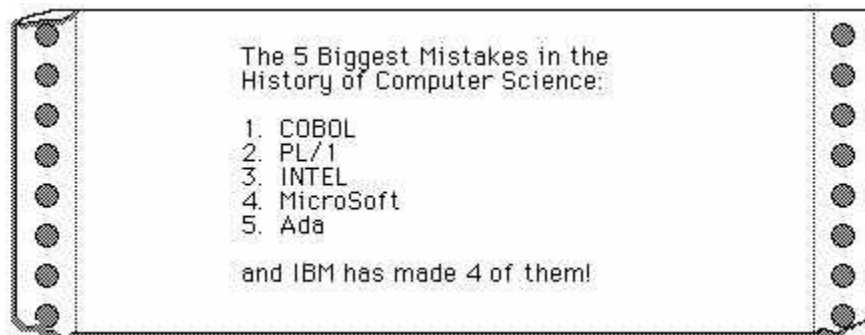
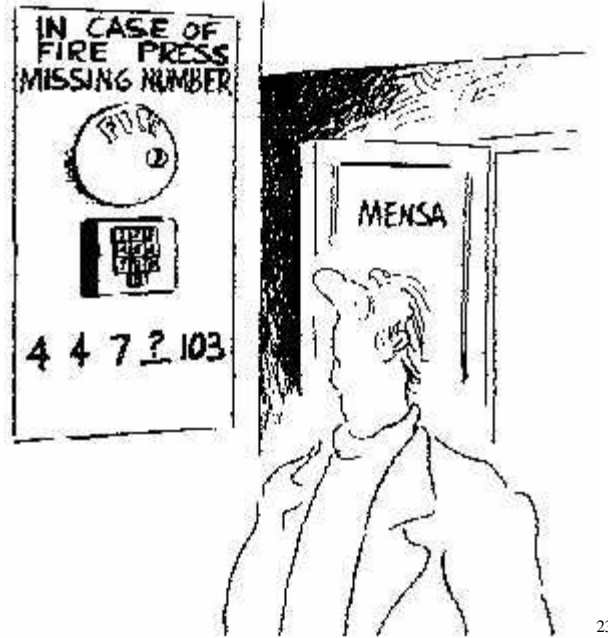
**GIVE THEM
2.54 cm
AND THEY'LL TAKE
1.61 km**

**30 ml OF PREVENTION
IS WORTH
0.454 kg OF CURE**

REVISED MIRANDA

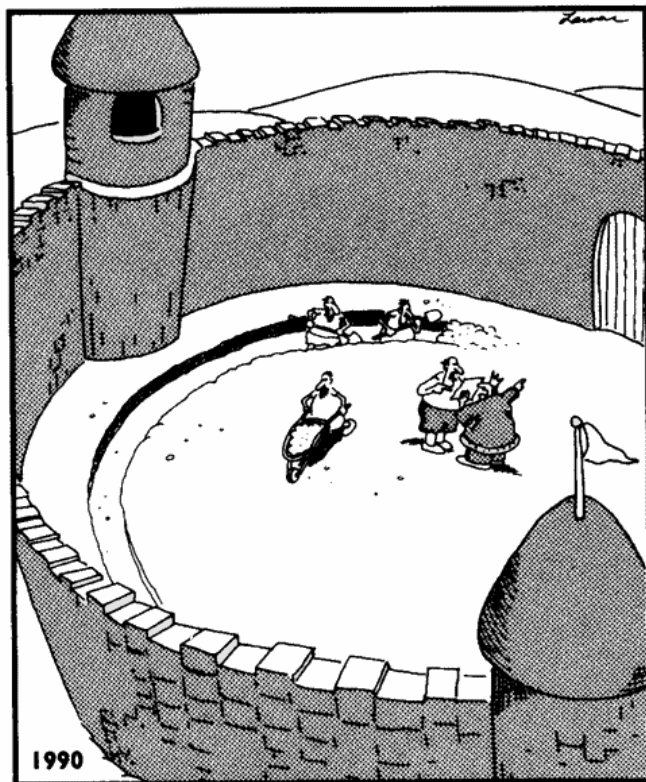
You have the right to swing first. However, if you choose to swing first, any move you make can and will be used as an excuse to beat the shit out of you. You have the right to have a doctor and a priest present. If you cannot afford a doctor or are not presently attending a church of your choice, one will be appointed for you.

Do you understand what I just told you, asshole?



This is not BURGER KING !!
You do not get it YOUR WAY.
You get it MY Way or you don't
get the S++ of a B+++++ at all !!

²³ Another I have lost the copyright notation for. Please, please, please, please forgive me. It's too funny not to include here.



Suddenly, a heated exchange took place between the king and the moat contractor.

