

# PLANET FOOLISH

## 'DELI-CASTIN'

Off the menu, clockwise from top left:

Phil, Rachel Boller  
and Jeffrey Landman;  
Rachel and Darrin Revitz;  
Darrin and Scott Kruse;  
Phil and Rachel;  
and Phil and Gail Matthius

## 'L.A. DELI' GETS 'A' RATING

**A**lthough apparently ignored by the *L.A. Times* and *LA Weekly*, which seem to be cutting back on their reviews of local theatre, all the online reviews for our funny satirical show have been raves. Here's an example from *SPLASH* by **Beverly Cohn**:

*The twelve sketches are tightly written; and director Painter, working with his very talented ensemble, moved the evening along at a brisk pace, while fully servicing Bobrick's take on Hollywood. Each of the versatile actors, (except for Kathleen the waitress), plays multiple roles and smoothly transitioned into each character in virtually a split second, creating a totally different person. Their uniformly remarkable virtuosity is a fabulous acting lesson for actors in the process of learning their craft.*

Now playing at the Marilyn Monroe Theatre in West Hollywood through the end of April. **CLICK FOR TIX**

**AND FLASH:** If you want to see **Melinda** in the role of Kathleen while **Gail** spends a weekend with family, come see the shows on April 11, 12, 13! **READ ANOTHER REVIEW**



"Language is the armory of the human mind,  
and at once contains the trophies of its past  
and the weapons of its future conquests."

~ Samuel Taylor Coleridge

## WHAT'S UP, DOC?

A young doctor had moved out to a small community to replace a doctor who was retiring. The older doctor suggested that he accompany him on his rounds so the community could become acquainted with him.

At the first house a woman complained, "I've been a little sick to my stomach." The doctor said, "You've probably been overdoing the fresh fruit. Why not cut back and see if that does the trick?"

As they left, the younger man said, "You didn't even examine that woman? How'd you come to that diagnosis so quickly?"

"Well," he said, grinning, "you noticed I dropped my stethoscope on the floor in there? When I bent over to pick it up, I noticed a half dozen banana peels in the trash. That was probably making her sick."

"Pretty clever," said the younger man. "If you don't mind, I think I'll try that at the next house." Once there, they spent several minutes talking with a younger woman who complained that she was feeling "terribly run down" lately. "You've probably been doing too much for the church," the younger doctor told her. "Perhaps you should cut back a bit and see if that helps."

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

As they left, the elder doctor said, "I know that woman well. She *is* very active in the church and your diagnosis is almost *certainly* correct. How did you arrive at it?"

"I did what you did at the last house," he answered. "I dropped my stethoscope, and when I bent down to retrieve it, guess what? I noticed the vicar under the bed."

"Humility is nothing but truth,  
and pride is nothing but lying."

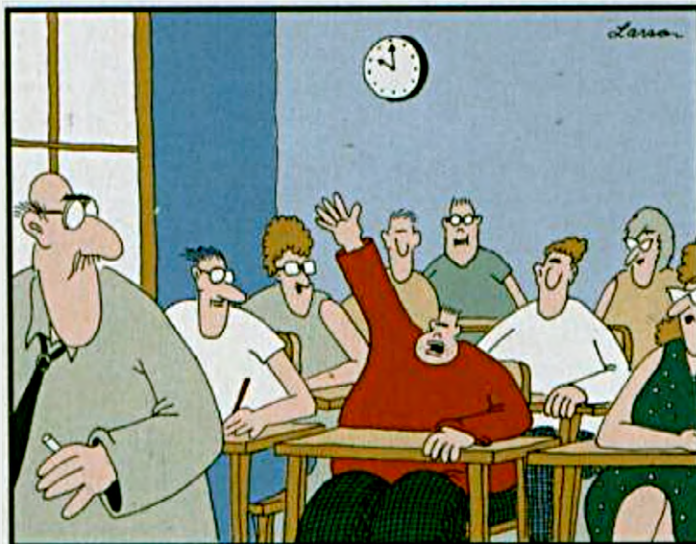
~ St. Vincent de Paul

## WEIRD SCIENCE

For years, I used to joke that older folks couldn't remember things because their heads were too full of stuff. Well, guess what? I may be right.

Research on the subject seems to now suggest that "older people do not decline mentally with age, it just takes them longer to recall facts because they have more information in their brains."

