



((((((((((PLANET YODER 2009~08 <http://www.planetproctor.com>))))))))))

"When a true genius appears, you may know him by this sign: that the dunces are all in a confederacy against him." ~ Jonathan Swift

YODER LIVES

I was born on Sunday, July 28, 1940, to Audre Jane Yoder of Goshen, Indiana, and Thomas Gratten Proctor of Elkhart. Mom told me that she held the birth off at Goshen General Hospital until after midnight so that I would be born on an auspicious day according to the poem...

*"Saturday's child works hard for a living,
But the child who is born on the Sabbath Day
Is bonny and blithe and good and gay..."*

My Mom and Dad met through the theatre, being actors at Stephen College and Notre Dame, respectively, so it's fitting that I ended up pursuing a career on stage, screen and other media platforms yet to be created! I sincerely believe that I inherited many of my god-given talents from my great uncle Joseph Warren Yoder (1872-1956), the son of preacher Christian Z. Yoder and Rosanna McGonegal-O'Connor Yoder, an Irish Catholic orphan reared by her Mommy, an Amish maiden lady living in the Big Valley of Mifflin county, PA.

I remember meeting Joe Yoder in the '50s at the home of my grandparents, George C. Yoder and Hazel Stiver Yoder in their big brick house near Main Street, and was later amused to read that Joe had acted himself -- in, first of all things, minstrel shows -- and became a renowned writer, musician, singer, linguist, athlete, lecturer, moralist, visionary and teacher who started many physical ed and musical programs in schools throughout the Eastern United States.

If you want to read more about my family, check out Joe's books *Rosanna of the Amish* and *Rosanna's Boys*. If you want to see his life story, get *Fixing Tradition* by Julia Kasdorf; both available at Amazon.com. I'll finish, for now, with the chorus from one of Joseph's songs quoted in the Yoder Newsletter in 1990:

*Then let us sing the Yoder name,
Let's lift its virtues high;
Defend it e'er from wrong and shame,
When sore temptations nigh."*

Thanks to Chris Yoder @ <http://www.yodernewsletter.org> for asking me to write this.

"Art is making something out of nothing and selling it." ~ Frank Zappa

FORWARD INTO THE PAST, IS PAST

Well, our first live performance in many years is now behind us, but it was such a rousing success that the four or five crazee guyz might be tempted to repeat it if enough real offers are forthcoming. Rather than trying to recreate the experience for those of you who couldn't make it up to Warren Dewey's lovingly restored 80-year-old Golden State Theatre in Monterey, let me just guide you to some articles and radio interviews -- including one with the brilliant ... Thom Hartmann.

You can also follow our ever-unraveling threads on Facebook and at Tom Gedwillo's "Chromium Switch" for pictures, videos, comments and other tomfoolery. We're working on the possibility of a podcast of some sort in the future. Stay Tuned.

ROB FOSTER:

http://www.montereyherald.com/gomagazine/ci_12207664?nclick_check=1

KPFA RADIO :

<http://www.footnoteconspiracy.com/FT%20on%20Living%20Room%20KPFA-FM%20Berkeley%202009-04-17.mp3>

THOM HARTMANN:

http://www.archive.org/download%2FFiresign_Theatre_Podcasting_010%2Fthomhartmann.mp3

BOZOS: http://www.descope.com/what_is_descope.html



"Analyzing humor is like dissecting a frog. Few people are interested, and the frog dies from it." ~ E.B. White

EVERYTHING YOU KNOW IS WRONG...

About the death of Pontiac!

Chief Pontiac planned to conquer Ford (i.e.: fort) Detroit (formerly Detroit, Michigan) on May 7, 1762, but his plan was betrayed on the Discovery Channel and the BBC optioned it so he did not attack as planned. One could say that he ran out of gas, but that hadn't been discovered yet.

Nonetheless, Pontiac did lay siege to Detroit, encircling the fort with warriors and blocking supplies and reinforcements with a massive traffic jam of crude wooden cars.

On July 31, Pontiac won the Battle of Bloody Run (by jumping the shark), but reinforcements eventually did reach Detroit through primitive horse-power, forcing Pontiac to retreat on foot by inventing the moccasin - and though many historians claim that this is a "Croc", their success tends to reinforce the theory; and after all, the tribes did manage (without the supervision of overpaid management), to capture eight of the 12 forts attacked, leaving the settlements in ruins like factories and dealerships to come.

By 1764 the French, who loved bicycles, no longer supported the Indian efforts and actually sided with the British who dreamed of Astin-Martins, and the British re-took many of the areas. Pontiac agreed to a peace treaty and a cut in hourly wages in July 1766 at Ford de Chartres in Illinois, (The "Miracle Ford") which survives still.

A Peoria Indian murdered Pontiac three years later over a union dispute - or possibly a fight over an onion. To avenge Pontiac's death, the Ottawa Indians killed many Peoria Indians by running them down in cars.