A
NEAT DESK
IS A SIGN
OF A
SICK MIND

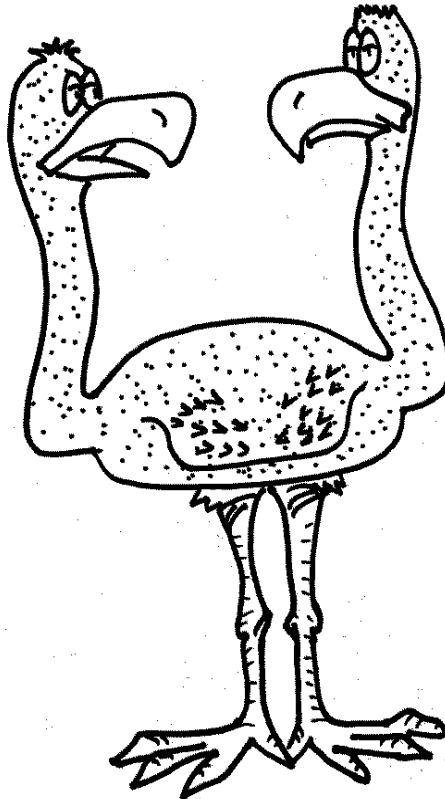
²⁴ © 1990 Gary Larson. Change the word 'king' to 'GSO' and this one describes my USG job to a tee.

OF ELECTRICIANS



never die
**THEY JUST
CAN'T MAKE**

CONNECTIONS



**ONE OF US HAS GOT TO
BE AN ASSHOLE!**



I try to take just
ONE DAY AT A TIME . . .

but lately, several days
have attacked me at once!!!



Accurately ordering mulch by the cubic yard is a skill that few people possess.

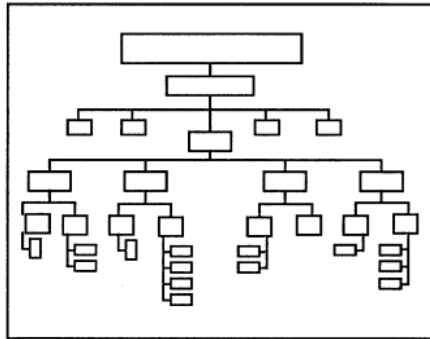
25

PC SUPER UPPER KITS only \$395.00

²⁵ I have my suspicions the © on this one has been tampered with before I got it.

