

## Lorraine Bates

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**From:** "Joan Bamlett" <jbam@telus.net>  
**To:** "Betty Hugo" <bhugo@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 29-Jul-03 7:10 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: Fw: Will Rogers

>Subject: Will Rogers

>

>Will Rogers, who died in a plane crash with Wylie Post in 1935, was probably the greatest political sage this country has ever known.

>

>Enjoy the following quotes----

>

>1. Never slap a man who's chewing tobacco.

>

>2. Never kick a cow chip on a hot day.

>

>3. There are 2 theories to arguing with a woman...neither works.

>

>4. Never miss a good chance to shut up.

>

>5. Always drink upstream from the herd.

>

>6. If you find yourself in a hole, stop digging.

>

>7. The quickest way to double your money is to fold it and put it back in your pocket.

>

>8. There are three kinds of men : a. The ones that learn by reading. b. The few who learn by observation. c. The rest of them have to pee on the electric fence.

>

>9. Good judgment comes from experience, and a lot of that comes from bad judgment.

>

>10. If you're riding' ahead of the herd, take a look back every now and then to make sure it's still there.

>

>11. Lettin' the cat outta the bag is a whole lot easier'n puttin' it back.

>

>12. AND FINALLY: After eating an entire bull, a mountain lion felt so good he started roaring. He kept it up until a hunter came along and shot him... The moral When you're full of bull, keep your mouth shut.

>

>AND, ABOUT GROWING OLDER.....

>

>First, Eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it.

>

>Second, The older we get, the fewer things seem worth waiting in line for.

>

>Third, Some people try to turn back their odometers. Not me, I want people to know "why" I look this way. I've traveled a long way and some of the roads weren't paved.

>

>Fourth, When you are dissatisfied and would like to go back to youth, think of Algebra.

>

>Fifth, You know you are getting old when every thing either dries up or leaks.

>

>Sixth, I don't know how I got over the hill without getting to the top.

>

>Seventh, One of the many things no one tells you about aging is that it is such a nice change from being young.

>

>Eighth, One must wait until evening to see how splendid the day has been.

>

>Ninth, Being young is beautiful, but being old is comfortable.

>

>Tenth, Long ago when men cursed and beat the ground with sticks, it was called witchcraft. Today it's called golf.

>

>And finally, If you don't learn to laugh at trouble, you won't have anything to laugh at when you are old.

>

>

>

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## "I Knew You Would Come"

Herman and I locked our general store and dragged ourselves home. It was 11:00 p.m., Christmas Eve of 1949. We were dog tired. We had sold almost all of our toys; and all of the layaways, except one package, had been picked up.

Usually we kept the store open until everything had been claimed. We wouldn't have woken up happy on Christmas knowing that some child's gift was still on the layaway shelf. But the person who had put a dollar down on that package never returned.

Early Christmas morning we and our twelve-year-old son, Tom, opened gifts. But I'll tell you, there was something humdrum about this Christmas. Tom was growing up; I missed his childish exuberance of past years.

As soon as breakfast was over Tom left to visit his friend next door. Herman mumbled, "I'm going back to sleep. There's nothing left to stay up for." So there I was alone, feeling let down. And then it began. A strange, persistent urge. It seemed to be telling me to go to the store. I looked at the sleet and icy sidewalk outside.

*That's crazy*, I said to myself. I tried dismissing the urge, but it wouldn't leave me alone. In fact, it was getting stronger. Finally, I couldn't stand it any longer, and I got dressed.

Outside, the wind cut right through me and the sleet stung my cheeks. I groped my way to the store, slipping and sliding. In front stood two boys, one about nine, and the other six. *What in the world?*



"See, I told you she would come!" the older boy said jubilantly. The younger one's face was wet with tears, but when he saw me, his sobbing stopped.

"What are you two doing out here?" I scolded, hurrying them into the store. "You should be at home on a day like this!" They were poorly dressed. They had no hats or gloves, and their shoes barely held together. I rubbed their icy hands, and got them up close to the heater. "We've been waiting for you," replied the older boy. "My little brother Jimmy didn't get any Christmas." He touched Jimmy's shoulder. "We want to buy some skates. That's what he wants. We have these three dollars," he said, pulling the bills from his pocket.

I looked at the money. I looked at their expectant faces. And then I looked around the store. "I'm sorry," I said, "but we have no-" then my eye caught sight of the layaway shelf with its lone package. "Wait a minute," I told the boys. I walked over, picked up the package, unwrapped it and, miracle of miracles, there was a pair of skates!

Jimmy reached for them. *Lord, let them be his size.* And miracle added upon miracle, they *were* his size.

The older boy presented the dollars to me. "No," I told him, "I want you to have these skates, and I want you to use your money to get some gloves." The boys just blinked at first. Then their eyes became like saucers, and their grins stretched wide when they understood I was giving them the skates. What I saw in Jimmy's eyes was a blessing. It was pure joy, and it was beautiful. My spirits rose.

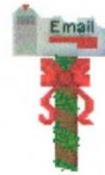
We walked out together, and as I locked the door, I turned to the older brother and said, "How did you know I would come?" I wasn't prepared for his reply. His gaze was steady, and he answered me softly. "I asked Jesus to send you."

The tingles in my spine weren't from the cold.

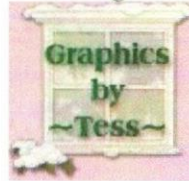


God had planned this. As we waved good-bye, I  
turned home to a brighter Christmas.

~by Elizabeth King English~



 *To stop music right click on box.*



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# History Of Santa Claus

The American version of the Santa Claus figure received its inspiration and its name from the Dutch legend of Sinter Klaas, brought by settlers to New York in the 17th century.



As early as 1773 the name appeared in the American press as "St. A Claus," but it was the popular author Washington Irving who gave Americans their first detailed information about the Dutch version of Saint Nicholas. In his *History of New York*, published in 1809 under the pseudonym Diedrich Knickerbocker, Irving described the arrival of the saint on horseback (unaccompanied by Black Peter) each Eve of Saint Nicholas.



Thomas Nast's first published Santa Claus illustration, from *Christmas Pictures*, 1863-64.

This Dutch-American Saint Nick achieved his fully Americanized form in 1823 in the poem *A Visit From Saint Nicholas* more commonly known as *The Night Before Christmas* by writer Clement Clarke Moore. Moore included such details as the names of the reindeer; Santa Claus's laughs, winks, and nods; and the method by which Saint Nicholas, referred to as an elf, returns up the chimney. (Moore's phrase "lays his finger aside of his nose" was drawn directly from Irving's 1809 description.)



The American image of Santa Claus was further elaborated by illustrator Thomas Nast, who depicted a rotund Santa for Christmas issues of Harper's magazine from the 1860s to the 1880s. Nast added such details as Santa's workshop at the North Pole and Santa's list of the good and bad children of the world. A human-sized version of Santa Claus, rather than the elf of Moore's poem, was depicted in a series of illustrations for Coca-Cola advertisements introduced in 1931. In modern



versions of the Santa Claus legend, only his toy-shop workers are elves. Rudolph, the ninth reindeer, with a red and shiny nose, was invented in 1939 by an advertising writer for the Montgomery Ward Company.