For more details, see Michael Moore's Gimme-Nominated Docudrama, "Ken Burns Burns Me Up!" on the Grudge Channel.

"Beware of too much laughter, for it deadens the mind and produces oblivion." ~ The Talmud □

BUT IT'S GOOD SH*T, MS, PRESKY

Retired police chief Norm Stamper wrote the following for the Huffington Post:

"Over the past four years I've asked police officers throughout the U.S. (and in Canada) two questions. When's the last time you had to fight someone under the influence of marijuana? (I'm talking marijuana only, not pot plus a six-pack or a fifth of tequila.) Colleagues pause, they reflect. Their eyes widen as they realize that in their five or fifteen or thirty years on the job they have never had to fight a marijuana user. I then ask: When's the last time you had to fight a drunk? They look at their watches."

"There are no failures in Hollywood; only those who gave up too soon." ~ David Carradine at the Hollywood Arts Council Charlie Awards where I also was a presenter

TYLER PERRY'S PLANE CRASHES IN OUR BACK YARD

Easter afternoon and the bell to my friend Richard Schulenberg's front gate rings. At the gate is a very tall and very polite man. "I'm sorry to bother you," he says, "but my plane crashed in your back yard."

"What?!"

"My plane. It crashed in your back yard."

"Your plane crashed." (Visions of the airplane crash from the film *Knowing*.) "It's in a tree. One with red flowers."

"In a tree...?"

"With red flowers." We retire to the backyard. He introduces himself to us, "I'm Tyler." He acknowledges yes, he is Tyler Perry.

We squint up at a Victoria Box Tree with red Bougainvillea flowers entwined in the branches. There, some 50 feet above us, rests a piper cub with a 6-foot wingspan. It is either piloted by a hamster or is the largest model plane I have ever seen.

A moment of contemplation. He says "Maybe I should climb up." Richard's companion Arlene thinks, "Dear God, he's going to fall to his death in our yard and we'll be plagued with paparazzi."

A further moment of contemplation. He asks, "May I send someone over to bring it down?" We, of course, consent.

Thirty minutes later his Personal Assistant arrives. Sizes up the tree and cheerfully proclaims: "I love climbing trees." We try to convince him he will die a horrible death. He insists.

I bring out a 30-foot ladder. Up he goes, continues past the last rung on a path a squirrel might hesitate to take and actually retrieves the plane. I suspect this is a common occurrence for him.

Tyler returns, thanks us again and departs with the plane. Thus we meet a neighbor.

I am putting a plaque on the tree, naming it the "Tyler Perry Regional Airport". Oh, by the way, this afternoon a much, much smaller plane buzzed the house twice, performed acrobatic maneuvers and then disappeared into the setting sun.

"If you don't learn to laugh at trouble, you won't have anything to laugh at when you're old". ~ Edgar Watson Howe

THIS IS A PISSER

The IRS decides to audit Morris, and summons him to the IRS office, and he's not surprised when Morris shows up with his attorney. □The auditor says, 'Well, sir, you have an extravagant lifestyle and no full-time employment which you explain by saying that you win money gambling. I'm not sure the IRS finds that believable.'

'I'm a great gambler and I can prove it,' says Morris. 'How about a demonstration?' □The auditor thinks for a moment and says, 'Okay. Go ahead.' Morris says, 'I'll bet you a thousand dollars that I can bite my own eye.' □The auditor thinks a moment and says, 'It's a bet.'

Morris removes his glass eye and bites it. □The auditor's jaw drops. □Morris says, 'Now, I'll bet you two thousand dollars that I can bite my other eye.'

Now, the auditor can tell Morris isn't blind, so he takes the bet - but □Morris removes his dentures

and bites his good eye with them! The stunned auditor now realizes he has wagered and lost three grand with Morris's attorney as a witness. He starts to get nervous.

'Want to go double or nothing?' Morris asks. 'I'll bet you six thousand dollars that I can stand on one side of your desk and pee into that wastebasket on the other side and never get a drop anywhere in between.' The auditor, twice burned, is cautious now, but he looks carefully and decides there's no way this guy could possibly manage that stunt, so he agrees again.

Morris stands beside the desk and unzips his pants, but although he strains mightily, he can't make the stream reach the wastebasket on the other side, so he pretty much urinates all over the auditor's desk. The auditor leaps with joy, realizing that he has just cancelled a major loss. But Morris's attorney moans and puts his head in his hands. 'Are you okay?' the auditor asks.

'Not really,' says the attorney. 'This morning, when Morris told me he'd been summoned for an audit, he bet me twenty-five thousand dollars that he could come in here and piss all over your desk and not only that but you'd be happy about it!'

The human race has one really effective weapon, and that is laughter. ~ Mark Twain

PLAY BALL

A referee in the U.K. ordered a penalty to be retaken at a recent soccer match when a player broke wind as the ball was kicked. The Chorlton Villa player got a yellow card for the noise, which was classed as "unsporting behaviour".