GOD BLESS OUR ORGANIZATION

HOW
WE
LOOK

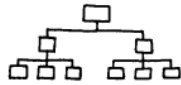


HOW
WE
WORK

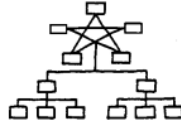


ORGANIZATION CHARTS

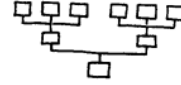
TRADITIONAL



RUSSIAN



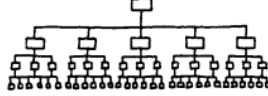
POLISH



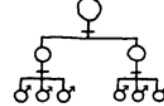
ARAB



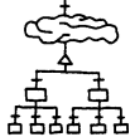
CHINESE



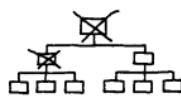
WOMEN'S LIB



VATICAN



LATIN AMERICAN



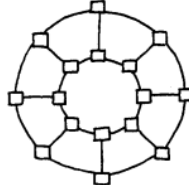
LIECHTENSTEINIAN



ISRAELI



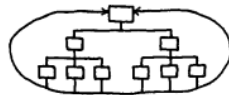
UNITED NATIONS



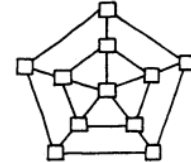
ITALIAN



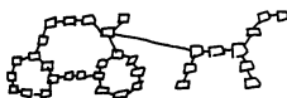
AMERICAN



PENTAGON



WELLS FARGO

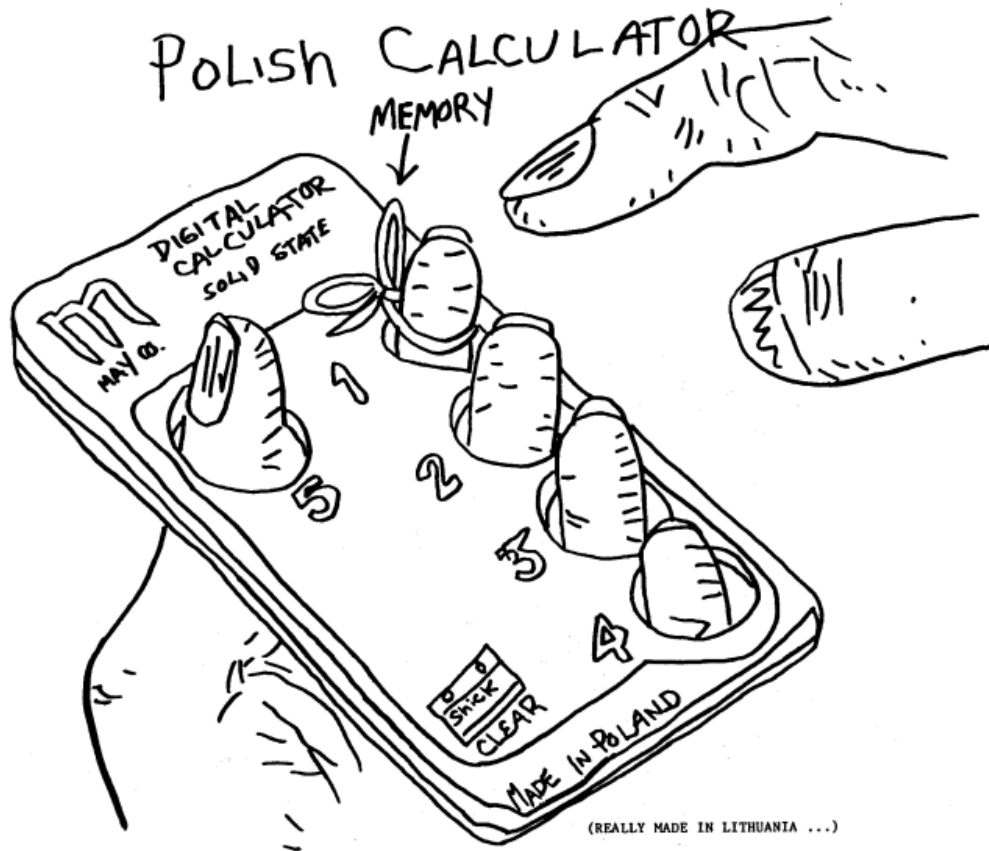


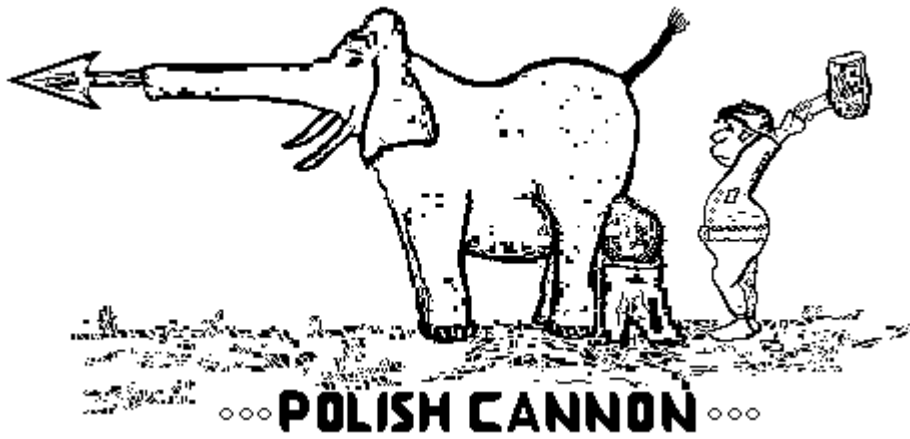
RHODESIA



PLAN AHEAD







**Procrastination is a sin
That leads to grief and sorrow
But I can stop it any time.
I think I'll
start tomorrow.**

PROGRAM PHASES

UNBOUNDED ENTHUSIASM
GUARDED OPTIMISM
CONCERN
PESSIMISM
DESPAIR
DISGRACE
FIND THE GUILTY
PUNISH THE INNOCENT
AWARDS TO THE NOT-INVOLVED

PSYCHEDELIRIUM TREMENS

Remember when HIPPIE meant big in the hips and a TRIP involved travel in cars, planes and ships?
When POT was a vessel for cooking things in, and HOOKED was what Grandmother's rug might have been?
When FIX was a verb that meant mend or repair, and BE-IN meant existing somewhere?
When NEAT meant well organized, tidy and clean, and GRASS was a ground-cover, normally green?
When lights and not people were SWITCHED ON AND OFF,
and the PILL might have been what you took for a cough?
When CAMP meant to quarter outdoors in a tent, and POP was what the weasel went?
When GROOVY meant furrowed with channels and hollows,
and BIRDS were winged creatures, like robins and swallows?
When FUZZ was a substance that's fluffy like lint, and BREAD came from bakeries, not from the mint?
When SQUARE meant a 90-degree angled form, and COOL was a temperature not quite warm?
When ROLL meant a bun, and ROCK was a stone, and HANG-UP was something you did to a phone?
When CHICKEN meant poultry, and BAG meant a sack, and JUNK trashy cast-offs and old bric-a-brac?
When JAM was preserves that you spread on your bread, and CRAZY meant balmey, not right in the head?
When CAT was a feline, a kitten grown up, and TEA was a liquid you drank from cup?
When SWINGER was someone who swung in a swing, and PAD was a soft sort of cushiony thing?
When WAY OUT meant distant and far, far away, and a man couldn't sue you for calling him GAY?
When DIG meant to shovel and spade in the the dirt, and PUT-ON was what you would do with a skirt?
When TOUGH described meat too unyielding to chew, and MAKING A SCENE was a rude thing to do?
Words, once so sensible, sober and serious are making the FREAK SCENE
like PSYCHEDELIRIOUS.
It's GROOVY MAN, GROOVY, but English it's not,
Methinks that the language has gone straight to POT!