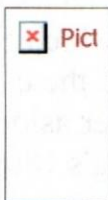
In looking for the historical roots of Santa Claus, one must go very deep in the past. One discovers that Santa Claus as we know him is a combination of many different legends and mythical creatures.

The basis for the Christian-era Santa Claus is Bishop Nicholas of Smyrna (Izmir), in what is now Turkey. Nicholas lived in the 4th century A.D. He was very rich, generous, and loving toward children. Often he gave joy to poor children by throwing gifts in through their windows.



The Orthodox Church later raised St. Nicholas, miracle worker, to a position of great esteem. It was in his honour that Russia's oldest church, for example, was built. For its part, the Roman Catholic Church honoured Nicholas as one who helped children and the poor. St. Nicholas became the patron saint of children and seafarers. His name day is December 6th.

In the Protestant areas of central and northern Germany, St. Nicholas later became known as der Weihnachtsmann. In England he came to be called Father Christmas. St. Nicholas made his way to the United States with Dutch immigrants, and began to be referred to as Santa Claus.



In North American poetry and illustrations, Santa Claus, in his white beard, red jacket and pompom-topped cap, would sally forth on the night before Christmas in his sleigh, pulled by eight reindeer, and climb down chimneys to leave his gifts in stockings children set out on the fireplace's mantelpiece.

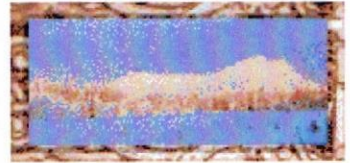
Children naturally wanted to know where Santa Claus actually came from. Where did he live when he wasn't delivering presents? Those questions gave rise to the legend that Santa Claus lived at the North Pole, where his Christmas-gift workshop was also located.

In 1925, since grazing reindeer would not be possible at the North Pole, newspapers revealed that Santa Claus in fact lived in Finnish Lapland. "Uncle Markus", Markus Rautio, who compered the popular "Children's hour" on Finnish public radio, revealed the great secret for the first time in 1927: Santa Claus lives on Lapland's Korvatunturi - "Ear Fell"



The fell, which is situated directly on Finland's eastern frontier, somewhat resembles a hare's ears - which are in fact Santa Claus's ears, with which he listens to hear if the world's children are being nice. Santa has the assistance of a busy group of elves, who have quite their own history in Scandinavian legend.

Over the centuries, customs from different parts of the Northern Hemisphere thus came together and created the whole world's Santa Claus - the ageless, timeless, deathless white-bearded man who gives out gifts on Christmas and always returns to Korvatunturi in Finnish Lapland.



Since the 1950s, Santa has happily sojourned at Napapiiri, near Rovaniemi, at times other than Christmas, to meet children and the young at heart. By 1985 his visits to Napapiiri had become so regular that he established his own Santa Claus Office there. He comes there every day of the year to hear what children want for Christmas and to talk with children who have arrived from around the world. Santa Claus Village is also the location of Santa's main Post Office, which receives children's letters from the four corners of the world.



Santa Claus Is Coming To Town



back to the North  
Pole



## Name The Christmas Carol! (Answers at bottom of List)

1. Bleached Yule
2. Castaneous-colored Seed Vesicated in a Conflagration
3. Singular Yearning for the Twin Anterior Incisors
4. Righteous Darkness
5. Arrival Time 2400 hrs - WeatherCloudless
6. Loyal Followers Advance
7. Far Off in a Feeder
8. Array the Corridor
9. Bantam Male Percussionist
10. Monarchial Triad
11. Nocturnal Noiselessness
12. Jehovah Deactivate Blithe Chevaliers
13. Red Man En Route to Borough
14. Frozen Precipitation Commence
15. Proceed and Enlighten on the Pinnacle
16. The Quadruped with the Vermillion Proboscis
17. Query Regarding Identity of Descendant
18. Delight for this Planet
19. Give Attention to the Melodious Celestial Beings
20. The Dozen Festive 24 Hour Intervals



## Name The Christmas Carol! (Answers)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. Bleached Yule   | White Christmas                           |
| 2. Castaneous-colored Seed Vesicated in a Conflagration - Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire       |   |
| 3. All I Want for Christmas is My 2 Front Teeth - Singular Yearning for the Twin Anterior Incisors |   |
| 4. Righteous Darkness  | O Holy Night                              |
| 5. It Came Upon a Midnight Clear   | Arrival Time 2400 hrs - WeatherCloudless  |
| 6. O Come, All Ye Faithful   | Loyal Followers Advance                   |
| 7. Away in a Manger  | Far Off in a Feeder                       |
| 8. Deck the Hall   | Array the Corridor                        |
| 9. Little Drummer Boy  | Bantam Male Percussionist                 |
| 10. We Three Kings   | Monarchial Triad                          |
| 11. Silent Night   | Nocturnal Noiselessness                   |
| 12. God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen   | Jehovah Deactivate Blithe Chevaliers      |
| 13. Santa Claus is Coming to Town  | Red Man En Route to Borough               |
| 14. Let it Snow  | Frozen Precipitation Commence             |
| 15. Go, Tell It on the Mountain  | Proceed and Enlighten on the Pinnacle     |
| 16. Rudolph, the Red-nosed Reindeer  | The Quadruped with the Vermillion         |
| Proboscis  |   |
| 17. What Child is This?  | Query Regarding Identity of Descendant    |
| 18. Joy to the World   | Delight for this Planet                   |
| 19. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing   | Give Attention to the Melodious Celestial |
| Beings   |   |
| 20. The Twelve Days of Christmas   | The Dozen Festive 24 Hour Intervals       |

**Christmas Carols**  
for the Psychiatrically Challenged  
([click here](#))



**THE  
LIGHTER  
SIDE**



**Tom's  
Homage**



&gt;

## &gt;IDIOTS IN FOOD SERVICE:

>My daughter went to a local Taco Bell and ordered a taco. She asked the  
>person behind the counter for "minimal lettuce." He said he was sorry, but  
>they only had iceberg.

&gt;

## &gt;IDIOT SIGHTING #1:

>I was at the airport, checking in at the gate when an airport employee  
>asked, "Has anyone put anything in your baggage without your  
>knowledge?" To which I replied, "If it was without my knowledge, how would  
>I know?" She smiled knowingly and nodded, "That's why we ask."

&gt;

## &gt;IDIOT SIGHTING #2:

>The stoplight on the corner buzzes when it's safe to cross the street.  
>I was crossing with a coworker of mine when she asked if I knew what the  
>buzzer was for. I explained that it signals blind people when the light is  
>red. Appalled, she responded, "What on earth are blind people doing  
>driving?"

&gt;

## &gt;IDIOT SIGHTING #3:

>At a good-bye luncheon for an old and dear coworker who is leaving the  
>company due to "downsizing," our manager commented cheerfully, "this is  
>fun. We should do this more often." Not a word was spoken. We all just  
>looked at each other with that deer- in-the-headlights stare.

&gt;

## &gt;IDIOT SIGHTING #4:

>I work with an individual who plugged her power strip back into itself  
>and for the life of her couldn't understand why her system would not  
>turn on.