Just as a computer slows down if the hard drive gets too full, humans take longer to access information, which is not the same as cognitive deterioration. "The brains of older people do not get weak," wrote **Dr. Michael Ramscar**. "On the contrary, they simply know more. The human brain works slower in old age... because we have stored more information over time."



"Mr Osborne, may I be excused? My brain is full."

I also said that although it's true that alcohol kills brain cells, it only kills the bad ones. Let the studies begin!

And finally, today's big astrophysics news revealing that polarized gravitational waves smoothed out irregularities in the universe during the first trillionth of a trillionth of a second of the Big Bang confirming what **The Firesign Theatre** wrote in *I Think We're All Bozos On This Bus*, when we said:

*We can surmise, for instance, that for some reason, for some time in the Beginning, there were Hot Lumps. Cold and lonely, they whirled noiselessly through the black holes of Space. These insignificant Lumps came together to form the first Union: Our Sun – the heating system. And around this glowing gasbag rotated the Earth, a cat's eye among aggies, blinking in astonishment across the Face of Time...*

Where's our Nobel Prize?

"A nation of sheep  
will soon have a government of wolves"  
~ Edward R. Murrow

"You can't believe in the Bible  
without believing that God hates people."  
~ The Late Fred Phelps

## GOOD MORNING HONEY

She was standing in the kitchen, preparing our usual soft-boiled eggs and toast for breakfast, wearing only the 'T' shirt that she normally slept in. As I walked in, almost awake, she turned to me and said softly, "You've got to make love to me, this very moment!"

My eyes lit up and I thought, "I am either still dreaming or this is going to be my lucky day!" Not wanting to lose the moment, I embraced her and then gave it my all, right there on the kitchen table.

Afterwards she said, "Thanks," and returned to the stove, her T-shirt still around her neck. Happy, but a little puzzled, I asked, "What was that all about?"

She explained, "The egg timer's broken."

"Your mail to me gave me a girlfriend.  
You are very cool. I'm your fan please  
Send your autograph, unless of course  
you are not difficult." ~ Russian Fan

## HOME WORK

"Dear Xavier High School, and Ms. Lockwood: I thank you for your friendly letters. You sure know how to cheer up a really old geezer (84) in his sunset years. I don't make public appearances any more because I now resemble nothing so much as an iguana. What I had to say to you, moreover, would not take long, to wit:

"Practice any art, music, singing, dancing, acting, drawing, painting, sculpting, poetry, fiction, essays, reportage, no matter how well or badly, not to get money and fame, but to experience becoming, to find out what's inside you, to make your soul grow.

"Seriously! I mean starting right now, do art and do it for the rest of your lives. Draw a funny or nice picture of Ms. Lockwood, and give it to her. Dance home after school, and sing in the shower and on and on. Make a face in your mashed potatoes. Pretend you're Count Dracula.

"Here's an assignment for tonight, and I hope Ms. Lockwood will flunk you if you don't do it: Write a six-line poem, about anything, but rhymed. No fair tennis without a net. Make it as good as

you possibly can. But don't tell anybody what you're doing. Don't show it or recite it to anybody, not even your girlfriend or parents or whatever, or Ms. Lockwood. OK? Tear it up into teeny-weeny pieces, and discard them into widely separated trash recepticals.

"You will find that you have already been gloriously rewarded for your poem. You have experienced becoming, learned a lot more about what's inside you, and you have made your soul grow. God bless you all!"

– Kurt Vonnegut

"It is better to debate a question without settling it  
than to settle a question without debating it."

~ Joseph Joubert

## IT'S NOT A TUMOR

**FLASH:** Scientists may possibly have found the "Holy Grail" in the campaign against cancer – a miracle drug that shuts down every kind of tumor it has encountered by blocking a natural protein called **CD47**, designed to broadcast a kind of Do-Not-Eat-Me signal to the body's immune system, according to *Science Magazine*.

■ CONTINUED

### SHOWING CLASS

What Kurt Vonnegut  
passed along  
before passing on.



With this observation in mind, the team crafted an antibody that blocked the cancer cell's own production of the CD47 protein, and sure enough, the body's immune system could identify and attack the dangerous cells by removing the camouflage, so to speak.

The antibody has been tested in mice with transplanted human breast, ovary, colon, bladder, brain, liver, and prostate tumors and in every case, "the antibody forced the mice's immune system to kill the cancer cells." The group just got a \$20 million grant to move from mouse to human safety testing.



young man make love to your wife and you wave the towel over them." Once again they follow the Rabbi's advice. They go home and hire the same strapping young man.