FAMOUS QUOTATIONS

"Good fences make good neighbors." Willie Sutton
"Pigeons on the grass, alas." Tony Curtis
"A stitch in time..." and "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach." Christian Barnard
"When you're number two you try harder." Spiro Agnew
"I got rythm." Pope Paul
"I never met a man I didn't like." Oscar Wilde
"A bird in hand..." L.B. Johnson
"Let them eat cake." Sara Lee
"Honor thy father and thy mother." Lizzie Borden
"I have measured out my life with coffee spoons." Juan Valdez
"You always hurt the one you love." Marquis de Sade
"Neither a borrower nor a lender be." David Rockefeller
"My cup runneth over." Raquel Welch
"Speak for yourself, John." Martha Mitchell
"The sweetest sounds I ever heard are still inside my head." Ludwig van Beethoven
"Let's run it up the flag pole and see who salutes it." Betsy Ross
"Don't start something you can't finish." Franz Shubert
"He maketh me lie down in green pastures." Lady Constance Chatterly
"Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky." Copernicus
"Good things from the garden." Timothy Leary
"Thank God it's Friday." Robinson Crusoe
"Accuracy, accuracy, accuracy." William Tell
"There is no tomorrow." Hugh Downs
"He who enjoys his neighbor has a precious possession." Bob, Carol, Ted and Alice
"...Never send to know for whom the bell tolls." Pavlov

RATE SCHEDULE

Answers	\$25.00
Answers which require thought. . .	\$35.00
Correct answers . .	\$55.00

(Dumb looks are FREE as always!)

RATE SCHEDULE

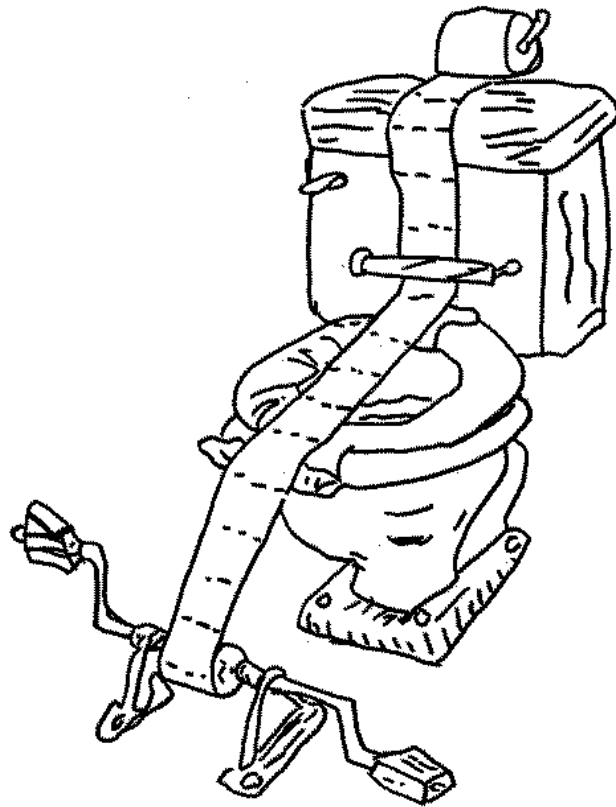
Answers \$1.00

Answers which
require thought 2.00

Correct answers 4.00

Dumb looks are still Free

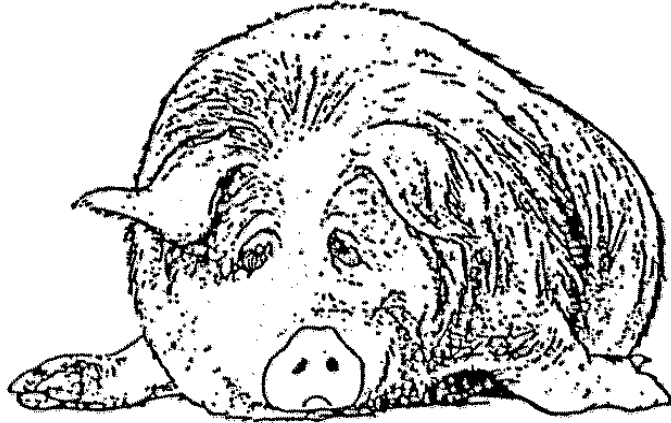
RECYCLING HAS GONE TOO FAR



RETIREMENT?

My nookie days are over
My pilot light is out.
What used to be my sex appeal,
Is now my water spout.
Time was when of its own accord,
From my trousers it would spring
But now I have a full time job
To find the blasted thing.
It used to be embarrassing
The way it would behave,
For every single morning
It would stand and watch me shave.
As old age approaches,
It sure gives me the blues
To see it hang its withered head
And watch me tie my shoes.