&gt;

## &gt;IDIOT SIGHTING #5:

>When my husband and I arrived at an automobile dealership to pick up our  
>car, we were told the keys had been locked in it. We went to the service  
>department and found a mechanic working feverishly to unlock the driver's  
>side door. As I watched from the passenger side, I  
>instinctively tried the door handle and discovered that it was  
>unlocked. "Hey," I announced to the technician, "it's open!" To which  
>he replied, "I know - I already got that side."

&gt;

&gt;Now don't you feel better?

&gt;

&gt;

&gt;

# A Legend of the Candy Cane



A candy maker in Indiana wanted to make a candy that would be a witness, so he made the Christmas Candy Cane. He incorporated several symbols for the birth, ministry, and death of Jesus Christ.

He began with a stick of pure white, hard candy. White to symbolize the Virgin Birth and the sinless nature of Jesus, and hard to symbolize the Solid Rock, the foundation of the church, and firmness of the promises of God.

The candy maker made the candy in the form of a "J" to represent the precious name of Jesus, who came to earth as our savior. It also represents the staff of the "Good Shepherd" with which He reaches down into the ditches of the world to lift out the fallen lambs who, like all sheep, have gone astray.

Thinking that the candy was somewhat plain, the candy maker stained it with red stripes. He used the tree small stripes to show the stripes of the scourging Jesus received by which we are healed. The large red stripe was for the blood shed by Jesus on the Cross so that we could have the promise of eternal life, if only we put our faith and trust in Him.

Unfortunately, the candy became known as a Candy cane - a meaningless decoration seen at Christmas time. But the meaning is still there for those who "have eyes to see and ears to hear".



Little Drummer Boy

<http://members.accessus.net/~tmcdonld/christms/christm7.htm>

10/12/2001



**Lorraine Bates**

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**From:** "Joan Bamlett" <jbam@telus.net>  
**To:** "Betty Hugo" <bhugo@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 24-Jul-03 7:19 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: IDIOTS IN SERVICE:

## &gt;IDIOTS IN SERVICE:

&gt;

>This week, our phones went dead and I had to contact the telephone  
>repair people. They promised to be out between 8:00 a.m. and 7:00 p.m. When  
>I asked if they could give me a smaller time window, the pleasant gentleman  
>asked, "Would you like us to call you before we come?" I replied that I  
>didn't see how he would be able to do that since our phones weren't  
>working. He also requested that we report future outages by email. (Does  
>YOUR email work without a telephone line?)

&gt;

## &gt;IDIOTS AT WORK:

>I was signing the receipt for my credit card purchase when the clerk  
>noticed I had never signed my name on the back of the credit card. She  
>informed me that she could not complete the transaction unless the card was  
>signed. When I asked why, she explained that it was necessary to compare  
>the signature I had just signed on the receipt. So I signed the credit card  
>in front of her. She carefully compared the signature to the one I had just  
>signed on the receipt. As luck would have it, they matched.

&gt;

## &gt;IDIOTS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD:

>I live in a semi-rural area. We recently had a new neighbor call the  
>local township administrative office to request the removal of the Deer  
>Crossing sign on our road. The reason: too many deer were being hit by cars  
>and she didn't want them to cross there anymore.

&gt;

&gt;

&gt;

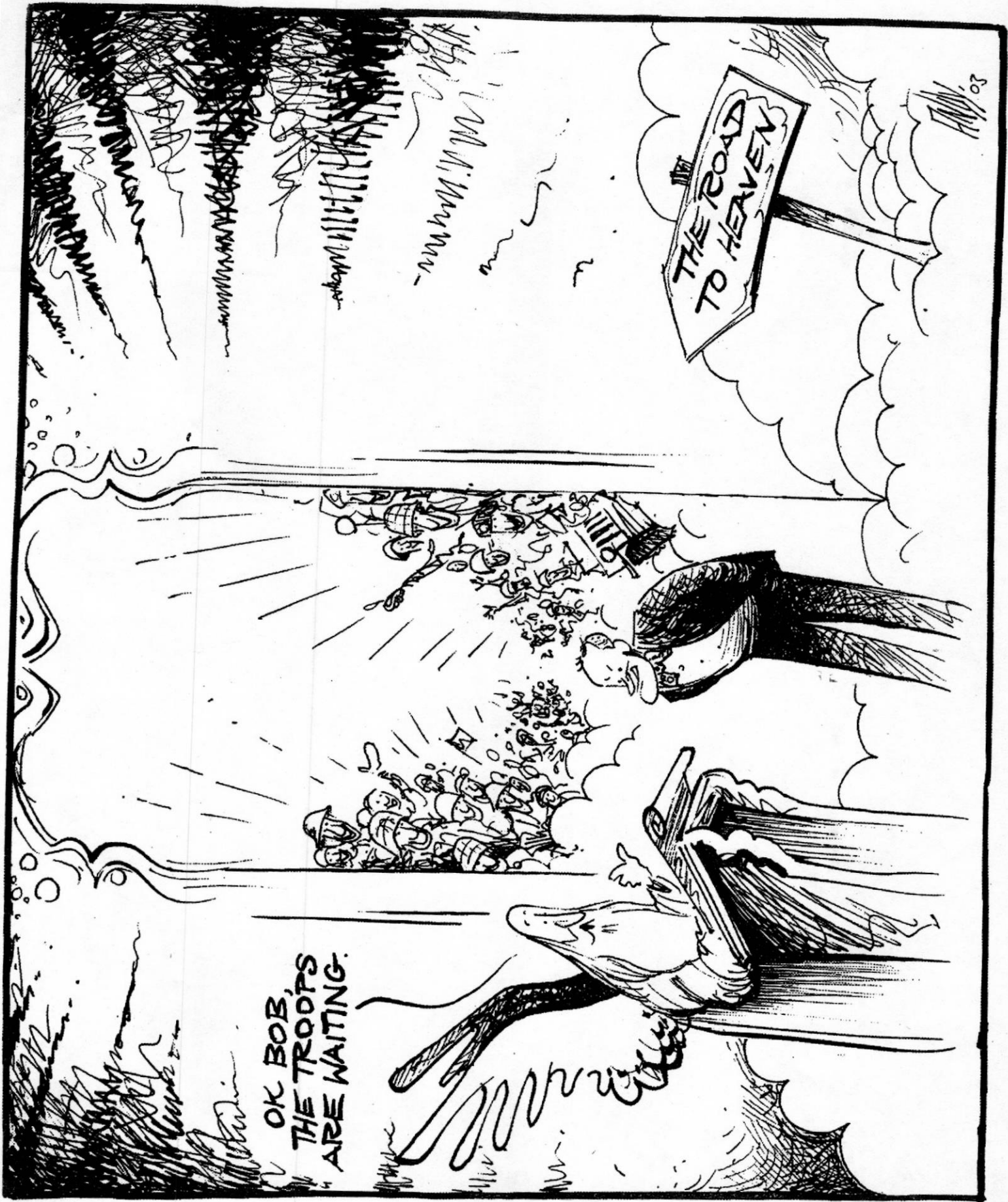
&gt;I could swear

&gt;

&gt;

&gt;

&gt;I've recently been with some of these people...



OK BOB,  
THE TROOPS  
ARE WAITING.

THE ROAD  
TO HEAVEN

FLOYD 03



# Merry Christmas



Christmas is just around the corner so it's time for me to share some gift ideas for those special men in your life! Buying gifts for men is not nearly as complicated as it is for women. Follow these rules and you should have no problems.