The team went on to win the match 6-4 against International Manchester FC at Turn Moss in Stretford, Manchester and Villa manager Ian Treadwell said later that their conduct was "normally exemplary. We are not a dirty team and we like to play football," he added.

Pauline Riley, secretary and treasurer of International Manchester FC, said both teams were "very friendly. There's no animosity. It was just hilarious," she said.

"Man, when you lose your laugh you lose your footing." ~ Ken Kesey

DON'T MAKE A FEDERAL CASE OUT OF IT

But if you must, here are some actual cases courtesy of Eddie Deezen --

U.S. V. Pipe On Head, People V. Booger, Jones V. God, Jesus, Others; Fried V. Rice, Hamburger V. Fry, Big V. Little, Short V. Long, and Friends Of Kangaroo Rat V. California Dept. Of Corrections.

Then there's the State Of Indiana V. Virtue, Advance Whip & Novelty Co. V. Benevolent Order Of Elks, Frankenstein V. Independent Roofing & Siding, Pam-To-Pee V. United States, Julius Goldman's Egg City V. United States and, of course -- Schmuck V. Dumm and Klink V. Looney.

"If we couldn't laugh, we would all go insane." ~ Jimmy Buffett

KITTY HAIKU

Sign in the window,
"For firemen:
Please Rescue Cat -
If he's in the mood." ~ Frank Dwyer

"A healthy mind is full of excuses." ~ Dr. Bernard Beanbag

VOTE, EH?

Daughter Kristin and her hubby, Geoff, are still up North helping Geoff's dad, Premier Gordon Campbell, run for re-election. Baby Bowen has proved to be a useful prop for Geoff's pop and his populist cause. Here's the latest snap of the almost 6-month old and a link to the family story: <http://www.theprovince.com/news/bc-election/Campbell+family+congregates+Liberal/1558213/story.html>



VOTE FOR GRAMPS OR I'LL KILL THIS FROG.

"Be thankful we're not getting all the government we're paying for." ~ Will Rogers

BENEATH THE GREEN GRASS

Marilyn Chambers, the former Marilyn Ann Briggs` was the first to bare it all, and I mean everything, in "Behind the Green Door," and she died last week unexpectedly at her Canyon Country home at only 56.

Her all-American good looks and hot bod made her every good boy's wet dream for years, and her face on the box of Procter & Gamble's (no relation) Ivory Snow made a travesty of their motto: "99 44/100% Pure."

In 1975, Artie Mitchell produced a semi-documentary called "Inside Marilyn Chambers." (We wish.) She was married to Chuck Traynor, who later wed Linda "Deep Throat" Lovelace. I met him once in NY, as he was a client of my lawyer father, Thomas. Never met her. But I knew her – intimately.

Ingrid Bergman was the only Oscar-winner to die on her birthday: born august 9, 1915, died august 9, 1982. ~ Phil's Phunny Phacts

TO YOU

Mike "The Energizer" Fish, Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., Eddie Deezen, Garry Margolis, Kurt, Charles Moed, Rick Kempiak, Pat Willson. Garry Margolis, Steve Harvey, Victor Kopcewich, Tom McMahon, Funny Times & The Week

TO VIEW

HUGS: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJfYAJJYMqg>

SANTA: <http://www.funnieststuff.net/viewmovie.php?id=1189>

CRY: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9lp0IWv8QZY>

CHARGE: <http://airpower.jeffsandquist.com/>

MYSTERY FIRESIGN: <http://mst3k.booyaka.com/lists/firesign.html>

AAARRGH :<http://www.promax-uk.org/result/promaxvideo2col/440.jsp?v=81&n=10023>

LET'S EAT!!!! <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EAMD5nYUi6U>

L.A.: harveyonlyinla.blogspot.co

ELECTRIC AMISH: <http://www.electricamish.com/music.html>

MIND: <http://www.livescience.com/technology/090422-mind-reading-twitter.html>

DICTIONARY: <http://myfirstdictionary.blogspot.com/>

BOYLE: <http://www.telegraph.co.uk/culture/culturevideo/?bcpid=3887194001&bclid=0&bctid=20224757001>

HUMBLING HUBBLE:

<http://www.telegraph.co.uk/scienceandtechnology/scienceandtechnologypicturegall/5055210/Hubbles-greatest-hits-Hubble-space-telescope-images.html>

"Laughter is an orgasm triggered by the intercourse of sense and nonsense." ~ Author Unknown

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* FIRESIGN CDS: <http://www.laugh.com>
* BEARWHIZ: <http://www.eagletshirts.com>
* FUNNY TIMES: <http://www.funnytimes.com>
* FST: <http://www.FiresignTheatre.com>

"There is more logic in humor than in anything else. Because, you see, humor is truth." ~ Victor Borge

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