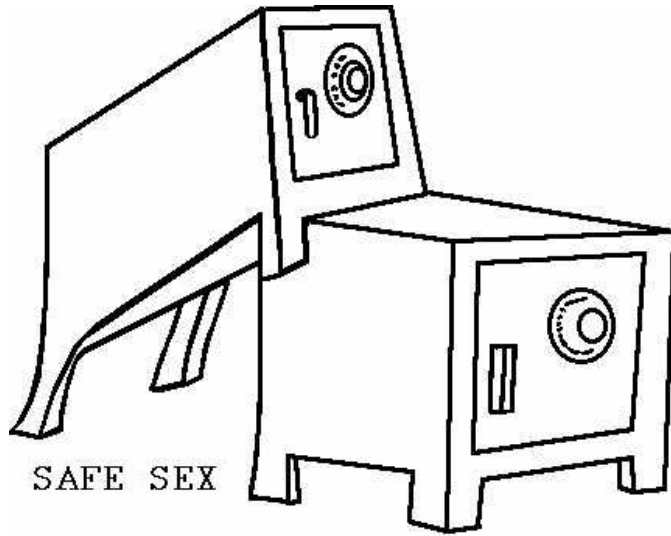




SHALL I RUSH YOUR RUSH JOB
BEFORE I START THE RUSH JOB
I WAS RUSHING
WHEN YOU RUSHED IN?



SHALL I RUSH YOUR RUSH JOB
BEFORE I START THE RUSH JOB
I WAS RUSHING
WHEN YOU RUSHED IN?



SAFE SEX

Secretarial Burnout

PERMANENT WRINKLES
From constant smile and
deadline pressure

HAIR FRAZZLED
from bad nerves!

BAD EYESIGHT from
deciphering poor
handwriting!

BAD POSTURE from
bending over desk!

HARD OF HEARING
from exposure to
telephone duty &
dictaphone!!

TEETH LOST in
fight over taking
breaks at lunch!

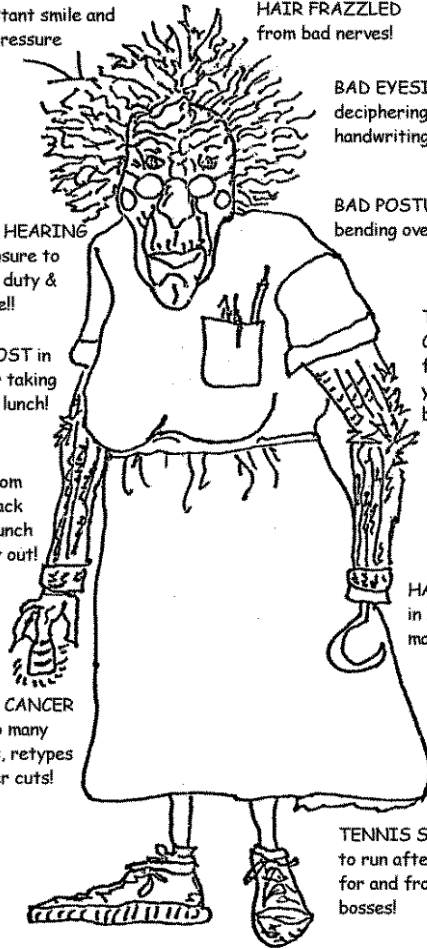
**TACKY
CLOTHING**
from 25
years of
bad pay!

ULCER from
holding back
urge to punch
somebody out!

HAND LOST
in Xerox
machine!

FINGER CANCER
from too many
rewrites, retypes
and paper cuts!

TENNIS SHOES
to run after,
for and from
bosses!





(c) 1969 Ron Norris

Don't wait for
the shrimpboats.



I'm coming home
with the crabs.

²⁶ Ron Norris, if you see this, contact me. -- GAS

Simplified 1040 Form

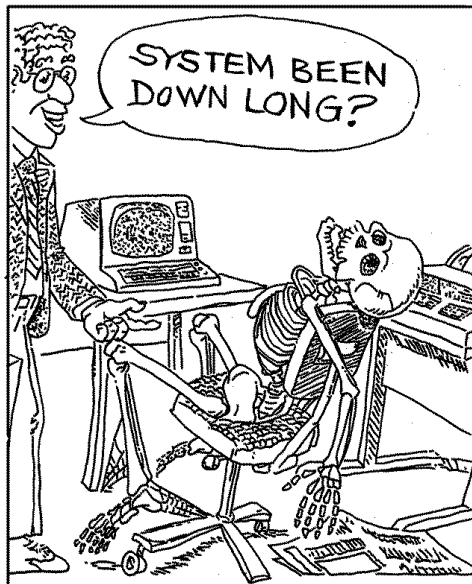
Department of the Treasury - Internal Revenue Service