Rule #1: When in doubt -- buy him a cordless drill. It does not matter if he already has one. I have a friend who owns 17 and he has yet to complain. As a man, you can never have too many cordless drills. For that matter any power tool is a good choice. He may not need it, or know what it does, but it will look good hung on the peg board in the garage.



Rule #2: If you cannot afford a cordless drill, buy him anything with the word ratchet or socket in it. Men love saying those two words. "Hey George, can I borrow your ratchet?" "OK. Bye-the-way, are you through with my 3/8-inch socket yet?"



Rule #3: If you are really, really broke, buy him anything for his car. A 99-cent ice



scraper, a small bottle of deicer or something to hang from his rear view mirror. Men love gifts for their cars.



Rule #4: Do not buy men socks. Do not buy men ties and never buy men bathrobes. If God had wanted men to wear bathrobes, he wouldn't have invented Jockey shorts.



Rule #5: You can buy men new remote controls to replace the ones they have worn out. If you have a lot of money buy your man a big-screen TV with the little picture in the corner. Watch him go wild as he flips, and flips, and flips.



Rule #6: Do not buy a man any of those fancy liqueurs. If you do, it will sit in a cupboard for 23 years. Real men drink whiskey or beer.



Rule #7: Do not buy any man industrial-sized canisters of after shave or deodorant. We do not stink -- we are earthy.



Rule #8: Buy men label makers. Almost as good as cordless drills. Within a couple of weeks there will be labels absolutely everywhere. "Socks. Shorts. Cups. Saucers. Door.

Lock. Sink." You get the idea. No one knows why.



Rule #9: Never buy a man anything that says "some assembly required" on the box. It will ruin his Special Day and he will always have parts left over.



Rule #10: Good places to shop for men include Northwest Iron Works, Parr Lumber, Home Depot, John Deere, Valley RV Center, and Les Schwab Tire. (NAPA Auto Parts and Sears Clearance Centers are also excellent men's stores. It doesn't matter if he doesn't know what it is. "From NAPA Auto, eh? Must be something I need. Hey! Isn't this a starter for a '68 Ford Fairlane? Wow! Thanks.")



Rule #11: Men enjoy danger. That's why they never cook - but they will barbecue. Get him a monster barbecue with a 100-pound propane tank. Tell him the gas line leaks. "Oh the thrill! The challenge! Who wants a hamburger?"



Rule #12: Tickets to a professional sports game (any team within 300 miles) are a smart gift. However, he will not appreciate tickets to "A Retrospective of 19th Century Quilts."



Rule #13: Men love chainsaws. Never, ever, buy a man you love a chainsaw. If you don't know why - please refer to Rule #8 and what happens when he gets a label maker.



Rule #14: It's hard to beat a really good wheelbarrow or an aluminum extension ladder. Never buy a real man a step ladder. It must be an extension ladder.



Rule #15: Rope. Men love rope. It takes us back to our cowboy origins, or at least The Boy Scouts. Nothing says love like a hundred feet of 3/8" manilla rope.



Rule #16: Clamps. Men can never have enough quick grip clamps. No one knows why



Rule #17: Buy your man Duct Tape. This is a man's most universal repair tool. All men know, if you can't fix it, duct it.



[email me](#)



## *The Legend Of The Poinsettia*



The legend of the poinsettia comes from Mexico. It tells of a girl named Maria and her little brother Pablo. They were very poor but always looked forward to the Christmas festival. Each year a large manger scene was set up in the village church, and the days before Christmas were filled with parades and parties.

The two children loved Christmas but were always saddened because they had no money to buy presents. They especially wished that they could give something to the church for the Baby Jesus. But they had nothing. One Christmas Eve, Maria and Pablo set out for church to attend the service. On their way they picked some weeds growing along the roadside and decided to take them as their gift to the Baby Jesus in the manger scene.

Of course other children teased them when they arrived with their gift, but they said nothing for they knew they had given what they could. Maria and Pablo began placing the green plants around the manger and miraculously, the green top leaves turned into bright red petals, and soon the manger was surrounded by beautiful star-like flowers and so we see them today.



now playing...  Joy To The World





**Lorraine Bates**

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**From:** "Lorraine Bates" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**To:** "Lorraine" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 6-Dec-02 3:10 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: a warm fuzzy (this is a cute one-please

☺ **Subject:** FW: If there was voice mail in Heaven....

GOD'S VOICE MAIL

*Cute one for this day of computers!!!!*

*God's voice mail !*

Too funny not to share .

Most of us have now learned to live with voice mail as a necessary part of our lives. Have you ever wondered what it would be like if God decided to install voice mail? Imagine praying and hearing the following:



> Thank you for calling heaven.

For English press 1

For Spanish press 2

For all other languages, press 3

Please select one of the following options:

**Press 1 for request**

**Press 2 for thanksgiving**

**Press 3 for complaints**

**Press 4 for all others**



**I am sorry, all our Angels and Saints are busy helping other sinners right now. However, your prayer is important to us and we will answer it in the order it was received. Please stay on the line.**

**If you would like to speak to:**

**God, press 1**

**Jesus, press 2**

**Holy Spirit, press 3**

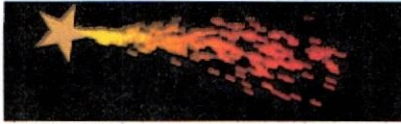
**To find a loved one that has been assigned to heaven press 5, then enter his social security # followed by the pound sign.**

**(If you receive a negative response, please hang up and dial area code 666)**





**For reservations to heaven, please enter JOHN followed by the numbers, 3 16.**



**For answers to nagging questions about dinosaurs, life and other planets, please wait until you arrive in heaven for the specifics.**



**Our computers show that you have already been prayed for today, please hang up and call again tomorrow.**

**The office is now closed for the weekend to observe a religious holiday.**



**If you are calling after hours and need emergency assistance, please contact your local pastor.**

**Thank you and have a heavenly day.**



---

**Pass this on if you wish to brighten some one's day**

---

 **IncrediMail - Email has finally evolved - [Click Here](#)**



Marian

**Lorraine Bates**

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**From:** "Joan Bamlett"  
**To:** "Betty Hugo" <bhugo@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 16-Mar-03 8:47 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: Three Sons

**Three Sons**

Farmer John has three sons. One day his oldest comes to him and pleads with him, that he is graduating from school and would really like to get a car. His father says, "Son, come with me!"

He takes him to the barn and points to the farm tractor and says, "This tractor is needed for the farm and I promise, as soon as it's paid for, we'll get you a car."

The boy was not too happy, but he understood and said, "Ok,Dad."

A week later his second son, (10 yr. old), approaches him wanting a new two wheel bike.

Well, he gets the same excuse "....as soon as the tractor is paid for...."

Shortly after that his youngest is bugging him for a tricycle. Again, 'old dad gives him the lecture about the tractor needing to be paid off first.

While leaving the barn, the young boy, a little disgusted with the whole thing, sees the rooster mating with one of the hens, and promptly goes over and kicks the rooster off the hens back, mumbling to himself.

His dad says, "Son, why would you do something like that? He didn't do anything to you to deserve that."