The young man gets into bed with the wife and the husband waves the towel. The young man gets to work with great enthusiasm, and soon she has an enormous, room-shaking, earsplitting, screaming orgasm.

The husband smiles, looks at the young man and says triumphantly, "See that, you schmuck? THAT'S how you wave a towel!"

*"In between goals is a thing called life, that has to be lived. And if you don't - you're a fool." ~ Sid Caesar*

*"I am ready for more because there is more of me to share." ~ John M. McLean, Center for Spiritual Living*

## THROWING IN THE TOWEL

No matter what Isaac did in bed, his wife never achieved an orgasm; and since by Jewish law a wife is entitled to sexual pleasure, they decide to consult their Rabbi.

The Rabbi listened to their story, strokes his beard, and made the following suggestion: "Hire a strapping young man. While the two of you are making love, have the young man wave a towel over you. That will help your wife fantasize and should bring on an orgasm."

They go home and follow the Rabbi's advice. They hire a handsome young man and he waves a towel over them as they make love. It does not help and the wife is still unsatisfied. Perplexed, they go back to the Rabbi.

"Okay," he said to the husband. "Try it reversed. Have the

## IN THE NOOSE

As **Red Buttons** used to sing, "Strange things are happening."

Spain wants to welcome home the Sephardic Jews, enlightened Africans are bravely protesting their countries' inhumane and extreme anti-gay laws, and the less-than **Supreme Court** has recognized that jerks guilty of domestic violence against women should not be able to get guns, while candidates are now entitled to unfathomable stashes of cash to shoot down their opponents on the old campaign trail! Business as usual.

*"I love to go to Washington - if only to be near my money." - Bob Hope*

## HAMBURGER ON THE H'WAY

"A section of I-220 near Shreveport, LA closed down early Tuesday morning after a semi truck carrying a load of corn dogs crashed," according to the *Huffington Post*. Official estimates state that about 76,800 corn dogs were in the 18-wheeler when it crashed, and almost all of them — approximately 75,000 — spilled out onto the highway.

H'mmm, I'll bet that the driver was listening to *Firesign Radio* when the back fell off'n his friggin' truck...

*"Television is a device that permits people who haven't anything to do to watch people who can't do anything."  
~ Fred Allen*

## FAMOUS LAST WORDS

Marvin was in the hospital on his deathbed, and the family called his Preacher to be with him in his final moments. As the Preacher approached

*"Before reading Miss Simpkins' will, may I say that you are a very lucky cat?"*



# PLANETCLICK

## TRENDS

**WEEDY**  
**KISSOFF**  
**COLORFUL PAST**  
**WET**  
**U@**  
**CATLINGS**  
**FAME**  
**PENN PAL**  
**URTH**  
**ΦOTO**  
**SMOKEY**  
**SMOKEY BEARS**  
**BOOBS**  
**PAPA**  
**WING/PRAYER**  
**RAILRIDE**  
**\$AFE**  
**TOP BOYS**  
**SAMMY-GATE**

the bed, Marvin's condition seemed to deteriorate, and he motioned for someone to quickly pass him a pen and paper.

The Preacher gently passed them over to Marvin who scrawled something down and handed it back. But before he had a chance to read the note, Marvin died. The Preacher felt that this wasn't the right time to read the note, placed it in his jacket pocket and turned his attention to the grieving relatives.

Days later, at the end of Marvin's memorial service the Preacher stopped and said: "You know, I just remembered that right before Marvin passed, he handed me a note, and knowing Marvin I'm sure he wrote something inspiring, so I'd like to share it with you all." Then he pulled out the note and read: "You're standing on my oxygen tube."

*I have an uncle that killed himself by drinking a bottle of furniture polish. It was a terrible end. But a beautiful finish!"  
~ Badaboom!*

## FRIENDLY

Keith Hebble, Victor Kopcewich, Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., Michael C.

Gwynne, Chuck McCann, Bibi Devoy, H. Lee Kagan, Glenn Lambert, and special thanks to Glen Banks for "traveling the distance" to support Yer Humble Svt..." as he sweats and strains upon the stage."

*"People will pay more to be entertained than to be educated." ~ Johnny Carson*

*"Comedy has to be based on truth. You take the truth and you put a little curlicue at the end." ~ Sid Caesar*

**BEARWHIZ BEER** <http://www.eagletshirts.com>

**FUNNY TIMES:** <http://www.funnytimes.com>

**FST:** <http://www.FiresignTheatre.com>