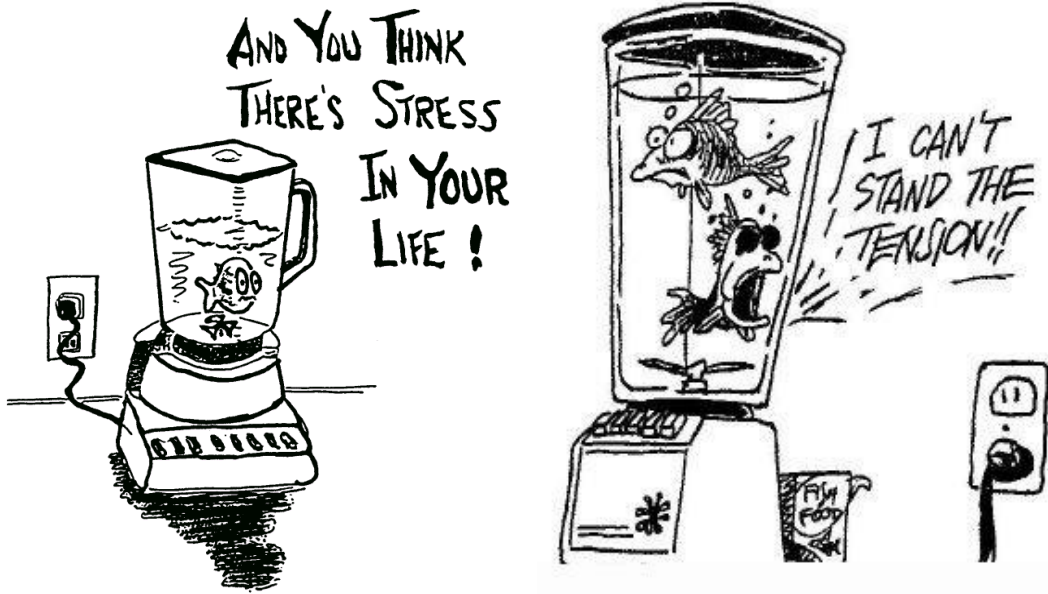
1040 U.S. Individual Income Tax Return

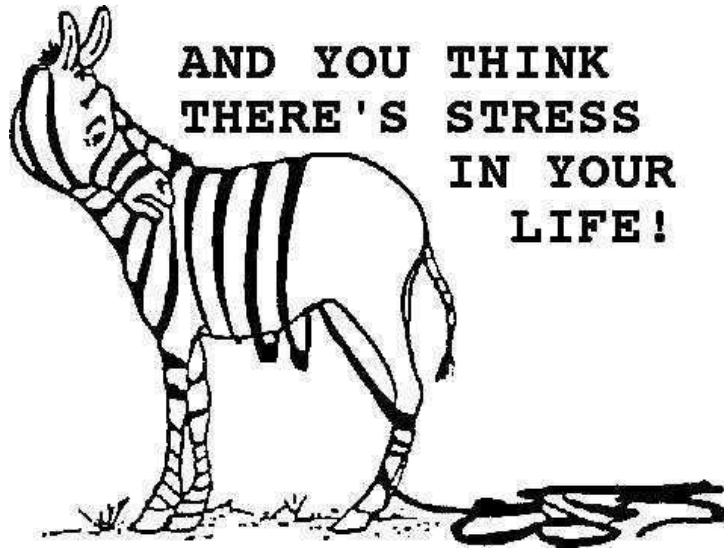
Part 1. Income	Your Social Security Number	
1. How much money did you make last year?	▶	
2. Send it in	▶	

3. If you have any questions or comments, please write them in the box provided.....

Starkle starkle little twink
Who the hell you are I think.
I'm not under the alcofluence of incohol
I'm not as drunk as some thinkle peep I am
And besides I only had tea Martoonies
Anyway I've all day Sober to sunday up in
I fool so feelish I don't know who is me yet
But the drunker I stand here the longer I get.





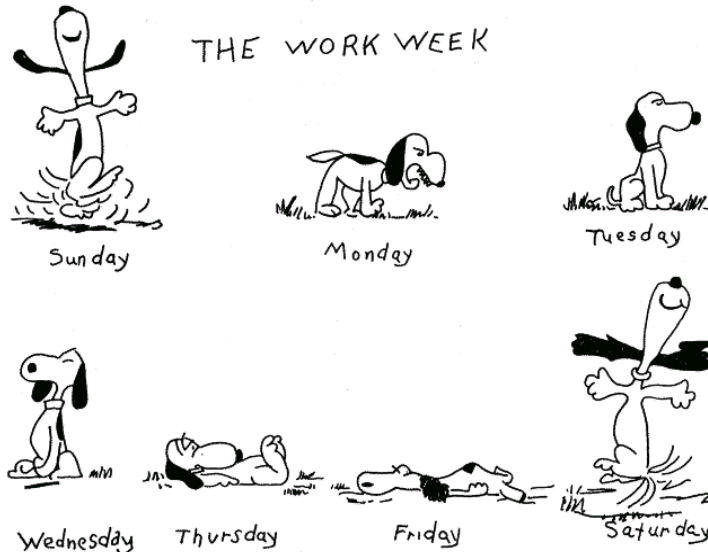


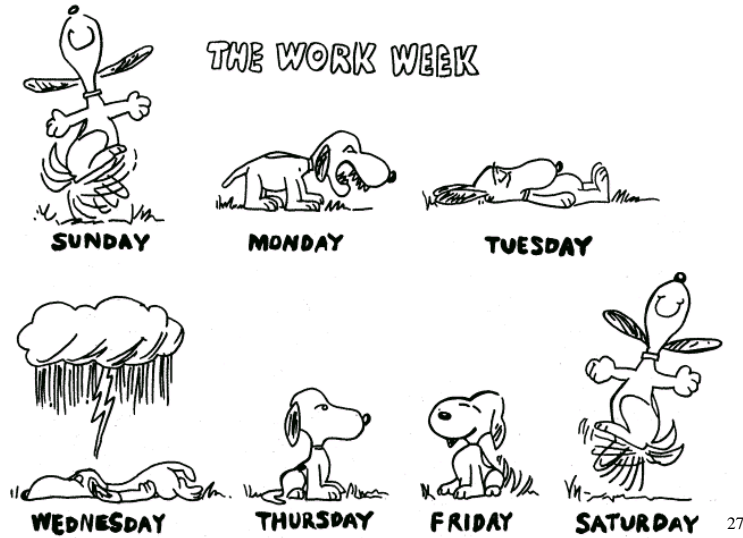
“STRESS”