The little boy says "Hey, nobody rides anything around here until that DAMN TRACTOR IS PAID OFF!!!"

**Lorraine Bates**

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**From:** "Bing Bates" <bingbates@shaw.ca>  
**To:** "Bob B" <bobenson@adelphia.net>; "Jack Etherington" <etherje@shaw.ca>; "alf egerton" <egetec@egetec.ca>; "Ed & Marilyn Hall" <ej649@telus.net>; "SANNI/BOB MACFARLANE" <rmacsan2@telus.net>; "Casey Hilton" <kseahil10@shaw.ca>; "Lorraine" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 14-Mar-03 12:17 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: Can you tell?

**Subject:** Fw: Can you tell?

----- Original Message -----

### HOW TO TELL THE SEX OF A FLY



-----

A woman walked into the kitchen to find her husband stalking around with a fly swatter.

"What are you doing?" She asked.

"Hunting Flies" He responded.

"Oh. Killing any?" She asked.

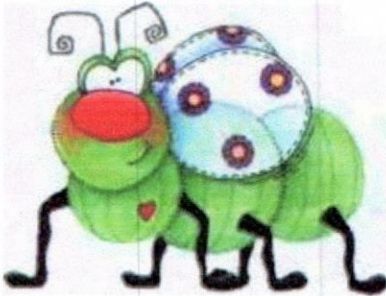
"Yep, 3 males, 2 Females," he replied.





Intrigued, she asked. "How can you tell?"

He responded, "3 were on a beer can, 2 were on the phone."



## Lorraine Bates

**From:** "Lorraine Bates"  
**To:** "Lorraine" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 18-Feb-03 7:29 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: Cute Stuff

## Cute Stuff

## Out of the mouths of babes!

## KIDS IN CHURCH...

3-year-old, Reese: "Our Father, Who does art in heaven, Harold is His name. Amen"

A little boy was overheard praying: "Lord, if you can't make me a better boy, don't worry about it. I'm having a real good time like I am."

A Sunday school class was studying the Ten Commandments. They were ready to discuss the last one. The teacher asked if anyone could tell her what it was. Susie raised her hand, stood tall, and quoted, "Thou shall not take the covers off the neighbor's wife."

After the christening of his baby brother in church, Jason sobbed all the way home in the back seat of the car. His father asked him three times what was wrong. Finally, the boy replied, "That preacher said he wanted us brought up in a Christian home, and I wanted to stay with you guys."

I had been teaching my three-year old daughter, Caitlin, the Lord's Prayer for several evenings at bedtime, she would repeat after me the lines from the prayer. Finally, she decided to go solo. I listened with pride as she carefully enunciated each word, right up to the end of the prayer: "Lead us not into temptation," she prayed, "but deliver us some E-mail. Amen."

....and one particular four-year-old prayed, "And forgive us our trash baskets as we forgive those who put trash in our baskets."

A Sunday school teacher asked her children, as they were on the way to church service, "And why is it

25/02/2003





**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Bing Bates" <bingbates@shaw.ca>  
**To:** "Bob B" <bobenson@adelphia.net>; "Jack Etherington" <etherje@shaw.ca>; "alf egerton" <egetec@egetec.ca>; "Ed & Marilyn Hall" <ej649@telus.net>; "SANNI/BOB MACFARLANE" <rmacsan2@telus.net>; "Casey Hilton" <kseahil10@shaw.ca>; "Lorraine" <lbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 25-Feb-03 3:53 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: 2 Dwarfs

**Subject:** Fw: 2 Dwarfs

Two dwarfs go into a bar, where they pick up two prostitutes and take them to their separate hotel rooms. The first dwarf, however, is unable to get an erection. His depression is made worse by the fact that, from the next room, he hears his little friend shouting out cries of "Here I come again ONE, TWO, THREE... UUH!" . all night long. In the morning, the second dwarf asks the first, "How did it go?" The first mutters, "It was so embarrassing. I simply couldn't get an erection." The second dwarf shook his head. "You think that's embarrassing? I couldn't even get on the bed

**Lorraine Bates**

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**From:** "Lorraine Bates"  
**To:** "Lorraine" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 24-Feb-03 7:43 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: Cat Heaven!

**Subject:** Cat Heaven!

This is quite funny I thought!

A cat dies and goes to Heaven. God meets him at the gate and says, 'You've been a good cat all of these years. Anything you desire is yours, all you have to do is ask.'

The cat says, 'Well, I lived all my life with a poor family on a farm and had to sleep on hardwood floors.'

God says, 'Say no more.' And instantly, a fluffy pillow appears. A few days later, 6 mice are killed in a tragic accident and they go to Heaven. God meets them at the gate with the same offer that He made the cat.

The mice said, 'All our lives we've had to run. We've been chased by cats, dogs and even women with brooms. If we could only have a pair of roller skates, we wouldn't have to run anymore.'

God says, 'Say no more.' And instantly, each mouse is fitted with a beautiful pair of tiny roller skates.

About a week later, God decides to check and see how the cat is doing. The cat is sound asleep on his new pillow. God gently wakes him and asks, 'How are you doing? Are you happy here?'

The cat yawns and stretches and says... 'Oh, I've never been happier in my life. And those Meals on Wheels you've been sending over are the best.'

**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Lorraine Bates"  
**To:** "Lorraine" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 5-Feb-03 7:38 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: OBSERVATIONS

**Subject:** Fw: OBSERVATIONS

observations of Life

1. Men are like Slinkies . . . not really good for anything, but you still can't help but smile when you see one tumble down the stairs.
2. I read recipes the same way I read science fiction. I get to the end and think, "Well, that's not going to happen".
3. Health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in hospitals dying of nothing.
4. The other night I ate at a really nice family restaurant. Every table had an argument going.
5. Have you noticed since everyone has a camcorder in the car these days no one talks about seeing UFO's like they used to?
6. You know when you're sitting on a chair and you lean back so you're just on two legs then you lean too far and you almost fall over but at the last second you catch yourself? I feel like that all the time.
7. According to a recent survey, men say that the first thing they notice about a woman are their eyes. And women say that the first thing they notice about men is that they're a bunch of liars.
8. Whenever I feel blue, I start breathing again.
9. All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.
10. Why does a slight tax increase cost you two hundred dollars and a substantial tax cut save you thirty cents?
11. I'm not 50-something. I'm \$49.95, plus shipping and handling.
12. In the 60's people took acid to make the world weird. Now the world IS weird and people take Prozac to make it seem normal.



13. Politics is supposed to be the second oldest profession. I have come to realize that it bears a very close resemblance to the first.

14. There is a theory that states that if ever anybody discovers exactly what the Universe is for and why it is here, it will instantly disappear and be replaced by something even more bizarre and inexplicable. There is another theory which states that this has already happened.

15. How is it that one careless match can start a forest fire, but it takes a whole box to start a campfire?

16. Doctors can be frustrating. You wait a month-and-a-half for an appointment, and he says, "I wish you'd have come to me sooner."

17. You read about all these terrorists -- most of them came here legally, but they hung around on these expired visas, some for as long as 10-15 years. Now, compare that to Blockbuster; you are two days late with a video and those people are all over you. Let's put Blockbuster in charge of immigration.

**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Lorraine Bates"  
**To:** "Lorraine" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 9-Feb-03 6:05 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: The Rope

**Subject:** Fw: The Rope

There were 11 people hanging onto a rope that came down from a helicopter.

Ten were men and one a woman.

The rope was starting to fray so they all agreed that one person should let go because if they didn't the rope would break and everyone would die.

No one could decide who should go so finally the woman gave a real touching speech saying how she would give up her life to save them theirs, because women were used to giving up things for their husbands and children, giving in to men, and that after all men were the superior sex and must be saved.

When she finished speaking, all the men clapped.

Never under estimate the power of a woman.

**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Lorraine Bates"  
**To:** "Lorraine" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 5-Feb-03 8:23 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: God's email

God's email.....

One day God was looking down at Earth and saw all of the rascally behavior that was going on. He decided to send an angel down to Earth to check it out.

So he called one of His angels and sent the angel to Earth for a time. When he returned, he told God, "Yes, it is bad on Earth; 95% are misbehaving and 5% are not. "

God thought for a moment and said, "Maybe I had better send down a second angel to get another opinion. " So God called another angel and sent him to earth for a time too.

When the angel returned he went to God and said, "Yes, it's true - the earth is in decline; 95% are misbehaving and 5% are being good. "

God was not pleased. So He decided to E-mail the 5% that were good, because He wanted to encourage them. Give them a little something to help them keep going.

Do you know what that E-mail said?

No?

I didn't get one either

---

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**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Lorraine Bates"  
**To:** "Lorraine" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 6-Feb-03 12:48 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: HOW DID WE SURVIVE?

----- Original Message -----

**From:** Lorraine Bates  
**To:** Lorraine  
**Sent:** Wednesday, February 05, 2003 7:40 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: HOW DID WE SURVIVE?

Subject: HOW DID WE SURVIVE?

- >
- > Looking back, it's hard to believe that we have lived as long as we
- > have.
- >
- > As children, we would ride in cars with no seat belts or air bags.
- > Riding in the back of a pickup truck on a warm day was always
- > a special treat.
- >
- > Our baby cribs were painted with bright colored lead based paint. We
- > often chewed on the crib, ingesting the paint.
- >
- > We had no childproof lids on medicine bottles, doors, or cabinets, and
- > when we rode our bikes we had no helmets.
- >
- > We drank water from the garden hose and creeks, not from a bottle.
- >
- > We would spend hours building our go-carts out of scraps and then rode
- > down the hill, only to find out we forgot the brakes.
- > After running into the bushes a few times, we learned to solve the
- > problem.
- >
- > We would leave home in the morning and play all day, as long as we
- > were
- > back when the streetlights came on. No one was able
- > to reach us all day.
- >
- > We played dodge ball and sometimes the ball would really hurt.
- >
- > We ate cupcakes, bread and butter, and drank sugar soda, but we were

26/02/2003

- > never over weight; we were always outside playing.
- >
- > Little League had tryouts and not everyone made the team. Those who
- > didn't had to learn to deal with disappointment.
- >
- > Some students weren't as smart as others or didn't work hard, so they
- > failed a grade and were held back to repeat the same grade.
- >
- > That generation produced some of the greatest risk-takers and problem
- > solvers. We had freedom, failure, success and responsibility, and
- > we
- > learned how to deal with it all.
- >
- >
- > We have not only survived, but prevailed!
- >

**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Nat Terlson" <nterlson@shaw.ca>  
**To:** "rene livernoche" <rainnay@hotmail.com>; "lorraine bates" <ltbates@shaw.ca>; "Janice Gallupe" <jansplace2003@telus.net>; "Fern Savard" <savard@telus.net>  
**Sent:** 13-Feb-03 9:40 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: Ahh, the elderly

: Ahh, the elderly

Subject: Ahhhhhhhh the elderly....

> >  
> >  
> > > An elderly lady on a cruise ship  
> > > wanders up to  
> > > the bar and asks for a scotch  
> > > with two drops of  
> > > water. As the bartender gives  
> > > her the drink she  
> > > says, "I'm on the cruise to  
> > > celebrate my 80th  
> > > birthday, and it's today."  
> > >  
> > > The bartender says "Well, since  
> > > it's your birthday,  
> > > this one is on me."  
> > >  
> > > As the woman finishes her drink,  
> > > the lady to her  
> > > right says, "I would like to buy  
> > > you a drink too."  
> > >  
> > > The elderly matron says, "Why,  
> > > thank you. Bartender,  
> > > I would like a scotch with two  
> > > drops of water."  
> > >  
> > > "Coming up," says the bartender.  
> > >  
> > > As she finishes her drink, the  
> > > man to her left says,  
> > > "I would like to buy you one as  
> > > well."  
> > >  
> > > The lady says, "Thank you.  
> > > Bartender, I would like  
> > > another scotch with two drops of



> > > water."

> > >

> > > "Comin' right up." As he puts

> > > the drink down in front

> > > of her, he says, "Ma'am, I'm

> > > dying of curiosity. Why

> > > the Scotch with only two drops

> > > of water?"

> > >

> > > The 80 year-old replies, "Sonny,

> > > when you're my age,

> > > you learn how to hold your

> > > liquor.

> > > Water, however, is a whole other issue."

> > >

> > >

> > > Do you Yahoo!?

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---

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**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Joan Bamlett" <jbam@telus.net>  
**To:** "Betty Hugo" <bhugo@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 20-Feb-03 7:39 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: Fw: Great Truths About  
 Subject: Fw: Fw: Great Truths About Growing

**GREAT TRUTHS ABOUT LIFE, THAT LITTLE CHILDREN HAVE LEARNED:**

- >
- > 1) No matter how hard you try, you can't baptize cats.
- > 2) When your Mom is mad at your Dad, don't let her brush your hair.
- > 3) If your sister hits you, don't hit her back. They always catch the second person.
- > 4) Never ask your 3-year old brother to hold a tomato.
- > 5) You can't trust dogs to watch your food.
- > 6) Don't sneeze when someone is cutting your hair.
- > 7) Never hold a Dust-Buster and a cat at the same time.
- > 8) You can't hide a piece of broccoli in a glass of milk.
- > 9) Don't wear polka-dot underwear under white shorts.
- > 10) The best place to be when you're sad is Grandpa's lap.

**> GREAT TRUTHS ABOUT LIFE, THAT ADULTS HAVE LEARNED:**

- > 1) Raising teenagers is like nailing Jell-O to a tree.
- > 2) Wrinkles don't hurt.
- > 3) Families are like fudge . . . mostly sweet, with a few nuts.
- > 4) Today's mighty oak is just yesterday's nut that held its ground.
- > 5) Laughing is good exercise. It's like jogging on the inside.
- > 6) Middle age is when you choose your cereal for the fiber, not the toy.

**> GREAT TRUTHS ABOUT GROWING OLD**

- > 1) Growing old is mandatory; growing up is optional.
- > 2) Forget the health food. I need all the preservatives I can get.
- > 3) When you fall down, you wonder what else you can do while you're down there.
- > 4) You're getting old when you get the same sensation from a rocking chair that you once got from a roller coaster.
- > 5) It's frustrating when you know all the answers, but nobody bothers to ask you the questions.
- > 6) Time may be a great healer, but it's a lousy beautician.
- > 7) Wisdom comes with age, but sometimes age comes alone.