THAT CONFUSION CREATED WHEN
ONE'S MIND OVERRIDES THE
BODY'S BASIC DESIRE TO CHOKE
THE LIVING SHIT OUT OF SOME
ASSHOLE WHO DESPERATELY
NEEDS IT.

YOUNG ADULTS & TEENAGERS

IF YOU ARE TIRED OF
BEING HASSLED BY
UNREASONABLE PARENTS
NOW IS THE TIME FOR
ACTION
LEAVE HOME & PAY YOUR
OWN WAY WHILE YOU
STILL KNOW EVERYTHING!





²⁷ Two versions of independent artist renditions of Charles Schultz's character Snoopy.

THE RULES

1. The female always makes the rules.
2. The rules are subject to change at anytime without prior notification.
3. No male can know all the rules.
4. If the female suspects the male knows some or all the rules, she must immediately change some or all the rules.
5. The female is NEVER wrong.
6. If the female is wrong, it is because of some flagrant misunderstanding which was a direct result of something the male did or said.
7. If rule 6 applies, the male must apologize immediately for causing the misunderstanding.
8. The female can change her mind at any point in time.
9. The male can never change his mind unless prior approval is obtained from the female.
10. The female has every right to be angry or upset at any point in time.
11. The male must remain calm at all times, unless the female wants him to be angry or upset.
12. The female must, UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES, let the male know whether or not she wants him to be upset or angry.
13. If the female has PMS all rules are null and void except for those rules determined by the female to still be in effect. During these times, UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES is the male allowed to know which rules are still in effect.

For questions and comments concerning these rules, RULE 14 has been established:
RULE 14. THE MALE CAN NEVER QUESTION OR COMMENT ON THE RULES.

The "THING"

There is this guy (we won't mention any names) who really takes care of his body. He lifts weights and jogs six miles every day. One morning he was looking into the mirror, admiring his body, and noticed that he was suntanned all over . . . with the exception of his "THING," and he decided to do something about that.

He went to the beach, undressed completely and buried himself in the sand; except for his "THING" which he left sticking out.

Two little old ladies were strolling along the beach, one using a cane. Upon seeing the "THING" sticking out of the sand, she began to move it around with her cane, remarking to the other old lady, "There is no justice in the world." The other old lady asked, "What do you mean by that?" To which the first old lady replied, "Look at that . . .
. . . when I was twenty, I was curious about it,
. . . when I was thirty, I enjoyed it,
. . . when I was forty, I asked for it,
. . . when I was fifty, I paid for it,
. . . when I was sixty, I prayed for it,
. . . when I was seventy, I forgot about it."

"And now that I'm eighty, the damn "THINGS" are growing wild and I'm too old to squat ! ! ! !"

Before you louse something up . . . ,

T H I M K !



TIME
is God's
way of
keeping everything
from happening
at once!

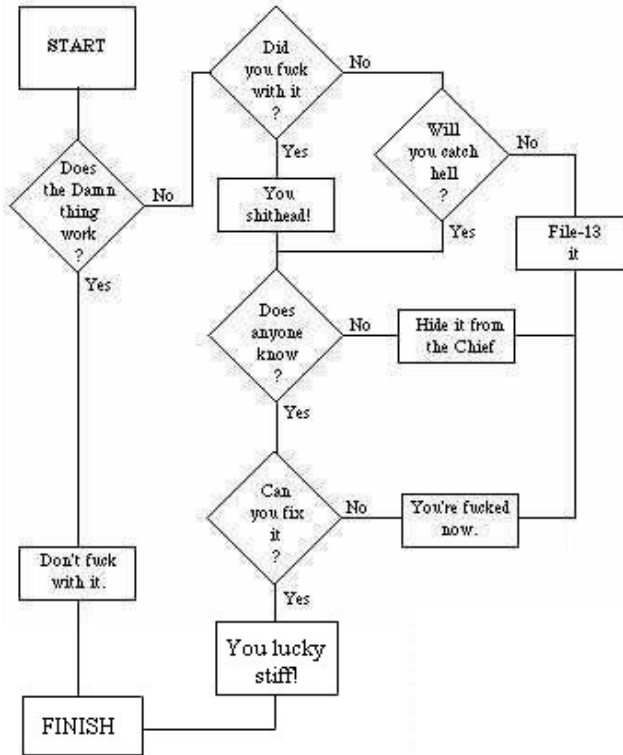
TIME FLIES
LIKE AN ARROW
fruit flies
like a banana

To be is to do - Sartre

To do is to be - Freud

Do be do be do - Sinatra

MASTER TROUBLESHOOTING CHART





Yea, though I walk
through the valley
of the shadow of death
I shall fear no evil,
Cause I am the meanest
"Son of a Bitch"
in the valley~



the willing, led by
the unknowing, are
doing the impossible
for the ungrateful. We have done
so much for so long, with so little
we are now qualified to do anything
with nothing.