**> THE FOUR STAGES OF LIFE:**

- > 1) You believe in Santa Claus.

- > 2) You don't believe in Santa Claus.
- > 3) You are Santa Claus.
- > 4) You look like Santa Claus.
- >
- > **SUCCESS:**
- > At age 4 success is . . . . not peeing in your pants.
- > At age 12 success is . . . having friends.
- > At age 16 success is . . . having a drivers license.
- > At age 20 success is . . . having sex.
- > At age 35 success is . . . having money.
- > At age 50 success is . . . having money.
- > At age 60 success is . . . having sex.
- > At age 70 success is . . . having a drivers license.
- > At age 75 success is . . . having friends.
- > At age 80 success is . . . not peeing in your pants.
- >
- > Pass this on to someone who could use a laugh.. Always remember to
- > forget the troubles that pass your way BUT never forget to remember
- > the blessings that come each day.
- >

-----  
----  
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**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Lorraine Bates"  
**To:** "Lorraine" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 5-Feb-03 8:18 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: New Barbie

: New Barbie

Finally a Barbie I can relate to. At long last, here are some NEW Barbie dolls to coincide with her and OUR aging gracefully. These are a bit more realistic...

1. Bifocals Barbie. Comes with her own set of blended-lens fashion frames in six wild colors (half-frames too!), neck chain, and large-print editions of Vogue and Martha Stewart Living.
2. Hot Flash Barbie. Press Barbie's bellybutton and watch her face turn beet red while tiny drops of perspiration appear on her forehead.  
Comes with handheld fan and tiny tissues.
3. Facial Hair Barbie. As Barbie's hormone levels shift, see her whiskers grow. Available with teensy tweezers and magnifying mirror.
4. Flabby Arms Barbie. Hide Barbie's droopy triceps with these new, roomier-sleeved gowns. Good news on the tummy front, two-MuMus with tummy-support panels are included.
5. Bunion Barbie. Years of disco dancing in stiletto heels have definitely taken their toll on Barbie's dainty arched feet. Soothe her sores with the pumice stone and plasters, then slip on soft terry mules.

6. No-More-Wrinkles Barbie. Erase those pesky crow's-feet and lip lines with a tube of Skin Sparkle-Spackle, from Barbie's own line of exclusive age-blasting cosmetics.

7. Soccer Mom Barbie. All that experience as a cheerleader is really paying off as Barbie dusts off her old high school megaphone to root for Babs and Ken, Jr. Comes with minivan in robin-egg blue or white and cooler filled with doughnut holes and fruit punch.

8. Mid-life Crisis Barbie. It's time to ditch Ken. Barbie needs a change, and Alonzo (her personal trainer) is just what the doctor ordered, along with Prozac. They're hopping in her new red Miata and heading for the Napa Valley to open a B&B. Includes a real tape of "Breaking Up Is Hard to Do."

9. Divorced Barbie. Sells for \$ 199.99. Comes with Ken's house, Ken's car, and Ken's boat.

10. Recovery Barbie. Too many parties have finally caught up with the ultimate party girl. Now she does Twelve Steps instead of dance steps. Clean and sober, she's going to meetings religiously. Comes with a little copy of The Big Book and a six-pack of Diet Coke.

11. Post-Menopausal Barbie. This Barbie wets her pants when she sneezes, forgets where she puts things, and cries a lot. She is sick and tired of Ken sitting on the couch watching the tube, clicking

through the channels. Comes with Depends and Kleenex. As a bonus this year, the book "Getting In Touch with Your Inner Self" is included.

----- End of Forwarded Message



**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Joan Bamlett"  
**To:** "Betty Hugo" <bhugo@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 12-Apr-03 9:18 AM  
**Subject:** Fw: Riddle

**Subject: Riddle**

Schwarzenegger has a big one

Michael J. Fox has a small one

Madonna doesn't have one

The Pope has one but doesn't use his

Clinton uses his all the time

Mickey Mouse has an unusual one

Liberace never used his on women

Jerry Seinfeld is very, very proud of his.

Cher claims that she took on 3.

We never saw Lucy use Desi's

What is it?

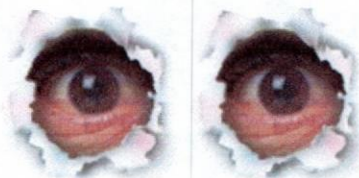
The answer is: "A Last Name."

(You didn't think I'd send you a dirty joke, did you?)

**Lorraine Bates**

**From:** "Bing Bates" <bingbates@shaw.ca>  
**To:** "Jack Etherington" <etherje@shaw.ca>; "alf egerton" <egetec@egetec.ca>; "Ed & Marilyn Hall" <ej649@telus.net>; "sanni/bob macfarlane" <macsan2@telus.net>; "bill trimble" <teemac@shaw.ca>; "Casey Hilton" <kseahil10@shaw.ca>; "Lorraine" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 24-Jan-03 1:46 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: Mostly Old, Some New

**Subject:** Just checking to see if you were at your computer.



Yep, you are!

So, keep scrolling for Bits of Wisdom

\*\*\*\*\*

Love is grand;  
 divorce is a hundred grand.

\*\*\*\*\*

I am in shape.

Round is a shape.

\*\*\*\*\*

Time may be a great healer, but it's a lousy  
 beautician.

\*\*\*\*\*

Never be afraid to try something new.  
Remember, amateurs built the ark, professionals  
built the Titanic.

\*\*\*\*\*

Conscience is what hurts when everything else  
feels good.

\*\*\*\*\*

Talk is cheap because supply exceeds demand.

\*\*\*\*\*

Even if you are on the right track,  
you'll get run over if you just sit there.

\*\*\*\*\*

Politicians and diapers have one thing in  
common. They should both be changed  
regularly and for the same reason.

\*\*\*\*\*

An optimist thinks this is the best possible world.  
A pessimist fears this is true.

\*\*\*\*\*

There will always be death and taxes;  
however, death doesn't get worse every year.

\*\*\*\*\*

In just two days, tomorrow will be yesterday.

\*\*\*\*\*

I am a nutritional overachiever.

\*\*\*\*\*

I plan on living forever. So far, so good.

\*\*\*\*\*



Practice safe eating -- always use condiments.

\*\*\*\*\*

A day without sunshine is like . . . night.

\*\*\*\*\*

It's frustrating when you know all the answers,  
but nobody bothers to ask you the questions.

\*\*\*\*\*

The real art of conversation is not only to say  
the right thing at the right time,  
but also to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the  
tempting moment.

\*\*\*\*\*

Brain cells come and brain cells go,  
but fat cells live forever.

\*\*\*\*\*

Age doesn't always bring wisdom.  
Sometimes it comes alone.

\*\*\*\*\*

Life not only begins at forty,  
it also begins to show.

\*\*\*\*\*

*m*

**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Nat Terlson" <nterlson@shaw.ca>  
**To:** "Marie Ball" <lew1uc@shaw.ca>; "lorraine bates"  
**Sent:** 9-Apr-03 8:42 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: Fw: Worth a smile

**Subject:** Worth a smile

ENJOY

A woman was at her hairdresser's getting her hair styled for a trip to Rome with her boyfriend. She mentioned the trip to the hairdresser, who responded, "Rome? Why would anyone want to go there? It's crowded and dirty and full of Italians.

You're crazy to go to Rome. So, how are you getting there?"

"We're taking Continental," was the reply. "We got a great rate!"

"Continental?" exclaimed the hairdresser. "That's a terrible airline.

Their planes are old, their flight attendants are ugly, and they're planes always late. So, where are you staying in Rome?"

"We'll be at this exclusive little place over on Rome's Tiber River called Teste."

"Don't go any further." I know that place. "Everybody thinks it's gonna be something special and exclusive, but it's really a dump, the worst hotel in the city! The rooms are small, the service is surly and they're overpriced. So, whatcha doing when you get there?"

"We're going to go to see the Vatican and we hope to see the Pope."

"That's rich," laughed the hairdresser. "You and a million other people trying to see him. He'll look the size of an ant. Boy, good luck on this lousy trip of yours. You're going to need it."

A month later, the woman again came in for a hairdo. The hairdresser asked her about her trip to Rome.

"It was wonderful," explained the woman, "not only were we on time in





one of Continental's brand new planes, but it was overbooked and they bumped us up to first class. The food and wine were wonderful, and I had a handsome 28-year-old steward who waited on me hand and foot. And the hotel was great! They'd just finished a \$5 million remodeling job and now it's a jewel, the finest hotel in the city. They, too, were overbooked, so they apologized and gave us their owner's suite at no extra charge!"

"Well," muttered the hairdresser, "that's all well and good, but I know you didn't get to see the Pope.

"Actually, we were quite lucky, because as we toured the Vatican, a Swiss Guard tapped me on the shoulder and explained that the Pope likes to meet some of the visitors and if I'd be so kind as to step into his private room and wait, the Pope would personally greet me. Sure enough, five minutes later, the Pope walked through the door and shook my hand! I knelt down and he spoke a few words to me."

"Oh, really! What'd he say?"

He said, "Where'd you get the shitty hairdo?"

**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Lorraine Bates"  
**To:** "Lorraine" <ltbates@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 5-Feb-03 7:36 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: pickle slicer

----- Original Message -----

**From:** Lorraine Bates  
**To:** Greta  
**Sent:** Wednesday, November 06, 2002 2:40 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: pickle slicer

r

**Subject:** pickle slicer

Yossel Abramovitz worked in a pickle factory. Unfortunately, he had a very great and powerful desire to put his penis in the pickle slicer.

This went on for years, and Yossel couldn't stand it any more. So he decided to seek professional help for this odd infatuation of his. He spent a few months with a shrink who finally gave up and told Yossel that since Yossel's desire was so powerful to put his penis in the pickle slicer, the only way to get over it was to do it.

Yossel gladly agreed to do it the next day at work. The next day he came home from work very early, about 11 AM. His wife Sarah was very worried and asked why he was home so early. Yossel explained to her for the first time the desire he had had to put his penis in the pickle slicer. He explained that he couldn't take it any more and today he did it and he got fired as a result

Sarah gasped and ran over to him, yanked down his pants and briefs, only to see his penis perfectly normal and intact. She looked back up and said "I don't understand ... what happened to the pickle slicer"?

"I think she got fired too."

[illegible]



**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Nat Terlson" <nterlson@shaw.ca>  
**To:** "Marie Ball" <lewluc@shaw.ca>; "lorraine bates" <ltbates@shaw.ca>; "Doug Campbell" <doug\_campbell813@hotmail.com>; "BOB GOSSEN" <bobgossen@shaw.ca>; "Bill Ferguson" <billmarf@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 24-Feb-03 8:46 PM  
**Subject:** Fw: Fw: The Old Men

Two elderly gentlemen from a retirement center were sitting on a bench under a tree when one turns to the other and says, "Sam, I'm 83 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pains. I know you're about my age. How do you feel?" Sam says, "Well, I feel just like a new-born baby." "Really? Like a baby?" "Yep. No hair, no teeth, and I think I just wet myself."

---

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M  
**Lorraine Bates**

---

**From:** "Ray & Marge Litzenberger" <raymarg@shaw.ca>  
**To:** <raymarg@shaw.ca>  
**Sent:** 29-Nov-02 4:42 PM  
**Subject:** FW: This is so cute.. i couldnt resist.. w: Happy friends Day! (scroll

**THIS IS SWEET!!!!**



**Happy Girlfriends Day!**



**~If you get this more than once, you're  
blessed with Friends~**

08/12/2002



Good times are even better when they're shared.

A good long talk can cure almost anything.



It is nice to have a friend like you

An understanding friend is better than a therapist; and cheaper, too!

Laughter makes the world a happier place.

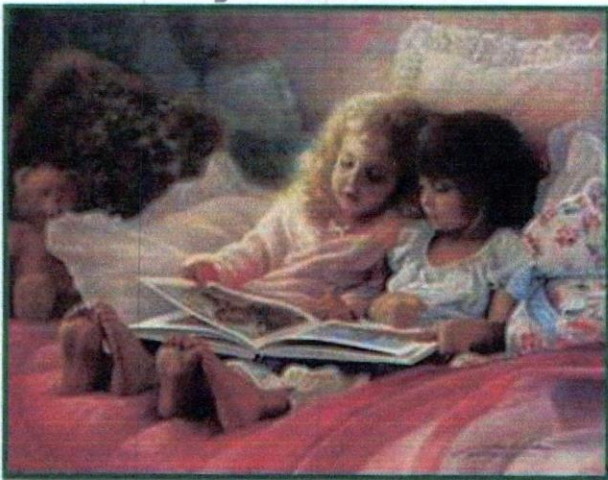




**Friends are like wine; they get better with age.**

**Sometimes you just need a shoulder to cry on.**

**Great minds think alike, especially when they are female!**

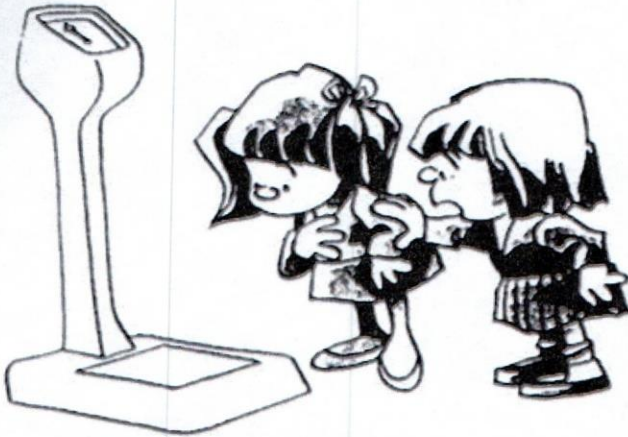


**When it comes to "bonding," females do it better.**

**YOU ARE NEVER TOO OLD FOR SLUMBER PARTIES!**

**It's important to make time to do "girl things."**

**Calories don't count when you are having lunch with your girlfriends!**



*"Don't step on it... it makes you cry."*

**GEMS MAY BE PRECIOUS,  
BUT FRIENDSHIP IS PRICELESS!**

**Your Friendship is Among My Most Valued  
Possessions!  
Love Marge**