"WE TRAINED HARD

...but every time we began to
form up teams we would be
reorganized. I was to learn later in
life that we tend to meet any new
situation by reorganizing; and a
wonderful method it can be for
creating the illusion of progress
while producing confusion,
inefficiency and demoralization.

- Petronius Arbiter, 210 B.C.



When you reach for
the stars, you may
not quite get one,
but you won't come
up with a handful
of mud either.

WHY?

The more you study
The more you know
The more you know
The more you can forget
The more you can forget
The more you do forget
The more you forget
The less you know
So WHY STUDY!!?

WHY WORRY?

There are only two things to worry about,
Either you are well or you are sick.
If you are well there is nothing to worry about.
If you are sick there are two things to worry about,
Either you will get well or you will die.
If you get well there is nothing to worry about.
If you die there are only two things to worry about,
Either you go to Heaven or to Hell.
If you go to heaven there is nothing to worry about.
If you go to hell you will be so darn busy shaking hands with your friends,
You won't have time to worry.

NEW! Wood Stove





You-all

Come all of you from other parts,
Both city folks and rural,
And listen while I tell you this.
The word "you-all" is plural.

When we say "you-all" come down,
Or "we-all" shall be lonely,
We mean a dozen folks, perhaps
And not one only.

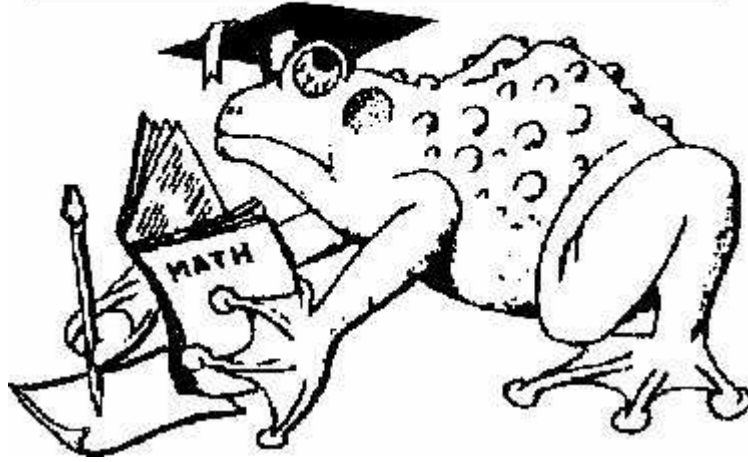
If I should say to Hiram Jones,
For instance, "you-all's lazy",
Or, "Will you-all lend me your knife?"
He'd think that I was crazy.

Now if you'd be more sociable
And with us often mingle,
You'd find that in the native tongue
"You-all" is never single.

OH, MY VALENTINE

Speak to me of gentle things,
Of springtime flowers and bluebirds' wings,
Of butterflies and clear blue skies,
Of moonlit nights and lullabies.
Romance me with these things so sweet ...
Then jump my bones!

Warning: The Surgeon General Has
Determined that Studying Makes
Your Eyes Red And Causes Warts



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About The Author

Glenn A. Smith was born in Golden, Colorado in 1949. He grew up in Golden and in Glenwood Springs, Colorado. After high school he followed a bunch of his buddies and enlisted in the US Marine Corps, claiming that's the best thing that he could have done since he was surely headed for jail somewhere. After his 4-years in the Marine Corps and burning out in college he joined the US Army for a seven year hitch. He applied for and was finally appointed to a General Services Officer position with the U.S. Department of State, Foreign Service in 1991. He retired in 2005 with 24-years of USG service having been posted to nine countries around the world. Glenn has now started a small business, Smittys Willys, Inc. in Golden, Texas. He and his wife Patsy also own a seasonal tourism business in Marble, Colorado called Crystal River Jeep Tours where they spend their summers. During his career Glenn has sold donuts door-to-door, had numerous paper routes, worked in a grocery store as a sacker and stocker, ranch hand cleaning irrigation ditches, service station attendant and auto mechanic, airframes mechanic (aviation metal smith), security guard, bar tender and fry cook, code breaker, signals analyst, technical writer, library audio/visual assistant, communication systems designer, logistics officer, communication and computer specialist, administrative management officer, Willys Jeep restorer and small business owner, and tour guide. Glenn has a BS degree in Liberal Sciences with concentrations in political science and communications. He says the BS part of it fits him well. Glenn has been a member of Mensa since 1979, which he says just proves he's trainable. He has also been described as extremely eccentric. The jury's still out on that one.

